

of Sardinian Dis-

erred at Babylon.

16.—The Society of Ge-

ologists reports that they

historical discovery of

interest in the Valley

where for some years

they exploring the

discovery, consisting of

and a large temple in

damaged condition,

the historian to

locate the principal

of Sardinian Dis-

covered by

of the famous King of

descendant of Sem-

undoubtedly one of

of Sardinian Dis-

built in

in the seventh century.

interesting finds have

ing, out in solid rock,

in average represent-

of a lion.

are works of art, and

to the Archaeological

city.

ECTS FOR CROPS.

the West Has Greatly

Increased.

16.—The first crop

reaped, compiled by the

the Railway, issued

the first statistical

1901's wheat crop

operation in the grain-

ing the main line of

agents advise that

are showing a ma-

in average under

two exceptions, and

rather is "fine and

is significantly

the first statisti-

percentage. Fig-

district along the

branch are Aladdin-

ton agent report-

ing 300 per cent.

age for the whole

per cent., a 50 per

over other lines is

au, Weyburn and

the remaining dis-

trict from 10 to 25

per cent.

ons on the main

and Souris branches,

same as last

year. The report

of general con-

servative estimate

number of the

crop in the whole

district and the ter-

ritory. The propor-

tion, Manitoba, 330,-

000,000 acres.

Northern Railway

report on the seed-

ing ending May 7.

Report for the whole

year favorably to

the new in-

of Chatsworth re-

port of Mr. Thomas

is received fully

are lying dead

over district as a

daily cold winter.

preventive Com-

mittee and £20

to cover the dan-

ger matches or fire

of Toronto, was

marriage yesterday

of no bones were

found.

Government is re-

quired 250,000 acres of

company for over

at the Serum

factory, has discov-

erred the bite

of Sydney Fisher,

of Agriculture, was

out of the Ameri-

can Club.

in the Review of

Winston Church-

illander in view of

labor claims.

was submitted by

President call for

of \$5 mills, which

had hopes to re-

duce.

of St. John's

has declined the

offer.

of Da-

was drowned

at the How



Violet's Lover

She was always just. She had sought her own destiny; it had not been forced upon her. She had that which she had coveted; and she must take the drawbacks with it.

She found that she had acted wisely in taking her mother's advice. One of the first things Sir Owen asked about was the hair.

"Shall you go?" she asked her husband. "That I shall," he replied; "and you too. Lady Maude Arlington is going; every one who is any one will be there."

It was a favorite festival of his; he enjoyed making himself popular. He never missed the Hunt Ball.

"Violet, mind you have a dress worth looking at. Lady Chevenix of Garswood must be second to none on this occasion. If there is anything you want, no matter what it costs, you must have it."

She thanked him; but there was another gratification she sought for herself. "What will it matter if I am covered with diamonds? I shall save a weight of care on my mind which all the diamonds on earth could not balance—the ever present fear that my husband will disgrace himself."

But during the next few days Sir Owen improved. The doctor had given him a serious fright; he had assured him that unless he led a more abstemious life that he must soon die. He bore the warning in mind, and drank less.

He began to interest himself in the mail. Lady Chevenix looked forward to it with pleasure; Lady Maude would be there, and she liked Lady Maude. Felix would be there too—she had heard Sir Owen say so.

She began to interest herself in the mail. Lady Chevenix looked forward to it with pleasure; Lady Maude would be there, and she liked Lady Maude. Felix would be there too—she had heard Sir Owen say so.

"Pray excuse me," she said to Major Morrison. She went up to Sir Owen, and laid her hand upon his arm.

"We have had a very pleasant evening," she said—her poor lips were white with fear.

"Very," he replied, and in the effort to look dignified he spilled some of the brandy on her dress.

"I am tired," she said, trembling in every nerve; "and if you will, Sir Owen, I should like to go home."

Her one wish was to get him away before anyone noticed his condition. "I shall not go home yet," he said. "Go back to your dancing. When I am ready, I shall send for you."

She dared not disobey him. She went back to the ballroom, a deadly fear nestling in her heart.

