I cared for Mr. Fane, though I was rather proud of him. He was not at all good-looking, but tall and distingue and haughty. I took it for granted that he would love me, for I fancied myself charming. The lawyers squabbled over the settlements, and it was finally arranged that the original Fane estates

ranged that the original Fane estates should be cleared of encumbrances, and handed over to Mr. Fane, and the rest

handed over to Mr. Fane, and the rest of my fortune settled strictly on myself. Well! We were married! My husband was no indulgent lover; but he was polite and condescending, and tried to teach me good manners. Oh! yes," in reply to a murmur from Carrington, "I was dreadfully bad style; loud in dress, hoydenish, everything I ought not to be. He used to mortify me perpetually. Yet," a soft blush rose in her cheek, a weet, helf-meeting smile parted her

ejaculated Carrington.

"No; he was always gentlemanliket

the country, so I fancied he was asham-

his uncle suddenly acknowledged a private marriage and a son and heir. This finished the measure of Mr. Fane's ini-

in one of the side streets. He was talk-ing and laughing, as I had never seen him talk and laugh, with a very hand-

ant morsels of information as to the past and present. Ultimately, Mr. Fane

one evening brought about a crisis. He chose to lecture me because I laughed too loud, and made myself remarkable

by dancing too often with one of his brother officers; his tone of cold scorn

was maddening—all my pent-up indigna-tion overflowed. I had borne a good deal, and now I let myself go. I told him I fully returned his contempt, and

"Do you know," she resumed, with a laugh, and slightly raising her shoulders

"I am still surprised at my own courage, for I was rather afraid of my husband; but the burst of anger, which may have been righteous wrath, carried me over the rubicon. I have never been afraid

aration, and since then I have not be

fair outside of my existence. tion was doubtful, difficult,

separated wife, and it is

have spoiled his life."

a moment's silence.

exactly unhappy—indeed, I have enjoyed myself a good deal; but I have always felt a worm of mortification gnawing the

have been. There is always a slur on

carry the true version of the cause print-

"He ought to have understood von

"Perhaps he could not." she returned

You see there was no love between us

to pour its balm upon the bruises we in flicted on each other. No; the blame

lies on those who hurried us into that

better," said Carrington, huskily, after

Colonel Fane again, if I can help it! Why did not Sir Frederic warn me be-

Colonel Fans again, it I can help it!
Why did not Sir Frederio warn me before? I don't want to quarrel with Colonel Carrington, but had I known his
connection with my husband—"
"You would have had nothing
to do with him, and quite right,
too. Believe me, my dear, you
will come round to my opinion, and the
opinion of your friends in general. You
owe it to yourself to sue for a divorce.
As to poor Sir Frederick, he never thought
of mentioning this man's intimacy with of mentioning this man's intimacy with your husband, until he was going away; and then he was so full of you that he

"There is no harm done at all events, in any direction," said Mrs. Fane, cold-ly; "but I think-it will be as well if I let Colonel Carrington know I am aware of his friendship with my husband, and more, that his intervention will be use-

sis, "You would be quite

dull and wet; but Carrington was not sorry to spend an hour, perhaps two, in the pleasant, quiet atmosphere of Mrs. Fane's drawing-room, perfumed as it usually was by hothouse flowers. To-day a bright fire glowed in the grate, and Mrs. Fane had established herself and a piece of high-art needlework on a sofa near it. She was alone. Miss Onslow had some visitors, and Mrs. Bayley was in-demnifying herself for a bad night by a long afternoon sleep.
At first the conversation flagged. Mrs.

Fane seemed preoccupled. Carrington, who had drawn a low chair near her, watched the motion of her deft fingers in silence.

'Is it true," she said, suddenly looking up, "that you know my husband?"
"It is," he returned.

"Do you know him intimately?"
"I think I may say I do."
"You have known him since he w

"Ah!" dropping her work in her lap.
"It is an old friendship, then. Perhaps
he has spoken to you of me?"
"Yes; often."

