

PHENS

nly two eggs a will more than

ules Food

increase, and the plumage a very way keepp health, also ardier.

aying o eggs good on this or

om fretting by LOUSE KILe the difference g production. br keeping the ian CLYDES-E ANTISEP.

eparations are TIVE CUAR-SFACTION OF funded by the

on Co., Limited,

HALGAMATE.

Canadian Join

: The Huron and and the Canadian er was effected of the respective gs held to-day. on and Erie directimous, those opeir votes and 51,of 60,000 were cast ation.

ast the amalgamae Canadian comosition forces were et, however, that and shares of the cast in favor of 516 against, leavunrepresented, ilcharacter of the the Canadian are e of by the Huron nation will probst within a month

IONS AVOIDED

of Lydia E. Pink ompound in the D. Fox.

triumphs of Lydia able Compound is oman's dread enmor is so sly that

ce is not suspected



ng pains" may stages, or the y be made manitruation, accompain, from the in and thighs. us pains, if there ammation or disfor time to congo through the peration; secure Vegetable Combegin its use. vnn, Mass., will ee of all charge about yourself. by women only.

ongratulate you on th your wonderful ths ago my month-I felt so badly that examination by a hat I had a tumor have to undergo an

of your advertiseve Lydia E. Pinkind a trial. After ected the tumor is en examined by a have no signs of a rought my monthand I am entirely

For Quality and Flavor

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA is far superior to any other green tea.

Sold only in Sealed Lead Packets. 40, 50 and 60c per lb. By all grocers.

MIGHEST AWARD ST. LGUIS, 1904.

LOVE AND A TITLE

"Yes, my lady," answered Marie, with "What ails the boy?" he said; "what alacrity. "I will. What business has is it that seems to hang about us all like that George to carry messages and interfere? He is clever-oh, oh, very clever, thing seems to press down upon the place 'Lut he shall not heodwink me."

Lady Lucelle laughed again. "So," she murmured, "Master Hal has goog to happen." his little love affair, and the devoted sister is plotting with him. It will amuse me, at least to balk them."

"Yes, Marie," she added, aloud, "you

interest which Lady Lucelle was taking | scattered about the room. an this affair, Hal waited the approach of six o'clock with that bitter impatience over the faded velvet tunics, lace hats, over the faded velvet tunics, lace hats, course of last night and she clings to him passion- live weight, and the tables which follow B.

ing at his pipe, and carefully avoiding him, and at last he went up to his room any human being; then he betook him- to dress, his hands thrust into his pockself to the interior of the castle, and ets, and his head drooping moodily. Just cauntered from room to room, settling as he put his fingers on the handle of the nowhere and to nothing. If he could door he heard a voice that always ran (have found Jeanne to unburden his mind | through him; it was Jenane; she was to, it would have been some comfort, but Jeanne had gone out with the Lambtons and Clarence. Then he ran against Vane on his way bit his lip.

to the studio, and if he had been a very dittle less in love than he was, he would have noticed the haggard look on his old friend's handsome face; but as it was, passed unnoticed, and to Vane's goodnatured inquiry if he would come and smoke a cigar with him, Hal muttered ne's face. some excuse, and hastened on. Vane looked after him with a vague enriosity. and sighed as he turned into his quiet, seelnged room.

"Sanething wrong with the boy," he murmured; "has he been getting into debt?" At the thought, he stepped out again into the corridor and called after

Hal turned back, and Vane put his hand on his shoulder. "Come and smoke a cigar with me

manner, and they turned in together. "Let me see, you like these Cubinashere you are. Now tell us what's the matter.".

Hal looked up and colored. "Nothing," he said, of course.

"You mean nothing I can help you in. said Vane, and he put his white hands on Hal's broad shoulders and looked at him wistfully. "Don't say that unless you are quite sure, Hal. Is it moneyany little or big debt?" "No-no," said Hal.

