

The writer told how, on returning | my love to Mrs. Fothergill and the doc earlier than he had auticipated, he had entered the house through the window of his "den," from the grounds. This was

barred after him by his servant; and thus he became an unintentional eavesdropper to the sad meeting between his wife and her cousin; and he ended by entreating Stuart to let no obstacle stand in his path, but to consummate Margery's and his own happiness by a

epeedy marriage. With the letter of the dead man close to his heart, Stuart buried all compune tion and regret, and waited and longed for Margery to speak: but she was sil-ent. She was racked by conflicting emo-tions. Day and night the image of her dead husband hardly left her mind; for evidence of his great love still sur-rounded her, Court Manor being her own house, bequeathed to her when the rest of the estate passed to the next heir. She could not banish the regret and remorse that had seized her. Again and again she longed for the past to re-turn, so that she might act differently. yet her love for Stuart had not grown less; he was still her hero, her king. It was doubt and nervous, sensitive pain that kept her from him; and by day the pain grew greater, till dav knew not what to do. llad she been allowed, Margery

would have remained at Court Manor, in spite of the sad memories that clung to but Miss Lawson took care not to sarction such an arangement. She dic tated to the young Countess of Court as she dictated in the old days to Margery Daw; and unconsciously the girlish ow obeyed, as she had always done, and allowed her friend to rule. They had spent the first six months following the earl's death at Beecham Park, then Miss Lawson took Margery abroad be fore paying a brief visit to the manor. Now she accompanied Lady Court to Wavemouth, at Margery's own request. Personally, she thought the little village too quiet for the girl, but Margery seemlike its peaceful monotony, so she reised no objection. As time went on, however, and she found the sad apathy increase, instead of decrease, the gover ness began to consider how she ought to

Stuart had not been mentioned between them for weeks, though Miss Law-son had to send a daily report to the eager, anxious man. Something must done, she declared mentally, as she turned to meet Margery entering the room in her heavy black robe and large black hat, to banish the morbid remorse and sadness that were preying upon the life of the young girl.

'i am ghad to see you are sensible," she observed, nodding at sight of the hat. "Now come along; it is a beautiful at

Margery smiled faintly at the sharp words, yet gentle voice, and together they left the house: They walked on in silence to the very

of the sea, and stood watching the t crosted waves come rolling in. edge mulit Margery was deep in thought, and Miss Lawson watched her anxiously. Her heart prompted her to speak out, to ruge the girl to cast off her burden of gloom and turn once more to joy and happiness, but the sad young face look-ing across the sea stopped her.

The afternoon sun descended lower and lower, and still Margery stood gazing at the sea. The great sea, faultless as a flow'r,

Throbs trembling under beam and

breeze And laughs with love of th' am'rous hour.

Miss Lawson nodded and walked

away. "1 am an old fool," she declared sav

"I am an old fool," she declared sav-agely to herself, as ahe felt a tear roll down her cheek, "and I only hope I shall keep out of the way for some good!" Left alone, Margery stood for awhile at the window, gazing at the rough, an-gry sea; then she asked Pauline for her cloak and hat. "Will miladi that I go with her?" asked the maid, in her broken English. Margery shook her head. "I shall not wo far: and this wind

Margery shock her head. "I shall not go far; and this wind does you no good, Pauline." "Miladi is so kind. If she will per-mit, I think that hat will not be wise. See this capuchon—so warm! It will be hert."

best.' Margery agreed, and tied the comfort

Margery agreed, and tied the comfort-able hood round her delicate, lovely race, looking sweetly fair with her halo of red-gold curls and her deep, lustrous blue eyes. She turned toward the shore; the roarins and dashing of the sac ex-hilarated her, the strong, soft wind seemed to blow away the clouds of doubt and pain that hung over her. Her sor-row was lost in the pleasurable excite-ment that thrilled her as she stood, wind-blown and rain-drenched, and ment that thrilled her as she stood, wind-blown and rain-drenched, and watched the great waves come rolling in, with their thunderous voices and moun-tains of spray. The tempest seemed to suit her humor; she reveled in the free-dom and wildness of the elements as in the birth of a new life—a life with hope writing edocines within

springing glorious within. She moved on as quickly as the wind would allow, stopping every now and then to gather her cloak closer around then to gather her cloak closer around her. The gale had blown her curls in rough fashion all over her hood: there was a light in her eyes, a glow of color on her fair checks; for the moment she looked the Margery of old, not the sad

girl-widow of present days. Few of the fisher-folk were about but in the distance she could see some children running to and fro on the shore and the wind now and then wafted their voices to her ears. Tired at last, he breath almost spent, she turned inland in a cross direction, determining to rest at one of the cottages before going home. The wind blew her along at time almost taking her off her feet; and she had to drop upon the wet beach more than once to gather strength. At last she sighted the cottages, and struggled to the first one. The women knew her well; she was a great favorite, and they were nover tired of dwelling on her youth, beauty, sad history and goodness and generosity.

She knocked at the rough door, and was opened immediately. "May I come in and rest, Mrs. David? she asked, leaning back against the dor

post, almost breathless. "Lor' bless me, my lady, in course! Come in at once!" exclaimed the buxom post, fisherwoman. "It is a sight too wild for

you to be out. It is rough here, too,my lady. The chair is hard; butJ-" "It is most acceptable," sighed Marg-ery, sinking with a sigh of fatigue, into the great wooden chair. "I have been walking along the shore. How rough the

waiking along the shore. How rough the sea is to day And how have you been, Mrs. David? You look sad—are you in trouble? Oh"—catching sight of a small form covered with blankets lying in a warm corner by the fire—"your child is ill?"

Mrs. David put her apron to her eyes Mrs. David put her apron to her eyes. "He is better now, my lady." she re-plied, with a sob in her voice: "but he was all but gone this morning. Oh dear me, it fair broke my heart to see him-him, my only one, my lady!" "What happened?" asked Margery, quickly, her heart full of sympathy. She knew the child well-a beautiful rosy-checked boy the yery livit and joy

heeked boy, the very light and joy

## THE ATHENS REPORTER, NOV. 8, 1911.

her back, draped in the bood and cloak, A HOVEL GATABRH REMEDY "It is you, sir! Come in and welcom?! "It is you, sir! Come in and welcom?! He's alcepting sound now, sin. Ah, Heaven give you happinens, as you have given it to me today!" A curious sensation stole over Mar-

A curious sensation stole over MAR-gery's heart-a sensation that brought a vague touch of joy. The next moment the joy increased, for a voice spoke, the tones of which recalled the golden dream of her early love. It was Stuart, her lover. Her nands classed thight there have more spaced

clasped tightly together, were press-d against her throbbing heart. her lips murmured his name silently; but still ehe stood motionless; and Stuart's eye went from the unknown woman in the hood and cloak to the child.

"He's all right now, Mrs. David; there is no fever. You will have him as jolly as ever in a day or two." "Oh. thank you, sir! And you uour-self. sir-you ain't got no harm?" "Not a bit," hughed Stuart cheerily.

"Not a bit," laughed Stuart cheerily. "See water does not hurt me; I am used to it. I have been in a gale or two at sea. you know. It is rough wea-ther, though. to-day. Mrs. David." "That it is, sir. Here's her ladyship, sir, quite done up by the wind. She's honored me with resting awhile." Stuart stured. How blind he had been!

How could he have overlooked that slender figure? His heart burned within his breast. he could hardly restrain his joy. And Margary? In a moment her doubts, her sad misgivings vanished: she knew that her love lived again in all its strength and sweetness. It had been clouded, not overcome. She moved from the window and put out her hand.

"I know this gentleman, Mrs. Da vidty she said steadily, though her limbs were trembling. "He is my cous-

"Your ladvehip's cousin?" exclaimed the woman, in surprise. "Oh, sir, that brings you closer to my heart! I've told my lady all about it." "How brave you were!" murmured Margery, as she drew her hand from

Stuart's firm clasp.

"Brave! I did nothing. But, come ousin-you ought to be going. Shall see you home? Win you let me?" "If you please."

Margery bent and kissed the child softly, then put out her hand to Mrs David.

"I will come to-morrow and see how e is. Don't forget to send to-night. "I will not, thank you again and again, my lady!"

Margery smiled, and walked to the door. The small homely room seemed suddenly illuminated by a strange mys-terious light, golden and strong as the sun. Stuart drew the door after them, then put out his hand without a word, and Margery placed her hand in his. He led her from the cottage to a shel-ered spot, and then stood looking down her with eyes that shone like star n the passion of his love

"Margery," he said ouietly. "I have come to you. Have you no word of hope for me?"

stood sileut for an instant, then raised her love-lit eyes to his. "One word," she whispered-"stay!

"My darling, my own, my own for ever, it has come at last!" (The End.)

A

## ARE YOU AS WELL AS YEAR AGO?

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Point the Way to Health and Strength.

Ask yourself the important question whether you are as strong as you were year ago, as bodily fit as you should a year ago, as boddy ht as you should be. Many a reader has to confess "No." Some weakening alignent has during 'he past year laid hold of the system, un-fitting you for the duties of life and seriously clouding the outlook of the coming down it was the abarentic coming days. It may be rheumatism with its sharp twinges of pain, indiges-tion, headache, nervous debility, depres-sion and lack of energy, or the pains and ailments which only common folk know. It is well to know that all these weakening disorders arise from on imweakening disorders arise

GURES WITHOUT DAUGS By Snapping Them With Strips of

THE HEALING VAPOR OF CA-TARRHOZONE LOOSENS THE COUGH, STOPS ALL DIS-CHARGES, PREVENTS SNEEZ-ING.

The real danger in Catarrh lies in put-The real danger in Catarrh lies in put-ting off treatment. You may have Ca-tarrh yourself, but you may not know it. Before the disease spreads from your nose to the stomach, lungs, or bronchial tubes, root it out—cure it with "Ca-tarrhozone." Look over the following symptome—then examine yourself. symptoms-then examine yourself:

Bad Breath Stuffy Nostrils Frequent Sneezing Ears Buzzing Watery Eyes Hacking Cough Bad Taste Droppings Raising Phlegm Difficult Breathing

Don't continue to burden your sys-tem for another day when the germs of such a filthy, loathsome disease as Ca-tarrh. Get Catarrhozone to-day—inhale its soothing vapor, fill your breathing organs with its balsamic essences, and all trace of Catarrh will forever depart, Read what Elwood S. Lee, of Sydenham, Ont., says of his cure with Catarrhozone:

"I was a chronic sufferer from con-tinuous colds in the throat and nese, and for many years have constantly had Catarrh. I was recommended to try Catarrhorone, and find that by using the Inhaler on the first touch of a cold or le gringer I are the th of a cold or la grippe I am able to stay it in a few hours. I have been able to breathe through my nose free-ly since using Catarrhozone; in fact, I am completely cured. (Signed EL-WOOD S. LEE."

Once you try Catarrhozone you'll realize how indispensable it is-the large dollar size contains an indestructible hard rubher inhaler and sufficient medication te last two months. Peware of the substitutor and imitators of Catarrhozone use the genuire and you'll get cured. By mail from the Catarrhozore Com-pany, Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Oat,

