TRY IT.

# THE SECRET OF THE GRANGE

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it, as sinfully as you love her—she would still rather die than bear to know the snare you have laid for her. You think only of yourself. Have you no thought, no consideration for the false and cruel position in which

the laise and cruel position in which you would place her?"

"I know! I am wrong," he muttered;
"but I love her, and I said to myself that she, my curse and torment, was dead. Can you call a life like hers living?"

"Yes," I said, calmly, "she is living; and men, Mr, Charlton, men with human hearts at the net reach set of

chart, was dead. Can you call a life to hers living?"
Yes, I said, calmly, "she is living and men, Mr. Chariton, men with man hearts, do not speak so of the wives, however afflicted they by be."
You are right," he said, drearlly to not judge me too unkindly, Miss yod—you cannot tell how I have fifered. What are you going to do the said to the solicitor, had been commissioned by solicitor, had been commissioned by the contraction of the solicitor. The property of the contraction of the solicitor in the solicitor. The commissioned by the contraction of the con human hearts, do not speak so of their wives, however afflicted they may be."
"You are right," he said, drearly.

Wood-you cannot tell how I have suffered. What are you going to do with your discovery?" he asked, sudwhat a villain I am, what ar es-cape she has had." I replied, vehemently: "I

would not for all the wealth of the Indies tell Blanche Carew how you have insulted her. You do not know if you think she would bear it

"Then what do you mean to do?"
he asked, "I am in your hands, I
suppose," he added,
"I shall do nothing," I answered.
"But I ask layther of," you tall Mr. "But I ask justice of you; tell Mr. ad-Miss Carew you withdraw your the that is the only thing that concerns me. I have seen with my own eyes that, although your wife is concealed, she is kindly cared for. I have no fence, by spite of your harsh have no fear, in spite of your harsh words, you will never harm the wo-

man who is more helpless than a "No," he said, earnestly; "I should never do that."
"I can understand how lonely your life must be, how isolated, and how you have learned to love the bright, beautiful girl you have been, thrown

into contact with," I continued, "but let the sin rest there: do not be wicked, because a great trouble has fallen upon you." fallen upon you. I saw tears shining in his eyes. "Thank you," he said, gently; "you speak to me as a Iriend. Tell me what to do, and I will do it."
"There is but one course open to you," I replied. "Write atonce to Mr. Carew, and tell him that circumstances below here becomes the work of the control of the co

Mr. Carew, and tell him that circumstances have arisen which cause you to withdraw your application for his daughter's hand. Write to Blanche and ask her to let you be her friend and not her lover.'

"I will," he cried; "I promise you. I love her so madly that I have risked much for her research.

much for her sake; but something told me all along that my secret would be discovered."
"Let your better self answer me, Mr. Charlton," I said. "Are you not great that it he ca?"

"If you think I could be or service to you. I shall hear it with interest," I replied. I ought, perhaps, to have been more angry with him, to have reproached him vehemently with the wrong he had contemplated, but his sorrow and his humility disarmed me. He sat down again and armed me. He sat down again and took the flowers in his hand. For some few minutes his eyes lingered upon them, ami I knew then that in his heart he was saying farewell to Blanche Carew.

CHAPTER V

"She does not," I answered; "and even if she did—if she loved you as blindly, as madly—ah! and iet me say it, as sinfully as you love her—she passed by, but she rarely noticed would still rather did that here to

me.
"I do not know whether you be-lieve in love at first sight," he continued, "but from that moment the image of the young girl, in her fair, girlish beauty, has never left my mind. I tried, but could not forget her. I made many pilgrimages to Croome Wood, but I never saw her under the coder tree gair I leved

solicitor, has solicitor, has solicitor, has me to lend out, on a good mortgage, the large some as the world phrases it. You will go to Miss Carew, and tell her what a villain I am, what are esed. I instructed him to lend the money, but forbade him to mention my name in the business. I need not say that I was quite a stranger to Mr. Carew; I had never seen him. "The deeds of the estate were given over to me, and virtually I became master of Croome. Only one motive prompted me in all I didmy deep love for the young girl I had seen and dreamed of ever since. I know it was wrong. I do not excuse myself. I was aware that I was bound by a sacred te, but I was bound by a sacred tie, but I loved her, and I had never loved

> "I knew Mr. Carew would wish to retire to some out-of-the-way place. The house he lives in is mine, al-though he does not know it. I told my solicitor to offer it to him at a very low rent, and as though it were his own property. He did so, and the old man eagerly accepted it. I was not misled by the story he told of going to live in Frarge. I knew he would be glad to take Weir Cottage, and thus I came here to live et and thus I came here to live at Woodleigh Grange.

"I do not offer one excuse for my "I do not offer one excuse for my conduct, Miss Wood. I have none; but perhaps when you hear the story of my youth and my wrongs, you may judge me mercifully. I must go back to the wrong done to my father before me, in order that you may understand mine.

"My grandfather was a very weal-

FRIENDLY ADVICE

### To Weak, Nervous and Easily Tired Women.

Mr. Charlton," I said. "Are you not glad that it is so?"

"I am, Miss Wood." he replied, frankly—"I am glad for her sake; although losing her—losing the hope of winning her—will take from my desolate life the only joy it ever knew. Still, for her sake, I am glad I cannot commit the crime I had taught myself to consider no crime at all."

"Your secret will remain one so far as I am concerned," I said, rising. "In a few days, when you have had time to reflect, we will talk about plans for the future; at present, let me ask you to write those letters at once."

"I wish," interrupted Mr. Charlton, "you would let me tell you my history. You are a good woman, Miss Wood, and I have never had a good woman for my friend. I never had a true friend. Perhaps. If you knew in the Story of One Who Had Suffered and Has Found Renewed Health and Strength.

(Given in the Story of One Who Had Suffered and Has Found Renewed Health and Strength.

(From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.) It is a good many years since the good wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pilk was first recorded in the columns of the sun, but during that period the sterling merit of the medicine has increased its reputation, and every day adds to the number of those who have found have freely spoken of these halth through the use of they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks, and to these halth through the use of they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks, and to these halth through the use of they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks, and to these halth through the use of they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks, and to these halth through the use of they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks, and to these halth through the use of they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks, and to these halth through the use of they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks, and to the sterling merit of the medicine has increased its reputation, and every day adds to the number of ton, "you would let me tell you my history. You are a good woman, Miss Wood, and I have never had a good woman for my friend. I never had a true friend. Perhaps, if you knew all my story, you would be that to me now."

"If you think I could be of serwice to you, I shall hear it with invite to you, I shall hear it with invite to history." what the physicians called an an-aemic condition. I was always weary and worn out, not able to do anything and yet not sick enough to be in bed. My heart bothdistand for the first stand for the first standard for the first st

tiful she looked, her golden hair Co., Brockville, Ont.

thy man. He had but two childrenfather, his eldest son, and my un-Raymond, his second and best becle Raymond, his second and best beloved. His estate was not entailed,
but my father, being the eldest, was
brought up to consider himself as being the heir. I cannot tell you how or
why he and his father quarreled, but
they vid so; and one day my father
was turned ignominiously from Marston Manor, the home he had always
thought would be his. The quarrel
was a desperate one, for father and
son never met or spoke again. When son never met or spoke again. When my grandlather died he left the whole of his fortune to his second son, Raymond; while to my father, who had been brought up as the heir, he did not leave one shilling.
"It was shamefully unjust. My

uncle Raymond was not a generous man, either; he never made the least attempt to rectify the wrong his fa-ther had done—he never offered his brother one farthing of the vast wealth so unfairly given to him, and was too proud to ask. passed through life a broken-hearted passed through life a broken-hearted, man; he had no profession, and it was with difficulty he made his way in the world at all My mother was a gentie, patient woman. She had loved my father when he was the supposed heir, and she would not despert him when he became a penniless, broken-down man. They were married, and I was their only child. From my earliest howhood I had a From my earliest boyhood I had a keen sense of the wrong done to my father, I felt that he had suffered all his life for it, and I should do the his life for it, and I should do the same; but for that injustice, I in my turn should have been the heir of turn should have been the heir Marston,

arston, i'It was a cruel and unjust deed; it spolled my life, as you will see.

"From my earliest youth one ambition burned within me. I had one dream, one thought, one idea-and it was to make money. Not for my

#### HEALTH FOR LITTLE ONES.

Baby's Own Tablets Make Children Well and Keep Them Well.

If your children are subject to colic, indigestion or any stomach trouble, if they are troubled with constipa-tion, diarrhoea, or any of the ills tion, diarrhoea, or any of the ills that afflict little ones, give them Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine will give relief right away, making Baby's Own Tapacan.
will give relief right away, manual, will give relief right away, manual, refreshing sleep possible. It I sound, refreshing sleep possible. It I will put children on the high road to health at once. It is doing this to-day for thousands of children in all darks of the country. Mrs. R. L. Care, says: "I parts of the country. Mrs. R. L. McFarlane, Bristo, Que, says: "I take pleasure in testifying to the merits of Baby's Own Tablets. I merits of Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them for my baby since she was three months old, and previous to using them she was a delicate child. She is now quite the reverse, as she is plump, healthy and strong. I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones." These Tablets are good for children of all ages, and dissolved in water or crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, weakest baby. Guaranthe youngest, weakest baby. Guaranteed to contain no oplate or harmful drugs, Sold by all dealers at 25c a box, or sent postpaid by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

own sake, not for my own pleasure, but that my father might be happy again—that he might take the po-sition that rightfully belonged to him—that he might one day be as rich as his brother who had sup-planted him. I knew my motives were mixed-some good, some evil: but I am sure the strongest of all was love for my parents. I wanted to see my mother once more surrounded with luxuries, and I dedicated my my mother once more surrounded

life to work. "I had an especial gift for languages. I could speak French, Spanish, German and Italian, and speak them well. I had studied as men do study when they have a set purpose in life; and before I had finished my nineteenth year I was offered an excellent and lucrative appointment in the West Indies. Proud and elated t my unusual good adieu to home and the parents I loved so well, and took my first step in life with a light heart.

"My destination was San Domingo How I have hated that place ever since! The first year I was there I worked very hard. I never went in-

I worked very hard. I never went into society; I made no friends; time, thought and energy were all devoted to the acquisition of money.

"One evening business took me to the house of Dr. Dormer. He was a retired merchant who had been in a large business at Cuba. I was introduced to his wife and daughter.

"You will perhaps smile, Miss Wood, when I tell you that then, in, my twentieth year, with the world before me, my heart at rest, and uo shade of trouble upon me, I was considered a handsome young man. The merchant's daughter was very pretty. I need not describe her—nor ty. I need not describe her — poor Alice! you have seen her face as to

some extent it was, and as it is. I had mixed so little in society that I thought the blushing, smiling young face, with its frame of golden brown hair, one of the loveliest in the world I cannot tell you how it happened, but in a hundred ways that evening Alice Dormer showed that she liked and admired me. My vanity was flattered, but no warmer feeling rose in my heart for her.

"The next Sunday Mr. Dormer made me go home to dine with him.

made me go home to dine with him.
After dinner Alice sang and played.

CHAPTER V.

"No doubt, Miss Wood, you think that I began to love Miss Carew when I first saw her a year ago?" said Mr. Charlton raising his eyes suddenly from the flowers over wilch they had been lingering for several minutes.

