

CHAPTER SEVEN-Continued. -11-

"My God !" she exclaimed. "What a nasty llar you are!"

It, was not ladylike but, at that moment the lady was temporarily absent.

"Mother, I'm glad you say that," the girl answered still very calmly, although her fingers trembled a little as she felt the violets, and her voice was not quite steady. "It shows that I am not so stupid at home as I am at school."

The girl rose and threw down the violets and her mild and listless manner. A look of defiance filled her face and her figure. Mrs. Bing arose, her eyes aglow with anger.

"I'd like to know what you mean." she said under her breath.

"I mean that if I am a llar, you taught me how to be it. Ever since I was knee-high, you have been teaching me to deceive my father. I am not going to do it any longer. I am going to find my father and tell him the truth. I shall not wait another minute. He will give me better advice than you have given, I hope."

The words had fallen rapidly from her lips and, as the last one was spoken, she hurried out of the room. Mrs. Bing threw herself on the couch where she lay with certain bitter memories, until the new maid came to tell her that it was time to dress.

She was like one reminded of mortality after coming out of ether.

"Oh, Lord !" she murmured wearily. "I feel like going to bed! How can I live through that dinner? Please bring me some brandy."

Phyllis learned that her father was at his office, whither she proceeded without a moment's delay. She sent In word that she must see him alone and as soon as possible. He dismissed the men with whom he had been talking and invited her into his private office.

"Well, girl, I guess I know what is on your mind," he said. "Go ahead." Phyllis began to cry.

"All right! You do the crying and I'll do the talking," he went on. "I feel like doing the crying myself, but if you want the job, I'll resign It to you. Perhaps you can do enough

with soiled garments and lowered head. It had suffered derision and defeat. It could never be the same again. Sneed and Snodgrass recovered, in a degree, from their feeling of opulence. Sneed had become polite, industrious and obliging. Snodgrass and others had lost heavily in stock speculation through the failure. of a broker in Hazelmead. They went to work with a will and without the haughty independence which, for a time, had characterized their attitude. The spirit of the Little Shepherd had entered the hearts and home of Emanuel Baker and his wife. Pauline and the baby were there and being tenderly loved and cared for. But what humility had entered that home! Phyllis and her husband lived

with her parents, Gordon having taken a humble place in the mill. He worked early and late. The Bings had made it hard for him, finding it difficult to overcome their resentment but he stood the gaff, as they say, and won the regard of J. Patterson, although Mrs. Bing could never forgive him.

In June, there had been public meetings in the town hall addressed by Judge Crooker and the Reverend Mr. Singleton. The judge had spoken of the grinding of the mills of God that was going on the world over.

"Our civilization has had its time of trial not yet ended," he began, ""Its enemies have been busy in every city and village. Not only in the cities and villages of France and Belgium have they been busy, but in those of our own land. The Goths and Vandals have invaded Bingville. They have been destroying the things we loved. The false god is in our midst. Many here, within the sound of my voice, have a god sulted to their own tastes and sins-an obedient, tractable, homeless god. It is my deliberate opinion that the dances and costumes and moving pictures we have seen in Bingville are doing more injury to civilization than all the guns of Germany. My friends, you can do nothing worse for my daughter than deprive her of her modesty and I would rather, far, rather, see you slay my son than destroy his respect for law and virtue and decency.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, CHIEF

it? What have I done or falled to do that has caused this bitterness?" "Mr. Bing, I am glad that you ask me that question," the old judge began. "It gives me a chance to present to you, and to these men who work for you, a conviction which has grown out of impartial observation of your relations with each other,

"First, I want to say to you, Mr. Bing, that I regard you as a good citizen. Your genius and generosity have put this community under great obligation. Now, in heading toward the hidden cause of your complaint, I beg to ask you a question at the outset. Do you know that unfortunate son of the Widow Moran known as the Shepherd of the Birds?"

"I have heard much about him," Mr. Bing answered.

"Do you know him?"

"No. I have had letters from him acknowledging favors now and then. but I do not know him."

"We have hit at once the source of your trouble," the judge went on. "The Shepherd is a representative person. He stands for the poor and the unfortunate in this village. You have never gone to see him because -well, probably it was because you feared that the look of him would distress you. The thing which would have helped and inspired and gladdened his heart more than anything else would have been the feel of your hand and a kind and cheering word and sympathetic counsel. Under those circumstances, I think I may say that it was your duty as a neighbor and a numan being to go to see him. Now, he never needed money. In the kindest spirit, I ask you if that money you sent to him in the best of good-will was not, in fact, a species of bribery? Were you not, indeed, seeking to buy immunity from a duty incumbent upon you as a neighbor and a human being?"

Mr. Bing answered quickly. "There are plenty of people who have nothing else to do but carry cheer and comfort to the unfortunate. I have other things to do."

