OBERT REID'S WILL.

tern Hospital of Toronto Receives : 4, .. 0.

Large Estate Goes to the Widow.

June 22 - The last will and f the late Sir Robert G. Reid. f the Reid Newfoundland Co., the wealthiest men in the

October, 1997, by Justice of Toronto, who was a per-

in Order of Nurses, \$2,500. teid's mother and sister. the estate at Coupar Angus. their lifetime, with an ulity is bequeathed to Mrs.

Reid, who was a director of Montreal, held 1,300 that institution, besides thousand shares of the cific Railway Co. He was sel, the Royal Trust Co., the Woods Milling Co., and rishing corporations. ----

a sister-in-law of Lady

rtin is Exhaustive In rovincial Jurisdiction.

June 22 To disturb the if the courts of this proerce and matrimonial mathe years, would be to create domestic calamity. t one view expressed by

in, after a judicial review entire period, in a fiftyat supporting the jurisdicrovincial courts. It is the tive judgment ever handed my question before the eral upon the appeal before committee of the Privy month, an appeal necesierse decision of Justice Cler provincial supreme court

an opposite view. is supported by Justice three view points: First, eml devisions upholding of these provincial acts. 4++

TOO PREVALENT. mes Denied He Had Acted

or the Crown.

spatch: David McGillivray. of McGillivray and Police

st the druggist, but Me-

that he had purchased

+++ N THE FOREST

ayed From the Train at

June 24 - Little Ofive d for two hours passenoined in the search, but

ew were notified and reery dense at that point. for her safety are enparents left to-day for tue the search, however.

THE USURPER

Then he walked out of the room as it | women he could not bear to hear or say more. Mercy. search he arranged Sylvia's and Mercy's one distinctly. She is with another journey to England with his usual care lady, rather older than herself-her and foresight. Sylvia had her own maid mother, I suppose. I could scarcely take and a courier, and the orphan of Lorn my eyes off the younger one; it is such Hope might have traveled with the state a sweet face! And do you know, Mer-

fortable rooms in Bury street, St. James. I fancied that she started and looked Here she was waited upon by the coldly and angrily at me."

great London manager, who was rather "Oh, but that's impossible, Sylvia," startled to find the famous prima donna | said Mercy. "It's not like you to be so so young and so quiet, and so sad look- fanciful."

For the first two or three days she tervals between practice and rehearsal night in going about the great city, which Mercy seemed to know quite well. They asked Mercy. saw most of the famous sights, but Syl. bent upon her own beautiful face. One it, for I know no one-no one-here in Will you not say one word and make me afternoon on their way home, they pass- England!" ed down Park lane and South Audley When they went up for the great As he spoke, his hand glided toward

asked, anxiously,

say any more, and Sylvia, looking round | the hopse. anxiously, could see nothing to alarm | "One is Lady her companion. A tall, thin gentleman, Marlow, the Viscountess Marlow; the with a pale, thoughtful face, had just other is the charming Miss Audrey passed them, but he had not glanced at | Hope." their carriage, and there was no one Mercy started, thanked him and whiselse at that moment near. pered to Sylvia: Sylvia stole her hand into Sylvia's still

trembling one. "Are you-better now, dear Mercy?" she asked.

Mercy smiled at her in her sad, resign-

she set her lips firmly The night of Sylvia's first appearance miration, with which one of a large audarrived, and she admitted to Mercy that | ience regards a player.

she was rather nervous. "I don't know why," she said with a something were going to happen."

success," said Mercy. "The manager that it is what he calls in capital humor."

Sylvia sighed.

"Yes," she said. "Every one is so kind and indulgent. I am not afraid

dressing room when her "call" time to the room, and then, as if he had sudcame, and amidst a breathless silence denly remembered it, he said curious murmur of satisfaction and ad- course you are going to the opera to- entrance it pulled up. miration rose, which swelled into a burst night to see the new marvel-Signorina of delighted applause at the end of her Stella? What high-flown names they as-

wings and took her down to the dress- low, "but we haven't a box this seaing room and noticed that Sylvia was, son, and when I sent down to the office though outwardly calm, still a little agi this morning for a seat they sent back

you could have heard the delighted re- go, but I'm afraid I shall not be able and was going along rapidly. marks of the people at the wings. I to do so, Pray take it, Lady Marlow." think it will be the greatest success you "Oh, but-" began Lady Marlow. have yet had." Sylvia nodded.

Before she could reply the manager name, but she said calmly enough: knocked at the door in a flutter of ex- "I should very much like to go." citement to tell her that the house was Lord Jordan took his leave at once. calling for her to come on before the but an exultant smile played about his curtain.

But Sylvia refused. tle. "Not yet, I must rest. Oh, please beautiful as was said, Audrey, piqued there was a crowd. Who was it, Sylvia?" not yet; let them wait till the opera is and jealous, would be in a condition of finished-they may not want me then!" mind that would induce her to listen to The word and wish of a prima donna was law, and the manager retired disappointed, and yet marveling at the young lady's modest humility. It was something startlingly novel in his ex-

Sylvia repeated her question. "Did you notice any one, Mercy?"

it you wished me to see?" "No one I know," said Sylvia, "There is a lady sitting in the second box on as Sylvia came on Audrey leaned for- via shook and trembled, and

of an empress if she had been so mind- cy, dear, that I seemed to be singing Mercy had decided that they would She watched me as closely as I watched be quieter in lodgings than in a hotel, her. and at first, I mean when I first and the courier had engaged some com- came on and raised my eyes to the box,

> but you-Sylvia laughed softly.

"No, I deserve that credit, I think. and Mercy amused themselves in the in- But-well, I suppose I am fanciful to-"Was there no one else in the box?"

beautifully dressed men and women, and | at the back in the shadow, and I could

street and Sylvia, who had turned to jewel scene Mercy managed, a moment hers, and took it softly and hesitatingly. Mercy to make some remark, was sur- or two before Sylvia went on, to address She was in a quiver of excitement and prised to see that she had turned death- a question to the famous Mephistopheles emotion; her heart was throbbing with "Oh, what is the matter, Mercy?" she norma Stella to an excited and enthus- of the beautiful girl who had won Lorriiastic circle of fellwo actors. "Nothing-nothing," said Mercy, evi- "Will you tell me the names of those

She stopped as if she did not wish to lie swent her a bow and looked across

Sylvia only had just time to nod, then glided on the stage. And as she did so she raised her eyes directly to the sweet face which had shall not be taken that way again," and kind of significance, with something more than the curiosity and perhaps ad

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Her name is Audrey Hope."

little tremulous sigh, as Mercy arranged | Directly after he had seen the anthe simple dress in which Marguerite nouncement of the appearance of Sigfirst appears; "but to-night I feel as if norina Stella, Sir Jordan booked a box. -don't laugh, Mercy; but there, you The report he had read to Audrey might the scenes when a great and extraordin- as if I shall not play half so well to- With a rattle of drums never laugh! Perhaps it would be bet- be true or false; but true or false, Lord ary success has been scored, and Sylvia | night because she is absent." ter for me if you did! But I feel as if Lorrimore was in some way connected stood the centre of a congratulatory However, at the end of the second act To hand yours on a plate, with the new and famous opera singer crowd, and received all the kind speeches she came off radiant. "Something will happen; a very great who had taken the world by storm, and with her sweet, modest smile. tells me that the house is crammed, and not be far off. There was no time to ped to her, and she sat in her dressing if she were my sister ; and I am sure I more could arrive on the scene.

appearance he called at Grosvenor fixed on it dreamily. of them," and she moved her hand to- the night of the ball and he was careful and they made their way to the stage ward the stage. "It is not-I can scarce- to greet her as if nothing had been said entrance where the brougham was waitly tell what it is. But do not mind me. which could cause any embarrassment. ing. The manager and two or three of said Mercy. I shall forget all about it directly I go He chatted pleasantly in his very best the principal actors were waiting to as-The manager himself came to the of his visit until Lady Marlow came in-

sume, do they not?" Mercy was waiting for her at the "Well, I meant going," said Lady Marword that there wasn't one in the house! "How beautifully you sang to-night, "How fortunate!" murmured Jordan.

