LOVE'S EXILE.

zakakakakakakakakakakakakak

I waited for them at the stage door long time after the performance quickly over her features and was year over, saw the rest of the little a long time after the performance was over, saw the rest of the little company come out in twos and threes, one or two depressed and silent, but most of them loudly cursing their manager, the Scotch nation in general, and the people of Aberdeen in particular. Then the manager himself care. himself came out, with his wife, a buxem lady who had played Helen Macgregor with a good deal of spirit, who seemed, from the stoical forbearance with which she received the outpourings of her hus-band's wrath at his ill-luck, to be a disappointingly mild and meek person in private life. "But what will they do, Bob? I believe the mother's dying," I heard her protest gently.
"Can't help that. We must look out
for ourselves. And Mary will make
a better juvenile at half Miss Bailey's
screw," said her husband, gruffly.
Last of all came Mrs. Ellmer, thinner and shabbier than ever, leaning on the arm of an overgrown girl a little shorter than herself, whose childishly meagre skirts were in odd contrast with the protecting, old-fashioned manner in which she sup-ported her mother, and whispered to her not to cry, they would be all right.

made myself known rather awk wardly, for when I raised my hat and said, "Mrs. Ellmer, I think," they only walked on a little faster. The case was too serious with them, however, for me to allow myseif to be easily rebuffed. I followed them with a long and lame speech of introduction.

Don't you remember-five years in the Strand, when you were g at the Vaudeville-Mr. Fabian

Babiole stopped and whispered something: Mrs. Ellmer stopped, too, and held out her hand with a wan smile and a sudden change to a rather effusive manner.

"Maude," said I. "It is very good of you to remember me at all, after such a long time. But I couldn't re-sist the temptation of speaking to sist the temptation of speaking to you; one sees, as you say, so few beings up here whom one likes to call fellow creatures. Miss Bablole, you've 'growed out of knowledge.' I suppose you haven't seen much of our friend, Fabian, lately, Mrs. Ellmer?'

, indeed. I went on tour at the "No. Indeed. I went on tour at the end of the season when I first had the pleasure of meeting you, and we have been touring ever since."

"Don't you get tired of the incessant travelling? I suppose you seldom stay more than a week at each place?"

"Sometimes only, two or these

nights. It is extremely fatiguing. In fact, I am going to take a rest for a short time, for I find the nightly work too much for me in my present state of health," she said, with a brave attempt to check the tremor in her voice, which was unspeakably plteous to me who knew the true reason of the "rest."

"If you are going to stay in Aberdeen, I hope you will allow me to call upon you. I live near Ballater, forty miles away in the country, so you may guess how thankfully I snatch at a chance of seeing a little society."

At the word "society" Mrs. Ellmer At the word "coclety" Mrs. Elimer laughed almost hysterically.

'I am afraid you will find solitude livelier than our society," she said, with a pitiful attempt to be completely.

sprightly.

"Well, will you let me try?"

"Really, Mr. Maude, when we are in the country we live in such a very quiet way. Of course it's different when one is in town and has one's

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her, "I was afraid you would forget "I was afraid you would forget to come, perhaps," she said, in the prim little way I remembered, as she led the way into a small room, in which no one less used to the shifts of travel than I was could shifts of travel than I was could have detected the ingenious artifices by which a washhand-stand became a sideboard, and a wardrobe a bookease. The popular Scotch plan of sleeping in a cupboard disposed of the bad.

Mrs. Elimer looked better. Whether influenced by the side of the

board disposed of the Mrs. Elimer looked better. Whether influenced by her daughter's keen perception tuat I was a friend in time of need or pleasantly excited at the hovelty of receiving a visitor, there was more spontaneity than I had expected the bar voluble welcome, more brighter than voluble welcome, more brighters. in her voluble welcome, more bright-ness in the inevitable renewal of her excuses for the simplicity of their surroundings. To me, after my long exile from everything fair or gentle in the way of womanhood, the bare little room was luxurious enough with that pretty young creature in it; for Babiole, though she had lost much of her addition. had lost much of her childish beauty,

and was rapidly approaching the "gawky" stage of a tall girl's development, had a softness in her blue eyes when she looked at her mother, eyes when she looked at her mother, which now seemed to me more charming than the keen glance of unusual intellect. She had, too, the natureal refinement of all gentlements and had had enough the natures, and had had enough stage training to be more graceful than girls of her age generally are. Altogether, she interested me greatly, so that I cast about in my mind for some way of effectually helping them, without destroying all chance of my meeting them roon again.

