NOT STEALING.

...an May Be a Common Cheat.

...ch 13.—Mrs. Sarah J. ... proprietress of the ... 390 Yonge street, was ... Police Court yesterday ... the theft of $200 from ... Mr. T. C. Robinette, K. ... the prisoner, and plead-

... answered an advertise-... the papers for a man-...neen Laundry. He was ...he stipulation that he ...200 to pay off the "sil-...d half pay for the ma-...itness took a note for ...i worked for a little ...s, when the business ...dation.

...theft there," said Mag-

...his same trick upon at ...rs," said Crown Attor-...ng those who lost are: ... Mr. Varley, $750; Mr. ...Miss Angell $200; Miss ... Frawley, $500, and Mr. ...small amount."

... can make out a case ... common cheat," said ...on. "But this case is

HELP MY BABY."

... Pathetic Appeal to Her ...hurch.

...ch 13.—A male baby, a ...was abandoned on the ...oseph rectory last night ... arrived on a train from ...ook a hack to the rec-... the infant's clothing

...ther, to take my little ... shelter. Its unhappy ...ng and sick, and fol-...my. Dear father, put ...this city, or board him ... oh, for God's sake, ...f him. His mother will ...a few months. He has ...can carry him no far-...than have him lose his ... unto you, father, and ...eviour, who said: 'He ...of these little ones in ...h Me, and who rejected ...me,' bless you and re-...the prayers of an un-...heard for you in this ...t. Good-by, my darling ...od of Heaven and His ...atch over and protect ...father, help my baby."

... OF WARSHIPS.

...dent Fighters Are Per-...y Useless.

...13.—The Expres pub-...g: The startling dis-...bulkheads of some of ...ips are perfectly use-...sea-water pressure was ...cent inspection of the

...the Admiral, the steel ...spirit-rooms were shor-...ns and uprights, and ...umped in. Long be-...ents in several of the ...the water-tight doors ...to give, and buckled

...een filled with water, ...in the event of col-...re been no shores, the ...ably have burst, and ...s gone in turn, with

...not continued far ...n actual burst, but ...the walls was accur-...m the shores which

...KED BY WHALE.

...teen-Mile Swim to ...hore.

...13.—The Daily Mail ...owing: Two fisher-...er and Thomas Aug-...recently seventeen ... near Fremantle, in ...aser lying asleep and ...boat under full sail. ...t came into collision ...the monster, becom-...and made a vicious ...entually sinking it. ...n with several spars, ...ound them, floating ...e doing this damage ...red.

... companion, was un-...August collected the ...constructed a raft ... the long stretch of ...the shore. Of course ...either man had food

...ER GOES FREE.

... Gypsy, Discharged ... Morgan.

...Judge Morgan, in the ...eday, disposed of the ...tt, of the Royal Eng-...ch undertaking to tell

...e world," said Judge ...mainly of knaves and ... When people want ...ey in this manner it ...revent them. If the ...prevent telling for-...t pass a short, dras-...taking away the po-...s the fortune tellers. ...uch things are done ...igion at church fairs, ...case will have to be

DD'S
NEY
LLS
NEY DISEASES
MATISM
S DISEASE
TES BACKACHE
the use of our ...
ublic may rely ...
Sold only in boxes ...

From Tea Plantation to Store

WE WATCH

Blue Ribbon

TEA. Unsleeping vigilance selects the TENDEREST LEAVES, scrutinizes every process of their manufacture and carefully SEALS them in LEAD PACKETS to PRESERVE the FULL FLAVOR. No wonder the BEST is BLUE RIBBON TEA. TRY THE RED LABEL.

The Unknown Bridegroom.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

"I shold have perhaps stated before," Mr. Leighton continued, "that as soon as I was able, I wound up my father's affairs in Sidney, as well as I could, and then started immediately for London, to ascertain what settlement I could make there. I was kindly received by the firm with whom we had been dealing, had a long talk with them, stating plainly the predicament in which I found myself, and asking for their forbearance until I had time to recover from my ill-luck. I found them most courteous and considerate—yonder they sit—Messrs. Saunderson & Richards, wool merchants, of London," the narrator explained, and indicating by a gesture the strangers who entered with the attorneys.

"They commissioned me to go to American and ascertain what terms I could make with the New York branch, giving me letters of introduction and recommendation to them, and encouraged me with the assurance that they believed that the whole business could be amicably and satisfactorily settled. I accordingly sailed immediately and arrived in New York late in June of last year. I interviewed the members of that branch, but was told that they must have time to consider the propositions made by the London firm. It then occurred to me that, while I was waiting, I would look up the daughter of my father's old friend and former partner. Not, I assure you," interposed the young man, darting a quick glance at Florence, "with the intention of referring, even in the remotest manner to the plans that our parents had once entertained for us; for my position at that time did not warrant any thought of marriage, and my pride would have revolted against the idea of aspiring to the hand of any one for the sake of money; but I had a desire to meet Miss Richardson; simply because she was the child of my father's old friend.

"I learned that her guardian, Mr. Seaver, lived some miles out of town, and one evening I took the train and started forth to make my call. The day had been intensely warm, and the air was still heavy and lifeless, and, before I was aware of it, I felt asleep in the car and was carried several miles beyond my destination.

"On alighting, I found there was no train back until after ten o'clock. It was ten nearly eight, and dense clouds in the west, with occasional flashes of lightning, portended a shower. I went to a livery stable and hired a horse, telling the owner my errand and asking him to direct me how to find my way back to the town I had passed. My plan was to go and make my call, then return with my horse, catch the train if I could, but, in case of failure, remain there for the night and go back to the city in the morning.

"The man gave me minute directions regarding my road and kindly insisted that I should take his mackintosh along, as I was sure to get a wetting before I could get back. I started, but it grew suddenly very dark and ere long I was chagrined to find I had lost my way. I turned back, retraced a portion of the distance, and finally found myself again on the right road. But the storm—a fearful one travelled faster than I, and overtook me, and, as I neared a little village I observed a dim light in a small church by the roadside.

"It occurred to me that I might take shelter within it until the shower should pass. I guided my horse into the adjoining shed, dismounted, and tied him, and then sped for the church.

"A carriage was at the entrance and two men were standing in the vestibule, which was densely dark. Neither observed my approach, and, thinking that something might be occurring within the church upon which I should not intrude, I stood quietly where I was.

"Suddenly I was startled to hear my own name,—Walter Leighton—uttered by one of the men. Involuntarily I shrank behind a pillar, and nearer to the speakers, and waited to hear more, wondering who, in that region, could know anything about me.

"Thus I was amazed to learn that the man of whom they were speaking was on the point of marrying some wealthy girl for her money; who she was I failed to ascertain, as she was mentioned only as the girl; but for some unaccountable reason the bridegroom had not arrived yet, and the whole wedding party were impatiently awaiting him.

"The affair was very freely discussed, and it was gradually unfolded to me that my cousin was also in America, masquerading in my name, but still as great a villain as ever; that he had won the affections of a lovely, innocent girl with a large fortune, had persuaded her to consent to a secret marriage because her friends disapproved of him; and these minions of his were to receive a handsome return fort heir services.

"Filled with indignation, and determined to unmask the pretender and save the poor, misguided little bride, if I could, I stepped forth from my place of concealment, when to my amazement, they seized upon me as the belated bridegroom, and hurried me inside the gloomy church, and straight to the altar."

"Blast you! I suspected as much when I found out!" the prisoner here interposed, but abruptly paused and dropped into his old attitude.

"It was all so quickly done," Mr. Leighton proceeded, without noticing the interruption, "I had no time to reason clearly, and before I scarcely realized my position, the trembling little bride and her attendant were standing beside me and the clergyman had begun the service. I could not distinguish the features of either of the ladies, for both wore spotted lace veils, and the place was very dimly lighted—to avoid attracting attention, as I supposed. I knew that the real groom was liable to appear at any instant; but I was boiling with indignation, and determined to denounce and expose him, and so I resolved to carry out the farce until he did come, and then have it out with him. It did not occur to me that he might not come at all," the young man observed, with some show of emotion, as he again glanced at Florence. "I looked for him—I listened for him every instant, scarce heeding what the clergyman was saying, and going through with my part of the ceremony mechanically. It was only when the ring was called for that I began to realize to what extent I was carrying the farce. I was appalled! I had no wedding ring! What should I do? How account for my remissness? Should I stop the service then and there and explain everything? Such were were some of the disconnected thoughts that flitted through my brain. Then, guided more by instinct than reason, as I hastily fumbled in my vest pocket, my fingers suddenly came in contact with——"

"The ring! There was a ring! Describe it—oh, describe it!"

Florence here interposed, almost wildly, as she sprang breathlessly to her feet, and confronted him, every particle of color receding from her face, while her agonized eyes searched his with an eager, appealing look.

He turned to her with exceeding gentleness.

"Yes, Miss Richardson, here was a ring," he replied; "a queer little affair, composed of three strands braided together and fastened with a small plate upon which some Greek characters were engraven, and which signify "Love and Hope." It belonged to my mother—she gave it to me only a short time before she died. It was a peculiar relic that had been in her family for more than a hundred years, and she requested me to keep it and pass it down to my son should I ever have one."

"Ah! Then I am glad that I can restore it to you," said Florence, as she nervously extended one hand, and, opening it, showed him the ring upon her palm.

The moment he had begun to tell about taking refuge in the church by the roadside on that tempestuous June evening, the mystery of the strange marriage ceremony was solved for her, and, slyly unfastening the chain about her neck, she had slipped the ring from it to return it to him.

"Yes, that is the very ring," he observed, as he took it from her; "but I never expected to see it again—I never knew, until this hour, when I heard yonder adventurer claim you as his wife and so cruelly expose that long-kept secret, upon whose hand I had placed it."

"But he told me that it had belonged to his mother," said Florence, indicating Andrews by a gesture; "he described it to me only the night before last, and it was this fact alone that made me fear, for the first time, that possibly after all, my brain had been half turned with fear and fever, as he claimed, and I had imagined a stranger stood beside me that night. Even now I cannot understand how he knew it was in my possession, for I have kept it concealed most sacredly from every one."

A sneering little laugh from Anna Folsom at this moment caused Florence to glance toward her.

"Ah! it was through that spy," she exclaimed, with sudden conviction. "She has watched me constantly ever since I came to the Towers. Tell me," she commanded, imperiously, as she turned toward Anna, "have you seen this ring before and did you tell him about it?"

The girl sneered again.

"Yes," she retorted, with an impudent toss of her head; "I was behind the curtains of your bed one morning, and saw you looking at it. Perhaps it may be interesting to this company to know that Miss Richardson has worn it upon a chain next her heart, as a treasure too sacred to be trusted anywhere else," the girl concluded, with a coarse laugh that brought the hot blood in a quick flood to Florence's brow.

Whereupon Mr. Seaver marched straight across the room, took the insulting maid by the arm, with a grip that made her wince, and led her out into the hall.

"Go! leave this house immediately," he thundered. "If you show your face in my presence again, I will have you arrested as the accomplice of that villain yonder."

The girl was thoroughly frightened, and well she might be, for the man's aspect was something terrible; and, having been paid her wages only three days before, she hurriedly packed her trunk and precipitately left the Towers, neither Florence nor the Seavers ever seeing her again.

"Ah! now it is easy to understand how Andrews was enabled to describe the ring so accurately to you," Mr. Leighton observed, as the two disappeared frmo the room. "The girl, having seen it in your possession, could give him some idea of it, when he must instantly have recognized it, for he had seen it a great many times upon my mother's finger, and knew its history. It must have been quite a revelation, as well as a shock to him, for it doubtless explained to him at once the mystery that had hitherto surrounded the ceremony that took place in Rosedale chapel, and told him who the stranger was who had acted the part of the groom upon that occasion."

He glanced at the man as he spoke, and the guilty color that surged up to his brow plainly betrayed that his surmises were correct.

"To go back to that scene in the chapel," the young man resumed, and still addressing Florence; "when my fingers came in contact with this ring, I mechanically drew it forth and passed it to the clergyman, who hurriedly finished the ceremony, and still the missing bridegroom had not come. I was apalled—my brain was in a whirl—for I knew that the whole affair had been but a sacreligious farce, and in another moment I should have confessed the part that I had played; but you turned suddenly to me and began to beg me to take you home. Your entreaties were abruptly terminated with a cry of terror, just as a fearful crash of thunder shook the building to its foundations, and you fell fainting into my arms, which I extended to save you. I carried you quickly from the place and put you into the carriage, telling the driver to get you home with all possible dispatch. Then I turned back to have it out with the person who had acted as best man. He had just secured the certificate from the clergyman. I demanded it of him, for I knew that it should not be allowed to exist, and, as I spoke, he realized for the first time that I was a stranger. He was greatly disturbed for an instant, but he refused to give me the paper—he refused to enlighten me regarding your identity, although I followed him to the door, demanding your name. There he eluded me, sprang upon the carriage and was gone before I could detain him.

"I then returned to the church, to interview the clergyman, hoping to clear the matter up through him, but the sexton told me he had gone—having left by the rear door. I inquired where he lived, intending to follow him; but the man said he did not know—he was a strange minister from out of town, there being no resident rector there just at that time. Thus I was baffled at every point and was never able to learn the identity of her with whom I went through that farce on that tempestuous summer night. As it was then much too late for me to go on and make my call, I rode directly back to the town, where I had procured my horse, spent the night there, and the next morning made a second attempt to call upon the daughter of my father's old friend. But as I drew near Mr. Seaver's residence, I found every blind on the front of the house closed, and tan-bark spread upon the street before the door. I knew, of course, there must be serious illness within, and so went away again without even making any inquiries, and thinking that perhaps later I would make another effort. But I had taken a severe cold on the night previous, and on my return to New York I was attacked by my old enemy, which had so nearly cost me my life the year before, and for several weeks I was an inmate of a hospital, the proprietor of the hotel where I was stopping declaring he could not have a fever patient in the house. It was nearly five weeks before I was able to get out again, and then I devoted myself to the business which had brought me to America. After a few days the New York firm informed me they had decided to accept the proposition of the London firm, and, this matter settled, I determined to sail for England the following Wednesday.

"Meantime, I thought I would look up Andrews and demand of him the papers which I knew he had stolen. I did not get track of him until two days before I was to sail, when I learned that he was located for the summer in the town where Mr. Seaver had his country home. It was evening, when I arrived at the place, and Andrews was out. But I was determined to see him, and insisted upon awaiting his return. He found me in his room when he came, and was as startled as if one had suddenly risen from the dead before him, for, until that moment, he had believed me to be dead. We had a stormy interview for he refused to restore the papers I demanded, and when I taxed him with palming himself off as my father's son, and threatend to expose him, he only sneered at me and said that would be a difficult matter, since he had everything to prove his position, and I would only make myself ridiculous.

"I realized the truth of this, and disgusted and discouraged, I finally left him, without even referring to that clandestine marriage and taxing him with trying to deceive an innocent girl, as I had fully intended to do. I found I was helpless, at that time, to prove anything; but I resolved that as soon as I was firmly re-established in business I would make another effort, and, backed by the London firm of Sanderson & Richards, who had it in their power to identify me, I believed I should be able to show my cousin up as a rogue and establish myself as Walter Carrol Leighton."

"Then you would have been the heir to this estate, if the son of Sir Julien had never been discovered," Mr. Seaver here observed, as the narrator paused.

"Yes," the young man replied, "for it was my mother who was sister to Lady Page's father; there is not a drop of Vincent blood in Andrews' veins. On my return to New York on the evening following the interview with Andrews, I found, on glancing over the World, the names of Mr. and Mrs. Seaver and Miss Florence Richardson as booked to sail for Europe upon the same steamer in which I contemplated taking passage. Now, I thought I would have a fine opportunity to ascertain what the daughter of my father's former partner was like. But I resolved that I would not force myself upon her at all; I was poor, she was rich; and if she should learn who I was she might be embarrassed by my presence. Besides, I reasoned, she might possibly have met the man who claimed my name, and that might occasion unpleasant complications. Accordingly, I engaged my passage under an assumed name, or rather by simply transposing my names and calling myself W. L. Carrol. Miss Richardson and I did not become acquainted until the voyage was nearly over, but even then I never dreamed that she was the poor little bride who had stood beside me in Rosedale chapel. That incident was becoming like a dream to me, and I believed that no one would ever discover that I had been connected with it in any way. But I was destined to be disappointed in this, for almost the first person I met on board the steamer was Mr. Merrill, yonder, who had acted as best man, and we instantly recognized each other."

"Why! now I understand something that has always puzzled me," murmured Florence, as she recalled the shock that had quivered through Addison Merrill that morning when they had encountered Mr. Leighton on the upper deck.

(To be continued.)

RICH WARM BLOOD.

Absolutely Necessary to Health, Strength and Comfort—Good Blood Banishes Disease.

People with rich, red blood do not feel the cold of winter. When your feet are cold, your fingers numb and your face blue and pinched, it is a certain sign that your blood is thin and your circulation weak. Your blood needs building up with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new blood; they stimulate the circulation. The new blood they make races through your veins to every part of your body from finger tips to toes, and makes you warm, happy and healthy. Mr. Alphonse Lacoussiere, St. Leon, Que., says: "About a year ago my blood became impoverished and I was badly run down. My hands and feet were always cold and I could not stand the least exertion. My trouble was further aggravated by pains in my kidneys and bladder, and often I could not go about without aid. I consulted doctors, but they did not help me, and I was almost in despair when I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got six boxes and before they were all gone I knew I had found a medicine to cure me. I took the pills for about a month longer and every symptom of my trouble was gone, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure after doctors and bommon medicines have failed because they actually make new rich blood, and so strengthen all the organs and brace up the nerves. That is the way they cure indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, rheumatism, nervousness, neuralgia, palpitation of the heart, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis and the secret ailments that fill the lives of so many women with misery. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing tthe Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MONSTER BOAT.

A Craft to Take the Place of a $3,000,000 Bridge Soon to be Built.

What is beyond doubt the largest ferryboat in the world, says J. B. Moore in The American Inventor, is owned by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, and is used in transferring trains across Carquinoz Straits in Centra Costa County, Cal., between Benicia and Port Costa.

This colossal craft is christened the Solano. The boat is not only large in dimensions, but also in power. The Solano has a net tonnage of 3,057 tons; is 430 feet long, 116 feet wide, and has a mean draught of 15 feet. Her two engines have a combined strength of 2,000 I. H. P. This ferryboat is larger than most of the great battleships of the United States or other navies.

The Solano transfers, on an average 10,000 trains a year—that is, all sorts of trains. Often the boat carries forty large, heavily loaded freight cars at one trip. Not less than fourteen trains are handled each day. The boat has made as high as forty-two trips during the twenty-four hours. Owing to the great length of this boat, it is unnecessary to ever cut a train, as she frequently carries a full train of cars, including two tracks extending the entire length, so that four trains may be acommodated at one time.

The Solano has four smokestacks and steel boilers. The two engines work entirly independent—one to each baddle-wheel. This monster craft is constantly on duty—day and night. At the crossing point Carquinoz Strait is about a mile wide, and it requires from eleven to thirten minutes to make a trip each way—from slip to slip. On an average, about thirty trips per day are made. So systematically and swiftly are the trips scheduled that there is very little, if any, delay to the many trains. Thousands of passengers travelling each way are transferred every day.

The maintenance of this transfer boat involves a very heavy expense to the railroad company. A bridge is the only solution of the problem; a suspension bridge of a mile in length would be too costly to be feasible for a private corporation, and a draw bridge would prove a serious obstacle to navigation. However, a number of surveys have recently been made across the Strait to ascertain the nature of the bottom. Bridge pplans have just been forwarded to the War Department for examination. According to the plans submitted, the bridge will be 6,800 feet long. There will be a draw 200 feet wide in the clear on each side of the pivot pier. The average depth of water along the line of the proposed bridge is about twenty-seven feet. The plans provide for a single track, with the floor of the bridge twenty feet above low tide. It is estimated that such a structure will cost at least $3,000,000. It would be the most expensive bridge west of the Missouri River.

It is generally concede that as the very heavy traffic is constantly increasing, in a few years at farthest a costly bridge will span Carquinoz Strait.

Probalbly the next largest railroad ferryboat in the world is the giant steel transfer North Pacific. This boat is employed in thansferring the Northern Pacific Railroad Company's trains across the great Columbia River on their transcontinental line to Portland, Or.—between Kalama and Globe Point.

Very recently a large transfer boat was launched at Detroit, Mich., concerning the size of which there was much press comment. However, it may be stated that the great ferryboat Solano is at least one hundred feet longer than the new Detroit boat.

THE OUTLOOK FOR SEED CORN.

The difficulty of getting reliable seed corn of desirable types and varieties during the last two years and the expensive lessons learned by many corn growers who used seed of unknown vitality make the question of reliable seed for 1905 of more than ordinary interest. A survey of the available supply of northern grown seed of this important fodder crop indicates that the difficulties of getting good seed will be even greater this year than during the two previous years. The best varieties for fodder or ensilage purposes, along the northern limit of the corn belt in Canada, are undoubtedly of the "Flint" type. In the latitude of Ottawa only a few special strains of the "Dent" varieties give good results for ensilage in the average year.

Unfortunately for progress in corn raising in Canada our supplies of seed have been drawn largely from the country to the south and have been of types and varieties that required a longer season to mature than is afforded in some of our best dairy districts, where the corn crop is most needed and most valuable. We have a number of very good men who are making a specialty of growing corn for the purpose of seed along Lake Erie, and who have a limited quantity of good seed for sale this year. The Canadian Seed Growers' Association has taken up in a business-like way the matter of creating a supply of reliable seed corn, and it may be said that the future promises for a permanent basis of supply of a high-class article and of varieties that are exceptionally well suited for ensilage and fodder purposes in all parts of Canada where corn can be grown, with success.

The severe frost during the early part of last autumn rendered the bulk of the corn crop in Ontario absolutely useless for the purpose of seed. A belt about a mile in width along the Northern shore of Lake Erie was affected only slightly, and from some sections in this district there is a supply of very good seed.

The cost of the small quantity of seed corn that is required to plant an acre, in comparison with the cost for labor in cultivating and handling and the ultimate value per acre of a good crop, would seem tomake it clear that the best available seed of the most satisfactory type and variety should be obtained at any reasonable cost. It would be much better for Canadian farmers if they were able to obtain their supplies of seed corn in the ear; they would then have a fair idea of what they were getting. While in the ear, the danger of injury to the vitality of the seed from damp and its after effects is reduced to a minumum. Corn that is shelled by a machine and left in sacks for six weeks or more will seldom germinate more than 75 per cent., unless the conditions for storage have been exceptionally good. The average vitality of seed corn, tested in the Seed Laboratory last year were, for corn received in the ear, 95 per cent., and for shelled corn, 68 per cent.

It is much to be recommended then that, wherever possible, farmers obtain their supplies of seed corn in the ear only. To meet the demand for seed corn in this condition growers would do well to adopt the style of shipping crate that is used for this purpose in the States of Iowa and Illinois. This crate is two feet nine inches long, one foot wide, and one foot deep, and is made of half inch lumber three inches in width. Its capacity is one bushel, or between one hundrer and one hundred and twenty ears. If the corn can be planted in hills, this crate will hold sufficient seed for five years. While it is true that there may be some additional cost for freight, on account of the weight of the cob and of the crate, and that extra work is required in shelling the corn, these become insignificant when the difference in value between an acre of good matured corn and an acre of unsatisfactory crop is considered.

Seed Testing on the Farm.

To find out whether seeds are capable of producing plants requires neither expert knowledge nor special apparatus. Satisfactory material is to be found in every farm home, for making germination tests of practically any kind of seed used on the farm. The simplest and most convenient way to test seed corn and other cereal grains and most of the root crop and larger vegetable seeds is to place a number of them—say one hundred—between pieces of moistened blotting paper, canton clannel or cloth; set them in an ordinatry dinner plate and invert another plate to cover them. The seed should be kept moist but not wet. The temperature of the average farm house living room would be quite suitable, but some care should be taken to guard against excessive heat or cold. All good strong seed of corn, cereal grains, clovers or timothy, thus treated, will have germinated at the end of five days. Very small seeds of the finer grasses, of some of the garden vegetables and of beets or mangels, may be germinated to better advantage by scattering them in a saucer (belonging to a flower pot) that has been soaked in water, and set on a cloth that should be kept damp, or in a pan containing not more than one-eighth of an inch of water, the object being to keep the saucer moist, but not wet. If such a saucer be not available, a brick will answer the purpose as well. In germinating seeds in an earthen saucer they may be exposed to the light, but not to the direct rays of the sun.

W. A. Clemons.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

A Pleasant Medicine, Which All Children Will Take Readily.

You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little one's to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given as compared with liquid medicines will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for all the ills of babyhood and childhood arising from derangements of the stomach and bowels Baby's Own Tablets have no equal. Mrs. E. A. Jewers, Mitchell Bay, N. S., says: "I thing the tablets a blessing to both mother and children, as I find them a certain cure for all the ills to which little ones are subject. I do not know how I could get on without them." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Pretty Entertainment That Can be Given With Little Trouble.

A clever entertainment for March is to celebrate St. Patrick's Day with a unique house affair, which can be arranged without much fuss and feathers or on as elaborate a scale as desired.

A church or charity entertainment can reap a harvest by charging a small fee and additional for meals, or a larger one might include refreshments, says Elizabeth W. Morrison, in the March Housekeeper.

Portieres and window draperies of emerald green cheese cloth or crepe paper will pay for the trouble, and the cloth can be utilized afterward in housekeeping uses. Irish flags should wave from every available space.

Oxalis can be used to simulate shamrock, and a pot enveloped in white crepe paper, tied with green, will be a dainty finish to the newel post or table centre. The green and white chains of paper, which one can buy at any novelty store, will come in handy to form a canopy in the dining room for the table.

The reception commitee, if for a large entertainment, can be costumed in harmony with the event, the women wearing white dresses, green belts and stocks, a perky bow or rosette in the hair and on the breast an Irish harp made of shirred ribbon with gold tinsel strings.

The maids who serve at the door or in the dining room should wear dainty white aprons and caps, each ornamented with a green ribbon box. The men can wear green ties and tiny Irish flags in buttonholes or typical Irish costumes can be hired at the costumer's. The stores are full of suitable couvenirs, from Irish potato bonbon boxes, clay pipes and Barney hats to Irish jaunting carts and tiny pots of imitation shamrock.

The menu should carry out the general scheme. Spinach or green vegetable coloring will produce any shade desired, and almond, pistachio and vanilla added to creams and cakes, will produce variety, while mint ices, bonbons and cyrstalized foliage will add daintily to the feast.

Small cup cakes or cookies iced with white can be decorated with citron shamrocks, hats and pipes. The darkest citron is used for this, and after cutting in thin slices, lay in just enough to cover and simmer until a straw will pierce it; drain and wipe dry; then cut into shape with sharp scissors or knife. The hats are cut into two pieces, and it is better to cut patterns from stiff paper, which lay on the citron shape.

TREES BUT LITTLE KNOWN.

Tropical Forests so Dense it is Difficult to Explore Them.

According to an expert in the bureau of forestry of the Department of Agriculture there is, comparatively speaking, little known concerning tropical trees, and this despite the fact that naturalists and botanists are constantly exploring the regions near the equator. Indeed, there must be many hundreds of varieties that have been little known and that are unidentified by name.

This curious fact is due to the exceptional conditions of the tropical forests. In temperate zones forests are fairly open, and, generally speaking, include trees of only a few varieties. Thus there are oak forests, hickory forests, etc., but rarely any forests where more than three or four kinds of trees exist in any number.

In the tropics, on the other hand, the case is exactly the opposite. Forests composed of one variety of tree or even of only three or four kinds are practicaly unknown. So many different sorts of trees grow close together that frequently more than 100 varieties may be counted within a short radius. Moreover all these grow together in great confusion. They tower to extraordinary heights, each tree, it would seem, striving its best to reach the sunlight. Consequently the trunks are extremely long and thin, because each tree is reaching to get higher than its neighbors, in order to escape the twilight of the primeval, tropic forest. Leaves and branches are so confused that in many forests one can see neither sky nor sunlight for miles, the crowns of the trees interlacing and forming a thick, impenetrable roof.

To add to the confusion great vines and creepers and hundreds of varieties of vegetable parasites overgrow the trunks.

It is said that it is well-nigh impossible to cut down any one tree for purposes of examination, for the reason that the forest is so dense that there is insufficient room for the tree to fall, even after its trunk has been cut through. It would be necessary to clear a great space, and that is impracticable from the standpoint of the naturalist or botanist. Hence the world is still in comparative ignorance of the wonders of the tropic forest.

There was a good deal about long heads, in the form of long words, in the Huxley memorial lecture, delivered the other night before the Anthropological Institute, of London, by Dr. J. Deniker, of Paris. The following are some of the terms used:

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO