DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD, DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA.



CAROLYN AND PRINCE HAVE ANOTHER ADVENTURE WHICH BRINGS THEM NEW LAURELS.

Synopsis .-- Her father and mother reported lost at sea when the Dunraven, on which they had sailed for Europe, was sunk, Carolyn May Cameron-Hanna's Car'lyn-is sent from New York to her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at the Corners. The reception given her by her uncle is not very enthusiastic. Carolyn is also chilled by the stern demeanor of Aunty Rose, Uncle Joe's housekeeper. Stagg is dismayed when he learns from a lawyer friend of his brother-in-law that Carolyn has been left practically penniless and consigned to his care as guardian. Carolyn learns of the estrangement between her uncle and his one-time sweetheart, Amanda Parlow, and the cause of the bitterness between the two familles. Prince, the mongrel dog that Carolyn brought with her, and the boon companion of the lonesome girl, is in disfavor with Uncle Joe, who threatens to dispose of him, but Prince becomes a hero and wins the approval of the Corners by routing a tramp in the act of robbing the schoolteacher. The following Sunday, while Carolyn and her uncle, accompanied by Prince, are taking a walk in the woods they encounter Amanda Parlow. Prince kills a snake about to strike Amanda, and Stagg and Amanda speak to each other for the first time in years. Carolyn is dismayed when she learns from Chet Gormley, her uncle's clerk, that she was left practically penniless and is a "charity" orphan.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

-10--"So, you see," added the child, "I am got papas and mammas. 'Course I you, Carolyn May?" knowed that before, but it didn't seem-seem so hard as it does now," she confessed with a sob.

"My dear! my dear!" cried Miss Amanda, dropping on her knees beside the little girl, "don't talk sol I know your uncle must love you."

"Oh, Miss Mandy !" gasped Carolyn May, "don't you s'pose he loves other folks, too? You know-folks he'd begun to love ever so long ago?"

The woman's smooth cheeks burned suddenly and she stood up.

"I'm 'most sure he'd never stop loving a person if he'd once begun to love 'em," said Carolyn May, with a high opinion of the faithfulness of Uncle Joe's character.

"Do you want to know if your Uncle Joe loves you?" she asked Carolyn May at last. "Do you?"

"Oh, I do!" cried the little girl. "Then ask him," advised Miss "That's the only way to do Amanda. with Joe Stagg, if you want to get at the truth. Out with it, square, and ask him."

"I will do it," Carolyn May said seriously.

After the child had gone the woman

Joseph Stagg had become quite excited. "Bless me!" he finally cried once charity. I'm not like other girls that's more. "How do you know I don't love

> "Why-why- But, Uncle Joe! how do I know you do love me?" demanded now-only troubled. the little girl. "You never told me so !" The startled man sank upon the log

again. "Well, maybe that's so," he murmured. "I s'pose it isn't my way to be very-very-softlike. But listen here, Car'lyn May."

"Yes, sir.'

"I ain't likely to tell you very frequently how much I-I think of you. Ahem ! But you'd better stop worrying about such things as money and the like. What I've got comes pretty near belonging to you. Anyway, unless I have to go to the poorhouse myself, I reckon you needn't worry about going," and he coughed again dryly.

"As far as loving you- Well, I'll admit, under cross-examination, that I love you."

"Dear Uncle Joe!" she sighed ecstatically. "I don't mind if I am charity. If you love me, it takes all the sting out. And I'll help to make you happy, too !"

CHAPTER IX.

A Find in the Drifts.

was a sort of natural watering trough here in the rock where the horses stopped to drink. The dog drew the little girl closer to the spot.

"Where has that man gone to? If it was a man."

Prince stopped suddenly and whined and then looked around at his mistress, as though to say : "See there I" Carolyn May tumbled off the sied in a hurry. When she did so she

slipped on a patch of snow-covered ice and fell. But she was not hurt. "There I that's where the water runs

across the road. It's all slippery-Oh !" It was the sleeve of a man's rough

coat thrust out of the snowbank that brought this last cry to the child's lips. "Oh, oh! It's a man!" burst from Carolyn May's trembling lips. "How cold he must be!"

She plumped down on her knees and began brushing the snow away. She uncovered his shoulder. She took hold of this with her mittened hands and

tried to shake the prone figure. "Oh, do wake up ! Please wake up !" she cried, digging away the snow as fast as possible.

A shaggy head was revealed, with an old cap pulled down tightly over the may be grown easily from seed, and ears. The man moved again and grunt- the possibility of buying stock which and there was blood upon the snow, injured in transit avoided. If the and a great frosted cake of it on the farm maintains a garden plot, the side of his face.

