



The WATER BEARER
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"RIMROCK TRAIL"

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CHAPTER X—Continued

Caleb distinguished Carmen at the piano, her olive skin and rich coloring resplendent in the glow, gay as a California poppy in a daring gown of burnt orange, a red flower in her black hair.

She saw him standing there and called out a welcome across the room. "There is my toreador," she cried and crashed into the first act prelude from Carmen. Caleb felt himself the focus of stares that were friendly enough, but embarrassing. A light laugh went round, though he sensed that it was not at his expense, and hands applauded. Mrs. Vedder saved a stage walt by coming swiftly to him.

"You see, you are known already," she said. "Now I must make them known to you."

She led him round the room, introducing him. Everyone seemed to be a writer, a musician, an artist. Vedder greeted him at the punch table.

"Better fortify yourself while it lasts," he said. "This is an anniversary, mine and Mrs. Vedder's, and we celebrate, but we are limited. Meet Carquinez."

A short man with an enormous shock of straight black hair, a roughly modeled face in which black eyes twinkled genially, dark-skinned almost as an Indian, shook hands with Caleb. He spoke with a Spanish accent. To Caleb he seemed to have stepped directly across from the Quarter Latin.

His wife was in absolute contrast. She was an ash blond, with great masses of hair braided above and partly about an oval face that had a perfect complexion, untouched by applied aid.

She looked like a madonna, Caleb thought, until he noticed her eyes. They were Oriental in their piquant slant and they were the color of jade. He mentally docketed her as a woman of personality and unusual brains. Carquinez, it appeared, was an artist.

Caleb and his hostess wound up at the piano. Brompton was with Carmen. He had a stranded air, an appearance of having been left there by the tide of his own feelings, wishful to stay but conscious that he cut a figure out of pose, out of harmony. Carmen flashed eyes and teeth at Caleb as Mrs. Vedder fluttered away with a:

"And these, you know."

"That wasn't quite fair," said Caleb. "Your bringing me into a strange company with an orchestral accompaniment. You mustn't expect me to live up to the role of Escamillo."

"I don't think you leave much to be desired as a matador. In so far as I have seen you in action."

"You forget the inspiration. Of such a Carmen."

"Why, you are a true caballero. I thought you must be like all the New Englanders. I never understood that they possessed any gallantry. If you keep that up all evening, you will do very nicely," she said. And began to sing very softly. Brompton was ignored. Caleb felt sorry for him, so evidently in love with the girl who made a mock of him, but he saw no way of altering matters. He stood by the lamp and the girl sang up at him, her face full in glow, her lips shaping the syllables of Carmen's song witchingly.

Mais, si je t'aime, prenez vous garde.

"It was the toreador whom Carmen warned," said Caleb.

"Perhaps he didn't need it. Brompton—get us some punch before it's all gone."

Brompton departed obediently. Carmen made room for Caleb beside her on the piano bench.

"She hasn't come yet," she said as Caleb looked about the room.

"She is expected, I understand," he countered coolly.

Carmen gave him a queer little smile, of approbation perhaps—or of challenge.

"Has she ever thanked you properly for saving her from the bull? I haven't. But I intend to."

Brompton came back with the punch and they sipped at it, listening to the talk.

But Caleb found his enjoyment marred by a creeping doubt of Betty Clinton's appearance. Carmen perhaps perceived it. At any rate she seemed to have definitely attached Caleb as her cavalier.

"Come on up into the conservatory," she said. "The room is getting hot. There is a wonderful view of the strait."

They mounted three steps together and went in among the palms and vines, leaving the door open behind them.

"This is better, isn't it?" she asked. She stood close beside him and Caleb was tangibly aware of the appeal of her. She spoke softly. The light subdued her vivid coloring, the flaring hue of her gown, but something emanated

from her that made his pulses quicken. She put a hand on his arm, soft and clinging. Caleb could feel the warmth of her palm penetrating the light cloth of his sleeve.

"Now I can thank you for saving me," she said. "You should be rewarded, toreador. What do you want? You can have—anything."

She spoke so softly that he stooped to listen. Her breath was on his face, her eyes held little flames, her lips were parted. Her whole face was a challenge to desire.

Caleb was human. Yet he could not tell himself later who had given the kiss—or taken it. Her fragrance surrounded him, for a second her arm was about his neck, her body supple to his own, with their lips together. The passion of her clinging mouth burned, soft, yet fiery. They were one, welded with something more than merely physical contact.

