THE ATHENS REPORTER, APRIL 19. 1911.

Canada.

plain how the mistake occurred?" "Not the least."

"Catch old Craddock being taken in

The two girls exchanged glances.

your roof. It's quite impossible

(To be Continued.)

Shiloh's Cure

BEAUTIFY CANADA

BY FLOWER GARDEN

plain!'

that

She may be an impostor-'' The colonel shook his head.

have everything ready for you. Crad-dock shall go down, and someone from Scovell and Humber's, and we'll settle

Scovel and Humber's, and we'll settle the thing there. I am swfully sorry for you, Villiars!" "Don't be!" said Stuart Villiars, shaking his hand. "I am sick and tired



ter."

glibly.

liars.

oung lady?"

"But what ?"

You dia me wrong!"

that it is impregnable."

said Bertie, gravely.

Stuart Villiars nodded.

art Vililars. "You couldn't have better

"I am afraid it will be only sufficient

It was evident to Stuart Villiars that | Bertie and Miss Mazurka had some secret understanding between them, and that there might be some plot in con-coction between them in which he, Stu-art Villiars, had a share, but he was, to tell the truth, neither impatient nor curious curious.

Since he had lost his beautiful Joan life had become so dreary and vapid an affair that he did not think it possible for anything to arise which should have

Perhaps Bertie and Miss Mazurka Perhaps Bertie and Miss Mazurka he shall step into my shoes without any were plotting something for his amuse fear from the lawyers. Why does he ment not make his claim at once?

Well, if they were, he thought, with a regretful sigh, he was afraid they would be doomed to disappointment.

He had found nothing to amuse him since the death of the beautiful girl he had meant to make his wife, and not even the duel had aroused him out of the melancholy which beset him. "I am a cumberer of the earth," h

muttered, as he looked out of the win-dow upon the passers by. "Not a soul dow upon the passers by. "Not a soul of them but has some object, some ambition in life. But I! I might as well be dea das living! Yes, it is a pity that Bertie did not put an end to so useless, so purposeless an existence. Earl of Villiars, with more money than I know Earl of what to do with, and I would willingly exchange lots with the bricklayer's lab orer there, who spends his days carrying hods of mortar up a ladder and his evenings with a wife and children, who love him and whom he loves. Life! Life is worth living when love is thrown into the bargain, but otherwise----"

He lit another cigar, and was thinking that he might as well stroll down the club, for the sake of strolling back again, when the servant announced Miss Mazurka and Lord Dewsbury.

Stuart Villiars smiled amusedly Their little plot was evidently in progress, and they had come to burst it on him like a bomb. "Well," he said, as he shook hands.

"What are you two going about like conspirators for, and against what government are you plotting now? Which of you conceals the dynamite? Have you got it in that sealskin bag, of yours, Miss Mazurka?" "I haven't got any dynamite, but I've

got bad news for you, Lord Villiars,' she said, gravely. "Really?" he said, with a faint smile.

"Well, what is it? I am used to bad news," he added, the smile fading from his face. "Bertie, have a brandy and soda. Miss Mazurka, strengthen your-self for your duty with a glass of wine. ? Well, the news must be had indeed What is it? Do you mind my smoking?' "No," said Miss Mazurka, solemnly

Authorities. And they say it is graune. Am I mentioned in it?" "Yes, you are left a sum of money, "Tobacco is a great consoler, isn't it? And you'll want consolation directly." butsmiled sadly 'Thanks! shall I? But don't look so

"manks+ shan 1? But don't took so grave. And you, Bertie, haven't you anything to say?" "She'll be spokeswoman," said Bertie.

cautionsly. "I can corroborate what she is going to tell you; I say that becautiously. what forehand 'Miss Mazurka doesn't need any cor-

oboration," said Stuart Villiars. with a kindly smile. "If she said that the on was made of green cheese I should believe her. Now, then, there's your drink, Bertie, and a glass of wine for you, Miss Mazurka. Go on, please. Here I sit prepared for-anything." and he leant back in his chair and smiled at

"It's more serious than you think," said Miss Mazurka, gravely. "Now, my ord, you are the owner of the Arrow field property, ain't you?"