"Are you sure?" said Vane, with kindly scrutiny; "don't hesitate with me Mal-don't let a question of money trouble you. Honestly, dear boy, there is more than I know what to do with-a great deal more. Out with it, Hal-or stay," he said, seating himself at his writing-table, "suppose I write a cheque time received but scant attention at his father?" without asking any questions"

Hal jumped up and put his hand on Vane's arm, and his eyes grew suddenly

"What a dear, generous old man you are, Vane!" he said, huskily. "I'm not in vigorous application of two brushes, to it? Think, Verona, a prisoner!" debt-I don't want money-I wish I was, hard enough to scrub a floor with, conjust for the pleasure of taking it from siders that he has done safficient. The "I know; but what can I do? I am you, though heaven knows you are lib- peaceful tinkle of the veper bells floats only a girl-a helpless woman, anderal enough; sometimes I'm ashamed at softly through the valley, singing a re- andthe cheques when I cash them.'

"Why should you be?" said Vane, quictly. "All I have a Jeanne's"-how he lingered on the beloved name!-"and yours. I would give all the world, if I had it, to make you two happy!" "Don't I know-don't Jeanne know

it?" said Hal, gratefully. "There never the valley. was such a kind-hearted fellow as you are, Vane. You deserve to be happy, for you try to make everybody else so." Vane, smiling, ut very, very wistfully; evening, which valleys alone know of; "there is nothing you can do. If I am | wafted gently by the wind is the sweet, not happy, it is my own fault; remember that, Hal," for Hal had jumped up.

"That's the 5 o'clock bell going, isn't it?" he said. " Imust go."

Vane looked after him, and raised his 'while memory holds her seat. hand to his forehead, with a troubled expression on his face.

some dark cloud?" Then he went to the like a nightmare. I am not superstitious, or I should think something was

With a shake of his broad shoulders and a smile, he threw off the feeling and went to work. On the easel was an unfinished historical picture of the time of must find out this mysterious affair and Charles the First; the lay figure was draped with a cavalier costume, and ar-Quite unconscious of the condescending | tistic properties of the same period were

Vane took up the brush, but only to He wandered about the grounds, puff- on a chair. But nothing would interest coming slowly up the stairs, talking to someone in a low voice. The someone replied in a still lower voice, and Vane

Mechanically, unthinkingly, he looked over the balustrade. There stood Jeanne and, of course, Clarence, the former with an anxious look on her face, the latter with that anxious, concentrated gaze with which his eyes always sought Jean-

Vane could not hear a word; would not have paused a moment if he could have heard; had he done so, how much jealous pain would have been spared to

"And you will do this for me ?" said Jeanne, her eloquent face upturned to his questioningly. "If the princess comes, you will keep the count away from her, and leave poor Hal a chance of my mind?"-and, indeed, he looks of speaking to her-will you ?"

ne. "I feel like a conspirator."

Then it was that Vone stepped back, Verona fixes her dark eyes with a thing but Italy," she whispers. but too late to spare himself the sight frightened, pleading look upon his handof Clarence's eager flush, and the long, some, flushed face. and stern, with an anguish on his face ly place?"

beyond description. ment by arraying his handsome person any one." cd; but his personal adornment at any Hal. "Who is it, the prince, your hands, it was certainly not likely it would absorb him now. Dashing into his room, he fills the basin with cold water and plunges his head into it, rubs saving a herdsman slowly driving his when he has you entirely in his me away-soon!" cows to the farm on the side of the hill, power?" and he scarcely bestows a glance on the

Thinking it best to give the villa gar- of her face, her eyes, her lips, that he dens a wide berth, Hal makes a detour, does not note; and his face flames. and as the clock strikes six, comes upon "There is nothing, my dear Hal," said the great cedar. It is a soft, delicious precious odor of the ferns; at a little distance is the tinkle of a sheep-bell and the lowing of the cows on their homeward way, through it all comes the rip-And with a confused excuse, he hur- ple and elash of the little bubbling stream-the stream which Hal will see

Hal is warm, for, though there was no occasion-seeing that he had all the af-

termoon before him-for walking fast, utes, and, as he throws himself down uping the grounds with a field-glass, he in the world-love such a fellow as I takes off his kat and wipes his brow, am?"
and tries to possess his soul in patience. Ve Five, ten minutes-ten years, seemingly pass, and he is about to groan aloud, when suddenly he hears the rustle of a

For a moment he is speechless; she has come, for all his expectancy, so like a vision, in her wonderful beauty, that he can do sething else than stare, with part!" says Hal, between his teeth, dark eyes. As he does so, he notices unconsciously, and with a pang, that she is changed somehow; by the stream there where he had nearly with over her, it was a child's face, a child's frank smile that had been upturned to him; nowwas it because she was paler and her eyes seemed darker and deeper that she

Hal is no analyst, no philosopher, only a love-smitten boy, and didn't know that, with his passionate kisses—the first that had ever fallen on her has from manhe had slain the child in Verona, and had created the woman, loving, passionate.

