FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1906.

The **Perrin Contract**

Love and Graft.

At W-, if famous scaport in the he found it impossible to keep it to himself. He saw Dorothy frequently, north of England there is no more reand on every occasion his passion bespected name than that of Perrin. The came more intense. He found it very firm of John Perrin & Company, has hard to refrain from telling all to her, built ships for generations, and is practically the oldest established firm

The present head of the firm, John Perrin, is a widower with one daughter. It has been said that Mr. Perrin is the longest-headed man in W-, and that what he does not know about shipbuilding is not worth knowing.

Dorothy Perrin, at the time this story opens, was 19 years of age. She was a wonderfully pretty girl, with a sweet, sympathetic nature. Most of the eligible bachelors of W- had fallen in love with her at different times, but, so far, Dorothy's heart was

n her own keeping. Mr. Perrin's offices were of an extensive nature, and he employed a arge number of clerks. It is with two of the latter that we are principally concerned. One of them, Walter Jerrard, a nephew of Mr. Perrin, was in the private office, and it was a common rumor that one day he would be taken into the firm. The other employe, Arthur Evison, was a conadential clerk to Mr. Perrin, and had been in his employ since his boyhood

Both of the young men (for they were each of them but 25 years of age) lived in W-, but, whereas Jerrard was an orphan and lived with his uncle, Arthur Evison resided with his mother, who was a widow, and his earnings constituted their sole in-

In common with the many other bachelors of W-, both Evison and Jerrard had succumbed to the charms of Dorothy Perrin, but so far the object of the affection was unaware of

Each of the two men, however, knew the other's secret, and this quickened a dislike that they had long mutually fostered. Evison distrusted Jerrard; he saw behind that handsome face and careless expression a mean and shifty character. In his turn Jerrard had the natural dislike of Evison, which his kind invariably bear oward men of an upright disposi-

ur Evison could scarcely be andsome, but there was somettractive in his strong, clearat once his many, truthful nature, and in consequence he was liked and respected by nearly all who knew him. Some years ago the shipbuilders of

Britain began to grow alarmed at the competition of foreign countries-America and Germany in particular. So much was this felt in W- that many houses were forced to close on account of the bad times.

Several of the old houses, though, such as John Perrin & Co., were able them matters were serious. For Mr Perrin personally it did not matter, he being possessed of large private

However, when the North Atlantic Steamship Company asked for tenders for two new liners from several of the shipbuilders of W-, matters began to show signs of improving.

than any of the North Atlantic Company's p sent fleet, and would be the sels ever built in a W-

Perrin &Co., was one of the firms tender, and they naturally effort to obtain the order knew that his only serious rival wa Josiah Grey, whose yard his own.

Evison had a great deal to Arthur do with the preparation of the estiand also Walter Jerrard. They both at the frequent consultad in Mr. Perrin's private of naturally the whole affair cted with the utmost secresy Mr. Perran's knowle

curely One ev

Every hight

with an employe n knew that his fellowhitherto had nothing but a usintance with his present but he put down their beer to a chance meeting. not seen him, and he speedily e matter.

Evison's custom several evenweek to stroll over the and climb Erkon Beacon, a Il about two miles from Wwhile he contemplated the the furnaces of W-, and, far-

my, the lights of the shipping

a week after he had seen Wat rd in company with Josiah in the early evening. s yet good, and presently he d two figures come tothe foot of the hill and greet To his astonishment Evi-

in saw Jerrard and his new ond meeting caused him t isly of the matter and in he cautiously led up to

Without touching directly on had witnesseed, Evison was rard. It was very eviden latter intended to keep his iship a secret for he stated had been otherwise employed venings that Evison had seen Erkon Beacon.

at of the conversation only Jerrard deeper and deeper inmire, although he was quite us of it. However, it left on strongly determined to watch is fellow-clerk's movements, for he in to feel that there was some

but out of feelings of respect to his employer he deemed it his duty to speak to Mr. Perrin first. Accordingly Arthur managed to get

alone with his chief one evening after the other clerks had gone, and immediately began to broach the sub-"I want to ask a great favor of you

sir," he commenced, and then paused.
"The fact is, I want—er—" he paused again, for, although he had definitely decided beforehand what to say, the words failed him at the auspicious mo-

"My dear fellow," said Mr. Perrin for Evison was a great favorite with him, "if I can possibly help you I will, but I hardly know yet what you are in need of. Is it money?"

