ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1911.

... T H E ... FORTUNE HUNTER.

> Novelized by Louis Joseph Vance From the Play of the Same Name by Winchel Smith

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CHAPTER XXII. But at the doorstep of the Methodist do. I'm going to shut up here and then

church Nat hesitated. The building see Lockwood and Josie and tell them was dimly lighted, for it was choir the whole story." practice night, and the door was ajar, but he couldn't bring himself to enter. Raving and ranting with the extrav- of you." agance of youth, he passed through the village, out into the open country, all that's coming to me. I owe Josie a and, in the course of an hour and a duty. Why, it's awful, Harry, to trick half, back, all blindly, circling back to to girl into caring for you and then to the store, in the course of his wander- -to"ings, as instinctively as a carrier pig-

eon shapes its course for home. It was with incredulity that he found himself again in that cheerful, cherthere in those familiar surroundings, the best chance she's seen." Kellogg with Tracey's round red face beaming at him over the cigar stand like a lively counterfeit of the round red moon he had watched lift up into the skies, back there in the still countryside, just as he paused to turn back to

He recollected his faculties and resumed command of himself sufficiently to acknowledge Tracey's greeting with a moody word.

"All right, Tracey," he said abrupt ly. "You may go now. I'll shut up the

He looked at his watch and was surprised to discover that it was no later than half past 8. He seemed to have lived a lifetime in the last few hours.

"Thank you, sir," said Tracey, with a gush of gratitude. "I'll be glad to get off. Angie's waitin'." "Angie?"

"Good evening, Mr. Duncan."

"Oh, Miss Tuthill!" Nat discovered that little rogue, all smiles and dimples and blushes, not distant from his elbow. "I didn't see you-I was think-

"Guess we know what you was thinkin' about," observed Tracey bringing his hat round the counter. "Everybody in town's talkin' about it." "About what?"

"Ah, you know about what, and we're mighty glad of it, and we want to congratulate you, don't we, Angie?" "Oh, yes, indeed, Mr. Duncan. It's just too sweet for anything." "O Lord!" groaned Nat.

"I'm awful glad you done it when you did," pursued Tracey, oblivious to Nat in his own ecstatic temper. guess I wouldn't never 've got up the spunk to-to tell Angie what I did to night 'f it hadn't been we was talkin "bout your engagement to Josie. Then somehow, it just seemed to bust right out of me, like I couldn't hold it no longer. Didn't it, Angie?"

"Oh, Tracey, how can you talk so!" "Then you're engaged, too?" Nat inquired, rousing himself a little and smiling feebly upon them.

"Yes, sir."

"I'm glad to hear it. It's great news Now, run along, both of you, and don't forget you'll never be so happy again. With what he thought an expiring of humor he raised his hands above their heads. "Bless you, my children!" he said solemnly. "Now, for heaven's sake, beat it!" Alone he went to the prescription

desk and, opening one of the drawers took out the firm's books. After that for some fifteen minutes there was nothing to be heard in the store save Nat's breathing and the scratching of his pen as he figured out a trial bal-

Brisk footfalls disturbed him. H sighed and moved out into the store to find Kellogg there, suave and easy, as always, yet with that in his manner, perceptible perhaps only to a friend of long standing like Nat, to betray a mind far from complacent.

Oh, you're here!" he cried, with a distinct start of relief. "I've been looking all over for you." "I just got in." Nat brushed aside

explanations curtly, intent upon his purpose. "Harry, I've got something to say to you. I'm not going through "You're not?"

"No, and that's final. I was just on the point of drawing you a check for three hundred-that's all my share of the profits of this concern so far-and



"IT'S JUST TOO SWEET FOR ANYTHING my note for the balance. I'll pay tha up as soon as I'm able, and I'll work like a terrier until I do. But, as for the rest of it. I'm through."

and tipped back, frowning gravely.

vite as I have doesn't amount to a continential shipplaster. I'll rather be dishonored by breaking it than by ruin

about it," said Kellogg as coolly, "And back when it's convenient-I don't controlled the matter." care when. But what I want to know | "I've not the slightest interest in it," is what you mean to do.'

"Hm!" Kellogg reflected, quizzical. "You've got a pleasant little job ahead

"I mean to do the only thing left to

"I don't care about that. I deserve

"Break her heart?" Kellogg's tone was sardonic. "That's what I meant."