"That, sir, does not relieve you of the liabilities of a neighbor and a human being, in my view. If your business has turned you into a shaft or a cog-wheel, it has done you a great injustice. I fear that it has been your master-that it has practiced upon you a kind of despotism. You would better get along with less-far less business than suffer such a fate. I don't want to hurt you. We are looking for the cause of a certain re-



Bing Answered.

much of a slave that you haven't time

to be human; second, there is the

despotism of the labor union in dis-

couraging individual excellence, in

demanding equal pay for the faith-

ful man and the slacker, and in deny-

ing the right of free men to labor

when and where they will. All this

is tyranny as gross and un-American

as that of George the Third in try-

ing to force his will upon the colonies.

If America is to survive, we must

set our faces against every form of

tyranny. The remedy for all our

trouble and bitterness is real democ-

racy, which is nothing more or less

than the love of men-the love of

justice and fair play for each and all.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Never attempt to kill time unless

you are satisfied it ought to be put out



department who is in southern France studying the enemies of the pest. Thus far about 5,000 cocoons have been received at the Boston office of the department, where they are hatched out and the winged insects liberated in hundreds in infested fields. The European corn borer, which has been known in this country but a few years, is looked upon as one of the most dangerous insect pests that have made their appearance in the United States. Some fears are entertained that it will eventually make its way

Hardy Tomatoe Plant Started in Pot

tions only by starting the plants indoors. Garden specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture say it is easy to grow plants indoors by sowing a small packet of tomato seed in a cigar box filled with mellow soil about six or eight weeks before the usual time of the last killing frost in spring. The seeds should be covered about one-quarter inch and the soil kept moderately watered and the plants will generally come up in less than a week after planting the seeds. Keep the box near a window where it will get plenty of sunlight, and turn it around each day the plans grow straight. When the plants begin to crowd each other, which will be in about 15 days after they come up, secure a large, flat box, say three inches deep and just long enough to fit into the window, fill it with rich, sifted soil and transplant, giving each plant about two inches of space. With proper care to turn the box from time to time and also to keep the soil moderately watered the plants will be about four inches high, strong, and stocky when the weather has warmed enough to make it safe to set them in the garden. Warmth is Required. Tomatoes naturally grow in a warm climate and require plenty of warmth from the start. The plants should be kept at about a living-room temperature until a few days before they are to be set in the garden; then they should be gradually exposed to out-"I Have Heard Much About Him," Mr. door conditions to harden them. After they are set in the garden it may be sult and I can help you only by benecessary to cover them for a few nights with several thicknesses of ing frank. With all your generosity newspaper to protect them from the you have never given your heart to this village. Some unkind people cold. have gone so far as to say that you Tomatoes require a moderately rich have no heart. You can not prove it soil, not too rich, but just such soil with money that you do not miss. as will grow a good crop of corn or potatoes. A little well-rotted manure Money is good but it must be warmed can be worked into the spot where with sympathy and some degree of sacrifice. Has it never occurred to each plant is to be set and a tableyou that the warm hand and the spoonful of high-grade fertilizer sprincheering word in season are more, kled over a space about one foot in diameter and mixed with the soil will vastly more, than money in the important matter of making good-will? aid in giving the plant a good start. Planting distances will depend upon Unconsciously, you have established a line and placed yourself on one side whether the plants are to be pruned to a single stem and trained to stakes of it and the people on the other. Broadly speaking, you are capital and or are to be allowed to grow accordthe rest are labor. Whereas, in fact, ing to their natural habit of spreadyou are all working men. Some of the ing over the ground. If the plants rest have come to regard you as their are to be trained they may be set in rows as close as three feet, and spaced natural enemy. They ought to regard you as their natural friend. Two 18 inches in the row. If they are not kinds of despotism have prevented it. to be trained the plants should be set First, there is the despotism of your three to four feet apart in each direcbusiness in making you a slave-so tion.

insect are in force. CHUTE FOB HANDLING STOCK Comparatively Easy Matter to Con-

struct Device as Illustrated-Old Wheels Useful.

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A Nebraska Case

Mrs. Fred Dedlow, Creighton, Neb., says: "I had a weak back and couldn't get into any position that C. 17.35 into any position that relieved my back. I had dizzy spells with colored specks floating before me. My kid-neys acted too often. After using three or four boxes of Dokn's Kidney Pills I was given promst relief, so that I haven't had kidney trouble since."

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of that for both of us. I began to smell a rat the other day. So I sent for Gordon King. He came this morning. I had a long talk with him. He told me the truth. Why didn't you tell me? What's the good of having a father unless you use him at times when his counsel is likely to be worth having? I would have made a good father, if I had had half a chance. I should like to have been your friend and confidant in this important enterprise. I should have been a help to you. But, somehow, I couldn't get on the board of directors. You and your mother have been running the plant all by yourselves and I guess it's pretty near bankrupt. Now, my girl, there's no use crying over spilt tears. Gordon King is not the man of my choice, but we must all take hold and try to buld him up. Perhaps we can make him pay."

"I do not love him," Phyllis sobbed.

"You married him because you wanted to. You were not coerced?" "No, sir."

