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Violet's Lover

took her down to dinner and sat by him. der. She saw the superb gold and a triumph again," she said to herself day; it is the commonest thing in tress of all!" silver plate, the magnificent eperguez, -"never again. I may as well enjoy the world-no one things anything Sir Owen said no more to her, but afraid of the well-trained butler and dress that had been sent to her for as he had looked into hers that comments about the matter.

Sir Owen gave her little time to servers. She felt her triumph keenly deathly pale. think, and eary one took their cue -it was no small one-yet she had "Do rou know, Sir Owen," she i 'I believe, Lavinia," said Lady from him-visitors and servants. an uneasy sensation, too that it was, said, "that if I were false to Felix Rolfe, with an air of dismay, "Sir concealed her trepidation, and carefully watching Lady Rolfe, she imitated her exactly. Then, when the tadies with drew, she was the center of observation-her exquisite beauty,

estected a luxurious chair and enthroned her. He found her a footstool; he waited upon her as though she had been a princess and he a page; he never left her, and she, looking at the splendor which surrounded her-looking at the wealth, the magnificence-wondered that she should play a part in such a scene. It was a night of triumph to her: but she did not forget Felix; all would have been perfect had he bene by her cide.

The guests talked of the morrow's fete-they had music and cards. Sir | m mbere | her promi e to Feli , that scared face. She did not like this Owen gave Violet a lesson in besique; she would tell Sir Owen she was to discussion of her lover.

mry-loving nature found it wonder- through the grounds. It was a verit- word, the opinion of the world, nor and grew so weak that I could fully pleasant. Violet smiled to her- abla triumph. Her exquisite beauty, any human power shall come between scarcely walk about the house. I had self as she sat in her room that her superb dress, her radiant face, us. I would break every tie, every no color in my face, my lips and hight. Aimee was brushing the long, the evident admiration of this bond, crush every love to win you gums were bloodless, I lost all ambishining, golden hair. She was sur- wealthy baronet by her side, were and make you mine. I will throw tion, suffered from headaches and dizrounded by every luxury-hangings the sole themes of conversation. everything to the winds if you will ziness, and fell away in weight until of silk, and lace. Dresden china, Bo- People bowed to her who had never only say the word." bemian glass; the room was a mar. seemed to be aware that she had | The pale, beautiful girl shrunk I doctored a great deal, but it did vel in its way. She smited as she existed before; ladies pleaded for an from him. realized how dear luxury was to her introduction who had passed her with | "I can not," she said-"you know then advised to try Dr. Williams Pink already-how she admired soft vel- haughty insolence; men crowded that I can not. I must marry Felix Pills and before I had taken them vet chairs and thick soft carpets- | round her, and none seemed content | Lonsdale." liked to eat from silver plate and until he had won one smile from the "I could kill him!" muttered Sir ple could see a change in me. I condrink from richly cut glass sweet lips, one glance from the lovely Owen, under his breath, with an tinued using the pills for some weeks -liked to be waited on by eyes. well-trained servants- to live in They passed on, Sir Owen talking | never marry him !" this atmosphere of splendor-to eagerly to her; but she hardly heard wear rich sike and costly lace, pre- what he was saying, she was so closs stones and gold. It was an en- engressed in the brilliant scene. He

She dismissed her maid, and would came to a little hill. At its foot have slept, but that a ray of moon- was the river bank, and its summit light shone in through the window. was crowned with a group of silver One part of the rose silk hangings larches. A seat had been placed unarrange it to shut out the moonlight, that hill was to be seen one of the so that she could sleep, and when loveliest pictures in England. the silver light on the trees and flowent her thoughts went back to Felix -went back to that lovely night grounds. when she had stood with him by the | "I want to show you Larch Hill," lilac bushes. How he loved her! His he replied.

was very pleasant, but it was sweet- sees Larch Hill," he continued. "It |-not yet for many days; but I- do | where, or by mail at 50 cents a box | tiful are the results in the hands of from the recent war in South Africa? er to be loved than to be rich. And is really the prettiest spot about pray you to be my wife. Do not or six bottles for \$2.50 by writing she fell asleep asleep with her lov- here." er's name on her lips.

CHAPTER XVI. The next morning was bright and warm. There was a hurried breakfast-everyone seemed to have so much to co; from early dawn men ! had been at work in the park. Sir Owen came downstairs radiant.

