# COUARE

A NEIGHBOURLY NOVEL by GRACE S. RICHMOND

smiled as she thought of past experiences. "So many city people were country people once, I've never quite believed in that old saying that nobody knows anybody else in a great city, or cares what he does. I spent four years of my life in a little city room whose windows were opposite other little rooms, and I knew and cared what the people in them did, and they knew and cared what I did. Oh, very much we all cared-and were curious. Life is interested in life, all about it-it wouldn't be normal if it weren't. And I don't know anybody I pity more than poor Miss Lucinda."

"You're more generous than 1." Sally had murmured. "I pity her, too, but I don't want to feel her watching me from behind her blinds."

Jo had understood. In Sally's great trial of suspense, during which she must act always the part of blithe hopefulness, it was hard to have anybody watching the spot where so much time must be spent. Today Je herself was more than usually unwilling to be under the curious fire of Miss Lucinda's black eyes.

She had brought down from her room the little frock with the Paris mark, to change its hem line. In spite of its having been so often worn, it was good for a long life yet, for the material was very fine, yet of the sort which never wrinkles but comes out of close packing looking fresh. She set to work upon it, humming a tune, for her spirits were fresh this morning, perhaps because of her sense of freedom. Suddenly, lifting it into a new position, she was amazed to find part of the fabric above the low waistline falling to pieces in her hands-literally that, as though it were rotten. Exactly in the center of the front was this place which gave way leaving a thin web six inches ir diameter, precisely where no piecing or patching or arrangment of extra material, if she had had it-she hadn't-could conceal it. Examining the place closely Jo perceived that some destroying liquid must have fallen upon it, for the outside edges showed a faint discoloration.

She sat thinking about it, wondering where and how this mischief had been done. She had worn the frock within the week, and during that wearing there had been no chance for any such accident. She had hung it away afterwards in her clothespress with an affectionate pat upon its shoulder as it lay upon the padded hanger, addressing it, as she now remembered: "You little standby, what should I de without you? You always make me feel well dressed, thanks to your origin. And you're as good as ever you were. A fresh flower for your shoulder next time I'm in town, and you'll take on new life."

And now the pretty thing was gone-absolutely finished, and by some mysterious means. Suddenly Jo's thoughts flashed back to the day, now a fortnight gone by, when she had come upon Adelaide emerging from her clothespress, and explaining haughtily that she had smelled smoke-where there could be no smoke. What connection could there possibly be between that event and her discovery? Jo's brows drew together. She had known girls at school amazingly envious of one another's clothes and accessories, but she had never heard of one who would have conceived the idea of ruining the one good frock of a poor girl. No, of course it

"But you wouldn't be." Jo | couldn't be. Adelaide possessed rows of beautiful clothes, and the means of replacing them at the first sign of wear of even dissatisfaction, And yet-somehow Jo was sure that Adelaide had done this thing. Well-

"So I've found you-hidden away like a chestnut in a burr. Did you think you'd escape all observation, tucked off on this amusing little side porch? And by your leave, ray I stay an hour or two? I've lots to talk about."

Dallas Hunt sat down on the edge of the low porch, stretching his long white flannelled legs before him, and leaning against the slim pillar. The curling blue smoke of his seldom missing eigaret wreathed above his fair head as he lifted his chin in the characteristic gesture of the perpetual smoker.

"I'm afraid I'm not going to be here long. The mending I brought out to do proves too difficult."

"That adorable dress needing mending? Too bad. hope that doesn't mean you won't wear it any more. When you appear in it I think you're the most perfect thing I ever

"I shall have to give up perfection then, for it's beyond repair. I'm very sad about it."

"Im sadder. Yet maybe I'm safer until you acquire one

equal to it." "I'm afraid I can't do that. This was sent me by a friend who was shopping in Paris. It was my one French frock, and I've been devotedly attached to it. The best I can do is to get a scarf out of it, to remind

me of past joys." "Do you know," said Dallas Hunt, "you strike me as one of the most amazing girls I've ever met? You're supposed to be a country school teacher, helping out the Chases for the summer. I've never met many country school teachers, butexcept possibly in musical comedy where anybody can be anything-I can't conceive one sketched in just your lines."

