Destroy the weeds.

The sire is half of the flock.

No butcher should tease you into selling your best lambs

Gilt-edged butter will line your pocketbook with gilt-edged coins

The best method of weed destruc-

tion comes through rotation of crops. Slow, steady churning will get more

fat out of the milk than rapid churn-

Fowls in confinement have a tendency when moulting to pick feathers off each other.

milk and shorts. Why not screens on every door and window of the cow stables and par-

Diseased wood on a tree can never be made good again. Cut it off and allow another shoot to grow in its

The best remedy for pear and appie blight is to cut out and burn every affected twig as soon as they

Undoubtedly one cause of much trouble with milk in summer is al-

No farmer should use a wagon without gord springs, and especially are

stagnant water.

Many small pigs are stunted in to it. their early growth because they can not hold their own against their larger and more quarrelsome broth-

fresh from the separator and still warm. Experiments show that it is only one-fourth as expensive to raise a calf on skim milk as whole milk.

Bran, oats and oil meal fed in equal and is more satisfactory to supply the needs of growth and development for breeding purposes, than most anything

champlenship for the production of hoax." You cannot do wonders with butterfat for 12 consecutive months i held by the Holstein-Friesian cow, Colantha fourth's Johanna with a total of 998.26 pounds of fat.

for being painted, tarred or covered of the team, its labor service, its with some substance to keep out the water. Then the bark covers over the proper kind and fitting of the the wound little by little, and no rotting of the inner wood takes place.

The condition of the ewes at breeding time has a marked influence upon the succeeding crop of lambs. If the tright for a choice lot of strong bone meal. lambs.

The cockerels which are to be marketed should, of course, be fed his business without the aid of the a more fattening ration than the pul- birds (except, perhaps, the English lets, and those which are to be used | sparrow) and yet they are often very as breeders should be kept from the annoying during the ripening season pullets until about six weeks before of the early fruits. the eggs are wanted for hatching.

A good hand separator takes most the protein, which is the most valu- feed from an acre of land able food element in the skimmed

The best time to water plants is late in the evening. Stir the soil then draw the earth back again; in large heads from forming this way the moisture will be re-

is especially true if the selection is to flowers be as large and plentiful. be made by the breeder himself.

institute workers in Minnesota, and a parents. So the best way to destroy weaning

straw is worth saving it will be this small nursery in his patch, and it discussed the wreck, emphasizing its year Hay is scarce and the price should be at the best drained and borrors. The girl did not seem to candalized arms of Mrs. Klopton. In it is asserted that the population tiently and said: "Hurry up, madam; will be in accordance with the light- warmest portion. In this should be bear. Once she turned to re with 15 minutes I was in bed, with that of New York is growing at the rate of every minute makes it worse." This ness of the crop. The farm that has grown the young plants which will be the quick, unexpected movement that good woman piling on blankets and 90,000 persons a year, which means is our present condition.-- liarper's en abundance of hay can turn a pret needed each year with which to set was one of her charms. to penny by using a substitute for hay out his new ground. Those who grow "I do not wish my mother to know re much as practical and selling the the strawberry commercially will de I was in the accident," she said. "Will hay that can be spared The city sire to have a patch coming into its you please not tell Richey about hav | nd Dr. Williams had bet the broken | Even granting that this rate of intrade will want it all, at a good, stiff second year's bearing every year, as ing met me?" price, before the winter season is this method gives the finest fruits and I gave my promise, of course. Again

Use common sense with calf.

Wean the colt at three months.

The time of feeding should be regu-

Pure water is of the greatest im-

portance for ducklings There is nothing like milk for get-

ing the calf up in condition. Midsummer pruning heals quickly. and is coming more into favor.

The record of the individual cow s the only road that leads to success.

the wool grower

more under adverse climatic conditions than those that are well drained.

by drawing a few of the outer leaves

whole milk for at least three weeks, changing to a skim milk diet grad-

Italian bees will quite often, especially when crowded for room, swarm After pigs are six weeks old there is no better feed for them than skim-

The bacon hogs, like other hogs, need to be well fed, but the feed and ticularly where the young calves are ard type of hogs.

