SQUARE

A NEIGHBOURLY NOVEL

again," insisted Sage Pierpont genially. "And you'll make the incident serve the illustration. I never expected to hear a bunch of carrots used in a pulpit to point a moral, but I certainly heard one this afterneon. I'll never see a carrot again without remembering that. I never heard a more effective illustration How about it, Mr. Mackay? You'll do this thing as a favor to Doctor Chase, if not to me, I'm confident?"

"I'll do it if I can find a competent supply. Otherwise I cannot. I'll let you know tomorrow night, in any case," said Mackay. He spoke as coolly as though the man in the chair opposite were at all used to having people "let him know" at their own convenience whether they would do his will. And as both Sage Pierpont and Schuyler Chase looked at Gordon Mackay they felt that somehow he himself was accustomed to being master of situations.

Perhaps, as Pierpont himself might have contended, that came from being the son of Carmichael Mackay of Edin-

(From Josephine Jenney's Note-Book)

Insist on ironing little Schuyler's rompers and tiny, fine undies. Norah O'Grady can't help gossiping, as she works alongside.

"It's a foine voice Misther Hunt has, intoirely. An' he knows it."

"Yes, it's a beautiful voice. How can he help knowing it?" "Shure, he doesn't thry to disguise the fact from himsilf. Cousin Bradley Sturgis, now, what would he give to be able to inthrist ye with a voice like

"I've no idea. Not much, I should think."

"Now, Misther Mackayhe's diff'rent. He's no useless piece of furniture in anny house. Not that he stays in anny one long enough to take root. He sees iverybody's throubles afar off, an' there he is. Iverybody spakes well of him. An' he's no saint ayther -the saints forbid!"

Now I'll admit I was interested. I had to ask the ques-

"What makes you think that, Mrs. O'Grady?"

"I have r'ason to know. Me boy Jimmy was tellin' me. Au' I s'pose it's not for me to be tellin' ye, Miss Jenney-but it seems like the words won't kape back-So it seems at the post office the other night a lot o' fellys was hangin' round after dacint folks had got their mail an' gone An' one o' thim-I'm not saying who-ye w'udn't know him if I did say-out with somethin' insultin' about yersilf: Now, ye know, Miss Jenney, it's provokin' to the idle tongues, your comin' here to be a servant in the minister's house-an' you .so amazin' beautiful to look at. An' thim fellys is always lookin' for somethin' they can hang an insinyation to Well-whatever it was, Mr. Mackay heard it. He was comin' in to mail a handful o' letters He sticks 'em in the slot, and then he walks up to the felly.

"' 'I'll ask you to take back that lie,' he says, quiet an' cool, but with fire in the eye o' him-my Jimmy sees it. " 'I'll take back nothin','

says the felly. 'What the hell is it to the parson?' Ye'll excase the words from me, Miss

"An' the nixt thing he knew, he measured his lin'th on the post office floor-the big bully-an' him many pounds heavier than Mr. Mackay, who's no spindiin', himsilf. An' there stood the

GLASS OF WHISKY PROVES FATAL TO

MAN GIVING TOAST

London.-"Here's to the Twelve Clight" Wilson Sporborg raised his glass aloft and gave the toast to the club, a literary society of talented young undergraduates at Cumbridge university.

The club had held its annual danper in the hall or Emanuel conlege. After dinner the members repaired to the rooms of Captain Aravold of

"If you do you'll get up | minister over him till he got up an' came back at himan' begory, says my Jimmy, he knocked him down again An' that was the end. Jimmy says there wasn't one o' thim there that would have dared come betwixt the two o' thim -not with Mr. Mackay lookin' the way he did ... An' thin he walked out an' left him-an' not a word was said more-an' thim all shlinkin' away, wan by wan."

I don't know what I said to Norah-or whether I said anvthing. She went off herself after a minute, leaving me with this story to think of Quite a story.

I don't seem to mind what was said of me-much.

But I can't forget what was done about it.

Once again Josephine Jennev sat beside Mrs. Schuyler Chase in a church pew. This time it was not within the narrow confines of a country church but under the wide vaulted roof of the stately edifice which had been for five years the home of the Chases'

service.

At Schuyler's own insistence, Sally had brought both Jo and Gordan Mackay down with her to hear Mackay preach, Having himself urged his new friend to take the place of the absent supply for this Sunday morning, Schuyler had gone further and declared that he wanted more than one report upon the result. Sally could see that he was very curious to lock how Mackay, of whose powers he had thus far only heard from competent witnesses, would be able to comport himself under conditions so different from those to which he had presumably been

"Still," Schuyler had said, thinking it out, "a boy who was brought up to sit under the preaching of Carmichael Mackay in that great church of his in Edinburgh, must be well enough acquainted with all the requirements as to manner and speech. His father is one of the most ruggedly yet agreeably striking figures in his pulpit I ever saw. As the son says, he's not in the least like his father, yet he's doubtless absorbed from him more than he realizes. Anyhow, I want you to go, and to take Miss Jenney, too- though I'll admit my motives in having her go are a little mixed."

Sally quite understood this last statement. Schuyler was a stickler for proprieties where she was concerned; if she was to drive Mackay into the city her husband didn't want her to do it alone. She had always been more or less amused by this trait in Schuyler; it was one of his loveable faults, if fault it could be called. And the driving of Mackay into town was made necessary because there was no Sunday morning train which would bring him there in time for the service.

So it had come about when Gordon Mackay emerged from the church study door into the pulpit on this hot August Sunday morning, two pairs of eyes were watching him as were none others-unless they were the eyes of Sage Pierpont, who, looking the picture of impeccably elothed importance, sat at the end of his pew just opposite Sally.

Gordon Mackay in Schuyler Chase's pulpit! To Schuyler's wife it was somewhat as if a rough and shaggy Airdale had taken the place of a sleek greyhound. It wasn't that the Scotsman looked either shaggy or rough—the comparison was not one of externals. But Schuyler, at this moment of entrance, had always given the ir pression of extreme grace,

the University Rugby team for

An undergraduate, filling Spor-

borg's glass, demanded that he 'say

when," Sporborg said nothing, His

glass was filled to the brim. "Here's

to the Twelve" Sporborg proposed,

and the party rose to their feet to

Shortly afterwards, as Sporborg

was leaving for his rooms, he fell

on his face in the courtyard. His

friends found him unconscious. He

died the following morning without

At the inquest, the tutor, the

further refreshment.

answer the toast.

regaining consciousness,

college porter, and his friends described him as a steady youth who never drank to excess. It did not occur to his friends, they said, that it was foolish to drink a full tum-

bler of neat whisky They declared that they did not realize the deceased was seriously ill when they undressed him after carrying him to his rooms. Neither the tutor nor the doctor was called until morning. Then it was too

The Sucz canal connects the Mediterranean sea and the Gulf of

beauty and fitness. As he took ! his seat and covered his eyes with one slender hand he had seemed as one set apart, divinely appointed, to minister in this place. As he lifted his head again it was always to look up and for some time to regard fixedly a great rose window behind and above the congregation. It was as if, like Stephen, the Martyr, he "gazed steadfastly toward heaven." In these first moments he nevmusic whatsoever!" er seemed in the least aware If Schuyler Chase could of his congregation. The effect was that of one who communes with that higher Power

who is to guide him in the hour to come. Many women of Schuyler's congregation had said that at these times he seemed like an angel descended from above. They noted the fine lines of his profile, the deep shadowings of his dark eyes; it might be said that they drank him in like devotees lifting a chalice as they worshiped before a shrine. Sally herself had often been conscious during these morning services that her husband seemed no longer to belong to her; to be something more than human. She sometimes had caught herself wondering if she really knew him in all the intimate contacts of every day! If now and then she felt hir attitude slightly to suggest a post, she was used quickly to at such a thought aside. She believed in Schuyler's uter's climax. most sincerity of purpose, and she said to herself that, if in this churchly setting he looked like a havenly visitant, the words which fell from his lips must have added to them that

an appearance could lend. But Gordon Mackay, abruptly opening the heavy dark door from the study, and coming into the pulpit with a rapid stride, personified no visiting angel. There was no effect of wings. Rather the impression was of a workman arriving at his bench, coming to business about which he meant to lose not a moment. He was not awkward or embarrassed; it was simply as if he had reached the place where he was expected, and he sat down as he might take a chair anywhere. For a moment he, too, covered his face.

But for this man, there was

impressiveness which only such

no looking toward the rose window, or at any other of the costly and beautiful windows or adornments of the house. As soon as his head was lifted his eyes were studying the people before him. It seemed not to occur to him that they were looking at him. Rather he seemed to be appraising them, trying to discover to what manner of men and women he was shortly to address himself. Both Sally Chase and Josephine Jenney, noting this, felt that it was real, not an attitude, nor the attempt of a shy or unaccustomed speaker to assert himself as unafraid. Knowing Gordon Mackay by now as well as they did, it was impossible to attribute to him any wish to seem other than he was. And if. Sally said to herself, he showed himself as simply at ease in this lofty spot as in the little church at Cherry Square, it must be because such places were f niliar to him. If he had not been used to speaking to such audiences, at least he must be used to speaking to audiences of some sort. To him people were people, and not to be assorted into groups of which he was to be more anxious to please this group than that.