Yes, unfortunately." "Oh, dear, no, Miss Mazurka's word is "Why unfortunately?" she demanded. Distribute ds and Off sharply. enough," he assured her. All the aches and pains of acute rheu-Best Display on C. P. R. wreath is a beauty), honeysuckles, Wei matism are caused by the presence of Uric acid in the blood. An attack is "Because I don't know what on earth giving up all claims to the property, she is willing to forego her claim to the "Yes, it is," she assented; "and when gelias and others. System. to do with it-unless lose it at Monte Carlo," he answered, with a smile. Miss Mazurka says a thing she means it. June is, of course, the month of roses, and sufficient unto the four weeks is the You've done a great deal of this mis-chief, and now I mean to make you undo usually brought on by exposure to wet od cold. The muscles stiffen, the joints The floral department of the C.P.R. oney you have spent, and, of course. you the sum 'eft you in this last following up the spring distribution "But go on, you have begun in an in-teresting fashion." joy thereof. -July, it must be admitted, is not s od cold. The muscles stiffen, the joints swell, and an attempt at exertion brings on excrulating twinges. The pain often shifts from one part of the body to another and this is dangerous, as the heart is liable to an attack that might prove fatal. To get right to the seat of the trouble Ferrozone should be used.— it contains wonderful solvents for Urie Acid and eliminates it entirely from the avstem. Of course, it is abachied some of it, and free, gratis, for nothing, of flower seeds by the announcement That property is very large, isn't Stuart Villiars was silent for a moeasily provided for, though there are monthly roses, geraniums and the like. too! that the prize list is this year to be So Mr. Craddock sat down and wrote ment considerably extended. Last year \$1,509 "Very," he admitted. "They are liberal, lenient terms," he August shows the althea (rose of Sharon) beginning to produce quantities of its gay rosette-like blossoms in var-icus reds, pinks, purples and white. In the autumn garden chrysanthecautious note to the colonel whiel "Weren't you very much surprised when you heard that it had been left to said. "I suppose if I chose to fight the will I could keep her out for-years, perwas distributed in prizes for the best gardens along the line. This year in all reached him as he was playing billiards at the club, and sent him flying home dition to prizes for the best gardens, there will be prizes also for the best photographs of gardens. That the competition for these prizes yon?" asked Miss Mazurka. He thought a moment. with the force of a whirlwind. "Here, Em, Julia!" he shouted, burnt haps ?" "You could, so Scovell & Humber say, 'Not very. Rather. I had always uning into the parlor, where the two girl assented Bertie. mums and the exquisite cosmos, along with many lesser lights, are ready to derstood that Lord Arrowfield-my un-cle-would leave it to me, but he was "But I do not choose to do that," "But I do not choose to do that," said Lord Villiars. "Satisfy me-satis-fy Craddock that the will is genuine, and I-well. I yield everything." "Craddock is already satisfied. He saw the will this morning. We have just left him." said Bertie. Stuart Villiars smiled. "You are doing the this. the system. Of course, it is absolutely necessary to apply Nerviline as a limi-ment to the affected parts. It takes ou sat working and wrangling, just as of will be keen is certain. Greater old; "here's the most astonishing thing thusiasm than ever is being shown in this scheme for the girdling of the Domstart us happily on toward the grim wineccentric, and there were passages in his life which might result in his leavyou ever heard! 'Pon my word, I think the pain, relieves stiffness, restores the muscles to their wonted vigor and elasti-city. Every sufferer from rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago should use Fer-rozone and Nerviline without delay. They mean certain, swift, lasting cure. ter season this scheme for the girdling of the Dom-inion with a chain of flower gardens; in fact, the scheme has been taken up in such a wholesale way that the spring distribution inaugurated yesterday means the sending out of over 100,000 packages of seeds to agents, sectionmen, and employees living on the company's property, who wish to cultivate flow-ers around their buildings. These seeds comprise over thirty var-ietics of the choicest kinds of garden flowers. In addition a large number of These are only a drop in the bucket of that old fool Craddock must have gone out of his mind. I never heard ____" ing the estate to someone else, 's nearer relation, if there was one.' some floral possibilities. "I wish you'd let us hear, papa," said "Bu there was none?" A FISH OUT OF WATER. Julia, irritably; "whatever is it?" I can't say. I only know that he left "I'm trying to tell you, if you'll let me." he retorted. "Why, Joan isn't drowned after all; at least this old food it to me. Stop!" he said, with a shade of earnestness. "He left it to me, or at (N. B.—This may be taken either as a joke or, if that fails, as an allegory, to be applied to any English system of educa-"You are doing the thing very com-pletely," he said: "but it is just the course I should have wished you to pur-sue. Very well: I will see Craddock. And I am poor again! Heigho!" and he laughed grimly. TROUBLE WITH THE TOWER. least the only will that we found be-Among the engravings that adorned the walls of a Toledo woman's home was ays so.' queathed it to me, but there was tion, according to the taste of the read The girls opened their mouths and er). I caught a herring long ago, And kept him in some H2O; strange incident in connection with it. gaped at him, speechless with astonish one big one of the leaning tower of Pisa. One morning, shortly after the advent of a new maid, the mistress of the house What was that?" "What was that: "A letter," he said. " He wrote me a letter just before he died stating that There was a moment's silence; then Miss Mazurka said flowers. In addition a large number "Joan-not-drowned!" they exclaim eed packages of novelties in the way I strained his water every day, Till all the salt was strained away; ed, at last. he had disinherited me." noticed that the picture of the tower hung crooked. She straightened it and seed packages of novelties in the way of flowers are being despatched to cen-tral points, from which plants will be distributed later on. Considering that last fall the recipients of these seeds also participated in the distribution of hundreds of thousands of bulbs, the "Are you so sorry, my lord?" "No!" he ejaculated, dropping his eye-glass and slapping the open letter-"not drowned, after all! Listen to this! "No!" he said, after a moment: "not sorry. I was thinking how hard it was for this poor girl to hare been kept out of her property all this time, and how eager she must be to take posses-the meline shook her head. "He stated this?" Yes, in this letter." said nothing of the matter to the new servant, who had evidently shifted it And so I taught the little chap You destroyed that letter?" asked servant, who had evidently shifted it while dusting. The next day the picture was again again crooked; the same thing happened the next day, and the next Finally, one morning, chancing to be in the room where the picture was, the mistress said to the maid, as she dusted: To live in water from the tap. Miss Mazurka Stuart Villiars raised his brows. Robbed of his customary brine "Destroyed it? Certainly not!" he said, rather coldly. "On the contrary, I preserved it carefully, and have it by me now. If a later will had been found the letter would have gone a long sion. Please tell her that I will do evgardens all along the company's lines ought to be a blaze of glory from the beginning to the end of the coming sea-"It's true enough!" she said, acidly. "Old Craddock isn't out of his mind. sion. Freese terr her to assist her to erything in my power to assist her to her own. It is the least I can do." Bertie looked at Miss Mazurka, and He had to face a fresh design. "If she has, it is simply shameful!" "If she has, it is simply shameful!" said