"I presume you did not receive a far "I presume you did not receive a lav-orable impression of me?"
"Not very," taking up a skein of silk, and beginning to entangle it. Mrs. Fane's color faded and a smile played over her

some, dark-eyed woman. My aunt ex-claimed, and told me she was—oh! a well known actress—adding much that was most painful—perhaps absurd. Then she gave me from time to time unpleas-Property of the state of the st "I came here," said Carrington, "ut-terly unprepared for—for what awaited

His expression struck Mrs. Fane as p "You did not expect to find your friend's wife?" end's wife?"
"Certainly not. I should never have

cought her."

"Ah! I understand!" A pause. "Colonel Carrington, may I ask you a few questions about my husband? A little curiosity on my part is excusable; is

"I may answer any question you would ask," returned Carrington.
"Tell me," hesitatingly, "is he well
and happy? I mean contented with his

"Tell me," hesitatingly, "is he well dhappy? I mean contented with his at"
"On the whole, I believe he is now. I has had lots of work, and is steady ough. At first he was a little reckless. I course he is not as young as he used be."
"He is not old," said Mrs. Fane, very "He is not old," said Mrs. Fane, very "A coffees and languor of her exterior.

"About my age. I suppose" replied Carrington, looking keenly at her.
"Oh! I imagine he must be younger," returning his gaze calmly, critically.
"I look older than I am," said Carreplied |

rington, smilingly. "Pray excuse me! I do not want to pry have any right to do so. Nor am I disposed to be harsh or unfriendly towards him; but our position is peculiarly unished, but interesting them on her knee, him; but our position is peculiarly unished, but intensely indignant. He said fortunate and difficult. Nor do I see our marriage had been a fatal mistake; any way out of it."

any way out of it."

"That," returned Carrington, speaking emphatically, "depends on the view you hake of certain questions. A divorce is parted. I never saw him again. His parted. I never saw him again. His parted is the cold his best to further my wishes for a separation, which was our only chance of tranquility, and so we parted. I never saw him again. His by no means impossible."
"I strongly object to being dragged through the mire," she said, with

pride was so hurt that he sold his whole estate and replaced every sou of the through the mire." she said, with money my trustees had expended in the more way trustees had expended in clearing it. He exchanged into an Indian regiment, as the least noisy mode of separation, and since then I have not been know both sides." "I shall feel honored by your confi-

end of the sofa, and her cheek on her

and of the soft, and her cheek of her hand, turned slightly towards him, a dreamy, far away look in her eyes.

"You have probably heard the outlines of the history. I was very young, an orphan, rich, ignorant, I fear arrogant. My aunt, under whose care I was brought us apoilt my very work." ed on one's sleeve, that those who run may read! Yet I doubt if I should have been better off had I dragged on with Mr. Fane. Still, I do not like to think I have excluded. was brought up, spoilt me, yet worried me with small restraints and perpetual espionage. She was very pleased to marry me to Mr. Fane; he was a lieutenant in the Guards then; especially as he was to be Earl of Milford when his ancle died. As to my own ideas, I can hardly tell what they were. I must be a totally different creature now from what I was then. I liked the notion of

bles."

"If you knew the deep interest every syllable you have uttered possesses," said Carrington, huskily, and stopped abort.

"You are very good to sympathine with me so kindly," returned Mrs. Fane, looking at him with suspiciously moist eyes. "There is my side of the story. I am no angel, nor was my husband a monster; but it has been our misfortune to appoil each other's lives."

"By heaven!" exclaimed Carrington, starting up and pacing once or twice to and fro. "There never was so unfortunate a devil as Fane to lose you, and without an effort to save himself!" He resumed his seat, and, pressing his hand upon his hrow, sheltered his face for a moment as if to hide his emotion. Mrs. Fane, greatly touched, looked at him in surprise. What a warm heart must be hidden under his stern, cold manner! Her own beat quickly with an emotion more thrilling delighted distanting the would never even wish to break we would

hidden under his stern, cold manner!
Her own beat quickly with an emotion
more thrilling, delightful, disturbing,
than she had ever felt before.

