A Pretty Irish Romance.

This is quite enough for the tenants, who are politely bowed out into the dining-room, where an ample cold luncheon is spread for them, to eat, and wonder, and discuss the news, and enjoy themselves very much in a subdued fashlon, while the soft April rain falls, and the April leaves toss and wave over that newly-laid tomb in the lone little country churchyard and wave over that newly-laid tomb in the lone little country churchyard where the late mistress of Mount Os-sory lies in the deep, dark grave. But the Earl of Ferrard and his

eldest son, who have come to their kinswoman's obsequies, demand a few more particulars of bland Mr. few more particulars of bland Mr. Stacey, the solicitor, and discover, of course, that Harry Damer's first wife was still living when he married the Earl of Ferrard's daughter, and thus insulted that high and haughty race with a deadly and unpardonable insult

A painful scene ensues in spite of Captain Lacy's warmest interposi-tion and friendliest efforts at even

partial reconcilement.

The earl and his son, the Honorable Edward Amersley, instantly take their leave, contemptuously refusing even a verbal recognition of Sir

Harry Damer's heir.
"I might trouble myself to verify a "I might trouble myself to verify a romantic story, even though tainted with disgrace, for the benefit of a worthy and injured person, Captain Lacy," the earl says, scathingly. "For the benefit of a dishonorable and perjured man I will do nothing. If he were Younger and stronger I and perjared man I will do nothing.

If he were younger and stronger I might give him the benefit of the laws of the country, and the lesson they should teach him. As it is, he is as much beneath any sentiment of mine save contempt, as is his newly

a baroner's Wilston of the pleasure of reckoling Mr. Damer among my most respected friends for some years, "I don't admire your choice of frien's s'r" the earl says scornfully. "Nor i your discrimination, my lord, which does not perceive a worthy and injured and honorable man when you see him?" retoris Lacy.

"I was not aware that there was any such person under discussion, sir, the earl rejains, white with passion. "I have no doubt that the injured and honorable lacity, my late kinswoman, pursued the persons with whom she was unhappily brought in contact. She gave them neither the gratification of public notoriety or private recognition. I shall implicitly follow her example as the best poor atonement I can make to her honored memory for her bitter, undeserved wrongs."

"So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and a load is lifted from his heart and that of his faithful Anne, and so the frank spoken American belle. So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and a load is lifted from his heart and that of his faithful Anne, and so the frank spoken American belle. So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and a load is lifted from his heart and that of his faithful Anne, and so the frank spoken American belle. So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and a load is lifted from his heart and that of his faithful Anne, and so the frank spoken American belle. So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and a load is lifted from his heart and that of his faithful Anne, and then the question of their future look elle. So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and a load is lifted from his heart and that of his faithful Anne, and then the question of their future and that of his faithful Anne, and that of his faithful Anne, and then the question of return and that of his faithful Anne, and then the question of return and that of his faithful Anne, and then the question of their future look elle. So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and then the question of their future look elle. So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and then the question of their future look elle.

"So there ends our chance of recognition also from the great house of Ferrard," Lacy says to his wife the same night, when they have gone back to the Castle and are talking over the events of the day, "The Annersleys are offended with us for being partisans of the Damers, and the Damers very possibly feel no love for Daners very possion of our relationship to the Amersleys, and as George will naturally want to fill my post now he is at home, and he and his wife want to live in our house as soon as they marry, it occurs to me, Anne, that and I are in as nice a predicament as ever a pair who made an imprudent love match could well be; what do you think? You are smiling over the project as usual."
"It does not seem as joyless and hopeless to me as it does to you, I dare say, dearest." Anne answers, with a graya saveastic smile. "For

