that the fault lay with inson, of the Montreal glected to obey orders. he way, could not be the coroner's officers s for him to appear at

of Survivors.

rt says Several of the were injured in the to-day arrived in the told a frightful story

rill Gagnon, Montreal the special train in then the train stopped hit a stone wall. Then ard, and there was a d yelling in front, just came. I shot like an clear over two seats. a heap. When I got I was badly bruised.

Banker and broker, of who sustained a triple leg, gave a graphic eck to-night. "I was revhounds," he said. Sherbrooke. They were ar, and I was with time. I had just seat in the car behind crash, followed by a My feet shot out, and on the head. Everynet for a minute, and ht. After recovering l awful cries, prayers, bricks of torture. uning under me, and ving across another ad me seemed to be mply terrible. A poor v body pinned across erving: 'God, take ! Have mercy!' Sev-

th the others dying was taken out by mstance was that one logs was killed, while

ear me, in frightful

M. P., Killed.

his home at St. Hyahis friend, Mr. Denis. prooke Fair, and his ling is deeply lamentin practice as a ears, and occupied a the bar of the discted at the by-elecace last February, to . Fernier, when the mber of the Railway eaves a wife, but no

rd was a well-known leaves a wife and

RAPE CROP.

e by Black Rot De-Exaggerated.

port-A number of awers of this district in reference to the the Ontario Agriculhat the grape crop in sula has been ruined by ey all claim that the greatly exaggerated. onbt that some damthey claim there will , while a quantity of second quality. The white and some vari-Mr. and it was worse soil, and was uny the wet weather ch seriously retarded astern portion of the cent, of the Niagaras

he rot made its apxcess of last year's considered excellent. dry and warm for rot will not likely The rot is more preportion of the coun-This is acountat the grapes grown hardier than those

MEETING.

onvention at the

port-The 23rd anben of the Eurnsite has just been the gathering has ssiul in the history and the attendance presentative, memom Torento, Hamurd, Galt and other e denomination are

Each member pays hal carnings into nd from this the d salaries. They in receive and the sed for the propay the distribution cete.

on Burns, whose ne in Toronto, was pel now known as formerly a wellster, and was exfor so-called herwas President of was formerly association.

sed that he would sole guide in . and would leave to be judged as Mrs. His followers will for himself, id did help very enjoyment of a autobiography

capel in the town

Rev. Albert Truexpelled from the heresy, who was ght hand man of is a capable and a his intention to v. The Secretary Galt, formerly a r leaders are Mrs. 80 Ontario street. tool Superintend-London, and Mr. Toronto, Mr. Partbronto of the meding business.

The Unknown Bridegroom.

the idea was horrible to her, and for slowly and with a peculiar emphasis a few moments she did not know as if his questions had suddenly forcwhat to do or say.

doubtless for the sake of carry- as friends.'

-those of the mysterious stranger room for doubt as to her settled were dark, and that one look which | purpose. she had shot into their soulful "Florence-Floy! my darling! from a fatal illusion.

your object in insisting that I am | ed sob-adopting this role as a last | your wife," she returned, meeting resort-while he dropped his face his eyes with a look of grave ac- upon his hands to conceal all signs cusation. "I do not like to charge of the impotent rage that had taken you with speaking falsely; but I possession of him. know that you did not stand beside me during that ceremony in Rose- rowful silence for a moment; then dale chapel; I know that a stranger was there, holding my hand and plighting his vows with all the solemnity which the occasion required, although what his motive could have dom of my decision." been in perpetuating such a farce -for such I regard it - is utterly really mean that you will never live how, I did not like to-he would beyond my comprehension."

man, simulating a tone and gesture us?" he questioned, lifting a sullen dent-what a story-teller he is!of despair. "I begin to believe that look at her. the fever was on you-that your brain was turned even before you "No; you are nilstaken -my brain was as clear then as it is at this she added, "I regard the incidents that occurred to prevent our mar-

riage as providential--" "How can you have the heart to sit there so calmly and say such dreadful things, Florence? You do not love me - you never loved me!" cried the young man, passionately,

"No, Walter-as I told you in my letter-I know now that I never loved you as a woman should love the man whom she marries and expects to pass all the years of her life with," she gravely replied. "You "That, of course, will have to be ly. made me think I did, for a time," she continued: "your strong, magnetic nature mastered mine, temporarily-especially on that last day when we were together in the arbor-you literally compelled me to [believe that I loved you, and I consented to do as you desired, although I knew it was wrong. I fainted at it from her and shoved it into the the altar the moment that I discovered that the man to whom I as I recovered consciousness, a veil seemed to have been torn from my to do later on," he concluded with eyes-I was able to reason more a threatening glance. cearly than I had ever done, regarding our relations, and I knew | tion to his remarks, but observed, at once that you and I could never with quiet self-possession; have been a happy husband and wife. My swoon-I know now-was caused partly by the shock at finding morrow, we leave for New York, and a stranger beside me-partly by a sense of relief upon learning that | "Ah!" exclaimed Leighton with a I was no wife; for, I had been re- start, "that was why you told me penting of my rash step every red in your letter not to come to you of the way to the church; and, had for a fortnight-you wanted to that man been five minutes later, I make short work of this business, firmly believe I should never have | and give me no opportunity to gone to the altar-even if you had follow you. Very well; I will subcome."

pocket at this moment, while, as you | for you I will keep our secret until very well know, there were three then.' witnesses to the marriage," Leighway in view of her obstinacy.

no marriage," she steadily replied, pointment, he went directly to his posed leaving her at home, she readalthough she lost color while he was lodgings, let himself in with his speaking of the witnesses and cer- | latchkey, and ran upstairs to his tificate. "Ah, Walter," she added rooms. appeaplingly, "do not let us have a scene! Pray let us settle this mattter in a kind and dispassionate way;

let us part friends--" "Friends!" he interposed, with suragine that I could ever regard you breaking from his white lips. simply as a friend, even if it were possible for us to part, as you so calmly suggest? Friend! you whom I have held in my arms, close to my heart-so close that you could feel its every throb; whose lips I have kissed as only a lover kisses the woman he worships, and into whose willing ears I have poured the most sacred thoughts and feelings of my

soud--" "Don't-please don't!" cried the girl, shrinking with mingled shame and pain as she recalled these scenes of the past. "I know that I have seemed to respond to your affection; but, as I have before intimated, I am sure I was governed more by your magnetic nature than by my own volition-you simply compelled me to believe for the time, that I could be happy only as your wife." "You seem to have entirely recovered from the spell," the young man

sarcastically retorted, although a startled look had leaped into his eyes at her words. "Do I understand," he pursued hotly, "that you charge me with having hypnotized you into the belief of loving me, when you really entertained no affection for me-that I mesmerized you into consenting to

be my wife?" Florence started at these questions and her mind instantly reverted to that scene in the arbor, when, as he held her infolded in his arms, and was stroking her hair and face with had, almost unconsciously, yielded | this ring I thee wed," to his entreaties for a secret and im-

mediate marriage. spell had clung to her-although she strange scene in the church, until, the vessel, to their own devices. had tried in vain to shake it off- | when she was disrobing for bed. until the moment when she had look- her glance had fallen upon it, and ing port, Florence was on her way ed into the depths of the dark eyes a great shock went quivering below to get something from her of that mysterious stranger, when through her. the shock had free her instantly. She darted a curious glance at her | hastily drew it from her finger | the rubber mat, and which had becompanion, and wondered if he really and examined it curiously - Anna come loosened, when she lost her

possessed hypnotic powers. ever have thought of accusing you herself.

These thoughts are maddening - infuence over me," she answered ed the conviction upon her; "but-No, she knew she was not mis- me at that time, it certainly has taken, in spite of the very plausible all been dispelled, and henceforth, in a tiny ivory case that had a secversion which he had given her. Walter, you and I must meet only

She concluded with a decision Walter Leighton's eyes were blue voice and manner, which left him no

depths had served to tear the veil cannot bear to lose your love-I am from her own and to arouse her crushed, heartbroken, in view of this unaccountable change in you," Leigh-"I am sure I cannot comprehend ton exclaimed with a well simulat-

The fair girl regarded him in sorshe remarked in a kindly, regretful

"Sometime, Walter, I am sure you will realize and acknowledge the wis-"Then, it is a final decision? You this," she murmured; "but, some-

with me as my wife-that you will probably have made up some story "Floy! Floy!" exclaimed the young never acknowledge the tie that binds about it as he did about his acci-"Really, Waiter, it becomes al- his own account, for using such h

most a farce for me to persist in ring, I think it is safe to assume went to Rosedale chapel that night!" | asserting that no tie binds us; but; | that he does not know anything since such is the case, let me say, about it. Oh, what an experience! How Good Health Came to Mrs. Desonce for all, that I certainly mean | Will the mystery ever be solved? moment," she firmly replied; "and," every word I have uttered. And now" —will I ever meet the man again?
she added "I regard the incidents"—taking a ring box from the table I believe I shall never feel quite Mrs. Abraham Deschense, wife of a trothal ring you gave me."

> of hauteur in her usually gentle tones. this device means?" she added, as I could not sleep and the least sound "What are you going to de?" dedestroy it-to grind it to atoms be- on the tiny plate. "I will procure a cines and tonic wines, but none of them tramps, I hope." neath my heel," retorted the baffled strong magnifying glass at the first helped me. In fact I was continually "That's just what I am going to do," ejaculated. "Well, I did not know you

ning to realize that he was making entered the room. himself ridiculous, suddenly snatched

depths of a pocket. "I take it under protest," he mutbelieved I had irrevocably pledged | tered, "but you shall have it again, myself, was not you. But as soon | when you come to your senses, which -you will find it for your interest

She paid not the slightest atten-"I wished to have these matters settled before I went away, for, to-

sail the following day for Europe." mit to this condition of affairs-"Heavens! Florence, why will you | for the present; I will not press you persist in that illusion? I tell you further now, but let me tell you that you are my wife and I will! I shall insist upon my rights later claim you in the face of the whole on, and shall expect to find you world. Why! I have the certificate, in a more tractable frame of mind signed by the clergyman, here in my when you return. Out of regard

Without giving her time to reton exclaimed, with considerable ply, he turned abruptly upon his heat, his temper beginning to give heel, and hastened from the room and the house.

"All the same, I know there was | Raving with wrath and disap-

As he threw open the door he stopped short on the threshold, and stood like one suddenly turned to she could not always accompany us stone, his face blanching to the hue (upon our sightseeing, and would have of marble, a smothered exclamation passing bitterness; "do you im- of mingled astonishment and fear For a full minute he stood thus,

his eyes riveted upon a fine looking young man, not far from his own age, who had risen and turned to face him as he appeared. "By -- i is it you, or your

ghost?" he panted, hoarsely, at last, as he staggered into the room and shut the door. CHAPTER VI.

Florence Richardson gave utterance to a long sigh as the door closed after her rejected lover, and yet she was vaguely conscious that it was prompted by a sense of relief, rather than of regret, as she realized that that page of her life into her chair, where she sat thinking for some minutes; then flushing gretted act of her life. vividly, her white fingers crept up | to a delicate chain that encircled her neck, and grasping it she drew a tiny circlet of dull red gold that had been strung upon it.

The ring was of peculiar workmanship, being composed of three small strands braided together and which was engraved a strange device. She had never been able to decipher it, although she had tried many times since that night when the mysterious stranger had slipseeming fondness, all her will power | ped the ring upon her finger, and

during the excitement and weari- Florence, neither of whom was in She was conscious, also, that the | ness of her return, after that | the least affected by the motion of

having already fallen asleep upon balance, and, for a moment, seemed

produce a ring of some sort, in order to carry out the role he had assumed; and so, as he had not provided himself with the conventional circlet, he was obliged to substitute one that he was probably wearing. It is probably an heirloom, for he certainly could not have treasured it for its intrinsic value. It proves one thing, however-that his personating Walter could not have been a premeditated act; in that case, he certainly would

have provided himself with a proper ring. But it will not do for me to wear it, for it would surely cause comment and embarrassing Then she grew suddenly calm. | whatever threw that glamour upon | the curious thing; but, after considering a moment, she shut it away

> ret spring, then locked this in her jewel box and concealed the key. It was well that she did just then, for morning found her rav- startled, upward look. ing in delirium; and, had it been

was of a prying disposition, and she thought it would be safer there which had been ripped from the belt.

than anywhere else. And now as she sat looking at it after the departure of Walter Leigh- you below? You are still trembling." 13.32 lbs.; equivalent butter, 15.55 lbs.; fat, 9.47 lbs.; equivalent butter, 11.05 ton a curious smile wreathed her

"I could have proven to him that I am not his wife by showing him and since he did not apoligize, on

as you choose," coldly responded the A step outside her door warned young girl, "although, to me, the her that some one was coming, and, wanton destruction of any valuable | quickly slipping the ring back into thing seems both foolish and sinful." its place of concealment, she caught fore they began to help me. I gained of the tender-hearted and rigid lines sethim while she spoke, and he, begin- ter tapping lightly for admittance,

> "Why Floy! what a grave, tiredlooking face!" that lady exclaimed as she observed the serious expression and troubled eyes of her husband's ward. "Wasn't Mr. Leighton's weak women." call a pleasant one?"

ence replied, flushing, and then she changed the subject so abruptly that

much thought at the time, however, blood, including the special ailments of midable in appearance. He was a boy the half million in the Congressional but many months later it recurred women. Get the genuine with the full of 16, possibly, with a nice face, dark, Library at Washington is a Bible to her with peculiar significance. name, "Dr. Wiliams' Pink Pills for Pale penetrating eyes and a pleasant smile. hour or more chatting pleasantly! Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at of their plans for the coming year 50 cents, a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, until the fair girl, finally appeared from the Dr. Wiliams' Medicine Co., to forget the appression and annoy- Brockville, Ont. ance she had at first betrayed.

day set for their departure; but, contrary to her first intention, Florence had decided to leave her maid behind her, greatly to the girl's chinof her departure.

ily, even eagerly, assented to the arrangement.

"It would be somewhat of a nuisance having her to look after," that lady had observed, "for, of course, to remain alone at our hotel during our absence. She would not have half enough to do to keep her busy, and would get lonesome and homesick, and perhaps insist upon being sent home. Besides, dear, cince you and I will always be together, we can help each other; or, if we should tion. find ourselves in a strait, we could easily get another maid."

distrust her, and led her to fear if you like me, then kill me. If you don't to give an unknown lad a job?" her mistress' : aterests as she might me." be: therefore she thought this a Accordingly Florence gave Anna her notice, and on the day of her departure, made her a handsome present as she bad her a kind goodhistory had been turned forever, in by, and went away with a sense spite of the man's preposterous of infinite relief at being thus claims and threats, she sank back freed from a constant reminder of that one rash and ever-to-oe-re-

But she never once suspected that she had thus made a bitter enemy of her servant, who secretly vowed forth from its place of concealment | that she would have her revenge for the keen disappointment she suffered, in being deprived of her ex-

pected visit to the Old World. Our party found a cellghtful company of fellow-voyagers on board When baby is well the mother is manifested by almost every one.

She had forgotten all about it, quiet, leaving her husband and On the s cond morning after leavstateroom, when, midway, her skirt An icy shiver ran over her as she caught on a screw that fastened

> bottom of the companionway. ring!" But suddenly she saw a figure Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. you considered them liars and knaves. appendicitis.

Florence murmured; "it looks like a springing upward to her rescue; the relic of some long-past age. But, next moment a strong arm was of course, the man was bound to thrown about her waist and she was set firmly and safely on her feet

> She was panting with mingled excitement and feur; for she had fully expected to pitch headlong to the bottom of the stairs and be frightfully injured.

"The danger is all over, and I trust you will coon recover from the shock you must have experienced," her companion observed in low, well-modulated tones, as he released her from his embrace.

Glancing up at him she found herof a young man of perhaps twentyfive years. He had a rich, healthful complex on,

regular clear-cut features, keen dark eyes, dark-brown hair, and wore a carefully and becomingly trimmed moustache, which, however, did not conceal the fine set of teeth that gleamed snow-white beneath it when he smiled, as he was now doing as his glance met the fair girl's

"Thank you very, very much," upon her hand, it must have ar- Florence heartily responded. "I oused the curiosity of Mrs. Seaver should surely have had a bad fall and others who assisted in caring if you had not come to my assist- 8 years 23 days; milk, 408.5 lbs.; fat, lbs. Second week-milk, 411.3 lbs.; fat, As soon as she recovered, however, laughing nervously, "but I shall be her first act had been to slip the over it in a moment, and no harm ring upon a delicate chain and fas- has been done beyond what a few ton it about her neck, for Anna stitches will make right," and she glanced down at her trailing skirt

> "I am very glad," returned her companion; "but shall I not assist glance into the fine eyes that were regarding her with an earnest, admiring look which caused her heart to thrill with a novel sensation. (To be continued.)

> > A LUCKY WOMAN,

chesne Atter Much Suffering.

beside her-"I wish to return the be- free again, at least until the puz- well known farmer at St. Leon le Florence observed with a note have worn a ring-I wonder what My nerves were in a terrible condition. food. "If I take it, it will only be to she tried to trace the engraving up- would startle me. I tried several medi- manded the unbelieving one. "Not feed lover with almost savage vehemence. opportunity, and study it thorough- growing worse, and began to despair of was the calm reply. became strong and quiet, and after using | boy," she said. "I shall give him someabout a half dozen boxes of the pills I thing to eat."

ening and soothing them, and curing now carried to the boy tramp. such nerve troubles as neuralgia, St. The unbeliever arose and followed her. She sat with Fiorence for half an People" on the wrapper around each box.

disposition was given an exceedingly dif- get back to Chicago. ficult post on one of he Fiji Islands. "That's a pretty good story," jeered grin and disappointment, for she had He was instructed to limit himself to the unbeliever. "Now, you know you had fully expected to accompany her his supremacy, as he would probably be- truth?" young mistress, up to within a week come the star feature of a cannibal pate | The boy stuck to his story as he ate | beginning of each chapter the first de foie gras or something worse. The his supper like a ravenous dog. But, ever since the night of her missionary obeyed instructions for a Meantime the worldly one surveyed the romantic, though mortifying adven- while, but his zeal for conquest overcame juvenile tramp through a window. What ture, Florence had entertained an his prudence. He started off in a little she saw made her go to her room and unaccountable aversion for Anna; boat and went to another island on a look up her pocket-book. The dead boy and when one day, Mrs. Seaver pro- tour of inspection. He reached the is- under the swaying grasses reached out which the chapter tells. There are two about he was in he hands of the canni-

an attack of fever, and was thin and tramp," he said; "pretty gay necktie emaciated. The shrewd cannibals de- you've got on; pretty high collar-" gave him the best they had to eat to lar is only celluloid and his shirt is fatten him up for the festive occasion. ragged. He is very poor." Days passed by until he reached the | "Why don't you go to work?" de stage of perfection, and the chief an- | manded the unbeliever. nounced that he must prepare himself. "How is he going to get a job?" Now the missionary was a rare diplo- terrupted the worldly one. "Will you mat, and he started to argue the ques- recommend him?"

"that I do not believe you will like me about him." Mrs. Seaver had seen some things after you have killed me. I propose "Just so," returned the worldling. in the girl which had caused her to that you taste me, and try me, and "Who does know him? And who is going

The chief acquiesced, and the mission- dubiously. good opportunity to get rid of her. ary rolled up his trousers leg to prepare | Meantime the tender-hearted one for the knite. The chief carved off a brought a big dish of apple sauce and a generous slice and immediately put it | piece of cake. into his mouth. He made a wry face "Where will he sleep to-night?" drawland passed the remainder of the morsel ! ed the worldly one. along to his head man. This continued ; "He might sleep in the lockup," said on down the line, and all made gestures the unbeliever. of disgust when they tasted the food. The boy's face became terrorized. The chief then nodded sorrowfully to never was locked up,' he gasped. the young missionary and told him that | "Well, you would have a good comforthis life was saved, as he was too poor able bed," said the unbeliever.

The missionary had a cork leg.-Bos-

MOTHER AND BABY.

fastened with a little plate upon the Germanic, there being many happy. When baby is cross, fretful, will you sleep to-night ?" young people among the number, and feverish and cannot sleep, the mother "May be I can find an empty car," he from the first day out, the greatest is depressed, worried and unhappy. said, and was gone. sociability and friendliness were Baby's Own Tablets make both mother and baby happy, because tramp. During the first three days of the they cure all the common ailments "I ought to have asked him more ques- "I thought it was a valise."-Kansas voyage, Mrs. Seaver found herself of infants and young children. They tions," said the unbelieving one. "I am had suddenly deserted her, and she solemnly uttered the words, "With considerably the worse from mal de sweeten the stomach, cure colic, aid convinced he was lying." mer, and was obliged to keep very teething children, cure constipation, "Yes,' said the worldling, "you showprevent diarrhoea, and promote ed your convictions very plainly. You good, healthy sleep. And you have went at him hammer and tongs from the | "Let us," said the ardent youth, a solemn guarantee that the Tablets start. If the boy was not a liar your To the pretty journalistic miss, "soothing" stuff. Mrs. D. McGill, maner would have made him one in just "Let us," shyly, "go to press, Blakeney, Ont., says: "I have used about two minutes. That's no way to Baby's Own Tablets, and have found talk to such a personthem the best medicine I have ever "Oh, you are so easily taken in-" had for the cure of the ailments "Ah! Am I? Let me tell you one from which young children suffer. I thing. I have had a great deal more "Our success is fine," he said, shall always keep a box of Tablets experience with people from the slums in the house." Sold by medicine of big cities than you have. My work "I-do not believe that I should the couch where she had thrown about to be precipitated to the dealers everywhere, or sent by mail has often sent me among them. And I at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. know it is no way to approach them if hospital for the young man who has

OFFICIAL RECORDS OF HOLSTEINS.

ers have been accepted bor entry in the Canadian Record of Merit. The most rea cow sold by R. F. Hicks, of Newton Ibs.; owner, P. D. Ede.

N. Y. In an official test, under the su- 4 years 1 month 26 days; milk, 406.8 pervision of Prof. Wing, of Cornell Uni- | lbs.; fat, 12.18 lbs.; equivalent butter, versity Experiment Station, this cow 14.21 lbs.; owner, W. S. Schell. produced 550.2 lbs. of milk and 20.84 lbs. 9. Bessie Covert 3rd's Fansy 2nd (-). of fat, equivalent to 24.31 lbs. of but- age, 4 years, 3 months, 26 days; milk, ter, containing 85.7 per cent. of fat. 413.0 lbs.; fat, 12.07 lbs.; equivalent but-All the other tests in this list were made | ter, 14.08 lbs.; owner, W. S. Schell. under the supervision of Prof. Dean, of 10. Bessie Talmana (-), age, 4 years the Ontario Agricultural College.

days; milk, 550.2 lbs.; fat, 20.84 lbs.; lbs.; owner, W. S. Schell equivalent butter, 24.31 lbs.; owner, H. 11. Gerster's Calamity (3.593), age, 3 A. Moyer, Syracuse, N. Y. 2. Pietertje Hartog DeKol (2,216), age fat, 13.25 lbs.; equivalent butter, 15.46

owner, J. A. Caskey, Madoc, Ont. years 5 months 17 days; milk, 363.9 lbs.; 3 years 10 months 21 days; milk, 359.3

lbs.; owner, J. A. Caskey. "Thank you; but that will not be owner, W. S. Schell, Woodstock, Ont. necessary. I am on my guard now 5. Nierop Netherland's Clara (2,962), 14. Netherland Crony's Cornelia (4,and will take heed that I do not get age, 5 years 10 months 15 days; milk, 095), age, 2 years 23 days; milk, 302.8 caught in the same way again," 456.7 lbs.; fat, 13.06 lbs.; equivalent but- lbs.; equivalent butter, 9.53 lbs.; owner, Florence responded with another ter, 15.25 lbs.; owner, P. D. Ede, Ox- W. S. Schell,

ford Centre, Ont. 6. Lassie Pearl (2,356), age, 6 years 5

The following additional seven-day | months 2 days; milk, 4512 lbs.; fat, tests of Holstein-Friesian cows and heif- 13.02 lbs.; equivalent butter, 15.20 lbs.; owner, W. S. Schell.

7. Aggie's Mechlin (3,561), age, 4 years 4 months 2 days; milk, 462.1 lbs.; markable of these is that of Faforit 5th, fat, 13.13 lbs.; equivalent butter, 15.31 self looking into the handsome face Brook, Ont., to H. A. Moyer, of Syracuse, 8. Aaltje Posch Duchess (3,145), age,

10 months 30 days; milk, 378.8 lbs.; 1. Faforit 5th (2,788), age, 8 years 6 fat, 11.82 lbs.; equivalent butter, 13.79 years 1 month 4 days; milk, 390.7 lbs.;

ance. I was frightened," she added, 14.70 lbs.; equivalent butter, 17.16 lbs.; 13.26 lbs.; equivalent butter, 15.46 lbs.; owner, W. S. Schell 3. Echo Bell DeKol (2,276), age 5 12. Cora DeKol Pietertje (3,472), age.

> fat, 14.29 lbs.; equivalent butter, 16.61 lbs.; fat, 11.18 lbs.; equivalent butter, 13.05 lbs.; owner, J. A. Saskey. 4. Gentle 2nd (2,611), age, 5 years 8 13. Dolly Inka DeKol (3,473), age, 2 months 8 days; milk, 393.5 lbs.; fat, years 6 months 15 days; milk, 299.6 lbs.; lbs.; owner, J. A. Caskey.

> > Yours truly, G. W. Clemens,

THE BOY TRAMP

They had just finished supper when "he wouldn't have run away." She rose zle is solved. I should feel almost Grand, Que., considers herself a lucky there came the knock at the back door. and loked out the window at the black, "I do not want the thing-I will as if I was wedded to some ghost woman. And she has good cause as the The tender-hearted one rose and, pass- threatening sky. "I wish we had not let not have it,' he returned with child- who had crossed my path and left following interview will show: "I was ing into the kitchen, opened the door. him go. Poor boy I should like to take his speel upon me, but for those eyes badly run down and very nervous. Each We heard a murmur of voices, then the him, give him a home and make him "Surely you cannot wish me to so dark and tender! Ah, they were day brought its share of household du- tender-hearted one came into the dining- happy. keep it, under existing circumstanc- beautiful eyes! And no ghost could ties, but I was too weak to perform them room and began to heap a plate with

in strength from day to day; my nerves | tled about her mouth. "This is only a |

was fully restored to my old time health The worldly one understood. Years ate. But you two beat me. I can't see and cheerfulness. I now think Dr. Wil- ago there was a boy who was all in all how you are so easily gulled." liams' Pink Pills an ideal medicine for to the tender-hearted. The grass grows on his grave now, but for the sake of ly one looked at each other. They un-Dr. Wiliams' Pink Pills feed the nerves | that boy she is good to all boys, Hence | derstood. The dead boy in his grave had "Not altogether, auntle," Flor- with new, rich red blood, thus strength- the heaped-up plate of savory food she reached out and touched them.-Edith