"Please do, and if I can look in for half an hour I will do so."

"And yet I trembled so that-did you Lady Marlow glanced at Audrey insee any of the people in the house, quiringly. Audrey had colored and had winced at the sound of the signorina's

If this singing girl, whose name was "Oh, no, no," she said, panting a lit- linked with Lord Lorrimore's, was as

> him to-night. At the opera that evening the success of Signorina Stella was assured from the very moment she was welcomed by the crowded house. She sang gracefully, artistically, divinely, and of all who beheld her no one was more charmed than

Audrey Hope. Yet she could not resist a feeling of jealousy when she thought of "No. dear," replied Mercy. "I had Sir Jordan's hints-that, for admiration forgotten her, Audrey.

TRISCUIT Simply a Shredded Wheat wafer, containing in the smallest bulk all the nutriment and strength-giving material of the whole wheat. Appetizing and always ready to serve.

sympathy, which was singular when one

Sylvia, as she had said to Mercy, played and sang to the beautiful girl in the What can I do? What can I say to box above her, and, inspired by the rapt | comfort you? Shall I speak to anyone attention and admiration in Audrey's in the morning, go to the police, and tell eyes, she surpassed herself in the last | them to watch him?" act, and brought down the curtain to a of the boy, and as Sylvia passed just

until the manager brought her on again. eneath her, in front of the curtain, Audrey raised her bouquet and dropped But before he started on his last "I dare say, but I have only seen this recognized the spontaneity of the action earch he arranged set on his last "I dare say, but I have only seen this recognized the spontaneity of the action and emplayed enthusiastically. and applauded enthusiastically.

Sylvia was startled for a moment, then as the manager picked up the bouquet and handed it to her, she raised it to her lips, and her eyes to Authey's

Jordan took Audrey's cloak from the of the chair and held it for her she put up to take it were trembling. "How generous youare!" he murmured; "most women would have hated her,

Audrey hung her head, her eyes stil fixed on the stage where Sylvia had just been standing. "I-I do not hate her," she said, more

to herself than to him, and there was a faint tone of wonder in her voice. "Nor despise him?" he whispered, "No you are too noble; but I-well, I will not speak of my contempt for the man "One or two gentlemen, I think," said whose constancy is so poor a thing- Audvia enjoyed the park, with its throng of Sylvia, indifferently. "But they were rey, I at least am constant. Though was quite unconscious that as she and not see them. I wish you would find will remain with you, and forever. Have Mercy drove round the ring, in the mod- out who she is, Mercy. Not that I you no pity in that gentle heart of est hired brougham that all eyes were should know her name, even if I heard yours for me? Audrey, dare I hope?

who had been singing the praises of Sig- the pain of looking on at the triumph and Garter and similar places. These the troubles which so many women industry. Hence the necessity of taking more from her; she was, in short, just pondence, placed in the fire. in that condition when a woman turns | The next day Sylvia was better, but dently strugling for composure. "It was ladies in that second box, please," she for consolation to the nearest and most she still looked pale and thoughtful, blood and strengthen the nerves.

> evening the light of triumph still glowed shook off the sense of dread that op- and skin diseases like pimples and in his eyes; then they took a keen and pressed her, and recovered her spirits eczema. That is why they are the calculating expression, and, calling a cab, and self-possession. he told the man to drive him to the office of a well-known society paper.

back, my timid Audrey!" he muttered. "I knew I should win; but luck has favthis rumor of an engagement between | night, was not present. the young opera singer and my Lord so attracted her, and felt certain that Lorrimore, it has served my turn. No, Mercy "Yes, Sylvia; don't be alarmed. 1 Audrey's eyes met hers with a certain there must be no drawing back!" He drew a long breath, "I am safe now! In less than an hour the paragraph

> announcing the engagement of the Right Hon. Sir Jordan Lynne, Bart., M. P., cainly," 'assented Mercy, "What an im- Just because they've believed and Miss Audrey Hope was in type.

