

She was always just. She had sought her own destiny; it had not been forced upon her. She had that which she had coveted; and she must take the drawhacks with it. She found that she had acted wise-iv in taking her mother's advice.

taking her mother's advice. Dne of the first things Sir Owen ask-ed about was the ball. "Shall you go?" she asked her hus-

and. "That I shall," ho replied; "and ou too. Lady Maude Arlington is olng; every one who is any one ill be there." you too.

It was a favorite festival of his; he enjoyed making himself popular. He never missed the Hunt Ball. "Violet, mind you have a dress worth looking at. Lady Chevenix of

ardswood must be second to none on this occasion. If there is any-thing you want, no matter what it bosts, you must have it." She thanked him; but there was

sellher gratitude nor pleasure in ser volce. Bitterly enough she said to herself, "What will it matter if I an covered with diamonds i I shall have a weight of care on my mind which all the diamonds on earth bould not balance-the ever present ear that my husband will disgrace threat?

during the next few days sur Ower, improved. The doctor had gone, given him a cerious fright; he had Fell given him a cerious fright; he had assured film that unless he led a nore abstemious life that he must ioon die. He bore the warning in nind, and drank less. He began to interest himself in the noon die. He bore the warning in nind, and drank less. He began to interest himself in the

Lady Chevenix looked forward with pleasure; Lady Maude be there, and she liked Lady ball. laude. Felix would be there too ache had heard Sir Owen say so. She orged to see him again; she felt that there would be a sense of rest trd protection in his presence that sever came to her with any other. She wondered to herself if he would be her a dance

*I should like to dance with him, she thought to herself, with a smile that was almost pitiful.

She took great interest in her dres vels, hoping that he would no-r presence more than he gen-did. Very beautiful she lookand jewels. erally did. ed in her favorite colors, white and blue-white satin and blue velvet. With her exquisitely molded arms and aeck-fair as a sculptor's dreama diamond necklace clasped round her throat, a diamond cross gleaming on her white breast, she looked like one who could sway men's hearts. Sir Owen was proud of her, and said so in his blunt fashion.

"There will not be a woman in the room like you, Violet," he said the and she wondered whether there would be any one with such a load f anxiety on her mind. The ball was always held at the of anxiety

Assembly Rooms in Lilford. It was very exclusive, very select, and at very exclusive, very select, and at times very dull. But this year the party from Bamber Towers was a large one; several officers were visting there. They at first voted the Hunt Ball a decided "bore"; but when they saw Lady Chevenix they thought differently. She was worth boming many miles to see, they de-clared; and she was soon surrounded by a crowd of admirers

The rooms were beautifully decor-ated and filled with a brilliant crowd. Lady Chevenix looked for Felix first; she saw him, but he did not approach her. She observed that he chatted with the Countess of Ar-lington, and then with Lady Maude; she wondered if he would seek her. Bhe Kept her would be partner in sus-pense. But Felix diff.

saw the light and the color He fade, the cold hard look come back again; the very tone of her voice

"Pray excuse me',' she said to Major forrison.

She went up to Sir Owen, and laid

"Tray excuse me', she said to Major
Morrison.
She went up to Sir Owen, and laid
ther hand upon his arm.
"We have had a very pleasant even-ling" she said—her poor lips were
white with fear.
"Very," he replied, and in the ef-fort to look dignified he spilled some
of the brandy on her dress.
"I am tired," she said, trembling in
every nerve; "and if you will, Sir
Owen, I should like to go home."
"I shall not go home yet," he said.
"Go back to your dancing. When I
am ready, I shall send for you."
She dared not disobey him.
Whether he ever did send for her, or whether's it was but the fancy of an excited brain, 'Volet never knew. She had not ventured to diso obey him when he said, "Go back to your dancing," she did as he had directed. She had not dared to diso obey nor to plead with him, or to urge one entreaty on him. She reach onterself in the eyes of Major Mor-rison. He made no allusion to the scene, nor did she; but when the scene

No reference to this little scene passed his lips, but in his mind he felt infinite pity for her.

