

UP THE COWS

WORLD BALANCED RAIN MILK FLOW.

Pay Too Little At Important Matter, as sufficient Quantity.

frequently made by certain feeds dry up not dry them up make education in the amount d, says F. G. Short in tockman and Farmer, it there is a certain in such claims, and we t such results may be because the effect, met, of different varieties under is not by any and until such knowl- by experiment or oth- not to give a decided n. entime it is possible be another reason for rying up of the milk er feeds sorghum fod- her reputation, and is particularly in such where second growth a common pasture onths.

the larger number of t little or no attention of balanced rations or the several classes of their cows. To many nt to be fed is decided regard to its compo- successful dairymen composition of a food alk is what decides its

t it as a fact decided that a thousand pound pound of protein to, ry in order, keep heat adly and enable her to in the preparation of roper material is sup- and of protein is first w suppose that a cow eld of second growth e get enough nutri- both support herself time keep up the flow

analysis green sor- gestible nutrients per as follows: Protein, 3 dritates, 12.2 per cent; It follows that if the spend on such pasture ave to eat about 116 orghum to obtain suf- maintenance, and if ain the necessary ex- ctain for milk produc- pounds of the green e eaten and digested, the above figures are d sorghum and con- d growth would con- cent cents of nutrients, arder for the cow to nutriment from the his process of reason- d to all feeds. an judge whether his to eat and digest such n fodder and whether may not cause all the up power that has o sorghum. It seems to a simple want of ies of nutrients, and er alone does not sup-

y be claimed that no depend on second done for his cow feed, o, but so long as it is or dairymen to turn out bitten stalkfields, a living without other upposing too much to the same habit with dally when they are ch better feed than stalkfield.

In Retirement.



our son to the house they? And he's such good boy! Everything ways brought home to

h Roads. document of Britain e roads fell into dis- this formed the only incitation. Not until r of Charles II—that y systematic effort e roads of Eng-

Topic. izing comes from the izing to guess. The t from the east and come from an island, at the location of the seed such beautiful

THE HOLLOW SQUARE.

Ladies of Canada:

The hollow square, a purely British military tactic, was never broken but once. Why? Because Tommy Atkins from Canada and Tommy Atkins from all other British possessions stand solidly together. The lesson is, that in a commercial way also, the colonies should stand solidly together; and the ladies of Canada—the purchasing power—can do much toward accomplishing that end. Ceylon and India produce the finest teas. By using the teas grown in sister colonies, ladies act particularly. These teas appeal to you from sentiment, from purity, from economy—in every way they are superior to Japan or China. Drinkers of Green tea should try Monsoon, Salada or Blue Ribbon packets.

Mary, said Mr. Thomas, when a silence wrought with unpleasant meaning followed his first altercation with his young wife. Yes? said Mary, interrogatively. When a man and his wife have had a difference, said Mr. Thomas with a judicial air, and each considers the other at fault, which of the two do you think should make the first advance towards reconciliation? The wiser of the two, said Mrs. Thomas, promptly; and so my dear, I'll say at once I'm very sorry. It occurred to Mr. Thomas that it might have been as well for him to make the first advance, after all, but he thoughtfully refrained from saying so.

Get What you ask for.

When you ask for any of Dr. Chase's remedies look for his signature on the box, otherwise you may get an imitation. Beware of the druggist who tries to get you to take something said to be "just as good." If he substitutes medicine he will substitute the drugs in prescription. Insist on getting what you want and remember that there are no family remedies to be compared to those of Dr. A. W. Chase, author of the famous Recipe Book.

Hojack—Give me a paraphrase of "All is fair in love and war." Tomdick—The tactics permissible in courtship are equally allowable after marriage.

Tis Easy to Feel good.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure constipation, sick headache, dizziness, jaundice, malaria, fever and ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Purely vegetable; never gripe or weaken. Only 25c at J. E. Richards' drug store.

He heading—Who was the most energetic man in history? She—I don't know. Who was? He—Joshua. Even the whole couldn't keep him down.

He Kept his leg.

