

Eddy Current.

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ARMY AND NAVY NOTES.

Fourteen recruits left Dallas last week for San Francisco.

The six remaining companies of the first Kentucky regiment have gone to Porto Rico.

Maj. W. T. Levy, commander of the third army battalion at New Orleans, was the recipient of a handsome Colt's army pistol.

Two battalions of the fifth regiment, United States volunteers (Immunes), sailed from Savannah, Ga., on the Rio Grande for Santiago.

Cal. Newcomb of Enid and Corporal David McClure of Oklahoma City, Ok., both of whom were wounded at El Caney, have arrived home on furloughs.

News has reached Guthrie, Ok., that Capt. B. B. Huston, captain of the Oklahoma troops of rough riders, has been promoted to major for gallant conduct at Santiago.

Secretary Alger says when the men who come from infected Cuban points have been in camp long enough to prevent danger, they will be given furloughs on application.

Gen. Young, who recently returned from Santiago, where he was stricken with climatic fever, has been ordered to take command of the camp established at Montauk Point, L. I.

Four hundred pounds of cake and other delicacies have been sent the two companies of Dallas volunteers at Jacksonville, Fla., by the ladies of the Dallas Volunteer Relief association.

The report is that the second Texas, at Jacksonville, Tex., will be fully and fully equipped immediately. It will be armed with Kraeg-Jorgensen or the latest improved Springfield rifles and furnished with summer campaign suits.

Virgil H. Duncan, company M, second Texas, whose home is at Terrell, was acquitted by the court-martial on the charge of murder in the first degree for killing Sam Drummer, colored, in the streets of Miami some weeks ago.

During the fight near Malate, on the first ultimo, the Utah battery covered itself with glory. The men pulled their guns through mud axle deep. Two guns were sent around in flank and poured a destructive enflaming fire.

Col. Roosevelt of the rough riders has written John G. Winter of Waco informing him that the latter's son, who was wounded before Santiago, is doing well. The colonel also compliments young Winter's admirable conduct during the engagement.

The Ward line steamer Philadelphia sailed for New York from Santiago, carrying back the greater part of the cargo she brought, owing to the fact that there is no market there for anything at present, as the government, the Red Cross and the relief societies have glutted the city. Nobody is purchasing what can be gotten for nothing.

Secretary of the Navy Long has vigorously protested against the criticisms of Admiral Sampson which have come to him in several letters. The secretary says the criticisms are unwarranted, that the admiral did effective work at Santiago, as he did the planning. His every act are strongly upheld.

Col. Riche's regiment, although possessing almost the complete equipment necessary for action in the field, has not yet been supplied with an ambulance for the conveyance of the sick and wounded. Maj. Starley says that he is of the opinion that an ambulance will be furnished the regiment after it reaches Cuba.

The proposition to present Capt. Philip, late of the battleship Texas, with a sword and Bible is being favorably received throughout the state by the Sunday schools, and Rev. Judson B. Palmer, state secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, who has been designated as custodian, is receiving quite a nice sum for these testimonials.

The Ladies' Auxiliary Volunteer guard of Dallas have sent to the first and second Texas regiments hospitals at Miami and Jacksonville the following articles: Two hundred dollars in money, 40 pillows, 37 pillow cases, 13 sheets, 124 towels, 48 wash cloths, 72 pairs socks, 25 nightshirts, 37 pajama suits, 6 undershirts, 2 pairs invalid shoes, 2 dozen housewives (sent by Mrs. Friend of Denison), 88 novels, 50 magazines and 2 atlases.

The second army corps will be permanently encamped at Thoroughfare Gap, Va. Thoroughfare Gap is about two miles from Manassas Junction. This place is said to be an ideal spot to locate a camp, being pleasant and healthy.

The second division of the second army corps is to camp at Beverly Mills, Va., near Thoroughfare Gap. All preparations necessary are being made. An ample supply of provisions has been sent, some going in advance by wagon.

FROM GLOOM TO SUNLIGHT

THE USURER'S DAUGHTER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued.)

"We went to Blantyre, my son John and I. He told us that he would not renew the lease. At first we thought that he was mad; it seemed to us that the very stones by the wayside must rise up and cry out against it. He said that we must leave Bromhill. My son John looked at him and answered, 'The Moores have always lived at Bromhill, and always will. We shall see about that,' said Blantyre. 'I have a more eligible tenant in view, and you will be compelled to leave whether you like it or not.' This to a Moore of Bromhill, my lady! I think you were too stunned to speak. We went out of his office, and it seemed to me that the earth and sky were meeting. Then we heard afterward that Peter Harrogate had bribed the agent with a fifty-pound note to persuade Lord Caraven to refuse us the lease. My lady, it is a crying injustice. We are sons of the soil, we have made the farm what it is. If the earl sends us from it, he will send me to my grave. I should die on the threshold, I could not live one day away from my house. He must not do it, Lady Caraven. The bonds of long generations must not be so easily broken. He cannot send his old retainers away in that fashion—men whose fathers died in the service of his ancestors, men whose bodies have been interposed to meet the blows intended for the lords of Caraven. What is fifty pounds compared to that?"

