PAGE TWO



"Tony"-For Short

Another winter had lifted its by fingers from the Storm Country and Lake Caynen, and an early spring had brought from the South the red-breasted robins and thousands of other birds to build their homes in the Forest city, as Ithaca, N. Y., is well called, for to the south the cast, the west, and even to the north where the lake cut sharply around a corner, broad forests stretched their lengths and heights of leaf and bough on miniature mountains.

One evening on the western side of the failroad tracks, a girl stood before a small building over which, like ropes of green, druped the branches of a weeping willow tree. This building was different from any of the other habitations near it in that It was well painted, and the door stood open all day.

Twas a strange little girl that gazed up with searching eagerness at the two lighted signs that had arrested her attention. In her arms she held a diminutive guinea pig, and the way she hugged it close demonstrated i her love for it.

"THE SALVATION ARMY," she spelled out and thoughtfully considered It.

"Everybody is welcome here," she rend slowly. That meant that anyone could enter if he wanted to, she decided, and as Tonnibel Devon did. want to go in, she solily tiptoed upthe stops and peoped into the room, As there was achody in sight, she sided in and looked about,

"Weicome" was curved is letters of red above a table, and the ellent young stranger sighed. She confide't understand how a girl could be nearly welcome anywhere. Of course her mother liked her and missed her when she was nway, but Tony knew of no other place where she was really wanted but the canal boat, called Mary and Dirty Mary for short, which had been her home ever since she could remember.

"Glory be to God in the highest," swung in letters of gold across the right wall, and to the left, "Stand Still and See the Salvation of the Lord," kept her attention a little longer. She didn't know what they meant, but the

back promptly from the partial and lips. "I know that because my motiner is sich every day, and she erics too. That's misery, ain't it?" Captain MacCaulcy was used to

tales of wese, but he knew a pannees for them, "Yes, it is so," he sold, "Perhaps you could get her to come here some evening? Do you think you could?"

"Inddy wouldn't let her." was the reply, and she lifted unfathoumble saddened gray eyes to his. "You see when a man owns a woman, and she don't do the things he tells her to, he bents her, huh?"

There was mute pleading in her expression as she drew back on the bench a little farther away from blm. Ah! He might have known that she had been swept along by the relentless tide of brutatity. He sighed a little. He had seen enough of ignorant men with their supreme egotism, to know she told the truth.

"Your father is-is-cruel to your mother, then?" he faltered.

She remained in deep thought for the space of a few seconds.

"A swat or two, mebbe more, ain't a killin' thing to women folks," was the response she made confusedly at length.

So unusual had been her answer that Philip MacCauley gazed at her in stmazement,

"Have you ever heard of-of God?" he asked finally, his own confusion apparent in the stumble of his tongue. Tonnibel Inughed.

times a day," she replied. "Is that what you ment??

"Not quite," unswered Phillip, startled, "No! Not that."

"Then what?" denseded Tony. "What kind of a God do you mean? "Out that is good," esplained Platip. "There isn't any God list the one

who liebo-" "My hommy?" breathed the girl. misty tears shadowing her eyes. "Yes."

"Where is he, then?" The words in sudden frenzy, shot forth with such insistence that something within chilip MacCauley rose to its demand.

mother," the girl ran on before he could speak. "She's sick-and lonely, ing Salvation slam good all about will varied colors shining brilliant in the | Oh, I've got to do something for her. bright light calmed her turbulent Where's your helpin' Ged, mister?" Right here in this place," said Phillip, a strainge emotion sweeping over him. "In fact there isn't any place where God is not."

when the girl slipped down the steps of the cabin. "You been gone a long time, Tony." mumbled Mrs. Devon. "Did you see anything of your daddy?"

Nope, and I squinted in every beer hole in Itlmen," Tony replied, "butbut-but I found out something for CALF FED TO WEANING TIME you. Listen! There's somebody on this boat besides me, and you-and Gus-

"Who?" came sharply from the woman.

star.