Mrs. Seaver regarded her with sur- Vitus dance, partial paralysis and loco- It is, perhaps, just as well to let these motor ataxia. These pills cure also tramps know there is a man about the She did not give the circumstance all troubles due to poor and watery house. This tramp was not very for-The unbeliever began: "Well, what are you driving at now? What kind of game

The boy told his story straightforwardly. He had come from Chicago, Yes, he had beaten his way east on a train. The following Wednesday was the THE CANNIBALS SPARED HIS LIFE. Had been to Buffalo looking for work. best printing office in the world. The A missionary of a very adventurous | Couldn't find any. Was now trying to | parchment is in perfect preservation.

long been anticipating the trip, and one island, and not attempt to extend have run away. Why don't you tell the text, each letter perfect, without

When she joined the others the unbeliever was still catechising the boy. Luckily, he had just recovered from You are pretty well dressed for a clined to kill him immediately, but The worldly one interfered. "His col- | kept under a glass case, which is some-

"Why, no," hesitated the unbeliever, "Do you know," he said to the chief, "how can I? I don't know anything

that she was not always as true to like me it will be a great waste to kill "He might get some work on the road to-morrow," suggested the unbeliever,

"But I'd be behind bars," said the boy. The worldly one, waiting until the un- | man hanging by a strap. Her arm was believer's back was turned, slipped some being slowly torn out of her body, her

and started off. "Here," called the unbeliever, "where

Later on all three talked over the boy foot.'

ROV They are human as much as you. I don't believe that boy was lying." "Well,' said the unbeliever, "perhaps I was a litle hard on him. But then I guess I called the turn on him, all right.

He was a runaway boy." "And if he had a decent, pleasant home," spoke up the tender-hearted one.

"You gave him his supper," snorted the unbeliever. "I should think that was

Then the unbeliever turned upon the worldly one. "You gave him money," he

were such a fool." ever being well again. One day a friend | "Now that is very foolish," returned | "I may be several kinds of a fool," recalled to see me and strongly advised the unbeliever. "You will have a string turned the other, "but a boy who does me to try Dr. Wiliams' Pink Pills. I de- of them bothering the life out of you." not wish to have a comfortable bed becided to do so, and it was not long be- An ominous glitter came in the eyes | hind bars is a boy over whom I am per-The unbeliever stared incredulously. "Well," he said, after a pause, "I yield to no one in sympathy for the unfortun-

But the tender-hearted and the world-Sessions Tupper.

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are as perfect as the two which lie "A legend relates that a young man who had sinned deeply became a monk and resolved to do pennance for his misdeeds. He determined to copy the Bible that he might learn every letter of the divine commands which he had violated. Every day for many years he patiently pursued his task. Each letter was wrought in reverence and love, and the patient soul found its only companionship in the saintly faces which were portrayed on these pages. When the last touch was given to the last letter the old man reverently kissed the page and folded the sheets together. The illustrated initials in perfection of form and brilliancy of color surpass anything produced in the present day. With all our boasted progress, nothing in Europe or America equals it."-New. York Press.

THE LITTLE WOMAN'S RETORT.

The mild business man was calmly reading his paper in the crowded trolley After that he was in a hurry to be off. | car. In front of him stood a little womoney in his hand. He thanked her ever were flashing at him, but she constrained herself to silence.

> Finally, after he had endured it for twenty minutes, he touched her arm and "Madam, you are standing on my

"Oh, am I?" she savagely retorted;

Increasing Circulation.

One edition soon was done-He knew what he was about, "We must get some extras out!"

So that we may print a kiss."

There is generally an opening