Andover Mews.

WEDNESDAY JULY 10, 1898.

The value of farming lands in this sountry is greatest in New Jersey. In 1888 it averaged: New Jersey, \$65; Massachusetts, \$50; Ohio, \$46; New York, \$44; Vermont, \$38; Maryland, \$82; Wisconsin, \$28, and in some Western States less than \$5 per acre.

Some one has ingeniously made and placed on exhibition at the World's Fair a large ear of corn, over twenty inches in length, by glueing large grains of corn on a wooden cob, the whole being very deceptive in appearance. To hear the farmers discuss the merits and demerits of this large car of corn and its smaller brothers, well as to observe the efforts made by others to get a few grains for seed, afford considerable amusement for those who understand the secret, says the St. Louis Republic.

The Chinese Government appears to be awakening to the fact that the rapid increase in the sale of Indian teas in Europe may be due in part to causes for which the Chinese growers are responsible. The Likin authorities have issued a proclamation against the manufacture of what is significantly known as "lie tea." The document points out that this scandalous practice has done much to bring about the lamented decline in the tea trade, and declares that the authorities are determined to put a stop to it. People are warned not to make any tea except from the genuine tea leaf; but, says the proclamation, if any person hould disregard the warning, the punishment will be severe-namely, transportation for life, for the maker, the seller, the buyer, and everybody else concerned in the transaction. Any person who may give information that will lead to the detection of those carrying on this unlawful business will be handsomely rewarded and "recive a button of the fifth class." The proclamation ends with an assurance to tea dealers that hereafter they need have no fear of adulteration, as no one will dare to disregard this official anmouncement, although no provisions whatever have been made for its en-

bys the New York Sun: "There is evidently a great deal for woman to learn in the domestic arts and sciences at the Chicago Exposition outside of the beautiful building dedicated to her special honor and instruction. There is a variety of cooking exhibitions, and one of them is especially to be commended. This is the exhibit devoted to the illustration of all the uses to which the products of maize, or corn as it is universally called in this country, can be profitably and palatably put in the economy of the household. Although the queens of the American kitchen have been supposed to be well acquainted with corn meal, it appears that there are many grades and modifications of the familiar yellow flour, and the ingenuity of a celebrated demonstrator of the culinary art has evolved some forty savory products with such queer names as "plunkets," "jolly boys," "mu-kia-li-we" and "kia-mu-ia-li-we." It is to be hoped that these articles all taste as sweet under any other name. This exhibit ought to prove of further use as showing to foreign visitors the value' and desirability of corn flours for human food. The use of American corn before it has been transformed into pork for the table is little known abroad. It was not known at all until a special commissioner, Mr. Murphy, was sent to Europe by Secretary Busk of the Department of Agriculture to give lecture addemonstrations of how palatable and nutritious dishes could be made from a grain which, on that side of the Atlantic, fed the lower animals alone. As a result of his efforts the knowledge of corn flour has become quite usual among the culinary experts Paris, Berlin and Vienn soon as the peasantry of Europe have become acquainted with it the foreign market for our corn will be appreciably enlarged. It is to be hoped that the appetizing exhibit of johnnycake and its fanciful derivatives at Chicago may lend added fragrance to every breakfast table in the United States, as well as make all Europe acgueinted with a wholesome, nutritious, p and palsiable article of food."

BETRAYED;

A DARK MARRIAGE MORN.

A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Crime.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON

CHAPTER XXIX-(Continued)

Some time now passed without mak-ing any sensible change in the relations of the different persons of this story. This was the most brilliant phase, and probably the happiest, in the life of Eu-gene Claysland

gene cleveland.

The sudden death of Sidney Leland
had more then doubled his fortune, and
his careful business management and
clever speculations augmented it every
day.

Mrs. Leland continued to reside at her

mrs. Leland continued to reside at her old home in Roxbury, where her son passed much of his time.

Clara Deuton and Mildred Lester were still, for the most part, in New York, and there were now bright hopes that Mildred would soon be her old self again—this the great specialist emphatically promised.

Warren Leland passed all his among the self-self again.

uns the great specialite emphasiciarly promised.

Warren Leland passed all his avenings, when he was in the city, in their society. Eugene Cleeland's liaison with Cora Elliston, without being proclaimed, was suspected, and completed his prestige.

His prosperity, too, was great.—It was, nevertheless true that he did not chipy it without trouble. Two black spots darkened the sky above his head, and might contain destroying thunder.

His life was eternally suspended on a thread.

thread.

Any day Senator Elliston might be informed of the intrigue which dishonored him, either through some selfish reason or through public rumor, which began to

spread. Should this ever happen, he knew his Should this ever happen, he knew his uncls would never submit to it, and he had determined never to defend his life against his outraged friend and relative.

This resoive, firmly decided upon in his secret soul, gave him the last solace to his consecure.

All his future destiny was thus at the mercy of an accident most likely to hap,

mercy of an accident most likely to haps, pen.

The second cause of his disquietude was the jealous hatred manifested by Cora against the young rival she had herself selected.

After having jested freely on this subject at first, she had, little by little, ceased even to allude to it.

Eugene could not misunderstand certain mute symptoms, and was sometimes alarmed at this si ent jealousy.

Fearing to erasperate this most violent

alarmed at this si ent jeslousy.

Fearing to exasperate this most violent feminine sentiment in so strong a soul, he was compelled, day by day, to resort to tricks which wounded his pride, and probably his heart also; for his wife, to whom his new conduct was inexplicable, suffered intensely, and he saw it.

One evening there was a grand reception at the Elliston mansion.

Cors, before making a little trip with her husband, whose duties at Washington were now over for the season, was making before adieus to a choice group of her friends.

friends.

Although this fete professed to be but a sociable gathering, she had organized it with her usual elegance and taste.

A kind of gallery, composed of verdure and of flowers, connected the drawing-tooms with the conservatory at the other and of the garden.

This evening proved a very painful one to Flora,

This evening proved a very painful one to Flora.

Her husband's neglect of her was so marked, his assiduties to Cora eo persistent, their mutual understanding so apparent, that the young wife felt the pain of her desertion to an almost insupportable degree.

She went and took refuge in the conservatory, and finding herself alone there, commenced werning.

commenced weeping.

A few moments later, Eugene, not seeing her in the drawing-room, became un-

She sawhim as he entered the conservatory, by one of those instantaneons glances by which women contrive to see without looking.

She pretended to be examining the flewers, and by a strong effort of will-dried her lears.

Her husband advanced slowly toward Ser.

Pet.
What a magnificent camellia!" he said

"What a magnificent camellia!" he said to her. "Do you know this variety?"
"Very well," she replied; "this is the camellia that weeps."
He broke off the flowers.
"Flora," he said, "I have never been much addicted to sentimentality, but this flower I shall keep."
She turned upon him her astonished eyes.

"Because I love it," he added.
The noise of a step made them

The noise of a step more them turn.

It was Cora Elliston, who was crossing the conservatory on the arm of, a young English nobleman.

Pardon ma, she said, amiling; I have disturbed you. How awkward of mel and she passed out.

Flora snddenly grew very red, and har hasband very pale. The Englishman alone did not change color faca he comprehended warring.

alone did not change color Las he com-prehended with the comprehended with the com-prehended with the comprehended with the com-prehended with the comprehended with the carriage for him.

Shortly after, Cora, obeying a secret sign from Eugene, rejoined him in the retired anuggery, which recalled to them both the most culpable incident of their lives. She sat down beside him on the lounge with a haughty nonchalance.

What is it? she asked.

Why do you watch me? asked Eu-gene. "It is unworthy of you!"

"Ah! an explanation? Disagreeable thing. It is the first between us—at least, let up be quick about it, and com-plete."

she spoke in a voice of restrained passion, her eyes fixed on her foot, which els with the statin shoe.

"Well, tell the truth," she said. "You are in love with your wife."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Unworthy of you, I repeat."

What, thon, mean these delicate attenties to her?

"Yes prices as to many her, but had to hill her, I suppose?"
She made a strange movement of her replayer, which he did not see, for neither of them looked at the other.
After a pause, she said:
"She has her sen! She has her mother! I have no one but you! Hear me, Eugens; do not make me jealeus, for, when I am so, ideas torment me which terrify even naveal?.

myself,
"Wait an instant," she continued, still Whit an instant," she continued, still more sermestly. "Since we are on this subject, if you love her tell me so." The know me—you know I am not fond of retty aridages. Well I war so much the sufferings and humiliations of which I have a presentiment, I am so much affaid of myself, that I offer you and give you your liberty. I prefer this horrible grief, but which is at least open and noble! It is no unare that I set for you, believe me! Look at me, I seldom weep."

The dark blue of her eyes was bathed in tears.

believe mel Lock at me, I seldom weep. "The dark blue of her eyes was bathed in tears.

"Yes, I am sincere," she went on; "and I beg of you, if it is so, profit by this moment, for, if you let it escape, you will never find it again."

Eugene was little prepared for this decided proposal. The idea of breaking off his liaison with Cora never had entered his mind. This liaison seemed to him very reconcilable with the sentiments his wife would inspire him with.

It was at the same time the greates, wickedness and the perpetual danger of his life, but it was also the excitement, the pride, and the magnificent voluptuonsness of it.

He shuddered,
The idea of losing the love which had cost him so dear exasperated him.

He cast a burning glance on this beautiful face, refined and exacted as that of a warring archangel.

archangel.

warring archangel.
"My life is youra." he said. "How could you have alarmed yourself, or even thought of my feelings toward another? I do what honor and humanity command me—nothing more. As 1 or you—I love you—understand that."

Is it true?" she asked. "It is true! I

"Is it true?" she asseu.
believe you!"
She took his hand and gazed at him a
moment without speaking, her eyes
dimmed, her bosom palpitating; then
suddenly neing, she said:
"My beloved, you know I have gueste!"
and saluting him with a smile left the
little room.

ue room.
This scene, however, left a disagreeaimpression on the mind of Engene

Cleveland. The mind of Engene He thought of it impatiently the next morning while trying a horse. in Central Park—when he suddenly found himself face to face with the ex-private secretary, Oscar Slyme.

He had never seen this personage since the day he had ventured to make

his wife.

The park was almost deserted at this hour. Slyme could not avoid, as he had probably done more than once, encountering Cleveland.

Seeing himself recognized he saluted him and stopped, with an uneasy smile on his lies.

him and stopped, with an uneasy smile on his lips.

His worn black coat and doubtful linen showed poverty unacknowedged but profound. Eugene did not notice these details, or his natural generosity probably would have been awakened and bave curbed the sudden indignation which took possession of him.

He reigned in his horse sharply.

"Ah, it is you, Slyme?" be said. "You have left boston, then? What are you doing now?"

have left boston, then? What are you doing now?"

"I am looking for a situation, Mr. Clevland," said Slyme, humbly, who knew his old real too well not to read clearly in the curl of his mustache the prognostic of a storm.

"And why," said Eugene, "do you not return to your trade of locksmith? You are so skillful at it! The most complicated locks had no secret for you."

"I do not understand your meaning." murmured Slyme.

"Ah, a liar as well as a picklock, eh?" and throwing out these words with an sceent of withering scorn, Eugene, striking him one sharp blow across the face with his r ding whip, tranquilly passed on at a walk.

on at a walk.

Instantly the face of the ex-secretary became ghastly white, save only for the fiery red mark across it. A lock of mortal hatred came into his eyes. He gazed after the slowly retreating form of the horseman until a bend in the road hid him from view; then hissing out the words, "You shall pay dearly for that, Eugene Cleveland!" he turned and burried away.

CHAPTER XXX.

PREPARING FOR THE TRAGEDY.

Mildred Lesser and her devoted friend and constant companion, Clara Denton, did not spend all their time in New York. Scarcely a week passed during which they did not visit Clara's home in Rozbury, for a day, at lesst, and oftentimes when they returned to the city. Edith Denton, who was rapidly developing into a lovely young woman, would accompany them.

The great specialist was assidnous in his attentions on Mildred, and almost at every visit emphatically declared that the time was now close at hand when all that she had ever lost would be restored to her.

that she had ever lost would be restored to her.

Thus far the past had come back to her gradually, but in the doctor's opinion the complete restoration of her foundities would be instantaneous, and probably brought about by some great and sudden shock.

Warren Leland, who had now attained the object of his ambition and was a member of Congress, was indefatigable in his attentions to the trace ladies. Whether they were in New York or Rox. Whether they were in New York or Rox. Dury, he too was there, and at last the devoted Clara had the desire of her soul gratified, his affections were wholly transferred to Mildred, and abruptly, one evening, he asked her to be his wife, and was accepted.

Strange as it may seem, while he yet retained the warmest regard for Clara Denton, he almost idolized Mildred—felt

Strange as it may seem, while he yet retained the warmest regard for Clara Denton, he simost idolized Mildred—felt for her a loves a passion, which even the seautiful and royal Clara had never inspired, and he could not bear to be absent from her side even for a day.

Under these circumstances he urged that the marriage should take place with the least possible delay, and after some deliberation an early day was set, and preparations for the interesting event were begun in earnest.

And now [Edith became a very important personage, Her services were required by her mother and Mildred from early day with the state of the came a female Mercury, and her face was soon as well known in the great dry goods

Mary then carry in the server of the street of the server of the server

One day, in Marcey's she saw this late in conversation with the physician whe attended Mildred, and at once intimated to him that she sheuld like an introduction.

He responded promptly.

He responded promptly.

This Tricking he said, permit me to make you acquainted with my charming the said.

He responded promptly.

Miss Fielding, "he said, "permit me to make you acquainted with my charming young friend, Miss Edith Denton. Miss Denton, this is Miss Fielding. She will tell you presently that her name is Meta Fielding. I am really pleased, young ladies, that through me you two should become known to each other."

"No more pleased than I am," exclaimed Edith, heartly. "I have wanted to make her acquaintance ever since I first saw her, and I am glad you were the medium through which my desire has been gratified."

"So you really worked."

gratified."

"So you really wanted to know me, dear?" asked Meta, in a pleased tone.
"Yes, indeed, I did," answered Edith, emphatically.

"And I was most anxious to make your acquaintance. Your face pleased me so much."

much."
They talked for some time together, and before they parted Edith had promised to pay Meta a visit the very next

"When and where, dear?" asked Clara, eagerly. "Was it in the old times, before your sickness?"

"Yes, yes, it was before that; when I—" and then she stopped, with a bewildered expression on her face.

A little later Warren Leland called, and Clara at once asked him if he knew a lady named Fielding."

"Meta Fielding." enpplemented Edith; "and she lives on West Forty-seventh street."

"As single lady, I suppose?" he said.
"Yes, and young."
"N-no," said Warren, slowly. "I don't think I have the pleasure of the young lady's acquaintance."
"She has a brother named Ray, and he's in a bank down town," Edith expained.

prained, Ah! that puts a different face on the matter kitogether, said Leland. I know Ray Fielding very well. He is now assistant cashier in the Atlantic National Bank, of which my father was President.

Bank, or which my father was President.
Are you sure he's her brother?"
"Oh, yes," said Edith; "Meta told me sall about him,"
"Then it's all right; the family is very well connected, and they are perfectly preper people to know."
"Glad to hear it!" exclaimed Edith. "for I intend to call on my new friend to-morrow."

"for I intend to call on my new friend to-morrow."

Do so, by all means."

You may be sure I shall."

But, Warren," broke in Clara, "Mildred feels sure she knew this Mets Fielding in the old days; at least, she is certain she has heard the name before."

She may have beard the name but I hardly think she has seer met Miss Fielding. The brother and sister, I believe, have passed most of their lives in New York."

"Then where can she have heard the name?"

"Then where can she name?"

Why, perhaps in this very room. I have had short business notes, drafts, and other papers, signed by Fielding almost every day, and, no doubt, have spoken his name in her presence."

"All that may be."

"I am pretty sure that's the explanation."

shall know to-morrow," laughed

"I shall allow Edith.
"How will you find out?" asked Leland.
Easy enough," was the reply. "I shall ask Meta if she ever knew Mildred

ask Meta if she ever knew Mildred Lester."

"Of course!" exclaimed her mother; "why didn't we think of that before?"

"Because you're not young and quick-witted as I am." laughed the girl, as she fled from the room.

When she was gone, Leland suddenly turned to her mother and asked:

"When did you or your father hear from Mildred's brother last?"

"We have not heard from him in some time; indeed, for several months," was the reply. "He is still in the South or West, I believe."

"But remistances come reculsalies."

ost. I believe."

Rut remittances come regularly?

Yes—to my father."

From where?"

From Mr. Lester's agent here in New

York."
"Have you his address?"
"No. I have not; and I c

"No. I have not; and I question ...
father has."
That is unfortunate; for Mr. Lester
should be notified of the impending event
in his sister's life."
"I have thought of that."
"Can you spooset anything?"

"Can you suggest anything?"
"Perhaps if you saw and talked with my
ther, he might think of some way
hereby you could communicate with

Mr. Lester."
"I will go to Roxbury to-morrow."
"Do so; and meantime, I will look over
what papers I have with me. I may find
some note from him that will give me a Some note from size.

The next day Leland went to Roxbury.

At the station when he changed cars,

he was surprised to see old Welch, the quondar, rag-picker, boarding a Western bound train.

ind train, iomehow, but why he could not think, sight of him brought poor Amy Brow-land her wronged husband to his mind.

But hastily dismissing these he thought of the old man.

But hastily simmissing these he thought of the old man.

"Now, what can he be going to New York for?" he mased. "Can it be that he is tired of a rural life? I hope not, for his daughter's sake," and burrying to his daughter's sake, in the hought no more of the matter at the time.

Meanwhile, Oscar Slyme, the "brother with whom he was so anxious to communicate, was already thoroughly informed as to all that had transpired relating to Mildred Lester since his last visit to her in Roubury; and he knew perfectly well that she was likely very soon to marry Warren Leland.

But instead of warning her of her friends of the terrible mistake they were about to make, he hugged himself with would cause his hated enemy when he should hear of it; and herseloved that he should hear of it; and herseloved that he should hear of it; and herseloved that he

The Marie ...

Pion Leina

Leina Sever could be the was about to grade be asserted him, and mist in both to was throughly remained to cost, and such a vengeance Manual cost of the such as the cost of the vengeance Manual cost of

aging properly, he could gain a large from Shewwood Elliston-for the from Shewwood Elliston-for the from Shewwood Elliston-for the second opportunity, to put himself, one has opportunity, to put himself, one has beyond misery and want, one has beyond misery and want, one has speculating, through his secret, or great fortune of the Senator.

This secure he had clearly given to younder the inspiration of another ment, but he had then in his had proofs, which he had then in his had proofs, which he had was was without. It was necessary, then for him to self with new and infallible proofs, if the intrigue he was determed to mask still existed, he did not despit detecting something certain, side the general knowledge he had of the vate habits and ways of both Eugens Cora.

This was the task to which he arms.

Cora.

This was the task to which he upply himself from this moment, day might, with an evil jealousy.

What would be the outcame?

It is not difficult to guess.

CHAPTER XXXL

DISCOVERT—DEATH.

The absolute confidence which Shewood Elliston reposed in his wife and he proved he to dispense with much of the myster as dwenture of their intrigue; but the wife and the proved he was ardent, poetic, and the attential Coris in gination had not been lost.

Love alone was not sufficient for he she needed danger, scenic effect as twice in the early time, she was realise enough to leave her home during heating and to return before day. But she we oblided to remounce these andscing flights, finding them too perilons.

These nocturnal interviews with he gene were not very frequent, and she he usually received him at home.

This was their arrancement:

There was an entrance to the garder from a side street. This entrance in through an archway in the stable building. The room over the archway are capied by the head coachman, a middle aged man, who full opyced his material confidence. Indeed, so through! die the Senator trust him, that he often sa him to distant places to execute commissions for him.

It was the time of these absences the Cora Elliston and Engene Clevelish chose tor their dangerous interviers hinght.

Eugene, apprised from within hy some uncerstood signal, entered the inclosus back of the stables through the archway, and thence crossed the garden, and we reached the rear-of the mansion of the peril that charmed her—with keeping open one of the lower windows. The ordinary custom of lodging the domestic in the upper story gave to this hardhed a sort or security notwithsteading it when the stable and a sight sound befind him.

At the moment when he turned the ky in the door of the archway he thought he heard a slight sound befind him.

He turned, cold a rapid clause ore the dark space that surrounded him. At the moment when he turned to Ruging his usual game, and saw also imprinted on his fairness of the season of the stable of him heard when he had more affection when he had more aff

Wronged.

He had, however, good reason to be useave, and was wrong in reasuring his self; for the Benator, in the course of that evening, had been informed of that reachery of his wife; at least, he had treachery of his wife; at least, he had treachery of his wife; at least, he had treachery of his wife; at least, he had the prepared for it. Only he was still been prepared for it. Only he was still been prepared for it. Only he was still been of the one who informed him was first of encountering; the blind and obstinute of encountering; the blind and obstinute faith of the genator, had he named Fegens.

I sain of the Senator, hat he seems, gene, are seems, after what he already occurred, that find he again particularly seems, the fenator rock have repulsed the suspicious as a method in the second of the suspicious as a method in the second of the suspicious as a method in the second of the suspicious as a method in the second of the suspicious as a method of the second of the suspicious as a method of the second of th

ansion with the presions of this ties we that the lamp burning b

boudoir, which opened passage at an wavestor. He tissed for hand, for words of the Senator She replied she had be sout his health for a explanation seemed nat and the followed Cora hand silent rooms. She held in her hand lamp, the feelle light of her delicate features as they passed on the rust; was the only sound while light movement.

they passed on the tues, was the only sound whi light movement.

She stopped from the shirt material solution of the material solution of the shift of the shift manner of the shift manne

to asy. "I am fearful," proceed. They reached her than gas jet faintly illumined influence, the southtur and the heavy draperies. The flame on the he ered up at intervals, through the beautiful. Helds formed the chief decumptuous apartment. "The you love me to softly asked Cors.

"Do you doubt me doubt me? Then I selegate with warmth a kneeled at the fest o creature.

resture.
The sound of his

The sound of his v does away when the opened before them.
The Benator entered. Cora sind Eugene inst feet, and, standing sidess, gazed upon him.
The Benator paused I has he saw them a sh is frame, and his face pallor.

ITO BE CONTI

ITO BE CONTI The "Pirates'"

PITTSBURG, July 15. of the Pittsburg baseb surprise when it amoust vices of Colcolough and tery of the Charleston had been secured. The Van Horne MONTREAL, July 15.-indictment against Pre-charging him with viola Commerce law has cre-nation in Canadian Pac

Surveying Sara

SARANAC LAKE, N. I Engineer Schenck and with a party of surveyor the work of surveying f of the Saranac river. Veteran River

TROY. N. Y., July 15 a veteran river man, is He was 85 years old years of his life on the Increase in Go Washington, July 1 a daily gain in the gold yesterday's increase be brings the total up to

St. John's, N. F., J expedition steamship night for Labrador set and thence to Greenla Its Depositors C

The Falcon Off

GARNETT, Kas., July Garnett, one of the le Anderson county, clos some depositors rath County Treasurer county money. NEWS OF

Frank Ellison, who Broker Henriques in held in \$15,000 bail. The Authors' Cong Fair closed yesterday attendance. George

New York State C has cancelled the bal reservation bonds, an A telegram was rec Carlisle this morning would return to W

Jules Aldige, one or zens of New Orleans with cotton seed oil yesterday.

Williams J. Cook, a

was cut nearly in tw chine yesterday and a be summoned. Charles Brooks, t thief and house break to 20 years in the Sta N. J., at hard labor.

N. J., at hard labor.
Two men were kill
at New Rochelle, N.
were fighting on the
the train appreciating.
The Mississippi Ri
recommended to the
no more money be ex
ment of the harbor
present.

present.
The tramp steams released from quar Before the passenger land thay will be the Dr. Senper. The suicide of Bar

does not now appear ioned by any real d result of a disorder The Diok bank is so The interior in portion of the control of the contr