

my dear," was the quiet reply. "Your ter," he said; "but where has he engagement was folly; your marri- gone with it open in his hand like with a note enging that the family ten as she did. I can forgive her; it ter how different they may seem. It

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er and put one arm round her neck. Lonsdale met asked themselves the some important business to trans- enough, but I love you so dearly the cause of bad blood, and both me all trouble?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Haye, "you may safely leave it all to me." And so wealth won a soul not coble enough to live for love.

CHAPTER XX. dale-a day when the sua shone so to Heaven. brightly, and with such heat that He went straight into the house, The Hayes had stood aloof from turned. "But I will not startle you and billiousness; the weakness and tha grass, flowers, and leaves with- and Mrs. Have herself was the first them in their troubles; they had again -I will remember how sen- langour; the distress and desponderd beneath his fervent rays, when person that he met. a golden haze seemed to lie over | She was half frightened when her Mrs. Lonsdale felt it keenly. Violet | She looked up at him with a smile feelings that attack women in their the land, and the brooks ran slow- eyes fell upon his face; so unlike was had not been to see them, as Eve | -so sirens smile at men they lure | times of ill-health. And the blood is ly over the pebbles-a day when the it to any face she had ever seen, Lester had been; and Kate sighed wind was still, and not the faintest so changed by his great woe, she again as she thought of the differwhisper of a breeze stirred the leaves | could hardly recognize it. She held | ence between the two girls. or bicesoms-a cruel day. He re- cut her hand to him with some commembered it all through his life, for mouplace words of welcome. He did the warm sunlight seemed suddenly not hear them. to change into a fire that burned | "Come in here," he said; and, tak- Western. He had often heard Violet life is to love you." was a day which brought him a pain | you write this?"

borne such signs of prosperity- a desperate man. where the great iron safes had been filled with deeds, and huge bill-files, wisest, kindest, best. had been loaded with documentswhen the tables had been strewn with ling-that Violet knows about it?" with great, cark circles round them papers and letters-where busy clerks had passed the day, all too short for the work they had to do-where people were always going and coming with the air of having important

business on hand. It was all so different now. One by one the clerks had gone. There was nothing to do. One by one the neighboring squires and farmers had witimirawn their business from the old office. There was so little to transact now that Felix could manage with one clerk. Still he had hope,, He felt sure that in time this state of things must improve. When people began to think calmly they words overcame him. How was he One of Miss Western's manias was than can be sold with profit on the would know that his father was in- | to tell this woman what Violet, his | early walking. He waited until Violet | Canadian markets alone. Moreover, | nocent of that which had been im- beautiful love, was to him? How had gone some little distance down commission merchants in Great Bilputed to him.

Felix was seated in his office. It was too warm for business-no one of her." Mrs. Haye said, gently; ent and shame-stricken before him. yearly. camb in. There were no messages, "still it can not be-it can not, in- Ho saw the sorrow, but not the no interviews-he had nothing pro- | deed." fessional to do. The clerk was "Will you tell me why you have The dreadful livid pallor, the stony ing season begins. The old fowls busy copying a deed, and Felix was | done this cruci deed? What is your | mask fell from his face as a snow- | making the most of his time by writing an essay upon the "Inequalities of British Law."

Suddenly the postman's knock was | self with a wife." heard in the quiet street, where on was happier and brighter. Perhaps if she had known how happy these letters made him she would have written oftener.

