That No-

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is very near my heart." Rose paused, Good-by." and Cassinove looked interested "Farewell, blessed angel! May the you, I knew you would. It is of your wife that I wish to speak. She is your | sent." only source of anxiety now, is she not." "Se is indeed, madam; but for the thought of my wife I could die content," said Cassinove, bitterly,

"Mr. Cassinove, Laura is to me like a dear sister and more than a sister, with her husband until the return of Dr. ed forth his soul in earnest prayer for for I love her more than any one in the Clark and Mr. Watson, when she retired the doomed prisoner, and for his afflictworld except one." "You are the angel of her life, as she

is of mine," said the prisoner. "Mr. Cassinove, if my position hers were reversed, if I were in same straits to which she is now reduced I would throw myself upon her noble heart for sympathy and feel sure of finding it. What I know Laura in such a case would be to me, I wish to be to her," said Rose, earnestly.

"I am sure that you will be all that the kindest friend can be to my bereaved wife," replied the young man, grate- left the office. "Yes, Mr. Cassinove, and after-after

-when-" The words seemed to suffocate her for she could proceed no further. "When all is over with me," suggest-

ed the prisoner in a gentle voice. "When you are with God," said Rose, in a firmer tone, "then I would pray Laura to return with me to Beresleigh House, and share my heart and home

Cassinove looked with reverential admiration upon her eloquent young face, but answered nothing as yet.

She continued: sumptuous in me to ask such a thing late justice. I found you on trial for the clergyman and the physician in the of Laura; I should scarcely venture so life, and had no opportunity of commu- passage, where they passage, where they passage, where they passage, where they passage and her much if I did not know that her great- | nicating with you. I placed myself am- | terval in pacing up and down before the | speechless joy, that presently found ex- | costume descended at Harrow unharmed. | ing is made from the following formula: est comfort will be found in doing good, ong the witnesses for your defense, and closed door of the cell, until an officer pression in a burst of manly tears. and that her presence will be a great awaited the issue of your trial. After of the prison advanced and told them good to me."

"And-the duke, madam?" I have said, and more."

est, fervent countenance of the young barrassment, hastened to say:

and then leave her with confidence to irresistible desire to confess everything, my heart. To me and to my husband she and obtain your forgiveness, brought me shall be as the dearest of our sisters." | hither." Cassinove, turning a look of unutterable | it now would only increase her distress;

love and compassion upon his wife. the most respectful sympathy. All will spirits. Now, if you please, Colonel study her comfort from my noble moth- Hastings, bring me those documents of er-in-law down to me. We are a united which we spoke, and an able lawyer at family, Mr. Cassinove. We think with once: I have but little time to attend one mind and feel with one heart. Oh, to some necessary forms; the rest must

"You approve my plan, and you will the prisoner had entered. persuade Laura to agree to it?" to become your guest for a few weeks, man come to ask pardon of another," and I shall be tranquilized to think that said the colonel hurriedly, as he bow in the first days of her grief she will and left the cell. be in a safe haven among dear friends." | And indeed his very decrepit appear-

"Yes, I hear, sweet Rose," replied the pale woman. Then going to her husband, have been here some minutes, and she asked, "Is this your will, dear Cas- overheard the conclusion of your intersinove. Shall you be happier to have me | view with Colonel Hastings." so disposed of."

"Yes, love, yes; it were ungracious and ungrateful to refuse so kind an offer. You will go to the Duchess of Beresleigh for a few weeks, until you have recovered the shock of this calamity. Afterward. Providence will provide." "She will never have the heart to leave

I will love her so well." said Rose, rising and gravely embracing Laura, Inen looking at Cassinove, she said, "This is settled." "It is settled," answered the prisoner sinove.

and his wife in the same breath. There was a pause, and then a sudden paleness overspread the face of Rose. upon last hours of the condemned man and his devoted wife, but she felt all the horror of bidding a last farewell to a man doomed to die a violent death in a few hours.

