rts Received From is of Ontario

hrough the Winter ooks Fine.

by the Provincial iculture show that eat in the province many places, while up to the average. ny localities it was the heavy snow. ained fields or frozng frosts when the Reports from the were favorable as peola Wentworth om York to Power reporte were not and Bruce counmplete failure, and be replowed. The t, clover and rye and that on very to-day. The first

the fall of 1980 in excellent form e, but its present rable. In some of at counties it is te failure, while in as a good crop; le, it is much be ecent years. Most the young wheat w-lying undrained ery trying spring d was bare. Sev. oint out that the eavy fall of snow land was frozen. for a long time, to the tender es practically rot. sects was report. tances, and these nature In those e where the erop f it would have the fact that it clover, and farmwe the excellent wing the patchy g grain-usually cases also some bave been left that they might weather. Most of m the Lake Erie e. while in the Bruce in the adetrict conditions considerable porhad to be plowed p was also more he Georgian Bay Midland district of fair promise, aid of the Counorth, Halton and rio district: but district (York rather discourmore eastern where but little conditions range

over are as varall wheat, ranggood" to "poor. been done on eaused chiefly piaces, or from spring frosts. over has been reports speak a fair recovery. point out that more severely by the trying er, especially in

this erop is as come through than either fall eported as look-

6,000.

ign a Success

nes Young. ght, it was d reached a to-

he luncheon of M. C. A. building been collectt the campaign night, and toin a vigorous to \$75,000. The y included a

Sweet Miss Margery

CHAPTER L

'Stand back there'! Move aside! Good heavens! Can't you see the woman will die imyou press about her in this way?" The speaker bent over the lifeless form as he uttered these words, and tried once more to pour a ilttle stimulant be-tween the pallid lips. The scene was one of indescribable confusion. A collision had occurred between the Chesterham express and a goods train, just a short distance from Chesterham Junetion. Five of the carriages were wreck ed. Fortunately three were empty; and the other two contained only three paspoers a man, who, with his arm bound up, was already starting to walk to the town; a boy, badly cut about the head, leaning pale and faint on a portion of the broken woodwork; and, lastly, a woman, who lay motionless on the bank, a thick shawl spread between her and the cold damp earth. On disdebris, laid on the bank, and forgotten in the excitement and terror. The rest of the passengers had sustained only a severe shaking and bruises; and loud were their grumblings and expressions of self-sympathy as they clustered together on the bank, shivering in the gray autumn mist. A doctor who had been summoned from Chesterham ran his eye over the assembled people, strap-ped up the boy's head, and skilfully set the broken arm of the man. It was while doing this that his glance fell on the prostrate form lying on the grass; and the sight of the pale, bloodless face immediately brought a frown to his

"What is the matter there?" he asked a passing porter. "Lady in a faint, sir."

The doctor fastened the last bandage. and with hurried steps approached the woman. A crowd followed him, and gathered round so closely as to cause him to request them to "stand back. His words produced the desired effect, and the by-standers moved away and watched with breathless interest his fruitless efforts to restore animation.

The frown darkened on the doctor's brow; there was something more than an ordinary faint here. He raised the woman's head for another trial, and the mass of red-gold hair already loosened fell in glorious waves round the beautiful pale face, bringing a murmur of admiration from the beholders. The sudden action caused one limp cold hand to fall against the doctor's warm one, and at the contact he shuddered. He raised the heavily fringed evelids, gave one look, then gently laid the woman's head down again, and reverently covered her Mace with his handkerchief

"I can do nothing," he said tersely, as if speaking to himself; "she is dead! The crowd back involuntarily: some hid their faces, while others gazed at London." the slight form in its dark brown dress as if they doubted the truth of his statement. Suddenly, while the doctor stood you staying here for long, madame?" thoughtfully drawing on his gloves, one "No," replied the lady; "I had intendty child-with hair that matched the red-gold masses of the lifeless form on the bank eyes that shone like samphire stars from beneath the curling lashes. and a skin of cream white, with no warmth of color in the face save that of the small red lips. She was dressed in a little gray coat, all covered now with dust; in her tiny hands she clasped a niese of broken woodwork, holding it as thought it were treasure, and she gianced round at the by-standers with the body carried to the infirmary." an air of childish piquancy and assur-

porter, looking from one to another. There was a pause; no one spoke, no

grew troubled. "Where does she come from." asked

the doctor quickly. "We have just picked her from under the root of a second class carriage," the porter explained. "We were turning it over-vou see, sir, it fell some distance from the rest of the carriage
—and when we lifted it we found this mite a-singing to herself and nursing her dolly, as she calls this piece of wood. It's by Heaven's mercy she din't been smashed to bits; but she ain't got even a bruise. She must belong to some one," he added, looking ion. "Mardie dood-she no kye." round again.