Presently, to his surprise, came the sharp, sudden knock of the postman at his own door. The clerk quickly disappeared, and then returned and placed a letter in his odor of violets. He opened it and say all this." looked at the signature-" Martha

could she have to say to him? It hoarsely, "that you are killing me?" to him, but started at the touch of to hatch chickens in any place they berries in the basket of Japan, who in A dwarfish thing of steel and fire;

cumstances could we consent to the hers." marriage. Violet sends her love, and "My daughter is not at home, and did what weak women so often do- closed in when feeding. It is advis- them. desires me to say that all this is you will gain nothing from seeing she temporized. written by her wish, and that she her." hopes always to be your friend. She "But you cannot do as you pro- give you some years free that you out on the n'nth day and one or more Keep the Children Healthy. He read it through, at first with | self." must be a practical joke, then with there," said Mrs. Haye. And then I will not reproach you. But why come chilled and the weaker ones die. a deadly assurance that they were Felix saw plainly that it was use- have you given me this fright? I This loss can be prevented by confinthe handsome worn face grew something of animosity in her tone. years older with these hours of more satisfuctory to have a large into his eyes: a great, tearless, letter in his hand.

torture rolled over his head. He was literally stunned. He had home, Jennie, a smart housemaid, back in wonder to see how it has size so that it will slide in on these dealers sell the Tablets or they will borne all his sorrrows with a brave, who had often opened the door for passed. You shall never know tain cleats. This allows the floor to be be sent by mail at 25 cents a box strong heart because he had a him, and who thought him a noble- or fatigue that I can save you from. removed for cleaning. The box should by writing The Dr. Williams' Meditrue hope-a beautiful warm love. looking gentleman, ran after him. You shall be served and waited upon be covered with tar paper to make To take that from him was to "Do forgive me, sir," she said; "but and attended to unceasingly." leave him with no ground to stand you have always been so good to me, She made him no answer, but ner

back to him. He rose, still with for thinking of it." the open letter in his hands, with He tried to look indifferent, to Oh. Violet, life of my life, I ought a white set look on his handsome, smile, but he coued not; his pride and to laugh at you! Sweet burden, that haggard young face, which might self-control broke down at these I would fain carry until death claims took his hat from the stand, and "Tell me what you know, Jennie," were near when I could make the run through the laths. This form of in the form of a hop pillow, that have touched a heart of stone. He pitying words. the clerk looked after him with a he said. terrified gaze, wondering what "They have sent her away, sir, so Still she had not the courage to could have happened to him.

and I trust her."

"I have thought so for some time, "There was bad news in the let- p

"Mamma," she said, "you will save same thing, more than one spoke to act in a town some miles distant, that my great love stands in, the cured by good blood. But there can him; but he did not hear-he walked and Darcy Lonsdale, who was too place of great riches or great rank." be no doubt in the case of the secret on, looking straight before him, his ill then to feel an interest in any- Still she uttered no word - she troubles of a woman's- life, from fifeyes fixed on vacancy, his white set thing professional, feebly blessed dared not tell him the truth. face without change or expression him as he listened. until he reached The Limes. What | "He works hard," said Kate, as hes aid, "Have I frightened you?" he suffered as he passed the old land- the read the note; then she sighed, "No," she replied; "but you have ret illness, the headaches, backmarks, the trees, the stiles, the lilac thinking how different matters would startled me. You look so ill, Felix, aches and sideaches; the pale cheeks

him; everything bright and fair ap- ing her arm, he led her into the near- laugh about her mother's cousin, who is a cannot ask you to come in and peared to wither before his eyes. It est room. "Tell me," he asked, "did was an old maid. He said to himself see me," she said, "Miss Western does the veins pure, strong, rich red blood of the Cornell Experiment Station.

that never quite left him while life There was nothing to be said but the night train; then he could see ceives visitors." the truth, yet in all her life Violet in the morning, and be at He was in his office in the High | Mrs. Haye had never been more home again in the evening. Street-the office that had once frightened. She had to deal with

> sanction," she replied. you if you swore it! I will not | water to cool his parched lips. So ill, believe it! Heaven is not so cruel." so sorrow-stricken, so unlike the

done." that she is my life itself-that I of himself. my soul itself!"

He paused, for the passion of his the little front garden.

motive?"

