

"YOUR BOY AND MINE"

Is there anything more blessed With his vibrant song of laughter . scampers in his joy? Not a single care or worry ever seem to bother him. And he's always in a hurry with a world water; and Harvey's whistle vibrated team, of pep and vim tories that die In a thousand things around the cellar to the aky. All day long he runs and races with heart in every act. And I vow those stringent require a heap of tact On the part of mind and body thoughts reveal themselves maple gnarled and gray.

Through some odd and queer contortions as he jumps and climbs and delves In the depths of gravitation, from To a barn of weird proportions Where the kiddles love to play. In and out and 'round the corner with his playmates at his side Back again to mother's kitchen, where he cannot be denied Cakes that flutter, bread and anything that comes his way Is absorbed with equal spirit as he ens through the day. But at twillight, when the sunget the hills in gold and red. He's a sleepy-toddling baby and he wants to go to bed. There he goes, his blue eyes sparkling. Tinting artfully the muscles of his bare and chubby knees. Painting roses in the dimples of smilling face sublime. Was there ever such a picture in the

Just a mischief-making youngster, just

Who can keep forever smiling on a cookie the shadows overhead.

galleries of time?

protected from pollution and are polen- help you hook up the colts. They've course straight ahead of the charging took studen when there was a low of tial sources of danger from water-home-worked-at-ploughting most in the property of the part that printing of the danger from water-home-worked-at-ploughting most in the part that printing of the danger that the day that the terms of the part that printing of the day that he didn't like to pur beans, for one thing submitted during the past four years. The colts were three years old, of from the seven mowers and on toward more. 37 per cent, were quite free from pollu- in size and in color. The fresh, partly It was risky not only for the roan colts that reason he was always sort of poorly number were of a suspicious character way of softly humming and talking in had changed to a steady flow of "horse so a good many times he didn't get

water comes from the ordinary shallow were soon harnessed and hitched to the base of the sent and fought to control would have made 'em yield bountiful. admitting germs of excretal origin than By the time Harvey slipped into the The responsibility for Goodlow's whole sometimes he'd feel fust-rate, and then the drilled well which taps lower, purer fron seat of the mower the other team- outfit seemed suddenly thrust upon him. he'd have an ill turn, and those times'd depths. The location is very frequently sters had made a round or two in the So close were the mares now that flecks always come when there was comethin'

Pifty yards may be considered the readiness for his trip. minimum safe distance from any source of pollution, indeed, experiments have shown that it is possible for bacteria from polluted sources to enter the water and also for the others," said Goodlow. noses of Pinto and Dolly, which now p'taters the last hocin'—she took to her of a well 200 feet or more away when "You'll all be working pretty close to- were on the right-hand side of the bed and give out that she was sick, and

If the well is situated at a safe distance, it is next in importance to have Harvey replied, smiling. "Just step away the colts required every ounce of the get them p'taters hoed," she says, "

ed or suspicious wells can be rendered he managed somehow to do it, and the machine; he dared not swing the colts all the incide work too. And then Sarsafe by boiling and also by chlorinating iron-rimmed wheels of the mower sank farther to the left, for that would point epta give out she was better and got up. with chloride of lime, but at best this into the freshly cut stubble of the field them in the direction of the seven mowis only a temporary makeshift and does and chugged through the shallow fur- ers, who now knew what was wrong. not get at the root of the trouble. The rows as the roans plunged on toward He was afraid to crowd them much more another time, till fin'lly whenever Ben bear three points in mind: (1) that a The head mower always marked out a hoof through his wheel and be thrown, ache when work was comin' on he'd deep well is best. (2) that a safe distance the fields in good-sized sections, follow- As it was, both teams were galloping in notice it was a signal for Sarepta to come from contamination is essential and (3) ing as a guide sometimes a fence, some- a wide circle, and Harvey experienced a gown sick abed; and the day he made that the construction is right.-A. G. times an irrigating ditch; the fields were thrill of relief when he noticed that sure of it was when his corn was needln' Lochhead. Dominion Agricultural Bac- blocked out systematically, and the mow- their course was leading them away from attention bad. He'd been dragging round

#### A FEAT OF ENDURANCE

Beyond him again another, and another, remarkable feats of endurance remem-

paring to go to bed. The wind began avalanche has as much reason as a flock knows all about horses." There the storm got him. It came, as Harvey, a bit nettled at the man's display mares. Leaping from his seat, Harvey ward Noyes Westcott's book of the same those terrific pelting blizzards come, with of Jeulousy.

