wife. He paid me one hundred dol- out, although he couldn't see from the



The story opens with Jesse Smith retating the story of his birth, early life in
Labrador and of the death of his father.
Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are
lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse
becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries
Polly, a singer of questionable morals,
who later is reported to have committed
suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and
moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor
takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes
her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor
loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects
offers of grand opera managers to return
to the stage and marries Jesse. Their
married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to
return to the stage and runs away with
him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from
her burning house, is badily burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms.

#### CHAPTER VI.

Robbery-Under-Arms. Kate's Narrative.

We have started a visitor's book It opens with press cattings of interviews with Professor Bohns, the famous archaeologist, who came to examine the paleolithic deposits at South | the south end of the bench, deuced | Kate gets after us. That reminds me Cave. Next are papers relating to a comfortable." summons for assault, brought by the late Mr. Trevor against J. Smith. But tengthy explanation from an eminent the South Cave without passing this If his boss knew how much Kate has Italian cur, who spent a whole month house, which was impossible. at the ranch last winter. Nobody is more bospitable, or more hungry for think that special prayers should be after dinner. Good morning, sir." offered for his visitors. He has a not my missus."

My jealous hero has told the story of an old admirer, once my fellow-student, who brought me a dumpy piano for which I so starved, told me the news, talked shop, and would make me a prima donna-my life's ambition The trap was well baited. Lonely, and the noises of one displeased. "That terrified by the dread majesty of win visitor, Kate," he summed up, "would ter, I craved for the lights, for the crowds, for my home, for my people, for my art. And there are little things besides which mean so much to a

Salvator turned out to be a cur. his mission despicable, and yet no woman born can ever be without some little tenderness for one whose love misleads him. And I who sought to read a lesson to poor Jesse, learned one for myself. I am no longer free, but bers. How would you like a visit to fettered, and proud of the chains, Love's chains, worth more to me the that lost world.

One morning, it must have been the twenty-sixth, I think, we had a caller, but if I jest knowed you was safe, I'd destined, I fear to entry in our visi- be free to act prompt." tor's book. Jesse had ridden off to see how his ponies thrive on the new hand.

Now our house being in full view from the apex, and sound traveling as deer. Anyways, that herd's worth magically in this clear atmosphere, I heard voices. Mrs. O'Flynn had a visitor, and I was in such a jealous raked all them millionaire ranches in hurry to share the gossip, that my sketch went over the cliff as I rose to run. A rather handsome man, in the spiendid cow-boy dress, stood by of stud cattle. We don't raise such a chestnut gelding, such a horse aris- in the north, so they've been drifted tocrat that I made sure he must sport in here from the States. They're a coat of arms. Moreover, in a gingerly and reluctant way, as though beats me to think how many more's the constable without breaking my under orders, he was kissing Mrs. been left dead crossing the Black Pine contract with the Sky-line, and I don't take the rest to close in the front. O'Flynn. She beamed, bless her silly country. The Bar Y brands has been pld heart!

Mrs. O'Flynn looks on her truthfulness as a quality too precious for deal with you for pasturage. The every-day use, and so carefully has it gent with the sad eyes is sent dressed it into the pouch, Billy won't know, or at that cabin window. After that, kill been preserved that in her fifty-fourth up to fool a woman, year it shows no sign of wear. Hence, on reaching the house I was not surprized to find that her visitor was a total stranger.

Judge by signs-chivalry, reticence, courtesy-Mrs. O'Flynn's guest was not a cow-loy. His florid manners. exaggerated politeness, and imitation of our middle-class English speech help it, and, Kate, it's the truth, I'd stamped his as a bounder, but not of the British breed. Later, in moments of excitement, he spoke New York, with a twang of music-hall.

Even in so lonely a place it is curious to remember that such a person like a scalded cat." should appeal to me. Still in ais common way, the man had beauty, carried his clothes well, moved with grace. So much the artist in me saw and me is signalers?" and liked; but I think no woman could have seen those tragic eyes without signals to raise the district: one fire ords to make the Sky-line quick. being influenced.