"Because you cannot afford to the san, marry; you must not burden your-

"Surely I know best. I can work said it! Oh, thank heaven, thank that scorching day even the very |- I do work. I would work night and | Leaven! H: leaned, pale and breathhouses seemed to sleep. The sound day with that one hope before me less, against the trunk of an elm did not interest Felix; he expected of making my darting my wife. She tree. "I believe in you, my darling," no letter. Violet seldom sent him loves me; she knows what trouble he said. "I knew that you had not a little note; when she did so it has come to us; she is willing to sanctioned it; you could not-you was like the finest cordial to him | wait a few months longer, and then | hold my life in your hands. And yet -he worked the better for it-he to share my lot. It will be brighter why did you come here? Why did in time; everything will come right | you not write to me? Speak to me, for us yet. I have no fear."

"I am not willing, her father is I swear that I am going mad!" not willing-we see no use, no sense | She was frightened, scared, at the in the best and brightest years of | wik! eyes, the hoarse voice, the face her life being wasted in waiting for so full of pain. She dared not have a marriage that, when it comes, will said to him: "I have made my choice, be the worst thing that could happen | Felix, between love and gold; I have to her. We are not willing; and I chosen gold." And, wretched as she tell you frankly that Violet sees | was, though the had given him hands-a lady's letter, with a faint | matters as we do. She wished me to up, and never meant to mar-

to me-what you are taking from and greater love than it had ever the extra labor. It was from Violet's mother. What me? Do you understand," he cried, gone before. She held out her hands was an invitation, probably. He put "I am sorry, of course-it is very his-they burned her tke fire. aside his essay and began to read hard, I know-but such a life as you "You are making yours If ill, Felix," Tjey should be in one pen, set apart from passion and political bias, their The bidding of my crafty sire, offer Violet would kill her." "My Dear Felix,-That which I "I do not believe it!" he cried. "Ill!" he repeated-and his laugh should be made without a floor, and country and their compatriots, bring And sent me forth, on paths untrod,

have to say will pain you, I know, "You changed to me when my for- was more terrib'e to her than any placed around the sides of the pen. foreibly to one's mind the famous lines To slay his puny clan; but I cannot help it, it must be said. | tune changed. You were willing words. "How would you feel, Vio- Two or three shovelfuls of earth in which Lord Macaulay speaks of the A slave of hell, a scourge of God, The engagement between you and my enough to give me my darling when let, had anyone tried to tear the should be thrown into each nest box good old days: daughter must come to an end. The you thought that I was the son of living, beating heart, from your circumstances under which I gave a rich man. I shall be rich again body? Oh, my darling, tell me it is my consent were quite different from | in time. I have seen the change in | not true-tell me so, for Heaven's those existing at present. Your pros- you; you have given my cold looks sake! Say that it is false-that they pects have quite altered. If you for kind ones-you have been barely persuaded you, urged you, wrote marry my daughter now you cannot civil where you have been warmly without your knowledge! Speak to keep her in anything like the position | cordial. I understand it-you love | me quickly, for I am going mad." in which she lives even at present, Mammon. Wealth, rank, luxury, are | She was only a woman-at the very and I am not willing to see her be- more to you than the heart of an bast a weak one-and she loved even come a mere domestic drudge. Mr. honest man. But my darling is not after the weak fashion in which Haye and myself wish the engage- like you, and I will receive the state- some women love. She could not en- should be placed on the nests and Mikado to give him the benefit of their ment to end at once, as under no cir- ment you have made from no lips but dure the sight of his pain. She watered at the one time. The hens advice, do so dispassionately, and solely

is going away on a long visit to pose ;she is engaged to me-she is might work the better. I should not of the hene reset. one of her relatives. Hoping you will my promised wife-no man or woman like to be a burden to you." see the necessity for this step. I am living has the power to break such | He drew a deep breath, like one r- ed chickens, caused by the mother yours very gincerely, Martha Haye." a bond. She could not break it her-

