

# The WATER BEARER

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"RIMROCK TRAIL"

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## THE RESCUE

**SYNOPSIS**—Idly fishing Hermanso creek in California, Caleb Warner, civil engineer and a New Englander, is witness of the end of a coyote pulled down by two wolfhounds, urged on by a girl rider. Admiring the bounds, he introduces himself, and learns her name is Clinton. With western hospitality she invites him to the ranch to meet her father. At the Clinton home Warner learns his new friend's name is Betty. He is welcomed by her father, Southern Civil war veteran and owner of Hermanso valley. He tells them something of his ambitions and his feeling that he is destined to be a "Water-Bearer." In the town of Golden Warner shares an apartment with his old Columbia college chum, Ted Baxter, carefree and somewhat dissipated youth, only child of his widowed mother, who controls the family fortune. At a club luncheon Baxter introduces Caleb to Wilbur Cox, leading business man and president of the water company which supplies the needs of Golden. He gives Cox an inkling of his ambitions, and Cox, impressed, invites him to dinner that night. During dinner Cox asks Caleb to call at his office next day. He does so and Cox arranges a meeting between Caleb and Hineckley, the water company's chief engineer. Baxter tells Caleb he is in difficulties with a girl, Mary Morgan, Cox's stenographer, who insists he must marry her. With Hineckley, Caleb looks over the water company's source of supply, the Crystal Springs, in Hermanso valley. Prospecting in Hermanso valley, Caleb meets a man, Evans, who boasts of his ability, through "divining rods," to locate water without boring. Caleb comes upon a picnic party, the festivities being in honor of Betty Clinton's birthday, and is welcomed.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued

"I don't know," he answered. "I have been given a chance to go up to Beaver lake on a new project, but I do not have to accept just yet. Meantime I am looking around. I went over the Crystal Springs property yesterday."

"Did you?" broke in the other girl. "I've been there. Isn't it an ideal place for a picnic—or a honeymoon?"

Caleb laughed. "I am afraid I was more practical in my imagination," he said. "I suppose, being from New England, I can't help that. I was chiefly interested in the water supply. But it was beautiful."

"He gave them a little description of the trip and of how the dams had withstood the earthquake. And he added what Hineckley had told him of Crystal Springs valley before it had been turned into a great artificial lake."

"I can't help feeling sorry for the farms that had to be abandoned," said Betty Clinton. "It seems a shame when you think of the fertile fields being turned to silt, the schoolhouse and the little church that had stood so long being torn down."

"Think of what the reservoir meant to Golden! It made a city possible," returned Caleb. "There is sentiment on both sides of the matter. Where a dozen families were displaced the water gave opportunity to thousands. Public utility must be the first consideration."

"I suppose so. Just the same, if I had owned a farm there, I would not have sold."

"If the rest were willing they might have compelled you to."

"You mean by condemnation proceedings? Well, they'll never do anything like that to Hermanso valley, for we own the whole of it."

"Not even for the good of the many? If it was necessary?" asked Caleb. Carmen looked at him curiously, struck by a sudden change in his voice. He took things concerning his profession very seriously, did this young engineer, she decided.

Betty Clinton shook her head determinedly in answer to Caleb's query.

"Not while my father lives. Nor while I do. We might sell a part of the valley. We have talked of doing so. We do not use much of it. And the land has advanced in value. But nothing must touch El Nido. You did not see the little cemetery in the cedar grove. There are three generations of Clintons buried there. My mother's grave among them. They must never be disturbed."

Carmen saw the muscles bunch in Caleb's jaws and wondered. For a moment he was silent. For a part of his vision had seen Hermanso valley restored to lake, dammed and holding storm waters. Betty Clinton sat quietly and Caleb gazed at nothing through half-closed eyes. Carmen regarded them with a frown. "You're a cheerful couple for a birthday picnic," she observed. "As for Thurston, he must be making that camera, or gone to town for a film." She got up and stretched lithely. Then she screamed suddenly and shrilly, turning to cling to Betty Clinton.

A big bull had come into his pasture, the upland plateau that he regarded as his own, a magnificent Hereford, red of coat and white of

face. He stood down-wind from the group and it was plain that he resented their presence. The great head was raised and lowered uncertainly, the wide curving horns tossed menacingly.

There was no shelter if the bull meant mischief. To run was to court disaster.

Carmen clung to her friend trembling, her eyes big with fear. Betty Clinton was pale but she faced the bull and not a muscle had quivered.