"Don't flatter yourself, my boy, Josie ished, homely place. But there he was Lockwood doesn't love you. She just when he came out of his abstraction- set herself to win you because you're



"ROLY," SAID HE, "BALAAM MUST MISS

YOU TERRIBLY. laughed quietly. "The system would have worked just as well if any one else had tried it."

"Do you think so honest?"

cople will say you've thrown her over dence, 'spite of the fact that nobody -there isn't any one in Radville who in town knows who you were before caught his arm. hasn't heard the news by this timeand that's going to make the girl feel pretty cheap, but only for awhile. She'll get over it and solace herself with the next best thing. And don't forget-you lose a fortune.'

"No, I don't," Duncan disclaimed. 'I never had it, and now I don't want

"That's true enough," Kellogg admitted evenly. And I hope you'll always feel that way about it: but, believe me, you'll find plenty of money a great help if you want to live a hap

to make a man happy. I'll pass up the money and try for the others." "That's true too. But when did you

find it out?" "Here-this last year. You know had everything my heart desired until the governor cashed in, and I used to think I was a pretty happy kid in those days. But now I've learned that ou can beat that kind of happiness o death. Harry"-Duncan was growing almost sententious-"the real way o be happy is to work and have your vork amount to something and-and o have some one who believes in you

"Call it what you like. It goes, just the same. That's what I've found out this year.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Kellogg let his chair fall forward and ese, imprisoning Nat's shoulders with wo heavy but kindly hands. "And u're right!" he cried heartily. "I'm lad you had the backbone to back out Nat. It was a low down trick, and I'm ashamed of myself for proposing it. I didn't deny it." did it, I presume, simply because I'm schemer at heart and I knew it work. It did work, but it's prove it," orked a finer way than I dreamed of nighty glad and proud of you!" Nat swayed with amazement

'What's changed you all of a sud-Releasing him, Kellogg resumed his

seat, laughing. "Well, a number of things. Among others, I've talked with his head and tugged at his mustache Graham, and I've met his daughter." "Oh-h!"

"And that reminds me"-Kellogg changed the subject briskly-"I understood from you that Graham was sole owner of that patent burner." "So he is."

"He says not. I had a proposition to

Nat protested.

I know you haven't but Graham in- about the bank business before it sisted you owned the whole thing. I goes any further." pressed him for an explanation, and he finally furnished one in his rambling, inconsequent, fine old way. He admitted that there wasn't any sort of existing contract or agreement of any kind, even oral, between you, but



"BECAUSE I LOVE YOU."

just the same you'd been so good to him and his girl that he'd made up his mind-some time ago, I gather-to make you a present of the burner, but naturally he forgot to tell you about an insignificant detail like that."

"Of course that's nonsense. wouldn't and shan't accept." "Of course you won't. I did you the honor to discount that. But he wouldn't say a word about the offer, yes or no-just left it all up to you. He says you're a business man and that he's often thought what a help you must have been to me before you left New York."

Nat laughed outright, "Can you beat that? But what is the offer?" "Fifty thousand cash and 10,000 shares of preferred stock-\$100 par." "What's that worth?"

"At the market rate when I left town 8." Kellogg waited a moment. "Well, what do you say?"

"Say? Great Caesar's ghost! What is there to say? Wire 'em an accept ance before they get their second wind. You don't know how good this makes me feel, Harry I can't thank you enough for what you've done. This'll square me with Graham to some ex tent, and I can clear out"-"No, you can't, Mr. Smarty! You

ain't been cute enough. Both men, startled by the interrupion, wheeled round to discover Roland Barnette dancing with excitement in the doorway, the while he beckoned frantically to an invisible party with-"Come on!" he shouted. "Here

"What's eating you, Roly Poly?" inquired Nat. too happy for the money to cherish animosity even toward his

"You'll find out soon enough," snarled Roland, "Mr. Lockwood's got something to say to you, I guess."

And on the heels of this announcement Lockwood strode into the store, Josie clinging to his arm, Pete Willing -a trifle more sanely drunk than he had been some hours previous-bringing up the rear.

"So." snarled Blinky, halting and transfixing Nat with the stare of his cold blue eyes-"so we've found you

"Oh? I didn't know I was lost." "No nonsense, young man. I ain't in the humor for foolin'." Blinky was pretend to care for me?" unquestionably in no sort of humor at all beyond an evil one. "I come here to have a word with you."

