### SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the phonograph. She suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the phonograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The Cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man, The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, giec club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit. Speed with the ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass put in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys explain to Speed how much the race means to them. Speed assures them he will do his best. The cowboys the race means to them. Speed assure them he will do his best. The cowboy tell Glass it is up to him to see that Spee wins the race. Willie, the gunman, de clares the trainer will go back east pack ed in ice, if Speed fails. A telegram come from Covington saying he is in fail a tell Glass it is up to him to see that Speed wins the race. Willie, the gunman, declares the trainer will go back east packed in ice, if Speed fails, A telegram comes from Covington saying he is in jail at Omaha for ten days. Glass in a panic forces Speed to begin training in earnest. Speed declares to Larry that the best way out is for him (Speed) to injure himself. Glass won't stand for it. Glass forces Speed out at sunrise to practice running.

CHAPTER XII .- Continued. Along the road toward the ranch buildings plodded two dusty pedestrians, one a blond youth bundled thickly in sweaters, the other a fat man who rolled heavily, and paused now and then to mop his purple face. Both were dripping as if from an immersion, while the air about the latter vibrated with heat waves. They both stumbled as they walked, and it was only by the strongest effort of will that they propelled themselves. As they neared the corner of the big, low-

The volley was fired at sunrise, Just at the break of day"-

lying ranch-house, already reflecting

the hot glare of the morning sun, a

man's clear tenor voice came to them.

"Did you get that?" one of the two exclaimed hoarsely. "They're practicing a death-march, and it's ours."

"And as the echoes lingered, His soul had passed away.

"That's you, Wally!" wheezed the

"Here, what are you singing about?"

angrily protested Speed, as he rounded into view "Oh, it's Mr. Speed!"

"Good-morning!" chorused Helen and the chaperon.

"Welcome to our city!" Fresno greeted.

Glass tottered to the steps. "Them songs," he puffed, "is bad for a man when he's trainin'; they get him all

worked up." "We had no idea you would be back

so scon," apologized Helen. "Soon!" Speed measured the distance to a wicker chair, gave it up, and sank beside his trainer. "We left yesterday! We've run miles and miles and miles!"

"You can't be in very good shape," volunteered the singer.

"Oh, is that so?" Glass retorted. "I say he's great. He got my goat-and I'm some runner."

"And I'd be obliged to you if you'd cut out those deeply appealing songs." Speed glowered at his rival.

It was Helen who hastened to smooth things.

"It's all my fault. I asked Mr. Fresno to sing something new."

"Bah! That was written by Wil-Ham Cromwell."

"No more of them battle-hymns," Glass ordered. "They don't do Mr.

Speed no good." "All I want is a drink," panted that youthful athlete, and Helen rose quickly, saying that she would bring ice

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"But the trainer barked sharply: "Nix! I've told you that twenty times, Wally. It 'll put hob-nails in your liver." He rose with difficulty. swaying upon his feet, and where he had sat was a large, irregular shaped. sweat-dampened area. "Come on!

Don't get chilled." "I'd give twenty dollars for a good chill!" exclaimed the overheated col-

lege man longingly. "I would like to see you a moment, Mr. Speed." Roberta rose from the

hammock. "Oh, and I've forgotten my-" Helen checked her words with a startled giance toward the kitchen. "It will be burned to a crisp." She hastened down the porch, and Fresno followed,

while Speed looked after them. "He must be an awful nuisance to a nice girl. Think of a fat, sandyhaired husband in a five-room flat with pink wall-paper and a colored janitor. Run along, Muldoon," to

Glass, "I'll be with you in a moment." When the trainer had waddled out of hearing, Mrs. Keap inquired, ea"Have you heard from Culver?"

"Didn't you know about it?" Speed

swallowed. Roberta shook her dark head. "He's in-he's detained at Omaha

for ten days. I fixed it." The overwrought widow dropped back into the hammock, crying weak-

"Oh, you dear, good boy!" "Yes, I'm all of that. I-I suppose I'd be missed if-anything happened to me!"

"How ever did you manage it?" "Never mind the details. It took some ingenuity." Mrs. Keap wrung her hands. "I

was so terribly frightened! You see, Jack will be back to-morrow, and I -was afraid-"

There was a call from Glass from the training-quarters.

"How can I ever do enough for you You have averted a tragedy!"

"Don't let Helen know, that's all. If she thought I'd been the head yeller-"I won't breathe a word, and I hope you win the race for her sake." Mrs. Keap pressed the hand of her deliverer, who trudged his lonely way toward the gymnasium, where Glass

was saving "The volley was fired at sunrise." That means Saturday, Bo."

"Larry, you're the best crape-hanger of your weight in the world."

Larry bent a look of open disgust upon his employer. "And you're a good runner, you are,"

said he. "Why, I beat you this morn-The younger man glanced up hope-"Couldn't you beat this cook?" 'You're the only man in this world

"'A tear, a sigh, a last "good-bye." ' "

can outrun.

"Shut up!" As Glass consented to do this, the speaker mused, bitterly, "Early to bed and early to rise.' I wish I had the night-watchman who wrote those

"Didn't you never see the sun rise

before?" "Certainly not. I don't stay up that

"Well, ain't it beautiful!" The stout man turned admiring eyes to the eastward, and his husky voice softened. All them colors and tints and shades and stuff! And New York on the other end!

"I'm too tired to see beauty in anything.

As if mindful of a neglected duty, Glass turned upon him. "What are you waiting for? Get those dog-beds off your back." He seized the slack

of a sweater and gave it a jerk. "Don't be so rough; I'll come. You might care to remember you're working for me."

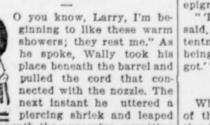
"I am working"-Glass dragged his protege about the room regardless of



"He's Detained at Omaha for Ten Days."

complaints that were muffled by the thickness of the sweaters-"for my almost to the starvation point. He life, and I'll be out of a job Saturday. Now, get under that shower!"

# CHAPTER XIII.



nected with the nozzle. The next instant he uttered a Glass, who rose in time to fling his at Albany, she was put on the high charge back into the deluge.

"Let me out!" yelled the athlete, sits. and made another dash, at which his guardian bellowed: "Stand still or I'll wallop you!

What's got into you, anyhow?"
The heads of Stover and Willie, gratification.

"It's got him livened up considerable," quoth the former. "Listen to to me; I guess I won't say anything that!"

It seemed that a battle must be in progress behind the screen, for, mingled with the gasping screams of the athlete and the hoarse commands of the trainer, came sounds of physical contact. The barrel rocked upon its scaffold, the curtains swayed and flapped violently.

"Stand still!" "It's-it's as e-c-cold as ice!" "Nix! You're overheated, that's all." "Ow-w-w! Ooo-h-h! I'm dying!"

"It'll do you good." "He's certainly trainin' him some," said Stover.

"Larry, I've got a cramp!" "It did harden him," acknowledged Willie. "What's wrong with you, anyhow?"

demanded Glass. "It's not me, it's the w-w-water!" Evidently Speed made a frantic lunge here and escaped, for the flow

of water ceased. "It froze d-d-during the night. Oh-h! I'm cold!"

board; I'll warm you." An instant later the cowmen heard

the sounds of a violent slapping mingled with groans. "Go easy, I say! I'll be black and blue all-look out!-not so much in

one spot! Ow!" "Turn over!" "He's spankin' him," said Stover ad-

miringly. Again the spatting arose, this time

during which Berkeley Fresno entered by the other door. "Don't be so brutal," wailed the

patient to his masseur. "I'm pretty near through. There!



"Stand Still or I'll Wallop You!" through the blankets, halted at sight

of the onlookers.