"No, sir," cried Evison, his face flushing: 'I-er-I want to get married.

"Oh, is that it?" returned Mr. Perrin, cordially, "I'm pleased to hear it; who is the lady?"

"Well, I haven't spoken to her yet; I don't know whether it is advisable." "Why not? She will be a lucky girl, in my opinion."

"I'm glad you think so, sir," continued Evison, "because it is your daughter I want.' "Oh!" Mr. Perrin's face assumed a

very different expression. He became thoughtful, and gazed meditatively at the papers before him. Arthur waited in trepidation for some moments, until at last Mr. Perrin began to speak. "I'm sorry, my boy," he said, "but cannot be. Forgive me for saying it, Arthur, but I have other views for

Corothy." "I suppose you mean my position is not good enough?" said Evison, bit-

"Not exactly that, Arthur," replied Mr. Perrin, "but-" He became silent. "Then I suppose it is useless, sir?" "I am afraid so, my boy." And so they settled matters without

dreaming of consulting Dorothy. Arthur Evison left Mr. Perrin's office and went out into the cool evening air. The decision of his chief affected him considerably; he felt a choking sensation, his brain was whirling and everething around seemed to dance before his eyes.

He must go away from W-. Yes, there was no doubt of that; he could not live so near to Dorothy and know all the while that she could never be anything to him. He decided that he would ask Mr. Perrin to let him go to the firm's office in London and take up an appointment there.

All the while he was stumbling for ward through the twilight, crossing an unfrequented part of the common which led to Erkon Beacon. Presently he sat down by a clump of furze an again commenced to think over his wind carried the murmur of voices to him. Presently the speakers drew near, and Evison distinguished the voices of Walter Jerrard and Mortimer, the clerk in the employ of Josiah Grey. As they passed by Evison's re-

"That will be it then" he was saying, "You meet me at the back door in liston lane at 10 o'clock tomorrow get the tender and-" their voices died

Arthur jumped to his feet and stared into the gloom after the retreating fig-

Ten o'clock tomorrow night? The ender! What did it mean? Did Jer-

All thoughts of his own troubles vere driven from his head. There was vidently some scheme on foot to get at Mr. Perrin's estimate for the two new liners. Evison knew that if the a copy of it, got into the rival firm they would un-Perrin and so secure the

ere at 10 o'clock as well,' imself, "and see what goes

ng at the office on the folning be found that Mr. Perbe away for the day. Jerrard was three, as usual, but very pale and preoccupied. The day seemed to pass by with leaden wings, and Evison was heartily glad when the hour of departure arrived.

At Ilston lane there was a back enrance to Mr. Perrin's office. The door worked with a spring, and could only be opened from the outside with a key Thus anyone locked in the office could get out without any trouble.

With this knowledge in his mind Arthur Evison allowed himself to be ocked in. The porter made his usual nightly round, but Evison easily manged to evade him and the office He had told Mrs. Evison that in all probability he would be late, so that there was no flaw in his

Slowly the evening passed by, and at about 9.30 Evison took up his station at a window overlooking the entrance to fiston lane. There was a street lamp just opposite the door, so that anybody entering could easily be seen It was just five minutes to 19 when Evison suddenly saw Jerrard's figure clink into the lamplight. Click! Th loor was unlocked and then he though it best to leave his position. It was well for his scheme that he did, for almost immediately Jerrard came up the stairs and occupied the place

had just vacated. Presently Jerrard saw Mortimer and he crept downstairs again. Then the wo men returned together, passed along the passage and entered Mr. Per rin's private room, where the safe was Evison was waiting with bated breath doorway further along the cor-

As soon as the two accomplices had ntered the private office, Evison stole

half-closed door.
It was entirely as he suspected. Jer-

mer produced some pieces of paper and commenced to make notes.

"Good evening, gentlemen." Both men looked up in sudden terror to meet Evison's smiling gaze. Before another word was spoken, however. Mortimer jumped to his feet and rushed from the room. Jerrard and Evison stood looking at one another, "So, my friend," commenced Evison, deliberately, "this is how you serve

your uncle?" "Spy!" hissed Jerrard, and for a moment he made as if to spring at Evi-son, but something in the latter's demeanor make him suddenly alter his Then he took a fresh line of

tactics "Don't say anything about it, old chap," he entreated. "I wanted money badly, and Mortimer tempted me. They were going to give me £100 for a

copy of the tender.' "Why didn't you ask your uncle, he vould have helped you?" "I didn't care to," muttered Jerrard, because of Dorothy." "Dorothy!" cried Evison.

has she to do with you?" "Oh-er-we're engaged." "Engaged—to you?"
"Yes, why not?" replied Jerrard. 'Please don't mention it, though, as

Dolly does not want anyone to know "Dolly!" repeated Evison, bitterly, Ugh! the familiarity cut him to the

"May I ask what this means?" said a voice suddenly. Both men looked up and saw Mr. Perrin standing in the doorway. For a moment they were taken aback, but Jerrard was the first

to recover himself. "It means this, uncle," he "I was passing by list forth. when I saw Evison sneak dow the office. I hastened after saw him enter here. He lef open, I followed, and saw hi

the tender.' Evison listened as in a dre issue of lies, and was only by Mr. Perrin's stern voice What have you to say

A thousand words of defen to his lips, but ere he could t he remembered Dorothy. If all he knew it would break I heart.

"Well, Evison, I am waiting have you to say?" "Nothing," was the dully spe

his liking for Arthur for the overcoming his anger, 'can't fide in me Evison slowly shook his hea "Very well," continued Mr.

"Come, my boy," said Mr.

I am more than sorry, for I have always had the highest opinion of you. If I ask you to call at my house tomorrow morning, will you?" "Certainly, sir." Evison replied in

"Then I shall expect you at past 9. Er-you may be curious to know how I happened to come here," Mr. Perrin added, "but I saw a man running from liston lane, and an impulse led me down it, to find my office

staggered rather than walked to his home. He did not go to bed but sat the night through in his bedroom. In the morning, with pale, haggard face, he called at Mr. Perrin's house, as he had promised, and was shown into the drawing room.

He had hardly been there a momen before Walter Jerrard entered the room. He gazed at Evison in a rather shamefaced manner, but the latter took no notice of him. "I've asked uncle to get you a good

job somewhere," Jerrard blurted out "Indeed." replied Evison, "that was really very good of you, especially af-

ter your charitable behavior of last n my position," sneered Jerrard. "Besides if you had told uncle what you had seen I should have depled it, and my word is as good as yours any day.

"But what about your constant meetings with Mortimer near the Beacon?" Jerrard changed color and glared malevolently at his companion "Seems to me you've been watching

me pretty much," he said. "It was quite an accident: while on that subject despite friend's indisputable prowess in untruthfulness, do you think he could deny this?" As he spoke Evison exhibited the sheet of paper on which Mortimer had commenced to make his

Jerrard was completely nonplussed; his face grew livid with combined fear and fury.

son; "I shall not show the paper to Mr. Perrin. But please remember that t is only for Miss Perrin's sake that am taking the blame of your scandalous behavior."

Jerrard mumbled an inaudible re-"If you had not been engaged to Miss Perrin I should have denounced you on the spot; as it is—"

"You will denounce him now," voice. Evison and Jeruard turned to see the urtains by the garden window thrown aside and Dorothy Perrin, with pale face, standing before them.

"I was looking out into the garden when I heard your voices," she explained, "and thinking you would not be long I waited, and glad I am that did wait." "But you mustn't take any notice of

what you heard-," began Evison; but Dorothy interrupted. "I must take notice," she cried; Walter told you that he was ongaged to me, and I tell you that it is not true have never been engaged to him, and would rather marry any man on

earth than him." A great wave of joy rushed over Evion, and his heart beat with wonderful rapidity He was about to speak when he wer interrupted by Mr. Perrin's entrance. What does this mean?" he asked.