Jordan knew that Lord Lorrimore could | She held the bouquet Audrey had drop- "I saw her come in, and I feel as glad as | You must get out and rustle and bustle lose. He would like Audrey to see her room while Mercy changed her stage sang better from that moment. She You need all your muscle, for you've got rival and decide matters before Lorri- costume for the plain, unobtrusive at- looks sadder to-night," she added.

Square. He had not seen Audrey since At length they were ready to depart, style, and did not mention the object sist the great prima donna to the carriage, and they stood with uplifted hats

as the brougham drove of. she moved in sight of the audience. A "Oh, by the way, Lady Marlow, of fore the carriage had passed the grand Pad is the only thing that kills them "There must have been a tremendous crush," said Mercy. "The people have

not all gone vet. Sylvia leaned forward to look out, but fell back again with a cry of terror. "Ah! look!" she exclaimed. Mercy, whose heart had leaped into | And, when he's laugh'd and said his say,

her mouth at the wail of fear, looked | He shows, as he removes the mask, dear!" she said, kissing her. "I wish "I got a box a week ago, intending to out, but the brougham had moved on, "What is it? What did you see?" she

Sylvia was lying back with her hand pressed against her heart, her breath coming painfully, her face white with "Didn't you see?" she panted at last.

"No, I saw nothing," replied Mercy. "Tell me what it was, dear! Come, Syl via, this is unlike you! Be calm, dear-"Yes, yes!" she breathed. "Don't be frightened! You did not see him?"

"See whom? I saw no one I knew; A shudder shook her. "Lavarick!" she whispered.

Mercy started with surprise. "Oh, no, dear," she said, soothingly. "That man here in London! It is im possible; it was your fancy!" "No-no; it was not fancy," Sylvia replied, a tremor in her tones. "I am sure it was Lavarick!"

CHAPTER XIX. Mercy would not leave Sylvia that only eyes for you as usual. Who was of this operatic beauty, Lorrimore had night, but slept beside her, holding the girl in a loving embrace, and trying to The curtain grose for the last act, and soothe and reassure her. At times Sylthe second tier, on the right hand side. ward in an attitude of complete atten- others she cried quietly, for the She is the most beautiful creature I have tion, and the eyes of the two women sight of Lavarick had not only met and seemed to linger on each other | terrified her, but recalled Jack's death. "There are a great many beautiful with an exchange of admiration and even so that she was tortured by fear and

not mistaken, and I think you must Simple Mug.

"No-no," said Sylvia, with a shudder: "I was not mistaken. I remember him too well. You have never seen him, or you would understand how impossible it would be to be mistaken. It was Lav-

"Well, dear, granting you were right and that it was he, why should you be so terrified? We are not in the wilds of Australia now, but in London, surrounded by friends and police. Why, one has only to raise one's voice to collect a "I know, I know," said Sylvia: "and yet the very thought of him fills me with terror and foreboding. I know that he hates me; why, I cannot even guess. It was because of me that he-he hated Jack, and caused his death. Oh, my dear, dear Jack! It has all come back to me to-night, Mercy, and I can see Jack as he

A burst of sobs stopped her utterance. A burst of sobs stopped her utterance. FROM GIRLHOOD "My poor child! What shall I do?

"No. no." replied Sylvia. "Do not instorm of cheering which was prolonged terfere with him. Perhaps he did not see me. And yet I felt his evil eve glar-Audrey had leaned forward so far that | ing at mine as I looked out. No. let her arms were resting on the velvet edge him alone, Mercy. He-he may not have seen me, and-perhaps he will go away, crowd. Lavarick cannot harm you now." leave London. What is he doing here? Something bad and evil, I am sure." "Such a man is not likely to stay in any one place for long," said Mercy, "He is an outcast and a vagabond, and they always wander and roam about restless-

To-morrow, or the next day, he may off for the other end of the world. Yes: I think with you that it is best to leave him alone," she concluded, as she reflected that, with every desire to punish Lavarick, it would be very difficult to do so, and impossible, indeed, without bringing up that past, the very memory of which tortured poor Sylvia. Lavarick was unlikely to have become

a reformed character, and would most certainly commit some crime which would bring him into the hands of the "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a shortage of seed for next spring's

Mercy, who conducted all Sylvia's corres-

ored me. Whether there is anything in face had so affected her on the first Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, the market value of the seed. "She is not here to-night," she said to

"She? Who, dear?" "That lovely girl I fell in love with," Cut out "if," "could" and "should," With the Hope estates and money I can | she said. "I wish she were here, but I | And start in to saw wood. suppose it is too much to expect her to You can still have the best come every night I sing." "It does seem a little too much, cer- Of the men who've achieved

pressionable girl you are, Sylvia." There was the usual excitement behind | "I know. But it is true that I feel If you think fortune comes

"She is here, Mercy!" she exclaimed. That she visits to-day. tire of unprofessional life, with the bou- thoughtfully, "and that makes her love- Plunge into the fight On the morning of Sylvia's advertised quet still lying before her, and her eyes lier in my eyes. Andrey Hope! What a Hit to left and to right, sweet name it is! Just like herself, How | And keep crashing and smashing. good of her to come again so soon!" "My dear child, there are dozens of Till things meet your liking.

(To be continued.)

---The source of all intestinal troubles is the common house fly; his buzz is the

The End of the Play.

The play is done-the curtain drops, Snow falling to the prompter's bel A moment yet the actor stops, And looks around, to say farewell It is an irksome word and task; A face that's anything but gay.

One word, ere yet the evening ends; Let's close it with a parting rhyme, And pledge a hand to all young friends, As fits the Merry Chrinstmas time; On life's wide scene you, too,, have parts, That fate ere long shall bid you play; Good-night! with honest gentle hearts A kindly greeting go alway!

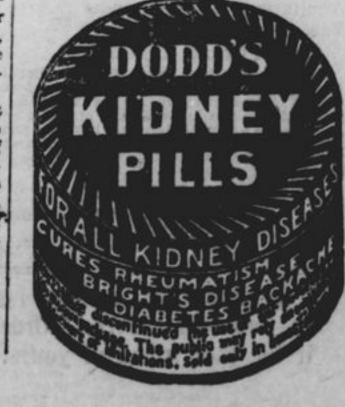
Good-night!-I'd say the griefs, the joys, Just hinted in this mimic page, The triumphs and defeats of boys, Are but repeated in our age; I'd say your woes were not less keen, Your hopes more vain, than those of Your pangs or pleasures of fifteen At forty-five played o'er again.

I'd say we suffer and we strive With grizzled beards at forty-five, As erst at twelve in corduroys, And if, in time of sacred youth, We learn'd at home to love and pray Pray heaven that early love and truth May never wholly pass away.

I'd say how fate may change and shift, The prize be sometimes with the fool, The race not always to the swift; The strong may yield, the good may fall, The great man be a vulgar clown, The knave be lifted over all, The kind cast pittlessly down.

Let young and old accept their part, And bow before the awful will, And bear it with an honest heart. Who misses or who wins the prize-Go, lose or conquer as you can: But if you fail, or if you rise, Be each, pray God, a gentleman William Makepeace Thackeray

"Chance shapes our destinies," quotec "My dear, dear child!" Mercy whisper- the Wise Guy. "Then some of us have ed, lovingly. "Even supposing you were | mighty poor shapes," commented the



