RHEUMATISM

ven Out of the System iching the Blood.

of our fathers and heumatism was thought. oldable penalty of midd age. Almost every eldhad rheumatism, as well g people. Medical science retand the trouble-did it was rooted in the thought that rheumamere effect of exposure amp, and it was treated and hot applications. mes gave temporary renot cure the trouble. In ere were thousands of rippies. Now, medical etands that rheumatism of the blood, and that ch, red blood any man any age can defy rheumany who have conquerply keeping their bloom e. The blood making, ag qualities of Dr. Wilills is becoming every idely known, and it is eral use of these pills bed rheumatism of its he first sign of poor a shown by loss of aptions, dull skin and dim yourself against the furdisease by taking Dr. k Pills. They have de of people-if. you

these pills through any licine or by mail at 50 or six boxes for \$2.50 Williams' Medicine Co.,

fair trial they will not

HER POULTRY HINTS poultry expert sava: gher prices next winter previous year. Storage high and fresh eggs still export demand will be ever before. This has

ircumstances, it behooves raiser to give the fowls ble care. ow the houses to be ight or the larger birds

ndid year for poultry

920 will be better.

n the weaker

tly on the lookout for summer. Mites are cerlarted in the cracks and e nest boxes and roost-Every roost pole and be painted every two liquid mite killer or si to parts of crude oil wiff rude carbolic acid. Take paint brush and go into nd crevice with the mix-

the droppings, broken d filth of every kind If once started, mites millions, and cost heavily ith and vitality of the

e yards and the ground bultry houses. Cover it ked lime before turning some rape, Swiss chard. mething else which will green food. Keep the it until it gets a start. re can be done, spade up of earth in each yard ncourage the chicks to The hot weather will dry make it so tough that it food, so provide the flock succulent green food to row rapidly and do well. rive during the summer. chicks, also the grown ly. If the chicks appear of the first things to do the house for lice and mites. Some of the adcintments are good for . Three-fourths of . one-fourth of a pound d with one-half pound of , makes a good olutment proughly and use ap t equal to a garden pes inch below the vent and

the head and one drop de This chemical should ong the feathers next to ut as follows: Take between the thumb and ad use one pinch on the the neck, two on the the breast, one below the the tail, on on the fligh tered on the under side when spread. In dustchicken over a large pan. which falls off may be Do not use galvan zed

nint in the fluffy feathers

skin a: these points. Do

for young chicks. For

laby chicks use a drop of

See that this is rub-

is work. fater must be supplied bot summer days and pan should be kept in he egg and the body .of imposed largely of water. es dry egg production is d more feed is required. cheap as water and so eglected. Ample fresh the feed go twice as for. rinking pan every day. at least once a week. ow dead animals of any about the premises, as results from ptomains

om tainted meat.
ash will whet the appeyoungsters and hasten y relish a feed once a olst mash, but it should o freely and allowed to

he ever put up any-Oh, yes, he generally

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is splendid for -

SIR WILLIAM'S

"Not in the very least," he replied. "The horse scarcely touched me. Now you have spoken of the affair, Miss Bramley, I should like to apologize for my exhibition of temper yesterday. Of course, it was unpardonable. I ought to have remembered that there were ladies present; but I am afraid that I am not a particularly good-tempered man, and that I lose my head too quickly." He sighed as he thought of the old days when he and his father had faced each other, both aflame with anger, with a passion which burned so flercely in the veins of both of them. "I'm afraid you were very much upset and annoyed."

The words, the manner, were so unlike those of an ordinary fisherman that Clytie felt faintly surprised, and unconsciously responded as if she were addressing an equal.

"I think there was some excuse for you," she said. "You were anxious about the child, and—and no man likes to be struck, can tamely endure a blow You and Mr. Carton lost your tempers: and I have no doubt he regrets his part in the affair as much as you do. Would you like to tell him that you are sorry for having been so -so rough with him?"

"No, I shouldn't," replied Jack, with a grim laugh, as if he were forced to speak the truth.

Clytic laughed, and blushed slightly. 'No, I suppose you wouldn't; and, if I were in your place, I should be as But you see that your bad temper has robbed you of the advantage you would have gained."

"That's so," assented Jack, moodily. "It's not the first time it has cost me something." Clytie regarded him calmly, thought-

"You do not look like a bad-tempered man," she said, and more to her-

self than to him. Jack laughed; and the color rose to his face. "I am certainly not in a bad temper at this moment," he said, "and I can generally keep my head unless I'm hard pushed; but after a point I lose it entirely, and I don't know what

I'm saying or doing." Clytic remembered these significant words, this admission of his, in the

"You must guard against it," she said. "Forewarned is forearmed. That sounds like a copy-book heading," she added, with a smile at her own banal-

'It's very good advice, anyway; and thank you," said Jack, quite humbly. There was silence for a minute or two; Clytie's thoughts returned to their usual subject, and presently she said, with sudden interest: "You have been in Australia?"

will not crystallize.

20 lb. tins.

The question came so unexpectedly that Jack was almost guilty of a start; but he was on his guard instantly, and he replied promptly, and, of course, quitely calmly,

"Yes. miss." She leaned forward, her chin in her hand, her eyes resting on his with a cribed position, the lad hurried up to barely repressed eagerness. Jack join the two girls; but suddenly and thought she made the most beautiful picture he had ever seen.

"Do you know it very weil?" she asked. "Fairly well," he replied; "it's a

large place." "Yes, I know," she said, with a sigh.
"It would be very difficult to find anyone there, would it not? I mean anyone who had become lost, or did lit his pipe and stared thoughtfully not wish to be found."

"Well, it would," said Jack. He was prepared for what was coming, and his tone was police, respectful, but by no means an interested one. "Do you happen to know a place called Mintona?" asked Clytie, after 2

"Mintona?" he repeated, as if he were trying to recall the name.

think I've heard of it.' She breathed a little sigh of disappointment. "You have never been there? No; it would be too strange a coincidence if you had. I-I am trying to find someone who is there, or used to be there."

Jack nodded. "A man?" he asked. reluctant to own that I was in fault. for a moment, then she said: "It is of Wilfred Carton. But it is very probable that he did not bear that not a horse. But we've done a lot name, that he was living in Australia in the time, haven't we?" he added,

under an assumed name." "Ah, yes," said rack, thoughtfully; "there are a great many men over there who don't care about their real names being known."

"I am afraid that is the case with this gentleman, this Sir Wilfred," she said, with a sigh. "That is Sir William Carton's son?"

said Jack, quite steadily, his eyes fixed on the flower in the bosom of

"Yes," said Clytie. "He left England some time ago, and though letters have been addressed to him at this place, Mintona, no repry has been received, nothing has been heard of him -but it is not very likely; the country is so large." She dropped back with a sigh.

"Yes," said Jack. "It's like the good people here who ask anybody, when they've come from London, if he has met their cousin. George.

Clytie smiled. "It was rather foolish of me," she admitted. "Not at all," said Jack, hurriedly. "What sort of man is this Sir Wilfred Carton?" he asked, as if he were de-

sirous of helping her, if he could.

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er with a touch of impaties "Oh, I'm afraid I can't describ

him," she cald. "I haven't seen him since he was a boy. He was a very good-looking, handsome boy,"—with fine presence of mind, Jack succeeded in keeping his countenance, looked absolutely wooden at the moment-"but a very wild one. I should think he had grown up " She paused as if doubtful how to continue er description. Jack came to her aid. "A thoroughly bad lot?" he said.

She flushed, and bit her lip. "I don't know," she said. "I know nothing about him. No; why should you think he was a bad character? It doesn't follow." She pulled herself up and caught her lips again, as if she were annoyed with herself for talking in this strain, on such a private matter as Sir Wilfred's character.

"I beg your parton, miss," said Jack. "One meets so many men in Australia who are right down bad

Clytie broke in upon his apology by calling to Mollie. Jack rowed in to shore, and Mollie and Lord Stanton got into the boat; and Jack silently rowed them back.