A few days later Sir Owen, feel-ing ashamed of his recent escapade, insisted upon having a dinner-party. into his carriage. Sir Owen called to him. "Mr. Lonsdale," he said in a thick

Lady Rolie, that veteran diner-party. With her daughter Lavinla (who had married a curate and subsided into 'partish work'), the curate him-self (a mild, inoffensive gentleman who had perhaps deserved a better (1e). The Rev Mu (locitum Dauge "Mr. Lonsciale," he said in a thick volce, "will you take a message to Lady Chevenix from me? Tell her that she did not choose to come when I sent for her, and that now she may get home as she can; she may walk through the mud if she likes." "Ston Sir Owen!" cried Felly." who had perhaps deserved a better [ate), the Rev. Mr. Clayburn, Darcy and Felix Lonsdale, Captain Hil, with one or two more were to be present. The baroney wished to give this little party to remove any had impression there might be on the minds of the people after the ball. He also resolved upon being most am-lable, polite and attentive to his wife especially. "Stop, Sir Owen!" cried Felix. But, with great dignity and fer-ocity mingled, Sir Owen shouted, "Home!" and the horses started off rapidly, leaving Felix angry and full of wonder.

At first he thought it must be a

At first he thought it must be a jest-no one could treat a young wife so barbarously, so cruelly-and he half expected the carriage to return; but it did not, and there was nothing left for him but to make the best of his message. He went back to the ball-room; it was difficult to believe that the beautiful, brilliant young queen round whom the best men in the room had assembled was the wife of the stupid, flerce, drunken baro-But circumstances were against him. His favoilte horse that mornhim. His favoite horse that morn-ing had been found lame, and the groom had the insolence or the courre to tell him that he had caused age to tell him that he had caused it himself by his reckless riding. He turned to dismiss the man on the spot, and then suid may remembered that he could not we have him, for he was one of the most valuable ser-vants that he had. He was obliged to rein in his temper, which in itself was enough to drive him almost mad, so little was he accustomed to self-control. His favorite mastiff, tco, was ill, and he was annoyed about

room had assembled was the wife of the stupid, fierce, drunken baro-bet. He made his way to her, and waited until he could find an op-portunity of speaking to her. "Lady Chevenix," he said, "I have something I wish to say to you." She turned eagerly to him, and the light that came over her face caused him keen pain. She rose from her seat, dismissed her train of admirers with a queeuly smile and bow, and laid her hand upon his arm. If the touch of the little control. His favorite mastiff, too, was ill, and he was annoyed about that. The veterinary surgeon said that the dog had better be shot, and Sir Owen swore roundly at him; to which the surgeon answered by saying that he would please himself, and that for the future he should not attend at Garswood if he were sent for. Sir Owen was very angry. It was incredible that a baronet worth forty thousand a year could not swear as he liked; such a thing was not to be borne. and bow, and laid her hand upon his arm. If the touch of the little hand made him tremble she was not aware of it. They walked therough the crowded ball-room until they came to a small recess at the end of it; then she raised her face to his. "You wanted to speak to me," she said. "I shall be very happy to lis-ten."

was not to be borne. So, when the guests sat down to dinner, Sir Owen was not in the best of humors. He was a discon-tented man by nature. The first thing that always occurred to him was to complain, to find fault-never to praise. If he saw clear soup, he was eross because it was not there.

If it were thick, he wanted it thin. If one dish were placed before him,

not think she was Violet Haye or Lady Chevenix; she was simply a woman in distress, and it was his duty to help her. "I am afraid," she continued—and with him. CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE ACTION PRODUCES MAN AND

MARTINE MORE YEAR AND TO AREA DATA

THE ATHENS REPORTER MAY 18, 1904

"I am afraid," she continued—and he saw that her face was quite white and that her hands trembled. What a mockery her diamonds and her sup-erb dress appeared now ! "Sir Owen is very violent when he is not quite himself." she continued. "If he is at home alone, I dare not go." "I will accompany you, Lady Che-venix," he said; "have no fear — you may rely upon me." "They' said but little during the journey, and Felix was glad when the carriage reached Garswood. "You will come in with me?" said Lady Chevenix; and seeing the white frightened face, he would have done anything to help her. CHAPTER XXXVI. Sir Owen was alarmed—he found that, although he was a baronet, he could not do as he liked with im-punity. Society had certain lawa that must be kept—and one was that must, if he wished to be considered a gentleman, treat his wife with respect. Sir Owen found that he must alter, for the people were be-ginning to give up his acquaintance : some of the best families in the county, who had formerly welcomed him with open arms, now did not even invite him to their formal parties. He was losing caste as fast as he could lose it, and he said to himself that something must be done; he must alter, or ever house in the county would be closed against him. Withal there was something good

