"TO HAVE AND TO HOLD"

By NEWTON BRETTZ

"I DON'T think that I care to accept the proposition, Mr. Lisle." Rolfe Vance said this with a glance about the dusty, poor looking office and a shrug of the shoulders.

"I'll stick," announced David Porter, simply and clearly.

As he spoke, the earnest faced, manly appearing young man fixed his eyes on a framed portrait above the desk of his employer—the picture of his daughter, fair, loyal Beulah Lisle.

They were both young men, and both for over a year had been employees of John Lisle, who was old, serious and, just at present, more than that—worried and despondent.

In his dainty, foppish way, Vance picked his steps past the greasy machines lying around, nodded brusquely and was gone. Perhaps he, too, thought of the beautiful Beulah. Under existing circumstances, however, he realized that it would be a tedious road to the winning of that coveted prize. He was naturally indolent, self-sacrifice was painful to his refined nature, and, to express his secret phrasing, he "threw up the sponge."

"It's a hard outlook, I'll admit," spoke old Lisle, when he and David found themselves alone. "That bankruptcy of Merritt & Co. has about swept our coffers clean. The worst of it is that it will take us fully a year to get a new standing with our modern process outfit."

"But when you do, it's clear sailing, isn't it?" submitted David in his cheery, optimistic way.

"I hope so," and Mr. Lisle went over to his desk. He was busy for some time, writing rapidly. Finally he arose, proffering David a written sheet.

"Sign that," he directed.

"Why, what is this?"

"A deed of co-partnership. You've shown yourself a true man in agreeing to see out a forlorn situation. We're partners from this on, friend David," and the brawny hand of the old workman rested tremulously, almost lovingly, on the broad shoulder of his loyal assistant. "To have and to hold, share and share alike, the business, the equipment, and all in and there about."

Again David glanced at the portrait. "To have and to hold"—he smiled, with a quaint conceit in mind. Ah! if only that interest represented the original, as well as the mere portrait of the girl with the wild rose face!

Mr. Lisle's eyes were fixed upon an entirely different object. It was a large, bulging, narrow-mouthed vase. It stood at the top of an old-fashioned file case, where it had rested for 30 years.

His dead father, William Lisle, had made it. The business of the Lisles for three generations had been beeswax—bleachers and refiners. When parrafin came in, William Lisle had been first in the field. A proud memento of the same was that vase, fashioned by his own hand, and resting now where he had placed it to show how staunchly it resisted heat, cold and age.

Rather mournfully John Lisle viewed the old vase. It had not fulfilled its promise. Manufacturers with more capital had outdistanced his business. A year since he had attempted an innovation. Everything looked prosperous, but now the house distributing his goods had failed.

Beulah Lisle did not live at home. For two years she had acted as governess in a wealthy family. Once a month, however, she visited her father from Saturday until Monday. Those were blissful hours for the old man. She mended his clothes; she set his three living rooms in order. And how they hopefully discussed the little home they would jointly occupy when "the new process" was a success!

Manfully sharing all the heaviest burdens, David set at work in the new partnership. When the Saturday came when Beulah was to make her regular visit, he anticipated the pleasant Sunday when she would preside at the table and bring new sunshine into the rather dreary home.

He came into the little parlor back of the office that especial Saturday, to find Beulah there, but in tears, and her father looking the picture of despair. Beulah always greeted him with a bright smile, for she knew how good and true he was. The smile was lacking now, for deep sorrow shadowed her fair face. Still, David fancied that her hand clasp was more fervent than ever before, and a mute gratitude in her eyes told that she appreciated his sterling fidelity in sustaining her father amid his business troubles.

"It never rains but it pours," Mr. Lisle half groaned. "We shall see little of Beulah for a long time to come."

"Then Miss Lisle is going—" began David, and his heart stood still—"going to be married?" he almost blurted out.

"Going away—to another part of the country, with the Burtons," added Mr. Lisle.

"It is best, dear papa," spoke Beulah, soothingly. "My income as governess makes me independent. It relieves you of a great care until—"

"Until Lisle & Co. have made a success," supplemented David. "It shall be, Miss Lisle," and the young man felt the surging tide of a new ambition inspire his hopeful soul.

Beulah could not remain with them, as the Burtons were already packing for the removal. There was a tearful good-by between father and daughter. David trod on air as the former suggested that he see Beulah home.

