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rain Claims
Victims.
MBER 1, 1960

"The test of selfishness is not to forget ourselves - it is to remember others."
Would it not be kind to tell your friends about Blue Ribbon Beryl Tea?

LOVE'S EXILE.

"And what have I done that you should be so sorry to see me?"

"Oh, no, I don't mean that. I'm sorry to see you, I'm always glad to see you, but you know, and I thought perhaps you would be angry at my coming into your study, and I'm recovering confidence as she said that I was not displeased."

"Oh, so you took advantage of my being away to do what you thought I should not like?"

I spoke playfully, but Babiole hung her head.

"Well, what have you got to say for yourself?"

After a few moments' silence she raised her head, and staring before her with the fixed and desperate earnestness of a sensitive young creature who thinks the slightest blame a terrible thing to bear.

"I don't believe it was so very wrong," she said at last. "I was so very careful, I took off my boots and put on clean shoes, not to hurt the carpet; and I just put down the notes so lightly I could not have hurt the piano, and I washed my hands before touching the books."

"The books. What books have you been touching?"

"Oh, I took down several; but I couldn't read all, because they were not English."

This was satisfactory so far as it went; but then the best English authors are considered scarcely more suitable reading for the young people than the worst French ones.

"And which you like best of the English ones?"

"I like one I found yesterday, all letters from different people, with the girl's name in it. It was a book called 'The Tattler', with a picture cover, and popular title, which was among the number of the shelves."

"Have you read that?"

"Yes, indifferently."

"Didn't you like that better than 'The Tattler'?"

"Oh, no," I said indignantly.

"Why not? It is all about an actress."

"An actress?" contemptuously. "It isn't like any of the actresses I've ever met. It's a silly book."

A GRATEFUL TRIBUTE

From a Man Who Looked Upon His Case as Hopeless

Doctors Diagnosed His Case as Catastrophic of the Stomach, but Failed to Help Him—Many Remedies Were Tried Before a Cure Was Found.

(From the Bulletin, Bridgewater, N.S.)

We suppose there is not a corner in this wide Dominion in which will not be found people who have been restored to health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There are many such cases here in Bridgewater and its vicinity, and we have this week given permission to record one for the benefit of similar sufferers. The case is well known in this vicinity and the tenacity of the order was remarkable. For six years, almost a year, a sufferer of lumber (or the great lumber firm of Davidson & Sons, was a victim of a serious disorder of the stomach. His sufferings were excruciating, and he had wanted to a shadow. Doctors prescribed for him, yet the agonizing pains remained. Many remedies were used but to no avail. The case was diagnosed as catarrh of the stomach, food became distasteful, life a burden. The trouble went on for nearly six years, then a good Samaritan advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills were given a fair patient trial, Mr. Veit not using about a dozen boxes, and before they were all gone a permanent cure was effected. Mr. Veit is now able to attend to his business when it looked as if he was doomed to die. He is grateful for the great medicine for his cure and has no hesitation in saying so.

Because of their thorough and prompt action on the blood and nerves these pills speedily cure anæmia, rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, scrofula and eruptions of the skin, eruptions, kidney and liver troubles, and the functional ailments which makes the lives of so many women miserable.

Get a source of comfort with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by address, the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Journey to Aberdeen to provide myself with a whole library of French grammars and other elementary works.

At a o'clock Babiole made her appearance, very scrupulously combed and washed, and wearing the air of intense seriousness befitting such a matter as the beginning of one's education. This almost broke down, however, under the glowing excitement of taking a phrase-book into one's hands and repeating after me, "God-day, bon-jour. How do you do? Comment vous portez-vous? and a couple of pages of the same kind. Then she wrote out the verb "To have" in French and English; and her appetite, which had been quenched, she then learnt and wrote down the names of different objects round us, some of which, I regret to say, her master had not put into the dictionary, not being prepared to give off-hand in French for "heart-thug," "letter-weight" and "wainscoting."

We then went through the names of the months and the seasons of the year, after which, scribbled with astonishment, she gave a little sigh of completed bliss, and, looking up at me, said simply that she thought that was as much as she could learn perfectly by the time I had finished the book. She was a great deal more than did, not like to disgrace her by saying so. I had much doubt about my teaching, having been plunged into it suddenly and very gravely, but I had formed a method; but then I felt more sure of my powers my pupil's zeal would have melted away, and I never gave up to experiment, else upon. As soon as I had assured her that she had done quite enough for the first lesson, Babiole rose, collected the formidable pile of books, her exercise book, and pen, and then she should keep them. We decided upon a corner of the piano as being a place where they would not be so much likely to be disturbed, and I charitably feminine reverence for the importance of even the most frivolous occupations of the stronger sex. After this she thanked me very gravely and prettily for my kindness in teaching her, and hastened away, evidently in the innocent belief that I must be anxious to be alone.

What a light the bright child seemed to have left in the dusty room! I began to smile to myself at the remembrance of her preternatural gravity, and Ta-Ta put her fingers on my knees and wagged her tail in a way that was very probably that Mrs. Elmer would interfere to prevent the girl's coming again, or that Babiole's enthusiasm for learning would die out in a day or two, and I should be left waiting for my pupil with my grammars and dictionaries on my hands.

However, she reappeared next day, absolutely perfect in the verb, and the months, the seasons and the pages of the phrase-book. When I praised her, she said, with much warmth:

"I could have learnt twice as many phrases if I'd known how to pronounce them."

In fact, beginning to learn at an age when she was able to understand, and impelled by a strong sense of her own deficiencies, she learnt so fast and so well that her education soon became the strongest interest of my life, and when my fear that she would tire had worn away, I gave whole hours to considering what I should teach her, and to preparing myself for her lessons. As winter drew on, the darkening days gave me time to think of her, and for longer working hours. From three to half-past six we sat together in the study, reading, writing, translating. When I found her willing I had to give her a lesson, and she would diligently plodded through a course of reading arbitrarily marked out by me, and followed by my pupil with enthusiastic docility.

All this time I was a gambler gone back to the cards. Of course I knew what took me there, just when the hills were growing bleak, and the deer had gone to their winter refuge in the forest. I wanted to see that girl's face in my study again, to hear the young voice that rang with youth and happiness and every quality that makes womanhood sweet and lowly in a man's mind. She might congregate Latin verbs or tell me her young girl love affairs, as she had done sometimes with ringing laughter, but I must hear her voice again.

(To be Continued.)

"Yes, I am going to Norway for the summer."

"I could not tell exactly when I made up my mind to this, but I know that I had had no intention of the kind when Babiole came into my study that afternoon. She remained quite silent for a few minutes. Then she asked softly—

"When will you come back, Mr. Maude?"

"Oh, about—September, I think."

"The place won't seem the same without you."

"Why, child, when you are about on the hills I never see you."

"No, but I always have a feeling that the good genius is about, and—do you know, I think I shall be afraid to take such long walks alone with Ta-Ta when you're not here!" My heart went out to the child. With a passionate joy in the innocent trust one little human creature felt towards me, the outcast, I was on the point of telling her, as carelessly as I could, that I had not quite made up my mind yet, when she broke the spell as unwittingly as she had woken it.

"Oh, Mr. Maude," she cried, with fervent disappointment; "then your friends, Mr. Scott—and the rest—they won't come here this year?"

"No," said I coolly, but with no sign of the sudden chill her words had given me. "I shall invite them to Norway this year."

Before April was over I had installed Mrs. Elmer as caretaker at Larkhall, and, with Ferguson at my heels, had set out on my wanderings again.

CHAPTER II.

If I went away, I apprehend the restlessness which had attacked me so suddenly to persuade myself that the secret of happiness for me lay in never remaining long in the same place, I succeeded badly.

It was not until I was three hundred miles away from them that I began fully to appreciate the joys of domestic life with Ta-Ta and the comfort of being able to keep my books together, the supreme blessing of sitting every evening in the same arm-chair. I was surprised by this at first, till I reflected that, for very long years of my life was bound to bring middle age upon me early. There was a period of each day which I found it very hard to get through; whether in Paris, enjoying coffee and cigarette at a cafe on the boulevards, or in Norway, watching the sunset on some picturesque fjord, when the day began to wane, I grew restless, and, referring almost to my watch again and again, could settle down to nothing till the last rays of daylight had faded away.

My four friends, when they joined me for our yearly holiday, all decided that something was wrong, but that was as far as they could agree. For while both Fabian and Edgar had said it was "liver," the former recommended camel-exercise in the South, the latter would hear of nothing but porridge, and Strathpeffer, and though both the fat Mr. Fussell and the lean Mr. Browne leaned to the sentimental view that love and Mrs. Elmer were at the root of my malady, the latter suggested that to shut Mr. Elmer up with a hogshead of new whiskey and then to marry his widow would quench my passion effectively. While Mr. Fussell, with an indelible smile, told me to go back to Paris and "enjoy myself," and, if I didn't know how, I was to take him.

