pleasure, the memory of the pain on her lover's face.
"How I wish Felix had a car-riage!" she said to herself. "But that will never be."
She enjoyed her father's surprise when the horses stopped at The when the horses stopped at The Limes, and she wondered what her mother meant when she said: "If Thad a chance of keeping such a carriage as that, I should not lightly throw it away."

CHAPTER XIV.

It was a bright day in June, the It was a bright day in June, the lilles and roses were all in flower, the laburnums were in the full perfection of their golden glory, and again the sun of noonday found Sir Owen at The Limes. He had discoveed Violet in the garden, dreaming idly among the roses. It was a picturesque, old-fashioned garden, with quaint-looking seats under the trees and a pretty arbor of trellis work in the background. Sir Owen professed himself so charmed with it that fire would not go into the house. fessed himself so charmed with it that he would not go into the house, and Mr. and Mrs. Hays went out to

and Mr. and Mrs. Haye went out to meet him there.

After the first greetings were over he turned to Violet.

"Miss Haye," he said, "I have come on purpose to see you. Do you remember our conversation about a fete in the park? You said that you thought it would be very pleasant." Violet looked up with animation.

"Yes, I remember," she replied.
"I had forgotten it." "I had forgotten it."

"I have come to say that if it pleases you I will give orders for everything to be prepared for it. What do you cay?"

She looked at him with a curious expression on her foce which

expression on her face, while her father and mother glanced at each

Mrs. Haye frowned at her daugh-

ter.
"You must really show some little interest in it, Violet," she said, "since Sir Owen is so good as to con-

"But tyou see, it is your opinion I want, not hers," said Sir Owen. "I with all these great people thought of this —a fete in the park, and, to wind up with a grand ball in the house. We could have Pearson's there, Violet?" he asked. "No, not to the haik. I shall endought of sending to Gunter for the thought of sending to Gunter for the supper. What do you think off it?" I supper. What do you think off it?" Felix drew near to her. "Violet," he whispered, "you will is all these great people."

"You really do not care to go there, Violet?" he asked. "No, not to the haik. I shall endought of sending to gunter for the supper. What do you think off it?"

Felix drew near to her. "Violet," he whispered, "you will is all these great people." then flushed. think it would be most de-

lightful," she replied. ave is an involid still he would like to see every-thing going on," continued Sir Owen. "Perhaps he, Mrs. Haye, and would come to the Hall on the day before the stay until the day after." before the fete and "I should like it very much," de-clared Mr. Haye. "I have not had such a treat for years."

"Nor have I," said his wife. "I can not imagine anything that I should like better."

Sir Owen showed her a list of names.
"I thought of sending invitations to these people," he said. "If there are any among them you do not like, strike them out; if there are any you wish to ask, add then."

She read the long list of names, and then produced her little pencilcase; she added two more—those of Evelyn Lester and Felix Lonsdale, "That is her lover." thought Sir

"That is her lover," thought Sir Owen, as he looked reflectively at them. "Well, he may come; it will save trouble. When he sees all that he will see, he will be taught a lesson."

that he wan see, as a lesson."

Violet was more pleased and contented when he smiled. She eid not know why she felt so greatly re-

Then Sir Owen rose to take his leave; he was going to London that evening, he said, and it would be some days before he would see them again. He asked Violet to go with film to the garden gate; and again, when Mrs. Haye saw the peculiar expression on her husband's face, she whispered: "Not one word. Francis Have not one word, or you will spoil it all"; and he obediently held his

peace.
They saw a look of perplexity on Violet's beautiful face all that Violet's beautiful face all that day, and she hiad lost her animation. She fell into long fits of musing; she was unlike herself; but no word from father or mother helped her in her difficulty, or solved her doubts.

er helped her in her difficulty, or solved her doubts.

Felix had been quite pleased about his invitetion; He smiled and thought to himself how foolish he had been. What could be more natural than that Sir Owen should admire his beautiful Violet? He could not help it he had been. expression on her face, while her father and mother glanced at each other.

"What do I say?" she echoed. "I have nothing to say, Sir Owen, but that I have no doubt it will be very pleasant."

Sir Owen looked disconcerted. After a pause he added:

"But you do not understand. If give the fete at all it will be tar your honor and to please you. Everything in it shall be as you wish-you shall choose your own amusements—indeed, you shail be the queen of it. Now, what do you say?"

Mrs. Haye frowned at her daugh-

This noble-hearted man could not imagine a fellow-man holding out one hand with a smile, while he clutched "You must really show some little interest in it, Violet," she said, "since Sir Owen is so good as to consult you."

"Consult"—that is just the right word, Mrs. Haye—thank you. That reminds me," he added, with a smile, "Lady Rolfe told me to consult her when I found myself in any difficulty."

Violet looked up with an air of great relief.

"I wish you would," she said. "She knows far more about such matters than I do."

"But you see, it is your opinion I want, not hers," said Sir Owen. "I do not like Lady Rolfe; besides, I do not see the use of making friends with a smile, while he clutched a dagger in the other. He was sorry to having misjadged him, and thought to himself that on the day of the fete he would seek out Sir ot when I found myself in any difficulty."

Violet's great relief, there was no cloud on his face when he told her that he would be pleased to attend the fete.

"I do not want to go," she said—"I do not like Lady Rolfe; besides, I do not see the use of making friends with a smile, while he clutched a dagger in the other. He was sorry of the fete he would seek out Sir.

Towen and shake hands with him. So, to violet's great relief, there was he told her that he other. He was sorry of having misjaged him, and thought to himself that on the day of the fete he would seek out Sir.

To leave the was sorry of the great relief, there was to violet's great relief, there was the other He would seek out Sir.

To leave the was orry of having misjaged him, and thought to himself that on the day of the fete he would seek out Sir.

To leave the was orry of having misjaged him, and thought to himself that on the day of the fete he would seek out Sir.

To leave the was of the said. "She he would be pleased to attend the fete.

"I do not want to go," she said—"I do not like Lady Rolfe; besides, I do not see the use of making friends to the said."

"I do not want to go, when it is a day of the fete.

"I do

Violet," he whispered, "you will t think me jealous or disagree-

"No," she replied.
"I want you to do something for me. I am puzzled, Sometimes I think Sir Owen must know that we are engaged—sometimes I fancy he does not; yet he must know."

"I should imagine that he does know—every one round here knows; he would be sure to hear it spoken of."

It is the fence that has stood the test of time-stands the heaviest strain-never sage—the standard the world over. Order through our local agent or direct from us.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE OO. LIMITED, Walkerville, Cut. Mcn.renl. Que. St. Zone. Winning, Line.

It must have cost; then an evening dress of white silk, with a train of blue velvet and blue velvet trimmings, lastly, a full and most exquisite costume for the ball, of white silk, costume for the ball, of white she, trimmed with silver fringe and silver

leaves.

Mrs. Haye was amazed when she saw it. With it were white satin the same in the sa

had sent them."

In her own mind she felt quite sure that the donor was Sir Owen, but she would not say so. Violet had no suspicion—not even the faintest. She

she would not say so. Vloiet nau no suspicion—not even the faintest. She never thought of Sir Owen.

"It must be a lady who has sent them," said Vloiet. "No man would have understood what was wanted. Mamma, should you think that it was Lady Rolfe?"

"I am really puzzled," replied Mrs. Haye. "We will call your father." Francis Haye came to the rescue. Violet wearied herself in trying to guess, but she could not divine who was her benefactor. When she had carried the ball-dress away the husband and wife looked at each other. "It is just as I said, Francis; but, mind, not one word! One careless word may spoil it all."

And neither of them breathed a sound to Violet of what they suspected.

pected.

CHAPTER XV. Mrs. Have declared that it was fortunate rain fell two days before the fete; it cleared the air, it freshthe lete; it cleared the air, it fresh-ened the grass, it washed the dust from the trees and hedges, and it made the whole face of nature so sweet, so fresh, and fair that it was a pleasure to breathe. The air was odorous with the scent of flowers and of green leaves.

How he loved her! She repeated it again and again. How he loved her! The little note pleased her. She drove away, with Sir Owen whispering all kinds of compliments to her; but her lover's face was before her eyes, and his words were in her heart. They drove through the magnificent park with its herds of antiered deer, through the superb grounds, to the grand entrance, and then Violet looked up in wonder. The afternoon sun fell full upon the grand old building, showing the towers and turrets, the deep oriel windows, the Venetian balconles, bringing out the picturesque outlines of the noble edifice. There was a flight of broad marble steps, and then the great door opened into an entrance hail, the first glimpse of which bewildered Violet. She hardly knew that such treasures existed that sends river and the only Real Thing on earth

hardly knew that such treasures ex-isted—that such splendor could be; isted—that such splendor could be; unconsciously she crushed her lover's little note in her hands as she be-

she best through long broad corridors, where white marble statues gleamed from among pyramids of choice flowers; she gazed on glor-ious pictures and picturesque foun-tains; and all the time Sir Owen by

That was remarkable in itself; but that the should be so gracious and so amilable was more remarkable still. She welcomed them with courtly, kindly words and in the still. then with courty, kindly words, and in all she said sho was seconded by her daughter Lavinia. Sir Owen, she said, had asked her to assist him, and she had for a time undertaken the duties of hostess.

Then she sent them to their various rooms, Briore Violet had been wages.

lous rooms. B fore Violet had been wages many minutes in hers, a pretty Par-Can't find anything to buy. Isian soubrette entered, who ar-Oh, say!

"I should like it very much," declared Mr. Haye. "I have not had such a treat for yeara."

"Nor have I," said his wife. "can not langine anything that is such a treat for yeara."

"Nor have I," said his wife. "can not langine anything that is such a treat for yeara."

"Nor have I," said his wife. "can not langine anything that is such a treat for yeara."

"Nor have I," said his wife. "can not langine anything that is such a few little words, and then all it will be so easy; just a few little words, and then all in the year on must promise to open the ball with me."

Again the girl's beautiful face flushed and paled; but her mother the will be only the suppense will be ended—indeed, I have not felt at all anxious about the fine of the word in the girl's beautiful face flushed and paled; but her mother to be suppense will be ended. Indeed, I have not felt at all anxious about the suppense will be ended of the proud."

"Why do you hesitate, Violet?" she said. "It is an honor of which any lady in the country might be proud."

"You concent, then?" pursued in ward dreading all that Felx leaves and the proud."

"You concent, then?" pursued ingitted with the idea.

"You concent, then?" pursued ingitted with the idea.

"You have you and it that Felx leaves and the proud."

"You concent, then?" pursued ingitted with the idea.

"And I have your sanction for all the given in the given

when Violet was ready to go down stairs, she stood before the great mirror is wonder. Was that exquisitely radiant girl herself? She longed for Felix to see her. There was no pleasure without him. How be would admire her?

What a never-to-be forgotten evening it was! Her greatest diffenity

What a never-to-be forgotten evenlog it was! Her greatest difficulty
was in keeping herself from expressing her wonder. She went down
to the drawing room and found two
or three other ladies with Lady Rolfe.
She had an ureasy consciousness that
they were all talking about her as
sike entered, for they stopped suddenly and looked at her curiously.
But Lady Rolfe introduced her, and
they were so startled by her
striking beauty that they were
more than civil to her. Sir Owen almost followed her into the room.
How his eyes brightened as he saw
her!

"For a girl like that to marry a

how his eyes brightened as he saw her!

"For a girl like that to marry a country solicitor, to hide such beauty as hers in a place like Lilford, is simply madness," he said to himself. "She will thank me in after years for saving her from such a fate." Then he went up to her, and scarcely left her all the evening. It was against the laws of ctiquette for him to take her down to dinner; but Lady Rolfe accepted his apology with a smile. The astute lady had explained the motives of her policy to Lavinia. Dialned the motives of her policy.
Lavinia.
"I understand Sir Owen." she said.

"Il anderstand Sir Owen," she said.
"Il any one opposes him he will lose
his reason over the girl. Place no
obstacle in the way of his admiration and he will soon tire of her. He
cannot marry her for she is engaged to Felix Lonsdale."

(To be Continued.)

EVERYDAY AILMENTS.

Almost Invariably the Result of Poor Blood or Weak Nerves.

the the grass, it wasned the dust from the trees and hedges, and it made the whole face of nature so sweet, so fresh, and fair that it was a pleasure to breathe. The air was odorous with the scent of flowers and of green leaves.

Sir Owen atp ared to time; his comments from which men and some of green leaves.

Sir Owen atp ared to time; his comments from which men and women of the present day suffer are due to weak, watery blood, or the nitrously appoint a carriage, with the magnificent froms, drove up to the first fair out the present day suffer are due to weak, watery blood, or the nitrously appoint a carriage, with the magnificent from so the present day suffer are due to weak, watery blood, or the nitrously appoint a carriage, with the place he was so attentive to Franch's Haye, so kind to Mr.

Haye, so deferential to violet. Again the felt hov fleugant it was. She saw was young and hedders, and on such an exqui ite June day how could she had a power over, she hel: something in her hand strength as quickly as she was starting, while Sir Owen stood hat in hand waiting for her, a messenger came with a note from Felix—only a few short lines hurrially written, but which went straight to her heart:

'My Darling Violet,—I send a few pwors to gr.et you as you are starting, and to wish you a very fleasunt, harpy visit. You will not forget me, sweet? You will say to yourself over and over again that you are pledged to me. I trust you implicitly. You love me, and I am content. I kiss your sweet hands, and leave my heart in them."

How he loved her! She repeated it again and again. How, he loved her! The little note pleased her. She drown a way with Sir Owen while. The place of intervers.

Blood or Weak and you chat any way, bower silgut, this articate follower subject to me with the will tell wou that most of the military. Way wathes the present of the will tell you that most of the will tell you that most o If your health is impaired in any

What a snap that is-What a perfect idea Of the only Real Thing on earth That is worth Counting in the returns Let us pause in our flight to consider What will come to a later age With the labor forever decreasing, ious pictures and picturesque foun-tains; and all the time Sir Owen by her side whispered gay, pretty compliments. They came to the drawing-room at last—a large, lofty room with an exquisitely painted calling, and bright with flowers and statu s. In the midst of all the mag-nific nee steel Lady Rolfe, with a smill on her face, waiting to receive them. The world will have gone to money, That the rich will be trying to buy it With the money they've got to spare; And the world will come to a standstill

Oh, say!
Won't it be gay
When it gets that way?

-William J. Lampton.

Practical Arithmetic. A teacher in an uptown school received the following from a com-plaining parent a few days ago: "Sir,-Will you please for the future give my boy sum eesier somes at night. This is what he brought home two or three nites ago: If fore gallins of bere will fill thirty-to p'nt bottles, how many pint and half bottles will 9 gallins fill? Well, we tried and could make nothing of it at all; and my boy cried and sed he would'n't go back without doing so. So I had to go an' buy a 9 gallin keg of bere, which I could ill afford to do, and there we went and berrowed a lot of whe and and borrowed a lot of wine and brandy bottles, besides a few we had by us. Well, we emptied the keg into the bottles and there were 19, and my boy put that down for an

iswer.
"I don't know whether it is rite or not, as we spilt some in doing it.
"P. S.—Please let the next one be
in watr, as I am not able to buy
any more bere."—Phila. Ledger.

Some women seem to think they have a hard time to keer all the men from falling in love with them.

The backelor now takes to the tall

FARM BUILDINGS

Some Valuable Information on Ventilation.

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch,
At the recent Ontario and Maritime Winter Fairs. Mr. A. P. Ketchen, of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, gave some valuable information on the subject of ventilation, and his remarks are worthy of careful study by every farmer. He said in effect; No one attempts to deny the importance of ventilation. The removal of foul gases and a constant supply of fresh air is just as Lecessary to the thrift of cattle as food, and yet, the best means of bringing this about, remains, to a great extent, an unsolved problem buildings. The requirements of a good system of ventilation for farm buildings. The requirements of a good system of ventilation are; 1 a coastant change of air in the stable. 2. The introduction and distribution of fresh air without draits. 3. The liberation of this fresh air at the window, near the heads of the cattle in such a manner that they may breathe it before it is diluted with foul gases. 4. The removal of foul air without condensation and subsequent dripping.

There is a striking similarity in many respects between a stable and a furrace arise from the fact that in a furrace arise from the fact that in a furrace arise from the fact that is a furrace arise from the fact that in a furrace arise from the fact that is a furrace arise from the fact that is

There is a striking similarity in many respects between a stable and a furrace. The necessity for drafts in a furrace arise from the fact that in the process of combustion oxygen is being continuously used up, and carbonic acid and other gases given off. Heat, of course, is produced, so that the gases given off in the process of conduction are warmer than the elements entering into it, and they rise in obedience to natural and they rise in obedience to natural laws, until they are cooled to about the temperature of the surrounding air. When this temperature is reached, they tend to diffuse and mix with the atmosphere. So it is in the stable.