"No," replied Lady Caraven, gravely; "it must not be."
"They told me," the old man continued, "that the young earl is careless, and that he leaves everything to Blantyre. You will plead for me, my lady; you will remember that an old, white-haired man has led his life in your hands—for I should die if I left my home for one day. Ask for justice for me, and, if the agent must be bribed, I will give him twice fifty pounds; ask for justice for me as you hope for mercy."

All pale and trembling, she rose from her seat, frightened at the responsibility that he had placed upon her, remembering how her last petition for merciful consideration had been received.

"You may leave your cause in my hands," she said. "I think I may promise that you shall have justice."
He raised his trembling hands and blessed her, and Lady Caraven went in-doors with a weight at her heart. Not least did she feel her great anger against Blantyre, this man who influenced her husband for evil, who advised him and counseled him in wrong-doing, this man who committed all unkind and unjust acts in the name of the earl. Then, with her vivid imagination, she was not slow to picture the painful scenes in the farm at Bromhill. It seemed to her almost cruel that one man should have so much power over another. She remembered her last defeat, and shuddered when she thought what another would cost her.

She must set about her present undertaking differently; she must be more gracious, more winning; she



PLEAD FOR ME.
must condescend to plead. She had the life of a white-haired old man, the happiness of a whole family, in her hands—there would be no room for herself—she must be more patient. She remembered Longfellow's beautiful words:

"Bene a lily in thy hand—
Gates of brass cannot withstand
One touch of that magic wand."

She would lose no time in puzzling reflections, but do that which had been asked of her. She would go, "lily in hand," and refuse to leave her husband until her prayer was granted. She smiled to herself as she thought how diplomatic she was growing. On the last occasion that she had a favor to beg from him she had not thought of a fitting time. She was growing wiser.

"After luncheon to-day," she decided.
And that resolve to control her own impatience and study her husband's humors was one of the wisest resolves she had ever made in her life.

After luncheon there was generally an interval of quiet in the castle. Most of the ladies went to their own rooms; some of the gentlemen went to the billiard room, some sought the library. As Lord Caraven would have it, Lord Car-

aven went to the library alone. Hildred followed him.

"Are you going to write a letter?" she asked.

"Yes, unless you will be kind enough to write it for me," he replied. "It seems to me a sin to exert one's self on such a day as this," and the handsome earl proceeded leisurely to seat himself in an easy chair and watch his wife while she wrote for him.



CHAPTER XXXII.
ER promptly pleased him; her desire to meet his wishes gratified him. The letter she had written was just what he wanted. The young wife smiled to herself at the thought of how well she was progressing. She looked up at him with a smile, saying to herself that she must bring the whole artillery of her smiles and grace to bear upon him.

"Should you like a companion for a short time?" she said. "I like this old library in the afternoon; the sunshine slants on the wall. I often come here, and, looking around me, I meditate on the glories of the dead and gone Caravens. They were a noble race; no wonder that you are proud of them."

"I am proud of them," confessed the earl. "I am graceless enough, but I love the honor of my house."
"And no wonder. I was looking the other day at some of those portraits in the eastern gallery. They were noble men, those ancestors of yours; some of them have kingly faces. Ah, they may talk of worth and money, but I would rather have the proud distinction of noble birth like yours than all the money in the world!"

"Would you?" he asked, dreamily. "That seems strange."
"I do not think so. We all value most highly that which we have not," she replied, simply. "It must be an incentive to a noble and glorious life to have such ancestors as yours."

An expression of deeper earnestness than she had yet seen came over his face.

"I am an unworthy successor to the honor of the Caravens," he said. "I thought it would all be different when I began life."

"And why was it not different?" asked the young wife.
"I cannot tell," he replied. "I think indolence has been my ruin. I have never yet taken a real interest in anything."
"That is strange," said Hildred; "but it does not follow that you never will."

The window at which they were sitting was open, and long tendrils of white jasmine blew in. Sometimes they touched the earl's face, and it was under the pretext of removing them, lest they should tease him, that his young wife drew nearer to him. It might have touched any man's heart to see how she watched his face, how she kept her eyes fixed upon it, lost by word or deed she should irritate him. She drew back the long sprays of jasmine.

