THE AYLMER EXPRESS : THURSDAY, APRIL : 1001

The Great Work, However, Was Not

Appreciated by Mrs. Bowser and the Neighbours, and Mr. Bowser Got Augry. [Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

On Thursday evening Mr. Bowser

had another search, but with the same

CONTEMPT.

He artis of a stra of a store and a strate of a strate of a strate food of a state of a strate food of a str res, being wart of lot 17, ii n of Bayham, good l, clay loam and sand, hin two miles of the . The owner is anxions up, and on easy terms, was a certain Wednesday evening that Mr. Bowser got out a volume of his encyclopedia lettered "D, E, F" and p, and on easy terms, usiness. Apply to C. Broker, Brown House particular thing he was looking for, and he replied: "I was looking up the name 'De Ru-bini,' but I don't seem to find it here. It's mighty slogular, too, as he was such a well known person." "The name seems to be Italian." "Yes; it is."

RELIABLE D

ttle money in the vil-sood 10 roomed house ; one-fifth of an acre young fruit trees. The a aother town is' the fifered at a low price. Real Estate Broker, ylmer, Ont.

hout Canada to intra up show cardsjon trees, l all conspicuous places, l advertising matter \$60.00 per month and \$2.50 per day. Steady. Mest, reliable men. No for full particula NE CO., London, On

man man P ON HAND Killer IND OF PAIN OR OR EXTERNAL, IR WILL NOT RE.

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ven that application = LONDON, AYLMER LeCTRIC KAILWAY s of Sub-section 4 of la Kaiway Act." and uniojual Act." to the la hereinafter named ting in the month of : The Townships of ar snd Westubinster, ex, and the Town of poly with authority is complete, alter and way, to be operated are and prescribe the which the same is to ediand worked, over, oliowing streets and

f Londen, starting at e Brantlord or Hamil ceasterly along said e crosses the River ship of Westminster, Thames, on the said ship of Westminster, Thames, on the said Road, and continuing Nilestown and thence between Westminster th Do chester to the bce south along th wuships of Yarmouth oresaid, to the Village J's along the Elevanth BOWSER'S ART FIND. HE GETS A GENUINE "DE RUBINI' AT A BARGAIN. BOWSER'S ART FIND. HE GETS A GENUINE "DE RUBINI' AT A BARGAIN. Bainted about a dozen pictures, he stopped work and would paint no more. This is one of his few gems, and it may be said to be priceless." "But what are you doing with a priceless picture?"

priceless picture? "Mrs. Bowser, did you never hear of such a thing as a man being hard up, overtaken by misfortune, obliged to sell

overtaken by misrortune, obliged to sell his all? This happens to be a case of it. It was either starve and freeze or sell, and the owner of this gem decided to sell. I didn't care to buy till I had a tremendous bargain hurled at me. his encyclopedia lettered "D, E, F" and "won't say exactly what I paid, but if I began a close search. After a quarter of an hour Mrs. Bowser asked what particular thing he was looking for, "Mr. Bowser walked around with a world a combled:"

mile of complacency on his face, and the cat grinned and nodded and said to herself that there was fun ahead. "Well?" queried Mr. Bowser as he stopped short. "You want to know what I think,"

slowly replied Mrs. Bowser. "Well, I never saw such a shacklety old frame Mrs. Alison sat in her cash abor and

MR. BOWSER LOOKED AT HER IN PITYING vain result, and, Mrs. Bowser's curiosity being aroused, she asked why he

ty being aroused, she asked why he had a particular reason for finding out about De Rubini. "I-1 just happened to want to know," he replied in some confusion. "We had a little dispute about him over at the office the other day. Did you ever happen to see his name on a picture?" icture?" great picture of "Indignation Let "I don't think so. In fact, I never Loose," but before he could swear over



borrow a hammer. "Been buying an old master, eh?"

Mr. Bowser looked at her over his glasses in pitying contempt. "Or was he an assassin?"

Mr. Bowser looked at her again with ncreased pity, followed by a smile of

she said.

SHE HEARD HIM RIP AND CUSS AND KICK.

saw it anywhere that I remember. hve times the doorbell rang, and he admitted his neighbor, who wanted to

queried the caller as he looked at the picture. "Say, Bowser, you must have wanted a picture for the hencoop."

