



No other possesses the exquisite flavor of the genuine MONSOON Ceylon-Black Tea.

THE SECRET OF THE GRANGE

that large old mansion," he wrote, "between our house and Richmond. Woodleigh Grange it is called. Soon after we came here the owner of it, Mr. Charlton, called upon us; he has been an excellent neighbor and a kind friend, I may just mention to you, as you know all my affairs, that he is a very wealthy man, and that it was he who advanced the money which was borrowed upon my estate. Strange that we should have come to live near him, is it not? He is a widower with one daughter, for whom he is now seeking a governess. I named you to him as having superintended Blanche's education, and he is eager for his child to have the same advantage. Blanche is delighted, as she will be able to see you almost every day.

I was never much prepossessed by the personal appearance of my employer; some people would perhaps have considered him handsome; his face was too dark and inscrutable to please me. I do not care about form of beauty or color in a face, but I must have candor and openness of expression. There was something in him I could never quite fathom; the dark, eager eyes had no calm unruffled depth, no thoughts were mirrored on the proud impassive face.

Mr. Charlton was also a man of the greatest reserve; it was seldom that frank words or a hearty laugh rose to his lips. A cloud hung over him that kept him grave and silent in his shadow—at least it appeared so to me. During the few conversations we had, he made but one allusion to Helena's mother—his dead wife—and that was when we were speaking of France. He said she died there.

One morning, as the young girl was eagerly examining a portfolio of drawings that her father had left upon the table, a portrait carefully wrapped up in paper fell from it. She picked it up and opened it. "Miss Wood," she cried, "this is my mother—my own darling mother. Look how beautiful she is!"

It was a very lovely face, but I thought there was something strange in the expression of it. Beautiful and childlike, with blue eyes and rippled lips. Still, it was not a thoughtful or intellectual face. "Is it not beautiful, Miss Wood?" cried Helena. "I love her so much, and yet I can remember nothing of my mother." "Did you never see her?" I asked, with surprise.

"No," she replied, sadly; "she died when I was quite a baby—and I am sure now, I cannot remember her in the least."

"But you know her portrait at once?" I said. "Yes," she answered; "because, a long time ago we had a beautiful picture of her; that was before we came to live at Woodleigh Grange. My father would not bring it here with him, I do not know what became of it. It used to hang in his dressing room. Every one said how lovely her face was."

"It is very beautiful, and she must have been much beloved," I said, anxious to console the child, whose eyes were full of tears. "While she still held the portrait in her hands, Mr. Charlton hastily entered the room. "I beg pardon, Miss Wood," said he abruptly. "I did not know any one was here. I left some drawings on the table."

Just then he caught sight of Helena, with her mother's portrait in her hands, and a dark nearness brown covered his face. "Who gave you permission to touch my photo?" he cried, his voice thick with rage. "No one, papa," she replied, timidly. "I thought you would not be displeased; and indeed I have not touched anything except this," and she held the portrait to him.

"I have told you before that I will not allow you to touch any of my papers," he said, snatching it from her rudely. "Take care you do not."

"But it was my mother," she sobbed the girl. "I saw his patience falling, and going up to Helena I spoke some few words, and succeeded in making her apologize to her father for having touched the photo without his permission."

"That will do," he said, kissing her, coldly enough. "I do not wish to be angry, but I must and will be obeyed."

"I noticed that he carefully wrapped up the portrait without looking at it. "Papa," said Helena, "some day, I am very good, will you let me have mamma's portrait to keep?" "We shall see," he replied, hastily. "You know I do not like to be teased."

"Is it not strange, Miss Wood," said Helena to me, as Mr. Charlton quitted the room, "that my father never likes me to speak of my mother? What do you think made him take her picture away from his room?" "I do not know—perhaps he loved her very much, and cannot bear to talk about her or to see anything that reminds him of her," I replied cautiously.

had begun to lose a little of the hopeless despondency that had taken so firm a hold of him, and the one subject of his conversation was Alan Charlton and his wealth. He held the mortgage on Croome, and was therefore the most important person in the world to the old man whose loss had so nearly broken his heart. Never a day passed without Mr. Charlton visiting at the Cottage. Hugo baskets of flowers and fruits were seen there continually; and to me these things began to have a strange meaning. I could not believe Mr. Carew was the charm that drew Alan Charlton from his home every day. It could not be for the pleasure of talking with or listening to him that he paid such long and constant visits to the Cottage. I thought of Blanche's beautiful face with something like pain. I remembered the winning charm of her manner, the grace of her every motion, the melody of her voice, the ring of her gay laugh, and even if it had not been for the sake of the bright-haired soldier working so hard under the Indian sun, I should still have dreaded to see my happy, blooming Blanche the wife of the gloomy reserved master of Woodleigh Grange.

