

NONE BUT THE BRAVE

By HAMBLIN SEARS.

Previous chapters appeared May 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 28, 29, June 2. Back copies are kept but thirty days.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Merton Balford, of Putnam's division of the continental army, starts on an important mission to General Washington along the Hudson river road, when he encounters a coach which has just overturned. He finds a lovely girl in distress and rescues her. There is a momentary encounter with a drunken British officer, with whom he fights a duel. The officer is wounded, and his friend, who reveals his identity as Deborah Phillips, steps in when the coach is overturned. Balford, of a egg, and says who is his sweetheart. The drunken ruffian makes up a marriage ceremony, and pushes forward one of his number, who performs it. Balford secures a horse for the girl, and the coach is started on its journey. The girl stops at a Tory house, and the soldier continues on his mission. While in a forest he overhears voices and then is a witness to the famous conference between the British and the Americans. Balford is intercepted by an American picket; he is taken away to tell Washington of the capture of the British lines, and that Andre is a prisoner. Balford is then attached to Washington's staff and told to await orders.

CHAPTER VIII.

IN WHICH I AM BIDDEN TO ENTER A FORBIDDEN HOUSE.

"So you're stationed with us now, my friend?" asked Acton a couple of days later, as we sat in Lieutenant Curtis's quarters in the upper story of Colonel Livingston's house.

I told him that he was right. For, on presenting the commander-in-chief's note to the colonel, the latter had shaken me cordially by the hand, and told me that no one could be more pleased than he over the result. It turned out that when he read Putnam's note, while I was undergoing my first examination in the guardhouse, he felt that something was wrong, and, realizing that Washington often had agents at work whom no one else knew, he had called me to him, judged for himself, and done what he could to help me along. It goes without saying that Arnold's treason was as unknown to him as to every one else; and, as I learned now, if I had told him the whole story, he would not have thought of believing it.

Then I had been placed on his staff as an aid, to do what might come within my power, while I waited further orders from General Washington. And I had looked up the only two men I had made friends with during my short sojourn at the fort. They appeared—each in his own way—glad to have me with them again, the one boisterous and full of regard for a man who, however unconsciously, had been the means of saving him from possible death, the other calm, cool, serious and reserved, a gentleman by his finger tips. Curtis, indeed, haunted me a little by a strange twist which his face had now and again of looking familiar, as if I had known him long ago in a past age, when he wore other garments. Nay, 'twas more than the face. The voice, the little mannerisms, that a man will always carry about him, would all now and then bring this peculiar prior existence to my mind.

Yet it was all intangible and curious—so strangely so that I almost of necessity tried to learn something of his life and antecedents. Here again I was baffled. No one—not a soul in that regiment—knew aught of him back of a couple of years, when he had joined with a lieutenant's commission and been placed under Capt. Jacob Barnes, who commanded a company of Livingston's foot. Distinguished service had raised him to the colonel's staff.

Acton, whom I immediately came to look on as a friend—a friend who has remained the same through thirty-odd years—told me what little I could learn of Robert Curtis. He himself was the son of an old James town colony farmer, had drifted into Livingston's regiment through a Captain Henry, whose lieutenant he now was. And it appeared that Curtis had little to do with any one but this one Southern officer. According to John, Curtis had no lack of money, but spent little or nothing. The frank fellow, after their acquaintance became established, had asked his friend concerning his own family, and had been cut short by Curtis's gloomy face and his answer that he had none.

Neither could he learn where the young man came from, nor why he was weighed down so by such sorrow as prevented him from taking part in any of the recreations of camp life. He never laughed; sometimes he would smile. He never talked to any great extent, but on occasion, when some military or political subject came up, he could talk freely and well, with the knowledge of a traveled and a studied man. He lived, in fact, a life apart from the life of the camp, a camp where I soon found that, in spite of the lack of money, there was no lack of amusement of every kind. Yet, withal, Curtis was never brusque; no one was too low for his courtesy; no officer could browbeat him with the right of discipline when the higher rights were on his side. He had fought Captain Barnes and wounded him, because the latter had ruined a country wench's name, and then tried to browbeat Curtis when the latter criticized him to his face. Several times he had, I learned, called a superior to account, as on the day of my arrest.