"Who will say one word against larches.

breakfast, and - ere was a note for that spread out before her. Not the most magnificent diamonds-in quality of the butter exported from her; she saw that a was from Felx, the least important feature in it doed, everything that women like Canada. He said in part: "Very and put it aside until she should be was the grand old Hall, with its best. You shall be surrounded by proper questions for butter manualone. Looking up suddenly, she saw towers and turrets. He stood by her every luxury that the world can give facturers to ask would be: How does Sir Owen watching her intently, and side. again a hot flu h burned her face. He | "From here, as far away as your | "I can not," she murmured; but What are its defects, if any, and did not leave her-everything was re- eye can reach," he said, "is mine. her voice was weaker and fainter how may they be remedied? In ansformel to her; her wi hes, her tastes, North, south, east and west-it is all this time, and he noticed the change, wer to the first question I would were continually con ulted.

"My dar Lavin a, 'ad Lady Rofe, silver line in the distance—the boats yet," he returned. "But now look gives excellent satisfaction, and it with upraise hand, "it is something and the barques on it are mine. You at the other side of the picture. You is doubtful if there is any better is built in the women's studio is ingrecible—he treats her just as see the villages nestling among the marry this man who is under a cloud; butter on the market. The trouble interesting. The cartoon is drawn Nature's Way of Demanding Rest though he were the mistress of this trees, the rich, well-cared-for farms, he takes you to some wretched little is that the quality is irregular, lacks by the artist, full size, in colors,

elared that he was "in clover;" his beauty of it is that it lies all towife had never been so ha py; they
were waited upon and attended to bewere waited upon and attended to bewoods over there to the left; the
fore everyone else—they had every

the chicago Chronicle. More frequentmake both ends meet; and you die
before your time, your beauty
when he is offered Canadian butter with a stylus, transferring the picmuscles have been overstrained and
faded and gone, worn out —

fore everyone else—they had every

trees in England, and the
beauty, in a neighbour strained and in the chicago Chronicle. More frequentmake both ends meet; and you die
when he is offered Canadian butter with a stylus, transferring the picmuscles have been overstrained and
again he is inclined to give a ture in black and white to the
require rest. Medical men aver that

luxury, every attention. thing was a success, but the crown- of meadow-land where the cattle difference, Violet?" ing satisfaction of all was that the weather was so fine. Violet found time to read her lover's note; it said how disappointed he was that he could not come to Garswood, but for many miles round. I know no back again—and you will not forget quently of inferior grade as well as was an impossibility for him. His father had had a very serious relapse, and he could not leave the office. She was sorry, yet she could all be yours." not understand how it was she ex- She turned to him with a startled mised me the first dance to-night, couraged to trade in it. I want to perienced a certain feeling of re- glance.

So, with great amiability, Lady, great, and she enjoyed it so thor-Rolfe had accepted Sir Owen's invi- bughly. It must all have ended when has no money, no influence, no po- burning and her brain whirling; tation to act as hostess for three or | Felix came. It was like a play now; four days. She had determined that she was playing the part of mistress which must darken the son's future. for her again. As her eyes wandered she would give him every opportun- of a magnificent mansion-of queen ity of being with Violet, on the prin- of that brilliant fete. She must have be madness." ciple that the more he saw of her the given up the role if Felix had come. sooner he would tire of her. Sir Owen | She must have spent the time with | plied.

sile she was the observed of all ob- looked up at Sir Owen, her face Captain H.H. "and I shall be sorry after all, a false position. She was Lonsdale it would break his heart?" the promise: wife of another man-

with Sir Own by her side. to her by Sir Owen made her the seemed to her the very acme of ar so the most desperate love affair. men; one wanted her tocratic gayety, dwindled into insig- You amuse me." ing the drawing room; and then he on a more brilant come; flags and she said. "I hope men are better banners wavel from the tall trees; than they paint them." there were numerous evergien "They are all very much alike, "I should like that best," she said, bands cchool through the park. "It is very beautifu'," said Violet, breaking his heart."

as she stood with Sir Owen watching | "Ah, but you do not know Felix the various groups. "If you are cleased I am well re- he loves me!"

Saddenly, standing there, cha reand when the evening was over she be his wife. How was she to do it? | "Let me tell you," he continued, She could not turn round to him | "how much I fove you. I think you "Mamma," she said, "how delight- abruptly and say: "I am going to the most beautiful woman I have ful it has all been! I am so sorry marry Telix Lonsdale." She was that it is over. I wish it would last tempted to do so, but it would be gladdens my heart. To win it and it and it and keep it always near me I williams Plak I lils and have derived tunity during the evening," she would give all that I have in this Williams Plak I lils and have derived

It was pleasant. The dainty, lux- Then Sir Owen conducted her so well that neither your plighted three years I suffered from anaemia,

trancing life, and the other would led her past the front of the Hall, never seem quite the same again. and through the superb gardens. It After all, there was nothing like | seemed to her that they passed acre after acre of glass houses, then they

"Where are we going?" asked Viollet, as they left the Hall and the

"But your guests will miss you," "I am with the queen of the fete," he returned, with a low bow; and she saw that he did not care in the least whether he was missed or not.

He led her to the summit of the hill-to the rustic seat under the

wood. Look at the Hall first."

graze-it is all mine !"

She made no reply; his words and his looks confused her. "I am lord of the soil," he said,

"How could it be mine?" "It can all be yours if you will then he said. marry me, Violet," he whispered.

plied, quickly. "Why not, Violet? Tell me why."

Felix Lonsdale." "Is that all? What on earth does such a girl as you to marry him;

"I am engaged to him," she re- to herself :

her side. Violet was dazed with won- "I shall never in my life have such ments like yours are broken every tertainments here; I might be mis- yards. He reports the temperature of

Sir Owen laughed aloud. she had no right to be queen there, "My dear Miss Haye, lawyers have deed !" It was a b illant fete; she had seen such a commodity? He might lose on in seemingly calm unconcern.

Longdale. You do not know how noi ," he said. "Do you not know that "I never wish to know Felix Lons-I would give all I have to glease dale," he told her. "I have no paryou? I would do all this over and tiality for men under a cloud. I

> is more to the point." worship you all my life. . I love you know their worth. For upwards of

oath. Aloud he said: "You shall and am now in the very best health.

and cried aloud; and then he was pounds in weight. I think there is full of remorse. He tried his best no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' to comfort her. "Listen to me, Violet," he said, them to all weak and ailing girls." and once more she raised her beau- Miss Jackson's experience should tiful face to him. "Forgive me-I bring hope to all the weak, alling am more accustomed to shouting girls and women. What those pills

at men than pleading with ladies. have done for her they will do for Do not think I am so cruel. Why others. Every dose adds tone and that had mastered her; she stilled ness to pallid lips. No other medi-

more gently to her. he said "I am ashamed of myself. will be yours. Do not accept any pink How different I should be if I had colored substitute; the genuine pills face appeared so plainly before her | She did not quite like being there a gentle, beautiful girl like you always have the full game "Dr. Wilalone with him; Felix would not near me! I should grow civilized llams' Pink Pills for Pale People" like it; yet how could she resist? | !Now, Vi,olet, listen to me. You printed on the wrapper around every After all, love was best; wealth | "Every one who comes to Garswood | shall not give me your answer now box. Sold by medicine dealers everylook at me and say you can not; The Dr. Will ams, Medicine Co. Brockyou can if you will. Such promises ville, Ont. as yours are broken every day. Il will not let you give me an answer until you have thought the matter well over. Look around you once more, Violet-look at this stately home, this broad domain; think of The Good Butter Can't be Beat yourself as its mistress-mistress of Garswood Hall and forty thousand English weather after this?' he "I was thinking all last night," he the name sounds!—as Lady Cheven- fore a recent meeting on Ontario eried, then, when he saw Violet, he said, "that I would bring you here to- ix, I say, you would be a queen of dairymen, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief bowed low to her. "The queen of the day. I want you to look well around the whole county; you would be one of the Dairy Division, Ottawa, gave the most popular and wealthy women to be dairy men, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief the whole county; be whispered, and she blushed you. See how the sun shines on Garsin England. You would have the some advice, that will, if followed, The post-big came as they sat at It was a magnificent panorama world at your feet. I will buy you have an excellent effect upon the

if you only will say 'yes.'"

Hef-her present triumph was so "I do not understand you," she de- He talked to her on indifferent

remember."