Whether he ever did send for her, or whether it was but the fancy of an excited brain, Violet never knew. She had not ventured to disobey him when he said, "Go to your dancing;" she did as he had directed. She had not dared to disobey, or to plead with him, or to urge one entreaty on him.

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not think she was Violet Haye or Lady Chevenix; she was simply a woman in distress, and it was his duty to help her.

"I will accompany you, Lady Chevenix," he said; "have no fear—you may rely upon me."

They said but little during the journey, and Felix was glad when the carriage reached Garswood.

"You will come in with me," said Lady Chevenix, and seeing the white lighted face, he would have done anything to help her.

He was thankful that he had consented, for Sir Owen had worked himself into a state of uncontrollable anger. He was in the drawing-room, with a decanter half full of brandy on the table by his side, and when the pale woman entered he launched a volley of furious oaths at her.

As he left Garswood, Felix raised his face to the calm skies. "Heaven help her!" he said. "Poor Violet!"

No reference to this little scene passed his lips, but in his mind he felt infinite pity for her.

A few days later Sir Owen, feeling ashamed of his recent escapade, insisted on having a dinner-party. He invited Lady Chevenix, and with her daughter Lavinia (who had married a curate and subsided into a mild, inoffensive gentleman).

The dinner-party was a success. The Rev. Mr. Clayburn, Darcy and Felix Lonsdale, Captain Hill, with one or two more were to be present. The burlesque wished to give Felix a lesson in the art of dining.

At first he thought it must be a jest to one could treat a young wife so barbarously. He expected the carriage to return; but it did not, and there was nothing left for him but to make the best of his message.

broken bread with you for the last time." And no further word would the sturdy workman exchange with him.

CHAPTER XXXVI. Sir Owen was alarmed—he found that although he was a baronet, he could not do as he liked with impunity.

Society had certain laws that must be kept—and one was that respect, if he wished to be considered a gentleman, must be his with respect. Sir Owen found that he must alter, for the people were beginning to give up his acquaintance;

He was losing caste as fast as he could lose it, and he said to himself that something must be done; he must alter, for the people were beginning to give up his acquaintance;

Withal there was something good in him—he was not without some redeeming qualities. On the day after the dinner-party he went to his own house, he rode over to Captain Hill's and asked to see that gentleman. The captain looked very black when he saw who his visitor was, but Sir Owen held out his hand.

"I am sorry to hear of your illness," said Captain Hill, "and I am come to beg your pardon—to say how sorry I am I deserved every word that you said to me, and now I beg your pardon, and I am sure you will shake hands."

It was impossible to refuse; but Captain Hill assented with an ill-grace. "I am sorry to hear of your illness," said Captain Hill, "and I am come to beg your pardon—to say how sorry I am I deserved every word that you said to me, and now I beg your pardon, and I am sure you will shake hands."

"I have made it all right with your pardon, and I am sure you will shake hands."

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TO STAMP OUT CONSUMPTION.

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch.

Many of the most thoughtful and public spirited men of the Dominion are numbered among the officers and members of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis, which held its fourth annual meeting in Ottawa on April 20 and 21.

It is calculated that in Canada at the present moment between 3,000 and 40,000 persons are suffering from it, yet it is undoubtedly a preventable disease, and one that is curable in its earlier stages.

As the president, Hon. Senator Edwards, pointed out, literature such as the association distributes should be in every home, so that the people might be taught the simple means by which the disease may be avoided.

While sanatoria were helpful in the case of those who had the disease, he believed that the great means of its prevention was in education.

In a phase of the question in which farmers are more particularly interested was discussed by Dr. Ravonal, an eminent United States authority, who, as assistant medical director of the Henry Phipps Institute at Philadelphia, in an address on "Animal Tuberculosis in Their Relation to Human Health."

The lecturer pointed out the opinion of Kitch and others that there is an essential difference between human and bovine tuberculosis, and cited a large number of experiments in support of this view that these were practically identical.

While admitting that the majority of cases of consumption were due to infection by inhalation, he claimed that a considerable percentage could be definitely traced to infection through the digestive tract of food, particularly milk and meat.