county would be closed against him. Withal there was something good in him—he was not without some redeeming qualities. On the day af-ter the discreditable scene in his own house, he rode over to Captain Elli's and asked to see that gentleman. The captain looked very black when he saw who his visitor was, but Sir Owen held out his hand.

"I disgraced mytell yester-lay, captain," he said, "and day, "day, captain," he said, "and I am come to beg your pardon-to say how, sorry I temu, I deserved every word that you said to me, and now I make you the most ample apology. Will you shake hands?" It was impossible to refuse; but Captain Hill assented with an ill-grace. grace.

grace. "Have you apologized to your wife?" he asked. "That is the chief thing." "Yes, I have made it all right with her. Upon my word, I am quite ashamed of myself. It shall not hap-non argin."

pen again. (To be Continued.) . .

DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find New Health in the Use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills.

Find New Health in the Use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills.
Alfew years ego Mrs. James R Stuart, of Thorold, Ont., who is well known to most of the residents of that town, found dier health severe-ly shattered as the result of an attack of anaemia. As told prac-tically in her own words, Mrs.
Stuart says; "My blood was turned Glmost to whater i suffered from nerve racking headaches, and the least exertion would tause my heart to papitate so violently as to ren-der me almost for walk about. I was under' the care of a good dioctor, but as I was not getting better, I grew melancholy and de-ipondent, and feit I was becoming a, hopeless invalid. At this stage I was divised to tuse Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began taking them, thinking it would, be a miracle if they ever helped me. To my great gratification when I hed been using the bills less than a month I found my health improving. I used about a flozen boxen in all and found my-self enjoying once more the bless-ing of good health. I had been re-duced to almost a skeleton in ap-pearance, and while taking the pills gained over twenty pounds in weight. I gratefully recommend the pills to other alling women." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the gratest blood builder and nerve tonic known to medical science. Through their use pale cheeks are imade rosy, dull eyes made bright, and this wasted figures made plump.

imade rosy, dull eyes made bright, and this wasted figures made plump. Every dose makes new, rich red blood that drives out disease and

strengthens every organ in the body. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mall postpald, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. (Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Ont. .

HOW THE CIRCUS IS MANAGED.

******** TO STAMP OUT CONSUMPTION.

BOLTHY COMPANY

***************** Department of Agriculture,

Commissioner's Branch. Many of the most thoughtful and

public spirited men of the Dominion are sumbered among the of-ficers and members of the Canad-han Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other forms of Fuberculosis, which held its fourth Tuberculosis, which held its fourth annual meeting in Ottawa on April 20 and 21. It is calculated that in Canada at the present moment be-tween 3,000 and 40,000 persons are suffering from it, yet it is m-doubtedly a preventable disease, and one that is curable in its earlier stages. As the yradident, Hon Sen-ator Edwards, pointed out, liter-ature such as the association dis-tributes should be in every home, so that the people might be target the simple means by which the scourge may be avoided. While san-atoria were helpful in the case of those who had the disease, he be-lieved that the great means of its prevention was in education. Infections from animals. A phase of the question in which farmers are more particularly interested

are more particularly interested was discussed by Dr. Ravonal, an eminent United States authority, who is assistant medical director of the Henry Phipps' Institute at Philadelphia in can address on the

of the Henry Empre. Institute as Philadelphia. in an address on "An-imal Aruberculosis in Their Rela-tion to Human Health." The lecturer vigorously combatted the opinion of Kosh and others that there is an essential difference between hu-man and bovine twberculosis, and bited. a large number of experiments

cited a large number of experiments in support of this view that these were practically identical. While admitting that the majority of cases of consumption were due to infec-tion by inhalation, he claimed that

tion by inhalation, he claimed that a considerable percentage could be definitely traced to infection through the digestive tract of food, particu-larly milk and meat. The fewl fig-ures available scemed to indicate that about 25 per cent. of child-ren's cases were due to the latter cause.

