darkets

rmers' Market. of grain on the street oderate, with little s. Wheat a shade es of 100 bushels of c, 300 bushels of red Cc. 100 bushels of 83 1-2c, and 400 e at 75 to 751-2e. O bushels selling at is are steady, with hels at 32e.

ceipt, with prices unds sold at \$10 to \$11 by, and at \$6 to \$8 aw unchanged, three \$10 a ton.

are unchanged at the latter for light. the quotations; such 1, 80 1-2; 100se, 1-2c; red, bushel bushel, 82 to 83%c; o 66c; oats, bushel, iel, 43 to 46c; hay, 810 to \$11; hay, straw, per ton \$10: bushel, \$4 to \$5,.0: per bushel, \$5.50 ny, 100 lbs., \$2,25 bushel, \$1 to \$2: 75 to \$7.25; eggs, O to boo; butter, creamery, 22 to er lb., 10c; geese. ts, per lb., 10 to 1b., 14 to 16c; po-5 to 95c; cabbage,

50c; caulillower. to \$1.75; celery, 45c; beef, hind 8: fore quarters, m .a.c .e. Sa.50 earling, \$7 to \$8: \$0.00 to \$6,25; 10 89.

at Markets. he closing quotawhene centtes to-

Cash. May. 913-8 88 1-8 ... 911-1901-4 ... - 871-4 ive Stock.

e trading in exers' calle, at the rket. Poth classdemand, and all killy sold. ctive inquiry for

d the offerings lough to meet it. per cwt. was e best price rewas \$4.75. Dealng orders in the d it was stated t 40 loads would this market on erente buyers. rong, and the best stock availto be \$1.87% per s' sold at SI to od at \$3.50 to \$4. d at \$3.50 to \$4. narket was sold this class showement over re-

dy three in all es ranged from t a load of but-

on sale were of

SLID per cwt.; s., at \$4.00, and 0 to 1,200 lbs.,

has quieted

Trade.

is usual at the alues of goods ure are still he cotton mills this week and were advanced. very of staple March 1st ara

vity in trade It is underrried over are is poked for year. Prices staple goods general outpromising. rade has been

mand for holiemittances are ent is expectr. The genthe different ks favorable. the Pacific The holiday y increasing proving payactivity in ne American ancouver, is t the halibut ews is more

Winnipeg has ch business ocking new. arious lines The placing so far have

year operaattention of Hamilton. ed to Bradde past two advancing oods marmulate the

w Year. has been week, and d for again nen spring forward

held. esale trade er a year

almost all t trade is

say that

correct." somewhat lot marry

and gentar was in

made him not asked ited it so if some possession through.

Violet's Lover

Owen, "for philosophers to say there dream, is nothing in beauty. That is all a mistake; every woman ought her fairest hours for the fete; to be beautiful. I will go so far every one was full of congratulaas this- I would rather marry a tions-the sunshine, the music, woman with great beauty and a everything was so beautiful. Felix thousand faults, than a plain wo- saw pothing but the bright face of man with the virtues of an angel. his love. They walked over the

And those ideas of the millionaire her lover, said: were soon known throughout the "Have you heard all the wonderneighborhood. Beauty was at a prem- ful stories about the new-comer, tum; and plain faces gave up the Sir Owen Chevenix?"

came the great man of the county. he is wealthy and likes to spend his He did not like Oldstone, but he did money freely." like Lilford; he had little patience Violet's face had quite a light upon with the gentry, but he liked the it as she continued: sporting squires. He was so lavish "People say that his plate is suin his orders, so extravagant in his perb. Felix, I should like to eat my expenditure, that the tradesmen of dinner off golden plate." Lilford looked upon him as an especial gift of Providence, while his com- Violet," he replied, longing with all

to the county. When the month of blossoms came ing about the dish of herbs?" Garswood. He had won golden opin- lieve in It. How wonderful it must ions by not going up to town for the be, Felix, to live in such a grand season. Now that he was a landed house, to have so much money and can manage it." Aloud he said: 'Have CHEESE CURING ROOMS. proprietor? he declared his intention of remaining on his land.

