

Folk We Touch In Passing

By Julia Chandler Manz

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THE GIRL AND THE SCREEN

When The Mother entered the combination delicatessen shop and ice cream parlor a group of girls seated at a table were so much absorbed in their discussion that they had even forgotten the refreshments before them. Nor did they see The Mother as she stood waiting for one of the busy clerks to come her way.

"Why, we've just got to find a way to keep her out. I tell you we can't have her in the sorority. She would spoil all the fun. Every last one of you know how rude and unfair she is capable of being," and little Miss Bright Eyes, who had the floor propped, mixed in a name with her spirited protest which sent the hot blood to The Mother's temples and made her leave the shop without making the purchase for which she had entered it.

For you see the subject of all the talk was The Girl—the listener's own young daughter.

And what was worse The Mother knew in her heart of hearts that the criticism she had heard was true.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell. Her gaze was riveted on the expanse of lawn which circled her pretty home, and as she watched the little dead leaves blown away into hollows and corners and trenches for their long winter's sleep her thoughts ran back

today it was quite obvious that she had not wholly succeeded.

The Mother sat in her sewing room, the work she had begun immediately after lunch lying untouched for hours in her lap. She heard The Girl open the front door; lay her books on the library table, and come slowly down the hall. When she opened the door of the sunny little sewing room The Mother had picked up the work in her lap and was plying her needle industriously.

To The Girl she gave a smile and went on with her work, ignoring the troubled look in the young eyes as they watched her from the doorway.

There was obviously something wrong, but The Mother, for the first time in her life, made it difficult for The Girl to tell her.

"Oh, mother, I have got in so wrong!" finally from The Girl, who, in the sudden memory of the embarrassing time she had been having, did not notice The Mother's unusual silence.

"I called that little Mrs. Lee a perfect dodd today, and she overheard. I was talking to Marjorie Mason about the party for which Mary Lee has sent out invitations and I had no idea her mother was within a mile around, when I suddenly turned and saw her standing back of me when I had just said that it was a pity for Mary to have such a dodd for a mother."

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to



"Oh, Mother, I Have Got in So Wrong."

over all the sixteen years of The Girl's life, and, as though it had happened yesterday, the scene of the child's first quarrel came with grave importance to her memory.

The Girl had been to blame. She had been intolerably rude to Little Neighbor; beastly unfair, and when her small guest had stood out against her The Girl had burst into a storm of tears which so touched The Mother's sympathy that it quite ran away with her judgment.

From that day on The Mother had been nothing better than a screen behind which The Girl might find protection.

From this far-away picture of the first quarrel of The Girl The Mother's thoughts came back to the group of serious young faces in the ice cream parlor where her schoolmates were discussing ways and means of keeping The Girl out of their sorority, assigning as their reason that she was "rude and unfair."

The words rang through The Mother's mind with the persistency of some lilting tune from a musical comedy. They seemed to dance away with the scurrying leaves out on the broad lawn, and then come back to sear their way like a burning brand into The Mother's brain. She remembered innumerable instances when, in her dealings with her companions, The Girl had shown no sense of justice, and as many others in which her domineering egotism and intolerable selfishness had appalled The Mother's heart, but each time the adoring parent had believed that only she saw the hideous faults of The Girl, and so she had gone on from year to year screening them from the public eye, or at least thinking that she did, for

guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting. And The Girl, amazed at the slowness of The Mother's consent to "make it alright with Mrs. Lee," reiterated her question.

It was almost dusk when The Girl left the sewing room to wash her tear-stained face. The Mother watched her dejected steps take their way down the street toward the home of Mary Lee, and her heart ached for her.

Even now The Mother's impulse was to rush out of the house, overtake The Girl and save her the painful apology to her neighbor. She had been a screen for so long that the thing had become habitual, and it was only the realization that The Girl's womanhood would be permanently dwarfed if she did not begin at once to do a little fighting on her own account that held The Mother beside the window watching for the returning steps.

The Girl's feet almost ran along the street as they brought her home. Her head was held high; red spots burned her cheeks, and when she threw open the door of the room in which The Mother waited there was a glorious light of conquest in her eyes which argued happily for her growth.

Vicar for Six Gets \$4,500.
The living of St. Alphage, London Wall, England, which recently became vacant, is a sinecure. There is no congregation, the average number of worshippers on Sunday being about six. The stipend of the incumbent is \$4,500 a year, and it has been suggested that the church should be amalgamated with another and the salary of the vicar put to better use within the church.