As Lord Stanton was helping him to haul up the boat, his lordship said: Look here Douglas, Miss Mollie's been telling me about the plucky way you saved that kid yesterday. She said it was splendidly done." What Mollie really remarked was, that she couldn't have done it better herself. 'You're the sort of man I like, and I'm going to take you on for good. Seems to me you're a bit above the common or garden fisherman. I'm going to employ you to-to"-the lad looked about him as if he were rather puzzled-"weil, to help me with this blessed jetty. So consider yourself engaged as foreman, head cook and bottle-washer, or whatever you like to call yourself, till further notice. We'll settle about the screw next time I

Without waiting for Jack's acceptance or refusal of this vaguely deswith something extremely like a wink:

"Of course, you'll hold yourself in readiness to take the young ladies boating when they want to go. And I dare say I shall want to row round to Pethwick pretty often."

Jack said nothing; he felt as if he were not equal to speech, and he and frowningly at the pebbles on the

CHAPTER XIII 'You don't let the grass grow under

your feet." It was Mollie who spoke, and she was seated on the old quay wall at Pethwick, her long legs swinging, her tam-o'-shanter all on one side. Beside her, also seated on the wall, but nore decorously, was Clytie, with a book, which was turned page downward on

to sea. Between them, lounging on the quay, with a cigarette in his mouth, was Lord Staunton, to whom Mollie's I've ever seen; and I've been through rather a backward pupil." "Yes," replied Clytie. She hesitated complimentary remark was addressed. the riding-school, you know." "No; why should I?" he responded, "And didn't he cure a smoking complacently, as he looked down the valley road, which only a few weeks ago kad been so quiet as to seem a road through a valley of dreams, and was now all alive with men and carts, and . humming with the sound of voices, shouting, laughing, men calling orders to their horses and each other, mingled with the "chip, chip" of chisel on stone as the masons cut and trimmed the huge blocks which would be

used for building the new jetty. "Yes, you have wrought a change," said Mollie. , "I'll give you due cred-

it, Lord Staunton." The lad colored with pleasure, then turned and looked up the road, whence came the sound of a horse coming down the hill, a horse ridden at what seemed a dangerous pace by a rider who sat in the saddle as if he had been born there.

"Douglas deserves his share. We shouldn't have been where we are if it hadn't been for him, you know. Now, he pushes the world round, if you ike! Never knew such a fellow! Give him an order, and he's on to it like a knife; and he is simply as chock-full of ideas of his own aspudding's full of raisins."

"Was it his idea to begin building a jetty in the autumn, so that the winter storms could wash it away as fast as you put it up?" said Mollie, demurely.

"There you are!" exclaimed Stanton. triumphantly. "That's just what I said; but Douglas knew his book. As he says. most of the bad weather comes after Christmas, in these parts, not before; and, of course, the thing to do was to haul down the material while the roads are good, and get the granite round by sea while the weather's fine. Then, by the time the wet season comes, we shall have the sheds up, and the men can work under shelter and everything ready to begin building in May or June." "I see," said Mollie. "Oh, wise

young man!" oung man!"
Stanton laughed as if there were omething deliciously witty in her car-

astic comment. "Oh, he's wise enough, you bet!" he said, his eyes wandering from Mollie to Jack, as he came down the hill. 'It's my opinion that that fellow is a genius; there's no end to the things he knows, and no end to his resources. He has got this business in hand, as if he'd been used to it all his life; and he sends the thing spinning along as easily as if—as if he were shelling peas. I heard one of the men call him a masterpiece. They were talking of the way he had got the timber down the slopes; made a kind of shute, you know; quite a novelty here and they look up to him, even the oldest of them, as if he were a sort of general."

