THE ATHENS REPORTER, APRIL 26, 1905.

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bitter as Dead Sea apples. Man delights me not, nor woman neither."

bitter as Dead Ses apples. Man delights me not, nor woman neither." "To poe my train won't be late," "Forgive me, Charlie, and bear with me. I do ont mean to wound you." "All right," grumbled Charlie. "To you alone I can speak without concealment. To you alone I have con-fided the secret of my hiding-place, my living tomb; I can trust you and know— I have trusted you—." "Confound it, yes," broke in his com-panion. "And you impose on my stupid, aneaking fondness for you. Seriously, old fellow, I'm awfully—awfully sorry for you. I had no idea you were so hard bit. How should I have known?" "How, indeed, seeing file, manner of life I lead, 'responded ane other. "No," he went on, "you were right to doubt, knowing what you knew, whether there was any heart left in me. But through it all I believed in the purity of women. It was the only faith I had feft, and I centred it in her." "Confound her," muttered his compan-

"Confound her," muttered his compan

ion. "Why? Why expect her to be above her kind? I believed with all the blind, trusting faith of a devotee; I tested her --bhanks to you, Charlie and found that my idol was like the rest, hollow as a fool's bauble and footed with clay---lie the rest. One thing a fool's bauble and footed with clay-like the rest-like the rest. One thing I have learned in this school in which that is—" "And that is?" repeated his friend, as

The man addressed as Vane, nodded with a grave smile. "Yes, a long time now, Charlie," he said, puffing at his pipe. "Just so; and the length of our friend-ship gives me, you'll admit, some right to remonstrate with you. I feel that I am privileged to tell you that a more infernally contrary bit of nonsense than this even you couldn't invent." "All right." assents the other, nod-ding: "go on. You've said all this be-fore, but say it over again, if you like, Charlie."

"Well, if it's of no use, it eases my mind to abuse you," is the candid ad-mission. "Joking apart, it's the queerest start ever you made, old fellow, and, take my word for it, mischief of some sort or other will come of it." "Don't see it," said Vane coolly, "and if I did, it wouldn't shake me. I know what you think, Charlie-that I am a little touched. Don't apologize. I can't help it if you do. At least, there's some method in my madness-you'll admit that?" "les; isn't it mysterious?" "Not a bit," says Hal, who has all his sister's directness; "he's an artist. I saw old Brown take an easeh and a lot of things out of his cort. He's an artist?"

beggar since I've known you, and that

is a good many years now, eh, Vane ?" The man addressed as Vane, nodded

"An artist !" echoes Maud, in a ton of supercilious disappointment, and with as much contempt as if Hal had said "a "Confounded little that I see!" mutters

est-

To Live and Die

thout ever drinking

TEA is to die without knowing the full JOY OF LIV-

INC. Why miss the satisfaction of sipping a not cup

TRY THE RED LABEL

THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

of this FRAGRANT, REFRESHING drink?

chimney sweep.'' "Oh, really ! It's too absurd, ain't it dear ?" appealing to Jeanne. "Fancy our thinking papa ought to call !" and she laughed disdainfully. "It's quite too amusing. An artist ! Of course, when one thinks of it, he couldn't be a gentlenan coming to Rygis for the winter." Jeanne says nothing. Hal stares and thrusts his hands deep into his pockets,

"Do! and you shall teach us to cut can-dles and the figure eight," whimpers

Hal's face grows longer and more

dread stricken. "Thank you-I mean I shall be very

glad," he says, in the voice of a first-

class undertaker. "How kind!" murmurs Maud, smiling down at him as if he were an interesting baby in long clothes. "Godd-by, dear Jeanne, god-by! Mind you are not to ask Mr. Bel who the mysterious strang-er is? Perhaps he's a prince in disguise!" And they both laughed a high falsetto. "Who's that?" asked Hal, aroused to interest, "the man who has taken Brown's diggins?"

Both nod with well-feigned playful-

"Yes; isn't it mysterious?"

