ASHORE.

and Then Himself-Strike rine Engineers May be -Mutiny of U. S. Recruits and the Troops Sent on to

Kansas, March 2.-Since Nation's return from irs lay night, she has occu Il in the county jail here. night as to her future Nation said: "You just ople that Carrie Nation I to her knitting, the same I will go to smashing as m released. Of course this sion in the world at pream going to fulfil it to f my ability.

Wrong One First. nelsco, Cal., March 2,trahot and killed a woman Rose Thomas, or Rose a Taylor street lodging

fired three bullets into her en placed the muzzle of the n his mouth and fired a his own head, which will prove fatal. Bietz is said to ithy eastern man.

etly after 8 o'clock last

mining ship Ashore. ton, March 2.- The train-Dixie, now on its way to on to participate in the way, ran aground off Maryt yesterday afternoon. At rts she was still hard and

trike May Not Go.

March 2.-Last night's deis indicate that the threatke of marine engineers be declared for the navigaon, which will open this At a secret meeting of the ingineers' Beneficent Assohere was read a communiom the Goderich Transporompany, asking that the send a committee to the for a discussion of differhis meeting will be held tod the engineers profess to ful that the trouble will be without a strike.

Mutiny Quelled. . III., March 2.-A special to une from Ennis, Texas, says. tiny among the recruits en the Philippines has been The volunteers left for San last evening. The trouble sed by some men who were ted. It is said several men

ecruits arrived here on Wed-

light. They were given their or a few hours while waithe trains, and their position ig arranged. While enjoying ves several drank too much nd became unmanageable. authority, but most of the refused to obey and fell to among themselves. ance from the local authorious of the soldiers were put

o despatch troops.

t of Anarchist Agent at

FXPOSED BY BRAZIL MEN.

York, March 2.- 1 special cable Herald from Rio de Janeiro. says: The police have arrestre two Italians, Ceeirra and o, who sent a letter to the of Italy announcing that a cony had been formed to take his

prisoners denied at first that knew anything about the letbut the inquiries of the police ed them until they confessed. y said that a man named Lavewho had sailed for Montevideo the object of embarking there enos, had planned to put dynabeneath the Quirinal and exthe palace. The Brazilian auies immediately cabled to

and Genon. Chief of Police of Genoa rethat Lavechia had been ar-

MUCH-WRONGED GIRL

ned to Montreal by the New York Officials

York, N. Y., March 2. - Mrs, Gardner, the young woman ppeared at the Outdoor Poor tment last Wednesday and told intendent Blair that she had to this city from Montreal, havbeen married there to W. R. ner, a broker, and that she had deserted by him soon after registered at a hotel here, has sent back to Montreal at the ase of the Poor Department.

action of Carter's Little Liver is pleasant, mild and natural. gently stimulate the liver. egulate the bowels, but do not They are sure to please. Try

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

PEREPREPERE PEREPREPEREPREPEREPREPEREPREPERE

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST ERITAIN.

"Give that to McPherson," he said, "You can clean my clubs and out them in my locker. I shall not be playing again this morning." boy disappeared down the hill. They stood for a moment side lashes.

"I have spoilt your game," said. "I am sorry."

think you know," he said, bold-"that I would rather spend five else ?" minutes with you than a day at "I shall probably marry," she said She moved on with a smile at the

corners of her lips. What a downright person you are!" she said. "But honestly, today I am not in the mood to be alone. I am possessed with an un- said quietly, "who would dare to ateasy spirit of sadness. I am afraid of my thoughts."

should have any that are not happy long, rippling waves break upon the ones. Don't you think perhaps that ! brown sands, the faint and unexpected you are a little lonely? You seem to | gleam of wintry sunshine lying upon

have many and very dear friends. like alabaster against the darker and it is only for a little time that clouds. For him these things were no I am separated from them. It is longer beautiful, nor did he see the simply that I am not used to soli- sunlight, which with a sudden fitfultude, and I am becoming a creature of moods and presentiments. It is them; but to-day I am miserable You must stretch out that strong

"I will do my best," he said. "I am afraid I cannot claim that there is anything in the shape of affinity between us, for to-day I am particularly happy." She met his eyes briefly, and look-

ed away seawards with the ghost of a sorrowful smile upon her lips. Her words sounded like a warning. "Do not be sure," she said. "It may not lase." "It will last," he said, "so long

as you choose. For to-day you are the mistress of my moods!" "Then I am very sorry for you," she said, earnestly

He laughed it off, but her words brought a certain depression with them. He went on to speak of something else. "I have been thinking about you

this morning," he said. "If your uncle is going to play golf here, it will be very dull for you. Would you care for my mother to come and see you? She would be delighted. I am sure, for it is dull for her, too, and she is fond of young people. If You "--

He stopped short. She was shaking her head slowly.. The old despondency was back in her face. Her eyes were full of trouble. She laid her delicately gloved fingers upon

"My friend," she said, "it is very kind of you to think of it-but it is impossible. I cannot tell you why as would wish. But at present I do not desire any acquaintances. must not, in fact, think of it. would give me great pleasure to know your mother. Only I must not. Believe me that it is impossible."

Wolfenden was a little hurt - a good deal mystified. It was a very old thing. He was not in the least a snob, but he knew that the visit his elbow. "Never more so than at the oldest friends." of the Countess of Dering present." ham, whose name was still not a thing to be refused without unaccustomed guise, clad in a tweed then in command of the Victoria. He because he is ashamed to take money grave reasons by a girl in the position suit and leaning upon an ordinary would perhaps scarcely recollect me for assisting in work which he decame back to him with an irresistible "Come," he said, good-humoredly, promise to visit him if ever I was in "He is a man," Mr. Sabin remark a substantial advantage in the higher share of the whey, it is strongly reemphasis; Who were these people? He "don't look at me as though I were England. It must be yes, it surely ed, "whom you can trust, I suppose? looked at her furtively. He was an obsomething uncanny. If you had not must be nearly fifteen years ago," His judgment is not likely to be at will afterwards obtain for their full his waggon a barrel or other cans servant man in the small details of a been so very absorbed you would have "I am afraid," Wolfenden remarked, fault." woman's tollette, and he knew that heard me call to you from the cliffs. watching the flight of his ball after a "There is not the faintest chance of he had never met a girl better turned I wanted to save myself the climb, but | successful brassey shot, "that he it," Wolfenden declared. "He is a out than his present companion. The you were deaf, both of you. Am I the would have forgotten all about it by very simple, good-hearted little chap, culty the farmer is faced with in dismilk cans. cut of her tailor-made gown was per- first man whose footsteps upon the now. His memory has suffered a good and tremendously conscientious. What posing of his stable fed milk. It scarcely have come from anywhere is it you want to ask me, Lord Wolbut Paris. She carried herself, too, fenden ?" type of the woman of breeding-unre- and without hesitation. strained, yet aristocratic to the tips

of her finger-nalls. He sighed as he looked away from "You are a very mysterious young

"I am afraid that I am," she admitted, regretfully. "I can assure you that I am very tired of it. But-it will not last for very much longer." "You are really going away, then ?"

he asked, quickly, "Yes. We shall not be in England much longer." "You are going for good ?" he asked.

"I mean, to remain away?" "When we go," she said, "it is very doubtful if ever I shall set my foot on English soil again."

He drew a quick breath. It was his one chance, then. Her last words must be his excuse for such precipitation. They had scrambled down through an opening in the cliffs, and there was no one else in sight. Some instinct seemed to tell her what was coming. She tried to talk, but she could not. His hand had closed upon hers, and she had not the strength to draw it away. It was so very English, this sudden wooing. No one had ever dared to touch her fingers before without first begging permission.

"Don't you know-Helene-that love you? I want you to live in England-to be my wife. Don't say that I haven't a chance. I know that I ought not to have spoken yet, but you are going away so soon, and I am so afraid that I might not see you again alone Don't stop me, please. I am not asking you now for your love. I know gotten." that it is too soon-to hope for that -altogether. I only want you to know,

and to be allowed to hope. "You must not It is impossible" 'he words were very low, and they came from her quivering with intense pain. He released her fingers. She leaned upon a huge boulder near, and,

resting her face upon her hand, gazed dreamily out to sea. "I am very sorry," she said. "My uncle was right after all It was not wise for us to meet. I ought to have

"Do you mean," he said slowly, at him half kindly, half wistfully.

make it impossible? She looked up at him, and he scarce-

ly knew her transfigured face, with the tears glistening upon her eye-

"that you cannot care for me, or that

there are difficulties which seem to

"Good-bye," she said.

would not admit defeat.

"I shall never regret it."

to be sardonically cheerful.

"Did you say one?"

Mr. Sabin shook his head.

That will do nicely, Dumayne."

short of the two hundred yards. Mas-

ter and servant watched it critically.

second."

"A fairly well hit ball, I think, Du-

"I shall carry it all right," Mr.

Wolfenden also drove a long ball, but

"Are you staying down here for

Sabin was politely persistent.

"You must have a wonderful eye,"

he remarked, "to hit a ball with a

full swing lying like that. Nine men

Mr. Sabin shrugged his shoulders.

"I was about to remark," he said,

putation of, and impressed me as be-

ing, the best informed man with

regard to English naval affairs with

"He was considered an authority.

"What I particularly admired

about him." Mr. Sabin continued,

"was the absence of that cocksure-

ness which sometimes, I am afraid, al-

most blinds the judgment of your

great naval officers. I have heard

him even discuss the possibility of an

invasion of England with the utmost

gravity. He admitted that it was far

"My father's views," Wolfenden

said. "have always been postimistic as

regards the actual strength of our

"He has ceased now, I suppose," Mr.

"I can scarcely say that," Wolfen-

apart. They came together, however,

"That was a very creditable half

"My approach," Wolfenden admit-

"It was a very fine shot," Mr. Sa-

to you," Mr. Sabin remarked.

ted, "was a lucky one."

out of ten would have taken an iron."

He did not wish to talk golf.

believe," Wolfenden admitted.

whom I ever conversed.'

from improbable."

at the Admiralty."

long?" Mr. Sabin asked.

Mr. Sabin smiled.

and he answered her bravely.

"I hope that you are not," he said.

CHAPTER XX.

From a Dim World.

cheerful frame of mind when, a few

moments after the half hour was up,

Mr. Sabin appeared upon the pavilion

tee, followed by a tall, dark young

man carrying a bag of golf clubs. Mr.

level. We ought to make a good

Wolfenden was in no particularly rible

"Do not tempt me to say what might make both of us more unhappy," she begged. "Be content to know that I cannot marry you." "You have promised somebody

deliberately, "somebody else." He ground his heel in the soft sands, and his eyes flashed.

"You are being coerced!" he cried. She lifted her head proudly. "There is no person breathing," she

tempt such a thing !" Then he looked out with her to-"I am sorry." he said, "that you wards the sea, and they watched the the bosom of the sea, and the scream-"It is not that," she answered. "I ing seaguils, whose white wings shone ness had warmed the air. It was all very cold and grey. It was not posvery foolish that I give way to sible for him to read the riddle yetshe had not said that she could not

"There is no one," he said slowly, hand of yours, my friend, and pull "who could coerce you? You will not marry me, but you will probably marry somebody else. Is it, then, that you care for this other man, and not for me?"

care for him. There was that hope!

She shook her head. "Of the two," she said, with a faint | mayne," Mr. Sabin remarked. attempt at her old manner, "I prefer you. Yet I shall marry him.' Wolfenden became aware of an unexpected sensation. He was getting

"I have a right," he said, resting his hand upon her shoulder, and gain- Sabin said, quietly. ing courage from her evident weakness, "to know more. I have given with a little slice. He had to play the you my love. At least you owe me in odd, and caught the top of the bunker. return your confidence. Let me have The hole fell to Mr. Sabin in four. it. You shall see that if even I may | They strolled off towards the second | another. not be your lover, I can at least be | teeing ground.

your faithful friend." She touched his hand tenderly. It was scarcely kind of her-certainly not wise. She had taken off her glove, and the touch of her soft, delicate fin- rather oddly situated at home. At any heard in London a few weeks ago. gers thrilled him. The blood rushed rate I shall probably be here as long I was told, I forget by whom, that through his veins like mad music. The | as you." longing to take her into his arms "I am not sure about that," Mr. life to a wonderfully minute study was almost uncomfortable. Her dark Sabin said. "I think that I am going of English coast defences and her

eyes looked upon him very kindly. you would be faithful. You must not quisitive, but your reference to home was said quite openly, you knowbe angry with me. Nay, it is your affairs is, I presume, in connection that whilst on general matters your pity I want. Some day you will know with your father's health. I was very father's mental health was scarcely all. Then you will understand. Per- sorry to hear that he is looked upon all that could be desired, his work I am not forgotten. I only wish that Wolfenden assented gravely. He did was of great value. It struck me as it would be that the result will I could tell you more; only I may not wish to talk about his father to being a very singular and a very not. It makes me sad to deny you, but Mr. Sabin. On the other hand, Mr. interesting case."

"I mean to know," he said dogged- "He does not, I presume, receive I must." ly-"I mean to know everything. You visitors," he said, as they left the tee afraid," he said. "My father takes marrying a man whom you do not where the third drive.

Insurance of the price of new grass will not shrink away from the bands and weaken the bands and weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you are you? If you do not weaken the bands are you are y love is absurd. Who are you? If you do cisively. "He suffers a good deal in the value of his work, I am afraid reasons it seems to be only not tell me, I shall go to your guar- various ways, and apart from that he it is worthless." dian. I shall go to Mr. Sabin."

"Mr. Sabin is always at your ser- of some statistics connected with a Sabin asked. vice," said a suave voice almost at hobby of his. He does not see even his

Wolfenden turned round with a

Wolfenden was in no way disturbed | dred and fifty yards with a peculiar, distinction which could only have come at the man's coming. On the contrary, jerking shot which Wolfenden watched to her by descent. She was a perfect he was glad of it. He answered boldly with envy.

"I want to marry your niece, Mr. Sabin," he said. "Very natural indeed," Mr. Sabin remarked easily. "If I were a young man of your age and evident taste woman," he said, with a forced air have not the least doubt but that I should want to marry her myself. I offer you my sincere sympathy. Un-

fortunately it is impossible. "I want to know," Wolfenden said, "why it is impossible? I want a rea-

son of some sort." "You shall have one with pleasure," Mr. Sabin said. "My niece is already betrothed."

"To a man," Wolfenden exclaimed indignantly, "whom she admits that she does not care for !"

"Whom she has nevertheless," Mr. Sabin said suddenly, and with a sudden flash of anger in his eyes, "agreed and promised of her own free will to marry. Look here, Lord Wolfenden, I do not desire to quarrel with you. You saved me from a very awkward accident a few nights ago, and I remain your debtor. Be reasonable! My niece has refused your offer. I confirm her refusal. Your proposal does us both much honor, but it is utterly | Sabin remarked. "to take much out of the question. That is putting | terest in the matter?" it plainly, is it not? Now, you must choose for yourself-whether you den answered. "His interest, howwill drop the subject and remain our ever, has ceased to be official. I dare his ball. Then he tuned towards his vaued friend, or whether you compel say you have heard that he was in companion and shook his head.

me to ask you to leave us at once, and command of the Channel Fleet at consider us henceforth as strangers." the time of the terrible disaster in The girl laid her hand upon his the Solent. He retired almost immeshoulder and looked at him pleadingly. dlately afterwards, and we fear that had shown us a clean pair of heels. He "For my sake," she said, "choose to his health will never altogether re- got away through the window." remain our friend, and let this be for- cover from the shock."

"For your sake, I consent," he said, the conversation. Wolfenden had sliced "But I give no promise that I will his ball badly from the sixth tee, and not at some future time reopen the Mr. Sabin, having driven as usual

"You will do so," Mr. Sabin said, subject." acquaintance with us. For the rest, on the putting green, and had a short you have chosen wisely. Now I am | walk to the next tee. going to take you home, Helene. Afterwards, if Lord Wolfenden will give me a match, I shall be delighted to have a round of golf with him."

"I shall be very pleased," Wolfenden "I will see you at the pavilion in course, but you were justified in al- ordinary thief?" forgot everything except that she too

Not in the least," he declared. "He stole \$150 from a Chinaman and should be Being a man, his first thoughts had half an hour," Mr. Sabin said. "In the lowing for that, especially as you have a few words to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking one of the most your father and show to be had spect nearly all the money.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

She held out both her hands, looking to say to my mece.

the Solent catastrophe. Admiral Der-ingham was not concerned with the actual disaster in any way, was he?" But he looked straight into her eyes, Wolfenden shook his head.

"Thank God, no!" he said emphati-

cally. "But Admiral Marston was his

dearest friend, and he saw him go

down with six hundred of his men. He was so close that they even shout-

I think I remember reading about his

retirement. A sad thing for a man

of action, as he always was. Does he

"He never leaves Deringham Hall,"

year, but that is all over now. It

is twelve months since he stepped

Mr. Sabin remained deeply interest-

so closely pursuing the thread of

seemed altogether directed to the

dangerous proximity of his ball and

could scarcely believe that Mr. Sabin

"I am very much interested," Mr.

been telling me about your father.

It confirms rather a curious story

ed farewells to one another."

"It must have

Sabin, on the other hand, was inclined | remain in Norfolk all the year round?"

"Your handicap," he remarked, "is Wolfenden answered. "He used to

"Yes; they give me one at Pau and | "Has he any occupation beyond this

Cannes. My foot interferes very little hobby of which you spoke?" he asked.

with my walking upon turf. All the "He rides and shoots a little, I sup-

same, I expect you will find me an pose, like the rest of your country

here, Dumayne," he added, pointing to |. Then for the first time Wolfenden

convenient spot upon the tee with began to wonder dimly whether Mr.

the head of his driver. "Not too much | Sabin had some purpose of his own in

"Where did you get your caddle?" this conversation. He looked at him

"I found him on some links in the a tall sand bunker. Throughout his

south of France," he answered. "He is | interest had seemed to be fairly di-

the only caddie I ever knew who could | vided between the game and the con-

make a decent tee, so I take him | versation which he had initiated. None

about with me. He valets me as well. the less Wolfenden was puzzled. He

changed. His body, as though by in- his father, but, on the other hand,

altered his stand an inch from the persistent questioning as to his oc-

position he had first taken up. Wolfen | cupation and doings. The last in-

was amazed at the wonderfully lithe, was a direct one. It seemed scarcely

stooped down and the club flew No; my father has special inter-

heartily.

"I am not sure," he said. "I am about Lord Deringham which I

Mr. Sabin's expression suddenly had any real, personal interest

stinct, fell into position, He scarcely it was not easy to understand

graceful movement with which he worth while to evade it.

direct line-a capital drive only a little | ed with his profession."

Wolfenden asked. "He is not one of keenly. At the moment his attention

two. Mine is one. Suppose we play make short yachting cruises until last

Wolfenden looked at him in surprise. outside his own gates."

easy victim here. Shall I drive? Just | gentlemen?"

GREEN OR BLACK, MACHINE ROLLED.

must have been a ter "Thanks for the tip 'DRINK CEYLON'S GREEN," shock," Mr. Sabin admit. I found it wholeseen from it. Now you have spoken of it, Now that I'm sound in limb and brain I'll never drink Japan again.'

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

A free sample of delicious SALADA Tea sent on receipt of postal mentioning which you drink-Black, Mixed or Green Tea. Address "SALADA," Toronto or Montreal.

****************************** BUTTER AND CHEESE:

Some Hints on Their Manufacture and Handling, by the Montreal Butter and Cheese Association.

Association has issued a circular on has become the practice of factory the cheese question that every far- men to send their sheese to Montmer ought to read. It warns dairymen against manufacturing in Canada any cheese at all from fodder this bad practice must be stopped. milk, either at the beginning or the end of the seasons. It requires no argument to prove that if our cheese is to be sold at remunerative prices | the cheese are cured. Factories during the season of production, it is den, who had expected a half-swing, quiry, carelessly though it was asked, essential that there should be no son's production left over at the jured, by heat in summer and gold round his shoulder. Clean and true the ests," he answered slowly. "He is enball flew eff the tee in a perfectly gaged now upon some work connect- commencement of the new season. It in autumn. terest of all concerned to see that Mr. Sabin's exclamation suggested a no impediment is placed in the way curiosity which it was not Wolfenden's of the free sale and free consumption purpose to gratify. He remained silent. of existing stocks of cheese during all The game proceeded without remark the period up to the arrival of new rough ends, giving the cheese a the man answered. 'It hasn't run very for a quarter of an hour. Wolfenden full grass goods on the market in very bad appearance and affecting well, though; you will find it a little was now three down, and with all Canada, even at the cost of some imnear the far bunker for a comfortable | the stimulus of a strong opponent he | mediate loss of money. Now, the exset himself to recover his ground. The perience of recent years proves that er would take his cheese out of the ninth hole he won with a fine, long the average world's production of hops early in the morning of the putt, which Mr. Sabin applauded full grass cheese, which is sold on day following the date of manufacthe English markets, consisting chief- ture, trim off any unevenness, put

in one season At Profitable Prices. Take, for instance, the present sea-Sabin remarked, "in what you have son. The total shipments from Canada and the States from May 1st, 1900, to the end of January, 1901, are disgracefully poor, and factoryhave amounted to about 2,900,000 men should insist upon being supplied boxes, while the English make is with a better box in future. In the estimated to be some 15 per cent. box that is at present being supyour father had devoted years of his larger than that of the previous sea- plied, the sides are too thin, which son. This large production has left | causes them to break, and the head "My friend," she said, "I know that hurry away. Forgive me if I am in- on to say that—forgive me, but this cheese on hand at this date which it consumption to clear off. If in addition to this large stock a large quantity of fodder cheese should be made

> Wolfenden shook his head dubiously. "Your informant was misled, I am

is very much absorbed in the collection | "Have you tested it yourself?" Mr. | for Canadian producers, who contri-Wolfenden admitted, "but they were whose produce at present stands practice of carrying whey back from "I have only seen a few pages," Mr. Sabin was obviously interested. wholly unintelligible. My chief au-"Many years ago," he said, "I met | thority is his own secretary, who is your father at Alexandria. He was giving up an excellent place simply

Wolfenden paused. There did not seem, however, to be any reason for concealment, and his companion was

evidently deeply interested. "A man called upon us," Wolfenden continued, "with a letter purporting to be from our local doctor here. He .gave his name as Franklin Wilmot, the celebrated physician, you know, and explained that he was interested "that your father had then the re- in a new method of treating mental complaints. He was very plausible, and he explained everything unusual about his visit most satisfactorily. He wanted a sight of the work on which my father was engaged, and after talking it over we introduced him into the study during my father's absence. From it he promised to give us a general opinion upon the case and its treatment. Whilst he was there our doctor drove up in hot haste. The letter was a forgery, the

man an impostor." Wolfenden, glancing towards Mr. Sabin as he finished his story, was surprised at the latter's imperfectly pletely imposed upon both my mother concealed interest. His lips were indrawn, his face seemed instinct with a certain passionate but finely controlled emotion. Only the slight hiss of navy and coast defences. I believe he his breath and the gleam of his black used to make himself a great nuisance

eyes betrayed him. "What happened?" he asked. "Did you secure the fellow?" Wolfenden played a long shot and waited whilst he watched the run of

"No! He was a great deal too ciever for that. He sent me out to meet Whitlett, and when we got back he "Did he take away any papers with him?" Mr. Sabin asked. There was a short intermission in

may have taken a " He loose sheet or two," Wolfenden said. "Nothing of any conwith almost mathematical precision, sequence, I think. He had no time. I their ways for a few minutes lay don't think that that could have been his object altogether, or he would scarcely have suggested my remaining with him in the study." Mr. Sabin drew a quick little breath. He played an iron shot and

played it very badly. "It was a very extraordinary occurrence," he remarked. "What was bin insisted. "The spin helped you, of the man like? Did he seem like an Wolfenden shook his head decidedly.

The Montreal Butter and Cheese the cheese coming to Montreal. It real before they are sufficiently cured, and if we are to hold the good reputation we have gained and cheese must be held in the factories at least two weeks for fast curing cheese, and longer for slow curing cheese, or in all cases until should be so provided that the temperature of the curing room can be maintained at or near 60 degrees large quantity of the previous sea- Fahrenheit, otherwise cheese are in-

Appearance of Cheese A large number of the cheese arriving in Montreal have at least one rough end, and some have two They drove from the next tee, and ly of Canadian, States and New Zea- his cheese back to press with the walked together after their balls, land makes, besides the English home ends reversed, and leave them there which lay within a few yards of one make, is as large as can be consumed until the afternoon, using press pressing up between the hoop and

the follower. Cheese Boxes.

