at Load of Norge rs Picked Up.

Two Emigrants ted Suicide.

Steamer in of Survivors.

and, July 11.-Another sing seventeen survivated Danish steamer ndered off Rockall om the Scottish main were landed at Aberne steam trawler Larndred and twentyill missing. The concared for at Aber-60 pasengers, the Norge, the quarter-

the mercy of the At-When both water e and when the oc st too exhausted even er hove in sight. This when the boat was St. Kinia, Those ut an existence on

, a immp trimmer and

ed from the ill-fated one small casic of boat. Before the with them the bisished and the gangs r had set in. They nved as best they to reach the coast strips of life beits erude sail. The men It enough to hold the

ars were dragged on the fishermen were prevent them from too much. Many save severe wounds g from the decks of The legs and arms ollen from exposure enter. On their arthe survivors were Home.

ites that three other that rescued by the these contained 32 several women and out had fifteen men. te in charge. The nen on board. The ompany with the

he British gunboat ment fishing entree chartered by the lasgow, and several digently scarching. ind, July 5. -The have chartered a ne Rockall, St. Kilda for survivors of the orge. Two children e rescued passengrs the hospital here as

&-Touching scenes. n to-day in the ofteamship Company. the emigrants lost epted to commit suiat they were saved ie company small a search of the m the neighborhood cent in the absence as received condolwereigns.

FERENCE. ing To Say About

e Associated Press British source that taking place be-

freat Britain with of China, the fate, erable importance not because Amrests of value in use its acquisition

mean a violation he integrity of eynote of United State Hay's far ich Great Britain Mr. Hay, therethe closest attenment of the This believed through as delicately prering of the Briton Chinese in-

the British Govwed any ulterior tan territory, reno intention to ubet and that are those already world. In view British Governthe Brigadierspedition is exas the purposes nized have been

H SHORE.

and Native

L.—The cruiser · French squadier commander nural Sir Archihip Ariadne, of garding the relong the French erstandings beoundland fisherered status un-

countries rey serious.

treaty, which

## Violet's Lover

her face that had not shone there again?" for long years. Never had this head bent over him, stand- grew pale. in the half-darkened room, "You see but one side of the quescrimson glow of the fire and the I loved a girl, Violet-ah, Heaven, soft radiance from the lamp on the how I loved her. She was the very table fell over her. She wore a very light of my eyes! She was the pulse handsome dress, which showed her of my heart! She was the very soul lovely shoulders, her white neck and of my life-my one priceless jewel. rounded arms-a dress that in the She loved me-her fair face brightruddy fire-light presented most mar- ened for me-her sweet eyes rained vellous hues. With it she wore a love and kindness on me-her voice

shone in the golden hair. There was something more than give me, I worshipped her-no man beauty in her face; he knew it the ever worshipped a woman so madly, moment he raised his eyes and saw so blindly, or so well. If at any her. There was love-love such as time my poor life would have served had not shone there since she had her, I would have given it. If at any bidden him farewell. The fire-light time I could have died for her, I gleamed on her jeweled hands, on would have died. And she was kind her marvelous face, her golden hair. to me. It drives me mad even now it is not easy to forget her." She stood before him in all the when I remember that she once pride and magnificence of her wealth placed her arms around my neck and I love you, why should we not be lix, as though she would fain ask. and her loveliness, a vision such as promised to be my wife. Then over happy? What stands between us?" what had passed between them, but joy at this convincing proof that the rarely greets the eyes of men. And, the heaven of my content what "My own honor," he replied—"my no word was spoken, and Darcy Lons- pills were helping me. From this on as he looked at her, with somewhat clouds came! I was working—as man dignity as a man, my pride as a dale left Garswood quite unconof wonder and inquiry on his face, seldom works—to make a home for gentleman. If you were penniless, scious that it had been offered to tro! of my paralyzed limbs gradually

She laid her hand on his arm-the A wealthier lover came-not, mind

to you to-night, and she came at once. Felix, will you listen?" "How can I help but listen?" he replied, "What do you wish to say

to me, Lady Chevenix?" With a charming gesture of impa-! tience she laid a finger on his lips. "You must not call me 'Lady Chevenix," she said, "I am 'Violet' to you. Say 'Violet,' and then I will tell you what I came for."