"Ah! Mrs. Smith, I believe?" He stood uncovered. "May I venture to

think I had the pleasuah of knowing my fires back from the rim-rock, him years ago down in Texas." "He'll be back by noon."

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glare.

Jesse's Narrative.

CHAPTER VII.

The Round-Up.

the robber made love to her, my wife

just laughed, and turned away, telling

I dunno. Perhaps it's my liver, so

So happens, while I was writing,

Kate's Face Was Dead White With

Rage.

steps along the path of duty.

Ш

ing-stock of the plains over some joke

mums.

joshing with them fires.

A Man in the Open
by Roger Pocock

"Thank you, madam. Fact is, we were very much surprised to see your chimney smoke. We thought this exquisite place was quite unoccupied.

"Who's 'we'?"

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

"Oh, we're the outfit riding for Gen- top of the cliff, Mr. Robber came to trades. eral Schmidt. We've come in search of the spring feed. We were informed hadn't called to leave my card at the open to all. Am I mistaken in sup- she, hair like a raven's wing, eyes posing that this is Ponder's place?" "It is."

"Er-may I venture to ask if your husband holds squatter's rights, or has the homestead and pre-emption?" "You may ask my husband."

instructed me to say that if the place chest only thirty-eight, and such a sad proved to be occupied, I was to ask terms for pasturage. We've only two the police. hundred head." "Mr. Smith will consider the mat-

"We're camped in a little cave at

Of course I know I'm a fool, and and plate, we're apt to be burnt out expect to be treated as such. But by accident. the gem of our collection is a letter of this man claimed to have camped at

"Camped at South Cave?" said "In that event I need not detain you. round the pasture. When I axed if popularity than my dear man, but I Mr. Smith no doubt will call on you

But this was not to his mind, and me not to be a fool; but the blush motto now:--"Love me: love my bear, I gathered vaguely that my husband came around her neck. was not really wanted at the Bay Y camp. I even suspected that this vis- I'm taking the only medicine I have, iter would rather deal with me than which it tastes like liniment. Is it see my husband. It required more liver, or am I getting to dislike this than a hint to secure his departure.

Jesse returned at noon. He re ceived the story of our caller with make a first-class stranger. Knew me, you say, in Texas?"

Hearing from her kitchen Mrs. O'Flynn's sharp grunt of dissent, I losed the door "You've left the key-hole open," said It may be liver, or my squeam in-

Jesse, rising from the table, "come flamed, but my mind ain't easy, and for a walk." "Now, Kate, dear," Jesse sat down beside me on the Apex Rock, "this morn you got your first lesson in rob-

old Cap Taylor at Hundred Mile?" My voice may have quivered just little. "Danger?" I asked. "I dunno as there's actual danger,

"Tell me everything, Jesse." "Up at the north end of the bench, grass, Mrs. O'Flynn was redding up there's maybe two hundred head of after breakfast, and finding myself in strange cattle. One pedigree shortthe way, I took my water colors down horn bull is worth all of twenty-five to Apex Rock, to see if one sketch hundred dollars, and there's a Herewould hold winter, spring, summer, as ford stud I'd take off my hat to anywiewed from the center of wonder- wheres. There's Aberdeens or Angus -I get them poll breeds mixed-and a bunch of Jerseys grazing apart, purty maybe two hundred thousand dollars, every hoof of 'em stolen, and if you California I doubt you'd get that

value."

"No stock owner needs that amount gaunt with famine and driving, and it faked. The parties herding 'em waits till I'm away, and tries to make a than waste conversation.

