



SO BIG BY EDNA FERBER ILLUSTRATIONS BY CLARK AGNEW

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

Chapter VI—Continued... Maartje... Pervus... Selma... Dirk... The clouds did break late in the afternoon...

two years we'll plant potatoes there. We'll put in our asparagus plants the third spring—one-year-old seedlings. I'll promise to keep it weeded—Dirk and I. He'll be a big boy by that time. Let me try it, Pervus. Let me try it.

In the end she had her way, partly because Pervus was too occupied with his own endless work to oppose her; and partly because he was, in his undemonstrative way, still in love with his vivacious, nimble-witted, high-spirited wife, though to her frantic goadings and proddings he was as phlegmatically oblivious as an elephant to a pin prick.

That was Pervus. Thrifty, like his kind, but unlike them in shrewdness. Penny wise, pound foolish; a characteristic that brought him his death.

"Pervus, take it off those sacks and put it over your shoulders." "That's them white globe onions. The last of 'em. I can get a fancy price for them, but not if they're all wetted down."

"Don't sleep on the wagon tonight, Pervus. Sleep in. Be sure. It saves in the end. You know the last time you were laid up for a week." "It'll clear. Breaking now over there in the west."

The clouds did break late in the afternoon; the false sun came out hot and bright. Pervus slept out in the Haymarket, for the night was close and humid.

and humid. At midnight the lake wind sprang up, cold and treacherous, and with it came the rain again. Pervus was drenched by morning, chilled, thoroughly miserable.

But the west sixteen! That had been Selma's most heroic achievement. Her plan, spoken of to Pervus in the first month of her marriage, had taken years to mature; even now was but a partial triumph. She had even descended to nagging.

"Why don't we put in asparagus?" "Asparagus!" considered something of a luxury, and rarely included in the High Prairie truck farmer's products.

"Yes, but then we'd have it. And a plantation's good for ten years, once it's started. I've been reading up on it. The new way is to plant asparagus in rows, the way you would rubarb or corn. Plant six feet apart, and four acres anyway."

He was not even sufficiently interested to be amused. "Yeh, four acres where? In the clay land, maybe." He did laugh then, if the short bitter sound he made could be construed as indicating mirth.

"In the clay land," Selma urged, crisply. "And out of a book. That west sixteen isn't bringing you anything, so what difference does it make if I am wrong? Let me put my own money into it, I've thought it all out, Pervus. Please. We'll underdrain the clay soil. Just five or six acres, to start. We'll manure it heavily—as much as we can afford—and then for

value, although many may carry freak pearls, black or deformed ones, which may be quite saleable. A ready market for the pearls obtained is at the nearest jeweler's shop, but the professional pearly fisher prefers to deal privately and directly with the tourists who frequent this district, and who probably thus become possessors of a pearl at a fraction of its real commercial value.

Unlucky "I heard tell this afternoon," said Mrs. Johnson, upon her return from a neighborhood call, "that Mizzus Giggery cut her foot powerful bad whilst chopping up stove-wood. Ain't that just too bad?"

"It shore is," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Pore Gabe won't have no wife to support him for a couple of months."—Kansas City Star.

breathing so—" She could not bring herself to say, "so terribly." The sound of the words wrung her as did the sound of his terrible breathing.

Perhaps the most poignant and touching feature of the days that followed was not the sight of this stricken giant, lying majestic and aloof in his unwonted black; nor of the boy Dirk, mystified but elated, too, with the unaccustomed stir and excitement; nor of the shabby little farm that seemed to shrink and dwindle into further insignificance beneath the sudden publicity turned upon it.

For the first few days following the funeral one or another of the neighboring farmers drove the DeJong team to market, aided the blundering Jan in the fields. But each had his hands full with his own farm work.

"I'll go myself Monday." "Jan stared. "Go? Go where, Monday?" "To market."

At this seeming pleasantry Jan Steen smiled uncertainly, shrugged his shoulders, and was off to the barn. She was always saying things that didn't make sense. His horror and unbelief were shared by the rest of High Prairie when on Monday Selma literally took the reins in her own slim work-scuffed hands.