Carolyn May was dreadfully frightened. The mans' head was cut and the one year old. The seed of the desired blood was smeared over the front of species may be purchased or collected his jacket. Now she could see a puddle of it, right where he had fallen on much the same as vegetable seed. The the ice-just as she had fallen herself. plants should be watered and cultivat-Only, he had struck his head on a rock ed, so that they will become as large and cut himself.

lyn May. "Oh, you mustn't lie here! be applied only to keep the ground You must get up i You'll-you'll be from drying out completely. This is frozen !"

"Easy, mate," muttered the may, "I ain't jest right in my top-hamper, I reckon. Hold hard, matey."

He tried to get up. He rose to his knees, but pitched forward again, Carolyn May was not afraid of hins

"I'll take you to Miss Amanda's," cried the little girl, pulling at his coat again. "She's a nurse, and she'll know just what to do for you. Come, Prince and I will take you."

Then she guided the half-blinded man to the sled, on which he managed to drop himself.

Prince pulled, and Carolyn May pulled, and together they got the sled, with





Selection of Cheap Stock Is Poor Economy for It Often Results in Failure.

PLANTS SHOULD BE WATERED

Cuttings May Be Successfully Used for Willows and Cottonwoods-Bury in Cool, Moist, Well-Drained Sand Until Spring.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-ment of Agriculture.)

A tree plantation established with poor stock always is handicapped The purchase of cheap stock, simply because it is cheap, is poor economy, for often it results in failure.

Fortunately, most of the hardwoods hardwood seedlings may be grown there and planted out in the field when locally, sown in rows, and handled as possible during the season. After "You poor thing!" murmured Caro- the first of September water should necessary in order to harden the tender wood to withstand frost.

Cuttings may be used successfully for growing the planting stock for such trees as willows and cottonwoods. These cuttings, which are best made in the fall or early winter after the leaves have fallen, should be about ten inches in length and taken from one-year-old or two-year-old twigs of vigorous, healthy trees. Cuttings should be made always with slanting strokes of a very sharp knife, so as to avoid bruising the bark. If trees free from seed, or "bloom," as it is sometimes called, are desired, cuttings should be taken from trees which observation has shown do not produce seed. As soon as the cuttings are made they should be tied in bundles of about 50 and buried in cool, moist, well-drained sand until spring. As soon as possible in the spring, and always before the soll dries out, the cuttings should be set out, with the buds pointing upward, leaving two or three inches above ground. The soil should be pressed firmly about the stems, and if it is not soft it is better to make holes for the cuttings with a round bar or dibble.

Growing From Nuts.

Trees grown from large nuts, such as walnut and oak, are best propagated by planting the nut where the

WOOD BURNING WILL AID FUEL SHORTAGE Country Districts and Small Vil-

lages Can Help Greatly.

Government Officials Urge All Farmers to Use Wood During War or Emergency Periods-Save Coal and Transportation.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The coal shortage for next winter, estimated by the fuel administration at about 14,000,000 tons, makes it necessary that wood should be used to save both coal and transportation. Country districts and small villages are In position to greatly help coal conservation by burning wood.

Farmers now use on their farms 83,-000,000 cords of fuel wood annually. All farms should use it during the war or emergency periods, officials urge.

Any kind of coal stove or furnace can be used for burning wood in a pinch. With a careful attention to ed something. He half turned over, is not true to name or of having it drafts and grates the change can be made with little trouble.

On the average, a cord of wood is about equal to seven-tenths of a ton of coal. Two cords of soft wood are required to equal a ton of coal, but a cord of wood from a number of wellknown kinds of trees will equal a ton of coal in heating value, and for three varieties-osage orange, canyon, live oak and black locust-a cord has a higher heating value than a ton of coal. Most of the oaks and hickories as well as western yew, honey locust, blue gum, sweet birch and a number of others are the equivalent of ninetenths of one ton of coal.

The following have a low-heating value but are approximately equal to



Lay in a Supply of Wood for Fuel and Help Meet Coal Shortage.

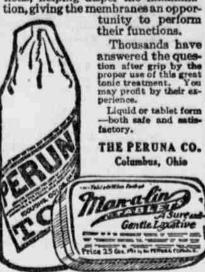
one-half ton of coal: Yellow buckeye. black cottonwood, basswood, western red cedar, Alpine fir and Englemann spruce, black willow, balsam fir, Sitka pruce, aspen and white spru

After the Grip What?

Did it leave you weak, low in spirits and vitality? Influenza is a catarrhal disease, and after you re-cover from the acute stage much of the catarrh is left. This and your weakness invite further attacks.

The Tonic Needed is Peruna.

First, because it will assist in building up your strength, reinvigorating your 'igestion and quickening all functions. Second, because it sids in overcoming the catarrhal condi-tions, helping dispel the inflamma-



Influenza and kindred diseases start with a cold. Don't trifle with it.

At the first shiver or sneeze, take

CASCARA COUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tables form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patont Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free-Bates reasonable. Highest references. Bestservices

United States in 1917 produced 90,-703,474 barrels of cement.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

On Departure.