For an instant the sudden and acute | time! realization of all this overwhelmed her. the scene darkened before her eyes, the floor seemed to sink under her feet.

both her hands, saving:

"I am sure, then, that you have served | "Mr. Cassinove, I need not tell you "I would do so, if I could. Mr. Cassi- that I believe fully in your innocence; nove, I do not come here of an empty you know that I do. May the Almighty his side, and sat with her hand clasped visit, or only to take up a portion of the and All-Merciful support and comfort in his. Oh, the clasp of that loved hand, precious time that you two have to be you! When I am out of your sight, I

and attentive. Rose resumed, with some richest blessings of heaven descend on embarrassment, that soon, however, gave you and yours," said Cassinovea, with dreadful days had failed to prepare her long night—how does he bear it?"

should if you were my brother. Thank "I shall come for you, Laura, at the

the hackney coach, but outside the cell cacy of divine consolation in such ex- sir, is downstairs in the library waiting to patience. door she met Dr. Clark, and consigned treme cases, he proposed that all should to see you." Rose to his care.

to let them speak unreservedly to Cas- ed wife. sinove, while she herself went to seek mitted to remain with her husband on hour. this last night of his life; but she was Mr. Watson signed to Dr. Clark, and they shook hands in silence, and then kindly, though firmly, informed that the said: rules would not allow her to do so.

denly blanched face and fixed eyes be- land, will be for all eternity," trayed the fact that he had received | And so saying the good pastor pressed fix him. Both the prisoner and the visi- the cell. tor were so deeply absorbed that they, "They have little more than half an

chair. Colonel Hastings was saying: 'After the sudden death of my son, I Nor will we, reader, intrude upon "I fear it will be thought too pre- hastened from Baden-Baden to do this grief so sacred. We will remain with replied the clergyman, gravely. "My husband understands the great | the clemency of the Crown. I sought | waiting to receive Mrs. Cassinove. blessing that Laura would be to me, and the minister immediately. I found the for that reason, as well as for the high Duke of Beresleigh with him on the same esteem he has for her, he warmly ap- errand of friendship, but we failed of the cell. proves the plan. He authorizes all that obtaining his favor. This morning I The doomed man loked from the earn- and having preferred my petition, was bluntly refused and dismissed. I next duchess to the beautiful, pale face of his | sought an interview with the Queen, and wife, and hesitated. Rose, seeing his em- implored her intercession, but in vain, for neither pardon, commutation nor re-"Oh, Mr. Cassinove, I have already spite could I get. In despair I returned spoken to Laura. Do you also speak to home, and thought that I would let the her; she will not gainsay you. Per- matter drop, as the revelation at such a suade her to consent to share my home, crisis would avail nothing. But then an

"Ah, your sisters, madam—how would | "It is very, very bitter—say nothing they receive my stricken one?" inquired to her of this until it is over; to know whereas the knowledge a few days hence "With the warmest welcome, with might have a beneficial effect upon her

be left to your management." "Alas, madam, I have but words, and | "If I live I will do all I can toward words are all too poor and vain to ex- making restitution," said the colonel, press how profoundly I feel your good- rising to leave the cell, and seeing for the first time that the wife of

"Good-morning, Lady-I should say, wife, "My wife will require no persuasion Mrs. Cassinove. You see here one dying

"Laura, you hear?" exclaimed Rose, | once seemed to warrant his grave words. As soon as he was gone, Laura spoke: "I must not deceive you, Cassinove,

> "And you have learned-" "Nothing, but that something has been

"Only for a few days, dear one, then you shall know all. And then-you will try to bear up and live for my sake?" She turned on him a look of unutterable affection, and gave him her hand. turn of Colonel Hastings with a lawyer.

And Laura left the cell, and took her seat upon a bench in the passage outside. She looked up and saw one of the offi- on one side by Dr. Clark and on asked him what o'clock it was.

"Gone three.