Dorothy, Walter, why are you both

from an inner drawer. Then Morti- finished speaking. Evison bowed his

head, inwardly wishing himself miles away. ontinued. Mechanically Evison handed it to him. Then he looked up and caught Dorothy's eyes fixed on him with an expression new to him-an expression which sent the blood coursing

madly through his veins. 'Well, sir," Mr. Perrin said, sternly, addressing himself to his nephew,

what have you to say for yourself? "Nothing," returned that worthy. "Nothing!" repeated Mr. Perrin in w tones. "By heaven! you are a disgrace. Listen to me sir, I give you week to make arrangements in and then you leave my house and my em-

Mr. Perrin stood aside and Walter lerrard silently left the room. 'Now, my boy, what can I say to ou," said Mr. Perrin, "I would you and my nephew could have changed places for I should be proud indeed, for you to be a member of my family. "That is easily arranged, sir," added Arthur, emboldened by what he had

read in Dorot'ty's eyes. "Eh? What do you mean?" By granting me the permission you efused last week." As he spoke Evison took Dorothy by the hand and drew her, not unwillingly to his side. "It seems to me that you have already taken it," replied Mr. Perrin,

smiling as he spoke. "Well, well: take her, my lad, and God bless you both." The other day Mrs. Arthur Evison christened one of the two new liners built by Messrs. John Perrin & Co. for

the North Atlantic Steamship Company.-Tit-Bits.

stand Nor & winters, and hence is difficult for Northern States to se-

cure birds sulted to the climate. The

game commissioners of some States,

particularly Massachusetts and New

Jersey, for several years have en-

deavored to obtain a supply of quall,

but have been only partially success-

"Perceiving that absence of food

and shelter is the principal cause of

mortality, State officials, game asso-

lations, and many private individu-

als have united in attempting to make

good these deficiencies. Grain and

other food have been distributed

freely and systematically after heavy

snowfalls, when the usual food is

covered, and suitable shelter has

een provided. Much activity pre-

valled last year in Illinois, Indiana,

Massachusetts, Maryland, New Jersey,

North Carolina and West Virginia.

Such measures are needed to pre-

serve the quail from possible ultimate

extinction; for with a growing army

an army that now numbers hundreds

of thousands in this country-their

ranks are each fall reviced so far

below the normal that, if the succeed-

ing winter happens to be severe,

extermination of many colonies is al-

most sure to follow. Such a result is

deplorable, not only from the stand

point of the sportsman, but, owing to

the great value of the quail to agri-

cultural interests as the destroyer of

insects and the seeds of weeds, from

"I had always heard a lot about

graft and corruption and so on in

political circles," said a local member

of the Legislature, "but I never took

much stock in it. However, I had my

eyes opened the very day I was sworn

in. In swearing in the new legislators

a dozen or more bibles are used, and

the ceremony is prepared with groups

of eight or ten men at a time. About

half the men in my group were as new

as I was, but some veterans were in

it, too, as I soon for all out. When the bibles were handed to us, I was at

once struck by their beauty. They had

evidently been mad for the accasion, being beautifully boind in leather,

h colors. I have

er books. After

to get hold of

astonishment,

disappeared. I

members about

drew me back

it, he showed

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the good

with the State arms

seldom seen handso

the ceremony I tri

one of the volumes

amination, when, to

I found they had al

asked one of the old

it, and he laughed as

to his desk. Opening

me two. 'They make

mas presents,' he repl

are wise to the gan

make a few of the

to our deaks.' Whe

safe, what are?" the

cluded.—Philadelphia

There are the quiet

Doys and girls who like

in order as well as

prothers and sisters.

their work to do in

each sort should re

qualities of the othe

Christmas spirit, by

restion that they ke

in which to jot dors

books and articles at

A Literary

that of the farmer as well."

of sportsmen hunting them annually-

BESTOCK GAME COVERS.