Jo, as keenly alive as Sally to impressions, found from the first even more to interest her than did her companion. For in the quartet of singers who presently rose from behind a wonderful carved screen which hid the organist and his manuals, she saw Dallas Hunt. She had known that he sang in this church, but she had no notion how his singing would sound to her under these conditions. To Sally, his splendid voice was always acceptable, but ste had long ago become used to hearing it, had recognized that he was more or less vain of it, and often felt the incongruity between the matchless words upon his lips in such a service and those she knew must fall from them in his daily life. She had once said to Schuyler that only saints should sing in choirs, and he had responded amusedly: "In that case, my dear, we should have no church

look like an angel in his pulpit, Dallas Hunt could sing like one, a glorious man-angel, soaring to heights where none could follow. Jo thought she had never heard a more marvellous tenor; and it was quite true that Hunt's place in the world of highly paid church singers was at the very top. She forgot everything else while he sang. The greater part of the anthem fell to the tenor this morning; and the long offertory was exclusively a tenor solo. She watched him closely; he was as effective a singer as was Doctor Chase as a preacher; the two went well together. Often Schuyler had arranged to have a touchingly tender strain of music with appropriate words sung by Hunt to follow instantly upon the last words of his sermon. Frequently such a sequence would bring tears to the eyes of those thrilled by the preach-

When Gordon Mackay's sermon of today ended, however, nothing touchingly tender would have served fitly to follow it. Sage Pierpont, listening exultantly from his front pew, felt more like personally induling in a long whistle and an explosive "V'hew-w!" than like listening to softly reverent strains from the mellow tenor voice or from the muted organ. Trumpet notes might conceivably have burst out challengingly, for the sermon itself had been a challenge. His hand in his pe bet, in spite of the hampering gown-Schuyler's ownwhich Mackay had worn, and which the hand had had to thrust aside to get to the pocket, this man had addressed his congregation as fearlessly and as directly as though he had been talking upon a street

"And a certain man was there,' " he had quoted, "by the pool of Bethesda; who had been thirty-and-eight years in his infirmity.' "

He told them of those outside the church who waited to be healed of their infirmities-"and there was no one to carry them down to the pool''-no church member by the pool of Bethesda-nobody there who

cared. And then-"We of the church," he said, "what are we? You know as well as I the kind of infirmity that remains with us for thirty-and-eight years and more. It hangs on -it seems unconquerablethat beastly temper and irritability that increase with the years. That laziness that keeps us from making a vigorous effort. That snobbishness that holds us aloof from others who need us. We I .ow the moods of life-those moods which make us sullen and mulish . . . "

(TO BE CONTINUED)

++++++++++++++ + GLACIER PARK BEARS

ANSWER DINNER BELL Glacier Park, Mont. (AP)-+ Hibernating for the winter is + + too Victorian for the bears that + during the summer loiter about + the chalets in Glacier park. They answer the dinner bell +

+ in the cold months. There are six construction + camps strung along a two-mile -+ stretch of the Transmountain + + road, and when the dinner bell + + calls workers to food the bears +

+ come too. They lope in lugubriously + from all directions and as + many as 21 have been counted + + at a time.

While the men eat the bears + + loaf around, and when the + + workers finish they always re- + + ward the bears with a tidbit. +

As You Like It.

++++++++++++++

From Passing Show. My dear, our engagemen must be off. A fortune teller has told me I shall marry a blond within a month. She: Oh, that's all right; I can

be a blond in less time than that Realistic From Life.

Orchestra Leader: Wot's the idea-what have you got in the car-

Trap Drummer; My kid sister-I'm gonna start her crying during our Baby number.

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

Pigs did not acquire their repuation as filth loving animais until after man had them. In the wild state the pig is a clean animal. Even under the highly domesticated conditions on farms they still show their preference for clean quarters by making bigger gains on less feed and with ess sickness and fewer deaths.

