

Out of a Shipwrecked Past

By H. M. EGBERT

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The cattlemen aboard the big trans-Atlantic liner looked with disfavor upon the parties of saloon passengers who come between decks to watch them feed and water the steers. They resented the intrusion, and the evident curiosity of these beings from a world wholly alien from their experience.

Perhaps it was the look upon Mayne's face that struck the girl who had lingered behind.

"You—you don't like us to come here?" she asked timidly.

He shrugged his shoulders. "If the sight of our poverty and mental labor affords you satisfaction—yes, madam."

"You speak like a gentleman," said the girl, looking at him curiously.

"I used to be one," he answered indifferently.

She still stood looking at him. He had a refined face, but an embittered expression on it. He was perhaps thirty years of age. She looked at his hands; they were white, but hardened by toil. Undoubtedly he had been a gentleman.

Mayne, for the first time, raised his eyes to hers. She saw now that there was a furtive expression in them, as though the man wished to hide something—as if he were ashamed of something. He saw a pretty girl of about twenty-five, fashionably dressed, but a little hard, he thought. They watched each other, while the cattle lowed and the wrangling voices of the cattlemen in the forecastle seemed to blend into harmony with the throbbing screw and plash of the waves.

"It is never too late to change," said the girl softly, placing her hand upon his sleeve.

"Not when the wish remains," he answered. "But when hope is gone—"

"What then?" she cried, and he saw her face momentarily distorted, as if she remembered some terrible misfortune.

"It would surprise you," he said, "if I were to tell you that I have



She Was Clinging to the Keel of an Upturned Boat.

chosen this life deliberately. Yet such is the case. I used to be quite a different sort of man. In fact, I was what is called a 'college man,' I believe, though the words awaken no pride in me now. Yes, I chose deliberately to herd with men of this stamp, because—here alone I find frankness, loyalty, friendship. I—"

He broke off suddenly and looked moodily at her.

"Tell me," the girl whispered.

"He was my friend, and she—well, we had known each other all our lives and were engaged to be married. I came home unexpectedly and found that he had betrayed me. That is all. It happened five years ago. But about the same time my trustee robbed me of my fortune. That was why she was false. If it had been love for him I could have forgotten. So I disappeared from my world and chose this one. Now run away to your friends, little girl, and play," he sneered brutally.

He might as well have sneered at one of the patient cattle, for all the effect it had.

"And you think that you are free?" she asked. "You have no sense of law, of citizenship, of public duty?" "Hardly," he said, scoffing. "Yes, we are free equally, you in your gilded luxury, and I in my comradeship with the outcasts of the world."

"I free?" she cried, beginning to laugh. He heard the catch in her throat and his eyes softened momentarily. "Listen, then. We shall never meet again, and I can tell you what I cannot tell anybody else. My father is a many times a millionaire."

"Yes, that can be seen," he said, looking at her dress, her jewels. He saw the flush creep up under her skin. His penetrating glance seemed to dissect her.

"You know the lives of us women?"

she asked. "Or you have read of them. At any rate. And what one reads is underestimated, not exaggerated. I have never had a moment's freedom in my life, not since I was a little girl, playing with my dolls."

"At school I was smothered with attentions. At home I was suffocated with nurses, companions I hated, chosen for their wealth and rank. Later I was decked out, sent to a finishing school, all my nature cramped and hardened by luxury and convention. And I always longed for my emancipation."

"Do you know what we women have to look forward to? Marriage. That is all. And we are not free to choose. My father is not unkind to me, but he understands nothing. It is not he who trades me, but convention again. It is the pressure of circumstances, of environment, more terrible than physical force. So I am traded for the coronet of a viscount. That is why I am going to England—to marry him. And if I could be a man and free as you are free, then only could I begin to live. Good-by."

She turned away hurriedly and he saw the tears streaming down her cheeks. He made no effort to follow her, but stood watching her, like a man in a dream.

He dreamed of her during the long night, when the cattle ship pitched and tossed heavily in the trough of the channel, and the blinding fog came down. The timbers of the old ship groaned as the waves buffeted her. At his post the captain strained to catch sight of the Foreland lights.

Suddenly, with a crash that sent every timber jarring, the liner stopped, shivered, and keeled over. The shock sent the cattlemen flying from their bunks. They rushed out into the open space between the pens. From the upper deck came cries and the sound of seamen running. Women began to scream. Through the haze loomed up the squat form of a collier.

