

JUDITH OUT OF THE WILDERNESS

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

JUDITH KINCH sat before her door with eyes shaded by her hand, looking anxiously down the trail. She was awaiting the first appearance of Zack and Betty, her boy and girl, who had gone to town early that morning. Zack was fourteen and Betty eleven and since the death of Sam, her husband, the three had had hard work to eke a living out of the worn-out mountain farm. But Judith was brave and the children had stood nobly by her. This year their potato crop had been unusually abundant and owing to the fact that much rain had fallen in the lowlands and her little farm being on the side of a steep hill, which afforded wonderful drainage, Judith was hopeful that her potatoes would bring a high price. Not that she wished others to suffer loss, but usually her potatoes were poor on account of lack of moisture.

This morning, bright and early, Zack and Betty, with the help of their mother, had loaded the first load of their precious crop onto the old farm wagon and hitching the mules to the rig had taken them to the town to sell. Judith would have gone too, only she could not bear the jolting of the heavy wagon. Now, at four o'clock in the afternoon, she sat listening for the first rumbling sound which would apprise her of the fact that her children were returning to her.

As Judith sat waiting she unconsciously reviewed her life. First there had been her girlhood spent in an eastern state and then her courtship and marriage to Sam Kinch, who, as a young man promised much and as a husband failed to fulfill that promise. How his roving disposition had finally landed them on top of this high mountain far from neighbors and friends and so poor that there had been little more than a bare living and then, when they had been about to give up and go back East, Sam had been seized with some unaccountable malady from which, after a lingering illness that lasted for several months, he had finally died and left her with debts and two young children. Judith sighed as she thought of all this, not so much for herself as for Zack and Betty. It was too bad that they should not have their chance. They were both bright children and would take readily to education and with the proper training would soon be able to extricate them all from this state of poverty.

But where was the money to come from? If all went well the money and credit from the potato crop would barely keep them through the coming winter, which every sign indicated would be a hard one, but just here Judith caught the first rumble of the wagon and, arising, went slowly forward to meet it.

Judith sent a "Hoo-hoo!" down the trail in response to the shrill whistle that always announced Zack's approach, and after a few moments the creaking old wagon came into view. But instead of just Zack and Betty on the high seat there was a third person, a small and slender boyish figure, who sat between her children and seemed to have some difficulty in accommodating himself to the jolting wagon. As they drew up in front of where Judith was standing she noted the gleaming pallor of the boyish face that looked eagerly down at her. Why, he was only a boy! Not many years older than Zack.

"Mother!" cried Zack, "we've brought you company."

"I am real glad," answered Judith in her hearty way. "Get right down and come into the house. You must be all jiggled to pieces on that high seat."

The boy got slowly down and Judith was alarmed to see how thin and frail he was as he came to her with outstretched hand.

"I know you are Mrs. Kinch," the boy said. "I am Albert Jorday. I have been staying down in the village with Doctor Britt, but he said I must get higher up in these mountains and when he saw your young folks he asked them if they would bring me up here for a few days. He said he would be up soon to see how I was getting along and to tell you that he would make everything all right when I came."

"Of course it will be all right," said Judith. "Come right this way. Wouldn't you like to lie down and rest a while before supper?" and she led the way to the house without waiting for a reply.

At the supper table Albert seemed to be rested and was able to give an account of himself. He was a student in a near-by college and had studied too hard. A bad cold he had contracted in the early spring had refused to be shaken off and he had been obliged to leave college and seek some place where he could be out of doors the better part of the day. His parents were dead and he was under the guardianship of an old uncle who was so absorbed with his own business affairs that he had sent time to look after his nephew.

"I get very lonely at times," Albert said, "and when Doctor Britt called in your son and asked him to bring me up here—why—why I was awfully glad, you know."

"Well, I am glad you came," Judith said in her motherly way, "and I hope you will make yourself perfectly at home and I am sure Zack will find it mighty nice to have a young fellow around that he can talk to."

A week later Doctor Britt appeared in company with Albert's uncle, who

was an elderly man, brusque in manner but nevertheless showing a great fondness for his nephew. He looked sharply at Albert and then turning to Doctor Britt said:

"Why, doctor, Albert looks a different person. It must be this mountain air. What say, Doc?" he said turning to the doctor.

