Semi-Weekly Bandon Recorder, November 18, 1913



coast of Maine is dotted with angly located in the little shick dent the islands, forming mous archipelage from Port-the bay of Fundy. The men villages fish all the year round, for a short season in midsum-hes they use the motorboats for est salling parties on various on, for which they receive

a. as of these villages lived two as whose ownership and man-at of a bost gave them the title tain. They were Captain Steve ms and Captain Enoch Brown, ms was older than Brown, but ware stanch friends. Both of inew so well the rocks and of the coast in which they were of the that they could sail around or between them in the darkest

upon the ocean and took them after dawn. It was a hard being exposed er set their nets just before dark sing exposed to the winds when others were asleep res when others were suicep ping while others were swake, ong as they were young they mind it—that is, when the was fair. When it was bey did not go out to fish, but a night a change would come, sing out, they were obliged to the exposure till they could the cove from which they had

Steve Williams was m

"Your father told me would be asfe to intru-secret after you had be and he had yone I had to do so." "Intrust me! Did fa indit of the wind that it might would be asfe to intru-secret after you had be and he had yone I had to do so." "Intrust me! Did fa indit a static the man phy-mission Brows had no wife to pray the perious vocation. "Intrust me! Did fa intended to asy. There is a forwes had no wife to pray the perious vocation. "Intrust me! Did fa intended to asy. There is it for my not sayin intended to say. There missive won almost any of the of the village. He was a well that bespoke courage and hon-but hat bespoke courage and hon-be the bouse and took her father with him, her mother clinging to home and the family. A man be the house and took her father with him, her mother clinging to home and the trouble assemed to the father for some time; then he home and the trouble assemed to the father scene and sway. And there another accured when also was at the holds while her mother clinging to home and the trouble assemed to the father for some time; then he home and the scene of her fa-bake was sensible of there being a to the house and took her father to have for some time; then he home and the trouble assemed to the father scene and sway. And there another accured when also was to the holds while her mother clinging to the the accur of the scene of her fa-bake the bolding one of Ouptain the holds while her mother half there holding one of Ouptain the home are the family to the more add, there there and there was the family to the fail to holy the your father. Nearing if ather holding one of Ouptain the them." The captain pathed. "Well?" queried Edit "To an of the to and there there."

-And bis

or bdith was sitting in the itying of her home. She had taken up room of sor home. She had taken up some cowing more for occupation than anything else, and in her ioneliness tears were dropping on her work. Hearing a sound, she looked up and taw Captain Brown. He had entered as he had been used to enter, without knocking. She smiled at him faintly knocking. She smilled at him faintly through her tears. He was all that was left of the three who had compos-ed her little world. He sat down be-fore her and looked at her pityingly with his gray eyes. "Edith," he said. "I've come to say something to you. Your father and mother being gone, you have no one to put on "

"Yes; I have you. Father often told The; I have you. Father often told me that if he were taken away from me I could count on you for anything." The fisherman winced. He had some-thing on his mind, somethin, he had dreamed without hope of its realiza-tion. He had long wished for Edith's here the long of a woman not a child love, the love of a woman, not a child, for a man. Now that she was left alone there somed a possibility that he for a man. Now that she was left alone there seemed a possibility that he might induce her to look upon him as a suitor. But he had been twenty years old when she was born, and she had been accustomed to think of him as something akin to a father. Her reception of the opening of the pro-posal he intended discouraged him. "But what is it you have to say to

ne?" she added, seeing that he was inawing back within himself. Her ques tion was accompanied by a reasouring smile. It brought him courage.

"I don't see how you can live here alone," he said, "and you have no rela tive to come and live with you. I was your father's friend. He was like a brother to me, and I've missed him since he left us pretty nigh as much

so you have." Bhe interrupted him. Whether it was to stave off what she saw was couning or from a sincere desire to know the truth he could not be sure. "Tell me." she said, "what was the trouble that came to the family when I was a little girl, and what was your

"Your father told me that if I felt it would be safe to intrust you with the secret after you had become a woman and he had gone I had his permission

"Intrust me! Did father doubt that might safely be intrusted with any scret?"

"Not as a woman, only as an irre this child. I will tell you all. I sponsible child. I will tell you all. I ought to tell you, for there is a reason in it for my not saying what I have intended to say. There was a man, a miserly wretch, who held a mortgage on this house. Your father was having hard luck with his nets about that time and couldn't pay the interest. The old skindint wrote him that he was going to forecise the mortgage. Your father went to see him about the mat-ter and there were high words between the two. The next morning the miser was found murdered."

the two. The next morning the miser was found murdered." "Bdith leaned forward to catch every word, a look of dread on her face. "Your father was arrested charged with the murder. Nobody doubted that he was guilty, and since a number of criminals had shortly before got off by the inefficiency of the law a number of men determined in this case to be the law themselves. I got wind of the move and, taking my gun, went of the move and, taking my gun, went to the fail to help the sheriff protect your father. Nearing it, I saw the men advancing to attack it. Taking posi-tion behind a tree, I fired several shots

**MILKING SHORTHORNS** FOR THE NORTHWEST

(By PROF. THOS. SHAW.)