"General servant!" murmured Mollie. "He seems to be able to do any-

thing and everything."
Stanton laughed. "That's it! Nothing comes amiss to him. He was up in the Towers the other day, and he doctored one of the horses, just as if he'd been a vet, you know. The coach-



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Moilie. "It's a good word. He can | Kid is a word which I learned from ride, among other things," she added, the young gentleman who has now lowering her voice, for Jack was very gone to worship in the temple of his near them now. divinity; and who will probably forget that he has left two ladies wait-

"Rather! The other day he was up at the Towers he got on an ill-tempered beast o fa colt, a wretch I wouldher lap as she gazed thoughtfully out n't mount for love or meny." "Same thing."

"And Douglas took the frills out of him in as pretty a half-hour tussle as

looking up at her with assmile. "I'm | chimney, mend the clocks' and set a broken leg or two?" asked Mollie. Stanton laughed. "'Pon my word. I think he's equal to all that. Anyway, I haven't tried him at anything

he's refused as yet." Jack rode by, raising his hat, but scarcely glancing at the group on the wall. He had exchanged his fisherman's loose kit for a riding-suit, and looked now decidedly more like a young squire than the foreman of the Pethwick jetty-works.

"Hi, Douglas!" called Stanton; but Jack did not hear him, and, riding ! joined them.

"His lordship did not deign to stop," remarked Mollie blandly.

easily. 'Oh, come," said Mollie, with an air of relief; "it is comforting to find that he has one defect—that he is

"Got ears like a lynx," said Stanton easily

"And eyes like a hawk, and a nose like a fox-hound." "He's gone into his shed; office," said Stanton. "I wonder- Excuse me a moment," he broke off, as he

went quickly to the office. "Lord Stanton appears to have caught a paragon," remarked Mollie: "a sort of Admirable Crichton. Well. I suppose there is some excuse for his enthusiasm. Douglas is rather a wonderful young man, isn't he?" said

Mollie reflectively. "Is he?" said Clytie, looking up from her book. "Yes, I suppose he is." "You don't like him?" suggested

Mollie. Clytie, looked up again, as if with faint aurprise,

"Not like him? Why do you say that, Mollie? I don't dislike him. Why should I? Indeed, I think he is rather a nice young fellow; and we know that he has plenty of pluck; and that he is very good-natured and kind." "Yes, he's that," said Mollie, as if make such a fuss, and the ladies she were conceding a point. "However busy may be, he is always ready

to take you for a row or a sail." "Take us," corrected Clytic absent-

"Didn't I say 'us'? Of course. And he is very good to that kid." Clytic laughed. "You mean Polly." she said. 'Kid' is scarcely the word.' "Sorry. I don't mean to bring a blush to the face of my proper sister.

DODD'S

KIDNEY

PILLS

ing for him." "You learn a great many slang words from Lord Stanton," said Clytie with a laugh. "I do, I do! But I'm teaching him something in return-manners. He's "Well, he has rather a forward mistress." "But I shall succeed in time; perwoman."

haps when I am a white-haired old "Do you propose continuing the les-

sons for so long a period?" asked Clytie demurely. Mollie colored. Now and then she found that Clytie's wit matched her

"I shall see. But we weren't talking of that hobbledehoy, but of Mr. Douglas. The men call him 'mister' now. you know. He's not a bad sort, though do chaff Lord Stanton about him. "No," assented Clytie. "He seems down to the men, dismounted and a particularly good sort. Polly worships him. But that's not wonderful. He is so good to her. I should think," she went on, almost to her-"Oh, he didn't hear," said Stanton seif, "he had a warmer heart than most men. Have you noticed how he treats his horse?"

"No." replied Mollie, looking straight before her. Clytic laughed softly. "And you are usually such an observant young per-

"Oh, only of things and persons I'm interested in," retorted Mollie innocently, but with a sharp, sideways

glance at Clytie. "Look. There it stands, quite free: and it will stand there until he comes to it; or, if it should wander a little way, it will come directly he calls it." 'That's a trick," said Mollie, with a disparaging shrug of her shoulders. "And the horse has learned it in a fortnight," remarked Clytie.