"Oh, I must not faint! I must not the good pastor had been in attendance any commonplaces of consolation. support others," was the thought that |day. They looked surprised to see Laura | House they found Dr. Clark there awaitcalled back her ebbing strength. She sitting outside; but she explained to ing them. He had thrown himself in a went up to Cassinove and offered him them that her husband was engaged hackney coach and preceded them, to at-

ტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტტ

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The clergyman sat down beside her. Dr. Clark took her hand, and looked into her face, and then hurriedly walked away. He returned in a few minutes with a glass of wine and a biscuit, of which he forced Laura to partake. At that moment, also, the cell door

opened, and Colonel Hastings and the lawyer came out. They bowed in passing, and immediately left the prison. It was now past four o'clock; in two hours more Laura must bid her husband a final adieu. She re-entered the cell. accompanied by her two old friends, to pass those two precious, awful hours in his company. They found Cassinove grave and collected. He greeted his friends calmly, and then drew Laura to together. I came with a purpose that shall be on my knees in prayer for you. death! Oh, the glance of those loving thought was suffocating, maddening to able pain. At last she spoke:

simplicity of her nature: "Mr. Cassinove, Rose turned to the prisoner's wife, felt that sudden death or insanity knock at the chamber door. Mrs. Maberhour of closing. Good-by for the pre- lent, agonized prayer for help and Mrs. Maberly came back to the doctor, his temper when telephoning. But the strength. Mr. Watson noticed her in- and in her turn whispered: Laura rose to accompany her back to creasing agony, and, knowing the effikneel and unite in invoking it. They Meanwhile, Laura remained in the cell knelt, and the venerable clergyman pour-

> They arose from their knees strengthan interview with the warden of the ened to endure. And though her brain down upon the bed, and arose and glided prison. On entering his office, she sat still reeled, and her heart still bad, from the room. down, and, in a hesitating manner, pre- Laura felt that she could now retain life ferred her mournful request to be per- and reason through the anguish of that opened the library door.

"Cassinove, we will leave you together Laura saw that entreaties and prayers now until the hour of closing, then we finished." would be of no avail to break these stern | shall return-to pass the night with you,] rules, and, in pale despair, she arose and and the doctor to receive your wife. Be firm, dear friends; continue to call on As Laura re-entered Cassinove's cell 'Him who sounded the depths of human back toward them. she was surprised to observe that Mr. | wor to be your stay and comfort. Re-Watson was no longer there, but that member that this parting is but for a an unexpected visitor, Colonel Hastings, little time. Lief at longest is but a span; face to face withwas seated beside Cassinove, whose sud- and your reunion hereafter, in the better

some unexpected intelligence that even the hands of Laura and Cassinove, and broken voice: in this day of doom had power to trans- beekoned Dr. Clark to follow him from

neither of them, observed the entrance hour; let them pass it together," said of Laura, who sank unnoticed into her Mr. Watson, as soon as they were out

your conviction, I saw that there was no that the lady who had been there in the minister? Tell me all about ft!" time to be lost in trying to obtain morning had returned in her and was Rose, and conduct her to the door

> have concealed. "Can you bear this, madam?" anxi- by his own hand!" usly inquired Dr. Clark.

"Yes, yes; 'as my day is, so shall my strength be.' Is it not so, Mr. Watson?' "Yes, dear madam, so may you prove " replied the minister.

She needed all her strength now, for he great crisis of suffering had

The governor of the prison came up, "It is six o'clock, Mr. Watson. Wil on be so good as to go to the prisoner and tell him so, and bring his unhappy wife. It seems a cruel thing to part them

to-night, but in such cases the iron rule is the most merciful. Mr. Watson bowed, and slowly and sadly entered the cell. Cassinove and his devoted wife were standing together, his arm supporting

her form, her head resting upon his "Is it time?" he inquired. "It is time," replied the minister.

ove, steeping and whispering to his

She raised her head, and fixed her eeys upon his face with a long, long gaze, threw her arms around him again, and clasped him to her heart with the strength of despair, as though her frail arms could have held him away from the whirlpool of fate that was drawing him from her. She muttered incoherent be distingubished bu the words:

"God be with you, my own true wife! gaging her arms from about his neck and of her home when the gong rings on her tism and neuralgia, heart palpitation. giving her to the charge of Mr. Watson, day's work. They were soon interrupted by the re- But the forthough of Dr. Clark had pro- casa unaccompanied still prevails with burden. But you must get the genvided for this emergency. They sat her both Spaniards and Filipinos of the bet- uine pills with the full name. "Dr. "Retire for a little while, dearest. I down upon the bench, beside the young ter class, and their employment as tele. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peomust see the gentleman alone," said Cas- duchess, who tenderly supported her phone operators permits no relaxation of ple," on the wrapper around each box. fainting form, while the doctor bathed the watchful care.

her face in spirits of camphor. She knew that she must no longer intrude cers of the prison approaching. She other by Mr. Watson and attended by this line especially desirable and much Rose, she was taken to the carriage, sought after by the daughters of the Gone three! and she must leave him ceive Laura, who was placed, more dead girl" in the Philippines is an honor carforever at six! Only three hours left, than alive in the carriage. Rose receiv- rying with it prestige and entry into the and those men taking up the precious ed Laura in her arms and supported her best society. on her bosom and the order was given | To serve as "central" in Manila a gir While she sat there with her life-pow- to drive to Beresleigh House. No word must speak and understand English ers ebbing away. Dr. Clark and Mr. Wat- broke the stillness of that ride. Rose Spanish and Tagalog, and some of them Grabbing it with its bill, the robin pullson came up. The worthy physician and could not mock that awful sorrow with possess a working knowledge of Japan-

upon Cassinove the greater part of the When they reached the Beresleigh tend upon Mrs. Cassinove, whose condi-

tion, he foresaw, would require his utmost medical skill. Laura was lifted immediately from the carriage and conveyed to bed in the sumptuous chamber prepared for her, where she lay insensible to all that was passing around her, looking more like the

dead than the living. CHAPTER XXXV. Laura had not spoken since she had been brought to Beresleigh House. All night long she lay senseless and seem-

ingly without life. Dr. Clark and Rose watched beside her till long after the At length the doctor arose, and coming

madam. The last earthly troubles of Ferdinand Cassinove are over." Rose looked up in wild affright.

"It is past eight o'clock: he died, you know, at seven." Rose with difficulty suppressed shriek, although the news gave her inexplicable relief, for she thought: "His soul is no longer agonized on

earth; it is at peace with God." "You will do well to retire to rest at once. I expect Mr. Watson here very soon. He promised, you know, to remain with Cassinove until all should be over, and then to come and bring his last words to his wife."

"Then I will stay till he comes, and see how my dearest Laura bears it," said Rose, resolutely.

Laura's condition seemed to chage; from time to time she partially opened eyes, so soon to be closed forever! The her eyes, and moaned as one in intoler-"Oh, the long, long night-the long,

for this hour of supreme agony. She | At this moment there came a gentle ent threatened her, that brain or heart must | ly went to open it. A servant appeared, instantly give way. She breathed a si- who delivered a message, and retired. "The Rev. Mr. Watson, if you please,

> The doctor nodded, and then looked anxiously at Laura. She seemed to have sunk back into apathy. He felt her pulse, and then, with a sad shake of his head, laid the pale, attenuated hand

He went softly down the stairs and Mr. Watson advanced to meet him;

"You have come to tell us that it is "No-look there," replied the clergyman, drawing his friend toward a gentle-

This gentleman turned around, and when the doctor raised his eyes he stood Ferdinand Cassinove!

Yes, with Ferdinand Cassinove, who, holding out his hand, exclaimed in "My wife! how is she, doctor?"

ove! alive! escaped!" exclaimed the doctor, beside himself with astonishment. for—a crime that he never committed," young and graceful. She wore a plumed | three years, the average increase in The doctor turned and met Cassinove's lightly drawn about her shoulders. Af- was 94.5 bushels per acre.

"But how is this? What moved the "What moved the minister was the attested confession of the wretch who

Dr. Clark went immediately to receive really did commit the crime and who has now gone to answer for it. Cassinove, the guiltless victim of circumstan-The pallid brow and dilated eyes of tial evidence, was to have suffered at obtained an audience with the King, the young lady betrayed the sympathe- 7 o'clock this morning. At 7 o'clock this tic sufferings that she would willingly morning Cassinove was free, and Thugsen, the threefold murderer, was dead

inquired the greatly agitated doctor. was in the hands of the minister last was affected with such terrible feelings | stone. For the lime stock mixture, take in the hands of the sheriff at 6 o'clock and I grew so weak that I could not solution to standard strength by addis all I can tell you now, for I see that I that I feared to be left alone. I could now contains exactly two pounds of Cassinove is anxious that his wife should not sleep at nights, and used to lie lime. These mixtures, if kept under

be comforted." night?" How is she this morning?" inquired Cassinove.

(To be continued.) *** 'PHONE GIRLS OF MANILA

cratic Families.

Manila telephone subscribers feel that the rest of the world has no "edge" on them in being served by comely maidens as "hello girls." The Filipino telephone operator comes from the best families gasping phrases, of which nothing could of her land, and takes her work more they strengthen the nerves and every seriously than her fair skinned sister of organ in the body. That is why they "Oh, must I-must I go, even now? the Occident, says the Kansas City Star, cure all troubles due to bad blood or God bless you, love! Farewell, farewell!" She has her servant, who is also her weak, shattered nerves, such as anaechaperon, to accompany her to the of- mia, with its grinding, wearing back-Farewell!" said Cassinove, gently disen- fice, carrying her back to the security aches, headaches and sideaches, rheuma-

The good minister supported her from The Spanish custom of never permit- alysis, kidney troubles, and those spethe cell. She was white, cold and sinking; | ting an unmarried woman above the age | cial ailments that render the lives of her life seemed ebbing fast from her. of 12 years to leave the portals of her so many women and growing girls a

The fact that the field of labor, aside | at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 Then after a few minutes, supported from domestic service, for the Filipino from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. the girl is so limited, makes employment in Brockville, Ont. Rose got in first that she might re- well-to-do Filipinos. Hence to be a "hello

> ese. Chinese and other Oriental tongues. The chief operator-an American woman-of the recently established Manila

PHEUMATICA

...... SECRET SKIN TROUBLES

Have you on some part of your body a sore, or eruption, or eczemous patch, which, hidden from the gaze of others, yet causes you hours and hours of pain and inconvenience?

If so, don't overlook this comforting fact-that Zam-Buk is daily curing just such chronic cases as yours! It heals skin diseases, ulcers, festering sores, ringworm and sores due to festering sores, ringworm and sores due to blood poison. Write Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for free trial box, sending Ic. stamp. All stores and druggists sell at 50 cents a box.

line, states that the Filipino girls en ployed as operators are very apt and intelligent and are rapidly developing most satisfactory service. They receive, as beginners, a salary of 20 pesos (\$10) per month, which is increased to twice that amount on their becoming profici-

As the word hurry is unknown in the gle year in all the time the Provincial sary for an impatient subscriber to curb tones of the dulcet voiced operator, "Dhe lyne ees beesee, senor," soothes him

EARLY WOMEN AERONAUTS.

Mme. Phible Was the First-Mrs. Sage's Elaborate Costume.

Ballooning is a sport which has always half of whom were English women. A quaint writer has accounted for this by likeness between women and balloons.

naut in the world, ascended from Lynos. | ticle has been prepared. man who stood at the window with his female professional balloonist, and she the great cause of failure in potato grow-

on his second voyage in 1798, -From the Woman at Home.

Pink Pills.