TO MIDDLE LIFE

All Women Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

man depends on her blood. If her stocks for this spring's trade to be abblood is poor and watery she be- normally low, and this resulted in unuscomes weak, languid, pale and nerv- ually high prices for good seed. ous. If her blood supply is irregular | At present the indications are that the she suffers from headaches and back- foreign exporting countries will not proaches and other unspeakable distress duce more than an average crop of clovwhich only women know. At every er seed, and the Ontario supply is likely stage of a woman's life Dr. Williams to be short. In some sections of Ontario Pink Pills are her best friend, be- the clover crop was seriously affected cause they actually make the rich, by draught last season, and the amount red blood which gives health and available this year for seed production strength and tone to every organ of may be limited. Much the same condithe body. They help a woman just tions prevail over a considerable portion when nature makes the greatest de- of the clover seed producing area of the mand upon her blood supply. Mrs. United States; so that unless the yield H. Gagnon, who for twenty years from the areas which were not seriously has been one of the best known resi- affected by the adverse weather condidents of St. Roches, Que., says:- tions last season is exceptionally heavy. palice without any action of Sylvia's a blessing to me. I was weak, worn trade is more than probable. out and scarcely able to drag my- In view of the conditions cited, the It was fortunate that the next day self about. I suffered from head- advisability of utilizing every available was an "off" one for Signorina Stella, aches and dizziness, my appetite was clean field, or part of field, for clover for Sylvia was so unnerved that she poor and to attempt housework left seed purposes is urged. seemed quite incapable of singing, and me utterly worn out. I slept badly lay on the couch with her eyes closed: at night and what sleep I got did the market, it is important to bear in but Mercy knew by the restless move- not refresh me. For nearly three mind that the standard of purity dement of her hands that she was dwell- years I was in this condition and was constantly taking medicine, but than it was a few years ago. The de-In the course of the morning the man- found no benefit from it. One of my ager sent to inquire and to inform the neighbors who had used Dr. Wilsignorina that every seat in the house liams' Pink Pills with much benefit, demand for seed of good quality has was booked for the following night. advised me to try them. I did so, been that the seed grower finds impure There also arrived several letters from and the whole story is told in the seed an almost unmarketable commod-"gentlemen," containing pressing invita- words 'I am well again.' There are ity, while the production of good, clean while he was speaking his piece at the tions to "a little Inner," at the Star times yet when I take the pills for

"Dr. Williams" Pink Pills do not every possible precaution against the act on the bowels. They contain just persistent of her lovers, and—she let her and it was not until the moment came That's why they cure anaemia, indifor her to go on the stage that the art- gestion, rheumatism, lumbago, head-When Sir Jordan bade her adieu that ist triumphed over the woman, and she aches, backaches, heart palpitation greatest help in the world for grow-She received a tremendous reception, ing girls who need new blood and for remember that every growing weed, if notwithstanding which she was conscious women who are troubled with irregu- allowed to mature, will produce from "There must be no chance of drawing of a vague sense of disappointment, for lar health. Sold by all medicine 10,000 to 50,000 seeds, it will be readily she had glanced round the boxes, and dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box understood that the removal of these had seen that the beautiful girl whose or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. plants must make a great difference in

----"Make Good." Make good. Things in life, like the rest In themselves. You're deceived And a fanfare of state

and hustle:

Don't let up your striking men and women who have come again." For God's sake stop bawling-Instead, do some mauling. It makes the world bitter To look at a quitter; Fate scowls when she sees A grown-up on his knees, A man with his health Is a mine jammed with weach Full of unexplored lodes. Why, the freckled-back toads Have the sense to keep jumping-And here you are frumping! Come, now, strike your gait-It isn't too late, There's no such thing as fate! Drop that fool talk of "luck," Get a grip on your pluck,

> And buck. To grin And win. -Herbert Kaufman in June Everybody's.

> Worth Knowing. Even when the oven is quite right and the pastry has been made moderately rich, a woman will feel dissatisfied at the appearance of a pie, because she misses the rich brown gloss that she has seen on pastry made by practical cooks. To obtain this gloss she needs a wrinkle. It is produced by egg wash. An egg is beaten up with a little sugar and a small quantity of milk is added. With this wash the pie is brushed over after the pastry has been finished.

> boiler rusts and ironmolds the clothes. To prevent this, as soon as the boiler is emptied rub wel lover with soap. This emptied rub well over with sotp. This help to make suds for the next boiling. To keep mice away from pantries and

One often hears complaints that the

then, for it evaporates in the air.

Leather Shoes for Horses. a horseshoe, such an innovation is a Observer. useful novelty. With extra shoes, whose weight is a trifle, and which can be fitted without trouble, it is practicable | Pearl-It says here that after the to travel without fear of the horse los- baseball season is over the pitchers can ing its shoe and being injured. Though hardly use their arms. the latter shoe is more expensive than Ruby-Gracious! They wouldn't be the iron shoe, the higher price is repaid munch use around a summer resort, by the superior advantages.

Clover Seed a Profitable Crop For the Farmer

(Press Bulletin.) As was predicted a year ago, there has been a decided stortage of clover seed From girlhood to middle life the this spring. A little crop in Europe, the health and happiness of every wo- United States and Canada caused the

manded in the Canadian trade is higher mand for seed of first quality has subseed has grown to be a remunerative school exhibition last Friday afternoon.

presence of noxious weed seeds. The first step in the production of good clover and grass seed is to procure the cleanest possible seed. If this is used on clean land and is followed by a thorough system of weeding in the field. the product will be clean. The field weeding is of prime importance, although it is often overlooked. When we

With red clover the best results are obtained by pasturing or cutting the first crop early. This allows a stronger second growth for the seed crop and also lessens the danger of damage from the clover seed midge. If the clover is pastured, the stock should be turned off early in the season and the field mowed. in order to cut down the weeds and produce an even second growth.

Alsike and red clover may be harvest- notice her. without a table attachment. If no table | she don't take no notice of me.-Philaattachment is used and the clover is delphia Prets. well riped, it should be cut and raked when the dew is on, in order to pre-

vent shelling. The clover huller is the best machine for threshing alsike and red clover, but the ordinary grain separator will do the | guilty?" work fairly well, if properly regulated. The grain separator will not hull the seed as thoroughly, and in consequence there is more waste of good seed, unless the straw be threshed a second time. But the fact that there is no clover huller available should not deter farmers from saving at least sufficient seed for

their own use.

G. H. Clark. Seed Commissioner.

----**ANXIOUS MOMENTS** FOR YOUNG MOTHERS.

The hot weather months are an anxious time for all mothers, but particularly for young mothers. They are the most fatal months in the year for babies and young children, because of the great prevalence of stomach and bowel troubles. These come almost without warn- white blur on his coat; "it will all brush ing, and often before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. It is the duty of every mother to use all reasonable precautions to ward off summer complaints. For this purpose no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets. An occasional dose will keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter. and will ensure the little one good health. If the trouble comes unexpectedly the Tablets will speedily cure it. Every home, therefore, should keep the Tablets on hand always; they may be the means of saving your child's life. They are gauranteed free from opiates and narcotics, and may be given with perfect safety to a new born babe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams'

Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An English Bisnop's Contessions.

Some of the English bishops, with all their dignity, are not above indulging cupboards sprinkle cavenne pepper on at times in harmless pleasantries. The the shelves. In boxes and wardrobes put Bishop of Norwich, for example, has lumps of camphor among the clothes, for been making some interesting confesmice dislike the smell of it. The cam- sions at a parochial gathering. "If phor must be renewed every now and any ladies here," he said, "want a lesson in simple cookery-how to make For easy boot cleaning brush the boots flapjacks or cook bacon-let them come free from dust, then with a bit of rag to me and I will teach them. It has rub a little glycerine well into the lea- been said of a certain king that he was ther. Let nearly dry, then rub with a fit to be a king because he had blacked soft brush. If rubbed after wearing with his own boots, and, according to that a velvet covered pad or duster they will reasoning, I am more fit to be a bishop Merry Widow affair. If you have someretain their polish for days and the gly- than any one here because I have cob- thing that is the exact opposite of it, cerine helps to keep the leather a good bled my own shoes and mended my own color and to make it soft and comforta- breeches." The bishop made these con- Sales nan-Then you want a plug hat, fessions in the course of a lively speech, of course, with a black band around it. in wisch he maintained that hap. That is the nearest we can come to a piness was an internal joy depending Discuss late Widower hat, In some districts of Australia horses upon internal feeling. Some one in are shod with leather instead of iron, the hall suggested that income might says Harper's Bazar. This plan is em- have something to do with the matter. ployed only in regions where the ground | The bishop declared in reply that he is permanently covered with grass or had lived as poor a life as any of his last letter, yet?" fine sand, and gives the feet better sup- hearers. When a missionary he had port. In a country such as Australia, known what it was to sleep upon the where a horseman may experience great ground for months at a stretch without difficulty at a critical moment in finding | even a blanket to lie upon.—New York | ed of yourself. Besides if you don't

> No Pluggers. would they?

Made to Make the Mon

She-I think it very strange that man was made first. He-Quite the natural order, Money has to be made before a woman can

spend it .- Smart Set.

Wasn't This a Clever Saying? "Yes," said the fair maid, "my parents want me to marry Mr. Oldgold, but I sha'n't do it. I shall marry the man I please." "Then it's up to you to name the day," rejoined the young man, "for you certainly please me,"-Chicago

A Noble Amhition.

Uncle-And what will you do when you are a man. Tommy? Tommy-I'm going to grow a beard. Uncle-Why? Tommy-Because then I won't have

nearly so much face to wash.

Might Think About It Later, He was poor, likewise proud, but oth-"You have refused me," he said, "and to-morrow I leave for Africa to seek my fortune in the diamond fields." "Indeed!" exclaimed the fair but frigid-hearted maid. "And may I have

the refusal of you again upon your re-

Monopoly. "I tell you," said Mrs. Lapsling, "Johnny made a splendid impression He was the syndicate of all eyes."

No Chance to Talk.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak-John, you yawned wice while we were calling on that

Mr. Crimsonbeak- Well, dear, you lidn't expect me to keep my mouth closed all the time, did you?"-Yonkers

"How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Chumley's friends,

Slightly Ambiguous.

"Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he had said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."-Youth's

Mrs. Nuritch-1 don't like that there Mrs. Swellman at all.

The Main Thing.

Mrs. Nuritch-No, but the trouble is

Mr. Nuritch-Well, you ain't got to

Heard in Court. Magistrate-You are accused of keeping a vicious dog. Are you guilty or not The Accused-Y'er honor can take him

can keep him. I can't say any fairer. COMPLIMENTARY. Elderly Husband-And what do you think

stunning widow.

Friend-Lovely. She will make a perfectly

of my wife?

The Thoughtless Woman. "My wife," growled Kadley, "is the most forgetful woman." "Indeed?" queried his friend, politely. "Yes; she can never remember in the

morning where I left my pipe the night

before."-Philadelphia Press.

Experienced. "Never mind, dear," he said, reassuringly, as she raised her sweet face from his shoulder, and they both saw the

"Oh, Charlie," she burst out, sobbing, hiding her face again upon his whitey shoulder: "how do you know?"-Somer-

Many a man who claims to be selfmade was made what he is by his wife. -Johnson City (Texas) Enterprise. A Drawing Card.

"I wish I knew when the first sheath

skirt would be worn in Houston," said a

"Why?" asked his friend. "So we could arrange excursions."-

railway man yesterday.

POOR MAN Landlady-You make an awful noise wit'

Nunky.

Boarder-Well, I'm sorry to hear it,

Landlady-So is everybody else.

But if you question Uncle Joe.

His grizzled beard he strokes, Blurts out, "It isn't over yet!" And smokes, and smokes, and smokes, Reaction.

Salesman-Hat, sir? Yes; what kind

Neglect. "Have you answered your brothe;'s

"And he wrote you from the farm. in February. You ought to be ashamwrite to him pretty soon, we'll have to keep the children in the city all sum-

IN M RESTAURANT. Hungry Customer-And waiter, let me have

Waiter-Yes, sir; be ready in half a se-

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