EFFICIENT TRAP NEST IS A NECESSITY

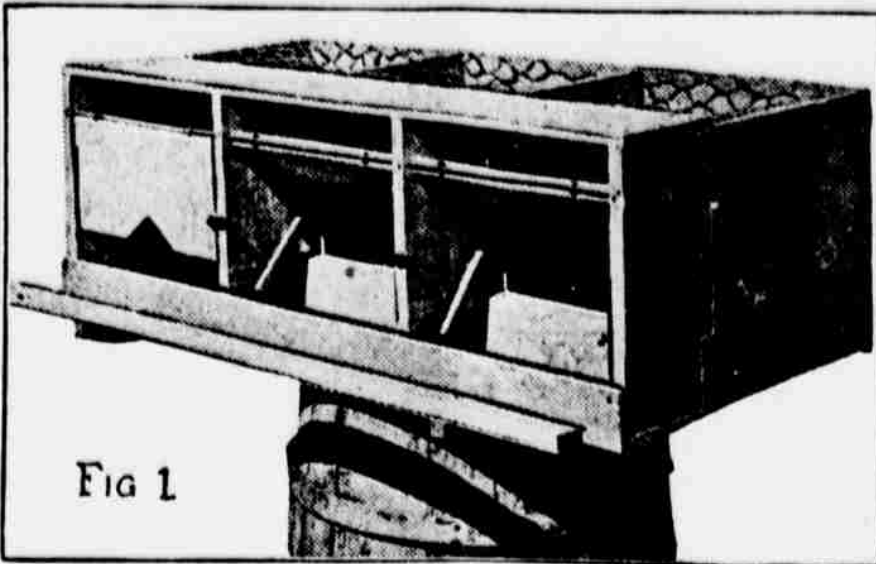


Fig 1

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A trap nest is a laying nest so arranged that after a hen enters it she is confined until released by the attendant. The trap nest shown in the accompanying illustrations is used with good results on the government poultry farm and is quite similar to the nest used at the Connecticut state experiment station. It is very simple and may be built at a small cost.

The use of trap nests is essential in breeding poultry for both egg production and exhibition, where pedigree records are used in selecting either the males or females, and has a place in mass selection for increasing the egg production. Trap nests are of value in weeding out poor layers and increasing the average egg yield of a flock by selecting and breeding, but are not extensively used on account of the large amount of labor required to operate them. Some poultry breeders trap nest their pullets during their first six months of laying and use this as a basis in selecting their breeders for egg production.

One trap nest (Fig. 1) should be provided for four to five hens kept in flocks of fifty or more, while more trap nests per hen are necessary in smaller flocks. The hens are banded with numbered bands, and a record is kept of their egg production. The nests should be visited at least three times daily, and preferably four or five times, frequent trips being especially necessary when the hens are laying freely and during hot weather.

This trap nest may be attached to the under side of the dropping board, with the front facing the pen and arranged so that it can be easily removed, or it may be placed on the walls of the pen. If the nest is placed under the dropping board, the latter will serve as a top for the nest, and the rear of the nest may be of wire to allow good ventilation in warm weather. If the nest is placed on the wall, slats or wire should be inserted from the front of the nest to the wall at a sharp angle to prevent the hens from roosting on the nest.

When the hen enters this nest her back raises the door (c), which releases the catch or trigger (a) and allows the door to shut. The catch should be set so that its edge just

holds the door, which position is regulated by the screw or nail at the lower inside edge of the catch. A washer should be placed on the screw (d) between the catch and the side of the nest to prevent this catch from sticking. The guard (b) around the catch keeps the nesting material away from the catch. The length of the catch which supports the door and the triangular notch in the door may be varied slightly for very small or very large hens.

Constructing a Three-Compartment Nest.

Cut four seven-eighth-inch boards for ends and partitions, 12 inches wide by 19 inches long, enough one-half inch boards 3 3/4 inches long, laid lengthwise, to cover the top, back and bottom, and one strip 3 3/4 inches long and one and one-half inches wide for the front of the nests. Cut three pieces of one-half inch boards 12 inches long and three inches high to insert in the nest to hold the nesting material away from the door.

Nail the top, back and bottom to the ends and partitions (see Fig. 2), insert the three-inch strips in the nests, and make the guard (b), nailing it to the left side of the nest. Bore a hole in the catch (a) large enough so that the catch will move freely when screwed into position on the side. Place a washer on the screw between the catch and the side of the nest. Place a screw at the lower edge of the catch to stop it when set, so that the catch will just hold the door.