"I don't suppose Colonel Fane takes
your view of the subject," she said,
with a slight smile; "and do not suppose
I have any wish for reunion with him.
I bear him no malice, but I never desire
to see him again." me through, but there is no time to be lost. Fate was on my side when that confounded old woman sprained her ankle. The doctor must not let her move for a fortnight to come. A fortnight! It will be sharp work, deucedly sharp; but nothing venture, nothing have." He quickened his pace, and with brows still knit in active thought, and the air of a man who had taken his resolution, stepped out for a long round through o see him again."

"That is only natural," returned Carrington, in his usual tone. "Am I discreet," he continued, "in asking how life has gone with you since—since you and Fane parted?"

"Oh smooth?"

stepped out for a long round through the neighboring fields and thickets, that he might, unmolested, mature his plans.

Mrs. Bayley was quite elated to find her bold conjecture confirmed when Mrs. Fane told her the result of her interview

"I do not see why I should be angry

(To be continued.)

BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

Baby's Own Tablets cost 25 cents

a box. A box bought now may save your baby's life. Summer complaints come often without warning, and thousands of

often without warning, and thousands of little ones die from them every summer. If children's stomach and bowels are kept in order there is little danger of these troubles, and that is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. They are good

for the new born baby or the well grown child—and they are absolutely safe. Give your child an occasional dose of Tablets

and you will keep it well. If you have not got a box of Tablets in the house

now, send for them at once, and you may

the Tablets occasionally to prevent the trouble returning." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

TO MAKE THE FARM HOME ATTRAC-

Pile wood neatly.
Keep the barn clean and neat.
Keep walks and porches swept clean.
Clean up or fill up small, dirty ponds.
Burn as much of the garbage as possible.
See that fences are mended and painted.
Keep the grass around the house in good

not have too many trees right around

the house. A farmhouse should be very healthy, but it is often quite the opposite; and we find the rooms damp and the roof and foundation often covered with moss.— Mary F. Rausch, in Kimball's Dairy Farm.

The "Strength" of Flour.

differences exist among various sorts of wheat flour with regard to baking value,

or strength, but it appears that only re-cently have complete chemical tests been made to determine why a given quantity

of flour of one brand will produce a loaf nearly one-third larger than the same quantity of another brand. According to

experiments by the Department of Agri-

culture, at Cambridge, England, the vot-ume of a loaf of bread depends in the first instance upon the relative amount of sugar in the dough. The addition of

sugar always increases the size of the loaf, or, as the baker says, makes the

Millers and bakers know that large

Brockville, Ont.

Yet," a soft blush rose in her cheek, a sweet, half-mocking smile parted her lips, "I belieev I could have loved him if he had not disdained me. Ah! how cruel it was to let two such young creatures as we were rush into certain misery! Clifford—my husband, I mean—was only three-and-twenty, and I was seventeen and a half. How could we bear with each other untrained, unde-Fane parted?"

"Oh, smoothly enough on the whole.
At first I was feveriably fond of pleasure and somewhat imprudent, so got into scrapes. My aunt died not long after Colonel Fane left me, and I had two or three failures in the shape of lady companions; but I was fortunate in making few steady, solid friends, who found a bear with each other, untrained, unde chaperone for me, one of the best and most high-toned of women. She did me veloped as we were? I imagine the con trast between myself and the clever world of good. I owe her an enormous, high-bred women of the world he was but he might have had a little patience.
"I am afraid he acted like a brute!" an old lover and left me."

with Carrington.