(Babiole brought in the tea herself, while Mrs. Ellmer carefully explained that Mrs. Firth, the landlady, had

while Mrs. Ellmer carefully explainther effusive mamner.

"I beg your pardon. I am sure I such odd notions of laying remember perfectly Mr. Sectt introduced you to make a savery old friend of his. You will excuse me, won't you? One doesn't expect to see you? One doesn't expect to see undertaken this little domestic gentlemen from town in these undertaken this little domestic gentlemen from town in these undertaken this little domestic gentlemen from town in these undertaken this little domestic gentlemen from town in these undertaken this little domestic gentlemen from town in these undertaken this little domestic gentlemen from town in these undertaken this little domestic gentlemen from the same and the following the f duty herself. But, from a glimpse I caught later of Mrs. Firth's hands, as she held the kitchen door to spy at my exit from behind it, I think there may have been stronger reasons for keeping her in the background when an aristocratic and presumably cleanly visitor was about.

Babiole did not talk much, but Bablole did not talk much, but when, in the course of the evening, I fell to describing Larkhall and the country around it, in deference to poor Mrs. Ellmer's thirsty wish to know more of the rollicking luxary of my bachelor home, the girl's eyes seemed to grow larger with intense interest; and, after a quick glance at my face, which had, I saw, an unspeakable horror for hers, she fixed her eyes on the fire, and remained as quiet as a statue.

Careful Mothers Should keep at hand the Means to Check Aliments that Otherwise May Prove Fatal.

When the weather is het the sands of the Hitle life are apt to glide away before you know it. You can't watch the little one too carefully when one is in town and has one's own servants; and these Seotch people have no notion of waiting at this period. Dysentery, diarrically the content of the stome of the stome and discrete infanting in my words with parted lips and starlight eyes like a child at table or serving things decently."

"I know I know," I broke in eager iy. "I'm used to all that myself. Why, I live in a tumble-down old-house with a man in a fair 'yes, yes." Reluctantly, and with a more excuses for having let. I saw Babiole stealthily shake her mother's arm, and move her lips in a fair 'yes, yes." Reluctantly, and with more excuses for having let. Tablets will speedly relieve and order of the mythod was for them which after the word of the limits of the same in the house of the same in the word of the same in the waste of the same in the word of the same in the waste of the limits fails, Ont., cays: "When my closed at had they known not have looked at had they known had looked the looked looked at had they known not have looked at had they known had looked the looked looked looked looked looked looked looked looke when one is in town and has ones own servants; and these Scotch at this period. Dysentery, diarr-people have no notion of waiting at hoea, cholera infantum and disortable or serving things decently."

figured you. For my part, I always prefer plain men to handsome ones. They are more intelligent and don't think so much "I themselves."

Babiole gave her mother an alarmed, pleading look, which happily absorbed my attention, and neutralized the effect of this speech. I could have borne worse things than poor Mrs. Ellmer's rather tactless and insipld conversation for the sake of watching her daughter's mobile little face, and I am afraid they must have wished me away long before I could make up my mind to go. Baboile came to the outer door with me, and I seized the opportunity to ask her what they were going to do. "Mrs. Ellmer doesn't look strong enough to act again at present," I enough to act again at present,"

suggested. The girl's face clouded.
"No. And even if she were, you ee—" She stopped. "Of course. Her place would filled up?"

"Yes," very sorrowfully.
"Yes," very sorrowfully.
she looked up again, her face grown, suddenly bright and hopeful, as with stack of sunshine. "But you needn't be afraid for us. Mamma is and I am young and strong; we shall be all right. We should be all right now if only—"
"If only?"

"Why, you see, you mustn't think it's mamma's fault that we are left in a corner like this; you don't know how she can save and manage

know how she can save and manage on—bh! so little. But whenever she has, by care and making things do, saved up a little money, it—it all goes, you know."

The sudden reserve which showed itself in her ingenious manner towards the last words was so very suggestive that the strue explanation of this phenomenon flashed upon my mind. on my mind.
"Then somebody else puts in claim?" I suggested.

claim?" I suggested.

The girl laughed a little, her full and sensitive red lips opening widely over ivory-white, even teeth, and she nodded appreciation of my contraction. appreciation of my perception.

"Somebody else wants such a lot "Somebody else wants such a lot of things that somebody else's wife and daughter can do without," she said, with a comical little look or resignation. And, encouraged by my sympathetic silence, she went on: "And he has so much talent, Mr. Maude. If he would only go on painting as poor mamma goes on acting. Maude. If he would only go on painting as poor mamma goes on acting, he could make us all rich—if he liked. And instead of that—"
"Babiole!" cried her mother's voice, rather tartly.
"Yes, manama." Then she added, low and mickly with a frightened.

