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Violet's Lover

odor of violets. He knew it was Violet's answer, and though he was a strong, brave man, he trembled to open it. Within that folded paper lay the words that might affect the whole of his future life. Either Violet had written to say that for his sake she would give up wealth, luxury and magnificence, or she had decided on giving him up to retain that to which perhaps her heart clung. "It was the only test," he said, as

he took the letter in his hand. CHAPTER XLVII. This was Violet's response to Felix Lonsdale's request about dead Sir

Dwen' we Ih:

"My Dear reity,-I have thought versation with him. well over the matter recently discussed by us, and I have decided. I know that I am weaker than a woman-but I can not give up my fortune. It seems to me such Icolish thing to do. After being accustomed to every luxury I could not give it up. I love you, and shall always love you, but the test was too hard. I have pictured myself back in the old scenes, leading the old beautiful pearl of priceless value, and House-he would call it "Eden" belife, and I could not undergo it. would most cheerfully share all I have with you, but I can not give it up for you-do you think it was quite right to ask me?

"I do not suppose I shall ever be happy-but you will. I am not noble enough for you; and, if you had married me, your disappointment would have been great. You will meet some day a noble woman whom you will love and marry. I know that in saying 'Good-bye' now, I say it forever; but forever I shall be your unhappy

He laid the letter down and looked at it. He had almost expected such an answer, yet his disappointment was great, and his eyes filled with tears. It had been very sweet and very dear to him. this precious love-story-and the end was sorrow; still he could not

be surprised. "She has chosen that which she loves best," he said; "and I can not blame her now, I must try to forget her."

He did it bravely, as he had done et before. He threw his whole beart into his work, and fought inch by inch with the great master-passion of his life.

For some time after that it was rumored in Lilford that Lady Cheveaix was not well; that she had lost her color and her spirits: that she better than beauty." was ill and saw no one. Then quite suddenly she sent for Darcy Lonsdale, and told him that she had come to the conclusion that the air of Garswood did not suit her; that for | She is true and tender and earnest; the future she intended to divide her she has a fund of clear commontime between London and Paris. To sense; she has a vivid, bright imhis surprise she added that the Mar- | agination, a quick, poetical fancy : quis of Renmore had offered to buy and, as for beauty, I see more in the Garswood estates, and that she her sweet fair face than in any face thought of selling them to him; but I have ever seen." it would be only on condition that

ship's removal was prevented for a in your hurry to pick up the worth- a faint odor of violets. time by the sudden death of Francis less shining colored glass." Haye. Then Mrs. Haye sold The Eve Lester. How blind he had pale and breathless, looked up at Limes and went away with her been! He looked up at Kate. daughter. So it came to pass that "Do you know, madre," he said, before six months were over the "she has been so much part of my names of Chevenix and Haye were life-all my life-that I have never no longer to be found in the county. thought of her apart from myself." see you and Felix once more. My whole neighborhood was stirred. It was much to be regretted that such a change should take place. tain Hill said gravely that it was Kate smiled softly to herself on do. She had suffered much at the in thought during the remainder of Hall-she would probably begin a

new life in an unfamiliar place. The new occupants of Garswoodthe Marquis of Renmore, with his two maiden sisters and a large household of servants-gave more satisfaction to the public in general than the wealthy baronet had done. It was an excellent agency for the Lonsdales, who by dint of industry and perseverance, were rapidly amassing a fortune. Darcy was growing old, and did not go so often to the office. The "small army" were rapidly growing up. Everything was prosperous and happy where so many trials had once seemed to threaten general destruction. Kate was one of the leading ladies in Lilford-and very much she enjoyed the position. Time had softened Miss Lester, thousand instances of her sweet while Eve had grown more beauti-

ful and spirituelle. Felix worked on steadily. He still made his home with his father; but Kate, in speaking of him, said, with tears in her eyes, that some day Providence would reward him for his goodness to them, and that himself that he must see her, he and weak of purpose. It is not true, is one morning he woke up out of sorts he would find a wife worthy to be

