LOVE'S EXILE.

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And, having poured out this persuasive little harangue with such volubility that not even an Irishman could get in a word edgeways, Fab-ian allowed himself to be enticed on to the platform, and began asking questions about myself with childlike affections about mysel with children affection. Maurice Browne followed, somewhat refreshed by this torrent of abuse, since the aim of his literary ambition was rather to scandalize than to convince. He was tall, thin, and unhealthy-looking, with a pallid face and pink-rimmed eyes, and an appearance altogether unfortunate in the propagator of a new cult. I believe he was, on the whole, fonder of me than Fabian was. My disastrous ugliness appealed to his distaste for the beautiful, and having once, as a complete stranger, very generously come to my aid in a difficulty, he felt ever after the nat-ural and kindly human liking for a fellow-creature who has given one an opportunity of posing as the deputy of God. These two gentlemen, with their strong and aggressive opinions, formed the disturbing ele-ment in our yearly meeting, and, each being always at deadly with somebody else, might be oned on to keep the fun alive. Both talked to me, and me, alone, on our way to the house, with such sly hits at one another as their wit or their malice could suggest. Fabian raved about the effects of descending sun on heather and pine-covered hills, Maurice Browne bemoaned the stoney poverty of the cottages, and opined that constant inter-marriages between the inhabitants had reduced the scanty population to idiots. Then Fabian told me how many inquiries had been made about me by old acquaintances, who still hoped I would some day return from the wilds, and Maurice instantly tempered my satisfaction by asking me at one another as their ered my satisfaction by asking me I had heard that the Earl of Saxmundham was going to divorce his wife. The cuestion gave me a great shock, not so much on account of the blow it dealt at an old idol still conventionally enthroned in my memory as the last love of my life, as because I knew how much distress such a report must cause to poor old Edgar.

I was quite relieved, on entering the drive to meet my stellwent found.

the drive, to meet my stalwart friend and his faithful companion, both very merry over some joke which had already made Mr. Fussell purple in the face. On seeing us they burst out laughing afresh. I guessed what the joke was. ced lonely up here, isn't it?"

one short fortnight in the year. Eh, "Eh? eh? what's this?" said Fab-

"His only books are woman's looks," and I wonder they didn't teach him the folly of bringing a band of gay and dashing cavaliers to read them, too," said Edgar.

Fablah turned slowly round to me, with a look of extreme nain, and

with a look of extreme pain, and shook his head mournfully. "Oh, what a tangled web we weave," he murmured sorrowfully, and then began to dance the High-land fling, with his rug tartanwise over his shoulder.

Maurice Browne gravely cocked his hat, pulled down his cuffs, buttoned up his coat, and requesting Edgar to carry his bag, proceeded up the drive. with his hands in his pockets, whistling.

whistling. In fact, the whole quartette had given themselves up to ribald gaiety at my expense, and my explanation that I had merely given a poor

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Are Nature's Cure for Children's Ailments.

Medicines containing opiates should never be given to children-little or big. When you use Baby's Own Tablets for your little ones you have a positive guarantee that they contain neither opiate nor harmful drug. They are good for all children from the smallest, weakest infant to the well grown child. These Tablets quickly relieve and positively cure all stomach and bowel troubles, simple fevers, troubles while teething, etc. They always do good, and can never do the slightest harm. For very small infants crush the Tablets to a powder Mrs. P. J. Latham, Chatham, Oatt, says: "My baby took very sick. His tongue was coated, his breath offensive and he could not retain food on his stomach. He also had diarrhoea for four or five days and grew very thin and pale. and grew very thin and pale. We gave him medicine, but nothing helped him until we gave him Baby's Own Tablets. After giving him the first dose he began to improve and

lady and her daughter shelter for the winter in an unused cottage only provoked another explosion. It was understood that at these bachelor meetings all rules of social de corum should be scrupulously vio

corum should be scrupulously vio-lated so there was nothing for it but to join in the mirth with the best grace I could.

"You know who it is," I said, half aside to Fabian, hoping to turn him at least into an ally. "It's poor little Mrs. Elimer, the wife of that drunken painter."

But Fabian was flinty. Turning to-wards the rest, with his expiring Romeo expression, he wailed: 'Oh, gentlemen, he is adding insuit to in-jury; he is loading with abuse the bereaved husband of this lady to whom he has given shelter for the winter!"

"Which winter? How much win-

"Which winter? How much winter?" asked the others.

The more they saw that I was getting really pained by their chaff the worse it became, until Fabian stalk-ing gravely up to Ferguson, who stood on the doorstep, pointed trag-ically in the direction of nowhere in particular, and said in a sepulchral "You are a Scotchman, so am I.

I have been pained by stories of orgies, debaucheries, and general goings on in this neighborhood. Tell me, on your word as Tell me, on your word a fellow-countrymen, can't gentlemen and myself, as church wardens and Sunday school teach-ers, enter this house without loss of respect?"

