

EATH OF PERILS

TER VI-Continued

Pervus was

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Chapter VII

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rocks and earth among which they

Dirk, at eight, was a none too handdistinction and actual elegance.

ing thirty. The work rode her as it of the very strong or the very weak had ridden Maartje Pool. In the De- in pain. He drove the weary miles to Jong yard there was always a dado of market three times a week, for Sepsocks, a boy's drawers grotesquely truck farmer's season. Selina would the singularly determined and clear-cut is a general weakening of the trees patched and mended, towels of rough watch him drive off down the road in sacking. She, too, rose at four, snatched the creaking old market wagon, the up shapeless garments, invested her- green stuff protected by canvas, but self with them, seized her great coil of Pervus wet before ever he climbed into tine cloudy hair, twisted it into a the seat. There never seemed to be utilitarian knob and skewered it with enough waterproof canvas for both. a hairpin from which the varnish had long departed, leaving it a dull gray; put it over your shoulders." thrust her slim feet into shapeless shoes, dabbed her face with cold water. The last of 'em. I can get a fancy hurried to the kitchen stove. The work price for them, but not if they're all was always at her heels, its breath hot on her neck. Seeing her thus one would have Pervus. Sleep in. Be sure. It saves

thought that the Selina Peake of the in the end. You know the last time wine-red cashmere, the fun-loving dis- you were laid up for a week." position, the high-spirited courage, had departed forever. But these things in the west." still persisted. For that matter, even the wine-red cashmere clung to existence. So hopelessly old-fashioned now as to be almost picturesque, it hung in Selina's closet like a rose memory. Sometimes when she came upon it in an orgy of cleaning she would pass her rough hands over its soft folds and by that magic process Mrs. Pervus DeJong vanished in a pouf and in her place was the girl Selina Peake perched a-tiptoe on a soap box in Adam Ooms', hall while all What would High Prairie, open-mouthed, looked on as the impecunious Pervus DeJong who had threw ten hard-earned dollars at her

It would be gratifying to be able to and des record that in these eight of nine years Who, when Selina had been able to work wonders on the DeJong farm; that the house glittered, the crops thrived richly, the Pool, barn housed sleek cattle. But it could He does not be truthfully said. True, she had keep Klaus him- achieved some changes, but at the cost of terrific effort. A less indomitable woman would have sunk into apathy years before. The house had a coat of paint-lead-gray, because it was cheapest. There were two horses-the sec-Prairie ond a broken-down old mare, blind in one eye, that they had picked up for five dollars after it had been turned out to pasture for future sale as horse carcass. A month of rest and pasturwell a guip. When age restored the mare to usefulness. Selina had made the bargain, and Pervus had scolded her roundly for it. Now he drove the mare to market, saw that she pulled more sturdily than the other horse, but had never retracted. It was no quality of meanness in him. Pervus merely was like that.

But the west sixteen! That had Her plan, spoken of to Pervus in the partial triumph. She had even de the rush of trading was over stimuscended to nagging.

"Why don't we put in asparagus?" "And wait three years for a crop!"

del some made his tone acres anyway." They were the last night.

He was not even sufficiently interindicating mirth. "Out of a book."

"In the clay land," Selina urged, dollars-in if I am wrong! Let me put my own the west. perhaps money into it, I've thought it all out, away in a Pervus. Please. We'll underdrain the windows," Selina said to the old High teached for clay soil. Just five or six acres, to Prairie doctor over and over, emboldk with the start. We'll manure it heavily—as ened by terror, "it would help him to much as we can afford—and then for breathe. He—he's breathing so—he's

I'll promise to keep it weeded-Dirk the sound of his terrible breathing. and I. He'll be a big boy by that time. Let me try it, Pervus. Let me try."