"Now, Kate," his great strong arm stray robbers. I'll get him up and move on!" closed round me like a vise. "The so there's no shame in leaving. For my sake, dear-"

"Do you think I'd leave you in dan-He sighed. "I knew it. I cayn't There's Madam Grizzly, and Senora

"The program, Jesse?" lost five dollars finding out that Dale

for feasts, two for help, three for war!

cept Bull Durham, calling himself "That's it, little woman. By dusk Brooke. He, the gent with the sad was trying to assuage Bull. The isk if your husband is at home? I I'll be on top of the cliffs, and make eyes, who came to make love to my "Oh, yes," replied Wash, "I still an automatic adjustment of the arc wife, "Dinah, fetch out a go'd of dat for all the searchlight movements, and The visitor naturally expected that that turning the lever in all directions only not wasteful, but are in the local he was to sample the drink. But not makes the projector also follow these

Dorothy loved her baby sister dearly, and takes it quite hard that she is not allowed to play nurse oftener. The other day, being asked what mamma should bring her back from a visit to the city, she made a gentle request: "Please, mamma, a great big doll dressed like a real baby. I want measurement, can only be reckoned in one of my own to play with, since you handreds of millions. What is striking won't let me have any fun with

to stay to dinner, and Kate says she never seen me so talkative. Bull Bull's mouth before the proceedings found out which weeks the Cariboo stage carries specie, and how many thousand dollars a month in amalgam comes down from the Sky-line camp. He even dragged out of me that old Surly Brown, the miser, has fifteen thousand dollars buried under the dirt floor of his cabin-which reminds me that if Brown's home becomes the scene of a mining stampede, I'll have to keep shy of his rifle. Yes, Bull showed a great gift of faith, and got ing him full in the eyes. "If you do both his photo and the negative to me any harm," she said, "my husshow there was no ill feeling. I'm band's friends won't let you off with pastoral, harmless, simple, raised for death. They'll burn you. Stand back,

lars for pasturage. Then I axed him

Leaving Kate hid in a ruined shack, where them robbers won't see the half-way to the ferry, I was down by eleven p. m. to the bank of the river, hailing old man Brown. So soon as he'd brung me acrost, I sent him to ride for all he was worth and collect our constable, which cost me eighteen dollars and a horse. The money is While I made signal fires on the

find out from my wife why for I From midnight to one a. m. I put in the time cussing Dale; from then that Ponder's place was unoccupied, South Cave. He's picturesque, says till two a. m. I felt that nobody loved me; from two a. m. to half past, I steel-blue, scarf indigo striped with was scheming to take the robbers orange, shirt black silk, woolly shaps single-handed. At two thirty-five Dale out of a Wild West show, gold and rolled up with nine men from Sky-line, silver fixings, Cheyenne saddle, carmounted on Billy's ponies, besides bine of some foreign breed, or maybe O'Flynn, and Ransome Pollock, who a Krag, manners fit for a king, age may be good for a burnt offering but "Thank you, madam. Our foreman thirty-four, height six feet two inches, isn't much use alive.

Of course, having raised the counsmile-all of this will be useful to try, I'd got to make good, producing a business proposition and robbers to He tried all he knew to get out of follow. Iron has no sense of humor being photographed, which I wisht I'd anyhow, and can't see jokes unless the been there, for it must have been prices is wrote plain on their tickets. plumb comic, but we all submits when He's come to this earth after dollars. If a batch of robbers is liable to cost that if he can't capture the camera him fifty dollars a day, and only fetches fifty-one dollars a day on the contract, his mine is better money, so She led him on and made him talk. he rolls his tail and takes away his men. That's Iron Dale seven days in down in her note-book, this guy with the sad eyes would get kicked all

He's right smart, too, at holding a business meeting, so when I'd ate cranberry pie, which is a sort of compliment from the mine, and the boys has some of Brown's tea as a donation from me, the convention sits down solemn to talk robbers.

Moved and seconded that hold-ups ain't encouraged in her majesty's dominions, and we hands these robbers to the constable as his lawful meat, but we got to get 'em first.