Georgina.

class undertaker.

Brown's diggins?

cart. He's an artist."

and so in another chorus of good-by the Park ladies take their departure.

that would have fetched them. ch. now

Jeanne miles, and with a sudden throwing up of her well-rounded, grace-

They would have stayed for another hour. I feel as if I had been choled. Hal. let us go out; I want to breathe." "Come on." says Hal. "Aunt has another mile of sausage skins to fill, and Bell—" "Mr. Bell."

Mr. Bell won't be here for an-

other half hour. Let's go and have a

"And that is?" repeated his friend, as the train drew up to the platform. "That woman is as false as she is fair, and that a man had better expect to make a hearty meal of Dead Sea fruit, than expect to win a pure, disinterested woman's heart. Good-by, old fellow! Forget me ,if you can. If you can't, think of me as a harmless lunatic who is as tired of the world as the world is tired of him." The two friends stood hand in hand until the porter grew frantic with impa-

Intervention of the second many impa-tience, then they parted. The one called Charlie got nito the already moving train, and the other, after standing for a

minute, absently watching the disappear-ing line of smoke, turned and left the platfom, and strode toward Newton Re-

gis. With long, regular steps he made to-ward the village, his thick boots ringing on the frost-bound road, the smoke from his pipe leaving a fragrant track behind him Every now and then some fellow way

Every now and then some fellow way-farer passed him and gave him "good-night," and the grave, musical voice re-turned the greeting courteously. For a man who had, as he said, drain-ed the draught of life, he was rather young, and carried his youth more in the stalwart, lithe figure than in the face, for that was slightly serious and hag-gard. the other, discontentedly. "If you want

"Which I do." "If you want rest, why don't you take "I am doing so."

"Bah! Why don't you go to Paris-to Egypt?" gard. gard. Every step he took was eloquent of the grace which belonged to youth, and the class whose birthright it is to com-Jeanne says nothing. Hal stares and hrusts his hands deep into his pockets, nd so in another chorus of good-bys, he Park ladies take their departure. Hal draws a long breath, which eul-oinates in a whistle, and dances the joy at steps of an emphatic "breakdown." mand. As for his outward man, it was lad in a stout, serviceable shooting jacket of a thick material, he wore a soft felt hat, and his nether limbs were

har draws a multiple and dances the joy-in steps of an emphatic "breakdown." "Thank goodness, they're gone. Of all the idiots—" "That will do. Hal." "Well, they are, now, aren't they? An artist. Thought he was a gentleman," mimics the boy, throwing up his eye, brows affer Miss Maud's fashion: "I do suitably terminated by a pair of leather gaiters, and thick ,useful boots. He was the sort of man you do not pass without mental comemit, and as he strode along the road ,there was some-thing about the gait and bearing which thing about the gait and bearing which made you unconsciously listen for the click and ring of armor, his step was so firm and commanding, and his face so clearly and cleanly cut. As he entered the village, the sun was sinking behind the hill, and turning to a pale pink the snow lying on the fore-court of the Gate House. "The train will be here in five min-utes," retorts Charlie, "and then you will be alone. And candidly, old fellow,

much as I like you, I couldn't stand this hole."

"It isn't a hole, and if it were, no mat-ter. It suits me. I want a good, com-fortable tomb for a time," "By Jove, you've got what you want then!" retorts Charlie, looking around, with a shudder. "A more dead-and-alive place I never wish to see." I like it." responds the other. "It struck me the moment I saw it. But, be just, this isn't the village of Newton Regis!" "Newton Regis!" groans his compan-

ful fo her ; and now, with her last snow ball in her hand, she fled with fawn-like snowball." "Come on, then,' cries Jeanne, spring-ing to the door, here lately serene cycs lighting up and dancing. "Mind, you are to play fair, Hal." "All right." he responds, snatching up his cap. "Come around to the front; aut can't see us from the kitchen win-dow.". "Newton Regis!" groans his compan feet across the froze nlawn, and toward the shelter of the old elm that stood beside the small gate at the back of the

Pelting after her, as hot and crimson as hersefl. Hal panted: "Give in! Do you give in, Jen?"

