The Bree Press Short Story

Long Bow Against Camera

Martin casually, would have seen nothing he was going directly away from me and over his real feelings may have been he to justify this local reputation of his, by and by he tumbled over. Where do naw there was nothing for it but that unless to be a bit shy and tacitum was you think I hit him, Tom? Bang in the should go bear hunting. Ho he let to be queer. But if the stranger had nose! Yes, sir, that bullet passed over be known that he would surely go the ventured into Timothy Peoble's general his head when he was getting his start, next day; and he sent to borrow Brac store and happened to mention Martin but he caught up with it and stunned Tewfick's dogs, the best-to be had, though to the leading citizens gathered there, hisself running against it. Jacks can Jasper complained that they were no the would quickly have been informed of run, Tom; they don't act like they was the nature of the lad's queerness. Even hunting for four-leaf clovers. by Jasper Huffcut, the Dr. Samuel Johnson of the little group of serious thinkers who dally gathered at Peeble's for re- the varmints for real sport. Why, I re- lar greetings were called to him as he

call a day's work nowadays. But what like that again. Ah-r-r-r-ri" do you think that young feller does with all his spare time? And his money? Ah-r-r-r-r

"Well, sir, I'll tell you what he does. Potygrafting Potygrafting! Every blessed minute he can he's out tromping about through the woods with one of them cameras slung on his back. Works parder doing that than he ever works on the farm. Never raised no sweat toting firewood like he does toting that camera over hills. And that ain't the worst. It ain't only a matter of wasting time. Why, sir, every last cent that young feller can lay his hands on goes for fotygrafting truck-fillums, plates, pixen in bottles and what not. Never sayes a cent 'cepting what he wants to buy a new camera or the like. Nothing put by for a rainy day. Nothing to put decided that the boy is a mite cracked. "And I" guess we're in a pretty good position to jedge. Ah-r-r-r-rl"

Thus spoke Jasper Huffcut if given the opportunity. To do him justice it must be admitted that his opinion of A chorus, of incredulous comment broke other observers, of men and events at He knew bear tracks when he saw them. fig, who reported that his dogs had come Pooble's. Martin, as we said before, was he said. Presently he convinced the com- trailing home much subdued. But Jasper said. "You took the picture." generally accounted queer in Woodbury. But there is this to be remembered: though bears had not ventured so far and presently he was telling a thrilling humbly. Jasper Huffcut's frequent criticism of south as Cider Mountain in many years, tale of a long, hot chase and a desper-Martin, like all his other expressions of At that point Martin, who had no relish ate close encounter in which the power opinion, was somewhat irritating to his for the long reminiscences that now be- of the human eye alone saved him from received with Jasper Muffcut's compilfellow villagers—even to his cronies at gan to flow, quietly asked the farmer a maddened boar.

Truelove one day when Jusper wasn't the group upon him. . round. "Is the same as the trouble with "Golng to get a picture of the bear, gun that warn't no more use than a only to inquire innocently, "How's the the feller that yoked himself up with Martin?" asked Abner Truelove jocular- fiddle bow. Well, sir, it's lucky I warn't prospects for bear, Jasper?" an ox and started out to plow. He takes ly. himself too seriously."

caused was owing to his continual tales he said, "Hold on a minute. Ah-r-r-r-ri with my eye. Twas more'n he could of his remarkable experience in the Let's get this thing straight now. We stand. When he got about three yards West. Jasper had left his native village don't want to make no mistake. Are from me he turned tall and sneaked off. in his youth and had spent some ten you a-standing there in your right mind Coolness was what saved me, the coolyears roaming the West, with profit to -leastways in such mind as you've got ness and backbone that I got hunting wild his self-esteem if not to his pocketbook. -and saying that you're going to foty- varmints out West. Ah-r-r-r-r!" He had come East to settle down and graft that bear with a camera?"