Make the doors (c) of seven-eighth-inch material, 12 inches by six inches, and cut a triangular notch in the center four inches wide. Put two screw eyes in the top of the doors and bore holes in the front of the nests two inches below the top (inside measurement), through which a three-sixteenth-inch wire is run to support the doors.

Attach a narrow strip to the front of the nests for the hens to jump upon when entering the nests. Place a button or block of wood on the front of each partition to hold the door when the nest is closed.

If the nests are to be placed directly below the dropping board, a wire top should be used on the nest, except for a five-inch strip of wood on the front edge of the top to stiffen the nest.

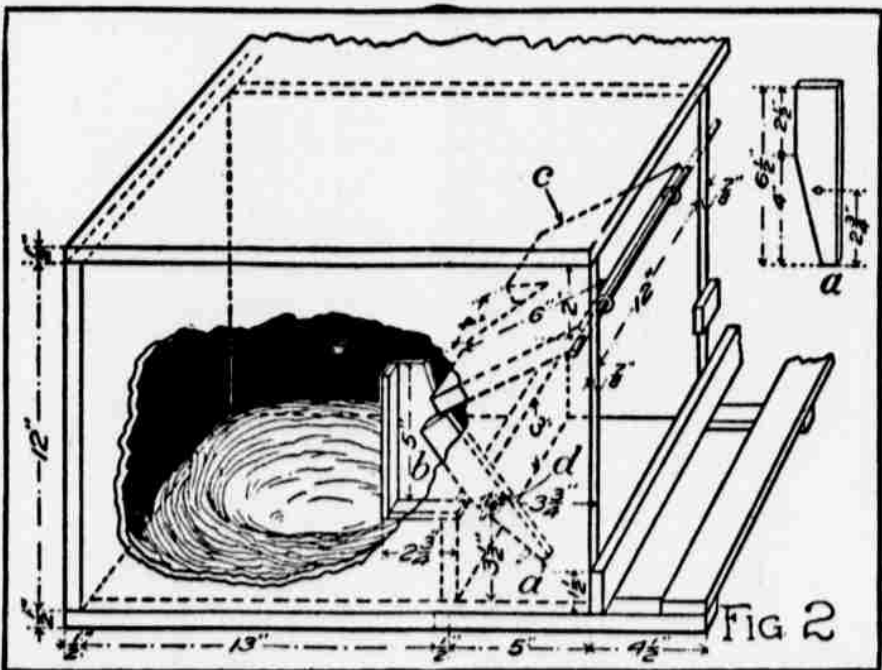


Fig 2

WOVEN WIRE FENCE IS BEST

Problem Has Always Loomed Up High to the Beginner With Sheep—Put Barbed Wire on Top.

The fencing problem has always loomed up high to the beginner in raising sheep. It is not, however, a very difficult one if it is undertaken in an intelligent manner. It does not require heavy fence to hold sheep, but barbed wire will not make satisfactory sheep fence.

Most sheep raisers use a fence constructed of woven wire from thirty to forty-two inches high with from five to nine horizontal wires and sixteen to twenty slats to the rod. Any fence coming inside these limits if put up with a post each fourteen to sixteen feet will prove satisfactory for sheep. If a thirty-inch woven wire is used, it should have at least one barbed wire on top of it. It usually pays to put one or two barbed wires on top of the woven wire, however, as this will make a fence that will turn horses and cattle as well as sheep.

Begin Preparations for Fair.
Look over the vegetables, flowers, and fruits and begin preparations for showing them at the county or state fairs. It is worth the effort even though a prize is not the result.

PLANT PEAR TREES IN ROWS

Good Distance Is Fifteen by Thirty Feet—Object Is to Obtain Larger Yields of Fruit.

A good distance for planting standard pear trees is 15 by 30 feet; that is, the rows are 30 feet apart and the trees 15 feet apart in the rows.

The object of this method is to obtain larger crops of fruit from the same ground until the trees become large enough to interfere with each other; then each alternate tree in the row is cut out, leaving the trees in the entire orchard at a distance of 30 feet each way.

This system has the advantage of more fully utilizing the land for fruit production until the thinning out becomes necessary.

Another plan is to plant the trees 20 feet apart each way. This distance will afford free circulation of air and abundance of sunlight, both of which are essential to well-developed and highly colored fruit.

Avoid Rheumatism Among Pigs.
If your barn and feed yards have a proper system of drainage, there will be little danger of rheumatism among your pigs. If you have not already installed a good system of drainage, do so now.

MIGHTY POWER OF LOVE

Great Truth in Words Which Emerson is Put on Record as Having Spoken.

