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Winsome Winnie

Tredennick, smiling; "I came down af that, if Stephen Tredennick had been ter you. I don't know your father, but I know you; you must introduce me to tell what it was that he had talked when we go up, if you please."

the shy flush on Winnie's demure little and their feet face, the evident fluttered girlish embarrassment-poor Winnie was expecting the interruption of Sarah Matilda and Caroline, with their pinafores full of wet sea-weed and live crabs, every moment-struggling with a certain gentle, old-fashioned, sweet little womanliness that seemed habitual to her, as she carefully spread her old shawl so alarmingly quiet, gravely stooping to give her a soothing pat, or supply her with playthings in the shape of colored pebbles and shells, while she conversed with Captain Treddenick, delighting him with her girlish simplicity of intelligence, without a fear or an arrierepensee that might have disturbed the communications of a worldly-Wise woman.

Gravely and unaffectedly, in her ignorance of the sneered-at existence of blue-stockingism, she gave him certain learned statements and statistics -quite correctly too-concerning some of the things which surrounded her daily life-the depth of water in the he decided-continuing to take this offing, the height of the cliffs and their peculiar interest in the girlish pale face gigantic formation ,the force and prevalence of the winds, and the where-

dangerous bars. "I hear my father and the men talking, you know," she explained; "and then I remember things very well."

Earnestly, in her glowing enthusiasm and pleasure at having found one whose and physically, all the world beside thoughts were responsive to her own, from her sight, save the monotonous may and despair of that evening meal and in her innocence of false sentimen- ripple of the great ocean, and Stephen of which Captain Tredennick was invit-,the little girl in the shabby blue gingham dressed talked to Captain Tredennick, with her dark-gray eyes sparkling, the color deepening on her thin, pale cheek, and her nervous slender fingers clasping and unclasping in eager

Stephen pleased deepening interest - more for the mired her so much - clever, intelspeaker than her words-whilst Winnie ligent, odd little creature, with the Caerlyon talked to him of the beauty beautiful eyes and hair, and wistful of the sea, of the glories of silvery moon risings across the dark, rippling ocean breast, of the more solemn glorice of the sleeping dawn, lying in the rosy dush of the brightening east; of summer days, when the waters lay intensity of her fervent imagination, her spread out to the purple horizon in a quick intelligence, her gifted brain, had burnished, blinding, dazzling mirror of garnered up a passionate wealth of love pellucid blue, darkened here and there which yearningly sought for an outlet into great shadowed patches of olive in the bare chill existence of a hard, green from some fish shoal gliding be- unlovely, work-a-day, commonplace life, neath the unruffled surface, of dark ignoble in all save self-sacrifice; and now winter days, when the sea was a dreary | the master-hand-unknown, undreamt, leaden hued expanse all flecked with of until it came-had come, and the foam crests and streamers of froth, as | magic of its touch had turned the master the wild waves rushed on like shricking key and unlocked the garnered treasure steeds to battle, and crashed with all |-at once-for ever. their artillery of force and sound against the jagged black rocks of Tregarthen wild, strong faith, its quick impulses, reef, and the great dark precipitous its unreasoning instinct, had sprung toface of Tregarthen Head, scarcely a mile wards him with the kindling flame of beyond them, and rearing itself in pro- passionate grateful liking in that first

file against the blue sky. ception of those glowing, pasionate dark stranger's comfort, kindly troubled himgray eyes beneath the faded black straw | celf concerning her, smiled on her as hat, with such a pitiful scrap of velvet she thought none other ever had, tentrimming around its rusty crown. Am- derly touched her hand, warmly praised ber sunshine glaaming through the her one gift of rare beapty; in shy, warm translucent green of the great upraised billows, changed opal lights on the shimmering waves, glittering phosphorescent anter, more thoughtful and courteous trails and sparkles in dark sultry sum- even than before-when the strange demer midnights, white and crimson and purple lengths of trailing seaweeds, and ed away all the cold and loneliness and snowy shells tangled in emerald tresses dreariness of that cold, dreary walk in of ocean-grass-she knew them all.