She was shy-sweetly shy, and when Driven almost wild by the sight of nomical gains is concerned. It is only she held out her hand, Hal could not tears in her eyes eyes to which tears when it comes to marketing the cattle and so he stands leeting at her. At last | the situation. she lifts her eyes-with one swift flash from the depths that goes straight into Hal's heart-and says: "Did you want to see me, Mr. Bert-

CHAPTER XXXV.

Did he wish to see her? Had he ever wished for anything as spairingly. much since his life began-

"Angry?" and she lifts her long lashes and locks at bim. "You have been ill, are still ill," he goes on to sav. "Jeanne called to day." ing away her head and revealing a pro- broken. file like one of those cameos one finds n ancient jewels.

"And they told her you were ili." Veronn looks at his flushed, eager face with a gentle sadness. "I was not ill,"

"I knew it!" he rejoins, drawing a long breath of relief, combined with indigna-"I knew it was a -not true. Princess-Verona-who told them to tell Jeanne that, and put her off?" Verona looks down silent.

Hal groans almost audibly, and, dropping her hand, leans against the tree to control himself. "Now you are angry with me!"

Hal turns to her eagerly, and takes her hand again. "How can you say that?" he says.

"Don't you know that I am almost out like it-"how would you feel if you loved "There is nothing I would not do for me as I love you, if I were shut up away Hal," he said, in his old affectionate you," replied Clarence, his handsome from you, and not allowed to see you, and that in a beastly foreign place, "Thank you - thank you !" said Jean- where one doesn't know the languageand the people, instead of standing up it?" And she held out her hand with a lit. like men to fight it out, smile and look on as if nothing was the matter?"

> passionate kiss which he impressed on "Verona," he goes on-"I may call you the little hand. Jeanne started and Verona, mayn't I? Tell me all, do tell ried up the stairs, just as Vane closed hand and foot, helpless. Are they really

> his dressing-room door, and stood, pale keeping you a prisoner in-in this beast-"I don't know," she says, hesitatingly Had Hal been a Frenchman, there is and with a little quick shudder. "In no doubt that he would have found deed, I do not know-but I am afraid

some vent for his impatience and excite- they do not like me to go out, or to see in the most becoming toilet he possess- "And am I the cause?" says outspoken

Verona shakes her head. "The count, then?"

"Ah!" and Hal draws a long breath; himself dry with a towel as if he meant | "so I thought! And what does he do to scour off his short curls, and, after a that for, and are you going to submit her head.

quiem for the dying sun, as Hal strides | "And the count has some right!" says through the park which surrounds the Hal, fiercely; "and if he treats you like

Verona shrinks, and the slight shudder young Englishman as he strides across runs through her again. Hal sees it; there is not an expression CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENTS AND. ger.

> "Where is he now?" he asks. "Dressing to go to the castle," says Verona. "Do you not know?" "And are you not coming?" says Hal,

She shakes her head.

He takes two or three impetuous strides, and comes back to her, his face working, and his eyes alight. "Verona," he says, and he takes her hand, and looks at her hungrily-there s no other word for it-"listen to me. Don't turn your head away; I can't see

eyes, and lets them droop again. are to part, I would rather die than Hal gives something that sounds like a sob. "Verona, my beautiful Verona, I

And, as he speaks, he draws her to-Verona's face flushes, then suddenly grows pale; her lips open, her bosom heaves beneath the muslin, and, with a

little cry, she droops upon his broad White-hot, not red, Hal presses her closely to him, and touches her soft brow with his lips, as reverently, al-