Perhaps, if he had had time to prepare himself, to think matters | version of the story, Violet. What | me! I hate this splendor and magnifi- | the roots of the trees; to furnish vegewould have known better how to listen and what to say. As it was, she seemed suddenly to have taken possession of him, of his whole " You make me say what you will,

Violet," he said. She clasped her hands, and laid them upon his arm.

Felix," she said-"give me your men's jeers-left me to a burning Ago there was a girl-young, foolish, slacken or cool-left me with my and, the world said, air. She was life ruined." vain, too, of her beauty, and expected to achieve great things with it. She loved with all her heart someone who was more than worthy of her | ribly hard. love, and she promised to be his wife. her-one who offered her wealth and title, houses and lands-and shehowever, to see what was right, soothed by a few kind words!" though not to do it. She was tempted by her love of luxury and comfortshe was badly advised, wrongly influthan a woman, gave up her loverthe one man in the world whom she loved-and married the wealthy suitor, How she suffered no one knows, no one can tell. Her marriage this woman who had betrayed me thing you like, except keep it." turned out to be a most disastrous one. She had money, luxury of every kind, but she never had one moment | lewels, radiant with the magnificence | very hard?" she said, of happiness-one moment of peace,

well, he was always cold and dis- very sorrow had a dignity you to me again." tant to her. What she thought and in it. What should I be now, herself. Then, after long years of back to my heart with the same upon the table. alone again and free. What do you won? I should be less than a think she did, Felix?"

7 "I cannot say," he replied, in a low, hoarse voice.

years she found that she still loved to a height which that weak soul the dear companion of her youth. | could not reach; but the pitiful She said to herself that he had never pleading voice touched him and me and money-then you chose of moisture through them in spring. which they work. The altar was made married-perhaps he still cared for made him gentle again. He lookher-and one night, when he was sit- ed down into the lovely face. ting alone, she went to him-as I "Violet, you whi understand this, have come to you-knelt by his side | Suppose that when you loved me -as I kneel by yours-and prayed most I had left you and had marto him-as I pray to you-'Oh, my ried a rich woman-a woman whom lost love, my dear love, forgive me, I did not love, but married solely and take me to your heart again." because she was rich-that she died

whole soul was stirred within him | -would you do it?" -his whole heart touched. After a few minutes she raised her face to Perhaps I might have expected his, and he saw tears upon it.

me that first. Have you forgiven | "I have been so unhappy without lix?" she asked.

her golden hair and on her rich jew- when I lost you-it is not wrong to "Could you not make an idol of emergency." Sold by all medicine

I forgave you long ago." "Quite, or was it only a half for- py without you."

giveness, Felix?" It. My heart was full of hot anger | The waves of golden hair fell over his long shining tresses through his finfor many long months, but it died | hands. away; and then, when I saw that | "Do forgive me, Felix," she said. "I and closed her eyes.

She was standing by his side, look-1 "You forgave me? Then, Felix, why ing down on him with a light on | will you not take me into your heart

His face grew deathly pale-his beautiful woman looked more beau- hands trembled. She saw such deep tiful than now, with her charm- emotion in his face that her own gret."

a vision of light. The tion," he said. "Now, listen to me. diamond necklace and diamond stars made all my music. I had no life his eyes. outside of her sweet life! Heaven forshe sunk slowly on to her knees, my darling, and place her in it. I Violet, I would kneel to you, I vow, his son. was seeking every picture, every or- and pray you to be my wife." "Lady Chevenix," he cried, "you nament that I thought would beau- " What stands between us?" she must not do that. I cannot allow tify a home, for one who would herself adorn it most. What happened? hand on which shone her wedding you, one who loved her more, not ed troth and left me. You say, When and How to Sow-The Best

"Listen to me, Felix," she said— man, to say the best of thoughtless when you sinned, that and the sweet voice stirred unwont- him, coarse of soul and hard of you hardly realized all you were edly his heart and soul. "I have heart; he could not even appreci- doing. I believe that. Suppose now walted impatiently for this hour. You ate the exquisite loveliness of my I believe in you, and again let myself I love. He held out his hands to her, drift upon the golden sea of hope must speak to you to-night, Marian and they were filled with gold; and love. Some wealthier suitor is in the ante-room there; I brought he offered her title, money, jewels might come-an earl this time-and turist, who gave his experience with -everything that women love. He you would leave me once more." laughed to scorn the notion that "No, never again," she cried, clingany tie to me bound her. 'Leave ing to him-"never again!" heart in her hands?"