Molle laughed. "You're as bad as Lord Stanton," she declared, "and Clytle's gray eyes opened with surprise; then she shrugged her shoul-

ders and returned to her book. Stanton had entered the shed and found Jack examining some accounts. "Oh, Douglas," said the lad, "do you think you could give us some tea? I know you keep some crockery here. and it's such a deuce of a climb up to one of the cottages; besides, they

the boat.' Jack, looked up with no great readi-

would have to tramp down again to

"I've only the roughest kind of rocks here, Lord Stanton," he said. "Anything will do," said the lad. Here, I'll help you!"

"Thanks," said Jack. "I've got to check the stone tally before the men knock off."

(To Be Continued). Small Things Once Precious.

In the reign of Henry VIII., a needle was so valuable a thing that an English comedy was written about the loss of one. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth(a pair of gloves were held to be a fitting gift for the sovereign. Henry IV. of France, a poor and a frugal monarch, committed one ex-

travagance, which was commented

upon by the court and noted down in

Sully's memoirs. He used as many

handkerchiefs as he required when he had a cold in his head. Muggins Strange that Wigwag isn't Muggins—Strange that Wigwag is not half more successful in business. He's Box with pretty quick to catch on. Buggins—Bruggist or Agenta, Ly

Maybe he doesn't know when to let

of Africa and other places. Him searches show that the am sugar may reach as high as 14 cent. Although sorghum sugar on not crystallize as well as beet/s and is inferior to it in quality, it be useful to develop the production this source now that other

The discharge of the River Am is greater than that of any other river in the world.

plies are lacking.

The origin of the word "magnet" is a matter of some uncertainty. By some authorities it is claimed that it derived from the name of the city of Mognesia, in Asia Minor, where the properties of the todestone are said to have been discovered. It has, hower been asserted the names comes Magnes, the name of a shepherd who discovered magnetic power by being held on Mount Ida, in Greece, by its attraction for the nails in his shoes

The salmon can swim 25 miles an

India rubber was used for the first time as an eraser in 1770. Prior to this the crumb of bread was used for eras ing purposes.

A Japanese industry which has make remarkable progress in recent years in that concerned with the extraction of vegetable wax, which is coming into greater demand on foreign markets.

Acre of Bananas.

In India and the Malay peninsula. the produce from one acre of banance or plantains, as the fruit is termed in that region-will support a much greater number of people than similar area under any other corp. Plantain meal is made by stripping off the husk, slicing the core, droping it in the sun and then reducing it to powder, and finally sifting. It is calculated that the fresh core will give 40 per cent. of meal, and that an acre of average quality will yield over

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gishness of the system is permitted. Few pills are suited to the actual needs of woman—they are too strong. But there is a good woman's laxaive, and it combines mildness with thoroughness of activity—it is known to the people of many nations as Dr. Hamilton Pills, which never gripe. never cause naseau and are safe to use no matter what the conditions of strength or circumstances of health may be. A naturalness and regularity of the system, so important to every woman, is quickly acquired by the regular use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. As a health-bringer, as a tonic laxative, as an all-round ladies medicine, there is positively nothing so efficacious as Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut; 25c per box, at all dealers.

Strive to Keep Sweet.

Some folks are the very picture of misery. Their mouths are so constantly in a sour pout that they get ugly before they get gray. The kiddies take to their heels when they see the nagger coming down the street. Objectors are always wanting a new boss. Dismal old age stares the unfortunate victim in the face and he's bound to get soured on the world for the world has little to offer him. You can't take such risks.—Exchange.

Major and Minor Prophets.

The major prophets of the Old Teatament were Isalah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel. The Old Testament books contain their prophecies. The minor prophets of the group of Old Testament writers from Hosea to Malachi are so called because of the brevity of their prophecies. Malachi was the last of the minor prophets:

Try to Read Wisely.

The habit of reading wisely is by no means an easy one to acquire, but unless acquired, the mind is likely to become so cloyed with literary sweet meats or satiated with academic treaties that it revolts indignantly and for the time at least refuses to respond to the demands which habit places upon it.

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e feeding trough to be-