"I don't know just what we had better do," she said quietly to Caleb. "He's working himself up into a rage. If we could make Padilla hear and understand."

Caleb resented this a little. He did not realize that the girl was thinking of Padilla mounted, acting as vanguard. Perhaps the resentment quickened his wits to action. Carmen screamed again just as the bull lowered his head and charged straight for them.

Caleb snatched at Carmen's hair and grabbed the scarlet beret.

"It's your hat that bothers him," he cried. "I'll handle him. Run—both of you. I'll hold him. Run!"

He waved them off with a shout as the bull came on. He saw Carmen, her black hair streaming from his careless tug for the hat, snatch at Betty's hand and start to run swiftly toward the wall. He saw, for a split-second, Thurston's startled face appearing over the stones as he ascended, heard the girls cry out and Thurston shout. He faced the bull, the flaming beret in his hand, prepared to play torador, unarmed.

The bull roared as his glaring eyes caught the flare of the scarlet taut waved by the man. Blind to everything else, centered in the desire to glut his rage on the offending color, he raced over the turf, leaving a little cloud-trail of dust, shaking the ground with his weight as he pounded it with his hoofs.

Caleb waited, not quite as coolly as he had wished, warily judging distance. As the sharp horns swept up, scooping for the cloth he held out at arm's length, Caleb sprang to one side and ran forward as the baffled brute, snorting and maddened, plowed past him, front legs stiffened in the attempt to stop and wheel, the great head clumsily turned toward the red beret and Caleb, who halted twenty yards away and provokingly displayed the bait.

The girls had got safely beyond the wall. In a second or so they would be out of sight. He had now only himself to look out for. The bull turned and came racing back. Caleb knew that he could not dodge forever. He could distinguish Betty's clear, high voice calling for Padilla. The words were in Spanish. He recognized a few of them. "Toro! Rlata! Cavalho!" Then the bull took up all his attention. It came on with incredible speed, the lumbering gait seemed freed by rage. As Caleb leaped aside the brute swerved so swiftly that a horn grazed Caleb's arm, ripping cloth.

This time he had to turn and run down hill, away from the trees. His foot caught in the hole of a ground squirrel and his ankle was wrenched as he stumbled and jerked it clear. It was not a bad sprain but it handicapped him and would not get better with exertion. The bull had halted more easily going up hill. It was chasing him before he had got well into his stride. He had to sprint to get the chance to dodge. And this time he ran for all he was worth. He had almost won the trees when the bull caught up the distance between them.

Caleb glanced over his shoulder. He could hear the snorts of the crazed brute. He saw the massive head shift sideways for the toss, saw the roll of the blood-rimmed eyes and he leaped sideways with the last of his energy, his lungs straining and his heart pounding. And, as he jumped, he made the sacrifice of the beret, dropping it fairly in the bull's course while he felt the sweep of air as the beast's head was flung up, backed by the force of mighty shoulders, one horn impaling the beret that clung there, driving the bull to frenzied fury while Caleb, panting, dodged among

the aspens and saw Padilla, mounted, swinging his rope, top the rise and tear in at top speed, yelling as he came.

The bull got rid of the offending Tam-o-Shanter. He ground it into the turf, stamping on it and bellowing. He tore it to rags and trampled them. And then he flung up his head to see what had become of Caleb. He heard the yell of Padilla, a vigorous "Yahoo!" that seemed to revive memories none too pleasant. He wheeled and surveyed the rider uneasily. To chase a two-legged creature was one thing, a man mounted, swinging a loop the sight of which also stirred his sluggish brain, was quite another.

Before the lariat was flung he turned and trotted off, disappearing at the far end of the plateau before Padilla reined up and offered to take Caleb back behind his saddle.

"I don't theek, senor, that he weel come back. He has been brand—that toro—an' he remember. Eet is bueno that he does. Eef I rope an' tie heem, I mus' let heem go again. But eet weel be better, p'raps, eef you ride, senor. Me, I like eet better for myself."

He laughed and Caleb essayed to retrieve what was left of the beret. He gave it up as a hopeless job and mounted behind Padilla.

"Senor," said the Mexican, "you hav' save la senorita's life. She an' her padre weel thank you. I thank you too, Luis Padilla weel not forget."