There was no possibility of mistaking what had happened. The liner, rushing at full speed through the fog, had struck the collier, not with her bow, but amidships, a glancing blow which had ripped her outer sheath nearly halfway from the bow. She was keeling lower—she would go under within a few minutes. There were no water-tight partitions on the old ship, and, if there had been, they would have been of little aid in such a situation.

After the first confusion the cattlemen gathered between decks and waited. Outcasts as these men were, they had the discipline of the sea.

They did not know that Mayne was lying unconscious upon the forecastle floor, where he had been flung by the shock. They waited quietly enough, listening to the racket overhead. The seamen were trying to lower the boats. But those on the port side were near the water, those on the starboard unable to be launched owing to the angle of the vessel.

The passengers had been assembled. The stewards were running hither and thither with lifebelts. The grimy faces of the stokers appeared above the ladder. The fires had already been flooded.

Fortunately the cattle ship carried few passengers. Even the port boats sufficed to contain them. The collier had backed away and megaphoned through the fog. Order was restored out of chaos. Even the cattlemen were remembered.

Only, before all could be taken away, the ship keeled over and disappeared in the swirling waters.

As she went down the tilting deck slid Mayne into the water. The shock of the immersion revived him; he found himself gasping and battling for life in a whirlpool of bellowing cattle and floating planks from the pens. He managed to catch one and supported himself. Over the invisible water came cries and screams, which gradually grew fainter.

He was awake now. He knew what had occurred. It was strange that at that moment he thought, not of his past life so dishonored, but of the girl he had seen.

And, as he pictured her, he saw her face painted upon the drifting haze. Another instant and he was staring into her eyes.

She was clinging to the keel of an upturned boat, which had been swept down into the rapids, carrying its inmates to destruction in the swamp of the liner. How she had lived through those moments of agony she never knew; she thought afterward it was because Mayne was so near, because there was a life for both of them, to be lived together.

He saw her upturned face and swam toward her. A moment later he was clinging to the boat beside her, supporting her. He climbed upon the keel and pulled her up after him. She sank back into his arms.

Day broke and the fog drifted away. Upon the horizon appeared the white sails of a fishing schooner. She was bearing down upon them. The girl lifted her haggard face.

"All my past, all I have, my family, my friends were on the ship—in the boat that went down," she said.

"And my past—" he began. "Listen!" he cried fiercely. "I want to live again, a new life, untroubled by any thoughts of the past. I have money in my clothes—enough to help me to begin that life. And I want to help you to begin yours."

"Ours," she said gravely—for one does not speak lightly in such a moment. "Perhaps, out of our shipwrecked past a fairer future may arise for each of us."

More Chance to Win.
Never bet on a sure thing when you can take a chance.

TO MAKE PRETTY BAG

ONE THAT WILL BE SERVICE-ABLE FOR MANY YEARS.

Ability to Do Only a Plain Knitting Stitch Is Necessary—May Be Made of Black or Colored Silk.

I saw a knitted, beaded bag which the owner told me was at least twenty-five years old. It was so pretty but so simple that any girl who knows how to do the plain knitting stitch could make one like it.

This bag was made entirely in black, but one could use a colored silk with white beads, or beads in gold or silver. One needs a spool of knitting silk, a pair of steel needles and several bunches of beads. To make the bag, cast on say one hundred and eight stitches, and knit back the second row plain. Break off the silk and thread on about three feet of beads, choosing those that go through the silk easily but not loosely. If the holes are too small, the beads will wear the silk, while, if loose, they will stand away from the silk. Tie the spool end and the loose end of the silk together at end of second row and start the third row. Knit off the first two stitches and then knit a bead into every stitch all the way across except the two end stitches. These are plain.

The fourth row is knitted plain all the way back.

The fifth row: Knit in the beads as the third row, and come back plain.

Then go on knitting alternate plain and beaded rows until the piece of work is half its width. It is impossible to give the exact number of inches, because some knit tighter than others, but when the piece is folded once it should be a square. Also, do not forget to leave two rows of plain stitches at each end and two rows of plain knitting at the beginning and the end of the work. This



Pretty Silk Handbag.

plain, narrow strip makes the seams (when the bag is sewed up) strong, flat and firm. The bottom can be finished with a fringe of beads.