his partner for life. He went to see Evelyn when he to him, -how dear, how needful-and had an hour to spare; they were he would do it at once; there should looked into that chamber, what the best of friends. Years afterward be no delay. he saw how she had guided him without ever seeming to advise -how she sult of their conversation was that and she believed him. had influenced him without ever ne did not leave her until she had 'We will go and see Violet, Duchess seeming to use her influence; and promised to be his wife; for he of Rokely," she said, "if you are willwhen he began the great battle of found out that she loved him, and ong. That is not the letter of a

and prophesied had arrived. The bor- foolish, for she was really the one lous about her toilet-why he insisted borough of Oldstone was vacant, great treasure of his life. will make its way to the front when Lonsdale was happy. it is allied with perseverance and in- "I shall be the Dowager Lady "And those few words brought a

dale was pleased -he exulted as men one mistake from the beginning. they drove off together to Rokely -he had made a name. Like all other from the first,' men worthy of anything, he was "It is sufficient," returned Eve, ambitious and it seemed to him "that he has chosen me now." that his ambition would be realized On the evening of the day of his election it was some relief to him

The next two days were days of tor- | crowd, and spend a quiet hour with never knew. On the third came a him! How she exulted in his sucletter in the well-known hand- cess. How wise and sweet she was writing, with the faint, familiar in her counsel. It seemed to him as though his soul had found one more than a friend.

> "My foot is on the first step of the ladder. Eve, how high shall I climb, do you think?" He never forgot the beautiful, earn-

est look on her fair face as she answered:

"As high as heaven, I hope." And those few words, spoken by the tender lips of a noble woman, were to him like an eloquent sermon. From that hour his life seemed to have higher and better aims; and into it came no dream of woman's love, until one day, Kate, having some leisure, had a long con-

"Can you understand an allegory, Felix?" she asked him. "Yes, I think so," he replied. "Try

me, madre. "There was once a man," began the birds sung their sweetest. Kate, "who stood with his feet firmly planted upon the earth, and his eyes very often looking up at the clouds. At his feet lay a most took his fair wife home to Eden at a distance lay a worthless piece cause it held its Eve-and Eve was of shining glass. This man of whom I) now one or the happiest women in speak trod upon the pearl until it the kingdom. For in the room where was almost hidden in the dust, while she spent her mornings-a bright he went eagerly in search of the bit sunny room looking upon a beautiof glass. Do you understand, Felix?" ful world of trees and flowers she asked, after a few minutes.

the man. I recognize the bit of shining glass, but not the pearl." "Well, that proves what I have of- she defied anyone to produce such clever and keen and intellectual, pany him for the parliamentary sesthey may, at the same time, be blind as bats. That pearl has been under baby, and then longingly at him. your eyes for many years. At, I sas you do not understand!"

Nor did he. Kate went on talk-"You will be a man of mark, Felix -every one says so. But you will be like all other men; you will want a good wife. If the facts could be got at, it would be found that some of the greatest men of the day owe much of their fame to the wise guid-

ance of a wise wife." "I believe that," he replied; "but -ah, we need not talk about it, madre. I suppose a man's fate is settled for him."

"A man's fate is just what he likes to make it," declared Kate "When you're inclined to marry, never mind beauty; look out for a noble woman-nobility of character is far

"The world is full of noble women," Kate continued. "Look at Eve Lester. Where would you find one sweeter, more gracious or noble?

"Eve Lester!" he cried. "Certainmadre, is she the pearl?"

conversation; nor could he perseeing how deeply he was engrossed your names among the arrivals it that evening.

Felix had never realized until then what Eve was to him. He went back over all his life. She had been adviser, his counselor, his friend. She had aroused all noble thoughts in him, all great desires. She had fired his ambition ;she had shown him his road in life. He had never ! is Violet married again? dreamed how much he owed to her influence until he thought all this

He remembered how, in the darkest hour of his father's life, when earth was all cold, and the heavens seemed made of brass, she came to his house like an angel of light and all, and was honestly grieved because he would not take it. As Felix sat thinking of her, he recalled a wisdom and goodness.