The beautiful head drooped low- vigorous life. er and lower. "Have pity on me, Felix,"

cried-"have pity!" 'I do not mean to be hard; I am word, Violet; it is the only one. "I want to tell you a story, subject of men's laughter and woattention while I narrate it. Years fire of anguish that nothing could

> Again she raised her hands to him, and cried :

"Nay, I am but just, Violet. And But serrow and misfortune came to then this woman who had left me to him, while a wealthy wooer sought laughter and ruin came to me- oh heaven, that women can be so light -came to me with a smile and asked well, I am ashamed of her, Felix. She | me to take her into my heart again. was valu, and much weaker than a The past, which had been one long woman; she was young, too, and not agony to me, was to be condoned by overwise. She had nobility enough, a smile, the torture of years to be He stopped; the passion of his own

words mastered him. "You said you had forgiven me, enced; and she, weaker, I say again, dear"; and Violet's hands touched his clustering hair.

"Yes, I have forgiven you. Listen I do with it?"

"I can not understand you," she such deckings, Violet?" said, piteously. "I will tell you. After those long In his passion he seemed to rise

And the levely head drooped until it after a few years, and I came back to you, with her money in my He made no answer just then. His hands, and asked you to share it

"Yes, I think I should, Felix."

"I thought you would say 'Yes' to bewildered air, yet still seemed to upon!"

say so to you now. I was very un- me?" she whispered. terward that I could never be hap- golden setting," he answered.

He made no answer, and she took | minutes, while the fire-light played "Quite," he replied. "I am sure of courage. She laid her face on his arm, over her golden hair, and he drew the

forry. You see, dear, there were before I go? to merit any station. Then, Felix, I | reached the door. was so young-oh, my dear, forgive | 'Good-bye, Felix," she said- and have repented of it ever since I love a sign.

stood in the moonlight together." | very calm during the interview. into the depths of the violet eyes. door was closed. "You are sorry for it, Violet," he said-"really and truly sorry?"

"Yes; I am indeed, Felix"; and her hands were clasped round his own. throbbed wildly, every nerve was Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Craig gives "I am, dear-my life has been all re- strained. "Answer me truly-if the time

came over again, would you act in me." the same manner?" The soft eyes wavered half a moment, and then fell.

again. That is a strange question. the temptation that was come to Answer me one-truly, Felix. Do you him. love me ?" She saw the sudden gleam of pas-

"You are not quite sure that you man's gold. have not met any one since whom you liked even ever so little, Felix?"

asked again. "Your gead husband's gold-the whom she could love-a Violet, that you were young and

him, he said-he is poor. Come to His face softened into deepest ten- that the importance of a covering for me-I am rich.' What did she do, derness as he looked at her. The old the soil in winter was strongly impressthis love of mine, who held my love so long trampled down and repressed seemed to leap into new and

"Never again!" she repeated. " she love you-and I would be true to

only telling the truth. This is my this wealth for which you forsook the snow in winter and thus protect did she do? Did the first noble in- cence for which you bartered your table matter to plough under in the stincts of true womanhood come truth and fidelity! I will never beneto her? Did she turn with fidelity lit by them. They robbed me of you, mus and nitrogen; and to act as a catch to me? No. She flung my love they destroyed the best part of my crop in autumn to prevent leaching of back in my face, she trampled my life-I will have none of them! No life under her feet, and she crush- man shall say to me that I profited ed my heart in her hand-she jilted by your falsehood and enjoyed the me! Nay, do not shrink from the price of your sin-for it was a sin, general practice for growers, cultivating Violet. Listen to me, my darling. This She jilted me-left me to be the is what my honor dictates-and my of July when the trees have made most I love you, and ask no higher gift much moisture, and then seeding down from Heaven than to call you my to Common or Mammoth Red clover, own; but you must come to me un- sown broadcast at the rate of 12 lbs fettered with dead Sir Owen's wealth per acre, or with Hairy Vetch at the -I will have none of it! You must rate of 30 to 40 lbs per acre. Sown at "Have pity on me! You are terd your servants-all the magnificence furnished by him. I will provide a beautiful house for you-not grand and stately like this, but a home that She looked up at him with a be-

wildered air. "I do not understand. Do you mean that I am to surrender all the fortune my husband has left me?" "I mean just that, Violet; I will never share it."