Cut the lining to fit, and catch it in with the bag seams. This will keep the lining from slipping. At the top of the bag make a heading of silk, brocade or satin, about three inches deep to draw strings of ribbon.

Any size bag may be made to suit the taste of the knitter. If a larger or a smaller bag than the one described is desired, set on less or more stitches and knit until the work doubled makes a square.

More than three feet of beads will be necessary, of course, but one must always take care to get the join of the silk at one end, not when working the row across.

Then the loose ends or knots can be taken into the seam. I fancy the knots which come so frequently prevent the knitting being done on three needles, as one would form a stocking, going around and around until the bag

HOW TO PREVENT FRECKLES

Simple Precautions Will Do Much for the Pretty Throat, Face and Hands.

Kindly Old Sol is not always welcome in the kingdom of woman. Those who know hygiene to some degree understand that the blazing gentleman's beams are cures for many ills. On the other hand, there are the afflictions he casts upon the coquette, freckles, tan, inflammation, streaked hair and what not; so, weighing his faults against his virtues, with summer on us, we may think with advantage of his disagreeable features.

Let us begin with freckles, those tiny blemishes so disfiguring to a pretty throat, face and hands. According to theory, it is not the sun which causes freckles, but the light from its electrical rays; and it is the difference in the chemical makeup of their skins which causes these rays to affect some so much more seriously than others. So for these thin-skinned fair ones the ounce of prevention is the first thing to consider. Those who freckle easily should always keep a red-brown veil on hand to wear on summer outings on land or water, for a veil in any other color is no use at all, this and this alone, being able to ward off the burning electrical rays.

Then, before going forth, the easily freckled skin should be well rubbed with cold cream and powdered, for with this mask and the plain chiffon or gauze veil—shun the dotted one as you would a viper—it is possible to get through a yachting or fishing excursion without serious damage.

GROUP OF FOREIGN PARASOLS



Parasols of this season are of decidedly new and striking designs. This is particularly true of those coming from Europe. There are many brilliant colorings, and they are expected to match, or at least harmonize, with the brilliant street gowns.

were the desired length. This would be quite as easy as knitting with two needles, and would also do away with the seam down the side.

PRETTY IDEAS IN COSTUMES

Combinations Give Distinction to the Wearer—Advantages of the Gored Skirt Are Many.

A pretty gown of casement cloth is combined with a fine and soft printed cretonne. The casement cloth is in periwinkle blue, the cretonne has a buff ground almost hidden with clustering periwinkle-colored flowers and green foliage, and through all runs a line of black. It is further enhanced by black buttons and a sash of draped black braid tied in a clever bow.

The gored skirt gives scope for all sorts of styles, and is certainly a most sensible one for those who cling to a closely fitted outline of hip and yet like the fullness of the lower skirt. A very pretty black nixon and taffeta frock is thus arranged, the nixon pulled into confining bands of taffeta, the yoke itself being of the taffeta embroidered with scattered flowers in many colors, and a quaint cravat being formed of a host of narrow ribbons matching them, tied in a picturesque bow.

One of the new full-skirted evening gowns is quaintly fashioned of a very soft, thin make of supple black satin, broadly inset with bands of fine black chintilly lace backed with flesh-colored nixon, which in their turn are divided by bands of black velvet with the tiniest possible black tulle ruffles at the top and bottom. The quaint little bodice has pretty brilliant sleeves of frilled lace tied with black velvet, and a big rose of palest pink shaded to gray in the center, with black and gray foliage, at the waist, where there is also a velvet belt with long ends.

A steel-blue and white-dotted silk is girlish in simplicity, with a jaunty Eton jacket in plain blue taffeta. A little color is introduced in two beaded medallions on the jacket and on each sash end falling at the side.

Transparent Ribbons.

Quite wonderful are the ribbons formed of metallic, embroidered, printed chiffons, edged with satin, gold or silver. They are at least ten inches in width and the price shows how unusual must they be.

Nevertheless, every night for all seasons of the year, the skin susceptible to freckles should be massaged with a good cream, for any exercise which helps to stimulate the skin also helps to avert or cure the blemish, whatever its nature.

But if the freckle comes to stay with you, notwithstanding precautions, try this simple lotion, applying it several times a day with a soft linen rag:

Lactic acid 4 ounces
Glycerine 2 ounces
Rose water 1 ounce

Elder flower cream can be used to advantage with this or any freckle specific containing the acid needed to bleach the skin.

