AT DISCOVERY.

vill always be reine types of manthe heroes of her e athletes of her will these heroes ves be remembered hey bequeathed to sore and injured. es by the external e secret bakn or harioteers did not mad races without or gaping wound; h injury carefully alm was an indisday's programme. es, too, who were beasts in the now Rome, had to

of healing. o the days of the his external "rubright from the he only explanaamidst so many ems to lie in the rnal use of salves to us by Nature tinct tells us to s; and in Zamte to apply to an urface is univerve been found at

ats, embrocations had to suffice in used to a lesser & coarse consistintities of minmimal fats, and ealing properties generally counve danger of inting the flesh. ately free from m herbal juices. -a "skin-food." and diseased rebuilds and re-

Zam-Buk also that assistance for when pain, inflammation es all forms of ise, stops supg, and virtually mg it up in

san fulfilled the discoverer and y freely extol s a wide range specially recoms, burns, scalds, ankle, swollen and bleeding eczema, ulcers. raw chapped sore heads.

after shaving. and chest. hilbinins, coldisoned wounds. red, and inlitions of the ato the parts great relief the, sciation, lest and back

ome Zom-Bek re her hands ibs in Zamwith being on cools and s out on her all skin disbaby's skin Buk is the me emollient ats his finger. her hand healer. The in the farm. se-Zam-Buk

smarting, al-Zam-Buk is ersally used where it has my obtain it cents a box. am-Buk Co. see name of stamp (to dam Huk Co., this offer

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Over some Louis Barthe Grand Delock this c. Bartelle Beart and Tis passed

lisur and gave the Al 18 not but it is teter round o desperais drinking. Incsses of fils escape oor of the the chase taken capis near the dice Cheesarrest.

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## Won at Last

to face with a man who sincerely loves settle about it. It will be a something cudgeled his brain for some suitable low, perhaps you may end by caring for you. And this man has proved his sin- between you and want." cerity."

whim, cost what it may," added Mona. "You have no right to impugn his motives. Great as my desire is to see you lifted safe above the bitter flood of pov- his pockets, and paced the room, whisterty, I would not urge you to a repulsive ling softly.

cious, selfish. If I marry Mr. Waring, I that; she is deuced handsome—a wellShe raised her eyes as she spoke, and "I have not been as steady as I ought

She rose and brought the writing maeasy in double harness. Fellows are smile, feeling no little sympathy with and growing red. "You see, my brother things at dances "Let's take a conterials. "I will see him, but I do not cooler and more cautious than they were his uneasiness and evident sense of dif- and myself were brought up by an old "Let him plead his own cause," inter-

rupted Mrs. Newburgh, stretching out her hand for pen and paper. "He will induce you to take a different view, I am sure." With difficulty she traced a few lines, excusing their brevity on the score of illness, and asking him to call on the following day, when Miss Joscelyn would receive him. "You must address it, dear. He does not know your hand." we'll see what is best to be done; we "She did." "It is of no consequence," said Mona. Removing the writing materials, and taking out an envelope, she sat down to direct it.

"It is not natural, Mona, to be so cold and indifferent. Yet I have not detected any liking on your part for any other are going for a month with their aunt "Were you there?" asked Mona, "Thank you," returned Mona, touched man, except, indeed-"

assured, dear grannie. "Then, Mona, you will love young Waring when he is your husband." "Oh! yes, I dare say I shall. Now, she can be moved," returned Mona, who remarked her-or-said so.

per, try and listen-it may rest your Chase again.

she had to do. But side by side with her is not in the sweetest of temper-a little the chance of meeting you-and you the bowels -tearing the tissues, irri- "Please, Lillian," I said, "I can't strainer into the spray barrel with conclear perception of duty and responsi- bard in the mouth just now, eh?" and sacrifice. Were she alone, with only She seems to have lost faith in herself; dancing," self to provide for, she could launch her- she has not the force to insist on any- A pause. hopelessly. But she must not desert her pitifully gentle." grandmother! and if she could provide "She must be badly hit. I am awfully ply. Waring. If only-it was not to be marriage.