"Bravo!" says Hal. "Be quick-here With a bound Jeanne gains the side gate, opens it, and stands ready to spring out and deliver her harmless but uncomfortable missile.

uncomfortable missile. As she stands, upright and erect, with arm upraised and body like a bow ready to deliver its arrow, the footsteps sound more clearly on the walk. Presently they reach the gate behind which she lurks, and slowly pass. In a moment she is outside, and the snowball, thrown with all the force of her strong arm, whizzes through the air, and alights on the neck of the passerby. She awaits an instant, just long en-ough to see her victim wince and put his

She awaits an instant, just long en-ough to see her victim wince and put his hand to his collar, down which the cold snow is falling onto his back; then she turns and pushes the door. But, alas! in her excitement she has pulled it behind her, and before she can turn the handle her victim has himself turned, and is upon her! With a gasp, half of dismay, half of laughter, Jeanne struggles with the handle and looks around.

Looks around, not to see the smooth,

LOOKS around, not to see the smooth, palls face and weak eyes of Mr. Bell, the curate, beaming reproachfully at her through his spectacles, but the handsome face of a stranger, and a pair of dark eyes gravely regarding her in all their naked sternness.

Jeanne gasps for breath, and in her amazement and discomfiture, leans de-fiantly against the obstinately closed

door. For a moment they regard each other in silence, she meeting the stern, half-sarcastic gaze of the dark eyes; he tak-ing in comprehensively the graceful fig-ure, like a stag at bay, the bronze-gold hair, from which the blue shawl has long since fallen, and the amazed, wide-open eyes.

(To be continued.) WEAK, TIRED PEOPLE

Need New Blood in Spring to

Bring Health and Strength.

Spring blood is bad blood. It clogged with impurities that make themselves felt in many ways, such as pimples and eruptions, poor diges-tion, occasional headaches, twinges of rheumatism, a lazy feeling in the morning, and a strong desire to avoid exer-tion. Sometimes the nerves are unstrung you feel dull and depressed, and your you feel dull and depressed, and your strength is slipping away. You can be a solution only be put right by enriching the blood and driving out the impurities. Purga-tives won't do this-they only make you weaker. What you need is a tonic, and the best tonic that medical science has yet discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Dills These pills actually make new medium to late. Pills. These pills actually make new rich red blood, brace the nerves and bring health and energy to weak, destere pondent and easily tired men ând wother men. Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, Aylesford Station, N. S. Says: 'For the past ten between this variety and Warrield.
6. Steven's Early, imp.: Appears idenwited with Warrield.
6. Steven's Early, imp.: Appears idenwited with Warrield.
7. Glen Mary, perf.: The Glen Mary in las for years been one of the most prolet wareities at the Central Experiment of poorly, was weak, easily tired and there bases of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they made medicine I know of when the blood is out of condition."
And there a medicine this sprine and there are the best medicine of the moder of the state out of condition.

and there are few people who do not -take a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and you will find an im-Pink Pins, and you will had all im-proved appetite and new health and strength such as no other medicine can give you. There is no disease of the blood these pills will not cure, the blood these pins will hole curd, simply because they make the new, rich blood that drives disease from the system. The genuine Pink Pills, have the full name, "Dr. Williams" Pink Pills for Pale People," on the e," on Sold wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

--IN DRYEST MAINE. Notes of Strawberries.