"W-why?" "Only a daub done by some house "It's a wonder you don't ask whether "It's a wonder you don't ask whether Christopher Columbus was a circus "But I asked you about De Rubini," "But I asked you about De Rubini,"

"Y-e-s. Well, De Rubini was De Ru-bini. If you were brought up in a farmhouse where they didn't know Shakespeare from Dan Rice and if you attended a country school where the baluster. When the door shut behind the neighbor, she heard that picture come off the chair, she heard Mr. Bowser kick the canvas out of it, she heard bin rip and cuss and kick the old frame to pieces, while the cat scur-ricd around the room to dodge the frag-ments. Then came the silence of the picked up a few things since marrying me. I have no doubt that every other woman on this block knows all about De Rubin's wonderful works, mastermorrow." De Rubini's wonderful works, master-

WHAT SAID THE WINDS (Her thought.) The wind is waving all the trees, They whisper in the sun, And ever through the sweet warm gras The wayward shadows run. Oh, turn you there or turn you there, The thought will not away, That love comes as the wind comes, And none may say it nay.

(His thought.) The wind is scattering the leaves, The clouds rush up the sky; The vagrant snowfakes find no rest, But whirl and toss and fly, And still thought wanders with the wind, Returning but to say, "Oh, love goes as the wind blows And none may bid it stay!"

*********************** MRS. WILVERTON'S BALL

Mrs. Alison sat in her easy chair and

stowly replied Mrs. Bowser. "Well, I never saw such a shacklety old frame on a picture." "Shacklety!" gasped Mr. Bowser. "From my point of view, the drawing is anateurish and stiff, the coloring poor, and it's a portrait that the great De Rubini must have painted by the yard. I don't want to hurt your feel-ings, but'--"Darn my feelings!" thundered Mr. Bowser as he jumped up and down, with his eyes blazing. "Woman, do you know what you are saying to me? "The criticising-you! Madam, how dare you display such check?" "The criticising the portrait." "You criticising you? Addam, how dare you display such check?" "The criticising you? Addam, how date you display such check?" "The criticising the portrait." "You criticising you? Addam, how and is sword on the wrong side, and his thumbs are as long as his threat hat he is a cross eyed man you can see at a glance. If you pain over a dollar for that daub, you?--"Over a dollar for that daub, you?--"Over a dollar for that daub, you?--"The sickled that she rolled over and ores and semed to choke. As Mr. Bowser stock there he would have made great picture of "Indignation Let Loose." but before he could swear over And having delivered this decision, Mr. And having delivered this decision, Mr. And having delivered this decision, Mr. Mrs. Bowser moved, and the cart wans stock there he would have made great picture of "Indignation Let loose." but before he could swear over and semed to choke. As Mr. Bowser stood there he would have made great picture of "Indignation Let loose." but before he could swear over and seme that Mr. and Mrs. Wilvertonare as and seme that Mr. and Mrs. Wilvertonare as and seme that Mr. and Mrs. Alison sing the finde find as any people of our acquaintance, and everybody is for hasis upon the soft acrept beneath it. Thus it was that Mr. and Mrs. Alison is on early quarteled this bright morning

And the little foot came down with em-phasis upon the soft carpet beneath it. Thus it was that Mr. and Mrs. Alison so nearly quarreled this bright morning in early December. The Wilvertons had issued cards for a grand reception and ball, to which nearly all the elite of the town had responded favorably. Could Mrs. Alison decline? She did not intend to at all events.

Mrs. Alison decline? She did not intend to, at all events. Yet it was with rather a failing heart that she penned her acceptance of the in-vitation and commenced her preparation for the great event. She had never yet in their pleasant married life acted so willfully in opposition to her husband's wishes. But this time she felt herself in

wishes. But this time she felt herself in part excusable. "If he had asked me not to go," she said half penitently, "I might have thought better of it, but I won't be com-manded. I didn't marry to become my husband's slave, and I'll go to this ball if only to show him that I can think for myself and shall act as I choose, whether he objects or not." You see the little lady was fast work-ing herself up to a high pitch of vir-

You see the little lady was fast work-ing herself up to a high pitch of vir-tuous indignation, and she was scarcely disposed to pay any attention to the faint monitions of conscience, especially when it úared to whisper that she was wrong. The night of the ball came around at Last, as all things do when patiently waited for. At breakfast that day Mrs. Alison had announced to her husband her intention of attending the ball. "You are not in earnest," he said. "Indeed I am," was the defiant reply "My preparations are all completed, and Mrs. Leighton has offered me a seat in her carriage in case you persist in not escorting me yourself."

should like to know?" she asked, hat: CORN BREEDING.

"Only rumors, I own," he answered, "but they are bad enough. There was never so much smoke without a little for 1" "but they are bad enough. There was never so much smoke without a little fire. 1"---Mrs. Alison interrupted him with blaz-ing eyes. "Rumors, indeed! You need say no more. I do not believe one word of it at all, and I shall go. That is de-cided." "But, Maud"---"I don't wish to hear any more. I am roing."

And she went-went with Mrs. Leigh-ton when she called for her-went with a smiling face and an angry, rebellious heart.

sheart. The Wilvertons greeted her with effu-sion. But there were very few of her set present. Somehow the atmosphere seem-ed a different one from what she had been accustomed to. There were a num-ber of strangere present, ladies and gen-tiemen. The former did not impress her favorably, and the lattge seemed rather demonstrative in their devotions to the fairer sex. Mr. Wilverton made her un-comfortable, moreover, with his persist-ent attentions, and altogether she was not sorry whe Mrs. Leighton proposed returning home. They went early, and most of their particular set follewed in their wake-those, at least, who had not gone before.

most of their particular set followed in their wake-those, at least, who had not gone before. Very little conversation passed between Mr. and Mrs. Alison that night-very lit-tle for some days thereafter. He consid-ered himself justly aggrieved and was in-dignant accordingly. She felt herself in the wrong, was too proud to own it and was miserable in consequence. Meanwhile the whispers against the Wilvertons increased in number and im-portance. It began to be generally con-ceded that there was something wrong about them, and people who had taken them up on trust were gradually drop-ping their acquaintance. Mrs. Alison, however, prided herself on being no sum-mer friend, and her intimacy with the Wilvertons seemed in nowise diminished; seemed, I say, for she was growing to dislike them both as she saw more and more of them. Mrs. Wilverton's dashing ways seemed conzes now, and no words could tell how she was growing to loathe the man, who grew more bold and outspoken in his admiration of her each day. But the end was very near.

day. But the end was very near. Mr. Alison came up to dinner one even-ing in a half subdued tremor of excite-ment.

"Maud, dear, I have news for you," he said, striving to speak calmly, but fail-ing signally in the attempt. Mrs. Alison looked up a little surpris ed at the "dear," which had fallen from his lips but rarely since that unfortunate ball, but, truth to tell, rather glad to hear it again. am satisfied that apple trees of many varieties may be brought into full bearing at four years after being set into the orchard. I have seen apple trees the fourth year after planting out bear one-half bushel of apples per tree. I once saw an orchard here in which 90

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Mrs. Allow held has report.
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A Good Pedigree In Corn Means at Much as In Live Stock. Corn can be bred the same as cattle. It has been found that pedigree in corn means as much as or more than in live stock. By careful selection the corn breeders are weeding out barren, poor and inferior stalks. This will mean an enormous saving of plant food which is now used in the production of useless plants, a great increase of yield and additional profit. In selecting seed ears

it is necessary to be provided with a ule and measuring tapeline. Look the ears over carefully for mixture, yellow grains in white corn and white caps in yellow corn. Such grains should be picked out and discarded. The white corn should have white cobs and yellow corn red cobs. If this is not true, discard the ears, as a mixed cob is an evidence of a poorly bred ear

or a reversion. The ears should be from seven and a half to eight inches in circumference, measured at the middle of the ear, and necessured at the middle of the ear, and if to 11 inches in length, measured from tip to butt. The corn should shell about SS per cent corn to cob. The most popular type of kernel is the most popular type of kernel is the wedge shape, so there will be little lost space on the car between the rows of kernels. The smooth kernel type is being dis-carded for a rougher kernel, which

cardea for a rougher kernel, which means a deeper kernel, consequently a greater per cent of corn to cob. The tip should be filled over with kernels in straight, regular rows, and the butt kernels should swell out about the shank. The flat butt with large shark indicates a small per cent of corn to cob and a hard husking variety. The number of rows of kernels should be from 18 to 24, it being generally considered that 18 is a prefer able number, giving a stronger type of kernel. The rows of kernels should be regular and straight with the cob.

CROWD THE TREES.