"My darling, my Verona! Are you. .With an effort she raises her head,

"I love you," she whispers, her head he has done his mile in a very few min- closing softly on his arm-"I love you!" "Wonderful!" murmurs Hal, rapturon the grass, for he does not know whe fourly. "How can you, who are so beauther the companion may not be watch- tiful, so-so far above any other woman

Verona lavs the tips of her fingers tim "Hush!" she says. "You must no dress, and springing to his feet, sees It is not true; it is you who are so much better than I-a poor, miserable girl. Ah!" -and as if she had suddenly remembered, she adds-"and we must

to prevent such a calamity? "Part!" he

"Yes," she sighs, and her lips twitch. there is little doubt that some breeds There is little doubt, therefore, that ani-'we must part; they will not let me see you again -eever again!" "Rush, for God's sake!" says Hal,

trempling. "Don't say that! There must be some way-there most-of -of preventing that!" She looks up, large tears forming slow- ent breeds of flesh-producing animals

ly in her dark eyes, and shakes her head. have been fed side by side, under the "No," she says, "I am unfortunate. I same conditions, no constant difference --I-de not belong to myself, I wish," and she sobs-"I wish that we had never

have pinesed up courage to kizs it to should have been such utter strangers, save his life. But he hoids it tightly, Hal still manages to control himself, and though it receives faintly for freedom, with a true Englishman's coolness faces ent classes becomes apparent, the beef

"My darling," he says, "for Heaven's and consequently earling for a much sake don't cry! Every tear of yours goes to my heart lige a knift-feel!" higher price per pound. and he presses ber hand to his side. "Come, I'm only a boy; but I love you have not been very fully worked out, like a man; let me act like one! Listen to me, darling! You were about to marry dications are that the same rule prac-

"Yes, were," says Hal, hotly. "You by the Ontario Agricultural College. Six "Verona," he says, "his voice all a are not going to now! I'd kill him first, breeds of swine were compared as to Chins. stely--"if you would! If I could die show the standing of the breeds with here now," and she lays her head on his regard to economy of production.

"Were!" murmurs Verana, sadly, de-

Hal gasps, breathless for a moment, "I know," says Verona, softly, turn- speaks again, his voice is stirred and overwhelmned by such love, and, when he

"Listen, my swee, angel; you were to marry the count. How long have you shire Verona is silent for a mon ent.

"Ever since I can remember." "What made you-what brought it about-I mean how came he to have the impudence, confound him-to think of such a thing?"

Verona thinks. "I do not know. He is a great friend of papa's." "Ah, I see," says Ha!. "Your father ndebted to him, perhays?" Verona looks up proudly.

"Knows his secrets," says Hal. "Perhaps.

"But that can't matter," says Hal. "He can't injure the prince here in Germany! "I do not know; he has never said so," savs Verona.

Verona sighs sadly.

his breath. "And because the count is itself inflict severe burns and injury. an old friend, and had a hand in some This warning is all the more needed, it turned pale, then, without a word, hur- me everything! I feel like a man tied hands him the greatest treasure the made of this highly-combustible mater-

> Italy girls marry when their fathers danger may easily lurk. The painted doll wish them, and I-I have been promised may be pigmented with poison, the colto the count ever since I could talk." ored candles on the Christmas tree have "This is too awful, too wicked to be poisoning at Christmas parties, while the

> believed. But it shall not be. I'll balk sweets may not be above suspicion. We his short curls desperately.

"I am afraid!" she says, trembling.

(To be continued.)

THEIR DANGERS.