Tan and acute inflammation of the skin are caused by the same influences that produce freckles, the direct exposure to sun, the reflection of light on water, the glare of a wide-open window, hot winds, etc. The cure for each begins, as before, with the ounce of prevention. Wear the red-brown veil when jaunting on land and water, don't sit close to a wide-open window unless the shade is drawn down below the shoulders, and prepare the skin always with cold cream and powder before going out.

Simple home remedies for tan and also freckles are to wash the face in fresh buttermilk or in a horse radish lotion made as follows: Into a cupful of sour milk scrape a teaspoonful of freshly dug and grated horse radish; let it stand six hours and then apply two or three times daily.

Panama Hat for Child.
Children will wear plain Panama hats, trimmed with a black velvet ribbon simply tied around the crown.

KEEP SWINE HEALTHY

Scours in Pigs Often Caused By Improper Feeding.

To Correct Trouble Give Sow Dose of Sulphate of Iron in Her Slop—Keep Young Animals in Dry, Sunny Quarters.

(By A. S. ALEXANDER.)

When young nursing pigs begin to scour it is evident that the milk of the sow is disagreeing with them and immediate attention, therefore, should be directed toward improving her rations. Most often the trouble comes from overfeeding on corn, or other rich food, just after farrowing, and pigs of fat, flabby, cross, nervous, constipated sows are most apt to suffer. Sudden changes of food, or feeding sour swill, or food from dirty troughs also tend to cause diarrhea either in nursing pigs or those that have been weaned, and all such cases should be prevented or removed.

To correct scouring in nursing pigs, give the sow 15 to 20 grains of sulphate of iron (copperas) in her slop night and morning and, if necessary, slightly increase the doses until effective. Lime water may, with advantage, be freely mixed with the slop as a preventive when there is a tendency to derangement, or after the trouble has been checked, and also is an excellent corrective for weaned pigs showing a tendency to scour on slop or skimmed milk. When little pigs are scouring severely, each may be given a raw egg and five to ten grains of subnitrate of bismuth twice daily in addition to changing the food of the sow and mixing copperas in her slop. In cases which do not respond promptly to treatment, success may follow the administration of a dose of castor oil shaken up in milk.

In all cases it is important to set right all errors in diet and sanitation and to provide the pigs with dry, sunny, well-ventilated quarters. The derangement is most apt to occur



Prize-Winning Mule-Footed Hog.

among pigs kept in insanitary conditions.

Inactivity of the bowels most often gives trouble in pregnant sows and other adult hogs when given too little exercise and too much rich food. In such animals the liver is torpid, the system feverish and the muscles and other organs overloaded with fat. Constipation seldom troubles where hogs are fed laxative foods, such as bran flaxseed meal, roots or alfalfa during the winter season, and in addition are made to take abundant outdoor exercise.

In the common disease of young pigs known as rickets, there is enlargement, bending and distortion of the bones of the joints and limbs, and fractures of leg bones are not uncommon. The bones of the body in affected pigs lack their normal proportion of mineral material and have an excess of vegetable matter. The tendency to the disease is hereditary and most likely to be seen in closely inbred hogs or those of herds kept under insanitary conditions and long imperfectly nourished upon unbalanced rations. The excessive feeding of corn to generation after generation doubtless induces a weakness of constitution conducive to rickets and the disease may appear as a result of any aggravating circumstance productive of malnutrition.

BREEDING ONLY BEST CATTLE

Counterfeit Dairy Cow Has No Place on Pasture or in Feed Yard—Discard Poor Producers.

(By ROUD McCANN, Colorado Experiment Station.)

The development of the increasing demand for well-bred dairy cattle is based upon the recognition of the fact that under present production conditions, the counterfeit dairy cow has no place on the pasture or in the feed yard.

During the past few years difficulty of replenishing and starting herds with good animals has confronted the dairy farmer at every turn. High feed bills have demonstrated the futility of expecting satisfactory returns when keeping poor producers, and the wideawake, progressive, businesslike dairymen are centering their demands on merit, of which there must be a greater supply to meet this demand. Foreign competition has created a well grounded impression that the most effective way of evading it is by greater production per animal and better products.

Silo Pays Well.
No building on the farm will pay better returns than a good silo, if properly built and filled on time, and in the right way.