If You Are Orcharding For the Profit

There is in it. From what I have seen and learned

MRS. DUBBS AND THE CLUB Mrs. Araminta Dubbe President of fifteen cl

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fember of as many more, Sociate in half a score,

'Sociate in hall a score, Wrote And read And asng And asid The ter clubs from dawn till bed. She was ever on the go; "Mustn't miss my club, you know." Daybreak, Health and Breakfast clu Honored Aramints Dubbs. Morning club from nine to ten, Browning club and Bisterhood, Euchre club and Sisterhood, Euchre club and Amateurs Had for her their clubby lures. Smile h - .:

Had for her their clubby lures. Smile And chat Of this And that-"Faith," or "How to Trim a Hat," "Latest Scarches For the Pole," "What We Know About the Soul," "Woman's Sphere" and "Help the Mer," "How to Treat a Sitting Hen," "How to Treat a Sitting Hen," "How to Treat a Sitting Hen," "There's Mystic Inner Thought," "There's Mystic Inner Thought," "The Walking Skirt a Craze?" "Wireless Messages to Mars," "Chat with Famous Female Stars"-To

To And fro

To And fro And on The go, Mrs. Dubbs was never slow; Talked and wrote and played and drow; Took course in cooking too. Sorrow came, though, after 'while In a very sudden style. Mr. Dubbs became quife ill; But, with martyr's iron will, Mrs. Araminta Dubbs Kept her ceaseless round of clubs Till one afternoon, when she Was, as sweetly as could be, Speaking with much grace and life On "The Duties of a Wife" To the Maids and Matrons' guild. All her eloquence was stilled By A card Which her Speech marred-Dubbs' soul had been unbarred. Mrs. Dubbs repressed a sigh; Said, "'Twas mean of him to die Just as I'm about to reach Finest part of all my speech!" But, of course, sile had to quit, And that was the end of it, For, when she had buried Dubbs, Sad to tell, all of the clubs Had another on her throne, And she found herself alone.

in

Had another on her throne, And she found herself alone. -----

She Who stubs Her toe On clubs Should heed the fate of Mrs. Dubbs,

THE BEGGARS OF MEXICU.

They Abound All Over the Country

pressid, to the Village ly along the Eleventh borchester to what is r road, thence south South Dorchester and to the Centre Road, e same through Mala-er and thence contu-nown also as John dasouth to the Fourth east along the same ton and thence to the nd 21, thence south and Salt and thence Concession, thence on through the said d Bayham to the Vil-

E. STEVENS. r for the Company

day of March, 1901.

one-half story brick ne barn and seven-h the west side of St. Aylmer. The house hape. The land is A it and plenty of good it, and a first-class 's apply to C. O. oker, Brown House

E HORSE



EQUIPPED LIVERS

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rices

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Excellent System

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pieces of the divine art." Nothing further was said, but on the "I'd like to return this shaving mug. next evening, just as dinner was con-cluded, the doorbell rang, and a dark "Exchange department is on the next

faced, long haired man whose breath floor, at the other end of the building. smelled of fresh roasted peanuts and "I want to get a higher priced one in who had grime on his nose entered the its place and pay the difference. I don't hall. He bore a large oil portrait of a want my money back." man dressed in ancient costume, wear-ing a cocked bat and a sword and look-we can fix it right here. It'll only take ing as if he were out for a barrel of a minute."-

'Signor Bowser," said the peanut Market Steady. man, "I haf broughta da picture to maka you happy." Mr. Bowser handed him over several May-Belle has been in the market

for a long time. Clara-Yes, but she is still quoted at greenbacks and bowed h 27.-

lugged the painting back to Mrs. Bowser in the sitting room. He placed a chair against the wall, placed the pic-ture on the chair and then stood back with a chuckle and said:

You asked who De Rubini was. Behold him!

The cat dropped off the lounge, took a square look at the portrait and then liscreetly retired a few feet to be out of the way of the flying splinters. "So that's De Rubini sitting down to

his beer?" queried Mrs. Bowser after s long look at the old canvas, across which innumerable flies appeared to have left innumerable trails

"Haven't you more sense than that?" hotly demanded Mr. Bowser as he flushed up. "Then who is it?".