"I dinna ken aboot the selfrespect, gentlemen; but if you don't come in ye'll stand the loss of a verra good dinner," answered Ferguson, with a welcoming twinkle in his eyes.

"I am satisfied," said Fabian,

entering precipitately. And the rest followed without

At dinner, to my relief, they found At dinier, to my relief, they found other subjects for their tongues to wag upon; for Maurice Browne, never being satisfied long with any topic but literary "shop," brought realism up again, and there ensued a triangular battle. For Edgar, who, now that he had passed the age and weight for cricket, had grown distressingly intellectual, was an ardent admirer of the modern American school of fiction in ern American school of fiction in which nothing ever happens, and in which nobody is anything in par-ticular for long at a time. He hun-grily devoured all the works of that desperately clever gentleman who maintains that "a woman's maintains that "a woman's standing by a table is an incident," and looked down from an emi-nence of six-feet-two of unqualified maintains nence of six-feet-two of unqualified disdain on the "battle, murder, and sudden death" school on the one hand, on the other. Not at all crushed by his scorn, Fabian retorted by calling the American school the "School of Foolish Talking," and the

"School of Foolish Talking," and the battle raged till long after sundown, Mr. Fussell and I watching the case on behalf of the general reader, and passing the decanters till the various schools all became "mixed schools." At this point a diversion was created by a fleeting view caught through the door by Fablan, of Janet carrying dishes away to the kitchen. He heaved a sigh of relief, and, with upturned eyes, breathed gently: 'I would trust him another winter,' I had bought a piano at Aberdeen,

I would trust him another winter. I had bought a piano at Aberdeen, as Fabian had spread a report that he could play, while all my guests nursed themselves in the belief that they could sing. The instrument had been placed in a corner of my study against the wall. But the Philistinism of this so shocked the study of tinism of this so shocked Fabian that he instantly directed its removal into the middle of the room. This necessitated a re-disposal of most of the furniture. The centre table was piled high with my private papers. Fabian looked hastily papers. Fabian looked hastily through these, and, observing, "I don't see anything here we need keep," tumbled them all into the grate where the fire, indispensable as evening drawp on in the Highlands, was burning. Mechanically, I saved what I could, while Fabian's sub-versive orders were being carried out t to the Tablets hard work, all my favorite objects were out of sight. Maurice Browne were out of sight. Maurice Browne was reclining comfortably in my own particular chair, and most of the rest of the seats having been turned out into the hall as taking up too much room, I had to sit upon To-to's keunel. The curtains were also pulled down in deference to a suggestion of Browne's that they interfered with the full sound of the voice, but I wished they had been left up when the caterwauling began.

gave him medicine, but nothing helped him until we gave him Baby's Own Tablets. After giving him the first dose he began to improve and in three days he was quite well. He began to gain flesh and is now a fat, healthy boy. I am more than pleased with the Tablets as I think they saved my baby's life."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists or will be sent by mall post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Out., or Schengel of the party, and also to purfous the performers should begin. It was some time before he got a fair start, being afflicted with Loarseness, which he attributed to the Highland are made to his work, however, and also to purfous for their kindness, besides exposing themselves to the inconvenience of the heattributed to the Highland are made to his work to the Highland whiskey. When at last he warmed to his work, however, and also to purfous for their kindness, besides exposing themselves to the inconvenience of the heattributed to the Highland are not the rest manimously to the Highland whiskey. When at last he warmed to his work, however, and also to purfous for their kindness, besides exposing themselves to the inconvenience of the heattributed to the Highland are not the rest manimously to the Highland whiskey. When at last he warmed to his work, however, and also to purfous for their kindness, besides exposing themselves to the inconvenience of the heattributed to the Highland are not he rest manimously to the Highland whiskey. When at last he warmed to his work, however, and also to purfous for their kindness, besides exposing themselves to the inconvenience of the heattributed to the Highland having their house mobbed and their baving the industry to the Highland whiskey. When at last he warmed to his work however, and also to purfous the refuge from his drunken fury, had head to pay him a heavy ransom for their kindness, besides exposing themselves to the inconvenience of the having their house for their kindness, besides exposing t Mr. Fussell led off with "The Stir-

discounted by his total ignorance of the art of singing, his imperfect acquaintance with both the time and the words of his songs, and his belief that the louder one shouted the better one sang. When at last, crimson and panting, but proud of himself, he sat down amid the astonished comments of the company on the strength of the roof, Maurice Browne walled forth in a cracked voice a rollicking Irish song to the accompaniment of "Anid Robin Gray;" Fabian followed with no voice at all, but no end of expression in a pathetic love song of his own composition, during which everybody went to look for some cigars he had in his overcout pocket. I refused altogether to perform, and nobody pressed er to perform, and nobody pressed me; but I had my revenge. When Elgar, strung up to do or die, asked Fabian to accompany him with "The Death of Nelson," and rose with the modest belief that he should astonish them with a very fine bass, the first note was a deep-mouthed roar that broke down the last twig of our that broke down the last twig of our forbearance, and we all rose as one man and declared that we had had music enough. Poor Ta-ta, who had been turned out of the room at the beginning of the concert for emulating the first singer by a prolonged howl, was let in again, and relief having been given to everybody's artistic yearnings, we ended the evening with smoke and peace.