"How is he?" demanded Stover. "He-he's trained to the minute. I'm

doin' my share, gents." "Sounds that way," acknowledged Stover's companion. "Say, does it look

like we'd win?" "Well, he just breezed a mile in forty, with his mouth open."

'A mile?" Fresno queried. "A mile?" Fresno queried. "Yes, a regular mile-seven thou-

sand five hundred and thirty feet." is 'forty' good?" queried Wille. "Good? Why, Salvator never worked no faster. Here he is now-look for

yourselves." Speed appeared, partly clad, and glowing with a rich salmon pink. "Good morning," said Fresno po-

"I came in to see how you liked the cold water." "So that was one of your California

jokes, eh? Well, I'll-" Speed moved ominously in the di-

rection of the tenor, but Willie checked "We put the ice in that bar'l, Mr.

Speed." "You!"

Willie and Stover nodded. "Then let me tell you I expect to have pneumonia from that bath." The young man coughed hollowly. "That's the way I caught it once before, and it wouldn't surprise me a bit if I'd be too sick to run by Saturday."

"Oh, no; you don't get pneumony but once."

"And, besides," Fresno added, wouldn't have time to show up by Saturday.

"Get that ice-chest out of my room, that's all; it makes the air damp." "No indeed!" said Still Bill. "We're goin' to see that you use it reg'lar.' Then of Glass he inquired: "What do you do to him next?"

# (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Blessing of Contentment. Charles Tellier, the inventor of cold storage, was banqueted in Paris at the age of eighty-five years.

"Tellier," said a New York corre spondent, "has now been granted a pension, but up to now he was poor could not even afford cold storage food.

"I interviewed him on his poverty, and he lit up the interview with an epigram.

"I was never really unhappy,' he ginning to like these warm said, 'for I learned the lesson of conshowers; they rest me." As tentment. Contentment, you know, is he spoke, Wally took his being satisfied with what you haven't

# Mutual Forbearance.

When Margaret Wilson, daughter piercing shriek and leaped of the president, attended a legislabeneath the apparatus, upsetting tive hearing in the assembly chamber place where the speaker ordinarily

> "Where is she? Show her to me," said a political heeler, passing at close range.

When she had been pointed out, London Opinion. he gazed at her steadily for about thrust through the door, nodded with three seconds and then, moving on

briskly, said: "Oh, well, she didn't say anything to her."

# ONTHE



## "Cold, eh? Get onto that rubbing- FUNNY LITTLE SCOTCH YARN

Eccentric Old Kiltie Is Eager to Show Son He Came From Better Family Than the Youngster.

Here is a little Scotch story, told merely to put you in good humor. In a little Canadian town near Toronto, where the population is half Scotch. Johnnie Walker runs the general like the sound of a musketry fusilade, store. Hugh Walker, his father, an eccentric old Kiltie, is fond of a wee known to indulge in a wee drappie ner. tae muckle. On one of these occasions he found himself denied admittance Now get up and dress," ordered the to the store, nor could all his pleadtrainer, who pushing his way out ings soften Johnnie's heart. It took some time for the situation to sink his ain kith and kin would have nane lets by rubbing against these posts. o' him, he turned away with tears in his eyes.

"It's an ootrage!" he expostulated, shaking his fist. "Ye ken Johnnie Walker? He's ma ain son, but I'll are kept clean and disinfected. show him I come frae a better family than ever he came frae."

Mrs. Murphy's husband was extremely ill, so she called the doctor and then anxiously inquired as to the sufferer's state.

"I am sorry to say, madam," replied the doctor gravely, "that your husband is dying by inches."
"Well, docther," said Mrs. Murphy,

with an air of resignation, "wan good thing is my poor husband is six feet three in his socks, so he'll last some time yet."

# Luxurious Lad.

"Senator, could you get my son appointed to West Point?" asked the multimillionaire.

"Certainly. Tell him to pack up and get ready to start." "Oh, would he have to go in per-

"How else?" "I thought maybe he could arrange

## to take the course by mail." More Required.

"Your candidate is making some.

speeches.' "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, thoughtfully; "but this country is working around to a point where there isn't near as much enthusiasm about electing a man simply because he is good company."