The cheese boxes generally in use these is a common complaint. We ask the factorymen to insist upon getting boxes with sides from one-fifth to one-quarter of an inch in thickinevitably be a large surplus of old ness, with not more than two pieces kets in June, which will certainly have top and bottom pieces properly the effect of retarding the sale and nailed. These pieces should be made seriously lower the price of new grass of well dried material, so that they

Another objectionable practice bute the largest quantity of foreign seems to be growing in many discheese to the English markets, and tricts of the country, and that is the highest in reputation there, to submit | the factory in milk cans, which gives even to some immediate temporary to the cans a bad smell, and this is loss on their fodder milk rather than | too often communicated to the milk, make any fodder cheese at all, either and does a great deal to cause bad at the beginning or the end of the flavor in the cheese. Where the seasons, as they will assuredly reap farmer desires to make use of his In advocating this policy this As- whey to the farm. Under no circumsociation does not forget the diffi- stances should whey be conveyed in

Butter.

Canada must go more largely into ther than manufacture it into cheese; the manufacture of fancy butter, but such a sacrifice is not necessary. since it is evident that we are now While it seems impossible to manu- making as many cheese as can be facture a first-class article of consumed in one season at profitable cheese from stable fed milk, it has prices. There is abundant room for been proved that by scrupulous clean- expansion in butter making, provided liness and scientific methods a very only the best quality is made. All fine article of butter can be made hope of doing an export trade of any from this milk, for which there is importance in dairy butter must be always a good demand from domes- abandoned. Nothing but the best tic sources and a considerable de- creamery butter will sell freely and mand for export, at good prices. profitably. There is proof enough This Association, therefore, strong- that fancy butter can be made in ly recommends the factorymen as Canada, but much progress must yet far as possible to provide them- be made ere our average quality will selves with alternative machinery stand as high as that of Denmark or for making both butter and cheese, Australia. We are especially behind and where it is not possible for the these countries in regard to packfarmer to work up his fodder milk ages. Only the best obtainable should into butter, it is strongly recommend- be bought, uniform in style and size, ed that he should put it into stock. and where boxes are used, no more The Association desires to call the and no less butter should be packspecial attention of factory men to ed than will test 56 pounds when dethe uncured condition of most of livered in Montreal.

"How long were you in the study before Dr. Whitlett arrived?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"Barely five minutes." It was odd, but Mr. Sabin seemed positively relieved. "And Mr. Blatherwick," he asked,

"where was he all the time?" "Who?" Wolfenden asked in sur-"Mr. Blatherwick-your father's sec-

retary," Mr. Sabin repeated coolly; "I understood you to say that his name was Blatherwick. "I don't remember mentioning his name at all," Wolfenden said, vaguely disturbed.

Entirely by Inference. As a man entered a picture gallery the attendant tapped him on the shoulder, and, pointing to a small cur | With that dad-blamed Kentucky that followed him, said-"Dogs are not admitted."

"That's not my dog," replied the visitor. "But he follows you." "So do you!" replied the old gentleman, sharply. The attendant growled, and removed the dog with entirely unnecessary vio-

lence.-Tit-Bite Fred. Pegg, a London, Ont., boy, Americanized.

The night passed off; the Turk And put his ewollen head in soak, And on his peak cracked ice be bound,

And his imperial molars ground. His crimson fez was not more red Than were the eyes set in his head, And in his mouth the royal baste Observed a dark brown sickening

"Oh, vassal!" cried the man so sick "Go get a boat and row out quick Out to that battleship and tell The chief I wish he were in Helf-Lespont, or words to that effect. And that his Yankee ship were

wrecked Long ere he had invited me To share his hospitality And stuffed me till he cooked my

> -Denver Post. From the Smart Set.

Blessed are those Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled, That they are not a pipe for Fortune's finger To sound what stop she pleases.

-Hamlet, III. 2 John Tibby, one of the most prom-

ONTARIO ARCHIVES **TORONTO**