'Yes, mainma.' Then say added, low and quickly, with a frightened glance back in the dusk, towards the door of their room: 'It's high treason to say even so much as this, but it is hard to know how she tries, and yet not to speak of it to any-one. I don't mean to blame my father, Mr. Maude, but you know what men are-"

It seemed to occur to her that this was an indiscreet remark, but I said "Yes, yes," with entire concurrence; for indeed who should know what men were better than I? After that she seemed as anxious to get rid of me as civility allowed, but I

rid of me as civility allowed, but I had something to say.

I gabbled it out fast and nervously, in a husky whisper, lest mamma's sharp ear should catch my proposal and she should catch my proposal and she should catch.

saw, an unspeakable horror for her, she fixed her eyes on the fire, and remained as quiet as a statue, while I enlarged on the good qualities of my monkey, my birds, my dog, and the view from my study window of the Mulck just visible now between the bare branches of the birch-trees.

"I should like to live right among the hills like that," she said softly, when her mother had exhausted her expressions of admiration.

"Would you? You would find it very lonely. In winter you would be snowed up, as I shall most certainly bein a week or two; and even when the latter of the asking, and it really isn't an uncomfortable little box, and I can't teil you what a service you would be doing me if you would persuade your mother to live in it until—until I find a tenant, you know. In summer I can get a splendid your for the place, thy as it is, in it until—until I find a tenant, you know. In summer, I can get a spiendid rent for the place, tiny as it is, if only I can find someons to keep it from going to pieces in the meantime. It's not hadly furnished," I intried on mendaciously, "and there's an old woman to do the housework—"

But here Babiole, who had been drinking in my words with parted lips and starlight eyes like a child at its first pantomime, dazzled, be-wildered, delighted, drew herself up

the roads are passable, you don't meet any one on them, except, perhaps, a couple of peasants, whose language would be to you as unintelligible as that of wild animals going down into the viliage to get food."

"But you can live there."

"But you can live there."

"Circumstances have made me solitary everywhere."

She looked up at me; her face flushed, her lips trembled with unutterable pity, and the tears sprang to her eyes.

Custom had long since made me callous to instinctive aversion, but this most unexpected burst of intelligent sympathy made my heart leap up. I said nothing, and began to play with the table-cloth.

Mrs. Elimer, in the helief that the pause was an awkward one, rushed into the breech, and disturbed my sweet feeling rather uncouthly.

"I am sure, Mr. Maude, no one inhinks the worse of you for the accident, whatever it was, that disfigured you. For my part, I always prefer plain men to handsome ones. They are more intelligent and don't think so much "I themselves."

Bablole gave her mother an alarmed, pleading look, which happily absorbed my attention, and neutralized the effect of this speech. I could have borne worse things than poor Mrs. Elimer's rather tactless and insight converseties. of my house, and to keep it in or-der during the winter for future tender during the winter for future tenants, provided I would be kind
enough to understand that she and
her daughter would do all the work
of the house, and further that they
might be permitted to reside in a
strictly private manner.

"Strictly private manner.

"Strictly private." I laughed
heartily to myself at this expression. The dear lady could hardly wish
for more privacy than she would
get with four or five feet of smow
piled up before her door. I was quite

get with four or five feet of snow piled up before her door. I was quite light hearted at my success and had to tone down my manner to its usual grave and melancholy pitch before I knocked again at their door.

Mrs. Elimer opened the door herself, thus disappointing me a little, Babiole's simple confidences, which I liked to think were the result not only of natural frankness, but of instinctive trust in me, were pleasant.

only of natural frankness, but of instinctive trust in me, were pleasanter to listen to than her mother's more artificial conversation. We were both very dignified, both ceremonlously grateful to each other, and when we entered the stting room and began to discuss preliminaries in a somewhat pompons and room and began to discuss preliminaries in a somewhat pompous and long-winded manner, Babiole sat, quiet as a mouse, in a corner, as if afraid to disturb by a breath the harmonious settlement of a plan on which she had set her heart.

