And sometimes reproach, And sometime, despair, We had best stop and look at Everychild.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by JUDY O'GRADY

clean place at the table they moved up | lng them in her walks.

good visit. Excuse me for a minute - she did not have much time to go about at once, and atanding beside the lovely turesome had fared cautiously out upon from shore we cut our hole through four- with care as many a good bird's chances

Here we are, I will just pour the tea both sighed with weariness. quirements of my family, who are not why as a rule I manage to wriggle out of cream. Generally it suits the refresh-

It has been hot, hasn't it, and I suppose | son. Just as the proverbial miser counts his few men willing to work. when we reach a hundred, two hundred, or three hundred, etc., according to the do we, for by that time 'canning' has' taken possession of us, body and soul. There are times when we 'can' if we can' but when it becomes a mania we can beto we fill shelf after shelf and during the winter we give away fruit here and we make to ourselves many a promise that when canning time comes around again we will just do enough for our own | denly he started. needs and be satisfied. Canning time "Is that thunder?" does come again and we all know the! "No, father. It is only a team crossing result. Come, neighbors, 'fess up, you do the bridge." get bitten, that way some times, don't

relieved that I am able to do anything of sitting around and thinking how hot | morrow. Then the wheat will rot." black caps and the better to pick them." I sat down. A mosquito, as I thought, took a jab at my leg. but the berries were moment: very luscious so I did not pay much attention to anything else until I felt another jab and then another. Then I did look up and found I was sitting near Lravely at Elizabeth. a wasp or a bumblebee's nest-I didn't ' stop to inquire. I got out of the bush in father." a hurry, fortunately they did not follow when I had to get up again that I tant music. this afternoon, while hunting eggs in the dresses.

Later. Armed with a flashlight, a big ho harm. She passed the golf course, with a tight fitting lid, we made the hitting a tiny ball with a club; she enough hours for all the tasks to be voice, for the visiting expert, with a surprise party! Priscilla Hollis, attack Partner took the small kettle half passed the smooth clay courts, where accomplished.

full of boiling water, held it under the other men batted slightly larger tails. But Elizabeth was already up. She hurry. wasp's nest; pried the nest off with the back and forth over a white net. Eliza- stood at the window and motloned wildly "His name's 'Awkins," bawled the years behind the times."

Singular the list on tight and then beth had watched these activities from to her mother, as if speech had foresten riveter after that discomforted young "Not my kind," Miss Prisay returned. slapped the lid on tight and shook the afar with curiosity and awe. She ad- her. Mrs. Blake looked out. The doors man, "and he forgets more bout promptly. "I mean the kind of a surprise kettle. Every want was killed. Then we mired these fine, rich people, and all of the great barn were open, the broad bridges-" But the rest of his remarks party that everyone needs, the minister turned our attention to the beca. We had they did. Closer and closer to the great gires into the field swung wide; directed were drowned in the laughter of the most of all—the kind that says, 'We to guess at the heation as we could building came Elisabeth. Her feet made by a tall man, several young men were party—not that the expert could have appreciate what you're doing, and we're neither see nest or bees, but we could a gentle sound on the gravelled drive, mowing the first swath, so that the great heard them, for he was already out of behind you, heart and soul.' We've all hear them, so Partner poured boiling and she moved to the grass beside it. reaper might be driven into the field. hearing, and getting farther every second. been to Mr. Sheldon with complaints of water over the noise! For a few seconds There was no one round; without being To the reaper, Mr. Blake's strong horses all was quiet, then I haid, "Let's get out, seen, Elizabeth got close to the windows were being hitched. I can hear one in the uir!" No sooner of the ballroom. were the words out of my mouth than ... There klissbeth beheld a wonderful Elizabeth!" I felt the all-too-familiar jab in my leg sight. The great room was decorated "What is the matter?" asked a voice like: Is it dangerous to drive with one Hancock's class?" again, but the other one this time, with green branches; upon a raised from the other room. Away I came to the house and gave it a platform sat the musicians; and over Mrs. Blake did not pages to answer He: You bet. More than one fellow good done of merurochrome, which I the polished floor, in time with the her husband. "Tell him, klirabeth. We has run into a church doing it. hope will counteract the effect of the music, moved beautifully dressed ladies shall have to get meals for them. Come poison, especially as Partner needs my and fine gentlemen. Elizabeth had heard right away, Elizabeth! It seems as if it assistance, to draw in wheat to-morrow. about the summer hotel dances, but she could not be!" These hers give us a good lesson in had never dreamed they could be so All day long Mrs. Blake cooked hapri- know how suddenly croup may selse their each drop in, or send him a line overy industry for they sure make the best use wonderful as this. She forgot who she ly in her atiling kitchen; all day long children and how necessary prompt action day this week? Suppose we don't let I has a different mechanism from the and ears.