The view from the window was a beautiful one, extending over the pleasure grounds and the green undulating woods. The wind that came in so gently was laden with the breath of flowers. Hildred looked at her husband, and then, half kneeling, she took up her station by the side of his chair. What it cost her to make that advance no one but herself knew. Her face flushed, her heart beat. It seemed to her a bold step. If Lord Caraven felt any surprise, he was very careful not to show it.

"Your ancestors were such noble men," she said. "I had no ancestors, yet I would never do a mean action. Where do my instincts of nobility come from? And you, Lord Caraven—you call yourself an unworthy descendant of these great men. Why?"

"This is a troublesome question," he replied, with a smile; "and the answer would have but little interest for you."

"Everything that concerns you interests me," she rejoined, quickly. "Why should it not?"

"I have not been so kind to you, Hildred," he said, "that you should feel interested in me."
"Perhaps we have both made mistakes," she returned. "I think I can guess what you would say. You mean that you have done nothing great and glorious."

"It may be so," said the earl. She looked up at him, with all her heart in her eyes.
"There is one thing to be said," she remarked. "You may not have done any great or brilliant deeds, but you have never done a mean one."

"I hope not," he replied.
"Nor," she continued, quickly, "would you allow a mean or unjust deed to be done in your name—would you?"

"No," he answered, so decidedly that she was filled with great content.

She ventured on a further liberty, one that touched him. She laid her hand on his.

"I knew it," she said, "I was sure

of it. I knew that you might seem indolent, that you might be unfairly influenced, that you might perhaps at times be misled, but I feel quite sure that it was against your code of honor, against your wish and will, against your ideas of right."

"What is against them, Hildred?" he asked.

She was silent for a few minutes, and then she laid her hand more tenderly upon his.

"Thank you," she said, "for letting me speak to you. I was half afraid at first, but now you give me courage."

Her sweet humility disarmed him. If she had been proud, haughty or peevish, there would have been little chance to plead her case. Her gentleness touched him. For the first time in his life he took her hands and clasped them in his own.

"Do not be afraid of speaking to me, Hildred," he said.

She had so much at stake that she trembled. He saw her beautiful face grow pale, and her lips tremble.

"Hildred," he said, gently, "you pain me. What is it you would say? Speak to me without fear."

Then she took courage. She raised her eyes to his.

"I know of a great act of injustice that is being done in your name, Lord Caraven," and in her own forcible language she told him the whole story. He listened in silence.

"Do you assure me, Hildred," he said at last, "that this is true?"

"It is perfectly true," she replied.

"That Blantyre has taken that bribe, and has refused in my name to renew Moore's lease?"

"Yes, he has done that."

"Then," said the earl, with unusual decision, "his reign will be a short one. He told me that Moore was letting the land go to ruin—that the farm was not bringing in half what it could be made to bring—that. Well, I have not patience to repeat all he said. If this be true, he has deceived me—and, by my earldom, I vow he shall not deceive me twice!"

She had hardly dared to hope for such ready answer—such hopeful response.

"Will you listen to me," she said, "while I tell you more?"

"Yes, I will listen," replied the earl, with gloomy face.

She did not spare him. She told him how his estate was worse cared for and more mismanaged than any other in England—how the poor cried out for help and did not receive it, the sick and the sorrowful for relief and did not get



DREW BACK THE SPRAYS.
It—how the wretched homes caused fever and rheumatism and a host of miseries—how the laborers on his estate were worse paid, worse lodged and worse fed than on any other—how the tenants were more heavily burdened—how his name was spoken with curses, not blessings.

(To be Continued.)

COST OF FRENCH MINISTRIES.

Government Needs an Electoral Army to Sustain It.

The ministry of education and the arts has no fewer than 119,709 paid officials, says the Nineteenth Century. As to the ministry of war, it is difficult to determine the exact number of civilian employees connected with it. They are lost in the crowd of military officials. Besides, ministers have a trick, in preparing the estimates, of hiding as much as possible the full number of their subordinate functionaries. Their salaries are so small and their duties of such slight importance, when they are not altogether useless, that to furnish full details might lead to their being got rid of. Parliament and the press are clamoring for retrenchment and reform. The budget, which at the time of writing is not yet voted, amounts to the enormous figure of 2,500,000,000 francs (\$140,000,000), and every day a few millions are added for the purpose of satisfying electoral interests, while there is an annual deficit, which can only be made good by the aid of disguised loans. Is it on the lower officials that this golden shower falls? They are ten or twelve in a room, occupied in classifying papers or copying documents which have already been written once in an adjoining office. They receive from 2,000 francs to 4,000 francs a year, according to position and seniority; altogether 30,000 francs or 35,000 francs. It would be easy to do away with half of them without detriment to the service; indeed, it would be an advantage to suppress useless circumspection and exact assiduity from the clerks. But the government, as organized at present, has such great need of an electoral army to sustain it that it is obliged to go on increasing the number of its interested supporters in order not to succumb to party attacks.