"He pays as he goes, I understand." "Yes, he always patronizes these oneirm cafes."

Retort Courteous.

"There are some ugly features about this place of yours."

"I know it. If you look in the glass yonder, you will see some of them."

Little Mistake.

"I saw your husband passing the growler the other day." "My husband never goes near a sa-

nucle coulage and her countenance did not wear the farewell smile that Carolyn May had looked back to see.

Gripping at her heart was the old pain she had suffered years before and the conflict that had seared her mind so long ago was roused again.

"Oh, Joe! Oh, Joe! How could you?" she moaned, rocking herself to and fro. "How could you?"

That very night the first snow flurry of the season drove against the west window panes of the big kitchen at the Stagg homestead. It was at supper time.

"I declare for't," said Mr. Stagg, "I guess winter's onto us, Aunty Rose."

This snow did not amount to much; it was little more than a hoar frost, as Mr. Stagg said. This might be, however, the last chance for a Sunday walk in the woods for some time and Carolyn May did not propose to miss It.

On this day she earnestly desired to get him off by himself, for her heart was filled with a great purpose. She felt that they must come to an anderstanding.

On this particular occasion Uncle Joe sat down upon the log by the breck where Miss Amanda had once sat. Carolyn May stood before him.

my papa leave any money a-tall for park. Of course, if he saw a cat, I had me? Did you take me just out of to get off and hold him." charity?"

"Biess me !" gasped the hardware dealer.

"I-I wish you'd answer me, Uncle Joe," went on Carolyn May with a much to Aunty Rose's amazement, he brave effort to keep from crying. fitted Prince to a harness which the

question.

"Hum1 Well, I'll tell you, Car'lyn May. There isn't much left, and that's did condition for sleighing. a fact. It isn't your father's fault, He thought there was plenty. But a business he invested in got into bad hands and the little nest egg he'd laid up for seemed as lonely as though it were a his family was lost."

"Then-then I am just charity. And so's Prince," whispered Carolyn May, the wind had a free sweep across the "I-I s'pose we could go to the poor- barrens. house, Prince and me; but they mayn't like dogs there. You're real nice to said Carolyn May, seeing a moving obme, Uncle Joe; but Prince and mewe really are a nuisance to you."

The man stared at her for a moment in silence, but the flush that dyed his cheeks was a flush of shame.

"Don't you like it any more here with Aunty Rose and-and me?" he bear, Princey." demanded

"Oh, yes! Only-only, Uncle Joe, I don't want to stay, if we're a nuisance, you don't love me."

Before the week was over, winter had come to Sunrise Cove and The Corners in earnest. Snow fell and drifted, until there was scarcely anything to be seen one morning when Carolyn May awoke and looked out of her bedroom windows but a white, fleecy mantle.

This was more snow than the little girl had ever seen in New York. She came down to breakfast very much excited.

Uncle Joe had shoveled off the porch and steps, and Prince had beaten his own dooryard in the snow in front of his house. For he had a house of his own, now-a roomy, warm one-built by Mr. Parlow.

It must be confessed that, although Uncle Joe paid for the building of his got there?" doghouse, it never would have been built by Jedidiah Parlow had it not been for Carolyn May.

At noon Uncle Joe came home, dragging a sled-a big roomy one, glistening with red paint. Just the nicest sled Carolyn May had ever seen, and one of the best the hardware dealer carried in stock.

"Oh, my, that's lovely !" breathed the little girl in awed delight. "That's see this." ever so much better than any sled I ever had before. And Prince could draw me on it, if I only had a harness "Am I just a charity orphan? Didn't for him. He used to drag me in the

> Mr. Stagg, once started upon the path of good deeds, seemed to like it. | coarse. At night he brought home certain straps and rivets, and in the kitchen.

Joseph Stagg was too blunt a per- next day Carolyn May used on the dog, son to see his way to dodging the and Prince drew her very nicely along the beaten paths.

By Saturday the roads were in splen-

So Carolyn May went sledding.

Out of sight of the houses grouped at The Corners the road to town veritable wilderness. Here and there the drifts had piled six feet deep, for tells me I'd find work at Adams' camp."

"Now, there's somebody coming," ject ahead between the clouds of drifting snow spray. "Is it a sleigh, Princey, or just a man?"

She lost sight of the object, then sighted it again.

"It must be a man. It can't be a

The strange object had disappeared again.

It was just at the place where the Prince and me. I don't want to stay, if spring spouted out of the rocky hillside ing made; it contains 12 per cent of and trickled across the road. There | chromium.

"If You Love Me it Takes All the Sting Out."

the old sailor upon it, to the Parlow carpenter shop.

Mr. Parlow slid back the front door of his shop to stare in wonder at the group.

