ABSOLUTELY PUR

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TRIAL FOR LIFE

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And so in my thoughts I separate them still. Well, he went away again, and I saw him no more for two years, for the next vacation he spent with some friends. In the meantime my young sister grew up as beautiful a creature as ever bloomed into womanhood. She had a small and graceful form, delicate fcatures, complexion of the purest white and red, glittering black hair, splendid black eyes, and an ever-varying, most enchanting smile. I was twenty-five, and my sister eighteen, when the young squire came to the castle to pay us a last visit, previous to departing for his tour on the Continent. I had never seen him so handsome and fascinating as howas then. Still I never thought of him except as the young master; and never associated him with the memory of my love; but during the few weeks of his stay he came frequently to our lodge, and always seemed affectionate to me stay he came frequently to our lodge, and always seemed affectionate to me I used to do all the shopping and marketing for our little household, and oftketing for our little household, and often upon returning from these errands in the village, I found Mr. Etheridge in company with my fair young sister. Upon these occasions he would always spring forward and greet me most affectionate ly, saying:

The eastle recommended that the child the child sould be placed in my sapered to nurse the infant, but only on condition that it should be sent to my cottage, and left in my sole care. To this His Lordship tonsented. ly, saying:
"I have been waiting for you, Maggy."

or words to that effect.

"Heaven knows that I never had a

oubt of his honor, or a fear of my sis-r's heart. I had known the young uire from his boyhood, and though we had once been sincere lovers, he had never done, or said, a single thing to wound my delicacy; therefore, how could I suser done, or said, a single thing to wound my delicacy; therefore, how could I sus-pect that his visits boded evil to my May? Alast I did not know how much besides classics anl mathematics he had learned at Oxford; no, nor now the world had changed him! I was blind, world had changed him! I was Dilliu, deaf, senseless to all misgivings. At length the last day of his visit came. The next morning he was to start upon his travels. That night my sister clung to travels. That night my sister clung to me and wept all night. I could not com-She had been hysterical for several days, and I sat it all lown to ervousness, never for an instant con-ecting her malady with the tthought of

necting her malady with the tthought of the young squire's departure. The next morning he took leave of us, and went away; alone as we thought. That night my May was missing. Ah! I cannot en-ter upon the details of this sad story. A few days of agonizing and fruitless search and then we ascertained that she was the companion of his tour. He had waited for her at a neighboring post-town where according to their previous arrangement, she had joined him. My father was an old man, in feeble health; he never recovered the shock. The baron was in a terrible rage, and swore that he would mever forgive or speak to his nephew again. He did all he could for my fathagain. He did air ne could for my accu-er, retainel him in his service at full wages, and hired a young man, John Elmer, to do his duty in the Chase. I must hurry over this part of my story. Within twelve months after the flight of May father died. I married John Elmer, and he succeeded to the situation of head-keeper and we continued to occupy the lodge. It was in the second year of our marriage that we got news of May. He had deserted her, broken heart ,and she was dead-dead, and

in a foreign grave! It was then that I registered an oath in heaven to avenge

I would fain have persuaded my husband to throw up his situation, rather than serve a master who had wrought us "Ah! my mother, to undo what you

baby.

with the mortal illness that finally terminated his life. The housekeeper at the castle recommended that the child

"He went away. And then I laid the babes side by side in the solitude of my room, and looked at them. Young inroom, and looked at them. I oung an-fants as they were, they were much alike. My own child and my master's were both of the same age and sex, and both little, round, faced, bald-headed, almond-cyed babies, with no more individ-uality to distinguish one from the other

than waxen dolls of the same pattern,
"There, in the solitude of my cottage,
I changed the clothing of those children,
and these months afterward, when his I changed the clothing of those children. And three months afterward, when his Jordship came home, it was my daughter whom I carried up to the castle to be christened by a Lord Bishop, who came down for the purpose. It was my daughter who had servants, and tutors, and governesses to attend her by day and night. It was my daughter who was brought up with the state of a young princess. Finally, it was my young princess. Finally, it was my daughter who, at the death of the baron, entered into his inheritance as Laura, Baroness Etheridge of Swinburne!" exclaimed the weird creature, her eyes gleaming with triumph, as if again she felt the virulent stimulus of hatred, and tasted the poisoned sweetness of re-

"My God! my God! Oh, woman, woman!-for I cannot call you mother-what is this that you have done?" moaned the lady, dropping her head moaned the lady, drop upon her clasped hands.