"Because I am engaged to marry back the smiles and brightness to age chambers of the steamers. that matter? He ought to be ash- Hill-quite changed. There she had perature of butter at the creameries colored. Another near at hand is rale he must be mad to think you would." | feur around, yet happpy in her lerature he found was 35 degrees on and tone cossible to the painter, is "He loves me," she said, quietly. lover and her love. Now she two occasions, one lot being from the erceated in the glass. Each artist-ar-"So do I—so do many others. You had been through a scathing temp- West shefford creamery and the tisan has a table heared with broken must not marry him, Violet; he tation-one that had left her heart of er from the Comp.on Model Farm You can not marry him; it would over the various beauties of nature and art surrounding her she thought

'All this might be mine; I might be "As if that mattered! Engage- Lady Chevenix, and give grand en-

the richly cut glass. She felt half | She looked succeptly beautiful in the | She seemed to see her lover's face people began to make pretty free his noiseless assistants-it was all the fete, and a she walked through night by the dew-laden lilac bushes 'Felix Lonsdale will lose his fia scene of splendor and magnificence the grounds with Sir Owen by her -she almost heard his voice. She ance if he does not mind," remarked

Owen is so infatuated that he will marry the girl after all-he will, in-

no heart-what could they do with Francis Haye and his wife looked nothing like it in her life. The fete his temper; but men never break Violet found herself the cenher dainty dress, the attention paid at the vicarage, which had always their hearts. A good cigar will cure ter of attraction to all the Sir Owen did not long delay enter- | nificance. The sun had seldom shone | "I hope you are speaking falsely," her for lawn tennic, a third craved permission to row her across her

erches, marquees, and an infinity of my dear Violet," he returned. "It with a smile so sudden and so beauamusements. The music from the is most refreshing to hear that tiful that the happy recipient of it you think any man capable of lost his presence of mind at once. (To be Continued.)

TOO LITTLE BLOOD

over again to win one smile from know how much I love you, and that Is the Cause of Most of the Misery in Everyday Life-Improve the Blood and Disease Will Not Exist.

Among the many thousands who

testify to the value of Dr. Williams' "It is more pleasant. Violet, than thought; "I can easily make one, but world. I love you well enough to hot at present. I will enjoy myself lay all my wealth at your feet, to know their world. From them that I weighed only nienty-four pounds. not seem to do me any good. I was ten days I felt better and my peo-Every depressing symptom has pass-She shrank still further from him ed away and I have gained fourteen Pink Pilis and I strongly recommend should I kill him? Do not tremble vigor to the blood and nerves, brings so. I shall never forgive myself." a glow of health to sallow ckeeks, She tried to conquer the fear a sparkle to the eyes and a ruby redthe trembling of her hands, ghe cine has done so much to bring comwild beating of her heart. He spoke fort and health to weak girls and women. If you are ailing give the pills a "I am more than half a savage," fair trial and new health and strength

CANADIAN BUTTER.

-The Bad Butter. jour butter suit the British trade? mine. You see the river like a broad "I will not accept your answer say that our very finest butter though the spent his whole time with her, Sir Owen did not forget her parents. Francis Haye her parents homesteads—they home fore everyone else—they had every trees in them are a magnificent for- even in the prime of life. I say that price equal only to the value of the sheets of yellowish paper beneath, a yawn is nature's demand for rest. tune in themselves, and they are all it is a crying shame for such a mar- poor lot. In this way much of our Every little section enclosed in the Some people think they only yawn The guests arrived early. Every- mine. You see that broad stretch riage to take place. You see the butter does not receive the stand- black lines is numbered, the num- because they are sleepy. But this is ing which it deserves. The butter | bers running up into the thousands, not so. You yawn because you are "Yes, I see it ,Sir Owen; but-" that is of known quality and that as every section is small, some be- tired. You may be sleepy also, but "Then," he interrupted, "we will can always be depended on to come not talk about it to-day. You shall up to a certain standard will be think it well over; you will be of more in demand than one which may other place so fne as Garswood. Vilo- the view from Larch Hill? The first of choicest quality. Our butter is let Haye, all this is mine; and, if moment I saw you I meant to win also said to deteriorate very quickly you should be mine. You have pro- and that being so dealers are not enemphasize the importance of pleasing the British merchant as well as the consumer. The merchant is inclined to handle and push that par- through the glass, showing the lines ticular butter out of which he stands

matters as they descended the hill; competitors receive. I believe it can gether a very large dissected map be stated in a very few words. It is of the world. "Violet-you see that I cannot because the butter is not kept cold The glass of which the windows Her beautiful face grew pale as call you 'Miss Haye'-try to drive enough at the creameres, is exposed are built, is made in a factory on that scared look from your face; my to reat un. ecessar ly in shipping to Long Island, and comes to the studio "I can not marry you," she re- guests will think I have been fright- Montreal, and is not always trozen in great sheets, several times thick-