Then she stepped back with a little laugh, straightening the flower in her hair. Caleb saw that her eyes were looking beyond him. And she laughed again, an odd little murmur of content.

He wheeled. Standing on the threshold of the conservatory was Betty Clinton, at the head of the steps. Behind her was Baxter. Caleb stood as if suddenly frozen, while she passed as if she did not see him.

"It is a perfectly glorious night," she said to Baxter as she moved on. Carmen had vanished. Baxter gave him a malicious smile as he followed Betty to the end of the conservatory. Caleb stood irresolute and then went slowly down the steps into the big room.

The evening was utterly spoiled for him. Carmen rejoined him but he would not reaccept her challenge. He wanted to leave but he stuck it out, conscious that he had deliberately offended Carmen, hardly daring to imagine how Betty had construed the scene she had happened upon with Baxter as her partner. How had Baxter happened to be there on that of all evenings? Caleb remembered that he had said he was a friend of the Vedders but he fancied that, if he had been actually invited, Vedder would have said something about it. Yet Vedder did not necessarily know that Caleb Warner and Fred Baxter were intimates. And it was not a formal affair. Baxter might merely have exercised his right of dropping in.

He found the Jade eyes of Mrs. Carquinez regarding him with a sidelong glance of humor, of understanding, not lacking in sympathy. He became suddenly conscious that he had stopped listening to her, or talking to her, whichever it might have been, and that he was watching intently the group of which Betty was the hub. Even as he flushed under the scrutiny of his vis-a-vis, Betty nodded to him, pleasantly, as she might to an acquaintance. Not—Caleb decided—as she would have acted if the incident she had chosen to ignore had never occurred.

"You have met Miss Clinton?" asked the artist's wife. "She is a charming girl. She is different—and indifferent—so say the men. She and I are close friends."

"Yes?" Caleb could muster nothing better than the Inane syllable.

"You're grateful to Mrs. Carquinez. Did she mean him to be, he wondered. Had she seen what the rest had missed with those oblique green eyes of hers? And had she tried to help him?"

The rest of the affair went on to Caleb as if he looked at it through a screen. Champagne was opened and he saw Baxter lift his brimming glass and rise in a clever speech to his host and hostess. Caleb recollected the doctor's mention of champagne and its action on Baxter. He wondered if the latter would make an ass of himself.

As soon as the first couple gave an excuse Caleb found the Japanese and asked for his hat and coat. His hostess came up.

"You're not going? We're going to

have some music. Don't say you have to get up in the morning? You do. Then good-by. You must come again. Don't wait for an invitation. There are some who always drop in, like Ted Baxter. We hadn't seen him for months and now he's been the life of the party. I do hope you've had a good time."

As he reviewed the affair at breakfast the next morning Caleb found no cause for gratulations.

"What did Betty Clinton think of him?" he asked himself, conscious of the fact that he desired nothing more than to stand in her eyes better than any other man. The thing was at an awkward pass. He could not go to her and say—"I want to explain to you the reason why you saw me kissing another girl." She had chosen to ignore the incident once, she surely would continue to do so. But his silence—to which he was committed—left the inference that he was either flirting outrageously with Carmen or serious in his intentions toward her. His annoyance wheeled on Baxter. His enmity toward Caleb appeared as more than a transient streak of bad temper.

With an effort he dismissed the matter, since he could not mend it, resolving to move his quarters at the end of the month and leave Baxter to his own devices.

Mall rattled through the silt in his door. There was a letter from the Crystal Springs company. The directors' meeting was scheduled for the next afternoon. The note was a bare mention of the fact from Cox's secretary. It did not leave him much time. He would have to hurry along the model and his notes for the improvements.

He plunged hard and deeply into it all. He bribed the machinist to work double-time and got a promise that the model would positively be ready. By three he had managed to complete his notes, to secure the pipeline model—not quite finished but sufficiently so—while a special price had secured him prints of his photographs. Thus armed he arrived on time, filled with the invigorating tingle that prefaces the interview, cool enough on the surface, determined to win over any opposition.

He had to wait for a few moments. And, while he waited, he saw the stenographer, Miss Morgan, sending guarded glances in his direction. Once he thought he caught an appeal in her eyes, even a suggestion that she would talk with him. She looked ill, tired, walking without spring, all her spruceness vanished. A bell buzzed, the secretary went into Cox's room and came out again with:

"They're ready for you now, Mr. Warner."

Cox was in his own office to usher him into the directors' room where the big model was on the long table.

"You've met some of us," said Cox genially as he introduced him.