To provide for the fresh air inlet, the floor of the feeding alley is elevated twelve inches above the level of the stails. The inlet may obusts of a ten inch tile, or a wooden box, of the statis. The inlet may crisis of a ten inch tile, or a wooden box, about ten inches square, running under the floor the whole length of the feeding alley. This will admit enough fresh air for fifteen cattle; if more are to be suppiled, a conduit placed on each side of the feeding alley will be generally sufficient. The main inlet is tapped opposite each pair of cattle by the distributing pipes. These lead into the mangers and are placed close against the ite parting blocks, their open ends being prevented from plugging with dirt by a leather flap, or some other device. The foul air is carried off by means of ventilating shafts, leading from the ceiling of the stable out through the roof. Most farmers now run the purline post straight from the floor to the purline. Beside these posts is a very convenient place for the ventilating flues, they are not so readily chilled as when place and against the side of the barn. Excessive chilling of these foul air outlets should be of good size, and should extend well up beyond the ridge of the barn. If

These foul air outlets should be of good size, and should extend well up beyond the ridge of the barn. If they are not carried far enough above the roof, the current will often be in the wrong direction, and instead of acting as outlets, the wind will sometimes force a strong draft of cold air down onto the backs of the cattle; inst as a chimeey that is too short will sometimes cause a stove to smoke.

It will be seen by this method that the fresh air is admitted, as in the furnace, below the heating area. It is distributed evenly and without drafts; it is liberated at the heads of the cattle, giving them a chance to use it before it has been diluted with the poisonous gases of the stable; as it is heated by inhalation; and by the heat radiating from the bodies of the animals, convestion currents are sent up tofrom the bodies of the animals, convestion currents are sent up to-vastion currents are sent up to-wards the celling, and out through our Lisbon readers—from 90.000,000 wards the ceiling, and out through our Lisbon readers—from 90,000,000 the fortuguese. So automatic in its action; the more stock in the stable the stronger the convection current, and the more fresh air introduced. Yours very truly, W. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

the contrary they are dangerous and distinctly harmful—the little one has been merely drugged into temporary insensib. II. y, the seat of the trouble has not been reached. Never give as child an oplate except under the watchful eye of a competent physician, and remember that all "soothing" medicines contain oplates. When your little one is not well, when it has any little stomach or bowel trouble or any of the minor aliments of the little ones, give it Baby's Own Tablets and it will be safe. The medicine is sold under a guarantee that it contains no oplate or harmful drug. Ask any mother who has used this medicine and she will tell you how her little ones has thrived and grown well and strong after taking the Tablets ones has thrived and grown well and strong after taking the Tablets from the spiendid results they have given my customers, and from having used them in our own home." You can get the Tablets from any druggist, or by mail from the ville, Ont., at 25 cents a box.

WHY THE UNITED STATES FOUGHT the contrary they are dangerous and distinctly harmful—the little one has

WHY THE UNITED STATES FOUGHT

CANADA IN 1812. The war of 1812 was very in certain sections of the United States and with certain parts of the commun-ity. By these, particular fault was found with the invasion of Canada. "You have declared war, it was said, for two principal alleged reasons: one, the genprincipal angest reasons: one, the gen-eral policy of the British Government, formulated by the successive orders in Council, to the unjustifiable injury and violation of American commerce; the other, the impressment of seamen from American merchant ships. What have Canada and the Canadians to do with canada and the Canadians to do with the canada and the C violation of American commerce;

anniniates all natural and conventional rights, all treaties and compacts, except those that appertain to the state of war itself."—From "The War of 1812." by Capt. A. T. Mahan, U. S. N., in the February Scribner's.

WAR COMES HIGH.

It Means a Heavy Outlay to the Daily

New York Herald: War may supply the public with plenty of exciting news, but the collecting and transmitting of it "comes high" for a newspaper. Consider for a moment the probable outlay on telegraphic tolls alone should the Russo-Japanese negotiations end in an appeal to arms.

The Far Eastern crisis is in its initial phase and Seoul only became an active storm centre some five or six days ago, yet, as the Herald's European edition points out, its despatches from Seoul to Paris have already cost more than 5,600f.—5,667f. to be exact. This is solely the item for telegraphing—the cost

750,000 francs French, 500,000 to 750,000 lire Italian, 700,000 to 1,-York edition.

BABY'S DANGER.

The fact that so-called soothing medicines put children to sleep is no sign that they are helpful. On the contrary they are dangerous and processible testimony to their distance. possible testimony to their disinter-

t was effective. He regarded it as a fatal weakness

to show mercy to a helpless adver sary.
He looked upon the golden rule as a it of poetic flubdub.

He limited the meaning of the word 'success' to getting rich. "success" to getting rich.

He didn't care what people thought

office as he got the dividends.

He was a heartless, unscrupulous,
law-breaking man cruster, but he

throw his business and est what

Punctuated

knew his business and got what he was after.—Chicago Record-Herald.

either? If war you must, carry on reetty girl of sixteen, walked down your war upon the ocean, the scene of the street? Young Student — I would make a your adversary's prosperity, and do not dask after Miss Wood.

N