Late in the afternoon a card was brought her. "Captain St. John Lisle, -th Hussars." She thought an instant, old dog-wouldn't spend a penny on any- are gentle and grave. I used to think I penciled a line on it. "So sorry! I cannot leave Mrs. Newburgh," and sent it back to him.

This incident was in Waring's favor. "I should like to tell him that I am meet," she thought. "Yet how base it is own." one man, in my acceptance of another- kindly, easy way, while Mona wrote the salmly at him. another who perhaps really loves me, for I suppose I shall accept him. As George Eliot says, 'One may rave upon the heights, but you know that your persistent self awaits you on the plain,' the terrible dead level of necessity to which I am fast sinking. But, right or wrong, I will pose to Captain Lisle as a hardheaded worldling. He shall not pity me, or suspect my contemptible weakness. He shall not fancy he was in such danger | sion, at which Mrs. Newburgh insisted of being dragged down by my misfor- her granddaughter should be present, and tunes that it was necessary to pass me from which the latter gathered that it to some one else. Could I have betraved was of no use endeavoring to save anymy feelings so completely, that he should think it necessary to take decided mea- the unfortunate shareholders possessed sures for self-defence? Yet how utterly must pass into the clutches of the com-I believed in him! Was I self-deceived, pany's creditors; a call had already been you did." or-but I will not think any more of my- made, and would be followed by self, and my folly, my contemptible others, until all was swallowed up. It folly! I ought to forget self aitogether. was therefore deemed more prudent for It is the best way to be happy. Ah! shall I ever be happy again?"

to Green street that day. Late in the Her income had of course been narrowed afternoon Sir Robert Everard was and to a miserable eighty or ninety pounds nounced.

"I cannot see him," murmured Mrs. Newburgh. "You must go, Mona-explain how incapable I feel."

gentleman. He seemed to bring an at- grave faces and kindly expressed sympamosphere of the woods and fields with thy, had withdrawn. "I purposely asked him into the chill, dull dining-room, you to be present at this conference, which had a deserted air. A middle-aged, that you might understand the frue middle-sized man, plump and rosy, with state of the case. I leave you to draw pepper and salt colored mutton-chop your own conclusions. No, dear, do not whiskers, looking always as if he had reopen the discussion. I trust to your come fresh from a bath. His shirt own common sense and right feeling. I fronts were the snowiest, his clothes the am quite exhausetd. Ring for Wehner glossiest, his voice had a mellow ring to help me to my room. I can see no one in it, which atoned for the loud, au- else to-day-no one-remember, Mona." thoritative key in which he usually

hand in one of his, and patting it with the decision-the responsibility-to her. the other, "how is the poor grannie? I Mrs. Newburgh had not long returned protest I never was more cut up than to her own room, and had just taken when I found how desperately she has some refreshment, when Mr. Waring's been swindled! She would stick to the card was brought. A strong feeling of ship. in spite of all that Oakley or I humiliation and disgust arose in Mona's could say. The few solvent shareholders heart, the calm indifference of which she backed out some years ago, and the rest | boasted the previous day failed her at are mostly men of straw, so they'll not the moment of trial.

leave Mrs. Newburgh a rap." "Poor dear grannie is very, very mis- waiting," said Mrs. Newburgh, erable. Sir Robert. It is so curious that "It is frightful, having to go deliberso clever a woman should have believed ately to listen to an offer of marraige,"

"She was always obstinate, my dear, devilish obstinate! However, I have a "I thought you would not mind."

"Is it possible?"

"It thought you would not mind."

"Is it possible?"

"It thought you would not mind."

"Is it possible?"

"It thought you would not mind."

"It thought you would not mind."

"It thought you would not mind."

"It thought so, too; but I will go, dear choly voice. "When the heroine falls ing to her pupils relative to the desirability satisfied until a search of the cree bit of good news. A friend of mine grannie." wants to buy the house. He will give a She came back quickly, kissed the old fair to press you for an answer to-day. When the villain puts the rat poison in wheel the co-operation to that end of the Ohio railroad between Uniontown and decent sum, too; and I want your grandmother to convey the money to me for

mother to convey the money to me for

you, or some lend to be the mayonnaise—a row of asteriaks.