"I say it's the mountain air, too," said Doctor Britt. "It is wonderful. It is clean, pure and invigorating. I have noticed every time I make the trip up here that I feel better for days. I was glad, Mr. Jackson, when you sent Albert to me for I was looking for just the right case to experiment on. And you can see for yourself what it has done already. In a month he will be pretty sound and in three months, if I am not mistaken, he will be a well boy again. I have two other people right now I would be glad to have up here," the doctor said, turning to Judith. "I would send a nurse with them and have them stay a part of the winter up here. Could you manage it, do you suppose?"

"Why, I don't know," stammered Judith, but before she could frame a refusal the thought of what she was owing Doctor Britt, who had been so kind to Sam and who had not worried her about the doctor bill, came to her and she could think of nothing to say except:

"Why, doctor, could anyone live up here just the way we are doing?"

"Well," said the doctor, "if you would let me send a carpenter and have a wide porch put on the south side of the house and tack up some awning, I should say they would get along fine. We could set up some cots because, of course, I should want them to sleep and rest out in the open as much as possible. And as for pay, why, Mrs. Kinch, I can assure you at least \$40 a week for each patient I send up here. Take time, however, to think it over, for I will be up the last of the week to see Albert again, and then you can give me your answer."

And that was how Judith's fortunes changed for the better. Her little house was filled to overflowing and two or three little shacks were built to accommodate the sick people Doctor Britt sent up the mountain for Judith to care for. She had to employ extra help, but she herself always gave her personal attention to every one of her guests. She was housekeeper, mother and comforter to them all.

Zack and Betty procured wonderful educations and went forth to battle with the world well equipped physically and mentally, but Judith preferred to stay on her high mountain and cause the wilderness to blossom like a rose.

Camel Living Fossil, Says Gobi Explorer

A camel is an impossible sort of creature in every way. Nothing about him is like an ordinary respectable animal. To me, writes Roy Chapman Andrews in the Saturday Evening Post, he seems to be a living fossil, a relic of the Pliocene. Thus, when he sheds his winter's wool, it comes off in great strips and patches, making him look like an animated moth eaten carpet.

We found that our camels of the central Asiatic expedition shed at just about the normal rate at which we collected fossils, so when we needed packing material we simply pulled a yard or two off some camel whose wool was ready for plucking. But one must not be too careless about removing his overcoat, otherwise the beast will catch cold and die.

In spite of his size he is a very delicate animal—or thinks he is. If he has a tiny cut in one of his great flat footpads he will cry and moan like a baby.

The Mongol's remedy for such an emergency is simple. The camel is thrown, his legs crossed and he is tied so tightly that he cannot move. Then a piece of leather is sewn over the cut, as one would patch a garment. It looks like a barbarous operation, but is no more painful than shoeing is to a horse.

The camel's only food is the sage brush and thorny Gobi vegetation. He would not eat green grass if he had it. It would make him ill. The drier the thornier and stiffer a plant is the better it agrees with him. The peculiarities of camels would fill a book.

Jealousy Does It

Paul Poirot, the Parisian dress maker, was entertained at supper at the Blackstone after his lecture in Chicago.

"Monsieur," a Chicago woman said to him, "you are wrong in your claim that men are better dressmakers than women."

"But women prefer men dressmakers," the man dressmaker said.

"Yes, that is true."

"Yet the women are better?"

"Yes, they are."

"Well, why don't you women go to them, then?"

The Chicago woman laughed.

"Would you," she said, "ask the enemy how to win the war?"

Snuff Users Increase

The days when snuff was fashionable, when gentlemen—and sometimes ladies—carried it in ornamental boxes of gold or silver, have passed out with the Civil war, but the use of snuff itself has increased more than 1,200 per cent since that time.

In spite of the growing use of cigarettes, the snuff consumption of the United States, according to figures published in the Farm Journal, has mounted from 4,000,000 pounds to 51,000,000 pounds annually in 50 years. It is estimated that one-tenth of the population use the preparation.

