IN THE HAY LOFT D'anost, will mountlete of the summer in the cool harbor of this fragrant Plooded with billows of the · lougen hay!

Engulful among the perfumed waves Catching dream glimpsos of the blue liky phuntom

Across my vision, in her loving quest, The swallow skims and rises to hen Brooding her fledgings in her tawny

From orchard boughs the mocking, fings A challenge which from brings

Ralf-glad, hulf-and, like mingled good

But undernoath the sounds ufar and A flow of silonce that I bend to hear liath liner mousage for my inner ear.

Buft on the scented reeds of new-The fairles of the grass-field faintly The airs they sang to buttercups in

Of secret haunts where sleeping grassroots swell With life no frost nor soythe of death

Thro' endless time, whatever 'winds One happy and eternal truth I know: The grass may wither, but the soul

-Annie L. Mussey.

REARING YOUNG TURKEYS

The rearing of young turkeys is not exposure to cold or damp weather, having the pip." but when given a reasonable chance they can be successfully reared in any methodically and busily catching and You mustn't go alone, Dorothy. I chorus. province in Canada. When the poults dipping the Leghorns. are ready to be taken from the nest. set under hens the posits should be her petted flock.

Siven to the mother turkey at hatching time as she can rear them more suctime as she can rear them more sucbe shot, stealing honest people's chick
There were polite murmurs of religent poultry farmers. I shall get gret as Mrs. Beavey went toward the such men, Hobert, and a since the shot, stealing honest people's chick
Into the Lawrence chicken yards, and door, but as she paused for a magnetic drives carelessly and kills as pure them more suc-

possfully than can the foster mother. most of one day and should be given in sandra was no chicken herabit-I'm right in call. fil not have you go Brother." chopped fine. The following morning I prophesy diseaser, and I have faith frankly. "I do feel a little queer at own?" eggs and bread crumbs mixed to- dru kind." gether and fed three times daily until It certainly was. Two mornings no evil effects will result. At this stage it will be found that the young poults are getting much of their feed on the range, and require very little feeding, and the feeds should then be

reduced to two, morning and evening. Sour 'skim' milk and pure water should be given daily from the start peared into the house. She drove off Grit and oyster shell should also be the minutes later with a mysterious to overfeed or to offer any food that under the seat by her own hands. that the area over which they travel was left to conjecture her errand as poultry shipped.

bett best he might. Of two things, howuntil very little feeding is necessary. that she was after the chicken thieves; It will also be found; that the birds the other was that she would not find in the farthest yard, where a man was grow and thrive better on the wide them. range with very little feed. This is

make economical gains. -

Shooting the Red-When the poults are about six weeks old they should potatoes. get their red beads after which time exposure to rain does them little harm and they may then be allowed to roost freight and express agent of Milby in the open, on trees or on roosts put up for the purpose. They should be allowed to roost high enough from the ground to protect them from beasts of prey. Before the poults get their red heads they should be protected from 'cold rain, storms us they take cold very easily if they got wet over the back when young, and when the foathers are undeveloped. Dow on the grass will not hurt them providing the weather is warm.-A. Q. Taylor, B. H. A. Poultry Division, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

FITEY REBUKED People who go to concerts and enrage in conversation during the performance, to the annoyance of others,

"Did you over try listening to music with, your eyes shut? You've no idea how much better it sounds!' Hereufon a gentleman who mat in the sent in front of the young man twisted himself about and said grave-

"Young man, did you ever try listquing to muste with your mouth shut?" Thengeforth the ellence in that part of the hall is said to have been almost

THE EASIEST WAY

"The bootleggers are killing their own game," said Wm. J. Bryan, recently. "More than anyons, size, the toward real prohibition. This is partly due to the exharbitant prices they charge, and partly on account of the of the times is summed up in the case of the darkey woman, who had called things unless she mount them. It put b'doctor to attend her husband, who what flown with the flu." . .

