

## A Song at Twilight

(By Elizabeth Moore Joyce.)

The old violinist was a failure and he knew it. But for all that he smiled contentedly as he held his violin close and went on toward home. True his home was an attic and his living precarious, but he always had enough to eat and to wear and he wanted little else.

What if he did lack wealth? There were compensations. He had friends everywhere. The patrons of the places where he played always had a kind word for him. His brother musicians admired him without envy though sometimes they sighed because a man with such rare talent should have had so little ambition.

And the children—all the children in the parks and by-ways through which he passed knew him and loved him, thronging around him whenever he came by and begging him for "a tune."

So the years had passed while the old man's step grew slower and his hair whiter; but his face, for all the added lines, grew ever sweeter and nobler from his kind thoughts and his gentle life.

One day his face wore an anxious look as he left the park through which he had to pass each day. There was a golden-haired girl who frequently walked there with her lover and to-day she was alone. She looked kindly to the old musician as usual but he noticed that her face was pale and that she did not linger. Just at the edge of the park he met the young man who was usually with her, a dark-eyed, impulsive boy like he, himself, had once been. His face, too, was pale but he held his head up proudly and defiantly. The girl had gone by the time the youth strode up and he, too, refused to linger but held his head still higher as he went away.

The old man shook his head and sighed. How little these foolish young things seemed to appreciate that youth and love were the two best things in life!

Day after day passed and the lovers did not appear again. Once he was sure he caught sight of the young man beside the fountain, but he was gone when he reached it. Again he was sure the girl went by at a distance, but she did not stop.

"Oh, the pity of it all!" sighed the old man as he went on to his attic home.

There were few interests in his life these days and more and more his thoughts turned to the lovers. He began to loiter in the park when he was at liberty.

One day toward twilight he passed through the park on his way from a concert. Some children ran to meet him, begging for music and he sat down on a bench and took out his violin obligingly. Dance after dance he played while the little feet kept step.

While he was playing the golden-haired girl came by once more. The old happy smile was there no longer but when she saw him and the merry children she stopped and her face softened sympathetically.

The old man's music grew less gay as one by one the little folks were taken home. Soft snatches from the old masters he played now for the girl who lingered near. He wanted to hold her there for he knew well how a sad heart loves to linger near the scene of past happiness. He knew, too, that there was another sad heart that might be near and he played on.

The children had all gone at last and now only the girl lingered. Up at the fountain the old man's dim eyes caught sight of a strong young figure he had seen before. This was what he had been waiting for and he smiled confidently, sure of his own power, and bent his face down close to his loved violin.

A soft prelude came through the twilight stillness and gradually merged into an old-time favorite he had always loved.

"Love's Old Sweet Song" he played as few others could play it.

"Just a song at twilight,  
When the lights are low,  
And the flickering shadows  
Softly come and go.  
Though the heart be weary,  
Sad the day and long,  
Still to us at twilight  
Comes love's old sweet song,  
Comes love's old sweet song."

The girl's head dropped and her eyes filled, just as the old violinist meant they should. The figure at the fountain, too, moved uneasily and the proud head lowered, just as the musician desired.

He played on through the second stanza, putting into his music all the longing that he was capable of expressing for the best things of life, that he, himself had missed.

Presently the girl's head dropped to the back of the bench where she sat and she wept unrestrainedly. A moment later the proud young fellow was bending over her, once more all tenderness and devotion.

From where he sat the old man saw the mutual surrender and he finished the song softly and put away the violin. He nodded brightly to the young couple as he passed them on his way home but the girl rose impulsively and, unfastening a bunch of violets she wore, held them out to him.

"Please take them," she said smiling through her tears. "Your music has made me very happy—both of us very happy."

Up in his attic the old violinist placed the violets in a vase before the picture of another golden-haired girl—one who had never grown old, like he had.

"Not quite a failure, after all, Marie," he said softly to the picture, "though not what I wanted to be and might have been with your love to inspire me. But soon, soon, now, my sweetheart, you and I shall be together again and know 'Love's Old Sweet Song' forever."

**Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA**

**WE** are now in a position to do any work in the country. Get your order in early so that we can attend to it promptly.

### NOTICE

SHOP WILL BE CLOSED TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY OF EACH WEEK AS WE WILL BE WORKING IN THE COUNTRY WEATHER PERMITTING.

Let us instal a Deep Well or Cistern Pump in that well or cistern of yours

**Brown & Kelly**

TINSMITHING

PLUMBING

**Standard-bred Poultry.**  
Here are five reasons given by specialists for keeping standard-bred poultry:

Standard-bred poultry is more uniform in size, type and color.

Standard-bred poultry is more attractive in appearance and appeals more strongly to purchasers of stock and eggs.

