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# Won at Last

CHAPTER I.

The "up" train was expected entarily at the little junction at Gales-ford, from whence a line branched off to some villages and the county town. A couple of commercial travellers,

whose large, neatly strapped cases were piled on a hand-truck, stood at one end of the platform, in conversation of an amusing description, for they laughed loud and frequently.

A gentleman, covered from head to foot in a large dark ulster, walked to and fro, smoking a cigar, and peering sharply into the thick mist which hid ine up to a few yards beyond the

station.

The loose wrap he wore did not conceal his air of distinction. The eyes that watched so eagerly for the train, were light steely blue, his coloring was sun-burned brown, somewhat too dark for his hair and moustache.

"Five minutes behind time," he said,

glancing at the clock over the door of the booking office, and addressing one of the two porters who were waiting

'It often is, sir. You see they have often to wait at Brenton for the Altonborough passengers. It's express after after this."

"Look after my luggage. It is in the waiting room. My name is on it —Captain Lisle—I'll be back by six-twenty, without and will not forcef you."
"Wa and will not forget you."
"Thank ye, sir. I'll take care of it right enough."

Two-fifteen, and here it comes," exclaimed Captain Lisle, throwing away his cigar as the engine rushed screaming out of the dim distance, and approaching the edge of the platform he peered sharp-

ly into the carriages. In a first class compartment a young lady sat alone. Lisle proceeded to oper

the door.

Beg pardon, sir,' said the urbane guard. "This is a ladies' carriage—there's plenty of room in the next."

"All right. I know the lady; she will permit me to travel a few miles in her company. Will you not?" raising his deerstalker's cap.

"Oh, Captain Lisle," she exclaimed, with a swift hugh. "Yes of course"

"On, Captain Lisic," she exciamed, with a swift blush. "Yes, of course."
"Don't cram in any women or babies," said Lisle aside quickly to the guard, pressing some coin of the realm into his

bis cap, showing a case construction hair, and a rather good looking, resolute face. His keen eyes grew softer as they dwelt on his companion. She was worth looking at. Her height even as she sat reclining in the corner of the carriage, was eveidently above the average; the eyes with which she regarded hat he was afraid you did not think him were very deep grey—large, liquid and at the moment pathetic, almost dark the moment pathetic, almost good form to propose for you! He said a saucy smile as she passed out of sight. darker than her hair, which admirers called golden and detractors red both having a fair shaw of reason for their opinions. In deed, the contrast between her sunny locks and her nearly black brows and eyelashes, generally struck those who met her for the first time. Her complexion was of the purely fair description which goes with hair of her haughty, refined expression about her rather chums. mouth, which though finely formed, was "And you?" mouth, which though finely formed, was mouth, which though finely formed, was not small. Her travelling aress of dark green cloth, simple and compact, and a velvet hat of the same color, with a velvet hat of the same color, with a velvet hat of black-cock's feathers, "Ah!" exclaimed the young lady, sud-

very good to take the trouble. I fancied me, you started so early."
"I started at that unearthly hour to

an ass of myself."

"You really puzzle me! I feel is a shy bird; if you are not kindly he waguely there is something I do not quite understand behind this sudden illness of my poor grandmother. Every one seemed so sorry for me—and Lady Mary, who is kindness herself, said she feared she had lost a great deal of money. Do tell me what you know. You always seem to know everything!"

"I wish I did not know the present of for my enormous unselfishness by a

is more than I could expect! You need not exhaust yourself in persuasion; I really do not dislike Mr. Waring; on the contrary, he is evidently malleable, and by no means bad looking—rather young perhaps, but that is a fault which orrects itself. I had no idea he thought of throwing the handkerchief to me! I am much obliged for your warning not to scare a shy bird! It is not always that a man is gifted with a figure as well as a fortune."

She spoke with languid composure, keeping her eyes on his

She spoke with languid composure, keeping her eyes on his.