"But, Felix," she said, "that would be absurd, now that it is all

with the dead man's spoils in her | She looked at him thoughtfully. hard. She came to me bright with "Do you not think that that is

his wealth had provided for her - the | "No, I do not; to share it, to beneof rest. She had outward gayety, out- wealth for which she left me. She fit by it, would seem to me like ward brilliancy and pleasure; but held on ther hands to me laden with sharing a sin. There is the true test her life was one round of lamenta- his treasures; she brought to me the of love, Violet. I forgive with all tion and anxious sorrow. No one spoils her perfidy and falsehood had my heart the fault that you say was sown, if possible, when the ground is called pakki mathai, and usually consist other." "A misfortune and a friar are knew what she suffered; no one knew won for her. I should be less than committed in the thoughtlessness of moist, as in the summer the seed will of flour, peasemeal, pulverized rice, seldom alone." The same applies also to love who would have made her life her-should I not, Violet? When you of redeeming it. Give up the wealth a heaven on earth. After she was left me, and men laughed because you that tempted you to do me wrong, married, she met him again, and- had left me for money, my and I will bless the day that brings

He looked at the diamond necklace what she suffered was known to even in your eyes, if I took you she wore; unclasping it, he laid it humiliating servitude she was money that your falsehood had "Your neck is a thousand times

more beautiful," he said, "without "It is such a thing to ask me," she said.

to choose once before between winter are preferred as there is no loss an altar on the roof of the buildings in money. I place the two before you Leguminous plants are, on the whole, of an old packing case, draped with paagain-which will you choose? You cannot plead youth, or ignorance or vanity, or even undue influence now. You have learned many things; and I say this is a true test of love. But, Violet, it is not fair to ask you to decide hurriedly-take time over it. It is much to ask, I know; but I offer something better in return-and

given up all for love . But, Violet, contain no opiate or harmful drug. Brahman must avoid, if possible, eating such an answer from you. I would mind, I do not wish to persuade The tablets aid digestion, cure col- any kind of food in the house of a Sudra Emile Zola Picked Up 187 of Them on "Violet," he said, "I do not know sot act in such a fashion. I should you. I leave the decision to yourself. ic, prevent diarrhoea, cleanse the (artisan), and that under no circumwhat to say to you. You have be less than a man now to take For the second time in your life bowels, allay teething irritation and stances is he to eat any food cooked with taken me so completely by surprise. dead Sir Owen's gold, and with it you have to choose between love and cure all the common ills of child- water and salt by a Sudra, or touched

She was silent then for a few gers. She laid her head on his breast | tornado was to lift a barn and carry it | coppersmiths, braziers, carpenters, tai-

Lonsdale was turned from her. they were wet with tears.

"I am so corry for it all. Felix," ! Felix," she said, "I must go now; the sweet voice went on- so very it is growing late. Will you kiss me

great excuses for me, though they do | He bent down and kissed the lovely not seem great to you. I was very face-not once, but many times. Then vain-every one flattered me and she rose to quit the room He remempraised me, and I was led away. I bered long afterward how she kept thought my beauty was great eno gh her eyes fixed on his face until she THE WONDERFUL RECOVERY OF

me, I was so young-and foolish! I ! the very tone of her voice was like ! you now just as much as when we He had kept himself outwardly

He raised her face and looked into | Violet did not know what a terrible it. It was beautiful enough to tempt any man to forego honor. He looked threw aside paper and pen when the "I can write no more," he said.

seemed to be on fire - his rulse

He went out through the window and he spent the night, as he had spent many another, in walking ra-"I cannot tell; it cannot come over pidly, so that he might beat down

For it was a temptation. So loving and so lovely, so gracious and and my family and friends believed sion light in his face and deepen in fair, was Violet that he could have death was very near. The doctor clasped her to his breast, and have told me that he could do nothing "Do I love you? Yes. Heaven help cried out in rapture that she was me, and that I was liable at any mome, I do! If I did not love you, I his. But honor stood between them. ment to have a second stroke which

In the morning he did not see Violet at the early breakfast. Miss I sent for three boxes and before "No," he answered; "when a man Hethcote came down and made tea. they were all used I could move the has loved a woman like you, Violet, Lady Chevenix had sent her, she said. She did not seem quite well. Miss

(To be continued.)

