

Sweethearts Once.
"What!" exclaimed the laundress, pausing in counting the linen. "You do not know what has become of Camille?"
The young man in his shirt sleeves, who was searching the disordered chamber for cigarettes, stopped short and replied:
"Certainly not. How should I know? It is so long since—and then," he added, with an air of bored indifference, "what does it matter to me?"
"Oh; but I know where she lives—and happily too!"
Then, changing her tone as she tied up her bundle, she said:
"However, if you do not care about hearing!"
Maurier took long whiffs of his cigarette. He had the day before, after reading his brilliant thesis, received his diploma and was now an M.D. In another week he would return to Trivras, his native city. The name and memory of Camille, the milliner, who had been his sweetheart for a year, at the end of which he had brusquely cast her off, were not altogether indifferent to him.
"Camille! Oh, yes, that was a long time ago!" he said as he looked at the laundress, a good, ugly soul from Versailles, whom he had employed since his early student days.
"Not so long, after all," said the laundress. She was looking at him now, her hands on her hips, her keen face expressing a sort of maternal interest. She was not to be so easily imposed upon. She resumed:
"You were rather cruel to the poor little woman, weren't you?"
Maurier shrugged his shoulders almost imperceptibly as he took from his chest a bottle of cognac and two glasses, saying, as he filled them:
"I broke with her when I found the matter taking too serious a turn; that is all. One must have amusement. But to compromise a career—but! To your good health, Mother Legrain!"
The laundress as she drank the brandy said:
"It does not prevent her being happy now."
As she did not continue, after a short silence, Maurier, curious, asked:
"What is she doing, anyway?"
"She is married. What do you think of that? To a fat haberdasher—a handsome shop, really—Aux Trois Princesses, Place Clichy."
"So much the better."
"And three children—loves—round and rosy as apples. You would never recognize her," said Mother Legrain insidiously.
"Did you still see her?"
"Not longer ago than a week, M. Maurice. I was at my door, Rue Morgue, when she passed with her husband and children. They had come to Versailles to visit the chateau and the park. She stopped and talked with me a full minute. And dressed! Not as she used to be—oh, no! One could see that her husband was well to do."
And satisfied, when Maurier feigned to yawn, that he was inwardly piqued to interest, she slung the bundle of clothes over her shoulder with a "Good day, M. Maurier—until Monday—good day."
Maurier prepared to go out, indulging in the following monologue:
"Ah, me, poor Camille! Well, it is better so. She has found a chance to—has got married, in fact. Curious I should so entirely have lost sight of her! She was pretty, was Camille—a trifle thin, but a good girl and full of droll humor; a piquant face, always dusted with poudre de riz, and her silky hair like an aureole about her head. How the years fly! And she is married, and I am a doctor, ripe for patients and domestic life. Really, I am not curious, but it would be quite amusing to see her again—to see her in her new surroundings. And who knows? She loved me when I sent her from me and afterward wrote me heartbroken letters. She lives in Place Clichy, eh? Stop a minute—bah, she must have forgotten me! Still, does a woman forget when she has suffered? No. It would be queer, if, after all—What have I to risk? I leave Paris in a week. I'll go to see her. My heart tells me to try my luck."
With these edifying reflections Maurier went down and took the Odeon-Clichy omnibus, upon the top of which he sat humming until he reached his destination, Aux Trois Princesses. In the windows looked out upon the world an artistic arrangement of silks and linen, a forest of walking sticks and umbrellas and gorgeous cravats. Although not large, the shop indicated prosperity.
Maurier hesitated, suddenly embarrassed, not daring to enter for fear of encountering the husband or perhaps a clerk. At length, however, he entered.
Camille was behind the counter. He recognized her at once. Her fair face was dusted with rice powder, as it used to be. Her silky hair formed a nimbus about her head, as he remembered it. She raised her eyes and glanced at him expectantly, but with no sign of recognition.
"You wish something, monsieur?" This greeting was unlooked for. He stammered:

"I would like some collars and neckties."
She came out from the counter, saying, "The clerk is at breakfast, but I will show them to you."
She did not look at him, opening the boxes as though she had never seen him, as though he were a passing customer, absolutely unknown. He felt actually timid. She played her part without affection.
"These ties are the most worn. Here is an English article of very good quality and extremely reasonable."
Maurier stood mute and undecided. "If she remembers me," he thought, "she must think me a prodigious fool."
And believing that he saw hovering about the corners of her lips an indefinable smile—a smile which he well knew—he said to himself, "She is paying me back, that's certain." So he, too, began to smile, a foolish, fatuous grin, which was promptly extinguished as he realized that she was not looking at him, but seemed to be absently waiting until he should make his choice of a cravat. Finally he said desparately:
"I will take this, and this and that."
"Is there nothing else? Monsieur wished to see collars."
He nodded. Why did he not speak? He was alone with her, the clerk at the midday meal, the husband absent, and he could not say the words which were strangling him:
"Camille, it is I. Don't you remember me?"
Yes, undoubtedly she did. Again there flitted across her lips that half smile so familiar to him. Certainly she knew him.
"What size?" she asked.
He made an awkward gesture of ignorance. She unrolled her tape measure and placed it in a businesslike manner around Maurier's neck. For a second, as she stood before him, their faces were so near together that he could have kissed her.
"Fifteen," she said, opening some collar boxes for him to choose from. He picked out four boxes; then, still unwilling to go, asked to see some umbrellas, after which he bought a muffler and some handkerchiefs. Camille had not once flushed, paled or otherwise betrayed herself. Nevertheless, that she recognized him he would have been willing to wager his right hand.
"Is there anything else?" she asked again.
"That is all."
While paying for the articles an idea suddenly occurred to him.
"Might not these purchases be sent to me?" he said.
"Certainly, monsieur. What address?"
He looked at her scrutinizingly while she composedly wrote in a large book. Then he said very distinctly, "Robert Maurier, M. D., 15 Rue Cujas."
"Cujas" she repeated foolishly.
"For a second he had the foolish hope that she would herself bring the packages, but he was speedily undeceived.
"The boy will deliver the order to-night or tomorrow morning."
"I shall count upon receiving them promptly," said he, "for I am quitting Paris."
She replied, with mechanical politeness, "Oh, they shall be sent in time!"
"Good day, monsieur."
Hours Were Shorter.
The Discontented Laboring Man Gives His Incontrovertible Reasons.
"Have you anything to do?" asked the attache of the freight yard of the man who had lounged in with his hands in his pockets.
"No."
"Want anything to do?"
"No, but I want the money, and I suppose I'll have to do something to get it."
"You're a workman, aren't you?"
"Yes."
"Well, don't you think it would be a good idea for you to stop around and do something without thinking so much about money, just for the sake of advancing your business? People might get the impression that you're a millionaire and be afraid to apply for your services."
"Look here, mister. I don't want any advice. I'm just beginning to get straightened out from the last advice I took. I've been getting the worst of it for years simply because I listened respectfully and took things for granted. I don't say that I've been swindled by capitalists, but I do say that it was un derbanded to take advantage of my carelessness the way they did."
"Where did you come from?"
"Chicago."
"Didn't they pay you your wages there?"
"Yes. They paid my wages all right. They did not want to excite any suspicion, so they gave all their money every salary day. That was simply to keep them from suspecting anything."
"Where you got overworked?"
"No. I didn't have any more to do than I could attend to with comfort, but it's the principle of the thing that I am thinking about. I don't like to be deceived. I wouldn't have known anything about it if a friend of mine who was out on a strike hadn't come and explained it to me."
"What was it he told you?"
"He exposed the way I had been misled, with a whole lot of others. If I had my way, there'd be a boycott declared against the newspapers for starting the cry, 'Go west, young man!' There isn't anybody that can convince me it wasn't a put up job to get something for nothing. The friend of mine who is out on a strike sat down and figured it out and showed me that when it's noon in Washington it's only 11 o'clock in the morning at Chicago. I ain't one of the

dillydallying kind, I didn't have any words, but soon as I found that out I went to the boss, got the pay that was coming to me and came straight to Washington, where quitting time comes exactly one hour sooner every day."
IT STRIKES HOME!
Chase's Ointment Cures All Skin Irritations.
Of the many skin diseases, eczema is one of the worst and most common. The one effective remedy so far discovered for it is Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has never been known to fail. Mr. A. J. Hartland, N.B., says: "My little daughter Grace Ella, aged three and a half, was a dreadful sufferer from eczema for three years. We tried a number of alleged cures and several doctors, but all without effect. Her's was indeed a bad case. Her little body was entirely covered with rash. One day our local druggist, Mr. Wm. E. Thistle, recommended me to try Dr. Chase's Ointment. I did so, and four boxes effected a complete cure and saved our child."
Dr. Chase's Ointment is just as effective for piles, salt rheum and sores of all descriptions. For sale by all dealers and Edmondson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto; price 60 cents.
There is nothing to equal Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for severe colds and lung troubles. Large bottle 25 cents.
East Whitby Council.
Council met Aug. 2. The following communications were read: From N. B. Kenny & Sons respecting wages growing on their property; from J. Blevins, clerk of the city of Toronto, requesting the council to send delegates to tax exemption convention; from Judge Darnell reducing the assessment of Whiting Co's property from \$22,000 to \$15,000; from J. E. Earwell re a sore lot at lake, also that the county would require \$1763 from East Whitby for county purposes this year; from registrar general stating East Whitby had registered 31 births, 7 marriages and 21 deaths for the last year. A petition was presented signed by J. J. McDonald and others wanting police protection at the lake. Mr. Henry moved that the matter of dealing with the opening or closing of certain streets at Harbony be laid over for one month for further consideration. Carried. On motion of Mr. Henry the whole council was appointed a committee to meet Mr. Ball of the Ontario electric railway, on 15th September in regard to a sore lot at lake for use of township. Mr. Ross moved that the petition received from J. J. McDonald and 7 others about appointing a constable at lake be referred to the sessions as they are the proper persons to appoint a constable.—Carried. Mr. Ross introduced a bylaw to assess the municipality for county and township purposes. By law read first and 2nd time, and laid over until next meeting. Mr. Guy moved that the reeve grant his order on the treasurer for the sum of \$15 in favor of 34th battalion for the purpose of giving prizes to the rifle association as requested by Col Paterson and Capt Wm Smith.—Carried. Mr. Stocks moved that the reeve grant his order on the treasurer for the following accounts: Mrs. Jno Dingle, relief for Joe Abrams, \$3.50. Indigents, Jas Hobbs \$3, Mrs Burgoyne \$3, Mary McCarthy \$3. Roads and bridges, Geo Armstrong \$18.10, Fred Glavin \$15, Sam Glavin \$10, Jas Cooke, jr, \$17.75, Jas Vallant \$15, Fred Glover \$4, do, \$18.43, D Christie \$3.34, H A Ross \$6.50, Fred Pike \$2, John Glover \$30.34, Syd Treval \$30, Joe Hubbard \$15.68, Jas Malyon \$25.45, Jas O'Boyle \$10.20, Joe Hubbard \$19.38, Wm Winicut \$8.75, Jos Hubbard \$7, Thos Ross \$1.50, C Watson \$1, Jos Vallant \$13.75, Phil Harper \$20, J Sykes & Son \$77.01, Geo Hepburn \$2.80, Jas Stocks, Jr, \$12.05.
On motion of Mr Henry the council adjourned to meet on 1st Monday in September at one o'clock. W. M. PURVES, Clerk.

ORILLIA.
The auditors who have been at work on the County Treasurer's books have arrived at the conclusion that there is a shortage of \$64,000, and this week will present a detailed report to that effect to the committee. Last week a committee meeting was held, when Provincial Auditor Lang, communicated the above intelligence, in order that steps might be at once taken to attach all Mr Sandford's property and have the bondsmen properly notified of the amount they would be expected to pay. Sandford was appointed twelve years ago, and commenced to use the county funds a few months after being in office, but the largest amounts were taken in 1896 and 1897, a matter of five thousand dollars being taken at one haul from the Standard bank, Bradford. The Bradford bank will have some difficulty in getting the \$5,000 back,—if it ever does get it,—as the county by law only authorized \$20,000 to be borrowed and the treasurer purchased the banks to let him have \$45,000. He borrowed from three banks, and it is the fault of these institutions if they lose through not knowing how much was borrowed, and how much the by law allowed. As the \$5,000 from Bradford was not used for county purposes at all, the council will very properly decline to make it good. The securities held by the county, including the property seized, consist of \$2,000 bond of the Guarantees Company, \$5,000 bond of Mr J L Burton, Barrie, bond of the Hinds estate, Barrie, Sandford residence, Barrie Opera House, a store and residence in Barrie, the steam-er Killie, Barrie Electric Light stock, and certain chattels. It is expected that from forty to fifty thousand dollars will be realized from these securities, leaving a debit balance of fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. This amount will not be taken out of the general county fund, but levied on the municipalities interested in the railway debentures, as it is from that fund the stealing has been done. The auditors report will be issued shortly, giving the details of the whole case.—Times.

Saved Her Drunken Husband.
She Finally Administered a Remedy, Without his Knowledge, and Cured Him.
A correspondent writes: I had such a happy home and a noble, big-hearted husband till he took to drinking, first through sociability, then because the fiendish desire would come over him, crazing him for drink.
"I was heart-broken. My happy home was fast becoming one of misery till a friend told me to try a liquor cure called Anti-Booze. I was willing to try anything, so I sent \$1.00, as she suggested, to the Oriental Chemical Co., 20 St Alex St, Montreal, and by return mail I received in a plain wrapper a little box of pills. I put one of these in his coffee every night and morning without him knowing it, (as they dissolve immediately), and in less than a week, to my delight, he stopped drinking entirely.
"Anti-Booze has changed my drunken husband into a sober, industrious, happy man, and I feel it my duty to tell others about it. They will send full information without charge to any who will write them."
"J. D. H."

DE FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY.
DEAR SIRS.—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my baby of diarrhoea after all other means failed, so I give it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints.
MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Harlow, Ont.
THE HEAD MASTER
GENTLEMEN.—I have found great satisfaction in the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and consider it invaluable in all cases of diarrhoea and summer complaints. It is a pleasure to me to recommend it to the public.
R. B. MASTERTON, Principal, High School, River Charles, N.B.

FOR SALE BY—
J. E. WILLIS,
Chemist and Druggist, Brock Street, WHITBY.

BABY WAS CURED.
DEAR SIRS.—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my baby of diarrhoea after all other means failed, so I give it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints.
MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Harlow, Ont.

GOODWOOD
Miss Collins of Toronto is visiting friends here.
Miss Horstroff of Toronto is visiting her sister, Mrs (Dr.) Darling.
Miss Emma Haekney of Toronto spent Sunday at her home here.
Mr J Stafford, wife and family, of Toronto, spent Sunday with relatives here.
Mr M Flimmerfelt, teacher, Green River, is spending part of his holidays here.
Rev W Thornley conducted quarterly services in the Methodist church Sunday morning.
Mr H Flimmerfelt, of St. Catharines, is visiting his brother, S. A. Flimmerfelt, township clerk.
Mr D Baker has resumed duty on the G-T section after being laid off by sickness for several weeks.
We are sorry to hear that Mrs Stafford is lying seriously ill at the residence of her mother in Stouffville.
Miss Lou Dickinson, former teacher in the junior department of public school, was visiting friends here on Saturday.
A T Leaser is building a large addition to his carriage works and when completed will have a first building.
Mr and Mrs Elliott have returned from their holidays. Mr S Dunn who was relieving Mr Elliott at the station, has gone to Burke Falls.

DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS
Any **POISON** in the blood is sure to do havoc somewhere. The only Preventive is sound kidneys, the only Cure, kidney medicine, the only Medicine is **Dodd's Kidney Pills,**

Legal.
JOHN E. FAREWELL, Q. C.,
Barrister, County Crown Attorney, and County Solicitor, Office—South Wing of Court House, Whitby.
JAMES RUTLEDGE,
Barrister, etc. Office formerly occupied by Farwell & Rutledge, next Royal Hotel, Brock St., Whitby.
DAVID ORMISTON, B. A.,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, etc. Office—in the Office south of the Post Office, in McMillan's Block, Brock Street, Whitby.
G. YOUNG SMITH, LL. B.,
Harrister, etc.—Money to Loan—Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office—Smith's Block, South of Market, Brock St., Whitby.
DOW & MCGILLIVRAY,
Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, etc. Office in Mathison & Hawken's new block Brock St., Whitby, south of Ontario bank.
W. E. YARNOLD, D. L. S.,
County Surveyor and Drainage Engineer, Port Perry, Ont.

Medical.
Dr. Warren & Moore.
J. J. Moore, M. D., F. Warren, M. D.
Brooklin, Whitby.
Office hours 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. Office hours 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.
Private Telephone Communication.

D. F. BOGART, M.D., L.D.S.,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher, etc. Office and Residence next to All Saints' Church, Dundas Street, Whitby, N. B.—Dental Surgery in all its branches promptly attended to.

W. ADAMS,
DENTIST.
Rooms over John Ferguson's clothing store. Residence—No. 1, The Terrace, Byron St. Whitby, Jan. 29th, 1896.
Dr. H. Wightman
DENTIST.
Over Gross & Granger's, Whitby.
Open every Saturday night.

Miscellaneous.
TEACHERS
If you want to make \$150.00 during July and August in a good cause, write or wire me quickly.
T. H. LINSKOTT, Toronto, Ont.

LIFE INSURANCE.
Manufacturers' Life & Accident Insurance Co., Toronto.
Largest Capital Stock Life Insurance Co. on the continent. Ninety per cent. of all accumulations of surplus is returned to the policy holders. All claims are paid without delay or discount on proof of death or maturity of endowment.
J. B. POWELL, Agent, Whitby, Feb. 1st, 96.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL
Men or Women to travel for responsible established house in Ontario. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.—17-8.
Whitby Chronicle,
Established 1856.
\$1.50 per annum in advance, otherwise \$2.00. Subscriptions always payable at the office of publication. The publishers do not undertake to deliver the paper at any post office but Whitby. Any paper which fails to reach its destination will be replaced upon notification as a matter of course. Advertising rates unless by contract, 10 cents per line, newspaper, first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion. Local, 10 cents per line. All changes for yearly advertisements must be brought in not later than Tuesday morning.
HENDERSON & GRAHAM,
Proprietors.
JOHN STANTON, Foreman.

Sittings of The Division Courts.
COUNTY OF ONTARIO 1896.
WHITBY—D. C. Macdonell, Whitty, Clerk Jan. 3; Feb. 3; March 3; April 2; May 2; June 2; July 7; Sep. 2; Oct. 2; Nov. 8; Dec. 2.
OSHAWA—D. C. Macdonell, Whitty, Clerk; Jan. 4; Feb. 4; March 4; April 8; May 4; June 3; July 8; Sep. 3; Oct. 8; Nov. 4; Dec. 3.
BROUACON—M. Gleeson, Greenwood, Clerk—Jan. 6; March 6; May 6; July 9; Sep. 4; Nov. 6.
PORT FRANK—J. W. Burnham, Port Perry, Clerk—Jan. 29; March 9; May 15; July 20; Sep. 28; Nov. 18.
UXBRIDGE—Joseph E. Gould, Uxbridge, Clerk—Jan. 20; March 24; May 19th; July 14; Oct. 14; Dec. 16.
CAMBRIDGE—George Smith, Cambridge, Jan. 31; March 28; May 20; July 15; Oct. 15; Dec. 17.
BEAVERTON—Geo. F. Bruce, Beaverton, Clerk—March 26; May 21; July 16; Oct. 16; Dec. 18.
UPPERGROVE—Thos. P. Hart, Uppergrove, Clerk—March 27; May 22; July 17; Oct. 17; Dec. 19.
By order,
J. E. FAREWELL,
Clerk of the Peace.
October 7th 1895.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL
Men or Women to travel for responsible established house in Ontario. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.—17-8.
C. H. RIGGS,
DENTIST.
Cor. King & Yonge St. Toronto.
For the next three months I am giving special attention to patients from distant places. Am still making plates in rubber, tance. Am still making plates in rubber, \$5, gold and silver filling \$8, gold and silver filling \$8, gold and silver filling \$8, gold and silver filling \$8. When in the city call in and let me examine your teeth. I make no extra charge. C. H. RIGGS, Dentist, south east corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto.
Nov. 8th, 1895.