TRIP THROUGH MANITOULIN

ISLAND. To the tourist one cannot realize any thing more pleasing than sailing through the waters of Georgian Bay, with its erysta! water and its numerous islands, of varied formation of size and shape. and the richness and beauty the foliage. Seated on one of the palace steamers, on a summer day, to me it seemed a taste of fairyland. I have sailed on southern waters, with pleasing company, passing the time singing Southern melodies, yet that fals short when I

think of the beauties of our dwn crystal waters of Northern Ontario. A sail of twenty hours from Owen Sound brings you to Manitolin Island

out geography says the tlargest iresh Out geography says the tlargest fresh water island in the world, and the geoi-ognst says the cluest formation of land. It is more than one hundred miles long and infity wide, one-third water, one-third rock- and one-third illiable land. This island contains a number of very pleosant looking vilages, which are filled in the summer with pleasure seekers. On landing at Little Current, one is im-pressed with its bright appearance andp its beautiful harbor, which is at times filled with steamers plying on the north-ern waters.

its beautiful harbor, which is at times filled with steamers plying on the north-The principal industry is farming. Twelve days were spent, of two sessions a day, speaking to the farmers and minging with item in their homes. A more hospitale class of people I have falled to find. The crops mostly grown are cats, barley, potatoes and hay. Very few horzes are raised, while cattle and sheep are grown in large numbers. In traveling over the Islatic fail in con-versation with the farmers, added to my own observation. I think they have the ideal home for the sheep industry, also for raising and fattening steets, besides doint a profitable work in dairying. In fact, from the cheap pasture lands. I think they can produce mutton and beef cheaper than can be done in Southern Ontario, where land is dearer. At pre-sent they sell their cattle and fale if finished, allowing half of their pro-fits to go to the men who buy and feed them, and as isombering on the istand fa ford pleasant and remunerative work for the winter months. I feel I am cor-rect is, saying that the men who havo spent their cattle in farting seem the most prospervous, and have the most com-

GET RID OF FLIES

Flastic The placards which the Board Health has been issuing during the last few days warning people of the danger of lies and suggesting methods of extermination are so unsatisfactory that I

think it well to describe my summer experience with flies.

While up in the middle of the state early in the summer I was on a farm where about twenty cows were being milked, while boys were brushing the swarms of flies off the beasts with small brushes. It occurred to me that if the boys would shoot the flies with strips of elastic they would soon kill them all, and as flies do not go far, the barn-yards would soon be nearly free of them. I armed the body with elastic bands which I had about the house, and in about half an hour we killed hundreds of the flies. The boys kept at it as a sport for two or three nights, keeping count to see which was most successful, and when I came away they were complaining because they found so few flies to shoot. The neighbors soon took up the sport and I was informed by two or three of them that they had rid their houses of flies in the same manner. The idea grew with me so that on my re-turn I soon had my house free of the flies. I have found my little elastic, flies. I have found my little elastic, which I now keep in my pocket of much use in staterooms on boats end in ho-tels. I have had no trouble in destroying both flies and mosquitoes in this way. Rubber bands about one quarter of an inch thick and about two inches long form the best shooter. I had previous-ly chased flies and mosquitees about my edroom with pillows, towels, et.c. so times hitting bric-a-brac, and with little

effect on the pests. I have tried the solution of bichro nate of potash and sugar dissolved in water, recommended by the Board of Health, with poor results. The board also recommends sticky flypaper. I have had many sheets about my house and in a week 'would sometimes see hardly any flies on them and sometimes none at all. Such paper is likely to stick to one's hands or clothing and becomes a nui-

Since my farm experience I have spok en to several people about killing flies with elastics, and it is surprising how much interest has been shown in that method and how effectively it has worked. If the elastic is not more than a quarter of an inch wide and the flies shot at obliquely they will not smear the walls, table or dishes.-Letter in New York Sun

## **A MOTHER'S PRAISE OF BABY'S OWN TABLETS**

Mrs. B. S. Baker, East Margaretville N. S., writes: "No mother would recom-mend for her baby any medicine of which she was not absolutely sure. A life is too precious. A mother is always pleased to recommend to other mothers something that has been valuable in resomething that has been valuable in re-storing the health of her own child. That is why I can highly recommend Baby's Own Tahlets. They cured my baby, who was suffering from constipa-tion, and I feel that I cannot praise them enough. I would advise all moth-cds with sickly babies to give them a trial, well knowing what the result will be." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by muil at 26 cents a box dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

I WILL NOT LET THEE GO.