BEADS ENLIVEN SHEER GOWNS; DRAPED COLLARS THE LATEST

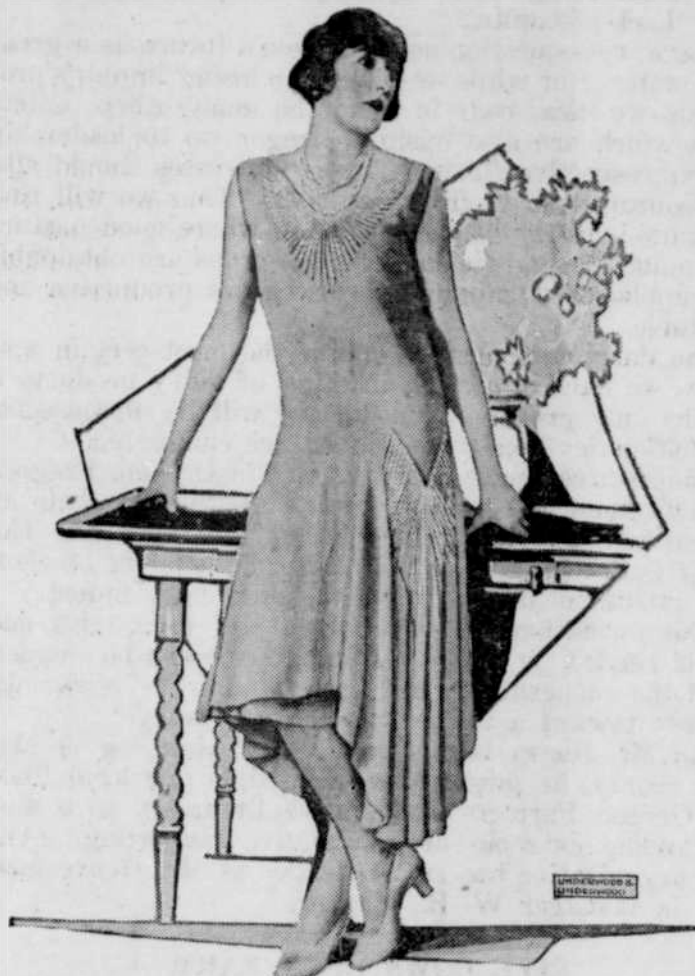
AS TO whether the beaded gown is fashionable—depends. If by beaded gown is meant one of those "fearfully and wonderfully made" creations laden with beads en masse until not an inch of the original fabric is visible, their day of triumph has departed.

The modern beaded gown bears little resemblance to the beaded gown of yesteryear. To win fashion's favor the evening gown of the moment must be discreetly touched with beads, not smothered with them. The beaded theme must be interpreted with that delicacy which achieves an elusive

also delicately patterned with beads. One of the sweetest debutante gowns in the social picture is of white stiffened chiffon, a fabric of utmost smartness. Rhinestones and tiny mirrors form little flower motifs and these are scattered here and there like blossoms fluttering their way in joyous springtime.

A becoming neckline is greatly to be coveted. It's not far from true to say that a neckline makes or mars a dress. Anyway the neckline has a lot to do with whether you like a dress or prefer another.

In matter of neckline the new spring



Beads Give Charming Touch to This Gown.

beauty—now here, now there a bit of a sparkle.

The theory that a few beads are more effective than many works out exquisitely in the instance of the gown in the picture. Here simple motifs are deftly worked with handsome crystals at neckline and at hipline.

Typically new in more ways than one is this exclusive model. In the first place it highlights fashion's latest whim, that of the very sheer gown sparsely worked with beads. At smart functions one sees countless gowns which look as if they came straight from fairyland, being all of frothy billow tulle or of some other equally as diaphanous transparency, enlivened with a light touch of glittering beads.

Then there is another feature about this evening frock in the picture. It conveys a new trend—the semi-princess silhouette. Very often the idea is carried out to the point that the top of the frock adopts slender princess lines, contrasted by excessive fullness coming from a long waistline. In this instance, while the hemline achieves

frocks are ever so satisfying in that they register one intriguing flattering effect after another.

Evidently the nonchalant draping and tying of the popular triangle and kerchief scarfs has had its influence on designers who are creating neck lines this season which reflect these tendencies.

Soft drape effects which involve scarfs, bows, streamers, panels, capelets and what not are played up in every conceivable way. The scarf especially inveigles itself into the picture at every opportunity. One-sided scarf effects are introduced in novel treatments. Then again triangles are worked in to serve as yokes, which also tie somewhere effectively.

The resourcefulness of the designer in the matter of inventing new necklines is demonstrated in the graceful effects which drape across the front and tie at the back. As to bows, necklines without a bow of some kind, somewhere, are in the minority.