the feeling and conviction that it " You will find you are mistaken

sunlight seemed to change to a Haye, when describing the scene strong when I think of you that I sion, is none too large. The cover positive guarantee that there is no blood-red mist, and a sound like to her husband. "But what can could work by night and by day yet of the box can be used for the floor. opiate or harmful drug in this medithe roar of distant waters filled we do? There is one thing I am never feel fatigued. Such love as The box is reversed, open end on the cine. Mrs. Joseph Herbert, Killarney, his ears. He sat with the letter really thankful for-he has not the mine puts nerve into a man's right ground, and an opening one foot high Ont., says-"I am glad to say that And lurid smoke and flaming spars open in his hand, dazed as a man least idea about Sir Owen. I hand. Oh. Violet, sweet, you need not is made across one side of the box Paby's Own Tablets have done my In one red storm ascend; who had received a terrible blow. am not nervous, but I do believe fear! You shall have a home as beau- against the open end. Two one inch little one a great deal of good. I Whose booming thunder drowns the How long he sat he never knew. that if he suspected what has hap- tiful as love can make it. You shall by two inch cleats are nailed on the I have also given some of the Tab-

It seemed to him that years of pened he would kill him." and I know all about it. I am so hands touched his gently.

that you should not see her and per- look at him and say, "I love you,

sundo her. They have kept it quite but I love giches better-I have a secret where she is gone-no one chosen them instead of you." She knows-bit I stole into her room, was frighten deven to remember it. and saw her trunk addressed to "You will never feel this fear again, North Alton, and I know that Mrs. Violet, will you?" he said, speak-

have proved yourself a friend." he read in her face cheered him. overpersuaded her. She loves me\_ at once into a scorching fire-ball,

CHAPTER XXI.

Then Violet went up to her moth- More than one person whom Felix not return that evening, as he had so much of you. I am not good rheumatism and indigestion are both

A cruel day dawned for Felix Lons- tushes at the gate, was known only have been had Felix loved Evelyn, and so unlike your own self." instead of Violet.

expressed but little sympathy, and sitive you are."

from Lifford. Felix knew that the idols of clay." name of Mrs. Haye's cousin was Miss "I cannot help it; my mission in their weight in gold to every; woman. more to raise a grade calf than a that he would go to North Alton by not like gentlemen; she never re-

He little dreamed that people look od at him earnestly as he went to "Yes, I wrote it, Felix; it was the station. His handsome young face bore the impress of unutterable sor-"And you say that Violet is wil- row, his eyes were dim and shadowed, "I wrote it with her express his lips were pale and trembling. He had never thought of taking food-"It is false! I would not believe he had not even drunk a glass of "There is no crueity in it," said | handsome, gallant, noble Falix of the Mrs. Haye; "It is what must be cay before was he that Mrs. Lonedale | will be a great consumption of poul- | ience may bring to other suffering | At the start the average yield of would hardly have known him had "Must be done! Do you know | she seen him; he looked like the ghost

hope that does not begin and end | tered a cry of sorrow, and dismay. Mr. F. C. Hare, Chief of the Dominwith her? If you take her from He had left the hotel to go to her ion Poultry Division, does not beme you leave a dead body-she is aunt's house, and met her just as, lieve it possible for the farmers to dressed for a walk, she was leaving | rear, for at least five years to

weak and impotent words were!" the road, and then he followed her. | tain can handle profitably at least "I know that you are very fond Sho gave a little cry, and stood sil- \$1,000,000 worth of our poultry shame, and the sorrow misled him.

Violet, for by the heaven above me,

ry him, her whole heart went most every farmer to increase the that small knot of Japanese statesmen | herds would be better for the sift-"Do you know what you are doing out to him with greater warmth number of chickens reared with llit- known as the "Genro." They are, as it ing.

> she said. dared not tell him the truth; she should be placed on he nests and on the merits of the question before

an unbearable pain. 'Is that all? Oh, my darling, my chickens fo'low her and

Slowly thought and reason came sorry for you, sir, that I canot sleep! "A burden!" he repeated. "You were affaid of being a burden to me! dear barden all mine!"