He was anxious to know if my suspicions were correct. He noticed that once or twice Mr. Charlton mentioned Miss Carew's name as though he would like to speak of her, and would like to hear anecdotes of her early girlhood, but I did not respond to the wish. I said nothing of the girl who was Hugh Mootyn's promised wife. I noted the wistful look of expectation on his face, but it did not occur to me. He sorely tempted to tell him of the engagement in a casual, careless way, but I dare not, for if he spoke untrifled depth, no thoughts were mirrored on the proud impassive face.

(To Be Continued.)

WORDS OF HOPE

To All Who Suffer From a Run Down System.

Mrs. Harriet A. Farr, Fenwick, Ont., Tells How She Obtained a Cure After Suffering For Two Years.

"Thousands throughout this country suffer seriously from general debility—the result of impoverished blood and shattered nerves. To all such the story of Mrs. Harriet Farr, widow of the late Rev. Richard Farr, Fenwick, Ont., a lady well known throughout the Niagara district, will point the means of renewed health. Mrs. Farr says: "For a couple of years prior to 1899 I was a great sufferer from a run down system. My digestion was bad; I had little or no appetite and was in a very poor state; I suffered from heart palpitation and a feeling of continual exhaustion. Doctors' treatment failed to benefit me and I gradually grew worse until I was unable to do the least work. I then began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and from the very first I noted an improvement in my condition. The severity of my troubles gradually lessened and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was again enjoying the best of health despite my sixty years. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and would strongly urge all sufferers to give them a trial, believing they will be of great benefit."

A WONDERFUL RANGE FINDER.

A new range-finder is thus described by Prof. George Forbes in a paper read before the British Society of Arts: "The instrument consists of a folding aluminum base, six feet in length, and a field glass. The base is a square tube hinged at its middle and folds up to three feet six inches. Each half has at each end a doubly reflecting prism. The rays of light from a distant object strike the outer pair of these four prisms, are reflected at right angles along each tube, and are then reflected at the two middle prisms into the two telescopes of the binocular fixed to the base, in directions parallel to the original rays intercepted by the outer prisms. It is the measurement of the angle between these rays that tells the distance of the object looked at. This angle is measured by two vertical wires, one in each telescope, rather than the usual one in each seen by the two eyes. One of the wires is fixed, the other is moved by a micrometer screw until the two wires appear as one, while the object is seen distinctly. This gives the distance accurately to 2 feet, or even at 3,000 yards. But now stereoscopic vision comes in and gives far greater accuracy. The wire seems so stand out solid in the slightest turn of the micrometer screw causes the wire to appear to be nearer or farther than the object looked at, and when the wire appears to be at exactly the same distance the micrometer reading gives the distance with an accuracy far greater than that obtainable by observing the duplication of images on the retina.

"Lord Kitchener having expressed a desire to see the range-finder tested in the field, Prof. Forbes has proceeded to South Africa with his instrument, and a thorough examination of its efficiency will be made under practical conditions."

CANDIDATES FOR THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Table with columns: CONSTITUENCY, LIB. CANDIDATE, CON. CANDIDATE. Lists candidates for various constituencies like Addington, Algonquin, Argenteuil, etc.

EXPERIMENTS IN PORK PRODUCTION.

(Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.) Experiments in pork production were commenced at the Central Experimental Farm, at Ottawa, in 1890, by Prof. J. W. Robertson, who up to 1896 was agriculturist; the work was continued from 1896 to 1899 by Dr. W. Saunders, the Director of Experimental Farms in the Dominion, and for the balance of the decade was supervised by Mr. J. H. Griesdale, B. Agr., the present agriculturist. The breeds introduced in 1890 were Berkshires, improved large Yorkshires, and Essex. Since then Chester Whites, Poland Chinas, and Tamworths have been secured, while the Essex has been discarded. The result of the ten years' experiments has been to prove the Yorkshire-Tamworth cross to be the best fitted to suit the market today. The Yorkshire-Berkshire cross proved, however, a growthy pig, and well fitted for general use. Where quick growth and early maturity are especially desired the Berkshire-Tamworth cross will fill the bill. Where these breeds have been crossed with the Chester-White, the Poland China, or the Essex, the get, in most cases, has proved to be of a rather short blocky type. They have on the whole, exhibited a strong tendency to lay on fat, rather than developing muscular tissue. The ten years' experiments in feeding indicate that it will not pay to cook feed for swine where economy of pork production is the sole consideration. There is a gradual increase in the quantity of feed consumed for every pound of gain in live weight after the average live weight exceeds 100 pounds. When to Slaughter. The most economical time to slaughter swine is when they weigh from 175 to 200 pounds. The greatest and most economical gains are made when the swine are able to eat the most feed in proportion to their weight. Frozen wheat may be used as a profitable feed for swine. Skim milk adds most materially to the value of a grain ration, and 100 pounds of mixed grains equals about 700 pounds of skim milk. The relative value of skim milk in any ration varies with the amount fed, the poorest returns per pound fed being obtained when the proportion of skim milk to the total food is the greatest. The average dressed weight of swine is about 76.44 per cent. of the fasted weight. Best Ration. When hard feed is desired skim milk is a most valuable addition to the grain ration. Feeding mixed meal (barley, peas and oats) with milk will generally insure firm meat. The greatest gains from a given amount of grain have been shown when it is ground, as a part of grain fed whole gets frequently voided before being digested. Mixed grains are more economical than grain fed pure. In one set of experiments in which ground grain was fed dry and compared with ground grain fed soaked, the data pointed to a slight loss from soaking meal. While this may not be the actual case it is probable that the result from soaking meal may not be so marked as from soaking whole grain. The Type of Animals Fed influences the character of the meat more than the breed. The fact of an animal being a Yorkshire or a Tamworth will not insure a good bacon carcass; it must also be of a range type and be fed in a certain way. Pigs whose rations are limited make, generally, more economical gains than pigs that are rushed, and maturity or ripeness of the animal affects the quality of the flesh. Feeding Wheat. A series of experiments was conducted to discover the effect on the quality of the meat and cured bacon from the feeding of wheat and buckwheat to swine, in view of the fact that many persons attributed "softness" in hogs to feeding wheat or buckwheat. The result showed that the feeding of either wheat or buckwheat alone is not always a cause of "soft" hogs and "soft" sides; because some of the swine fed in each way yielded sides as firm.

Old People's Favorite.

A Medicine that Invigorates the Kidneys and Liver, Takes Away the Pains and Aches, and Regulates the Action of the Bodily Organs—Strong Recommendation for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. The experience of Mr. Brown, as stated in his letter below, is similar to that of scores of men and women who feel old age creeping in upon them. The kidneys grow weak and inactive, the back aches, there are deposits in the urine, and pain and smarting in passing water. The legs swell, and there come pains and aches not unlike rheumatism. Under such circumstances old people turn to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for relief and cure, and are not disappointed. They have learned by repeated trial that they can depend on Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills every time. The pills have become known as the old people's favorite medicine. Mr. John Brown, 66 Nelson street, Ottawa, Ont., states: "I am getting up in years, and having been a hard worker all my life, I am beginning to fail. For some time past I have thought there was something wrong with my kidneys. I seemed to be short of breath, and feared heart disease, although I was told that there was nothing wrong with my heart. I got so bad that I had to do something. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I began using them, and by the time I had used up the first box I felt considerably improved. I continued using this medicine, and to-day feel ten years younger. I am strong and hearty, and do not suffer from my former ailments. I consider Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills an excellent medicine for old people." There are people in nearly every town, village, and country side road who have proved the merits of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Ask your friends or neighbors about them. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. At all Dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

deducted to discover the effect on the quality of the meat and cured bacon from the feeding of wheat and buckwheat to swine, in view of the fact that many persons attributed "softness" in hogs to feeding wheat or buckwheat. The result showed that the feeding of either wheat or buckwheat alone is not always a cause of "soft" hogs and "soft" sides; because some of the swine fed in each way yielded sides as firm. Hogs should never be given more feed at one time than they will eat clean, and still have an appetite for more. Overfeeding keeps the animals from being active in taking exercise, and that causes them to grow too fat and "soft." It is a good plan to feed as much as they will consume, and digest to advantage. That will keep them hungry for every meal, regularity in the time of feeding will cause more rapid gain weight than when there is irregularity, even to the extent of one hour in the meal time.