Suddenly the music cessed. With that overlooked the wide fields. Several are wise, for its various uses render it a language medicine.

Street

Line the months—"

And they months—"

And that was the way the minister's Mill Street

Language and built protests analysis the filment the filment to this allment. And they months—"

And that was the way the minister's language parties begin.

The Bree Press Short Story

THE HARVEST

BY ELSIK BINGMASTER

w N the broad, low bedroom of the heat, the young people crowded old furnhouse, Elizabeth sat by through the long windows to the porches. the window. the could look out There was the sound of clinking glasses, against the dark trees of the there was gayer laughter, there were woodland, behind which the moon was more complaints about the heat. rising, or back into the dim room, where her father lay on his bed. The wood--Prederick Peterson, Jund was in deep shadow; her father's ballroom. face, with its closed eyes and set mouth. was even darker and more grim. Prom far away, but clear in the still summer

> night, floated the cound of music, a waltz played by violins,

the woodland, where it commanded a with whom ther mother had talked had Copy neighbors, come and share a cup view over the whole valley. It overlocked done. Surely her mother had not thought of 10 with me. The kettle will soon be; the wide Blake fields, now covered with a of asking them. They liked to work, and fright, forgot even her regret, in a great; chores, Evan made ready the tackle, and standard weight produced the most, as by ling and after working hard through bountiful crop of wheat, ripe for cutting. It was better to help a farmer gather in thrill. The grasp in which her hand hitched Stodg, the horse, to the atone well as the largest eggs. However, a few little relaxation, don't you? There may in the distance, the great summer notel, all day with a big stick! not be enough chairs or a sufficient with its golf links and tennis courts and number of cups to go around but we can beautiful lawns. It was from the sum- to see them!" said Flirabeth, in a panic. ly, "the first thing in the morning you sit on the grass, can't we? And as for mer hotel that the music floated to the "By the time I could get home and tell are to write for the plane man to come cups and saucers, well suppose we adopt cars of Elizabeth. The hotel was always her, they would have gone to bed, and back." the manners peculiar to the Mad Tea crowded; its guests often stopped at the after to-morrow it may be too late. Oh. Farty in "Alice in Wonderland?" You farmingue for a glass of water or of remember- whenever they wanted a inilk, and Elizabeth was constantly meet-

supply of butter for the hotel, and there

many of us, you must help yourself to in wheat, and the wheat had gr.wa like ed out of the correct time, and made a and otherwise-upon all that cared to is a dead builhead." cream and sugar. Sorry I havent a no other crop that he could remember, rad business of getting back to it. The listen. He gave graphic and highly housewife who is not a past-master in the plants of his neighbors had passed him to see the reason for the disturbance; his own party institutive, he turned his out at our feet. art of cake making. How you get them by; the heavy rains that had done great there was at once a general movement attention to a young man that stood "Look!" exclaimed Evan. "Look!" behavior Ob ves I can make a passe be provided for the part of the country, man and the little girl. ruit-cake and cakes that meet the re- There was every promise that, with the over-fond of rich or sweet cakes and Blake would be able to pay the mortgage proceeds of the magnificent crop, Mr cookles, but when it comes to making that a succession of minfortunes had comething really special for meetings, etc., fastened upon his farm. He had not always been so lucky as he was in this the difficulty by offering to provide fine crop. There had been lean years, ment committee and it always suits me, friend who had proven to be dishonest, he had unwisely indorsed the note of a and, worse than all, he had lost his only