"I'm sorry, but you'll have to take your share of the crow with the rest of us," he went on, with a note of sternness in his tone. "My girl, when I make a contract I live up to it and I intend that you shall do the same. You'll have to learn to love and cherish this fellow, if he makes it possible. You and your mother believe in woman's rights. I don't object to that, but you mustn't think that you have the right to break your agreements unless there's a good reason for it. My girl, the marriage contract is the most bluding and sacred of all contracts. I want you to do your best to make this one a success." There was the tinkle of the telephone bell. Mr. Bing put the receiver to his ear and spoke into the instrument as follows:

"Yes, she's here! I knew all the facts before she told me. Mr. Delane? He's on his way back to New York, Left on the six-ten. Charged me to present his regrets and farewells to you and Phyllis. I thought it best for him to know and to go. Yes, we're coming right home to dress, Mr. King will take Mr. Delane's place at the table. We'll make a clean breast of the whole business. Brace up and eat your crow with a smiling face. I'll make a little speech and present Mr. and Mrs. King to our friends at the end of it. Oh, now, cut out the sobbing and leave this unfinished business to me and don't worry. We'll be home in three minutes."

CHAPTER EIGHT.

In Which Judge Crooker Delivers a Few Opinions.

The pride of Bingville had fallen in

"The jazz band is to me a sign of spiritual decay. It is a step toward the jungle. I hear it in the beating of the tom-tom. It is not music. It is the barbaric yawp of sheer recklessness and daredevilism, and it is everywhere.

"Even in our economic life we are dancing to the jazz band with utter recklessness. American labor is being more and more absorbed in the manufacture of luxuries -- embroldered frocks and elaborate millinery and limousines and the landaulets and rich upholstery and cord tires and golf courses and sporting goods and great country houses-so that there is not enough labor to provide the comforts and necessities of life.

"The tendency of all this is to put the stamp of luxury upon the commonest needs of man. The time seems to be near at hand when a boiled egg and a piece of buttered bread will be luxuries and a family of children an unspeakable extravagance. Let us face the facts. It is up to Vanity to moderate its demands

upon the industry of man. What we need is more devotion to simple living and the general welfare. In plain old-fashloned English we need the religion and the simplicity of our fathers."

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Later, in June, a strike began in the big plant of J. Patterson Bing. The men demanded higher pay and shorter days. They were working under a contract but that did not seem to matter. In a fight with "scabs" and Pinkerton men they destroyed a part of the plant. Even the life of Mr. Bing was threatened! The summer was near its and when J. Patterson Bing and a committee of the labor union met in the office of Judge Crooker to submit their differences to that impartial magistrate for adjustment. The judge listened patiently and rendered his decision. It was accepted.

When the papers were signed, Mr. Bing rose and said, "Your honor, there's one thing that I want to say. I have spent most of my life in this town. I have built up a big business here and doubled the population. I have built comfortable homes for my laborers and taken an interest in the education of their children, and built a library where anyone could find the best books to read. I have built playgrounds for the children of the working people. If I have heard of any case of need, I have done my best to relieve it. I have always been ready to hear complaints and treat them fairly. My men have been generously paid and yet they have not hesitated to destroy my property and to use guns and knives and clubs and stones to prevent the plant from filling its contracts and to force their the dust! It had arisen and gone on will upon me. How do you explain of its misery,

CATER TO MARKET DEMANDS Shipment of Unsatisfactory Stock by Growers Seriously Affects Prices Offered.

Shippers of potatoes would profit by heeding market demands and preferences, say specialists of the bureau of markets, United States Department of Agriculture. Dealers and consumers, they find, do not desire badly cut, mashed, frosted, or decayed potatoes, or those damaged, by sunburn, blight, dry rot, or an excess of scab or second growth. Markets frequently are overloaded, it is said, prices seriously affected, and unnecessary losses suffered by growers because of the shipment of such unsatisfactory stock.



Loading Chute on Wheels.

and unloading live stock. Make the chute as shown. A pair of old buggy or cultivator wheels make it easy to handle.



Very Little Grain Is Required Until Fowls Are Fully Feathered-Water is Essential.

Goslings do not need feed until they are 36 hours old or more, when they should be given stale bread soaked in milk or water, to which finely chopped boiled eggs may be added. Feed three or four times daily for the first two or three weeks, with chopped grass or some other green feed added, this latter to be increased in quantity from the first. Plenty of fresh, clean water should be supplied, and five per cent of fine grit or sharp sand may be added to the feed or kept in a

hopper before the goslings. After two or three weeks, if the goslings have a good grass range, they need only one light feed daily of a mash made up of two parts shorts and one part of cornmeal or ground oats or ground barley. After they are six weeks old, if they still need extra feed, change the mash to equal parts shorts, cornmeal and ground oats, with five per cent meat scrap. Where the pasture is good, many goslings are raised from the time they are two or three weeks old to fattening time without any grain feed, but the addition of a mash as described above is an advantage at all times. Whole grains are not usually fed until the goslings are well feathered.



Mowing, Rolling, Fertilizing and Watering Have Tendency to Ex. clude Noxious Plants.

The general care of the lawn is important in controlling all lawn weeds, including crab grass, United States Department of Agriculture experts say. Mowing, rolling, fertilizing, and watering, in other words, everything which contributes to the growth of the desired grasses, will tend to ezclude weeds. Purchased manure, because of the seeds contained, is a frequent source of weed infestation in lawns. In sowing, the seed used should be as pure as can be obtained.

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