Twelve years ago J. W. Sullivan, of Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a rusty wire. Inflammation and blood poisoning set. For two years he suffered intensely. Then the best doctors urged amputation, "but," he writes, "I used one bottle of Electric Bitters and my leg was as well and sound as ever." For eruptions, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, sores and all blood disorders Electric Bitters has no rival on earth. Try them. J. E. Richards will guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Only 50 cents.

He—I caught Miss Wanleigh fibbing last night, but she merely turned the conversation, without even changing color. She—Well, how could you expect her to change color right there before you?

Corn Sowing

Is a process excited by vanity, backed up by good tight boots—you may lack the vanity but you have the good tight boots—you may wear any sized boots you please up to three sizes too small, if you use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Druggists sell it.

Sold by J. E. Richards.

OTTER VALLEY

Miss E. C. A. McCurdy, of Goshen, is visiting at her home here.

Mr. C. Warren and family are visiting at Mrs. Warren's father, Mr. W. Baldwin.

Mrs. Thos. Blair has been visiting at Brampton and Toronto.

We are glad to see Mr. Hiram Elgie home again.

Miss Lush, our former teacher, visited at Mr. S. D. McCurdy's on Sunday last.

Mr. McCurdy has moved the stump fence from the front of his farm and will have it replaced with a wire one. A number of our farmers have commenced farming.

Job Couldn't Have Stood It

If he'd had itching piles. They're terribly annoying; but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For injuries, pains, or bodily eruptions it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. E. Richards.

Why Tommy, your clothes are spattered from head to foot. Have you been playing in the slush? No. Been writing with that new fountain pen Uncle Ben gave me.

PAIN-KILLER cures all sorts of cuts, bruises, burns and strains. Taken internally, it cures diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis. 25c and 50c.

Gold Beneath Dross

BY T. C. DEAN

Author of "Cui Bono," "Love Tales of a Convent," "The Bread Winners of a City," Etc., Etc.

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred, by T. C. Dean, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

"Oh! elusive ruler of my heart," he cried as he passionately kissed her, "you have eluded and cheated me, I fear, up to the gates of death!"

Leaving the still unconscious woman in charge of a matron in the valley, he gave a boy all the change he found in his pocket and bid the urchin ride for Dr. Corbett; then Hestmead himself returned to the hills as fast as his pony would carry him. As he galloped back a strange feeling of mingled bliss and sorrow smote his heart. She loved him then, after all, and had always loved him. Oh! what indescribable joy in the knowledge of that, but she had denied her own heart and had cheated him out of an understanding of her true self, until she was the affianced wife of another and now at the threshold of death's unsurveyed realm. Oh! what despair there was in the comprehension of that!

His musings were soon dispelled by the sound of the sharp crack of repeating rifles, which told him that his signal had been promptly answered. Uttering half audible words of satisfaction, he urged his pony on faster, if that were possible, in order to assist his allies against the lawless residents of those isolated hills.

In the years following it was found impossible to obtain an accurate account of this battle between the revenue men and the moonshiners of the Alleghenian range. Hestmead would not give it, neither would the men who fought there under his command; so that the only details above the cold brief summary, filed as the official documents at Washington, had to be supplied by the mountaineers themselves, and they were very reticent on the matter. Therefore, what I write in regard thereto, is only based on the mountaineers' conception of the events of the struggle and has not been verified beyond the fact that Hestmead was decidedly and unmistakably victorious, though Clark and those of his men who were not killed, successfully escaped. How Clark escaped was always a puzzle to Hestmead's supporters, for the Government had offered a reward of \$10,000 for the capture of the wily outlaw, and why Hestmead did not make sure of that sum was a mystery they could not fathom.