Caleb recognized Morse, of the Lumber ring, Lawler, the oil magnate, Winton of the Light and Power company and Marlin, Thurston's uncle. Hinckley was there. The atmosphere seemed friendly but charged with business. The faces were serious, thoughtful.

"Suppose," said Cox, "that you give us all the same talk you made to Hinckley and myself. We have gone over the matter already, but we should like to hear from you."

Caleb got up and began at the beginning. He spoke fluently. His talk came naturally as he opened up the filing cabinet of his mind. He commenced with Cox's dinner and the first prompting that came from the statement of Golden's lack of water. And he wound up crisply with the production of his pipe-joint model, and the notes and photographs connected with it.

Hinckley's eyes kindled.

"This should solve that problem," he declared. "You have hit upon a bully idea, and the right one, Mr. Warner."

The directors began to sit at ease, to produce cigars or select from a box that circulated to Caleb.

"You're thorough, young man," said Marlin. "Shall we go into conference, Cox?" He looked at his watch.

"We'll ask you to excuse us for fifteen minutes, Mr. Warner," said Cox. "We'll send out for you."

Caleb did not stay in the offices. He paced the corridor outside, smoking, pondering his chances. He had Oakville to fall back upon, but there was always the chance—always the chance in Big Business—that, having given up his knowledge, he might be shuffled out of the game. They knew his plan. They had the money and the influence. They might think themselves able to get along without him. He was a stranger.

He stood at the end of the passage, looking into the street but seeing little. And he smiled grimly. "I'm not a Yankee for nothing," he told himself. "They haven't got all the trumps."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Shakespeare Built Up Language in Writings

When Shakespeare was at the height of his powers, he almost made his language, as the Americans say they do today, as he went along. Dr. George Gordon of Oxford pointed out in a lecture on Shakespeare English before the Royal Institution of London.

Referring to the state of the English language in the sixteenth century, Professor Gordon said there was no fixed pronunciation or accent and there was neither a standard grammar nor a standard dictionary. The first quality of Elizabethan and therefore of Shakespearean English was its hospitality and its passion for experiment, its willingness to use every form of verbal wealth, to try everything "once, at least."

So far did it go, this movement of linguistic anarchy, declared Professor Gordon, that prudent, word-fearing men grew alarmed, and later new words were blacklisted.

Diogenes and Alexander

The interview between Diogenes and Alexander the Great is supposed to have occurred at Corinth. The monarch asked the cynic philosopher whether there was anything he could do for him. Diogenes replied that the only favor he had to ask of the prince was that he would not stand between him and the sun. In reply Alexander exclaimed: "If I were not Alexander, I would be Diogenes!"

POULTRY

KEEPING TURKEYS IN PROPER HEALTH

Turkeys are heir to all the poultry ailments, and treatment is about the same. But while the young are tender, the adults are able to withstand considerable hardship.

When allowed to range over fields, woods and highways they keep in the best of condition and pick up a very large portion of their food, writes Michael K. Boyer in the Farm and Ranch. As the nature of the turkey is to roam, it does not thrive in confinement.

Inbreeding is one of the worst errors and the cause of much degeneracy among stock. Indigestion is the chief turkey trouble, and this is usually brought on by improper feeding.

Looseness of the bowels may come from bad feeding, dampness, filth, and infestation with lice.

Young poulters are sometimes lost through rheumatism, caused by exposure, damp roosting places, too little green food, or poorly-constructed houses.

There is a difference between ordinary leg weakness and rheumatism, in the later the shanks remain contracted and stiff, while in leg weakness they are soft. Leg weakness is brought on by a lack of muscle and bone-forming material. In rheumatism the trouble is aggravated by the meat food, which in leg weakness is needed.

Young turkeys must not be allowed to become wet. The slightest dampness is apt to be fatal. Filth will soon make short work of the youngsters.

The delicacy of young turkeys is largely due to the rapid growth of feathers. Unlike the chick, the young turkey at once starts to put out large feathers on its wings and tail, and this heavy growth has a tendency to sap the vitality from the body, leaving it an easy prey to weakness and disease. A damp soil, such as heavy clay land, is very unsuitable for rearing the young. A very cold, exposed situation is likewise unfit.

Market Broilers Need Two Weeks Fattening

It is a good plan to give the broilers that are to be marketed about two weeks of fattening before they are sold. This is especially advisable if something has happened during the brooding period to check the growth of these young birds. One way to fatten them is to confine a group of them in a small house—about 100 in a 10 by 12 house—for a period of two weeks just before selling them. Darken the house as much as possible, making sure there is plenty of ventilation. Remove any roosts or dropping boards that may be in the house and have plenty of clean litter on the floor to start with.