.-- coared so he opuld see, he might make the shuttling knives bit into the grass, started the runaway was confirmed by fellow the way he'd like to do unto you, dling, slow-moving sheep, and ran des-; Harvey raised the sickle bar free from Donne's personal property. Giancing over! "They say a reasonable amount o' fleas personally before the wind. Hours passed, the grass and gently urged them forward. The backs of the marca. Harvey saw is good for a dog," he says at another Casper Mountain stood sharp and dark Once more the colts strained against Donne approaching through the waving time, "keeps him from beln' a dog, mebdirect line between the mountain and this time the colts kept moving. A glow the river the town of Casper lay. Shap- of pleasure shone in his eyes. There in his just wrath he had forethought of horsy flavor, of Sir Arthur Sullivan's the teams, and in order that there should song. "The Lost Chord," is as nearly pushed on, and reached the river at last, sickle; little puffs of pollen rose from be no further mishap to the horses he representative of his quaint speech and In the few hours which had passed the long heads of the timothy; tiny hastily fastened their halter ropes to the cheerful, optimistic character as anygorged with snow and ice, had blocked grass. There was the joy of accomplish? meet Jim Doane. and frozen. He passed it safely, and at ment and work well done in the busy three o'clock in the morning staggered clack of the knives through the heavy colts run like that. Why didn't you turn kind o' tired an' out o' norts, an' not Into a saloon at Casper. Hands, face, hay. He paid no attention to the occa- out?" sneered Doane, "Don't suppose a knowin' jest where he was drivin' atarms and feet were frozen, but they sional taunts of Jim Doane, who con- greenhorn like you knows that lettin' jest joggin' along with a loose rein for heaped snow upon him and thawed him sidered that Goodlow had alighted his colts run away spoils 'em for keaps." | quite a piece an' so on; an' then by an' tips of his ears. His flock perished in Harvey had been mowing almost an whip?" It was more an assertion than on stronger an stronger, n' fin'ly finishin' but he went through with no coat at feet behind him and the buzzing whir "It sure is. Give it here!" replied quarter way roun' the track 'fore he c'n

### The Free Press Short Story

#### DRIVING THE BLUE ROANS

"Could be have done it on purposa?"

moving slowly down the block of hay

land. Not one of the other teamstern'

know of the impending danger. Good-

ly cut ground at the left.

BY JOHN II. HAMLIN

team of mares out of the barn charging down on him, with their great and on to the watering trough. hoofs pounding the turf, and the sickle; The harness clinked and clat- ripping and tearing through the grass. tered as the gray and the pinto strade Bome distance in the rear stood Jim eagerly toward the brimming trough of Doane, making no effort to overtake his through the crisp, early morning air. His was the first team but; within the The thought occurred to-Harvey, but he barn the other teamsters were still adjusting the heavy harness. Harvey took he must get the blue roans at a safe great pride in being the first out of the bunk house, the first to breakfast knives of the sickle bar. and the first to hitch his team to the mowing machine, so that he might be

While the horses were drinking Mr. "Good morning, Mr. Goodlow," said

Harvey. "This is sure a noble pair of mares I'm working. Well matched too. Pinto never shirks, and Dolly Cirny is hard against her collar every minute. It' great-driving such a good team." Mr. Goodlow, healtated; his shrewd eyes measured the young man. "You understand horses, Condon," he

said. "I've had men who said that Pinto one team bolts, it'll throw the whole out- her head ruefully. would run at the drop of a hat, and fit into a panic," others who couldn't get a lick of work | He shouted a warning, but not a mower "But there! I TKnow what I can do; I out of Dolly without wearing out a whip. turned his head; the noisy clatter of knew well 'nough this mornin' that some-Because you're a good hand with horses each man's machine prevented his hear- thin' would all him. The only question I'm going to ask you to hook up the ing. Harvey dared not leave his colls was, what." blue roan colts this morning. There and try to stop the racing mares. That! Mr. Peaslee bondered the matter a isn't another man on the ranch I'd trust would only mean another runaway. But moment, with a queer little smile quirk-'em with. I'm bliort of horses, else I if the mares kept on toward the seven ing the corners of his mouth. Doane'll work these mares."

understood the worried expression in his But he himself, handicapped as he was "tain't mine!" employer's eyes. Goodlow had been hav- with a team of half-broken colts, what ing a trying time with his men, for help in the world could be do to prevent such and Caleb began forthwith. He's a sleepy-toddling baby and he wants was scarce, and he had been unable to a catastrophe? choose. Already the haying was delayed,

Dolly and Pinto right off. Shall I use sickle bar, rolled easily along; but in- and in the main they got along pretty That many farm wells are not amply "Yes," said Mr. Goodlow; "and I'll where safety lay he held them to a have if Ben hadn't had spells of bein'

rural wells. Of 450 samples of water gullenly at Harvey as he led them away. | head off the mares and swing them away and spiled the whole crop, an acre or bacteriological tests indicated that but heavy draft stock and well matched both the fence across the field. tion. Thirty-one per cent of the samples broken team interested Harvey, and but for himself; Harvey thought of the and vergin' towards downright sick when were definitely polluted, while a like he handled them carefully. He had a colts, not of himself. His soft humming his field crops was needin' him bad; and low tones to the homes, and the blue talk" as he gripped the reins, braced bettern a half or three-quarters of a In the majority of cases contaminated foans, though nervous and impatient, both feet against the iron cleats at the crop, when a few days' work with a hoe

furnished with the samples shows a very distinct relationship between the quality of the water and the distance from such amined the "sickle" bar and saw that had driven in a chariot race at a county hand to get things done, and those spells

"I'll be careful," replied Harvey; "I've But he did not lose his head. He pullhandled colts before." "You've got to watch out for yourself reached out his hand and touched the when he'd ought to've been givin' his the well is in the direction of the ground gether down in that field, and if one team machine. If he had been able to control he'd have to do the housework and the

tered before entering the well. This can kept a firm grip on the reins. The uncut grass, and the sickle bar of Doane's sooner I know I'll get wel, sahe. Thinksides of the well, for a depth of 12 to under the size and tried to get from mower was slashing and shrieking as it ing of 'em makes me feel worse in a 15 feet, are tight and impervious to water. strap and buckle was firmly adjusted. Hoping to calm the mares, Harvey be-housework to do besides? The top, naturally, should be so con- Then they (orged shead out of the cor- gan talking to them, but his voice seemral and straight for the wide-swung gate ed to have no effect on the mad creatures. that opened into the fields. Harvey had Their forefeet thudded dangerously In emergency, water from contaminat- all he could do to clear the posts; but near the right wheel of his mowing by workin' hard got 'em hoed and did

teriologist, Central Experimental Parm.

ors fell in one by one behind the other upon the same block of land. When the hay in the block had dwindled to an the wheels of the mower spun over one found her stretched on the sofy. acre or less all the machines except one bank and crashed against the next with would move on to the next section. In such force that 'the clamp that held day or so,' she says. 'It's too bad, when that way there was less danger that the sickle bar in an upright position was you've got to work in the corn; mebbe

When Harvey got his colts out to the a wild grab for the lurching sickle. His turned her head to look at him, and he come of action the teamsters were just impers closed over the knife guards so was standin' there looking at her terrible kind of knowled and asharted leaking at changing to a freshly marked-out sec- tight that the steel lacerated his flesh kind of knowin' and ashamed-lookin' at tion. Before he lowered the sickle bar but he clung fast, for if the sickle once and threw the machine into gear, he dropped to the ground Pinto and Dolly halted the colts to wait till the other would surely get their front feet caught mowers had a good start down the long in the guards and be crippled beyond swath, he knew that the rattle and click | ald. of the knives would startle the colts. The strain of hanging on to the jouncand he wanted plenty of room in which | ing bar and holding the colts to their | and went out of the house and down to handle them. The roans chafed and course was terrible, but Harvey realized to the field fretted while the string of eight mowing that the blue roans were slowing down, machines passed them and the teamsters and that Pinto and Dolly where wheez. "was the last and only word they ever called to Harvey One or two hinted ing and panting and almost exhausted. had about it; Ben was shamed, I spose, Chenoweth was running a flock of that he had a dangerous task before The fence was less than two hundred, and Sarepta was too knowln' a woman to

a whistling of sage-brush and a roar, as Without waiting for a reply, Harvey and hummed softly to the mares. with a passion for horse-trading buddenly as if the wind sprang from the carefully lowered the sickle bar, spoke buddenly his humming ceased. His with deacons, and a tendency to use

- He had taken off his shoes one night and within hailing distance, stopped Pinto straight for it. He could not bear to another sick spell when there was work weaken when the struggle was so nearly; to be done--nor her, neither!" "I say, Condon, I suppose you think won, but his fingers were getting numb. drumming a new note on his wagon- you've made a hit with, the boss, him and his grip on reins and bar was slip. while "I wonder," she speculated, "what cover. With the intention of seeing choosing you to drive the colts when ping He clenched his teeth, pulled the I'd better have—somethin' that, won't whether the sheep were resting quietly, there's some of us here who've forgot sickle bur as far toward him as it would scare him too bad or make a doctor need-

the herder allpied on his shoes and went more about horses than you'll ever learn, | come, then reached over with his le? Jul, I s'pase?" out, hatless and coatless, to the hillside. Well, if you want to know it, he asked hand and looped the reins round it. Mr. Peasiee reached for his cane. "A where he had bedded them for the night, me to take 'em, but I said nothin' doin'. With a gasp of relief he shifted his right, I said in the beginnin', that's your look-The sheep, as if conscious of danger, I ain't fond of risking my life with un- hand to the reins; the weight of the bar out, "tain't mine," he said firmly. "Here were moving off slowly before the wind, broke colls on a mowin' machine. You pressing against them acted as a drag comes Obed; I've got to see him and get on the bits of the colts, and the reins back to my own work, or my wife may tried to turn them back, and get them stand? I ain't stuck on working too kept the bar from falling to the ground, come down sick!" under the lee shelter of a hill. But an close to a greenhorn kid who thinks he They covered the last hundred yards of sheep on a stampede. Chenoweth "If that's the way you feel about it, and Dolly had forged slightly in advance THE LOST CHORD, WITHOUT MUSIC drifted with them, belaboring them with Jim, I'll drive in ahead of you. You of the colts and were the first to stop, fists and feet, drifted away from the won't be in may danger so long as you and the heads of the roans were drooping bedding-ground out upon the range. | keep your distance behind me," replied when they halted close to the heaving David Harum, the hero of the late Ed-

flat earth. Sense of distance was con- gently to the roans and guided them into quick eye discovered a heavy rawhide horse talk in his conversation generally fused, sense of direction lost in the the swath of grass that the last machine whip trailing by Dolly's aide; the lash "Bus'nis is bus'nis' ain't part of the had cut He shoved the gear lever for- was entangled in a strap of the breech- Golden Rule, I allow," he says, in the The wind blew toward the river. Be- ward, and with a burring clack the knives ing He looked closer and saw a long course of the development of his life youd the river, miles away, was Casper, alld into action. The roans - jumped, welt across the gray mare's flank. His story, "but the way it gen'rally runs. When morping came, if the storm snorted, lunged aldewise and then, as suspicion that Jim Doane had purposely fur's I've found out, is 'Do unto the other

on the spot. After an disavailing search for Obed Gunney, Mr. Pensice sought Mrs. Gunney in the kitchen. "Obed's down by the brook mending the fence," she informed blin. "He'll be home in an hour, like 'nough, ready for his dinner; but if it's

unything urgative, mebbe you'd rather

his whip when Mr. Goodlow paid him off

his eyes flanhing and his laws firmly act.