"To market!" argued Jan as excitedly as his phlegmatic nature would permit. "A woman she don't go to market. A woman—"

"This woman does." Selma had risen at three in the morning. Not only that, she had got Jan up, grumbling. Dirk had joined them in the fields at five. Together the three of them had pulled and bunched a wagon load.

Selma, scrubbing the carrots vigorously under the pump, thought they emerged from their unaccustomed bath looking like clustered spears of pure gold. Jan, by now, was sullen with bewilderment. He refused to believe that she actually intended to carry out her plan.

By Monday afternoon the parlor curtains of every High Prairie farmhouse that faced the Halsted road were agitated as though by a brisk wind between the hours of three and five, when the market wagons were to be seen moving toward Chicago.

Selma, having loaded the wagon in the yard, surveyed it with more sparkle in her eye than High Prairie would have approved in a widow of little more than a week. They had picked and bunched only the best of the late crop.

"Aren't they beautiful! Dirk, aren't they beautiful!" Dirk, cowering in his excitement at the prospect of the trip before him, shook his head impatiently.

"I don't know what you mean. Let's go, mother. Aren't we going now?" "Oh, Sobig, you're just exactly like your—" She stopped.

"Like my what?" "We'll go now, son. There's cold meat for your supper, Jan, and potatoes all sliced for frying and half an apple pie left from noon. You ought to get in the rest of the squash and pumpkins by evening. Maybe I can sell the lot instead of taking them in by the load. I'll see a commission man. Take less, if I have to."

She had dressed the boy in his homemade suit cut down from one of his father's. He wore a wide-brimmed straw hat which he hated. Selma herself, in a full-skirted black-stuff dress, mounted the wagon agilely, took up the reins, looked down at the boy seated beside her, clucked to the horses. Jan Steen gave vent to a final outraged bellow.

"Never in my life did I hear of such a thing!" Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

She Meant Well A student brought his mother to the university and was showing her about. The dear old lady was anxious to make her boy think that she understood everything.

Around Orchard WATCH FOR SERIOUS DISEASE OF APPLE

Apple scab is one of the most serious diseases known to the apple industry. In fact, it has caused a greater money loss to the growers of the United States than any other fruit disease.

Scab occurs on the leaves, twigs and fruit. On the fruit it will be first noticed as olive-green spots. These will enlarge, the tissue will break, and the spots will turn black, giving the apple a blotched, scabby appearance.

The damage from scab can be summed up as follows: Injures leaf surface, retards wood growth, causes a premature falling of fruit, prevents full development of the fruit, and reduces the quality of the fruit.

This trouble can be controlled by spraying with either lime-sulphur 1-40 or bordeaux mixture 4-4-50. The first spray should be put on before the blossoms open, the second after the petals fall, then two more sprays at three-week intervals.

Bordeaux Mixture Will Control Rot and Mildew Bordeaux mixture of a strength of 5-4-50, if applied at the correct periods, should effectively control rot and mildews of the grapevine.

Certain varieties lose a large percentage of their berries from a lack of fertilization of the blossoms, and thus very scraggly clusters are the rule. Other varieties, such as Niagara, Concord and Worden, have been made to drop a great many berries through over-fertilization with nitrogenous materials.

Setting Out Strawberry Plants Early in Spring It is usually better to set out strawberry plants in the spring than in the summer or fall. Get the ground plowed in the fall and disk and harrow in the spring as soon as the ground is dry enough to work well.

Continue to clean up and prune the orchard and vineyard. Apply the dormant spray. If put on it will control plant diseases but not if "put off."

Buy your spray pumps and materials early and be ready to start spraying at the proper time. The ground where the strawberries are to be planted should be carefully prepared, providing a fine mellow soil for the young plants.

To make insecticides stick to plants even during a rainstorm, a process of electrification is now in use by one insecticide manufacturer. The soil, to be a good orchard soil, should be sufficiently fertile, deep and well-drained to supply enough moisture and plant food to maintain the vigor of a large tree and mature its large annual crop.

