

A health resort: The doctor. Japanese soldiers carry fans. These weapons are probably used in the hottest of the fight.

The fact of the sun is covered with blotches again. The sun should take something for its blood. "Man wants but little care below," said the school-boy who got a sounding box on the side of his head.

An article containing a dozen of hints on how to take care of a horse is going the rounds of the press, but there is not one hint as to how to get the horse.

A bill has been presented to the state legislature to regulate the manufacturing of cider. It is that no unwarranted interference with the freedom of the press!

"No," said the man who looked on with unconcern at a fight at the Philadelphia board of officers, "that seems nothing to me; I've run an opera company."

James, who was trying to sew a new button on his coat murmured: "They say there's a new yacht that makes fifteen knots an hour, but this thread makes twenty knots a minute."

"Boy," he asked, as he stood at the foot of Woodward Avenue and looked across to the Canadian shore, "what is the depth of water off the dock here?" The boy looked him all over with a careful eye and then slowly answered: "That's the way it's all over here. If a fellow wants to commit suicide he's allus some way to get his clothes won't begin to fit me! I won't tell you nothing about it."

The Presidential Election. The excitement in the United States over the forthcoming presidential election will soon reach a fever heat.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

The girl's courage and fortitude were wonderful. In the brief space of time allowed her she had pinned the travelling-wrap shawl-fashion over her pretty shoulders, and twisted a silk handkerchief round the soft gray hat. Vance had intended to stay in the train; and now she stood beside him, luggage-ticket in hand, consulting cheerily as to the probable delay in the train that would inconvenience them in their cross-country journey.

Brave true Nettie! If he had not loved her before, Vance felt that he must have bowed down then in helpless adoration to the strong true heart that took up the burden under which he must needs have broken down, and nobly served and saved his miserable charge. Not until they were seated in the second-class carriage—alone, as it most mercifully happened—did her nerves yield under the unnatural strain laid upon them.

At last the great junction from which they took their departure for the North was reached, and they found, to their intense relief, that their trains almost matched, and that, so far as least, the news had not proceeded there. They had gained a little breathing-space, a little time to think and act.

Night found them in Glasgow, and in the lodgings that they provisionally secured before their departure for the North. One under shelter, it was comparatively easy to act, and Nettie's prompt instincts served her well.

Their new landlady was a very different person from the easy-going chatty old lady at Stoke Vernon. A bustling, slaving woman with a house full of lodgers and hands full of work, she had neither time nor taste for gossip, and, once having learned the new comers' names, and heard their requirements, she was only too glad to leave them to their own devices.

She did indeed regret, with abstracted civility, that Mrs. Vansittart's sister—or was it her maid?—should fall ill just when she was most wanted; but, when Nettie, with well-acted heartlessness, deplored the whole affair as "an awful nuisance" and "a most vexatious thing," her thoughts had so evidently travelled off into the regions of "roast and boiled," of "cold joints and hashes" that Nettie felt it safe to let the subject drop and the impatient woman go.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

look; but fortunately at that moment the heart-broken "Mother, mother!" came from Nora's lips, and brought with it a sudden change.

"Her mother is dead," she faltered; but the good man fell easily into the trap. "Poor soul!" he said, touching the hot forehead gently. "Intense grief, or strength broken down by long nursing, I suppose. Some daughters do take these things to heart, I know. Well, good day, Mrs. Vansittart! don't wear yourself out—better have a nurse!"

"No—that is, yes! I will see about it," Nettie said hurriedly; "but, Doctor Hudson, is it a very serious case? Will she die?"

The doctor looked a little surprised at the sudden break in Nettie's soft voice, but answered gravely—"Brain-fever is always serious, generally fatal. If she does rally, she will owe her life to you."

The words were even truer than he thought. "Better that she should die, Nettie," Vance said sadly, when his wife told him all that had passed. "Better that she should pass away in this merciful madness than in the realising horror her after-life must be!"

Strong and unselfish as Vance Singleton had shown himself, his strength and manhood had broken down under the terrible strain. He was only flesh and blood, not fine-tempered steel like Nettie, and he felt that night that he could bear no more; the meshes of the net were closing round them, the prisoners were upon their track, escape seemed hopelessly impossible. Losing heart and courage, he rested his head upon his folded arms and sobbed like a woman or child.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

"You must neither talk or think any more at present; it is against the doctor's orders," Vance interrupted authoritatively; for the quickly glowing excitement, the ominous red spot on each cheek, and the premonitory glitter in the large eyes began to alarm him.