"What's I gwine gib bim', asked

The Free Press' Short Story

Detective Dorothy

PRISCILLA LEONARD

my forty Leghorns with absolute cor-

wouldn't suspect me or give me any

Nevertholess, it was a somewhat

timld young agent who hitched be-

horse at the Lawrence gute, having

left a young man down the lane behind

the hedges waiting for Constable

Perry's slow old mare to come along.

remodies here," she began, taking a

couple of bottles from her box as a

rough-looking youth came from round

mixed in soft food, and-"

"HI. Jim!" called the youth.

smooth manner, but "abifty" oyes.

"I have some very good poultry

won't have it."

IND of Dave Harper's chickens | notes on p telegraph pad that Frank were stolen last night, no I pushed over to her neross the table. morning. "These taids are getting now and then and a crute occasionally. spare time."

white Leghorns aren't my safer than send a crate now and then-white take that off to the hospital with you; other people's chickens. But" and Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks. Col- we're all rending it. What are you and one or two other office she simightened her slim seventeen- lins, at Pelham Junction, says that doing with a novel, anyway?" year-old lighte with a lift of her small Mrs. Robinson ships more than any:

the wires of the one at Allen's before station, says everybody sends in crutes, teacher and the young woman from graph instrument. taking the chickens. They've poison- except a barrel now and then fromed three dogs, so Bruce would be of no the Lawrence people and Hully Walkthe. What can you do, whon every or." furmer round has been bouten so far?" Frank leaned back and whistled soft-"I'm not planning to keep them from ly. Dorothy smiled and puglicd the jaking the chickens," replied Dorothy, telegraph pad under his cyps. Five mysterlously. "They're bound to do underlinings marked the name "Lawrthat. My idea is different. You need ence" repeated in each of the five not laught it is an idea-only I don't reports from Milby, Dorrance, Itend, ward offer asked the philanthropic know whether it will work or not, until Polhum and Hellevur.

Dan, laughing. "What good will it do poultry farm ever shipped that much that she was really the one-"

Dorothy. "Watt and sec." That afternoon Dan heard a great l'lymouth Rock pullet." cackling and commotion among the chickens. Dorothy was treating them triumphantly. "Since the day before brother, and whom." to "some of her potions," he her yesterday I can pick out any one of brother expressed it.

teasingly, looking in on her as she that won't come off, go that I could stood beside it paif of sque sticky, know them again if they were stolen." paint-like substance, dipping each and laughed delightedly. protesting clucks and squawks. "What is it? Tur?" A specific for loss of appetite, and keeps the feathers from falling out, I suppose? But it as difficult as it is generally supposed. and inexperienced chickens into black- ing strup. It is true that they will not stand legs, even if it does keep them from

"It won't strike in," said Dorothy, a constable and a search-warrant.

taken to a suitable place in the open. in the neighborhood. Dorothy had what I brought this for." safety. If any turkey ages have been over him as he saw his sister among remedies, which I am driving about rest."

ens!" he cried, warmly. not be fed until they are at least happen," said Dorothy. She set down stable to be at the end of the lane. full of intelligence.

the morning. About four o'clock in the not sure that she over saw a chicken alone, I tell you." afternoon they should be given some |-and I'm not dressed for her part. start regular feeding on hard boiled that my prophecy is the true Cassan-

the birds are one week old. At this later the chicken yard lay desolatetime the eggs should be gradually dis- not one cherished Leghorn left. There continued and the feed, consist, of were wagen tracks in the lane, in the bread alone. When the birds are about soft places left by the rain. But they two weeks old a little moist shorts told nothing, and were soon lost on may be added to the ration and the the beaten highway. A piece of newsbroad crumbs discontinued until the paper was found near the gate. But feed consists of shorts alone. Any it was only a scrap of the local paper, changes should be made gradually and the Warrendale, Gazette; and had no identifying masks whatever.

"Dan," said Dorothy, "will you let me bave the light buggy and Rex?" "What for ?"

"Never mind." "Don't you want me to go along?" "No. thank. you." Dorothy disapof feed consumed at home decreases, ever, he felt equally sure. One was fat and placid, and a group of but

"Dot might as well be going to a killing them as if for market, why turkeys must have free range to sewing circle; but then, it diverts her mind from her loss," said this young philosopher, and went off to dig the

Young Frank Evans, station master, ticket seller, telegraph operator and Junction, six miles away, thought Dorothy the prettiest girl in the township as she drove up to the platform. He had thought so since they went to school together in plus-

Perhaps Dorothy knew it, too. any rate, she came to him prepared you?" to rely upon his utmost assistance. "Frank," she began, as he hitched Rex for her, "do you ship many crates of poultry from here, or barrels of beckened in haste to the two men drpssed poultry?"