A lady in the crowd here stepped for-

"live her to me." she said, kindly. "Perhaps she was travelling alone; if so, that will be explained no doubt by a letter or something."

But the calld ching to the porter, her pretty brows puckered, her red lips quivering.

"Mammie!" she cried, plaintively. "I

wants my mainmie!"

The doctor turned and looked at the child and at that instant she suddenly wringled and twisted herself from the porter's arms to the ground, and, running to the serent form lying on the bank croached down and clutched a bit the infirmary. Give me the child for a of the brown dress in her hands.

"Mammie!" she said, confidently. looking round with her great blue eves is not far off, and the best place for her on the circle of faces, all of which ex- will be in bed." pressed horror, pity and sadness-"Mardie's mammie!"

The doctor stooped, drew back the Landkerchief, and glanced from the livbe to the dead. Yes," he said, abruptly; "this is her

mother. Heaven have mercy on her, poor little soul!" The lady who had come forward went

up to the child, her eyes filled with tears. She loosened the dress from the small fingers.

"Mardie must be good," she said, tenderly, "and not wake her mammie. Mammie has gone to sleep." The child looked at the still form, the

sovered face. "Mammie peep," she repeated; "Mardie no peak, mammie-be good," and she lowered her voice to a whisper and repeated, "be good." She suffered herself to be lifted in the kind, motherly arms. and pressed her bit of wood closer to

her humming in a low voice. will go dector said, his eyes wandering again and an area of the said again to the dead woman. "She you know the instant I receive any included without some kind hand to mintelligence. Something must be done interested in the said and to minwith this child; but that is for to morrow: but I feel now that, should

A passenger at this moment pointed to some vehicles coming toward them They could not drive close to the spot, as a plowed field stretched between the railway and the road, and one by one the group dispersed, all stopping to pat the child's face and speak to her. doctor gave some orders to the porter who had found the child, and a litter formed of a broken carriage-door, was hastilly improvised. As the crowd with drew, he knelt down by the dead woman and with reverent hands searched in the pockets for some clue. He drew out a purse, shabby and small, and opening this, found only a few shillings and a railway ticket, a second-class return from Euston to Chesterham. In an in ner recess of the purse there was a fold ed paper, which disclosed a earl of ruddy gold hair when opened, and on which was 19th."

key and a tiny old-fashioned worthless cket were the remainder of the contents. He cheeked a listle sigh as he closed the purse, and then proceeded to search further. A pocket-handkerchief with the letter "M." in one corner, and a pair of dogskin gloves, worn and neatly mended, were the next objects, and one letter, which -after replacing the gloves and handkerchief-he opened hurriedly The lady, still holding the child in her arms, watched him anxiously. The envelope, which was already broken, was addressed to "M, care of Post Office. Newtown, Middlesex." The doctor unfolded the note. It ran as follows-

"Mrs. Huntley will engage 'M.' if proper references are forwarded. Mrs. Huntley would require 'M.' to begin her duties as maid, should her references prove sat isfactory, as soon as possible. statement that she speaks French and German fluently has induced Mrs. Huntley to reconsider the question of salary. She will now give 'M.' twenty-five pounds per annum, for which sum 'M. must undertake to converse daily with Mr. Huntley's daughter in French and German, in addition to her duties as will send her reaf mame by return of ed it. COST.

"Upton Maner, Nr. Liddlefield, Yorkshire. "Nov. 15th, 18-."

The doctor handed the note to th lady, who read it through quickly.