The few figures available seemed to indicate that about 25 per cent. of children's cases were due to the latter cause.

Fresh Air, Light and Sunshine.—The keynote of the convention was: "Live as much as possible in the open air." Living in overcrowded, ill-ventilated, dark, dirty rooms; insufficient or bad food; dissipation, or anything which enfeebles the constitution, and thus impairs its power of resistance, is likely to facilitate the invasion of the system by the germ.

These are found in vast numbers in the dust particles of the dried spit of the consumptive, and in the minute droplets sprayed into the atmosphere by the consumptive in coughing, consequently spitting in the streets or in buildings (churches, schools, theatres, railway stations, etc.), is a dangerous as well as a filthy habit.

3. The use of boxes of better quality. The latter point was very noticeable in cheese coming from the Government curing stations, the boxes being made of heavier material; the percentage of broken boxes did not above two per cent. which proves that it is false economy to buy cheap boxes.

Care should be taken not to use green, unseasoned boxes, as the cheese, particularly the top and bottom, may be damaged in quality from this cause alone.

Skin Brand on Cheese.—Leading British importers of Canadian cheese are in favor of branding cheese indelibly with the month in which they made. Some years ago "September" cheese became the favorite, but owing to the improvement in the quality of cheese made during July and August, brought about by the system of "cool curing" introduced by the Department of Agriculture, the makers of other months have proved to be nearly as good in quality as September's.

It is claimed that unscrupulous dealers in Canada as well as Great Britain, quote "September" at such low prices that the supposition is that there are the make of other months, and an inferiority in quality is not discovered until after delivery is taken. If the month of make could be branded on cheese, they would be sold on their merits, and speculators, who bought cheap lines of July, August, October or November makes would be debarred from quoting them by cable or otherwise as "September's."

Yours very truly, J. A. Clemens, Publication Clerk.

ROSY, HEARTY CHILDREN

If you want to keep your little ones rosy, hearty and full of life, give them Baby's Own Tablets. The moment they show signs of being out of order in any way. This medicine cures all forms of stomach and bowel troubles, breaks up colds, prevents croup, destroys worms, always teething irritation and gives the little ones sound, natural sleep. No child should be without it. All medicine dealers and the mother has a guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. No other medicine for little ones gives this guarantee. Mrs. Geo. Campbell, Killarney, Man., who has had much experience, says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets a fine medicine for children. They are prompt in relieving little ills, and give in their action." All medicine dealers sell these tablets, or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WIRE ROPE FROM POMPEII

Rope Tramways Were in Use Two Hundred and Sixty Years Ago. It is not an uncommon thing in this age of advancement in industrial and engineering matters for the present day engineer to assume that the ropes made more than his ancient brother, and while this is true in many things it frequently happens that an invention or appliance commonly believed to belong to modern times is found to have been known and used centuries ago.

Ropes made of various kinds of fibre and leather are of very ancient date. Ropes of palm have been found in Egypt in the tombs of Beni-Hassan (about 3000 B. C.), and on the walls of these tombs is also shown the process of preparing hemp. In a tomb at Thebes of the time of Thothmes III. (about 1600 B. C.) is a group representing the process of twisting thongs of leather and the method of cutting leather into thongs. The Bible tells us that Sampson was bound with ropes and that the spies sent by Joshua into Jericho were let down in a basket, presumably by means of a rope.

At Nimrud, Assyria, a carved slab showing the siege of a castle was found, on which a soldier was represented in the act of cutting a rope to which a bucket for drawing water from a well outside the castle walls was attached. The wire rope is generally considered a modern invention, a product of modern skill, and it will surprise many to learn that its manufacture is really a rediscovered art.

Although the Assyrians practised the art of wire beating, no evidence has been found to indicate that they used wire for making rope. The excavations at Pompeii have, however, brought to light a piece of bronze wire rope nearly fifteen feet long and about one inch in circumference. This rope is now in the Museo Borbonico at Naples. It consists of three strands laid spirally together, each strand being made up of fifteen wires twisted together, and its construction does not, therefore, differ greatly from that of wire ropes made to-day. Pompeii was buried A. D. 79, 1,825 years ago, but wire ropes had then been known it is impossible to tell, though, judging by the knowledge shown in the construction it may be safely concluded that they had been known for a considerable time. The uses to which these ropes were put are not definitely known, but further excavations may shed some light on the subject.