Most common of the several parasitic worms which infest raised under insanitary conditions is the common roundworm. It is six to 10 inches long and shaped like an earthworm. The adults live in the small intestine and the females lay more than 1,000,000 eggs a month. These eggs, which are microscopic in size, are passed out with the feces of the pig to contaminate the pen. Within two or three weeks after the egg has been in the open a tiny worm develops inside it. In this stage the eggs may remain alive for months or even years. When picked up during feeding these worms hatch in the small intestine, pass through the intestinal wall, m'grate to the liver and later to the lungs. Here the irritation they produce causes the pig to cough and "thump."

The worst damage done by these worms, however, results largely from the injuries which they cause during their migrations. These infuries are large enough to permit the entrance of innumerable disease germs. For instance, the organism that causes pig typhoid, or necrotic enteritis, as well as the germs causing other filth borne disease gain a foothold in the injuries caused by the worms.

Worm expellers and medicated minerals will expel the adult worms but they are useless against the damage done by the migrating young worms. The swine sanitation system as advocated throughout the state is a way of avoiding all this damage. As most farmers know, the essentials of this system are clean sows before farrowing, clean farrowing pens and equipment, clean pastures not used for hogs the previous year. The pigs are hauled, not driven, to these clean pastures and kept there until they are at least four months old. When properly carried out this system of management keeps pigs free from roundworms, whipworms, lungworms and almost all of the diseases, with the exception of cholera, to which pigs are subject.

SUPPLIMENT INGREDIENTS

For several years there has been a tendency to get away from the use of single high protein ieeds for balancing nog rations, like tankage or linseed meal, and to substitute therefore mixtures of two or more. The so-called trinity mixture, composed of 50 pounds tanakage and 25 pounds each of linseed meal and alfalfa meal, has been found to be superior to tankage alone by a number of our experiment stations as well as by thousands of farmers who have used it for several years. Recently a couple of dairy ex-

perts, thinking that if a mixture of three ingredients in a supplement usually proves superior to one of the ingredients fed alone it might be possible that a supplement containing still more products might prove to give still better results. Accordingly they mixed a supplement composed of 10 ingredients, as follows: 40 pounds tankage, 20 pounds cot-tonseed meal, 15 pounds linseed meal, 9 pounds peanut meal, 12.8 pounds aifalfa meal, 1 pound salt, 1.5 pounds ground limestone, onehalf pound wood ashes, one-fifth pound iron oxide and two-thousandths of a pound of potassium iodide.

This complex supplement plus shelled corn was self-fed to fall pigs that weighed 47 pounds when the test was started and this ration was fed till the pigs averaged 250 pounds per head. Another lot was fed in the same manner except that the trinity mixture was used in place of complex supplement. The pigs fed the complex mixture made gains at a cost of \$4.48 per hundred pounds, while the gain of those fed the trinity mixture cost \$5.52 per pounds, or nearly \$1 more. The margin above feed cost was nearly \$2 per pig more with the complex than with the trinity mixture.

Making up as complex a supplement as this 10-ingredient mixture on the farm is hardly practical, nevertheless the test should prove of value in pointing out possible improvements in our hog feeding operations by supplying a greater variety of proteins in our rations. Even if the farmer cannot make such complex mixtures, manufacturers commercial supplements can, with very little extra expense, just as well mix 20 ingredients in a product as three or four. This work will be repeated next year; in fact a supple-ment composed of 15 ingredients will also be tested.

LINSEED MEAL FOR POULTRY Linseed meal is the residue left after flaxseed has been crushed and subjected to extreme pressure to remove the well known linseed, or painters', oil. The cake that is left is ground to fine meal. Since it contains some oil, and is rich in nitrogenous elements, it forms a rich and healthful food for poultry. Fed in the fall of the year, it acts as a bracing tonic, largely assisting in the dropping of old feather and the growing of the new. Its analysis

comes near that of meat. Linseed meal contains about 30 per cent. protein and 3 per cent. fat, making it both a cheap and a nutritious ingredient for the mash. It is especially valuable during the molting period.

not be fed too Linseed must strongly, for it is fattening. An overamount is apt to bring on looseness of the bowels, especially in

PERPETUAL WHEAT HARVEST The clatter of the mowing machine, the click of the self-binder and the whirring hum of the thresher and compine are sounds that never cease the year around, for the wheels of American made harvesting machinery are forever turning in some part of the world. Due to its superior design and efficient operation. American harvesting machinery is the favorite equipment in nearly every country where grain is grown. Even in countries grain is grown. Even in countries such as Breat Britain. Germany and Franci where farm machinery is extensively manufactured. American made farm machines are fa-

it will regulate the bowels and keep the stock in a healthful condition. Some poultrymen say a teaspoonful is a good allowance for a hen. Others say a quart of linseed is enough to mix with half a bushel of meal and bran. Still others recommend it in the preportion of about one to 10-that is, one part of linseed to 10 parts mixture of corn-meal, wheat bran and ground oats. The writer has obtained excellent results by feeding it in proportion of five pounds to 100 pounds of mash, in which there is about 15 per cent. of meat scrap.