"I have consummated my revenge—"
Lady Etheridge shuddered and shrank away from her.
"I have filled my life with remorse

Lady Etheridge again shuddered. "And I have lost my immortal soul!
Laura, no longer Baroness Etheridge— Laura, my daughter, speak to me, I am

dying!"
"Oh, mother! mother! mother! mother! mother! mother! was no longer er-" exclaimed she who was no longer Lady Etheridge, as she dropped upon her knees by the bedside, and buried her face in the coverlet. "Laura, Laura, speak to me! comfort me! I am dying! Laura, Laura, you

at least have no reason to complain; you I registered an oath in heaven to avenge upon the head of her destroyer the ruin and death of my only sister. And to do this more effectually, I resolved to conceal the fiery hatred that consumed my heart.

"Another year passed. The old baron died, and the young one reigned in his mead."

"Repent of it! repent of it! repent of it! pray God for forgiveness!" sobbed Laura.

"Repent."—I unde my doings. Learn.

"Repent?—I undo my doings. I can go no further," replied the woman,

than serve a master who had wrought us such bitter wrong. But John Elmer was obstinate. We remained, and I buried the bitter hatred in my breast—and bided my time.

'I pass on to other days, when the new I have so long considered my own, yet,

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a Scott's Emulsion

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil

Consequently the baby that is fed on

Scott's Emulsion is a sturdy, rosycheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is

easily digested by little folks.

believe me, it will be difficult to convince the House of Peers, before whom this matter must come, that the manueless girl whom you deprived of the title has any right thereunto."

beheve me, it will be difficult to convine the House of Peers, before whom this matter must come, that the nameless girl whom you deprived of the title has sny right thereunto."

"Will it? The proof does not rest solely upon my word or dying oath. Let anyone lead Rosamond Etheridge through a gallery of the portraits of her ancestors, and compare her face with theirs, and it will then be seen that Rosamond, in face and features, is a true Etheridge. Or, if more proof is needed, let anyone strip up her sleeve, and look upon her right arm above the elbow, and they will see the family mark, the ficury cross, with which, while in Scotland, some ancient Baroness of Etheridge was so frightened as not only to leave its image on her immediate child, but to send it down to all her descendants. Have you, Laura, any such mark, or any such resemblance?"

"No, no; and I remember that the absence of the Etheridge family, used to be commented upon by the servants in my presence."

"Ah! nor is that all. There are other proofs. The links in the chain of evidence will all be found complete."

"It is better that it is so; since a question as to the true inheritirix must be raised. I am glad that the answer is susceptible of proof which will place the matter at rest forever. And now, my mother, you are not dying, nor even mear in any lady, and while you are rest-ing and interest of the stairs. The superboard with a white velvet embroidered cloth, were displayed the magnificent bridal presents offered beautiful vision met her view. Upon a center table, covered with a white velvet embroidered cloth, were displayed the magnificent bridal presents offered by the friends of Lady, give the friends of Lady Etheridge.

"Be entered her dressing room, when a center table, covered with a white velvet embroidered cloth, were displayed the magnificent bridal presents offered by the friends of Lady Etheridge.

"Be but see, my lady, if your lady-ship is equal to it, what splendid offerings. All these came last night, or this marning. I hope they

susceptible of proof which will place the matter at rest forever. And now, my mother, you are not dying, nor even near mother, you are not dying, nor even near death, as your fears would suggest. You must permit me to return to the castle, and make certain arrangements that must not be delayed. I will return to

you immediately afterward," said Laura, rising, and arranging her disordered In their long interview, the night un-heeded had passed away, and brought

the morning.

When Laura opened the door, the first rays of the rising sun streamed into the room. The carriage still waited before the door, and the coachman was asleep

om his box.

"Wilson," said the lady, "I am really sorry to have kept you sitting here all night, while I watched by a sick bed. You shall go to sleep when you get back o the castle; but now drive rou the residence of Colonel and Mr. Hastngs, and request them to come to me at castle upon important business that vill not admit of delay. Then return ither to take me home.

hither to take me home."

The weary coachman obeyed, and, gathering up his reins, drove off. The lady returned to the house, and sat down beside the bed of the now sleeping woman, to wait until the carriage came back. Stunned by the shock of her sudden fall, distressed by doubts of the reality of her own reason, tempted to believe the events of the night only the phantasmagoria of a feverish dream, and feeling, through all this chaos of thought, the imminent necessity of immediate action, Laura waited until, almost at the same moment the carriage drove up to the doubt Rose.

passed over the face of the maiden. Her cheeks wore the pallid hue of death, her eyes were dim and sunken, her lips blue and trenulous; her voice, in bidding good-morning to Lady Etheridge, was so low and faltering as to be almost inaudible.

"How this child loved her supposed "How this child loved her supposed mother," was the thought of Laura, as she kindly said: "Do not be uneasy, our patient is not in immediate danger." "Thank you, I know that she is not, my lady," replied Rose, in a tearful

"Then what other grief can a young girl like you possibly have?" inquired Laura, sympathetically.
"The heart knoweth its own bitter-

ness, Lady Etheridge—a bitterness with which the stranger intermeddleth not," replied Rose, with a certain mournful

dignity.

"Very true; I beg your pardon; yet
permit me to be the good fairy who will
permit me to be the good fairy who will foretell to you an end, before many days of all your troubles," said Laura, gently, for not the slightest element of jealousy entered into her heart of the scious maiden who was soon to displace her from her high rank.

"I have no troubles, Lody Etheridge those only have troubles who have hopes, prospects and desires. I have none; nothing but the bitterness of an acrid heart. Do not occupy your coble mind with my poor affairs, my kdy. This is your wedding day; I have the honor to wish you much joy, madam!" said Rose, with a deep courtesy, as she turned

"Yes, she is an Etheridge—a true Etheridge, although she knows it not as yet. And I—who am I? This must be all a dream, or a delirium of some fierce brain fever! Oh, heaven, that I could wake!—that I could burst these bonds of sleep or frenzy, and awake!" thought aura, as she stood for a few moments like one in a trance. Then, recovering herself, she told the good neighbor to say to Mrs. Elmer, when she awoke, that she would soon return; and, taking leave, entered the carriage and drove to Swinburne Castle, no longer her home. She was met in the hall by Mrs. Maberly, her woman, who was all in a flut-

berly, her woman, who was all in a flut-ter of anxiety.

"Ah, my lady! my lady! how very in-discreet! Just like your kind heart, to stay out all night nursing a whimsical old woman, instead of taking your rest with such a day as this before you. And alack, how worn your ladyship does look. Will your ladyship lie down and sleep for an hour, and then take a warm bath and a cup of coffice before commencing your a cup of coffice before commencing your ladyship's bridal toilet. There will be

"No, Maberly, no I thank you; I could not sleep. I will go to my dressing-room, and evchange this habit for a losse wrenner, and any man being the sleep. ose wrapper; and you may bring me a

"Yes, my lady. Will your ladyship look into the dining room as your ladyship goes by? Mounseer, the French cook that Colonel Hastings brought down had the beat free that the property of the state of t cook that Colonel Hastings brought down has laid the breakfast most magnificent, my lady," said the maid, throwing open a pair of folding doors on her right, and revealing a fine dining-hall, with a long table and sideboards covered with snow white downess, and spartling claying white damask, and spartling, glowing, and blazing ith gold plate and crystal glass, while all the pillars that support ed the arched roof, and all the family portraits that graced the walls, were festooned with wreaths of flowers.

In less than a month the borrowing ceased entirely.—Philadelphia Record.

Tommy — "Pop, ears are always on the side, aren't they?" Tommy's Pop— "Yes, my son." Tommy—"Then what's

"It is very well," said Laurs, languid-ly, as she passed on her way up the

"It is very rich and rare. There, Maberly, give me my dressing gown."
"Yes, my lady; and while you are resting and drinking, your tea, just feast your ladyship's eyes upon that bride dress and veil; and see this wreath or orange blossoms, with the real perfume in them, such as the French only can make."