"It is true," he mused; "we are replied. She smiled proudly. cometimes perfectly ignorant of our greatest blessings. I should never have known all that Eve has been to would get into the haunted chamme until I lost her."

must go over and talk to her, he it, Feilx?" must discover what she really was

He went the next day, and the repolitical life she was his right hand. nad loved him only all her life-he happy woman." The time that had been foreseen found that he had been blind and She understood why he was so anx-

and through the interest of Lord The engagement afforded the pring silk and the pretty Parisian Arlington, Felix had been returned. greatest of pleasure to all their bonnet. He kissed her when she It was no surprise, for every one friends; there was not one dissen- stood ready dressed. had prophesied. Genius must and tient voice. And now indeed Kate | "I am so proud of you, my darling,"

dustry; genius alone does little. | Lonsdale, she said to Eve, with a lovely flush to her fair face and "M. P. for Oldstone." Felix Lons- happy laugh. "There has been only | made her fairer than ever; then exult. He had now a foremost place Felix ought to have chosen you House.

never told her why. The past conver- | them. sation between Kate and himself re-

mained a secret. There could have been no happier fair and pleasant mansion, standing blue velvet relieved by trimmings of in the midst of sunny grounds-a white silk. In one hand she held a home that a princess might have en- priceless fan; the other white and vied because of its artistic beauty | jeweled hand lay upon the table. and bright aspect.

ture to Felix. How he passed them he Evelyn. How she rejoiced with nor any of the teremonies that at- Felix. tend a country public wedding. She walked quietly to the dear old church

light streamed in at the windows as it again." she plighted her faith to the only man the had ever loved, and whom knew; and then, as Lilford-to her out. she was to love forever. Then Felix took her away to the lakes, and they were very happy.

They were sitting one day on the shining in the proud eyes? border of Windermere, when Eve raised her sweet face to her husband

and said: "Felix, you love me very much now ?"

"Yes, my pearl-more than you know,' he replied, "Do you-do not be cross with me because I ask the question-do you ever think of Violet?" He took her hands in his own and

kissed them. And they talked of other things, while the sun shone over the lake and

CHAPTER XLVIII.

Five years had passed since Felix stood a little, cor, and in this cot "Only very vaguely, madre. I am slept a baby-Eve's baby. He was, his mother said, the loveliest, the linest, the most intelligent in the "Not the pearl!" repeated Kate. | whole world, and Felix laughed as sion. She looked longingly at the "How can I possibly leave little it held a spray of lilac. Lester?" she said. "Aunt Jane

> she says he wants reforming-and I should not like to have him re-Bring him with you, Pearl, and he can assist the legislature of the ration," replied Felix, laughingly.

And Eve was only too pleased to comply. No happier household ever settled for a time in the modern Babylon. Felix took very nice apartments, where his wife could enjoy London in one respect. She never merged life. t the wife in the mother. She never neglected her husband for her child. She was so discreet and wise in the management of her time that, while she was one of the most devoted happy. mothers in the world, she was at the same time one of the most devoted linger. wives. Felix never felt, as some husbards do, that he had a rival in his own child.

They went to London when Parliament opened, and when May came round the great city was in its fair-

est dress. They sat at breakfast one bright morning, with 'the unequaled baby. as Felix called him, rolling on a thick he retained Darcy Lonsdale as hiz ly no woman could be nobler. Oh, brought addressed to 'Mrs. Felix After some months, during which "Yes, you most blind, most dear, dens": and as he placed it in his Lady Chevenix and Felix never met, most obtuse of good boys! She is wife's hands Fe'ix recognized the dell, as you know me now." this was accomplished; but her lady- the pearl, and you never saw, her cate handwriting, while he smelled

her husband.

"Listen, Felix," she said, after few seconds; and she read; "My Dear Eve,-I should like to seems to me that a breath of Lilnot refuse me the last favor I shall ever ask from you? Call at Rokely House at two o'clock to-day Violet Rokely." friend.