I will not let thee go. Ends all our month-long love in this? Can it be summed up so, Quit in a single kies? I will not let thee go.

Walter I I will not let thee go. If thy words' breath could scare thy deeds,

A "WHEEZY " CHEST Means your trouble is deep seated. To As the soft south can blow delay is dangerons. All the inflamma-tion will be drawn out in one day by applying Nerviline. It penetrates through the porce of the skin, relieves inflammation and thus prevents serious consequences. For some threat, weak chest and tendency to colds, no pre-acription is better than Poleen's Nervi-line. For hearth office ways it has how line. For nearly fifty years it h Canada's great household remedy ty-five centst buys a large bottle edy. Twen

CALL THE DICTOR Because she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills tirst.

DID NOT HAVE TO

A. Cook's Rheumatism From Which She Had Suffered for Fourteen One Years.

Mannheim, Ont., Nov. 1 .- (Special)-How quickly and easily Rheumatism can be cured when you use the right means is shown in the case of Mrs. Mary A. Cook, well known and highly respected here. In an interview regarding her cure, of which all the village knows, Mrs. Cook says: "I had rheumatism so bad that some

I had racinatism so had that some-times I would sit up nearly all night. "I first thought I would try the doc-tors, but luckily I decided to first try Dod's Kidney Pills.

"They cured me, and I didn't have to try the doctors. And just to think that after fourteen years of suffering one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills should cure! 1 will recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who suffers from Rheumatism." anyone who suffers from Rheumatism." Yes, it is easy to cure Rheumatism when you go the right way about it. Rheumatism is caused by urle acid in the blood. If the kidneys are working right they will strain all the urle acid out of the blood and there can be no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Fills always make the kidneys work wight make the kidneys work right.

TRACK WALKERS' RECORDS.

One Has Covered 177,900 Miles in His Long Service.

George A. Burns, the oldest track walker in point of service on the Pennsylvania Railroad, has just put his 177,900th mile behind him. In keeping vigil over the track in his care he has valked the equivalent of seven and onethird times around the world in the last thirty-five years.

Journeying four times a day betwien Greensburg, Pa., and Youngwood yard, a distance of 3.53 miles, he has instacted 5,725.800 splice plates on haif that many rail joints.

Other Pennsylvania track walkers Other Pennsylvania track walkers Who have distance records are William Young, of Franklin, Pa., with 154,144 miles in 22 years and 8 months; Dennis-Watters, Norristown, Pa., with 141,624 miles in 24 years; Simon Owens, Wash-ington, D. C., with 135,626 miles in 25 years and 4 months, and Julius Hein, of Edgewood, Md., who has covered 101 100 miles in 23 years and 3 months.

Track inspection is reduced to an ex-act science. A patrolman registers in the tower at the end of his beat the hour and minute of his arrival; departs on his journey and registers similarly in the tower at the other end. He carries a registering clock by which his trips can be checked to the minute. His route usually cover a bout four miles, but it is less than half this on stretches where special watchfulness is needed. At night the inspector has only the light of his lantern to work by, but he must see that every frog, switch and signal is in good order.

in good order. If a nearby tree looks dangerous h nust report so that it can be chopped down. An overhanging rock may be some loose—the track walker must know about it in time to avert a pos-sible accident. The wash of water must be examined for danger to teams a as to trains

Other things that demand his vigil other tange that demand may vigit are outlying water stations, overhead wires and even the estile loose in the fields. Some of these pedestrians are on the job every hour of the twenty-four to smooth the path of the hurrying uillions didding over the selin plitty. millions gliding over the rails .- Pitti burg Despatch.