John Acton, who I like all the world, at once called him was of another type. Huge in size, he was big in every way—open-hearted, open-handed, full of a great, hearty laugh, careless of himself and all else, fond of a jovial evening, but as big in his sense of honesty and chivalry as he was in stature.

They made a strange pair, these two. Yet, perhaps, by their very opposites, they were drawn together. My dropping in with them was all Acton's doing. Curtis I should never have known otherwise; for he did his best to avoid meeting any one excepting Acton. 'Twas the latter who took me to his heart at once, and so I saw Curtis and became so strangely fascinated by the peculiarly familiar look and manner he seemed to have that, before, he had to tolerate me; and in a few days I came to the habit of being with these two men whenever we were off duty.

In such a camp, lifelong friendships and enmities are quickly made, and the existence of our American officers of those days, filled always with work, was relieved by the social life of little cliques and groups. Such a group I now taken into, and before long we three had agreed, among ourselves, that whenever occasion arose for special duty on the part of any one of us, that one would, if possible, secure the other two to help him carry through the affair.

The especially important case in point was the capture of a certain man called Captain Hazeltine. I had overheard something of him that morning in the guardhouse, and learned now that the man had become a sort of mania with Curtis. The latter had distinguished himself on several occasions in carrying out special work, and a direct order had now come from the commander-in-chief for Lieutenant Curtis to watch and, if possible, take this man. I learned, too, that he was to be a spy of Clinton's. Tory working with the English, in other words, but that he had

the house where I had last seen Deborah Phillips. Turning to Curtis to urge my point now with added fervor, I caught a fierce yet mournful look in his face as he gazed with wide eyes at the old mansion, and the request froze on my lips. He looked long as he waited for the troop to come on, and then, as if by an effort, turned his face towards me and said:

"Balford, take six men and enter that house, if you can. Once there, conceal your men and take anything and anybody who tries to enter. I go south to meet them with six troopers, and Acton will cover the country to the eastward with the others."

I said not a word, but, as I picked the six men, I fervently and silently thanked heaven.

[To be Continued on Friday.]

"JUDGMENT OF PARIS."

A Dangerous Example for the Montana Paris to Follow.

Paris was the good-looking son of the King of Troy, and it was because of his doings that the Trojan war was declared and waged for seven years, resulting in a general cleaning out of combatants and the destruction of "the topless towers of Ilium."

It was on Mount Ida, when he was still a shepherd boy, that Juno, Venus and Minerva came to Paris with the golden apple and asked him to judge of their respective beauty and award the apple "to the fairest." It was a delightful and yet a delicate commission, but Paris did not shrink from the responsibility. Juno offered him the bribe of power, Minerva glory and Venus promised him the fairest woman in the world. Venus received the prize, and, true to her word, leaving her own charms out of the balance, gave the apple to Helen, the daughter of the King of Troy. There is no fair Helen into his keeping. There is no fair Helen into his keeping. There is no fair Helen into his keeping.

Is Paris Gibson, United States senator from Montana, a dangerous example for the fair Helen into his keeping. There is no fair Helen into his keeping. There is no fair Helen into his keeping. There is no fair Helen into his keeping. There is no fair Helen into his keeping. There is no fair Helen into his keeping.

It is an important and a fascinating theme, but it would seem at this distance, that it would be more interesting and important in Washington than in Great Falls. While beauty is not despised in Great Falls, or anywhere else in Montana, assuredly it is more of a commercial proposition in Washington, where its value is known and acknowledged in the line of lobby work, for example.

Possibly Senator Paris Gibson does not realize the dangerous ground upon which he is treading and inviting his fellow-citizens of Montana to follow him. He lies in this golden apple business. This modern Paris may be bringing on another war in which the fair Helen will be slain by another Achilles and dragged thrice around the walls of Great Falls.

We have but to follow the example of the red fields of war created by Helen's fatal gift of beauty to abstain from mixing that sort of beauty with our commercial affairs. Not only did the beauty of this woman bring about the ruin of the Trojan city, but she has also years Dr. Faust bartered his immortal soul for one look at her. When she appeared before him, he was so transfixed that he was transfixed.