COVER CROPS FOR ORCHARDS.

On May 17th, the Dominion Fruit Inspectors met in the orchard at the Central Experimental Farm and discussed cover crops. The subject was introdifferent plants used for this purpose, and told what he considered were the ed on him after the winter of 1895-96 when many trees were root killed at the Central Experimental Farm. Since that time the subject had received much at tention by his department. The main "Then give me a proof. I hate uses of the cover crop are : To hold spring for the purpose of obtaining huplant food made available during the summer. He recommended, as the best the soil until near or about the middle honor is dearer to me than my life. of their growth and do not need so

> that time these plants usually make a good cover by autumn. At the Cen coming morn. tral Experimental Farm, Hairy Vetch ter stand may be obtained, and by cul- future labor.

grower should neglect having a cover soil might be destroyed which would have been saved had there been a cover crop. Proof of this was furnished by the great "freeze" in Essex County in 1899. The seed for the cover crop should be

germinate quickly if there is moisture. cream, etc., fried in "ghi" or baked in [good fortune. "It never rains but it After the seed is sown the land should strong solutions of sugar. So it will pours," or, as the Arabs say, "If the be rolled as this will bring the moisture thus be seen that the Hindu, in offering | wind blows it enters at every crevice." to the surface and about the seed and sweets to his implements and his gods, "He that is down, down with him," has hasten germination. It is important to does the best within his power to pay its counterpart in all countries. "He that get growth started in good time, as homage to that which brings him the falls all the world runs over," is the there is sometimes a protracted drought | wherewithal to live. in July and August, which prevents ger- After the offering, the various eastes tuguese proverb runs, "All bite the bitmination and spoils the prospect for a congregate together, eat the sweets and ten dog," while the French equivalent rape are used to good advantage.

## BABY LAUGHS.

you shall never repent the sacrifice." him Baby's Own Tablets they taste meats. Only certain castes may eat of "All the world would laugh at me," good and make him well and happy. the sweetmeats offered by other castes formation.—London Globe. They are mother's help and baby's to the gods. "The world would say you had every day friend. Guaranteed to It is laid down, for instance, that a money. Ponder it, and tell me in a hood. No cross, sleepless children by a Sudra after being cooked. On the been a grave question occupying the She looked at him with a half- few days what you have decided in homes where Baby's Own Tablets other hand, the lower classes of the minds of the scriously inclined, and me at once," she returned, sadly. "Oh, think that she could persuade and She looked up at him wistfully. Ont., says; "I don't know what necessity to honor the Sudras by ac-"Is that your final decision, Fe- higher praise I can give Baby's cepting their hospitality, and even then you, Felix," she murmared. 'You don ... Yes; I cannot change it, Violet. not be without them in the house. food as is cooked by Brahmans supplied He looked at her thoughtfully, not know it all; it seemed to me as Most men make an idol of something; I have found them all that is claimed by the host. The prejudice against eatwatching the fire-light gleaming on though I had jost the half of my soul my idol is self-respect," he replied. and keep them on hand to meet any ing food that has been touched by one dealers everywhere, or sent by mail "Yes: I have forgiven you, Vielet- happy, Felix. I found out soon af- "Yes, if you are not framed in a at 25 cents by writing The Dr. Willlams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Kansas Stories of a Tornado.

(Kansas City Journal.) away without injuring or disturbing five lors and grain parchers. Among the

A NIPISSING MAN.

Stricken With Partial Paralysis He Was Unable to Use Either Right Arm or Right Leg.

paralytics, who owes his present | - London Daily Express. His heart beat fast and his brain good health and ability to go about his experience as follows. "But for "I must go into the air," he told the blessing of God and the use of himself; "these walls are stifling Dr. Williams Pink Pills I do not believe that I would be alive to-day. I was stricken with that terrible affliction, partial paralysis, I had absolutely no power in my right arm or leg. I was not able to sit up-in fact if I tried to do so I would fall over. I had to be lifted like a child He would never accept the dead would carry me off. I was in this deplorable condition, when I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. fingers on my hand, which had hitherto been absolutely numb, and powcame back, until I was again able to walk about and eventually work. To my neighbors my cure seems like a miracle, as not one of them ever expected to see me out of bed again. I gladly give permission to publish the story of my cure,