In the end she had her way, partly because Pervus was too occupied with lowed was not the sight of this stricken his own endless work to oppose her; giant, lying majestic and aloof in his and partly because he was, in his un- unwonted black; nor of the boy Dirk, demonstrative way, still in love with his vivacious, nimble-witted, high- accustomed stir and excitement; nor spirited wife, though to her frantic of the shabby little farm that seemed goadings and proddings he was as to shrink and dwindle into further inphlegmatically oblivious as an elephant significance beneath the sudden pubto a pin prick.

fondly. You would have thought that pended the boy's future, and hers. he spoiled her, pampered her. Perhaps he even thought he did.

some child, considering his father and September, usually a succession of fifth day Jan Steen had to take the mother-or his father and mother as golden days and hazy opalescent eve- garden truck to Chicago, though not they had been. It was not until he nings on the Illinois prairie land, was without many misgivings on Selina's was seventeen or eighteen that he was disastrously cold and raing that year. part, all of which were realized when to metamorphose suddenly into a Pervus' great frame was racked by graceful and aristocratic youngster rheumatism. He was forty now, and with an indefinable look about him of over, still of magnificent physique, so money representing exactly zero in that to see him suffering gave Selina profits. Selina was a farm woman now, near- the pangs of pity that one has at sight washing. Faded overalls, a shirt, tember was the last big month of the

"Pervus, take it off those sacks and "That's them white globe onlons.

wetted down." "Don't sleep on the wagon tonight,

"It'll clear. Breaking now over there

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



Not Bring Herself to Say, "So Ter-

and humid. At midnight the lake wind sprang up, cold and treacherous, and been Selina's most heroic achievement. with it came the rain again. Pervus was drenched by morning, chilled, first month of her marriage, had taken thoroughly miserable. A hot cup of years to mature; even now was but a coffee at four and another at ten when lated him but little. When he reached home it was mid-afternoon. Selina "Asparagus!" considered something put him to bed against his half-hearted of a luxury, and rarely included in the protests. Banked him with hot water High Prairie truck farmer's products. Jars, a hot iron wrapped in flannel at his feet. But later came fever instead "Yes, but then we'd have it. And of the expected relief of perspiration. a plantation's good for ten years, once Ill though he was, he looked more ruddy it's started. I've been reading up on it. and hale than most men in health; The new way is to plant asparagus in but suddenly Selina, startled, saw rows, the way you would rhubarb or black lines like gashes etched under corn. Plant six feet apart, and four his eyes, about his mouth, in his cheeks.

In a day when pneumonia was ested to be amused. "Yeh, four acres known as lung fever and in a locality where? In the clay land, maybe." He that advised closed windows and hot dld laugh then, if the short bitter air as a remedy, Pervus' battle was sound he made could be construed as lost before the doctor's hooded buggy was seen standing in the yard for long hours through the night. Toward and stand crisply. "And out of a book. That morning the doctor had Jan Steen west sixteen isn't bringing you any- stable the horse. It was a sultry thing, so what difference does it make night, with flashes of heat lightning in

"I should think if you opened the

Pearls in Abundance in the Scottish Streams 2 DeJong.

It is not commonly known that the | value, although many may carry freak Scotch River Tay and its tributaries pearls, black or deformed ones, which provide a rich harvest of pearls which and been are sold up to high as \$50 each. Anyone can go pearl-fishing in the Tay, Pruirle and all have equal chances. The pro-"usty iron fessional pearl-fisher has a box-shaped boat in which he floats downwards with the stream, and armed with his simple lens—a piece of glass substiboy could tuted for the original bottom of a tin from the can-which when immersed, enables first of No- him to see clearly through the surface savagely agitations to the pebbly bottom, and a long stick with a V-shaped notch at the end, grabs all the shells he sees Time as he lazily drifts past, and at the end - our place." of a day his spoil is by no means chopping up stovewood. Ain't that and this small. But the amateur dispenses with just too bad?" was gather- all encumbrances except the notched one should stick. With it he simply wades into farmer, a the shallows and gathers in all the have no wife to support him for a beaten by shells he sees within reach. The shells couple of months."—Kansas City Star. in time, are of various sizes from an inch up

th Prairie, to six inches in length, and only one

ket for the pearls obtained is at the nearest jeweler's shop, but the professional pearler 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

Unlucky

"I heerd tell this afternoon," said Mrs. Johnson, upon her return from a neighborhood call, "that Mizzus Giggery cut her foot powerful bad whilst

"It shore is," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Pore Gabe won't

It's safer to learn from your ene- isn't a bad one. The Humorist, Lonthe very look of the in perhaps ten contains a pearl of mies than it is to instruct your friends. don.