> her face, but she did not succeed very Mr. r. A. Knowlton, travelling in- tones of the richest purple. The colwell; the world was all changed for spector, w.o made numerous tests or has been joured into the molten her since she had gone up Larch during the past season of the tem- glass, stirred swiftly, spread and been calm, content, with just a and as delivered to the reingerator | veilow murbled with rose color. Evshadow of longing for the gran- cars, reports that the lowest tem- ery combination of color, every hue creamery. The aghest temperature Working with the artist's cartoon fifty 1 As was nearly 40 degrees. Is it any wonder that our butter lacks uniformity? Mr. M. B. Lo. geway, who is reir gerator car inspector at Montreal, examined 400 cars and conputter as varying from 40 up to 18 and in a few cases as high as 60.0n the whele the refr gerator cars prevented the temperature from risi g to any extent. In fact, in tosting some boxes it was found that the but- tion the paper is built up in this ter was colder at the outside than manner, the artisan copying in it was at the centre of the package, glass the painting made by the arshowing that the temperature was list. even being I wered. The refrigerator The work is done under the supercar service is capable of being im- vision of a woman trained in art, proved, but it is better now, than and a successful designer in glass. what the creameries provide for Nearly all the artisans have received themselves. To prove that it is pos- the better part of their education sible for creameries to maintain a under her, and some of them were lower temperature, I need only quote chosen by her from other departthe record made at the Sherbrooke ments, after having evinced a creamery from July 20 to 28 when strong feeling for color. The finished a thermograph placed in the refriger- window is expected and criticized like ator showed a temperature varying a painting, and little faults are corfrom 32 to 36 degrees.

> > 40 to 50. Butter may be held at York Evening Post. the creamery at these high temperatures for a week or so without showing much deterioration, nevertheless, the fermentations which produce bad flavors, rancidity, etc., have been doing their work and These fermentations may be checked when the butter is placed in cold storage at Montreal or on the steamer, only to start up again with renewed vigor when the butter is

the other side. Let every creame y owner give this as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, matter his carnest attention during constipation, diarrhoga, worms colds, the coming season. If he finds that simple fevers and teetning troubles with proper management the tem- is Paby's Own Tablets. If your litperature of his refrigerator cannot the ones suffer from any of these be kept down to 36, 38 degrees, or | troubles give them the Tablets and

STAINING GLASS.

proved until it can be."

The Modern Method Much Superior to the Old Process.

Modern stained glass differs widely from the old glass, not in process of construction, although in figure pieces much larger pieces of glass are employed at present, or materially, in methods of painting and firing, but im the variety of glass now used. In old windows the glass is of uniform thickness, perfectly smooth, and show, the sim- Returned South African Warriors in plest of flat tones of blue, red, purple, etc. A good deal of this glass is still made, especially in England. In this country a new art! of picture-making in glass has been evolved, a process of building up a painting with thousands of pieces most statistics, there is generally of many-hued glass, with all the more in them than meets the eye. and brush. It is nothing more than an application of the ancient art sober figures to be read in the numof mosaic. So varied and so beau- ber of divorces which have arisen skilled craftsmen that the mosaic Surely there are volumes upon volglass is now utilized not only in umes upon volumes of stories herewindows, but for lamp shades, elec- in contained and morals enough to trollers, and other transparencies, make the most lurid of these his-Stained glass, formerly confined al- tories of conjugal infidelity into most altogether to churches and tracts for the times. The "pretty cathedrals, is now made to beau- soldier" is irresistible, apparently, tify homes, and is being applied to when he is just ornamental, but