Miss Caerlyon," Stephen Tredennick said, to lie through an enchanted land, until with a smile in his eyes; "you would the rude interruption came and she tremhave loved your ocean so dearly. Per- bled in fear-the new strange fear-of haps you are a mermaid-I am half doubtfu! about it. Perhaps you will begin a siren song presently, and I shall be obliged to follow, under the spell of your voice, until I sink down in the deep green water out there, and never

be seen any more of men!" But all at once, as he spoke, the earnest little enthusiast with the artist eyes and the poetic words changed into relative of her patroness, Tredennick of a shy timid little girl in a shabby frock. Tregarthen. Winnie remembered the thinness and brownness of her impulsive nervous hands, and folded them closely to try any avowal of acquaintanceship with to hide them from Captain Tredennick's

keen blue gray smiling eyes. "There would be no fear of that," she

you would not come, sir." "But I should, though," he persisted. the smile deepening, and a curious senmation coming over him of his heart quickening its beatings, as he noticed that the flush on Winnie's pure little face grew swiftly crimson beneath his

The March afternoon was in all its brightness when they met-the March phen Tredennick, poor Winnie became sunlight was shining clear and strong conscious of the birth of her love. from the west when they rose to part. If she had seen him no more, the one Not much more than an hour had they short glimpse into the Eden of pouth

"Oh, no, I did not," answered Stephen f sat there together; yet it is probable offered the value of one of the rich Oriental cargoes of his own Chittoor about to Winnie Caerlyon, whilst they He seated himself on a stone beside sat side by side in the sheltering shadher, half amused at and half admiring ow of the great cliffs behind them, and

> the waves upon the shore, Like light dissolved in star showers thrown.

> he would have found the task nearly an impossibility.

He had spoken about himself a little, about herself a good deal, about nothand placed thereon the baby that was ing in particular most of all. He had found it pleasant to sit there, beside the pretty slim little womanly figure in the shabby dress and with the rusty old hat, with fretted wreaths and broad soft plaits of rien golden brown hair peeping from beneath it—curiously pleasant indeed, possessing for him that depth of interest and power of attraction that quickened so strangely the beating of the strong warm heart in his

broad sailor breast. Pleasant it was to sit there, seeing his own handsome sun browned face reflected in the depths of Winnie Caerlyon's beautiful passionate clear dark eyes they deserved all those epithets under the old black hat-pleasant to sit there listening to her voice mingling ignoring guest and husband alike after with the murmuring symphony of the abouts of sunken reefs and rocks and

The pleasure of it prompted him to sit there and talk to her-pleasure, kindness, liking, pity, admiration, prompted | took a deeper tinge from vexation. him to sit there, shutting out, morally tones of his kindly courteous voice, the touch of his warm strong hand.

Yes; kinaness, pity, admiration. He liked her so much-gentle, loving, sym-She spoke as she felt, and pathetic girl; he pitied her so much Tredennick listened with | -poor, little, shabby, neglected, lonesurprise and with a ly, motheless Winnie Caerlyon; adlittle white face. Poor little Winnie-Pascoe the purser's wife-in the future!

And she? Her tender, yearning heart, grown womanly almost before its time in the

The passionate, girlish heart, in ita hour of their meeting, when he had Nothing had escaped the artistic per- kindly thought of the forlorn little regard and tremulous admiration when they next met, and he was kinder, pleaslight of his presence bewilderingly charmthe wild March morning-that walk that "You ought to have been a mermaid, had seemed in her remembrance since

her uncouth lover's jealousv. The purser had often hinted before. to her burning disgust and vexation, that the real reason of her exceeding desire to spend so much of her time at Roseworthy was that she might "set her cap at Madam's nephew"; and this before she had much more than heard of the probable return of that stranger

