

FOR DAISY'S SAKE.

BY NORAH LAUGHER, TORONTO.
"Pansy," "Homeless," "Lady Ingelime's Sin," etc., etc.

the moss grown rustic gate of the pic-
nics, sweet-smelling, old-fashioned gar-
den of the Glebe Farm two lovers were stand-
ing. The golden June sunlight streamed
through the wide branches of the apple trees
and upon them. The one, a tall, fair-haired,
well-shouldered young man, evidently a
yeoman, the other, a slight, gold-
haired girl of not more than seventeen
years.

The rich mild rose color of the girl's dim-
pled cheeks deepened, and the dark blue
of her eyes deepened as something she was
saying to him. At last she replied: "Philip I
am rather unkind to me; if you
only speak thus last week I would have
accepted the invitation; but now, I have
changed my mind and it is so long since I have
seen you, you are very, very cruel to me."
Well, well, Daisy, don't think any more
of this, dear, but go and enjoy
yourself," said Philip Ashlin, kindly, harsh-
ly, and himself for the jealous feeling
which was in his heart, for he could not bear
to see the lovely, child-like face of
his betrothed, "Go and be happy, dar-
ling, and taking her in his strong young
arms he kissed her tenderly, and then with a
sigh he walked away to his
farm a mile distant.

Philip Ashlin sighed heavily, knowing
that Daisy Vernon could not love him as
he loved her or she would not care
to attend the dance at the Hall when he was
invited in the invitation.

The Hall at Westleigh was occupied—as
it had been for many centuries—by the West-
leigh family. The present Lord Westleigh
gave a tenants' ball that evening, to
Miss Vernon, as a friend of one of the
daughters of the farm, was invited.

Philip Vernon, although not a wealthy
man, was of a good family and farmed his
estate; he had been a widower for many
years and Daisy was his only child.

The ball room at the Hall presented a bril-
liant scene, many of the aristocracy of the
neighborhood gracing it to mingle for a few
hours with the tenants of their friend.
The room was filled with many lovely women, but
none so fair as the golden-haired Daisy Ver-
non who was clad in a simple white muslin
with a single white rose nestling in her
curls.

Who is that lovely child? enquired a
handsome man of some thirty-five years,
with a dark moustache and a somewhat mil-
linary air. "Introduce me will you, West-
leigh?"

"Far away from the encampment the glar-
ing sun shone down on the tall form of a
man—an officer—shot through the heart.
His handsome, bronzed face was still damp
with the dew of death, but the dark, glassy
eyes still wore their cruel Mephistophelian
look.

The tall form and passionate fair face of
another soldier—evidently an inferior—bent
over him, who, with a wild agonizing cry
raised his eyes to Heaven as he fell on his
knees. "At last my oath is fulfilled. Oh,
Daisy, my love, my love, for your sake, God
forgive me; this is my revenge."

SCIENTIFIC SPARKS.

Grapes are an easy and pleasant cure for
dyspepsia.

A German chemist, J. G. Otto, finds ar-
terial blood to contain more sugar than the
blood of the veins.

Iron bars and steel are elongated by mag-
netization, the latter not so much, but nickel
bars are shortened.

The sea is salt because of the great quanti-
ties of chloride of sodium washed into it
from the mountains.

It has taken thirty trials to cast a lens for
the Lick telescope in San Francisco, but
one has been obtained which is without a flaw.

Round chimneys are best for workshops,
factories, etc. They deliver the smoke
more easily and are less exposed to the
wind. They are not, however, so easy to
build.

Two microscopists, Dr. Nussbaum and
Dr. Gruber, have artificially multiplied in-
fluenza by cutting them in halves, each half
becoming a perfectly developed animal.

Rings, or concentric ligneous layers,
would seem to be a very uncertain indica-
tion of the age of trees. In Mexico some
trees known to be but 22 years old were
found with 230 rings.

A paper is manufactured from seaweed
in Japan that has the transparency of glass
—not exactly clear flint glass, but a good
sort of stained glass—and can be used satis-
factorily in windows.

If igniting by detonation or concussion
can be prevented, chemists assert that shells
can be charged with an explosive so potent
that one of them, bursting alongside an iron
clad, would shatter the strongest armor
afloat.

The French government has had con-
structed a machine which, with the engine
operating it, weighs some thirty-five tons,
which will cut steel plates an inch in thick-
ness. It is used in cutting plates for swift
cruisers.

The American Indians are found by
Matthews to have a knowledge of animals
and plants incomparably superior to that
of the average white man, or of the white
man who has not made zoology or botany a
subject of study.

Talc ore is being discovered in large quan-
tities near Red Cliff, Col., principally in
caves. The ore is light and fluffy and gives
no indications of mineral value, yet has
yielded seven ounces of gold and sixty-three
ounces of silver to the ton.

THE FARM.

The Farmer's Wife.

The farmer came in from the field one day
His long old step and his weary way,
His bonnet brood and his weary hand,
All showing the work for the good of the land:

For he sows,
And he mows,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

By the kitchen fire stood his patient wife,
Light of his home and joy of his life,
With face all aglow and busy hand,
Preparing the meal for the husband's band;

For she would hold,
And she must hold,
And she must hold,
All for the sake of the home.

Sun shines bright when the farmer goes out,
Birds sing sweet and birds sing about,
The brook bubbles softly in the glen,
While he works bravely for the good of men;

For he sows,
And he mows,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

How brightly the wife steps about within—
The dishes to wash, and the milk to skim,
The fire goes out, flies buzz about
—For dear ones at home her heart is kept stout;

For she would make,
There is bread to bake,
And she must take,
All for the sake of the home.

When the day is over and the evening has come,
The creatures are fed and the milking is done,
He takes his rest 'neath the old shade tree,
From the labor of the land his thoughts are free;

Though he sows,
And he mows,
And he mows,
And he rests from the work of the land.

But the faithful wife, from sun to sun,
Takes the burden up that's never done;
There is no rest, there is no pay,
For the household's needs she must work away;

For to mend the frock,
And to knit the sock,
And the oradle to rock,
All for the good of the home.

When autumn is here, with the chilling blast,
The farmer gathers his crop at last,
His barns are full, his fields are bare,
For the good of the land he'll never care;

With the best,
And it snows,
Till the winter goes,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the willing wife, till life's closing day,
Is the children's, the husband's stay,
From day to day she has done her best,
Until death alone can give her rest;

For after the rest,
With the best,
In the farmer's heavenly home.

Gleanings.

Puppies ought not to be fed meat till past
seven months old, as this is apt to bring on
distemper. But a light soup made from boiled
bones and meat, mixed with bread
and vegetables, is excellent. From seven months
to a year old they may have a little lean
meat daily; fat meat is injurious, frequently
causing vomiting.

The largest cheese ever manufactured in
America recently was made at East Aurora,
N. Y. During the process of its manufac-
ture, ten \$5 gold pieces were thrown into
the milk. Its weight will be 3,300 pounds. The
milk was taken from 2,600 cows, which it
took 300 hands to milk.

From a few stations alone on the line of
the N. B. Railway between McAdam and
Frederickton Junction, there has been, this
season, exported to the United States prob-
ably 30,000 quart boxes of blueberries and
this is only a small item in the immense ag-
gregate of the export of those berries, from
the Provinces.

There will always be some soft corn grown
on plants accidentally set back early in the
season. It is more loss than gain to delay
cutting until every ear is entirely hardened.
Corn cut just past the milk stage will be-
come ripe from juices in the stalk, while if
frozen before cutting at this period, not
only is the fodder much injured, but the
further development of the grains sus-
pended.

Sixteen years, experience in charge of one
of the largest institutions in Great Britain
has convinced a teacher of industrial training
that boys who will have to earn their bread
by the sweat of the brow ought to be taught
some handicraft alternately with their
school work, and that the brain and hands
ought to be taught to work in unison with
each other.

A bee-raiser has discovered toads making
great inroads upon the population of his
hives. During the dry weather he examined
the hives in the morning and found a
toad at the entrance of each of several boxes.
The toads were apparently asleep, but
as soon as a bee or two appeared would
shoot out their tongues and convey the ho-
ney gatherers into their spacious mouths.
The toads were killed and dissected, and
many bees found in their stomachs. The
bee-raiser has elevated the hive.

There will be years of poor crops gener-
ally throughout the world, when prices will
go up to the highest figures consumers can
possibly pay. But as a rule the range of
values will average below that of twenty
years past, and for this reason: While the
consumption is increasing everywhere, the
accessible wheat-producing area is enlarg-
ing faster. It has expanded greatly in the
North-West, including the adjoining British
possessions, and on the Pacific coast. This
will go on for a few years, until the remain-
ing ground is covered.

At Gilmore, 10 miles South of Omaha, a
company has started a cattle "factory."
They have expended \$75,000 in the erection
of big stables. There are 3,750 stalls, and
by winter they will have 5,200 stalls. In
each stall they will place a "critter," and
they will all be fed with food placed before
them through a system of pipes, and cooked
in enormous steam vats having a capacity of
1,000 barrels of feed an hour. They will
ship in cattle from the Western Nebraska
ranches, and fatten them in these stalls.

There is not enough careful system and
regularity in feeding. One owner, when
asked how much meal or bran he gave his
cows, said he took a bushel and went along
in front of them and gave each one about
what he thought she ought to have. This
is the way in which many farm operations

SCIENTIFIC SPARKS.

led to consent to his wish of a secret mar-
riage.

Before the last load of golden sheaves was
gathered into the barn of the Glebe Farm,
Daisy Vernon had fled from her home; fled,
leaving a tiny note for her heart-broken
father, begging his and Philip's forgiveness,
and telling him she should soon see him
again, as Cecil had promised shortly to ac-
knowledge her openly as his wife and bring
her back to Westleigh as such.

That night the red light of the autumn
sun streamed through the lattice of the farm
house upon the bowed head of old Anthony
Vernon, and upon the passionate, pitying
face—now anything but homely—of Philip
Ashlin, who, kneeling beside the old man,
lifted his eyes to Heaven and swore solemn-
ly before God that he would have the life of
this man who, although married, had con-
trived by his artful wiles to win the heart
of the simple, trusting girl who was to have
been his bride.

The Christmas snow lay thickly upon a
newly made grave in Westleigh churchyard
when Philip Ashlin sadly betook himself to
London in search of his lost love, poor, mis-
guided Daisy. But, although he traced her
to that great city and searched with the aid
of detectives almost night and day, he failed
to get a clue to her whereabouts.

Months dragged on and at the end of May
he was still perseveringly trying to find her,
when he saw in the newspapers that Capt. J.
Beaumont had joined his regiment and sailed
for Africa. "But where was Daisy? Dead?
Oh, would to God that were possible," he
thought as with a heavy heart he returned
to Westleigh. In the evening as he en-
tered the village he paused at the gate of
the churchyard and mournfully neared the
grave whose new marble slab told the name
of Anthony Vernon. In the waning light
he was horrified to find the body of a woman
lying senseless on the dairy-grown mound.
He raised her tenderly in his arms, for he
knew it was Daisy. Daisy! but ah, how dif-
ferent was the pale, emaciated form resting
against his heart to the blooming, lovely girl
who had so cruelly thrown away his love to
choose the Dead Sea fruit—the poisonous
ashes of false vows instead.

"I will win her love now," he vowed as
he kissed the closed eyelids and pale lips,
"and, please God, as my honored wife she
shall be happy once more. Daisy, my love,
my love, look up, speak to me, only one lit-
tle word? It is I, Philip, Daisy, my darling,
speak to me!" But Philip Ashlin pleaded in
vain; Daisy Vernon was dead!

Near to a Hottentot kraal in Central Af-
rica an English regiment had encamped.

Far away from the encampment the glar-
ing sun shone down on the tall form of a
man—an officer—shot through the heart.
His handsome, bronzed face was still damp
with the dew of death, but the dark, glassy
eyes still wore their cruel Mephistophelian
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The tall form and passionate fair face of
another soldier—evidently an inferior—bent
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Good Reading for Young Men.

The late Edward Pierrepont who distin-
guished himself as secretary of the Ameri-
can Legation at Rome, once received a let-
ter from his father which contained the fol-
lowing advice:—

Dress like a gentleman: never be peculiar
or flashy, but dress as becomes you, not as
becomes some one else. Never talk about
your expenses, or your money, and never be
ashamed to live with economy; on the con-
trary, be proud of it. Your business now
is to acquire knowledge, and you need not
be anxious to display yours, especially to
older men, but always try to learn of them.

Never say to another what it would be
unpleasant to have him say to you.

Remember that good manners are of great
importance. Manners should be frank and
easy, with dignity.

Avoid fawning, toadying ways as you
would the foul fiend. Never fawn to a
prince or swagger to a peasant. Be cour-
teous and manly everywhere and to every-
body.

Let your manner be quiet; nothing is
more unbecoming than a hurried address, with
a face wrinkled all over with grinning delight.

The countenance can express pleasure and
welcome without idiotic contortions, and
when these appear, whether in the son of a
duke or a drayman, they are intensely vul-
gar.

You cannot have good manners in the
drawing-room if your habitual manner is
bad; the habit will betray you; let the
habit be always good.

Far better that frigid look even, than
that you degrade your countenance with
silly hilarity.

Be a gentleman, feel like a gentleman,
and you will look and act like one.