W. F. Macoun, Horticulturist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

During the past sixteen years more han 400 named varieties of strawberries have been tested at the Central Exper-mental Farm, Ottawa, under as nearly mitorm conditions as possible. Every than 400 named varieties of strawberries have been tested at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, under as nearly

uniform conditions as possible. Every year many new varieties are offered for sale, some at very high prices, and it has been the aim to test these along-side offer varieties and find out whether

they are really any better It is, we think, safe to say that 95 per cent. of the varieties introduced every year are in-ferior to the best varieties already being grown, hence the value of giving these new kinds a careful and fair test. Many kinds are discarded at the Farm

every year, having been tested long enough to judge of their merits. In 1904 there were 196 varieties tested. As the there were no varieties teaced is that average results are more exclusive than those from a single year, the fol-lowing varieties which have averaged best for four years are those which would be likely to prove most produc-tive when the conditions are the same to at Ottawa the soil bains a rich sandy as at Ottawa, the soil being a rich sandy

loam not lacking in moisture. The most productive twelve varieties in order of merit are the following, with brief descriptions of each:

1. Mele, Perf .- This is a wonderfully

 Mele, Perf.—This is a wonderfully productive berry, but being rather soft is not highly recommended. Frait above medium size, roundish or pointed coni-cal, pale but glossy red. Quality medium.
 Sample, Imy.—The Sample is un-doubtedly one of the best commercial strawberries now on the market. It is very productive, handsome and uniform in shape. Fruit large, bright to rather deep, glossy red, and moderately firm. Sason medium to late. Quality medium.
 Buster, Imp.—Although not gener-3. Buster, Imp.—Although not gener-ally known, the Buster is another fine

ally known, the Buster is another fine variety. It is very productive and the fruit, which is large, maintains its size well to the end of the season. The color of the fruit is pale, glossy red, much like Clyde in appearance. Moderately of the fruit is pale, glossy red, much like Clyde in appearance. Moderately firm. Quality above medium. Season medium to late. Foliage very good. 4. Bisel, imp.: This variety has been lost sight of to a large extent owing to so many new and much advertised vari-eties being given such prominence, but it is one of the most productive and hand-somest berries tested at Ottawa. The fact that it stands fourth, in a four-year test of many varieties shows that it is ecual and superior to many others. Fruit

season. Fruit very large, facter fregment in shape, bright red, moderately firm. Quality medium, season medium. The irregularity of the fruit is somewhat against this variety. S. Daisy, imp.: The Daisy is a vari-ety which was sent to the Experimental

By Prof. S. D. Reynolds. I......... 1. Now is the time to observe the need \$2.50 of draining. The existence of pools and wet and dry patches and the general direction of the watercourses should be observed in order to learn whether

dium. A very attractive berry but a lit-tle soft. 9. Greenville, imp.: This variety has always proven very productive here and on account of its good quality is very desirable for home use as well as mar-ket. Fruit large to very large, roundish or wedge-shaped, moderately firm to ra-ther soft. Quality good, season medium. More suitable for near than for distant markets.

More suitable for near than for distant markets. 10. Daniel Boone, imp.: This variety appears identical with Warfield. 11. Howard's No. 41, imp.: A firm, productive, medium to late variety, with medium-sized deep red fruit. 12. Enhance, imp.: This is another variety which has not received the at-tention it deserves. Fruit above medium to large, roundish, deep red, firm. Qual-ity above medium to good. Season me-dium. Should be an excellent variety for shipping long distances. for shipping long distances.

for shipping long distances. Warfield, Imp.: While the Warfield comes thirteenth in order of productive-ness, it may deserve fifth place if the Afton, with which it seems identical, is the same variety. The Warfield is one of the very best of the older varieties, being very productive and of an attrac-

the same variety. Into warning is one of the very best of the older varieties, being very productive and of an attrac-tive, deep glossy red color. It is one of the best varieties for canning, The fol-iage is inclined to rust sometimes, which is somewhat against it. Quality med-ium. Season early to medium. Others which closely follow the above are Marie and Beder Wood, the latter being one of the best all-round early perfect varieties. For house use we should suggest Bubach, Greenville, Lov-ett, and Beder Wood as among the best. Williams, which is probably grown more than any other variety for long distance shipment, came 20th in the four year average. It is one of the best for this average. It is one of the best for this purpose, but we should like to see En-hance given a further trial.