two years we'll plant potatoes there. | breathing so-" She could not bring We'll put in our asparagus plants the herself to say, "so terribly." The third spring-one-year-old seedlings, sound of the words wrung her as did

Perhaps the most polgnant and touching feature of the days that folmystified but elated, too, with the unlicity turned upon it. No; it was the Though she worked as hard as any sight of Selina, widowed, but having no woman in High Prairie, had as little, time for decent tears. The farm was dressed as badly, he still regarded her there; it must be tended. Illness, as a luxury; an exquisite toy which, death, sorrow-the garden must be in a moment of madness, he had taken | tended, the vegetables pulled, hauled for himself. "Little Lina"-tolerantly, to market, sold. Upon the garden de-

For the first few days following the funeral one or another of the neigh-That was Pervus. Thrifty, like his boring farmers drove the DeJong team kind, but unlike them in shrewdness, to market, aided the blundering Jan Penny wise, pound foolish; a charac- in the fields. But each had his hands teristic that brought him his death. full with his own farm work. On the he returned late next day with half the load still on his wagon and a sum of

Selina was standing in the kitchen doorway, Jan in the yard with the team. She turned her face toward the fields. An observant person (Jan Steen was not one of these) would have noted jaw line of this drably calicoed farm "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 Selina literally took the reins in her own slim work-scarred

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

"This woman does." Selina had only that, she had got Jan up, grumthe heads, like this. Twice around or three weeks later. with the string, and through. Make pouquets of them, not bunches. And we're going to scrub them."

Selina, scrubbing the carrots vigoremerged from their unaccustomed bath her plan. A woman-a High Prairle over-pruned; that is, too much has farmer's wife-driving to market like a man! Alone at night in the market place-or at best in one of the cheap rooming houses! By Sunday somehow, mysteriously, the news had filtered through the district. A fine state of things, and she a widow of a week! High Prairie called at the DeJong farm on Sunday afternoon and was told that the widow was over in the wet west sixteen, poking about with the boy Dirk at her heels.

By Monday afternoon the parlor curtains of every High Prairie farmhouse that faced the Halsted road were agitated as though by a brisk wind be-"He-He's Breathing So-" She Could tween the hours of three and five, when the market wagons were to be seen moving toward Chicago.

Selina, 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 August. If one has to buy plants for more than a week. They had picked August setting, they usually cost a and bunched only the best of the late crop. Selina stepped back and regarded the riot of crimson and green, of white and gold and purple.

"Aren't they beautiful! Dirk, aren't they beautiful!"

Dirk, capering 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? You said as soon as the load was on." "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 pota- if "put off." toes all sliced for frying and half an apple ple 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. Selina 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

"Never in my life did I hear of such thing!"

Will Selina 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.

"Over there, mother," said the son, are our wonderful polo fields." "Oh," sighed the old lady, "what is

there that is nicer than fields of waving polo?"

Guaranteed to Work An American paper asks for a slogan that will stimulate everybody's desire to get a move on. "Honk! Honk!"

Around

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. Just at this time, we may expect to see it appear on apple orchards, and no time should be lost in putting on sprays to prevent a heavy

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. From these spots the disease spreads to other fruits and leaves. On the leaves the spots appear first as greenish blotches, eventually turning black. The entire leaf may be destroyed or only a few spots may appear. The severity will depend largely upon the prevailing weather conditions.

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. There which will eventually destroy them if not properly protected by spraying.

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. If you have not sprayed your trees, start now. Even though the first sprays have been omitted a great deal of good can still be done by thoroughly doing this work.

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 risen at three in the morning. Not and mildews of the grapevine. It is suggested that to each gallon of the bling. Dirk had joined them in the above bordeaux formula half an ounce fields at five. Together the three of of powdered arsenate of lead be added. them had pulled and bunched a wagon | The first application should be made load. "Size them," Selina ordered, as when the second or third leaf is showthey started to bunch radishes, beets, ing, the second just previous to bloomturnips, carrots. "And don't leave ing, a third when the berries are the them loose like that. Tie them tight at size of small peas, and a fourth two

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. fed them are accordingly, usually ously under the pump, thought they Other varieties, such as Niagara, Concord and Worden, have been made to this change and due regard to the ooking like clustered spears of pure drop a great many berries through size of the particles of food that baby gold. Jan, by now, was sullen with over-fertilization with nitrogenous ma- chicks can eat, there need be little or bewilderment. He refused to believe terials. This is more accentuated if no difference between a growing chick that she actually intended to carry out the vines have at the same time been mash and one fed to laying hens. The been cut away.