"No? You don't really need to conceive it, do you, Mr. Hunt? Why bother about explanations for my amazing-

ness?" "Mysteries are always stimulating to the imagination. You've kept my imagination over active ever since I met you. When I looked out of Aunt Lucy's parlor window and first saw you on the lawn below, I knew that you were marvellous, though of course I didn't know then that you weren't one of the family. You and the children composed wonderfully, you were a group to take the eye. Blues and oranges and greens, you and they-you see what a color sense I'm blessed with, and what a memory. And you were the center of the group. You were simply gorgeous. I can shut my eyes and see you yet."

Jo laughed. "What would men like you do without those three words.

"What three words, please? 'See you yet?' But of course one can't forget a pieture like that, you know."

"No, those other three: 'Marvelous,' 'wonderful,' 'gorgeous.' Don't you think maybe you slightly overwork them?"

"What other words could take their place?"

"I don't know. You need them all, I'll admit. To describe a song, a salad, a siren, or a sunset-even a sandwich."

Dallas laughed. comes out the school teacherwhich you aren't. I vow you're ne school teacher. But you've

evidently not realizing that oppres-

sequence of excessive tax spending

Chief among the most reckless of

education and school

the tax spenders are the various boards of education and school

trustees. These bodies, acting in most cases under the direction of the school politician, are squander-

ing public funds with an abandon never before known.

buildings, some of which were re-

cently described as "finer than the

palaces of the princasses of Europe."

Some of it has gone into monu-mental buildings for school head-

Part of it has gone into school

sive taxation is the natural con-

and bond issuing.

caught that little touch of caustic criticism from the school teachers-college professors, more likely. Oh, well, if you rule out those words I can find others to describe you. How about 'dazzling,' 'enchanting,' 'incomparable?''

"All very good words in their proper places. Describing me is no occupation for an able bodied man on a September morning like this. And since I can't mend my frock I'll have to go and do something else."

"And ship me as you've already sweetly snubbed me? Ah, come-give me an hour, Miss Jenney. I know the Chases are away-you've nothing to do."

"Indeed I have. I've let Norah O'Grady go for the day. It will be the children's lunch hour soon."

"Their nurse can get them their bread and milk-that's all they need for lunch. See here, my dear-Miss Jenneydo you realize that all this summer you've evaded me and avoided me? Never 10 minutes have I been able to get alone with you. It's always been 'I must do this' and 'I must do that.' Or, if you didn't actually make a get away, somebody'd come along-Adelaide Sturgis or her fool of a brother-and break in on me. I'll admit that, being a man, that sort of thing's led me on-if you meant to do that-"

"Of course I didn't" Jo's smile was a trifle scornful. "Not enough interested in me, eh?" Dallas' handsome brows drew together.

"Not, really-since bring it on yourself, Mr.

"My Lord, you can be crushing! But I don't believe vou mean it. I've seen your face-excuse me-when I've been singing."

"I'm fond of music and you sing magnificently. I'll concede you that."

"Good-so far. But even for the sake of the music, you wouldn't enjoy listening to a singer you destested. Now, would you?"

"Why should I detest you?" Her voice was cool, assured. He wasn't disturbing her particle, he could see that. The knowledge of it annoyed him intensely. All these weeks his determination had been growing to capture the attention of this lovely, stimulating person, whatever might come of it. This morning he had been deliberately watching his chance. With the Chases and Adelaide Sturgis out of the way he had meant to make the most of it. Whether he wanted more than to bring her to the familiar worshipful attitude toward him and his art of the young woman he knew, he wasn't prepared to think. What he did want was the diversion a man of his type finds is subjugating an unwilling subject, if she happens to be more than ordinarily attractive and he has found her more than ordinarily difficult. Just to melt those coolly beautiful eyes; to see that adorable mouth quiver under the influence of the daring things he so well understood how to say; to feel-well, he really had no idea whether he could get further than that, but by

the gods he meant to try! "I think, possibly." he answered, moving his long form nearer to her knees, as he lounged below her, but refraining from putting up his hand to take gentle possession of hers, as with any other girl he would have done at this moment, "a girl like you manages to imagine she detests all men-till she suddenly realizes there's at least one she doesn't. When I saw you thrilling to the things I sang for you the other night, the tears in your glorious eyes, I said to myself -'The darling actually thinks it's the song that moves herand doesn't know it's the singer.' No-don't put up your exquisite chin like that, Jo dear

quarters, where two are employed from the Cleveland schools so simp's Much of it goes for extravagant

salaries for school politicians. Much of it goes for the fads and frills taught in the high schools. The Cleveland high schools are teaching a smattering of almost everything from plumbing and brick laying to teapouring, baby washing and the latest fad, charm or how look cute. These frills are taught to pupils, many of whom do

on a one-man task.