"Yes, yes, Maberly, it is all very beautiful, no doubt; but I have now other things to occupy my thoughts."
"Other things, my lady."
"Yes, yes; I am monentarily expecting Colonel and Mr. Hastings. When they arrive, show Colonel Hastings into the drawing room, and Mr. Hastings into the library, and come and let me know. And now leave me. I wish to be to the library, and come and let me know. And now leave me. I wish to be

"Yes, my lady," said the wondering "Yes, my lady," said the wondering abigail, as she left the room.
"Strange! oh, most strange, but yesterday Lady Etheridge of Swinburne, the mistress of all this vast estate, the betrothed of Albert Hastings, and today—to-day—only Laura Elmer, the daughter of the village laundress. Yet still the betrothed of Albert Hastings. That was the dearest title I ever had. I have that still. Oh, thanks be to Heaven, amid all the wreck and ruin of my

I have that still. Oh, thanks be to Heaven, amid all the wreck and ruin of my fortune, I have that precious title still. Will he be faithful in my fallem fortune. Yes, yes. Oh, traitress that I should be to doubt him for a moment. Yes, he will be faithful. He never loved me for my rank or fortune. He loves me for. of her own position, and of the stability of her own reason, tempted to believe the events of the night only the phantasmagoria of a feverish dream, and feeling, through all this chaos of thought, the imminent necessity of immediate action, Laura waited until, almost at the same moment the carriage drove up to the door, Rose, with the neighbor at whose house she had spent the night, came in.

Making a sign to them that her patient was asleep, Laura Eimer arose to keave the house; but first she turned to gaze on Rose, the unconscious, though nightful Baroness Etheridge. Since the preceding night, a fearful change had passed over the face of the maiden. Her cheeks wore the pallid hue of death, her eyes were dim and sunken, her lipe blue and tremulous; her voice, in bidding good-morning to Lady Etheridge, was so low and faltering as to be almost.

ing with the library. "Will ne be latterful? I shall know now!— nay, do now! My life—my soul on his fidelity. He will be faithful!"

And with this inspiring word upon her glowing lips, and with this thought lighting up her eloquent face, she entered the library and stood in the presence of him who held her fate in his hands—Albert Hastings.

CHAPTER V.

Mr. Hastings was pacing the floor, and turned to greet her, exclaiming:
"My worshipped Laura—" when something in the expression of that queenly brow, and those steady, luminous eyes, stopped him. Looking wistfully in her face, he said:
"Something has hanged Lade Fits

"Something has happened, Lady Etheridge. You commanded the presence of Colonel Hastings and myself, and we are here at your orders. Speak, dear Laura, and say, can we serve you." and say, can we serve you. (To be continued.)

BORROWERS TOOK THE HINT.

Suburban Housekeeper Returns Their Own Coffee and Gets Desired Relief. In a suburb of this city resides a matron who prides herself upon her coffee, and those who have enjoyed the hospitality of her board agree that her pride is well founded. For months she has been distressed by the propensities of some of her neighbors who have bor-

rowed coffee, and that only, to her occasional but serious inconvenience. It was true they returned what they her own requirements or the mainten of her reputation so much as use it ements or the maintenance On one occasion when her complaints to her husband were particularly sorrowful he suggested that she keep the coffee returned to her for use when her visitors

sought to borrow more instead of throwing it away as she had been doing. And she at once put the plan into execution. The next borrower was received sweetly and her request for a portion of coffee complied with most graciously. It was promptly returned, but with less appearance of gratification than had been the wont. The plan was continued and applied to the others.

"Mrs. Jones' coffee is not of as good quality as formerly," said one neighbor to another.

"So I've noticed," said the other neigh-

RESULTS OF

by blood-poisoning. I had tried every kind of ointment and salve that I had heard of, but none of them seemed equal to my case. Last winter I was worse than ever, and could not bear to stand on my feet for five minutes. The pain was so acute that I could not bear to have my slippers on.

"I heard of Zam-Buk, and decided to have my slippers on.

"I heard of Zam-Buk, and decided to give it a fair trial. From first commencing with it it did me good, and it has now cured me. Whereas before I could not stand on my feet for five minutes at a time. I can now not only stand, but walk about without feeling any pain whatever. I feel like a new woman. I have waited to see if the cure was permanent before making any statement, and now I am very willing to give my testimony. I shall be pleased to answer eany inquiries, and if any one cares to come and see me, I shall be pleased to the cure was permanent before making any statement, and now I am very willing to give my testimony. I shall be pleased to answer eany inquiries, and if any one cares to come and see me, I shall be pleased to show tell them what Zam-Buk has done for me.

It is by working suck cures as the late of the Earl of Ferrers, the rule was for centuries enforced that any baron of the realm who passed through should forfeit one of his horseshoes unless he redeemed it with a fine, and so many shoes were received in the castle gates that these were covered with the emblems.