like me, you have all been busy with! Now, as Mr. Blake's health and courage canning? I have done up two baskets of and faith were gradually returning, he cherries and expect to get another to- had been smitten once more. He had morrow. I always dread pitting cherries, slipped from a ladder in the barn and it seems such an endiess job but this year had broken his hip; he had to lie a young Molly was unxious to help and I prisoner on his bed. Helpers were not found she could handle them quite as to be had for the harvest; the great well as I could and so we did them hotel in the valley had so raised the between us. Then I found the young price of labor that workers by the day beets had reached the dimensions of a were not to be found. Mr. Blake had floor to reel beneath her feet. Then she loguist. tea-cup, so I have done up a few quarts sent letters to acquaintances in neighbor- realized that somehow she was speaking. "Oh, I don't think I'd say that if I branches, managed a sort of rustle scoop, ing at this stage, especially for headof beet pickle. In spite of all the work ing towns; he had advertised in the and funs, what a fascination there is newspapers; his wife had driven from in her clear voice. "He will have to stay just shout what I called it, I think-just stayed and shovelled fish. about replentshing the cellar shelves. place to place, in the hope of finding a in bed till fall. All his grain is out. My a fair-sized job. You ought to see some An hour and a half later Evan return- able birds are cooped in a comfortable

the harvest lay waiting, but there were size of our family, but when we reach he had been moved to the side of the the given number we don't always stop. house away from the golden fields, so that the sight of them might not torture

Elizabeth, sitting beside him in the cause we can't-that is, can't stop-and twilight, rose presently to get him a drink. He did not sak for it; he saked for nothing; but Elizabeth knew from pickles there but spring-times comes and her own parched throat that his must finds our shelves still well-stocked and be dry. She alipped her hand under his head, and lifted it from the pillow

"Is there any sign of rain?" Mr. Blake turned his face away from at all, for on Monday I thought I was in the window. "By to-morrow night it Elizabeth. "There are fifteen men com- bridge?" he demanded. for a temporary rest cure. It happened will rain. We have had ten days of this ing in the morning." this way. Sunday afternoon I got tired clear, hot weather. It must rain by to- "Prom where?" it was, so I wandered off to the bush Elizabeth stood for a moment by the people were and asked for in search of coolness. Lacound it, more bed. She heard her mother come slowly and those men are coming." or less, but unfortunately comething else up the steps; she knew by the way she found me! I came to a bush laden with moved that she was utterly spent. Bite wished that her father would not utter coming."

"The harvest was sent to mock me."

particularly, so I did not hurry home, woodland; it shone down in glory upon the earth would open and swallow her.

neither did I think any more about it the beautiful wheat. The air was filled In the morning the fillskes slept late; sure—

another. And then, before anyone realized until the next morning. As the morning with the odor of ripened grain—an odor that is, they slept until five o'clock. At this interesting particular they were an uniting about at. and advanced I was made to think of it more inseparable in Exception mind from which is late for harvest-time. Mr. on the far end of the job attracted the don. Everyone liked him, but everyone and thought be made to the particular which is late for harvest-time. advanced I was made to think of it more inseparable in Eprabeth's mind from which is late for harvest-time. Mr. on the rar end of the quiet young man, and thought he was not doing what they had not more. My lest got stiff and swellen the trampling of horses, the rattiling Blake, in his misery of mind and body, attention of the quiet young man, and thought he was not doing what they had How to get the dinner I didn't know, but sounds of the great reaper, and the had been awake most of the night, and with a hurried excuse he took his de-hoped he would for the church. There the pain went right from ankle to hip. cheerful, voices of the harvesters. But Mrs. Blake, on her cot beside his bed, parture. Some of the party watched his had not been many new members during if I sat down the pain was so excruciating now there was no cound except the dis-

Presently Elizabeth walked down to this day would surely bring a storm and "Who was that young man, Sydney?" dinner I was able to rest more and bathed; the gate and out upon the broad road, the ruin of their crops. In the night, she wanted to know. Bydney glanced it with strong ammonia several times. She was restless, in spite of her weari- Mrs. Blake thought uneasily of Elizabeth, carelessly at the retreating back. which seemed to take the stiffness out ness; it seemed to her that if she walked and was sorry that she had been sharp "Why. I don't know-clerk, or someof the muscles, but my ankle might have the might come to a cooler spot. She with her; but what Elizabeth had done thing like that," he realisd. "Timebelonged to a fat woman in a show. To went slowly down the dusty road toward, was madness. Mrs. Blake knew more keeper, I guess—I saw something in Miss Prissy's voice

of their time. This fellow got in no less was and where she was; she ceased kligabethr moved about, now carrying is in applying relief, always keep at hand drop. Suppose we form a committee than four stings before I got him out of entirely to feel the intense heat that a water to the laborers in the field, now a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, to see that our minister gets a word of my overalls. I always thought bees could moment before had made her gasp; she setting the long table under the grape because experience has taught them that appreciation from some one every Mononly sting once but this variety evidently stood and stared and listened, all eyes arbor, now waiting upon her father, this is an excellent preparation for the day? Suppose we try it for three