Then he let my the rawhide lash.

had no time to dwell on such suspicions; go down now." Calcb signified that his mission was distance from those whirring, rozor-k en not urgent and inquired about her health. "Oh, I'm well 'nough," she answered He hastily kicked the lever free from briskly. "I have to be to get my work the first in the great fields of ripening tast in one hand jumped off his seat, lift- thought he was feelin' poorly right after the gear shaft and with the reins held done; Obed's the one that's allin'. He day." ed the sickle bar to an upright position breakfast, said his stomach felt queer. and quickly adjusted the clamp that He'd et ten or a dozen griddlecakes and Goodlow, buner of the Crumpled Crack held it in place. Then he hopped back three fried eggs; so when he begun to into his seat, intent only upon saving wonder if he hadn't better get somebody the team that was in his care. He to tell Dr. Coburn to step in I kind of planned to swerve them off to the fresh- reasoned him out of it and got him started down to fencin', knowin' he'd A sweeping glance ahead and to the work it off come dinner time." Ghe smilright showed the seven mowing machines ed tolerantly. "He's a great hand to be

took sudden, Obed. it."

Mr. Peoplee grinned understandingly. "Obed don't care much 'bout fencin', does low's words flashed to Harvey's mind, "If he?" he asked, and Mrs. Gunney shook 112" "He hates it," she admitted honestly.

wouldn't ask even you to take them. Jim machines, there would be a frightful "I've a good mind, Annella," he venstampede, and not all those drivers could turned slowly. "to tell you bout a cuple A shade of disappointment flickered be relied upon to have a thought for I knew once; but if I do I want you three seconds to decide!" Pull of life and love and sweetness and across Harvey's face. He had been driv- their teams. They would jump, as Doane should remember I ain't drawing any ing Pinto and Dolly for a week, and, had done, and go long as they saved comparisons nor throwin' out any hints. and the dentist hesitated no longer. Beknowing their ways, he felt sure that themselves would care little what hap- I'm just tellin' you the story. Anything fore the three seconds were up he had SELL WHAT YOU HAVE FOR WHAT "Go ahead!" commanded Mrs. Gunney,

"This cuple I mean," he said, "was prance in nervous terror. Harvey eased in the lower edge of Dilmuth township stuffed a handkerchief into his mouth, A person into spendin' money "Sure, Mr. Goodlow, I'll drive the colts. his pull on the reins a little, and the a good many years ago. They was both grabbed his valise, and started for the And that's what causes trouble Sonny Here comes Jim now. I'll turn over machine, unhampered by a dragging well-meanin' folks and good neighbors, train. stead of guiding the colts to the left well, but not near's well as they might

of the analyses at the Central Experi- Although Jim Doane said nothing as aways and at an angle that would keep him just when his beans ought to have the colts clear of the colts clear of the colts clear of the colts clear of the would been harvested, and a frost ketched 'em

sources of pollution as privy, cerspool, the gears were thrown out, and that fair, but the thrill of the contest was as of Ben's fretted her. And when she soe everything else about the machine was in nothing compared with this dangerous they was growin' on him she took thought ed in the roans until he could have these bad feelin's comin' over Hen-it was bolts it'll throw the whole outfit into a his own team with his left hand he cookin' till she could get up and around could have grasped Pinto's bit and saved again.

strength in both his hands. Wiready both don't know -but you've got to someway

sickle bars would interfere with horses' jarred loose; and Harvey, though joiled you'd better let the cookin' go and get feet. Each mower took turn in finishing almost off his seat, shifted the reins to right after it, whe. his left hand and with his right made

sick after all, B'repta,' says he 'I've

sheep north of the North Platte River. him, and Jim Doane, when he came | yards away, and both teams were headed | to thorn him over it But he never had MARATHON SWIM

Harvey faced him. "This is your by strikin' right into his guit an' goin'