"For Heaven's sake, how was that?" ney, Ont. "For months," says Mrs Aus- 36 gallons of water in a barrel. It will tin, "I was prostrated with this trouble. dissolve in a few hours, and every gal-"I will tell you all by and by. The I got so bad I could not eat a mouthful lon afterwards dipped from this barrel attested dying confession of Thugsen of food without it nearly choking me. I will contain exactly two pounds of bluenight; but for the abominable routine, of dizziness and nausea that I had to 60 pounds of fresh unslaked lime and 30 Cassinove might have been free last leave the table sometimes with just | gallons of water. Slake the lime by the night, and we all have been saved twelve two or three mouthfuls of food for a use of as little of the water as possible. hours of anguish. The pardon was placed meal. My nerves were all unstrung and when all is broken down, being the this morning. An hour later and a legal even sweep the floor. In fact, my | ing what remains of the 30 gallons of murder had been committed. There, that nerves affected me to such an extent water. Every gallon of lime mixture "My wife! how did she pass the trying leave me. I was taking medicine con- tain their strength all summer. stantly, but it did not do me a bit of In making the Bordeaux it is imgood. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink | portant to remember that these strong Pills on a former occasion with good re- "stock" mixtures must never be brought sults, and at last determined to try them | together. Pour three gallons of the again. I can say nothing better than bluestone solution into a 40 gallon barthat these pills have been a blessing to rel (an ordinary barrel holds between me, as they have made me a well 40 and 50 gallons), half fill the barrel "It is time," replied the minister.

"The hour has come, love," said Cassin- Position Sought by Members of Aristo- woman. Every trace of the indiges- with water, add 2½ gallons of the lime down, and all that makes for a purer tion is gone, and my nerves are as solution, fill up with water, stir thorstrong and sound as they were in oughly and the mixture is ready for girlhood. Now I can eat anything use though living in what the average Amer- that is on the table, and I get sound, ican believes to be a semi-barbarous land refreshing sleep at nights. All this I owe to the faithful use of Dr. Wil- and the gain in product from one year's

cease to praise." indigestion, St. Vitus' dance, partial par-Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail

Nature Story.

(Accompanying affidavits on file).

The morning shower had ceased, and the early robin, seeking for its breakfast, had caught sight of an early worm. ed the worm partly out of the ground. Then it let go, to take a fresh hold, and an English sparrow swooped down, seized the worm and flew away with it.

The robin, nothing daunted, hunted ur another worm, and had nearly complet ed the process of extraction, when the English sparrow swooped down again and carried away this worm likewise. This performance was repeated six

"Say, you," exclaimed the robin, losing patience at last, "why do you rob me in this measly, contemptible fash-

use of my digging worms when I can get | tions of the town reading : their conversation that she picked up a not denounce him."

Potato Growing

******** The Ontario Department of Agriculture making an investigation into the potato industry of the Province by Mr. H. B. Smith, B. S. A. After visiting the most important potato growing sections of Ontario, he is preparing a special report for publication. Pending the free report, which will probably show a more serious state of affairs than is generally supposed, the following recommendations are put out with a view to impressing upon farmers the necessity of immediate action. The treatment of potatoes to prevent the rot is a matter of extreme im-

nOtario produced fewer potatoes in

1906 than she ever produced in any sin-

portance.

Department of Agriculture have been Far East, so likewise it is often neces- collecting information concerning the acreages annually devoted to farm crops. Within the past few years the area planted to potatoes in this Province has decreased by 50,000 acres; the product by approximately 6,000,000 bushels, Present indications are that the crop of 1907 will be lighter than last year's with the high prices that have ruled for some time strongly maintained. Farmers, on the right kind of soil, who have planted a good acreage to this crop this spring. will, if they are able to successfully attracted women. Between 1783 and 1849 bring their crop to maturity, reap larger forty-nine women made balloon ascents, returns from potatoes than they ever could likely derive from any line of farming in which they might engage, and it is to point out briefly one or two litnoting in most ungallant language the the things that in these days must be attended to, if potato growing is to be Mme. Phible, the first woman aero- successfully accomplished, that this ar-

Mme. Blanchard was, however, the first | Inability to cope with the rot has been ascended from Paris with her husband, ling Ontario, yet five dollars or even less. the famous aeronaut, in 1783. De Fon- will cover the entire cost for material vielle writes of her this not very reas- and labor required to treat one acre of suring epitaph: "She was born an aero- potatoes with Bordeaux mixture, and naut and died in a balloon." The Con- this mixture properly made, and consistesse Henri was another French woman | tently and intelligently applied, is a cerwho made balloon ascents about this tain preventive of rot. From experiments period. She accompanied De Garnen officially conducted at Guelph, at Ottawa, and at practically every experi-The lovely Mrs. Sage was the first | ment station in the United States, and "Great Heaven of heavens! Cassin- English woman to make a balloon as- from the practical experience of growcent. She went up with Vificento Lun- ers everywhere, Bordeaux Mixture has ardi in 1784, a cat, a dog and a pigeon proven the only effective remedy for po-"Pardoned, fully an entirely pardoned, also being of the party. Mrs. Sage was | tato rot. At Ottawa during the past hat and feathers and a gossamer scarf | yield from spraying with this mixture

Bordeaux mixture for potato spray-Copper Sulphate (Bluestone or Blue Vitrol 6 pounds; unslaked lime, 5 pounds; water, 40 to 50 gallons,

As it is inconvenient to weigh the lime and copper at the time of mixing, and quite impracticable to keep a supply of A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' ready mixed Bordeaux on hand, stock solutions of the copper and lime are usually prepared ready for mixing as required. To prepare material suffi-"I suffered so much from nervous dys- cient to treat one acre of potatoes four pepsia that I feared I would become in- times, proceed as follows: Place 72 sane," says Mrs. Alfred Austin, of Var- pounds of bluestone in a bag or basket and suspend it near the surface in 36 awake until I feared my reason would cover and evaporation prevented, will re-

For applying, a spray pump will be found economical of labor and materials. liams' Pink Pills, which I shall never spraying of one acre of potatoes will usually pay the entire cost of such an Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill the veins appliance, but if none is at hand. Borwith new, rich, red blood. That is why | deaux may be applied in the same manner as Paris green would be applied in solution for bugs. The object is to keep the crop covered with the mixture during the season in which blight is liable to occur, and while modern spraying machinery does this a little better than anything else, there are scores of farmers in Ontario who are obtaining quite satisfactory results from applying the Bordeaux by whatever means are at are to be used, always strain the lime solution when mixing with the blue stone. The lime sometimes slakes lum-

Bordeaux, adding half a pound of Paris green to each barrel of the mixture. Spraying should begin about July 15th | from talking with him? Surely not. And and the vines kept covered till September. Four applications, as required, will quests to make of God we would still usually accomplish this. Some have got love to talk with him. The communion fairly satisfactory results from one good is the essential point; the requests are spraying experience, the number of ap- incidental to that communion. The plications may perhaps be decreased, Christian talks to God, and loves to do but ordinarily it is best to use the mix- so; and when theer is this real vital

ture at past four times. yet devised for the control of potato joys and sorrows, the deep purposes and blight. It is easy to make and easy to intense feelings; in fact, the whole of apply, and where properly made and the intensely real human life is breathed thoroughly applied is certain to be ef- into the ear of the Infinite Father. Does fective. The only precautions to ob- He give me what I want? Yes, often, serve in making are to use pure, fresh Does He withhold what I have asked? materials and mix these in correct pro- Yes, sometimes, and yet it is better so. portions and in the proper way, and in The Christian prays as he breathes, be applying to keep the mixture on the likely to appear.

All Took the Hint.

The Roadmender's Song.

Gather the stones from the winding way. Clear up the steep hillsides. For the herald proclaims the glorious

The monarch in his majesty rides. Prepare, prepare with willing hands, With joyful labors, bend, Vork, for the day of days is near,

Your hearts and voices blend. repare a welcome with your might, I see the signal fair Rising from vale along the slope,

Floating in morning air. Let us pave for His feet a royal way, Soften the roughened road, Bend to your work with double strength, And clear the path for God!

Lift up your heart-felt voice in song, Let gladness fill your soul, And kiss the hand outstretched to save, Making the spirit whole.

ome strangers from the hill and dale, We gather as we go. Ve bid you welcome to our throng, Drink! for the waters flow.

Nor heavy burdens ever more, Shall bend our bodies down, We'll sing the song of immortal hope, And joy in the Kingly crown. -H. T. Miller. Beamsville, Ont.

"Every One That Loveth."

It is the Son of Man before whom he nations of the world shall be gathered It is in the presence of Humanity that we shall be charged. And the spectacle itself, the mere sight of it, will silently judge each one. Those will be there whom we have met and helped; or there, the unpitied multitude whom we neglected or despised. No other Vitness need be summoned. No other harge than lovelessness shall be preferred. Be not deceived. The words which all of us shall one Day hear sound not of theology but of life, not of churches and saints but of the hungry and poor, not of creeds and doctrines but of shelter and clothing, not of Bibles and prayer books but a cup of cold water in the name of Christ. Thank God the Christianity of to-day is coming nearer the world's need. Live to help that on. Thank God men know better by a hair's breadth, what religion is, what God is, who Christ is, where Christ is. Who is Christ? He who fed the hungry, clothed the naked, visited the sick. And where is Christ? Where? -whose shall receive a little child in My name receiveth Me. And who are Christ's? Every one that loveth is born of God.—Henry Drummond.

Prayer. We bless thee, bountiful giver of all, or the good land in which Thou hast placed us. Surely the lines have fallen o us in pleasant places and ours is a goodly heritage. We bless Thee for all that Thou hast been to our land in the days that are gone, and we pray that even as in the days of old Thou didst guide Thy people Thou wilt guide us in these great, formative days. Give to us all true ideals of national greatness. May our version of the great verities not become blurred by worldly prosperity. Grant to all who make and mould public opinion-the fathers and mothers, the men in the pulpit, in the school, on the press, in our civic bodies and legislative halls, true conceptions and noble ideals. so that the things which bring effemin ack and weakness and decay may be put individual life, a more sacred home life, a truer civic and political life may be established. Bless, we pray Thee, our Canadian land and enable us all to be worthy of the high vocation with which

Why Should We Pray.

To some people prayer is simply a re-

we have been called. Amen.

buest for aid, and the only reason why a man should pray is because he needs something. To such a man the question will sometimes come, "Why should pray?" "If God be good, will He not give what I need, whether I ask for it o not?" The question seems reasonable. their disposal. In preparing the mix- and it sometimes puzzles men, Is it realture where any kind of power sprayers | ly a fair or correct putting of the case? We do not think so. Prayer is more than asking; in its wider sense it is realpy and clogs up the nozzles. If required, ly communion with God, and is the per-Paris green may be applied with the feetly natural act of every Christian. Suppose a child has no request to make of his father, does he, therefore, refrain if it were possible that we had no recommunion, prayer takes on a different Bord ux is the only effective remedy phase. It is filled with living topics; the cause it is natural, and he cannot quit vines during the season that blight is and live. So that, after all, it is but a eseless and foolish thing to ask, "Why should we pray?"If we be Christians, we cannot choose, but pray. But will A man in a small western town bought | God answer prayer? Why not? To God a quart of milk and on arriving home there is no law. The laws that hold our "Because," answered the English spar- found it was adulterated with water. The | world and us in unrelaxing grip, and yow, "you're dead easy. What is the next day he posted bills in different sec- slacken not their hold for atom or for world, are but expressions of His will big slobs like you to dig them for me?" | "I bought a quart of milk yesterday | They bind us; yet, with bonds that may Which so angered the woman who was which I found to be adulterated. If the not be broken; but they reach not Him watching the birds and had overheard scoundrel will bring me another quart I'll who made them. It is not a question of stone, threw it at the sparrow and came | The next day he found three quart has answered prayer; God does answer within half an inch of hitting the robin. cans on his doorstep. There were three prayer; and we cannot doubt that God will answer prayer.