"Well, sir?" Nat's tone and attitude were perfectly pacific. "Ah, there ain't no use beatin' round pagerness to believe him was undis- the bush. You've behaved yourself ever since you come to Radville and "I'm sure of it. The trouble is that insinooated yourself into our confi-



charge agin you, and I want to know the rights to it.' "Well," Roland interposed cockily, accused him of it tonight, and h

with rising color, "Roland says he can "Prove what?" Nat insisted. lown to facts, can't you?"

"What's more," Lockwood continued

to ease his mind. You've got infinite-"That you're a thief, with a reward ly more important matters to attend ut for you," said Roland. "You're to, and the sooner you find her the that Mortimer Henry what absconded better, Nat!" from the Longacre National bank in

There fell a brief pause. Nat bowe his shoulders shaking with emotion variously construed by those who watched him. Presently he looked up again, his features gravely composed. "Roly," said he, "Balaam must miss

ou terribly." put himself solidly between Nat and

"Yes?" commented Nat civilly. "Yes!" thundered Blinky. "Do you deny it? Answer me." To Kellogg's huge diversion Nat ward him. struck an attitude. "I refuse to answer," said he.

"Aha! What'd I tell you?" This was Roland's triumphant crow. "Nat!" Josie advanced, trembling with excitement. "Tell me, what does chord upon her heartstrings.

his mean?" Duncan perforce avoided her gaze 'Don't ask," he said sadly. "Is it true?" she insisted.

"You heard what Roly said," he re olied, with a chastened expression, "Then you admit it?"

"I admit nothing." "Oh-h!" The girl drew away from nim as from defilement. "I—I hate 'ou!" she cried in a voice of loathing. "That's all right," he told her serenely. "I've despised myself all even-The girl showed him a scornful

ack. "Papa"-she began. "Don't thank me, Josie. Rolane done it all. He got on to him." Lockwood continued to watch Duncan wit the air of a cat eying a mouse. Impulsively Josie moved to Roland's side and caught his arm. He drew himself up proudly.

"I do thank you, Roland. I can nev er be grateful enough. I've been so foolish."

"That's all right." Roland tucked patted it down. "You wasn't to blame. to understand the right, I hope. I've and I also think that some term should I never seen any one from Noo York learned to love and reverence goodness be fixed by law for the holding of the never seen any one from Noo York yet that wasn't a crook." "Won't you please take me away from this-place, Roland?" she ap-

pealed. "I'll be mighty glad to see you nome, Josie," he assured her generously, turning.

In the act of leaving Josie caught Nat's eye. She hung back for an in-



THEY WERE UNCONSCIOUS OF THE DOWN-

stant, withering him with a glare "Oh-h!" she cried. "How did you dare He bowed politely. "It was one the rules. Josie.'

"There's no need to tell you, I guess that the engagement is broken." "None whatever, Miss Lockwood Good evening." "Come, Roland!" Arm in arm they left, with the

haughty tread of the elect, while Pete Willing lurched to Duncan's side and "Come 'long to jail, Mish'r Duncan," he said, with sympathy. "Mush bes-

sher." "You look after him, Pete." Lockrood turned to leave with a final shot for Duncan. "I'll tend to your case in the mornin', young man, and I'll make you wish you never came to this potatoes, for the improved "seed." town.

"You needn't trouble. I feel that way about it already. Good night." Lockwood left them, snarling. Nat caught Kellogg's eye and began to giggle. But Pete was still holding him

fast, partially, beyond doubt, for sup-"You've been saved just in time Mish'r Duncan," he commented. "Y' ou better make tracks. I ain't got no

"You're a good fellow, Pete, but you think me, and it'll be easy to prove." "Waal," said Pete, "jus' the same, ou better git out 'r you may have to narry her aft' all."

"No, I won't." "Thank Gawd f'r that!" Pete exclaimed in maudlin gratitude. He swung widely toward the door and by miracle found it. "G' night, Mish'r Duncan. I feel's good 'bout thish I'm oin' try goin' home 'an face m' wife G' night."

"Good night, Pete." "Well," said Kellogg after a pause that was a bit of luck!" "Luck!" Nat seized his hat and be

gan to turn off the lights. "It's more

luck than I thought there was in the

whole world. Come along." "Where are you going?" "First to see Lockwood and have it out with him." "No, you aren't," Kellogg laughed as Nat locked the door, "You're going to leave Lockwood to me. I'll manage

As Dunean hurried homeward the olling of the thunder grew sharp, more instant upon the flashes. When there was no wind the air seemed to quiver with terror, as a dog cringes to the whip.