Resolved that there's money in it Billy O'Flynn comes along with the The owners of them cattle had ought pack outfit on his way to Sky-line. He to be grateful and show their gratiwanted to know why I made them fires. tude, 'cause otherwise the stock is so I explained I was making a clearing apt to scatter. Proposed that we hit up thar for Kate's spring chrysanthethe trail right away, with Iron Dale (She spelt that word, which for leader. Carried, with symptoms had me bogged down to the hocks.) of toothache disabling one of his men Dale told off O'Flynn and Brans combe to stampede the cattle just at the Sky-line folk may think I'm only glint of dawn, sending 'em past the cave, and shooting and yelling as if I can't leave Kate to ride for help, there was no hereafter. That should I can't shift her, I can't send Billy to interest the robbers, and bring them out of the cave which overlooks our pasture. Looking down at a sharp angle, they weren't likely to hit our riders, whereas our posse, posted in good cover with a steady aim could attend to the robbers with prompt-

ness and despatch. Crossing the ferry our main outfit left Billy and Branscombe to start drifting the cattle southward, while we rode on to take up our positions around the cave. In the ruined shack, half-way to our home, Kate was to have a candle, screened so that it could only be seen from our trail. We passed my fence, we crossed the halfmile creek, we gathered speed along the open pasture, and then Kate's yell went through me like a knife. The robbers must have had a man on night herd, and found her by that light!

Dale's hand grabbed my rein, and with a growl he halted our whole outfit. "Steady," says he, "you fool!" Then in a whisper, as his men came crowding in: "Dismount! Ransome hold horses! Sam, take three men afoot round the rear of that cabin. I divulge nothin' to William O'Flynn, Siwash, and Nitchie Scott, find ene-Esquire, who talks to the moon rather my's horses and drift them away out of reach. No man to whisper, no man If I make a letter for Dale, and slip to make a sound, until I lift my hand gossip if he happens to meet in with any man who tries to escape. Get a

off by midnight to the Sky-line, in So, with me at his tail, he crept hull country knows you're clear grit, time for the supper pies, and the boys along from cover to cover, waving will be surging down to the ferry be- hand signals to throw his squad into fore midnight. Now I must make up place. The enemy's five horses at the some lies to hasten Billy's timid foot- door were led off by Billy's Siwash arriero, and Nitchie Scott, so gently that the robbers thought they were Billy hastened away at midnight to grazing. By that time Dale and me rather see you dead than scared, tell Dale that pigeon's milk is selling was at the window gap on the north at eighty-four and three-fourths. He side of the shack, but the candle was Cougar, there's Lady Elk, and even believes that if he can get that secret in our way, we couldn't see through Mrs. Polecat, brave as lions. I'd hate intelligence to Iron in good time, he's its glow, and it wasn't till we got to have my mate the only one to run to share the profits. Fact is, that round to the door hole that we'd a Iron's late wife made him the laugh- view of what was going on inside.

My wife stood in the nor'west, right, "Do you remember, Kate, how we she put up on him connected with far corner. A man with a gray chin pigeon's milk, so that Billy's share of whisker and a mournful smile, with the profits will be delivered on the his gun muzzle in her right ear, was "And Captain Taylor gave us the toe of Dale's boot. He's breaking rec- shoving her head against the wall. Bull was talking as usual, explaining Nothing happened this morning, ex- how his tact was better'n Whiskers' gun at persuading females. Ginger this week." greaser was keeping a kind of look- ing for me in my office for?"

lighted room into the dark where he was. Ginger clapped his paws over went on. "Now," says Whiskers sadly, "are

you goin' to scream any more?' Kate's face was dead white with rage. "You cur," said she, "I screamed because my-you're hurting me, you brute! Leave off if you want to hear one word from me, Leave off! That's

better. No, I won't scream again." The gun sight was tearing her ear as she screwed her head around, look-

He flinched back just a little, and I saw his hand drawing slowly clear of her head.

"Get your horses," she cried out sharp, "you've barely time to escape!" Then I fired, the bullet throwing that hand back, so that it contracted on the gun. His revolver shot went severe, but I'll get even on horse through the rear wall. The hand was spoiled.

"Now, hands up, all of you!" Dale yelled. "Hands up! Drop your guns!" One of the robbers was raising his gun to fire, so I had to kill him. The rest surrendered.

"Kate," said I, sort of quiet, and she came to me.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Stampede.