"That does not give much informa ion," he observed, rising from his knees,

"Dated yesterday received this morning. We must telegraph to this Mrs. Huntley; who know-the poor creature may have sent her references with her full name, before starting from

"Yes, you are right; we must do that. But what is to become of the child? Are

of the porters appeared in the crowd. ed to travel straight on to the North. But I shall remain in Chesterbam for the night, and continue my journey tomorrow. I wish I could delay it longer; but unfortunately my sen is ill in Edinburgh, and I must get to him as soon as possible. However, I will take care of this poor little mite to-night. 1 hope by the morning we shall have discovered her friends and relations."

"If you will do that," said the doctor, "I will see to the mother. I must have

He beckoned as he spoke to the porter, who was standing at a little dis-"Whose child is this?" inquired the tance talking to the crowd of navvies who has arrived to clear the line, and the dead woman was lifted on to a litone owned her. The porter's honest face ter, and covered with a rug belonging to the lady who had taken charge of the child. She watched the proceedings with a feeling of unspeakable sadness, and, as the melancholy burden was carried the child?" toward one of the cabs, she clasped the child closer to her breast, and tears

stole down her cheeks. The baby, cooing to her strange dott, looked up as they moved across the field. She put up one little hand and rubbed away a tear from the motherly

"No kve," she said, in her lisping fash-

The lady kissed the small lips. "Mardie is a sweet angel." she whispered, 'and now she shall come with me to a pretty place we have and have some nice dinner.

"Din, din," said the child, nodding her head with its wealth of red-gold curts. "Mardie 'ungry. Mammie a din-din, too"

The lady shivered.

"Yes, mammie will go to a pretty place, too," she answered, hurriedly. When they reached the cab the doctor came up to them.

"If you will allow me to suggest. The with you, but I must drive straight to moment while you get in. She has lost her hat, poor little thing; but the town

Mardie went willingly to the doctor's arms. She prattled to him about the "din-din" and "mammie," but much was unintelligible to him. She did not ask for her mother or seem strange. "Mammie's peep," she asserted several times | find her friends." in a whisper; and she was content with harr observed. "This lady in Yorkshire the two kind beings whose hearts were! heavy with pain as they thought of the long dreary path she must tread henceforth without a touch from the loving hands or a word from the tender voice

she knew so well. "There, madam,' and the doctor placed the small gray-elad form in the cab "This poor little mite can not thank you benelf; but, if you will allow me in humanity's name to offer you gratifude."

The lady stopped him. "I have done no more than my duty. I thank yop sir, for your courtesy. Will you kindly let me know as early as possible the results of your telegram? I welled into her eyes. will go to The Plow; my name is Gra-

hands for to-night." She is safe in your ONE MORE OF THE

Dr. Scott raised his hat and the eal started along the country lane toward Chesterham. Mrs. Graham drew Mardie on to her knee, and tried to chat to the child; but her whole nervous system was so shattered by the events of the Tells her suffering sisters to past hour that the effort was vain. Chesterham was a large manufactur-

ing town. The news of the collision had spread rapidly, and, although the November dusk was closing in, crowds were thronging to the disaster. Mrs. Graham leaned back in a corner to escape the eager eyes, for she knew the story of the young mother's death would be ment and delicacy shrunk from vulgar katchewan, relieved of pain and suffercuriosity and hysterical excitement. The cab soon rattled into Chesterham. and, after a short journey through the imap-lighted streets, stopped before the her experience. This time it is Mrs. John door of The Plow. Mardie was handed Forrester, well known and highly reout to a pretty-faced chambermaid, whose bright cap-ribbon immediately claimed the child's atten-

tion, and Mrs. Graham followed slowly and wearily up the stairs, feeling her voice and shrill peals of laughter echoed in her ears as the wail of future grief; years. her eyes were fixed on the small form. written "Baby Margery's bair. August but her thoughts were with the dead far from being a well woman when I young mother.

She dismissed the maid when she reached her room, and drawing Mardie to her, began to loosen the gray coat, which bore traces of dainty design beneath the dust and dirt. For the first time the child seemed to feel her loss "Mammie undress Mardie," she said, putting up one little hand. "Mammie

peep now, but wake soon." "Mammie would like Mardie to take off her coat like a good girl," Mrs. Graham replied, feeling instinctively that the youthful mind grasped already the mean-

ing of love and duty. The child dropped her hand and nedded her head, then submitted to have the coat removed. She was neatly dressed in a dark-red cashmere frock, made loose like a blouse; she wore a tiny thread of gold round her neck with little heart-shaped pendant suspended. Mrs. Graham took it in her hand, eagerly hoping to find some clue; but, on turning it, her eyes rested on a ministure of the mother's lovely face.

"Mardie's mammie," exclaimed child, taking it and kissing it-"aear mammie!"-then, with infantile changeableness, she rushed with a little shriek to the door where a kitten had just

The advent of dinner soon attracted merrily in her baby language while the ing of fear-and strangeness. dishes were carried in. Mrs. Graham forced herself to talk to the child, and tried to divert her mind from its gloomy thoughts by devoting herself to the task of tending the little one. She was not a young woman, and the events of the day had proved almost too much for her nervous system; but with true unselfishness she tried to forget her own troubles in ministering to the tiny atom of humanity thrown so cruelly upon the

world's ocean, with a mayhap no haven or port of love and affection to look to. She lifted Mardie on to a chair, and was about to give her some food, when the door opened, and, looking up in surprise, she saw a lady, young and hand some, attired in a riding-habit, enter the

CHAPTER U.

"I must apologize for this intrusion," began the stranger, as she closed the door; "but my errand I trust will ex-

"What may I do for you?" asked Mrs. Graham, rising.

"Let me introduce myself," said the young lady, with a pretty smile. "I am Lady Coningham, wife of Sir Hubert sion: Coningham of the Weald, Hurstley, a village about three miles out."

Mrs. Graham bowed. "I heard of the terrible accident while returning from a long run, and I rode over immediately to make inquiries. I have learned everything." She stopped for an instant, and then asked. "Is that

"Yes," replied Mrs. Graham briefly. "Poor thing!" murmured Lady Coningham involuntarily. She moved forward and bent over the child, stroking back the rich golden-red curls. "Poor wee thing! How pretty she is!"

Mardie smiled and showed her pearly teeth as she rapped her spoon impatiently on the table.

"Din-din." she cried eagerly-"Mardie so 'ungry!"

Lady Conjugham stood by while Mrs. Graham prepared the child's meal. She said nothing, but two tears rolled down her cheeks and fell upon her well-gloved hand. As soon as the child was well started, she turned and motioned Mrs. Graham to the fire-place.

"(an you tell me anything about her?" she asked quickly.

Mrs. Graham shook her head. "We have no idea," she answered: then she spoke of the letter and the doctor's intention of telegraphing to Mrs. Hunt-

Yes-yes, that will be best. My ob-Plow is the best hotel. I would come ject in coming here, Mrs. Graham, was to speak about the child. I met Doctor Scott, who told me briefly of the mother's death and your kindness; and I hurried here to see what I could Jo. Sir Hubert is one of the magistrates; therefore, as his wife. I consider it my duty to take up the case. Perhaps my efforts will not be required for long -I sincerely hope not-it will be a sad lookout for this baby if we can not

"It is the merest chance." Mrs. Grahave reasiyed the rame and references. I carnestly trust she has." with her." said Lady Coningham. "I would give everything I possess to be able to carry her home with me; but-" she sighed a little-"that is out of the

question. "You have children." inquired Mrs. Graham gently, attracted by the other's sweet expression.

"No," Lady Coningham answered slow-"I had one once, but-but it is gone." She bent to kiss Mardie's soft little cheek as she spoke, and again tears

"I am glad you have come." said Mrs. Graham, after a pause, "for it would

PIONEER WOMEN

find reliet in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Forrester Had Rheumatism and Other Kidney Diseases for Two Years, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Her Well.

Dinsmore, Sask., May 22.—(Special)known by now, and her natural refine- One more of the pioneer women of Sasing by Dodd's Kidney Pills, has given her statement for publication in order that other suffering women may profit by spected in this neighborhood. "My trouble started from a severe

cold." Mrs. Forester states. "My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I perspired freely at the slightest exertion. I had strength go at every step. The babyish pains in my back and Rheumatism developed, from which I suffered for two "I do not need to tell you that I was

started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, But

now I am thankful to say my troubles are gone. I recommend all suffering women to use Dodd's Kidney Pills." Suffering women can learn from the experience of others that the one sure way to health is to cure their Kidneys, and Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the

Kidneys.

the worst hannen and we find no clue. you will care for this poor little flow

"I will do all in my power for her," returned the younger woman: "but do not let me keep you from your dinnerindeed, you must want it."

Mrs. Graham rose and seated herself at the table. She felt weak and faint. but eating was almost an impossibility. Mardie, her food famished, put her hands together and whispered a grace. then wriggled down from her chair and went to the fire.

"She must go to bed." said Mrs. Graham, rising again and ringing the bell;

"she is growing tired now." The words were quickly verified, for the little head suddenly began to droop, and the beautiful eyes to grow misty appeared, and with great delight picked and sleepy; but, as Lady Coningham. maid. Mrs. Huntley desires that 'M. up the downv little creature and paress who had hurriedly removed her gloves, knelt and began to unbutton the frock. the little child pushed her away and her attention, and she prattled away looked round with a sudden quick feel-

"Where Mardie's mammie-where mammie?" she murmured. "Mammie is asleep," said Mrs. Gra-

ham soothingly, dreading a fit of terror. "Mammie peep! Mardie want a mammie. Mammie come a Mardie, come a Mardie! She ran to the door and of the room

and tried to reach the handle. Lady Coningham picked her up. "If Mardie will be a very good little

girl, she shall have some goodies-such pretty goodies. See-here comes Mardie's bath. She is going to be such a elean little girl." (To be Continued.)

SAD TALE SOFTLY TOLD.

William Cullen Bryant's Wedding Announcement, Sent to His Mother.

The following letter from William Cutlen Bryant to his mother, quoted by Professor Chubb in "Stories of Authors," indicates that the author of "Thanatopsis" could enjoy his little joke on occa-

"Dear Mother,-I hasten to send you the metancholy intelligence of what has lacely happened to me. Early on the evening of the eleventh day of the present month I was at a neighboring house in this village. Several people of both sexes were assembled in one of the apartments, and three or four others. with myself, were in another.

At last came in a very elderly gentleman, tale, thin, with a solemn counterance, pleuritic voice, hooked nose and hollow eves. It was not long before we were summoned to attend in the apartment where he and the rest of the company were gathered. We went in and took our seats. The little elderly gentleman with the hook nose prayed, and we all stood up. When he had finished | 25c. tablet.

most of us sat down. The genaltman with the hooked nose then muttered certain cablistic expressions, which I was too much frightened to remember, but I recoilect and at the conclusion I was given to understand that I was married to a young lady by the rame of Frances Fairchild, whom I perceived standing by my side and whom I hope in the course of a few months to have the pleasure of introducing to you as your daughter-in-law, which is a mat ter of some interest to the poor girl, who has neither father nor mother in

Dr Morse's Indian Root Pills positively
cure
Constipation and all Kindred & resulting froubles.
25 da box.

COST OF LIVING

One of the Gauses of High Prices to (Technical World Magazine)

(Technical World Magazine).

A man and his wife had given up farming in one of the best fruit regions of New York State for what they thought a more merative position in town. As they were taking the train away chilicen came selling grapes round the station at 2 cents a box.

"Don't let us open the suit-case! We can buy these grapes just as well in New York," demurred the man.

"But the express charges," suggested his wife.

Why, he could have afforded to pay the tring, he could have afforded to pay the freight, to pay the New York end of the handling, to pay a man to look after the sales, and still have put away 50 per cent. profit on his grapes.

Paying the New York extortion ground lifter rents—the big.

centered in the cities! No wonder the boys and girls broks away from the farm to pursue that wealth! This sort of game made the farmer's nine-billion-

reption owing to their perishable nature. Your ex-farmer continued his first-hand investigations of the things he used to grow for the city man to eat. The more he investigated, the hotter he grow. He found such extraordinary conditions

these:
Potatoes, price paid the farmer 35c;
cost to the city man. \$1.59; advance 300
per cent. of which only 30 per cent. went
tor freight and handling in the case he investigated.

Milk, price paid the farmer 4c; cost to the city man 8c; advance 100 per cent.

Pork, price paid to the farmer 4c to 6c; cost to the city man 20c to 30e; advance

cost to the chy man as a second foot per cent.

Wood, \$3 a cord; city price \$8; cost of cutting, \$2; advance 100 per cent.

Eggs, country price, 20c to 48c a dozen; or 2 to 4c an egg; cost in hotels 39c for two or 15c an egg; advance 400 to 900 per

ent. Cabbage, price paid farmer \$1 per 50 Cabbage, price paid farmer \$1 per 50 cabbages, or 2e each; cost to city man like each; advance 500 per cent.

Esef, per steer \$50 to \$60 to the farmer; cost to city man figured out on the basis of prices paid in the Senate Restaurant, \$2,900; advance 3,000 per cent.

Wheat, \$1 per 60 pounds; breakfast cereal, 15c a pound, or \$9 per 60 pounds.

Eread, 8c to 10c per pound; advance \$50 to \$2,000 per cent.

Now, our farmer-man had not gone far in his investigations before he became cenvinced of several things.

Railway charges did not acount for the difference between the price on the field and the

charges did not acount for the difference between the price on the field and the price on the city market. The farmer aione created the wealth; but he didn't create it for the consumer. He created it for the man who came between the pro-ducer and the consumer; in a word the middleman. A sort of colossus or giant. that middleman appeared, as you thought about him, with one hand picking the farmer's pocket and the other hand digging into the city man's coat tails; with one foot on the farmer's back and the other foot planted solidly on the con-sumer's stomach.

Politicians and political economists are

In doubt as to what causes the present high cost of living. The Technical World Magazine for June gives directly and to the point, what no other publication has yet printed—the real reason for boosted prices and the remedy.

NAD SORE 4 YEARS Zam-Buk Healed It In Few Weeks.

Have you some old wound or sore which has defied all doctors' remedies? If so, yours is a case for Zam-Buk! Mr. Oliver Sims, of Purvis (Man.), writes: "I had an old irritating sore on my forehead that had troubled me for four years. Zam-Buk was recommended to me and in a marvellously short time it healed the obstinate sore perfectly. You may depend upon it that after this proof of its power we will never be with-

out a box of it." As a rapid and certain healer of ulcers, abscesses, piles, inflamed places, air, as if he wished to catch every cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, eczema, eruptions, etc., you can get nothing to equal Zam-Buk. All druggists and stores at 50c. a box or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Try Zam-Buk Soap for tender skins and baby's bath.

THIS? Some of you girls and boys may think that this is a funny-looking horse. So it is. But hundreds of thousands of years ago this little animal lived. He was then about the size of a collie dog of to-day, with feet something like a rabbit's. He was not



preved on him. He soon learned that to run away from the large animals was his only way of living long. This running finally developed his legs and feet, making the legs long and turning the four toes into hoofs. As centuries went by he gradually became stronger and larger, until at last he appeared as the horse is to-day.

NOIGESTION RIGHTLY **CURED STAYS CURED**

Not by Treating the Symptoms, But by Toning Up the Stomach to Do Nature's Work.

Indigestion should not be neglected those! I should know! I've shipped enough of them."

But on arrival in the city, what was the man's amazement to find he could not buy that 2 cent box of grapes under the cents.

Forty contains. Forty cents! The ex-fruit farmer rubbed his eyes. That was an advance of 2,000 per cent. on the price the buyers used to pay him. How in the world was the price made up? Express was only 1 cent. That brought the cost to 3 cents as the box reached New York. Allow 1 cent more for risk and handling: 4 cents. Now 20 to 40 per cent. advance is a high profit for a wholesater: at most, so far only 6 cents. All the retaller's profit of another 20 to 40 per cent. At most the grapes should not be marked to exceed 10 cents. What unseen hand had juggled prices up to 40 cents—15 per cent. too high for the man who eats: 2,000 per cent. too low for the man who grows?

Mrs. Paul Gannon, Star City, Sask., who says: "For more than a year I who says: "For more than a year suffered with all the terrible pains of indigestion, and my life was one of the greatest misery. It did not seem to make any difference whether I ate Paying the New York extortion ground ficor rents—the big grocery, where the ex-farmer made his first inquiry was on Broadway and paid a rental of \$12,000 a year. And then over and beyond these preliminary charges against the grapes, paying a clear dividend of about 500 per cent. each to commission man, whole-saler, retailer.