upon the weather. "Well, yes" Jasper boar flesh in the eye and put a bullet "Well, young feller, have you got your would say, "right smart wind yesterday where it'll stop the critter when you've bear picture yet? Because if you haven't -for these parts. Ah-r-r-r-r! I re- got only one bullet to do it with?" member one time when I was out in "I never carry a gun." Kansas we had a little wind for a day "You hev-Ah-r-r-r-r! But I might Martin looked a little embarrassed. He or two-nothing much for Kansas. The have expected it. That's the sort of thing glanced round the group and then, seemboss's wife kept complaining because we're coming to. In my day the boys ing to take courage, spoke, there was sand blowing into the house, carried rities, not cameras. Why, young "No," he said quietly, "I haven't taken though that warn't a sandy country. man, do you understand you're a-going any picture of the bear but, you took Thick sod and prairie grass. Well, sir, out to shake hands with sudden des- one for me, Mr. Huffcut." I went snooping round, and I found out truction? Do you know that a bear can "Hey? What's that?" said Jasper, briswas blowing it off the grindstone. Paot. only as you can carry your camera? Do me, young man. What do you mean. Wore that grindstone down to the size you know that, if that varmint gets his I took a picture? I never handled a and thickness of a stove-lid before it paws onto you, you'll think you've been camera in my life, and I never will."

stopped blowing. Ah-r-r-r-ri"

than Abner probably realized. It had an inspiration and brought his chair "are the bear and Jasper both in that been twenty years since Jasper had spent down with a bang. his decade in the West. He had told and retold the tales of his extraordinary your chance! You go out and get that experiences there until he had come to bear. You were saying just the other Martin took a half dozen prints from believe them himself. Especially was this day that you wished you could get a his pocket and distributed them round true of his stories about his tests of chance at big game again. Why, it'll the circle. The picture showed about strength and endurance, or about his be just like old times out West for you. thirty feet of woodland trail. Along this prowess as a hunter in the Western wild- Every man in the village will lay off and path Jasper Huffcut was running madly: erness. Tom Roraback, a local hunter give you a clear field. Don't nobody his fists were clenched on his chest, his of some renown, frequently provoked want to spoil your fun. Why, Jasper, Jacket was flying loose in the wind of these tales of Jasper's by some casual you'll have the time of your life. Many's his passing, his face was strained with reference to his own success with his the time you've said you're never hap- a great effort. About twenty feet be-

bits! Ah-r-r-r-r! Tom, why don't you Jasper." go shooting field mice or Jenny wrens? Jasper, with his jaw slightly droop- stood with Jasper's rifle crunched in his Rabbits! Though to be sure if they was lng, stared at the speaker. The idea jaws. Western jack rabbits you might take took immensely with the others, and there Well, presently they pried Abner Truesome pride in it. A jack rabbit can run, was a howl of approval. Tom, he don't just waddle like these In a moment Jasper found himself eay- the ham upon which Brad Tewfick had here Eastern cottontalls you're shooting, ing a little dazedly:

Martin Custer was accounted Jacks can outrun a bullet. Why, I re- to the popular sense of the fitness

ter, and I trailed him for four days and ply to them. "Ah-r-r-r-rt" Jasper would have clear- nights without getting a shot at himed his throat explosively. "Well, yes. never got a bite to eat or a wink of Abner Truelove cheerily. kin of his? No? Well, I'm jest as well night on the fifth day I couldn't go a relieved to hear it. Now there's a boy step further. Ho I just crawled into a Tom Roraback. lets on to help him. Due to inherit ing! He'd got into that cave first, and quently, "as if they owed him money." that farm some day, Martin is, and you there I'd been leaning up ugainst him to make it pay. But does he? Under- him, Tom. But that'll show the pos- lest something had befallen him.

Well, to sum up the general opinion. it was that Jasper could be taken down n peg with benefit to himself and to the

To return to Martin, it will be seen that his reputation for queerness had been acquired because he had a hobby that rode intensively and to no practical good that the village could see. As a matter of fact, it turned out later that it was of practical value, for in time Martin turned into cash the excellent photographs of wild animal life that he obtained. That was the branch of photography in which Martin was so deeply natural haunts all the wild animals that

was postmaster as well as storekeeper, had seen bear tracks on Older Mountain. the mountain." for the exact situation of the tracks.

himself too seriously."

Not a little of the irritation Jasper That started Jasper. "Young man," still in my tracks and fixed the critter

Bast remained forever tame in his eyes. "Young man, can you shoot straight? young man with his compelling eye and Somebody, it might be, would touch Can you look a ton of raring touring snorted.

don't know it. He thinks they're history." I know. Why, I remember " There was more truth in this remark But at that point Abner Truelove had "Martin," said Abner Truelove quickly,

"By cracky, Jasper," he cried, "here's Dier than when you're hunting big game, hind him w. fair-sized black bear had

feetly willing .- Glad to do it glad to do it. I'll go tomorrer." Martin, going out the door, turned and said: "We'll see who shoots him first. Mf. Huffeut, you or I."