He had already attended one or two meetings of different kinds at uries," said Felix. Lilford, and he received an invitation from Dr. Hunter, the vicar, to attent the annual festival of the school children, held always in the month of May. At first he had thrown it contemptuously aside. What had he, the sporting baronet, as he liked to hear himself called, to do with school children? He seat a cheque which caused the good vicar to open his eyes. Then, some one having told him that all the elite of the neighborhood at-

tended the fete, he went. In a field near the vicarage the school children played to their hearts' content, while in the vicarage grounds the elite enjoyed themselves in gueer fashion. The military band from Oldstone was there, pretty white tents were erected; there were croquet and lawn tennis, quadrilles for those who liked dancing, and archery for those who enjoyed shoting. Sir Owen Chevenix, having heard that all the pretty girls in the neighborhood would be there, decided on going himself. No one but Dr. and Mrs. Hunter knew of his intention, and they had kept it a secret, intendlog to surprise their guests. As a matter of course beautiful Violet Haye was to be there. Evelyn Lester had been invited, and the vicar had discussed with his wife the advisability of sending an invitation to Felix Lonsdale.

"There is a black mark agairst the whole family." said the vicar, who forgot at times that his Gospel, was the Gospel of Peace, and thought more of justice than of mercy, "I do not say that Darcy Lonsdale was guilty of that which was laid to his charge, but there is a mark against him." "Against the father, Daniel, but

not the son," corrected his wife. "You might as well try to distinguish between husband and wife as between father and son," rejoined

not see how they can be parted on such an occasion." "I shall do it against my will," remarked the vicar.

"Well, that is far better than not | trouble of coming." doing it at all," replied Mrs. Hunter. "It will be a kind of test; if motioned to the great elm-tree.

So Felix received an invitation. Sir Owen Chevenix as he gazed. At are mine-you belong to me. I can- and "tasty" much quicker at the Quinn. If he had known how and why it the same time some keen, subtle in- not let you go to him even for one high temperature. was given to him he would have stinct which he could not under-dance-even for five minutes." placed it under his heel and have stand to.d Captain Hill that he had Violet laughed. gone twenty miles in an opposite acted cruelly. direction; as it was, it gave him | "You are right," agreed Sir I have promised, Felix." an unbounded pleasure. He was to Owen Chevenix, looking intently "I do not think I shall be able to meet Violet; he would spend the at Violet-"that is by far the pret- endure it, Violet. I am afraid if I see whole day with her; he would see | tiest sight in the grounds. Who is his hand touching you I shall strike her beautiful and admired, yet that young ladyy?" with the proud coasciousness that "Miss Violet Haye," replied the She laughed again as a child she was his-all his-his promised captain. An honest impulse prompted laughs who points a loaded gun wife; and when he reached that him to add: "She is engaged to Felix for mischief, never dreaming that it point in his reflections he remem- Lonsdale," but a subtle sense that may cause sudden death. bered how she had raised her face such a statement would be displeas- "I feel that I ought to dance to his with the laughing words, "I ing to Sir Owen, restrained him. that quadrille with you, Felix," she

so sure as Violet's.

be spend with her delighted him. ! He sat up the greater part of the ter to do that," he replied. "I am said the other day that her daughnight, so that by his unusual holi- not one of Miss Haye's friends." day business might not suffer. It | Sir Owen walked quickly away, far more beautiful than I. She is seemed to him the time would never There was a look on his tace of earn- not. is she, Felix ?" come when he would meet Violet. nest purpose when he saw Mrs. Hun- The lip: that asked the question been unmindful of the coming fete. she wondered at the strange light on eyes that looked into his were like Her father had looked grave over his face. the milliner's bill when it was "Introduce you to Miss Haye?" she smiling before him was like a blush given to him; but Violet had determined on being queen of the fete. Mrs. Brownson, Mrs. Baulders, and Miss Stanley would cer- but she would not think of tainly be there, perhaps even Lady Rolfe, and she must be dressed Owen Chevenix was the great persuitable to meet those potentates. sonage of the entertainment, the A beautiful costume of white muslin, rich lace, and blue ribbons was provided, with a wonderful lit- not? Violet Haye was a beautiful tle hat that seemed to be made of feathers; and Violet decided that overyone should admire her. So she she had never looked so well be- walked across the lawn with Sir fore. She pictured to herself an Owen, who was the observed of all easy sovereignty. Eve Lester was observers. the only one she feared; but then |