Sometimes you will be neglected, and
your vanity may feel wounded. Never let
this annoy you. Be absolutely sure that in
due time all will come right, and that you
will have all the consideration that you
merit. No one can do you any permanent
injury but yourself. The world is so con-
stituted that it is not in men's power to with-
hold respect from lofty character, real abili-
ty, and good conduct.

TOM THUMB ON HIS HEAD.

**Cunning Tricks of a Bright-Eyed Baby Ele-
phant.**

There is great rejoicing in P. T. Barnum's
Winter quarters over the recovery of the
trick baby elephant, Tom Thumb, whose leg
was injured at the time of Jumbo's death.
The baby elephant feels as glad as anybody,
and his exuberance of spirits keeps Scott, the
trainer, in a constant worry. The plaster
had no sooner been torn off Tom Thumb's
leg than he waded his trunk and stood upon
his head, kicking his heels in the air. The
baby next climbed on top of the tiger's cage,
and astonished those animals by leaping in-
to the air and turning a somersault with the
agility of a professional tumbler. Unfortun-
ately he fell upon his head, and his piteous
cries brought Scott to his assistance.
After drinking a gallon of beer the baby felt
better and danced around the ring on his
hind legs to the music of a peering hand-
organ. Tom Thumb does not sleep as well
as he formerly did, and he chooses the dark-
ness of night for performing his antics.

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By the kitchen fire stood his patient wife,
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regularity in feeding. One owner, when
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in front of them and gave each one about
what he thought she ought to have. This
is the way in which many farm operations

and taking part in all the operations and
business transactions connected therewith.
And this working must not be mere play-
ing or passing the time promiscuously up and
down and around with hands in pockets,
looking at other people working. A young
man might look a long time at a plough, or
at a man ploughing, unless he would learn
to hold the tool himself; and he would even
be little the better of taking hold of the
stills for an hour or two. It is only by con-
tinuous work day after day that one can
thoroughly learn the operation, and be en-
titled to call himself a practical workman.
In fact, the embryo farmer must regularly
work a pair of horses for at least one year,
such work including most of the field opera-
tions on the farm; and in these he should
endeavor to excel. In Scotland it is usual-
ly considered that a boy on leaving school
at seventeen becomes "odd man" or gener-
al laborer for the first year; the second year
he is a full-blown ploughman, and the third
year he takes part in the management of
the farm, goes to market, &c. At the end
of that time he has mastered "practical
farming;" and further knowledge is such as
he can only gain by experience as he grows
older. He may remain at home, working
or managing for many years thereafter, un-
til he is old enough, or opportunity occurs
to get a farm of his own; and it is obvious
that the older he becomes the sounder and
more practical his ideas on farming become.

In all imitations of the Myrtle Navy to-
bacco yet attempted, either inferior stock
has been used or the plug has been made a
trifle lighter in weight. The latter defect is
apt to escape the attention of the consumer
until he finds that he is smoking a greater
number of plugs than before. The Myrtle
Navy is made three plugs to the pound and
each plug is carefully weighed.

At least one ton of gold is buried in the
graves of the dead every year.

£100,000,000 IN THE BRITISH COURT OF
CHANCERY!—A large part of this vast sum
belongs to the people of America. Cox &
Co., 41, Southampton Buildings, Holborn,
London, Eng., have just published a LIST of
the heirs to this enormous wealth. Reader,
send a dollar and they will forward you this
valuable LIST; and if you find by it that you
are entitled to any money or property, claim
your own. COX & Co. will show you the
way.

Snuff is the interpreter of the nose.

Imperial Cough Drops will give
Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering
from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc.,
and are invaluable to orators and vocalists.
For sale by druggists and confectioners.
R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers,
Toronto.

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eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned
certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, oculist failed,
O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me,
Alexander Watt, 6 years blind, 75 yrs. Amiot; 4 yrs.,
Ella DeFour; 33 yrs. blind and now I see, John
Lesourd. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale—Lg
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Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried
Beef, Br. set Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork
Pickled onions, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork
Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Eng-
lish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock

Coleman's Improved Plough Harness
Adapted to Orchard Work

No whiffletrees to injure trees. Easy on man and
team. Working qualities guaranteed. Money re-
funded if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Price,
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GURNEY & WARE'S
STANDARD SCALES

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tested by the Fact-
that there are more of
our scales in use in
the Dominion than
of all other makes
combined. May,
Stock and Coal
Scales, Farmers'
Grain and Dairy Scales, Grocers' & Butchers'
Scales, Scales for Domestic Use.

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Interests