At last, as a gray cloud obscured the golden light for a time, she turned to Miss Lawson.

Miss Lawson. "Let us go back," she said, hurriedly, with a little shudder. "I am tired now.

Miss Lawson walked with her in si-

"I am an old woman." she mused to herself, "this is beyond me. We have waited long and wearily, and yet she gets no better. I shall give in, and leave the rest to Stuart."

A measage sped swiftly from the fishing village to the great city. It was short, yet it brought a thrill of intense to Stuart Crosbie's heart. There no hope breathed in the words, but lived within his breast, as it had joy to lived through all his weary waiting. He longed impatiently for the night to be gone-for the morning to come, and when the sun rose over the still sleeping gone city, he was speeding away from it

"Where shall we land you, sweet? On fields of strange men's feet, Or fields near home, Or where the fire-flow'rs blow, Or where the flow'rs of snow, Or flow'rs of foam? We are in love's hand to-day."

So sung his heart in glad anticipation of its joy. Happiness had been so long absent, it must come now. Misery, de-spair, sorrow, were all forgotten-he lived again!

"You will be back to night?" asked Margery, as she put a water proof round Mise Lawson's form. "You promise me?"

I promise," said Miss Lawson, briskly. "Ugh, what a day! Margery, take my advice; don't go out."
"It will not hurt me; I like the wind

and the spray.

"Then wrap up well. Pauline"--turn-ing to the maid--"if her ladyship does go out, see that she puts on something sensible

"How little you trust me!" said Mar-

"How little you trust me!" said Mar-gery, with a faint smile. "But are you sensibly clad, may I ask?" "Two shawls, a water proof, goloahes, and an umbrella," observed Miss Law-son quietly. Inwardly she felt a thrill of satisfaction; Margery seemed bright-ar, more natural, more her old self to-

of his parents' life "He went out the morning, your ladyship. My mind misgive me as I saw him go; but he loves the sea. My man is away over to the town to day; and Jim

begged to go out and watch the ives: and he went too near, my lady, waves: and he and got drawed in by the tide, and would have been washed away if a strange gentleman—Heaven bless him! -hadn't tore off his coat and plunged in. I thought my Jim was dead when see him carried in white and all du drip

ping; but the gentleman he rubbed him and rolled him in blankets. And now he is sleeping like a lamb, and see, my lady But, oh, I nearly died!'

But, oh, I nearly died!" "It was dreadful!" said Margery gent-ly, rising and putting her soft white hand on the rough tanned arm of the mother, "But don't ery, Mrs. David. Jim is all right now, poor little fellow. You are nervous and upset. Can you send up to my house this evening? I will have some nice things put together for him that will soon much him well."

that will soon make him well." "Heaven bless you for your goodness, my lady!" returned Mrs. David. "I ain't one to give way to tears often; you can understand-"

"Yes. I understand." whispered Margerv, standing and looking down at the sleeping child, while Mrs. David went on with her account of the accident.

'It whe just the merest chance the gentleman were on the spot," she said. "He'd com, from the town, and was walking to Wavemouth, along the shore when he saw little Jim washed off ain feet, and he was in the water in an in

stant "He was Lrave!" Margery interjected quietly.

'Ay, that he was; and it'll never by forgotten by us, though we live to hun-dreds! But won't you sit down my lady? I expects the gentleman here ev-

ery minute to inquire after Jim." "I am rested now, and I think I wil!

make a start. Margery walked to the little window and looked out. The wind was raging just as fiercely as ever, and the rain was beating furiously against the panes. was raging