Sid Teague, who afterwards turned up with the stragglers of moonshiners which infest the Canadian North West, seemed never to tire of giving his version of Clark's escape, and the escape of Clark's band. Sid said that after the revenue men had defeated the mountain boys, Clark was handcuffed and placed on a horse in charge of a special escort of two of the detectives, whose duty it was to take him safely to Atlanta. As Pokeset guarded the prisoner, however, while the escort was preparing for the journey, Pokeset managed to give Clark the key of his wristbands and to tell him that the horse he was mounted on could beat any other mustang in the hills by minutes in a mile. Sid liked to tell this story of the generosity of the "Old Cap," and to add that when Clark made his pony "light out" from his guards, the guards were unable to fire on him, something having gone wrong with the cartridges in their rifles. Concerning the escape of Sid himself and his lawless companions, Sid said while they were all imprisoned in Clark's cabin, Pokeset told them they were too dirty and unkempt to be seen in Atlanta and ordered them to shave themselves, and the way Sid's razor was pressed into service ruined forever that delicate instrument. In the morning Pokeset averred he could not recognize any of them, and declared that taking them to Atlanta would only be a useless expense as he would not be able to swear to a single one of them. "Now, clear out!" Pokeset had said, "and never come back to these hills again, for if I catch you here once more, you'll then take the consequences!" "And the way we cleared out," declared Sid, "beat any hustle ever seen in the dew peaks before, 'ceptin' per'aps, when old Jake Brownlee was splicin' his sixth better half."

"I 'low the Old Cap had eirgasitee," Sid always said when concluding his story as above. "I'm erbliged to say that, gentlemen, and I'll bet 50 pound or maccaboy that he had git, fer I ain't a-denyin' that he danced er into in point er his boys when the poppers were goin' the liveliest, and he looked right down the barrels of our guns without so much as a flinch, an' his eye a blazin' all the jumped up time. But dad blast his skin, he beat himself when he had us slammed up fast, an' I'm a sayin' right here for a up-and-up gentleman, why just give me the Old Cap every time. Not another mother son er us 'll ever go onto the range fer biznes agin'."

As soon as Hestmead was satisfied

that Clark's force of outlaws had deserted their old haunts in the mountains, he answered the summons which called him to Atlanta, but before going he found time to call on Dr. Corbett. Hestmead was much cheered by the doctor's statement that the wounded woman was doing even better than medical skill could have hoped for, and that her chances of recovery had increased as the days had passed.

At Atlanta Hestmead was detained for many days, his report on the termination of his work in the Alleghenian heights having given the Government so much dissatisfaction that it was found necessary to personally interview him several times. Beyond his emphatic declaration that he had cleaned the Alleghenians and environment of their "contraband residents" and that there was not the slightest possibility of said residents' return, Hestmead vouchsafed very little information, which irritated his employers not a little. Hestmead soon discovered that the Government officials and public opinion vied with each other in intimating to him that the renown he had won through the complete success of his plan to rid the famous range of Clark's gang was fully counterbalanced and annulled by the censure he brought upon himself on account of his failure to turn over to the Federal authorities the prisoners which were expected as a result of his successful efforts at rid-dance.

He could not explain to the Government that his efforts might have had a very different ending, but for the loyalty of Clark's own daughter to himself in that she did not disclose his identity to her father when she had first arrived at his cabin on the range. However, if he had thought it sufficiently pertinent to the matter to have offered such an explanation, it would have availed nothing in swaying the sentiments of his employers, for governments like corporations do not deal in sentiment. But Hestmead preferred to offer no excuses. He claimed he had fully performed his duty in ridding the Government of a gang of revenue pirates, and if he had been lax with his prisoners, under the impression that such a course would best serve the Federal authorities in the end, that was his own affair, and a state of things for which he was fully prepared to take the consequences, and the consequences of this case were that he was cashiered and excused from any further labor on behalf of the U. S. internal revenue service.

Defeat is oftentimes excused and this good graces of those over you retained to your profit if you cater to the whims of those whose servant you are, but woe to the man who wins success through not considering the foibles of those who employ him.

Untroubled by this turn of affairs, however, Hestmead took up his residence in Toronto, Canada, where, in response to his telegrams to Dr. Corbett the intelligence finally reached him that Vera Clark had at last finally recovered.

BOOK THE FOURTH.

CHAPTER I.

A Trio of Letters.