The Board of Education, evidently not believing that there is an athletics of the mind as well as an athletics of the body. banished

had meant to do it, for the pleasure of seeing it burn. But the thing he had struck was different from anything he had expected, for it was the gayest laugh he had ever heard from Jo's lips, and he had heard many a laugh from those lips during the long summer. "Oh, Dallas Hunt," she said,

-though it's an infinitely be-

coming gesture. Just tell me

-if that sor had been sung

by a little-we'll say-cross-

eyed, knock kneed dwarf of a

man, do you think there'd have

Hunt was forced to acknowl-

edge that he had met his

match. He had known that he

had met his match. He had

known he might strike fire-

But at this point Dallas

been tears in your eyes?"

as she arose to her feet and stood, sturdily slender, above him-for he forget to spring to his own feet in his fascination with that soft outbreak of laughter, "you haven't the least idea, have you, how absurd a man like you makes himself with his eternal angling for the admiration of women? All summer I've longed to tell you just how you look to me, but I didn't quite have the chance. Now I have it. And I'm going to say that I'm just so weary of your spreading of the net that I'm going to make you so angry you'll draw it in and wind it up, so far as I'm concerned. I love music and I love good times, and summer moonlight and all the rest of the things that normal girls love. But I dislike beyond words the game men like you are everlastingly playing of making love to every girl who comes along. And I won't play it. So now you know."

He was on his feet now, and his face had actually turned a little pale. The two faced each other on the small porch, Jo's eyes defiant, Dallas' blazing. But not with anger. Never had he been so stung into actionthe action he hadn't really dreamed of taking.

"But I'm not playing any game," he said, with sudden passion. "I'm madly in love with you-I want you to marry me. There!—that ought to prove my sincerity. My God -if you could see yourself this minute, you little beauty, you wouldn't wonder you take me

off my feet-" She turned abruptly away, but she looked back over her shoulder as she opened the door which led into the side hall. "Oh, no, you're not in love with me," she said. "You simply want me for a moment -what you can't have. I'm sorry to have been so rude to you, but it seemed to be the only way to end it. Women are sometimes accused of enjoying wearing scalps on their belts, but when men seem to have that ambition they become-But I'll spare you my ideas about that. Please excuse me. I'm going in."

"Go, you little devil!" Dallas Hunt swore a round oath under his breath as the door closed softly behind her. For an intolerable moment he played with the idea that he would open that door, dash after her, and take her in his arms. Then, somehow, he found he couldn't. It was impossible to doubt that she meant what she said, and if she did the wound to his vanity wasn't to be healed by giving her the chance to tear it further open. That he had brought upon himself this unpleasant crisis didn't help matters at all. This actually enchanting person, he realized, was now as definitely beyond his reach, even for purposes of every day diversion, as if she had built a wall between them. It was a new experience for Dallas Hunt.

### (TO BE CONTINUED)

Q. Which diseases are referred to as the deficiency diseases? C. H. A. Ophthalmia and related disorders, beriberi, seurvy, rickets, petlagra, simple gotter, osteomalacia and general malnutrition.

and excellent a text book as Ray's Third Arithmetic because it was too difficult for the pupils. Cube root is no longer taught because, as is said, the pupils will never use it, but pole vaulting is still retained.

Q. In automobile financing, what is meant by a balloon note? A. C.

A. It refers to a note in which the last installment is much larger than each of the preceding installments, which are equal in amount Usually a new agreement is made to extend the payment of the last installment when due,

## OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

CLEANING TRACTOR

Keeping the tractor free from accumulation of a mixture of dirt and grease is important for several reasons. It reduces the fire hazard, for a tractor is not so apt to catch fire, if the exterior of the machine is kept free from grease and dirt. If the machine is not kept clean, the dirt which collects on it may work into the bearings or between other friction surfaces and cause unnecessary wear.