Haye has a cousin living at North ing more like himself than he had Alton. She is gone there, sir, and no- yet. "It is so absurd-yet perhaps THE LIVES OF ALL WOMEN BESET it is natural to a gensitive mind "Thank you, Jennie," he said ,"you like yours. I am sane now, but I have been mad. Does my face alarm Jennie would not take the governign | you? You need only laugh at it, he offered her, and the sympathy sweet. I have forgotten to eat and drink since your mother's letter came. "It will be all right when I see The sun was shining brightly and Miss Haye," he said. "They have warmly, but it seemed to change all and I svent mad. Yet I did not lose on her blood-its richness and its remy faith in you, Violet. I knew gularity. Sometimes it is hard to that you would never have spoken believe that nearly all common dis-Felix cent his clerk to Vale House as your mother did, never have writ- eases spring from the blood, no mat-

to destruction.

(To be Continued.)

## REARING CHICKENS.

How the Farmers Can Make Money With Their Hens.

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch,

come, more utility-type chickens

It will pay almost every farmer to improve his flock before the breedshould be killed. There is a greatly can do." wreath melts in the warm light of increased profit from breeding from utility-type specimens rather than from common barn yard stock. It every growing girl and ailing wowas false-I knew that you had not is preferable to select the eggs for man in Canada, if they are given a best ten or twelve hens and one farm. As a general rule, the eggs head of the breeding pen. A great | Ont. improvement will be noticed in any flock of farm fowls by crossing with

the Plymouth rock. The eggs for hatching should be kept in a cool place-40 to 60 degrees. The chickens should not be hatched later than the middle of June, May-hatched chickens are preferable. It is quite possible for al-

and a hollow space scooped out for the eggs; the earth should be covered sparingly with straw. A board The members of the "Genro" are men confine the hen at will. This nest in the army, navy or other public purwill give outdoor conditions in an suit, who on admission among the elders, indoor pen. The sitting hens should as they are called, completely separate be thoroughly dusted with suiphur themselves from all party excitement to kill the vermin. All of them should and strife; and when summoned by the able to start several hens together. "I thought it bast, Felix, to-to | The infertile eggs can then be tested

There is a great loss in farm-rear-

lieved from an intolerable load, from hen having her liberty. The hen wanders through the wet grass, the it water-tight and there should be a 10 by 14 inch pane of glass in the front. This glass should slide in cleats for ventilation. In front of the one foot opening at the ground there should be a crate 15 inches high The han come out into the la he rate

By SECRET TROUBLES.

A Simple and Certain Method by Which the Ills of Girthood and Womanhood May be Overcome.

Every woman's health depends up-

were not to be alarmed if he did is only natural that she should think is hard, for istance, to realize that teen to fifty. The blood is plainly 'Y'ou are strangely silent, Violet," the cause of all her irregularities in health. Then comen the signs of secand dull eyes; the failing appetite "No wonder, my darling," he re- and irritable nerves; the hysteria ancy and all the weary wretched stein-Friesian bulls and continuing to blame for it all. When the blood is be established. If not as good as "Felix," she said, "you should not rich and red and regular, there is pure-bred cows, they will be far betlove me so much, dear. You know little trouble in the life of maid or North Alton was quite forty miles what I have always told you about | mother. That is why Dr. Williams' | mongrels. Aside from a moderate ser-Pink Pills for Pale People are worth | vice fee to begin with, it costs no They actually make new blood, scrub. A valuable object lesson on Every dose sends galloping through this subject is given in Bulletin 169 that strikes at the cause of the sec- It contains in tabulated form the ret ill-health. The new blood re- history of the milk secretion of the stores regularity and braces all the University herd of about twenty In this way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills grades. It is remarked in the befies, soothe the nerves and bring that would furnish an object lesed cheek. This is the special mission improve their herds, but do not feel of Dr. Williams' Fink Pills and there able to purchase pure bred is no other medicine in the world stock entirely." There is every indication that there says so for the benefit her exper- rigid selection of the best heifers. try in Canada this year. The demand women. Mrs. Danby says; "I think | milk per cow was a little more than for every class shows a striking in- Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a blessing 3,000 pounds. The descendants of have no life apart from her, no When he stood before Violet she ut- crease during the last few years. I was a great sufferer from the uil- over 7,500 pounds of milk per cow. ments that afflict so many of my sex. I was extremely nervous at all times is the result of judicious seltimes, suffered a great deal with headaches and indigestion. In fact I was in a most miserable condition when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but after taking them a short time I began to improve, and through their further use I am altogether like a new woman. I am sure if more women would take Dr. Williams' Piak Pills they would be convinced of the great good they