## CHAPTER VII

### The Water Mine

They were all in the patio, talking in the dusk. The conversation had become general. Caleb was a listener. He had found, to his relief, that, after the earnestly expressed thanks of Clinton, of his daughter and of Carmen, he was not regarded in the light of a hero. It seemed to be generally granted that any of them would have done—or tried to do—exactly as he had done and he was grateful for the way they took it. Carmen managed to infuse something personal into her thanks, a warmth that hinted that the exploit had been all for her sake, with Betty a more or less incidental accessory.

Caleb was a listener from preference. He wanted to analyze, if he could, something of the stirrings of these Westerners.

The talk was mainly of Brompton's historic series of panels, the subject introduced by Betty Clinton, with the idea, Caleb thought, of covering him from Carmen's sallies. It was very plain that the artist was head over heels in love with the vivacious brunette, who kept him dangling. Caleb, smoking, pondered over Betty Clinton's attitude. Did she intend to marry Thurston? He wondered. The rancher was an eminently intimate terms with the family. She called him by his first name, Wendell.

He went early the next morning, returning to Golden. There he packed a grip with clothing and some of his instruments, and left a note for Baxter, saying that he would be away for several days. He took up his quarters at a country hotel near the station in Coyote canyon and hired a rig, determined to make a thorough investigation of Caliente plain.

With his pocket instruments he managed to get, unnoticed, tolerable surveys of elevations and distances. He had proven, to his own satisfaction, that the upper end of the plain was furnished with a basin of water at uniform level, a great supply, bottomed and sided with clay and capped with the same, through which capping the artesian water spouted wherever it was bored for. The Welsh Water-Flinder did not have to be a great wizard to score hits in this region, he decided. But he had a further use in mind for the man.

Caleb is evidently up against a hard alternative—water or girl. Which way will he decide.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Sheridan Supreme as Prophet of Weather

The hope to be an accurate weather prophet is one which springs eternal in the human breast. Many people who have won fame in various walks of life aspired to add to their other accomplishments that of forecasting the weather. Richard Brinsley Sheridan was no exception. Sheridan's fame as a dramatist is secure by virtue of "The Rivals" and "The School for Scandal," but not content with that Sheridan must be famed as the prophet who made the nearest best prophecy of meteorological conditions for a period of a whole year. Being a poet, Sheridan had the advantage of the scientific predictors. Proxy science may be unable to tell what the weather will be for a longer future time than twenty-four hours, but poetic fancy knows no bounds and

may take its unrestricted flight a good twelve months ahead. Although Sheridan was predicting British weather, his forecast suits the Middle West and we may rely upon it in making our plans for the year. Sheridan says:  
January—Snowy.  
February—Flowy.  
March—Flowy.  
April—Showery.  
May—Flowy.  
June—Bowery.  
July—Moppy.  
August—Croppy.  
September—Poppy.  
October—Breezy.  
November—Wheery.  
December—Freezy.—Kansas City Star.

## POULTRY

YOUNG GOSLINGS  
NEED GOOD CARE

When the goslings are raised in brooders they must be closed up at night for the first two or three weeks. After that they may be allowed to come and go if their pen is safe from dogs and other prowlers. Their runs should be so arranged that they will have plenty of grass.

By the time the goslings are a month old they will have reached a size which is comparable to small hens and may then be given wide or free range or be kept confined in yards where grass is available. If the grass in their yards gets eaten down it is necessary to supplement it with waste from the garden, lawn clippings or similar green stuff. On such feed the goslings will make good gains but the addition of a little grain is advisable.

Water for drinking should always be available for the goslings. While they are small the vessel should be protected so they cannot get into it. While the weather is cool it is well to provide water only for drinking. After the weather settles and becomes warm there is no harm in giving them water so they can splash around in it.

Stale bread or a mash comprised of corn meal and shorts are the feeds most often used to supplement the grass ration of little goslings. Others use a more complete mash similar to that fed to chickens which contains animal food, skim milk or some dried milk products.

The profit in raising geese comes from the fact that they are great foragers and make the bulk of their gains on feed that is otherwise unusable. It is a mistake to try to raise them largely on a grain ration which increases the expense; besides, they do not do so well as when given more forage.

## What Good Hen Consumes

### During Course of Year

What one good hen eats in a year was shown by the poultry department of the Minnesota College of Agriculture in an exhibit at the Minnesota state fair. Of scratch grain she consumes 20 pounds cracked corn, 10 pounds oats, 10 pounds barley. Her laying mash, which is fed in a hopper, totals 8 pounds each of corn meal, ground oats, wheat bran, wheat middlings, and beef scraps with the addition of 1 per cent charcoal and 1 per cent salt. She eats 4 pounds of oyster shells and 2 pounds of grit fed separately in a hopper. Her feed bill totals \$15.23 a year.