She shivered, fearing that the law lay in wait for her absent husband. "Who, brat?" she repeated imploringly.

straight into the sad, wan face,

"God, just a plain lovin' God !" she replied, her countenance expressing proper feeds for the production of unusual exaliation, "Sit a minute while the tea's makin' good, and I'll on grain soon after she has dropped tell you."



## Side by Side They Sat Together on the Bunk.

voice the girl told the story of the Shepherd who had said long ago with infinite pity, "Feed my sheep."

"And mummy," the girl continued, it. In all cases, however, it should be leaning her bend against her mother's provided with a little grain in addition arm, "Darling mummy, that beautiful to tailly. If both the cow and the calf tuan said, "Love'd make crooked have good pasture and the cov is giv-"I hear God d-n more'n a hundred things straight," and-and it's so," ing milk enough, the calf will grow to

A look of unbelief came over Edith Devon's face.

"Fiddle," she said in a disgusted volce. "Tony, you nin't a brain in your bear.

"I don't need any brains as long as I got this. Hills," the girl replied, lifting the card she held, "Come on, let's say these things over. Here's one that'll keep-well, it'll help keep daddy from beatin' you"

Mrs. Devon grasped the girl's arm

"You told some one Uriah beats me?" she domanded sharply,

"Mebbe I did, and mebbe I didn't," "Some chois got to be good to my showered Tony, slyly, "but these here words about standin' still and watchkeep puppy's fists up his sleeves. Say it, Edic,\* she ended,

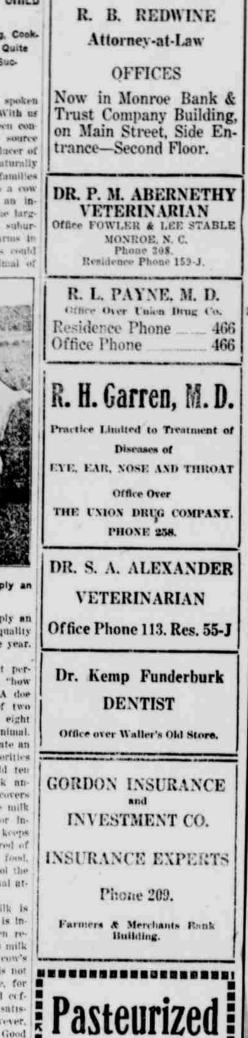


One Good Milk Goat Will Supply an Average Family.

good milking qualities will supply an average family with a fine quality milk for the greater part of the year. How Much Milk?

more convenient to allow it to run About the first question that perwith its dam for several months on spective goat buyers ask is "how much milk will a goat give?" A doe Since milk is nature's food for the with an average production of two calf it would be reasonable to suppose quarts a day for seven or eight that milk alone is sufficient feed for months is considered a good animal. Three quarts is thought to indicate an excellent animal. Reliable authorities suy that a good goat will yield ten times her body weight of milk annually. The lactation period covers weaning age in good condition with from seven to ten months. The milk less grain than otherwise would be has a special value as food for inneeded. Frequently, however, the fants and invalids. If a tamily keeps amounts of both pasture and nilk are a milk gont, it can be well assured of synowhat limited. Then the feeding a supply of clean, wholesome food, of more grain is absolutely essential since it is then possible to control the sanitation of the dairy by personal at-When from four to six weeks old a tentinti culf may be taught to eat grain. This

The 'esteem in which the milk is held by those who have used it is indicated by the fact that it often retails at 50 cents a quart. Goat's milk can be utilized in all ways that cow's milk can, although for some it is not so well suited. For general use, for drinking, cooking and in tea and ceffee the milk has proved very satisfactory. It is not so good, however, as a butter-making material. Good butter can be made from goat's milk.



FIGHT PAGES

spirit and made her happy, Sis hugged the plg closer, bent her head and kissed the top of its ear.

"I guess we're in a church, Gussle," she sold aloud, "and you mustn't grunt Mary. It's awful nice and quiet, ain't | breathlessly, 扰 linney 学

"Were you speaking to me?" said a voice from near the door,

feet, turned around and saw a young man looking at her. A flame of red | that truth was stamped on every line rushed over the tanned skin, but because he was smilling and kindly, she smiled back, a dimple coming to life at each corner of her mouth.