"For the great land of Jehoshaphat !" he croaked. "Car'lyn May! what you

"Oh, Mr. Parlow, do come and help us-quick !" gasped the little girl. "My friend has had a dreadful bad fall."

"Your friend?" repeated the carpenter. "I declare, it's that tramp that went by here just now !"

Mr. Parlow made a clucking noise in his throat when he saw the blood.

"Guess you're right, Car'lyn May," he admitted. "Call Mandy. She must

Miss Amanda's attention had already been attracted to the strange arrival. She ran out and helped her father raise the injured man from the sled. Together they led him into the cottage. He was not at all a bad-looking man,

although his clothing was rough and

Miss Amanda brought warm water and bathed the wound, removing the congealed blood from his face and neck

When the last bandage was adjusted and the injured man's eyes were closed. Mr. Parlow offered him a wine-glass of a home-made cordial. The sailor gulped it down, and the color began to return to his cheeks,

"Where was you goin', anyway?" demanded the carpenter.

"Lookin' for a job, mate," said the sailor. "There's them in town that "Ha! didn't tell you 'twas ten mile way from here, did they?"

Miss Amanda gets some surprising information from the old sailor and she, in turn, gives Joseph Stagg a shock. Read about how it happened in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Steel that will resist corrosion is be-



Well-Planted and Cared for Windbreak

mature tree is desired. Unless this is done, the long, heavy taproot, even at the end of the first year, makes transplanting difficult and the loss heavy. Black walnut is best planted in the fall.

Conifers are much more difficult to raise than hardwoods, and unless a large project is undertaken it is inadvisable to attempt to raise them. Thrifty stock may be purchased from reliable nurserymen and in some cases at cost from nurseries maintained by the state. Stock grown as near as possible to the region of planting is always preferable.

If hardwoods are used, one-year seedlings give best results under normal conditions. Large stock should be avoided. It is more expensive and requires more time and attention to plant. If conifers are used, nothing smaller than three-year-old transplants should be tried. Transplants are preferable to seedlings because of the larger mass of fibrous roots.

Methods of Planting.

Planting methods are dependent largely upon the size of the stock and the condition of the site. When stock is received for planting, the first precaution is to see that it has not dried out. The roots never should be exposed to the sun or drying air. The roots of stock that is packed in crates should be moistened thoroughly before the trees are removed. If the trees are extra-large conifers and the roots of each tree are protected with earth bound with a cloth covering, the whole should be planted without removing the wrapper. In any case, all small stock, if it cannot be planted at once, should be heeled in in a cool, moist situation. The tops should not be covered.

All grassy, weedy, or heavy land should, if it is practicable, be plowed and harrowed at least 12 months be- umus may be added.

ANNUAL INVENTORY OF FARM

It is Absolutely Essential, as Upon It Is Based Division of One Year's

Business.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) At the close of the business year on

the farm, or before a new season begins, every farmer should make an inventory of his belongings. In a system of accounting the inventory is absolutely essential, as upon it is based the division of one year's business with another. A farm inventory is simply a statement showing what the land, buildings, equipment, live stock, supplies and produce on hand are worth at the time the inventory is made, together with amount of cash on hand and money owing to and owed by the farmer. It is a list of farm property and farm debts. It corresponds to the "stock taking" which every merchant does periodically.

The uses of the inventory are important and varied. As previously stated, it is the basis upon which is built the superstructure of accounting systems. Taken alone it will show a farmer exactly what he is worth and will be a guarantee of solvency and an aid in securing credits and loans from the bank in time of need. The inventories for two dates a year apart show whether progress or retrogression has occurred during the year, and definitely measure the degree of the change.

Taken in conjunction with a cash account for the year, the inventory shows how much has been made by farming and to what extent the personal and household expenses have offset profits. It also gives a much better insight into the income profuced by each farm department, as a lecrease in inventory value of hogs, for instance, may offset to some extent what, from the cash account, ooks like a very large income from hat source, or vice versa.

NAYS OF INCREASING HUMUS

Sarnyard Manure and Turning Under Green Crops Will Be Found Quite Efficient.

Close, clammy soils will never yield is they should till the per cent of umus is increased. Barnyard masure and turning under green crops re common ways of increasing the iumus. By breaking early enough 'or stalks and weeds to tlecay more

I'd have yo "I didn't say he did. All I saw him do was to walk by the building next

door."

Streaked. Mrs. Gadabout-And that dreadful Mrs. Schmitzelhauser has deserted our

patriotic relief soclety. Mrs. Gabbalot-I'm not sumprisedthe pro-German thing! I always did say she was yellow to the corps.

Spreading the News.

There was no heat on, and Jack listened to his mother and father, talkabout it. She said . "I was so cold today there were 'goose bunges' on my arms."

It was the next day when the fiveyear-old very excitedly told a little friend: "My mother was so cold yesterday that there were dack eggs on her arms."