But of this Duncan was barely scious. good paling, opened it and entered. nearthly radiance of moonlight threatHe hurried up the path, tortured by

mpatience, fear, longing, despair. Then he saw what seemed at first pale shadow detach itself from darker shades in the shrubbery and move to-

"Nat, is it you?" "Betty!"

His whole heart was in that cry. The girl thrilled to its timbre as though a master hand had struck a "Nat, what-what is it?"

"Betty, I want to tell you some

hing." She came very slowly toward him, torn alternately by fear and hope. What did he mean?

"Do you happen to remember that I old you awhile ago I was engaged to Josie Lockwood?' "Nat! Could I forget? Why?" "Because it's broken off. Betty." "Broken off! How? Why?"

ecause I love you." She was very close to him then. Her uplifted face shone like marble in the fading light.

"Because it had to be sweetheart

"Nat, I-I don't understand." "Then listen. I must tell you. vas all a plan, a scheme, my coming here, Betty. Everything I did, said, thought, was part of a contemptible fact that this is a very important potrick. I meant to marry Josie Lockwood, whom I'd never seen, for her money. Now you know what I was, money. Now you know what I was, pointment is made without the per-dear. But it's different now. I'm not sonal knowledge of the governor of the the same man who came to Radville he girl's hand beneath his arm and ten months ago. I've learned a little and purity and unselfishness, and—and I want to be a man, the kind of man along the lines herein indicated. I you thought me, a man worthy of shall make no appointments for this you and your love, Betty, beecause I position until I have given you opportunity to sol love you. I want you to be my wife. And-oh, Betty, Betty-I need you to

help me!" His voice broke. He waited, every nerve and fiber of him tense for her answer. While he had been speaking the oprush of the storm had blotted answer. While he had been speaking the onrush of the storm had blotted out the moon. There was only dark- ic expire February 10, 1911, instead of ness there in the garden-deep, dense darkness-so thick he could not even ee the shimmer of her dress.

Then suddenly she was in his arms, haking and sobbing, straining him to "Oh, Nat, my Nat! I've loved you

rom the first day I ever saw you! You know I have." "Betty-sweetheart!" There came an abrupt, furious patter f heavy drops of water beating upon

the foliage, splashing and rebounding

rom the house. "Forever and ever, Nat?" "Forever and ever and a day, my lear-my dear!" A little later an anxious voice-old

Sam's-hailed them from the house,

to shield them until they should come

o their senses.

but was drowned by the downpour. They were as unconscious of it as of he storm. So that run down the path with a big umbrel!a

THE END.

IMPROVING THE SEED. A Story With a Moral That is Well Worth Consideration.

Margie Hill believed in "store things" as unreservedly as her husband disbelieved in them. Bought at the store, an article, to her mind, possessed an excellence unknown in the home product. For example, canned tomatoes, with a paper band picturing an enormous red ponderosa, she esteemed more highly than the fresh vegetable raised by Sam in their own

kitchen-garden. One spring Sam was sorting out seed potatoes from the last year's for 1910, page 364, sections 724 to 728, crop, when she pounced upon him and inclusive, describes the office of notary declared that the potatoes were small, public as follows: warty, ill-flavored, and in every respect unfit to plant, and that he was an ignorant and unprogressive farmer throughout the state as the public good unless he drove four miles to Bloomfield and purchased some fancy seed. ing the pleasure of the governor, Sam grumbled, but after she had re- and whose jurisdiction shall extend turned to her housework he conciliat-

ingly filled two barrels from the bin and hauled them to trade, as "eating" A new merchant, it proved, had bought out the store. His shipments would arrive the next day. He accepted the customer's barrels at fifty cents a bushel, and Sam would come back on the morrow to make his de-

hange, take acknowledgments and sired purchase. proofs of deeds and other instruments But it happened that Sam was detained at home. He helped Margie into the buckboard, and saw her drive off, not ill-pleased, to finish his mission. Late in the evening she turned warrant to hold you, 'nd I wouldn't if in at the barn-lot gate, dusty, but tri-

umphant and happy. "Well, Sam," she cried, cheerily, "I needn't worry. I'm not the man they got 'em! And I warrant you'll be glad less little office. you took my advice. It's the finest lot

I nearly ever saw."
"That's good," said Sam. many?"
"Two barrels. I didn't want so many, but he wouldn't break the lot, as he had no more of the variety. I was lucky at that. In a whole shedful there were none as good as these."