"But, Vance," she began agitatedly. "But, Nora," he answered sternly, "if you do not promise to obey me, I shall take Nettie away."

"The third had its effect; she turned and clung to Nettie, with a nuttely appealing gesture more eloquent than any words. "Hush, dear!" Nettie drew the poor dazed head, the dark silken rings of hair of which were streaked with snow-white threads, down upon her shoulders, and, stooping, kissed her thin hot cheek.

"She is sleeping like a tired child, from sheer weakness, now; but her mind is waking, her memory coming back, and—"

"Heaven help her when she remembers all!" Vance finished moodily, as Nettie paused, with an irrepressible shiver.

"Oh, that brings me to what I wished to speak about, Vance," Nettie said, with a relieved look. "Sit down, dear, for a little serious business conversation."

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

"You must neither talk or think any more at present; it is against the doctor's orders," Vance interrupted authoritatively; for the quickly glowing excitement, the ominous red spot on each cheek, and the premonitory glitter in the large eyes began to alarm him.

"But, Vance," she began agitatedly. "But, Nora," he answered sternly, "if you do not promise to obey me, I shall take Nettie away."

"The third had its effect; she turned and clung to Nettie, with a nuttely appealing gesture more eloquent than any words. "Hush, dear!" Nettie drew the poor dazed head, the dark silken rings of hair of which were streaked with snow-white threads, down upon her shoulders, and, stooping, kissed her thin hot cheek.

"She is sleeping like a tired child, from sheer weakness, now; but her mind is waking, her memory coming back, and—"

"Heaven help her when she remembers all!" Vance finished moodily, as Nettie paused, with an irrepressible shiver.

"Oh, that brings me to what I wished to speak about, Vance," Nettie said, with a relieved look. "Sit down, dear, for a little serious business conversation."

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

"You must neither talk or think any more at present; it is against the doctor's orders," Vance interrupted authoritatively; for the quickly glowing excitement, the ominous red spot on each cheek, and the premonitory glitter in the large eyes began to alarm him.

"But, Vance," she began agitatedly. "But, Nora," he answered sternly, "if you do not promise to obey me, I shall take Nettie away."

"The third had its effect; she turned and clung to Nettie, with a nuttely appealing gesture more eloquent than any words. "Hush, dear!" Nettie drew the poor dazed head, the dark silken rings of hair of which were streaked with snow-white threads, down upon her shoulders, and, stooping, kissed her thin hot cheek.

"She is sleeping like a tired child, from sheer weakness, now; but her mind is waking, her memory coming back, and—"

"Heaven help her when she remembers all!" Vance finished moodily, as Nettie paused, with an irrepressible shiver.

"Oh, that brings me to what I wished to speak about, Vance," Nettie said, with a relieved look. "Sit down, dear, for a little serious business conversation."

AGRICULTURAL.

The Foot and Mouth Disease.

An American agricultural journal gives public attention to the following facts which show how much care is needed to prevent the spread of infectious diseases among the cattle. Fortunately there are no contagious diseases among the cattle in Canada, and the greatest care should be taken to prevent their introduction.

A forcible example of the manner in which contagious diseases are spread among cattle has just occurred at Deering, Me., where twenty-eight head of cattle are afflicted with foot-and-mouth disease. The disease, as usual, first appeared among some animals shipped from Liverpool to the Western States by way of Portland. After examination on their arrival the inspector pronounced them free from disease. They were then driven to the quarantine station at Deering over the public highway, and were followed by a yoke of oxen belonging to a neighboring farmer. In less than two days the symptoms of the disease appeared among the quarantined animals, and in less than a week the oxen were afflicted. Before they were secluded, however, they passed on the road some cattle belonging to another farmer, and since then the epidemic has been spreading. As this is the first authenticated instance of foot-and-mouth disease that has appeared in this country outside a quarantine station, it has attracted much attention.

New Varieties of Potatoes.