Feed them a wet mash of the consistency of pancake batter, composed of any of the good commercial fatteners moistened with milk. Fine cracked yellow corn or yellow corn meal and milk are great fatteners for poultry. Feed the birds three times a day in troughs, what they will clean up at each feeding. Keep water away from them so they will eat lots of mash. Watch sanitary conditions carefully, to prevent any spoiling of feed and possible disease infection. Keep everything clean.

Free Range With Grass and Shade Is Favored

As soon as the chicks are old enough to leave the brooder—from six to eight weeks—they should be placed on free range with grass and shade if possible. If white diarrhea, gape worms or the little roundworms affected the chicks last year, place the coops on new range if possible, for these diseases are not easily gotten rid of and will remain on the ground from one season to another. This is especially true of the worms. If there is tuberculosis in the old flock keep the young chicks from going over the same ground for they contract the disease easily.

Examine the Hens

Handle the flock. There is dependability about touch which does not belong to sight. Feeling the breast bone of a fowl is an index to her condition. Looking at her tells little of her body. A hen that is out of condition may fluff her feathers like a broody hen. Wasting is common after a hard winter. Of the wasting diseases, tuberculosis comes first. Worms, lice and mites follow. The normal flow in good health is in good flesh.

Good Chick Waterer

A good waterer for chicks can be made with a tomato can and saucer or a strup pail and pie tin. Punch holes about one inch from the upper edge of the can or pail—from six to eight holes are plenty. When ready to use fill can or pail with water, turn the saucer or pie tin over the top, hold tightly in place and invert. The water will come through the holes till the saucer or pan is full and as the chicks drink the dish will automatically be refilled.

DAIRY

BIG POINTS IN JUDGING CATTLE

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Dairy-cattle judging as practiced today is based on the supposition that a correlation exists between producing ability of the dairy cow and her conformation, says the United States Department of Agriculture. The principles of judging commonly used in selecting animals of the approved conformation are outlined in Miscellaneous Circular No. 99-M, just issued by the department. The publication is well illustrated with photographs illustrating various points in dairy-cattle judging.

The aim of the circular is to show the dairyman or the prospective dairyman, who has first made his selection and choice from the records of production, by what points of conformation he should be guided in selecting animals for his herd so that they may approach as nearly as possible the type selected by the breed association and followed generally by judges in the show ring. The publication will also serve as a guide for students in dairy husbandry who may wish to compete in judging contests.

Since the most important objective in dairy-cattle judging is to enable one to select more efficiently cows that will be economical producers of milk, it is well first to fix clearly in mind the points that are thought to be most closely associated with milk production and that are therefore the major points, and to leave those of less significance in the background. From the present knowledge of the relation of function to form, these points are dairy temperament, body capacity and mammary system.

Less importance from the production standpoint are general appearance and type, also size and condition. In addition there are what might be called the fancy points, closely associated with type, such as a pretty head, level rump, small horns, straight back, and well-balanced udder. These fancy points are only slightly, if at all, correlated with producing ability. They do, however, add to the beauty of the animal and thus enhance its selling value.

These points and the emphasis to be placed on them in judging animals are discussed in the circular in considerable detail. A copy may be obtained, as long as the supply lasts, by writing to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington.

Satisfactory System of Calf Feeding Developed

The Ottawa (Canada) experimental farm has developed a fairly satisfactory system of calf feeding. For the first feeding they see to it that the calf gets the colostrum milk from its dam. If this is not available then another fresh cow is used. For the first two weeks the calf gets a daily ration of from eight to twelve pounds of whole milk. This is given three times a day so as not to overload the stomach of the calf.

The amount of milk is slightly increased during the third and fourth weeks. Following that time the calf is gradually shifted to skim milk and is fed a grain mixture plus a calf meal. Only a limited amount of this meal is given at first and the amount gradually increased as the calf increases in size.

The calf meal which they use as a substitute for the fat in the milk is made of two parts of finely ground oats, two parts of corn meal, one part of ground flaxseed, one-half of one per cent salt and 1 per cent bone meal. Two parts of oil meal may be substituted in place of the flaxseed, but it is not so good. This mixture is fed by putting the amount needed for a day's feeding in a pail, pouring scalding water over it and then feeding the mixture the following evening and morning.