"I am very glad you take so sensble a view of my suggestion," he returned, with a slight suppressed surprise; "as to looks, that is a matter of taste; I do not admire the 'prizefighter' style myself; but Waring is quite six or seven years older than you are! I assure you it is a relief to my mind that you deign to accept my counsel and do not

deign to accept my counsel and do not snub me for meddling."
"That would be a bad return for your disinterested friendship. I do not think many people would imagine you capable of so quixotic an effort to succor a dami

"I can imagine that Mrs. Newburgh's "I can imagine that Mrs. Newburgh's rule is of the iron rod order," said Captain Lisle. "Nor do I suppose that you are too meek a subject! I fear," he added, gravely, softly, 'that a terrible reverse awaits her—and you. The speculation in which she has invested her whole capital has come to grief—and I

irrends," she said, shyly, with quivering lips.

"Yes, and for that friendship's sake I am about to break my usual habit of not interfering with what does not absolutely concern me—to risk the snubbing you are quite capable of administering."

He paused, and gazed for a moment at the delicate, downcast face oposite to him, his brows contracting in a sudden frown.

"Why should I snub you?" she asked, without looking up.

"I did not choose at all. I simply did my best to advise you not to throw a good chance away. Are you serions? I do not quite understand you, Mona."

She raised a warning finger playfully.

"As I am not, according to you, to keep my name much longer, pray let me hear it always. It is far prettier than Waring—Miss Joscelyn, if you please."

She had grown quite animated; a faint color replaced her extreme pallor; her large eyes sparkled; she dominated the without looking up.

"Because I want you to seize the only ship."
"I have," he returned, emphatically.

"Because I want you to seize the only ship." ay of escape that offers."
"Escape? How?"
"Hear me out! I am going to rush in probably like a fool—where angels ight hesitate to tread; but I know "May I way I "I wonder if you exactly appreciate the

the circumstances, I thought it would be good form to propose for you! He said it cut him to the heart, to think of your being deprived of anything that could give you pleasure or comfort—I must say he spoke like a gentleman."

"It was very strange his consulting you," she exclaimed, with unconscious emphasis.

"I do not think it was," he returned, with studied composure, while he watched her varying color; "we have become rather chums."

"And you?"

"And yo welvet hat of the same color, with a small plume of black-cock's feathers, was most becoming. As Captain Lisle spoke, a quiet smile parted her lips, and she said gently.

"Ah!" exclaimed the young lady, suddenly pressing her handkerchief to her prov. "There must be an east wind. Such a sharp pain shot through my temple! Would you draw up that window?" would not do! Matrimony is a hideous live ple! Would you draw up that window?" Such a snarp pain snot through "would not do! Matrimony is a nucleus and gently,
"I have nothing to forgive. You are ple! Would you draw up that window?" would not do! Matrimony is a nucleus ple! Would you draw up that window?" institution. Even Mona's fine eyes, and The pain was so severe that her voice institution. Even Mona's fine eyes, and general charm (she is charming!) would not do! Matrimony is a nucleus. Sounded unsteady. He obeyed, and, resuming his seat and his argument, proceeded:

Twelve or fifteen boys and girls may lose their effect in a few years—perhaps in a few months, and I might be a brute, ceeded:

"Waring is not a bad fellow, and he is rich, really rich, no matter if the richness to terribly impractical and illogical! If is new or old. He is not as dull as he is new or old. He is not as dull as he is new or old. He is not as dull as he is new or old. He is not as dull as he is new or old.

"I started at that unearthly hour to "Waring is not a bad fellow, and he is secure some private conversation with you."

"Indeed."

"Again a blush, fainter this time, filited over the lady's cheek.

"Yes, I am going to say what may perhaps offend you—to interfere where perhaps offend you—to interfere where interest in you—my—my ardent regret that fortune should treat you how in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the forms of genteel poverty, only you mush in the form of the players take seems, though dullness is no drawback to a husband. He adores you—but he is seems, though dullness is no drawback to a husband. He adores you—but he is seems, though dullness is no drawback to a husband. He adores you—but he is seems, though dullness is no drawback to a husband. He adores you—but he is seems, though dullness is no drawback to a husband. He adores you—but he is seems, though dullness is no drawback to a husband. He adores you—but he is seems, though dullness is no drawback they are worth their salt, they expect they bestow; if they are worth their salt, they expect they bestow; if they are worth their salt, they expect they bestow; if they are worth their salt, they are worth their salt, they are worth their salt, they expect they bestow; if they are worth their salt, they expect they bestow; if they are worth their salt, they expect they bestow; if they are worth their salt, they are worth their salt, they expect they bestow; if they are worth their salt, the must not hesitate in your ecceptance of myself."