At last all was arranged. It was Monday; Mrs. Ellmer and her daughter were to hold themselves in readiness to enter into posses-

r were to hold themselves in readi-iss to enter into posses-on by the following Friday Saturday, when I should return Aberdeen to escort them to Lark-ill Lodge. I rose to take my leave,

hall Lodge. I rose to take my leave, not with the easy feeling of equality of the day before, but with deep humility, and repeated assurances of gratitude to which Mrs. Ellmer replied with mild and dignified protest. But, in the passage, Babiole danced lightly along to the door like a kitten, and holding up her finger as a sign to me to keep silence, she clapped her hands noiselessly and nodded to me several times in deliciously confiding freemasonry.

(To be Continued.)

(To be Continued.) ****************

HOW MANY CHILDREN IN A FAMILY?

************ Wisest of English philosophers is he who has said that no man has lived the ideal life who has not done these things:

Become the father of a child. Builtya house. . . Planted a tree. Written a book.

The first of these duties prescribed to ambitious men has led a curious inquirer to ask whether a limit should be attached to its fulfilment.

The Sunday Herald opinions on the subject from readers largely variant in age, nationallty and social degree. They may be tabu-lated as follows:

G.rman wom an are almost a unit in saying that children are "hostages to saying that children are "hostages to fortune." The Teutonic peoples, particularly the Dutch, look apon the stork as the harbinger of good fortune, being so opposed to the practices of the elder nations in the east, where, from the times of Sparta on through the horrors of the Ganges, the child, as being father to the man, must be a boy indeed.

The Latin races no longer look upon their progeny as "iewels." as did the

their progeny as "jewels," as did the famous Roman matron. With all the religious safeguards to prevent, it is a fact that illegitimacy of birth abounds in the countries which medi-cal annals hold notorious for their records in the suppression of legiti-mate birth. In this respect Paris leads the world. In this country Dos-

leads the world. In this country Boston leads.

In answer to the question, How many children should constitute an ideal family? a Herald writer was perplexed by the differing views of the different men and women to whom he propounded the query.

"Three," said a woman in Brook-

NOXIOUS WEEDS AND THEIR EXTERMINATION

By the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa,

Both the chemist and the botanist Both the chemist and the botanist at the Experimental Farm at Ottawa, are agreed that the Frenchmethod of eradicating wild mustard, by spraying infested growing crops with solutions of copper sulphate, is the most effectual yet tried. Their conclusion, arrived at after many experiments is that fifteen rounder of periments, is that fifteen pounds of copper sulphate dissolved in fifty gallons of water to the acre, when galions of water to the acre, when the mustard plants are young, is the most effective, the safest, as re-gards the grain crops, and the most economical to use. The average cost of this application is about one

dollar per acre.

In Manitoba, where the greater portion of the plants called wild mustard are really bird-rape, which is more generally known as charlock, the best means of destroying this weed is by using (when the weed is by using (when the weed is young) forty gallons per acre of two per cept. solution of sulphate of cop-per; but if the charlock be in flow-er as much as sixty gallons of a four

er as much as sixty gallons of a four per cent. solution will be necessary. The asparagus beetle, which has been troublesome in the Niagara dis-trict, should be treated to spraying with either kerosene emulsion or

whale-oll soap.
The red turnip beetle, which visits Manitoba and the Northwest Territories now and again, can be got rid of by spraying or dusting the plants with arsenical poisons in the same was as for the Colorade beetle. ame was as for the Colorado beetle Should British Columbia be again visited by the mealy plum aphis, spray with whale-oil soap and quas-

Reverting to weeds, no seeds should he allowed to meature. And by far the most important to the farmer is to see that he purchase his seeds for his crops where he can depend upon getting reliable goods. It is false economy to buy "cheap" seeds.

onomy to buy "cheap" seeds.

The Canadian Thistle

Thistle

The Canadian Thistle

The Canadian Thistle

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The Canadian Thistle

The Sultwort on the thistle subsocomed the summer fallowing will destror wild lettuce. The only way to get rid of sour dock, yellow dock, curled rumex (all the summer Fallowing will destror wheat, open the time of sour dock, or curled rumex (all the summer Fallowing will destror wild lettuce. The only way to get rid of sour dock, or curled rumex (all the summer Fallowing will destroy wild lettuce. The only way to get rid of sour dock, or curled rumex (all the summer fallow, no curled rumex (all the summer The Canadian Thistle

harrow with the ordinary harrow, and use the spring tooth cultivator to shake the roots of the grass free from the soil. When dry burn them. Repeat this process twice or thrice and couch grass will disappear.

would like a houseful," said the

lyn. She had eight.