'Tley? How's that, young man? Well now. I guess you won't get ahead of me." But Jasper's voice lacked its usual authority, and he fell affert soon afterward. He left Peoble's earlier than customary-perhaps to escape the shower o advice given him-and wended his way thoughtfully home.

The news of the bear's advent and Jasper's appointment as slaver of the creature quickly spread over the village n the little village of Woodburg, he can outrun shot. And there's some and the situation made a strong appeal queer. The stranger, meeting member I shot at a jack one time when things. Jasper realized this, and what "genuwine" bear dogs.

Bright and early the next morning "But, after all, rabbits ain't fitten for Jasper made, his start. He wore a coon a man & hunt, Tom. Buffalo! Bearst skin cap, deerskin jacket and leggins and Moose! Catamounts! Ah-r-r-r-r! 'Them's carried a long-barreled riffe. Many locumember one time out in Nevady I was drove away towards Older Mountain, but trailing an old grizzly hear that had been he was too busy, scemingly, looking after stealing cattle. He was a wary old crit- Brad Towfick's obstreperous dogs to re-

any, work there. Puts in a fair day's West, Tom, just show the possibilities, by hurriedly and vanished into his house. be disturbed.

in not having sent witnesses with Jum.

varmint's pelt," said Jasper, "but it go that is why when Martin went warn't no fault of mine. My rifle jaminto Peeble's one day to ask Tim, who med after I'd got one shot at him. He grinder furiously,-helped Tom Roraback made off while I was trying to fix my get his foot out of a churn and thumped whether a parcel of photographic sup- riffe, and I lost his trail because them Jasper on the back until he stopped sayplies had come for him he pricked up tool dogs got scared and run home: lng "Heh, heh," in a strained, painhis cars when a farmer came in and But at that I saw the fur fly, and I'll ful, mechanical way. Then Martin gentinformed the usual circle there that he bet there's a mighty sick bear up on ly but firmly insisted upon collecting all

out, but the fariner stood his ground. stantlated to some degree by Brad Tewpany that he was telling the truth, al- enlarged upon his outline during the day,

"The trouble with Jasper," said Abner The question brought the attention of ed a looking brute as I ever see, said Jasper, "and me standing there with a no green hand at the game. I've met

Just as Jasper achieved this climax achieve his comfortable income, but the "I'm going to try to, Mr. Huffcut." | Martin Custer entered. Jasper fixed the

> I reckon it'll be a still-life picture. That bear must be deader'n a doornall now."

where that sand come, from. The wind pick up a steer and tote him off as tling. "Don't try no monkey-shines with

caught between two freight trains- two "I mean that I had a camera set in "Jasper's stories are generally good fast freight trains-in a collision? Why, a clump of laurel beside the ridge trail; stories," said Abner Truelove on yet an- young man, a bear is the rampaginest, and you struck the trigger string I had other occasion. "The trouble is, Jasper wickedest critter there is. You hear me, stretched across the trail and took a picture."

"Rabbital" Jasper would snort. "Rab- bears or catamounts or such. Go to it, apparently paused in the path while pursuing the fleeting hunter and there

> love out of the cracker barrel, dried off been weeping, restored Tim Peeble to I'm per- sanity,-he had been turning the coffee

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially fer The Free Frees by GWENDOLINE P. CLARKS