"I hope you gave him his dismissal, my dear!" she exclaimed. "and showed a proper degree of indignation at his sneaking round us to pick up information. In my opinion he is a very doubtful character. Sir Frederic cannot make out who he is." an old lover and left me."
"It has been a trying position for such
a woman as you are," said Carrington,
his brows knitting as he looked keenly

That first year was miserable enough. My aunt took great offence at some trifling neglect of which Mr. Fane was guilty, and did her best to set me against him. He insisted on living in at the meaning she well understood.
and, with a frank laugh, added
"it would amuse you if you
knew the tremendous declarations that have been made to
me by all sorts and conditions of men.
The amount of some dyice I have reed of being seen with me in town. I began to dislike and defy him. Then me by all sorts and conditions of men. The amount of sage advice I have received as to the best way of setting myself free—of revenging myself on that heartless villain, my husband! At first I believed every man to be in earnest, and used to be frightfully troubled about the pain I inflicted; but gradually I perceived how largely the love offered to me was compounded of vanity, selfish. quities in my aunt's eyes; she never ceased complaining and fretting about him. But I will not weary you with lips, "I believe I could have loved him and I was very wretched, nor without and I was very wretched, nor without reason. When one day driving with my aunt, I saw Mr. Fane standing by the door of a carriage, which was waiting at the entrance of a pretty little house me was compounded of vanity, selfishness, and greed. There were one or two ness, and greed. There were one of two
exceptions, of course"—more gravely—
"but when I found myself deserted, and,
in a sense, repudiated, I resolved never
to bring the shadow of disgrace on the name I bere—never to give my husband the right to say, 'This woman is the commonplace, low-toned creature I thought.'"

"Then you never held any communica-

tion with Fane since?"

"Yes," coloring quickly, and looking down. "Once word came to us that he had been dangerously wounded in some obscure fighting on the northwest frontier, and was about to come home in bad beauth. Lawrete officient to nurse him. health. I wrote, offering to nurse him. In truth I feared that he had deprived himself of the means necessary to make ill-health bearable, and that I might be pseful financially. However"—with a slight gesture of resignation—"I was not accepted. He wrote a civil letter of thanks declining my offer, and stating that he was better, and entertained no min I fully returned his contempt, and with better reason, for whatever my faults might me, I did not, like him, flourish on the fortune of a person I disdained, and repay with faithlessness or ingratitude the benefits frankly and willingly bestowed, winding up by expressing my determination live with him no nore." idea of returning to England! I can't tell you how infinitely ashamed I felt of having tried to force myself upon him.

That finished everything.".

Carrington muttered something incrticulate between his teeth, and then re-mained silent for a moment. "You are a wonderful woman," he said, at length, "to have so little bitterness against the man who has ruined your life." "We are, I fear, tolerably equal in

the matter of blame," she replied.
"The man has the best of it, though! Do you know, when I found out who you by our know, when I tould not wan you were, my first thought was to ascertain if there was any chance of smoothing matters between you and Pane? Morton I confess puzzled me! I could not quite make out your relations."

"You understand now!" with a calm, waster only the second of the could be a superior only the second of t

uperior smile. "I understand more than you thinkmore than Morton does.

"How do you mean?" "He wants to be more than your friend; he is playing a deep game."
"I don't think you have any right to
think thta," returned Mrs. Fane, gravely. "I have known Sir Frederic Morton now for nearly two years, and I think I may say he is only a pleasant friend." "I am probably too much a stranger

See that fences are menoed and paracter.
Keep the grass around the house in good condition.
Cover the old rain barrel with a piece of cheese cloth to keep the insects out.
Rake off all the rubbish, pick up the papers and dispose of all wasts matter.
Keep the louse in good condition. See that the roof is mended and the house painted.
Put screens in neatly and see that the screen doors have locks that are in order.
Don't keep garbage or wet material in wooden barrels, because the wood becomes soaked and can't be cleaned.
Don't empty dishwater right outside the kitchen door. It makes a wet, slimy place, which is often the source of disease.
Be sure that the fence around the chicken yard is in good shape, so that the chickens won't get into the flower garden.
Dig a deep pit and put all the old tin cans, broken bottles, broken china and rusty pans and kettles into it. Cover with earth.
Frune the trees and don't leave the branches lying under them. Either take them away or use them for a hedge for sweep peas.
Do not have too many trees right around to have ventured to speak as I did.' uaintance!" said Mrs. Fane, turning to nim with the frank, sunny expression, which at times gave such a charm to her face. "I never felt youn were quite a stranger. You must have lived a great deal with Colonel Fane, for you have caught some tones of his voice. Not the most musical intonations," and she