"You really puzzle me! I feel vaguely there is something I do not quite understard behind this sudden illness of my poor grandinother. Veryon seemed so sorry for me—and Ladyon seemed so sorry for me—and Ladyon box is kindness herself, said she fearly she had lost a great deal of money. Do tell me what you know, You always seem to know everything!"
"I wish I did not know the present state of affairs—and I wish you did not look as if those grand ever of yours had been wide awake all night!"

"I wish lot did not know the present state of affairs—and I wish you did not look as if those grand ever of yours had been wide awake all night!"

"I wish lot all one back after a few years of broiling, I shall see you, I hope, what you know? You again the single of my enormous unselfishness by a renewal of your friendship and confiloses and the wish of those harpy individuals who thinks no prince and I wish you did not look as if those grand ever of yours had been wide awake all night!"

"I wish I did not know the present state of affairs—and I wish you did not look as if those grand ever of yours had been wide awake all night!"

"I wish I did not clook as if those grand ever of yours had been wide awake all night!"

"I wish I did not clook as if those grand ever of yours had been wide awake all night!"

"I wish I did not know the present state in your acceptance of the war, you neem not affect a few years on be a good chane. I feel I have done my future it time. Mona at the head of a good establishment would be the will furnish the time. Mona at the head of a good establishment would be the will furnish, but no two players must mame the article learly will furnish, but no two players must name the article and the row, manue the article and the row, manue the article and the row, manue the article and the time of the row, manue the article and the count. It would have been with grand passed and the look and the row in the look of the players may be do contribute a stewpan he

Good Tea Has to reach a HIGH STANDARD.

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watched, she set loose the reins of her self-control, and yielded to the storm of shame and despair which rent her soul.

She had indeed "grown fond" of Lisle, after months of frequent intercourse, during which he had sought her with so much carefully veiled assiduity—and won her confidence has been assignated. of so quixotic an effort to succor a damsel in distress! You do not do yourself justice, Captain Lisle; Now, do tell me something of your own plans; for I reciprocate your friendly interest, I assure you."

"My plans," he repeated, in a different and less steady tone. "They are simple enough. My uncle, General Forrester, has promised me an appointment on his staff. It may keep me in India the best part of my life; but I shall have leave of absence from time to time, and so keep in touch with civilization."

"They are in India distribution of elder brotherly authority, flecked with gleams of passionate admiration, which gleams of passionate admiration, which are real enough. He had roused her interest, and flattered her youthful her interest, and flattered her youthful her interest, and flattered her youthful sample of position, a favorite with fine ladies, a smart cavalry officer, of whose success in life no one had a doubt. To feel that she, a simple debutante, exercised an influence and attraction on such a man—was infinitely exilar assignment of much carefully veiled assignity—and won in the confidence of passionate admiration, which is the providence of passionate admiration, which is the providence of passionate admiration, which is the providence of passionate admiration, which carefully veiled assi tain Lisle. "Nor do I suppose that you are too meek a subject! I fear," he added, gravely, softly, 'that a terrible reverse awaits her—and you. The speculation in which she has invested her would be supposed to apital has come to grief—and I fear she has lost everything."

"How do you know?"

"How do you know?"

"How do you know?"

"Sir Robert Everard told me all particulars last night—when the other men had left the smoking room. Mrs. Newburgh's solicitor is also his. The sudden shock has been too much for her, and brought on a feverish attack."

"Do you mean to say that we shall have no money at all?"

"Do you mean to say that we shall have no money at all?"

"I fear you will not! Everard spoke openly to me, knowing the interest I take in you, of which I hope you too are aware."

"We have always been very good friends," she said, shyly, with quivering lips.

"Yes, and for that friendship's sake I was a woll as a wealthy wife. Mr. Warring is handsome, or rather he will develop into a handsome man. I think you have chosen well."

"I did not choose at all. I simply did my best to advise you not to throw a word and so keep in touch with civilization."

"That will be delightful! And you in and so keep in touch with civilization."

"That will be delightful! And you in and you delightful! And you or supplied the shear to time, and so keep in touch with civilization."

