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LET us never forget that an act of goodness is of it-self an act of happiness. No reward coming after the event can compare with the sweet reward that went with it.-Naterlinck.

... The Second Chance (Copyrighted)

NELLIE L. McCLUNG Author of "Sowing Seeds in Danny" (Continued from last week)

Before a tight, show a web istor is you.

to you. 5. Don't bust yourself to think of things for us to do. We kep the read-box full long before we ever saw you, also water-pail and other errings. 6. Don't make remarks on freckles. We have them, and don't care, freckles is honorable. (This was Jim-read contribution.) contribution.)

mys contribution.) 7. Don't always say you won't live long, we don't mind, only Mrs. Jane Watson is picking it up from you. We don't like it, it ain't cheerful. Don't interfere about bedtime.

We don't with you. 9. Don't tell about children raised in idleness that turned out bad. It in ideness that turned out bad. At ain't cheerful, and besides we're not. Just then the cry was raised that she was coming, and the Magna Charta was hastily folded up, with-

Charta was hastily folded up, with-out receiving the signatures. Aunt Kate, who was very observant, supected at once that the children had been "up to something." "What have you youngsters been up to now, while we were away?" she demanded.

There was a thick silence. Mrs. Watson asked the children to answer

eir Auntie.

Which maked the enhanced to above their Auntic. Mary it was who braved the storm. "We'vo Leen drawing up a list of things for you," she said steadily. Annt Kate had seen signs of re-bellion, and had got to the place where she was not surprised at any-"Give it here," she said. "Wait till it's signed." Pearl said. "Wit till it's signed. Pearl said. "It's a Magne Charta, Aunt Kate," she went on, "like they got King John to sign." about it. What was it'' she aked.

she asked.

Pearl explained.

"Let me see it, anyway." Pearl gave her the document, and he retired to her room with it to nok it over look it over

hok it over. "Say, Pearl," said Jimmy, "go in there and get out my catapult, will you? She may sign it and then out up rough." There was no more said about it for several days, but Aunt Kate was de-cidedly better, though abe still de-clared she did not sleep at night, and Pearl was determined to convince her that she did. Aunt Kate was a prothat she did. Aunt Kate was a pro-

FARM AND DAIRY

"Did you really hear the clock last night, Auntie?" Pearl asked with great politeness

"Oh, it's very little you youngsters "Oh, it's very little you youngsters know about lying awake. When you get to the age of me and your mother, I tell you, it's different. I get think-in', thinkin', thinkin', and my nerves

"Because I stopped the clock," Pearl said, "just to see if you could hear it when it's stopped," and for once Aunt Kate, usually so ready of speech, could not think of anything to say

to say. Aunt Kate went to bed early the next night, leaving the children un-disturbed to enjoy the pleasant hour as they had done before she came. The next morning she handed Pearl the sheet of brown paper, and below the list of recommendations there it was in bold writing:

"Kate W. Shenstone."

"See that, now," said Pearl tri-umphantly, as she showed it to the children, "what it does for you to

children. "what it does for you to know history!" "Say," said Jim, "where could we get some of them things, what did you call them, Pearl?" " "Twouldn't do any good, she wouldn't eat them," Billy said.



Across the Fields in a Farmer's Auto Buggy

This machine is a type of an automobile becoming quite common with American farmers in various parts of the United States. ExPresident Roseverit may be seen in the car as it was used by a N w York state farmer in showing him around the farm.

around the farm. We had used by a N w Tork state farmer in showing him whistles comin' back and grinds her teeth, and after all that she gets up in the mornin' and tells Ma she heard every hour strike. She couldn't hear the clock strike anyway, and her thickin' up such a fuss as he is, but I'm going to stop her if I can; ahe's our aut, and we've go to do our best for her, and, besides, there's lots of nice things about her.'' The next morning Pearl was very so-licitous about how her a unt had slept. ''I heavd every hour but siz. I al-ways drop off about six.'' ''N end bit better,'' aunt Katesaid.'' ''I heavd every hour but siz. I al-ways drop off about six.''

Surmer redundant, Blueness abundant. Where is the blot? —Robert Browning.

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"It is the old, sad, pitiful story, sır, Of the devil's winding stair."

Neither of them had time to think of the meaning-they were so anx-ious about the gestures. Maudie did a long, waving sweep with three motches in it, more like a gordon braid pattern than a stair, but it was very preity and graceful, and Miss Morri-ton was pleased. son was pleased.

"And men go down and down and down To darkness and despair."

Maudie scalloped the air three times evenly to indicate the down grade.

'Tossing about like ships at sea With helm and anchor lost "

Maudie certainly gave the ships a rough time of it with her willowy left arm. Miss Morrison said that to use her left arm to toss the ships would add variety.

'On and on thro' the surging waves, Not caring to count the cost."

Not caring to count the cost." Maudie rose on the ball of her left foot and indicated "distance" with the proper Delsarte stretch. "Mawdie dark when Pearl got home. "Mawdie her hand the pearl got home. "The family were just at supper, and her mother said reprovingly. "O Pearliel now, sure Miss Morrison is teaching her, and they do be asyin" sho's won three medals herself." "Well," Pearlie said, unconvinced, "them kind of earrin's-on may do fine for some pieces, but old women wid their hearts just breakin' don't eut the figger eight up in the air, and do the Dutch-roll, and kneel down and for one hing. Ye can't histen to the

August 3, 1911.