If the strawberry rows were allowed to grow together last fall it will pay to hoe the plants out of paths a foot wide and about one yard intervals to make the picking easier.

Why Little Chicks Die Chicks die in the shell because of lack of vigor in the breeding stock, lack of moisture, overheating or chilling of the eggs and other causes which are hard to explain.

Protect Early Chicks These early hatched chicks are worthy of protection. The fact that they do hatch proves that they are apt to come from vigorous stock.

Green Feeds for Fowls During the Entire Year Fowls need green feed of some kind all the year round. It should be supplied to hens confined in small yards and to all hens during the winter when no natural green feed is available in the yards.

Horticulture Facts Continue to clean up and prune the orchard and vineyard. Apply the dormant spray. If put on it will control plant diseases but not if "put off."

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

POULTRY MOTHER HEN DOES BEST WHEN COOPED

It is not good poultry management to allow the mother hen to range unrestricted with her chicks. With such freedom the hen frequently takes her brood through wet grass and, as a result, some are chilled and die.

Chick losses of this nature can be largely prevented by shutting the hen in a coop. Any style of coop which is dry, ventilated, and can be closed at night to protect the brood against cats, rats and other animals, and which, while confining the hen, will allow the chicks to pass in and out freely after they are a few days old, will be satisfactory.

When chicks are raised with hens, they are likely to become infested with lice. If the lice get very numerous, they greatly retard the chicks' growth and may even cause their death.

Young Chicks Need More of Mineral Constituents Young chicks need more of the mineral constituents found in wheat bran than do mature fowls, and the mashers fed them are accordingly, usually made to contain more of it.

Green Feeds for Fowls During the Entire Year Fowls need green feed of some kind all the year round. It should be supplied to hens confined in small yards and to all hens during the winter when no natural green feed is available in the yards.

Why Little Chicks Die Chicks die in the shell because of lack of vigor in the breeding stock, lack of moisture, overheating or chilling of the eggs and other causes which are hard to explain.

Protect Early Chicks These early hatched chicks are worthy of protection. The fact that they do hatch proves that they are apt to come from vigorous stock.

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Selma sell every vegetable at a high price? Or will she come home in despair? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

WRIGLEY'S "after every meal"

Parents: encourage the children to care for their teeth! Give them Wrigley's. It removes food particles from the teeth. Strengthens the gums. Combats acid mouth. Refreshing and beneficial!



Responsibility Placed Men are responsible for women's gowns. A century of cheap jokes about women buttoning their dresses up the back, has led to almost nothing.

YOUR MOTHER knew its Goodness

Remember the biscuits and cakes that Mother made so well? She used Snow King, the finest of all baking powders, and it is still the very best. Good and economical. —25 full ounces for 25 cents.



50 Years of Success

Congress on the Radio Debates of the Argentine congress are broadcast by radio.—Science Service.

Tell Your Shoe Dealer You Want Shoes with Genuine USKIDE SOLES

The Wonder Sole for Wear—Wears twice as long as best leather! —and for a Better Heel —"U. S." SPRING-STEP Heels United States Rubber Company

WANTED Young Men to Learn the BARBER TRADE Best college in the South. Jobs awaiting our graduates. Charlotte Barber College, Charlotte, N. C.

LANE SAW MILLS and HOE SAWS are the standard Improved in every way. Easy to operate, all sizes. Write for Free Booklet. Sawyer Pump & Mill Co., Richmond, Va.

RESINOL Soothing and Healing Clears Away Blisthes

POTATO PLANTS Two million Porto-Rico and Southern Queen, 1,000 \$2.50 delivered, 10,000 \$22.50. Rebecca. H. T. WILSON, REBECCA, GA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hilscox Chem. Works, Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCOMBS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc. stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hilscox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

CARBUNCLES Carbolic draws out the core and gives quick relief. CARBOIL GENUINE 50¢ BOX At all Druggists—Money-back Guarantee W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, N. C. 21-1925.