Jesse's Narrative. Which these robbers we got in the cave is a disappointment. This old man what leads them with a plume on his face, ought to have more deportafter I'd shot his hand to chips, he grabbed Ransome's gun with his left and tried to make me lie down. There's some folks jest don't know when you give them a hint.

And Bull, with the sad eyes, claims on me his ancient friendship. we lashed his thumbs behind him, he told us he'd been educated at Oxford and Cambridge.

"What!" Kate flashed out, "after leaving Eton and Harrow? "Yes, and I've enough education to

guess this ain't no way to treat American citizens. You'll hear of this," he shouted, "from Uncle Sam!" "Thar," says Dale, "I knew there'd

be rewards for you, dead or alive. How much? Two thousand dollars a head?"

Then old Whiskers ordered Bull to shut his head. He's a curious, slow, ing influence on the good health and strong or too cold. mournful voice, like a cat with the toothache

"I demand-"Shut up."

So Bull shut up while we lashed him, ikewise young Ginger and the greaser. Seeing the feliow I'd killed might want and at the same time imperil somean inquest, we laid him straight in the ruined shack, and then marched our prisoners off to South Cave, where they'll wait until we get our constable to arrest them.

Now on the second day after we capures these ladrones, along toward supper, the depositions of the various parties is as follows, viz.:

Up to the ruined shack two mile Two miles south, right where the upper cliff cuts off the end of our pasture, there's our cave full of captured bandits, to wit: Whiskers, Bull Durham, Ginger, and the dago. Down on the bench in front of the cave is our guard-camp with Iron Dale in command, and Kate with the boys having supper. Right home at the ranch house is me finishing my chores and the widow spoiling hash for my supper, because she hates me worse nor snakes for being a Protestant. Away off beyond the horizon is old man Brown cussing blue streaks 'cause he

can't find much constable. Such being the combinations at supper-time, along comes the widow's orphan, young Billy O'Flynn, who handles my pack contract with the Sky-line. He's supposed to be on duty at the guard-camp, and his riding back to the home ranch completely disarranges the landscape. I'm busy, hungry, and expected to take charge of the night guard at the cave, but some how this Billy attracts my attention by acting a whole lot suspicious. Instead of bringing me some message from Dale, he rides straight to the lean-to kitchen, steps off his pony, and whispers for his mother. I sneaks through the house to the kitchen in time to see this widow with a slip of paper, brown paper what we used to wrap up the prisoners' lunch. At sight of me she gets modest, shoving it into the stove, but I becomes prominent and grabs it. "Shure," she explains, "an' it's only a schlip av paper!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Busy Days. "Why have you been evading me?" inquired the city official angrily of a man whom he met in the street.

"Evading you!" replied the other man, warmly. "Why, confound it, I've been calling at your office every day

"That's just it. What were you look

HATS ONLY 500 YEARS OLD | fore they could be worn except by the

Custom of Covering the Head, Except in Battle, is of Comparatively Recent Origin.

Once in a while we do seem to come across something which ancient people did not possess. Hats apparently figure among this number. For hats we are told, did not become

a well-established custom until some ten hours a day at a desk; "I have 500 years ago. In the year 1449, when made some experiments in that line Charles II. entered Rouen after is recapture by the French from the Eng- from a fishing trip, if I can strike the lish, the people there had never before right place in the right kind of weathset eyes on a hat. Their amazement, er. I'm going to lure the wary prize therefore, can be pictured as they from the shadows of the fern-bordered gazed upon their king riding past them pool. I'm going to listen to the bird in pomp and on his head a gorgeous songs that drift with the shimmering hat lined with vari-colored silk and sunshine through the leafy arches and gaily bedecked with huge plumes.

pearance in shop windows and women and men alike labored over the constructing of elaborate headpied each one attempting to surpass his neighbor, if possible. But they were all—what's the use of spoiling a please expensive and it was a long time be- ant dream?"

prosperous classes. In the course of time, however, they

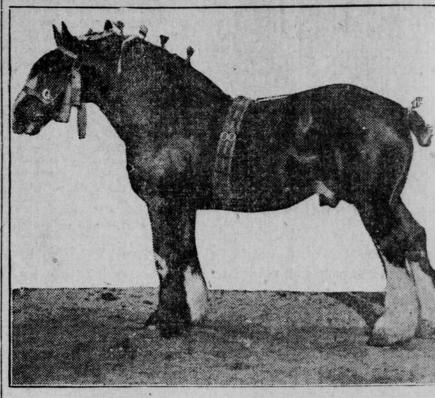
became a more commonplace thing and people of all classes were able to af-

Pleasures of Imagination. "I thought you said you were going fishing.