Eve looked up again. "Rokely!" she said. "Why, Felix, "She married the Duke of Rokely

dukes in England." 'She was beautiful enough for a duchess," said Eve, gently. She is not so beautiful in my eyes consolation. She had offered him her as you, my pearl," rejoined Felixand there was truth in his voice. His wife smiled.

What about the haunted chamber " the asked. 'It is swept and garnished,"

"When I heard what you said about it. I made a resolution that I ber," she told him. "Some one sail Under this new light, he said to that blonde women were all insipld

"No," he replied. "Now," said his lovely wife, "if I chould I see?"

"Your own image," he answered,

that she should wear the fashionable

he whispered.

Violet had grown even beautiful. Her superb figure was Doctor's sweetheart, has a nice disposimore fully developed; marriage. Felix had a beautiful house fair face had something in roundings, and Grace is "so contrary prepared for his wife-not the pretty it haughtier and colder. Very that she won't do what she has a mind inspectors recently held at the Central love had stood and decided that it stood there, dressed in her favorite was not good enough for her, but a colors, blue and white-a dress of

Her lovely face grew white even It was a quiet wedding, but Eve to the lips as Eve and Felix entered would have it to. She would have nei- the gorgeous room-but she adther carriages nor a train of brides- vanced to meet them; she took Eve's maids, nor children strewing flowers, hands in her own, and looked at

"I am so glad to see you. It was so kind of you to come. I longed | tre to-night. at Lilford, looking very fair and to see you both before I went away. sweet, with the light flush caused by Sit down and talk to me-tell me shall we go? You go ahead and get the the morning air on her face. The sun- all about Lilford. I shall never see tickets, and we'll all be ready."

Very soon Eve had told her all she

"I am so glad you have a little want to stay home and run things. noble." Then Violets 'face flushed, so hard she hurt her heel, and she bent her proud, charming head before them. "I may never see you again," she said; "let me say to you all the thoughts that are in my heart. I am glad that you are married. I am glad, Eve, for I believe it," remarked sweet,

wise Eve. "I was always weaker than a woman," declared Violet, with a proud, sad smile. "I flung a treasure from me and lost it. Now I have everything that in my wildest dreams I ever longed for. wear a coronet; the world lies at my feet; and with it all, when I wake sometimes my pillow is wet with tears; for my heart is lonely, I have made my own choice." Felix saw a beautiful Sevres vase

on the table near which she stood; "You retain your love for the would take great care of him, but old home-flowers," he said.

> She took the lilac from the vase, and held it to her lips. "I keep them near me always," she said, "when they are in bloom. Do you remember the lilac bush at home, Felix?

Yes, he remembered it-and how he had suffered the bitterness of death while the wet branches waved above his head.

Then she asked some questions to her heart's content. Eve was wise about their home and their home 'You are very happy?" she said "Tell me that; it will be the pleasantest thing I can hear."

"Yes," replied Felix, "we are very

"Eve," she said, "wear this for my if you refused. Now put your arms this topic kept the grouch alive all the clover crop is finally set free in forms round my neck-you, the true wife way to the theatre. own name now, and I am tired of

"Good-bye," she said. "In the

in the midst of her desolate splendor, fore the show was over two cases of the I looked at John, John looked at me, with the spray of lilac in her hand. grouch had been cured. (THE END.)

HOT WEATHER DANGERS.