"The figure before you is that of the chevalier of Milan, while De Ruomi was the painter. Can't you see his

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"Oh, yes. Then De Rubini was a great painter, was he?" "The greatest on earth and probably the most eccentric. When he had

COD

her carriage in case you persist in not escorting me yourself." "I certainly shall not go," her husband answered firmly. "And I cannot believe my little wife will go without me," he added pleasantly. "Give me a kiss, puss, and when I come home this evening I trust you will have put all this nonsense out of your head. By by!" But his wife would not look at him when he kissed her and stamped her foot angrily as the door closed behind him and she heard his ceaseless whistle as he ran down the steps. "I'm not a baby," she said to herself, "and I won't be treated like one. He shall find out that I can go without him." And he did come to a realizing sense of the fact when he came to dinner that evening. Running lightly up stairs to their room, the first sight that met his amazed eyes was his pretty wite in full festive robes.

festive robes. "Well, dear," she said, with a slight af "Well, dear," she said, with a slight af fectation of unconsciousness that she was vexing him in the least, "you see I have decided to go, after all. How do you like my dress? I dressed early on purpose for

my dress? I dressed early on purpose for you to see it." Mr. Alison had stopped short as she spoke, with hands uplifted. "Maud," he said in a vexed way, "what does this mean?" "Have you forgotten so quick?" she answered lightly. "It is the Wilvertons' ball, you know. I told you this morning Mrs. Leighton had offered to call for me and bring me home again. Don't you re-member?"

and bring me home again. Don't you re-member?" "I remember something you seem to have forgotten," was the cold reply. "That is that I did not and do not want you to go to this ball. Those Wilerton are not fit people for you to associate with, of that I am certain. The town is full of rumors against them, and I pre-dict that you will find but few decent people there tonight." "What nonsense you are talking!" she said, genuinely surprised now. "Wby, I know there are plenty of the best people going. I have scarcely met one who has declined the invitation." "That may be," was the quict reply. "But many men who have heard as much and more than I have will change the so do go their families away. Those who do go will be sorry for it, I am very sure." "What terrible things have you heard,

Teacher-If you had nine apples and I took eight of them away, what would

you not go with me to see her? I do not like her, really, though I have tried to, but I cannot leave her to bear this would be from the same ground with trees set 35 trees to the acre in 50 years,

Mr. Alison held his wife in a close for there are 100 more trees per acre to

Mr. Alison held his wife in a con-clasp. "I have not told you all, dear," he said. "There is no Mrs. Wilverton, or Willis, as her name would be if she had any right to bear the name of the man she has lived with all these months and who, if reports say true, ruined himself and committed the robbery to gratify her ex-travagant demands."

"Fred!" And Mrs. Alison's face grew very pale. "You don't mean that she"-

ly. It was a severe lesson, not only to Mrs. Alison, but to the people of Bolton who had admitted these people into their so-ciety without question, simply because of the lavish display of wealth they made, and, it is safe to say, a thoroughly effectual one.

Discarding Their Canes. The old men in employments where youthful activity is required are discard-ing their walking sticks. A little while ago Brown, let us call him, failed to secure a promotion to which his long term of bear fruit and on thrifty, vigorous ing their whiking sticks. A little while ago Brown, let us call him, failed to secure a promotion to which his long term of faithful service entitled him. Scores of other employces would have bet their lives on his going up. The office had look-ed forward to it for years. But a younger man was lifted over Brown's head, which meant practically that the old gentle-man's usefulness was ended. One day a friend of Brown's asked the head of the house if he had any particular reason for his action. "Yes, I have," was the frank reply. "Mr. Brown carries a cane." "Car-rics a cane! He has carried a cane ever since you knew him. I never dreamed before that carrying a cane was a dis credit to a man." "Certainly not. Bu' Mr. Brown leans on it." Which meant that if Mr. Brown required the support of a cane he was grown too old to be of further use in active business. Look Ont For Spring Freezes. Some fruit growers pile the snow up around their trees to prevent them budding out too early in the spring. But snow melts quickly as the sun comes nearer. Some one suggests pil-ing up, while the ground is frozen, ashes or sawdust or anything that will tend to keep the ground frozen around the roots to retard the flow of the sap and the disaster of an early frost. Of and the disaster of an early frost. Of course it is well known that the trees that are dormant escape the harm from an untimely freeze. Any treat-ment that will prevent the starting out

7: NEEDED HELP.

De Cash--I see you have taken a partner.

De Curb-Yes; I had to. A man can't keep a suburban residence sup-plied with servants and attend to ousiness, too.

CERTAINLY NOT

HIS FIELD OF ACTIVITY. When a man is born into the world his work is born with him. Yes, and the people he is to work too, I suppose.

HIS FIELD OF ACTIVITY.

of the buds too early would accomplish the purpose. BEST FOR ALL CONCERNED. Comedy-I noticed you in the audi-ence last night. What did you think

young trees.

of my part? Griteek-It suited you. Comedy-What did you think was the best thing I got off? Criteek-The stage.