The convict has a bill of fare of bread and water and call-ary.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Notes on Potato Culture.

The question of treatment for potato bugs is always a live one. Spraying with Paris green is without doubt, the best method for large fields, as it not only kills the bugs but protects the vines to a great extent. Some potato growers, however, prefer to pick off all the bugs by hand. While this takes a great deal of time, yet it is entirely feasible. Where children can be hired to do the work a field may be soon cleared of the bugs.

In the selection of seed for the next year great care should be taken that all of the seed be free from any indications of the rot. This end can be attained if the potatoes are selected from parts of the field where no blight appears on the leaves. The disease is carried over from year to year in the seed, and if this be carefully selected it would appear possible to eradicate some of the potato diseases entirely.

The depth of eye in the potato is sometimes of great moment, but it has its objections as well as its advantages. The varieties that have deep eyes are more suitable for dry land than those that have eyes on the surface. The deep cavities retain the moisture, and this is often considerable of a help. The deep eyes are also said to indicate robustness, while others contend that at the same time they also indicate coarseness. Deep eyes protect the buds or sprouts against accidents, and thus they are more sure of sending out sprouts than any others. On the other hand, the deep-eyed potato is objected to on account of the difficulty of peeling it without waste. The deep eyes compel the cutting away of much of the potato to get the eyes out, as the eyes make dark places on the potato that appear unsightly. They are thus no potato for mashing, and as potatoes are now frequently served in that way, the objection is permanent.

It would be interesting to know what effect the size of the potato stalk or top has on the size of the potato tuber. We generally think that a vigorous top should produce a vigorous and large tuber for the reason that there is more machinery, if we may call it that, for the elaboration of material for the formation of the tuber. All of the material that forms the tuber has to be elaborated from the top. If the tubers themselves are no larger, then is the aggregate of the tubers of a large plant greater in bulk than from a small plant? What is the observation of the readers of The Farmers' Review in the matter? It would be a valuable fact to elucidate, as the large tops are objectionable unless they can give some good reason for their existence. Of course we know it is sometimes said that a field of potatoes has all run to tops, and we have seen such apparent cases, but we do not know that this bears at all on the situation.

Treating Old Strawberry Beds.

This is one of the most, if not the most, important questions that confronts the strawberry grower at this time of the year, writes O. A. Hammer in Michigan Fruit Grower. The plants have just thrown nearly their last spark of strength into a large crop of fruit, and their vitality must be and is at a very low ebb. Now, if we are to bring these old devitalized plants back into a condition of "fruiting vigor" again, we must go to work and meet old Dame Nature—head her off and turn her into the right channel, and presto, it is done as easy as rolling off a log. But we must first have a clear conception of those laws working in and controlling the life habit of the strawberry plant. Experimenters and close students of nature are agreed upon the following: The life work of the species is to propagate itself; first, by seed (fruit), and then by division of the plant (runners). Of course, a plant will make runners before fruiting, and will fruit after making runners—to a limited amount; and, if the conditions were favorable, the difference might be nearly imperceptible; and, too, varieties differ in this respect, as they have quite a diversity of habits. But, generally speaking, this rule may be considered as fundamental and depended upon. So in handling the old bed we must keep the fact in mind that it is natural for the plant to make runners, or divide itself into many plants, all with badly developed, if any, fruit buds. But if we go to work and keep off the runners, stimulate the plant into a good, healthy growth, we head off nature and direct her from the plant making business into the bud making business—a condition which may properly be called "fruiting vigor" with which (other conditions being favorable) a large crop may be expected; without which, failure is certain under favorable conditions. So, in managing an old bed, the main objects in view should be to keep the runners off to thin the plants, so that each individual plant will have room to expand and develop; to fertilize, if necessary, and to cultivate the ground and keep it in good till. We give these preliminaries for the reason that we believe it is well to know the underlying principles in the matter in order to go to work and carry them out in a practical way. First, we would look over an old bed and see if it was worth saving. If it is foul with June grass, sorrel, etc., or if the white grub has got it, it had best be plowed up at once, for it will cost more to care for it than the crop is worth. But if a bed is worth saving, our way of treating it is this: With a plow we turn a furrow about four inches deep, away

from the row, forming a back furrow in the alley and leaving about a foot of row; the furrows are turned right onto the mulch. If the weather is dry we follow the plow with the cultivator; if not, we prefer leaving it for a day or so, it will cultivate much better if a little dry. We cultivate several times in a row as deep as possible, in order to stir and mix the mulch into the soil (fine manure may be spread on and treated the same way). After care is to keep the bed well cultivated and the runners off. Late in winter we mulch between the rows (never on the plants) with horse manure direct from the stable; we have used cow manure, but it isn't as satisfactory. The old vines over the row make covering enough for the plants. Our object in plowing is to strengthen and narrow up the row, break up and fine the soil—making a reservoir for the plants to draw from another year. After repeatedly trying different plans, we have come to the conclusion that this is the most scientific and practical plan to pursue.

Culture of German Millet.

The following question and answer is from Progressive Farmer of North Carolina: I wish to ask for some information about the culture and the use of German millet. I have tried to grow it for several years, but have never been successful. Also please state if it is good forage to feed to working stock. It seems to be the opinion of several of our farmers that it has a tendency to have a weakening effect on the kidneys.—J. D. W. Rutland, Ga.

Answer.—German millet should not be sown until the weather is settled warm. To do well it must be on rich land, or be highly manured. It calls for a complete fertilizer, such as well-rotted barnyard manure, or highly ammoniated phosphate with a good percentage of potash. The land should be well prepared and brought into a fine tilth by repeated plowings and harrowings. Sow about three pecks of seed per acre, harrow in lightly and then roll the land to firm the soil about the seed. It should be cut just as the heads appear and before the seed forms. The seed develops very rapidly after heads appear, and the cutting should not be delayed. Ripe millet is considered unhealthy. It is a very rich, nutritious forage; should not be fed too freely at first, and should not form an exclusive diet at any time.

Rolling Crop for Cattle.

This month we will begin to cut the rolling-crop of corn for the cattle to help out the pastures. When we begin to cut it is a good idea to open a shallow furrow between the rows and drill in another row of corn writes Fred Grundy in Farm and Fireside. At the first crop is removed the second will take its place, and if the soil is rich will make lots of good feed before frost comes. Some sow turnips between the rows, but a second planting of corn will yield two or three times as much feed and of a better quality. One good farmer who lives in a dairy section of this state always plants sweet corn, a medium early variety, for a second crop. He says that it makes a better quality of feed than dent corn, is sweeter, more nutritious and comes nearer to maturing before frost. It is wonderful what an immense quantity of feed can be produced on half an acre of rich land if one keeps it fully occupied the season through. I have seen men who have farmed for thirty or forty years fairly amazed at the quantity of feed-stuff produced on half an acre of well-fed, thoroughly tilled and fully cropped land.

Preserving Fresh Meat.

A new method of preserving freshly killed meats is described by Consul Hughes of Sonneberg, who says: "The animal to be preserved is first shot or stunned by a shot from a revolver (loaded with small slugs) in the forehead, in such a way as not to injure the brain proper. As the animal drops senseless, an assistant cuts down over the heart, opens a ventricle and allows all the blood to flow out, the theory of this being that the decomposition of the blood is almost entirely responsible for the quick putrefaction of fresh meats. Immediately thereafter a briny solution (made of coarse or fine salt, more or less strong, according to length of time meat is to be kept) is injected by means of a powerful syringe through the other ventricle into the veins of the body. The whole process takes only a few minutes, and the beef is ready for use and can be cut up at once."

Manure for Compact Soil.—If the soil is too stiff and compact, the manure used upon it should not be thoroughly rotted, as it is needed for the mechanical effect in making the soil more open as well as the chemical effect. The toughness of the straw in the manure, worked by cultivation into the soil, will have a tendency to loosen it. If the soil is very porous and needs compressing rather than opening, only well rotted manure, which in mixing with the soil will make it more compact, should be used. In the loose soil that has not a clay subsoil much of the valuable part of the manure may be carried below the reach of the plant roots if not so thoroughly rotted as to be combined with the soil quickly and be ready to be taken up as plant food.—Texas Stock Journal.

July 11 a wealthy farmer halting from southern Minnesota paid a visit to Oaklawn Farm Wayne, Ill., his object being to look over the young Pacheron stock of home breeding on hand with a view to making some purchases in the coming fall. He related the revival of interest in draft horse breeding in Minnesota is something marvelous, all good draft stallions having more than they can do in the stud. Surely this is a vastly different state of affairs to that which has existed for the past few years.

Change breeding males often.