More little ones die during the hot ar ywhere with "that crowd" again. A wise woman always knows when busband is not well, and the doctors months than at any other season. At she has said enough. Kate turned the have ordered him to go to the South this time stomach and bowel troubles of France or Italy—we think of assume their most dangerous form, and tured—when the grouch is not working One child to me for aye is given." suade her to say more about Eve. But going to Florence—and it may be sometimes a few hours' delay in the Lord Arlington and Cap- the idea had taken hold of him; and years before I return. Let me see treatment means the loss of a little life. you both before I go. When I read Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world to prevent these troubles, ord air passed over me. You will or to cure them if they attack the little one unexpectedly. Every mother should have been disposed of at the start with of seven little children's need, have a box of these Tablets in the a laugh, but which grew and grew unhouse - their prompt use may save a til it enveloped five persons in a fog that shall wait for you. Ever your child's life. Mrs. Arthur Cote, St. Fortunat, Que, says: "My little one was greatly troubled with colic and bowel from a little distance how ridiculously trouble, but since using Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and she is growing nicely and has good health." three months ago," replied Felix. "I These Tablets are guaranteed to contain said nothing to you about it. She no opiates, and are safe for a new born has married one of the wealthiest baby or a well grown child. Sold by all Ten Commandments for the Benefit of medicine dealers, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STORY OF A GROUCH.

Started from a Trivial Cause, but Grew Till it Enveloped Five Persons

This is the story of a grouch. To begin with, the Doctor was first affected. His eyes had bothered him for some time; his patients were slow in paying up, his apartment wasn't so comfortable as it might have been; and so with himself and all mankind as well, and the grouch was born.

Harry, who managed the apartment house, was the next to succumb. His eyes didn't bother him very much, but be happy without love. his teeth did; his debtors were slow in paying, while his creditors were entirely too energetic in their assaults on his bank account for his piece of mind. The help in the place was a nuisance he had to fight against and put up with, and that dismal morning he was in the best

highballs and cigars.

more bravely. Neither her eyes nor her and night. It was one of the finest ducal teeth annoyed her; and although she When a letter is thrown into a box We could not give one child away; mansions in London. Eve was had a very sore foot, which made it or when a postman extracts the letters | And afterward toil lighter seemed struck as the great hall door open- impossible for her to wear an ordinary the bell also rings, but the sound is dif- Thinking of that of which we dreamed,

正

'and I shall use no other." But he Rokely was at home, and awaited succeeded; but before she had made much impression in came Addie and her more sister Grace. Now Addie, who is the Her tion, but is easily affected by her sur-

to," as her mother used to say. In less than no time the gloom that gave a very clear and scientific explanahad settled on the party was so thick; tion of the value of cover crops to the it could have been shovelled away, and orchardist, of which the following is a no relief was in sight. People must eat, synopsis; however, in spite of grouches, and late | "Among the many advantages to be in the afternoon Harry bestirred him- derived from the system of orchard culself to think of dinner. Apparently the ture which includes the growth of cover smell of cooking brought joy to his crops, we may cite as the two most imstomach and his heart at the same time, portant: The control of the soil moistfor in a moment or two, after leaving | ure, and the improvement of the soil. the party, he returned and said;

"Say, Doc., let's all go to the thea; Then Maude's grouch, which had been

-meant the baby, she entered into "I don't want to go to the theatre," a description of his charms. Was she she declared. "I won't go. Harry can mistaken, or did she really see tears go, if he likes. It will do him good. I don't want to go to any old hteatre. I droughts may prevail in the spring or son, Felix. I hope he will grow up don't want to go, and I shan't," and like you, as good, as true, and as she stamped her No. 2A on the floor

> Immediately Addie and Grace declined. and Grace soon went away. Then all the powers of persuasion of the other three were brought to bear on Maude.

She put up the fight of her life to have that Felix has found comfort in her own way, but was forced to yield to your love; love him always, love the combined eloquence and entreaties- for several years. Thus, May 6, 1901, we him truly, love him well; and-oh, she is fond of being coaxed-and it was found that there was 131 tons more believe me, Eve !- if you have little finally determined that they should go. daughters, teach them that life By that time it was too late rof Harry to in cultivated soil than in the adjoining holds no treasure like love, that go for the tickts, and so Addie had to plot carrying a vigorous growth of clowealth, fame, titles, honors, are face the storm for that purpose. Pre- ver. This means that the latter soil the shadow, love the substance," sently she returned with five tickets, contained one-half the water in the culti-"I shall be sure to love them so, three on one side of the aisle and two vated soil. But grass sod is more ex-

> sent for; and when Maude was finally in- from 50 to 100 per cent. less water than duced to get ready, the party started. adjoining soil in cultivation-the differ-Maude, Grace and the doctor hustled off ence being at times over 200 tons per together, and Harry and Addie brought acre. The drought in the early part of

of course, showing that the grouch was still working, and in fact none of the ten thought, that, while men may be another. Felix wanted Eve to accom- and will be lonely until I die. Still party could have been called good natur- be diminished, so that vegetable growth ed at the moment At the corner they halted a car and opportunity to ripen before the winter

hurried to board it. Some people were sets in. This is readily brought about getting off at that particular corner, by sowing the clover crop in June or however, and one of them happened to early part of July. kick Maude's heel, the sore one, of Legumes for Improvement of Soilsccurse, as he stepped from in front of The improvement of soils by the growth the party.

quired spark to the magazine of her this means the soil can be enriched to grouch. In a flash she turned round, and | the extent of 100 pounds or more of nitdug her elbow into the man's ribs, and rogen per acre—this nitrogen being apkicked him on the shins at the same propriated from the atmosphere by the time, declaring that he was a "nasty plant through the agency of certain bac-For a second fight was in the air, and seems more than probable that a good

after his search for his glasses. However, cation of ten tons of ordinary barnyard Maude was too small for the man to hit, manure. Not only is that valuable and even had she been of his own sex, and necessary plant food, nitrogen, furnished the grouch crowd got into the car safely. | cheaply by this means, but humus-form-The doctor and Maude entertained the ing material is added in large quantities, She drew a costly ring from her party, and incidentally the rest of the and this by its partial decay is partiprsengers, with an illustrated statement | cularly important in ameliorating the 6: the facts concerning the "nasty pig" | physical condition of the soil. And, lastsake-it would grieve me so much | who had kicked the lady's sore heel, and | ly, the mineral matter s' ed up in the

of a true man-and kiss me. Say There Harry joined them, and they orchard trees." 'Good-bye, Violet.' I never hear my took their seats at the end of the first act, Maude refusing to walk down the assle to her seat while the curtain was Felix held her hand one minute in up. This was not altogether from consideration for others, but mainly grouch. to take one of them, and promised, it Seated in the theatre, the doctor and the parents would consent, that he would midst of your happy life do not Grace promptly went to sleep, and Harry give them property enough to make quite forget me; try to remember and Maude from across the aisle bom- themselves and their other six children me as you knew me vears ago-not barded Acare, to her great disgust, with gites, offers of candy, etc., all of which And they went away, leaving her, amused them to such an extent that be- Which shall it be? Which shall it be?

None of the party had the least idea My voice semed strangely low and weak; of what the play was about, or what the i "Tell me again what Robert said"; characters were doing, and the way home And then I, listening, bent my headwas enlivened with repeated promises from each and every one never to go

And yet, they are all nice people; all A house and land while you shall live, -and utterly free from anything like I looked at John's old garments worn; rudeness. Yet this is a true story of a I thought of all that he had borne grouch, founded on indigestion, nursed Of poverty, and work, and care, on insomnia, sore eyes, aching teeth, and Which I, though willing, could not share; a. injured foot; a grouch which might I thought of seven young mouths to feed was only dispelled when the momentary separation enabled two of them to see savage it made the others .- N. Y. Sun.

FROM THE GERMAN.

the Wife. 1. Be healthy. 2. Be joyful.

-but never too much.

3. Be beautiful. 4. Be frank and keen. 5. By yielding, without weakness. 6. Always have time for your husband

7. Do not try to educate your husband -take him as he is. 8. Do not forget that a man hopes for understanding and appreciation as well as a woman-and give him these good things in small, rare, dainty doses.

9. If you wish to please your husband you must be able to please other men 10. Do not forget—only she is worthy of being loved who is strong enough to

Novel Trap for Thieves.