"That will be delightful! And you or man you was infinitely exhilarating. Lisle hand been the chum and favorite brother officer of Mrs. Newburgh's favorite ne-phew, and this was an excuse for an unusual degree of intimacy—which had in-reased as time rolled on, and reached a dangerous pitch during their stay at Lady Mary Everard's, the last blissful days enjoyed by Mona. Captain Lisle had begun to fear that he was going to far, and was annoyed with himself for his planted."

"The Dest part of absence from time to time, and you was an analyse of intimacy—which had in-reased as time rolled on, and reached a dangerous pitch during their stay at Lady Mary E

(To be continued.)

#### SUFFERING WOMEN

Find Health and Strength in the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

frown.

"Why should I snub you?" she asked, without looking up.

"Wait till I have finished. Will you believe me when I say that I was as sleepless as yourself last night? My fancy—no, I am not an imaginative man—my experience, depicted all the hardships of your lot; for I have known difficulties; poverty, too, is a hundred-fold worse for a woman, a proud, delicately nurtured woman, like yourself; and for you there is no escape, such as a man can find in a good appointment—I hope for one myself in India before many weeks are over."

"But women can work, too," she said, wonderingly. "Why do you try to frighten me?"

"But women can work, too," she said, wonderingly. "Why do you try to frighten me?"

"Because I want you to seize the only weav of escape that offers."

"In ten minutes I must say good-bye," her said. "I get out at the next station, and wait for the four-fifty train to frighten me?"

"Why at a long, tiresome wait. You really have sacrificed yourself to friend-ship."

"In ten minutes I must say good-bye," woman in middle life suffers from allor; her large eyes sparkled; she dominated the conversation. Captain Lisle watched her attended the conversation. Captain Lisle adminated the conversation. Captain Lisle adminated the conversation. Captain Lisle watched her large eyes sparkled; she dominated the conversation. Captain Lisle watched her attended in an nearing middle life suffers from allore; her large eyes sparkled; she dominated the conversation. Captain Lisle watched her attended her anteral, man nearing middle life suffers from allore, the conversation. Captain Lisle watched her attended her conversation. Captain Lisle watched her attended her anteral, man nearing middle life suffers from alore at the conversation. Captain Lisle watched her the conversation. Captain Planch Sequesti woman in middle life — she is nervous, irritable and depressed — liable to sudden attacks of pain and distress that only a woman knows of, ship."

I have," he returned, emphatically. I'm wonder if you exactly appreciate the sacrifice."

I'd do indeed."

"May I not call and learn from your win lips how you are going on?"

"You see it is a little uncertain where you may find us. I fear they do not al. of Tillbury, Ont., is one of the many one of the many one with the sacrification. The case of Mrs. Geo. Danby, or Tillbury, Ont., is one of the many of the case of Mrs. Geo. Danby, or till the case of Mrs. Geo. Danby, or till the case of Mrs. Geo. T with a swift blush. "Yes, of course."

"Don't cram in any women or babies," said Lisle aside quickly to the guard, pressing some coin of the realm into his hand.

"All right sir," significantly, "Jump in."

A shrill whistle and they were off. "I hope you will forgive my intrusion. But as I had no chance of seeing you after that telegram came. I thought I would try to say good-bye en route."

He unfastened his ulster and removed his cap, showing a close crop of crisp brown hair, and a rather good looking, resolute face. His keen eyes grew softer solute face. His keen eyes grew softer selection."

A shrill whistle and they were off. I would try to say good-bye en route."

He unfastened his ulster and removed his cap, showing a close crop of crisp brown hair, and a rather good looking, resolute face. His keen eyes grew softer solute face and strength to every delicate in "You so in to all and learn from your "You see it is a little uncertain where you may find us. I fear they do not all own visitors at the work-house, which may be our destination, if Mr. Waring followed, with a slight curl way be our destination, if Mr. Waring followed, with a slight curl way in the solution of the lip.

"He was—that need not affect you work at a slight curl way and sterngth to every delicate own lips how you are goin on?"

"Was he a confidant of our troubles, too!" with the work-house, which may be our destination, if

Funny Game in Which Many May Take Part.

## Complicated Plot.

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\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Cowles regarded the girl gravely. She returned his glance with one of half-veiled tenderness. Each noted the other's expression with something between disapproval and reluctance.