In a moment the music began again, and the dancers crowded back into the Still fascinated, Elizabeth watched them through another dance, and an- , make, happily. "Now that the harvest is other. Then suddenly she came to her- sufe, the rain cannot fall too soon upon self. She was a mile from home, her the atubble."

what shall I do?"

Then suddenly, as if impelled by some upon Elizabeth, with her scarlet face and above accompanied them.

It seemed as if he had been especially dancers' feet halted, started to move colored accounts of similar feats of en-"What!" said the gentleman, in amuse-

> she was so carnest that even her own position there among those fine people form where the musicians sat. It was

The lady wore a yellow dress and long :

to Elizabeth. "Don't be afraid." To Elizabeth the lights seemed to rush patronizing air deepensel and increased, freeze our hands."

will go. Who else will go?"

beth? Where have you been?"

and go to bad. Why, Elizabeth!" Mrs. Blake breathed heavily as she Elizabeth climbed the stairs heavily, understood." No mosn escaped his lips in his waking united telerantly.

no bright hopes to wake them early; lady spoke to the expert on bridges.

cut a long story short. I have survived the great hotel, wishing that she might than her daughter about the ways of looked like a time book in his pocket."
but my leg has numerous purple blothes forget trouble for a while. She had the rich. covered with small blisters, and in still never been close to the hotel at night; At five o'clock Mrs. Blake opened her cathot during the colloquy raised his than ever before in our lives, and done considerably swollen and my tongue and she now approached nearer and nearer, eyes, and saw that her husband was head, and addressed the young lady dif- it by pledges, too, not fairs; and the throat has a peculiar numbress, which, drawn by the magical music. She felt sleeping. Bright daylight was at hand, fidently. however, is gradually wearing off. Need- an intense curiosity to see the people the birds were singing, and already the less to say, I thought I had had enough who played the violins, and the ladies heat was almost intolerable. Mrs. Blake's if you are speaking about the young funday School's building up, even if the of those winged insects for a while, but | who were said to wear such beautiful throat was dry, her lips were parched, feller that just left, I can tell you. He's grown people don't do their duty." barn. I discovered a wasp's nest on a The air became more still and dead, could, drew the shutters close, and stole got un up ere in it below. He in my reasonable exasparation. The air became more still and dead, could, drew the shutters close, and stole got 'im up 'ere fr'm South America on at?" Mrs. Atwater's voice revealed Elizabeth went on. She were her oldest, unspeakably; she almost wished that a buddy here"—he indicated his helper "Well," Miss Prissy replied, deliberate-

"O Elizabeth!" cried Mrs. Blake, "Dear

Blake's rount for orders; three times the niteen laborers flocked turthe table under the grape artor and ale like the har-Vesters that they werd.

In the evening there appeared a low Everleigh, and I were caretakers in process of brooding and rearing whether bank of clouds in the west, as Mr. Islake charge of the Pistakes House, a summer the chick will eventually develop into a had prophesied. As the sun asnk lower hotel on the north shore of Lake Mus- profitable layer. they rose higher and darker. The sun croon. It was a three-story frame buildwent down in a blaze of orange glory, ing, with about 250 rooms, and adjoining feeding, constant care, and regular atbut almost at once the dark clouds shut it were stables, bath-houses, and an ice tention, especially during the midout the glow. For the first time in many house. To nil the latter was the only aummer months, are essential factors to days there was a rustle among the leaves, hard work we had to do. then a long, sighing breath. The laborers Mr. Harlan, the owner, had offered to be realized. Under-developed or had gone, each with his two dollars to us the position, largely out of pure under-nourished pullsts cannot be exadd to the thousands, or perhaps the friendship, having known us ever since pected to do well when they enter the millions, that he stready had. They had we were little shavers in his wife's Bun- contest on November 1.