> necessary it is better to thoroughly indrawn breath. soak the soil once a week than to sprinkle every day for a month. Commence in good season to make

the heifer's first milking period a liberate masculine way of getting my long one and so cultivate in her the things together. Afterward I recalled habit of keeping up her flow.

be fed at two or three weeks of age, that she had refused to allow me to she asked to examine the gun-metal I was at home again, without the pawhen the calf begins to eat grain. Good look. I remembered many things cigarette case, and sat silent with it pers that meant conviction for Andy iowing cows to have access to foul, clean hay, either timothy, blue grass, later that might have helped me, and in her hands, while I told of the early Bronson, with a charge of murder for you all day in the ruins. I've clover or alfalfa may be used.

during the hot days. If there are no tween Providence and the engineer of low named Sullivan. He probably left a girl moreover who was almost as they valuable in hauling live stock suade trees on the place build a shed the second section, all the events of the train before the wreck-perhaps great an enigma as the crime itself. and perishable vegetables and fruits. open on all sides on an elevation that strange morning were logically just after the murder." where the wind will have full access connected; they came from one cause,

a reliable index to the vitality of a The best skim milk is that which is to mark the vigorous plants while they more closely than I had realized, for something. Besides the dirk, there to riddles." are in their prime.

not too late yet to sow a crop of cow peas in the orchard. They will serve as a mulch during hot, dry weather, parts by weight make a better ration and can be plowed under to a good advantage as a green manure.

If you get a lot of old hens on your hands you are sure to be discouraged before you know it, and gay: "There At the present time the world's is no money in poultry. It is all a poor hens, and old hens are always

Upon the horse-collar depends much more than appears at first All wounds on trees are the better glance. The day-in-and-out efficiency thriftiness depend very largely upon

The fowl that has free range gets a large part of its living in the shape of bugs and insects and is healthy and a good layer. Hens that are confined ewes are improving in flesh and in should be fed the equivalent of bugs a vigorous condition, the chances are in the form of chopped meat and

> The farmer or fruit grower cannot possibly reach the highest success in

of the valuable butter fat out of the winter and we urge every farmer to milk; indeed, a perfect machine should | consider the erection of a silo this take practically all of the butter fat fall. No other means will provide from the milk; but it leaves most of so much palatable and nutritious

Cabbage plants are gross feeders and can make use of all kinds of manures. Those rich in potash and nitrogen are especially desirable. thoroughly and draw away from Moisture in plenty is also needed for around the stem of the plants, pour anything with such a large surface on the water needed, let settle and foliage Weeds and grass prevent

Do not plant flower plants too close together. Verbenas should be at least In selecting breeding stock it is 18 inches apart; petunias the same; I am-only talking." highly important that the reputation phlox a foot; balsams a foot; pansies, of the breeder from whom the pur- 10 inches; zinnias 18 inches; marigold chases are made, is well and favor two feet; popies 10 inches. If flowers ably known, a man who is noted for are too close in the bed they will not square and honest dealing; and this make as thrifty a growth nor will the

Forest Henry, one of the farmers' an animal is to begin with his grand- friends-" ground

If there ever were a time when out | Every berry grower should have a passengers stared at us frankly, and fetches the best prices.



SYNOPSIS.

Everything that decreases the cost of production is so much self-help for the wool grower

The profit of wool growing depends as much on the cost of production as the selling price.

Poorly drained soils always suffer more under adverse climatic conditions than those that are well drained.

Some gardeners pack cauliflower by drawing a few of the outer leaves over them and tying the ends at the tops.

Teach the calf to drink and feed whole milk for at least three weeks, the notion of the total and the tops.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburg with the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of algorithm the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to he grand-daughter. Althou West, lie gives her lower end gives her to have the note in the Bronson care to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to he grand-daughter. Althou West, lie gives her lower end gives her lower eleven and research the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to he grand-daughter. Althou West, lie gives her lower eleven and research the research in the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to he grand-daughter. Althou West, lie gives her lower eleven and research the research in the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to he grand-daughter. Althou West, lie gives her lower end girl whom Glimory explains to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to he grand-daughter. Althou West, lie gives her lower end girl whom Glimory explains to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to get the deposition of the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of agirl whom Glimory explains to get the deposition of the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of the forged notes in the Bronson care to get the deposition of the forged notes in

CHAPTER X.

Miss West's Request.

The surprising change in her held me speechless. All the animation of before they have any sealed queen the breakfast table was gone; there was no hint of the response with which, before, she had met my nonsensical sallies. She stood there, white-lipped,unsmiling, staring down habits differ considerably from the the dusty road. One hand was clenched tight over some small object. Her eyes dropped to it from the distant If watering in the garden becomes road, and then closed, with a quick,

Her color came back slowly. Whatever had caused the change, she said nothing. She was anxious to leave at once, almost impatient over my dethat I had wanted to explore the barn for a horse and some sort of a ve-The roughage for calves should first hicle to take us to the trolley, and did not. At the time, I was only com- morning's events on the Ontario. pletely bewildered. Save the wreck, Shep should be provided with shade the responsibility for which lay be everything I have on, belongs to a fel- girl my best friend was in love with, Lollie." But the cause was buried, the end the cigarette case. Dead vines at digging time are not not yet in view.

