

MOVING THINGS AROUND.

She's always moving things around. Why, just last night a chair I found that she had put against the wall...

BARS.

"I killed her because I loved her. I don't care what you do with me." That was Cotter's statement when they found him standing above the victim with a still-smoking gun held in his hand.

"I'm inclined to believe you," the official nodded frankly. "As a usual thing, Cotter a man is never himself while he carries in his heart a black secret."

"Thank you, sir." Cotter stepped through the side door of the Warden's office into the prison yard. Kelsh watched him as he walked slowly toward the library.

"I've been trying to get the courage to talk to you, Mr. Warden," he said tensely. "I want to tell you something in confidence and I don't know how to do it."

"Well, he said, you can talk to me any time, Cotter," the official suggested and led the way. Cotter stood respectfully before the desk as the Warden seated himself.

"I love birds and flowers, sir," Cotter said simply. "There are several bird books there which I can study. Some on flowers, too."

"The murderer will be taken immediately to the State Prison, where he will remain for the rest of his natural life unless pardoned by the Governor."

sult an attorney about the matter if you wish." He spoke crisply and in the tone of a man who cites matters of law.

The prisoner cleared his throat and spoke huskily. "It's all right, Mr. Warden," he said listlessly. "I don't care about it."

"How long have you been here now, Cotter?" he asked. "I don't know, Mr. Warden. I haven't kept track. It doesn't matter to you, see?"

"No," the Warden grunted, "you aren't going anywhere in particular that's true enough. But you're not always going to feel that way, Cotter."

He leaned across the desk and pressed a button. The clerk whom he summoned was sent for Cotter's commitment papers. The Warden perused them thoughtfully.

By and by he said, "You've been here eight months, Cotter. You ought to begin getting a hold on yourself by this time."

"The prisoner laughed throatily. 'I'll not make trouble, Mr. Warden,' Cotter said slowly. 'I'm glad. It's a pretty useless business, trying to run counter to prison rules. But you're utterly crushed, Cotter. God alone knows what you're thinking about. 24 hours each day. There are lights in your eyes but they never flame into words. You are an educated man; cultured in fact, and intelligent. Your silence makes us wonder if you aren't planning an escape.'"

Again Cotter laughed — that throaty, husky laugh that is born of disused vocal cords. He ran his tongue over his lips and slowly whirled his blue prison cap between his white fingers.

"I wouldn't escape, Mr. Warden," he said steadily. "The last thing on earth I'd do is leave here, sir. I wouldn't go if you left every gate open the year round. This place is not a prison to me, sir. It's a heaven."

"I'm inclined to believe you," the official nodded frankly. "As a usual thing, Cotter a man is never himself while he carries in his heart a black secret. Sharing it with somebody relieves the burden and assists in restoring him to normal. If you ever reach the point where you want to talk, I'll listen."

crazy about flowers see if he can do anything to that flower bed outside by porch. Nobody else ever made anything grow in it."

So, for more than another year Kelsh grew accustomed to seeing Cotter working outside his porch. Now and then he stopped and passed the time of day with him.

"I'm afraid," he said one day, "that you're getting discouraged with my efforts here in the garden, Mr. Warden. But it'll take a year or so to show good results. No one ever rotated the plantings here."

"Can't we send out for some better soil?" the Warden said. "A look of delight crossed the florist's features. 'You could very easily, sir. Any good florist could supply you.'"

So eager was the man that Kelsh's heart warmed toward him. 'I'll send in a florist,' he promised. 'You talk it over with him and tell him just what you want.'"

And he kept that promise. The florist was a man known to the Warden, and after he had talked with Cotter he returned to the Warden's office.

"Who is that prisoner?" he asked. "A natural lifer," the Warden smiled. "Cotter's name. Murderer of his wife."

"It doesn't seem possible," the florist marveled. "Honestly, Warden, that man knows more about flowers than I do myself. I'm sending in the stuff he wants, and if you don't mind, I'd like to follow him up and see what results he gets."

"Sure thing," the Warden smiled. "He's a nice fellow, Cotter is. Wouldn't hurt a fly."

A big prison is a busy and an uncertain place. As a result, for those who direct its activities, time passes rapidly. Kelsh grew accustomed to seeing Cotter there in the garden.

something that happened, or is going to happen here in the prison, then be in tune to questioning?"

"Yes, sir. Something that did happen, sir. Several months ago." "I will not commit myself, Cotter," the Warden insisted. "I won't lie to you, old man. If I see it as my duty to use anything you tell me, I'm going to use it. I'm not going to insist that you tell me. But I am insisting that I remain the sole judge of my own course afterward. I owe that to the job. You understand that, I'm sure!"