cause. Fresh Air, Light and Sunshine. -The keynote of the convention was: The keynote of the convention was; "Live as much as possible in the open alr." Living in overcrowded, ill-ventilated, dark, dirty rooms; insuf-ficient or bad food; dissipation, or anything which enfeebles the consti-tution, and thus impairs its power of resistance, is likely to facilitate the invasion of the system by the

the invasion of the system by the germs. These are found in vast numbers in the dust particles of the dried spit of the consumptive, and in the minute droplets sprayed into the atmosphere by the consumptive in cougling, consequently spitting about the streets or in buildings (clurches, schools, theatres, ral-way stations, etc.), is a dangerous as well as a flithy habit. The ideal place for trealing incipi-ent cases of tubercular disease is

ent cases of tubercular disease is in the municipal fresh air sanator-ium, where the patients may enjoy the best of care, without being alto-gether removed from the watchful-ness of their friends and family phy-sicians. Every patient who is cured in the sanatorium becomes an apostle of the gospel of fresh air, hence these institutions care an other these of the greatest value. It is for this reason mainly that the Nova Scotia Government Nas just erected a san-atorium at Kentville, with a ca-pacity for 18 patients.

THE CHEESE TRADE. ome Suggestions for Makers and Atso for Exporters. Department of Agriculture,

Commissioner's Branch. In his report regarding the cheese 8. The use of boxes of better qual-ity. The latter point was very notice-able in cheese coming from the Gov-ernment curing stations, the boxes being made of heavier material; the percentage of broken boxes did not above two per cent. which proves that it is false economy to buy chean boxes.

that it is false economy to buy, cheap boxes. Care should be taken not to use green, unseasoned boxes, as the cheese, particularly the top and bot-tom, may be damaged in quality from this cause alone. Skin Brand on Cheese — Leading British importers of Canadian cheese are in favor of branding cheese indel-ibly with the month in which they made. Some years ago "September" ibly with the month in which they, made. Some years ago "September" cheese became the favorites, but ow-ing to the improvement in the qual-ity of cheese made during July and August, brought about by the sys-tem of "cool curing" introduced by the Department of Agriculture, the makes of other months have proved to be nearly as good in quality as

to be nearly as good in quanty as September's. It is claimed that unscrupulous dealers in Canada as well as Great Britain, quote "September's" at such low prices that the supposition is that thery are the make of other monthe, and an inferiority in qualmonths, and an inferiority in qual-ity is not discovered until after de-livery is taken. If the month of make was branded on the cheese they would be sold on their merits, and speculators, who bought cheap lines of July, August, October or Novem-ber makes would be debarred from quoting them by cable or otherwise As "Sartember's" s "September's.

Yours very truly, J. A. Clemens, Publication Clerk.

ROSY, HEARTY CHILDREN

If you want to keep your little ones rosy, hearty and full of life, give them Baby's Own Tablets the moment they show signs of being out of order in any way. This medi-cine cures all forms of stomach and bowel troubles, breaks up colds, pre-wents croup, destroys worms, al-lays teething irritation and gives the little ones sound, natural sleep. No ohild objects to taking the tablets and the mother has a Tarantes that they contain mo opiate or harm-ful drug. No other medicine for little ones gives this guarantee. Mrs. Geo. Campbell, Killarney, Man., who has had much experience, says: "I find Campbell, Killarney, Man., who has had much experience, says: "I find Eaby's Own Tiablets a fine medi-cine for children. They are prompt in relieving little ills, and gentle in their action." All medicine dealars sell these tablets, or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WIRE ROPE FROM POMPEII-

.

Rope Tramways Were in Use Two Two Hundred and Sixty Years Ago.