DEARLY HOUGHT

Only those whose who work fifty weeks - Two gentleman, a lawyer and his Again and again the whip whistled in the year in some office in a crowded friend, -- so the New York flun Yelstes, -sharply through the air, and the stinging city can appreciate the eagerness with were recently motoring through Greenblows fell across Donne's shoulders, on which such a worker, looks forward to field, Indiana, the birthplace of James his arms and his legs and on his cringing his two weeks' vacation, and the zest Whitcomb Riley. They stopped for bunchwith which he enters it. A young news- con, and after the meal inquired of the It was not the cowardly many, begging paper man in one of our large cities had hotel clerk: for mercy, but the arrival of Mr. Goodlow laid aside his pen, paste-pot and scissors "Where is the Riley house?" on horseback that caused Harvey to stop. for a rest of a fortnight, and was prepar-

strong against him. Nor did he ask for dentist, It was the first day of his vacation. and he had his vallse with him, packed and ready for the journey. The dentist examined the aching molar, and shook

"I have been afrald of this," he said. "The nerve is dying. The gold filling

in that tooth will have to be taken out, and the nerve treated." "How long will it take?" "It will take two weeks."

"Will it hurt?"

"Then I'll let it go. I'll wait till I come "Great anakea! I'm not going to let an aching tooth spoil my vacation. Pull

The tooth is one of the best in your rest of the tribe live in Ballyhack o head. It cars be easily saved, and it's Amesbury!" worth five hundred dollars to you." "Doctor," said the young man,

have to make several attempts, in all probability. It has three prongs, and is deeply rooted." "Yank it out, doctor." "But I tell you-" "Yank it out!"

"My dear boy-" "If you don't pull that tooth, doctor I'll go to the dentist across the street! and have him do it, and I'll give you just

He was right. The tooth came hard. The roans, aware that the mares were Ben Capen and Sarepta, his wife,—sounds were mingled the young man sprang The apples that he sells to folks and there were continual complaining approaching rapidly, began to rear and like a tombstun, don't lt?—and they lived out of the chair, looked at his watch. He knows that shinings can coax

This shinin' is a sorry biz-Sell what you have for what it be

Native: Sahib, I saw a lot of tige: racks about a mile north of here Hunter: Good! Which way is south STILL THERE?

"What makes you insist his heart is ! the right place?" "He laid it at my feet yesterday"

WHICH AND WHERE

In a few terne words he explained what log to start for his boyhood home in he replied, "although there may be had happened. Doane, thoroughly diwed. the country, when a sharp ache in one some such boarding house here." had nothing to day; the evidence was too of his teeth impelled him to visit the "I mean the James, Whitcomb Riley | house," said the lawyer, thinking that the clerk had misunderstood him. "I don't know him; you may be able a find his name in the city directory." "I guess he's moved," said the lawyer, "Probably," the hotel keeper comment-

ed. "Some of them renters don't stay long in a pince."; Half a century ago, when the fame of Whittier, the Quaker poet, was ye young, a somewhat similar incident occurred in Amesbury, where he lived. A traveller, with a few hours to spare and a soul for poetry, strolled into a shop on the main street and asked for "the Whittier house," The obliging clerk shook

"There's plenty of Whitchers in town," "No. You will have to come every he said, using the local pronounciation of the name, "but there don't none of 'em keep a hotel." "No. No!" explained the visitor "I'm not looking for a hotel; I want to find the house Whittler lives in." "Which Whitcher?" Inquired the clerk.

"Which Whitcher?" exploded the traveller, who was of a peppy disposition. "No, sir. That would be simple lunacy. "The Whittier! I don't care whether the "They don't live in Ballyhuck, and most of 'em do live in Amesbury, and I can direct you to any Whitcher house

you want to find," declared the aggrieved clerk. "All is, don't fly off the handle Just 'tell me which, and I'll tell you where. But if you won't so much as tell a fellow which Whitcher you want. how's he to tell which house your Whitcher lives in?" "I want," said the traveller, "John Greenleaf Whittier, the poet." "Ohl" remarked the clerk "Itim Your boot's wore over sideways considerable, and I thought most likely you

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