nopeless to me as it does to you, I dare say, dearest." Anne answers, with a grave, sarcastic smile. "For one thing, both the earl and Mr. Annersley were very courteous to me all through the time they were in the ise, and Mr. Annersley promised at his wife should call on me. They that his wife should call on me. They actually did recognize me as a sort of relative, incredible as it appears. For the next, both George and Gillian have assured me at different times, as I think I have told you, that his return or their marriage shall make no difference to us. And thirdly, I can assure you that I believe Mr. Deane is beginning to feel rather obliged to you that you did not marry his daugnter; and what between that imperious liege lady of his and his strang's surroundings, not marry his daughter; and what between that imperious liege lady of his and his strangs surroundings, and the titled acquaintances he has plately made, who have treated his important self and his money with very slight consideration, the poor man is in a confused and rather humble-minded state, and would be really grateful for your good will. His may be very useful to us, Patrick; I have a presentiment that he will, and I wish you to cultivate his acquaintance into a friendship if you cult." Auny says gravely, with the keen, worldly wisdom that is part of her many-sided nature.

Her presentiment is fulfilled a day or two later, when Mr. Deane requests an interview with Captain Lacy, and after some pompous assessingles on one side and.

requests an interview with captain Lacy, and after some pompous assurances on one side, and a great many frank assurances on the other. Mr. Deane tells Captain Lacy that in accordance with the wishes his daughter, and as a token of regard for him and his wife, he her regard for him and his which he has placed a thousand pounds to his credit in the Bank of Ireland—a marriage present to him from Gillian herself, "to which I have taken the liberty of adding, Capt. Lacy, the sum of five hundred." taken the liberty of adding. Capt. Lacy, the sum of five hundred pounds as a token of good will from myself and wife," Mr. Deane says, rejoicing in thus benefiting the "penniless autocrats" whom he has revited.

It is a luxury, and cheap at five

It is a lixury, and cheap at five hundred pounds.

Lacy thanks him with a flush and a grateful smile for. Gillian's gift; with a deeper flush, ard elaborate thanks, and a frown, for his own.

"For really I must say you young people have been playing an extraordinary game of cross-purposes," Mr. Deane says, blandly. "I have only just learned from my friend, Sir Harry that his only son and my daughter have been lovers all the time, since they first met, and Sir Harry is anxious that their wedding should take place in the autumn."

The golden autumn days draw The golden autumn days draw nearer and nearer. That one most golden autumn day when the guid-ing star of love shall shine down on the fair, united lives is very near -within twenty-four hours - when one evening, as the wedding party of the bridal couples nearest friends are all sitting in the twilight together in the drawing-room of Mr. Deane's house, Mrs. Deane aston-ishes every one by an unexampled

ishes every one by an unexampled statement.

"Graceious goodness, George:" she exclaims, addressing her stepson-in-law elect, "I'm the most stupid woman that ever lived!" Everybody is startled, and everybody loudly dissents; but Mintle repeats it deliberately with an emphatic shake of the head. "I'm too stupid for anything," she says, decisively; "but what with one thing and another, and the season, and Gillian's trousseau, I haven't had half a minute to collect my thoughts; but didn't you tell me you used to be known under the name of 'Archer?"

"Yes," George says, briefly, and under the name of 'Archer?''
"Yes," George says, briefly, and
flushing, and with a loving touch of
sympathy his little bride steals her
hand within his arm.
"Gracious me! I forgot Sir Harry

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Mother's Best Help When Her Little Ones are Ailing.

Every mother needs at some time a medicine for her little ones, and a medicine for her little ones, and Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine in the world for constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, diarrhoca, colic, simple fevers and the troubles of teething children. The Tablets have been in use for years, and thousands of mothers say that nothing else acts so quickly and reliexes and cures little ones

say that nothing else acts so quickly and relieves and cures little ones
so surely. Mrs. R. H. Larue, Mountain. Ont., simply voices the experience of other mothers when she
says: "I can recommend Baby's
Own Tablets to all mothers who
have cross or delicate children. I
do not know how I could get along
without them."
Children take these Tablets as
readily as candy, and if crushed to
a powder they can be given with
absolute safety to the tiniest,
weakest babies. There is a cure in
every Tablet and they are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other
harmful drug. You can get the
Tablets from any dealer in medicine
or they will be sent post paid at
25 cents a box by addressing the
Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. ville, Ont.