It is not an uncommon thing in this age of advancement in industrial and en-gineering matters for the present day engineer to assume that he knows much more than his ancient brother, and while this is true in many things it frequently happens that an invention or appliance commonly believed to belong to modern times is found to have been known and used centuries ago. sed centuries ago.

times is found to have been known and used centuries ago. Ropes made of various kinds of fibre and leather are of very ancient date. Ropes of palm have been found in Egypt in the tombs of Beni-Hassan (about 3000 B. C.), and on the walls of these tombs is also shown the process of preparing hemp. In a tomb at Tkebes of the time of Thothmes III. (about 1600 B. C. is a group representing the process of twisting thongs of leather and the meth-od of cutting leather into thongs. The Bible tells us that Sampson was bound with ropes and that the spies sent by Joshua into Jericho were let down in a basket, presumably by means of a rope. A thimrud, Assyria, a carved slab showing the seige of a castle was found, on which a soldier was represented in the act of cutting a rope to which a bucket for drawing water from a well outside the castle walls was attached. The wire rope is generally considered a modern invention, a product of modern skill, and its will surprise many to learn that its manufacture is really a redis-

lington, and then with Lady Maude; she wondered if he would seek her, She kept her would-be partner in sus-pense. But Felix dif not come; he danced with Lady Maude. Violet could not help hearing what people said—"How well they look together! Can it be possible that there is any thing in it?" She could not help hear-ing it: and a pang of fealous pain ing it; and a pang of jealous pain seemed to rive her heart. Surely that seemed sould 1 Maude Maude! It was all nousense-the gossip of foolish people who did not know what ther were saying.

She checked herself abruptly. What if it were so? What did it matter to her and said more to her than feither and said more to her than strangers. The greatest stran-ger in that room thought more of her and said more to her than Felix did. She was the queen of the uight. The shadow of fear. "Gone home," she repeated, "and left me here?" did. She was the queen of the uight. Her wonderfal beauty, her gorgeous dress, her cosity jeweis, made her the very centre of observation. She had her tritumph. The lover she had for-saken treated her with coldness, her husband kept her in a state of territis suspense; but the crowd admired her. No one present Would have belavad, thet her de the territis and the said of the repliced. I am sure there?" "I am sure there has been a mis-take," he said. "Sir Owen wished me to say that he had sent for you, and—and that as you did not come "But he will send the carriage back for me?" she interrupted. I would rather not repeat his

terrible suspense; but the crowd admired her. No one present would have belaved that the beautiful, radiant woman had a weight, as of lead, at her heart. Her spirits rose as the night wore on. It was something to see all the men admiring her; to see how they surrounded her; how they strug-ing the sweet western wind sways the leaves. That was her triumph, and, to one so vain, it was no small one. She saw that Lady Maude, with all her aristocratic influence, was not sought after and admired as heads all her aristocratic influence, was not sought after and admired as hhe

'Beauty rules the world." she "Beauty rules the world," she thought, and then added, with a smile and a sigh. "Beauty and money com-bined. I mean." Half the evening had passed, and

Thank yon, "he said, gently; Half the evening had passed, and she had exchanged no word with Feitx. Presently chance brought the power and spoke to her. She bould not help the feeling of relief that came over her. Would he ask ber to dance? She gave him the op-portunity, but he did not take it. He never even thought of it. He had taken his farewell of those false mads; he would touch them no more. When she went to partake of an loe-cream with Major Morrison, she saw her husband standing by the puffet. He was holding a tumbler in his hand, and she could tell by his face that he had drunk too much. What should she do if there was a poene here? Thank yon, "he said, gently; She did so, and a few minutes af-cloak round her, waiting for him. "The carriage is ready, Lady Che-venix," he said; "allow me." He opened the door for her, and stood acod druer." She looked at him and her eyes filled with tears. "Felty," she said, "will you ac-company me home? I would not ask prightened. I am indeed. I dare not go alone."

i

"I saw him half an hour since, and wanted him to go home with me," she replied. nix, tried

"Then there has been some mis-take-just as I imagined. The truth is Lady Chevenix, Sir Owen has gone home, after entrusting to m message so brusque and abrupt that I do not like to deliver it."

Prouder and colder grew the fair face, yet into it there came, he saw, a shadow of fear.