"Let me give you some tea, my lady, urged Mrs. David. "I'll have it ready in

an instant. Margery shook her head. "No, thank you, Mrs. David; I must be gone. I will--"

poverished condition of the blood. Renew and enrich your blood and all your troubles will cease. This is a strong statement, but it is made on the testimony of thousands who once suffered. but who have gained health and strength by the aid of the new, rich blood supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We can quote thousands of cases similar to the following: Mr. Jos Grandmaison is a voung man well known in the town of St. Jerome, Que man well He says: "For a couple of years gan to find my strength failing, but did not dream that the trouble was serious. As I grew weaker 1 began to doctor but it did not help me. The least exer tion made my heart palpitate vio intly my stomach seemed out of order and ny whole system became so run down that I was finally forced to quit work. I had now been doctoring for almost six morths and was very naturally grow-ing discouraged. At this junct the I read of a case similar to mine, cared through the use of Dr. Williams' Pirk Pills, and decided to try them. I took the Pills faithfully for about two but

months, gradually growing stong r and at the end of that time I was as well as any man could be. I shall always projecthe medicine that raised me from distant to the blessing of good hearth." Sold by medicine dealers everywhere or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams'

Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE HIRED MAN.

(Buffaio Express.)

The hired man has habits strange Which time and progress fall to change Oh, see him wash his hands and face And blow the water rownd the place!

The hired man's great appetite Make visitors look on in fright; Oh, see him dettly reach and seize **The distant** bread or meat and ci The distant berad or meat or cheese chees

The hired man just loves to toil; Oh, see him, plough and plant the soili He loves the horses and the dog, And pets the clumsy, grunting hog.

The hired man is wizard-wise; He knows each bird that o'er hi mflies; He knows where sassafizs is found And where the chestnuts dot the ground.

The hired man by lantern gleam Can harness up the market team, The right road in the darkness take, And through the journey stay awake!

er, more natural, more her old self to-dar. "Then good-bye, dear." Margery put for some strange reason she moved her lips to the elder woman's. "Give round so that nothing could be seen but " and her the trade of hired mani

rect is saying that the men who have spent their time in farming seem the mest prosperous, and have the most com-fertable homes. Some farmers said they had sold as many as from thirty to sixty head of cattle at one time. In the sum-mer months the stock has an unlimited run, so that in the early spring they are turned out to shift for themselves, and as winter approaches several days are spent in gathering they in. Bank barns could be built more cheap-by than in Southern Ontarlo, as suffic-ient timber still remains, while stone, sand and gravel can be had in abundance for the hauling. Game is less plentiful than in the early settlement of the country, when wolves and bears were very annoying. I only heard of two cases of sheep killing by arrival.

I dare not let thee go

heard of two cases of sheep killing by beers, which happened shortly before arrival. Fish is very plentiful, all the small lakes and streams being filled with them in abundance. I have noticed the wat-erst darkened as the large shoals were were parsing. Fishing in the small streams is a great source of pleasure to the tourist, for the trout they caten is indeed a delicious morsel when rightly cocked.

streams is a great source of pleasure to the tourist, for the trout they catch is indeed a delicious morsel when rightly The winters are much colder than in Scuthern Ontario, and accompanied with deep snow, so that fruit is not so plenti-fal, although small fruit does fairly well. The intabitants of Manitoulin Island enjoy life, and are strong and healthy. Some families say they have not had a doctor in their homes for thirty years. In conversation with a doctor, he said the only obscitton he had to the island was that it was too healthy. Sometimes a doctor will take a long drive through the country, and should any require his skill a small red flag is put up on the gate post, but it scidom needs doing. Some of the drawbacks to the farmers are the prevalence of weeds, which mul-tiply very fast in rocky, uncultivated land. At times also the grasshopper has been very destructive. One place worthy of mention is Wik-wenikong. It is an Indian village, con-taining an industrial school, which is in charge of a Jesuit priest, who cares for he solitual welfare of the Indians. I was told that the place had been in op-eration for nearly two hundred years. I had a conference with the priest who received us very court-carly and seemed ansitous that it he Indians should be in-structed in the art of farming. The In-dians were very non-communicative, al-though they speak Enguish fairly well. Their language is Ojibway. They were not nearly so intelligent as the tribe sit-uated on the Grand River, below Brant-ford. The drive from Manitowaning to Wik-The drive from Manitowaning to Wik-