All that blissful mile he sought to cheer her up, to paint her father's future in glowing colors. When they parted she asked a timid favor.

"I shall be obliged to leave a pet kitten behind," she said. "I spoke to father about it. He fancied little Snowball would be a comfort to him. Could you burden yourself with the charge, Mr. Porter?"

And Snowball became thus a fixture at the Lisle place. When David returned home that day, Rolfe Vance, arrayed gorgeously, was disappointedly leaving it. He had found a new and a paying situation, knew that Beulah was expected on a visit and had appeared to show himself.

All through the long winter evenings after that the old man and David worked and planned to get enough ahead to have Beulah come home. Trade was getting better, but the development was slow. One day Rolfe Vance drifted into the old office. Prosperity showed in his every word and action. He had with him a fifty dollar bulldog and wore a diamond pin. He vaunted grandly of his good luck and asked about Beulah.

"Look out!" suddenly shouted Mr. Lisle.

He was too late with his warning. The dog had discovered Snowball. The kitten made a spring and sailed to a lofty flight, landing on top of the file case, joggled the old vase and there was a topple and a crash.

Vance discreetly withdrew. Mr. Lisle groaned at the wreck and ruin on the floor. David gathered up the fragments. Then he uttered a cry of amazement.

For among them were folded banknotes. The secret hoard of old William Lisle was disclosed—five one thousand dollar bills!

Beulah was sent for. New capital brought new business. One day Mr. Lisle entered the parlor to see daughter and partner hand in hand, smiling happily.

"Holty-tolty!" he exclaimed. "What's this?"

With a proud, quiet smile David Porter took from his pocket a deed of partnership. He indicated one line in the same:

"To have and to hold!"

Depends on Voice to Show Man's Character

The other day I was in Tommy Michael's office, "J. P." writes in the Kansas City Times, and he nodded to me to pick up the extension telephone.

"I want you to listen to what this bird has to say," said he.

Well, I did, and except that I knew nothing about the business he was talking, I got along all right. Finally Tommy cut the conversation off.

"I think I do not want to do business with you," said he, and hung up the receiver.

He knew nothing of the other man except from his telephone conversation, but did not like his voice. It was, he said, the voice of a cheat and a bully. He felt he could not rely on this telephone stranger, except to be unfair and untruthful and troublesome. Voices, said Tommy Michael, are worth studying. He had been fooled by fair appearances more than once, and candid eyes had proven deceitful, and the written word had been deceptive when passed on by a lawyer. But he could always spot the voice of a rogue—

"I don't know what there is about it," he said, vaguely. "Something—something false."

Since then I have been studying voices. Of course, a rough, quarrelsome, mean, sycophantic voice may be detected because of the inflection. But to catch the voice of a thief because of some false note—

Tommy says it can always be done, with practice. An honest man always has an honest voice. A thief never has.

Try it, some time. Guess on the voices you hear on the phone.

Health Greater Than Gold

The crew of the old whaler Narwhal that sailed to the South seas in quest of treasure did not make the voyage without reward.

To be sure they did not fill the hold of the vessel with "pieces of eight." They did not discover any pirates' loot. Their maps and charts did not lead them to any cache of gold and silver hidden away by marines pursued by buccaneers, says the San Francisco Times. No "X" marked any spot they could find that yielded anything better than blasted hopes of limitless hordes of the stuff by which men measure wealth.

But this crew returned with wealth far more substantial than gold or precious stones. They have that which a Croesus cannot buy. They returned with a wealth of health. New blood flows in their veins. There is more than wealth in health. There is happiness and the power to be up and doing. There is the will to achieve success.

Ancient English Legend

The expression, "Turn again, Whittington," refers to Richard, better known as Dick Whittington, an English merchant and lord mayor of London. According to popular romance, Whittington as a lad went to London and obtained work as a scullion. Growing tired of ill-usage, he started to leave the city when the Bow bells seemed to say to him "Turn again, Whittington, lord mayor of London." He, therefore, went back and eventually rose to the prophesied position.

