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## The Hoosier Schoolmaster

## By EDWARD EGGLESTON

CHAPTER IH-(Continued)

WHAT a quare boy Shocky is !" remarked Betsy Short, with a giggle. "He just likes to wander round alone. I see him acommin , out of the sugar camp just now. He's been in there half an hour." And Betsy giggled again; for Betsy Short could giggle on slighter provocation
Flat- Creek.

When Ralph Hartsook, with the quiet, dogged tread that he was culti vating, walked into the school-room,
he took great care not to seem to see he took great care not to seem to see lessly stepped over the board that lessly stepped over the board tha
had been so nicely adjusted. The boys who were Hank's confidants in the plot were very busy over their slates
and took pains not to show their dis appointment.
The morning session wore on without incident. Ralph several times caught two people looking at him. watery eyes stole loring glances over
the top of her spelling-book, which the top of her spelling-book, which
she would not study. Her looks made she would not study. Her looks made
Ralph's spirit sink to forty below zero, and congeal.
But on one of the backless little benches that sat in the middle of the school-room was little Shocky, who also cast many love glances at the young master; glances as grateful to was tempted to call it ogring-was hateful.
"Look at Shocky," giggled Betsey if he was a-goin' to eat the master up, oul."
And so the forenoon wore on as usforgotten it, themselves. The marn ing session was drawing to a close The fire in the great old fire-place had burnt low. The flames, which seemed to Shocky to be angels, had disappeared, and now the bright coals, which had played the part of men and women and houses in Shocky's downy covering of ashes, and the great half-burnt back-log lay there smouldering like a giant asleep in a
snow-drift. Shocky longed to wake him up.
him up.
As for Henry Banta, he was too much bothered to get the answer to a "sum" he was doing, to remember had quite forgotten that half an hour ago in the all-absorbing employment of drawing ugly pictures on his slate and coaxing Betsey Short to giggle by showing them slyly across the school-room. Once or twice Ralph had been attraoted to Betsey's extraordinary fits of giggling, and had come so near to catching Hank that the boy thought it best not to run any further risk of the beech switches, four or five feet long, laid up behind the prophylactic. Hence his application just now to his "sum" in long division and hence his puzzled look, for, idler that he was, his "sums" did not solve themselves easily. As usual in such cases, he came up in front of the master's desk to have the difficulty explained. He had to wait a minute until Ralph got through with showsing
Betsey Short, who had been seized Betsey Short, who had been seized
with a studying fit, and who could hardly give any attention to the teacher's explanations, she did wan to giggle so much! Not at anything in particular, but just at things in general
"While Ralph was "doing" Betsey's "sum" for her, he was solving a much more difficult question. A plan had seemed a severe one. He gave it up once or twice, but he remembered how turbulent the Flat Creek elements were; and had he not only resolved to be as unrelentin'g as a bulldog? He fortified himself by recall ing again the oft-remembered remark of Bud, "Ef Bull wunst takes holt heaven and yarth can't make him let go." And so he resolved to give Hank and the whole school one good
lesson. lesson.
"Just step round behind me, Henry
and you can see how I do this," said and yo
Ralph.
Hank was entirely, oft his guard
and, with his eyes fixed upon the slate on the teacher's desk, he sidied round upon the broad loose board misplaced, by his own hand, and in an rose up in the middle of the schoolroom, almost striking Shocky in the face, while Henry Banta went down into the ice-cold water beneath the school-house.
"Why, Henry " cried Ralph, jumping to his feet with well-feigned surprise. "How did this happen?" and seated him by the fire.
Betsey Short giggled.
Shock was so tickled that he could hardly keep his seat.
The boys who were in the plot aked very serious indeed.
Ralph made some remark by way of improving the occasion. He spoke strongly of the utter meanness or the one who could play so heartless a rick on a schoolmate. He said that fun at the expense of another as to fun at the expense of another as to ed, all eyes were turned on Hank-all except the eyes of Mirandy Means They looked simperingly at Ralph. All the rest looked at Hank. The fire had made his face very red. Shocky noticed that. Betsey Short noticed it, and giggled. The master wound up with an appropriate quotation person who displace said that the person who displaced that board had cess-he said eneouraged by the suc-emphasis-of success with a curious fo attempt another trick of the kind For it was set down in the Bible that if a man dug a pit for the feet of another he would be very likely to fall in it himself. Which made all the pupils look solemn, except Betsey wanted to. And Mirandy piring look at Ralph. And if the teacher was not love-sick, he certain y was sick of Mirandy's love.
When school was "let out," Ralph gave Hank every Eaution that he could about taking cold, and even lent him his overcoat, very much against
Hank's will. For Hank had obstinHank's will. For Hank had obstin-
ately refused to go home before the ately refused to go home before the
Then the master walked out in a quiet and subdued way to spend the noon recess in the woods, while steps with loving admiration. And the pupils not in the secret canvassed the question of who moved the board
Bill Means said he'd bet Hank which set Betsey Short off in an un controllable giggle. And Shocky listened infocently.
But that night Bud said slyly: ager yoti air, Mr. Hartsook " man which Ralph returned no reply except a friendly smile. Muscle paid But Ralph had no time. tion; for just here came the spelling school.

## CHAPTER IV

## Spelling Down the Master

## ${ }^{6}$ I

 stuffed the Mrs. Means, as she pipe fter thacco into her, cob Wednesday supper on that eventful app'int the Squire to theyll words to-night to gin out the do, you see kase They mos' alwaýs man in this deestrick; and I ole some of the young fellers woind have to git up and dust ef they woind have up to him. And he uses sech remarkable smart words. He speakemarklite, too. But laws! don't I remember when he was poarer nor Job's turkey? Twenty years ago, when he come to these 'ere diggin's, that air'Squire was a poar ankee school-master that said 'pail' instid of bucket, and liat called a cow a 'caow, and that we meant by 'o save his gizzard what Be meant by low and by right smart. est as civilized our ways now, an he's would-n know he'd ever rest of us. You kee. He didn't stay poar beng Yanhe. He jest married a right rich girl! He! hel" And the old woman grinned at Ralph, and then at Mirandy and then at the rest, until Ralph and then at the rest, until Ralph(Continued on page 27 , Column 1)


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