Low-Yielding Cows Will Reduce Dairying Profits

It is low-yielding cows that "play hob" with farm dairying. They eat just about as much as cows that yield a profit, and each one costs just as much in labor, feed and equipment as does a good cow, the one that makes money for her owner. The worst thing about these low yielders is the fact they put milk on the market in competition with the money-making cows, and do this during times of surplus. Thus they increase the supply of milk out of proportion to the demand, which lowers the price of all milk throughout the year, whether used on the fluid market or for butter, cheese or other dairy products. The menace to dairying is not more good cows, but too many cows of low production.

Sire for Dairy Herd

Most dairymen prefer to purchase a young bull. By so doing they save express charges, they run less chance of introducing disease into their herds, and they get a bull that is easily handled. It is a safer practice, however, to buy a proven bull. The get of a bull furnish the best proof of the kind of individuals he will sire. An inexperienced breeder should have some one familiar with pedigrees to advise him about the breeding of a bull, before purchasing.

FARM STOCK

SWINE SANITATION BRINGS RESULTS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Practical tests in the South of the system of swine sanitation, developed by federal zoologists in McLean county, Illinois, have yielded encouraging results. The purpose of the system is to control swine parasites by a series of preventative measures based on current knowledge of the life history of swine parasites. Records obtained in southern Georgia by Dr. E. M. Nighbert, of the zoological division of the bureau of animal industry of the United States Department of Agriculture, have shown some striking results from the use of the system. In one contrast between two pigs, the animal raised under sanitary conditions was marketed at four months and twenty-three days of age, weighing 173 pounds and topping the market. The other pig was not sold until ten months of age, and even though more than twice as old as the "sanitary" pig, it weighed only 165 pounds.

Doctor Nighbert reports that a number of farmers are using the sanitation system and are making their herds and farms available for experiment and demonstration. One farmer, in commenting on the results, stated: "It is easy to pick out from my herds the pigs that were raised under parasite control. They all look thrifty and smoother and are much larger for their age and period of feeding than the others. Of course, that means much better profits from those so handled."

Ear Diseases of Swine Said to Be Incurable

Pigs and sometimes hogs become infected and inflamed in the middle ear just as children and grown people have infection and pus in the middle ear where the little bones connect the outer drum with the inner drum of the ear. The middle ear of the pig is connected with the pharynx by a tube—the air tube. Pus forms and may press on each ear drum and sometimes ruptures the other drum. At other times it may pass through the inner drum and infect the middle ear. When a pig holds its head tilted to one side and the ear is sensitive and hurts when you catch it by the ear—just as a dog does when it has canker of the ear—it may be due to inflammation of the middle and internal ears. When the outer drum bursts open and lets out the pus temporary relief from pain may come. A graduate veterinarian may open the drum and give temporary relief. No permanent curative operation has been found for the pig. It is best to fatten an affected pig or hog and make pork out of it. Little pigs so affected from an economic point can be destroyed.

Deficiency in Feeding Is Cause of Paralysis

The causes of paralysis of swine are said to be: (1) Fractures of the loin or back vertebrae; (2) deficiency feed that causes rickets or lack of development of bones in pigs; (3) osteomalacia or removal of bone in grown sows; (4) kidney-worm or kidney fat worms; (5) kidney diseases; (6) injuries to the nerve centers; (7) injuries to the loin and back muscles.

The most common cause is deficiency feeding. Feeding brood sows on corn alone, peanuts alone, velvet beans alone, soy beans alone. This means that vitamins is lacking that makes the lime and phosphorus soluble or digestible or assimilable and deposits them in the formation of bone. This vitamin is found in milk, in cod-liver oil, and not in white corn, peanuts, in velvet beans or cottonseed oil.

Swine Sanitation Plan Interesting to Greece

The success of raising pigs in the United States by a method developed by the United States Department of Agriculture for keeping pigs free from intestinal parasites has resulted in requests from foreign sources for a description of the method. One of the most recent letters of inquiry received by the department came from Salonica, Greece.

This demand is one result of the cordial relations which scientists of the zoological division, bureau of animal industry, have with foreign parasitologists. The constant exchange of information and preserved specimens has enabled the United States scientists to build up an index catalogue of animal parasites believed to be the largest in the world.

Hogging Off Peas

The Canadian field pea is a very suitable variety of peas to grow for hog feeding. In a good many localities they are grown and pastured off by hogs during the month of August after they have ripened pretty well. They will provide from four to six weeks of pasture during this part of the year, and if a little corn, barley or mill feed is fed to the pigs while they are pasturing peas, they will do very well and one will get a pretty fair return.