"I am afraid not," he replied, "But ent I would rather not repeat his the words. I am sure the carriage will not return." "And he sent this message by ore you," she cried—"by you of all men !! "I am sorry to have had to de-liver it, but I had no alternative,"

he replied. "May I advise you, Lady Chevenix?" "If you please," she replied.

"Then I should counsel you to re-turn home at once, and before any one has time to notice Sir Owen's absence-it will save so many unwas at once restored.

pleasant remarks. I will order a carriage, and no one need know for whom it is intended." "Thank you," she said, gently; "that will be best, I will go to the

better.

he was quite sure to complain be-cause it was not another. Ca that particular day he was very much annoyed because some of his favorite fish was not cooked as he liked it. In vain Lady Cheveix, seeing a storm brewing, ried to avert it; the more miable and complacent the looked An uncomfortable silence fell over the guests. Fellx did his best; he tried o make conversation, but it was dif-icult with those muttered growls running on like an under-current. At

last some other dish raised Sir en's ire,, and he exclaimed : "If I had married some one who understood these things I should have been better off."

The guests saw Lady Chevenix's face grow as rale as the pearls she wore. Her thence irritated her husband, for he cried out angrig against her with a word so coarse and insulting that there was not a man present who did not long to horsewhip him. She rose with quiet grace and dignity to quit the room; she felt that she owed it to hor own she felt that she owed it to her own self-respect not to remain. No cooner did he see her do so than he spring from his seat and cried: "Go back to your seat, my lady-

"Go back to your seat, my lady-do not show any of your airs here." The gentlemen rose quickly, but the mastered herself with an ef-fort, for which they commended her. She repressed the hysterical cry that rose to her bling writed ery went back to her chair. "Sir Owen does not always choose

his jests wisely," she said; and order

They admired her more than they could say-it was impossible to help it. Her grace, her beauty, her self-possession, her self-control, her tact, all struck them. There was no one present who did not think highly of her for her behavior through so try-ing a scene. Sir Owen tried to laugh it off. He made some awaward apolo-gies about having been annoyed by horses, dogs, and scrvants; never-theless, the incident left two dis-agreeable reminders for him. Darcy Lonsdale told him that same evening that the next time he insulted Lady Chevenix in his presence he must seek

Chevenix in his presence he must seek another adviser. Captain Hill did "I want to speak a few words to

No one who ever attended the circus trade of 1903, Mr. A. W. Grindley,

at Madison Square Garden, certainly if they were grown-ups, failed to wonder at the apparent smoothness with which the programme is carried out. At the last circus there were 85 separate acts, and they were executed twice a day, without any delay or friction whatever, The acts included pretty much every-thing known to the sawdust ring, in addition to a Kiralfy spectacle employ-ing about four hundred men and women. Of course, the most important part is ing about four hundred men and women. Of course, the most important part is the original assignment of all these turns, and the extraordinary part of it all is, that this is not done by general rehearsals, but on paper. Six months be-fore the circus opens, Mr. Bailey makes out a list of the number and the kind of turns he wants. Then he sends his agents broadcast over the globe and col-lects them. Every act is allowed seven minutes, but the greatest ingenuity has to be

Every act is allowed seven minutes, but the greatest ingenuity has to be shown in the way they must occur, so that the interest of the audience may always be kept up. Then many of the artists appea, in several turns, and time must be given them to make the proper changes of costume. The clowns must be so placed as to appear at their best, but not so as to interfere with the ring or trapeze turns. Properties must be brought out and put in place for one act while the preceding one is taking place, and the aerial acts must be such as to attract the attention of the audias to attract the attention of the audi

as to attract the attention of the audi-ence from the preparations which are going on below, and vice versa. This is all arranged before the first performance and so skilled has Mr. Bailey become in arranging these details that he can tell within ten minutes just how long a performance will run. Like a "produc-er" of a modern play, so Mr. Bailey's work ends with the rise of the curtain on the first performance. Then it is up to the first performance. Then it is up to Mr. Frank Melville, the ring master, who practicaly stage-manages the show.

WILLING TO ACCOMMODATE.