Carrington looked sharply at her, then carrington tooked snarply at her, then a smile relaxed his face. "The resemblance is no recommendation, I fear."
"Well, perhaps not, when I remember the occasion on which I last heard him

speak." There was a pause.
Carrington leant his elbow knee, and his brow on his hand. he said, at length, "life must have been difficult to you, and it has not been smooth for lane. He is not an amiable fellow, and makes few friends; he has had little hope, and is, I know, oppressed with a sense of having been guilty of injustice. Poor and proud, existence has not had too many pleasures for him. Until lately, he had no idea that you ere a woman who cared for home

"How does he know I am?" asked Mrs.

Fane.

"He has heard of you, he has some means of information," said Carrington, brokenly, with confusion.

"Mrs. Leslie Morton," announced a waiter, throwing open the door. Carrington, cursing the interruption in his heart, rose, and with a hasty "Good morning," passed out, as a portry, hand-somely-dressed lady, al smiles and civility, advanced to greet Mrs. Fane.

He walked slowly down the hill from
the hotel, and strolled along a little-

flour stronger. There are other differences affecting such things as texture and color of bread, the chemical basis of which are yet under examination. A sermon is sometimes based upon tfrequented path across some fields, to text and sometimes upon a pretext.

have been prosy over my early trouthe beginning of the wooded uplands, in MARKSMANSHIP OF **GUNNERS AT SEA**

> BRITISH SAILORS SHOOT BETTER THAN U. S. TARS.

ming That Conditions Are Very Similar, They Present Their Records in Comparison With Those of America. Great Performances of the King Alfred.

"She hardly knows herself. She shall never get free to bestow herself on him; but, would it be right to hold her still to so irksome a marriage, if freedom was really essential to her happiness? She shall yet know that Fane can be generious. I sometimes dream there is a spark of hope in the curious understanding that has sprung up between us. By Heaven, if I could believe that, I would forge the fetters again so strongly, that she would never even wish to break loose. Boldness and caution may carry me through, but there is no time to be lost. Fate was on my side when that confounded old woman aprained her ankle. The doctor must not let her move for a fortnight to come. A fortnight! It will be sharp work, deucedly sharp; but nothing venture, nothing have." He quickened his pace, and with brows still knit in active thought, and the air of a man who had taken his resolution. and Commander Sims say that under the prevailing conditions it is not pos-sible to do this with any result that would be entirely fair to both sets of

sides intimately, gunnery experts are able to arrive at something like a just estimate of the relative average shooting of the fleets, but for that purpose they would probably compare battipractice and not gun laying competitions. nI battle practice

the gunlayer is required as it were, to efface himself, and the shooting is done by control of the officer. The ranges are quite different in the two practices and the individual marksmatchip of the gunlayer is not so much in "I do not see why I should be angry with Colonel Carrington for wishing to reconcile me to my husband!" said Mrs. Fane. "Most people would consider it a meritorious attempt. He cannot know its helpessness; and as to dismissing him—he is not in my service—he pays his own hotel bills, and can do as he chooses."

in respect to time, range and target, speed of ship, calibre of gun and the general circumstances of firing.

"At any rate, I hope you will not be so weak as to let him influence you in favor of that husband of yours. I am sure my nephew, who was in the same station with him, could tell you such -Surprised at Reticence. It is a surprise to me to learn that the United States Navy Department regards it as bad policy to publish the perform. "Which you are dying to tell me, and which I do not want to hear," said Mrs. Fane, laughing. "I don't like ugly stories, and I assure you, I never felt more averse to reunion with Colonel Fane ances of American naval guiners. We are accustomed to look upon the naval auth-orities in America as ahead of ours in orities in America as anead of ours in this respect. Certainly they organized a system of scientific shooting from naval guns some time before we started to do so over here. It was, indeed, years before the British Admiralty became enthusiastic on the subject, and not until Sir Percy Scott was made director of terret practice were the results of firthan I do now."