"Is this the face that launched a thousand ships."

That burnt the topless towers of Ilium? Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss. Her mouth sucks forth my soul! Let there be fire!"

Let Paris Gibson have a care.

SUNDAY BASEBALL.

There is Much Difference Between the Amateur and the Professional.

Philadelphia Press.

The presence of a Catholic clergyman, of the Hacksack, N. J., at a baseball game last Sunday, was the subject of much comment. It is making to stop the playing of the game in that city on Sunday, illustrate the difference between the amateur and the professional. Both are doubtless sincere, and can give ample reasons for their opinion. The difference is in the environment and the kind of baseball played.

The clergyman believes that exercise is a good thing, and that as most of the young men of his church are employed six days in the week, and have no time for recreation except on Sunday, he advises them to play baseball that day. He, however, qualifies his advice by saying that the game must not interfere with the regular attendance at church of the participants, and that the game must be conducted in an orderly, quiet manner, so as not to disturb the tranquility of those who believe in a cessation of all sports on Sunday.

But the people of Cleveland evidently have no confidence that baseball can be played on the lines marked out by the Hacksack clergyman. Their experience has been with noisy crowds, disputes between umpires and players, and the shouting of fans on the benches. Sunday baseball is not a thing to be desired, and it has asked the courts to put a ban on it, or at least on the professional kind of baseball.

The trouble with baseball as a Sunday recreation is that it generates too much enthusiasm for a day of rest. And the American people will not listen to any proposition to disturb the well-settled custom of making the Sabbath a day of rest.

If baseball were not such a gut-up-and-go game, it might be a quiet Sunday recreation like golf and bicycling, but it is doubtful if it can be played in that way. The Hacksack clergyman might be able to keep his "boys" within the bounds so long as they play a quiet Sunday game, but most of them will be out for a Sunday recreation to be encouraged.

DEMAND FOR POSTAL CARDS.

Uncle Sam's Printers Turning Out 3,000,000 a Day.

New York Sun.

One of the most noticeable developments in the Postoffice Department is the increasing demand for postal cards. The number circulated through the mails is increasing every month, and to supply the demand the United States Postoffice at New York, Rumford Falls, Me., is being run night and day. It is now turning out 3,000,000 postal cards daily to suit the demand.

New York, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburg, Detroit, Cincinnati, Baltimore and Troy use more postal cards than other cities.

One of the newest and increasing uses for postal cards is to secure opinions on all sorts of subjects. Whenever business concern, a social organization or a political body wishes to test the state of public opinion on any point now it circulates postal cards. They are printed so that all the citizens whose opinion is sought may do so in writing. A "no" or "to affirm a mark to a question, sign his name and drop the card in the mail.

A Matter of Taste.

Roswell Field, in Chicago Post.

A gentleman in Maryland has discovered that locusts served up with a sauce of wild honey is a John the Baptist circle, and he has brought many of his friends around to his way of thinking. In the proper season, subject, of course, to the game laws. As it seems to be approaching the time when we must eat locusts, not what we like, but what we must eat, and as there is every day an advance toward the condition of the camper who "likes his beans wet," we cheerfully recommend the locust to the indigent housekeeper. For locusts, personally, we think we would prefer beetles and tumble bugs.

Arthur Deming, Monologist, Newby Oval.

FAIR GARDEN INTERESTS

Agricultural Thoughts.

Country Gentleman.

Tasmanian apples and pears are now cutting quite a figure in the London markets. Ben Davis shows up well to the front, as usual.

From all reports we believe that the shipments of apples in boxes holding one bushel or less will be much more generally tried this year than ever before.

New potatoes are coming to the city markets rather rapidly, but the prices of old potatoes have not diminished in the least. It is probable that large acreages of this indispensable vegetable will be planted this year.

Thorough early cultivation in the orchard is the central idea in the modern system. This is the time of the year when the work is done.

Hairy vetch makes a fine cover crop—so says Professor Craig. But the seed is expensive. When a man once gets a start, though, it is not difficult to grow one's own seed.