The terror of the coarse words, of the coarser insinuations that might follow Captain Tredennick, had haunted her from the first moment-poor, sensitive, unfriended girl!-and mingled distract. edid, rather coldly and constrainedly- ingly with the timid, reverential regard and admiration that had taken deep root in her fond, faithful heart-such deep root that, all unknown to herself (for such knowledge is apt to linger unless forced on self-recognition) it had sprung up fair and strong, and its tenderness and purity and sweetness had blossomed into love. In the agony of being humbled and mortified before Ste-

might have faded fro milet memory time passed on; but thus it was appointed. The goblet of life is held to each lip; we must each drink as it passes. Deeply or elightly, all must drink of that bitter

Filled with waters that upstart When the deep fountains of the heart, By strong convulsions rent apart,

Are running all to waste.

For "he who has learned to know"—
the depth and darkness of the cup of life's sorrow—"he has not learned to have "

Stephen Tredennick did not knowhow should he? Had he known-could he have seen the end from the beginning -he, the brave, tender-hearted eailor, the kind, wise, generous man, the honest, chivalrous gentleman ,would have thought it as right and kind and wise in him to take innocent, lonely, friendless young Winnie Caerlyon in his arms, and lay her under the cold sea waves in a deep ocean grave, as to follow the pleasant impulse towards her society on this suniit March afternoon, to seek her presence down on the quiet beach by the murmuring waves, to talk winningly, kindly, tenderly to her in his deep pity and warm liking, to look into the pure depths of her passionate eyes, to softly touch her little thin work-worn hand, and smile at the tremulous flushes on her ingenuous emotional face. He was not selfish-kind, generous Stephen Tredennick-whom his sailors loved as a commander who considered his men's welfare as even prior to his own comfort; by this time he had forgotten to consider the probable cost of what was to him a rare gratification, a hitherto unexperienced enjoyment, as he thought afterwards, laughing at himself for the romantic folly of the thought-"Once as I told in glee

Tales of the stormy sea, Soft eyes did gaze on me, Burning, yet tender."

A pleasure, a gratification, perhaps, something more it was to him, who would not willingly have injured one hair of the fair young head.
But, ignorantly—perhaps thoughtlessly—his presence had fallen in a shadow of darkness on Winnie Caerlyon's young womanhood and his hand had made rough with cruel roughness the lonely path her weary feet should so patiently

CHAPTER VI. "If you will stop and take a cup of tea with us, Captain Tredennick, we shall be very happy to have your company, gir."

Lieutenant Caerlyon proffered the in vitation himself, after sundry appealing glances and vain waiting for the lady of the house to perform the cere-

But Mrs. Elizabeth Anne Caerlyon, with the exquisite good-breeding she displayed whenever she wished to punish her luckless husband -who, unfortunately for himself, happened to be a gentleman by birth and profession — sat at the fire, dividing her attention between some woollen soeks which she had drying on the fender, and a baby's flannel petticoat which she was making, the first brief introduction, and feigning not to hear or notice her husband's words, although her high-colored, sharpfeatured, shrewishly-handsome face Winnie listened whilst her father

spoke, and thought with mingled dis-Tredennick's smile, Stephen Tredennick's ed to partake of the seven children Tradenick's smile, Stephen Tredennick's smile, Stephen Tredennick masculine height and strength, the Tommy's inveterate habit of choking of her previous acquaintance. The slight they not the qualifications of any line chicks. gasps, and eries, and coughs, and tears -of Caroline's tendency to cram her mouth to a painful state of distension with buttered barley-scone-of the coarse table-cloth, the cheap, ill-flav-

> all their numerous relations. "Mamma is sure to begin about her aunt Mary's extravagance, and her cou-sin Bella's 'young man'," Winnie said to herself, her cheeks burning at the prospect before her; "and the best milk sugar in the house."

But Winnie's misery for the time being was terminated by Captain's Tredennick's polite refusal of the invitation.

"You know, Miss Caerlyon," said he I dare not alisent myself."

"Oh, I know." responded Winnie, coloring and smiling "Besides, Captain Tredennick, we could not expect you to care for ten just at your dinner-hour." ples, and her light, hard-booking brown

she was veried - you might allow Cap- least was over for the hight. hatching eggs. Plan ahead for a good pun Treddenick to choose whether he he it understood, however, amongst start at the proper time. It means would stay for ten with us or not. We the honorable ones of the earth that Mr. much toward a successful joultry seashall be very pleased to have his com- Pascoe had no intention of meanly living pany if he dares to stay; and, if not, upon his cousin's substance as he would why, we must do without him."

And Mrs. Caerlyon, as he spoke.

WRIST WATCH FREE



A beautiful small size LADIES' WATCH in handsome LEATHER BRACELET given FREE for seiling only \$4.50 worth of the lovelt-set Christmas and New Year Cards and Folding Booklets at 2 for 5c. These are the very latest and most exclusive designs. Emboased and hitographed in all the natural colors. Appropriate mottoes and verses.

You just show them and take the money.

Many of our agents sell a dozen packages in his cup with water when she poured ne house. Don't miss this wonderful chance, tea, and cut such thick wedge write to-day. You may not see this advertise meavy-cake for his refreshment.

Bottom of

There are some causes at the bottom of an attack of kidney trouble overeating, over-drinking, heavy colds—these and other causes often cause illness such | chickens-many from purely a utility as kidney trouble, gall-stones, kidney stones, gravel, lumbago. But no matter what is at the bottom of the disease. there is now a sure and safe cure, one that acts quickly and without fail. That (quently many have failed. Others have remody is SANOL, which is already wellknown to the medical profession of Canada, as well as to thousands of sufferers | meat, or the fancier, or the combinafrom the disease named above. One Winnipeg lady who is well and widely known, was cured of gall-stones by SANOL after suffering for 12 years. So grateful was she that she sent to us a large number of people to be relieved of similar complaints. We do not care where the reader of this paragraph resides, we can give him or her names and addresses of people in his own town and locality who have been cured by SANOL. We will also give the name and address of the lady referred to, whose complaint and who is now completely cured. SANOL is manufactured only by the

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SANOL IS SAFE AND SURE

one after the other into a basket, by way of emphasising her final clause. "Not this evening, thank you, Mrs. Caerlyon" said Captain Tredennick, picasantly; "I may come in some other afternoon, when I have given Madam notice that she is not to expect me home at six."

Lieutenant Caerlyon responded-"Very well, Captain Tredennick -we shall all be most happy to see you, I

am sure." Mrs. Caerlyon said nothing, but pelted the stocking-balls harder ,if possible, arching her light eye-brows, and pursing her mouth with an air of what she

considered to be cold hauteur. " "You had better see after the kettle, Winniford, and cut the bread-and-butter for the children; the maid can't be back from Thomas' yet this half hour," she said at length in an elaborate manner, ignoring Captain Tredennick's presence, and giving him at the same time a broad hint to hasten his departure. "Good-evening, Mrs. Caerlyon,"

said with a slight bow. "Oh," she cried, turning round from the cupboard-"oh, good evening, Cap-

strange male visitor would offer her, do not.

in" visit, and his and her step-mother's her impudence, making little of her fath whose cousin he was holding forth er's house and her father's table before for an unlimited period of time, in her fine Madam Vivian's nophew! It was practical poultry houses. Any old thing their sharp, unrefined, high pitched nothing from morning till night with voices and strong provincial accent - that gad about of a maid, but 'Madam quite undeterred by the presence of a Vivian, and Madam Vivian's style and stranger on the domestic affairs of splendor. Never mind, but she would put an end to that some day! Making the girl as empty-hended and idle and stuck-up as she could be!"

The narrow-minded woman's petty jealousy against her step-daughter's strivings and longings after some of the jug is broken, and we have no lump beauty and grace of existence had not half exhausted itself, as she stood there angrily muttering her ire against "stuckup" people into the sugar-jar and teacaddy in the cupboard, while Captain Tredennick and her husband stood talking on the doorstep outside, when she with a smile, "my aunt dines late and heard a familiar voice greeting them; a the failure has been due to lack of manstamp and rush of boots on the door- agement. Start now and carefully plan mat, and "Ha! evening Lezabeth." and for the coming season. If the poultry nounced Mr. Thomas Pascoe's hangry in- house is completed buy the fowls now ner man.

Mrs. Caerison turned sharply around, o'clock dinner of "pa-ty" or pork pic, be ready without delay when you wish stockings to full view -the angry pink and relished with an exceeding appetite flush on her cheeks rising to her tem- scones, with occasional treats of "heavy eggs or day-old chicks. With the breed-

have expressed it of thus devouring "cousin 'Lezabeth's" barley-somes and ing the pairs of stockings into woollen far fluid which she designated "tea," balls, flung them with a loud "thud" without intending to make her some re-

> ity before her, buttered for Mr. Thomas Pascoe the best and hottest barley-scone (To be Continued.)

POULTRY NOTES

THERE'S MONEY IN POULTRY.

This is the time of year when many will start raising poultry. Probably no live stock has the following of poultry. Few have not had, at some time in life, hen fever, and wished to possess a few standpoint, wishing to enjoy fresh eggs and meat, and others as fanciers who enjoyed looking at the beautiful. The majority have started wrong, and conseprofited by their early mistakes and made a success, whether for eggs and tion of all, which is now possible by proper breeding. So many have failed just at the point of success, due to discouragement, lack of funds and many other conditions. A large percentage is avoidable is but known. To the old-time raiser of poultry as

he looks at the present conditions and advantages, and harks back ten or more years at the crude methods then used, and yet with a fair measure of success, it is surprising to hear of many failures to make good in these enlightened days, with the present advanced had troubled her for such a long period, knowledge of poultry raising. The beginner to-day has the advantage of the past. Breeders who have made good are to-day writing of their methods. The experiment stations are solving probsale by most leading druggists, or direct lems and handing them out free to the poultry public. The poultry journals and the daily press have engaged men who are experts in their line. No industry obtains the free advice from experts in their line that the poultry raiser of to-day enjoys. No industry is getting more publicity.

By no means have the problems of poultry been solved. In fact. from what is to come, we stand, as did the poultry raiser of 10 or 15 years ago. So great has been the improvements in poultry culture over the past, however, that the beginner of to-day has a greater chance to succeed. For instance, the poultry house construction has really provided a healthy place for fowls to live m, with their open-front ventilation. This is the first essential in suc- pen. cessful poultry, for without health, feed or breeding would be of little use. It is known that fowls should be allowed at least three square feet floor spacemore is better, especially for the beginner. In feeding, the successful breeder and the experiment stations give the do produce results, based on experience as shown by their tests.

Why, then, the failures? Why the failures in any line of business, and you have the answer in a measure, growth, while the early hatches were Human nature is the same all over. A poor, not one-half the number being great many we know start out after be- hatched. The good poultry raiser, the coming interested in poultry and have one who has the practical experience, a fixed pet theory—a hobby they try to has succeeded in pushing the youngsters ride. It is as a rule, so different that along in good shape, and they will come they are generally thrown after riding into profit in the late winter and early She was ignorant, enough, in spite of it a while. Some recover and come back her cold hauteur, to expect that her to earth again, and succeed, and others | ner, who, as a rule, unless he carefully