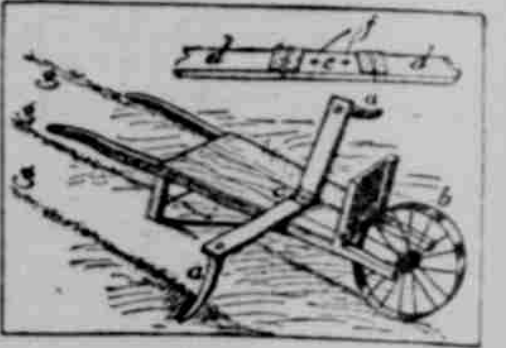
Reduces Farm Drudgery.
The modern equipment in the way of litter carriers and feed carts reduces the drudgery of the barn to a minimum.

HANDY AS POTATO MARKER

Wheelbarrow Arranged With Pine Strips Hinged to Bottom Center Board Proves Satisfactory.

Last spring we had occasion to fit a very stumpy piece of sandy new ground for early potatoes. The one and two horse corn markers would not work because of so many stumps. The wheelbarrow being near with seed upon it a happy thought struck me—this would roll over the rough ground, roots, etc., and leave a distinct mark in the soil, besides running easily. writes G. A. Randall in Farm and Home.

A half-inch hole was bored through the bottom center board and two pieces, c. of inch pine strips 34 inches long were hinged, as shown, to a center section, e, fastened with a wire through the holes, f, to the bottom board. On the outer ends of these



Handy Marker for Potatoes.

strips a light runner, a, extends to the ground and slants back. These runners with the wheel in the center make three distinct marks when pushed across the field. In coming to a stump either or both sections are easily folded back until the obstruction is passed, then dropped to position again to mark.

Being light and mounted on a center wheel it pushed as easily as a wheelbarrow seeder and was extremely easy to guide; marks clear across the field being straight as those made with a line and very distinct. When not in use for a marker the sections are quickly removed.

BURN CHOLERA CARCASSES

Burial of Dead Animals Not Approved by Nebraska Station—Excellent Plan Is Described.

The burial of hogs dying of cholera is not advised by the department of animal pathology at the Nebraska experiment station. The germs of the disease will last a long time in the earth under favorable conditions and are liable to cause a new outbreak. The safest way to dispose of a carcass is to burn it.

Burning may be easily accomplished in the following manner: Dig two trenches a few inches deep intersecting each other at right angles. At the intersection of these, cornstalks, cobs, or other fuel may be laid. Over the trenches may next be laid strips of metal to support the carcass. Before being placed over the supports, the abdominal and thoracic cavities should be opened and be liberally sprinkled with kerosene. Then the hog should be placed belly downward over the fuel. As soon as the material in the trenches is ignited, it will rapidly spread to the kerosene and fat and the body will be quickly consumed.

If a large iron wheel is handy, it may be substituted with good results for the trench and iron bars.

IMPROVE YOUR POTATO SEED

Wisconsin Experiment Station Gives Six Excellent Rules for Farmers to Follow.

The Wisconsin experiment station tells the farmers of that state to improve their potato seed.

1. By co-operating with their neighbors in securing pure seed.
2. By planting this foundation stock by itself where it will not be mixed with other varieties.
3. By learning the vine and tuber characteristics of the variety one plants.
4. By discarding as seed all hills which do not have these characteristics.

5. By selecting seed for next year on the field at digging time.

6. By organizing the growers; dealers and others in your community who are interested in the development and improvement of its potato industry.

TREATMENT OF COVER CROPS

Thoroughly Cut Up Clover or Other Crops With Disk Harrow Before Turning Over.

Never turn the clover or other crop under without first thoroughly cutting up with a disk harrow, as the material plowed under in a layer seriously interferes with the capillary action of the moisture in the soil. The effects of turning under in a layer are what is sometimes called souring the soil with green manuring crops.

Double disk the cover crop two or three times with a sharp disk harrow before plowing; plow well by taking a narrow furrow and edging rather than inverting the furrow; then double disk the land again rather deeply, and no injurious effect will result however large the growth may be.

Bulls in Same Enclosure.
If dehorned, bulls of the same or different ages may be safely kept in the same enclosure. When two bulls are kept in adjoining enclosures they should be separated by a strong, high board fence, so they are unable to see each other.