In Love With Luce

"Luce herself certainly looks happier than she used to," said the minister.

"Then I guess that everybody ought to be happy," said old Pruffett, although he doubted his own words as he thought of Champney Bruff and his dismal secret. He could not help recalling the days, that strung out sadly into months and years, in which he himself had tried to live down his disappointment at losing Luce's mother.

As time went on, however, people began to whisper to one another that matters did not seem to be as they at first had been with Charley and Luce. The woodpiles multiplied rapidly on the Bruff marshland, and Charley himself grew more and more manly in appearance to those who saw him on his way to work in the morning or returning late at night. He went as often to the Grews', but Luce did not look as happy as usual when people chanced to see her. She certainly did not seem to have stopped liking Charley, for those church-goers who spent their time in looking at other people during service said that she had her eyes upon him almost all the while except during prayer-time. Veteran gossips, experienced at cross-questioning in ways that would occasionally put the shrewdest and most selfcontained natives off their guard, waylaid Luce's little brothers and sisters, and asked many questions, but learned nothing; it was evident, therefore, that the young couple did not converse freely in the family circle. What could the matter be?

"Luce," Charley had said one evening, after the girl had several times rallied him on his unusual solemnity, "you do love me, don't you? I don't ask you to say that you care as much for me as I for you, because there's not as much of me to care for, but——"

"Love you? Indeed I do," murmured Luce, "as much as I know how to. You must remember that it is something new to me, while you say you have loved me a long time. I've never been in love before, nor thought much about it, but you know I am very, very fond of you."

"So fond that no one else could take you away from me,"

"You silly boy," said the girl, with a merry laugh, "what a question to ask. Don't you think you had better drop it and the thought of it, until someone else shows some signs of asking me?"

Charley looked as if he were not entirely sure that the question would keep so long, and Luce succeeded in changing the subject; she had read of such forebodings of lovers—novels were full of them, and she detested most novels.

The next time he called, however, Charley reverted to the subject, and would not be diverted from it; by this time the girl's curiosity was aroused and she insisted upon knowing what the young man meant.

"Only this," was the reply. "There's a better man that I who has been in love with you a long time, and I don't believe he thinks of anything else."

"Then his mind might be better employed," promptly replied the girl.

"But who is he?"

"His name is Champney Bruff," said Charley, looking keenly into Luce's eyes as he spoke. To his infinite relief, yet somewhat to his pain also, Luce burst into hearty laughter as she exclaimed:

"How ridiculous!"

"But it isn't ridiculous, my dear," replied Charley very gravely. "It's serious—very serious."

"Why, Charley," said Luce, after another laugh—a long, melodious laugh, with a little wonder in it—"Champ Bruff never spoke to me more than twenty words in any one day, in all his life. Whenever he was near me I felt uncomfortable, for he always looked—why, really, he looked as if he was afraid I would bite him, which I solemnly assure you I never once thought of doing."

"What strange creatures you girls are," said Charley, rather pettishly. "There are some of you at whom a man can't look more than half a minute before they suspect him of being in love with them, while others can't see anything but—but what isn't."

"But what reason have you to be angry about it, you silly boy?" asked Luce. "One would think, to hear you talk, that you would like me to be grateful to Champ Bruff, and fall in love with him in return. If you really insist upon it, I suppose I could——"

"Stop! Stop, please—at once!" exclaimed Charley hastily. "Still, I'm sorry for Champ."

"Why should you be?" the girl asked merrily. She scarcely knew what she said or why she said it, for the disclosure had amazed her greatly, and she was not accustomed to being amazed. "Hasn't some poet—a man poet, too—written 'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all'?"

"Has he? I didn't know it, and I don't exactly understand why he did it, but perhaps he had more experience than I in such matters. Don't make fun of Champ, though, please, because his disappointment has hurt him dreadfully."

"Disappointment? Why, he never said a word to me about anything of the kind, and if he had, I——" Luce did not conclude the sentence, for she could not. Like all other women of the nobler order, she had not spent much time in dreaming about lovers and longing for them; she had supposed that some day, in the natural order of such affairs, some man would propose to her, and she might love him and afterward marry him, but the idea of being loved by a man who, as she had said, had scarcely spoken to her except in the briefest manner, and with whom she had no interests in common—why, it seemed almost shocking. How could the man have come by so silly a fancy.

"How came you to know all this?" she asked Charley. "You've been hearing some gossip at the shops or the postoffice, I'll warrant—something said for the sole purpose of teasing you. Quite a lot of people are curious about , and I'm rather uncomfortable about it. Who told you this ridiculous story?"

"Champ himself," said Charley.

"What? Are you dreaming?"

"I never was wider awake in my life, dear girl; the thought of it frequently keeps me awake when I should be asleep."

"But you must have misunderstood him," insisted Luce, with the positive manner of an entirely honest and simple nature. "It is he who has given you the chance of work which you are improving so splendidly, according to everyone. The best things I hear about you are always accompanied by the expression 'Champ says.' Any one would suppose that, if you were right, Champ must be crazy, for he seems to be doing just what a sane man wouldn't do if he were in love with the same woman as the man whom he is praising and helping. I've heard many strange things and read some others, but, really, this is the most incomprehensible, nonsensical thing I ever heard of in my life."

"Do stop laughing," exclaimed Charley. "Your laughter is the sweetest music in the world, but there's a time for everything, and no good man's troubles should be laughed at by a good woman."

"You're a noble-hearted fellow," exclaimed Luce, with the first look of hearty admiration which the young man had ever seen in her face. It pleased him greatly, but did not prevent what he wanted to say; so when Luce begged him to tell her what he knew, and how he learned it, and insisted upon hearing all the particulars, he told her everything which had happened between Champ and him. When he had finished Luce was silent a long time; finally she said:

"What a noble-hearted fellow he must be! Who would imagine, to look at that serious, matter-of-fact face of his, that there was a single spark of romance in him?"

"Romance?" echoed Charley. "The romance isn't near so wonderful to me as his heroism. If you'd seen him standing there in the woods, his axe upraised, and his face looking as if he wanted to kill me—you wouldn't have thought there was anything romantic about him."

"And he is doing all this for me," said Luce, who had gone into a reverie.

"He certainly is," was the reply. "He certainly doesn't do it for me. He never speaks to me unless I compel him; he passes me in the street with the merest nod, and with a look as if he were charging me with the basest form of theft. In fact, he has succeeded in making me feel the same way, a great deal of the time."

"I'm sure I don't see why," said Luce, roused by her sense of justice. "You cannot have robbed him of what he never had, nor of what he had any good reason to believe he ever would have. The idea of my marrying Champney Bruff!"

"It really doesn't seem possible to you?" asked Charley eagerly and with an intent expression of face.

"Utterly impossible," the girl replied. "Don't you, too, go crazy. What a strange world this is!"

"But you will try to be polite to him hereafter, when you chance to meet him?"

"I shall not only try; I shall be so, for all that he has done for you, and also for what you say he has suffered. I wish, however, that I hadn't heard of it."

"Why so?"

"Because—oh, because, I'm sorry to be the cause of unhappiness to anyone, even if the fault is not at all mine. The affair will appear like a nightmare to me; I wish you hadn't told me of it."

"Then so do I; it seems to be my luck to say and do things at unexpected times."

"Don't blame yourself, you poor boy!" exclaimed Luce; then, for the first time in their acquaintanceship, she kissed him, and the kiss took an immense load from Charley's heart.

(To be Continued.)

Catarrh in the Head

is due to impure blood and cannot be cured with local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured hundreds of cases of catarrh because it purifies the blood and in this way removes the cause of the disease. It also builds up the system and prevents attacks of pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid fever.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with everyone who tries them. e

"Social stability requires character; character requires religion; religion requires worship; and worship requires a Sabbath."—Guizot.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

If you are really willing for your boy to make a bad man, let him have his own way in everything.

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the Liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin county, Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used."

Every beautiful, pure and good thought which the heart entertains is an angel of mercy, purifying and guarding the soul.

A Merchant Testifies,

Gentlemen,—I write to tell you how good I have found Hagyard's Yellow Oil for sore throat. In one family alone the Yellow Oil cured several bad cases, and my customers now recognize its great value. They seem to prefer it to all others.

C. D. CORMIER,
Wholesale and Retail Grocer,
Canaan Station, N. B.

There is a vast amount of conceit at the bottom of what we like to call "honest doubt." Probe and see.

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

East Middlesex Farmers

Meetings of the Institutes at Thorndale and Dorchester.

Profitable Addresses on Several Agricultural Topics.

Scientific Feeding, Corn Growing, Ensilage, a Herd of Cattle, Poultry, and Many Other Branches of the Great Industry Discussed.

The meeting of the East Middlesex Farmers' Institute held at Thorndale on Monday, Jan. 20, in the afternoon, was largely attended. The chair was occupied by the vice-president, Mr. R. H. Harding, in an acceptable manner. After the chairman's address, Mr. A. H. Christian gave an address on

SCIENTIFIC FEEDING,

showing that in order best to feed profitably a person requires to understand both the make-up of an animal and of the food, and so feed the animal for the purpose required of it. In an animal's body nitrogen matter occupies about 14 per cent of it, fat 29 per cent, ash 4 per cent, and water 40 to 60 per cent. Now food is composed of (1) nitrogenous material (proteids), which on being fed produces muscle, or lean meat; (2) fat, which on being burned in the system produces heat, energy and mechanical force; (3) carbohydrates, which produces also heat and energy. These three cost in the proportion of 3, 2 and 1 respectively, and our object should be to have our ration so balanced that we will not feed the dear material (nitrogen) when not required. Oats, clover, hay or new milk are considerd balanced rations (1 to 5). The animal is used by us to give energy, meat, milk or wool. If work is required the ration should be balanced as 1 to 6 (one of nitrogen to six of carbohydrates), of a larger proportion of energy food. If to keep over winter in about the same condition the ratio might profitably be 1 to 10. If growth is required use feed 1 to 5; if feed 1 to 3 were fed it would be found too hot, and the animal would be liable to become foundered and go off its feet. To find this ratio the amount of fat requires to be multiplied by two and a half to reduce it to carbohydrates. Animals should be handled with kindness, regularity and quietness, or food will be required to replace the loss occasioned therby.

Question—Should food be given wet or dry?

Answer—Experience seems to show that as good a return can be received from dry feed as dampened, especially if fed to horses.

Mr. Thos. McMillan finds mangels, with a little meal, his most profitable feed for hogs.

CORN GROWING AND THE SILO.

The subject of "Corn Growing and the Silo," by Mr. Thos. McMillan, proved interesting. Corn, like pegs, required well-drained soil. He recommended sod, especially clover sod, plowed in fall, and in winter top-dressed with manure. He cuts his straw for bedding, and thus the manure does not trouble cultivation. He cultivates and harrows several times in the spring to kill weeds until seeding time. He rolls the ground before planting, plants with a hand-planter in hills 3 feet by 3 feet; then rolls, harrows twice before corn is up, and afterwards cultivates often, especially after a shower, and thus preserves a mulch to hold moisture in soil. He prefers the Improved Leaming and high mixed or western yellow to other sorts. After experimenting with different instruments for cutting, he prefers he hook, as generally his corn is partly lying down. He prefers keeping corn in the silo, and rather than feeding green fodder in the summer keeps silage until that time, which he feeds with a little meal. He allows his corn to reach the glazed stage before cutting, after which it is drawn in immediately, and the silo is filled continuously, the edges and sides only being tramped. On top he throws about a foot of long straw and a few pails of water, which form a mold, and thus seals the silo.

Mr. McMillan gave his method of building silos, and said if cement silos proved to be good for preserving silage, they in his estimation would prove to be the cheapest. He also gave the results of various experiments of feeding dry corn vs, corn silage, in all of which a better result was obtained from the silage. Frozen corn he considered injurious to cattle. He would not feed a full ration of silage.

A HERD OF CATTLE.

Mr. J. E. Meyer gave a carefully prepared address, "The Selection of a Herd of Cattle." He considered Ontario ought to be proud of the position which she holds in the world, as second only to their native land, in producing the finest cattle. He emphasized the culling out and selecting from your stock year by year what approaches your requirements. A quick-feeding, robust animal should have abundant silky, not harsh, hair; a pliable, not too thin, skin, of which handfuls can be easily lifted; chest should be broad and deep, with abundant room for the lungs; the neck should be short, set squarely on the shoulders, straight and tapering evenly towards the head, without any unnecessary appendages; the cheeks should be lean, forehead broad, muzzle fine and tapering, with large nostrils; the eye full, bright and mild, showing a quiet disposition, which is indispensable in a quick-feeding animal; the shoulders should be full, wide at the top, and shoulder points wide and full; the back broad, level and straight; the ribs well arched and reaching well back to the hips, giving free play to the lungs, and room for other organs. The hips should be broad and level, with the back rump broad and fleshy; tail set on level, with the back small and tapering. He never saw a coarse-tailed animal yet that was a really profitable feeder. The hindquarters should be large and legs should be fine. The only kind of cattle that pays to grow for feeding purposes is that which grows quickly when young and matures early. The temperature of the dairy cow is very important. Cows of a mild, quiet disposition are far better milkers than those of wild, nervous temperaments. In shape she should have a long, finely shaped head; long, thin neck; rump on a line nearly with the backbone; broad quarters; long udder from back to front, and large veins underneath the belly, and downwards from the loins and thigh to the udder. When seen in front, the body of a good milk cow should present the appearance of a broad wedge, the apex of which is the breast and shoulder. Seen from behind, she should present a square, well spread shape. Seen sideways, she should be lengthy, but not lanky.

THE EVENING SESSION.

At the evening session the large Harding Hall of Thorndale was filled to the doors. Mr. Christian spoke on "Farm Implements, Uses and Abuses." Mr. J. E. Meyer spoke on "How to Obtain the Greatest Return from the Farm," emphasizing principally that farmers should endeavor by all the aids within their reach to become thoroughly educated in their calling.

Mr. J. B. Fram's address on "The Influence of Home Surroundings on Young People," was instructive and interesting. "Farm Life, Its Conditions and Requirements," was handled by Mr. McMillan in an able manner. Choice selections of music were rendered by the Wyton String Band.

At Dorchester.

Another meeting was called to order at Dorchester at 2 p.m. Tuesday, the president, Mr. Thomas Baty, in the chair. A good number of farmers greeted the institute and proved themselves to be deeply interested in their calling.

POULTRY.

A talk on poultry was given by Mr. Meyer. He would build a hen house of frame on a foundation of stone one foot above ground. Above the foundation place scantling 2x4, upright, with tar paper and inch boards nailed on inside and outside, the roof being also made warm. The south side he would have 5 feet high, one-third of which he would have of glass, and the north side 6 feet high to allow head room for a passage way, with a double roof, the building to be 15 feet wide. Farmers make a great mistake in keeping too many fowls in the same pen. Six square feet in the pen is considered none too much for each fowl. He prefers a clay floor covered with a few inches of sand and long straw. In a suitable place in the building he places a platform, ten inches above are the perches, made of 3x1 inch boards. Leaving the manure in pen he considers the cause of scaly legs. Lice that trouble hens most stay on perches by day and on fowls by night. He easily gets rid of these by covering perches twice a week in winter and once in summer with coal oil. When he wishes eggs to set, in a pen he places ten of his best hens and one cock, and after ten days the eggs are fit to set. Excepting with these breeders he allows no rooster in the flock during the year. This prevents any trouble with spoilt eggs, for eggs which are not fertile may be set on several weeks and still be fit for cooking. He sets hens in a separate building, five or six at a time, and after setting a few days, he goes over them with an egg tester and those giving a dark appearance to light should be left, and those clear taken from the hen. Chickens do not require feed for 24 to 48 hours after leaving the shell. He feeds chickens first on stale bread soaked in milk, squeezed dry (sloppy food is injurious to chickens), and afterwards on dry, ground oatmeal, or on baked cake made of one-half crushed oats, one-quarter barley meal, one-quarter wheat meal, a little ground flax and baking soda. Plenty of mik or clean water is supplied for drinking. He feeds soft feed in morning—not all the fowls will eat. After this scatter grain on floor to give exercise, which is essential to a laying hen, and at night all the wheat the fowls will eat. He keeps green feed before fowls, also fresh bone meal and gravel. He gives the following receipt to preserve eggs: Three gallons water, one part air slacked lime, one-half pound salt, dissolved in a barrel (not pine) with a board floating on top, on which is placed salt and lime, which being gradually dissolved, keeps the surface of solution strong. He keeps hens no older than two years. He uses a punch to punch web, having different marks for each year, and thus is able to keep a record of hen's ages.

OTHER TOPICS.

"Silo and Silage" was ably dealt with by Mr. A. H. Christian and provoked a profitable discussion.

Mr. Thompson, of Derwent, gave an interesting address on "Concrete Walls and Floors."

Mr. McMillan practically went into the subject of "Care and Handling of Manure." He is a strong advocate of drawing manure to the field fresh and spreading it on the land if the snow is not too deep; and if land is not too rolling or sandy, having practiced this system for 12 years. He prefers to have the liquid manure absorbed rather than saving it in a tank, and from it applied to land, especially if the land is bare or sandy. The heating and decomposition of it in the soil has a beneficial effect on both clay and sand. Manure, he considers, spread on ground, loses little by evaporation. Good fresh manure contains about 13 lbs of nitrogen to a ton, but if piled up in large heaps outside this nitrogen in one year is reduced to 9 pounds. If spread in the yard as commonly done for one year, it is reduced to 4½ pounds. If kept in the shed the nitrogen is reduced to 11½ pounds. If kept under cover the surface of manure should be kept from becoming dry by applying water, land plaster or earth on top of the manure.

At the evening the hall was well filled to the doors. Mr. Christian gave an enjoyable discourse on "Insects and How to Fight Them," illustrated with charts. Mr. Meyer spoke on the "Origin and History of Our Domestic Fowls and Incubators," and being a specialist in poultry did ample justice to the occasion.

Mr. McMillan's evening address on "Making Our Way in Life" was dealt with in his humorous, witty style, and was very taking to the audience. Venning brothers' string band interspersed the speeches with very delightful music.

The Electric Light

Is a matter of small importance compared with other applications of electricity. By this agency Polson's Nervilina is made to penetrate to the most remote nerve—every bone, muscle and ligament is made to feel its beneficent power. Nerviline, pleasant to take, even by the youngest child, yet so powerfully far reaching in its work, that the most agonizing internal pain yields as if by magic. Nerviline relieves neuralgia instantly and for the speedy cure of nerve pains of every description it has no equal. Sold everywhere.

Success in life! To be rich for three score years and then poor forever is not a successful life.

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds and all affections of the throat and lungs.

BEST FOR WASH DAY USE SURPRISE SOAP BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

Treasurer's Sale of Lands in the County of Middlesex

Province of Ontario, County of Middlesex, To Wit:

By virtue of a warrant issued under the hand of the Warden of the said county of Middlesex, and sealed with the corporate seal thereof, which warrant bears date the 19th day of October, 1895, and is to me directed and addressed as the treasurer of the said county, commanding me to levy in accordance with the provisions of "The Consolidated Assessment Act, 1892," in that behalf, on the lands hereinafter mentioned and described, being in the said county, for taxes in arrears thereon respectively and lawful costs, I hereby give notice that unless the said taxes and costs be sooner paid I shall proceed to sell by public auction at the Court House, in the City of London, Ontario, on **Wednesday, the Twelfth of February, A.D. 1896, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon,** the said lands, or as much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge the said taxes and costs and charges, in and about the sale of said lands, authorized by the said act.