house three persons had watched them it began to grow desperately monotonous, the building. This will reduce range Blakes said little to one unother; they were never talkative. Elizabeth had told we tried them once or twice, but owing If 12 pullets are required for the Conab ut the beautiful room; then they to the number of aprings by which they times that number, mostly of the medium "It will surely come," said Parmet

mother would be unxious about her, she Presently the heat lightning changed must go back at once. Blie thought of to great finalies close at hand, the thunalthough usually it filled her with de-her poer father, lying upon his bod of der rolled heavily, and the rain closed spring. light. When even the word music was pain, she thought of the fields of wheat in upon the farmhouse in great, windmentioned, Elizabeth's thy blue eyes with the bending heads, and suddenly driven sheets. Elizabeth went closer to that," I protested. lighted with smiles. The week before, an idea flashed into her mind. Here were her father and took his hand. The was "They'll est fish, Martin Ward told stimulate interest in the breading of when her father told the plano man young, strong men who were able to always frightened by heavy storms. There are a lot of birds for egg production and large eggs, and to provide a medium of qualificaheat. They could not fear sunstroke or were braver. If she had been a boy is mighty easy to catch them. There tion for registration. As a result of a John Blake's house stood high against overexertion, as some of the lasy men instead of a kirl, she might have helped are not many game fish; they're mostly survey, principally of the Bingle Comb

tanned fingers close against his cheek. | sugar barrel. "But there is no time for my mother; "Elizabeth," said he, a little unsteadi-

shots. The leading musician, playing from his lips and with his feet widely the opening. atsently, and seeing Elizabeth, was starti- spread, he shed information-accurate

longing in some way to the work in hand. all apparently seeking to force their way ment, when he had heard Elizabeth's He had swung early from point to point into the open air. of the job, and now stood talking in an . "Work as fast as you can!" he panted. Elizabeth repeated her request; to her undertone with one of the gang fore- plunging his mittened hands into the Dry mash; equal parts by weight of bran, It did not seem in the least strange; men. Meanwhile he chewed a straw, and opening, and flinging the fish right and corn-meal, and ground oats, 12 per cent. apparently fretted about nothing. As the teft. "It must be a school. Get all beef meal, 5 per cent ground charcoal, foreman nodded and moved away, the you can before they go." did not seem unnatural. She did not young man with the cigarette moved forward and spoke.

young man looked up and nodded. the lovely lady who took her in charge. 1 responded briefly. notiled the first speaker, or it may source of supply. his previous assertions; at any rate, his at length. "It's no way to take 'em; we'll

together into one mighty star, and the and he took prompt issue with his colsible—"I thought you were strong men the informative young man became so that time the wagon was filled, and all partment of Agriculture, for a copy of because you could hit the little ball so excited that he dropped his eigerette, the romance of fishing was gone. hard and could move so fast in the heat. and as he raised his voice the workmen Nevertheless, we took no time for din- and 8th Annual Canadian National Erg I thought—I thought—" Elizabeth's near him paused to listen. As he pro- ner, but came back that afternoon, Laying Contest." It is free.—J. IL Mcbreath gave out now entirely, and the ceeded, some of them showed signs of found the fish still there, and brought Connell, Central Experimental Parm,

"O strong men who chase the little young man. ball!" said the gay voice. "Mr. Pennock, "That was what you might call a big when we had filled the ice house. That you were a farmer before you took to bridge," their informant went on, largely. night, for supper, we and the hogs ate buying railroads; you must be the head "I was stopping at Dash," here he named builheads. harvester. Dicky will go, and Paul Bates the place, "and we used to go over every The next day, less for the sake of

The quiet young man smiled a little had begun. deprecatingly, and nodded his head. "The hotel I went in where all the "Why, yes," he replied, "I've heard it new food, growing fatter and fatter, in the engineering papers. In one way time when they turned from a diet of and another almost all men in this line builheads. Even a pig demands some-"They laughed at me, but they are of business hear of these big jobs, you thing approaching a balanced ration, Porknow. I had really thought, though, that tunately, before the "hunger strike" the words that she knew would come in a "They will never come, child! They this bridge was bigger-more metal and reached a crisis, we disposed of our were fooling you. Don't tell your father, a longer apan. This is really supposed property at a price that showed a margin to be one of the biggest at least, so I've of profit.