himself with his tea, and having to be bow and cold smile-very slight, very of business? Then, if the poultry beled from the table in a paroxysm of cold, it must be confessed—although no ginner is willing to work, study the one failure. These are the times of big breaches of etiquette, were to Mrs. Caer. conditions, obtain good advice, purchase things, and the poultry raiser, too, has lyon nothing less than a flagrant in the best stock that he can afford, house, caught the fever in trying for large numfeed and manage properly, there will be bers instead ofttimes of smaller flocks "And John Caerlyon to stand by and no failure. He should always remember and better quality. The poultry raiser see him wife slighted in her own house that within himself lies success or fail- should not lose sight of the fact that ored tea, and her step-mother's utter in that manner! Wait until she talked ure. Poultry will, and is, making money quality is what will count when the neglect of all the etiquite of a hostess to him! Bringing his grand, stuck-up for thousands, but they ride no pet hob- ledger is balanced, and worst, most dreadful of all - visitors in there and inviting them to bies. They started first in a practical of Mr. Thomas Pascoc's probable "drop tea: and Miss Winnie, with her airs and way, and each year gained experience.

Avoid spending too much money the first year. Start well, but slow. Build will not do, and is costly in the long run. Avoid cheap stock, for sooner or later if one stays in the business they The beginner is looking for birds to will purchase better stock. It costs no more to feed good stock and the results ture breeders. They are also on the are better. Again, after having been in the busi-

ness several years, one can dispose of advertiser is the one who always reaps the surplus breeders at a fair price, and by advertising sell hatching eggs and day-old chicks. But the stock must be good to obtain a fair price and satisfy the purchaser. There is no good reason why anyone should fail in making poultry pay if properly managed. One quickly hears of failures. They are prociaimed from the housetops. He was apt to be hencey after his one and when they are cheapest. Order the to place the eggs in it. It is not too "cousin Lezabeth's" hot buttered barley | early to place your order for hatching ples, and her light, hard-looking brown eyes sparkling with displeasure.

"I think, Winniford very then when called her Winniford very then when the mine-work on the upper earth at least was over for the night.

Some, with decisional freats of matry eggs or day-old chicks. With the breedeake," or sweet saffron-cake, at six ors it is first come, first served, and the mine-work on the upper earth at done this year in day-old chicks and hatching eggs. Plan ahead for a good hatching eggs. Plan ahead for a good

properly. Unless the eggs are properly incubated, either by hen or machine— mith, in Canadian Farm. on the dish, did not more than half fill | the hen can go wrong s well as the incuhis cup with water when she poured out bator—they will not produce livable tea, and cut such thick wedges of chicks. Again, the heginner is often theman?" "A man who never spends

care of the chicks. After a little ex- (leveland Leader.

growing girls in the deadly clittches of anaemia. Slowly but surely a pallor as of death, settles on their cheeks; their eyes grow dull; their appetite fickle; their steps languid. Daily they are being robbed of all vitality and brightness. The trouble, if neglected, becomes more acute until the signs of early consumption become apparent. What women and young girls in this condition need is new, rich, red blood, and there is no other medicine can do the work of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. in making this new, good blood. These Pills make girls and women well, and bring back the charm and brightness of perfect, regular health. Here is a bit of proof. Miss Lille O'Carroll, Norwood, Ont., says: "About two years ago my health began to fail. I was weak, run down and had no ambition for anything. I had frequent headaches, would be completely tired out after the least exertion, and had little or no appetite. A doctor who was giving me medicine finally told me he feared I was going into consumption, which, of course, made me very much downhearted. As the medicine I was taking was not doing me any good. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall ever feel grateful that I did so. My story may be summed up in the words "nine boxes of the Pills fully restored my

health-perhaps saved my life, and I am now as strong and healthy as any girl." Every anaemic sufferer can obtain equally good results through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. 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,

perience the beginner will not lay the blame on the breeder's shoulders unless

there is just cause. The Orpingtons still enjoy a popular boom all over the country. Possibly no breed ever had so many rich fanciers to take hold of and boom them as the Orpingtons. Printers' ink and good allaround breed have put them where they are to-day, among the leaders and ofttimes the heaviest class in the show

If picking out the cockerels that are intended to be used as breeders in the future, above all select those that have the best type of the breed. The day is coming, nay, it is here, when feathers (while desirable) will be secondary. Shape makes the breed and the judges amount of mash, grains, etc., that really of international reputation are awarding that way. Those who do not,

The late-hatched chicks on well-regulated plants seem to be making a fine spring. It is different with the beginlooks after the late-hatched chicks, will his lady hostess, his hand, to be shaken The first essential in poultry for pro-in farewell, after the custom of Mr. fit is common sense. The second, a not mature until late in the spring. It have a lot of under-sized birds that will

Overcrowding has caused more than

Purchase now the stock needed for the winter. Each month the price will be higher. It is well to obtain the fowle needed now, so they can become used to their new quarters and different methods of handling.