Strawberies succeed best on rich, well drained soil, which will not bake easily. Thorough preparation and heavy manur ing will give best results. Seldom, if ever are strawberries too heavily manured There are many systems of growing plants, but for those who are not straw-berry specialists, and even in most cases for those who are, the matted row is the best. Plant early in spring when the soil is ready, setting the plants from 18 to 24 inches apart in rows 31-2 to 4 feet so it is reasonable to be a set of the set o

NOTES OF SPRING TILLAGE. a much greater height than will loose soil. If it is desired, therefore, to bring the water to the surface, as in the case of a dry seed bed, the soil should be com pacted by some such implement as the roller. If, however, as is usually the case, it is desired to check the upward movement of the water, then the soil should be loosened and allowed to dry out, so that the loose dry surface may check the upward rise of water and predrainage is necessary and in what places and directions drains should be laid. The vent consequent loss. If clover other small seed is sown, the roller is draining of farm lands should be regardfrequently necessary, unless the seed bed is very fine. In this instance the rolled as an investment. The improvement resulting from drainage, where drainage er serves to pack the soil close about the small seeds, and to bring them in contact with sufficient moisture to enable them to germinate.

Jeanne looked around eagerly for her

hat (it is at the present moment lying under the sofa), and in place of it, she catches up a dark-blue shawl. With a quick jerk of the lithe wrists, she ties this around her head, and, with a bound, is out in the open air, and the next moment is scraping up the snow. "Wait—wait !" she cries, in suppress-

ed cagerness: "you said you would play fair-wait till I get four-no five !" for Hal's only reply to her appeal is a round ball of snow which flies past her head. Well, then, there !" and raising her arms, she hurls back defiance. Flushed with excitement, the full hot

od of youth blazing in her checks, and dancing in her eyes, lithe and grace-ful as-young savage, she bounds for-ward to the attack, and darts aside to avoid the answering missle. Suppressed laughter ripples between her red, halfsnow spots her dark dress parted lips nd clings to the bronze-gold hair and

and eings to the bink goal and and blue shawl. Jeanne is happy! This girl—this tomboy—how old is she? you ask. I wish for Jeanne's sake I could answer—oh, a mere child! But Jeanne—Jeanne making and flinging the snowballs with appalling precision, Jean-snowballs with appalling precision, Jeanne flushed, and radiant, and altogether disheveled is-seventeen !

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER II. At the moment the pillmaker's daugh-ters were entering the Gate House, two gentlemen were marching up and down Marly Station, that being the nearest Mary Station, that Newton Regis, and just three miles distant. Both gentlemen were well wrapped up

Both gentiemen were well wrapped up and both were smoking; one, the short-er of the two, a cigar, the other a well-i a same man mad. "Just so," asserts the other quietly, "and that proves I am no fit companion for same men. That is why I will not go

panion, quietly. "I don't think you could turn me, Charlie."

"If you've quite resolved, I'm sure 1 can't." retorted the other, knocking the ash from his eigar and looking up at the impassive and handsome face of the speaker with a touch of irritation in his yolee. "You always was an obstimate

nows!" "I shall sleep—rest." said the other, ith a grim smile. "Besides, you for-""No-no!" she panted, in return; with a grim smile. "Besides, you for-get; I can amuse myself with my brush. wait until I get another There was a moment's silence, the There's the sea. too, within a couple of

"inles, that will make work for the easel." "In winter!" retorts the other, flinging

in winter: retorts the other, finging his cigar away, contemptuously. "You can't go on painting snow pieces and storm-beaten rocks for three month," "Why not?"