I did none of these things, however, but after my friends had returned to England, I wandered about until late October. But when the days grew short again, the home hunger grew irresistibly strong, and I went back to the Highlands as a gambler goes back to the cards. Of course I knew what took me there, just when the hills were growing bleak, and the deer had gone to their winter refuge in the forest. I wanted to see that girl's face in my study again, to hear the young voice that rang with youth and happiness and every quality that makes womanhood sweet and lowly in a man's mind. She might congregate Latin verbs or tell me her young girl love affairs, as she had done sometimes with ringing laughter, but I must hear her voice again.

(To be Continued.)

RESULTS OF WINTER WHEAT EXPERIMENTS.

Winter wheat experiments occupied one hundred and eighty-eight plots at the College, and six hundred and three plots throughout Ontario in 1902. On the whole, the wheat came through the winter well, and the yield of both grain and straw was satisfactory. The weak straw varieties were badly lodged, and owing to the wet weather, some of the grain was sprouted before it was harvested. The damage done by the Hessian fly was very slight, the plots at the College being practically free from the ravages of this insect in 1902.

Varieties—Ninety-five varieties of winter wheat were grown at the College this year. The ten varieties giving the greatest yield of grain per acre, starting with the highest, were as follows: Extra Early Windsor, Dawson's Golden Chaff, Imperial Amber, Pedigree Genesee Giant, Prize taker, Economy New Columbia, White Golden Cross, Early Ontario, and Johnson. The last, Early Windsor, very closely resembles the Dawson's Golden Chaff variety. Those varieties possessing the stiffest straw were the Dawson's Golden Chaff, Extra Early Windsor, Claxson Longberry, and American Bronze.

Experiments have shown that the sprouting of wheat greatly injures it for seed purposes as well as for flour production. A number of the varieties at the College this season were more or less sprouted before they could be harvested. Those varieties which sprouted the least were the Red Cross, McKeon, Wisconsin Triumph, and Reliable, and those which sprouted the most were the Pedigree Genesee Giant, Early Arcadian, and Oregon. Fifty-seven varieties were sown more than the Dawson's Golden Chaff. The varieties without beards were sown as early as those with beards, and the hard wheats were sown slightly more than the softer varieties. The white wheats, including the following figures: Dawson's Golden Chaff, 100; Imperial Amber, 78; Early Genesee Giant, 55; Michigan Amber, 50, and Turkey Red 47.

Results of Co-operative Experiment

In the autumn of 1901 five varieties of winter wheat were distributed throughout Ontario for co-operative experiments. The average yields per acre of the co-operative experiments are as follows:

Varieties.	Tons of Straw	Bushels of Grain
Dawson's Golden Chaff	3.2	32.7
Imperial Amber	3.2	32.0
Early Genesee Giant	3.2	29.5
Michigan Amber	3.3	27.5
Turkey Red	3.1	26.9

The popularity of the varieties with the experimenters is represented by the following figures: Dawson's Golden Chaff, 100; Imperial Amber, 78; Early Genesee Giant, 55; Michigan Amber, 50, and Turkey Red 47.

Distribution of Seed.

Material for any one of the four experiments here mentioned will be sent free to any Ontario farmer applying for it, if he will conduct an experiment with great care and report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received as long as the supply lasts.

1. Testing Hairy Vetches, Crimson Clover and Winter Rye as fodder crops—three plots.
2. Testing three varieties of red winter wheat—three plots.
3. Testing five fertilizers with winter wheat—six plots.

The proper size of each plot is one rod wide by two rods long. The material for either of the first two experiments will be forwarded by mail, and for each of the other two by express. Each person wishing to conduct one of these experiments should apply as soon as possible, mentioning which test he desires, and the material, with instructions for testing and the blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost until the supply of experimental material is exhausted.

C. A. Zavitz, Guelph, Ont.
Agricultural College.

One Cigar a Day.

"How can you afford all these books?" asked a young man, calling upon a friend; "I can't seem to find spare change for even the leading magazines."

"Oh, that library is only my one cigar a day," was the reply.

"What do you mean?" inquired the visitor.

"Mean? Just this: When you advised me to indulge in an occasional cigar several years ago I had been reading about a young fellow who bought books with the money that others would have buried in cigars, and I thought I would do the same. You may remember that I said I should allow myself one cigar a day?"