As to the use of rope tramways, it is said that they were in use as early as 1644.

TOMMY'S SOLILOQUY.

(Philadelphia Record.) I'd like to be a bareback rider, Dashing round the circus ring, With the people all applauding; My, I wouldn't do a thing.

In my shining suit of spangles I'd turn flip-flop in the air, And land on my gallant charger, Oh, but how the kids would stare!

Or else to be a lion tamer, At the snarling beast I'd shout, How the folks would stare and shiver, When I ordered them about.

If I could only be a fireman, And drive the engine down the street, Going like the wind to fires, All the others I would beat.

I'd dash into burning buildings, I'd save the inmates from their fate, Carry them fainting down the ladder, Gee! but wouldn't that be great!

But then again I think a cowboy Has to be both brave and cool, Now, I'd like—Oh, paw! they're calling, It's time for me to go to school.

DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find New Health in the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A few years ago Mrs. James R. Stuart, of Thorold, Ont., who is well known to most of the residents of that town, found her health severely shattered as the result of an attack of anaemia. As told practically in her own words, Mrs. Stuart says: "My blood was turned to water; I suffered from general weakness, nervousness, and the least exertion would cause my heart to palpitate so violently as to render me almost breathless. I wasted away in flesh and often was so weak that I could not walk about."

I was under the care of a good doctor, but as I was not getting better, I grew melancholy and despondent, and felt I was becoming a hopeless invalid. At this stage I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began taking them, thinking it would be a miracle if they ever helped me. To my great gratification when I had been using the pills less than a month I found my health improving. I used about a dozen boxes in all and found myself enjoying once more the blessing of good health. I had been reduced to almost a skeleton, and my greatest blood builder and nerve tonic known to medical science. Through their use pale cheeks are made rosy, dull eyes made bright, and this wasted figure made plump.

Every doctor now, rich red blood that drives out disease and strengthens every organ in the body. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW THE CIRCUS IS MANAGED.

No one who ever attended the circus at Madison Square Garden, certainly if they were grown-up, failed to wonder at the apparent smoothness with which the programme is carried out. At the close of the day the circus is broken up, and the acts are executed in a few days, without any delay or friction whatever. The acts included pretty much everything known to the savdust ring, in addition to a Kiraly spectacle employing the forces of modern science and women. Of course, the most important part is the original assignment of all these turns, and the extraordinary part of it all, that this is not done by general rehearsals, but on paper. Six months before the circus opens, Mr. Bailey makes out a list of the number and kind of turns he wants. Then he sends his agents broadcast over the globe and collects them.

Every act is allowed seven minutes, but the greatest ingenuity had to be shown in the way they must occur, so that the interest of the audience may always be kept up. Then many of the artists appear, in several turns, and time must be given them to make the proper change of costume. The clown must be so placed as to appear at their best, but not so as to interfere with the ring or trapeze turns. Properties must be brought out and put in place for one act while the preceding one is taking place, and the artist's act must be such as to attract the attention of the audience from the preparations which are going on below, and vice versa. This is all arranged before the first performance and so skilled has Mr. Bailey become in arranging these details that he can tell within ten minutes just how long a performance will run. Like a "producer" of a modern play, so Mr. Bailey's work ends with the rise of the curtain on the first performance. Then it is up to Mr. Frank Melville, the ring master, who practically stage-manages the show.

WILLING TO ACCOMMODATE.

Abraham Benedict tells of a school teacher in Rochester who had a great deal of difficulty with a few mischievous boys. One day when one of them had given her a great deal of annoyance she said to him: "I wish I could be your mother for just about one week. I would rid you of your naughty disposition." "Very well, I will speak to father about it," promptly responded the lad.

Mrs. Newlywed—George, dear, since we have been married you don't seem to want to spoon like you used to. Mr. Newlywed—Well, it's a case of fork now.