Sam was unhitching the horses, while his wife, from the seat as a purent thus declared. Some of her enpit, thus declaimed. Some of her enthusiasm would have entered into him,

"He must have put a fancy price on A dollar and a half a bushel. Sam whistled. His enthusiasm ebb-"So! Hand me one. Let's see it. Is it pure gold, then?"

but he checked it.

"I believe that!"

"No, he didn't!" snapped the suspicious that not all was right. "But potatoes, and that's all there is to it. At this Sam exploded a volley of derisive but good-natured laughter.
"Yes." he said, "if you saw a litter of kittens in an oven, you'd say they were soda-biscuits. Those are the best seed we've had in years, Margie, They're the identical ones I sold yes-

ter!
"It cost us only six dollars to fine seed."-Youth's Companion.

Miscellancous Reading.

THE COMMISSIONS OF NOTARIES. Governor Blease Has Revoked Ther

All After February 10. of all notaries public in the state, the was called to the fact that many members of the general assembly held commissions as notaries public, and not hutter. He expects soon to issue a only would they be inconvenienced. bulletin on the subject. but the peremptory revocation of the commission would result in considerable embarrassment to business generally. Recognizing the soundness of

other order in which he extended the revocation to February 10. Following are the texts of the governor's two messages on the subject:

Message No. 1. Jentlemen of the General Assembly I this day issued a proclamation de-claring null and void all commissions of notary public within this state, bearing the dates prior to the 21st day of January, 1911.

I desire to call your attention to the fact that this is a very important position, carrying much more power than sition, carrying much more power than the thought. There is no limitation to themselves, for they constitute ninety-that the defendant had liquor in his the term of office and generally the appearance of milk is really a possession even if they should find

I think some qualifications should be necessary in order to hold this office

tunity to act. Very respectfully, Cole L. Blease,

tion of all commissions of notary pub January 21, as stated in my previous message of this date.

Message No. 2.

Cole L. Blease, This order is not without precedent Governor Tillman having issued a sim-

ilar order on December 11, 1903. Governor Tillman's order was as follows:

berry juice thus making cherry,
Whereas, the office of notary public orange, strawberry, or rasberry lacto. Whereas, the office of notary public is one of responsibility, requiring intelligence and good character for its proper administration; and whereas, the term of office has had no limit sour milk will do, or milk may be under the law, other than "during the pleasure of the governor," so that all those who have at any time received the appointment are still holding and exercising the functions of office, notexercising the functions of office, not-withstanding many of them have lost on hand. If you have some sour milk

nereby declare that every commission saued prior to January 1, 1889, shall expire on January 1, 1894, and said offices shall become vacant. Applications for appointment or reappoint-ment must be made in writing by the applicant and must be indorsed by a member of the general assembly, he members of the bar, or by not less

han twenty citizens of the commu-B. R. Tillman

Governor.

(Signed)

By the Governor: J. E. Tindall, Secretary of State. The exact number of officials affect ed is not known. The records in the office of the secretary of state show that 6,994 persons have been commis-

have resigned. The report of the code commissioner

"724. The governor is authorized to appoint as many notaries public shall require, to hold their offices dur-

throughout the state."

Section 726 requires the notary have a seal of office. "Sec. 727. He shall have power t administer oaths, take depositions and affidavits, protests for non-payment of can easily be formed into cakes and bonds, notes, drafts and bills of ex-

required by law to be acknowledged, and take renunciation of dower. "Sec. 728. He shall exercise no pow er or jurisdiction in criminal cases." That is all that the code says of the duties and authority of notary public a very simple and apparently harm-

DISHES FROM BUTTERMILK.

Delicious Combination That Can Be Made-Buttermilk Cheese and Cream. Delicious dishes from buttermilk is the subject of the following article in Good Housekeeping Magazine by Caro- which is a good substitute for Gerline L. Hunt:

Reduction of the milk bill is prom-

ised to all those who will buy whole milk and skim it instead of putting them, though," he objected, doubtfully. their money into cream; health and "Well, he did," admitted Margie. longevity are promised to those who senger plgeons that sixty years ago housekeeper knows that in order to get Margie picked a good-sized potato advantage of the saving involved in eighteen years, her mate dying a short from the top of a barrel. "You needn't skimming her own cream act sour about it," she said, slightly know numberless ways of act sour about it," she said, slightly nettled. "They're as good as gold. And there's bigger ones farther down."

Sam turned the sample over and over in his hands. His brow wrinkled. "Did he say what kind they were?"

"No, he didn't. But I know they're tgood kind. Every one is perfect."