The Southern strawberry crop, now coming to market, is generally very good, and the prospects at this season are that the Northern crop will be equally good.

Drainage is a very important matter in an orchard. It is too often neglected and overlooked altogether. Many orchards are unsuccessful on this account.

The Blenheim apple, very highly recommended recently by the men who had the trees for sale, has not proved a great boon to the planters. The fruit is coarse and of rather poor quality. A hundred good old American varieties could be mentioned which are better.

At a recent horticultural meeting the dear old question was asked: "What is the best time to prune?" Mr. H. E. Van Deman answered it by saying that he thought June or July was about the best time. Still, of course, it depends on the tree and what one is trying to do with it.

High or low pruning used to be a live question for discussion at all the growers' meetings. It is not so much agitated now. The reason is partly that we see it is to be settled by every man for himself. Still, it seems certain that the tendency in the Eastern States is to prune lower in the tree.

One of the most striking developments of the current year has been the organization of hundreds of large fruit-growing societies. These concerns are planting all sorts of fruit, but especially peaches and apples, in nearly every State in the Union.

The Elberta peach has had a great boom. It has been more extensively planted than even the Kieffer peach some years ago. A day of reckoning will come, of course, when all these trees come into bearing. Elberta is a fine variety, but when any variety is the fad, it is a good thing to plant something else.

Cantaloupes are every year coming to be more and more of a factor in the fruit market. They are being more appreciated by the general fruit-growers, too, who find them an excellent catch crop.

The search for an apple which will have the hardness of the peach, the prolificacy of Baldwin, the vigor of Spy, the keeping quality of Ben Davis and the flavor of Spitzenburg goes seriously forward. It is safe to say, though, that the national administration will change before the apple is discovered.

Iowa has more than five times as many plum trees as she had ten years ago—that is, according to the census. The trees are mostly of the native varieties, not shown by the census. One man of whom we heard, who has been busy with his trees last year, all natives. Prices were good.

The dewberry is a fine fruit. One reason the public knows so little about it is that dewberries are almost always sold to the consumer as blackberries.

The Green Mountain is an ideal grape for Northern States. For Southern latitudes there are better ones.

We were recently told by a man who claimed to know that there is a growing demand for homemade wines. Blackberry wine, gooseberry wine, currant wine and all those old-fashioned beverages which our grandmothers used to make are certainly worth bringing back into use.

Okra is a fine vegetable for those who can grow it. That means for persons as far south as New Jersey. In the North it does not do well. Even lima beans cannot be grown very far north, and sweet potatoes are never worth mentioning north of New Jersey.

Canning factories are increasing every year. They serve to take up the excess in some lines and to make a crop of some other things profitable, but they do not usually cut much figure in the general business of the farmer. The good marketable fruit is not of the canning factory grade. Root-killing of apple trees is being constantly reported and it seems to be due, never, to very diverse causes in different cases. This is a subject which we shall have to look to in our next issue. Damage at the root of a tree easily escapes notice.

Concerning Sorrel.

The Purdue University agricultural experiment station issues the following bulletin concerning sorrel, prepared by the botanist of the institution, J. C. Arthur:

Sorrel is among the most troublesome of weeds, when once it has gained a foothold. It appears to be attracting much attention in Indiana that formerly, and the following statement has been prepared to assist the farmer in his efforts to get rid of it. Sorrel is not a weed, but a plant frequently received at the experiment station.

Sorrel flourishes most on sandy soil, where the usual farm crop gives it a good stand. Its presence in a field is generally an indication of limited fertility, and it is a sign that the soil is poor and especially so in the case of the farmer with rich fields and clean culture, it is not likely to be a weed.

Sorrel grows about a foot high, with leaves an inch long having a pair of projections at the base of the blade. The leaves are pleasantly sour to the taste. It sends out runners just beneath the surface of the ground, which start new plants and bind the whole together in mats. Patches of it are usually conspicuous from the red soil, and are especially noticeable during the flowering time, and give fields a red appearance, even at considerable distances. It is somewhat more common when tested, lacking in some essential, or in many; but out of the hundreds a few, less than ten per cent, have been found to be superior to those from which they were bred—better in yielding power, stronger to resist the ravages of insects, and more resistant to frost.

