Thanks for coming; thanks so

when she entered the hall

she found Steve pacing irri-

"Where have you been? I

told you to be here towards

five. There's no time for

questions. Rush upstairs, and

throw something in a bag,

enough for the night, and

"Hurry. This is flight."

"Why? Where am I going?"

Without answering he

grasped her arm, led her to

the elevator, and pushed her

The elevator shot up. She

couldn't understand Steve's

haste, but she packed a bag

as fast as she could, and went

"Thought you were never

He took the bag and hurried

her to his car. She saw several

young men turning the corner.

At sight of her they broke in-

to a run. Steve threw the bag

"Tumble in. We're none too

He got in after her, and

called to the driver: "We'll

looked back and saw the young

men hail a passing taxicab,

and pile in, waving their

The lights at the entrance

to the park changed as they

crossed Fifty-ninth Street.

The traffic policeman halted

the pursuing taxicab on the

further side of the street.

"But, Steve, what's it all

"You're entirely right, and

they very much wish to know

where I am taking you, so

that they may keep their pry-

ing eyes on a young lady who

for the present is quite im-

portant. Moreover, they hun-

ger for an embarrassing, pain-

She shrank back in her

"Then you decided to tell."

"A little while after I tele-

phoned you. Some reporters

came to the bank to heckle

Jacob about his connec-

tion with the Bars and

Stripes. I assure you they're

doing things thoroughly, Bar-

bara; they're giving Essie her

wish with a vengeance. The

inspiration came to take ad-

vantage of the proximity of

much for the mother, why not

let the evening prints have

their fling at the daughter,

and so condense the worst of

the publicity into one day?

Has it ever occured to you,

Barbara, that to-day's bomb-

shell is to-morrow's fragments

of forgetfulness? I had the re-

porters sent to my room, and

I exploded your bombshell

under their noses. I do hope

She looked at him uneasily.

"It had to come sooner or

later, but maybe we ought to

have waited, because I found

out something else this after-

noon, something that changes

She told him of her talk

with Esie Helder while he

listened, frowning. At the end

brains to think of that possi-

bility, but as Y told you last

night you were a cloistered

"I'll see the pack again later.

Only damage is, it gives them

a chance to prolong their

Heglanced anxiously

"Not in sight yet. Chances

are we've given them the slip.

Never dreamed they'd spot

where you lived so quickly.

through the rear window.

child in that household."

"I should have had enough

you don't mind."

things a good deal."

he sucleed himself.

He sighed.

howl."

about? I suppose those men

"Faster," Steve called.

risk a summons, Saunders."

"I'll stand guard here."

tably up and down.

"But, Steve-"

down to him.

to the driver.

arms excitedly.

Steve laughed.

are reporters."

ful chat."

corner.

He nodded.

"There's luck!"

Steve grinned.

coming."

very much."

hurry."

FORBIDDEN YEARS

WADSWORTH CAMP

. . . put on that prison yard show only because I didn't kill your father. I wanted to throw it in all their faces. I wanted to see whom I would hurt most, for I know whoever killed your father was in that room last night, or will be one of these nights, for the guilty always come close to the fire, and sometimes they get scorched."

It strengthened Barbara's belief She smiled.

"I thought of that, and so

Essie flung out her arms,

and quickened her pacing. "Steve! Steve! Maybe you heard what I said to Steve

Waters last night." Barbara nodded.

"I did, any you were wrong. Steve told me the whole thing as far as he knew it, from beginning to end."

"Then he must have told you that he sneaked back and shot your father."

Barbara shook her head. "That's no use. Steve couldn't walk. And he was never alone after he left the

house." Essie paused and leaned against the table, her eyes

"Steve's capable of buying anything ke needs, even a false alibi; but he was hurt. He still limps. I noticed it last night and to-day; yet he must have managed to crawl back to get even with your father; for who else was there, And Steve had plenty of reason to be killing mad."

She grasped Barbara's shoulders and shook them desperately.

"Tell me that you believe I didn't kill your father. If you don't who will? And somebody's got to believe."

"I believe you," Barbara

Swiftly Essie stooped and kissed Barbara's forehead. Then she flung herself on the sofa and regarded Barbara out of suspicious eyes.

"You're not fooling me?" "I believe you," Barbara

Essie's eyes closed, and some of the strain went out of her haggard face.