Cowles said to himself: "It's a nasty, contemptible position to find one's self in. She's only a child—and it doesn't mean anything."

mean anything. That was as coherent as he would al-

That was as coherent as he would allow even his thoughts to become on this subject — disconnected fragments that suggested something disagreeably definite but unformed; something that made Cowles feel like a cad, or, at least, in danger of becoming one, if he were not unusually careful. unusually careful.

unusually careful.

"I wonder what he thinks of me," was what she was saying to herself for the hundredth time that night. "I wonder if I can ever make him feel that I am anything more than a silly young girl? Am I anything more? I wonder—?"

When the siles of the When the silence became embarrass-

ing Cowles said slowly: "Dear me! How stupid I am to-night! It must be that I am getting old. Here I've been staring into the fire like some bespectacled grandma—buried in memories—and for getting that I'm supposed to make some preetnse, at least, of being clever as a social obligation. social obligation. "You are a bit serious to-night," said

the girl, with a little laugh, "but it just suits my mood. I feel the same way. It's the rain, I guess. But you mustn't think I've been bored," she added, hast-"I've been trying to guess your Cowles gave an almost imperceptible

start. and wondering," she went on "—and wondering," she went on.
"Wondering if you were weaving some
mesh of mimic destiny for your next
story. Oh, it must be wonderfully fine
to write!—to create little worlds and

people them with men and women; to put life and thought into them—make them express what you feel! Why, it's like being a god—the power you wield! I think one must possess a thousand minds and be able to see clear into human hearts and souls to de that? human hearts and souls to do that.'

She paused to regard him with wide open, wondering eyes.

"You make people laugh or cry. You teach them wonderful things they never even guessed before—and make them understand their fellowmen. And yet you say you are not elever; that you are not elever; they wanted the same all the same elever. say you are not clever; that you are old and stupid! Fie, sir! Do you expect me to believe that?"

"Little flatterer," said Cowles, aston-Thttle Hatterer," said Cowles, aston-ished at her eloquence, and pleased, de-spite himself. "Don't overwhekn me with your 'coals of fire." Don't encour-age my bad manners by making virtues of them. I've been a most boorish age my bad manners by making virtues of them. I've been a most boorish guest. I've taken up an evening which some younger man might have made vastly more entertaining for you, with my vaporings and reveries. In exchange for this you ply me with delicious compliments—all the sweeter because unmerited. It's a woman's art, I guess. But it isn't fair."

The girl gazed up into his fore with

hear you talk than 'some things,' she re-top price for wethers was \$6.25 per cwt. sponded with a slight flush and a little | The demand for breeding ewes throughgesture of protest which made Cowles very uncomfortable. It was very good of you to come—and—I meant all I said."

"Why do you call me child?" she ques tioned, almost fiercely.

with the manner of one who has taken a quick resolve. "You tried to guess what thoughts were a while ago," he said; 'shall I tell you?"

"Shall I tell you?"
"Yes," she answered tensely.
"It all came out of the fire," Cowles went on, "this plot for my next story. It's rather strange, and some of it is true—a part of the life of a man whom I knew rather well years ago.
"He fell in love when he was guite of the life of a man whom I knew rather well years ago.

"He fell in love when he was quite a boy; but it wasn't the ordinary puppy love that most boys have, for after they quarreled—he and the girl—and she marquarreled—he and the girl—and she married another man, he never got quite over it, but just went loving her memory all his life. He went away —to a foreign war—when he heard of the marriage. He wanted to die, and once he was nearly killed, but not quite. So after the war was over he wandered about the world, and when finally he returned to his old home, he was ded. He was cit!

tain stimulus had been removed, and she straightened herself in the chair. "Your story is very dramatic," she re-marked coldly, "and, as you say, rather complex. Such things, I imagine, varely happen in real life. But that makes it all

the more original. Thank you so much for telling me about it." Cowles was searching her face with a keenness that she must have felt, but she

gave no sign.
"Dear me" he said at length, glancing at the clock "it is quite late." She did not answer. He arose to go. At the door she gave him her hand. It was hot and

"Good night, Mr. Cowles," she said; "I

"Good night, Mr. Cowles," she said; "I shall see you at the Arlington reception no doubt.

"Probably not," he answered. "I have some idea of leaving town for a time." "Really," exclaimed the girl in polite surprise. "We shall miss you."

"That's kind of you," said Cowles, departing. "Good night."