There is no direct method of exterminating sorrel; it is too tenacious of life to be killed by any one method. First, it is given to cultural methods. A succession of deep crops, if extra care is taken to let the soil rest, will gradually destroy it, and reduce the numbers; but plants at the edges of the field, and in the soil will be likely to reseed the ground. It is usually in pastures and clover lands that the weed is most common, where it is not always expedient to use the plow.

But when the ground is under the cultivation of a crop, the chief reliance must be had upon means for increasing the fertility. Using manure made to grow good crops by using manure, and the use of fertilizers. In this way the weed is choked by the plants, and although it will not be exterminated, it will be reduced to such a degree as to give trouble.

In this connection the use of air-slaked lime is especially to be recommended in addition to the fertilizers. Lime has been in reputation in this connection for a long time, and recent experiments confirm the old-time application. It does no harm to other crops, and is usually decidedly beneficial. It is a correct for acid soil, improves the mechanical condition of stiff soils, and makes the natural fertility of the soil more available. It should be applied on sorrel-infested fields at the rate of one to five tons per acre.

Our Wheat Prospects.

W. S. Harwood, in Scribner's Magazine.

The fear which was quite recently expressed in scientific circles in Great Britain that the end of our capacity to raise the greatest of all cereals, wheat, was already in sight, had in it much to disturb. The specter of ultimate starvation for a very large number of the race, however, is not a question of time, not with the investigations which have been carried on for the past few years.

The great wheat region of the Northwest. This station, a department of the University of Minnesota, has been at work testing old varieties of wheat and creating new ones. Wheat, a self-fertilizing grain, goes on reproducing itself through many centuries. The grain of prehistoric times, produced precisely the same wheat grown in that far time. So, to produce a new wheat, man must come to the aid of Nature.

To create a new wheat, pollen from one wheat flower is placed on the stigma of another wheat flower in the dawn of a summer morning, the fertilized wheat is raised in a field of wheat, and in due season the birds and insects, and in due

The largest selling brands of Cigars in the world!



One Band from "FLORODORA" Cigars or Two Bands from "CUBANOLA," "CREMO," "GEO. W. CHILDS" or "JACKSON SQUARE" Cigars are of same value as one Tag from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "SPEAR HEAD," "STANDARD NAVY" or "J. T." Tobacco.



Mapl-Flake

The Steam Cooked Food.

The whole of the wheat (most carefully selected wheat, too) combined with pure maple syrup, and other healthful ingredients, hygienically prepared.

Great, light flakes, crisp and delicious. Incomparably more appetizing than any other cereal food. A delightful, nutritious article for every meal—for every man, woman and child.

How foolish to make these statements if

Mapl-Flake would not justify all we claim?

Try it. Get a package today. Serve it in any of the dozen methods suggested in pamphlet of directions (inside each package). Always ready for eating.

Thoroughly steam-cooked, it assimilates quickly, aiding good digestion and assisting every organ of the body to perform its functions as Nature designed.

If your grocer values your trade he'll always have Mapl-Flake for you. Not more expensive than ordinary cereal foods.

HYGIENIC FOOD CO., LTD., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

season, that which nature alone could not accomplish has been done—a new wheat has been added to the list of the world's crops. Hundreds of new wheats have thus been created at this station. Hundreds also have been found in the wilds of the world, lacking in some essential, or in many; but out of the hundreds a few, less than ten per cent, have been found to be superior to those from which they were bred—better in yielding power, stronger to resist the ravages of insects, and more resistant to frost.

By this process an enormous amount of stuff may be taken from a small plot of ground. The varieties may be varied, keeping in mind development and maturity.

The lettuce in turn goes to market early in June, and the cabbage occupies the ground exclusively, and is ready for market on July 1.

As soon as the crop of cabbage is off the ground, the lettuce is planted in rows, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand.

From it. We suggest a programme similar to the following:

First, process early cabbage that will mature by July 1; set them in rows 2 feet apart by 1 1/2 feet in the rows, which will give you about 5,000 plants. Second, set a head lettuce plant between each cabbage plant in the rows, and a row of lettuce plants between the rows, setting the plants in the lettuce row about one foot apart. Thus you will have about 15,000 lettuce plants in the same space.