The month of May had never set ers did not droop or trembie, the In more beautifully. The world was leaves did not quiver, as they might all thrilling with new life, the have done could they have known green leaves were springing on the what was drawing near. trees, the hedges pink and white Neither Violet nor her lover saw with hawthorn, the violets nestling | the two until Mrs. Hunter spoke. In the fields, the primroses grow- "Miss Haye," she said, "Sir Owen ing in great golden clusters at the Chevenix has asked me to introduce foot of the trees; the air was him to you." fragrant with the odor of a thou- Vol " fer finshed hotly-it was sand sweet flowers, all natire so sudden, it was such a surprise. glad and bright. To be in the This was the rich baronet of whom

"It is all very well," continued Sir Violet, was something for Felix to

I like something pleasant to look smooth green lawns together; and then Violet, turning suddenly to

"I find but little time for gossip," Sir Owen Chevenix very soon be- he replied; "still I have heard that

"It would be no better for that, ing seemed to have given fresh life his heart to be able to make her such a present. "You know the say-

so many luxuries!" "I know something that I would

rather have than all Sir Owen's lux-"What is it?" she asked eagerly. "Your love, Violet." And she knew that he meant what he said.

CHAPTER X. Under one of the spreading elms

of the vicarage lawn stood Violet Haye talking to her lover. They were watching the contest for a silver arrow, enjoying the failures and mistakes which were out of all proportion to the successes. The sualight fell on her, tingeing the golden hair with deeper gold, making the fair, flower-like face still fair, brightening the white dress with golden gleams. As she stood there, her crimson lips parted, smiling at the bright scene before her, she looked like a picture of something almost too fair and ethereal for earth. Her lover was near her. For him the fete had naught but Violet. He was supposed to be watching the archers-he was looking at Violet. The sunlight was not so fair to him as the light in her eyes. The harmony that came from the whispering wind, the silvery murmur of laughter, the notes of the air that the band was playing held not such music as her voice. Many eyes lingered on the handsome couple under the great elm. Men looked with envy. Many a man there would have given half he had in the world to stand by Violet's side as an accepted suitor. Women looked with jealous admiration; they could say just what they liked about her; they could criticize her dress and her manner, but each one knew she was simply the most beautiful wo-

man present, The fete was at its height. From mised me the first quadrille, Miss of the children at play. Suddenly there seemed to be a slight commotion among the guests, and Felix saw the vicar standing with a gentleman who was certainly not remarkable for the handsomeness of Felix.

"It is not bad," he said; "but I horrible man?" see nothing that repays me for the "Horrible!" cried Violet. "Do you mealy, and in extreme cases show

Captain Hill turned slowly and Felix?" we see that people seem shy of Felix "That is the prettiest sight in the rible-it is so many magnificent go "off" flavor, while their mates wrapped in a newspaper. Charles the prickles. grounds," he remarked, and a curi- gifts wasted. You must not dance that are cool cured remain sound Yaeger was also found, and the ous light came over the heavy face of with him, Violet, but with me. You and clean. All cheese become sharp three were taken before Justice

meant nothing; there was no troth | Haye?" asked the baronet.

said. "Of course I will, with the rose; that the words were foolish greatest of pleasure." Then, oddly, some subtle doubt crossed her mind; it for one moment. Sir great attraction of the fete. She must certainly do as requested. Why girl, and it was only reasonable that

The sun shone just as bright, there Eve was never given to dress and was no cloud in the blue sky, no wail in the sweet western wind, the flow-

speaking with such awe and wonder. wonder followed her and her com She bowel, and murmured a few panion. Lady Rolfe was bitterly words-she never remembered what annoyed; here was this girl chosen they were; then, as a matter of by Sir Owen, when her own daughters course, Mrs. Hunter was com, ell.d to sat unnoticed. Mrs. Hunter did not edged the introduction by a few care- of course it was a great thing to las words. The whole scene oc- have Sir Owen there, and to see him curred in the radiant sunlight, in the enjoy himself and evidently feel so midst of blooming flowers and happy perfectly at home, but Sir Owen should faces-yet it was the prelude to a have danced with M se Rolle, certainterrible tragedy.