"I don't know-I don't care! I'm out "I don't know-I don't care! I'm out of my mind over your obstinacy, and that's a fact. Here! when you can go and spend your Christmas like a Chris-tian, where you like, you come and bury yourself in this hole!" "I want to be buried!" breaks in the our hair." "How can I, you stupid boy?" retorted

"How can i, you stupic boy: records a Jeanen; 'yes, it's Mr. Bell.' "Poor Mr. Bell!" said Hal; "he'll come bleating in like a sheep, and wiping the snow off his spectacles. "Have you prepared your studies, Havry, my boy?' Ha — ha — hk" and Hary laughed loudly, Jeanne, I am sorry to car, ioning in other, fiercely; "I am sick of life, as I have found it; I have tried it thoroughly, you'll admit." "You have gone the pace, yes," asserts

the other. , "I have drained the cup to its dregs, to say,, joining in. "I wonder what he'd say if I told him

and am sick of the wine to loathing. Perhaps it's because 4 have drained it. Some fellows sip and sip and never tire —you are one of those, Charlie, but I— "I wonder what he'd say if I tota im you and I had been having a set to at snow-balling, instead of worrying over Euclid. I don't suppose he ever had a snowballing in his life, Jeanne!" and Hal stopped short, as if struck by an inspirwell, I snatched the cup brimming over and-drained it. I now fling it from me and retire. I efface myself, wipe my-self out. I have only one desire, and that ation

"Well?" asked Jeanne, making a fut-ile attempt to shake the snow from her is to go to sleep, mentally and physically, like Rip Van Winkle." "And, like him, to wake and find your-

Ir. Should like to give him a snowball; self gray-bearded and aged, a stranger in a strange world that knows you not, not a hard one like you and I have been making, but a good sized soft one that and which you do not know. Good gracious, Vane, you're enough to drive a sane man mad."

making, but a good-sized soft one that wouldn't hurt him, but just give him a shock, eh?"
"All right," says Jeanne, with sublime carelesses. "I don't mind."
"Don't mind!" echoes Hal. "That's all very well. You haven't the pluck to do it yourself, though."
"Haven't I?" saye Jeanne, with a daring smile.
"No," he says, "you'll run in and water he chap of good adress, who carries no liquor himself. This can be pedilers are generally associated in some nicely dressed chap of good adress, who carries no liquor himself. This can be pedilers are generally associated in the some nicely dressed chap of good adress, who carries no liquor himself. This can be pedilers are generally associated in the some nicely dressed chap of good adress, who carries no liquor himself. This can be pedilers are generally associated in the some nicely dressed chap of good adress, who carries no liquor himself. This can be pedilers are generally associated in the set of the comper" walks along the street until he set something like his:
"You will!" ecklims Hal, with unbounded admiration. "You're a brick, Jen. Look kere, be quick! that one will do. Run around to the small gate, and wait till he has passed; then give it to him straight in the back—ha—ha!"—and I'll wait in the hall and brush him down. Will you!"
"All right," says Jeanne, already making for the gate at which the tradespeeple enter. and which Mr. Bell, the currete. and Hal's tutor, must pass, "Till do it." er of the two, a eigar, the other a well-sensoid short briar pipe. It wanted some ten minutes to the time for the starting of the train, and besides themselves and a sleepy-looking porter, the station appeared deserted. With regular tramp-tramp, the two men marched up and down the frozen platform in silence for some moments, then the shorter of the two spoke. "And you have quite made up your recent topic of conversation; "nothing I ean say will persuade you to come with me and turn this up?" the said, as if following up some recent topic of conversation; "nothing I ean say will persuade you to come with me and turn this up?" the said, as if following up some recent topic of conversation; "nothing I ean say will persuade you to come with me and turn this up?" the said, as if following up some recent topic of conversation; "nothing I ean say will persuade you to come with me and turn this up?" the said, and fall being so you have taken many a worse one of mine, in good part." "It is all very well, but you can't be this friend laughs a short laugh, not friend's suicide," grumbles Charlie. His friend laughs a short laugh, not the small gate, and the spoke the the small gate, and

unpleasant, though curt and reluctant. —"Tut," he says, "go back and forget me: I'm not worth remembering! Be-lieve me, Charlie, if anyone could move and I'll wait in the balk and brush him