W. H. WARNER.
DEALER IN
COAL,
LATH,
LUMBER,
SHINGLES,
CORDWOOD,
SLABS, ETC.

AGENT
For the **PEOPLE'S**
COAL CO., TORONTO.
Office and Yard just East of Uptown Station.
Whitby, Oct. 25th, 1894.

ASK YOUR STATIONER
—FOR—
SPARTICA,
THE NEW WRITING PAPER,
—AND—
TAKE NO OTHER.
August 31st 1893.
AGENTS.
Second edition "Queen Victoria" exhausted. Jubilee Edition on press. Best history of the Queen and Victorian Era published. The only Canadian work accepted by Her Majesty. Sales unprecedented—knock the bottom out of all records. Canvasers scooping in money. Even boys and girls sell it fast. Big commission on straight weekly salary after trial trip. THE BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

Flowering Bulbs and Seeds.
A full line of the latest varieties of Sweet Peas in 12 separate kinds. Named Tuberosus Begonias, in all colors from Pure White to Dark, Pink, Orange, etc. grand bulbs. Lilies, Tuberoses, Calladines, etc. large bulbs.
GEO. BURCHETT, Florist, Whitby, April 8, 1897.

CHAS. SCOTT,
AUCTIONEER, WHITBY, ONT.
The undersigned begs to announce that he has taken out a license for auctioneering, and will be glad to fill orders for this class of business. His book will be kept at J. H. Long's office, where all information may be obtained.
Whitby, Nov. 29, 94
C. SCOTT

JNO. NOBLE,
—DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF—
Lumber, Shingles,
Sash, Doors and Blinds,
Turning and Fret-Sawing.
All orders or information can be obtained from JOHN NOBLE, Dundas Street, Whitby, opposite Mr. A. C. Wilson's residence.
Whitby, April 4th, 1894.
LADY CANASSERS WANTED
To sell orders for the **CANNIFF CORSET CO.** of Montreal (over 24 years established). We pay our canassers 50 per cent. commission on all orders. Lady Canassers, what do you be the leading order Corsets in Canada, giving universal satisfaction. We want canassers all over the Dominion. Address: **CANNIFF CORSET CO.,** 105 DUNDAS ST., MONTREAL, Oct. 20th, '95.

Our I's
...Ot
Our I's are they were fifty we have had to praise our more than will is how we look wholesale and Duluth, Min quarter of a vation writes "I have sold rilla for more both at who and have nev but words of customers; a plaint has ev believe Ayer be the best b has been intr eral public: man who has dozens of Ay is strong te only echoes the world of "Nothing bu for Ayer's.
Any doubt about it? It kills doubt. Address J. C. A.

Miss Amina Kelly
Subsequent C should be Rem ada.
Miss Amina K much esteemed Maplewood, N B my duty to let y derful medicine April, 1896, I b color; my appet up stairs I woul have to rest. I tion for three m suddenly ill and Our family doo pronounced my t of the blood.) A peared to die. I time, and I then I continued to three months, w at not regaining ed taking it an liquid medicine like mine, but di benefit. I had ed and weak. I rible roaring no and ankles we pale as a corpe condition my fa of Dr Williams' to try them. I sit up, and in walk quite a tired. My app in my head flesh and color, half dozen box had ever been i not expect me t joining as the liams' Pink X. If my statem helping some o you are at per The above a me at Maplew 14th day of M T
To ensure g ways for Dr W People, and nostrums alleg

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Are you not depressed in a vious, and irrit any of spiriti Then just r They will b system, giv like a new p sale by A. H.