"A beauthul day," said Sir Owen Sir Owen, however, was grandly

borhood, was for the moment too? much for her. He liked her shy, pretty embarrassment. He had been accustomed to women whose eyes met his boldly, who gave him word for word, repartee for repartee. liked the drooping eyes that showed the long-fringed lashes, the downcast face, so attractive in its sweet confusion. Felix made some remark, and again the baronet answered him

with a careless word or two. "I hear that we are to have quadrilles," said Sir Owen to Violet. "Will you favor me with the first, Miss

She answered "Yes," because she did not know how to refuse him. "I had no idea that this kind of thing could be so well managed in a plie like Lilford," said Sir Owen. 'It inspires me with an idea-I must really give a fete at Garswood." "That would be very pleasant," re-

turned Violet, shyly. "It would if you were there," thought Sir Owen; "and there you shall be the queen of the fete if I you seen Garswood, Miss Haye?" "I have been in the park," replied Violet, "but I have not seen the house."

'There is plenty of room for a fete there. I am quite in love with the place myself-it has such fine old trees, such grand oaks and elms, such ferns, and all that kind of thing." Violet wondered whether it was fashionable to be always speaking of voluntarily said:

ing what she had thought. He ture in the spring, 1902. thought her rich, lovely color going and coming the most attracherself he addressed some indiffer-

ent remark to Felix. He was not gifted with any remarkable comeliness, this young baronet to whom fortune had been so kind. He was tall and thin, without any dignity or ease of manner; his gait was awkward, his hands and arms gave one the impression that they were more than he could manage. His hair was black, his eyes were dark with a furtive expression; he had a dark heavy moustache, which drooped over cruel lips; his face was a strange mixture of moral weakness and brute force, His voice was unpleasant; there was no mellow ring in it, normusic; it was high, clear and shrill; but then he wore a superb diamend pini and diamoral rings; his dress was a marvel of the tailor's art, and he had an income of forty thousand a year. What was the grand manly beauty of Antinous, the grace of Apollo, compared with that ?"

"You will remember you have prothe meadow came the hearty shouts Haye. I see Lady Rolfe. I must pay my devoirs to her," and with a low bow Sir Owen turned away. "What splendid diamonds!" cried

"What a horrible man!" thought "There is another thing," said the his personal appearance; but the Violet had been struck with the diplomatic lady; "we must ask Vio- vicar seemed to be impressed by his gems, Felix had been chiefly im- ON QUALITY. In this experimental station. Detectives McCarty and presence. Then Captain Hill joined pressed by the awkward gait and work there have been many oppor-

know how rich and how great he is, a greasiness which is undesirable. Dailey captured Richard Thompson taste, and cows would be sure to eat

"I must dance with him now that

it aside."

have not quite promised," Still, that "Will you introduce me to Miss said, "but really, I did not know how to refuse. I was quite embar-The light in his eyes had grown rassed-you must have seen it. How The prospect of that one day to lurid; the captain did not like it. jealous all the other girls will be. "It would be better for Mrs. Hun- How Lady Rolfe will watch, me. She ter, that insipid looking girl, was

Nor had beautiful Violet Haye ter. She listened to his request, and were of the lovellest crimson, the violety steeped in dew, the face never occurred to him. "My darling, you are far more beautiful than any one else," he

> sold, "Volet, you must dince this quadrille with Sir Owec, I sup-

not let him know how sweet your

If you do !" Again she laughed. like a Stole, can I?" I like every one to touch it and in-

-you belong to me." words. "I shall not be long away little ones; they act gently from you, Felix": and, laying her speedily, and are absolutely white hand on Sir Owen's arm, they Sold by all druggists or sent went away together.

hale its sweetness? You are my own

CHAPTER XI. midst of all this beauty, and with so short a time before she had been As Violet had forescen, glances of Brockville, Ont.

introduce Fens. Sir Owen acknowl- know whether to be glad or sorry; All ly not with Violet Haye.

to Violet; "a charming scene, too- Indifferent; a man possessed of quite rural, quite pastoral,-the kind forty thousand per annum is master of almost every situation, and But Violet had not recovered her be certainly was master of this. He composure. She was quite unused to enjoyed the quadrille very much. society, and the consciousness that "I had no idea al fresco dancing she was talking to a rich young bar- was so pleasant," he said; "but danc- Canada, spent several days in onet, the great man of the neigh- ing anywhere with you, Miss Haye, Brockville recently in the interest

> to you under the tree?" "That is Mr. Felix Lonsdale," she And he fancied the warm blush that

of his compliment. "Lonsdale! Is that not the name of the lawyer who forged a will, or the medicine that has done me much have for breakfast? something of that kind?" asked Sir Owen. She looked up at him, horrified by the words.