There is now in the guarantine at South Quebec the largest importation of milking Shorthorns ever brought to America. Heretofore only a few individuals of this class have over crossed the Atlantic for this country. These cattle were purchased in England by Mr. J. J. Hill, and will be brought to his North Oaks farm not far from St. Paul. Mr. Hill is a strong believer in the value of the two purpose cow, that is, the cow for milk and also for beef, usually spoken of now as the dual purpose cow, and of cows of this class he regards none as superior to the milking Shorthorns, called in Britain the dairy Shorthorn He believes that this type of cow is one that is admirably suited to the needs of the average farmer, and in withstanding the teaching of many in our experiment stations to the contrary

Many in those stations have taught that there was no place for the dual cow on the farm. They have said sho was "a myth, a delusion and a snare." They have claimed that to keep her on the farm was like "going to hunt prairie chickens with a buil pup," or like "riding into battle on a heavy draught horse." Those men were hon-est in their statements, but they simeat in their statements, but they sum-ply did not know. They thought they knew, but they were mistaken. More-over, they claimed that dual cattle could not be bred. For twenty-five years some of those men have been diligently, propagating that nonsense, and the public funds have borne the expense

The folly of such teaching will be apparent from the following: In Eng-land there is today an association for promoting the interests of this breed This association has now 185 mem-bers. In 1912 it published the records of milk production from 234 females. of which quite a percentage were belfers with their first lactation pe

The average of milk production from these was between 7,000 and 5,000 pounds for the year. Some went 5,000 pounds for the year. Some want higher than 13,000 pounds. At Kel-enscott, Lechlade, Gloucestershire, the owner, Robert Hobbs, has kept milk-ing Shorthorns constantly since 1878. The herd now numbers nearly 200 cows in milk. Since 1908 the average of all these, including a large lot of heifers, in milk production has been considerably more than 6,000 pounds each year. The cow Duicle 7th, with each year. The cow Dulcie Ka, with a one-year milk record ending May 31, 1913, gave 13,533 pounds, and the cow Rose 37th 14,277 pounds. Many other instances of similar production may be cited. Cows of this breed stand first in the milking trials of the shows more frequently than those of any other breed, including the milking

While the production of milk is thus highly satisfactory, all the males not highly satisfactory, as the mates hot wanted for beef are grown into bul-locks. They are reared on skim milk and adjuncts during the milk period. They are sold at the age of eighteen to thirty months. At twenty-four months they usually average not less than 1,206 pounds, and sell for \$100 to \$125 each. They are favorites with butcher, as there is less loss cutting up the carcass than with bul-locks reared on the dams. There is a larger proportion of lean and less un-desirable fat on the hand reared steers. It is a fact that fully 80 per cent of the milk used in Britain comes from pure and grade Shorthorns and nearly as high a percentage of the meat. Mr. Powell, the venerable secretary of the Shorthorn association, told the writer that even many of the breeders of Scotch Shorthorns are now milking their herds. Think of the prices which those cattle bring. At the dispersal sale of Garrett Taylor last year 183 females of all ages sold for an average of £83, 165, 6d. The people of Argentins, South Africa. New Zealand and Australia are now buying these cattle in large numbers and yet the wise men of our stations taim that they can't be bred. Mr. Hill's Shorthorn importation consists of twenty-eight animals, of which three are males. The females are young cows from two to siz years They are all now milking and will calve again in due time. Individ-ually they rank high, having been chosen with much care. They have ble milk records running from 6,000 to milk records running from 6,000 to 10,000 pounds a year. There is certainly large room for this class of cattle in all the North-western states. This does not mean that there is no place for the dairy broads. There is a wide place also for the dairy breeds, but viewed from the standpoint of the present and pros-pective demand for beef there is a much larger place for dual eattle. This is future must come from the arabis farm and it must come mainly from dual eattle that will be milked.



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soing.

to during the day as well as night. She wished that her he wielder to a d devote And yet when now of it for a large sum it som so dreadful after all-would not so consider it

the battle for life with the the battle for life with the old the waves want on. The sine weathered every tempest, s. in which the, ware caught. ittle garm so annal that it seen only with a microscope Captain Williams' system and what the angry breakers rollthe angry breakers roll none half hidden rock were to do. The Saberman died his bed.

rung from the sea of he home in which he ad for an income by v wrung fm which he lived acome by which his wife abo ally, olf th

"I killed one of them. "Go on."

"They supposed my shots came from the jail. They all went away. You are the only person now living who knows that there is blood on my

ched for the hand on which She res there was blood and asked him to go

"Not long after this the police ran in a criminal with some money and other property on him that had belonged to the murdered man. He confersed to the murder, and your father was re-leased."

away and, resting her head on the high back of the chair in which ahe covered her face with her hands. companion waited for her to re-Her cover from her emotion. Presently she withdrew her hands and said: .

"Go on." "There's nothing more to tell," the raptain said. "I wanted to give myself captain said. "I wanted to give myself up and take the consequences of the filling I had done, but your father and your mother dissuaded me. They said it was perfectly legitimate and by it I had saved your father's life, for it turned out that the sheriff was unpre-pared to defend him and was ready to give him up to the men who had brought with them the wherewithal to arscuts him. I suppose this is true, but I think I would have fail better all these years if I had conferend." "Never mind that now. What was it you ware going to tail me before this digression?" "I can't do it."

## "I can't do IL"

"I can't do R." "Then I will." Bhe threw her arms about his neck and said: "You will need some one to ake the place of those who doubtless lid what they could to make you feel attelled that you did right in defend-ing an innocent man even though you ook a life in doing so. I will be that

though it was And now an thinking of a

A Friendly Jab. The Finnces-Yes, Percy placed it on ny finger inst night. Inn't it a beauty? Her Dearest Friend-Yes, but in about a fortnight you'll find it will make a funny black mark on your finger. It did ou mine.-Exchange.

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PLUMBING BUILT TO LAST

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