How Pocket Peddlers Do Business in, Original Prohibition State.

both started. Fot steps sounded in the road behind the wall near which, panting and breath-less, they were standing. "It's Mr. Bell," said Hal. "Is it?" I suppose so, 'said Jeanne. "We must go in. Come along and I'll brush you. Aunty will be augry with us, as you are all over snow." "You've had the worst of it. Look at your hair." For over a week now Maine has been as is necessary, will return large annu

strenuous than they have been theretofore, but most of them (either from political or other reasons, decided to carry out the law of the factor of the saloakcepers had only a short time to get this dryness has given rise to many funny diskey out of the State. Of course this drynes has given rise to many funny diskey out of the State. Of course the work of the saloak signer and water, and end that the vas ploughed in the factor of the saloak signer and water, and end that the vas ploughed in the factor of the state. Of course is all and left rough and loose. The former has by the action of the rain and snow become packed and possibly puddled, or, on steep or sloping land, has been gullied and washed out and deprived of much of its valuable material. This land, if left to tiself, will soon become hard and difficult to till. The fallenge of mock pedders began to swarm about the city. These petty tradesmen in "booze" to correaled in their clothes, and sell to tither erant customers either by the bottle or a frik. They reap a fabulous profit, some times selling the poorest grades of whiskey at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a fabulous profit, some at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a fabulous profit, some at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a fabulous profit, some at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a fabulous profit, some at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a fabulous profit, some at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a fabulous profit, some at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a fabulous profit, some at \$2 a pint, or 25 to 30 cents a drink. They reap a nad who was, recently the mothed beck.
3. Shallow tillage should begin on land as early as possible to prevent hardenning and to conserve the moisture in the socally show we come to a lecohol, brown sugar and water, and one or two drinks of the concortion is enough to give the of other toper a horrible case of delirium tremens. The way that they

good seed bed. 4. It is a good plan sometimes in pre-paring land for seeding to harrow before cultivating. This will mellow the sur-face and will form a better seed bed then face and will form a better seed bed then if the cultivator is first used. If plough-ing is to be done, it should be done as early as possible, and as shallow as is consistent with its purpose. Too deep ploughing will dry out the surface soil to a greater depth than is advisable, and by breaking connection with the subsoil will probably deprive the young crops of neded moisture.

6. If rains have occurred after seeding, or if it has not ben possible to loosen the surface soil after rolling, before the crop shows through the ground. then the harrow may be used with ad-vntage fter the crop has strted. With With cereals, corn, or potatoes, the harrow will do no harm to the crop, will kill small weeds that have germinated, and will further serve to establish a mulch, and thus conserve the valuable moisture for the latter uses of the crop.

WHEN BABY SMILES.

When baby smiles mother knows he is well and happy. When he is cross, ail-ing, and fretful, she gives him Baby's Own Tablets, and finds that there's a all little ailments of childhood, such as indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, worms and simple fevers. They make teething easy and promote natural sleep and repose, and are guaranteed not to contain one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. Robt. Dean, Tisdale, N. W. T., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets a perfect medicine for little ones, and always keep them in the house." You can get the Tablets from your medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Joking That Should Be Barred,

(Oswego Times.)

to a greater depth than is advisable, and by breaking connection with the subsoil will probably deprive the young cropping of neded moisture. 5. The roller should be used with care and judgment; otherwise the labor will be wasted, or worze still, harm will be done. If the seed bed is lumpy the lumps may be broken by rolling soon after a shower when they have been softened by the moisture. If the seed bed is dry, the roller fhay be used to advantage. It compacts the surface soil and thereby to the surface and thus hastens germin-ation of seed. In both these instances the roller should be followed with the harrow, if possible, in order to loosen the surface and prevent foss of moist-ure It should be borne in mind that A Pennsylvania Methodist minister is to