"Then you can understand

my hating and wanting to hurt the Helders, the Manvels, Steve, some others." She flung her hand out,

pointing towards the north. "Not a one of them came near me up there. Not a one let me hear, except Jacob Manyel, who sent me money when I asked fo rit, who's given me money since I got out. Why shouldn't he? If Lyon and he had carried your father through the trouble all the horror wouldn't have happened, they'd have been fawn-

You ought to hate them too." Barbara looked down. She did hate Esther who had used the reborn scandal to frighten Gray away. Essie's nervousness increased. Her hard fingers were aimlessly occupied with the fringe of a cushion.

ing on me, and you'd have

had the best New York offers.

"I must seem pretty awful to you, Barbera, I'm sorry I didn't know who you were last night when you recognized me and fainted. Thanks for coming, but you'd better run along now, and keep as far away from my taint as you

can." What hurt Barbara most was her mother's impersonality, her lack of affection, her complete ignoring of the fundamental bond between them.

SPAIN PROMOTES THE BATH The Republic seems to Have a

High Regard for Cleanliness From the New York Herald Tribune It would be interesting for some amateur of statistics to work out a coefficient of personal cleanliness as related to forms of government. Graphs showing the rise of concealed plumbing under monarchies or an increase in shower bath installations under a dictatorship could be evolved with significant chromatic shadings, while the effect of republican forms of administration on the soap and cosmetic industry would furnish sig-

"I don't want to keep away from you. I'd like to help you, not only because it's my duty-"

Essie ceased her meaningless attention to the cushion fringe and stared.

"What possible duty can you owe a branded felon like

Barbara stared back.

"You're my mother." The suspicion returned to

Essie's eyes, but after a while they softened, and a real smile beautified the aging

"It never occured to me you would make that mistake, but I see how it was. I was too loathsome to mention, and they tried to keep you in ignorance of the whole thing." Barbara nodded.

"My Aunt Barbara Gardner did, but honestly I don't think

the Helders, except Esther, had the remotest idea who I Essie closed her fist.

"I wonder. Martha's a hypocrite and a coward, but I thought Lyon had more backbone than to bury you eterally with the Gardners. That sanctimonious woman would not dream of telling you about me. She'd have thought of Essie Helder as the very de-

Barbara drew back warily with a sensation of being lost beneath a failing light in a strange and dangerous country. She saw herself in the threatening dusk at the break of a steep slope, treacherous under foot.

"What do you mean? Aren't you really my mother?" Again a smile transformed

the weary face.

"No, Barbara. Your mother died a few months after you were born, just before your father and uncle came to New York. You were left in the West until I married your father. Then we had you brought to New York, and I tried to replace your mother, but I'm afraid I wasn't a huge success, because I had too many fights on my hands, and your father was too busy to be with you much, so you were kept pretty thoroughly to the nursery."

She took Barbara's fingers in her hard hand.

"But I'd have done my best for you as you grew up. Please try to believe that, even now when I'm doing my very worst."

For Barbara the footing was more treacherous. Precipitously she tumbled into the valley of disillusion. Essie's voice softened.

"After all we're something to each other, but you'd better keep away. Just now I'm poison for you."

Barbara recalled Steve's warning that she wouldn't care to come again. All at once she knew that she wanted to, up out of the valley of her disillusion.

"I'm comink soon again. I want you to come to me. I've got to prove to you that the rest of your life isn't all hatred."

The sardonic look came back to Essie's face.

"Don't try to believe there's any love left in the world for

Barbara stood up, stooped, placed her arms around Essie Helder's shoulders, and kissed her. Momentarily the hard arms pressed, and Barbara felt tears drop from the bitter eyes.

"Good-bye, Daughter.

nificant points of departure for essayists on social and economic

Spain, now that the monarchy has been thrown into the discard, is undertaking an educational program to disabuse its citizens of the deep-rooted idea that bathing is a menace to health. The Madrid daily "La Voz" has inaugurated a dally bath campaign among its readers, pointing out that its decline in the Middle Ages was inseparably linked with religious austerity and urging all Spaniards to strive to better the record of Paris, where, says "La Voz." the average of 2.75

baths per caput a year obtains. Spain, it will be seen, can easily be selected by the student who is writing his thesis on the subject of comparative bath frequency under democracies, and who has experienced difficulty in obtaining pertinent statistics in the presponge and tub era in England or early shower age in the United States. Those who plan a comprehensive survey of bathing as a modern institution will, of course, preface their researches with mention of the circumstance that at the court of Charlemagne, Te most magnificent in Europe of the Dark Probably got it from Hackey." She reflected.