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. In the matted row system, which is the common method, the plants should | After four to six weeks chicks will eat be about four feet apart in the row. Keep cultivated ground loose and keep weeds killed until the vines have become thick enough to cover the ground.

If good strong young plants can be secured in August and the ground is not too dry for them to get a good start to grow, a bed may be set out in great deal more than in the spring, though it will give fruit a year earlier. Sometimes August-set plants will grow enough during the fall to give a good crop of fruit, but it is not often that

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

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 in-

secticide 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 lack of moisture, overheating or chillvigor of a large tree and mature its ing of the eggs and other causes 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. Cultivate the new patch every week even though it does not seem to need it.

Trees planted on poor or shallow soils will come into bearing earlier than those on good, deep soils. They will never reach the size nor produce as large crops as trees planted on sultable soils.

While it is no longer necessary to trees must be sprayed if clean, usable fruit is to be obtained, at is not nearly so well realized how and when spraybest results.

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, especially the weaker ones which are likely to be left behind. The loss of young chicks which follows such a practice is large and mainly preventable. Furthermore, the food which a brood allowed to range with the hen obtains goes very largely to keep up the heat of the body and the chicks do not make as good growth as they otherwise would.

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. The hen should be confined until the chicks are weaned, though a small yard may be attached to the coop, if desired, to allow the hen to exercise. The fence can be raised from the ground far enough to allow the chicks to go in or out, but not high enough for the hen to escape. By using the coop the chicks can find shelter and warmth under the hen at any time and the weaklings, after a few days, may develop into strong, healthy chicks.

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. The hen should be powdered thoroughly with some good insect powder before she is put in the coop with the chicks, and at intervals of several days or a week thereafter. The baby chicks should be examined for lice, particularly on the head, under the wings and about the vent. If any are found, a little grease, such as lard, should be rubbed in those places. Apply grease moderately, as too much will injure the chicks. The chicks should be examined frequently and the treatment repeated if lice are found on

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 mashes made to contain more of it. With chick mash recommended by the New Jersey experiment station consists of three parts of wheat bran to one each of sifted ground oats, cornmeal, flour wheat middlings and finely ground meat scrap. With one part of bran, instead of three, and no necessity for sifting the ground oats or finely grinding the meat scrap, this would make as good a laying mash as could be compounded. The above would make a very good mash to be fed with equal parts of cracked corn and wheat. coarser cracked corn and whole wheat and do not need to have the hulls sifted from ground oats. An excess of meat scrap or of green food might cause some looseness of the bowels. Whatever the cause, it should be corrected; added amount of wheat mid-

Green Feeds for Fowls

dlings would not avail.

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. Free range or large yards will furnish ideal conditions for green feed, and this factor is one of the most important in raising poultry profitably on farms where the birds are supplied from cheap, natural sources.

Where smaller yards have to be used, they should be divided into two parts and used alternately, planting the vacant section two or three times yearly with quick-growing green crops of rape, oats, wheat, rye, or barley. This furnishes green feed and also helps to keep the yards sweet, clean and sanitary, which is perhaps the most important consideration in making poultry pay.

Good kinds of green feeds are sprouted oats, alfalfa, meal, chopped alfalfa and clover hay, cabbages, and mangel beets. In ordinary cellars cabbages do not keep so well as mangel beets, so they should be used up

Why Little Chicks Die

Chicks die in the shell because of lack of vigor in the breeding stock, which are hard to explain. It is a fact that most poultrymen find the eggs running close to 90 per cent in fertility, and even then have to be satisfied with 50 per cent hatches on the average for the season. A lot of chicks seem to die in the shell during artificial incubation in spite of the best of management.

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. They grow into broilers when prices are highest. Most of the early hatched chicks will be large enough to rustle prove to the average farmer that fruit on the range when spring conditions are good. When everything is conducive to the development of bird life the chicks gather an abundance of ing should be done to accomplish the worms, bugs and tender bits of green



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. -Hopkins (Mo.) Journal.



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