"I believe that!" exclaimed Sam his sauces or widther to new soups or sauces. ry one is perfect." who have told her of new soups or exclaimed Sam, his sauces or puddings, or call for gen-

brow clearing and brightening with a crous amounts of skim milk, and to those who have told her of good uses mischievous smile. He walked round those who have told her of good uses the wagon, scrutinizing the barrels between narrowed lids,
"I believe that!" he chuckled. "And doubly thankful for he has invented an attractive way to serve milk that is not only skimmed but also soured. This person is Professor Mortensen, suspicious that not all was right. But they're ten times better than our own so what's the difference? I bought college of agriculture at Ames, Iowa. Professor Mortensen was born in Denthem at a seed-store, and they're seed them at a seed-store, and they're seed they're all there is to it." man; he was educated partly in his native country and partly at the college where he is now working. After graduating, he lived for several years in Portland, Ore., and made and sold treatment greatly and gradually reice cream. But he loved the country, duced the number of the pigeons until and its hopes and fears and problems some three years ago, but seven speciwere always with him. Finally he began to wonder if it would not be possiwouldn't take them. You can pay me wouldn't take them. You can pay me back when it's convenient—I don't care when But what I want to know about the addition to cream and butter.

Young Sportleigh had thrown himself in the country. In some on the country, I make mim from the Muthau people, and and buy six bushels of our own potations and also benefit their districts by selling ice cream in the open doors the faint glow of the open doors the faint glow of the cream and butter.

Young Sportleigh had thrown himself in the country. I make mim from the Muthau people, and and buy six bushels of our own potations and also benefit their districts by selling ice cream in the open doors the faint glow of the open doors the faint glow of the addition to cream and butter.

Young Sportleigh had thrown himself in the country. I make mim from the Muthau people, and also benefit their districts by selling in Graham's study and through their districts by selling ice cream in addition to cream and butter. And the open doors the faint glow of the preserving the useful birds not yet exhaust the preserving the useful birds not yet exhaust to save shell and through the country. I make mim from the Muthau people, and through the country. I make mim from the country. ter to say she'd marry you this evenin', and you've got to explain to me

the open doors the faint glow of the dard's work between and a day's work between and butter. And tinct, but which are slaughtered wantonly in their roosting places in the
from common eating potatoes into
fine seed."—Youth's Companion.

addition to cream and butter. And
tonly in their roosting places in the
south during the winter months.

be successful in this business, they nust never disappoint their customers, and that what they sold under a given name—ice cream, mousse, nesselrode pudding or whatever it might be nust always have the same composition and the same taste. For this rea-

He knew that if the creameries were

son he went to work to make up definite receipts, and to work out a sys-Governor Blease on last Friday sent tem of classification and naming that to the general assembly a proclama on would assure uniformity and would in which he revoked the commissions tional food laws. It is worth while to dwell on this point because it seems proclamation becoming effective on to have a suggestion in it for a new January 21. The governor's attention and profitable occupation for farmers' wives and other women in the country. Professor Mortensen calculates try. Professor Mortensen calculates that the profits on cream made into

Professor Mortensen's Work. But while he was working on ice cream many ideas were revolving in on the charge of having whisky in his mind. He kept thinking of the his possession and was indicted unally. Recognizing the soundness of skim milk that was rejected and of the this reasoning, the governor issued antities tissue forming food that it contained -more, volume, than there is in whole milk. He kept thinking too, of how excess will produce intoxication exmilk as it sours, is really purified. cept as hereinafter provided."

When it is fresh even the best and No question as to the constitutionala chance that some may be dangerous, are gradually destroyed until when

> that Professor Mortensen had in mind. This was the fact that many good scientists believe that something akin I tines when lactic acid bacteria are taken in large quantities, and he besan to wonder if he could not make a criminal the keeping in possession of tines when lactic acid bacteria are

Pineapple Lacto. of sour skim milk and one-fourth cupfuls of pineapple. When partially frozen add the juice of two lemons.

In place of the pineapple in the recipe, one may use one-half cupfulof cherry sauce, or the juice of four or five oranges, or one cupful of straw-

suit the average family.

vested in me in the statutes I Graduate School of Home Economics at Ames that I first tasted lactos. Professor Mortensen was then selling the products in small quantities for family use, and was also supplying local druggists with them to be sold at the soda fountains. At that time, the bacteriologists at the college were just beginning to study the new ices, for the purpose of determining how many of the lactic acid bacteria survived the rather large dose of lemon juice and the freezing. A report will be made on this in the forthcoming bulletin. In the meantime there can and palatable new desserts.