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for Mrs. Danby they can do for | pounds of butter, containing 85 per

## THE JAPANESE "GENRO."

the Mikado.

and feudal, not to say patriarchal, in enough to buy a good bull, and the were, the very cream of talented and Sitting hens should not be allowed calightened patriotism, the top strawchoose about the farm buildings. their abnegation of self, their freedom for this purpose. The nest boxes faithful endeavors for the good of their | Who drew me out of clay,

When none were for a party, And all were for the State. is required in front of the nest to who have done the State some services My rhythmic pulse begins to beat;

If the children's digestive organs are all right. They will be hearty, rosy, happy and hungry. | Too confident of strength to heed They will sleep well, and grow well. You can get your children right, and As from their leash, like bloodhounds keep them right by the use of Daby's going to take Violet from him. less to say more to her-there was have been almost dead. I am fifty ing the hem in a brood coop. It is Own Tablete, which cure all stomach and · bowel troubles, nervous- | She does not note them quartering wide, deadly pale; a dazed, dim look came He left her, still holding the open horrible pair. Why did you not tell brood coop that will be a shelter ness, irritation while teething, break me, sweet, what you dreaded? There during inclement weather. A packing up colds and fever, prevent croup Where tossed on turbid waters lies voiceless sob rose to his lips; the "I am sorry for him," said Mrs. is nothing to fear, Violet. I am so box of three or four feet, each dimen- and destroy worms. And you have a have a life so easy and so free from two ends of the box at the ground; lets to friends who have found them As Felix left the house to return care that when it ends you will look the cover of the floor is reduced in equally satisfactory. "All medicine That press on her stately side cine Co., Prockville, Ont.

Novel Remedy for Insomnia.

It would seem that every cure tinder the sun had already been recomcovered with laths, two inches apart. | mended for that dread of nervous womankind-insomnia. But here is me! Would to heaven that the time to be fed and watered; the chickens still another-a simple little device 20 chickens. The number of coops is sults. Fresh hops and leaves are thus reduced. The hen and chickens | best, of course, but before this can should be placed in a grass field. be secured, in the spring, use the This will reduce the mortality due dried hops which should be sprayto the chickens being reared on in- ed with a little fresh alcohol befected ground around the farm build- fore going to bed each night. Enings. A number of cases have been case the hops in a thin muslin slip, ate after it ejects him. One eminent reported to the poultry division of and use the thin hop pillow instead conductor of a scientific journal who was chickens and turkeys dying because of the fluffy feather pillow, or if it dismissed at the instance of the censor of feeding on ground previously in- is used on the feather pillow have is practically condemned to starve or fested by diseased fowls. Yours very the latter as fat as possible, and emigrate. All the papers and publishers truly, W. A. Clemons, publication the head kept low, while breathing in Russia are forbidden to accept "copy" the soothing odor of the hops.

KEEP THE BEST.

Holstein Grades in the Dairy-By George A. Martin.

