of whiskey

a Hold Up Wal er's In Detroit.

s was taken before but

ment forester, a and Four Others.

-A telegram received the Island of Negros

THREE YEARS ker Defrauded Toron-

er Merchants. the One of the heavenosed by Col. Deniwas given yesterday If to be a very clever ntiary to serve a or a number of charg-

s were original, and

he had been defraud

THE SEARCH.

ndnig Ofiv Dupraw indoned.

her, who cloud from

NUMBER OF STREET

VON LIBEL SUIT. er Accused Him of

Must Pay £260. L-Winston Church at against the Mantried to escape sernea during the Re-

Mr. Churchill gam nde among charities.

KTEEN PEOPLE. ntic Airahip Saila Two Hours.

K-Count Zenselin's With sixteen perig the Count, made a this afternoon, manhitch for two hours Was fitted provis s purpose admirably to rig a similar, but next trial.

CH OF SEALS.

cific Reaches Hali-640 Skins.

une 29.-The Hali-Marvin arrived toarn Pacific scaling tch of 640 skins. ,000 less than the e men, who have

d in your last issue. leep with the hogs.

Jimmy, put in our mith is fit to sleep

THE USURPER

I care about," remarked Sylvia. Audrey had had some little trouble in persuading Lady Marlow to come to the opera that night, and her ladyship was

rather surprised at Audrey's persist-"My dear, there is Lady Crownbrilmant's ball, and the Parkes's reception," she remonstrated; and Jordan said that he would meet us there, you know," she added, as if he were of supreme importance now.

But Audrey had clung to her intention of going to the opera. "Jordan can come there just as well as to the Parkes's," she said, coolly, and without the blush with which a new-

ly engaged girl usually mentions her petrothed's name. Lady Marlow gave in, as a matter of course, and Audrey sat in rapt attention while Sylvia was on the stage, and seemed lost in dreamland when she was off. At the close of the opera she leaned

forward as she had done on the first night, and though she did not drop her bouquet, her eyes met Sylvia's with an intent regard which Sylvia noticed and

Mercy noticed that after she had put on Sylvia's outdoor dress, Sylvia drew a thick veil over her face; but Mercy said nothing, though she knew why the veil

They went to the stage door, but their brougham was not there. There was more than the usual crush of carriages, in consequence of the authorities having blocked one of the adjacent roads for repairs, and Sylvia and Mercy were about to return to the narrow hall of the stage entrance when a crowd of foot passengers swept them away from the

Sylvia caught Mercy's arm, and tried to stem the tide or draw aside, but they were borne on by the stream, and Sylvia found herself near to, and almost brought to a standstill opposite them. She uttered a litle cry, half laughingly,

and Mercy, as she held her tightly, said: "You caused the crush, so we mustn't complain; take care of the wheel." At the same moment a hand was stretched out through the carriage win

dow and touched Sylvia. She shrank with a feeling of alarm, though the touch had been as soft as eider-down, and turning her head, saw Audrey Hope's eyes bent on her. "Are you hurt?" asked Audrey, anx-

iously, in her sweet, frank voice. Acting on the impulse of the moment, Sylvia raised her veil and smiled a re- laugh. assuring negative.

Sylvia smiled again.

my carriage."

Audrey glanced at Lady Marlow, who | meeting with the girl he loved. had looked on in astonishment, and was wondering what Audrey was going to do. said, as the carriage drew up at 29 "But for him," continued Sylvia, "well, She had not to wonder long, for Audrey Bury street, and her hand nestled warm- I should not be alive now!" opened the carriage door.

"Come in here, please," she said, in her prompt, frank fashion. "Please come in you may be hurt."

Sylvia hesitated, the color mounting to her face but Audrey took her hand. and almost before they knew it Sylvia and Mercy were inside. Lady Marlow recovered herself by an

"How fortunate we were near, signorina," she said, in her pleasant way, "Are

you sure you are not hurt?" "Not in the least! ' said Sylvia, "But

is a large one; there is plenty of room." opera singer."

"No," said Syivia, softly, and with a her again."

fenow-creature in difficulties." "You know my name?" said Audrey, stinate one. quickly.

Sylvia nodded. "Yes; I asked it the night before

"You notice-you saw me?" said Au- Jordan. drey. "I thought the actors on the stage could rarely recognize the people in the when they reached home.

"but I recognized you. And I wanted Audrey gave him her hand so coldly keep them-always!"

felt strangely moved by this sudden and himself, and he could wait. unexpected proximity of the woman in "Whom do you think we met whom she was so intensely interested. | night, Jordan?" said Lady Marlow, and "And I wanted to tell you how much half fearful she told him of the rescue your voice"-she might with equal truth of Signorina Stella. have said "your face"-"affected me." His thick eyelids dropped over his eyes

ly, and her hand stole toward Audreys. emotion he may have felt.

eyes in a long silence. Meanwhile, Lady Marlow had been

speaking to Mercy. "Your friend, the signorina, is very young to be so famous," she said, not which some-alas! most-great ladies think it proper and fitting to assume when they address their interiors of the artistic world, but with kindly interest.

"She is very young." said Mercy. "And very beautiful," added Lady Marlow under her breath, looking at Sylvia's face in the light of the street

fascinated by her, bu I suppose that is tone even more subdued than usual. common enough," and she smiled. "Are | With a punctuality unusual, Audrey iy at Mercy's face with its air of resig- the next day. nation and subdued sadness. "No," replied Mercy, "only her com-

panion and friend, I hope." Lady Marlow nodded. "I see that you are very much attached to her," she said.

her," said Mercy, her voice thrilling. Lady Marlow looked across at Sylvia the fur-lined opera cloak which had enwith increased interest.

"To your house, if you will tell me

"We are living at 29 Bury street," said Sylvia, as promptly, "but I cannot let you go out of your way." "As it happens, it is all in our way,"

She pulled the check string and gave | Sylvia's directions to the footman, when she said in a low voice: "Will you-will you think I am taking

advantage if I ask you to let me come and see you, signorina." "Will you?" said Sylvia, eagerly, then running about in Australia-" "When will you come? To-morrow?" "Yes," said Audrey. "I will come to- to an expression of pain. morrow at twelve o clock. You are sure

sons have so many friends "" Sylvia interrupted her with a soft ed, with gentle sympathy. "Then I am not famous!" she said. then an eager light came into her eyes. and smiled at her, " who is a very dear | the lady you saw last night; her name is "Signorina Stella!" she said, quickly. one, I have only one or two in the world." Mercy Fairfax, and she has been a sis-"Do not be alarmed on my account," and a pang shot through her heart; she her face brightened-"is one of the best

ment of this strangely brought about He is a nobleman-" "I will come to-morrow then," she her lips closed tightly.

ly in Sylvia's on parting. ingly. "For eccentricity commend me to could, and asking herself, even as she the future Lady Lynne."

Audrey started and the smile which | who had won Lord Lorrimore's love from | had lingered on her face fled at this her! reminder.

will say when he hears that we have rey. "He is everything that is kind and made the acquaintance of the famous Signorina Stella. I didn't think of that!" good, really a nobleman." and she looked rather grave.

"Don't think of it now," said Audrey, coldly. "What does it matter-I mean, "No, but he is coming soon. I wish -but it is very kind of you to take com- why should he care? How beautiful she he were here, and I tried hard to perpassion on us, and I am afraid we are is! And how sweet! I like her better suade him to come!" "No, no," said Audrey. "The carriage | while I taiked to her that she was an aging a faint smile with difficulty.

Then, blushing, as it suddenly occurred "So did I almost," said Lady Marlow. still without the blush which Audrey ex. and bowels. The mother who keeps this to her that the great singer must think "But I'm afraid we must not allow our- pected. "But he is engaged on a-I don't | medicine on hand may feel as safe as this carrying of her off bodily a strange | selves to forget it. I have no doubt | know quite what to call it," and her | if she had a doctor in the house. The proceeding, she said: "You are not of- that the signorina is an excellent young brows came down. "He has been travel. Tablets are equally as good for the new fended? I mean at my snatching you lady, and everything that is nice, and—
ing about for years on what he says is a wild-goose chase."

lady, and everything that is nice, and—
ing about for years on what he says is a wild-goose chase."

W. H. Switzer, Ekfrid, Ont., says: "I and-but there, we are not likely to meet | wild-goose chase."

smile. "It is just what I should have | "I am going to call on her to-morrow." expected Miss Hope to do if she saw a said Audrey, quietly, and in that peculiar tone which Lord Marlow called her ob-

Lady Marlow sank back with a little thoughtfully. gesture of resignation. "I wash my hands of you now, my

They found Jordan waiting for them

He looked flushed and almost juvenile "They cannot always," replied Sylvia; as he came forward to meet them, but lost, and Lord Lorrimore—that is his to thank you for your beautiful flowers. that he did not dare to draw her toward They are fresh still, and I shall always him and kiss her- as he had intended doing. Not yet had he gone further than The soft, clear voice, tender with gra- touching her hand with his lips. But titude, thrilled through Audrey. She was he schooled himself to patience; they had not naturally an excitable girl, but she only been betrothed two days, he told

"Thank you,' murmured Sylvia ment- and concealed any surprise or other Audreys closed on it, and pressed it, "Indeed!" he said, with a smile. "And

and the two girls looked into each other's | you are going to call on her to-morrow. HREDDED

> You Won't Mind Warm Weather if you eat Shredded Wheat. It does not clog the system or tax the digestive machinery. Every particle of Shredded Wheat is easily and quickly

digested by the most delicate stomach. Try it with fresh fruits for a week and note results. Sold by all grocers.

Audrey's face fell and she looked Lorrimore in love with

ynne to-morrow on business." Audrey's face cleared. one night," he added, tenderly, and in a around the world, an exile, a wanderer, cwer voice he whispered: "Ah, if I could just to gratify the whim of the woman

as much as I shall miss you, dearest!" Audrey's meeting with Sifnorina Stella trembled. with seeming indifference, he was disturbed by it; and his face grew anxious and brooding as he walked home.

with the intolerable air of condescension drey will learn it to-morrow, and then! lous stories about me, and I suppose place soon. There must be no delay."

CHAPTER XX. night but Audrey Hope. She even forgot "Yes," said Mercy, calmly; "and as Lavarick, and she was too absorbed in attempted to rise, but sank back. good and loveable as she is beautiful." her subject to notice that Mercy listened "I am sure of that," assented Lady almost in silence, and that when she did pale and trembling. Marlow. "My ward, Miss Hope, is quite make some response it was uttered in a

which she was shown, but presently the it, and brought her a glass of water. door opened, and a slim, girlish figure dressed in black merino came forward "She is the best nurse inwith extended hand. Audrey started, for in the plainly made but exquisitely fit- stop her. "No one could know her without loving | ting black dress the famous singer | "Please, no!" she said. "I am better looked younger and more girlish than in now!"

veloped her on the preceding night. The two girls were talking eagerly in | The two girls were a little shy for a | two in silence. moment or two; then, as if she were "It is the heat," said Sylvia, in that "My ward and the signorina have determined that there should be no bar- delicious tone of sympathy which women struck up an acquaintance already," she rier between them, Audrey began to ask sometimes-only sometimes-feel toward Sylvia questions about her profession. | each other. "And you have walked, have The carriage had gone on by this time "You Jeem-you are so young," she you not? I am so sorry!" and its movement recalled Syrvia to the said, with her irresistible smile, "that

it is difficult to realize that you are "Where are we going?" she said, with really the lady who bewitches us all so her forehead. "Yes, isn't it a pity that I'm not where that is," replied Audrey, prompt- older?" said Sylvia, naively; 'but I'm her.

getting better of that fault every day." Audrey laughed. "And you are so self-possessed and calm! I suppose that is because you have been playing for a long time?" said Audrey. "We live in Grosvenor "No," said Sylvia, shaking her head. "Only for a very little time."

> "Really! It seems impossible." "If any one had told me two years ago

Audrey started.

should have laughed at them, for I was She stopped and the smile gave place Audrey put her hand timidly on Sylyou don't mind. I know that famous per- | via's arm.

"You have had trouble," she murmur-Sylvia kept back the tears bravely. "Yes: I was quite alone and friend Audrey started and changed color, Besides this one," and she touched Mercy less but for two good people. One is

Audrey thought of Lord Lorrimore, ter-a mother-to me. The other-" she said. "I am not hurt. I have lost had almost forgotten him in the excite- and mose generous of men in the world. Audrey's hand drew back slowly, and

> "Well," exclaimed Lady Marlow, laugh- rey, keeping her voice as steady as she her hands tightly. She was alone now, "I think I know his name," said Audspoke, why she did not hate this girl

"Yes!" said Sylvia, innocently, and "I wonder, by the way, what Jordan without a blush, which surprised Aud-

"Is-is he here in London?" asked Audrey, looking down. Sylvia shook her head.

off the stage than on, and I quite forgot "I daresay," murmured Audrey, man. casional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. "Yes," said Sylvia, quite calmly, and complaints by cleansing the stomach

Audrey's face crimsoned.

"Oh, surely not now," she murmured, "Yes, now," said Sylvia, "He is-I wonder whether he would mind my telling you?" and she looked at Audrey mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Wil.

"I-I think not," said Audrey. "No, I don't think so, especially as I dear," she said, "and leave you to do not know the name of the lady.

"Lady-what lady?" faltered Audrey. "The lady who sent him on this wildgoose chase," replied Sylvia. "She asked him to go in search of a friend she had

"I know," murmured Audrey. "Promised to search for two years. He has been searching for longer than that. and without success. But though the time has expired, he does not like to go think of it! He is so high minded-like the knights of old, you know, while she thoughtless and cruel to take advantage of his generosity and unselfishness?" Audrey's head drooped and her lips

"I-I don't know! Yes, ah, yes, she was thoughtless, and-and cruel, if you think so. But-but perhaps-" she was going to say, "she has been punished," but stopped herself and said, instead, "but you-you are very proud of him, stampeded the remainder.

signorina?" "Indeed I am!" assented Sylvia, with a frankness which startled Audrey. "I while it took several hours to round up think there is no one like him. I-I have the frightened oxen. never known any one so good and kind and self-denying, except—one other."
Her voice faltered and died away al-

most inaudibly. "But Lord Lorrimore will be coming back directly and then I hope he will meet with his reward," and she smiled. A terrible struggle went on in poor Audrev's bosom for a long, long minute, then she conquered the desire to rush out of the room, never to see this beautiful rival of hers again, and putting out her hand she murmured:

"Yes! I am sure he will! Ah! I don't wonder at his loving you!" Sylvia recoiled and opened her lovely clude pocketboooks, card cases and

I wish I could go with Then she burst out laughing. "Oh, how IN THE HOMES could you think that! Lord IN THE HOMES Why, he worships the ground this "But I am obliged to go down to lady stands on! He thinks of her night and day! Oh, you do not know him or you would understand how impossible "I shall not be away for more than it is for him to change! What, go all

feel that you would miss me one-tenth he loved, and then forget her for-me!" Audrey turned white to the lips, and

But though he had taken the news of her hands, tightly clasped in her lap, "I-I thought-I heard"-she faltered. Sylvia laughed.

"Ah, you do not know the nonsense "If there is no truth in the rumor of they write in the papers about us," she this girl's engagement to Lorrimore, Au- said. "They have told all sorts of fabu--But she cannot draw back now! It they have about Lord Lorrimore, I never is too late! Yes, I will go down to read the papers. Mercy and he would they can tell you of some nerve-shat-Lynne, and begin the preparations for its never let me . They said that the rubnew mistress. The marriage must take bish the newspaper correspondents wrote or unhappy anaemic girl who owes prewould do me harm. You see what care they have taken of me. Poor Lord Lorrimore. I must tell him when he comes Sylvia talked of nothing else that back of your mistake. He will laugh-" "No, no!" interrupted Audrey, and she

Then Sylvia saw that her visitor was "Oh, what is the matter? You are ill!" she said, bending over her. "No, no!" said Audrey, brathing hard, you her sister?" and she looked curious- appeared at 29 Bury street at 12 o'clock "I am only a little faint. The room is warm, I think, and-"

Sylvia flew to the window and opened

"Let me send for Mercy," she said. Audrey put up a trembling hand to

Then the tears welled into her eyes, and she hung her head for a moment or

And she gent?y took oif Audrey's hat,

and smoothed the beautiful hair from Audrey put her arm round Sylvia's neck and drew her face down and kissed

Sylvia blushed with pleasure, then, shyly, for she was not given to kissing, returned it. friend," said Audrey, still rather fanitly; Ont.

"but there is no need to ask, is there, signorina?" "No!" responded Sylvia. "But you must not call me by that grand name. My name is Sylvia-Sylvia Bond. You

must call me Sylvia.' "Yes!" said Audrey, "And you-" She laughed and took both Sylvia's hands. "We are like two school giris swearing an eternal friendship, are we not? You will call me Audrey?" Sylvia laughed and nodded

"How strange it is! We have only known each other five minutes, and yet we seem to be old friends!" "Yes," said Audrey. "We must see as much as we can of each other! How proud I shall be when I am looking at you on the stage and all the people are

applauding, to think that you are my friend." As they sat side by side, Sylvia related some of the incidents of her professional career and became confidential regarding her future intentions. Audrey tore herself away at last, and Sylvia went down to the door with her, and saw her walk away. Audrey turned into the park, and, sinking into a seat, clasped and could attempt to realize what had

befallen her. "What have I done? What have I done?" broke from her white lips. "So faithful, so true, while I- Oh, what will he think, what will he say?"

---KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL.

(To be continued.)

If you want to keep your children healthy, rosy and full of life during the hot weather months give them an oc-This medicine prevents deadly summer have used Baby's Own Tablets for my children and have always found them just what was needed to keep them well." Sold by medicine dealers or by lims' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

----TREED BY THREE LIONS.

Dry Season Makes Savage African Beasts More Daring Than Ever. Livingston, Rhodesia.-With the adcome very daring, and have come in closer to the town than ever. While G. Thomasine, a boat builder, was out after wild duck on the Zambesi within a

mile of the Vivtoria Falls, three lions espied him and gave chase. He took refimpatient and almost angry when 1 uge in a tree, and was compelled to reon the watch. It was not till well into the next day that he was discovered by or without cream. a search party, which quickly routed the lions and released him. Another exciting adventure befell a each of butter and lard in a baking pan tects him in the injustice he practices transport rider who outspanned for the and melt. Rill the chicken in flour that daily. It would be interesting to see night on the Zambesi, near Kazenguia, has been well seasoned with salt and some expert attempt to justify the mill

> The lions were only beaten off by fire, and this with considerable difficulty,

An Optimistic Lover.

Towne-You look happy to-day. Browne-I feel that way. I proposed to Miss Gidday last night. Towne-Go easy, old man. She's very changeable.

Browne-That's why I'm so hopeful.

She said. "No." last night.

Leather From Frog Skins. There is some leather made from frog skins in this country, and American novelties made of this leather insimilar things. In France some chil-"Loving me! Me!" she exclaimed. dren's shoes are made of this leather.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Bringing Health to Weak, Despondent People.

There is not a nook or corner in Canada, in the cities, towns, villages and farms where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not been used, and from one end of the country to the other they have brought back to breadwinners, their wives and families the splendid treasure of new health and new strength. You have only to ask your neighbors and tered man, suffering woman, ailing youth sent health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their wonderful success is hot. due to the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of the disease in the blood, and by making the vital ham; cover with the second cutlet. Place fluid rich and red, strengthen every in a roasting pan and cook until tender organ and every nerve, thus driving out in an oven, hot at first, to sear the disease and pain.

Mr. Joseph Lacombe, Quebec City, The gravy will be delicious. says "To-day I weigh about forty Chinese Balls-Melt one pound of pounds more than I did a year ago, cheese in a saucepan, and half-tableand am in every way in much sounder spoon butter and half-cup cream; when health. For upwards of two years I thoroughly mixed add one cup English had been studying hard to pass my walnut meats, blanched and chopped, examinations and my health had com- and a dash of paprika. Pour into a pletely given way under the strain. I dish and when partly hard form into lost flesh rapidly, my appetite was gone little balls with butter paddles. Preand my nerves were greatly weakened. pare them the day before they are to be was obliged to abandon my studies served. and was in a state of complete exhaustion. I consulted a physician, but as I Boiled Sauerkraut-Put pork spare selves this morning, Mr. Basco?" was daily growing weaker I decided to ribs in boiler, boil slowly three hours. try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I After boiling one hour add sauerkraut; crotchety and irritable patient . "I've had often heard very highly spoken of. slice potatoes and boil with the rest | decided not to be sick enough to need The beneficial effects were indeed re- about three-quarters of an hour. If the any call to-day, doc." markable, for I had not used more than sauerkraut is extremely sour wash bea couple of boxes when I could feel an fore boiling. Ten minutes before taking improvement, and hope returned. I con- from the stove add a few dumplings. tinued using the pills for some weeks

Pink Pills." You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a

AND

Decessors

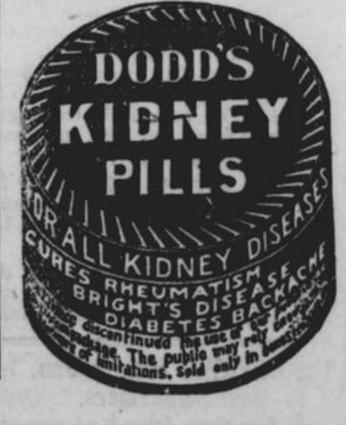
Neces of the State To Can Asparagus-Select heads of asparagus as perfect as possible in every way. Wilted vegetables will not can nicely. In fact, the difficulties of canning vegetables like asaparagus are so great it scarcely pays for the trouble It rarely keeps well and is hard to do. Trim and prepare the asparagus. Place it uncooked in the cans, filling as evenly as possible. Steam constantly for four hours. Fill the cans with boiling water. Screw on the covers as tightly as possible and stand away to cool, being very careful not to put them in a draft of air. When cold, tighten the covers and

keep where it is dark and cool. Dandelion Wine-Four quarts of the yellow flowers, four quarts of water, the grated rind of two oranges, the grated rind of one lemon. Boil all together 20 minutes; then strain and add four pounds of sugar. When cooled until ukewarm add and thoroughly stir through three-quarters of a teacup of yeast. Slice the oranges into it, first having removed the thick rind and seeds. Let it stand in an open vessel three or four days; then strain, bottle and cork

Strawberry Wine-Choose very ripe berries; put them into a tub or jar; cover with boiling water; let it stand all for middlemen, who, because of the night; then mash with a wooden spoon. standard, are at perfect liberty to insist ogy class, "can you give a familiar extion for two weeks; then to every gallon to them at 2 or 3 cents a quart, milk itself to changed conditions?" of juice add two pounds of granulated

Tomato Salad-Cut five round tomatoes of uniform size in halves. Scoop out the pulp without breaking the skins. | cent., and then sell it at 8 to 12 cents To a half cupful of cold diced tongue, add the tomato pulp and juice, onefourth saltspoonful salf, enough to cover | tion" there of course. It is "adultera " Perhaps answered Col. Stillwell. the tip of the spoon of cayenne, tea- tion" when the producer's cows give spoonful olive oil and juice of half a lemon. Fill the tomato skins and set "adulteration" when the middlemaz on ice. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves. one-fourth cup of rice till thoroughly prices. Was there ever a more mon done, while warm put through a pota- strous absurdity than the "standard for to ricer and into one cup of this rice milk?" It robs the producer. It ignores stir one cup of strawberry juice. Whip nature. It outrages common sense, I vent of the dry season lions have be- one-half pint of heavy cream. Dissolve protects the middleman in his exactions a teaspoonful of gelatine over the steam from the consumer. The middleman can of the kettle, and add, with one-half cup test the producer's milk, find it below of sugar and the well-beaten whites of the standard, accuse him of a crime and three eggs, to the rice and berry juice. have him punished. The middleman cas Stir in the whipped cream and pour into take milk above the standard and rol a wetted mould and put on ice for at it down to the standard, and sell it as least six hours before serving. Serve as | whole milk to the consumer, and neither | His father used to be a van driver. it is or turn on a platter and heap fresh | the producer nor the consumer can have strawperries around it and serve with the middleman punished, because he

Fried Chicken-Clean and joint two standard which simply sets the limit for My father gave me strict injunctions not small "fryers." Put two tablespoons the middleman's wrongdoing and pro in Northwest Rhodesia. About mid- pepper and lay ir the pan, making only standard. The State can regulate the night a troop of eight lions attacked the one layer. Place the pan in the oven sale of milk on its percentage of fat camp, and after killing two oxen and a and when the chicken is brown on one and other solid contents. This method horse, besides wounding five other oxen, side turn it over. When done remove | would mean a sliding scale of prices



serve with gravy made in the pan. This saves the discomfort of frying in a skil-let and also insures a well-cooked chick-

Sweet Strawberry Cake-Cream one and one-half cups of sugar with one-half cup of butter, and one-half cup of milk, two and one-half cups of flour sifted with two teaspoons of baking powder, wives? and two well-beaten eggs, reserving the white of one for frosting. Flavor with one teaspoon of vanilla and bake in a long pan. Beat the white of an egg, add | death?" one cup of pulverized sugar, color and flavor with a little strawberry, juice and spread over the top of the cake, dotting with fine large berries. Cut in squares and eat with a fork.

Gooseberry Sauce-Boil one quart of gooseberries with one-half cup of water until tender. Strain, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of freshly grated horseradish. Serve

Veal Cutlets With Ham-Purchase two yeal cutlete; on one place a slice of meat, but lowered to moderate heat.

longer, with the result that my strength | Bran Gems-Butter size of an egg. increased daily and I was soon able to three-fourths cup brown sugar or onetake over my studies and work with as half cup white sugar, one cup sour milk, much energy as I had ever done. To- one cup flour, two cups bran. A little day I am in perfect health and I attri- salt. Teaspoonful soda dissolved in bute my recovery solely to Dr. Williams' warm water, one cup currants. Bake about twenty minutes.

Bran Bread-One quart clean bran, box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The one pint white flour, one pint sweet "I came meaning to ask you to be my Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, milk, six ounces New Orleans molasses, on the wrong side of that corn deal, and one egg, two teaspoons bicarbonate it still crops out in everything he says." soda. Bake in gem tins.

> Your druggist, grocer, or general storekeeper will supply you with Wilson's Fly Pads, and you cannot afford to be without them. Avoid unsatisfactory substitutes.

> > A SLIDING SCALE OF MILK PRICES

Nature has decreed that cows shall

their breeds, their feeds, their ages,

their lactation dates, their moods, their

natural range of butter fat is from 1.5 per cent. up to 10 per cent. The law makers of New York, through some unexplained and inexplicable becloudment of their intellectuals, have decreed that the cows when they put less than 3 per that fool? He is annoying every one cent, of butter fat into their milk are with his violent applause. law-breakers and "adulterate" their pro- Usher-No, sir. You-er-see, he is duct. The same law makes the owner the author of the play .- Judge. of the cow the adulterator if he offers their milk for sale just as they give it. To adulterate means to put in foreign substances. Nothing in that way is done by either the cow or her owner. Of course, if milk, as the cows give it with less than 3 per cent, of butter fat is adulterated by analogy, all milk with more than 3 per cent. of butter fat is adulterated. The "state standard" should work both ways, but in this case it does not. The standard has only forbearance comfort, profit and legal safeguarding that contains from 4 to 6 per cent, or "Yes-sum," said Johnnie; "my aunt butter fat, which they, the middlemen gained fifty pounds in a year, and her are permitted to standarize, that is to skin never cracked." skim down to the standard of 3 per a quart, while the removed butter fall is sold at cream prices. No "adultera milk below the standard. It is not skims out 1 to 3 per cent. of butter fat Strawberry and Rice Pudding-Boil and sells the skim milk at full mill keeps in line with the unjust and absure to a platter, garnish with parsley and such as a price for skim milk, other prices for 1 per cent. up to 6 per cent fat., contents, of from 10 per cent to 11 per cent, total solids in the milk. Thes the consumer would get exactly what he wishes and would pay for what he gets Then the producer would get the rea Illustrated Bits. market value of their milk. Then the middleman would have to deal honestly

-New York Farmer. ----A Lesson in Anatomy.

A teacher in the public school asked one of her scholars to give a definition of the word "anatomy." She answered: "Anatomy is the human body, which Chicago Tribune. consists of three parts, the head ,the chest and the stomach. The head contains the eyes and brains, if any. The chest contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stomach is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five, a, e, o, u, and sometimes y.



Liberty or Death.

Harold-Papa, did Solomon have 700 Papa-I believe he did, my son. Little Harold-Was he the man who said "Give me liberty or give me

My! What a Jolt.

"Lysander (sweetly), do you know what day this is?" "Sure! Our anniversary, Margaret, dear (pretending to have remembered "No such thing (frigidly). It's the

NOT A WORD

that old kitchen table."-Unknown.

She There's one thing I admire about the Rev. Mr. Holdforth. He always says what the ball he generally just grits his teeth.

The Professor The doctor-She is a good manicure, but I don't see anything of the goddess The professor-You don't? Isn't she

the divinity that shapes our ends?

The Retort Discourteous.

"Well," said the good old doctor, smil-

ingly rubbing his hands together as he entered the room, "how do we find our "By chasing ourselves!" snapped the

With Those Restrictions. "Mother, may I go ride downtown?" "Why, yes, my little Nell; But shun the crowded surface cars, And don't go near the 'L.'"

Still Bearish.

"Spigelia," said the ardent young man, "what do you suppose your father will say when I speak to him about it?" "He'll probably say 'Shucks!' But you mustn't mind that, Alfred, dear. He was

"Mrs. Jymes, you will do well to cut wn your personal expenses." "Why so, Mr. Jymes?"

Of the Period.

expect to live on your alimony, and it will be a good deal less, I can assure you, than your present allowance." She Would Do. Mr. Stubbs (after engaging cook)-There's one other thing I suppose you

should know, Miss Flannigan-my wife

Miss Flannigan-That's fine! I wor

is a chronic invalid, confined to her room.

ofeerd she might be wan iv thim chronic

"Because, madam, some day you will

put varying percentages of fat and non- kickers that ar-re confined t' th' kitchen, fat solids into their milk, according to begobs!-Puck. HAD SEEN HER. "What do you think of Dashaway's marconditions and their environments. The

Quite Natural.

Crusty Gent-Usher, can't you stop

"I think he earned the money.

The Necessary. "Oh, doctor," exclaimed the nervous young wife, as the eminent surgeon entered the sickroom, "if an operation is necessary we want you to operate immediately! Expense is no object at all." "We will operate at once," replied the eminent surgeon, without looking at

the patient."-Hertzberger's Weekly. She Didn't Crack.

"Johnnie," said a teacher in a physiol-Strain into a cask and allow fermenta- that the milk producers shall hand over ample of the human body as it adopts

Puzzled. "Nature makes nothing in vain," said "Though I can't quite explain the presence of a great big beautiful mint bed in

A Transformation.

Knicker-Do you think hoopskirts will Bocker-The women are wearing them on their heads this year,-New York

a local option county."- Washington

A DIFFERENT HAUL.

A Timely Objection. "I am afraid we must part, Fred, dear. to let you call on me." "But, Ethel, I am unalterably opposed

to submitting to government by injune

ion."-Baltimore American.

Westerner-Oh, yes.

on the screen doors."

"How do you know?"

Only Three Dangers. English Tourist-This climate is very mealthy, isn't it?"

English Tourist-What are the things

avoid out here if one wishes to keep in perfect health? Westerner-Bullets, knives and rope.-

How She Knew.

"Maw, what's paw doing down in the basement? Patching up the ice box?" "No. dear; he's putting new wire gauze

All the Time. Horace-Some men act like perfect fools when they are in love. Evelyn-Yes, and a great many more do not wait even for that excuse .- Pick-

"By the language he is using, dear."-