> and hope and activity to sme oother sufferer." The cure of Mr. Craig gives additional evidence that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine, and that their power to cure in all troubles of the blood or nerves places them beyond all other medicines. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. that the full name "Dr. Williams" Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around every box.

with the wish that it may bring life

WORKMAN WORSHIPS HIS TOOLS. Festival of Sri Pancham, Singular March

Observance of India. Of all the many wonderful sights in same idea in the apt proverb: "Throw that wonderful land if India, none is him into the Nile and he will come up perhaps more striking to the European | with a fish in his mouth"; while the than the festival of Sri Pancham. Pan- Germans say: "If he flung a penny on cham is the god who looks after the im- the roof a dollar would come back to plements of those who have to work for him." A Spanish proverb says: "God their living, and one day early in the send you luck, my son, and little wit year is set apart to pay homage to will serve you." There is a Latin adage, those implemnts. The night before the "Fortune favors fools," and it is to this festival the mechanic polishes up his Touchstone alludes in his reply to implements. If he is wont to look after Jacques, "Call me not fool till Heaven a gas engine, he gives it a thorough hath sent me fortune." The Germans overhaul, or if he be a carpenter, or a say: "Jack gets on by his stupidity," weaver, or a blacksmith, he makes his and "Fortune and women are fond of tools bright and lays them out for the fools." There is also a Latin proverb

On the day of the festival the imple- holds good. "Fortune makes a fool of was sown on June 18th, 1903, in dr'lls ments are festooned with flowers or him whom she too much favors." shall be a heaven of love. You mar- 28 inches apart at the rate of 20 lbs per other decorations, and during the day | There is no doubt that much of what ried for money, Violet-money did not acre. These received two cultivations the religious minded Hindu offers dain- is called success in life depends upon bring you happiness. Now marry for and by the end of the first week in Aug- ties to his tools, particularly sweet- "getting well into the groove" and keepust the plants were between the rows. meats. While he offers the sweets he ing there. Some unlucky Englishman is

tivation moisture is conserved while the It is wonderful how the sweetmeat have been born without heads," but plants are getting established. Twenty enters into the life of the Hindu. It is this can scarcely be called original, as pounds per acre sown in drills in this eaten out of all proportion to his other an unfortunate Arab, ages ago, deway were found quite sufficient to make food; but then, an Indian sweetmeat is clared, "If I were to trade in winding a good cover. There was practically a sweetmeat. Many a Hindu family lives sheets no one would die." It is to men of no injury from mice where cover crops entirely on confections, and the latter do this stamp the French apply the proverb, mine to do as I like with. What could were used, as their depredations were not carry with them the surfeit experi- "Falls on his back and breaks his prevented by using either ordinary build- enced after an overdose of butterscotch. nose"; the Italians, "He would break his to me, Violet. She came to me again, "Build hospitals, churches—any- ing paper or wood veneers. No fruit confections and Halwi castes make the neck over a straw." "Misfortunes selconfections, and the delicacies are highly dom comes singly," has many equivacrop as a fine bearing orchard in bare prized by all classes of people in India- lents in all languages. The Spaniards say so much so ...at the demand for them | "Welcome, misfortune, if thou comest by the poorer families is limited only alone!" and "Whither goest thou, misby their means. The dainties manufactoriume? To where there is more?" The tured and sold by the Halwis require Italians have numerous proverbs in the very considerable skill, and are very same strain: "One ill calls another,"

that circlet. Can you give up all good cover crop. In districts where hold high holiday. The higher castes, is, "When a dog is drowning everybody the conservation of moisture is import- among whom are numbered the Govern- brings him drink." ant the cover crop should be turned un- ment clerks, etc., pay homage to the der as soon as possible in the spring and items by which they get their living. At "It is a true test of love. You had in some parts plants which wer killed by one ceremony some thirty clerks erected best for cover crops as they take ni- per, and surmounted by a large bottle of trogen from the air, but often oats and link. Around the bottle were placed penholders, nibs, sealing wax, envelopes, blotting paper, and last, but not least, red tape. The clerks marched reverently to the ink bottle, etc., offering them gifts of food and coins, the service con-Baby laughs when mother gives cluding, as usual, with a feast of sweet-

are used. Mrs. M. Ready, Denbigh, Brahmans are sometimes compelled by Own Tablets than to say I would they eat only uncooked food, or such The late Emile Zola thought he had of an inferior caste is very strong, and every Hindu family that can afford a be possible to follow a woman by the cook generally employs a Brahman as he belongs to the highest caste. It is interesting to note that among

the "clean" Sudras are weavers, sweet-One of the freaks of the McPherson meat makers, ironsmiths, goldsmiths, you were not happy, I forgave you."