was here," Mintie says, hurriedly, sotto voce. "Anyhow, I must go on now I have begun. And didn't you tell me your mother died in New York, twenty three or four years ago, living under the name of Mrs. Archer? And that she was supposed to be a widow, and was living in a situation as a governess? And I never put two and two together until this minute, when it all flashed upon my head when I was talking to Mrs. Lacy about my sister, Mrs. Emerson, who is such a splendid planist. Why, George, I knew your mother!" Mintie exclaims, half laughing and half crying.

"It was in our house that she lived and I may also say died; for when she got into consumption father and mother took apartments for her at a beautiful old farmhouse, and mother was with her the night she died. And to th'ink of me never recollecting the coincidence of pretty Mrs. Archer, the charming young Irish widow, and your mother's history being that of one and the same person! Why, your face is familiar to me, even, from the likeness of her lovely young governess which my sister Agatha always has! Agatha was not much younger than Mrs. Archer, and they were bosom friends, whilst I was only a tot in the nursery, you know," adds Mintie, in a great hurry.

George'says nothing for a minute. His face is very pale; and Gillian's coft little band is involuntar-

nurry.

George' says nothing for a minute. His face is very pale; and Gillian's soft little hand is involuntarily squeezed within his arm.

And then he looks up and sees Sir Harry, with a mute, stricken, shamed look, gazing at Mrs. Deane as she rattles over the story of his life's shame and pain in her clear, untroubled voice.

only just learned from my friend. Sir Harry that his only son and my daughter have been lovers all the time, since they first met, and Sir Harry is anxious that their wedding should take place in the autumn."

This statement serves partly to explain to Lacy the readiness of the worthy acd-pempous gentleman to acquiesce in a most friendly spirit in the changed state of affairs.

And there is no doubt that the white-handed ruler of the new dynasty under which Mr. Deane now lives—a milder and meeker man each day of his existence—has had a good deal to do with this display of friendly generosity. For not many hours afterward, an outburst of confident'al resurrance by that charming youtg lady, puts the doubt at rest.

"It is real splendid to have the future Lady Damer for my step-daughter, and George Damer is just the most awfully nice fellow I ever met?" says Mintie, enthusiastically, "and Mrs. Lacy is a high-bred, perfect lady, and quite good enough to be a countess any day, I am sure, as I hope she will be for my sake and her own! I'd like to have a countess for my intimate friend, and a baronet's wife for my daughter, says the frank spoken American belle.

So Lacy pays his debts by degrees, and a load is lifted from his heart and that of his faithful Anne, and then the question of their future. The provided are beautifully laid.

The grounds are they first met, and Sin my life's shame and pain in her clear, untroubled voice.

"Say no more now," George urges, lin to low tone.

But Sir Harry interposes, drooping ling throw the my life's shame and pain in her clear, untroubled voice.

"Say no more now," George urges, lin to low tone.

But Sir Harry interposes, drooping ling throw the my life's shame and pain in her clear, untroubled voice.

"Say no more now," George urges, lin to low the suffer the smart of pain and shame.

"Gracious me, Sir Harry! Mintie says, bithe and undaunted as ever. I't think it's fit you should have I gues you're going to have it, too!"

And indeed it does seen "that dee sees his beloved so

said, and says again.

The grounds are beautifully laid out, and a large conservatory and boathouse have been built, and this renovated and glorified Castle Darragh is a wedding gift from Mr. and

Mrs. Deane.

And when summer comes again, Sir Harry Damer—grown into a happier, if less jovial, Sir Harry than of old—finds himself with his utmost earthly desire gratified. And above these two homes, once so barren of love and wedded comfort, shines a guiding star-Love.

shines a guiding star—Love.