As we were looking for a busy this week. I thought there would blenty to write about to-day, but Y did not bargain for quite as much as I have and the reason is this: Y have a helploss malified—yes, an honest to goodness oripple, and the accident which befoll ilm happened the day before we threshed-on Bunday morning, to be exact ust as he was doing the morning chores and so far as I can see the chores he did lid that morning are the last he is likely to do for quite a little while. Euch a simple way it happeded-just a and to save himself from going backwards Partner twisted his ankle. thought at first it was 'an ordinary prain, but since neither, bathing inhient eased the pain a trip to the doctor was next in order and an X-ray at his office revealed torn ligaments. Bo there we were, a man who couldn't on pain of death, put his foot to the ground, the threshing machine in "Bear steak for supper, Jasper," called yard, seven cows in the stable and a woman who is about as much use with cows as a man bathing a baby. know young Custer. Might you be any my dogs and lost 'em. Well, sir, come or six days, Jasper," advised Tim Peeble, while we didn't know what to do until "And don't go to sleep on him," added the neighbors came to the rescue and that has a chance to make something little cave I come to and leaned up It was quite an evation that Jasper and they would see it through. Be we out of himself. The Custer farm is as against a lot of moss and went to sleep. received. He grinned feebly and drove did, but in spite of all the help I hope we fine a farm as any round here. The Well, what do you think woke me up away in a cloud of dust, "talking to them never see another threshing day-like boy's father runs it, and the young feller in the morning, 'Tom? 'That bear snort- dorgs," as Abner Truelove said subse- that one. What to be at first I didn't know. There was the threshers' break-It was after dark that evening before fast to get. Partner to see to, cows to might think be'd take an interest in it sound asleep. He was too dead beat to he returned. New people saw him-only fetch and to milk and odd jobs to do in and try to learn something about how wake up. Y hadn't the heart to shoot those waiting at Peeble's in some anxiety the barn and the granury before they He could start to thresh. However, one of stand. I sin't saying he don't never do sibilities of hunting big game in the did not pause at the store, but drove our neighbors came early and helped with the milking and Partner peoled work, like as not, 'cording to what they Wish I could get a chance at hunting After a decent interval an embanay was potatoes and dried dishes and somehow dispatched from Pochle's to learn the re- or other the meals were prepared and on sult of the hunt. The embassy reported the table at the proper time. Two of that Jusper was a mite tuckered out the men milked the cows before they had gone promptly to bed and couldn't went home and the children and Y did like to have a man in the house all the the rest of the chores but, when I came "Anyhow he didn't get the bear or in from the barn there was our own thing they want you to do something he'd say so fast enough," said Abner suppor to get and the threshers' dishes Truckove. "Reckon he'll sing a little after still on the table. And then to cap everything when I was just finishing the For once Abner was lacking in pera- dishes, about ten o'clock that night, from pleacity. When Jasper, later than usual sheer weariness I leaned too heavily on and very stiff in the joints, took his the leaves of the extension table and place in his chair at Peeble's the next away they went. Down went the coal day he was seemingly not sufferly at oil lamp, down also went the dish-pan. all from the sting of defeat. Indeed, and as luck would have it, the water he was as sure of himself as ever, and from the dish-pan put out the lamp and his friends began to see their mistake saved another catastropher Such a mess: broken glass, coal off and greasy dish "It's a fact I didn't bring back the water and Partner almost in the middle

> the prints he had distributed. He took That was the simple narrative, sub- a photograph plate from his pocket and presented prints and plate to Jasper. "They belong to you, Mr. Huffcut," he

> > "Thankee kindly, Martin," said Jasper

Only two things remain to be told. One is that a few weeks later Martin ments a fine new camera. The other "He come a-charging at me, as wick- is that thereafter, if Jasper showed any tendency to draw too long a bow about his Western experiences, somebody had

I it all but not quite, thank goodness, not quito-I was spared boat. . Well, there was nothing to do but clear it up as quick as possible and get off to bed, as the threshers were coming again in the morning as it would take them another three hours to finish the alfalfa. It is always a relief to see the threshing machine going out of the yard and know that that ordeal is over for another year, but you can understand with what

a heart-felt sigh of gratitude we saw the back of it this year and then to take s look at the granary makes one feel glad indeed. It is the best crop we ever threshed, both of grain and alfalfa, and fur exceeded our expectations. Now .- 1f only the price of grain would advance to a reasonable figure, we should think ourselves in clover. But still, even if it does not. It is very gratifying to know that you have taken off a good grop and find the neighbors deem it good enough to be a cause for congratulations: With the threshing over, we were

able to take things more easily and do

the chores at our lelsure. Partner's anklo

was not giving him so much pain and

he thought if only he would find a way of gotting to the barn he could do the milking himself, so long as I was there to help him up and down. Where there's will there's a way, so it wasn't long than a circus to see us going backwards and forwards to the barn, but to see Partner navigate the stairs and steps is told us to go shead with the threshing getting in the art of making-his hands sits down and alides. So proficient is he getting along tine, except that Partner enforced idleness and his foot seems as useless now as it did at the start. The yesterday but he doesn't seem to get along-with it as well as he expected to. Yes, it is very hard for him to be in the house all the time, but, between you and me and the gate post, I think