"Yes, I ship a good many," said who stood there, waiting imputiently. for away from her." Evans, "Why do you ask?" "I've just had all my white Leghorns stolen-forty of them. 'Every' one round here is losing chickens, Now those chickens have to be murketed somewhere-and not round here. It's nfty miles to the city, which is safest place to murket them. stole chickens, I'd freight them down, dressed and packed in barrels. Ho' I thought, if unybody round here was doing the thieving-and the thieves, whoever they are, take the local paper, who and certainly do know this part of the county as well as their hand-I might

get some hint from your shipments." "That's u' first-ruto ides," suid the young man. "Hut I don't remember any special shipper of dressed poultry in barrels. The Walton boys pack that way, but I guess we're not suspecting thenil Mrs. Dixon sends a barrel now and then. So do the people on the Lawrence farm) that's been an experimental poultry tarm for the last your. hear they report that they lost budly through a raid by the thieves two months ago. The Elliotts, over by Orwell, send dressed pouttry, too, but never very much. It down't weem-"No, it doesn't," wald Dorothy, looking perplexed ... "But those chickens have to get to market, Frank, somehow. I've started to hunt this county ever till I find what's become of them.

stations up and down the rhad They'd be likely to choose a stupid agent to bootleggers are leading the country ship through, so I don't wonder they keep away from here." Then she flushed at having paid Frank a compliment, and Frank flushvirulent polsons they well. The trend ed, too, with pleasure; for he know that his pretty schoolmate never said

I guess I'd better drive to the other.

"Hut see here. Dorothy, why do you have to drive up and down the road? What's the matter with my tolograph-"Whiskey." was the doctor's reply, ing instead? Come in and sit down, have that piece of camily." doctor named the price and I'll get you all the information . Father, entering a few minutes later So Dorothy sat and listened to the

clicking wires, and took some brief

THE BOARDING-HOUSE NOVEL

.The "commoralive guests" who

Romaino's Brother out of the parlor several hours for a trail looking rated the room with an acthe concert last night, and it was gone. I'm just at the place where Muriel thile Henry that within two stays' time she'll restore." .

hear," said Dan, coming in "Wagner, at Dorrance station, says read it, and I'm way behind all the with the wood one pleasant that the Lawrence farm sends a barrel rest of you. I so seldem have any The Widow Ranson is the heaviest "Horn's Mr. Cutting with 'Mrs. Ito-Dorothy looked up from the cooking shipper-sends both crutes and barrels. maine's Brother' under his arm," said stove. "Yes, I'm expecting the thioyes." Jones, at Pond station, says Mank the stout young man from the corner 'there's the telegraph, ou booking clerk, the closk

head, "I've thought out a plan if they, body else, but 'Jim Henry sends a scene where Henry discovers that his thought, and as the training barrel or a crate now and then, and eyea ... began the medical student, "Burglar-ularm" miggested Dan, so do the Lawrence people-Plymouth laying the book on the table; but bewith brotherly contempt. "They cut Blocks, mostly. King, at Hellevue fort he could say any more the music

the library cried out "Don't!" they besought him. "Don't! Ve haven't got to that!" "What do you think of accident," asked the stout young man.

elderly Judy. "I haven't got to that; "You clover girl!" said Frank. You but, I've anticipated something of the "After they steal the chickens?" said have hold of the right ond. No honest sort when I read about the nurse, and then, Dot? Girls aren't a bit practi- to the city, and through five different "I know it!" exclaimed the little stations in small lots. But supposing stenographer. "But you wait till you "Lots of things have to be theory It's so, how are you going to prove it? get to the end. Of course she never all down with us."

before they're practice," returned The man doesn't live who can identify would have broken off her engage. The traveller, appreciating an ordinary white Leghorn hen or ment to Henry except that she know -a sort of a pluribus unum

"But the girl does!" cried Dorothy, something between him and her himself in pretty good compa-"Did she break her engagement?" cried the stout young mun, the music "You'll have complexion washes for tainty, Frank. I-I, dipped their legs, teacher, the librarian and the elderly those pullets of yours next," he said, every one of them, in a fast black philanthropist in chorus, while the medical atudent looked interested.