"I imagined so." I replied. "I was not aware that you had seen her before." "Ah, yes: I had both seen and loved her before she came to Weir Cottage," he confessed. "I will tell you how it happened. Three years ago I was visiting friends who resided some distance from Croome. They are gone abroad now, and will never return to England. I went to bid them farewell. I was always fond of beautiful scenery, and one sunny morning I started off alone for a ramble, and found myself in the Croome woods. I walked on, wishing to see the Hall. I passed by the pleasance, and there, reading under a large cedar tree, I first saw Blanche Carew. I need not tell you how beautiful she is, nor how beautiful she is, nor how beautiful she is, nor how beautiful she looked, her golden hair consumer than the consumer of the propers of the carew. I need not tell you how beautiful she is, nor how worldly-wise, I should have wondered

why, with her great advantages, her fair girlish beauty, and her wealth, he could have ever consented to see her married to one so poor and insignificant as myself. But he did so, and one evening he told me that he had noticed my evident love for his daughter, and that he only wished for her happiness; therefore, when I wanted his consent I had but to ask for it.

for her happiness; therefore, when I wanted his consent I had but to ask for it.

"I have almost cursed myself since for my folly. He had never seen any sign of love for Alice Dormer. I never did love her, poor girl. I was flattered, embarrassed, and, above all, annoyed to think that that pretty young girl loved me."

"Never was victim more docile. I was dazzled by her wealth. Half of it would make my dear father a rich man. There was an end to all poverty. I pictured their delight at home when they should hear that I had married a wealthy heiress.

"It did strike me as somewhat strange that my pretty flancee did little more than smile and blush. We never, to the best of my recollection, had a rational conversation. I attributed her usual silence to reserve and love. I was so entirely a stranger to love, its usages and customs that whenever I did not understand or was puzzled by her ways I laid them to that score. Nor did it strike me as being strange that the few acquaintances I had made in San Domingo expressed some surprise at my marriage—that two made in San Domingo expressed some surprise at my marriage—that two or three asked me if it could be pos-sible that I was going to marry Mr. Dormer's daughter. I thought their surprise was at my good fortune. Not one of them had the courage, the

one of them had the courage, the sense, or the kindness to come forward bravely and tell me the truth.

"We were married. Mr. Dormer furnished a house for us—a house that a few years before I should have considered a palace. I had but three years longer to remain in San Domingo, and then I promised myself the happiness of taking my young wife and her fortune home.

"You must bear in mind, Miss Wood, how little I had seen of the young girl I was in some measure half compelled to marry. If I had been independent, not all Alice Dormer's money would have tempted me to make her my wife. I should never have fallen in love with her, but as it was I had allowed myself to be flattered and conxed and persuaded. It was I had allowed myself to be flattered and coaxed and persuaded. I had been left alone with her ten or a dozen times, but we had spoken very little; she generally sang little love songs to me. When once our wedding day was fixed I saw but very little more of her. Often after that, when I called, she was not visible. It never struck me as strange. I went blindly enough to my fate.

"Once or twice after we were married I saw a strange expression, a

"Once or twice after we were married I saw a strange expression, a
look that almost frightened me,
upon my wife's face. The fatal truth
never occurred to me until one day
when I discovered all.

(To be Continued.)

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### **SOMETHING ABOUT** EYES AND SIGHT. :

<del>\*</del> Eyes of any color with weak brows and long, concave lashes, are indica-tive of a weak constitution.

People of melancholic temperament rarel, have clear flue eyes.

The chameleon is almost the only

reptile provided with an eyelid. Eyes with long, sharp corners indicate great discernment and penetration. c

Homer attributed a protruding eye

to Juno. He called her the ox-ey The utility of shedding tears is to keep the eyes cool, though the bal-ance of the head may be hot.

The iris of the eye is rarely of one color but commonly mottled with black, blue, orange, yellow, grey or all combined.

It seldom happens that both eyes

Oysters are provided with eyes, but the oyster's eye is not located where public opinion places it. What is called the eye of the oyster is the great muscle which holds the shells together, and which is separated by the

kaife of the opener.

Brown eyes are said by-oculists to be the strongest. The eyes should not be used in weakness or sickness

Unsteady eyes, rapidly jerking from side to side, are frequently indicative of an unsettled mind.

It is said that the prevailing colors of eyes among patients of lunatic asylums are brown or black. Eyes placed close together in the head are said to indicate pettiness of disposition, jealousy and a turn

for fault-finding All men of genius are said to have eyes clear, slow-moving and bright. This is the eye which indicates mental bility of some kind, it does not matter what.