It has guided them through a great many errors and mistakes; their course has been wrecked when they cease to follow that true, true

they cease to lonow that can never star of true love, which can never—never—but lead aright.

Fut it guides them now. May it guide them to the end, where the Sun of Love Divine shall shine on them forever.

The End.

\$ SHORT CATECHISM ON LOVE AND COURTSHIP *******************

What are turtle doves? Sweethearts.

What are sweethearts? A youth and a maid in love. What do you mean by "in love" A condition of ecstacy. They finally believe that there can be no earthly bliss comparable to theirs at this supreme moment.

Why do they keep their heads Because their hearts are so.

Who is the youth? The maiden thinks he is the only man on earth.

Who is the maiden?

The youth knows that she is the loveliest being that ever breathed the breath of life.

Do they tell each other so?

Over and over and over and over and over again.
t doesn't it grow monotonous? Never.

Are they talking about it now, do

ou imagine? Well, it's safe to bet that they are not talking about the price of gro-ceries and coal bills and hard times and small wages and baby wagons.

What time is this?

Courtship.
Oh, yes; and courtship time is the idyllic time?
It is a fairy tale.
Does it come to all?
If it didn't life wouldn't be worth living.
Then it must be a good thing?
The best that ever happened.

The best that ever happened.

Is this infinite joy we are talking about a blessing of youth only?

Nay, nay, Pauline; they say that the old fools are the biggest fools. Aye, fools. Is this bliss, then, so foolish?

Cynies say so.
Why?!
They say it is not borne out by the facts.

How long does the beatific state of courtship continue?

Until marriage.

And does that end it?

Well, when you have run yourself out of breath to catch a street car

and catch it, you don't run any fur-ther, do you?

THE FARMERS' FRIEND.

How to Cure or Prevent Smut in Wheat-A Great Movement in a Vast Country -Our Soil and Climate -How to Reach the Farmer-Smut in Grain-Its

NO POSTERIO DE LA CONTRECIO DE LA CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DE LA CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DE LA CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DE LA CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION DEL CONTRECION

It is difficult for any movement, agricultural, educational, economic, to reach all the people in a vast country like Canada, where so many of them, living isolated from each other, are engaged in doing individually work which would be done better in co-operation. Of our whole population 45 per cent. belong to families engaged in farming. There are others engaged in industries which rely on agriculture for their existence. There are flour and oatmeal millers who have had a hand in preparing the products of grains for the home and foreign markets; there are the curers and packers of meats and the manufacturers of cheese and butter; there are those engaged in the transportation and commerce of grain, hay, live stock, meats, butter, cheese, poulters and foul to the soul free and foul to the congress of the c agricultural, educational, economic, live stock, meats, butter, cheese, poul-try and fruit, as well as the canners of fruit and vegetables and the raisers of poultry and eggs.

In Soil and Climate

Canada is unsurpassed in suitability for turning out fine qualities of the main foods of the northern peoples for turning out fine qualities of the main foods of the northern peoples of the world; our people are among the most intelligent, resourceful, and energetic of workmen, and it is more their misfortune than their fault that they lack a clear understanding of the scientific principles which underlie the most profitable methods and systems of farm management and work. Recognizing that newspapers and class periodicals are more eagerly sought after, and more readily perused when at hand, than Government blue books, the Dominion Department of Agriculture solicited the co-operation of the press, and gratefully acknowledges the unanimity with which the leading representative newspapers of Canada have placed their columns at the disposal of this Department, for the dissemination, weekly, of agricultural news interesting to all cadeys, supplemented by brief accounts of the latest experiments and researches at the Government Experimental Farma, and information useful to agriculturists, horticulturists, arboriculturists, men, poultry men, bee keepers and others.

Cause of Smut.

The smut affecting the crop lives during the winter as spores on the seed grain and begin their deadly work shortly after the seed is sown. The affected plant makes a sickly growth, and generally heads lower and somewhat later in the season than the healthy plants; therefore, the extent of damage to the crop is not noticeable by casual observation. It is largely due to these facts that smut has been able to invade grain fields unnoticed by the farmer until it has gained a strong foothold.

Prevention is Better Than Cure. The smut affecting the crop lives

gained a strong foothold.

Prevention is Metter Than Cure.

Instead of the farmer allowing smut to develop, he can treat his seed in such a manner as to prevent it altogether. If fifty bushels of seed grain are to be treated, secure from a drug store one pound or a pint of formaldehyde, sometimes called formalin. Put into a barrel gr cask 50 gallons of water and pour in the one pound of formaldehyde liquid to make the proper solution. Dip out about one-half of the solution into another cask, in order to treat two sacks of grain at the same time, thus facilitating the work. Place about two bushels of the seed grain in each of two gunny sacks or large bags, and submerge the grain in the solution for twenty minutes. Then lift the sacks from the casks and let them drain for a minute or two so as to save solution. Empty the seed on a threshing floor or on a canvas to dry, and proceed as before, using the same sacks for the remainder of the grain.

It is Not Poisonous.

It is Not Poisonous.

This solution is not poisonous, it will not injure the sacks or clothing coming in contact with it; it is readily pointle in water, and it is sold at about 50 cents for pound tive newspapers of Canada have placed their columns at the disposal of this Department, for the dissemination, weekly, of agricultural news interesting to all readers, supplementived by brief accounts of the latest experiments and researches at the Government Experimental Farmy and information useful to agriculturists, horiculturists, arbortculturists, horsebreeders, stockraisers, dalayymen, poultry men, bee keepers and others.

Cause of Smut.

Smut in grain is caused by fungous growths on the grain plant, eventually destroying the seed of the healthy plants by the scattering of sports largely during the ripening period of the grain. The dust-like spores, when dry, are readily blown to adjacent with healthy ones, inoculate their neighbors, which in turn continue to propagate the species.

PREPARING CHEESE FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Co-operation in Production-Proper Cheese Boxes-Flavor and Body Talk on Temperature-Improving Old Curing Rooms.

Dairymen throughout the Dominion might with advantage take a teaf out of the book of their Prince Edward Island brethren in the matter of handling cheese. When we started in Prince Edward Island to make and ship cheese to the British market, the dairymen there were put on right lines from the beginning, and now less than three per cent. of the boxes which come from that Province are broken when landed in the

To Improve a Curing Room. An old curing room of the ordin-

Professor Robertson, the Dominion Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying, has frequently urged that there is not a department in the whole of our agricultural commerce in Canada where any marked improvement has been made, resulting in an increased production, and the development of our export trade, except along the lines of increasing the intelligence of the producer, of enlarging his practical ability for constructive productive work, and of bringing about co-perators in commerce, the managing operators in manufacturing, the operators in commerce, the managing operators in commerce, the managing operators in commerce, the managing operators in transportation, and the producers. It is by the application of these of their prince is the sound matched the producers of the paper. If the inside walls of the old curing room be of lumber or plaster, two thicknesses of matched the prince is the prince is a similar way. The windows should be made close in a similar way. The windows should be made close in a similar way. The windows should be made close in a similar way. The windows should be made close in a similar way. The windows should be made close in a similar way. The windows should be made close, and double doors and windows should be put on for use in summer, as well as during the late autumn and winter.

While to a great extent it is true that women lave of late years taken to men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women is to men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women is to men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women is to men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women is to men's work, it is also true that women lave of men's work, it is also true that women l

Cost and Results.

In a curing room 30 feet by 28 feet, the cost of labor, and the cost handling closes of the British market, the dairymen there were put on right lines from the beginning of the low results and the room, the price of the service of th In a curing room 30 feet by 28 In a curing room 30 feet by 25 feet, these improvements would only cost between \$125 and \$200 for material and labor, according to the condition of the room, the price of lumber, the cost of labor, and the like, in the locality. At a factory turning out about 300 large cheeses boxes which come from that Province are broken when landed in the United Kingdom, as against forty per cent. of breakage from some other parts of Canada. The boxes, which are used in Prince Edward Island are made of birch instead of elm; and it makes a kougher and better box than elm. An enterprising man who will devise a really strong light box, casily vise a really strong light box, casily vise a really strong light box, casily vise a really strong light box, casily rother and to the exact size of the cheese to be courried in it, has a fortune awaiting him.