Township.	Sub-Lot.	Street or Block.	Name of Survey.	Original Lot.	Con.	Acres.	Years for Which Taxes Due.	Amount Taxes and Cost Due.	Com
Caradoc			south corner of n ½	9	10	1	1891 to 94	10 30	2 76
do			east corner of	I	R 1 N	½	1890 to 95	17 25	3 05
			Village of Mount Brydges						
do	13		Emerson's	s ½ 18	2	½	1892 to 95	5 47	2 46
do	14		do	do 18	2	½	1892 to 95	5 47	2 46
do	15		do	do 18	2	½	1892 to 95	5 46	2 46
do	16		do	do 18	2	½	1892 to 95	5 46	2 46
Dorchester, N'th, n ½	5			15	NR 3	5	1892 to 95	8 86	2 03
do	1	west range	McClary's	11	SR 1	10	1892 to 95	9 37	2 65
do	n ½ 3	east range		15	SR 1	3	1891-95	6 02	2 49
Ekfrid			*e 3-7 of e 7-200 of s ½	2	3	1.43	1892 to 95	2 12	2 44
do			*w 4-7 of e 7-200 of s ½	2	3	1.91	1890 to 95	5 05	2 44
London	17		Pattenson's	16	3	1	1891 to 95	5 13	2 44
Metcalf	1	w. High Market St†		3	6	½	1891	2 13	2 44
do	2	w. High Market St		3	6	½	1891	2 15	2 44
do	3	w. High Market St		3	6	½	1891	2 15	2 44
McGillivray				11	eCR 8	100	1890 to 94	131 11	8 74
Westminster	5		Nichols'	30	1	½	1891-94	4 97	2 44
do	15	B'k K Kensal P'k	Kent's	5	W W	½	1891-94	1 46	2 44
do	16	do	do	5	do	½	1891-94	1 46	2 44
do	17	do	do	5	do	½	1891-94	1 46	2 44
do	18	do	do	5	do	½	1891-94	1 46	2 44
do	19	do	do	5	do	½	1891-94	1 47	2 44
do	20	do	do	5	do	½	1891-94	1 47	2 44
do	8	B'k M Kensal P'k	do	5	do	½	1889 to 94	13 67	2 87
Village of Glencoe	3		Deans	s ½ 24	1	½	1891 to 94	23 32	3 35
do	4		do	s ½ 24	1	½	1891 to 94	23 32	3 33
Village of Lucan e pt	69	Elm street				½	1890 to 94	30 71	3 78
Village London West	12	w. of Wharncliffe	W. Glass'				1890 to 94	18 63	3 92
do	53	n. of Charles St	do				1889 to 94	19 31	3 16
do	54	do	do				1889 to 94	19 31	3 16
do	55	do	do				1889 to 94	19 31	3 16
do	31	s. of Charles St	do				1890 to 94	16 41	3 01
do	33	do	do				1891 to 94	10 12	2 69
do	34	do	do				1891 to 94	10 12	2 69
do	35	do	do				1891 to 94	10 12	2 69
do	86	do	do				1891 to 94	14 01	2 89
do	37	do	do				1891 to 94	14 00	2 89
do	10	n. Blackfriars St	S. Peters'				1890 to 94	24 01	3 39
do	11	s. Blackfriars St	D. Campbell				1890 to 94	59 27	5 27

All the lands in this list mentioned are patented.

"NR" means north of River; "SR" means south of River; "eCR" means east of Central Road; "W W," west of Wharncliffe; *Napier; †Railroad excluded.

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A. M. McEVOY, Treasurer of Middlesex.

County Treasurer's Office, London, Oct. 29, 1895. 44bu w

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All Men

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