it is much harder for me to have him time. Just when you start to do one else. If I do any work in the house Partner thinks of something that should be done at the barn, and if I'm down at the barn he worries until I come back to the house. I am guite sure he is no better and no worse than any other man Unless I miss my guess, these men are all about as inconsistent as chickens in the rain-you can't drive them, you can't lead them and they will stay out and get wet rather than give in and go where you want them to. Whereas we women, of course, are always amendable to reason and consistency is the one virtue-upon which we really do pride

Well, that's that, now I must go out and do the chores, that is after I have seen that Pariner is properly equipped with pipes, matches, tobacco, newspaper and everything that, is necessary to his

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at to yes ulbrient sweeps Adapoins teams I live verttapet as privile sincy your soll as may fire transitude set ptilleyp-rigine a sured-. seas Red Rose.

"is good tea

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1 Best High Stepping Horse in harness, Int. by W. S. Smith Guelph, bedroom rocker, value, \$7.50; 2nd, LaSalle Oleaners, 3 Best Bingle Turnout, Ist, by Alex. McIssuc, cash, \$4.00; 2nd, by W. D. Talbot, cash, \$2.00 3 Best Light Express Horse in harnoss, 1st, by iC. W. Kelly. goods from music store; value, \$5.00; 2nd/by J. Leishman, 4 Best Lady Driver, 1st, by J. Stewart, cleaner and dyer, cleaning, value, \$5.00; 2nd, by O. Harber, Quelph, side of bacon, 5 Best Lady Rider, 1st by J. Pielding Tea Co., 5 1bs. tea, value \$3.50; 2rd, by Ing's Laundry, cash, \$2.00 6 Best Colt. 2 years old, or yearling, sired by a thoroughbred horse, most suitable for a hunter, by the Robert Blowart Lumber Co., Guelph, 1st, \$5.00; 2nd, \$3.00; 3rd, \$2.00.... 7 Best Colt under one year, sired by a thoroughbred horse, most suitable for a hunter, by Wm. Boyalrd, Brampton, 1st, Heat High Jumping Horse, 3 out of 5 tests, by the Bank of Montreal, 1st, -\$5.00; 2nd, \$3.00; 3rd, \$2.00 Best Agricultural Brood Mure, Yat, by George Cowie, whittletrees, value \$4.00. This special to apply to Class 2, Section 1 10 Best Draught, Agricultural or General Purpose Animal on the ground. Ewcepstakes Badge. 11 Bost Agricultural Toam, 1st; by Eastern Steel Products Ltd., Preston. Round end Tank, 2 feet by 23 inches by 6 feet, listed at \$10.85. This special to take the place of 1st. prise, Olpan 4, Section I 12 Bost Groomed Colt. 3 years or under, by George Edwards, cash 13. Best and Pastest Road Horse, speed 60 per cent.; conformation and soundness, 40 per cent. To be driven once around the track to a four-wheeled vehicle, without boots or hobbles. To give three exhibitions of speed, 1st, Bank of Nova Bootia, cash, \$10.00; 2nd, H. P. Eckardt, Toronto, cash, \$5.00; 3rd, W. M. Cooper, oash, \$3.00 14 Best Draught Brood Mare. This special to take the place of first prize, Class 1, Section 1, by D. Hume, Georgetown. \$5.00 off any machinery purchased this year from the CATTLE SPECIALS 15 Best Herd of Chorthorn Cattle, 1 bull, 4 females, 1st by the Gilson Manufacturing Co., Guelph, 6 plow shares, value \$6.00. This special to apply to Class 8, Section 8, first prize 16 Bost Baby Boof, by J. P. Robertson, cash, 1st, \$3.00; 2nd cash, 17 Best Hord of Jersey Cattle, 1 bull, 4 females, 1st, by Ontario Hakery, bread tickets, value, \$5.00; 2nd, by the Ploncer Equipment Co., Quelph, merchandise, value \$2.00 18 Best Dairy Cow, any breed, 1st, by Charles McKoown, cash, \$3.00; 2nd, by W. Davies Co., picnic ham, value \$2.00 SHEEP AND HOG SPECIALS Best Patr of Fine Woolled Ewe Lambs, exhibited by a boy or girl

under 14 years, by Fred Smith, Hockwood, 20 lbs. of honoy, to be received at Edwards Bakery, value