The drive from Manitowaning to Wik-wemikong is about seven miles. I could not imagine a more picturesque or en-chanting drive. Many tourists soid it equalled with much enjoyment pleasant was filled with much enjoyment pleasant weather and the best roads I have ever been on. One goes through a small ser-tlement, next through a dense woods, forming a perfect arch, the leaves brushing one's face, then suddenly com-ing on a small lake, glistening in the sun-shine, and then out on a smooth plateau of flat rock nearly as even as a float. All these beauties, with the bure, invig-crating at, fills one with good regolves and new energy. John C. Shaw, Oxford Co.

toss the footbord a Then might 1 let thee go.

I will not let thee go. seen. I might Had not the great sun Or were he reckoned slow To bring the false to light, Then might I let thee go.

I will not let thee go. The stars that crowd the

ektes Have watched us so below With all their million eyes,

I will not let thee go. Have we not child the changeful moon, Now rusing late, and now

Because she set too soon, And shall I let thee go

I will not let thee go. Have not the young flowers been content. Plucked ere their bude could blow, To seal our sacrament? I cannot let thee go.

I will not let thee go. hold thee by too many bands; Thou sayest farewell and lo! have thee by the hands, And will not let thee go! —Robert Bulger.

PAVLOWA'S RETORT COURTEOUS.

Paviova, the Russian dancer, was the subject of discussion at a recent tea at the Coloyn Club in New York, according

the Coloyn Club in New York, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "Pavlown can take care of herself," said an actress. "She took care of her-self spiendidly in an intervlew last year with a multi-millionaire's wife. "This woman called on Pavlown and asked her if she'd dance at a dinner at her house on Riverside drive. Pavlowa said she would-for \$1,300. "But isn't that rather high?" said the lady.

"But isn't that rather high? said the lady. "No, madam.' said Pavlowa, 'I could-n't think of dancing for you for less." "Come, said the other, 'make it \$1,-200. Do'! "No,' said Pavlowa, firmly. 'No, my price it \$1,500."

"No,' said Pavlowa, firmiy. "No, my price is \$1.500." "And the lady with a resigned air rose and drew her sables about her. But at the door she turned and said: "Ot course, you know, I shan't expect you to mingle with my guests." "Oh, in that case,' said Pavlows, with a smile, 'I'll gladly grant you the \$300.""

To, prevent tomato soup from ling add hot tomatces (with soda in) to NOTES FROM THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

Virginia's coal production is steadily increasing, the state's output of 6,507,997 short tons last year being far ahead of any previous record.

Telegraph poles have been dispensed with entirely in one Welsh town, in which the residents have permitted the wires to be strung from house to house. A German chemist elaims to have melted metals in a vacuum by focusing the suns rays upon them, without necessituting the use af o container of high heat resisting properties.

For both military and industrial pur-poses an automobile has been built in France in which the platform tilts to the ground to receive loads drawn upon it y a capstan with which it is equipped. The livers of one hundred codfish are

needed to produce a gallon of oil. The Japenese process of dwarfing

nine tree lasts about ten years.

More than forty varieties of mosquitoes make their homes in New Jersey. Nearly 30.000.000 acres of wheat were planted throughout India this year.

Two Paris department stores use stor age battery driven electric tricycles to deliver purchases to customers.

A steamship line between New York and Bermuda has equipped its vessels with an apparatus to take moving pic tures of their passengers for their amnsement.

The world's largest iodine works are im the north of Chile, having an annual oatput of 400,000 pounds.

Both German and British East Africa are rapidly lecoming factors in the world's supply of rubber.

Some railroads in Germany are equipping their locomotive cabs with con mats to absorb the vibration, which a said to affect the hearing of the meanbers of their crews.

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