"Oh, yes," suid the little stenograph- careless motor driver, the New ulls Frank Evans lay hack to his chair or. "Why, I knew from the first she'd River, Mass, comments edit Leghorn's lega in it, amid a chorus of head of the class," he said, heartly, nover marry Henry; and when Al-"Dorothy, you always were ut the

"I'm going to the Lawrence farm." looks bad, Dot, to turn those innecent said Dorothy, unfastening the hitch naked the little stenographer, in a come. There is a kinship bet "You mustn't do that. They might that long ride to the next camp before get or to explain. A boy and do you on injury." Wait till I can get daylight-"

"I must read on us far as that this his joy in life, in his own way. They were plump, pretty creatures. I don't need a search warrant," said morning," said the philanthropic lady; A boy who never owned a do they and the mother turkey should be the best flock, although a small one, Dorothy, with composure. That's but Mrs. Seavey pressed her hand to un incomplete boyhood. A dog her head and rose from the table. A convenient coop should be provided taken infinite pains with them, as Dan and disclosed various brightly labelled and rose from the table.

The head and r ordinary sixed turkey can brood from mixture on the market for them. The bottles and packages. "I am Miss Jane "my back is paining me this morning. a grown-up grouch, twenty to twenty-five ponits with meanhess of the chicken thieves cume Smith, Frank, agent for these poultry and I'm going to my room for a little But Robert wanted up to w

come away again without any trouble, beside the medical student, quick baually drives so carelessly that Feeding the Poults-Poults should "If they steal mine semething will thank you. But I should like the con- glances passed between her guests, endangers the lives of all the boys : forty-eight, hours old and even sixty the last Leghorn pullet to shake out hours is not too long to leave them without food. The first feed should be chick size oyster shell, which should "It will happen to the hons, not the with you used to be at the end of the inne. full of intelligence.

"I hope you usen't studying too just as much right on the street a function," said Mrs. Seavy, in her most would be just as angry and just station," said Frank, "and drive over motherly way. She allowed her hand would be just as angry and just to rest for a moment on the medical sorry if somebody ran over his dog. be scattered on a small board. Sour thleves, I'm thinking. In another week, hitch up and follow us to the Lawrence student's shoulder; it then slipped to When we haven't time or space skim milk should also be given at this Dot, you'll probably not have a chicken place, and you can drop me in the table; and when she removed it, write about a boy and his dog, Rober

"Oh, I shall be glad enough to have man. "Is it possible we shall all be hard boiled eggs which have been but I'll be Cassandra on this occasion. you within reach," said Dorothy, driven to getting library cards of our the idea of-thieves. But I know they

foreigners never took much notice of well her instruction was remembered, the boy until alse discovered that there habe said: was a lot of fun bidden Behind his quiet, demure face, What happened and only one mouth, Frances?" then she tells in the Sun: my pupils half of a story, and ask the question not a vory hard one.

the house. "If your chickens suffer from roup, I have a special antiseptic did that yesterday. mixture here which is an unfailing He fancion them sort of things," said toucher had told her that little girls has been mixed for a previous feeding. . "I'm going to take dinner at Cousin round a corner to the chicken yards— polite manners only when they put on as the poults develop it will be found Mary's, in town," she said, and Dan suspiciously small for the amount of their Sunday dresses. So when Eliza-

> Wyandottes: and plenty of Leghorns catching them, one after another, and little girl standing there, crying. "I'll go over and not bring him out from his work" said Dorothy, hurry-

> ing forward. While she produced her, the plots bottles and urged her wares, she saw all she needed to the plump pullet that Jim" held, with its legs showing black avainst the white feathers. She hurried through her sentences, but the