"Yes," replied the man who spends and I think I can derive great pleasure then forget all my cares as a flash of Of course, every one followed his ex- silvery animation trembles at the ample. Hats began to make their ap- hook. I'm going to find a place where anxiety and discomfort cannot intrude'

"Yes, but when are you going?

# PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR FARM WORK



Champion Clydesdale Stallion.

(By M. COVERDELL.)

grain crops would be of a purer organs. grade, and our fields would not be tered in this rich, seed bed over the the other is too much. fields.

cream harvest be?

as some of them will mince over and waste it, while others will eat enough to overload their digestive systems, good health and proper growth.

Sifting snow makes it mighty easy for dampness to creep into the nestgether with the chill of wintry weathprofit-producing qualities of the herd. Don't hitch the colt to a vehicle

the first time he is in harness. If he wants to cut any antics, let it be while he is hitched to a small log, a sled, or something he cannot damage one's life and limb. Don't forget to make a note of all

the trees that have died and been removed from the orchard, so that the same varieties may be ordered with which to fill up these places. If our farmers would but visit the schools more, and thus see what progress the boys and girls are making.

and help co-operate with them and their teacher, we might reasonably north of my home, lies the remains expect some beneficial reforms in our present school system. A cheap, effective and lasting horseblanket may be made by joining together three large, close-woven sacks in which oil-meat or some fine bought-

en feed-stuff has been shipped, lining it with a cheap grade of canton flannel to add warmth. Keep down the too rank growth of the grape vines by fertilizing them with common wood-ashes. They furnish the necessary muriate of potash for developing the highest quality of fruit, with little danger of rot occurring. The application of poultry droppings, along with the ashes, will supply sufficient fertilizer of an en-

riching nature. Get the calf to eating the milder grains and boughten feed-stuffs as early as possible. It will not only mean saving of milk, which may be fed to something else on the farm, but the little fellow will grow more bran, etc. These, with a very small quantity of skim-milk and the grass find her own breakfast. he secures, cannot fail to promote a profitable calf.

horses immediately after hard work sults while feeding.

or a warm drive. First let their cir-If the American farmer would make culation get back to normal, thus more use of the fanning mill, his live avoiding the sudden shock of taking stock would get more real susten- water into their heated systems or nance from pure grain, our grass and grain into their disturbed digestive

There are just two extremes to be seeded down to weeds every year by avoided when providing ventilation for ment, for screwing a gun in Kate's the weed seeds passing through the stock or poultry in close quarters ear ain't no sort of manners. Even animals and being deposited in their during the winter months. The first manure; then bauled out and scat- and most common is insufficient air,

We must not get the idea that it is If the farmer's cows sleep on a necessary to close every opening in frozen or snowy bed at night, and are a building in order to keep the stock given a single roughage ration warm and in good health. Provide throughout the winter-what will the an aperture by which the fresh air may enter each building, and one that Don't be too liberal with feed where | will allow the foul air to pass out as whole herd of stock is fed together, it is breathed and poison-laden; then regulate the size of the openings as

the weather changes. In ordinary weather, the size of venwhich also may be regarded as a tilating holes will need to be practiwaste, as well as a danger to their cally the same, but in case of a storm, extremely severe cold or windy weather, there will be need of much less ventilation, lest the beneficial effect ing in the hog-houses, and this, to- of fresh air be more than counterbalanced by the chilling influence of the er, is sure to wield a most deteriorat- passage of air, which is either too

## HINTS IN CARE OF **POULTRY AND PIGEONS**

Feeding Problem Is Greatly Simplified if Hens of Same Size Are Kept Together.