Buttermilk Cheese. Soon after this interesting report was received from Miss Hunt, a subomce of the secretary of state show scriber wrote to us "Can cheese be that 6,994 persons have been commissioned since January 1, 1889; but of at once asked for further facts and rethese of course many have died. A few ceived the following: In the experiment station of the University of Wisconsin, they are making cheese from buttermilk and also a product known as "Buttermilk cream." The former is much smoother and more velvety than the ordinary homemade cottage cheese, and more like the or-dinary cream cheese of commerce. The process to be followed in using large quantities of buttermilk is carefully described in Bulletin No. 195.

With small quantities it is sufficient to treat buttermilk as follows: Heat the buttermilk slowly to 430 or 140 degrees Fahrenheit, stirring all the time. This is conveniently done in the time. Section 725 merely prescribes that a double boiler. After the heating, notary must take the regular oath of the curd settles to the bottom of the dish and most of the whey may be easily poured off. The remaining whey may be removed by draining through several layers of cheese-cloth. Season with salt alone or with salt and pepper, or with salt and caraway seed. This

> cut into slices.
>
> Buttermilk cheese has a fine, mild, buttermilk flavor. It is finer grained than cottage cheese and needs no ad-dition of cream or butter to make it palatable. It is used like cottage cheese or may be spread on bread like but-If desired it may be warmed slightly and mixed with one-fourth its weight of butter, making a produc called "sandwich cheese."

Buttermilk Cream. Buttermilk cream is made very much as the cheese is, except that it should and is not on the market, also belongbe heated only to 100 degrees Fahrenheit. Stir it constantly while it is being brought to this temperature, and strain through a cheese-cloth, allowing the whey to drip out until the curd is about the consistency of thick cream. The curd may be spread upon bread or eater with cream and sugar.

The curd may be spread upon bread or eater with cream and sugar. It is a few to head the agricultural college herd of Holsteins. There is no price placed on him for purposes of sale. bread or eaten with cream and sugar. It makes a delicious salad dressing

man whipped cream dressing. The Last of Its Race.

What is believed to be the sole sur viving member of the famliy of pas will make large use of buttermilk and used to fly in flocks of millions, literother sour milk products. But the ally shading the sun, is closing her life Missouri Josephine's Sarcastic is quite in the Cincinnati zoo, at present aged time ago at twenty-four years of age. ciation of Audubon societies for other additional stamina to stand the strain made by officials of the National Assoof \$1,500 has been offered to any persons finding a nest of them, the search has been thus far unsuccessful has been thus far unsuccessful the reward is still unclaime

reward is still unctained. As late as She was one too allow on the set of known in Michigan which was twenty eight miles long and four miles wide. Her test. She is now letting down and is giving about 35 pounds a day, so Aucubon is quoted as obset in nesting place of the pigeons in Kentucky 2,000 pounds margin to break the year's record in addition to the others she orty miles long and three miles wide. Hither boys and men gathered and slaughtered the birds with clubs, guns and nets, a bag of 500 birds in one day being a common thing for one person. If more were killed than could be carmens of the beautiful bird could be found in the country. This ruthless slaughter and its tragic ending may

LIQUOR IN DRY COUNTIES.

TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Supreme Court Says That Private Ownership Is Not Unlawful. Holding that it is not unlawful to have whisky in possession for personal use, and defining the powers of the act of 1909 with reference to the sale of whisky clearly the supreme court on last Friday reversed the Spartanburg county court in the case of Elias Rookard, who was convicted for violation of the act. The opinion is by Associate Justice Woods and construes clearly the several sections of the act which have never before been reviewed by the supreme court. The defendant was convicted in Spartanburg county in January of last year

on the charge of having whisky in

der the section of the act of 1909

which ends "and which if drunk to

when it is fresh even the best and cleanest of it has a great variety of germs in it. Some of them, those which are destined to turn the milk sour, are not injurious to health, but circuit judge erred in his construction extremely healthful. These increase in number as time goes on and the other germs, of which there is always the mere keeping in possession of liquor by a private individual a crimare gradually destroyed until when the milk is thoroughly sour, the lactic acid germs have it practically all to jury should convict if they found Thus the souring of milk is really a possession even if they should find But there was still another thing nor accepted it and had not kept it

in possession for an unlawful use. The decision of the supreme court to the purifying process that takes says that the question is whether place in the milk goes on in the inteshealthful compound by sweetening, liquor in this state under all circumflavoring and freezing sour milk. The result was the invention of lacto, a stances without regard to the manresult was the invention of lacto, a sherbet whose base is sour milk. Property of the second mortensen prepares lactos in three gallon lots so his recipes are large but I have cut them down to suit the average family.