hill of potatoes, so the only safe, sure well behind did the girl's face relax of the night in another man's clothes, tor that he is still rambling, but that tell him what I knew he was waiting way of obtaining the choicest seed is its tense lines. I was watching her unless he is trying to get away from he has switched from green ribbons to hear, but there was no use wading If the conditions are favorable it is ulantly. "Please don't stare so at book in this valise at my feet. What only thinking out loud. Confound that as quietly as I could. In spite of himme," she said, to my sudden confusion, does that look like?" "I know the hat is dreadful, Green always makes me look ghastly."

"Perhaps it was the green." I was unaccountably relieved. "Do you; know, a few minutes ago, you looked almost pallid to me!"

She glanced at me quickly, but I was gazing ahead. We were out of sight of the house, now, and with every step away from it the girl was of viously relieved. Whatever she held in her hand, she never glanced at it. But she was conscious of it every second. She seemed to come to a decision about it while we were still in sight of the gate, for she murmured something and turned back alone, going swiftly, her feet stirring up small puffs of dust at every step. She fastened something to the gate post-I could see the nervous haste with which she worked. When she joined me again it was without explanation. But the clenched fingers were free now, and while she looked tired and

worn the strain had visibly relaxed. We walked along slowly in the general direction of the suburban trolley line. Once a man with an empty wagon offered us a lift, but after a glance at the springless vehicle I de-

"The ends of the bone think they are castanets as it is," I explained. "But the lady-"

The young lady, however, declined and we went on together. Once, when the trolley line was in sight, she got ly position to congratulate himself this a pebble in her low shoe, and we sat down under a tree until she found the cause of the trouble

you had not been hurt?" big chestnut tree shaded the road, and forgot the gold bag. surprised a look of misery on her

been meant to produce.

But her lips were trembling, and be two girls were holding out two hands. cause the little shams of society are forgotten at times like this, I leaned ing, "you have never met me, Mr. over and patted her hand lightly. Blakeley. And-if you ever hear anywhere it rested on the grass beside thing about me-that is not-pleasant,

"You must not say those things," I of me. Will you?" expostulated. "Perhaps, after all, your

successful farmer, says that his ex- weeds in next year's crops is to de Her voice was hard again, her tone think too well for my own good." I According to This. "Little Old New problems of transit up and down town periences teaches that the time to stroy their ancestors this year. In final. She drew her hand from under soid unsteadily. And the cab drove wean the colt, even if not more than doing this remember two things. If mine, not quickly, but decisive y. three months old, is before going into your own fields are clean you do not car was in sight, coming toward us the harvest field with the mare. He spread weeds to your neighbor's The steel fing r of civilization, of proteaches his colts to drink skim-milk fields, and the best time to kill weeds priety, of visiting eards and formal in and to eat oats with the mare before is just before they appear above troductions was beclowing us in Miss West put on her shoe.

We said little on the car. The few

The MAN in by MARY ROBERTS RINEHARD AUTHOR OF THE CHRONIAL STATES AND CARE THERE ILL COMPANY



"I May Not Have Another Chance to Thank You."

"Naturally," I said. "A man doesn't Not until we had left the house jump off a Pullman car in the middle outside the door, "telephone the doc- looked weary and grimy. I hated to when we had gone a little way along were the stains that you saw. Why, the road she turned to me almost pet. I have the murdered man's pocket- me, Mrs. Klopton," I rebelled. "I was

I colored when I saw the ghost of a smile hovering around the corners a soggy thud on the floor. of her mouth. "That is," I finished, "if you care to believe that I am in- Mrs. Klopton said imperturbably. "A nocent."

The sustaining chain of her small gold bag gave way just then. She did pressure that I was too weak to rethe trinket into my pocket for safe- drowning, which she also laid to my keeping, where I promptly forgot it. mental exaltation, and then I finally Afterwards I wished I had let it lie undrupped into a damp sleep. It was noticed on the floor of that dirty little probably midnight when I roused suburban car, and even now, when I again. I had been dreaming of the see a woman carelessly dangling a wreck, and it was inexpressibly comsimilar feminine trinket, I shudder in- forting to feel the stability of my bed. voluntarily; there comes back to me and to realize the equal stability of the memory of a girl's puzzled eyes Mrs. Klopton, who sat, fully attired, under the brim of a flopping hat, the by the night light, reading Science haunting suspicion of the sleepless and Health. nights that followed.

to the wreck, and to that end I was ings. determinedly facetious.

she asked suddenly, "and that we are time when Mrs. Klopton is chastened actually ragged??"