Keep Them Clean. The food of swine should be reasonably clean; it should never be putrid. When the hogs are being fattened they may with advantage have an allowance of a condiment of one of the following sort: Barthen soda; a mixture of wood ashes and salt, at the rate of one bushel of ashes to six pounds of salt; a mixture composed of six bushels of charcoal broken into pieces the size of a hazel nut, 6 pounds of salt, 1 bushel of wheat shorts, thoroughly mixed, sprinkled with, a pailful of water, in which a pound and a quarter of copperas has been dissolved; or, 1 bushel of wood ashes, 4 pounds of charcoal, 6 pounds of salt, sprinkled with a quantity of water, in which a pound and a quarter of copperas has been dissolved; or, 1 bushel of wood ashes, 4 pounds of charcoal, 6 pounds of salt, sprinkled with a quantity of water, in which a pound and a quarter of copperas has been dissolved. Either one of these condiments may be put in a place where the hogs will have access to it and a chance to consume all they like. This is to take the place of the soil, which the hog would naturally swallow in its feed, if it were rooting in the ground.

So far as the kind of feed causes "softness" in the sides of bacon, experiments indicate it to be due to the use of food of which the nutritive elements are not properly assimilated. There are no farm animals that can be so well managed as large a profit as well-managed pigs, none that will so readily respond to efforts at improvement, in breeding and feeding; and none degenerate so rapidly under a system of neglect and mismanagement. They require warm, dry sleeping places; damp, cold, unsanitary pens are ruinous to the health of pigs. They are the better for exercise in an open straw yard, but they should have a dry, warm, well-lighted pen, with a southern aspect, to retire into; their troughs should be kept perfectly clean by frequent washings—their pens should be cleaned as regularly as those of horses or cattle. They should be so constructed that water can be freely employed in washing them out. Thirty per cent. creolin solutions should be frequently sprayed over the entire pen. The young pigs and shoats should be dipped once a fortnight in a ten per cent. solution of creolin in tepid water. This will remove parasites, relieve skin irritation, and cause the animals to thrive much better than they will do without this treatment. Improved sanitation will lessen the tendency to verminous infection, by destroying the ova, which in cold, damp, undrained, unhealthy corners of underground buildings, usually abound.

A Queer State of Things. It may be interesting to many people who think that in this country we suffer from an exaggerated form of trades union tyranny, to learn that a few weeks ago some pateras who were re-decorating the interior of a church in a Midland town ceased work because women were employed to clean the droppings of paint on the pews, and the employers had to finish the job themselves and that quite recently in a seaside town there was a strike of tenmeters because their employer refused to discharge a driver who had made a journey to a neighboring town three hours quicker than they themselves had been accustomed to take. Consult the Liverpool, vouchers for the truth of this almost incredible story.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Sooth to Say. There are things better than money in this life, but it takes money to buy them. If you attempt to kill a woman, she generally sets her face against it. If you spare the pump, you spoil the type. Like a kitten's tail, happiness is hard to catch, but there is lots of fun chasing it. Mothers make a man glad to see his mother-in-law. If the tailor takes your measure, you will probably have to pay in advance. Truth may be at the bottom of a well, but there are very few good divers. Tell no secrets to a stranger, for it has been said one's friends are scarcely safe with them.

BABY'S BIRTHRIGHT

Is Health and Happiness—How Mothers Can Keep Their Little Ones Well. Health is the birthright of all little ones. It is a mother's duty to see that her baby enjoys it. Mothers' greatest aid in guarding children's health is Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine which can be given with perfect safety to the youngest baby. Among the many mothers who have proved the value of this medicine is Mrs. J. W. Booth, Bar River, Ont. She says: "My baby suffered greatly from sore mouth and bad stomach. Several doctors prescribed for her, but nothing seemed to benefit her in the least. I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, and then in a short time my little one was fully restored to health. I would not be without the Tablets in the house and would advise all mothers to give them when their children are ailing. Baby's Own Tablets are used in thousands of homes in Canada and always with beneficial results. They contain absolutely no opiate or other harmful drug, are mild, but sure in their action and pleasant to take. The very best medicine for all troubles of the stomach and bowels, curing colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, and summer fever. They give relief in teething troubles, dispel worms, promote healthful sleep and cure all the minor ailments of children. Price, 25 cents a box all druggists or sent by mail post paid by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.