The sher of acquiring possession or the purpose for which the liquor is kept. The second more than the statute cannot be so construed," says the opin-

ion. The court continues "such a Beat the yolks and whites of two construction would make the act iteggs separately, and add to three cup-fuls of sugar mixed with two quarts this act as well as portions of the dispensary statute of 1907 recognized by this statute as still in force, provide for the sale of liquor by the county dispensaries; and certainly a legal sale and purchase carried the right to the purchaser to keep in his possession the liquor he has pur-

clause of the Federal constitution. withstanding many of them have lost their commissions; and whereas there have been charges of unfitness and maladministration

Now, therefore, I, B. R. Tillman, sovernor of the state of South Carolina, in order to purify the public service and make clear the title of every loss and make clear the title of every the person claiming this office, do issue this my proclamation, and by the authority world in the state of the state of the sour milk and let it stand for a few days.

It was during the session of the Carolina the state of the state of the sour milk and let it stand for a few days.

It was during the session of the Carolina the state of the state of the state of the sour milk and let it stand for a few days.

It was during the session of the Carolina the state of the sour milk and let it stand for a few days.

It was during the session of the Carolina the state of the s "Any attempt," says the decision, ourchased is expressly recognize section 28 of the dispensary act of

1907 which has not been repealed." The court says that it follows that the provision of the act of 1909 making it unlawful "to keep in possession in this state" intoxicating liquors, 'except as hereinafter provided' means that it should be a misdeaneanor to keep in possession liquor which had not been unlawfully obtained "that is obtained in a manner be no doubt that lactos are refreshing not recognized as lawful by that act or the repealed provision of the act of 1907 or to keep in possession for sale or some other use forbidden by the statute liquor lawfully obtained.' The conclusion is reached that a

ew trial should be ordered.

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD Holstein Cow In Missouri Holds Rec-

ord For Butter Production. Missouri Chief Josephine, the world's ecord dairy cow, owned by the agri-cultural college of the University of Missouri, has produced calves that are valued at more than the champion herself. Josephine is 8 years old, and s valued at \$5,000 or more, and would probably bring that figure in the open

market.
Missouri Josephine's Sarcastic, a 3-year-old heifer out of Missouri Chief Josephine, is her most noteworthy calf a milk record of 40 pounds a day, testing 9 per cent butter fat, which is a better per cent of butter fat than Josephine herself has shown, and more milk than the big champion Holstein is cheese is of such consistency that it can easily be formed into cakes and cut into slices. her year's test she is now giving around 35 pounds a day. Missouri Jo-sephine's Sarcastic is showing form that indicates championship possibili-ties later. No price is placed on the

heifer, which will be kept by the agricultural college for experimental pur-Josephine's Chief Pontiac, another heifer out of Josephine, is also a very ood milker, though her record is nothing extraordinary. She is 4 years old ing to the University of Missouri.

Josephine's last calf, a bull dropped herd of Holsteins. There is no price placed on him for purposes of sale. Another bull out of Josephine is owned by Dorsey D. Moss, a dairyman who lives a mile southeast of Colum-

bia on the Ashland gravel road. The animal is not for sale. As in breeding other animals, a fine dairy cow may drop calves that take the wrong side of the house, or "throw back" to some strain of scrub breeding in the cow's ancestry. All Josephine's calves are better than the average, and

an unusual heifer. Josephine weighs around 1,350 pounds, while Colantha Fourth's Johanna, the Holstein of Rosendale, Wis. Although diligent search has been the cow that formerly held the world's record, weighs 1,600. gecimens of this once plentiful bird of the year's milking test to which she and a spite of the fact that a reward was subjected. Josephine has smash-

everaged 47 quarts for six months. She was one ton ahead of the world's record at the end of nine months of record in addition to the others she has already captured. Josephine may aiss the year's record by from 100 to 300 pounds, but not more than 300, according to the men who milk her. The test for the world's record for

Mo., dispatch to the St. Louis Globe दश "Will you always be true?" asked the broker's suspicious daughter, when

year ends January 17 .- St. Joseph,

Young Sportleigh had thrown himself

"Oh, you are?" Kellogg took a chair den?" he demanded Hankly.