Baltimore is divided on Sunday into don't like to open the shutters, Mr. three parts, those who rise and go to Lawrence," she explained. "Not since church, those who rise up and read the night you went away." the newspapers, and those who don't But, pressed further, she refused to rise up. The first are somewhere be- explain. "The doctor said you were tween the creed and the sermon, and not to be excited," she persisted. we need not worry about the others."

"You treat me like a child," she said almost pettishly. "Don't try so hard said grimly. "Besides, you know very to be cheerful. It-it is almost ghast- well there's nothing the matter with

balloon, and the remainder of the ride why don't you open that window?" was made in silence. The information "I-I don't know what I should have that she would go to friends in the there are queer goings-on in that house done without you," I blundered. city was a shock; it meant an earlier next door," she said. "If you will take "Moral support and-and all that. Do separation than I had planned for. the beef tea, Mr. Lawrence, I will tell you know, my first conscious thought But my arm was beginning again. In you." after the wreck was of relief that putting her into a cab I struck it and gritted my teeth with the pain. It She was sitting beside me where a was probably for that reason that I

She leaned forward and held out face that certainly my words had not her hand. "I may not have another chance to thank you," she said, "and "And my first thought," she said I think I would better not try, anyslowly, "was regret that I—that I how, I cannot tell you how grateful hadn't been obliterated, blown out like I am." I muttered something about a candle. Please don't look like that! the gratitude being mine. Owing to the knock I was seeing two cabs, and

"Remember." they were both saywant you to think the best you can

The two girls were one now, with little flashes of white light playing all "I had no friends on the train," around. "I-I'm afraid that I shall

CHAPTER XI.

The Name of Sullivan.

tumbled out of a cab almost into the footway with hot-water bottles. And in an will contain double the number of innour I had had a whiff of chloroform habitants that it does to-day.

when we were almost into Baltimore, the late twilight to a realization that expansion is obvious to all. The we don't want to tax it."

"So you see." I finished, "this grip, thing more than an impression of the

"There's nothing the matter with over. cloth; it's trickling all over me!" I self his face fell. gave it a fling, and heard it land with

"Thinking out loud is delirium,

fresh cloth, Euphemia." This time she held it on with a firm

"Does that book say, anything about Just then I was determined that opening the windows on a hot night?" my companion should not stray back I suggested, when I had got my bear-

She put it down immediately and "Do you know that it is Sunday?" came over to me. If there is one -and it is the only one-it is when "Never mind that," I retorted. "All she reads Science and Health. "I

"Here's your beef tea." "Not a drop until you tell me." I me. This arm of mine is only a false After that I subsided like a pricked belief." I sat up gingerly. "Now-Mrs. Klopton succumbed. "Because

> The queer goings-on, however, proved to be slightly disappointing. It seemed that after I left on Friday night, a light was seen flitting fitfully through the empty house next door. Euphemia had seen it first and called

Mrs. Klopton. Together they had

watched it breathlessiy until it disap-

iterated. Fitting flitfully—I mean flitting fitfully-how you do throw one out, Mr. Lawrence! And what's more, it came again!" "Oh, come now, Mrs. Klopton," I objected, "ghosts are like lightning; they never scrike twice in the same night. That is only worth half a cup of beef tea." "You may ask Euphemia," she retorted with dignity. "Not more than an hour after, there was a light there again. We saw it through the chinks of the shutters. Only—this time it began at the lower floor and climbed!" "You oughtn't to tell ghost stories at night," came McKnight's voice from the doorway. "Really, Mrs. Klopton, I'm amazed at you. You old duffer! I've got to thank you for the worst day of my life."

ghost stories," I said, giving my pil-

lows a thump. "And so it was fit-

"That's what it was doing," she re-

ting flitfully!"

Mrs. Klopton gulped. Then realizing that the "old duffer" was meant for me, she took her empty cup and went out muttering.

"The Pirate's crazy about me, isn't she?" McKnight said to the closing door. Then he swung around and held out his hand.

"By Jove," he said, "I've been laying you out all day, lilles on the doorbell, black gloves, everything. If you had had the sense of a mosquito in a snowstorm, you would have telephoned

filled with remorse. "Upon my word, Rich, I hadn't an idea beyond getting away from that place. If you had seen what I saw-" McKnight stopped me. "Seen it!