"Nope," she flung out in confusion, "I was talkin' to Gussle-Piglet here, Mebbe her and me hadn't ought to be here. You can kick us out if you want to.'

Philip MacCauley, the captain of the Salvation army in Ithaca, bowed, and then he laughed.

"Every one is welcome here," he quoted, coming forward, "Where'd you gome from? I've never seen you before."

"I'm staying up Hoghole way," replied Tony. "I sin't been around Ithaca long. This is an awful alce room, ain't it, buh?"

"Yes, very. We like it," replied the young man. "Sit down; don't be in a hurry. I want to talk to you."

Tonnibel did sit down but not very comfortably. She was embarrassed in the presence of this handsome young stranger, abashed in the glamor of his uniform, and all the beauty of him.

With boyish admiration he was contemplating the sparkle of her gray eyes, shuded by long lashes as chony black as her hair which hung in ringlets to her walst. He decided that she was very pretty, and that he liked to have her in the Salvation army quarters

"Can't you stay for meeting this evening?" he asked presently. "We have singing here."

Tony's eyes deepened almost to lustrous black,

"Oh, I'd love that !" Then she shook her head. "Nope," she went on. "I got to go home to mummy. She's all back, I'll come some time and sit clean through the night."

For an instant the smile stayed about the boy's lips, then gravity settled once more over his earnest young face.

"What's done in this place?" she questioned after a while.

"Oh we sing and read and pray," repiled the boy. "We do everything we can to help people. There's such a lot of misery in the world."

"He wouldn't come in a dirty canal

Astonished at such condeness, Cateso he faced her squarely. Was it presearching gray eyes? Then he decided mummy ?" of the upturned face.

"Of course, everywhere," he excluttued brokenly, "Why, dear child-" Tony Devon interrupted him swifty. "Tell me how to manage it," she pleaded. "How can I wheedle your God to the Dirty Mary?"

"To the what?" was the question the boy asked in shocked swiftness,

"The Dirty Mary," repeated Tony, 'My mommy and me five on a canal calls her the Dirty Mary. She's a burglar, nice boat just the same as long as my mummy's there. But I can't see how a mitted. clean God could come on 'er. . . . 1

guess you're foolin' me, mister," Philip swallowed hard. Then slowly

and gently he talked to her, trying to make her understand as best he could what he meant by God, Spirit.

"And you can help your mother, little-what's your name?"

"Tony, just Tonnitel," she mumbled, Then her voice rose and she uttered sharply, "Now tell me how to help my mother."

Philip went to the nitar and sorted out a small card.

"This," he said, coming back to her, 'has happy, loving thoughts written on it. If you think these things all the time-oh, how they will help both you and your mother."

Wonderingly she took it in her tingers. The first thing that met her eyes was a beautiful uplifted face of a man and in his arms was a little lamb, Undernenth the picture was printed, "Feed my sheep," and directly under that were the words, "Stand still and see the sulvation of the Lord." Once slone! Mebbe when my daddy gets more her eyes sought the face above, a face wherein lay all the pity and love in the world.

Tony Devon caught a glimpse of the lesson he was trying to teach, and when she went out of the Salvation army hall she held within the depths. of her a wonderfully new and utterly strange emotion.

She was panting for breath when she man up the gaugplank of the canal 140.292

A menun was busy brewing tea

"I won't," said Edith, getting up swiftly. "If there's anything in it, Tony, you can show me by gettin' your daddy buck home. Mebbe he's in jail." "Even if he was," retorted the girl, or squeal like you do on the Dirty boat, would He?" demanded Tony, with a wise shake of her head, "lovin" hard could make the coop-doors fly wide open, and dadds'd flop out like a tain MacCauley statted himself about dogish flops into the take. I'm goin' to find out more some of these days, Tonnibel Devon struggled to her tended ignorance or innocence in the and then Fil tell you all about it. Huh,

> "Yes," muttered Edith, "but I'm get-, ting a guess out of the days I spent on this boat that God, or whoever you're talkin' about, ain't botherin' his head over the Dirty Mary, nor us uther."