THE PULPIT.

with us, nay, conceived with us, and

He goes through life's journey with us as our friends do who survive us, but they must part with us as we bid them

they must part with us as we bid them
the last farewell; but He, of whom
the Psalmist speaks, "The Lord my
shepherd," He dies with me, is buried
with ue; He goes to Paradise with
my scul; He will be with me at the

sperifice to take away my slus.

that the religion which

There is no other religion that

Mormonism. They are the flesh in

upon mankind until passion shall de-

and the philosophies of the present day

religion of life. Does it appeal sim-

ply to the body? No. But it appeals

but with that was intellect and spirit.

and so He was a complete and perfect

man. This morning we were joined to-

gether hand in hand in the prayers of-

fered by your rector, but when we

come to the creed, how is it? The hus-band drops the hand of the wife, the

father of the child, the friend of the

friend, and each for himself, as in

the Day of Judgment, stands on his

own feet and says, "I believe." It is a personal act. "The Lord is my

on which we can rest, and which will

enable us to say "We shall lack noth-

lack everything when we come to die,

I care not who we are or whether we

stripped stark naked and go up naked

pherd; therefore can I lack noth-

There is one element of wealth

Without our Saylour we shall

e presence of God. We shall

ing if we can say from the

to the body, the intellect and the

of man.

in manhood and womanhood.

With conception, with birth, i.i-

Christianity embraces the

The Word was made flesh,

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY BISHOP SEYMOUR.

Subject: "My Shepherd."

last great day, and if I have been loyal and true to Him. He will welcome me to His everlasting blessing; He will be my advocate and plead His Brooklyn, N. Y .- At the Church of the Messiah, the Right Rev. Bishop Seymour was the preacher Sunday morning. He chose for his subject, Jesus gives us embraces the whole of and his text 'My Shepherd." Psalm 1:23: "The Lord is my shepherd: does. You may divide them into rengtherefore I can lack nothing," he said: We pass from the brightness of ions that appeal to pleasure, "the lusts of the flesh," and the religious that appeal to the pride of intellect. Take the ancient Saduceeism, the medieval Mohammedanism, and the present-day Christmas and Epiphany to the sea-son of Lent that closes with the darkness of Good Friday. Ere we bid Epiphany goodby let us consider what it tells us, namely, that our Saviour came to be the Saviour of all mankind. Epiphany falls into two divisions: The Take the intellectual systems of Greece Christmas of the Jew and the Christmas of the Gentile. First, the Christthat appeal to the intellect, and a man is almost half way upon the mes of the Jew, when the shepherds came as the copresentatives of the shepherd nation; came called on by journey of life before they touch him. Take Christianity; where does it bean angel through whose dispensation the law was given to the Jew; fancy, childhood, youth, manhood, in health, in sickness, in death and the came to the manger; came to worship. And then the Gentile Christmas, called resurrection and the life eternal in the presence of the great White Epiphany, when the kings were led by the star to worship the child. And then the fact that the Jew and the Gentile alike fell down and worshiped the little child, a baby, weaker than the weakest, I may say, of all the young, and yet-Him by whom the worlds were made. It is indeed a won-Remember the declaration of St. John, "the disciple whom Jesus loved." He says: "The Word was made flesh, derful speciacle to see the Jew and the Gentile alike worshiping the babe and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, as of the glory of the only We leave the angelic host that sang begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." He embraced the whole over Betblehem and e brightness of the star which brought the three kings -at all events the kings of the East worshiped the little babe with approriate gifts-for the transition period

Could I do better than ask you, with myself, to consider our personal re-sponsibility in the weeds of the text: "The Lord is my snepherd; therefore can I lack nothing?" Here is a declaration which may make or not, as we choose, for the possessive pronoun is intensive-"my," as though it were something that we loved, as jewels of earth-"they are mine; I own them." So: "The Lord is my shepherd." and hased upon that declaration is the fact: "therefore can I lack nothing." ing. ere is no word which more frequentlls from our lips than "I." It is

first we own ourselves belong to myself," and it is on the basis of that claim that we have the two of my classmates in Columbia a wars for independence, for liberty or gone. And there are but few of those I knew in the lecture room left. There personal right, and men resist the idea of being owned by the others, and preis no dwelling place here. It is a cheat cminently in this land of freedom claim to be free—"I own myself." I fave not time to analyze the worth of the claim, for it is immense: "Mine, spirit, body;" this creature, of God-like mould and sunning workmanship. the claim, for it is immense: "Mine, spirit, body;" this creature, of Godke mould and sunning workmanship how marvellously built up! A single profession, numbering some of the greatest men, devotes days and weeks The Busy Watchmaker. A watchmaker who enlisted for the o studying it and yet has not fathomed its secrets. The medical profession is

largely experimental to-day. It has years, and still it has not yet probed this little mass of matter, the body, to intellect, the memory that holds the mind that deals with premhas no moral quality, it is pure intelet. Deeper down than it is the spirit, my Bible and pray every day? arvelous beyond expression! that emchasizes our nearness to God. Body, I have something else to do." dended into unity. "I, myself, I own

Let us pass ou. "My time:" that is my life. These hours and days and weeks are mine," and, hence, the wage nestion, when men claim the right to ell their time for so much. So, you see, we claim the ownership of time. Of course, it is not really ours. "Our times are in His hand." Still, we claim it. "My years are so many." Hence, we see another element wealth-time. opportunity. again, character, "my character," emplusized by the name. A good name is worth a good deal. We pass still further: "My position in life, in society, my parentage, my surroundings, Preaching dogmas is fighting the my friends and relatives-these belon me." And they are worth a great leal sometimes. Then we come down to that with which we are most fa-

wonderful discoveries in fifty

its depths. And back of it is the

the past and hope that grasps the fu-

eind and spirit bound up together and

each of us claim to own that trinity

ses and conclusions and reasons.

the seat of conscience, the moral s

miliar: "My material wealth, my stocks and bonds, jewels, wardrobe. They be long to me." Now, that brings us to David's claim: "The Lord is my shepherd. You do not give up the other things, but you make another claim, and that on can only make through Him who allows it, and He allows it by comin here to be reached and embraced, it you will, and loved. He revealed Himself as one of us in order that through Him we, by the Holy Ghost, might reach the Father, for He comes out from the invisible to be visible. He can be touched and handled and seen here. He was here with a certain generation when this was the case. must not envy them, for we have a greater privilege than they. You remember Thomas. Jesus said to him cause thou hast seen Me thou hast be lieved; blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed." We may believe if we will, on the undoubted testimony of the ages, that Jesus after death was on this earth. He had passed through the graven gate of death and had consummated for man our nature through into heaven and blessed it on the throne of God, where He ree remains as a magnet to draw men in love, so that we may say with David, "The Lord is my shepberd, therefore can I lack nothing."

Now, my friends. I wish to say that no other element of wealth can enable us to say, "Therefore can I lack noth us to say, "Therefore can I lack nothing." Try the experiment with which we are most familiar as a world power, wealth in any form. I have been with same of the wealthiest men that the last generation knew. I have seen them in the hour of death and as they died the bonds and stocks of wealth fell down and passed hands. It could not buy an entrance ticket to Paradise nor to heaven. If you would be wise consider the end and nothing between. Forecast the feture, not as bounded

var thinking that he might earn a little when off duty, took some of his tools along with him. But he found so many watches to mend that he forgot he was a soldler. One day he was ordered into battle. He looked about him in consternation and exclaimed:
"Why, how can 1 go? I have ten
watches to mend?" Many of our excuses and sometimes our reasons, which we try so hard to be conscie tious about, if correctly translated, would read: "Why, how can I read can I be true to my religious duties?

What We Can Do. God has not given us vast learning to solve all the problems, or unfailing wisdom to direct all the wanderings of our brothers' lives; but He has given to every one of us the power to be spiritual and by our spirituality to lift and enlarge lives we touch .- Phillips Brooks,

A failure to make a living is not fitting to preach the gospel of , Some men will feel cheap when they read their own advertisements at the

devil with the scabbard instead of with The modern idolator falls down be

fore the work of his own imagination instead of that of his hands. The mighty God is a tircless God; He fainteth not, neither is weary. This is brave doctrine, then, that i delty attends humanity amid all its struggles and hardships, and attends it to aid, to soothe, to cheer, to purify, to redeem, to save .- C. Silvester

There is a powerlessness of utter-ance in our blood that we should fight against, and struggle onward towards to it if we know and feel the neces sity; we can make it a Christian duty. not only to love, but to be loving: no only to be true friends but to ourselves friendly. - Harriet Beecher

Bird That Shaves. Man is not the only living creature that shaves. The bonmot, a South American bird, takes a dry shave reg

ers. Each quill is adorned from basto tip with soft blue down. This ar rangement the bird dislikes. There quills bare from the base out to abou an inch from the tip, where it main-Such action seems silly on the bon mot's part. To certain philosophers action in regularly scraping bare his cheeks and chin, while he maintains on his upper lip an oval of soft hair



A Farm Filter Outfit. A very good filter for surface water can be made of any suitable receptacle, such as a tenk or water-butt, on the bottom of which should be laid fairly large pebbles or broken stones to a depth of six inches, then, over this, a six-inch layer of coarse gravel; over this, nine inches of fine gravel and finally a layer of clean, sharp sand to a depth of ten or twelve inches. A top layer of about three inches of fresh sand added from time to time will keep the filter in good working order throughout the season; but it should be thoroughly cleanzed and fresh material provided at less once a year. The water for use should be run off from the bottom of the filter by means of a draw tap or syphon into another vessel kept for service purposes.-American Cultivator.

If these who raise poultry would access to sunshine during seven, eight or nine months in the year miss it greatly during the months of confine ment, they would do some changing in their methods of house-building and arrangement. Unfortunately many writers are decrying the scratching sheds, claiming that they are not sufficiently valuable to warrant their cost and maintenance. Of course, if one has a large poultry house, well light ed and so arranged that all the sun possible enters, then possibly the scratching shed is superfluous. But how many such houses the there the country through? One may have a very small house proper, and by the ald ause it brings to have been clad in the purple of kings of the scratching shed raise a good many fowls. But whatever the armany fowls. But whatever the arrangement of the poultry quarters, plan so that they will have all the sunlight possible, and you will see a decided gain in the egg production .-"Thy mercy Indianapolis News.

A Forward Movement. The American Shorthorn Breeders' ion took two great steps formual meeting last week The firs stry animals the 40th

20th vo admits to record many valuable cattle Shorthorns was provided for and i was decided to mark with an asterisk the name of any cow giving 8,000 pounds or more milk in a year. Dairy classes at shows will also be encouragto be a general feeling that Shorthorn breeders should get back to the dual purpose idea in breeding and that financial encouragement. Moreover, farmers are demanding Shorthorns that give more milk rather than those of extreme beef type. The association acted wisely in taking steps to perpe tuate general-purpose cattle.

Keep All Machines in Working Order Let us give some of the much abused implement manufacturers credit for placing on their machines, in plain letters, at least one half of the recipe for implement longevity: "Keep nuts tight," and "oil all bearings. I fear that through very familiarity with this important advice we often neglect it. For surely no one who has handled farm machinery and observed its decline in his own or his neighbor's hands, will ask argument as to the necessity of oiling the bearings and keeping nuts tight. There are many lings to look after upon the farm and a one is not wide awake something is ant to suffer neglect. And this when it applies to machinery, constitutes a great farm "leak."

From the vibration of many machines, and from the shrinking of wood parts in all of them, there is a constant tendency for the nuts to work lose. If care is taken in the first place to keep things snug, so there is no "lost motion," the vibration will be much reduced, but it is sometimes a very good plan to put on an extra nut where there is continued trouble-the two will stand a lot of shaking. Go over all machines, some wet day and tight en everything that ought to be tight. But if you will fall to have wet days, then do it before starting to work. It will surely pay, for, even if no permanent damage is done, there is great los of time when one must stop in the middle of a field and chase his shadow half a mile for a bolt. Another case in point: A wagon just coming out of its newness was neglected until one day solid hour was needed to replace lost nuts and bolts. Ten minutes would have done the work earlier.

Little and often is a good rule in illing. I think more farmers are more careful in this direction than in watching the nuts. Windmills, however, are liable to suffer, simply because they are so high headed. Don't let them squeak-it's harder on your p book and still harder on y

Plows on being p have their shares and s meared with axle heavy oil. Coal oil though it is good not prevent it. Paint is a pavi

wood and metal

through the same man for seven dollars. One may not always wish to sell, but I believe it pays to paint just

the same. Last, but by no means least, give all machinery the kindest of care as regards shelter. It is really surprising to see tools standing outdoors, so selfevident are the results. If you have little room, take the larger implements somewhat to pieces, and in that way quite a lot of machinery may be stored in a small space. Then, as you value your self respect, don't allow the chickens to roost over any tool. If no space is available, it will pay to build a cheap shed rather than let things go without

shelter. Finally, treat each piece of machinery as a sall friend, and your reward, in dollars and cents as well as in satisfaction, shall be in accord therewith -H. T. M. in the Indians

A New Farm Crop.

Four years ago I bought a two ounce package of a new grain called speltz. afterwards learned that its true name was emmer. I knew nothing about it and sowed it about the 25th of May, by which time it should have been a foot high. It made a small shock and it stood out in rainy weather and fell down, and while it probably would have made a peck of seed it was so damaged that I threw it to the hogs. The plant resembles barley, with a larger grain and somewhat larger head. I did not think it would be worth while to grow it, but the next year I read something about it and found it was identical in name with emmer, which was largely grown in the Northwest and is taking a prominent place as a money crop. The following year I sowed a bushel of it and it yielded at the rate of forty-four bushels to the acre. I raised enough of it to test it as food for horses, cattle and poultry. It grows better than oats and, ground and mixed wih an equal bulk of bran or corn and cobmeal, it seems to give as good results either for laying on flesh or for milk for dairy cows; and, mixed half and half with oats, was found an admirable food for horses. The third year's crop was fifty-three bushels to the acre, and I grew several acres; but my crop 1905 sown on very thin land made

lighter yield that it thrashed out over thirty bushels to the acre, and, as it weighs eight pounds heavier than oats to the bushel this can he added to the vield when we ast mate the amount of feed it will pro-

arid lands, and is not as likely to be cut down in the yield as onts by a dry spring. It has the hardy properties of oats and can be sown just as soon as the ground can be worked in the spring and can be harvested at the same time as oats. I have sown oats and emmer on the same day every spring that I have grown the emmer, and they are harvested at the same time. We sow at the rate of two bushels to the acre and think it a better crop to sow clover with than oats, as it does not shade the ground as much.

In my judgment, it is one of hie best and cheapest poultry foods that can be grown, and, either soaked in hot water for twelve hours or ground and mixed with corn, it is a cheap and excellent food. From my somewhat limited experience with it, I would say it is a crop well worth growing by farmers generally. If soaked it can also be fed to young pigs and brood sows. The grain of oats being much smaller than emmer, and the first that with oats, I find the proportion of oats has increased ever since, so that now it is perhaps 10 percent oats. While this does not hurt it for feeding or reduce the yield materially, it is a disadvantage when grown for seed. Even with this mixed emmer and oats it would take but a short time to pull the oats out of the shocks where seed was to be saved, and I shall do this another year in order to get a pure stock of seed.

The straw from emmer is fully equal to barley straw, being soft and bright, and it is eaten readily by stock. One disadvantage of feeding the straw, however, is that there is such a large proportion of beards in it that it sometimes makes the horses' mouths sore, and we cannot separate the beards as easily with the machine now used with blowers as we could with the old machines.

I have not made any test of the feeding value of emmer which would enable me to speak positively in regard to it as compared with other manufacturer of oatmeal I find that oats give 50 to 55 percent of grain when hulled, while emmer gives 78 percent, there being two distinct grains in each hull. This can be readily discovered by rubbing out a few heads of each in the hands. In running our emmer through the fanning mill we get out bushels of almost pure hulled grain.-Waldo F. Brown in the

the Riddle of the Ages Bo