For some time the post office authorities in France have been much noved by an organized band of thieves when he and the Doctor got together | who stole mail day after day out of the letter boxes, but now they have discovof shape to be infected with the dread | ered a contrivance which, they are confident, will put a stop to such thefts in For the grouch there are several re- future. It consists of a clockwork armedies, and most of these were tried. rangement which is fastened to each None of them proved successful, and letter box and is so connected with the finally they settled down to a steady main post office that the moment any afternoon of commiseration, cussing, one attempts to tamper with the mail a bell rings and notifies detectives who | So like his father. "No, John, no! Harry's better-half, Maude, bore up are on the lookout for the culprits day I cannot, will not, let him go.

She asked him one day:

"Why do you always call me 'Pearl.' Felix? It is not my name."

"It is my name for you." he replied.

"It is my name for you." he replied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the ferent from that which is made when shoe, she bravely applied herself to the form that which is made when she when she had a she saw that the detection of the form that you had a she saw that the detection of the form that you had a she saw that the ferent from that you had a she saw that the ferent from that you had a she saw that you had a she saw that you had a she saw t

WHY COVER CROPS

Are Valuable-Controlling Soil Mois-

ture-Improving the Soil. Experimental Farm, Professor Shutt

Conserving Soil Moisture - Speaking generally, it is desirable that the soil moisture should be conserved for the or-"All right," said the Doctor. "Where chard trees during the earlier months of the season. Up to, say, July 1, the tree is making new growth and is transpiring through its leaves large quantities of under cover up to that moment, broke water. Further, the swelling fruit is making its demands for water. For every pound of dry matter of leaf or wood or fruit, the tree uses at least 300 pounds of water. Hence, in districts where the rainfall be scanty, the importance of surface cultivation is marked. By this means an earth mulch is produced, and thus evaporation checked or prevented.

The cover crop system allows of surface

cultivation in the spring and early summer months. Some Experiments-Experiments have been made to ascertain the effects of cover crops and cultivation on soil moiston the other, having had to take what haustive than clover sod. In 1902, from May to July, trials every two weeks Dinner was soon over, and Grace was showed that the soil in sod contained 1903 emphasized these facts and showed Harry had to turn back for his glasses, most markedly the value of cultivation. In the autumn, on the other hand, it is desirable that the water supply should

should be checked, and the wood given an

of clover or some other legume is effect-This was more than Maude could ed by the addition of humus and nitrostand, the physical pain adding the re- gen. Experiments go to show that by teria that reside in the clover roots. It the doctor thought he was up against it, crop of clover turned under will enrich as Harry had not joined the party yet the soil to an extent equal to an applireadily assimilable by the roots of the

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

A rich man, who had no children, proposed to a poor neighbor, who had seven comfortable for life.

And when I found that I could speak,

This is his letter:

"I will give And then of this.

"Come, John," said I, "We'll choose among them as they lie Asleep." So, walking hand in hand, Dear John and I surveyed our band; First to the cradle lightly stepped Where Lilian, the baby, lightly slept. Softly the father stooped to lay His rough hand down in a loving way, When dream or whisper made her stir, And huskily he said "Not her!"

We stooped beside the trundle bed, And one long ray of twilight shed, Athwart the boyish faces there, In sleep so beautiful and fair; I saw on James' rough, red cheek A tear undried. E'er John could speak "He's but a baby, too," said I, And kissed him as we hurried by. Pale, patient Robbie's angel face Still in his sleep bore suffering's trace, "No, for a thousand crowns, not him!" He whispered, while our eyes were dim.

Poor Dick! bad Dick! our wayward son-Turbulent, restless, idle one-Could he be spared? Nay, He who gave Bade us befriend him to the grave; Only a mother's heart could be Patient enough for such as he; "And so," said John, "I would not dare To take him from her bedside prayer."

Then stole we softly up above, And knelt by Mary, child of love; "Perhaps for her, 'twould better be," I said to John. Quite silently He lifted up a curl that lay Acros her cheek in a wilful way, And shook his head: "Nay, love, not

The while my heart beat audibly. Only one more, our eldest lad, Trusty and truthful, good and glad, And so we wrote in courteous way,