came into the room, but she smiled She heard her father mean in his sleep. The young man imparting information "Go out for a while. I'll sit with hours. She heard her mother close "When you get a chance," he advised. the house; she sat looking out over the "just look up the bridge I spoke of in Elizabeth went slowly down the steps wheat fields, with tearful eyes. The saw your trade papers. I think you'll find exactly how it started. Half a dozen of me. My leg, although it had received and outdoors. The moon had appeared herself in her old clothes speaking to I'm right and you're wrong. I really the guild had stayed to "clear up" after now from behind the tall trees of the all the strangers; she wished now that make a study of these things, although the luncheon, and three or four other

A brawney riveter that had been within

She rote, and moving as quietly as she the chief engineer of the road. They "Princilla Hollis, what are you driving most washed-out gingham dress and her storm would come to end their anxiety, with a wave of his hand-"come with ly. "I didn't know myself what I was

VERY DANGEROUS

A REAL BANG-UP FISH STORY

During the winter of 1881-1882, writes a. contributor, my bollege chum, Evan

laughed happily at their tired muscles day-school class, and we had accepted. During early deptember begin selecting, and aching backs; evidently, even very because the wages would give us another keeping in mind that a bird's pedigres is out rich men enjoyed a bit of good hard year of college, and because the lelaure very important. Provide a clean, bright, offered an ideal chance for study.

By the middle of February, however, nests. A small, grassy yard should adjoin We had brought our skates with us, and conditions gradually,

"What's that for?" I demanded. said that we'd catch a lot, and we've got owner. to carry them some way. What if we

don't get it half full?" It was a glorious winter's norming, and eliminating the undesirables. When the place at the table they moved up ling them in her walks.

Sometimes in the evenings, when all yes, it is nice and cool out here under yes, it is nice and cool out caught the nearest gentleman by the were engaged in building an enormous. When we got to the Lake, we tied and will generally give a good account of with her father and mother. Usually arm. The gentleman stopped dancing ateel bridge, and some of the more ven- blanketed Stody, and a few rods out herself. Be gentle and handle the birds She and her mother made part of the lady who was his partner, looked down the job. The young man referred to teen inches of ice. My axe was the first of heavy production are handicapped to reach the water, and as I raised it through rough handling. was always work to do. Even now Eliza- her old gingham dress and her dusty Once there, with a cigarette dangling for another stroke, I saw something at Feeding-Olve the pullets plenty of

Evan's axe cut through the ice baside morning and late afternoon, this enmust confess that is where I take a favored by the weather. A terrible hall- once more, and stopped. Necks were gineering that he professed to have seen the place where my stroke had fallen, courages exercise; and a regular supply back sent. I have yet to meet a Canadian back seat. I have yet to meet a Canadien storm that had beaten down the young craned, heads were lifted in an effort in various parts of the world. Pinding and the "dead" builthead came flopping of green feed, such as kale, lettuce, cab-

With feverish eagerness and utter dis- fine table sait. regard for sching fingers, we selsed the It has been found at Ottawa that the

a half hour we worked, trickles of pers- age dry much consumption. The addi-"One of the biggest anywhere," h. piration pouring down our faces even tion of an extra per cent. of cod liver in that keen air; but we had apparently off will make the mash all the more ap-Perhaps it was this laconic reply that made no impression whatever on the petizing. "Tell them all what you want," she said have been the rememberance of some of "We can't keep this up!" I gasped,

weaving hazel brush through its forked original selection. Do not give up select-"My father broke his hip," she said, were you," he corrected, easily. "It's Then Evan set off for the hotel, while I points, body conformation, style, ambimother has driven all over the country, of the really big jobs engineers do now-, ed with a wagon box on a pair of bobs, crate ready for ahipment, gold, so do we count our jars of fruit. But the search was vain. The July and she can't find any one to help. I adays you'd have reason to be proud and with a bushel basket for a dip net. pigserves and pickle. We experience a sun grew hotter and hotter; the heat should like to engage some men to help of your part in the profession, no matter Enlarging our opening until it admitted good breeding and good management go growing sense of excitement as the turned the fields to tawny yellow, and with the harvest. We will pay two dol- how small it is. I won't mention the tire bushel basket, we dipped in; almost hand in hand, and the first essential of number mounts higher and higher and the heavy heads of grain began to nod. lars a day. We ought to have fifteen. Assuan dam, because I didn't see that instantly it filled with the wriggling good management to that which is so The weather was perfect harvest weather, I thought -" Elizabeth's breath had until after it was finished, but I call to black bodies. We dumped the contents much desired by the Laying Contest begun to fall her, her heart beat so mind one bridge I saw in the building into the wagon box, and dipped a second Management, Healthy Stock. no laborers. On his bod lay the master: rapidly that speech was almost impos- down in the Andes a year ago." Here bushel. For an hour we tolled on: by