Cotter was getting desperate. He wet his lips and glanced about the room. Finally he burst out: "There's a man in the city being held for robbery," he said shortly. "His name is Martin. Mr. Warden. Roger Martin. He's charged with robbing the office of a big theater. The whole thing is in the newspapers along with a picture of the man himself. That's how I know all about it. That man is innocent. I know he is. I want to get word to Henry Sunity."

"You mean Henry Sunity, the District Attorney?" Kelsh interrupted. "Yes," Cotter nodded. "To a message from you?" "Sunity will listen to a message from me," Cotter answered slowly. "Do you know him?" "Yes, Mr. Warden. I know him. I know Henry Sunity. I-I grew up with him."

"Is that so? I'm surprised to hear that. But tell me, Cotter, do you know this man Martin who is accused of the robbery?" "I've never seen him in my life," Cotter answered steadily. "But I know he isn't guilty and I believe that Sunity is out to convict him. I read it all in the papers—what Martin said about his own innocence, and the public promise Sunity has made to clean up the town. He's making an example of Martin, Mr. Warden. Making an example of an innocent man."

(To be concluded next week.)

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES FLOURISH.

Announcement that 82 new Christian Science churches and societies have been formed in various parts of the world during the past year as branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts, was heard by more than 6000 Christian Scientists who gathered from afar and near for the annual meeting of The First Church in the church edifice in Back Bay.

This report, which held special interest in view of frequent public discussion as to whether religion generally is gaining or waning in its appeal to mankind, was made by the department of branches and practitioners.

Twenty-one of these new local church organizations are in Europe while 50 others came into existence in the United States. Four were formed in Canada, two in Africa and five in Australia. In addition to this, 37 Christian Science societies made sufficient growth to change their form of organization to that of branch churches.

The treasurer's report, by Mr. Ripley, showed a balance on hand of \$215,384.01. The balance in trust funds was given as \$632,761.74. Among the disbursements \$794,095 was spent in construction of the sanatorium of the Christian Science Benevolent Association for Pacific coast in San Francisco, leaving approximately \$25,000 to be paid.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Daily Thoughts.

Laugh and the world laughs with you. Weep and you weep alone. For this old gray earth has need of your mirth. It has sorrow enough of its own.

—Delicate colors and shades are featured in Vionnet's new collection. She stresses such shades as ivory, oyster, dove, putty, green, in a grayish cast and in delicate yellowish tones, much opalescent pink pastel and mauve shades; also beige and buff.

Chartreuse, canary yellow, considerable geranium, lobster and similar tones of red, much black, much white, often with touches of black or color, some pastel blue veiled effects done with chiffon. Several hand-embroidered chiffrons and one black satin frock embroidered in yellow and white in a flowered design, are included in this very representative and interesting collection.

Vionnet is using a line that is marked by softly bloused bodices with loosely tied narrow ribbon belts, wide, soft hanging skirts for afternoon and evening, but the snug hip-line is less apparent here than elsewhere.

Daytime skirts are of moderate length, often dipping at back when soft formal fabrics are employed. For formal afternoon and evening wear, Vionnet is inclined to uneven ankle-length in the form of a pointish hem-line or wide petal effect. Umbrella and sunburst pleats much used, and pin-tucking in designs is liked for trimming.

In this collection several frocks have scarfs in one piece with the bodice tying in front, back or shoulder in the favorite Vionnet manner. This clever couturiere is also partial to fringed gowns and printed chiffrons for evening frocks.

Vionnet uses much crepe de chine for afternoon clothes and when prints are used small designs are used for daytime and large for evening is the rule.

—There is something about home grown fruit that is different—something that makes it taste so much better than any you could obtain anywhere else. Not until you've picked the fruits from trees and plants you've raised in your own yard will you really appreciate how delicious home-grown fruits can be.

The thrifty house wife has long known the savings made when fruits are grown at home. It is most satisfying as well as economical, to know that when the canning season comes you can depend on your own home-grown fruits for a generous supply.

FARM NOTES.

—Smaller amounts of feed are required for a pound of grain when pigs grow rapidly than when development is slower. Putting pigs on full feed early is a profitable practice.

—Magnesium arsenate is considered the best control spray for the Mexican bean beetle. If it cannot be obtained, calcium arsenate may be used successfully.

—Trees and shrubs that have been planted since the first of the year must be given plenty of water to encourage the formation of new roots and development of the tops.

—Any time is a good time to kill burdock. Cut them below the crown with a sharp spade. This will prevent future sprouts coming from the same root.

—Spraying of potato vines is an absolutely essential process in successful potato culture. Bordeaux mixture is the greatest of all sprays for potato diseases in the field.

—Weed out the unprofitable dairy cows. It is more profitable to milk three good cows than a half-dozen poor ones.

—Every precaution should be taken to prevent stagnant pools from forming on the poultry range. These areas often are contaminated and become breeding places for flies and mosquitoes.