"You are making a grave mistake, Sir Owen," sh ' said. "Mr. Lonsdale was falsely accused of having influenced one of his clients to leave him money, but it was untrue." "True or not, I wish that I were

in his place," said Sir Owen. "Why?" she asked, in wonder. "Because you defend him. I wonder if you heard evil spoken of me whether you would defend me?" "Do people speak evil of you?" she

(To be Continued.)

askeo.

Experiments Prove That Cool good. My work, as you may judge, is Cured Cheese is the Best.

The question of improvement in curing rooms has been much discussed for two or three years past.

the object of providing a practical to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can (I do not think that she meant that "that kind of thing," and why it was working illustration on a scale suf- say in all sincerity that they there were cannibals in the neighthat the baronet had such a dearth ficiently large to attract general at- have never failed me. The pills have borhood.) of ideas. She looked up at him so in- tention, and to get a comparatively also been used in my family and Fourth Female Voice-He has promquiringly that Sir Owen almost in- large number of people directly interested in the results four large cen. have always been satisfactory. You And so the conversation ran on "Were you going to ask me any- trai or consolidated cool cheese cur- may just say from me that I think for ten or fifteen minutes, and I ing rooms were established by the those who are afflicted with any of predict that the opportunity for Her face flushed again, remember- Dominion Department of Agricul- the ills of which this medicine is just such neighborhood visiting by

THE SAVING IN SHRINKAGE. -At these four illustration stations trial." tive thing he had ever seen in his over 70,000 cheese from some 40 collected from the factories, a number from the same vat from all factories were set aside each week, and after being carefully weighed, one was placed in the curing room, and the mate to it in the upper story. where the temperature was not controlled. When the cheese of the corresponding week weree sold, these

> culated. namely, \$4,669.76, represents the in- Charles and Frank Maeger, with terest at 6 per cent. on over \$75,000, whom he had been having a good or in other words would provide for a time the night before. The three capital outlay of nearly \$2,000 for were dumfounded, until one of them rings indicate also which of the each of the factories contributing had a hazy recollection of the precheese. In an ordinary season the vious night's celebration.

IMPROVEMENT IN QUALITY. But the saving in shrinkage is only a lafter you had lugged something up minor consideration. The main one and left me," said Frank Yaeger. is the great improvement in quality. The cheese cooled in the cool rooms has been pronounced the best in qual-

texture of the cheese rough and "That makes him even more hor- higher temperature, and many cheese Grove avenue with half a sheep something Iresh if it were not for

properly estimate it. in different ways, according to local same thing in view." circumstances and conditions. The Having recovered his mutton, Tob- have no straps, because a skating larger factories will probably make bins refused to prosecute the trio the necessary improvements in con- for larceny. "The joke is worth the nection with their own buildings, loss," he said. Combinations, or consolidation may | The three were fined \$5 and costs be effected in some cases, but the each on charges of disorderly conjealous rivalry which exists among duct. factories stands in the way. It is quite probable that a considerable portion of our cheese will in the future be cured in the warehouses of the exporters and commission merchants. At any rate, time will decide how it is to be done, as i is imperative that it be done in some way, Yours very truly,

W. A. Clemons,

Publication Clerk.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

I cannot praise Baby's Own Tab-

smile is. Oh, Violet, I shall go mad, until I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and under their use the trouble soon disappeared, and all my friends You will have to go mad then, are now praising my baby, he looks young baby.

Thousands of other mothers praise this medicine just as warmly, and Here comes Sir Owen," said Vio- keep it on hand in case of emergency.

HELP ONE ANOTHER

Interesting Chat Rev. R. Hatchett.

He asserts People Should Speak Plainly When Their Words Will Benefit Others.