As she progressed towards convalescence there was one thing that perplexed and puzzled Vera Clark. Hestmead had neither visited her nor had he communicated with her in any way whatever. In the light of her confession to him, Hestmead's absence from her mystified her and caused her poignant silent grief. She could not gauge the motive of his actions though she dwelt on the matter long and earnestly. Was he as inflexible as in the days now past against extending any sentiment to her? Would his forgiveness of the wrong she had done him so long ago never rise above a formal friendship. He had kissed her at the time of the tragic events on the Alleghenian range. She remembered that—that was before she had lost consciousness, but both had thought her fatally wounded then. Would he wish to repudiate that act now? Her first impulse was to write to him, but here a new pride for a time prevented her; anon her anxiety to know his wishes in regard to her future overcame all other feelings and she wrote:

"I am writing to you to-night," she made her pen say for her, "and I am touched by many strange and opposite emotions. I do not know in what fashion to interpret your absence from me after my confession to you on the range, and perhaps that is the one thing that is responsible for my sending this to you. After much anxious thought I am not yet clear what my future course should be. Now that you know my heart, I am at a loss to know where my duty lies, and though I have had a severe struggle with myself I feel I should turn to you for advice before I decide. Are

you angry with me again, that you have shunned me since my illness, and am I asking too much from you when I ask you to counsel me?"

She signed and sent this, in the not very firm belief that she was doing right, but the conflict did not torment her mind for very long. In a few days she received a reply from Hestmead.

"Oh, my love!" he wrote, "you could never know how your letter has tempted me, but through the very power of the purity of my love to you, I have had the courage to resist. You are the affianced wife of another, and love, to touch the heart with its full volume of bliss, must never be debased by its overthrow of duty. If you ever come to gladden my heart, which joy I can scarcely hope for in this life, you must come to me free from the sin of a sacred duty outraged. My love for you is such that I must have yours untarnished, or not at all; you will understand this. The words you spoke to me in the presence of death's shadow shall be blotted from my heart, now life has again claimed you to perform its duties anew and you may have no fear in the least that I shall ever hold you to the meaning, under our changed conditions, of those sacred syllables. The knowledge that you love me is indescribably precious to me, and is all, with the ill luck that has always followed me, that I could expect in this world. You have taken upon yourself a duty, go and perform it. You have made vows, go and pay them. You would not be worthy of the reverence of my love if you did anything less. I believe I can trust you to do this now for I have discovered much pure gold beneath the dross of your nature, a gold that in the end will make priceless the whole. If we should never meet again, my faith in you will remain unchanged. Farewell.

From your friend,

Geo. Hestmead."

With the tears blinding her eyes so that she could scarcely write, she at once answered this letter:

"Oh, my love!" she wrote back to him, "your letter has purified me more than aught else ever did before in this life, and my grief that I ever wrought you wrong, wounds me to intense anguish. I shall ever grieve over that, though I know you have forgiven me. Your letter elevates while it saddens me. I can see now my duty as clearly as you do, and I shall not falter in its performance. You are quite right, this is no time for love between you and I. I shall start for England to-morrow, and wherever you may henceforth be, you may feel quite certain I have done what is right. In the future your good opinion of me shall be justified. I can at least assure you of that. My duty shall be neglected not a day longer, at last I will pay my vows. I see at last the divergence of your path from mine, but still I shall ever think of you. If we should never meet again on earth, I will meet you in heaven. Farewell.

Vera Clark."

CHAPTER II.

Physical Inability Sometimes Defeats Will Power.

Arriving in England, Vera Clark at once sought the home of the mother of her affianced husband. The duke received her with genuine warmth, to which I am afraid she but illy responded.

New and costly entertainments were started in honor of her return, but she entered into their spirit with but a faint heart. The duke was perplexed anew at the new change that had come over her, but he found her all the more fascinating for the change. Genuinely in love with her, he demonstrated it as far as the customs of his class would permit.

"We are to have no further nuptial postponements," he said to her one evening as they had dressed for a drawing room, and he offered her his arm at the street door. "You are to be my wife for certain at the falling of the autumn leaves?"