The smart street dress of soft woolen in the picture boasts a fetching



Smart Street Dress of Soft Woolen.

fullness, a slender one-piece effect is maintained.

Among enchanting versions of daintily beaded modes appears a ravishing gown of peach-pink chiffon. The bodice follows the line of the figure with that slender lovely grace so characteristic of the newer silhouettes. There is also the semblance of a frail little belt worked in rhinestones and a very décolleté sleeveless yoke is

new neckline treatment with the soft drape effect as its basic theme. Another point of interest which invites attention in the detailing of this swaggy frock is the cunning peplum at the waistline. It is very new, this idea of a wee apron effect or flaring frill. Many of the print frocks feature plaited peplums.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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FARM POULTRY

HATCH TURKEYS IN INCUBATORS

Eggs Given Same Treatment as the Ordinary Hen.

It takes 28 days but turkey eggs can be hatched in incubators just the same as hens' eggs. Turkey raisers in several parts of Colorado are saving hours and days of hard labor that way and in the eastern part of Wyoming it is almost the universal practice.

The big job is to get enough eggs together at one time for a full-sized setting. They should not be held for more than ten days, according to Charles N. Keen of the Colorado agricultural college, should be kept at a temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees Fahrenheit, and turned daily. The incubator should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected then warmed to the correct temperature.

The temperature of hatching turkeys' eggs in the case of small machines, where the heat is at the top, may be one-half degree to one degree lower average than for hens' eggs. As a guide for those who do not have the instructions for their machine, the average temperature starts at about 101 degrees and increases to about 103 or 104 degrees the last week. If the eggs carry good fertility, the body heat from the developing poults will gradually bring up the temperature of the machine.

Additional moisture is needed as with hens' eggs. (A tray of sand kept wet will supply it.) Turkey poults should not be taken from the incubator until they are thoroughly dried off and appear strong on their legs.

When the eggs are set under hens or turkey hens, steps should be taken to insure freedom from lice or mites as these parasites cause very serious losses among the young poults. The nest boxes should be sprayed before the eggs are set. The setting hen should be dusted thoroughly with saponified sodium fluoride or some other good lice powder at least three times during the latter part of the setting period, but prior to the twenty-fifth day.

Define Good Litter for Brooder House

There is no best litter to use in the brooder house, but there are certain requirements a litter must meet to be satisfactory. It should be light in weight, thus allowing the droppings and dirt to work to the floor so the chicks are less likely to come in contact with contaminated material; it should be absorbent, and therefore capable of keeping the floor of the brooder house dry; cheap, so one can afford to replace it every five days after the first four weeks; and should be clean, which means free from mold, mustiness and dust.

Shavings, cut straw and cut hay meet these requirements. These are not the only materials that one can use, but they are among the best. Straw or hay used for litter, should always be cut. If the straw or hay is not cut it becomes matted and covered with droppings, and is therefore of no value for litter.

Bacillary white diarrhea, coccidiosis, and intestinal worms are spread to a large extent by dirty litter, the Cornell experiment station warns. One rule in brooding chicks that should be followed, if all others are forgotten, is "clean the brooder house every five days." This means removing the litter, sweeping the floor of the brooder house, and putting in clean litter.

Poultry Hints

Do not condemn the late molting old hens, for they are very often our best and most continuous layers.

If the poultry house is not provided with ample window-space so that the entire floor may be well lighted even during the winter days, additional windows should be put in.

The use of cod liver oil in rations for baby chicks that are hatched in early spring has been well established.

Egg-shell formation necessitates the use of large amounts of lime. Poor egg-shell texture is due to faulty supply or utilization of lime for the purpose.

Fewer chicks on new ground with good management will bring better returns than many chicks hatched and but few saved, by raising them with the flock on old ground.

Keep pullets away from the old hens so that they can be fed and handled differently.

Feed for setting hens should consist mostly of whole grains, such as corn and wheat. Green feeds and meat tend to make them desire to quit setting and begin laying.

Provide plenty of hopper space to give each chick a chance to eat. If the chicks are raised with hens there should be a feed coop that the large chickens cannot get into.

The DAIRY

COW FRESHENING IN FALL FAVORED

Conditions Are More Favorable for Heavy Milking.