FARM POULTRY

DUCKS USUALLY ARE HARDIEST OF FOWLS

Ducks as a rule are hardy. They do not have gapes. The weakest part of a duck is its legs. Indigestion is apt to show itself in the young, if coarse sand is omitted in the food. It is always best to put a handful of sand in a pail of mash food, mixing it thoroughly. This will aid digestion. The oily nature of the feathers makes the ducklings vermin proof. Exposure to hot suns is fatal. There should always be a partial shade to the runs.

The market term "green duck" is of late innovation. The cognomen is applied for the reason that the bird has not yet matured. It should weigh not less than four pounds, and be not over ten weeks old—eight weeks would be better—and should never be allowed bathing water. As an article of diet, if provided by a competent chef, the green duck resembles the famous and fast disappearing canvasback duck.

The Runner duck is not inclined to fatten so readily as other varieties. Its name originated from the fact that this duck has a running rather than a waddling motion. In color it is a light brown or fawn shade and gray. At the joining of the head and bill there is a narrow band of white. The legs are orange. In carriage it is erect, with a long, narrow body, well elevated in front, and closely feathered. The neck is long and slender, and the head rather flat. The bill is long and broad.

Duck eggs are in demand by confectioners, as they impart a glaze to their icing, which cannot be had with hen eggs. For making plum puddings, duck eggs are more economical than those of fowls, being both larger in size and richer. In the household duck eggs are used in making all kinds of cakes, omelette, cooking generally, and they are also relished fried.

Production of Eggs Is Where Most Profit Made

Probably the greatest hindrance to the profitable keeping of poultry on the ordinary farm is the retention of a lot of fowl that are poor layers, due either to their being too old or of a type to produce meat rather than eggs. The production of eggs is the end of the poultry business in which the most profit can be made, so that a heavy egg producing type is best suited to ordinary farm conditions.

Generally speaking, the pullet year is the most profitable period of a hen's life. It is advisable, therefore, either to mark the chicks when hatched, using a different mark for each year, or to band the pullets when they are put into winter quarters, so that at culling time the age of the different birds can be seen at a glance and only those that are required for breeding purposes retained after the first year's production.

The trap-nest is the most reliable means to use in culling the flock, but the ordinary farmer does not use trap-nests, so that reliance must be placed on physical characteristics. The high producer will be of an active disposition, early off the roost in the morning and late to go on at night and always busy. Her head will be clear cut, face smooth and free from wrinkles, with bright, prominent eyes; skin soft, pliable and of fine texture; and a general appearance of health and vigor.

Feed in Severe Weather

Many successful poultrymen follow the practice of supplying a little more feed than usual when the weather is unfavorable and some of them change the ration slightly, supplying a little more of the heat and fat producing elements. This is done on the theory that the fowls are warmer and more comfortable when so fed and there is no doubt but that this is the case. In any event special attention when the weather is bad is the best way to avoid the beginning of disease and disorders which may throw the entire flock out of condition for an entire season.

Poultry Notes

Show your best fowls at the fairs.

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Feed the hens to force them through their molt.

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Cull all undeveloped pullets and old hens from the flock.

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Grain will put on flesh and that is the ideal that one should strive to attain.

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Have you some chickens to sell? Tell your customers that poultry is as cheap as other high-grade meat.

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Killing a crippled chick is an act of greatest kindness and ought to be done as soon as the deformity is discovered.

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Of course egg shells are more brittle at the end of the hatch than at the beginning. If they weren't, how could the chicks break their way out?

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It is better to discard hens with defects the moment they are detected than to hold them at a loss until late summer, or until the end of the year, when there is a general culling.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Bend.—Consolidation of the Bend Brick company, located 2½ miles west of Bend, and the Central Oregon Brick company, located near Terrebonne, was announced recently.

Eugene.—Louis Stass, 55, was killed instantly at 11 o'clock Friday near Coburg, when he was struck by a falling tree. He was cutting wood on George Smith's farm, a mile east of Coburg.

Salem.—Expenditures of $2,659,480 by Oregon's ten largest and most important state institutions for 1925 and 1926 have been approved by the state budget commission, according to an announcement Saturday.

Moro.—About 50,000 bushels of Turkey Red wheat passed from farmers to dealers here Saturday at prices above $1.50 a bushel. The differential between Moro and Portland, including accrued warehouse charges, is now 18 cents a bushel.