No wonder the wealth of the nation Centered in the cities! No wonder the gestion, but they did me not one particle of good, and I fully expected that I would always be afflicted in this way. At this time my brother came home on or game made the farmer's nine-officer a-year crop a sort of stude box for depositing gold in city vaults. When the farmer, however, wanted a loan, he had to come on his knees to these bank vaults for it.

But, perhaps, the grapes were an exception owing to their narishable nature.

At this time my brother came home on a visit and he urged me to try. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got six boxes for me. By the time I had taken four boxes I began to improve and could eat with some relish. I was greatly cheered, and continued taking the Pills until all traces of the trouble had disappeared, and I could once more eat all kinds of food without the smallest inconvenience. We have since used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in our family for other troubles, I am so firmly convinced of their virtue as a family medicine that I have no hesitation in recommending them to

all weak, ailing people." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A MUSIC-LOVING RABBIT.

(By L. E. M. Smyth.) She could whistle very sweetly, which was something of an excuse for the habit Alice was acquiring while working on the prairie just outside of her sod house.

One day, while in the midst of her

whistling and picking up corn-cobs, she happened to glance towards the cornfield that was only a few rods from the house, and was very much amused to discover a jack rabbit peeping at her from behind a cornstalk. She stopped her work and at the

same time her whistling, to watch the funny-looking litle fellow; and he, just as soon as the whistling had ceased, became terrified at having attracted her attention, and, bounding away, quickly

Alice again began to whistle, merely as an experiment, and presently the long ears pointed at her from behind another corn stalk. She went on whistling, and the foolish little animal became so restless that he hopped from behind the corn stalk into full view. She then whistled her sweetest, and he came a few feet nearer. She suddenly stopped and after a few mo-ments of dazed indecision, the timid reature began hopping back to the corn field as fast as he could go. Suddenly, though, she began with some sweet bird notes, and when he heard the whistling again, the little animal stoped on the instant, as though she had transfixed him with a spear.

The amused experimenter continued these sweet notes, with variations, and the fascinated animal, by degrees, came nearer and nearer until within a few feet of the charmer, and there he sat upon his haunches, literally "all ears." gazing at the whistler, entranc-

Alice kept up the whistling until she was out of breath, and when she stopped the funny litle creature again looked dazed, and seemed quite undecided as to what he should do; then coming back to his senses, he was seized with a sudden panic, and, cast-DID YOU EVER SEE A HORSE LIKE ing around him a terrified glance: made long, hesitating leaps for the corn field, where he dashed into the shelter of the shady stalks, and quickly vanished once more from her sight.

After that, whenever Alice felt lone some and wanted to see the jack-rabbit. all she had to do was to whistle for him: and it was not long before he began to listen for her summons, while he peered cautiously from behind a corn stalk on the very edge of the field. St. Nicholas.

Have You a Lame Back?

If the lameness is due to Lumbago or Rheumatism in the muscles the following treatment is almost certain to relieve at once. Rub the back and sides thoroughly with "Nerviline"-the more rubbing the better. The pain destroying properties of Nerviline will sink through all the cords and muscles that are affected-the tension and stiffness will ease off-lameness will depart after the first or second application. It is then advisable to put on a Nerviline Porous Plaster which will continue to supply warmth and protection to the tender spot. Those who have used this treatment say it never fails to cure muscular pain in any part of the body.

WHAT HE DIDN'T MISS.

Pittsburg Post: "How do you like this grand opera bill?"

"I can't understand what they are saying."

"That's all right. You ain't missing no jokes."

By way of illustrating the progress of education along advanced lines in China, it is stated that six years ago, in the metropolitan province of Chihli, there were only about \$0,000 students, while now there are nearly 250,000 in modern schools.

ELECTROPLATED PORCELAIN.

The electro-coating process by which glassware is decorated with a network of silver designs has recently been extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than either extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than elther extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and coffee-sets. Vessels thus treated are said to wear better than elther extended in Germany to the plating of porcelain and tea and ELECTROPLATED PORCELAIN.