Cows which freshen in the fall make better production records than cows which freshen at other seasons, because conditions are more uniform for the fall cows while they are milking heavily, according to C. L. Blackman, of the animal husbandry department of the college of agriculture of the Ohio State university. Not only are the feeding conditions uniform through the period of heaviest milking, Blackman points out, but toward the end of the lactation period the fall cows are turned out on green pasture and receive an extra stimulus to their milk flow. When the flies and dry pastures of summer occur, these cows are giving so little milk anyhow, that these difficulties do not seriously affect their total milk production for the season.

"Since fall freshening cows produce more milk, every possible means should be taken to fit them for freshening," says Blackman. "Often, cows running dry toward the end of the pasture season are allowed to stay out in some back pasture very late, and as a result come into the barn late and in low flesh. While this practice may temporarily save feed and labor, in the long run it is uneconomical."

"Dry cows should be carefully watched from now on, and should receive extra feed, either grain or roughage or both, sufficient to get them in good flesh at freshening time. They should be stabled as soon as the milking herd, and not unnecessarily exposed during the frosty nights or cold storms."

Take Every Precaution to Keep Stable Clean

Dust in the stable air is liable to get into milk. For this reason every precaution should be taken to have the air pure during milking. Handling dry feeds, especially hay, should not be done just before or during milking. Sweeping the stable during these periods is equally objectionable. If the stable is built with tight ceilings and smooth walls, it will be easy to clean, and dust will not readily collect in sufficient quantities to contaminate the air heavily.

The milker's hands should be washed thoroughly and kept clean during milking. If they are allowed to become dirty they are liable to be a source of dirt in the milk, especially if "wet-hand" milking is practiced. The clothing of the milker should be free from dust, which may fall into the milk pail.

Care is necessary to protect the milk from dust and dirt after it is drawn. Except when the milk is actually being poured into the strainer, it should be kept covered at all times to prevent the entrance of dust and insects. Much fine sediment is often blown on to the strainer if the latter is left uncovered during the intervals between straining.

Dairy Cow Profitable With Big Production

A dairy cow will not pay her expenses, in the opinion of Prof. J. H. Fuller, head of the dairy department, University of New Hampshire, unless she produces at least 7,500 pounds of milk per year. This production which he considers necessary to meet such charges as feed, labor and overhead, is nearly 3,000 pounds greater than that of the average cow in the United States.

Professor Fuller suggests a minimum of ten cows for each full-time worker, assuming that the man who cares for ten cows will also do some other work about the farm. He says that a man with fifteen cows can well afford a milking machine and recommends the use of litter carriers and drinking cups to keep labor costs on the dairy farm to a minimum.

Sterility of Cattle Is Great Loss to Dairying

Sterility of cattle or their failure to reproduce is one of the greatest sources of loss to the dairy industry. Experiments have shown that some forms of sterility in cows can be overcome by feeding sprouted oats. Sprouted grains together with regular exercise, are effective also in prolonging the active service of valuable sires. Other experiments show that when roughages of the proper quality are available, cows of more than average producing capacity obtain sufficient nutrients from a ration consisting entirely of roughage.

Cause for Stale Butter

The stage of lactation and season of year are two factors which tend to cause butter made from cream produced during the advanced lactation periods, and in the winter, to be stale in flavor. The lack of volatile flavor producing elements in milk also aids in staleness. This is more pronounced as the cow advances in lactation. The stale flavor defect may be overcome by using a good starter, or adding cream produced by cows recently freshened.

What Will you do



When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks, Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

No Change There

Oh, yes, the world has made a lot of progress—but they still pick some tiresome, long-winded note to introduce the speaker of the evening.—Kansas City Star.



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

What We're Waiting For

Eventually, says the Hamilton Spectator, Zepplins will be of such size they will be carrying ocean liners as lifeboats.—Boston Transcript

FIND "FRIEND IN NEED"

Mother and Daughter Praise Vegetable Compound

Johnson City, N. Y.—"My daughter was only 20 years old, but for two years she worked in misery. She was all run-down, nervous, had aches and pains and no appetite. I was taking Lydia B. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with good results so she decided to try it. Before she had taken two bottles her appetite was better,



she was more cheerful and was able to work. I cannot praise your medicine too highly. It is wonderful for mothers and for daughters. It's surely a friend in need!"—Mrs. L. E. HALL, 223 Floral Avenue, Johnson City, N. Y.