Far be it from us to detract in the The cost of ammunition in a modern smallest degree from the joys and amusebattle is much greater than is comments which are commonly indulged in ot Christmas time for the sake chiefly monly imagined. With the increase in of the little people. But previous exper- the range of modern ordnance the exience has taught us unhappily that pense has naturally gone up steadily. of the younger generation. Mr. Mitchell's Christmas time is prone to bring a sad The first rifled cannon of 16 centimetres | verses were largely of the saccharine chapter of accidents, much sadder than (62 inches) calibre could not carry tur- type that was affected by the tenor solusual because of their occurrence at a ther than 6,600 yards. In 1870 a range peculiarly joyous time, which with a of 8,500 yards was attained. In 1875 choruses lending themselves effectively little forethought might have been avoid- by using steel guns, 12,000 yards was to the piamissimo repetition by the ened. Perhaps it is in connection with reached, and, by increasing the calibre, tire troupe, and they thrilled many and domestic theatricals that the worst acci- 15,000 yards was attained. Since this many a susepteble heart. As poetry they dents have arisen. Children and adults time, by using new powders and by the ! were not, of course, pretentious. Their alike have been dressed up, for example, lengthening of the guns, the range has author never dreamed that they were. Verona, with a faint blush, raises her and almost buried in a profusion of cot- steadily grown. In 1888, on the occas- They did give innocent pleasure to thouton-wool intended to represent snow, ion of the jubilee of Queen Victoria, the "Verona, I am only a boy; I don't without the least regard having been English artilleries at Shoeburyness fired know anything about the world; I'm as paid to the ready inflammability of the a celebrated round of shots under the served their purpose they were pushed know anything about the world; I'm as paid to the ready inflammability of the a celebrated round of shots under the served their purpose they were pushed to the ready inflammability of the lacelebrated round of shots under the served their purpose they were pushed to the ready inflammability of the lacelebrated round of shots under the lacelebrated by the incoming of a new school. ignorant as a black crow, and I'm as poor | material and without any precautions to | name of the "jubilee round," which atas a church mouse! But, oh, Verona, I keep it from coming into contact with tained a range of about 20,000 yards. love you-I love you as well as any man a naked flame. Some most heart-rending The Germans imitated the English and could do-better, a thousand times bet- scenes have resulted from this want of reached about 23 yards further under ter; and if you do not love me, if we care, and a very sad sequel to happy the same conditions. The French artilmoments has been the consequence. It lery is not behindhand. It has now a his inamorata that lady's younger sislive; I feel that I never could bare to cannot be too well known that cotton- cannon of 131/2 inches, which, firing with live without you!" And poor, brave wool burns with the fierceness of spirit, an initial velocity of 900 yards a second, the caller. can send a projectile a distance of 13 miles. A longer cannon, which is not yet in service, could, it is thought, send its shell 1432 miles with an initial speed DODD'S of 1,200 yards. When this initial speed | the ancient conundrum. shall have been attained with the 31 | "That's a chestnut," he said. "A door

calibre the range will reach 30 kilome-The expenses of making a cannon and | makes more noise than a pig under"of firing each shot have enormously in- "Little girl," interrupted the young creased of late. There are in Germany man somewhat testily, "Why are you cannon of one hundred and ten tons that ! asking me to guess those old gags?" the Krupp factory has turned out which | "Why, to entertain you till sister cost every time they are fired, exactly comes in. Isn't that the way Belle \$1,700. The projectile is worth \$650, and talks to you when she's here?" the powder not less than \$190. But this "What makes you think so?" asked is not all; there must be added the pro- the young man. per fraction of the value of the gun, | "She told ma that you had proposed which can be fired only ninety-five times | several times, but that she was going to before it is completely out of order. keep you guessing every time you Now a hundred and ten ton gun costs called."

Cost of Ammunition.

BY PROF. G. E. DAY. Nearly every farmer who feeds stock the economy of production. Further, and turning white. What can he say has his favorite breeds, and is firmly there is only one way of accounting for the variations which occurred in cash convinced that certain breeds are more profitable to feed than others. While of the individuality of the animals.

In Feeding Animals.

Breed as a Factor

of stock are better adapted to certain

tically holds true.

of production.

Ontario Experiments.

conditions of climate, systems of manegetheir food, no matter what breed they ment, and environment than others, it may belong to. is a significant fact that when differ-The careasses from awine was in the Ontario experiment were cont to the slaughter house and critically compared by experts, and the following tables show the breeds arranged in orin favor of any one breed has been dis- | der of their suitability for the manucovered, so far as ability to make ecofacture of bacon for the English mar-

mals possessing good constitution and

quality will make economical me of

Breeds arranged in order of suitabilty for the manufacture of Wiltshire

that the difference between the differ- sides. First Experiment-1, Yorkshire; 2, breeds producing much superior beef, Tamworth; 3, Berkshire; 4, Duroc Jersey: 5, Poland China; 6, Chester White. Second Reperiment-1, Yorkshire; 2, Tamworth; 2 Berkshire; 4, Chester Comparisons of the breeds of sheep White; 5, Durce Jersey; 6, Poland