If she eats she must more than pay her board bill, says the poultry department, and they showed the yearly egg production of four different hens: 1, pays board and little more; 2, pays board and 90 cents; 3, pays board and \$1.80; 4, pays board and \$4.70.

## Poultry Facts

Milk is a valuable feed for hens.

Hens should have vigor and good size before they lay.

Ducks or geese should be killed by sticking in the back of the mouth.

Hard luck may be an ailment, but it isn't always an excuse.

Giving the chicks some form of milk at the start stimulates their appetites and promotes growth.

It's a good plan to start culling the flock with the chicks, by killing the weak, sickly ones that will never repay their cost.

The way brooder chicks act in the evening is a good guide as to the heat. If too much, they will stay away from the hover, and if too little they will crowd up near the stove.

Free range away from the poultry yard should be provided with clover for pasture whenever possible. It is the best known way to get good, healthy, vigorous pullets for winter laying.

The main reason for the variations in the prices of eggs and dressed poultry is the variation in their quality.

Exercise generates heat and promotes health. Make the poultry flock work for their grain by feeding it in a deep, clean litter of straw.

Eggs for hatching should not be kept longer than 10 to 14 days before setting. They should be held at a temperature between 40 and 50 degrees Fahrenheit and turned once each day.

Many people make a mistake in not getting the brooder house thoroughly warm before putting in young chicks.

Eggs from a well-bred, uniform flock of some one breed will be more uniform in color and should bring more per dozen than a mixed lot.

If you have surplus milk, by all means give it to the hens. If it scours or is in the shape of buttermilk from the churn, so much the better. Milk is a good food besides being a great health promoter.

## The DAIRY

TERMS COMMONLY  
USED IN DAIRYING

Dairying is practically a new line to many farmers, and it is well that they become familiar with the terms commonly used in dairying practice, says M. R. Tolstrup, associate professor of dairying at Clemson college, South Carolina, who explains below some of the common terms.

The Babcock test is a quick, simple inexpensive and accurate means of finding the butter fat content in the various dairy products; namely, butter, cheese, ice cream, cream, whole milk, skim milk, buttermilk and whey.

The sediment test is a simple device, by use of which it is possible to find the amount of impurities contained in milk. The purpose of the test is to improve cleanliness in producing milk.

The moisture test is a simple test to determine the amount of moisture contained in butter. The federal government limits the amount to 16 per cent or less.

The salt test is an easy and inexpensive means of telling how much salt there is in butter.

The acidity test is a particular, inexpensive and rapid means of telling whether milk and cream are sweet by determining the percentage of acidity that it contains.

Over-run in butter making means the difference between the number of pounds of butter fat put into the churn and the number of pounds of finished butter made from same. The difference is made up of water, salt and casing (or curd).

Standardization of dairy products means bringing them to a certain desired composition. It is used especially in ice cream making, in market ice cream, and in some places in market and modified milk.

## Lining Tank With Cork Saves Milk-House Ice

Great savings in ice can be made by dairy farmers through the use of cork-lined cooling tanks, states E. R. Gross agricultural engineer at the New Jersey State College of Agriculture, New Brunswick.

The construction of such a tank is comparatively simple and the additional expense is quickly offset by the saving in ice. When finished, the tank is really three boxes fitting snugly into each other. The outer of concrete, the middle of cork and the inner of concrete.

First a pit of the necessary depth is dug. A three-inch floor of concrete is then laid and over that is placed the cork board. The sides are then built up of cork board, leaving space enough between the side of the pit and the cork so that three inches of concrete can be poured to form the outer shell. Thus the cork acts as the inside floor. All the cork board should be painted with tar before it is placed.

To place the inside shell of concrete an inside form is built, leaving a three-inch clearance from the cork. The sides and bottom are then poured. When the concrete sets the tank is finished.

A good tight lid will complete a tank which will save about one-half the ice ordinarily used for milk cooling. Such a lid may be filled with ground cork or a layer of cork board and should fit snugly on the tank. A strip of felt between the lid and the tank makes an airtight job.

Exceptional strength can be given the tank by placing reinforcing rods in the outside concrete shell at the time of pouring.

## Ground Grain for Cows

Grain that is fed to dairy cows should always be ground. When whole grain is fed to cows too much of the grain goes through the cow undigested which causes a lot of wasted energy which the cow should use to make milk.

Ordinarily it will make very little difference whether the corn is shelled and ground or the corn and cob ground. The essential thing is to have the grain ground fine in either case.

## Dairy Squibs

A dairy cow's feed requirements are measured by her body weight and milk production.

What a sow is fed affects profits more than any other element in her care and keep.

It is said the product of a really good cow averages \$142.45 a year above the cost of her feed.

Start culling out the boarder cows. Set a standard of production not below 200 pounds of fat per year.

Dry pastures and dry milk cows go together. A good sowing crop—green growing corn, for instance—is the dry pasture's most efficient assistant.

The average cow in milk may be expected to eat approximately 30 pounds of silage each day in addition to some additional dry roughage and concentrates.

## Skim Milk Makes Valuable Cheese

Farmers Could Get Good Money for Product Now Given to Swine.

By converting it into cottage cheese, farmers could get from 15 to 30 cents a gallon for the skim milk ordinarily fed to the hogs, according to P. H. Tracy of the dairy manufactures division, college of agriculture, University of Illinois. A gallon of skim milk will make from 1½ to 1½ pounds of cottage cheese, which usually sells for 12½ to 20 cents a pound, he pointed out. Cottage cheese is easy to make on the farm and takes only a limited amount of equipment.

"There are various methods of making cottage cheese. The following procedure probably would be most convenient for the farm. In one method, junket, a tablet containing rennet is used, whereas in the other method the curd is set through the natural process of souring. The rennet cheese is a little more desirable.

Must Be High Quality.

"The milk used must be of high quality. It should come from clean, healthy cows. Care should be taken to see that the milk utensils have been thoroughly washed and rinsed with scalding water. They should be rinsed again just before they are used. This applies to the separator as well as the pails, strainers and cans.

"Cool the separated milk to 75 degrees and place that to be made into cheese in a vessel such as a large double boiler. If junket is to be used, dissolve the tablet in a pint of cold water and then add to the milk, stirring well. One tablet contains enough rennet to set about 50 gallons of milk and the above solution should be used accordingly. The rest should be kept cold until used, as it deteriorates rapidly at room temperatures.

"Hold the milk at a temperature as near 75 degrees as possible for about 15 to 20 hours. When it is ready to cut, there will be a slight amount of whey on top, the curd will be firm and will cut clean when a spoon is passed through it.

Heat Slowly.

"Gently break up the curd into small cubes and heat slowly with very gentle agitation. If no junket has been added heat to about 92 degrees in about 30 minutes and hold at that temperature until the curd is firm enough to split open when squeezed. It should not be heated so long that it is tough and rubbery. Usually from 5 to 15 minutes will be necessary to firm the curd.

"If junket has been used, heat the curd slower but to a higher temperature, going to about 110 degrees to 112 degrees in about 60 to 75 minutes' time. Hold the cheese at 110 degrees to 112 degrees until the curd is firm.

"Drain the whey through cheese-cloth or strainer and wash curd twice with cold water in order to chill curd and remove excess acid. The wash water is removed each time the same as whey.

"As soon as the curd seems to have drained dry add salt at the rate of 2 ounces for each 10 pounds of curd, and package. A little cream will make the cheese more palatable. Glass jars or paraffined paper containers may be used to advantage for marketing the product.

"The finished product should be in the form of large mellow flakes and should not be soft or pasty or tough. Neither should it have a high acid flavor."

## Ethics of Fertilizer Industry Are Improved

The fertilizer industry has become firmly established among legitimate business institutions, according to E. B. Wells, soil specialist of the Kansas State Agricultural college. When commercial fertilizers were first introduced into Kansas, he explained, little attention was paid either to quality or grade. Flash titles, together with low price, largely determined the sale of the product.

Today manufacturers have found that if the business is to be legitimate it must be founded upon scientific reasoning and experimental evidence. The number of brands are being reduced and the quality of products are being improved. Few low grade mixtures are put upon the market today by reputable companies.

## Agricultural Items

More and better maple sap comes from maple lots that are not grazed.

The waste is greater than the benefits if cattle are turned on pasture too early.

Newspapers are devoting twice as much space to agricultural news as they did five years ago.

New York ordinarily raises a surplus of dairy cattle, but last year 10,000 more dairy cows were shipped into the state than were shipped out.

In buying baby chicks, it is wise to buy them locally so you may have a chance to visit the farm and see the parent stock before placing an order.

Well-rotted barnyard manure is a good fertilizer for the garden. It should be applied at the rate of 20 tons to an acre and should be worked into the soil.