In handling cheese, it is important to make the box fit the cheese. The extra value which might be realized out of the cheese from diminished shrinkage and superior quality would, in a factory the size mendioned, probably be not less than \$450 during the season. Above all else, and the cheese to the cheese to the disparagement of Canadia.

Wheaton—Why so? Sharp—Why, he hasn't done a thing cranky since he has been here.

PALE AND LISTLESS

A Condition That Affects Very Many Women.

The Appetite fails-Strength Departs and the Sufferer Feels That Life is Really a Burden.

The Topic, Petrolea, Ont.)

(From The Topic, Petrolea, Ont.)
It is impossible that a medicine can be so widely known and used as are Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without striking results frequently becoming known and the merits of this great remedy for the common ailments of man and womankind being published. Mrs. Thomas Kettle, of Petrolea, Ont., is a case in point. Mrs. Kettle is an old resident of this district and is well known. Chatting with a reporter of the topic the other day the conversation drifted on the subject of medicines, when Mrs. Kettle spoke in the highest praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which, she said, had cured her of a long illness. Our reporter, being natural, y interested, made further enquiries, when Mrs. Kettle gave him the following particulars: "I am the mother of twelve children, and in spite of the constant strain and worry the raising of so large a family entailed upon me, in addition to my housework, I was for many years blessed with splendid health. However, after the birth of my last child my strength seemed to fail me and I Melt that my health was gradulatily going. I consulted a doctor and continued under his treatment for and I left that my health was gradu-Ially going. I consulted a doctor and continued under his treatment for some months, but the only result that I could see was that I grew steadily worse. I could not name any particular ailment that I suffered from, but I was all "run down." My appetite failed me, my strength seemed all gone, and I became pale and listless, scarcely able to drag seemed all gone, and I became pale and listless, scarcely able to drag myself around, and much of the time in bed. I became alarmed at my long; continued ill-health, and as doctor's continued ill-health, and as doctor's medicine had done me no good I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks. I purchased a box and thought A did me some good, so I got six boxes more, and before I had finished taking the second I felt a lot better and by the time I had finished the seven boxes I had perfectly regained my health, had gained weight and felt better than I had for some years. I consider the pills a splenyears. I consider the pills a splen-did medicine, a real godsend to weak did medicine, a real godsend to weak and alling women, and have frequent-ly recommended them to my friends and used them with my children, al-ways with good results." Judging from Mrs. Kettle's healthy appear-ance to-day none would imagine she had ever known what a day's illness meant.

meant.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood or a weak or shattered condition of the nervous system, such as epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, heart troubles, anaemia, etc. These pills are also a cure for the aliments that make the lives of so many women a constant misery. Sold ailments that make the misery. Sold many women a constant misery. Sold by druggists, or sent by mall, post-paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for .\$2.50, by addressing the Dr, Williams' Medicine Company, Brock-

• MEN WHO DO WOMEN'S WORK.

men. The most expensive women's hats are made by men.

In the department of nursing, which has been considered specially women's work, many men are employed. When patients are helpless and require much lifting it has been found necessary to engage strong men, because women are not equal to the labor.

The very finest and best paid sewing is done by men in fancy tailoring. Since the introduction of the sewing machine the proportion of men sewers.

on the contrary, gets his iron much too hot for use.
When he begins to use his iron he plunges it quickly into cold water. This cools the surface for a moment. The heat from the interior then begins to come to the surface and continues to do so for some time, about as fast as it is cooled by use, so that the necessity for the frequent changing of irons is obviated.