lady in the yellow dress began to speak, amusement; so indeed, did the quiet back a second load. It was our most Ottawa, Ontario, exhausting day's labor since December,

little while and watch them. It was fish than out of mere curiosity, we went Amid shouts of laughter, the promises practically impossible to get out on the back to the lake. Our hole was frozen the pain and nids a speedy recovery from were made. Then, selzed with an agony bridge, as you can here, so we had to over, but as soon as we re-opened it, the the injury. It is also an excellent remedy of shyness, declaring that she was afraid watch from a distance. But I was told fish crowded in as before. We brought for all manner of cuts; bruises and to ride in the automobile that the lady on good authority that three firms falled home another load, and then told our sprains, as well as for relieving the pains in the yellow dress offered, Elizabeth went to build it, and that they let it lay over story to one of the near-by farmers. He arising from inflammation of various home alone. Her mother was watching, one year until they could get Hawkins went to the lake that afternoon, and, kinds. A bottle in the house and stable "What have you been doing, Pliza- he's the big noise when it comes to incredible as it may seem, he and some saves many a doctor's and veterinary's difficult jobs, you know-to come down of his neighbors went back again and fee "I have engaged harvesters," explained and finish it. 'Ever hear about that again until the end of the week, when the run of fish stooped as suddenly as it

The shotes garged-themselves on their

about the church debt, and so few came to the midweek service, and he had not got hold of the young men, and--"He's got hold of Jim Estabrook, and

It was Miss Pricay Hollis, and there that made everyone turn and look at her. "And we've given more for missions

very red face, was leaving the job in a whoever heard of a church having a

one kind or another. How many of us have dropped in to tell him how glad we are about Jim Katabrook, or the way the choir is working together, or Sally

An embarrassed slience fell on the group. Mrs. Atwater was again the one to break it. "I guess maybe you're right. Priscilla. I'll stop by on the way home." "We can do better than that." Miss

flunitary surroundings, simplicity in be considered if authafactory maturity is

comfortable house, equipped with trap-

air holes that we gave up akating. After early maturing pullets, typical of the that we confined ourselves to rabbit breed and free from standard disqualifihunting and fishing through the ice. cations. The late maturing pullets from Pinally, to my disgust, Evan, out of our any hatch should not be considered as scanty common fund, bought, a half they are generally low in vitality, while dozen shotes, to fatten for sale in the the extra early maturing pullets from like hatches are generally extra good "They'll eat their heads off before layers, but are usually under developed and consequently will produce small eggs. was held tightened; her father laid the boat, on which he had placed an empty of the early maturing pullets can be selected which will help to keep the

nock contented, and promote the gradual "Por the fish," he answered. "Mart acquaintance with the traps and the Elimination-Every available moment should be spent with the selected flock.

dry mash, grit and oyster shell in self "Pish number one!" I exclaimed. "Here feeding hoppers; clean water; scratch grain; feed sparingly in deep clean litter bage, mangels, or finely cut clover or alfalfa.

Quick!"-The mening was filled necked It is advisable to gradually-work-in National For Laying Contests, which are as follows: Scratch grain; equal parts by weight of the very best quality of each of wheat, cracked corn and oats. I per cent. cod liver oil, and I per cent.

"Pairish-sized job they're doing here," slippery fish, and flung them but on the heavy layers consume the most mash. Then she felt herself taken by the he remarked, patronizingly. The quiet toe; but the "school" did not go. For Therefore the contestant should encour-

Keep a sharp lookout for lice and mites, particularly the latter. Pinal Belection-About October 10 confine the remaining pullets, which We cut down an oak sapling, and should not number more than half of the

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