By this process an enormous amount of stuff may be taken from a small plot of ground. The varieties may be varied, keeping in mind development and maturity.

The lettuce in turn goes to market early in June, and the cabbage occupies the ground exclusively, and is ready for market on July 1.

As soon as the crop of cabbage is off the ground, the lettuce is planted in rows, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand.

From it. We suggest a programme similar to the following:

First, process early cabbage that will mature by July 1; set them in rows 2 feet apart by 1 1/2 feet in the rows, which will give you about 5,000 plants. Second, set a head lettuce plant between each cabbage plant in the rows, and a row of lettuce plants between the rows, setting the plants in the lettuce row about one foot apart. Thus you will have about 15,000 lettuce plants in the same space.

By this process an enormous amount of stuff may be taken from a small plot of ground. The varieties may be varied, keeping in mind development and maturity.

The lettuce in turn goes to market early in June, and the cabbage occupies the ground exclusively, and is ready for market on July 1.

As soon as the crop of cabbage is off the ground, the lettuce is planted in rows, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand.

From it. We suggest a programme similar to the following:

First, process early cabbage that will mature by July 1; set them in rows 2 feet apart by 1 1/2 feet in the rows, which will give you about 5,000 plants. Second, set a head lettuce plant between each cabbage plant in the rows, and a row of lettuce plants between the rows, setting the plants in the lettuce row about one foot apart. Thus you will have about 15,000 lettuce plants in the same space.

By this process an enormous amount of stuff may be taken from a small plot of ground. The varieties may be varied, keeping in mind development and maturity.

The lettuce in turn goes to market early in June, and the cabbage occupies the ground exclusively, and is ready for market on July 1.

As soon as the crop of cabbage is off the ground, the lettuce is planted in rows, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand.

From it. We suggest a programme similar to the following:

First, process early cabbage that will mature by July 1; set them in rows 2 feet apart by 1 1/2 feet in the rows, which will give you about 5,000 plants. Second, set a head lettuce plant between each cabbage plant in the rows, and a row of lettuce plants between the rows, setting the plants in the lettuce row about one foot apart. Thus you will have about 15,000 lettuce plants in the same space.

By this process an enormous amount of stuff may be taken from a small plot of ground. The varieties may be varied, keeping in mind development and maturity.

The lettuce in turn goes to market early in June, and the cabbage occupies the ground exclusively, and is ready for market on July 1.

As soon as the crop of cabbage is off the ground, the lettuce is planted in rows, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand.

From it. We suggest a programme similar to the following:

First, process early cabbage that will mature by July 1; set them in rows 2 feet apart by 1 1/2 feet in the rows, which will give you about 5,000 plants. Second, set a head lettuce plant between each cabbage plant in the rows, and a row of lettuce plants between the rows, setting the plants in the lettuce row about one foot apart. Thus you will have about 15,000 lettuce plants in the same space.

By this process an enormous amount of stuff may be taken from a small plot of ground. The varieties may be varied, keeping in mind development and maturity.

The lettuce in turn goes to market early in June, and the cabbage occupies the ground exclusively, and is ready for market on July 1.

As soon as the crop of cabbage is off the ground, the lettuce is planted in rows, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand.

From it. We suggest a programme similar to the following:

First, process early cabbage that will mature by July 1; set them in rows 2 feet apart by 1 1/2 feet in the rows, which will give you about 5,000 plants. Second, set a head lettuce plant between each cabbage plant in the rows, and a row of lettuce plants between the rows, setting the plants in the lettuce row about one foot apart. Thus you will have about 15,000 lettuce plants in the same space.

By this process an enormous amount of stuff may be taken from a small plot of ground. The varieties may be varied, keeping in mind development and maturity.

The lettuce in turn goes to market early in June, and the cabbage occupies the ground exclusively, and is ready for market on July 1.

As soon as the crop of cabbage is off the ground, the lettuce is planted in rows, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand, and the lettuce is ready to expand.

From it. We suggest a programme similar to the following: