JUDGED UNHEARD.

One Friday night in October Dr. Dudley Keith sat his daughter on entering from a professional call and stepped into his sitting-room.

You may guess he stared against the writing table by which he hurriedly sat down. The youngest—an entire M. D.—owing much of what success he had attributed to Dr. Keith, was laughing with his companion, who just then exclaimed:

"You're an awful scoundrel, Joyce!"

"Oh, come, Mountjoy! That's a big word. It's only a joke, you know. I have not the least idea who she may be."

"Show it to Keith," said fellow Joyce could pronounce Mountjoy, handing a photograph across the table, said:

"Look at that, Keith. Perhaps you know the original. Joyce got it today in answer to a notification of hanging. I tell him he is an awful sad."

In silence Dudley Keith devoured every lineament of the grave sweet face of the girl he had met and loved two months previous, in the guest of Colonel Norton and she the sophisticated companion of the colonel's nearest neighbor, Mrs. Annesley.

The girl from whom he had parted one month since under the mutual understanding that he would claim an answer today, as yet, informally spoken questions, when he returned, as he meant to do now in a few days' time.

Rising to his feet he confronted the two wondering men.

"You are right," he said, between his teeth. "Now let a sad world play such a low, dishonorable game. Yet stop," he continued to young Joyce, pointing to the writing materials. "Indorse and return this at once."

And amid by that time of authority, the chaser received Joyce did so without.

And Dudley Keith drove home to his handsome house in a whirl of anger, scorn and wounded love. He had thought her so pure, so womanly! But she was like all the rest, ready to sell herself—whether in a joke or earnest is unfelt at nothing.

Half an hour later he flung open his desk and wrote a letter to Colonel Norton, excusing himself from accepting his good friend hospitality for the next week.

* * *

It is Mrs. Arnold's "at home" five years later. Her gardens are gay with the brilliant colors of nature and of fashion. She herself, the queen of all, sails a moment from her duties as hostess with her intimate friend, Harry Joyce, now a qualified M. D.

"I am surprised to see Keith here," he was saying. "He is such a recluse and a veritable misanthrope as well."

"Really! Nevertheless I once knew him to pay very marked attention to the companion of an aunt of mine, but he failed miserably to put in an appearance when expected."

"You don't say so. I should never have suspected Keith guilty of a flirtation. I recollect some years ago he gave me the greatest taking down I ever had in my life in connection with an unknown lady."

And Harry Joyce related the episode of the photograph.

"Oh, an awfully nice looking girl, in white, holding a violin. Why? What's the matter?"

"Oh, what shall I do?" faintly articulated Mrs. Arnold. "It was I and it. I never thought of harm."

And haltingly she told how, to relieve the dullness of a country visit, she had taken from her aunt's album the photograph of her companion and posted it in reply to an advertisement.

"Just in fun, you know. I only wanted to see what answer I would get, but none came. The photograph was returned at once, without even one line, so, of course, you know. Oh, what can I do?"

"It's awfully awkward," muttered Harry Joyce, but of course you must give a square account of the thing; there's no doubt of that."

"You mean—tell Dr. Keith? Oh! Must I?"

"That's it, I'm afraid. You see, it looks as if it had worked mischief. Of course Keith concluded the girl had sent it herself, and the fellow's awfully changed since."

In a quiet glade, apart from her other guests, Mrs. Arnold made her confession, served to the task by the keen sting of genuine remorse.

At last he broke the silence.

"Does kind as to give me Miss Warren's address—you mentioned that you knew it."

"Dr. Keith's private hospital, Harley street. She is his lady superintendent there. She left my aunt, Mrs. Annesley, four years ago," blurted Mrs. Arnold.

In the lady superintendent's private room at the hospital, one hand resting on the table with unmistakable force, Dr. Dudley Keith stands. He has denied the page to announce Miss Warren, who, as "a gentleman wishing to see Miss Warren."

With tremendous effort he held himself perfectly still as she quickly entered and lifted her dark eyes inquiringly to his.

A breathless silence. One fair face, then, grasping the back of a chair, she stood as rigidly upright as he. He drew back a step and extended his arms. "I will not ask you," in low husky tones he said, "so much as to touch my hand or kneel great lay until I have spoken. It will be for you then to pronounce my doom, but, speak I will, and answer you I must."

And in short, definite sentences, which could not dispute the passionate eloquence, he told his story. Then he waited.

Only for one brief moment. Then, with trembling steps, but the radiant light of a great gladness on her beautiful face, she crossed the room and fell with a shudder-ing sob on his outstretched arms.

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RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

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Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

IN THE HOME GARDEN.

Planting and Blanching Celery—Time For Forcing Vine Plants.

Many home gardeners make altogether too much fuss over raising their supply of celery, and others grow none at all, in the mistaken notion that the cultivation too much labor or skill. In fact, a full home supply can be produced with very little of either. The task will be exceedingly simple if the following directions from Massachusetts Cultivator are observed:

As soon as the earliest plants are large enough to set in the open ground, say in May, put in a row or two in the richest part of the garden. Have the plants about five inches apart. Next to the row or rows of celery you may have radish or any other quick maturing crop that will be off by July and make room for a row or two of late celery. A row of this may be set alongside of the early celery, say at a distance of two or three feet, just as soon as the late celery plants are large enough. Another row or two may be set in the same manner a week or two later. Early in July the first set (early) plants will be large enough for blanching. Get some boards

FIG. 1

FIG. 2

FIG. 3

10 or 12 inches wide and lay a line of them over each side of the row; then stand them up on edge against the celery row, as shown in Fig. 1. A little soil may be thrown up against the boards from each side with the hoe or hand plow to hold them in place. In two weeks the banded up plants will be in fairly good eating condition. When the first couple of bundles can be spared, they are carried over to the next row, thus set up and banked up, as shown in Fig. 2, and other boards the same way in succession. By the time the first row of celery is all gone we begin on the next, and the boards as they can be spared are carried to the third row and thus set up, as shown in Fig. 3. The last planted row, which need not be fully blanched, may be taken up with roots on and set upon the bottom of a dark, cool cellar for use during winter. This is an easy way to have a home supply of celery during the entire nine months of the celery season.

Much has been said of late about "subirrigation," applying water directly to the roots of plants by means of tiles or perforated pipe laid from four to eight inches below the ground surface. A writer in the journal quoted says concerning the method:

For melon and other vines this life watering seems to be "just the thing." The arrangement is I want it for this

SUBIRRIGATED MELON PATCH.

purpose is illustrated, by cross section, in accompanying sketch. The rows are up and down a slight slope if possible. Plow a furrow in the center of the row six or eight inches deep. Finish off with the hoe and try to make the bottom of furrow smooth and on a perfect grade with whatever slope seems most desirable. Then lay the tile, carefully fitting the ends together and filling in well as you go along. Vine plants need no water, in fact, can stop anywhere, and certainly at a few yards from the lower end of patch. Place a box at the upper end in such a manner that all the water turned in will first go either into the first tile, or into the box, as may be desired to water or not plants of melons and cucumbers.

PIONEER MONUMENT.

Brighton, City, Riverton and Mound Valley Wards,

ONEIDA AND SALT LAKE STAKES

Send Further Sums as Donations—The Fund is Now Nearing the Eight Thousand Mark.

CARD FROM THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Salt Lake City, Jan. 25, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that contributions to the monument to be erected in Salt Lake City in memory of Brigham Young and the pioneers will be received, and until further notice, to acknowledge through the columns of the DESERET NEWS. It is expected that agencies for the collection of funds for this worthy purpose will be established in each ward in all the Stakes, and that any funds, with the list of names of the contributors, will be forwarded as frequently as convenient to Heber M. Wells, secretary of the Brigham Young Memorial Association, Salt Lake City, who will see that sums are properly acknowledged in the manner stated. We earnestly hope that the people will respond generously and promptly to this call so that if possible the monument may be completed, dedicated and unveiled to the public by the 6th day of next October.

WILFORD WOODRUFF,
GEORGE Q. CANNON,
JOSEPH F. SMITH,
First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The Brigham Young Memorial association acknowledges receipt of the following contributions to assist in the building of the Pioneer monument:

From Mound Valley ward, Oneida Stake:

C. C. Anne	$ 1 00
Alma Du Ann	1 00
Charles Fuller	1 00
Minnie Fuller	1 00
H. C. Fuller	1 00
Calvin Williams	1 00
Ben Williams	1 00
Peter Carson	1 00
James Harris	1 00
Total	$ 10 00

From members of Brighton ward, Salt Lake Stake, per Sidney Dean, Bishop:

Total	$ 5 00

From Salt Lake City:

James Lewis, Second ward	1 00
Benjamin Lewis, [illegible] ward	1 00
Mary Lewis, second ward	1 00
W. C. Lewis, Deseret, 2nd ward	1 00
Alice D. Lewis, Twelfth second ward	50
James H. Lewis	50
Total	$ 5 00

From Brighton ward:

Albert Crowther	25
Lucy Crowther	25
Wm. M. Crowther	25
Total	$ 75

Previously acknowledged:

From Grant's Fork	10 00
" Star Valley	10 00
" Lemay Stake	25 00
" Box Elder Stake	41 40
" Cache Stake	21 10
" Cache Stake	23 40
" Bear Lake Stake	10 00
" Juarez Stake	24 00
" San Luis Stake	100 00
" Kanab Stake	20 00
" Kanab Stake	20 00
" Woodruff Stake	10 00
" Woodruff Stake	10 00
" Morgan Stake	10 00
" Weber Stake	10 00
" Weber Stake	10 00
" Weber