# Merry Party.

"What was that party you voted with years ago?" "You mean the one with all the strange an' interestin' ideas?" asked

Farmer Corntossel. "That describes it." "I dunno. It was jes' one of these

### political surprise parties somebody's always gettin' up."

Closely Related. "Let's go to the show," said the fat

plumber.

"What is it tonight?" the thin carpenter inquired. 'Damaged Goods.' Ever see it?" "No." the thin carpenter answered, 'but I once saw "The Auctioneer,' and

the two are pretty closely related, I

## imagine."-Youngstown Telegram. NOT A SUFFRAGETTE.



He-What would women do with the franchise if they had it? She-What's a franchise?

Youthful Chemist. "What are you doing with those matches, Cyril? Leave them alone at once!"

real tortoiseshell or only celluloid."-Pretty Bad.

"Why, I'm just trying if pussy is

"Helen is some talker, isn't she?" "Rather. When she wants to express her sentiments she has to use the parcel post"

# SPRING CARE OF LIVE STOCK FEW PRACTICAL HINTS

Great Mistake Made by Many in Feeding Out All of the Succulent Feeds During Winter.

Every year we see the necessity of having an abundance of ensilage and roots to carry the live stock well through the spring months. It is a great mistake to feed out all of the succulent feeds during the fall and early winter and compel the farm animals to consume the dry, inferior fodders during the spring when they are falling away in condition. Neither is it good policy to turn the animals out to pasture too early in the spring.

It belongs to the penny-wise-andpound-foolish policy that too many of us are practicing. It is much better out whenever it is necessary, but it is to spend a few dollars for grain, and a bad thing to hunt up unnecessary house feed our animals longer than work just to keep a growing boy jumpto expose them to the cold blasts of ing. late winter and early spring. Sound policy dictates this and humanity also. Lice seem to be more troublesome during the spring when the farm animals are kept inside until warm gentleman knows himself. weather comes than at any other time during the year, and as soon as an animal is discovered to be lousy, the lice

should be destroyed at once. We have found a strong decoction of tobacco an excellent wash for the purpose of destroying lice, but during recent years we have been using a mixture of crude oil and crude carbolic acid, and find that this does the work drapple, and on occasions has been in a very thorough and effective man-

On the cattle we supply it with a hand sprayer, but for the hogs we prefer to use a brush or to saturate a few gunny sacks or old blankets and wind them around a post in the hog yards into him, but finally convinced that and allow the hogs to make their tol-

They will soon learn how to apply the mixture where it is most needed and will keep themselves free from these pests if their beds and houses

## TO SPREAD MANURE ON LAND

Fertilizer Should Be Spread on Soil When Grass Is Growing as Loss of Nitrogen Is Less.

clover or grass is to be sown in the late summer or fall. It is spread on the land after it is harrowed down time to do it properly if we wait too fairly well and then disked in just before making the final preparation and sowing the seed. This method, according to Southern Agriculture, is not often practicable, however. Unless the bad practice is followed of holding it through the summer but little manure is on hand in the fall and the rush of work at that time often makes it impossible to haul it out then,

Through the summer and at other seasons it may be desirable to spread manure on meadow or pasture land and allow it to lie for a year, or for years, before plowing. This is more a meadow that should stand another applied at a time when the grass is are not manly enough to be proud of growing, or near such time, as the him? loss of nitrogen will be less then. Sometimes disking and harrowing the land at the time will be a good practice. This will help work the manure into the soil, will cultivate the land

is intended.

Complete Directions With Illustration Given Herewith-Use a Carrot or Apple for Bait,

A is the trap complete, showing the inner workings of the wire door and

trigger. B is the top before it is nailed on and is shown turned over-upside down. The wire door is turned up against the top and the trigger pushed forward to catch the door. The door COLD FRAMES MORE POPULAR and trigger should be fitted to the top

before it is nailed on. C shows the door, which, loosed from the trigger, falls behind the rabbit as he enters the trap, and is hung



tightly at the top, and rests against the cleats at the bottom, so cannot be pushed outward. Bait with carrot or apple.