> man asemed interested. He had a "'Oh, that is too bad!' sold Eliza "I've got some Brahmus with the both, 'What did you do?' roup," he said. "Guess I'll try u bottle "'Oh! I cried, 'Help! Help!' just like or two of that. Got any more with hat' said the little girl. "Why, is that all the loud you calld it? exclaimed Elizabeth. gon," said Dorothy, in a professional "'You,' replied the little girl. tone: "I'll get it." She flew back to

had just handed it over to Jim, when brank and the constable came supon It was rather an exciting scene after that, for not only did Dorothy plok out

Then returning with the bottle, she

The roughly dressed youth tried to The young wife rushed upstairs and In the end the two suspects were the latter. murched to the constable's wagon, and

she said. "But if you and the conatuble budn't been there, the other hirty would have been candidates for the harrel in a few minutes more." "Don't give us any of the glory," ald Frank, an he helped her into the uggy. "We don't desurve the It's he deverest hit of detactive work I over knew, and it's all yours. Your chicken Irado mark is a stroke of conlus, Dorothy. It did the business." And ut trial, when the whole country were shown to have been contributors to the Lawrence chicken yards, and the plever mothods of the thioves were exposed, it was still Dorothy's testi-

mony, first and foremost, that convicted them. "Dot, I take that all back about your not being practical," and Dah. Three cheers for Miss Jane Smith and the great roup, mixture!

THE MOTORIST'S CHILD,

Mother: "Darothy, you lave disobeyed mother by rucing ground and making all that noth. Now you shan't PLENTY OF

guthered at the breckfunt table in Mrs. as Innovent as one pla Stavey's basement diplog-room, were load conductor upon all assembled, with the exception of traveller, and related . the medical student. It, was, a dark himself in the Yanki morning, and nobody backed partien- but left the train a

hat night," said the music twicker, other direction. There custog gure. "I'd 'lotted on hulf an homestek fughlon, when hour with it after I came back from spoke to him, "Oh, please don't tell!" erled Mrs. Heavey. "You know I'm trying to

pho, said. "They'to coming to this Janeway ships a burrel sometimes; so drug store us the medical student encorner of the township, of course. My does the Lawrence farm. The Browns Jored the room, "Hee here, you can't

"Why someledy told me about the

Muriel's graph operator. carrying off that little boy, after the "Do you suppose-"Oh, does she seally carry little Ed-

from the way he acted that there was -accepted the invitation, w

"Who's Alfred?" came in another God's green earth. A hap "But what are you going to do now?" chorus.

> pitying tone. "Why, when she took two too deep for mere grown "Oh, the next campi" echoed the laugh and yoll and bark, pach

time. This is sufficient for them for left to try tollet preparations on. Cas- lane when we get there. Then I'll be she also removed "Mrs. Romaine's the News will be a far different pep-

I told them about a little girl named and we should look too crooked if we remedy. I am . also introducing) a Elizabeth, who started out one morn- had only one car." cholera preventive and curative, to be ing with the resolve that she was go- . "No, no," said the teacher, "that is ing to be as good all day long as if it not the reason. You know, don't you, "Jim might like that roup medicine. were Sunday. Her Sunday school Hopy ?! provided. Care should be taken never box, carefully brought out and pucked the lad. "Come this way, miss," and should behave as if every hay were that what we hear may go in at one Dorothy and her bottles were escorted Sunday, not put on their kind, and ear and out at the other."

> the first corner-when she saw another lying about That is where I left the story for hull he asked ungrily when he Elizabeth did. This is the way the most serious boy in school completed er-in-law-indignantly. "Why those are

"Elizabeth saw the little girl crying, so she went up to her and asked her ly. "who said forry hoats? You mishad two unarters, sobbed the

the gate, and looking down the lane. 180 Elizabeth took the other quar-

CONSCIENCE CLEAR

her stolen Leghorns, dead and alive, married life the wife's mother had but Constable Perry found one or two lived with the young couple. Then one of his fine Brahmus that he said be morning without even stopping t

run. Jim showed fight for a moment, told the nows to her mother. "I sunbut found Frunk's muscular hand on pose some nasty, low woman is rehis collar, and thought better of it, sponsible for his leaving you," said driven off to the justice's, while Doro- wife, "there was a woman in it." "Her bumer! demanded the good

by followed with one of the murked and murdored Leghorns us the corpus woman, pullitating like an entaged "You, mother," came the .. sobbing



