UNCLE DICK:

Or, The Result of Diolomaey and Tact.

CHAPTER VH.

The moon was now shining, now to work by; perhaps that accounted for the time expenditure; or perhaps that accounted for the time expenditure; or perhaps he—well, anyway, he was helding her hand all the while.

During the task—it was a silent one—he was tempted, sore, to put his line in the warm centre of what

of Night had risen clear; was shin-ing brightly. She silvered and lighted up the rippling waters, jewelling it as only the moon can. "Shall we rest for a few min-

The suggestion was Masters' Not that he was tired. But he had that on his mind to unload, which he felt would be easier of utterance

Then again there was the hor-Then again there was the horrible uncertainty: he was not sure. It was necessary to feel his way. He had heard her laugh once. He did not need a second edition of that—with himself filling the role of laughee. He had no desire to figure as a larger-sized ass than was possible. Putting stripes on a donkey does not make a zehra of was possible. Putting stripes on a cause of what you read in my donkey does not make a zebra of hand?" it. He said— "I have come here, to Wivernsea, regularly for years

past. Have sat on this seat scores and scores of times. Now—I shall never forget Wivernsea or this seat."

That was his heavily-shod method of feeling his way; of nearly putting his foot into it. She afforded him no fragment of assistance; being a woman, of course help was ing her hand with interest; wholly ting his foot into it. She afforded him no fragment of assistance; being a woman, of course help was not to be expected of her. Woman is an enigma; sympathetic to the point of soft-as-silk, heart bleeding; yet there are times when she finds there is a group was lessure in a group was well aroused. Scrutinizing her hand with interest; wholly disbelieving him, she said—
"What do you read?"

"There seemed to be indicated characteristics the exact opposite of those you possess." yet there are times when she finds pleasure in a man's agony. Mas-ters' speech simply elicited the

query-He gathered boldness from the impudence of her question. Felt that it was impossible that she

could have misunderstood; said—
"I shall always link the place—
and the seat—with thoughts of

Her impudence had limits. She that. Besides, the accelerated beating of her heart warned her. She must change the subject.

"The last time we were sitting here, Mr. Masters, you hurriedly broke into the subject of palmistry, with prophecies of bad weather."

"Realized prophecies! Give me that credit!"

"Certainly; you deserve it! But tell me now—seriously—do you be-lieve in palmistry?"

The dexterous turning of the subject annoyed him. He was, how-ever, compelled to reply to her

question; said—
"Seriously? Well, to an extent yes."
"Really?"

"Oh, don't think I go too far! Don't for a moment suppose that I am pretending that the geography of the future, mountains, plains—the ups and downs of life—can be studied from the map of the hand. And yet I have heard-

"Charlatans profess to do so? Oh, yes; scores of them. I can understand a nimble-witted, half-aguinea—or a guinea if she can get it—Regent Street sibyl professing
it. That is fraud; absolute downright fraud. But I believe that much of a man or woman's temperament, disposition, call it what you will, can be read from the lines of

the hand."
"Read mine."

She spoke impulsively. Persuasively too, the while she pulled off her glove. Palmistry, if it does not truth." truly predict fate, is ofttimes responsible for much of its direction.

To hold her warm little hand in his—she had kept them within the self up, she interrupted him with recesses of her muff—was much too good an opportunity to let slip. He bent over; spent quite a time on the study of the hnes on her palm.

self up, she interrupted inin with an imperious little gesture.

"Oh, no! I have no right to do that. I merely asked."

Miss Mivvins rose to her feet; a

During the task—it was a silent one—he was tempted, sore, to put his lips in the warm centre of what he held. Possibly she divined that; gathered it perhaps from the tremb-ling of his fingers as they grasped her own. Stiffening a little, she

Her voice was the application of a brake; pulled him up. Tighten-ing his hold on himself he loosen-

she asked—

"Faith? In what?"

He fenced. Did not like to shape words around what he thought he read. The truth is not always pleasant; answered-

"Palmistry as a science." The woman's voice was steadied again. There was a ring of merri-ment in it, ridiculing his serious ness, as she said—
"Why this shaken faith?

'M'yes." "Tell me___"
"No. What I have read—the in-

those you possess.' "No.

She drew her hand away a trifle angrily: obstinacy opposed to curiosity is as flint to steel. Fingers, trembling a little, began putting on her glove. The look in her eyes could not be truthfully described as could not be truthfully described as softness; all the same it was very

becoming. He was not insensible of her feelcould not affect to misunderstand ing, for the birth of which he was responsible. Just restrained her: put his hand out on to hers. A sim-

> warranted; said-"Don't be angry." Then hesitated; conscious, now he had spoken, that the admonition-by presupposing cause for it — was

"Angry!" The glitter of her eyes, as she re-ceated his word, warned him that his intuition was correct; made

him say—
"Well—annoyed." "You are so-so provoking!" "I am sorry-

"No, you are not! You are not orry a little bit!'

"If you were sorry for your rude-

"Rudeness!"

She spoke with a certain tone of defiance; her anger blinding her to the fitness of things—he was really but an acquaintance; continued-

"I think so. Tell me, what did you read?" His silence incensed her more. Tapping her foot impatiently at his manifest reluctance to answer, she

"What does it matter? You say

you read the exact opposite of the

'If you insist-She was in buckram in a moment;

"Don't go yet. You are right-was wrong."

CHAPTER VIII.

Masters took his stand on that apology and made capital out of it. Miss Mivvins resumed her seat. With all this ignorance of the treatment women expected—out of books—he had acted in strict consonance with the sex's idea of the

fitness of things.

To own up to the rightness of the woman you are talking with, and your own wrong, is as oil to machinery. It is an almost infallible way of worming yourself into the woman's good graces; rarely fails. Its lack of truth is compensated for by its success; the Jesuitical theory that the end justifies the

"Why I said the exact opposite was because in your hand there are lines"—he was holding her hand again now; holding it tightly as if he did not want it to slip away again—"which signify love of adirections to the significant to the significa

"At the risk of your again calling me rude," he answered, "I should say you were speaking false-

at the moment.

at the moment.

"I have read that face of yours—read it again and again. I read it each time I see you, I read to even when I do not see you; your face is never away from me now."

His voice had grown very soft. Having taken his courage in both hands he made the first real movement in their little comedy. There followed on his speech a slight pause—an interval filled in, as it were, by the provision of accompanying music; the rippling surge, and indeed incaluclable should dispanying music; the rippling surge, and the form and the farm. Certain minor improve ments may, however, be made at the farm. Certain minor improve ments may, however, be made at the farm. Certain minor improve ments may, however, be made at the farm. Certain minor improve ments may have at time, and will repay the outlay in economizing feed, and improving time.

Is the stable airy? Is there any way of ventilating? If not the loss on the farm. Certain minor improve ments may, however, be made at the farm. Certain minor improve ments may beroad lines in common.

A coastal tribe always considers itself superior to an inland tribe, and even its meanest member condition of cattle in a very short time.

Is the stable airy? Is there any way of ventilating? If not the loss on the farm. Certain minor improve ments may, however, be made at the farm. Certain minor improve ments may beroad lines in common.

A coastal tribe always considers itself superior to an inland tribe, and even its meanest member claims to rank higher than the most powerful man of an up country tribe. A man may marry any we man he likes of any tribe, it being held that he gives her his own status and indeed incaluclable should distance the farm. Certain minor improve ments may be a coastal tribe always considers itself superior to an inland tribe, and even its meanest member claims to rank higher than the most powerful man of an up country tribe. A man may marry any we man he likes of any tribe. A man may be powerful man of an up country tribe. A man may marry any we man he likes

"Do you know that you are the

Her astonishment at his utterance was due to the fact that she did not at all understand him.

"I? Why?" "The day we met here-a redthe heroine I was creating; she was not good enough. You came; I put you in my book, put you in the place of the creation I had been dissatisfied with, the study from life be small, the value to your cattle, to your family, to your men and to by presupposing cause for it—was not likely to improve matters. Felt simple; I never had to wander or that he had put a large-sized foot into it.

was always-is always-before me. She persisted in her effected disregard—a poor sort of performance of the meaning in his voice; ask-

ed—
"How have you painted her

me ?' "Unsophisticated, ingenuous, frank, guileless. She comes into the life of a man who has lived away from wemen, who has never believed in them, never wanted to. She makes the man see the error of his ways; leads him out of the darkness and blackness of his night into the brightness of her day. She becomes his sun.'

His words, the manner of their

"And he?" His eyes lighted up as, in reply

The caress in his voice made it-self felt. Ignoring the latter part of his speech she made hurried re-

of his speech she made hurried re-ply— "And you read all this in my face? My face which contradicts my hand so?"
So earnest was he, that he grew almost petulant over the wilful misunderstanding, her changing of the subject; said—

"Let the reading of the hand go.
I am content with the face." (To be Continued.)

the Farm

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on his mind to use of left would be easier of utterance sitting down.

They sat. After an awkward interval—she was afraid to help him—terval—she was afraid to help him—the hasty—in the sale wither, society.

The reading was wound up at that point. The caralogue paused, it was that point. The caralogue paused, it was that point afraid was to early stable treatment may be that you had read correctly—that you had read correctly—what then?"

Just a faint tremor in the voice of the lashes of her eyes.

The reading was wound up at that point. The caralogue paused, it was that point afraid. "And if," she queried after ter chance of cor ag through in your cows, and so improve their good shape, than the similar cathealth, lower cost of maintenance and make a reputation for clean

ly."

"Why?"

"Because in Nature's library
there is a more truthful book to read than that of the hand — the face."

"The proper housing is probably the first consideration. It is not proposed that every farmer with rather faulty stable accommodation, She started; he had commenced the perusal of what he referred to. Her slight blush was hidden; a kindly cloud passed over the moon money on improvements before the same are necessary is not an un-

panying music; the rippling surge. She essayed to draw her hand away, not putting too much heart tion could be installed by a handy in the attempt. He needed to man in a day or two; why not do make no superhuman effort to be successful in its retention. of stock all winter and for winters

LIGHT IN THE STABLE.

Have you light enough? Can you set to work even during the dark to your family, to your men and to yourself will be far beyond your highest expectation. Put windows calls his prospective mother-in-law wherever receible wherever possible.

on ceiling, wall or floor. That done, dowry and takes the woman away. just look it over and see if a coat On arrival at his village she is welof whitewash would not be worth its cost and more, just for appearances, to say nothing of healthfulress, brightness and sweetness. A uired to do any hard work, but
few bushels of lime properly-prepared and carefully applied in the
other wives at gardening and carfall, leaves its mark and shows its
for three months the bride is not
fer that she buckles to with his
other wives at gardening and carfall, leaves its mark and shows its
for three months the bride is not
for the wives at gardening and carfull winter. Do it wight now effects all winter. Do it right now. Because the cattle are already in the barn is no excuse for postponement. Let a few of them out while

His words, the manner of their utterance, made her heart beat quicker. The deep earnestness in his voice would have moved a much harder heart than hers.

"And he?"

"And he?" Not infrequently the mixture of dry to that question, he began a description of himself.

"He thanks God for the light! digestive organs injuriously and scription of himself.

"He thanks God for the light! Lives! Lives! Sees things in life the never saw before. She has thrown a searchlight on the barteness of his solitude; shown him its poverty. He realizes that it is not good for man to live alone."

An onlooker just then would have imagined her sole object in life to be the boring of a hole in the tarred path. She was watching her

woman's way of terminating an interview. In his sorrow—disappointment—once more he touched her hand restrainingly.

"Please sit down."

The note of pleading sounded in his voice. Then—surely his good angel whispered him which line to strike out—he added—

"Don't go yet You are right."

to at work with an engrossment of lack of thrift, again more espectable in the presence of lice. Every inditionally in the case of young stuff is the presence of lice. Every inditionally in the case of young stuff is the presence of lice. Every inditionally in the case of young stuff is the presence of lice. Every inditionally in the case of young stuff is the presence of lice. Every inditionally in the case of young stuff is the presence of lice. Every inditionally in the case of young stuff is the presence of lice. Every inditionally white ones, should be examined to see that they are free from these as a book to me; an open book. I back and about the base of the tail. ings?".

"Yes! My work became easier; there was no labor. Your face was as a book to me; an open book. I just seemed to copy from it what was written there. But as for chance—who can say? Chance is but unseen direction."

The caress in his voice made it. with some good sheep dip. Failing this it is fairly safe to depend upon a rather free application of some heavy mineral oil well rubbed in along the back beginning at the horns and going right back to the tail in a strip six or eight inches wide. Where a dip is used care should be taken to choose a warm spell in order to prevent colds or chills. Where oil is used, it is ren-dered doubly effective by first clipping the hair off the strip above mentioned. Where it is not intend-ed to turn the cattle out on cold days it will be found advantageous to clip them all over. They are more easily kept clean, are more comfortable and do better all win-ter. Of course where it is the practice to leave the stock exposed to the weather during a part of each and every, even the coldest days, then clipping all over would be cruel and inadvisable.

Where winter dairying is practised the clipping of the cows in milk has much to recommend it. No other one thing that the dairyman can do to his cows will count half so much for "clean milk" as clip-ping the thighs and hind flanks, also the udders and a short distance up the belly of such cows as are being milked. The time required for all the clipping that should be done is quite insignificant when compared with the amount of work necessary to keep similar animals even passably clean, where clipping has not been practised. Clip

AFRICAN MARRIAGE CUSTOMS

Fixing the Social Status of the Bride-Dewry and Divorce.

The marriage customs of West and South-west Africa are in many cases peculiar. They differ, of course, in different tribes, but have

is almost unheard of for a woman to marry "beneath" her. As a re-sult some of the women of the most superior coast tribes, like the Mpongwe, look to marriage with white men and frequently attain to

The parents on both sides rule absolutely in the matter of marriage between natives. First the would-be bridegroom goes emptyhanded to obtain the consent of the bride's father. Then he goes days in the fall, in all parts of your stable? Do you like to work in your cow barn and do you feel cheerful when working therein? If responsible. Just restrained her:

1. The day in the calendar of my pour cow barn and do you feel letter day in the calendar of my ple act, but one he performed hife—when first we sat together on more gravely than the occasion this seat, I was dissatisfied with the stable. Put a window in where really from Hamburg. In the old days it was palm toddy or wine.

On this occasion he pays over an instalment of the dowry. On the fourth visit he takes his parents provides a feast for himself and his relatives, the host and hostess eat-Is your stable clean? Is it bright? Take a day and give it a thorough cleaning. Leave not a single cobweb or particle of dust on ceiling, wall or floor. That done, it over and see if a coat On arrival at his village she is welcomed with singing and a strenu-ous dance called "nkanja."

and the number of a man's wives limited only by his resources in the matter of paying dowries. The man may divorce his wife whenever

to have their own way too much. Incommon parlance, these fellows want sitting on. They are often not lad sorts at heart, but they are greedy and bumptions, and it is a greet and the sorts at the state of the sorts.