"Yes, I recall the conversation, but I can't quite see the connection."

"Well, I never smoked, but I put by the price of a five-cent cigar every day; and as the money accumulated better than that that saved at a later date in the average results of tests made in each of the past eight years. In 1902 the highest average yield was obtained from sowing on September 2, 1901."

Preparation of the Land—In an experiment conducted for four years, winter wheat grown on land on which a crop of field peas was used as a green manure, produced an annual average of 22.1 per cent. more wheat per acre than on land where a crop of buckwheat was plowed under. In another experiment, which was carried on for one year, winter wheat grown on land prepared from clover stubble, produced 29.7 per cent. more wheat per acre than on land prepared from timothy stubble.

In a three years' test with commercial fertilizers, an application of 160 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre increased the yield of wheat 18.8 per cent.

Value of seed from wheat out at different stages of maturity—For seven years in succession, five plots of each of two varieties of winter wheat were sown at the same time in the autumn, and out at five different dates to the following summer, a week being allowed between each two dates of cutting. Seed from each of the seventy cuttings was sown and the crop therefrom was harvested when ripe. In the average results of these tests it is found that the heaviest weight of grain per measured bushel and the largest yield of both grain and straw were produced from seed taken from the crop which had become very ripe by remaining uncut for the longest period of time.

Selection of Seed—The average results of six years' experiments show that large plump seed yielded seven bushels fifty-one pounds of wheat per acre more than the shrunken seed, and six bushels thirty-three pounds more than the small, plump seed. Sound wheat produced five times as great a yield of both grain and straw as that which was broken in the process of threshing.

Treatment for Stinking Smell—In the average of four years' tests, seed wheat infested with smut spores produced grain containing the following number of smut balls per pound of wheat: Untreated, 458; treated with potassium sulphide, 11; treated with copper sulphate (Bluestone), 2; and treated with hot water, 1.

The Copper Sulphate (Bluestone) treatment consisted in soaking the seed in a solution made by dissolving one pound of copper sulphate in 24 gallons of water, and then immersing the seed for five minutes in lime water made by slacking one pound of lime in 10 gallons of water. The hot water treatment consisted in immersing the wheat for fifteen minutes in water at 132 degrees Fahr. After each treatment, the grain was spread out and stirred occasionally until dry enough to sow.

Quantities of Seed—From sowing one and one-half, and two bushels of winter wheat per acre for each of six years, average yields of 40.2 bushels, 43.3 bushels, and 43.9 bushels per acre, respectively, were obtained. As two varieties of wheat were used each year, these averages represent twelve distinct tests.

Methods of Sowing—Winter wheat which was sown broadcast by hand gave practically the same results as that which was drilled in by a machine in the average results of tests made in each of eight years. The land was in a good state of cultivation in every instance.

Dates of Sowing—Winter wheat sown at the College during the last week in August or the first week in September yielded better than that sown at a later date in the average results of tests made in each of the past eight years. In 1902 the highest average yield was obtained from sowing on September 2, 1901.

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Remarkable Recovery From Nervous Collapse.

A Methodist Minister Tells How He Was Rescued From a Helpless Condition by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

That Dr. Chase's Nerve Food possesses unusual control over the nerves and rekindles nervous energy when all other means fail is well illustrated by the following case. Mr. Brown was forced to give up his ministerial work, and so far exhausted that for a time he was positively helpless. Doctors were consulted and many remedies resorted to, in vain. Every effort to build up the system seemed to fail, and it is little wonder that the sufferer was losing hope of recovery, when he began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Rev. T. Brown, Methodist minister, of Onneme, a native of Bethany, Ont., writes: "A year ago last November I was overtaken with nervous exhaustion. For six months I did no work, and during that time I had to be waited on, not being able to help myself. Nervous collapse was complete, and though I was in the physician's hands for months, it did not seem to improve. At my little exertion my strength would leave me, and I would tremble with nervousness."

"From the first I used a great many nerve remedies, but they seemed to have no effect in my case. I had almost lost hope of recovery, when I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and began to use it. As my system became stronger I began to do a little work, and have gradually increased my nerve force and strength, until now I am about in my normal condition again. I consider Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the best medicine I ever used. Not only has it proven its wonderful restorative powers in my own case, but also in several others where I have recommended it."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. All agents listed in the Yellow Pages of the Co., Toronto.

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