Now is the time to advertise stock. winter over for egg production or falookout for prospective prize winners for the early winter shows. The steady the benefit in the long run.

GOOD FOR ALL BABIES

Baby's Own Tablets are good for all babies. They are good for the new-born babe or the growing child—the babe who suffers from constipation or the one whose teething is difficult or who has indigestion, colic, worms or any of the other babyailments. The Tablets banish all these troubles—they are perfectly safe; being guaranteed by a Government analyst to contain no opiates of harmful drugs. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Willians' Medicine Co., Brockville,

HARVESTING AND STORING POTATOES.

I dig potatoes when the tubers are And Mrs. Cheriven. as he spoke, "cousin 'Lezabeth's" barley-sennes and thoroughly ripe—about October 15th—thoroughly ripe—about 0ctober 15th—thoroughly ripe—about 0ctober 15th—thoroughly ripe without intending to make her some return. Away with such a base idea. Mr. Pascoc would have indignantly scouted it. His "cousin 'Lezabeth" understood her, and they had settled it quite pleasantly and conveniently between them.

In returning thanks for nost favors he stock can only be fooled one and stock and batching direct, and they had stock can only be fooled one and batching first, the tuber being left a short time on the ground to ary. I sort out the small potatoes and bag up those which are fit for seed and pit the rest. A sand bank must sconer or later fall by the way-sile, for the pits an ideal place, being always dry. The dimensions of the pits are four feet wide by three feet deep. A space of six inches is allowed on top with sufficient length to hold 100 bags pieces of wood across the pit six feet In returning thanks for nast favors he stock can only be fooled once, and then pieces of wood across the pit six feet apart laying thereon a covering of poles had informed "cousin Lezabeth" of his generous resolve for the future—possibly, continuing the tradesman-simile, hoping to merit a continuance of the same"—of taking off her hands, out of the future tion for seiling what he advertises.

This brings to mind also that many tion the recovering of points apart laying thereon a covering of points lengthways. These are overlaid with six lengthways. These are overlaid with six lengthways. These are overlaid with six lengthways thereon a covering of points lengthways. These are overlaid with six lengthways thereon a covering of points lengthways. These are overlaid with six lengthways thereon a covering of points lengthways. These are overlaid with six lengthways thereon a covering of points lengthways. These are overlaid with six lengthways of marsh hay, which is covered in turn with a foot of sand. A space is left for ventilation at each end of the pit up to about November 15th, when all is closed up and made secure for the winsame"—of taking off her hands, out of the overcrowded home, and away from the charges on the overcrowded income, chicks or caring for stock, blame the too burdened—two mouths to be fed. breeder from whom they purchased for od or seeing for twenty-five years, and his expense and not hers, from the mo- well or their chicks did not grow. They come out der with no sprouting, and alhis expense and not hers, from the moment he took possession of them. Surely no wonder that "coasin 'Lezabeth."
with this hope and incentive to generosly the fore her brittered for Mr. Thomas

The moment will not grow. They
well or their chicks did not grow. They
well not grow. They
selves have been to blame in not propof fell, seven hundred bags. I always
the before her brittered for Mr. Thomas

Thomas the even are properly. Unless the even are properly.

The selves have been to blame in not propof fell, seven hundred bags. I always
the before her brittered for Mr. Thomas

Thomas the coasin of them.

likely to experiment too much in the more money than his wife can earn."