Third Experiment-1, Yorkshire; 2, but, so far as they have gone, the in-Tamwerth; 3, Berkshire; 4, Poland China; 5, Chester White; 6, Duroc Jer-In swine the most extensive experi-

Fourth Experiment-1, Yorkshire; 2, ment with breeds have been conducted Temworth; 3, Berkshire; 4, Chester White; 5, Darse Jersey; 6, Polans

Fifth Experiment-1, Yerkshire; 2, Berkshire: 8. Chester White: 4, Tamworth; 5, Duroc Jersey; 6, Poland China. Sixth Experiment-1, Yorkshire: 2

Breeds arranged in order of economy Tamworth: 3, Berkshire; 4, Duroc Jersey; 5, Peland China; 6, Chester White. First Experiment-1, Berkshire; 2, A mere glance abows that there is Tamworth; 3, Poland China; 4, Duroc | much constancy about these tables than Jersey; 5, Chester White; 6, York- about the preceding ones. The Yorkshires and Tamworths hold their place Second Experiment-1, Berkshire; at the top of the list in each of these 2, Tamworth; 3, Poland China; 4, Ches- tables, except one, where the Tamworths ter White; 5, Yorkshire; 6, Duros Jer- were placed as low as fourth place. The Third Experiment-1, Yorksbire; 2, and Chinas appear at the bottom of the Berkshire; 3, Duroc Jersey; 4, Tam- list in nearly every case, being essentialworth; 5, Chester White; 6, Poland ly fat-producing breeds and suitable for the production of the type of hog pop-Fourth Experiment-1, Berkshire; 2, ular in the United States, but entirely Tamworth; 3, Yorkshire; 4, Chester | unsuitable for supplying the markets White; 5, Duroe Jersey; 6, Poland | which Canadian packers eater.

The farmer can not afford to shut his Fifth Experiment-1, Berkshire; 2, eyes to the requirements of the mar-Yorkshire; 3, Duroc Jersey; 4. Chester | ket, and the facts brought out in these White; 5, Tamworth; 6, Poland China. | investigations are certainly worthy of

Breed is not a factor in influencing his consideration. Does the prince want you to marry the and that the flame is very hot and very \$82,500, and consequently at each disdifficult to extinguish. Great caution charge its value diminishes by \$900. The should also be exercised in regard to the German navy has had reachtly a 77-ton drapery used for scenic purposes, which gun, costing \$50,000, which can be fired "Can't he see that the count is old should consist so far as possible, if not only 124 times. Each discharge repreenough to be your grandfather? If he entirely, of non-inflammable or of not sents the sum of \$20. The 45 ton guas doesn't want it, why doesn't he stop easily-ignited material. There is again a can be fired at least one hundred and similar danger connected with celluloid fifty times. At the Essen factories ornaments and toys. The celluloid ball they can be built for \$36,850. The price "Papa does not think of me-of any- is fiercely and easily inflammable, and if of each shot does not exceed \$500. Finit does not ignite something else and ally, for less powerful arms the prices "Confound Italy!" exclaims Hal, under lead to an alarming conflagration it may fall to \$170, \$83 and \$65 for care shot. Songs and Their Writers. How the popular song dies past all ial. The festive season is associated with "Papa does not think. And-and in many things bright and pretty in which

resurrection is emphasized by the notice of the death in Providence of Samuel N. Mitchell, who was the author of some of the most widely known in their day We suppose that not one thousand of the young people who greet with avidity the new songs of this day ever heard of Touch the Harp Gently. My Mister Count of his prey. There must be cheerfully admit, however, that there Pretty Louise, and yet it had a sale in some way-chance-time will give me never was a time when coloring mater- this country of more than four million some opportunity, and I must think- lials were as a rule so innocent in char- copies, to say nothing of its immense think!" and he thrusts his hands through acter as at the present, thanks, maybe, popularity in England. That rust have to the publicity given in our own col- been thirty or forty years ago. Mr. Mo "Chance-time!" echoes Verona, sad- umns to the practice at one time in evi- chell wrote Sadio Ray, for a popular ly. "Alas! there is no chance can help dence of using poisonous materials for minstre! performer, and it was sung and us, and for time-" She pauses and hides this purpose If to be forewarned is to whistled and turn-tummed on pianos in be forearmed, this little note may not be every nook and corner of this country. "What-what do you mean?" says Hal. | written in vain. We feel strongly that a | Most of the comes long since went into She does not look up, and her voice warning of this kind is timely, and we the ash barrels and the test are in the drops so low that it is almost inaudible. issue it not with the slightest desire to attics. Look at the title of same of Mr. cast a wet blanket over a promised joy- Mitchell's most popular scars: Dear "Afraid! of what?" says Hal, fiercely. ous time, but in the sincere hope that Sunny Days of the Past; Dence Me "I am afraid-" and she clings closer this Christmas may not be marred by Papa, on Your Knees; Amter Tresses castle. Not a human being is in sight, this before, what would he do after, deringly, "that they are going to take sionally marked previous festivals, and School; My Love Sleeps Univer the Daisto him, and hides her white face, shud- those sad occurrence which have occa- Tied in Blue; The Lane That Led to which could have been avoided by taking ies; Speak to Me Kindy; Little Bright care and by the application of ordinary | Eyes at the Window; Maggie With the intelligence as to the possibilities of dan-Soft Brown Hair; Our Commedes 'Neath the Sod; The Sunny Smile of My Darling; Sleeping in Death's Camping Ground; We Deck Their Graves Alike To-Day; When My Love Comes Home to Me, Fut My Little Shoes Away. There are persons who recall them, but for the most part their singles days are over, and rag-time is more to the taste oist of the negro minstrel company, the

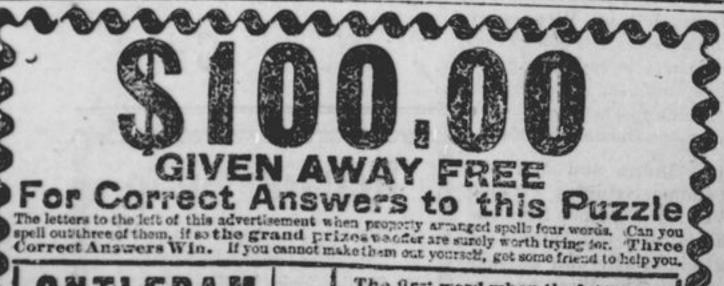
> New Bedford Standard. Entertaining Sister's Beau.

sands of persons, and when they had

While the swain was waiting in the ter ventured into the room to entertain

"Sister'll be down soon, Mr. Swilligin," she said. "Say, can you tell me The young man looked surprised at

is not a door when it is a jar of jam." tres-just the distance from Dover to | "That's right," said the young sister gleefully. "Now, here's another: What



THE GERMAN PINK PILL CO., Dept. 56789 TORONTO ONT

For Correct Answers to this Puzzle The letters to the left of this advertisement when properly arranged spells four words. Can you spell outthree of them, if so the grand prizes washer are surely worth trying for. Three Correct Answers Win. If you cannot make them out yourself, got some friend to help you. The first word when the letters are properly arranged speils the name of a large Canadian city. The second word when the letters are properly arranged spells the name of something we all use. The third word when properly arranged spells the name of something we all do. The fourth word when preperly arranged spells the name of something we all do. The fourth word when preperly arranged spells the name of something we all have. In order to holp you a little wo have put a mark under the 1st letter in each word. Now can make It does not cost you one cent to try and solve this puzzle and if you are correct, you may win alarge amount of Cash. We do not ask any money from you and a contest like this esting. It does not matter where you live, we do not care one bit who gets the money, well out three of these words, write them plainly and mail your answer to us, with your name and address plainly written, and if your answer is correct we will notify you promptly.

We are giving away \$100.00 for correct answers and a few minutes of your time. Don't we are spending thousands of dollars to advertise our business.



though passionately, as if she were a really mine?-do you really love me?" and looks up at him, her eyes moist, and beaming with that look of ineffable passion which all women may feel, but only Italians can show.