It was a little after five "Or Charles Rulon. He's in a mood to make all the trouble when Barbara returned to her apartment. She saw Steve's he can for me, Stave." car parked at the curb, and

He patted her knee. "Mush good may it do him I hope I'm taking you beyond his reach."

"Where, Steve? I can't go anywhere blindly."

He glanced back again. "Where I fancy you'll be in good hands, where the reporters can't get at you. In your state of mind you'd find answering their questions most unpleasant."

She looked back with him. "I know. I know. But please tell me where we're going." He smiled at her.

"Trust me." Her uneasiness grew.

"I don't. If you won't tell me it's because you know it's a place I wouldn't care to go." His ruse to escape her curiosity was quite palpable.

"You were right last night. Gray hasn't been heard from to-day."

She nodded.

"I told you he was running away from me."

"And I," he said, "once told you he was the selfishest man on earth, but I didn't dream he was as bad as that.'

"Can't blame him, Steve." "If you can't I can."

The car swung out of the park into a block between As they started Barbara Fifth and Madison avenues. Barbara saw the house and cried:

"You shan't take me there." The car halted in front of Mrs. Twining's entrance, and Steve opened the door, got out, and offered his hand, but Barbara braced herself in her corner.

'Even Essie Helder wouldn't take me to anyone's house after my father was killed. She said it wouldn't be fair, and it wouldn't have been. It's all the worse now."

"Come along, Barbara. The wolves may catch up with us." She didn't move.

"I youldn't deam of doing that to Mrs. Twining with her

"Some day," he said dryly, "when we have more leisure, you many condescend to tell me what Adelaide's ideas are." "She's never even forgiven

ner own sister for marrying Lyon Helder." "True," he drawled, "yet

she's rather fonder of Lyon for trouble, Barbara. Get out." He straightened and point-

"Look! Nothing else for you

to do now." The cab they had escaped at Fifty-ninth Street came careening around the corner. excited faces thrust from the windows. Its speed increased, and a shout reached them. Stave offered his hand again. "Sanctuary from the wolves.

Take your choice." Barbara let him draw her

'You've tricked me, Steve." "So I have. Hurry."

They ran across the sidewalk. Hoskins must have seen them, because before they could ring the door swung back, and they surrendered themselves to the protecting shadows of the hall as the cab stopped and the reporters sprang from it and stumbled across the sidewaly. In their faces Hoskins slammed the

TO BE CONTINUED OR WHAT HAVE YOU? Long years ago I read a screed Called, "After thirty, What?" The thought conveyed was that one

Be dead as well as not. That by that time one's youth had fled And old man Sere and Yellow Was stretching forth his skinny

With which to grab a fellow. But times have changed and tempo, Tis "After fifty, What?"
And if you've functioned up to date,

The answer's, "Quite a lot!" Promoters recently sought permission to stage a "modified" bull fight, with the animal's horns

padded, in Oklahorca City. Ages, the king's steward records the existence of just one towel.

OWL CAUSED AUTO CRASH Merced, Cal .- (UP) -Gus Metros lumber mill official, sped down the highway to bid farewell to a friend before he caught a train for San An ow! struck the windshield of Metros' car, causing him to lose control. The car him to lose control. The car killed.

Ultra-violet rays have cured 200 animals of rickets in the Highland Park Zoo, Pittsburg, Pa.