Julia, flushing and drawing her lips Each afternoon I took about This gardening scheme is an entirely voluntary one. Not the slightest pres-sure is put on any of the company's A thimbleful of water out. after a moment she said: way in proving its genuineness." "I see!" said Miss Mazurka. "And if a later will had been found, my lord, "And don't you feel any curiosity to "Mary, you've hung that picture of the tower crooked. Just lock at it!" And don't you leel any opriosity to see this young lady who has snatched your property from you, my lord?" "Yee," he answered; "the greatest curiosity. But I was thinking it would Till-though his needs were always small together. "Shanieful! Where has she been all this time! 'Among friends!' She'd better keep there—we don't want employees to be autify the surrounding of stations and section houses by gar-dens. But if they desire to do so the He got along with none at all. "That's what I say, mum," returned the domestic; "look at it! The only way I can git that blamed tower to hang tracht is to have the store to hang you would lose the estates? You would you would lose the estates? You would be a-forgive me-a poor man again?" "Yes," he said, Mistlessly, "'I should. I should be poorer," and he smiled, "for I should have to repay what I have spent. But what does all this question-ing mean; has a later will been found?" "I'd her " said Miss Musucka grayes." Gentle of heart and soft of roe, her here. Every soul in the place knows she ran away with Lord Villiars. She can't come back here, unless she's lost be painful to her. I should like to see her very much. Will you tell her so, He followed where I chose to go. also get all the garden supplies neces-sary free of cost, there being no resstraight is to hang the picture crooked. -Lippincott's. ne day he took a walk with me all sense of decency!" And Miss Julia's eyes opened and shot please? sary free of cost, trictions whatever. shilohis Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colde, heals the throat and lunge. Bo cputa, "I will tell her so," said Bertie, "and Upon the pier at Brightlingsea; The Irrigation Department will de-I will arrange a meeting. Will you meet her at Deercombe Wold the day 'after to-morrow?' out a spiteful flash of fire. "Yes, that's all very well," said the 'It has," said Miss Muzurka, grave-Alack! he made a reckless bound, corate its grounds with flowers this year, and the Forestry Department in the West is taking a keen interest in colonel, walking up and down and rub-bing at his eyeglass. "It's all very well to say that she can't come back here, but he says she is coming back, and on Monday, too, scarcely a week from Slipped through a grating and wa drowned. —London Punch. to-morrow?" "Yes," said Stuart Villiars, but he winced. What memories the sight of the old Wold, the cliffs upon which he and Joan had walked, would awaken ! was He was silent a moment as he tried "Well," he said, quietly, "I am "," glad of that. Where was this will found?" the subject In addition to growing flow-ers, many agents in the West grow veg-etables, and this have little experimen-tal farms at their stations. MERCENARY BELLE. KITCHEN SOUNDS TRANSLATED. (Boston Transcript.) and Joan had walked, would awaken! "Yes," he said, with a sigh. "I would rather it were anywhere else-but yes, (Boston . Franscript.) Belle-Oh, dear. I'm in such a quan-dary. Please give me your advice. Three men have proposed to me, and I don't know which to accept. Ethel-Which one has the most meany Maud-If I knew that, do you suppose I'd waste precious time running around for advice. "This zero weather is great for hard-ening one," remarked the water as it began to congeal. "It may harden you." snapped the now! "In a portion of the old earl's prorather it were anywhere else-but yes, I will meet her at the Wold!" "It's unendurable!" said Emmeline, "Wery well," said Bertie. "Then I'll than human nature can aland. And is perty," said Bertie "And by 'whom?" War means hardtack for all soldiers said Bertie. and hard taxes for all citizens. -Net York Tribune. water-pipe." "but it breaks me all up."

of the money and of my own life. I was hungering for something to happen and I am more than content! Give my and I am more than content: tive my compliments to Miss Trevelyan and tell her that I hope she will live at the old Wold, and that it will bring her more happiness than it could ever bring mehappiness than it could ever bring me-now!" and he turned away with a sigh, as the vision of Joan rose before him. 'By me, through an aocident." Stuart Villiars raised his brows. CHAPTER XLIL The news burst upon Deercombe like

bombshell a bombshell. It reached Colonel Oliver in the form of a letter from Craddock, who was held fast and tight in the hands of Bertie and Miss Mazurka, the latter of whom inspired him with a dread that "Yes, you are master still, until the Let him but prove his case to me, and

whom inspired him with a dread that amounted to awe. It was to do exactly as she told him, or take his chance of going before a judge and jury and receiving his des-erts. Every day Miss Mazurka went down to Chain Court and gave him his ord-ers. Ho was not to open his lips respecting the will and Joan't identity to anyone. "The will was only discovered a short time since," said Miss Mazurka.

'And you will give up the estates at field that this new claimant really has a title to them?" "At once," he said. "Who is the He was not to open his lips respecting the will and Joan't identity to anyone, an he was to pay unhesitating and un-questioning obedience to her and Lord Bertie, or-it would be worse for him. Old Craddock had been very much shaken by the exposure of his villainy and Mordaunt Royce's, and he was lit-erally troubled whenever Miss Makurka entered the office and fixed her eves on claimant? I know of no nearer relation to Lord Arrowfield than myself." "It is not a 'he,' but a 'she'!" said Miss Mazurka. "It is his granddaugh-

Stuart Villiars thought a moment. entered the office and fixed her eyes on "His granddaughter, the daughter of the late countess, who lived apart from him. "You are an awful old seoundrel, Ah, yes. I see! Well, I wish her

see said to him, with a cheerful candor that made him wince; "and I believe it's a shameful neglect of duty on our part not to prosecute you. And we'll do it even now if you dare to disobey joy! May the money bring her more happiness than it has brought me! What -what is her name?" "Ida Trevelyan!" said Miss Mazurka, orders in the very slightest."

Stuart Villiars started.

"You can depend upon me, my dear Miss Mazurka," croaked he old man. "You can indeed. I'm an honest, "Ah, I see!" he said, looking at Bertie. tou can indeed. I'm an honest, straightforward person, but I was weak enough to be led astray by that awfa' young scoundred, a boy I picked up from the gutter." "It was because you thought I was trying to keep this young lady-a friend of yours, no doubt-out of the estates that you wanted to shoot me, eh, Bertie?" Bertie remained silent. "Well, you did me wrong. I looked for this will day after day. I would have been the first to hand it to her, and place her in possession, if I had found it.

from the gutter." "It's a pity you didn't leave him there," retorted Miss Ma-zurka. "Well, now you have got to be sure to hold your tongue about the will and Miss Ormsby's coming to life again-and, in fact, about "Yes, I did," stammered Bertie, ex-changing a glance with Miss Mazurka. everything-until I tell you." "Rely upon my secrecy, my dear Miss Mazurka. I'm a lawyer-"" "Ida Trevelyan," murmured Stuart Vil-

"A pretty name, and she is, or "Yes, I know," interrupted Miss Mawas, an actress. Well," with a kind zurka, curtly. "I can rely upon you, be-cause I've got you hard and fast, and glance at Miss Mazurka, "she is none the less worthy of Deercombe for that." "Thank you!" said Miss Mazurka. "And have you seen the will-the you know it. Now sit down and write o that Colonel Oliver you've told me

about, and just say that it was all a mistake about Miss Ormsby's being drowned and that she has come to life "Yes," said Bertie. "I have seen it. It is a genuine will. Scovell & Humber, gain; and you can say that she is mong friends, and prefers to remain in again; he lawyers, have seen it, and declare "I know Scovell & Humber," said Stu

seclusion for the present, but that she will come to Deercombe next Monday, at liantly. half-past six. Do you understand that?' Mr. Craddock assured her that he fully understood and would obey; her lightest

wish should be law to him "Very well, and then give orders and see that the Wold-that's what it's called, isn't it?--- is got ready by Mon-

¹ o pay off the amount you have spent." Stuart Villiars nodded gravely. "Well, well! And so Lam poor again? And this young lady, what is she like?" day." "By Monday!" and the old man groan ed loudly. "By Monday!" repeated Miss Mazud-"She is extremely beautiful and as re-fined as the lady of Deercombe should

kn, with a stamp of her foot which made Craddock jump. "Money can do any-thing, can't it? Very well, then let it do that. Send half a dozen old women "I am glad of that." he said, quietly. into it, and light fires in all the rooms. Do what you like, but have it ready.

"I should not have liked the old place to pass into unworthy hands. And she is a friend of yours Are you-forgive me. Bertie-going to marry her?" Bertie flushed to the roots of his hair. Miss Ormsby will want it by then, and she must have it! Do you hear?" Yes: Mr. Craddock heard, and it "No," he said, in a low voice, "I am not. I am-only a friend. But though should be done "I'll go down myself," he said, rubbing

I am not going to marry her, I am act-ing on her bchalf." "I see, and you have come to propose his hande "You'd better. But mind, not a word to anyone. If you're asked any ques-tions, say you den't know. If you want

terms?" IS AIM OF RAILWAY "Yes: you won't find them hard." Stuart Villiars raised his brows." "Hard? What are they?" "These. That in consideration of your a written order from Miss Ormsby, you Dogwoods, Judas trees, citysus and creythias all make an early appearance. Very little later are the spireas (bridal How Rheumatism Can be Cured? shall have it."

MARRIAGES IN GERMANY. The Betrothal and the Ceremony-HER CHILDHOOD

Awe-Inspiring Wedding (Feast. There are many good things in Misa Wylie's volume. She is in her most opti-mistic mood in the chapter on "Marri-age-Before and After," and since the

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Mrs. Laprairie a new Woman. cry goes up from so many countries that there are not enough men to "go round" it is gratifying to hear that in Ger-Nipissing Lady Gives An Experience That Should Prove of Immense Value to the Suffering Women of it is gratifying to hear that in Ger-many at all events things are other⁴ wise. On the authority of a German lady we are told that "an average girl can always get the man she wants as long, as she does not want anything to grand or expensive." In her own social circle she has only to make her choice, and her mother does the rest. With the slightest encouragement on the girl's part matters march rapidly forward. Twenty years ago a young cou-

Canada. Laprairieville, Nipissing Tistrict, Ont., April 17. (Special.)—After suf-fering from various forms of kidney ills since she was a child, Mrs. O. Laprairie is a well woman and once more it has been proved that no case of Kidney Trouble is too severe or of too long standing for Dodd's Kidney Pills '> cure. Interviewed regarding her cure, Mrs. Laprairie said: forward. Twenty years ago a young cou-ple were never left an 'ristant to them-selves until they were actually married. Nowadays the painful ctiquette has been relaxed and the task of marrying there-

simplified. As long as she holds a tennis racket the damsel may wander with her willing swain wherever she likes, and a ski tour up on the snow covered hills is said to

be an even more successful match maker than a game of tennis. It sounds quite ike a new woman." Thousands of Canadian men and charming and so very simple. On the other hand the ball room "has vomen are feeling just Mrs. Laprairie loes—as if life had started all over for sunk out of sight as a matrimonial mar-ket." In the first place, it is bad form does—as if hie had started all over for them—just because they have cured their kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills. For the kidneys are the main-spring of life. If they are clogged or out of order the whole body is wrong. Dodd's Kedney Pills always put the kidneys in good working or-dar. dance more than twice with same girl unless one is engaged; in the second place, sitting out corners are un-known, so that the young man naturalv feels that his chances are better out of doors, where his preference is not ob-served by a dozen pairs of sharp watch-

ing eyes. that all the letter says? Doesn't 'it ex-And when he has ascertained the And when he has ascertained the lady's sentiments, or perhaps we ought to say when she has made it plain to him that he may marry her, he puts on his top hat and frock coat and calls on "Why, this girl mayn't be Joan at all! her father, explaining his prospects, re-ceiving an explanation of hers, and if both give satisfaction the great event of the better the state of the better the state of the

by an impositor!" he said. "Oh, it's Joan safe enough; but how they came of the betrothal comes off. There are delightful details concern-