10a Best Down Lamb, to take place of 2nd prize in Class 16. Section 6, by Manle Leaf Milling Co., 48 lbs. flour, to be received from M. Edwards & Co., value . 19b Best Ewe Lamb, long woolled, by Canada West Milling Co., Int. 48 lbs. flour; 2nd, 24 lbs. flour, to be received at M. Edwards & Co. This special to take the place of Olais 11.

20. Best Boar and Sow, most suitable to produce bacon type, 1st, by LaSallo Cleaners, cleaning, value \$5.00; 2nd, Charles Thatcher, cash, \$2.00

21 Bost Pair of Bacon Hogs, weight from 180 to 230 lbs., 1st, by Maple Loaf Milling Co., 100 pounds flour, value \$4.50, to be received from M. Edwards & Co.; 2nd, by W. G.

POULTRY SPECIALS

23 Best Pen of 12 S. C. W. Leghern bred-to-lay Pullets, by the Willowdale Poultry Parm, Acton, stock in 1931, to the value of, \$1st, \$5.00; 2nd, \$3.00 23 Best Pen of 13 B. P. Rock bred-to-lay Pullets, by the Willowdale

Pohltry Farm, Acton, stock in 1931, to the value of, Ist, \$5.00; 2nd, \$3.00 24 Best Pen of 12 bred-Lo-lay, Pullets, B. C. W. Leghorns or . B: P. Rocks, stock or egg to have been purchased from the Willowdale Poultry Parm, Acton, winners of Specials 23 and 23 eligible if Willowdale stock. Stock from

GRAIN, ROOT AND VEGETABLE SPECIALS

Willowdale Poultry Parm, Acton, in 1931, to the value of . 4 00

25 Best Collection of Farm Produce, including, grain, roots, vegetables, fruit, flowers, domestic science, ladies' fancy work; and children's work, not more than 40 samples; gardeners not eligible; 1st, by Pallant's Clothing Store, cash, \$5:00; 2nd, by Woodhall & Musselle, stock from the greenhouse, spring of 1031, value, \$3.00

25a For the Best 2 Bushels of Oats, any variety, 1930 crop; donor to receive oats, by the Canadian Industries Ltd., D. II. Idndsay, agent, fertilizer, to be taken out in the spring,

25b Best Display of Five Stalks Ensilage Corn. This special to take the place 1st prize, Class 22, Section 8. By James Oridiand & Bons, Toronto, picule ham, to be received from Nelson & Co., to the value of 26 Bost Collection of Roots and Vegetables, 1st by U. P. O. and

U. F. W. O., \$4.00; 2nd, by J. H. Smith, cash, \$2.00 6 00 127 Best Bag Cobbler Potatoes, donor to receive same, by Dr. J. A. MoNiven, cash

28 Best Bushel Early Potatoes, donor to receive same, by A. T. 20 Bost Bag Potatoes, donor to receive same, by John Mowat, cash 30 Best Peck Ontonx, donor to receive same, by A. T. Brown, cash 31 Best Bag Cobbler Potatoes, donor to receive same, by Thomas Watson, baker

32 Best Bag Cobbler Potatoes, donor to receive same, by J. C.

Matthews, cash

Moore, P. M. och

FRUIT SPECIALS

33 Best Bushel of Spy Apples, donor to receive same in October. same as sample shown, by Hartley Harrison, cash 34 Best Bushel Greening Apples, donor to receive in October, same as sample shown, by Dr. E. J. Nelson, cash 35 Best Bushel King Apples, samples to be exhibited, apples to be delivered to donor in November, by H. P. Moore, P. M., cash

36 Best Bushel McIntosh Red Apples, samples to be exhibited,

DATRY AND DOMESTIC SCIENCE SPECIALS

apples to be delivered to donor in November, by H. P.;

37 Best 5 lbs. Butter in 1 lb, prints, donor to receive same, by James K. Gardiner 38 Hest 2 lbs. Butter in prints, donor to receive same, by Dr. E. J. Nelson, cash

(Concluded on Page Seven)