The ostrich is believed to see ob-The ostrich is believed to see of jects behind him as well as those in front. Persons standing directly behind an ostrich can see the pupils of his eyes, and are thus easily seen by the animal.

# MANAGEMENT OF FARM LABOR.

considered a working day; but un-fortunately on our Canadian farms it seems necessary for the farmer and his men to put in each day a

solid day's farm, on a better basis.

In an ideal condition of affairs, the

employer would never ask or expect his men to do more work than was right or reasonable, and when hir-ing would in all cases be ready and willing to give a fair and

Just Remuneration for Services to be performed, and would endea-vor to carry out a system of farm-ing that would give employment to his men in the slack part of the his men in the slack part of the year. The employed also would not take undue advantage of the employer because of a temporary scarcity of labor; would never shirk his work, but would be faithful in doing his duty, whether his employer were with him or not, and would in all cases be ready to put forth an extra effort at a busy time. It is scarcely to be expected, however, that such an Utopian state of affairs will ever exist, while frail human nature remains while frail human nature remains while frail human nature remains as it is, but by the exercise of a little thoughtfuiness and mutual forhearance, the relations between employer and employed may be much improved. In considering the question of farm labor, as it effects the operations and profits of the farm, and the home life of the dwellers there, morally and socialdwellers there, morally and social-ly, it will generally be found on large or moderately large farms, that the employment of married men boarding themselves, is altomen boarding themselves, is anomen boarding themselves, is anomen in the house. Outside the question of profits, there is the all-important consideration of home life— the home life cannot by any possibility be

What Home Life Ought to be what Home Life Ought to be when the farm house is nothing better than a boarding house. It is not too much to say that the future life of many a bright boy or girl in this country has been a failure through too little attention having been paid to their yearning for home comforts. One of the first things to be aimed at in operating a farm in this way is to employ none but good men, is to employ none but good men, and then to do everything in rea-son to make their lives comfort-able. Farmers have no right, even

Unquestionably there is nothing if they have the power, to make Unquestionably there is nothing connected with the business of farming which gives us as much annoyance or which is as difficult to get on a satisfactory basis as farm labor. There are various causes which tend to bring about this state of things, and perhaps none more so than the unreasonableness of employers. Socialists tell us that the world could produce enough for its needs if every man worked but half the number of hours that is now considered a working day; but unconsidered a working day; but uncon

Treatment of the Men.

Then again it is a matter of the first importance that the men servwork All the Year Round and even then it is difficult to hold one's own among the keen competition. In these days when the competition between capital and 'labor has become so tense that a little extra strain at any time may bring about the most serious results, it is a matter of no small importance for farmers to consider whether something more cannot be done to put the labor question, as it affects the farm, on a better basis.

Ing shall be well treated. Their houses if not large should at least be made comfortable. The gardens attached should be large enough to enable them to grow vegetables for their out on the grown of their time, and if a few apples and small fruits can be grown on the ground they would be more appreciated than by those who can afford to buy them. A cow is almost a necessity to a family on the farm, and an arrangement should be made to have it pastured, but on no account have it ing shall be well treated. tured, but on no account have it wintered by the farmer. It is too severe a trial of human nature to allow a bired man to feed his cow, from his employer's meal box, and

is almost sure to cause trouble The faculty of getting on well with hired men on the farm is well worth cultivating. My own experience leads me to know that if you engage good men, there is little trou-ble in keeping them, if we, as em-ployers, do our part. It is our duty, to try to make them as comfortable to try to make them as comfortable as circumstances will permit. If we do so we may expect faithful service, and from good men we will get it. Let the rules be strictly laid down and adhered to, and on no consideration keep a man after his time is out, if he has at any time given a word of imperience.

However, owing to the conditions in which most farmers are placed, the larger number of farm hands are unmarried men, who are boarded in the house, and this is most likely the state of affairs that will

likely the state of affairs that will continue for some time to come. It is a difficult question to deal with and as far as both employer and employed are concerned, it is a most unsatisfactory state, largely arising from the fagt that in many sections there is comparatively

Little Work for One Half the Year and just so long as the farmer has to look out for new men every spring, and the good man finds himself discharged at the first sign of winter or before, it will remain so, and no amount of philosophizing will put it right. The rapid extension of winter dairying during the past few years has done a great deal to ensure steady employment the year round, but conditions are still unsatisfactory in many districts.