To get rid of it, drop meadows out of the rotation until the infested fields have been dealt with. Adopt the same plan with permanent pas-tures when at all practicable, Grow. a crop of rye, followed by rape. Pas ture meadow land until the middle of June, then plough deeply and sow with rape in drills. It may be well to follow with a crop of corn roots. Or, another remedy is to follow rye with a crop of millet, or to work the ground on the bare fallow. System until winter wheat may be

system until winter wheat may be sown in September.
To destroy burdock, in grain or hay fields, the reaping or mowing will prevent the seeds maturing at the usual season. If the fields be gone over later with the spud or some such implement, and the plants be cut below the corn, they must

die. When blue weeds put in an appearance, remove them with the spud, unless the ground is to be broken up the same season. When cut off at any stage of its growth below the corn the weed must die. Wild flax, sometimes known as false flax, may be got rid of by alternating hoed crops in succession with spring grain crops, or rye followed by a hoed crop, the rye not being allowed to ripen. When wild flax is found only in patches in meadows the infested parts may be cut and used for soiling purposes. When Lucerne can be substituted be cut and used for solling purposes. When Lucerne can be substituted for meadow, the first custing would take place before the flax is ripe. Pigeon weed generally gets in wheat and type seeds and timothy, we much along and slike It can mammoth clover and alsike. It can be treated about the same as wild

flax.

Rag weed and wild mustard should be treated alike.

Wild oat is an annual nuisance, and will fairly well succumb to the same treatment as wild mustard.

Suap dragon or toad flax is also Sup dragon or toad flax is also called butter and eggs, and while young plants may be rooted out by hand the summer fallow, is the most

more like the common tumble-weed than any other plant in the Northwest, and so great a pest is it in some quarters that the Wincoasin Experimental Farm authorities have recommended a Russian thistle to be placed in each school-house, so that the pupils may become familiar with it, and be taught to kill it wherever they find it as they would a rattle-snake. Permit no Russian thistle to go to seed, and in two years you will be rid of it. But be careful that all seed sown be as pure and clean as Repeat this process twice or thrice and couch grass will disappear.

The Ox-Eye Dalsy

blossoms from June to September, and grows everywhere where it is not wanted. This weed is propagated entirely by means of the seed, and is common in "cheap" seeds.

An Unhappy Wife on Love.

"It seems to me that if we could go back and try all over again, we might be happy yet. Love does not different ages, say twenty-eight, thirty-six and fity-two answered the question at the New York Yacht Club. The first, who was unmarried, sail that he thought when he got married he would like a house-ful; the next, a main of experience, said he had a houseful to give away, and the third was thoughtful awhile, then said: "I've passed through both your stages, and would like to go back and begin it all over again." I am living my boyhood once more through my grandson. I would like to have it so arranged that I could live allongside him as his mentor all the winy through his youth and early manhood, steering him clear of the snags which caught me."—New, York Herald.

Not Surprised at the Lady.

"Yez don't tell me, Mrs. Brady is to be marrid again?"

"Yis; it's thrue. Oi knowed yez'd to surproised at her."

"Yis; it's thrue. Oi knowed yez'd to surproised at her."

"Yis; it's thrue. Oi knowed yez'd to surproised at her."

"Tail, 'tis not at her Oi'm surproised."

The pretty-girl is generally shallow because beauty is only skinledge.

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"The "Confessions of a Wife," in the "Confessions of a Wife," in the "Confessions of a Wife," in the "July Century.

Indications of Nerve Trouble

Stuudy These Symptoms and See if You Are in Need of the Great Nerve Restorative.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Restless, languid, weak and weary, no life, no energy, tired all the time, throbbing, polpicating heart, heart asthma, sleepless nights, sudden startings, morning danguor, hot flushes, brain fag, inability to work or think, exhaustion on exertion, general numbness, dead all over, cold hands and feet, flagging appetite, slow digestion, food heavy, easily excited, nervous, muscles twitch, strength fails, trembling hands and limbs, unat anything, settled melancholia, steady decline, complete prostration.

Mrs. Cline, 49 Canada street. Hamilton, states: "For a number of years I have been a great sufferer from nervous headache and nervous dyspeptia, I had no appetite, and my whole nervous system seemed weak of trouble, relieving the headache. Improving digestion and toning up the system generally."

Mrs. Symons, 42 St. Clair street, Belleville, Ont., states: "Some weeks ago I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found it a very satisfactory medicine. I was formerly troubled with nervous exhaustion and a weak, fluttering heart. Whenever my heart bothered me I would have sp lis of strong and healthy, and the action of my heart seems to be regular. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, as nexcellent medicine."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson. Bates & Ca. Toronto.

Dr. Chese's Nerve Food, 50 cents a hox, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.