WHY THEY STRUCK

It has been customary for many erclal er as slow, lazy and shiftlens, yet a coller writer in The Engineering Magazine He says that no stranger could enter one, little of the mills or pass a day in the pinestern timber woods without being surprised wall by the vigor with which work to per-Work has become an instinct; "the sight, and he was 'look !

luborer knows but four conditionseqting, sleeping, 'working and, after pay-day, a carousal or absolute idlo-"Dutt place, aln't it?" A curious story of a strike is told at "Itather." answered one of the mills. The hours of labor

are long-from dawn to twillight. In stay here four hours." the winter the hours are fewer, but "Oh, well, you won't in summer the saws are buxxing and the whole community alive and at "Hut I don't work before the sun has touched the A Northern foreman of philanthropic on, principles took charge of a certain

the signalman, the storeke. lives with the cant-hook and saw. Ho he decreed that from seven o'clock it the morning to six in the afternoon should constitute the labor of a day. find 'em innide the station; "That isn't so bad," the There was a murmur in the camp. and in two days there was a general atrike, Called upon for reasons, the entered the door. The dimly tighted, with no o spokesman stated the onse of the men! but a sandy-halred man of "We all jus' dost like dis yar gwine ter wuk ut seben o'clock. Wha's ve "Where are the others?" use ob sittini round' for two hours in the mawnin' 'fo' gwine to wuk? We "What others?" unawered jus' sin't gwine to stan' it, dat's ull." So the strike was declared off by the "Why, the clook-room superintendent agreeing to allow all

the mill, and sorrowed within his heart

for the poor fellows wearing out their

the conversation which ensued.

Campbell had more biblical lore

than his antagonist, and asked him it

the clan McLean lived before the floods

all the world but Noah and his family.

McLean, "my clan was before the

"Pooh! you and your flood," sale

"I have not read in my Bible," ob-

"Nonh's ark!" retorted McLean, in

"Flood! What flood?" said McLean.

The flood that you know drowned

Booking plerk, the postmash hands to go to work at dawn und keep nt it as long us they could see. The man began to grin. "Oh It is that conductor

BEFORE THE FLOOD "Well, where are they?" the traveller, with some aspy Two Scotchmen, McLean and Camp-The sandy-haired man tub him bell, got into an argument us to which and was of the older family. McLean "Them's me," he said. "Con, loke family had any right to, rank in anerned tiquity-with his own. The McLeans, ound he insisted, had been in existence-us a clan from the beginning of the world. One of our Western exchanges records

BOY AND DOG

In response to a boy whose had been run over, and .kill A boy and his dog! 'A cor of and his flocks," said Camphell. unequalled anywhere on the free boy, and a happy, alort "Oh, haven't you got as far as that?" ging dog, expectant of a good to served Campbell, "of the name of Mcog Lean going into Noah's ark." the urge to express his exubere. Less that had not a boat of his own!" understand each other. They r

doesn't know- some boy girls and men and women, who he

from the News you know. WHY TWO EARS

we have one mouth and two cars it order that we may listen twice at much as we speak. A teacher once quoted this remark to A teacher in a New York public her pupils, according to the Times, school where, the pupils are mostly and not long afterward, to see how-

"Why is 'it that we have two ears! Frances had forgotten the philoso-In the English work I often give pher's explanation, but she thought them to finish it in their own way. I "liecause," she said, "we should not have room in our face for two mouths,

"Yes, ma'am," answered Rosy, "So

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION

"Forry boats!" exclaimed his mothmy rubbers. Ferry hogis indeed!" "My dear good-mu," he said hurriedunderstood me. I said fairy boots-

And then he went out and wiped the

you know fairy boots!"

cold sweat from his brow.



Over 36,000 last year

"Hallo, Mrs. Brock, do you know who's speaking!" "No, I haven't the faintest

"It's Irene - we just had --I thought you would like to know our number." "Why that's fine, Irene, I've often wished your mother bad'u telephone." And so Mrs. Brock returns to her paper with a new and greater appreciation of

of the net gain of 52,018 Quabec in 1923, over 86,000 (or 70%) were installed in Merchants and shop-keepers should not overlook this

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horities say, to keep your com-

plexion lovely, radiant, youthful.

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