Standard-bred poultry offers a greater combination of practical and useful qualities suitable to the needs of the farmer and poultry keeper.

The products of standard-bred fowls are more uniform in quality, are in greater demand, and bring better prices.

Standard-bred poultry means greater success and better broods.

### Sunflowers vs. Corn.

Generally speaking, sunflowers outyield corn, according to observations made by the Dominion Experimental Farms' System, in such sections where on account of scant rainfall or cool seasons the latter can not be grown successfully. In sections where corn is grown to advantage, sunflowers may also outyield the latter. Thus, an acre of sunflowers grown at Ottawa last year yielded about 30 tons while the best corn variety only gave 20 tons to the acre.

A well kept diary is one of the most interesting and valuable volumes in the farmer's library.

### STOP THE PAIN

Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Backache, Sciatic and Ovarian Pains. One or two DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS and the pain is gone. Guaranteed Safe and Sure. Price 30c For Sale by Taylor Drug Co

The Oil of the People.—Many oils have come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Sterilized qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there, and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thousands have benefitted by it and would use no other preparation.

**Everybody Enjoys  
a fine cup of Tea.**

# "SALADA"

IF YOU DRINK JAPANS  
TRY  
"SALADA" GREEN TEA  
Infinitely Superior to  
the best of Japans.

is truly delicious at all times. 30 years' reputation for fine teas.

## Seasonable Hardware

ENDERS SAFETY RAZOR, now.....\$ 1.00  
GEM SAFETY RAZOR, now..... 1.00  
EVER-READY SAFETY RAZOR, now.. 1.00  
AUTO STRAP RAZORS, now..... 3.50  
GILLETTE RAZORS, now..... 3.50  
STRAIGHT RAZORS, now.....\$1.25 to \$3.75  
POCKET CUTLERY.....25 cents to \$2.00

SCREEN DOORS, SCREEN WINDOWS AND  
WIRE HINGES, POULTRY NETTING AND  
GARDEN TOOLS AT LOWEST PRICES.

**N. B. Howden Est.**



## Lowe Brothers



**This paint film  
is less than  
1/100 of an inch  
thick. What  
does that mean  
to you?**

When you stop to realize that a two-coat film of paint is less than 1-100 of an inch in thickness, and that this thin film stands between your house and the weather, you can see the vitalness of buying the right kind of paint.

Lowe Brothers High Standard Paint forms a tougher film than any other paint we know of. It is elastic. It will not crack with the weather's changes. It is both

weatherproof and waterproof.

It costs a little more than most paints, but it always covers more surface, therefore less paint is required and you actually save money at the very start. This fact, coupled with its long lastingness, makes it really an investment paint.

If you want to prevent future trouble, come in and talk over your paint problems with us.

## T. Dodds & Son

## Paints

FREE MAIL

**Cent  
Business**

STRATFORD,

The leading School in West offers a free course to those who pursue Business September, By "you can shorten term. Our gr meeting with su at once for D. A. McLA

**ELLIOT  
Business**

Yonge and Charle In noted for high g have positions to f \$100 per month. W at \$150 per month \$2700 per annum. Enter at any time. W. J. ELLI

MEDI

**JAMES NEWEL**

L.R.C.P.&S., M.B. Coroner County Water Office—Corner Mai Residence—Front s of Main st.

C. W. SAW

Phone 13. Wa Office—Main st. R street, east. Office Hours—8 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 appointment.

W. G. SIDC

WATFORD OFFICE—Next to Day and Night cal Office Hours—8 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 appointment.

DEN

**GEORGI**

D. S. TRINITY Royal College of Denta of Bridge and Crown Porcelain work. The b preserve the natural te OFFICE—Opposite T MAIN ST., Watford. At Queen's Hotel, Ar Sav. of each month.

C. N. H

D. S.

GRADUATE of the Surgeons of Ontar Toronto. Only the La Appliances and Metho to Crown and Bridge Office—Over D Watford.

**Veterinar**

J. McGL

Veterinal

HONOR GRADUATE of the Royal College of D Dentistry. The b diseases of domestic a principles. Office—Two doors s office. Residence—M of Dr. Siddall's office

**Auo**

J. F.

Licensed

For the Co

PROMPT attention terms. Order, advocate office

**SU**

J. H.

FIRF. A

SICK BEN

Representing

Fire Insu

You want yo call on J. H. H

VICTORY BC

GOOD SECU

TICKET A

Tickets sold

foha, Northwest

**THE I**

**Farmers' M**

and

(Esta

JOHN W. KIN

JAMES SMIT

ALBERT G. M

THOMAS LIT

GUILFORD B

JOHN PETER

JOHN COWAN

J. F. ELLIOT

ROBERT J. W

ALEX. JAMIE

P. J. McWE

W. G. WILLC

Watford

PETER Met

Agent for Warw