It was Emerson who said, "An acceptance of the sentiment of love throughout Christendom for a season, would bring the felon and the outcast to our side in tears, with the devotion of his faculties to our service. Love would put a new face on this weary old world, in which we dwell as pagans and enemies too long, and it would warm the heart to see how fast the vain diplomacy of statesmen, the impotence of armies and navies and lines of defense, would be superseded by this unarmed child." Alas that the sentiment has not been accepted, but instead the world and the individual have been laying their plans, and directing their action, by a calculation of chances which, of course, can be no bigger than the human mind that does the calculating. That love has not been tried is proved by the collapse of commercial civilization, but the things of commerce and of calculation perish, while the sentiment of love endures, because it is of God, and being of God, is sure in the end to triumph.—Universalist Leader.

In Time of Due Prepare for Drought.

Brother Cassius Cautious Kusch came forward to be baptized at the colored campmeeting. The parson was tired of baptizing Brother Cassius and said: "Wahoh you always come forward to be baptized into the fold? You done been baptized 17 times. I've baptized you my own self every fall since the big woods burned and Marse Honcyeutt died 'om ober-exertin' hisself. Ain't dat de truf?" "Amen," said Cassius. "How many times you-all expect to be baptized, dat's what I ax ye?" "I reckon," replied Cassius Cautious Kusch, "I'll be baptized every year. De oftener I gets dis mortal clay soaked down, de safer I'll be from sparks on dat great day when de world am all on fire. Hallelojah!"—Judge.

Time Has Made a Difference.

"The last time I saw Sylvia Pankhurst before the war," writes a London clubman, "she was in the arms of a policeman, being carried off to the Vine Street station, followed by scores of militants shrieking that women would never be slaves. I saw her a few nights ago down near Poplar way, where she was presiding over a twopenny restaurant where splendid dinners of hot stew, potatoes and fruit pudding with bread, butter and tea were served to distressed East Enders. In addition the suffragettes have organized pure milk depots for the babies, and an employment bureau for girls and women."

No Long Term Wished.

"May I say just one word before you impose sentence?" asked the street railway magnate. "Well, what is it?" snapped the court.

"Please remember, your honor, that you are imposing sentence and not granting me a franchise," he cautioned, fearing for the worst.

One Commandment Broken.

Bridget—The new neighbors want to cut their grass, mum, and they sent over to ask the loan of your lawnmower. Mistress—Lend them our lawnmower to cut grass on the Sabbath! Certainly not! Tell them, Bridget, that we haven't one.—Boston Transcript.

Wise Fish.

Bill—I see the herring catch of England last year exceeded by far that of any previous season. Jill—They probably wanted to get in out of the wet before the submarine war started.

Kind He Liked Best.

She—You like melon, do you not, Mr. Bond? He—Yes; especially the kind frequently cut by large corporations.

As to a Voice.

"She says her voice is adapted to all sorts of music." "Well, it seems able to stand any strain."

The Least of Two.

"Your money or your life!" "Take me life; I'm savin' me money for me old age."

If a fair woman is fair to her women friends she must use a very excellent hair dye.

WHEN YOU NEED HELP

either for the Stomach, the liver, or the bowels, you really should try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Its tonic qualities sharpen the appetite, aid digestion, and keep the liver and bowels daily active. For over 60 years it has been helping people to promote and maintain better health. Try it.



Carrying Them Out.

Youth (with tie of the Stars and Stripes)—I sent you some suggestions telling you how to make your paper more interesting. Have you carried out any of my ideas?

Editor—Did you meet the office boy with the wastepaper basket as you came upstairs?

Youth—Yes, yes, I did. Editor—Well, he was carrying out your ideas.

HOW TO HEAL STUBBORN TORMENTING SKIN DISEASES

A Baltimore doctor suggests this simple, but reliable and inexpensive, home treatment for people suffering with eczema, ringworm, rashes and similar itching, burning skin troubles. At any reliable druggist's get a jar of resinol ointment and a cake of resinol soap. These will not cost a bit more than seventy-five cents. With the resinol soap and warm water baths the affected parts thoroughly, until they are free from crusts and the skin is softened. Dry very gently, spread on a thin layer of the resinol ointment, and cover with a light bandage—if necessary to protect the clothing. This should be done twice a day. Usually the distressing itching and burning stop with the first treatment, and the skin soon becomes clear and healthy again.—Adv.

There's many a kick concealed in an insulated electric wire.

When you have no reason to smile, keep in practice, anyway.



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