Abraham Benedict tells of a school teacher in Rochester who had a great deal of difficulty with a few mischievous boys. One day when one of them had given her a great deal of annoy-ance she said to him: "I wish I could be your mather for inst about one work?" be your mother for just about one week I would rid you of your naughty dis-position." "Very well, I will speak to father about it," promptly responded the lad

boxes

filled with tears. "Felix," she sald, "will you ac-company me home? I would not ask you but that I am frightened. I am frightened. I am indeed. I dare not He hesitated for half a minute and then he said to himself that he must

agent of the Department of Agriture in Great Brita.n, makes some suggestions that m.rl. the attention of makers and exporters. He says The cheese season of 1902 was The cheese season of 1902 was a most successful one; there was a large increase in the quantity and the steady improvement in the qual-ity was so great that in spite of very heavy supplies the prices re-slied on the whole were residence.

alized on the whole were satisfac tory. The mild, sweet, palatable fla-vor, as distinguished from the heat-ed and biting character so notice-able in former years, has created a large consumptive demand, which will have a tendency to do away with the d.sproportion in value be-tween Canadian and English ched-dar.

The practice of shipping too new or "green" cannot be too emphati-cally condemned, as it not only stols the sale but hurts the reputation of Canadian cheese. The salesman, of Canadian cheese. The shieman, as well as the exporter is to blame for sending these immature cheese, and the patrons of factories should insist that their cheese should be held in the curing room until it is

in such a condition as will give sat Listaction to the British consumer. Cool Curling of Chesse.—The differ-ence in the quality of chesse held in the Government cool curing rooms

was very noticeable, not only in quality but in general appearance. This improvement is due to cool cur-ing and "waxing" the cheese, which also has the advantage of prevent-of shinkage. During the season of 1000 1902, when "waxed" cheese first an ing a considerable percentage peared on the British market, some of the Grocers' Associations obof the Grocers' Associations objected, and even went so far as to

demand an allowance in weights. but it was soon proved that then was less shrinkage, which added to the improved quality and appear-ance of the cheese, quickly created a brisk demand for cheese coming from the Government curing stations, at an advance in price com pared to cheese coming from the or dinary factories.

inary factories. Boving Cheese.— Rhe percentage of

broken boxes was not so high dur-ing 1903, although it still runs very high, ranging from 5 to 25 per cent The falling off in breakage is due due

1. Damp season, which makes the less brittle.

2. More care on the part of the 2. More care on the part of the shipping companies in loading, stow-ing and discharging cargoes, this work being closely watched by the inspectors of your department

skill, and it will surprise many to lear that its manufacture is really a redis overed lost art.

Although the Assyrians practised the art of wire beating, no evidence has been found to indicate that they used wire for making rope. The excavations at Pompeii have, how-

The excavations at Pompeii have, how-ever, brought to light a piece of bronze wire rope, nearly fifteen feet long and about one inch in circumference. This rope is now in the Museo Borbonico at Naples. It consists of three strands laid spirally together, each strand be-ing made up of fifteen wires twisted te-gether, and its construction does not, therefore, differ greatly from that of wire ropes made to-day. Pompeii was

wire ropes made to day. Pompei was buried A. D. 79, 1,825 years ago, but was long wire ropes had then been known it is impossible to tell, though, judging by the knowledge shown in the construction it may be safely concluded that they had been known for a considerable time. The uses to which these ropes were put are not definitely known, but further excavations may shed some light on the sub-

As to the use of rope tramways, it is said that they were in use as early as 1644.

TOMMY'S SOLILOOUY.

(Philadelphia Record.)

I'd like to be a bareback rider, Dashing round the circus ring, With the people all applauding; My, I wouldn't do a thing.

In my shining suit of spangles I'd turn flip-flops in the air, And land on my gallant charger, Oh, but how the kids would stare!

Or else to be a lion tamer At the snarling beasts I'd shout, How the tolks would stare and shiver When I ordered them about.

If I could only be a fireman, And drive the engine down the street; Going like the wind to fires, All the others I would beat.

I'd dash into burning buildings, Save the inmates from their fate, Carry them fainting down the ladder. Gee! but wouldn't that be great!

But then again I think a cowbo

Has to be both brave and cool, Now, I'd like-Oh, pshaw! they're call-

ing:

It's time for me to go to school,