Hang the bait on the back end of the box. The door is made of wire bent up and down and fastened with staples. Have enough space between the trigger and the bait for the rabbit to have to push it to get to the balt, then the door falls and the rabbit is caught.

# Buying Trees.

Always get a written guaranty with your trees and be sure that the people behind it are able to make the guaranty good.

Uncompromising Foes. Poor cows and indifferent dairymen are the most uncompromising foes of the dairy business.

BAD THING TO HUNT UP UNNEC. ESSARY WORK FOR BOYS.

Make All Necessary Preparations for Spring Work-Get Harness, Plows, Implements and Everything

Else in Proper Shape. If you can possibly afford it, keep one horse for your wife's uses, and

let nobody else ride or drive it. Hope you did not make the boys work hard all through the holiday season when they came home from college. Of course they ought to help

Better be honest and square with your boy every time. Cannot fool him very much, because he generally knows his father as well as the old

How are the roads in your neighborhood? Better organize a goodroads club. If your neighbors do not take any interest try to arrange for a good talk on the subject at the in-

stitute meetings. It is not too early to begin to make arrangements for spring work. It will



A Good Type of Dairy Cow. A most excellent way to use fine be on top of us before we know it, manure is to disk it in land where and then what a rush there will be to get harness, plows and everything else in shape. Some of us won't have

Don't get grouchy because your neighbor has a better house or a bigger barn than you have. Maybe your mortgage is not as big as his, and

that's a heap of comfort, The chronic borrower is a great nulsance in the neighborhood. Of course we are all glad to lend to a man who is just getting a start, but the man who is able to buy everything he needs, but continues to use his neighbor's tools, ought to be ashamed

of himself. Not going to send the boy to an agwasteful than where the land can be ricultural college because you had no plowed reasonably soon, but conve- such education yourself? That's a nience or the need of a pasture or of mighty poor excuse. Now, right down year or two may, and often does, not afraid that the boy will learn to justify the practice. It should be be a better farmer than you, and you

If the scale has made its appearance in your orchard, you should begin spraying at once and never stop until it is subdued. Your neighbor may be working hard to keep his fruit trees and will make a seed bed if resowing in good condition, and it is not fair that insects should be allowed to flourish in your orchard to be blown across

HOW TO MAKE RABBIT TRAP the fence into your neighbor's trees. I sold a cow last fall that was giving six quarts of milk at each milking. She was driven five miles and housed in a strange stable. That evening she gave just one quart, and only four quarts the next morning. She was treated kindly enough, and the decrease in her milk flow was caused entirely by nervousneses. That's an object lesson for men who occasionally

# kick and beat their cows.

Great Many Farmers and Gardeners Realize What It Pays to Grow Vegetables Under Sash.

Frames are used much more largely in all parts of the country than a few years ago, notwithstanding the fact that greenhouse construction has been more active. A great many gardeners have realized that it pays to grow some vegetables under 3x6 foot sash. This makes it a good business proposition and when frames are used on a large scale too much care cannot be exercised in the preparation of the soil. It should be fine, fairly level and contain liberal amounts of sand and humus. If to be used in the summer the cross-bars should be easily removed so that wheel hoes or horse cultivators can be used without difficulty, running from end to end of the long frames. The sash should fit snugly on the side boards, so that as little cold as possible will be admitted under the sash. Lettuce and radish are especially desirable for frame cul-

No Excuse for Cholera.

If it were not for hog cholera pork raisers would be living in the lap of luxury. The time will come when there will be no more excuse for hog cholera than for the human cholera that until a century or so ago periodically devastated Europe and America. Both are essentially filth diseases.

Placing Profits.

Put out the middleman and put the profits where they belong-in the pockets of the farmer and his wife