

BOOKLET AND DRAWING SHEET ON APPLICATION

are reached by the same means and that means is cultivation. Aside from these objects the summer-fallow is an unjustifiable waste of productive land. Without cultivation, and that of the right kind, they cannot be attained. Therefore let all the season's work centre on the summer-fallow and remember that when you do this work properly you are pre paring the land for two crops and not for one alone.

Mart Haney's Mate Continued from page 7

at the table the mother gasped

out "Do you know-what Captain Haney just said to me?

"Not being a mind-reader, I don't," replied the girl, though she was deeply moved by her mother's white, awed face. "He wants you!"

The girl flushed and braced both hands against the table, and replied : "Well, he can't have me

With the opposition in her daughter's tone Mrs. Gilman was suddenly mover to argue.

Think what it means, Bertie! He's rich. Did you know that he owns two mines?

"I know he is a gambler and runs two saloons. You see, the boys keep me posted. I'm not marrying a gambler-not this summer," she ended decisively.

"But he's going to give that up, he says." He hadn't said this, but she was sure he would. "His income is a hundred thous and dollars a year. Think of that !"

I don't want to think of it," the girl answered, frowning slightly "It makes my head ache. Nobody has a right to so much money. How did he get

"Out of his mine-and oh. Bertie, he says we needn't do another day's work in this hot, greasy old place! It's his, any way. Did you know that?"

Bertha eyed her mother close-Bertha eyed her mother coss-ly with cool, bright, accursing eyes—for a moment, then she softened. "Poor old mammy, it's pretty tough lines on you— no two ways about that. You've no two ways about that. You've got the heavy end of the job. I'd marry most anybody to give you a rest. But mother—Cap-tain Haney is forty if he's a day -and he's a hard citizen, he robs people; and then there's Ed.'

The mothers' face changed. "A she exclaimed scornbarber!"

Yes, he's a barber now, but he's going to make a break soon and get into something else."

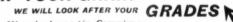
"Don't bank on Ed. Bertie-he'll never be anything more than he is now. No man ever got anywhere who started in as a barber.

"Would you rather I married a gambler and sure shot? They me Haney has killed his man.'

'That may be all talk. Well, anyhow, he wants to see you and talk it over, and oh, Bertie, it does seen a wonderful chanceand my heart's so bad to-day it







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