"I a mglad to hear it," returned Mrs.
Bayley, shortly.

The lively widow fancied that time hung very heavily on her hands, and declared that nothing made the daya pass so pleasantly as crewel work. She was, therefore, obliged to trouble that clever.

Sir Percy Scott was made director of target practice were the results of firing published in the way they are now. The spirit of healthy rivalry which has been engendered by the publication of results and award of prizes, has been so civious by the enormous progress made that I should think that every nival department would follow our extherefore, obliged to trouble that clever, artistic creature, Sir Frederic Morton, to send her some patterns, wools, etc., which compelled a brisk correspondence; twice, indeed, Morton wrote to Mrs. Fane herself, and declared his intention of coming north to escort her and the invalid made that I should think that evinave I order.

The Dreadnought's Shooting. The Dreadnought's Shooting.

Another officer, dealing with this phase of the subject, expressed the opinion that American naval officers of the Atlantic American naval officers of the Atlantic fleet must be better acquainted with the firing of British gunners than is appearent from the information given in the article which was shown to him. He said: "I don't know where it was published that one gan in the British Channel fleet made nineteen hits in twenty-one shots." made nineteen hits in twenty-one shots, but that is not the record of firing of

but that is not the record of firing of the British navy.

"The battleship Dreadnought, of the home fleet, in a firing recently made be-fore the King, created a record in gun layers' practice, steaming at a speed of twelve knots. The range began at 2,500 yards with the target at an angle, was reduced to 2,400 yards when the target was on the beam, and increased again now, send for them at once, and you may feel that your little ones are safe. Mrs. Wm. Parrott, Myrtle, Ont., says: "My little boy suffered greatly from colic and cried almost continuously. A few doses of the Tablets cured him, and now I give of the Tablets cured him, and now I give heriod four twelve-inch guns fired. which period four twelve-inch guns fired which period four twelve-inch guns fired twelve rounds, six from each turret, scoring eleven hits on the target and nine bull's-eyes, while the twelfth shot tore away the rope fastening the canvas

> "The size of the target is sixteen feet by twenty feet, with a fourteen feet square buil's-eye painted on the centre. The best previous record with the same gun was made by Sir Arthur Wilson's flagship the Exmouth, of the Channel fleet, last year, but as there were no bull's-eyes on the targets then no complete comparison can be drawn.

"The best ship in the British Atlantic fleet with this gun is the Albemarle with twelve hits and nine bull's-eyes out of seventeen rounds, and the best ship in the Channel the Ocean, with five hits and three bull's-eyes out of twelve rounds, while the best ship in the Medi-terranean is the Prince of Wales, which made eight hits and seven bull's-eyes out

of fifteen rounds. The King Alfred, a cruiser flying the flag of Sir Arthur-Moore, commander-in-Chief on the China station, has made record time with a 9.2-inch gun, with similar target to that used for the heavier gun. Her gunners made nineteen hits and fifteen bull's-eyes out of nine-teen rounds, fired in two minutes. This s a wonderful achievement, but it is is a wonderful achievement, but it is very nearly equalled by the Cressy, of the home fleet, for her guaners, with a 9.2-inch gun, made thirteen hits and eleven bull's-eyes out of thirteen rounds in the same time.

"The Hindustan made thirty-three hits

DODDS

Record for Six-inch Gun "At the shorter range, the record at present for the 6-inch gun lies with the Albion's gunners. This ship, in the Atlantic fleet, out of 91 rounds fired made 60 hits on the target and 64 bull's-eyes in one minute. The Prince of Wales, in the Mediterranes.

one minute. The Prince of Wales, in the Mediterraneau fleet, out of 94 rounds made 90 hits and 66 bull's-eyes. The average number of shots per gun per minute in this ship was over 11.

I have not by me any account of the light gun practice for this year, but I fancy that the record of the Virginia, mentioned in your article; has been besten last year at 800 yards, and firing at a tarket six feet by eight feett, the gunners of the Black Prince made 9.17 hits per minute with a three-neutres.