Not infrequently it happens that a broken or loose part of the machine is hidden by a coating of grease and dirt, eventually resunlting in damage if not discovered. Frequent, systematic cleaning would do away with possible damage from this source. Finally the moral effect of a clean tractor on the man or boy who operates it is a factor of

no small importance. Probably the chief reason more tractor users do not take pains to keep their machines clean is because of the unpleasantness of the task. The usual method of scraping and wiping the greasy coating from a tractor not only takes a lot of time, but it is a disagreeable job

Not long ago a tractor owner told about a method he uses. He calls it the shower bath method. Into one end of an eight-gallon galvanized iron tank, built to stand a pressure of 100 pounds per square inch, he fitted a valve and hose connection. He fills the tank about two-thirds full with kerosene, and them by means of a tire pump he forces air into the tank until a pressure of about 50 pounds is reached. The valve is then closed, the pump connection removed and a length of spray hose six feet or more long, fitted with a spray nezzle, is attached.

The kerosene, with a 50-pound pressure behind it, cleans off the dirt and grease accumulations eastly and quickly. In fact this method is so effective that the entire tractor can be cleaned in a very short

#### FIGHT THE RATS

Farmers in every state face an annual loss running into thousands of dollars each year through the activities of the more common farm rodents-rats and mice. This loss can only be estimated, since it is impossible to get an exact census of the number of each of these small animals existing in each state or to say exactly how much each consumes in a year. The loss is not only in feed consumed, but also in buildings damaged, harness weakened and general depredations of

these numerous pests. Control measures have often been reiterated. Just at present, the one big piece of advice is to get at these pests early in the fall, thus clearing the farm before the cribs are filled with the corn and before the ground has become frozen. After the cribs are filled, rats and mice have an ideal hiding place to which they can scurry, once the hunt is on, Boards, boxes, and all other places under which the rats and mice may hide will soon be frozen down, making it impossible for the farmer to exterminate all of the pests.

Dogs of the right sort and plenty of help are the most valuable aids in getting rid of the rodents. Exhaust from automobiles driven into the holes and runs frequented by the rats and mice will also drive many from cover so that they can be killed. Calcium cyanide, placed in the burrows in small quantities, is also a good remedy to use where it is impracticable to dig the burrows open or drive the rodents out. Care should be taken in using cacium cyanide, however, to place it far enough down in the burrows to prevent any domestic animals from reaching it before it has all disap-

FARM METHODS IMPROVE

Time was when a farmer either "had good luck this year" or he He either made enough money to buy a car, or everyone wore old clothes that winter. He either made enough to pay a good share of his debts or else he made less than enough to pay taxes. Son John either got help at school or else it was necessary for him to come home and help dad run the

It is true that farming is a precarious business-if not at the acn's of uncertain enterprises, certainly near to the top. But modern methods of disease control, such as serums and vaccines, unknown not a great many years ago, better methods of harvesting, such as the com-bine, methods of insuring against loss from the elements, and the like, have given the farmer a little better break in his one-sided gamble with the weather and the market. More and more is the farm being

put on a business-like basis. It is one of the hopeful signs c. the times. Cost of production has always been a real factor, but never so well recognized as today, when no longer is it possible to produce more cheaply by settling on newer land. Today the farmer stays where he is and keeps books on his business or else he fails. The fact that one or two of his neighbors may appear to get along without so do-ing should not mean anything. More fortunately situated than the others but falling to take advan-tage of their good fortune by sci-

CHANGE CHICKS' FEED You can sometimes save a little on your feed cost by increasing the amount of grain food and reducing the amount of mash as the chicks get their growth and get above the two pound weight. Do not make sudden changes in your feeding schedule, but make changes gradually, by reducing the amount of mash as you increase the grain

If you wish to change mashes, from a starting food to a growing mash, or to a laying mash, this must be done gradually also, by substituting a little of the new feed cach day until you have gradually each day until you have gradually hanged the ration.

entific methods of husbandry, those isolated examples are more to be

pitied than admired. Cost figuring has given an impetus to the purebred industry such as few other conditions equaled. Once a man gets the figures from his own herd, he is converted for good. In the long run there is nothing so cheap as good

That's the big reason why the purebred hog, and the purebred beef or dairy animal are all so much more evident today than they were a couple of decades : ,o. It's the only reason which can justify the existence of purebred animals. When a man has to figure the pennies, the farm helper which will save him dollars stands no chance of being overlooked.