When Boniface, third Duke of Tusting, went to meet his bride in 1038, it is recorded that his train was so magnificently decorated that the horses were should be the property of those who found them. As late as the sixteenth century an English ambassador in Paris had light silver shoes so fastened on his horse that when the animal pranced the shoes were flung off the tererord received in the castle gates that these were covered with the emblems.

Horseshoeing has been characterized as

It is by working such cures as the above that Zam-Buk has made for itself its world-wide reputation. It is a certain cure for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, is shod damage is done to the hoof by paring it, and nutting nail holes in it.

FAITH IN HORSESHOE LUCK

external goods. You cannot touch my heart, where, safe as a jewel in its casket, lies the treasure of my life, the love of Albert Hastingsi'' mused Laura, as she sat amid the transitory splendor of her dressing room.

"My lady, Mr. Hastings waits your ladyship's pleasure in the library," said a footman, opening the door.

"Very well, Williams, precede and announce me," said his mistress, rising and leaving the dressing room.

"Will he be faithful!" she mused, as she passed along the halls communicating with the library. "Will he be faithful!" show now!— nay, do now! My life—my soul on his fidelity. He will be faithful!"

When men first devised plans for pro-tecting the hoofs of horses from damage they probably made real shoes of braided rushes and of leather, which were put on the horses' feet only in time of But as these soon wore out one as these soon wore out and the working of metal became easy the use of iron shoes came into vogue for beasts

The first were in all probability not nailed to the hoof of the horse, but so made that they could be easily removed. made that they could be easily removed. Catullus, the Roman poet, who wrote in the first century before Christ, refers to the way "the mule leaves her iron shoe in the stiffs and of the slough." In the old testament there is reference to horses' hoofs being broken by mighty prancings, showing that they were not protected by metal shoes, but the reference that the shoes is the reference by the shoes in the reference by the shoes in nce by Homer to "brazen-footed" horses is held by some to refer to brass shoes, although others regard it as mere poetic

Mithridates in his war with the Romans had to send his cavalry away while besieging Cyzicus because the hoofs of his horses were worn down. The earliest records show that the people of Thessaly were the first to protect the hoofs of their horses feet with shoes of iron. They were first tied on with thongs, but with the invention of nails they were used. the invention of nails they were used to fasten the hoofs and shoes together.

Greek name for the modern horseshoe, the shape of the crescent first appears in the works of the Emper-or Leo in the ninth century. These were nade of iron and fastened on with nails. borrowed, or imagined they did, but the coffee they brought her back was not of the quality of that they borrowed. She could not in justice to her reputation or her own requirements or the majority of the could not in justice to her reputation or says that Nero's notorious Queen Portion of the majority of the majorit pen had her beasts shod with gold. But it is believed that these were not nailed to the hoofs, but the upper part drawn over the feet only was made of the precious metal so as to give a glittering ap-

DODDS

pearance to the hoofs of the animals

RESULTS OF
BLOOD POISONING

Could by Zam-Buk—Chronic Ulcers and to es of Nine Years Standing flealed by This Herbal Balm.

The wonderful value of Zam-Buk, the herbal balm in cases of chronic ulcers, sores, etc., is illustrated by the experience of Mrs. W. E. Rice, of Low and Junction (Ont), She says:

"I cannot be thankful emough for the day Zam-Buk came to Canada. For nine years I had been a sufferer from running sores on my legs caused by blood-poisoning. I had tried every kind of ointment and salve that I had heard of, but none of them seemed equal to my case. Last winter I was worse.

At Oakham, the seat of the Earl of Ferrers, the rule was for centuries enjoyed.

No older nails used in fastening ahoes to horses' feet have been found than those here found than those here of the Franks, who died in 481 A. D. The shoes were fastened with nine nails to each hior, but no part of the shoe remains. The oldest shoe extant is one which belonged to the Emperor Charlemagne in the eighth century, in which there are holes for nails.