A poor man cannot afford to keep a poor cow. Nothing will more surely keep a man poor than to keep a hera of cows which produce only enough to pay the bare cost of keeping. The aggregate yield from five cows, at an average of 3,000 pounds each, is only as much as that from two cows at 7,500 pounds each, while the cost of keeping the additional three cows uses up all the profit. To start right a farmer had better buy one good, well-bred Holstein-Friesian cow than invest the same money in a lot of mongrels. In the first place, he can, by breeding his cow to a pure-bred buil and raising all the heifer caives, in time possess a herd of choice purebred cows; but with a herd of scrubs bred to scrub bulls he will keep his nose on the grindstone to the end of the chapter, as too many dairy farmers are doing all over the coun-

But many, if not most, of our dairy farmers have in their herds of "natives," some individuals of more than average merit. By breeding these to good, pure-bred Holto grade up the helfer calves in the same way, a herd of high grades may ter than a miscellaneous lot of special organs for their special tasks. | cows, largely composed of Holstein banish the backaches and headaches, ginning, that "in building up the sharpen the appetite and the ener- herd the aim has been to form one back the rosy gow of health to fad- son to those farmers who desire to can do it to successfully. Mrs. Geo. | the herd has been developed from the Danby, of Tilbury, Ont., has proved ordinary stock of the neighborhood the truth of these statements, and by the use of pure bred bulls and a to suffering women. For a long time | these same cows are now producing This increase of two and a half ection of sire and dam, together with careful feeding, and is a result which every farmer may obtain by follow-

ing a similar course. In fact, taking the Holsteins alone, the average yield of milk was over 9.000 pounds of milk per year. The greatest production for one lactation was by Ruby, three-fourths Holstein, who gave in 64 weeks, 16,089 pounds of milk, containing 531.32 pounds of fat, equivalent to 625 cent. fat.

The lesson is a most impressive hatching from a breeding pen of the fair and reasonable use. But you one for every farmer who keeps cows. must make sure you get the genuine By the use of pure bred buils, the cockerel, rather than from the pills, with the full name, "Dr. Wil- selection of the best heifers and carelarger number of laying hens on the liams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on ful feeding, a herd was in a few the wrapper around every box. To years graded up from an average that are incubated on the farm are be had from all dealers in medicine or | yield which scarcely paid the cost the eggs from the poorer layers. A by mail at 50 cents a box or six of keeping, to a highly profitable avutility-type Piymouth rock co-kerel! boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. | erage. The result is one "which should be bought and placed at the Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, every farmer can obtain by following a similar course." If there is no available Holstein bull in the neighborhood, and the farmer does not feel able to buy one, he can almost anywhere find neighbors who can be Non-Partisan Wise Men Who Advise persuaded to join him in a club for that purpose. A few of the poorost cows in each herd, if fed and There is something very fascinating sold to the butcher, would bring

The Destroyer.

My iron nerves obey

For I was made by Man. When foul fog curtains droop and meet Athwart an oily sea;

'Tis hunting time for me. A breathing swell is hardly seen, To stir the emerald deep, As through that ocean jungle green I, velvet-footed, creep.

And lo! my prey, a palace reared Above an arsenal, By lightning's viewless finger steered, Comes on majestical. The mists before her bows dispart;

And 'neath that Traitors' Gate

The royal vessel, high of heart,

Sweeps queenlike to her fate.

The menacing faint sound,

freed. The snub torpedoes bound; Nor guess what lip is this Its biting Judas kiss.

Her cracking timbers rend,

Of myriad souls in pain; My quarry, torn in twain. -Edward Sydney Tylee.

JOURNALISM IN RUSSIA.

Running a newspaper in Russia is preeminentlya risky operation. The Czar's Government spends more on the press censorship than it does on education, and quite recently the staff of press censors had been increased by eight. Certainly the censor earns his salary in Russia. Last year 83 newspapers were suspended for periods amounting in all to thirty-one years and ten days: twenty-six papers were forbidden to accept advertisements, and 256 editors were officially threatened with Siberia if ...ey did not mend their ways. The censorship even pursues the unfortunfrom him.-London Tattler.

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