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

The question why a group of dairy cows in full milk will fluctuate in yield from day to day is often puzzling to those who are keenly interested in a miximum production. A herd of 25 really good cows may vary as much as 40 or 50 pounds from day to day without in any sense being abnormal, but when these variations show on the milk sheet they look distressing to any one who may not fully understand the process of milk production. The question is very often asked, "Why did they drop off today?" Comment when they are "up" is less often heard. In the 1-2st place, it must be borne in mind that the dairy cow has a year highly do dairy cow has a very highly de-veloped nervous temperament. This does not imply that she is neces-sarily wild or flighty. It does mean, however, that the functions of milk production are easily dis-turbed, and any sudden or radical change from normal conditions will be quickly noticed on the milk scales. Naturally, it is taken for granted that normal conditions imply providing of maximum contentment and cow comfort. One English authority puts it thus: "Contentment, which is fostered by comfortable housing ample light and ventilation, tends to increase milk consumption.' Any influence that may temporar-ily upset these conditions will make an inroad in milk yield, which will as quickly readjust itself with the return of normal conditions. In pasture season, a cooling shower will often stimulate flow enough to be noticed for a day or two. In winter, the bright, sunny days in the yard al-most invariably create a slightly better production. On man has said: "I can pick out the pleasant days by looking at the milk sheet." Another thing that influences these changes is any variation in intervals between milking. It is next to impossible for the man who has other duties to be absolutely 100 per cent perfect in his milking hours. Something that can not be avoided may delay milking for half an hour, and the fluctuation will be apparent. The true with regard to time of feeding. There may also be a slight varia-ion in the quality of the feed. One may be as careful as is humanly possible, and still variations will creep into the ration, not sufficient to be noticed by the feeder but sufficient to affect the production of the cow for a day or two. Another thing that must be admitted as reasonable is that no cow can give her highest production day after day. There is a peak. We like to make it as high as possible, but there will always be a "highest" day. She will average normally, but every day can not be the highest peak. All of these factors will be more apparent with the good than with the ordinary cow. The more highly her production is developed. the more susceptible the cow will be to any change. After all is said, this matter of variation is not a cause for alarm. Suppose a herd of 25 cows falls off 40 pounds in a day. That is an average of only a little over a pint per cow, not much over a teacup at a milking, and not that much if there two milkings daily. In keeping official records of milk and butterfat production by the advanced registry departments of the dairy breed associations, a median line is drawn between the dates of the tests. If the milk flow during this period remains either all above or all below this median line, it is often suspected that something may be wrong. If the milk flow moves at least a pound or two below about as it goes above the median line, the cow is considered normal. The average herd is not as carefully handled as the cow on official test, hence the variation within it may be even greater. Multiply the figures by 25 and the difference may be five gallons a day. When a breed association looks upon variations in this manner, there is little cause for the dairyman to be concerned.

WHEN TO START FEEDING

For years, the standard recommendation was, "No feed till the chicks are 72 hours old." Experimental work indicates that it is neither necessary to wait this long nor is it the best practice when a carefully prepared, properly balstarting mash is Whether the other extreme of offering feed to the chicks as soon as they are taken from the incubator is ideal, I do not know. Many are following this practice with apparently good results. Hatchery chicks can be fed as soon as they are taken home and settled in the brooder house. Many consider feeding on papers on the floor of the brooder house the best practice for the first few days. It assures every chick a chance to eat. It is claimed, and our personal experience bears out all we have heard and read about it, that the use of feeders from the start is less satisfactory than the use of papers. Some chicks just miss finding the feed till too weak and listless to eat. After the first few days, the important thing is to have plenty of feeders of the right sort and kept well filled with mash. Personally, we have found the best type to be an open-top feeder with wire running lengthwise to keep the chicks For starting chicks, the edge of the feed container over which they have to reach to eat should be not more than two or at most two and one-half inches high Anything much lower than this permits litter to get in the feed. For drinking vessels, we prefer glass jars inverted over enameled bases. If these are set on blocks of wood (we nail two or three pieces of board to-gether to make the proper height). they will keep reasonably free of litter. The feed is the most impor-tant thing. I believe that a stand-ard high-grade starting mash

WHY NOT TALK TURKEY

A man was on trial in a justice of the peace court for stealing turkeys. The lawyer for the defendant cited numerous precedents from law books on the larceny of chickens and geese. But the Honorable J. P. reproved him: "This is neither a chicken case nor a goose case. Show me a turkey case."
Talking turkey is talking to the point. Wouldn't it be fine to be able always to talk turkey when you go to the stores to make purchases. That means that you would know exactly what you want and could insist upon it.... that you could meet males-people on their own

blended at the mill is a good in-vestment, even though the farm has a surplus of corn, oats, wheat and alfalfa. After the first few vital weeks, the gradual substitution of a carefully blended mash of the proper ingredients, composed largely of home-raised grains, is a sound practice in the grain raising areas such as Iowa and the surrounding states. "Mash-makers" containing the protein, minerals, dried milk, cod liver or sardine oil, that combine with the suggested amounts of ground corn, hulled oats, shorts and wheat, are ideal for use under our conditions until the reach maturity. All-mash feeding for the first few weeks is practically the standard practice and both the simplest and the best under nearly all conditions. After the first few weeks, grain can be added in increasing amounts. Full feeding with properly balanced rations un tii the chicks are 10 or 12 weeks old is the only sound practice.