William the Conquerer is believed to have introduced horseshoes into England for he gave the city of Northampton as a fief to a man in consideration of his furnishing shoes for his horses and Henry be with the king and whose descendants bear six horseshoes in their arms, was so named because he was in charge of the reverse in the city of Northampton as a fief to a man in consideration of his furnishing shoes for his horses and Henry be with the king and whose descendants bear six horseshoes in their arms, was so named because he was in charge of the Friers, the rule was for centuries enjoyed to the control of the strength of the same with nine nails to have the city of how the first and heard of, but none of them seemed end to have introduced horseshoes into England for he gave the city of Northampton as a fief to a man in consideration of his furnishing shoes for his horses and Henry bear of the seem found than the heart of her her are holes for her her are holes for his horses and Henry

tain cure for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, jamples, running sores, spreading scabs, scalp discases, poisoned wounds, festering sores, piles, ulcers, bad legs, absceses, boiles, ringworm, erysipelas, scrofula, barber's rash, blackheads, acne, stiffness, rheumatism, and all injured, discased or inflamed conditions of skin and tissue. Of all druggists at 50c a box, or postpaid from the Zam-Buk Co., Colborne street, Toronto. upon receipt of price. 6 boxes for \$2.50. of horses, as a machine-made nail is more likely to split when driven into the hoof and one portion to turn inward and the other outward.

No monuments or sculptures are ex-No monuments or sculptures are extant showing any horses with shoes earlier than the second century, but a bas relief in the museum at Avignon is of thi source. A coin in the British museum from Tarentum of about 200 B. C. is, however, supposed to represent a shod horse. When the Huns invaded Europe their horses are believed to have been shod and the Arabs of the Hejira in 622
A. D. shod their steeds.

A. D. shod their steeds.

When horseshoeing first came into vogue the art of the smith was regarded as ranking with that of writing poetry or giving instruction, so that noblemen, bishops and squires and even kings did not disdain to practice it and the first smiths were men of high rank. Many noble familles have horseshoes in their armortial heavings.

noble families have horseshoes in their armorial bearings.

The popular tradition that it is lucky to find a horseshoe has great antiquity, as has the custom of nailing them up for preserving the same good fortune od as an antidote to ill. In a book written by Dr. Horne in 1650 reference is made to the good luck of finding pieces of iron and the ill luck of finding silver. In Holyday's comedy "Marriage of the Arts," published in the same century, he writes that the horseshoes may never

Arts," published in the same century, he writes that the horseshoes may never be pulled from your threshold. In his "Reflections," published in 1695, he says:

"The common people of the country have a tradition that 'tis a lucky thing to find a horseshoe and though 'twas to find a horseshoe and though 'twas to make myself merry with this fond conceit of the superstitious vulgar stoop-ed to pick it up."

The nailing of horseshoes over doors and windows to keep away witches and their malign influence had great vogue in the days when belief in witchcraft was prevalent. The ancient drove nails in the walls of hor protection against the play protection against the plague and had to protection against the plague and had they known of horseshoes they doubt-less would have nailed them up.

In the latter half of the seventeenth

entury a writer mentions that most of the houses in the west end of London the houses in the west end of London were protected against witches by horse shoes nailed in them. As late as 1813 there were seventeen horseshood five remained.

Only a few years ago the story was published in English newspapers of a carpenter in Ely who when taken ill imagined that a woman whom he had ejected from one of his houses had bewitched him. Certain wise old wo counselled him that the only way to ecure protection from her supposed incantations, sorceries and evil influen was to have a blacksmith nail three horseshoes over his door.

This was done, and the supposed witch was so enraged that she complained to the dean of the cathedral, but he only laughed at her. Enraged at her failure to secure relief from what she regarded as an intolerable condition, she hurried to the bedside of the sick man and de spite the horseshoes over the doorway passed through it. But the sick man and his advisers had their faith restored when they found that the economical blacksmith instead of using horseshoes had nailed up three of the shoes discarded after being taken from a donkey's

As belief in witches has almost wholly passed away so has the belief in the efficacy of horseshoes to keep them away. In fact, the poetry and romance of the old fashioned horseshoe, hammered out on his anvil by the busy smith in his grimy forge—the sparks flying from the beaten steel, thrust into the fire at intervals, while with one hand he blew his huge bellows to supply the oxygen to keep the metal at white heat—almost wholly passed away when the horseshoe making machine was invented.

When first devised in 1835 it could

turn out fifty or sixty pairs a minute, and this was afterward increased.

When Longfellow wrote—
Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands—
there was still much more interest in
blacksmithing than there is now, when
the automobile has to so great an extent served to discourse with horses and tent served to dispense with horses and horseshoers. A use to which horseshoes are often put in country districts is in pitching a game of quoits when regular quoits are not available. The heavier shoes—that it, the less worn they are—