"I never even thought of it." I was

Why, you lunatic, I've been digging hanging over my head, and with some- lunched and dined on horrors. Give me something to rinse them down,

He had fished the key of the cellarette from its hiding place in my ."And I'm no hand at guessing rid- shoe bag and was mixing himself what drawing-room, little Lady Ursula enand tended unerringly to one end. the-the crime?" Her eyes were on Klopton came over promptly and put tion of brandy and soda, with a little of everything else in sight to give it "Euphemia," she said to some one snap. Now that I saw him clearly, he in by inches. I ducked and got it

"The notes are gone, Rich," I said,

"I-of course I expected it," he said. "But-Mrs. Klopton said over



the telephone that you had brought home a grip and I hoped-well, Lord knows we ought not to complain. You're here, damaged, but here." He lifted his glass. "Happy days, old

"If you will give me that black bottle and teaspoon, I'll drink that in arnica or whatever the stuff is; Rich-the notes were gone before the

wreck!" He wheeled and stared at me, the bottle in his hand. "Lost, strayed or stolen?" he queried with forced light-

"Stolen, although I believe the theft was incidental to something else." Mrs. Klopton came in at that moment, with an egg-nog in her hand. She glanced at the clock, and, without addressing any one in particular, she intimated that it was time for selfrespecting folks to be at home in bed.

fling at her back, spoke to me in a stage whisper. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

McKnight, who could never resist a



City a Veritable Beshive

York" Must Be About Crowded and from one quarter of the city to to the Limit.

We are told that if the inmates of sideration. all the office buildings in the most | I am reminded of the story of the over-built section of lower New York elderly spinster who was a witness in I had my arm done up temporarily were to leave their skyscrapers at court and when asked her age hest-

sistering me in unprotected places that in the next half century the city Weekly.

egress, cry aloud for immediate con-

in Baltimore and took the next train the same time six strata of sidewalks tated a long time. After much delay home I was pretty far gone when I would be required to give this mass and several repetitions of the question the judge rapped on the desk impa-

In Meeting.

"The people," grumbled the boss crease is somewhat exaggerated, the politician, "have a .ung memory." I dropped askep then, waking in necessity of arranging for tremendous "Yes," rejoined the officeholder, "but

Need Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



The Change of Life is the most criti cal period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remed known to medicine that will so such cessfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing wo-men from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, dis-placements, fibroid tumors, irregulari-ties, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

A Shipping Error. The young Duchess of Westminster, wife of the richest peer in England, recently gave birth to her third child. a daughter. Thus there is no heir to Ge immense Grosvenor fortune, Earl Grosvenor, the duchess' second child, baving died at the age of four.

Apropos of all this, a rather cruel story is being told in Newport about Lady Ursula Grosvenor, the eightyear-old daughter of the young duchess. A friend, the story goes, called at

Eaton Hall, and as she sat in the tered. "Oh, good afternoon," she said gravely. "Mamma can't see any one today. She's upstairs with the new baby. They sent her, you know, a girl

when she'd ordered a boy, and she's so upset that she's quite ill." Talking to the Child. "Mrs. X- talks to little Madge just as Mr. X--- talks to their dog." said a little girl of a neighboring famlly. And it was indeed true. Mrs. X- is a very well-meaning woman and would be greatly surprised if she should hear the foregoing statement. She has simply unconsciously acquired a harsh tone of voice in dealing with her children. This is altogether unnecessary and is not, as many mothers seem to think, a mark of good discipline. The mother whose manner is quiet but firm is generally a much more successful disciplinarian than the harsh-voiced mother who issues her commands in a dictatorial manner.

fiabby indecision, sometimes mistakes for kindness, which spoils them. When the Fish Exploded. Somebody discovered that fish are fond of gasoline, and this led to the idea of soaking worms in gasoline in

order to make them more alluring

Kindness never spoils children. It is

when used for balt. Mark the result. Two of those gasoline-tempted fish exploded in the frying-pan, and broke the kitchen window, and blew the cook's face full of mashed potato, and buried the teakettle into the flour barrel, and painted the kitchen ceiling with stewed tomatoes.

Call it a lying world and let it go

that Slightly Confused. All of us become confused and all of se mix our language sometimes, but the preparation of an old negro preacher's sermon was the greatest confusion of metaphors I ever heard. save a traveler. When the lengthy discourse was nearing its close and he had reached his "Twenty-third and

following elaborate figure: "Everywha, bredren, we see de al mighty-all down de untrodden pathe of time, we see de footprints of de Almighty hand."-Human Life.

lastly, brethren," he wound up by the

This Is a Good Breakfast!

Instead of preparing a hot meal, have some fruit:

Post **Toasties**

A so't boiled egg; Sice of crisp toast;

Such a breakfast is pretty sure to win you.

A cup of Postum.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.