(Continued in the next issue.)

## Luckily There Were Two.

A young matron, says Harper's Magazine, was the defendant in a case tried in a Pennsylvania court. "It is understood," said the disboat. Once she were just called triet attorney, 'that during the ab-'Mary,' But she's so d-d nasts Ede sence of your husband you shot a

"I did," the young woman ad-

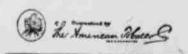
'What became of him?" The other burglar took him away.

The other burglar?" "Yes, sir: the one I shot at."

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suckled at night before grain is fed,

then taken out to the grass lot or be

fed a little hay in the stall. To be

kept contented when away from its

mother a calf should run with other

cuives. A bull culf should be separated

from the heifers at the age of three

or four months. If the calf is dropped

inte in winter or spring it may be

may be done by feeding it in a creep

pasture.

for hest results.

Good Breeding and Quality Are Necessary for Best Returns With Beef Calves.

or pen to which the cow does not have access. Wheat bran is an excellent feed for this purpose. A good ration for the first few weeks would be coarsely ground corn, oats and wheat bran, equal parts by weight, with a small quantity of oil meal added every few days. Feed the calf at first onefourth of a pound of grain a day, or just what it will ent up clean, giving one-half of the amount night and morning. After a few weeks a ration of whole outs four parts, shelled corn two parts, and oil meal one part by weight should be substituted for the ground feeds. The calf should be enting from two to three pounds of grain a day when six months old, or approximately one-half to one pound of grainper 100 pounds live weight.

Unless the cow has been giving sufficient milk previous to this age of the calf, it may be advisable to provide a nurse cow for the calf. To make the must satisfactory growth the calf should have a liberal supply of milk for several months longer. This is especially true if it is to make a maximum growth and show to the best advantage when the fair season arrives. By being fed in the way described, it should make a continuous growth from birth. If weaned properly, so that none of the calf fat or bloom is lost. the chances for it to grow out and make a profitable and useful animal are decidedly in its favor.

The calf is old enough to wean when from eight to twelve months old. Wenning should take from 12 to 15 days, and should be done gradually. When old enough to wean allow it to will break a Cold, Fever and suck once a day for a week, then every other day for four or five days, and increase the interval until no milk thing we know, preventing at all is allowed.

but the operation presents some difficulty due to the fact that the cream rises very slowly. Cheese made from goat's milk is very popular.

Most of the feeds that are valuable for the production of milk by dairy cows are also suitable for does. The advantage for the suburban family is that a smaller quantity of food is required by a milk goat than by a cow. It is ordinarily considered that from six to eight does can be kept on the feed required for one cow, When does are in milk they should be allowed all the roughage that they can consume, such as alfalfa, clover, or mixed hay, and corn stover. They should also receive a liberal quanity of succulent feed-slinge, carrots, parsnips, and turnips answer this pur-

pose. Corn, oats, bran, barley, linseed oil meal, or oil cake are the grain feeds best suited for a milk-goat ration. A ration that has been used and approved by the United States Department of Agriculture for the goat's milking season consisted of two pounds of alfalfa or clover hay, one and a half pounds of sllage or tur-

nips, and from one to two pounds of grain. The grain ration is made up of a mixture of 100 pounds of corn, 100 pounds oats, 50 pounds bran and :en pounds of linseed oll meal. Care In Feeding.

Care should always be taken to see that the food is clean and of good quality. Silage, turnips and similar foods that have a strong odor or flavor | should be fed after milking, and all uneaten food should be removed from the trough. A good supply of fresh water is necessary, and rock salt should be kept where the animals can reach it whenever they wish. In purchasing milk goats it is much more satisfactory to observe the does during their lactation period. This gives the buyer an opportunity to study their conformation when they are producing, and the udder development, which is very important, can be better considered. Generally speaking. the marks and conformation which d'stinguish a good dairy cow should ap-

Cause and Effect. Home-Why do they tread grapes with their feet to make wine? Brew-To put the kick in it.

pear in a good doe.

666 Grippe quicker than anypneumonia.



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