—Asparagus should be treated with commercial fertilizer at the end of the cutting season. If manure has been applied use 1000 pounds of 4-8-4 per acre. Without manure, from 1200 to 1500 pounds of a 5-8-8 fertilizer is recommended by vegetable specialists of the Pennsylvania State College.

—Neat's-foot oil or castor oil, or a mixture of them with wool grease, makes a dressing for driving harness. For heavy harness a satisfactory mixture is tallow and oil, or neat's-foot oil and tallow, or any or all of them with wool grease, mixed to a paste about the consistency of butter. Apply the grease lightly to driving harness and liberally to work harness. The leather should be washed first using lukewarm water and a neutral soap and the warm grease then rubbed into the leather while it is still damp.

—Debudding has developed greater terminal growth in young apple trees than pruning.

—The honey bee is our chief fruit pollinizer and much of the production of fruit which we have owe to the bees.

—Grape arbor can be used advantageously in making the home grounds attractive. Carefully plan the location so that they will appear to good advantage.

—Bordeaux mixture should be used the same day it is made, that is, soon after the solutions of copper sulphate and of lime are brought together. It deteriorates rapidly with the passage of hours.

—Ordering a sufficient supply of spray materials early is a money-saving practice. As the demand increases in the spring the price goes up. Both lime and blue stone keep well if properly stored.

—Timeliness in spraying begins in winter. Prompt ordering of parts and attention to repair work mean added insurance of timeliness next spring and summer—when hours lost may be dollars wasted.

—Lime which has become air-slaked cannot be used for bordeaux mixture without danger of injury to the sprayed plants.

—Bordeaux mixture and other copper fungicides should not be made or kept in metal vessels. Wooden barrels or tubs should be used.

—The leaf roller is one of our most difficult pests to control and oil sprays with a high oil content are recommended to be used as ovicides on the unhatched eggs.

—The economic importance of the honey bee to the fruit grower was well demonstrated last spring when weather conditions were so bad at blooming time. It is a vital problem. Some varieties are self-sterile, that is, they will not set fruit with their own pollen. If such varieties are planted in large blocks alone, they rarely produce good fruit crops although other factors may be favorable. If you have a large block of one variety rarely can you produce a good fruit crop, due to a lack of pollen from some other variety for cross-pollination.

—To prevent the new shoots of both blackberries and raspberries from making long weak canes which are likely to bend over and break down and damage the fruit coming in contact with the soil, the tips of these canes should be pinched out as soon as they have reached a height of from 18 to 24 inches. The pinching has the effect of causing the canes to thicken and send out side shoots or laterals near the top. On these laterals most of the fruit is likely to be produced. To prevent over-bearing, it is often necessary to shorten the laterals in the spring.

—Every bee owner should open the hives early in the spring and examine the stores to see if the bees have enough food to enhance brood-raising. If there is not plenty of good honey in the hive and none available, the best policy is to supply bee candy. Frequently, however, one of the swarms will have been winter killed and a comb or two of honey may be left. This honey is preferable above candy.

JONATHAN COTTER RECEIVES LIFE SENTENCE. KILLER PLEADS GUILTY TO WIFE MURDER AND IS SENTENCED BY JUDGE STRAND.

Jonathan Cotter, who, several months ago, was found standing over the body of his murdered wife with a smoking revolver still clutched in his hand, today received a life sentence.

THE PRISONER'S STORY.

A light of concern filled Cotter's eyes. "I'd rather not, sir," he said slowly. "I like the work, Mr. Warden. I do my best. You'll find the books clean, sir, and well cared for."

THE PRISONER'S STORY.

"Oh, I wouldn't move you if you didn't want to go," Kelsh assured him quickly. "I just thought—well maybe a change now and then."

CATS DO NOT SHARPEN THEIR CLAWS ON BARKS OF TREES.

Everybody has seen common cats arch their backs and claw at the bark of a tree. This practice is commonly described as sharpening the claws. The wild cats are also addicted to this practice. In Asia many trees are worn smooth by the great number of Cheetahs, or hunting leopards which go there to claw the bark. Traps are set at such trees to catch the animals for use in hunting.

TWO ICE CREAM SAUCES.

Now we do all manner of things with ice cream; perhaps one of the most popular ways of serving it is to sprinkle two teaspoons of crushed peppermint stick candy very fine, and sprinkle it over individual portions of vanilla or chocolate ice cream. You elegantly call this concoction Peppermint Crunch, just to give your guests—or your family—an idea of the delicious thing in store for them.

THE PRISONER'S STORY.

"Well, maybe you can work it out to use some of the money of yours to get better books on those subjects," the Warden suggested. "If you would, sir—for the library, understand, I love them."

—Beekeeping and fruit growing go hand in hand.