Eugene.—A survey of 138 farms in Oregon, made to determine the use and extent of electrical equipment and facilities, was made recently and a report on the survey has been prepared, according to Ralph P. Laird of Pleasant Hill, a member of a committee of nine in charge.

Eugene.—The Western Lumber company, which has spent many thousands of dollars and many months in building a sawmill at Westfir, near Oakridge, is planning to open the plant in late January, according to George H. Kelly and F. W. Sullivan, members of the firm.

Tillamook. — A taxpayers' association, whose membership will include resident taxpayers of Tillamook county and have for its purpose reduction of the tax burden by reducing public expenditures and promoting efficiency in the handling of public business, is being formed in this county.

Salem.—The West Coast Power company, with headquarters in Portland, has absorbed the Shorey Electric company at Reedsport, the Florence Electrict company and the Waldport Electric company, according to announcement made at the office of the public service commission Saturday.

Tillamook.—By a vote of 51 to 31 a levy for $20,000 was voted last Saturday in road district No. 1, in the Manzanita-Nehalem country for road construction. An open grade as wide as the money permits will be made to the county line around Neah-Kah-Nie mountain and the road will be surveyed on a permanent alignment.

Klamath Falls.—In an effort to bring his marriage record to an even 200 during his term of office, Justice of the Peace Emmitt has announced bargain rates for swains between now and the first of the year. Heretofore it has taken a "five-spot" to perform the ceremony, but as a special appeal he has consented to officiate at $2.50.

Klamath Falls.—The Klamath county chamber of commerce started the second of its series of get-together meetings with agricultural sections Friday night when a delegation from the local chamber attended a banquet given by the people of Merrill. Residents of that section are now investigating the desirability of growing sugar beets.

Salem.—The work of issuing 1925 motor vehicle licenses started in the secretary of state's office here Friday. Under the law these licenses cannot be used legally until January 1. In issuing and sending out 1925 motor vehicle licenses earlier than usual this year the secretary of state is of the opinion that an eleventh-hour congestion will be avoided.

Gold Beach.—The past forest fire season was one of the most disastrous in the history of the Siskiyou National Forest, according to A. H. Wright, supervisor, who was here this week from Grants Pass. Mr. Wright said that while he had not all his facts and figures compiled, he had learned enough from all the reports filed to make known the loss was heavy.

Roseburg.—With more buyers in the field than have been present for more than ten years, the pre-Christmas turkey market is becoming stronger daily, and the price is mounting rapidly. Buyers, who a few days ago sent out notices to growers that they would pay 30 cents, have increased their offers to 32½ cents a pound, and an even better price is not improbable.

Pendleton.—The demand for cross-bred lambs to form the foundation of breeding flocks has grown so keen that the price has been raised to 11 cents a pound. Contracts on this basis for both ewes and wethers for delivery next fall already have been signed for several thousand head, and during the last few days 6200 were reported to have been purchased at this price.

"City of Three Kings."

Cologne, in Germany, was for many centuries known as "The City of the Three Kings," since it was supposed to be the burial place of the magi from the East who were guided by the star to the stable in Bethlehem on the first Christmas night.

Must Pay the Price.

For anything worth having one must pay the price, and the price is always work, patience, love and self-sacrifice. No paper money, no promise to pay—but the gold of real service.—John Burroughs.

Power of the Mind.

It is only by thinking about great and good things that we come to love them, and it is only by loving them that we come to long for them, and it is only by longing for them that we are impelled to seek after them.

Francis Bacon, the philosopher, was another self-medicator. When it rained he would ride out in an open coach with bared head to receive the benefit of irrigation, as he put it.

Rare indeed are the rings worn by Stuart partisans in England after the execution of King Charles I. Under a large diamond, in a hidden capsule, was concealed a miniature portrait of the king.

Fort Was Called Chimes.

Old Fort Ticonderoga, in New York state, was built in 1755 by the French, who called it Carillon, or Chimes, in allusion to the music of the waterfalls at the outlet of Lake George nearby.

Need of Popularity.

Jud Tunkins says in order to be elected to office "most any man must have enough personal popularity to cause him to be forgiven for a few things.—Washington Star.

The ninth death as a result of a collision Thursday between a Sacramento short line train and a Key route train took place Monday in Oakland, Cal., when Tony Stillapos succumbed. His skull was fractured. All other injured are expected to recover.