to mistake that other girl for her is a mystery. Oh, it's Joan, there's no don't of it. Confound it all, I did think I'd ing the prescribed behavior of the en-gaged couple, the German bridal trousgot rid of that trouble and now here seau, and the civil and religious mar-riage ceremony. When the latter is con-cluded the party returns to the bride's it is back on my hands again! I'm the unluckiest man on earth! Here this girl disappears, and sets a cock-and-bull story of her death in circulation, and which puts the Germany's power of stoic, cheerful endurance to the test. It now she's turned up again. There's no peace in this world, at least there isn't for me. I know!" is a mighty meal, an awe inspiring meal, is a highly meal, an awe inspiring meal, a really awful meal. The clergyman sits' between the bride and bridegroom and makes a speech in their honor. Then the father of the bridegroom makes a speech in honor of the bride's family, and the "Look here, papa," said Julia, "as to Joan's coming back here, it's out of the question. If you were disposed to be so weak as to permit it, we wouldn't stand it, and that's flat; isn't it, Em?" "That's all very well," growled the colonel; "but I'm her guardian, confound it, and what am I to do?" father of the bride makes a speech in honor of the bridegroom's family, and father of the bride makes a speech in honor of the bridegroom's family, and then come the guests, the ladies, every-body en fin, till there is nothing left to toast except the wine itself. All this takes some hours, usually from three to seven, and the "Stimmung" rises from degree to degree, especially after the pointedly ignored departure of the bride and bridgroom. The evening is concluded with a dance, and if many guests are staying in the house, and the bride's mother has enought strength left, there is what is called a "Nach Hochzeit," a second festivity, the day afterward. It is indeed a mighty affair; one might even say that from the mere non-ferman point of view it is rather too much of a good thing.—From the West minster Gazette. YOUR GARDEN. Plan it. Study catalogues. Choose a variety. Have a succession of b'ooms. It's a great mistake to have all alike The sort must be determined by the space. "Write to Mr. Craddock and say you don't believe him," said Emmeline, bril-"Pshaw! What's the use of that ?" he retorted, impatiently. "He'd say, 'Come and see for yourself." "No," said Julia, knitting her brows and tightening her lips mercilessly; "just write an dsay that you are glad

to hear that the report of her death was false, but under the circumstances you must decline to receive her under she should live here; if she comes back then Emmeline and I would go, that's

ace. Trees a-plenty may appear on the

awn, of good size. One tree and a number of shrubs are or smaller space.

In a tiny plot one shrub, or perhaps two, and plants may be the limit

Make the Use of a Tonic Medicine

a Necessity.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an al¹ year round tonic blood-builder, and nerve-restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the long winter months. There is no other season when the blood is really so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these Pills helps to make new, rich. red blood. In the spring one feels tired and weak—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite

and weak—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions and boils—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedity clear the skin because the Pink

and bolls—Dr. Williams Prink Prink speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anemia, rheumatism, neur-algia, and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood. and it is at this time, when all nature regains life, that the blood most seri-

ously needs attention. To improve and fortify the blood is the special mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that is of Dr. Williams' Pink Pins, and that is why they are the best spring medicine in existence. If you feel the need of a medicine this spring give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and you will re-joice in new health, new strength and new energy, and will be especially fit-ted to stand the torrid heat which comes

t little later. These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEW WRINKLES FOR THE GAS STOVE.

(Globe Commercial Advertiser.) 'The visit I had the other day from the gras stove demonstrator upset all my re-spectable ideas about cooking,' said an old-fashioned housekeeper, who had just invested in a gas range. 'I was baking a pan of apples when she came in, and the first thing she said was: ''Baking apples in the oven, I sup-poge ?'

"Baking apples in the oven, I sup-pose?" Then she began to tell me how much gas I'd have saved, and how much better jooking the apples would have been if I'd just put them in a little stewpan on top of the stove on a little in plate with holes in it with a little water and sugar, and basted them every little while with holes in it with a little stender. Apples in bloom, she called them, and when I tried them next day they were mighty good. Each apple was as pretty as a picture, and while I can't say that they tasted any better, it certainly took a lot less time, and probably saved gas, too.

"She told me how to save myself the bother of using the big broller that comes with the gas range, and how, when I wanted only a couple of chops or a small steak. I could use a small toaster with a little baking pan under-neath to catch the drippings. The little toaster rests right on the baking pan."