(From the Recorder, Brockville, Ont.) Rev. R. Hachett, general agent of the African Methodist Church in would be the same, i should imagine. of the church work. Talking with a Who was that gentleman talking reporter he said he always liked to Visit Brockville, because he found Sarah? so many of its citizens in hearty sympathy with the church work be represents. "And besides," said Mr. your dishes washed yet? came over her face was the result | Hatchett, "I have what may be called a sentimental reason for liking just through breakfast. ing Rrockville, It is the home of good and has done much good other members of my family. I refer to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." "Would you mind," asked the reporter, "giving your experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ?" "Not at all," said Mr. Hatchett, "I always whenever the opportunity offers. I know some people object to speaking in public about medicines they use, but I think this is a narrow view to take. When one finds something really good and really helpful in relieving human ills, it seems to me it is a duty we owe to other sufferers to put them in a way of He is teething. obtaining new health. You can say Fourth Female Voice-Have you from me therefor that I think Dr. tried that medicine I gave you? Williams' Pink Pills a very superior medicine-I know of no other so that often I find myself much run | gible only to the initiated.)

among my friends, and the results | ised to come to our house.

The Rev. Mr. Hatchett's home is -World's Work. life. To give her time to recover factories have been cured during the in Hamilton, Ont., where he is known last two seasons. As the cheese were to most of the citizens and greatly esteemed by those who know him.

The Story of a Sheep.

Chicago Chronicle. "Keep on your own side of the bed," said Richard Thompson late yesterday morning, as he drowsily cheese were again weighed as before, turned over to look at his comand the difference in shrinkage noted. panion in the rooms of his friend, in the spring. When a seed germin-From this difference the saving in Charles Yaeger, 4,546 State street. ates, it sends the light loving stem To his amazement he found him- apward and the dark loving root sell in bed with the carcass of a downward. The total value of the saving, sheep. He awoke his companions,

the saving of shrinkage would be "Hang it, fellows," he said, "Frank of rain. The rings are always of unvery much greater, because a high knocked that sheep off the hook in equal growth. The narrow rings retemperature and a dry air are the front of a meat market when he fell present dry seasons and the wide two condition that increase the down last night, and we carried it ones seasons when the conditions of upstairs thinking it was him. "I remember climbing the stairs plentiful rain.

"Well, what'll we do with the sheep?" asked Thompson. While they were puzzling over the question Butcher Charles J. Tob- bark, while thorns will not strip fer, and as they are lovers. I do have the tweet away, leav- ungainly carriage. He turned to tunities for the observing the effect of a high temperature on the case, and an hour later Charles for they see no good reason for such The new-comer, Sir Owen Chevenix, "My darling," he said, "why have turned to his friend with a smile, you promised to dance with that a high temperature is to make the half, the careaged shows half the carcass of a dressed sheep

under his coat. At about the same time Detective The stems have a pleasant, aromatic Bad flavors are intensified at the near Thirty-fifth street and Cottage them in winter when they crave

"We cut it up with a buck saw," One cannot help thinking what explained Thompson. "We were great benefit would accrue to the scared and thought we would quar- Fully half the cases of weak Canadian cheese industry at large, ter the animal and throw it away. ankles would vanish ashamed from if all the cheese were cool cured. I started for my home, Thirty-fifth the confines of skatingdom if the Indeed, it is doubtful if anyone can street and Indiana avenue, planning disparaged ankles in question reto drop my bundle on the way. ceived a reasonable amount of sup-Arrangements for cool curing Frank Yaeger started for his room, port from the shoes worn. cheese will doubtless be worked out O'Neill and Halsted streets, with the

Two New Apple Rots.

itself, was a still more serious pest | because with the foregoing qualities last year in opening the way for it combines that of being almost two destructive rots affecting the waterproof. fruit. Apples sent to the station late in the season from a coldstorage house were found to be rotting on the surface from the at- too pointed. The hee's should be tacks of a new fungus. In general appearance the rot was very simllar to "pink rot," and it always occurs on scabbed spots, as does the latter. It is a deeper rot, however, sometimes extending to the lets too highly," writes Mrs. James | core, while the "pink rot" areas are S. Beach, Campbell's Bay, Que. rarely more than an eighth of an 'Yes. I must, indeed," she replied. "From the time my baby was born inch deep. "Pink rot" spots are "It drives me half mad to think he was troubled with pains in the marked by the occurrence of white It. Violet, do you not look at stomach and bowls and a rash on or pinkish growths at the centre, him as you look at me-do not-do his skin, which made him restless day. but the new rot does not show in and night. I got nothing to help him this way until made to do so by artificial conditions-the heat and moisture of a culture chamber. This rot also gives but little taste to the affected tissues, while the pink Felix, for I cannot dance with him so healthy and well. I give him an rot causes a decided bitterness. occasional Tablet and they keep him | The amount of damage to stored You are mine, Violet. If I had a well. I can heartily recommend the apples by this trouble is probably lovely, rare and precious lily, should Tablets to any mother who has a not large, but specimens have been received from many localities. It has been observed under ordinary conditions only on Baldwin Rhode Island greenings; but has does nothing worse, it gives the let, cutting short the passionate The Tablets cure all the minor ills of been grown in the laboratory on ank'n a tendency to turn outward 35 varieties of apples and five of or inward. pears. It grew well upon any ap- A quarter of an inch is a good by all druggists or sent post ple or pear into which it was in- average width for the runner. paid at 25 cents a box by writing troduced through a puncture, but A narrower blade lessens the sup-