The King Alfred's Record. and eleven hits in one minute with a six-inch gun, if we assume that conditions were not largely dissimilar, has been heat-en by the King Alfred. With one six inch gun at 2,500 yards on a target 16 by 20 feet, with a fourteen-foot bull's-eye thirteen hits were made in thirteen rounds in one minute and sin thirteen rounds nits out of fourteen rounds, eight these hits being bull's-eyes.
This oficer also mentioned that the Af-

rica, with four 9.2 inch guns, made 28 hits out of 28 rounds in two minutes, and of the hits sixteen were on the bull's-eye

eye."
The fact that the King decorated Gun-The fact that the King decorated Gunnery Lieutenant F. C. Halshan, of the Dreadnought, with the Victorian Order, and presented medals of the same order to the gun layers of that ship who made a record of firing the other day will certainly act as a further stimulant, and this although the progress in gunnery in the British navy is already amazing. In 1905 the percentage of hits to rounds fired went up from 42.86 in the previous year to 56.58. In 1906 the percentage of hits to rounds fired reached 71.12, and this year seventy-five per

71.12, and this year seventy-five per cent. of ships having fired, the figures have advanced again and the percentage stands at 81.49. However interesting the individual firing may be, is must be re-membered that it is the general standard that must tell.

COW TESTING ASSOCIATIONS.

ninion Department of Agriculture, Branch of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

The interest taken by the dairy farmers in the work of the cow testing asociation organized by the branch of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, Ottawa, is steadily increasing. Evidence of this is seen in two or three ways. The milk record sheets being tabulated daily show a larger number of cows whole milk is being weighed and sampled six times a month, and better still, there is an increase in the yield. That is to say, that the second and third tests in the various localities show a marked improvement on the first. This will have been noticed in the summaries of the tests published from time to time. The Dominion officials are doing valuable educational work on their founds for the custom is increasing of farmers draw. the custom is increasing of farmers di ping in while the testing is in progress to ask many questions about the test, the work of the associations, improving herds, feeding, churning at home, and in

fact on every phase of dairy work.

The importance of succellent feed is well illustrated by the yield of a herd in bs. of milk: they had been on dry and pastures were backward. At a mod-erate estimate that herd could easily that given 1,200 lbs. more milk during the month, if succulent feed had been available. What applies here applies to hundreds of other herds. There would be an enormous increase in the general flow of milk and a vast improvement in our dairy herds if provision were made for green or solling crops, ensilage and succulent feed generally to tide over backward seasons and dry hot spells, Have you built a silo yet? There is still time this season. Feeding ensilage almost invariably means making more noney from the same number of cows.

The Smiths Move In. "You kid," said little Willy Jones, "you git right off our walk, And just take care of what you do and how you act and talk; Around this block a kid like you is better seen than heard,"

And the little boy who'd just moved in
he never said a word.

'I s'pose that where you was before you thought you was a lot,
And just as good as other kids—and
better—like as not;
But let me tell you, right here now,
that you ain't such a bird."
And the little boy who'd just moved in
he never said a word.

"So understand," said Willy Jones, "don't git too fresh with us. A kid that tries to run this town—like you—he starts a fuss,
And he gets licked, and then, you bet, he's sorry that he stirred."

And the little boy who'd just moved in he never said a word.

No, he didn't speak. But he sort of ducked his head down and after a hasty feint came in one-two and crost right to jaw and left to body, advancing on dotted line as per diagram. After that he loosed a sockdolager of a right hook and chead that Loose how elections to the sound chead that Loose how elections to the sound chead that Loose how elections that the sound chead that Loose how elections the sound chead that Loose how elections that the sound chead that Loose how elections the sound chead that Loose how elections the sound chead that Loose how elections the sound chead that the sound chead and chased that Jones boy clean up the alley and into his own back yard. I tell you simply there's no such thing as judging by appearances. From Puck.

Mrs. Muggins — "Does your husband make you a regular allowance?" Mrs. Buggins — "No, he gives me as much as he can afford." Mrs. Muggins — "Gra-cious! Is that all?"

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