A light rain was still falling. The almost deserted street glistened with a film of moisture under the arc lamp which cast a great black shadow up into the sky and made the foliage of shade trees scintillate and sparkle as the wind stirred it. At the corner a cabman sat, stirred it. At the corner a cabman sat, asleep on his box, while a tiny stream trickled from his oil-cloth helmet down the front of his tightly buttoned coat. Cowles hailed him and he awoke with a

cowies named him and he awoke with a start, splashing and shaking like a Newfoundland dog after a bath.
"I wonder," Cowles soliloquized, as he pulled the cab door shut with a snap and settled back on the cushions, "I wonder if I made an ass of myself."—Brooklyn Citizen. Citizen.

WORRIED MOTHERS.

Much of the worry which every mother of young children undergoes, would be spared if the mother kept Baby's Own Tablets on hand, and gave an occasional dose when the child was fretful, cross or peevish. Nearly all the ailments of childhood can be traced to the stomach, bowels or teething. For these troubles no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is absolutely safe. Mr. Kenneth McInnis, Lakefield, Ont, says. "Baby's Own Tablets are a perfect medicine in own Tablets are a perfect medicine in every way. There will be no sickly children in the homes where they are used. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### The Outlook for Sheep Husbandry

(By H. S. Arkell, D. S. A., M. A.) Bulletin from the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Can.:
The rise and fall of prices, the ebb and flow of the tide of trade is a recognized fact of commercial life. With a finger on the pulse of the market, the ability to relate one's business to the demands of the present and the courage of patience and resourcefulness to prepare for the demands of the future as a talent that should assure success in the life of any man, be he farmer, tradesman or manu facturer. A stockman who takes advantage of a dull year to strengthen or improve his breeding flock and refuses to breathe the atmosphere of discouragement and impatience under which his neighbors are going down to failure, is wise in his day and generation. The is wise in his day and generation. The sheep owner and breeder who, not despairing of the revival of the sheep industry, has during the past few years, by judicious selection and breeding, maintained or increased the quality of his hopefulness and is year pretition to

'Record marketings at record prices" The girl gazed up into his face with tremulous eyes—a wealth of admiration tion at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, which her youthful enthusiasm could not conceal.

"If you knew how much rather I would "If you knew how much rather I woul out the States has, during the past year, fully doubled, and there were by no means enough feeder sheep to supply the demand in the corn belt and on the "I know it, child," said Cowles, softly.
"It was very good of you—very sweet and kind, but——" He looked into the fire again to avoid her glance.

"It was very good of you—very sweet and kind, but——" He looked into the fire again to avoid her glance.

"The past year has also been controlled." per cwt. Ine past year has also been a profitable one for the wool grower, present prices being abnormally high. With the impetus given to the sheep industry by the active demand for wool Cowles did not answer for a moment. His heart ached and he felt weak, miserable, afraid. He knew that she was watching him, and pulled himself together with an effort.

"It's because I feel older than I look, perhaps—at least to-night," he said finally. For a moment he looked bock into the flames. Then he faced her suddenly, flocks are particularly popular in the flocks are particularly popular in the flocks are particularly popular in the flames. flocks are particularly popular in the United States, and Canadian farmers ought to be in a position to reap a rich harvest through trade with their cousins across the line. The presence of sheep on the farm, moreover, assists the farmer worderfulls in heads sists the farmer wonderfully in keeping his farm free from weeds and in taining the fertility of the land. ally, the prospect of profit in the sheep trade is better now than it has been for years, and the outlook is promising to those who have retained their faith in the sheep as the Fermer's Friend.

A New Sect.

A farmer who is an elder in the Auld Kirk advertised for a cattleman. A man applied whose personal appearance and credentials seemed all right. After he was engaged the farmer asked: "By the way, what is your religion?" "Well, to tell the truth," said the cattleman, "I'm a Methusalahite." "Indeed," said the far-mer, "that is surely a new sect. In what do you believe?" "In leevin' as lang I possibly can," replied the cattleman with a grin.—Dundee News.

Why Slumworkers Fail. (Tacoma Ledger.)

With the best of intensions they fail of sympathy with the persons whom they seek to aid and who often are in great need of their help. Their methods are an affront to the self-respecting poor and are resented much in the same spirit as has been shows by the crowds of the London unemployed who have been parading the streets of the British metropolis with banners inscribel; "Curse your charity. Give us, work,"