#### PRESERVING EGGS

Eggs that are "put down" while they are cheap will take the place of high priced eggs for cooking purpoces next fall when fresh eggs are higher in price. Owners of small flocks often find it necessary to preserve some eggs during the summer in order to have sufficient to run them during the fall and winter. Eggs are now selling so cheaply that they are one of the most economic foods and should be used abundantly.

Tests have shown that waterglass or lime water solutions have proved the most satisfactory of any of the socalled home methods of storing eggs. The waterglass solution is made by using one part of waterglass to nine parts water. The water should be boiled and then cooled before adding the waterglass. Put it into an earthenware crock or jar and add the carefully candled eggs and store in a cool, dry place. Be sure to keep the liquid well above the eggs.

The lime water solution is made by slaking one pound of lime in five gallons of water. After it has stood for a time strain off the solution and allow to cool before placing upon the eggs.

The cost of preserving eggs in waterglass averages from 2 to 3 cents per dozen for the material, without counting the cost of the necessary jars, but they may be used for a long time if properly

ERADICATE POCKET GOPHERS Pocket gophers, pests of alfalfa fields, have life habits that tend to lull the farmers into allowing them more security than they deserve. In spring and summer when the alfalfa grower is in his field cutting, his hay crop he finds few new evidences of the multiplication of pocket gophers in the form of new mounds of loose earth thrown up nnels they dig. It is not until late in September or until October that the mounds multiply. All during spring and summer the pocket gophers are rearing their young and working from the old tunnels, clipping and eating the tap roots and laterals of the alfalfa and causing scanty nourishment or death to the plants. The animals are out of sight, but they are really busy at work. Each pair of old pocket gophers is raising four or five youngsters that are intense individualists and that in fall will strike out for themselves, dig their own burrows, make the fields bumpy and difficult for the haymakers, and prepare for more multiplication the next spring.

The practical procedure for ridding the fields of pocket gophers is to let them make a fair start with their new burrows in the fall, and then put out poisoned wheat in a systematic manner so that all may have their fill. In the autumn fields the new burrows can be located easily and effectively and this is the season when the pocket gophers are laying in their winter hoard of food.

CARE OF BROOD SOWS The brood sow that is called on

to produce two litters of pigs a year needs special attention. As a rule, good sows are thin when spring litters are weaned. They are bred! shortly after their pigs are weaned and in thin condition, many of them having lost 60 to 80 pounds in weight. There is a tendency to let such sows look out for themselves during the busy season. They will do a lot of shifting for themselves all right if they get enough of the right kind of feed. Otherwise they cannot bring forth strong pigs in September and there is more need for strong fall pigs than is the case with spring pigs. These sows are now well along in their pregnancy periods. Are they getting back the weight lost to their spring litters. Such sows should have at this time, in addition to pasture, a daily feed of grain equivalent to about two per cent. of their live weights.

TEST YOUR SOIL

The lime content of the soil is most important in growing alfalfa. Certain parts of Iowa have soils that are naturally rich in lime, but most of them are deficient in that respect, and are known as acid soils. The test for lime is comparatively simple, extension specialist in farm crops points out, and the county agent is generally equipped to make the test.

THAT BUCKET OF MILK

This is what happens to the average bucket of milk which the average farmer brings in from the average farmer brings in from the average cow in this country: 46.7 per cent. of it is used as whole milk and cream; 35.9 per cent. of it is made into butter; 3.7 per cent. into ice cream, while 3.6 per cent. goes into condensed and evaporated milk and the same amount into cheese. All the calves in the con-try get 5.3 per cent, of it. Three per

cent, unfortunately, is not fully utilized, or is wasted and 2 per cent is used for other ty-products. Nearly all of this bucket of milk is consumed in the United States in

#### "Sanctified Squander." Bulletin Issued by Cleveland Taxpayers Association. Taxpayers all over the United States are smarting under the sting of oppressive state and local taxa-

Many farmers and many business sen are obligated to borrow money to pay their taxes; many home owners, urable to pay or to borrow fur-ther, are likely to lose their homes. In Ohio, manufacturers are sufroposing an amendment to the inte constitution in the hope of

rden to less competent shoulders,