The tubers will sometimes, though rarely, "sport," and produce a different variety from the one planted, giving the impression that they will "mix in the hill." The only way to be certain of producing new varieties, is to plant the root seeds, those found in the fruit or "ball," that succeed the flowers on the surface of the vine. Each seed in a ball may produce a distinct variety. That wonderful seed ball which contained the seed from which came the Early Rose, also produced several other varieties, some of which were good enough to be propagated. People have been deterred from trying to raise potatoes from the seed by the statement in the books, copied from English writers, that the tubers first obtained were very small, and required several years of cultivation before their quality could be ascertained. Mr. Breese, who was the fortunate originator of the Early Rose, and has had much experience in raising seedlings, informed us that he tried the potato seeds just as he did those of the common variety, and in the same manner, and setting out the plants at the same time. If a seedling did not on the end of the first season show some tubers of an established size, he did not bother with it any further. Some seedmen offer potato seeds, but unless it is known what variety produced them, we should prefer to wait and procure seed next fall from known varieties, and thus be sure of the pedigree of the seedlings.

Why Farmers Fail to Raise Melons.

Many farmers in the more northern States fail in the melon crop. The vines grow, blossom, and bear fruit, perhaps, but it is small and poor in quality, unfit for cattle feed. This frequently occurs in the same locality, and on the same kind of soil, where a skillful gardener raises melons of good size and finest flavor. No doubt melons can be grown more easily in a northern than in a southern climate; but it is true of this as of many others, that it reaches its highest perfection in the northern limits of the belt where it will mature. For example, the valley of the Connecticut River, especially in Hartford county, is somewhat famous for its fine water-melons. There, as in some other localities, the facility for marketing them by a navigable stream has led to their cultivation as a staple crop. But certain it is, the early melons raised in the northern valley are admirably adapted to melons, a common cause of failure with this crop, is the lack of sufficient manure. One puts a shovelful of manure under the seed, without care for the rest of the ground where the roots are to penetrate and seek most of their food. The melons are gross feeders, and require much water to supply the abundant and large ovation from their enormous leaf surface. In the northern season is none too long for them. They grow with great rapidity in hot weather, and the most must be made of the summer months, by supplying them with all the food they can appropriate; it should be broadcasted with plenty of well-rotted stable manure and ploughed as long before planting as possible, that manure will well diffuse through the soil. Early in August we visited a garden where the melon patch, about a quarter acre, had received twelve cartloads of manure, of about a half cord each. The melons apparently never prospered; they were not growing in the tropics. There were plenty of them, and of Casabas, and Nutmegs, beautiful to the eye, and melting upon the palate. There is great satisfaction in the fact that a perfect for their kind, only possible in northern climates, with abundant manure.

A New Potato.

Our cultivated potatoes are derived from Solanum tuberosum, and we have new varieties of these by the dozens every year. The European journals now announce an entirely new species of Solanum with edible tubers, Solanum Chondria, so named after the Egyptian goddess. It is an uninhabited island at the mouth of the river La Plata in South America. This new potato has been tried at Brest, in the north of France, and appears to have qualities which may be of value when it has been improved by careful culture. Among others, it promises to be hardy, and when once established, it remains in the soil from year to year. It remains to be seen if this is a desirable property. Think of a potato becoming a weed, and forcing its tubers upon us whether we wish them or not! The dwarf habit of the vine, not exceeding a foot in height, its freedom from disease, and its hardiness, all make it worthy of being thoroughly tested. On the other hand, the difficulty of rooting it out where once planted will make our planters cautious of it, should it be introduced into our country.

Thirsty Children.

There is nothing from which infants and children suffer so much as from thirst. They require water, usually ten times where they get it once. Infants should have a teaspoonful or more of cold water every hour, commencing when they are a week old. Infants often cry so as to disturb every one present. If a sip of water is given to a child who seems to be crying without cause, it will stop instantly in nine cases out of ten. Thirst causes more bad tempers in children than any other cause. We speak of anything being "as free as water." Let the children share this freedom, and they will be better and healthier for it.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

look; but fortunately at that moment the heart-broken "Mother, mother!" came from Nora's lips, and brought with it a sudden change.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

look; but fortunately at that moment the heart-broken "Mother, mother!" came from Nora's lips, and brought with it a sudden change.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

look; but fortunately at that moment the heart-broken "Mother, mother!" came from Nora's lips, and brought with it a sudden change.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

look; but fortunately at that moment the heart-broken "Mother, mother!" came from Nora's lips, and brought with it a sudden change.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

look; but fortunately at that moment the heart-broken "Mother, mother!" came from Nora's lips, and brought with it a sudden change.

CUPIDITY AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED.)

look; but fortunately at that moment the heart-broken "Mother, mother!" came from Nora's lips, and brought with it a sudden change.