SEPARATE CHICKS EARLY One of the problems most frequently neglected in the chick raising program is that of separating the sexes at an early age. The earlier this task can be accom-plished the better will be the results secured in growing and caring for the chicks. A few Japanese hatcheries have found it possible to separate the sexes at hatching time, thus enabling them to sell only pullets to those who want laying stock and only cockerels to those who

wish to produce broilers. This practice is not followed in the United States by any hatchery at the present time, or at least, not to any practical extent. There is little doubt but that it will be developed in the near future, howwith the rapid strides that have been made and are being made at the present time in im-proving the service of commercial hatcheries.

In the meantime, though, the buyer and grower of the chicks perform this task himself. Some growers are able to separate the sexes as young as three and four weeks of age while most grow-ers are able to accurately distinguish differences at five and six weeks old. In any event, the producer should separate the sexes just as soon as he can distinguish the sex characteristics with any degree of sureness.

This is important for two rea-The first of these is that pullets will mature much better and attain their growth much earlier if they are raised separately and unmolested by the young cockerels. In the second place, feeding methods for producing broilers and maturing breeding and laying stock are different and the sooner these two groups of birds can be separated and put on their most favorable rations the quicker will the desired growth and development be secured.

Then, too, the problem of summer housing may be considered in this connection. Housing room in addition to the original brooder house will be necessary as soon as the chicks attain some growth and the flock of chicks will need to be divided for this purpose. Since this is true, the division can best be made by separating the sexes, accomplishing two tasks at one

FRENCH OPINION OF EGGS

All this time, during which we have been producing eggs in the tall corn state, at a rate that makes us the leading poultry state in the union, we haven't known just how valuable a product we really have. We are reproducing here the words of a famous French chef. After you have read them try and figure out some way to get your city neighbors, your local egg buyer or produce dealer and your own family to really believe that eggs are an exceptionally good food, as they really are. If enough producers would do this they could give the price of eggs quite an upward boost.

Here's the French opinion: "All cookery rests on an egg. egg is the Atlas that supports the word of gastronomy, the chef is the slave of the egg. What is the masterpiece of French cookery, the dish that outlives all other dishes, the thing that is found on His Majesty's table no less than upon the table of the bourgeoise—the thing that is as French as a Frenchman, and which expresses the spirit of our people as no other food could express it?-the omelette. Could you make an omelette without breaking eggs? Then cast your mind's eye over this extraordinary Monsieur Egg and all his antics and evolutions. Now he permits himself to be boiled plain, and even like that, without frill, naked and in a state of nature, he is excellent Now he consents to appear in all ways from poached to perdu, now he is the soul of a vol-au-vent, now of a sauce; not a pie crust fit to eat but stands by virtue of my lord the egg, and should all the hens in the world commit suicide tomorrow every chef in France worthy of the name would fall on his spit, for fish is but a course in a dinner, whereas the egg is the cement that holds all the castles of cookery together."

SWEET CLOVER PASTURE It is one thing to learn to grow sweet clover succesfully and quite another thing to utilize it to the

best advantage.
The two mistakes most commonly made by beginners in pasturing sweet clover are: (1) that of not adjusting the number of cattle to the acreage to be grazed or to the growth condition of the forage; (2) waiting until the sweet clover gets too much of a start. The mistaks of allowing cattle not accustomed to sweet clover to graze some other kind of pasture before being turned in on sweet clover is sometimes made and it usually results in some little difficulty in getting the cows to eat the sweet clover

The number of cattle, acreage of sweet clover, and condition of growth should all be considered in such a way as to keep the height of the sweet clover within about 12 inches of the ground.

vored by the farmers to a large extent.

Here is the world wheat harvest calendar: January, Australia, New

Zealand. Argentina, Chile: Feb-ruary, India: March, India, upper Egypt: April, lower Daypt, Syria, Persia: May, Algeria, Texas, Florida; June, Greece, Italy, Spain southern France, southern United States, Japan; July, France, southern Russia, northern United States; August, England, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Canada; September, Can ada, Scotland, Sweden, Russia; October, Finland, northern Russia; November, Peru, South Africa; December, Burma, south Australia.