"With all your heart, Felix?"

"With all my heart," he answered; while the fire-'ight are fegarded as "unclean" Sudras are house some distance, and its landing upsuches that house some distance, and its landing upsuch the fire-'ight house some distance, and its landing upsuch house some distance, dow. \_\_\_\_ manufacturers, leather workers, mat you would do it."

workers and basket makers. Barbers are generally regarded as "unclean," and laundrymen are unequivocaly classed in the same lot, the idea being that they have a lot of dirty washing to do. Certain domestic servants are also classed

as 'unclean.' A person may lose caste by embracing Christianity or Mohammedanism, by going to Europe or America, by marrying a widow, by publicly throwing away the sacred thread, by publicly eating beef, pork or fowl, by publicly eating kachi food cooked by a Mohammedan, Chris-Mr. John Craig, a well-known far- tian or low class Hindu, officiatnig as a mer living near Kells, Niplssing dis- priest in the house of a very low class trict, Ont., is another of the many Sudra, and, if a woman, by immorality.

USE OF THE PROVERB.

erwise.

Advantages That Are Witty and Oth-

Many proverbs have come down to us from remote ages and are common to all nations. It is said that a king of Samos worked his slaves nearly to death in making a vineyard; this provoked one of them to prophesy that his master would never drink of the wine The King, being told of this, when the first grapes were produced, took a handful, and, pressing the juice into a cup in the presence of the slave, derided him as a false prophet. "Many things happen between the cup and the lip," the slave replied. Just then a shout was raised that a wild boar had broken into the vineyard; the King, without tasting, set down the cup, ran to meet it, and was killed in the encounter. Henceforth the words of the slave passed into a proverb. From this Greek original come two French proverbs: "Between the hand and the mouth the soup is often spilt," and "Wine pour ed out is not swallowed," Neither is so near the original as our English, "There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip." It is curious to trace how simiar ideas have taken root in different languages, and the various modes of illustrating the same thought. To take, for instance, one or two familiar proverbs in our own language, We say, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." The same idea is expressed by Italians when they say, "Better an egg to-day than a pullet to-morrow." and the French proverb is still more significant, "One here-it-is is better than two you-shall-have-its." "Better a leveret in the kitchen than a wild boar in the forest," the Livonian saying, conveying the same meaning. Another wellknown proverb, "Where there's a will there's a way," which signifies that if a man has but the resolution, he will make use of such means as come to hand to attain his object. The French counterpart of this says: "He that has a good

head does not want for hats." The proverbs on luck are numerous and expressive in all languages. In English we say, "It is better to be born lucky than rich." The Arabs convey the which shows that the converse of this

By sowing earlier, as in this case, a bet- mutters prayers, invoking success to his ! responsible for the saying: "If my father had made me a hatter men would German mode of saving it, and the Por-

> But there is a Spanish proverb we shall do well to remember; they say of a tedious writer, "He leaves no ink in his inkpot." It is impossible in an article of this length to more than touch the fringe of this wide subject. Referring as they do to almost every range of human concern and necessarily associated with the literature of every period, proverbs have helped to preserve the memory of events and ideas which otherwise would have been forgotten. The student will find they are abundantly capable of yielding most interesting in

WHAT BECOMES OF HAIRPINS. One Walk.

What becomes of al the pins has lone where all the hairpins go to has always been a question for women to ponder. some light on the destiny of hairpins when on a single afternoon's walk he picked up no less than 187. If a recent invention, however, is successful, says the New York Globe, it wil no longer trail of the hairpin she leaves behind her. The new safety hairpin-need it be said, invented by a mere man-is of the corkscrew variety, warranted not to come out until pulled.