"Most assuredly, it will be as you state, noble duke, but before that time comes I have a story to tell you and what more opportune time than to-night?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Severe Pains in Back and Hips.

Mr. James Clark, Consecration, Prince Edward County, Ont., states:—"Eleven years ago I was taken with pains in my back, setting in my hips and extending up my spine. The pain was very severe, and at times almost unendurable, and many days I was not able to do an hour's work. Though I had consulted many first-class physicians and tried several advertised medicines, I could get no relief.

"At this time my father-in-law told me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and said he knew they would cure me. I secured one box and great was my surprise when I began to feel better. I continued their use until I had taken about four boxes, which made me a sound man. I have recommended them to a number of my friends where they did not meet with good success. My daughter, Mrs. Chas. Phillips, has also been cured of a severe stomach trouble by the use of these pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

100 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of DR. J. C. FLETCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sulphate of Soda -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Licorice -
Syrup of Symplocos -
Syrup of Sassafras -
Syrup of Clove -
Syrup of Nutmeg -
Syrup of Cinnamon -
Syrup of Cardamom -
Syrup of Anise -
Syrup of Fennel -
Syrup of Dill -
Syrup of Peppermint -
Syrup of Eucalyptus -
Syrup of Rosemary -
Syrup of Thyme -
Syrup of Lavender -
Syrup of Sage -
Syrup of Marjoram -
Syrup of Basil -
Syrup of Oregano -
Syrup of Lemon -
Syrup of Lime -
Syrup of Orange -
Syrup of Grapefruit -
Syrup of Pineapple -
Syrup of Strawberry -
Syrup of Raspberry -
Syrup of Blackberry -
Syrup of Elderberry -
Syrup of Mulberry -
Syrup of Elderflower -
Syrup of Elderleaf -
Syrup of Elderfruit -
Syrup of Elderberry -
Syrup of Elderflower -
Syrup of Elderleaf -
Syrup of Elderfruit -
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
FAC-SIMILE Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C.A.S.-T-O-R-I-A.
The fac-simile signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Big Bargains

If you want extra good bargains in Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Pants, Suits, Ties, Collars, Prints, Cashmeres, Hose, Corsets, Gloves, Muslins, Embroideries, etc., go straight to Bristow's Store, Bingham Block.

Remember Bristow sells very cheap for cash.

G. C. BRISTOW

Aylmer, March, 1901.

Bingham Block, Aylmer

100 DINNER AND TEA SET
PIECE—AND—
48 PIECES SILVERWARE
FREE
A rare chance. No deception, we speak nothing but the truth. You can get a full size decorated Dinner and Tea Set, 100 pieces and 48 pieces Silverware, 12 Forks, 12 Tea Spoons and 12 Table Spoons, for only \$1.00. Our business reputation is for square and honest dealing, and we will prove it. Every honest person who sells only 8 boxes of our New Life Pink Pills (a grand remedy for all manner of weak conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach trouble, constipation, weakness and nervous disorders—a grand tonic and life builder) will receive our generous offer of a handily decorated 100 piece Dinner and Tea Set and 48 pieces of silverware with a beautiful Silver Plated Butter Knife, Sugar Shovel, Pickle Fork and Salt and Pepper Set, which we give absolutely free for selling the 8 boxes of Pink Pills.
Don't Send a Cent. Order today and we send Pills by mail, settle them at 25 cents a box. (These are our regular 50 cent boxes.) They are easy to sell. When sold up the money, \$2.00, and we guarantee if you comply with the offer, we send to every one taking advantage of this advertisement, the 12 Knives, 12 Forks, 1 Table Spoon, 12 Tea Spoons and 100 pieces decorated Dinner and Tea Set, will be given absolutely free. We are a reliable concern and guarantee the dishes and silverware full size for family use. We desire to introduce our Pills into every home, and are advertising in this way. Write at once. **NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Box 415 Toronto, Ont.**

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Possible for a Good Article.

A call will convince you of the fact.

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We make specialty of fine Watch and Clock repairing.

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