almost numberless purposes of de- but when he seriously fights for his The branch of art to which wo- ing home with a leg or an arm short, men seem especially adapted, and or of not coming home at all, then, in which 27 are employed in the seemingly, Madame Soldier finds the Tiffany studies, is the designing civilian lover in the hand at home and making of windows, lamp worth of the martial husband on shades, etc., in intricate composi- the veldt. This, at least, is how tions of rich and varied coloring. one reads between the list of fig-They do not, on the other hand, wres that enumerate the divorce proachieve as good results as the men ceedings in which the recent war in making the same windows and shades, where the design is formal There is just another little point or symmetrical, or where the mot- about these statistics, which comive is a repeated one. In other pells attention. It is one which words, the women lack mechanical genius, but have a marked decor-

ative instinct and a peculiar color ing no larger than the thumb nail. that is not the real cause of your handed to a second young woman, are tired, and you yawn because you who cuts it up in its numbered bits are tired. Whenever you feel like with a pair of scissors with three yawning, just yawn. Don't try to blades, the opper one fitting into the suppress it because you think it is groove made by the other two. impolite to yawn. Put your hand cuts away the broad black line and over your mouth if you want to, but leaves a space for the leads. The let the yawn come, And if you are second sheet, with its traced de- where you can stretch at the same sign is not cut, but is pasted light- time that you yawn just stretch and ly to the back of a large sheet of yawa. This is nature's way of riate glass which stands on a glass stretching and relaxing the muscles. easel in a window. The light streams us'to accept from one to two cents a sign to their corresponding places on an acid, but we never advise the use pound less in price than some of our the glass. This is like putting to- of dangerous or polso ous agents.

properly ween it arrives there and or than window glass, and in every She made a great effort to bring before being threed in the cold stor- variety of surface and coloring. Here is one sheet in half-a-dozen plass and a few simple cutting tools. on the wall beside her, she removes a section of the gummed paper, and ricking up a piece of glass the passes in quickly be ore the clear glass, letting the light shine through. Soon she finds the exact color she is looking for, the color indicated in the cartoon, and the bit of paper is attached to the spot. The cutting tool is applied and the section is filled with the glass instead of the paper pattern. Section by sec-

rectea. Completed it goes to the

Now I thank I have said enough to glazing department where the leads show why our butter is irregular in are put in, making a solid structure. quality, and why some of it deteri- | Lamp shades are built up in the orates rapidly after reaching the same way. They appear first as flat, other side. After butter is packed in fan-shaped drawings, sometimes in boxes, the length of time it will colors, sometimes black and white. keep depends almost wholly on the The most expert colorists among the temperature at which it is held. The artisans are able to compose a colage of butter is not groperly calcu- or scheme from a simple frawing. A lated according to the temperature great many of the most gorgeously at which it has been stored, than colored shades are thus composed, the from the date on which it was made. artisans receiving only general in-Butter, which would turn out well structions with the working drawafter several months' storage at 19 ing. A great chade for which red degrees or under, might become quite tulips furnished the motive keeps stale and rancid in a few weeks, at several busy at one window. - New

THE BLOOM OF HEALTH.

Little children always need careshortening the life of the butter. ful attention-but they do not need strong drugs. When any ailment comes they should not be drugged into insensibility with the so-called "soothing" medicines, nor should they be given strong, nauseous, gripexposed to high temperatures on ing purgatives. The very best medicine in the world for such troubles lower the insulation should be im- | see how quickly they will bring back the bloom of health. Give the little ones an occasional dose of the Tablets and you will keep them well. Mrs. Rod Hanna, Elgin, Ont., has proved the truth of these statements and says; "I find Baby's Own Tablets the best remedy for indigestion and teething troubles." The Tablets costs twenty-five cents a box, and may be had from druggists or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DI VORCE AND WAR.

Divorce Court. Divorce statistics are not the most amusing or agreeable study in which one can indulge, but, like country and is in danger of comhas been prominently mentioned needs not be enlarged upon, for it is this, that in all cases which attract-

tion the husbands were the petition-THE BENEFICIAL YAWN.

One of those working drawings is yawning. You are sleepy because you

Better than potato parings for on the paper, which are then traced cleaning glass carales is a potato cu' the best chance of making a pro- on the glass with black paint, af- in small dice Half il the ar fe pour CAUSE OF DETERIORATION.—Now last part of the purely mechanical cular motion very briskly. If the carlet us see if we can determine the work is attaching with wax the afe is stained with something beside cause of these defects which compel cut and numbered sections of the de- water, it may be necessary to use

PAGE METAL GATES

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