Mona went rapidly downstairs, and able to tell Sir Robert Everard that I When the good aunt moralizes — when boy in our neighborhood to come, the youngster new shook his head dubtously. "I might be to tell Sir Robert Everard that I when the good aunt moralizes — when boy in our neighborhood to come,"

have a right to discuss with him what is the wicked uncle sweet—in all times of plained. "but all the others kin it

"Do see him, Mona; your feelings may Go, ask her if she will be able to see me thought of Lisle's expressive voice and be touched when you find yourself face and Oakley to-morrow, that we may

"Or his determination to gratify his hastening away. "Will it be enough to less change of attitude, and the words, Waring walked over to the writing table save me from the necessity of marrying "Awful nasty weather." His voice was and took up a paper-knife with which he any one?" she thought.

Sir Robert Everard put his hands in cold on your journey to town."

"Forgive me, grannie. I am ungra- say. The girl will marry; no doubt of humor. bred one too. Would run smooth and meeting his, could not restrain a kindly to be," resumed Waring, looking down in my days, but there are plenty of rich ficulty. ones who might indulge themselves in "You are amused, I dare say," he cried, the house, and that made us rather a handsome, penniless wife."

here. We will have a consultation, then burgh show you my letter?" Evelyn comes with me. The other two ed, you know?" to Biarritz; so you will be quite quiet. dreamily. "No, no," interrupted Mona, quickly. A change will do your grandmother a At that dinner she had first met Lisle. grateful to you, Mr. Waring."

"I will, Mona, I will; because you have turned out to grass yourself, my dear," the time: but I have thought of you he resumed, kindly. "It's hard lines for ever since. Do you know, last season's The rest of the dull, drear November a young thing like you to be plunged balls were the first I ever went to. I day Mona moved slowly perhaps, but into such trouble. Why, you are not as thought they were all rot. I like the firmly, as if keenly alive to the work old as Evelyn. I suppose grandmamma racing set better. I used to go only for

week with us; but he did not get such you." engaged to his protege, when we next dinners in my house as he has in his "And are you content that I should

Newburgh, revived by her new hopes, ing more collectedly. "It's not pleasant, was up and dressed when Sir Robert of course, but I have faith in you. If and the solicitor arrived. She had, with you promise to be my wife, you will try the help of Webner's arm, descended to to like me, and I'll try to please you the drawing room; but she looked like with all my soul and with all my a ghost of her former self.

Then ensued a long, melancholy discus-Mrs. Newburgh to reside in the house she had bought, than to move to another Captain Lisle was not the only visitor for which she would have to pay rent. a year and even on that she could not

"You see, Mona, the condition to which we are reduced," said Mrs. Newburgh, Sir Robert was a thorough country when their friendly counsellors, with Thus cut off from remonstrance, Mona felt she was left to her fate, and Mr.

"Well!" he exclaimed, taking Mona's Waring; grannie was resolved to leave

"Do not keep the poor young man like." in what many of her friends and ad- cried Mona, starting up and walking to the window instead of the door.

allowing herself to pause for a moment— half frightened, half angry, at her own

faintness of spirit. Mr. Waring stood on the hearth-rug. He was not so tall as Lisle; his broad shoulders and rather short neck further diminished his height. He was built more for strength than grace, and, though not fat, was, it must be admitted, fleshy. His hair was dark, almost black, abundant and wavy, and his broad, good-humored face was redeemed from absolute plainness by a pair of fine, soft, dark-brown eyes. He was in gen-eral ruddy and fresh-looking, but the excitement, indeed, it may be said, the terror of the moment, had blanched his cheeks, till he met Mona's eyes, when he blushed furiously.

She hesitated after she had crossed the threshold, and closed the door, standing tall, infinitely sad, in the simplest morn-

aureole. immediately. Mona murmured some- I could make you happything, he did not hear what, and sat down beside the fire.

Waring resumed his position on the hearth-rug. An awful pause ensued. Mona gazed at the glowing coals, and spoke. phrase to open the dreaded yet longed- me "I will go and tell her," said Mona, for conversation. The result was reststrong and harsh. "I hope you took no played nervously.

It was an unlucky allusion.

"My grandmother will be glad to see magic of her smiling eyes; "you must be cards and races. I'm a little too fond A motor bicycle," I replied, promptyou to-morrow at twelve," said Mona, amused, to hear me blundering like an of play, but-now that you are so very ly. (Some fools say motor-bicycling is idiot about the weather, when my heart good as to promise me your hand, I have going out, but that's simple rot.) "All right; just sit down while I write and mind are filled with hope and fear. an object to live for, and I will "A motor-bicycle," Lillian repeated a line to Oakley, asking him to meet me Tell me, Miss Joscelyn, did Mrs. New- never touch a card again, and softly to herself. "Well, then, Dick, sup-

must secure whatever money Mrs. New- "And will you will you let me tell unworthy of you. I will indeed! Now, "I say, may we have that over again, burgh gets for the house from the claws you how awfully I was taken wiht you have I your permission to go and tell | please ?' of the liquidators. Lady Mary wants the first time I ever saw you at that Sir Robert Everard? He is a good felher-both of you-to come down to the Richmond dinner Lady Mary Everard low, and we'll settle something about bicycle-" Chase. I am in to shoot in Ross-shire; gave last year-before you were present. Mrs. Newburgh. She ought to get out | "Look here, let's let that idea sink in

lot of good, and set her up again, hey?" He had not spoken to her, but she had "Thank you so much; it would, indeed. even then felt a degree of attraction to I am afraid it will be some time before him which surprised her, and he had

grannie, I am going to read you the pa- shrunk from the idea of visiting the "Oh, I don't suppose you saw me. I never can push. Young Everard and "You will be all the better for being some other fellows were round you all would scarcely ever dance with me. To

said Mona, rather at a loss what to re-

for her by "accepting service"-so she sorry for her-for both of you. Just "Oh, you were always civil!" exclaimed termed it in her own mind-with Mr. write that, my dear, will you? I'll post Waring, taking a little cup from the it as I go along. And I must leave you mantel-piece and turning it round and now. I am going to dine with Rivers, round as if examining the pattern. "Not You remember Rivers who was at the like some girls, who are either killing Chase when you were with us? Rich sweet, or snub you right and left. You thing but his dinners-they are first- should never have the pluck to ask you rate. He a crotchety old sinner; seldom to marry me, but-a-you see, when Mrs. goes to anyone's house. Lady Mary was Newburgh came to grief, I was ashamed rather proud of his staying nearly a of not offering at least to be of use to the blood-and cure. Mr. John Burke,

accept you as a refuge from the ills of to be thus influenced by pique against | Sir Robert Everard talked on in his poverty?" asked Mona, looking gravely, ia which was followed by extreme nerv-

"I am," said Waring, after a minute's Mr. Oakley obeyed the summons. Mrs. pause, putting down the cup, and speakstrength, as somebody says in the Bible, I think," added Waring, to enforce his professions-bis religious studies were slight and somewhat mixed. "And it will go hard if I don't get you to love me, unless-unless," his large brown eyes thing out of the wreck-that whatever grew imploring-"you care for some other fellow! For God's sake, don't say you love any other fellow! I never fancied

> "I do not indeed." Her tone carried conviction to her hearer.

"Then-then, Miss Joscelvn, could you make up your mind to marry me? I think you might grow to like me by and by, and I need not say I would be delighted to carry out any plan, and," with emphasis, "that you think would be best for Mrs. Newburgh's comfort."

"It is a tremendous question to an-she must accept him. There was no other way left, and she was touched by his unaffected humility. "Yesterday or to an author man just after dinner. As | er keen on you." I said, jealously. the day before I looked on you as a stranger; to-day I am to decide if I am to pass my whole life with you or not. must say what sounds unkind, that I do not love you, that if this great misfortune had not befallen Mrs. Newburgh, I should probably have refused you—so

I do not deserve your love!" "But I cannot help giving it to you! And if you do make up your mind to take me, you might just let me forget that you were driven to it.'

"Yes; I am very ungracious. There is another circumstance I ought to mention; you may not like to know that my name is not Joscelyn. My grandmother always called me by my second baptismal name; I am really Mona Craig. My father was of very humble origin, believe; and Mrs. Newburgh never forgave my mother for marrying him; but dearly loved him as a little child, though I have forgotten what he was

"I don't care what your name is as long as you will take mine. I am no great thing as regards family myself. I have heard something of Mrs. New-

burgh's whim before." cret," said Waring. "Perhaps it is not into the hero's arms-a row of asterisks. of increasing its membership. When she in-But you see time flies, and I long to be the mayonnaise—a row of asteriaks. several members, the youngster nearest her Oliver was begun. The dead body was

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is made faultlessly. That is why it has outdistanced all others on sales and satisfaction.

ONLY ONE BEST-BLUE RIBBON TEA.

possessed, a lace scarf pinned round her I would hold back because you refused a row of asterisks." throat with an old-fashioued brooch, her me. Whether you say yes or no, I would "This is very interesting," I told him, bright hair turned loosely back sur- ask nothing better than to be of use to "I shall certainly remember what you

be awkward for-"I am so much, so very much obliged | "It would be impossible," interrupted to you for seeing me!" exclaimed War- Mona, in a low tone; then pressing her ing, starting forward to take her hand, clasped hands together tightly, she said could one lead off with a row of asterwhich he shook nervously and dropped with some solemnity-"Since you believe isks?"

"You will be my wife?" interrupted Waring eagerly in his turn. "I will, Mr. Waring, and try to be a

good one." She grew very pale as she "You are a great deal too good for me; perfect, easy self-possession. Waring and as you do not care for any other fel-

There was an awkward pause, then

"There are one or two things I should like to tell you, if you do not mind?" "Not a cold; I had a slight chill," re- 'What can he be going to confess?" "Poor old soul! won't last long, I dare turned Mona, who had some sense of thought Mona. She, however, only bent her head in silence.

> bachelor guardian. We had no women in | crete case," I repeated. his power of speech unlocked by the rough. Then I have lost a good bit at | want most in the world ?" on a race, and, and I'll try to be-not | cycle-" of town away from annoyances."

by his eagerness to serve her. "I am (To be continued.)

#### ---THE ROAD TO HEALTH

Lies Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams Pink Pills Actually Make.

blood. Purging pills gallop through I put my hands over my ears. Pills do not purge at all. They're Don't go on." new blood. That is why they are the picion. eases. That is why they cure heaindigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, ed it?" heart trouble, and the special ailments of growing girls and mature women. Purging pills act only on the symptoms of disease; Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go straight to the root of the trouble in liams' Pink Pills the best medicine in Somebody offered you something?" the world. I had an attack of pneumonousness and rheumatism. I tried some of our best doctors but got nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking the pills some weeks I could actually feel the new blood they were making coursing through my veins, and in the course of a few weeks more I was completely restored to health." Remember that it is only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that can make this new, rich, health-giving blood. Imitations and the so-called "just as good" medicines, never cured anyone. Insist on the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper on each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents you think of it, Dick ?" a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

#### that Row of ---: Asterisks

At Lillian's dance I got introduced he was staying in the house, I thought ! ought to be friendly to him, so I told him that we all thought a good deal of his stuff in our village, and that personally I had read one of his books right you, you're generally so sure of it." through. He replied that it was an extremely cold day, but that he quite hoped thesnow would hold over, and we then

This was before the dance began. Afterward, feeling very well disposed toward everybody, I approached him again. (He was in a corner, looking rather lonely.) Now I put down things on paper myself sometimes, so of course we had a god deal in common.

I said: "Now, what do you do when you suddenly get stuck, and absolutely can't think of anything to say next ?" He replied: "In such a case I put a row of asterisks." "Jove!" I said, "that's rather an

"Do you use asterisks much?" he "Really, you know, I can't say that

"I don't know what I should do with-

ing-dress of black silk and cashmere she best to be done. Don't you fancy that al when the author himself gets stuck-

mounting her fair, pale face like an you; but not being a relation, it would have said. But, look here, supposing one doesn't know how to begin, supposing one wishes to relate a very delicate matter and doesn't know where to start-

> you might-"In that case," I said, "I certainly

> . . . . . . . . "Suppose," said Lillian, "you wanted something very much-

body offered it to you," and she gave a

"I should take it," I said. It seemed fice for 20 or 25 bushels of grain. a pretty easy problem, but there's generally a catch somewhere.

"Look here, let's take a concrete case," smut heads of grain will be found in I said. I was rather proud of "con- the crop.

"All right, Dick; Dick, what do you

never lay anything beyond a pony | post Arthur offered you a motor-bi-

"Suppose Arthur offered you a motor-

while Lillian fanned me vigorously. "No, it's no good," I said at last. "But. Dick, we're only supposing." "Oh, well-go on."

think I'm an absolute idiot?" "People are sometimes," said Lillian, tains one pound of lime. very sadly. "I don't know why." "But-a motor-bicycle-"

"And suppose you refused it---"

"Even with better things than that. spray tank or barrel, which already Common pills purge the bowels. Dr. Well, Dick, suppose Arthur offered it should have 25 or 30 gallons of water in Williams' Pink Pills make new rich again, and you refused it again-" it; stir the milk of lime thoroughly and

bility, was another sense of coming pain "Oh, no, Sir Robert; she is an angel, be sure, I am a stupid beggar about whole system. Dr. Williams' Pink almost seems as though I had lost it. up to 40 gallons.

Williams' Pink Pills actually make I had a sudden and tremendous sus- | deaux mixture used in the application

only scientific cure for all blood dis- "I say," I began excitedly, "you don't mean that somebody actually has offered aches and backaches, kidney troubles, you a motor-bicycle and you've refus-"It wasn't a motor-bicycle," said Lil-

lian, with a smile. "Oh, well, then-" "But something almost as important," and she gave a little laugh. "Look here, what has happened?

"Yes." "A bracelet, let's say." "Well-" "And you refused it?"

"I thought I didn't want it." "And he offered it again?" our having it."

"He was-then."

"And now you want it badly?" "That's it," said Lillian. "And I don't expect he wants to give it to me now. He hasn't offered it lately. What do

"Just like a woman!" I said, "But I'm glad it wasn't a motor-bicycle," "Is that all, Dick?" I thought for a little while.

own mind at the time." "But he may have changed his by now. That's the difficulty." "Surely you can tell. Is he still de cent to you?"

"If you really want it badly, I should

tell him. Tell him you didn't know your

"Oh, rather-always." "Then I expect he still wants you to have it. It sounds as though he's rath-Lillian jumped up.

"I shall tell him." "Tell him you didn't know your own mind. That'll be rather bad luck on "Then I shan't tell him I didn't know my own mind," said Lillian.

"Well, you must say something." "I shall tell him I didn't know my own -heart. I shot out of my chair. "Dick," said Lillian, plaintively, "must propose to you?"

I think I shall put a row of asterisks

"You-on-me-Lil-"

That author chap was quite right, you know. Once more, please.

> Not a Successful Missionary. (Harper's Weekly.)

Thank you.-London Punch,

A young woman who teaches a class in a out my asterisks," he said in a melan- Jersey City Sunday school was recently talk-

### Prevention of Smut and Apple Scab

(By Prof. W. Lochhead.) Spring is approaching and farmers will soon be planting the seed for the season's crop. With some crops clean seed means good crops, and dirty seed poor crops. It is important, therefore, to take a few simple precautions, especially when it is known that these precautions will save much money.

Now, smut is very prevalent in many oat and wheat fields, and the loss to the Province by this disease alone amounts every year to two or three million dollars. Smutty oats and wheat are caused by planting seed oats and wheat that have smut spores attached to them. These spores are so small that it is impossible to see them on the seed with the

Perhaps the simplest and most effective method that has been devised for kiling these attached spores is to sprinkle the seed grain with a dilute solu-"Well," he began doubtfully, "of course | tion of formalin, made by pouring half a pint of formalin into ten or twelve gallons of water. The formalin can be procured at almost any drug store for 25 cents. The seed grain should be spread out on a clean floor or wagon box, and the formalin sprinkled over it by She stopped and began to play with means of a sprinkling can. The seed should be thoroughly shoveled over "And suppose," she went on, "some- and mixed while it is being sprinkled so that every grain receives some of the solution. Ten gallons of solution will suf-

When the grain is dry, it should be put into clean bags to prevent the en-"And suppose you refused it " " trance of fresh spores of smut, which once " " and twice " " and are always floating in the air of barns. If this method is carefully followed, no

Apple scab is one of the most serious things at dances. "Let's take a con- diseases of the apple. It can be prevented by spraying the trees with Bordeaux mixture. Four applications should be given-the first just as the leaves are unfolding, the second just before blossoming, the third after bossoming and the fourth two or three weeks later. If the season is a wet one, it is advisable to give another application in July or August. The formula for Bordeaux mixture is as follows:

Copper sulphate (blue stone) 4 lbs. Fresh stone lime 4 lbs. Water, 40 gallons.

Make a stock solution of bluestone by dissolving 25 pounds in warm water in a barrel and add water to make up to 25 gallons. Every gallon of this solu-I closed my eyes and leaned back, tion in this barrel contains one pound of

Into a second barrel put 25 pounds of fresh stone lime, and add with stirring small quantities of water to slake it. When fully slaked make up to 25 gal-"Great Scott,' I interrupted, "do you lons by adding water. Every gallon of milk of lime in this second barrel con-To prepare the Bordeaux, empty four

gallons of bluestone solution into the empty four gallons of it through the tating the organs and weakening the stand it. The mere thought is agony. It stant stirring; then add water to make

The codling worm may be controlled self upon the ocean of life—fearlessly, if thing; it breaks my heart to see her so bonelessly. But she must not desert her thing; it breaks my heart to see her so bonelessly. But she must not desert her are added to every barrel of the Bormade after blossoming.

Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets will tell you that they are the best medicine in the world for the cure of constipation, colic, sour stomach, indigestion, diarrhoea, sleeplessness, teething troubles, and other ailments of children. You can give these Tablets to a new-born baby with absolute safety-they always do good; they cannot possibly do harm. Their use means health for the child and comfort for the mother. Mrs. C. F. Kerr, Elgin, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I ever used for stomach and bowel troubles, and "He must have been very keen on destroying worms. No mother should be without a box of Tablets in the house." Get them at your druggists "And you refused it two or three or by mail from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 25 cents a

#### Wants Them to Work.

In the course of a conversation with the president a few days ago Senator Pettus, of Alabama, confessed that he would take rank among the poorest men in the senate. "I agree with William Wirt, who was attorney general of the United States, that industrious lawyers work harder, live better and die poorer than any other class of people," said Snator Pettus. He does not believe in leaving moeny behind him and thinks it encourages laziness. "I have grandsons and great grandsons and still another generation coming on," said he. "I do not want to have them so that they will not have to work, for these men with millions do not have to labor and consequently they do not work." "Is it true, senator, as quoted in the newspapers, that you said if you had life to live over again you would get out in the middle of a big farm and stay there ?" 'Well I don't remember saying that, but I certainly have thought it a number of times," was the response.

Locates Body of Relative in Dream. (Uniontown correspondence Pittsburg

After having dreamed three successive nights that John Trainor, to whom she was related, and who mysteriorsly disappeared twelve days ago, had been discovered dead in a stream, Mrs. Charles Dillingham, of Oliver, insisted upon an investigation being made to-day. The body was found as had been pictured in her dreams. Trainor left his home in Oliver, January 26, to come to Uniontown. He was not seen alive again. When Mrs. Dillingham first dreamed that she saw Trainor's body lying in water she attributed the incident to her worry over the man's disappearance. When the dream was repeated Friday night and last night she would not be found just as Mrs. Dillingham had de-