SWINE SANITATION

The past 10 years have seen what amounts to a revolution in the production methods of the hog industry. The old methods of raising swine in permanent hog lots have swine in permanent hog lots have steadily given way to an improved method — the so-called swine sanitation system. The essential steps in swine sanitation are as follows: The ferrowing house should be thoroughly cleaned and then scrubbed with hot water and lye. The sows should be washed with warm water and soap before they are placed in the clean farrowing. are placed in the clean farrowing pens. It is especially essential to wash around the udders in order to remove adhering dirt which may contain eggs of parasites and dis-ease germs. After the sow and pigs have remained in the clean pens for from 10 days to two weeks and have been protected from contact with other hogs, they should be hauled — not driven — to a clean pasture previously prepared and sown to a suitable forage crop. The pigs should be kept on the clean pasture and away from older hogs, other than their mothers, until they are at least four months old. In case of fall farrowing, it is necessary to wash the sows if they have been on pasture during the summer and encrusted with mud. The pregnant sow may be put directly on the clean pastures a few days before fall farrowing. The procedure used for fall farrowing in the North is applicable to the South throughout the year as the mild southern climate does not call permanent farrowing houses. Hundreds of farmers in the Middle West, in the South, and elsewhere, by following these simple precau-tions, have increased their pig crops about 50 per cent without increasing their breeding stock.

Moreover, the pigs raised under
these simple sanitary procedures
are usually ready for market about
two months earlier than pigs raised under the old system. Here is a chance to make a great saving in feed and to avoid the risk of discase shortening the fattening period. Farmers who do not desire to increase their usual quantity of pork can still effect a great saving by reducing the number of sows required to produce their present crop of pigs. Under the swine sanitation system as many pigs can be raised from two sows as were ordinarily raised from three sows with the old plan. If you are getting only a fair return on your investment in hogs you can increase your net profits per sow by adop-ting the swine sanitation system as hundreds of farmers have been doing for the past decade. If your ventures in pig raising have been unprofitable, it may be largely because you need to follow the example of farmers who have converted similar loses into profits by the practice of sanitation. It does not pay to feed parasites; feed for pork production.

KILL HORNS EARLY

It is much easier and causes less suffering to prevent the growth of horns on cattle than to remove them after they are grown. Except for show purposes dehorned animals are preferred because there is less chance of injury from fighting or crowding. When the calf is about a week old one is able to feel the little prominences or buttons on the head. Clip closely around each of the horns so as to expose a clean surface of the skin. Apply some vaseline or other salve to the skin around the horn but do not apply to the skin covering the horn tip. Vaseline prevents the caustic from spreading and injuring the skin. Removal of buttons is accomplished by using a stick of caustic (caustic soda or caustic potash) which can be produced at a drug store. The stick of caustic is moistened slightly at the top with water and should be rubbed firmly on the skin covering the tip of the horn. Rub until the skin becomes red and is about to bleed. Be careful not to get so much water on the caustic that it runs down other parts of the skin and into the eyes of the calf. A deep scab usually will form at the horn tip after several days. If no scab forms, repeat the treatment after the fourth or fifth day, using a little more vigor in the rubbing. The spot will heal slowly and after a few weeks the scab drops off and the hair returns. To protect your hands keep all. protect your hands, keep all ex-cept the tips of the caustic stick carefully wrapped with paper during the treatment. It is well to have someone help hold the calf still.

BREED FOR VITALITY

Hatching eggs should always be from healthy, vigorous birds. Do not use eggs for hatching from a flock which has previously suffered a severe outbreak of soup, cholera, tuberculosis, fowl typhoid or any other similar disease which weakens the vitality of the flock.

grounds that you would have ideas of your own and not have meekly to accept somebody else's word. You cannot qualify yourself to talk turkey about today's affairs by reading musty law books. It is not a matter of rules and precedents, but of today's affairs and accomplishments. You must get your knowledge from that universal day and night school known as Advertising — the school of today on the spirit of the times. Its students become versatile, well-posted men and women who are always able to talk turkey in their buying and