Never feed oats to pigeons, young or Orange boxes make good nests for

pigeons If you want big squabs, breed from big hens.

The, homer is considered the best bird for squab profit. Study the wants of each customer, and plan to meet them.

Pigeons must have clean bathing water at least three times a week. When pigeons are a day old they are called "peepers," and when three weeks old "squealers."

A tablespoonful of baking-soda placed in the water two or three times a week will prevent bowel trouble. Few men understand the possibilities of two dozen hens when worked up to the limit of their capacity. If your breeder produces small, mushy squabs be sure there is something wrong. Clean out the lot and

start anew. Keep a close watch for the most thrifty and earliest maturing pullets and mark them for your next year's breeding pens.

Give the turkey hen a feed of grain rapidly by getting him accustomed to at night. If fed heavily in the morneating such rations as oats, shorts, ing, she will not range so far with the youngsters as if she starts out to

The feeding problem is greatly simhealthy development of bone and plified if females of about the same muscle, the prime requisites to a age are kept together. What is an ideal ration for old hens may be en-Grain and cold water are two ar- tirely wrong for pullets. Separate ticles that never should be given the them so as to obtain approximate re-

# MULES ON DELIVERY WAGONS IN COUNTRY



A matched mule team. The general-purpose mule is often observed herever heavy hauling is being done and is also being used more and more on delivery wagons on the country routes. Under every condition he is found equal to the occasion.

The Veterinary college at Ames, la., has announced the following formula for the eradication of worms in pigs: Santonin, one grain per 30 to 80

this treatment, and a new crop of worms will result."

Curing Goose Feathers. Goose feathers are often treated in bound shoats; areca nut, one-half this manner: After being spread in grain per pound live weight; four some clean, dry, airy place they should grains antonin is the maximum dose be turned over with a fork every few for a large hog. Keep the hogs off days until thoroughly dried. If placed feed for 24 hours. Mix enough of the in bags and well steamed, they are edicine in a thin slop for 20 hogs. more valuable, as the steam has a Feed in a clean trough. Repeat treat tendency to purify them, removing ment in 30 days, as eggs of worms in much of the oily odor they naturally the intestines will not be affected by have.-E. V. B.

### Darky Willing Enough to Listen to Praises of His Cider, But Was Not Giving It Away.

Few of the negroes in the southern states are inclined to be thrifty and saving, though many of them are disposed to industry and live in considerable comfort. Some, however, have acquired the saving habit and are not

idiom extremely "nigh." the slave of the Randolphs of Virginia, who has become the owner of one of their plantations, and is quite rich. He converts into cash everything that is jes smell dat go'd."-New York Evenot necessary for the maintenance of ning Post. the household and gets profit from many things that few negroes ever think of selling. Incidentally he makes cider of all the unsalable apples on his place and sells it, and though he is ment of Berlin are among the most very fond of the beverage himself, he powerful yet to be produced, and their never drinks with any of his neighrs. unless they pay for the cider.

MIGHT NOT SAMPLE BY TASTE coming back home, remembered the arc. The large carbons are now moved famous cider and dropped in to see back and forth by small electric mo-Uncle Wash. After some general talk tors and suitable gears, current being he casually observed, "I suppose, Uncle Wash, you still make that good cider. you used to make in old times?"

makes my apples mos'ly into cider." Then he called to Aunt Dinah, his bes' cider."

so. The old man took the gourd and A case in point is an old man, once drained every drop. Then he handed the empty vessel to the visitor.

"Ef you don' b'lieve dat am good cider," he said, smacking his lips, "you

Powerful Searchlights. The new electric searchlight projectors made by the Allgemeine establishcandle-power, which is too high for had been away for several years, is the new method of regulating the yours."

applied to the motors by a set of relays which work according to the current taken by the arc, thus securing length in the best way. The base of the projector contains other motors a distant lever control is so designed same directions for pointing the beam. These searchlights will carry several miles and still give light enough to

Wanted One of Her Own.