of a fungus of the genue Hypochnus, a species altogether distinct from the one causing "pink rot," and one belonging to an entirely different group. Like the latter, the With fungus has always been regarded as a harmless one, growing on dead wood and similar materials; but the peculiar weather conditions of 1902 seemed to change the habit of both species and to make them, for the time, at least, dangerous diseases, Since they can enter the fruit only through scab ruptures or similar injury, they need not be feared in orchards where scab is controlled by thorough spraying .-New York Agricultural Experiment Station Bulletin.

> The Telephone in the Corn Belt. First Female Voice-Is that you,

Second Female Voice-Yes, it's me. First Female Voice-Have you got Second Female Voice-No: we're First Female Voice-What did you

Second Female Voice-Fried mush and eggs, and pork, and-say, what did you have? First Female Voice-Oh, we had

graham gems! We're going to have roasting ears for dinner. Third Female Voice (breaking in, say a good word for this medicine evidently some one else is listening, LOO)-So are we.

Second Female Voice-Ours aren't Third Female Voice-We've got lote. Send Sammy over after them and I'll give you some.

Fourth Female Voice (another listener)-Say, Mary, how is the baby? First Female Voice-Not very well

First Female Voice-Not yet. Fifth Female Voice (still another by no means light, I have to travel going to have old Ben's tail docked. listener)-Say, Florence says she is a great deal in the interest of our (Universal gigglement. This is evichurch work, and it is no wonder dently a neighborhood joke, intelli-

down, and afflicted almost with a Third Female Voice-Say, next Sungeneral prostration. It is on oc- day's quarterly meeting. Who is go-CCENTRAL CURING RCOMS .- With casions of this kind that I resort ing to have the Elder for dinner?

> recommended will make no mistake telephone will do more to break up in giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a the retiring habit among farmers than any other agency now at work.

What Thorns are for. Most persons think that the stem M a plant grows from the roots. On be contrary, the roots grow from be stem. In the case of a plant that dies down in the ground in autumn it is not the roots that send up a new stem in the spring, for a part of the true stem remains underground on the root crown, and from

Saw off part of the tree trunk, and you will find a series of rings from the centre to the bark, each ring seasons through which the tree has growth were better by reason of

Every rose has its thorn, and the same may be said of such fruits as blackberries, raspberries, etc., only they are not real thorns, but prickles, which strip off with the outer off, being hardened, undeveloped

prickles are given to them as a pro-

If You Skate.

You are wise to be careful about your shoes.

Always wear laced and not butshoe, to give the right support, must fit snugly, and if it does buttons are likely to hurt the feet. Besides, the same even fit along the whole height of the shoe can never be so well obtained with but-

tons as with laces. The leather should be both heavy Apple scab, annoying enough in and pliable; box calf is satisfactory,

There should be no hard seams to

hurt the feet. It is better not to have the toes square and not high, otherwise the ekates will not stay securely. Cold feet while skating are often induced by the wearing of straps, which impede the circulation to a

If one can get along without them it is much better, but if she cannot, he will find that a felt or a lamb's wool inner sole will make the shoe much warmer and improve

The other half of weak ankles might be accounted for by poor skates. If the steel of the runner is in-

ferior in quality the edges soon become nicked and du led, and no matter how often it is sharpened and ground in the course of the season, it is never satisfactory. A runner with a duil edge is con-

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., has no power to break the skin of port, but facilitates greater speed. sound fruit. It is due to the growth -Chicago Tribune.

tinually slipping sidewise, and, if it