In conclusion, it may be said that as a general thing the best men are the cheapest. Try and get hold of good men and where conditions wilt admit of it, have profitable em-ployment the year round, and use them as you would like to be used if you were in their circumstances F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commis

#### \*\*\*\*\*\* Swagis' First Railroad Ride. ‡

\* Ubunu, the young King of Swaziland, appeared in full court dress, that is to say a forty-shilling slop suit, with a bowler hat, and at-A red object is not nearly so visible tended by his "tail" of Indunas at a distance as one of white. A red globe a foot in diameter can be perceived clearly only at a distance of 8,000 feet, and a blue glass a little ton and waited patiently until it was almost dark, when the rumble of the train could be heard in the distance. With straining eyes they watched the track to see the flying wonder they had heard of. But when the engine, with screaming whistle and two great lamps glaring like the eyes of a monster dragon, rounded the curve and came screaming to-ward them, they fled like panic-stricken rabbits to the narest cover, leaving their chief and the few white men on the platform to face the dancer.

the danger.

Next morning the Chief re-appeared on the platform with his "tail," and begged the acting stationmaster to show his Indians the locomotive in less belicose mood, and if it were humanly possible to give them a short ride behind it. As there was really nothing doing at the station the stationmaster decided to humor the young Chief's wish, and, hooking an empty coal truck on to the locomotive, he told the driver to take them for a few miles' run along the line. Ubunu and his "tail" got into the coal truck, the station. ed on the platform with his got into the coal truck, the station-master into the cab of the engine, and off they set. It was "fair and softly" for a short distance from

the start, and the Swazis seemed delighted with the new sensation, but the driver put on speed, and when it got to about twenty miles an hour his passengers were clearly in a great state of alarm; they grasped the side of the truck and gazed like paralytics at the rocks and

trees flying past them.

Ubunu did his best to reassure them,
but in vain, and some of them were on the point of jumping overboard to escape a worse fate when, Ubunu shouted to the driver, and asked him please to slacken the pace. No sooner said than done, and in little more than a minute their speed was reduced to that of an ox wagon. The Swazis were quite reassured, and were soon laughing and talking again were soon laughing and talking again as lively as ever. At a siding, half way to Avoca, they halted, the en-gine changed ends, and the return journey began. Ubunu gave the sign that he would like a bit of speed put on, and the driver, nothing loath, whipped her up until she was going between thirty and forty miles an hour. He imagined that the Swanis would get the funks again, for the road was not very smooth, and the truck was jumping about a good deal, but he was migraken. The Swaris had but he was mistaken. The Swazis had seen enough to satisfy them that he was master of the "Smoking Horse," and a hundred miles an hour would not have shaken their confidence.

On returning to the station they got out of the truck with evident respectively.

luctance, but highly delighted with their adventure. The stationmaster was no longer a person of conse-quence. They crowded around the cab of the engine, made their most dutiful obelsance to the master of the Smok-ing Horse and the mater of the Smoking Horse and his mate, and departed with shouts of "Inkoos, Inkoos!" (Thank you, my lord, thank you!)-

The man who is born to rule should never get married.

As is Being Proved Every Day-Operations, With All Their Risk, Expense and Danger, Frequently Fail, But You Can Rely on.

## DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

It would be difficult to imagine a more difficult case of piles to cure than that described below. After twenty years of misery, Mr. McLaughlin was cured, and cured permanently.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, for 30 years a resident of Bowmanville, Ont., writes:

"For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure me. He said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was most favorably spoken of, and on his recommendation I took a box.

"After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered any since. I am firmly convinced that the ointment made a perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was remarkable, when you consider that I am getting up in years, and had been so long a sufferer from this disease."

This is the only preparation guaranteed to cure every form of piles. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.