Next morning we were all early on the moors, where we distinguished ourselves in various ways. Fablan, who worked himself into a fearful state of excitement over the sport, shot much and often, but brought

shate of excitement over the sport, shot much and often, but brought home nothing at all, and thanked Heaven, when calmness returned with the evening hours, for keeping his fellow-creatures out of range of his wild gun. Maurice Browne made a good mixed har of a hedge-log. a peemixed bag of a hedge-log, a pee-wit, and a keeper's leg, and then complained that shooting was mono-tonous work. Edgar worked hard and gravely, but was so slow that for the most part the grouse were out of sight before he fired. Mr. Fus-sell did better, and attributed every failure to bring down his bird to his "d——d glasses," upon which Fa-bian hastened to ask himself if he meant the glasses of the night be

However, everybody but the keepor, who was shot, declared himself lelighted with the day's sport; but on the following morning Fabian and Maurice Browne seceded from the party and amused themselves, the former by sketching, the latter by learning by heart, by means of chats with ostlers and shopkeepers, the chronique scandaleuse of the neigh-borhood; in the evening he triumph-antly informed me that the orals of maculate, compared to those of my simple Highland village. I am afraid this startling revelation had less ef-fect upon me than a little incident which I witnessed next day.

which I witnessed next day.

I had been congratulating myself upon the fact that though all my visitors vied with each other in attentions to Mrz. Ellmer, who had become, under the influence of this sudden rush of admirers, gayer and giddler than ever, they looked upon Babiole, as her mother had prophessed, merely as a little girl and of no account But, on the morning referred to, I came upon Fablan and the child together in my garden at the foot of the hill. He was fastening some roses in the front of her blue cotton frock, and when he had blue cotton frock, and when he had done so, and stepped back a few paces to admire the effect, he claimed a kiss as a reward for his trouble. She gave it him shyly, but simply. She was only a child, of course, and his little sweetheart of six years ago; and the blush that rose in her cheeks when she caught sight of me was no sign of self-consciousness, for her color came and went at the faintest color came and went at the faintest emotion of surprise or pleasure. As for Fabian, he drew her hand through

his arm, and came skipping towards me like a stage peasant. "We're going to be married, Babiole and I, as soon as we've saved up money enough," said he. And the child laughed, delighted

with this extravagant pleasantry.
But, though I laughed too, I didn't see any fun in it at all; for the remembrance that the time would come membrance that the time would come when this little blossom of youth and happiness and all things fresh and sweet would be plucked from the hillside, was not in the least amusing to me. And when this young artist proceeded to devote his mornings to making sketches of "the child." I thought his attentions would be much better bestowed on a grownmuch better bestowed on a grownup person. But as Mrs. Ellmer saw nothing to censure in all this I could not interfere. It spoilt my yearly holiday for me, though, in an unaccountable fashion; and when at the end of a fortnight my guests went away, no regrets that I felt at their departure were so keen as my ridiculous annoyance on seeing that Fabian's farewell kiss to his little sweetheart left the child in tears.

CHAPTER X. With the departure of my summer visitors a gloom fell upon us all at Larkhall. Mrs. Ellmer missed her Larkhall. Mrs. Elimer missed her admirers and grew petulant; Babiole had discovered some new haunt,
and was never to be found; while I felt the wanderer's fever growing
strong upon me again. Fabian Scott
had cleared up the little mystery
concerning the husband and father
of my tenants. It appeared that Mr.
Ellmer, while neglecting, and filusing his wife without scruple when
she was under the same roof with
hlm, was subject to strong fits of
conjugal devotion when two or three him, was subject to strong fits of conjagal devotion when two or three months of bard work, away from him, gave him reason to think that she would be in possession of a few pounds of carefully gleaned savings, while he, her lawful and once adored husband, did not know where to turn for a glass of beer. During the winter before I found them in Aberdeen, some friends with whom both mother and child had taken refuge from his drunken fury, had had to pay him a heavy ransom for their kindness, besides exposing themselves to the inconvenience of having their house mobbed and their windows broken whenever the ten-

looking more tattered and dissipat-ed than ever. This gentleman had looking more tattered and dissipated than ever. This gentleman had experienced great concern at the total disappearance of his wife, had asked Fablan's advice as to the best means of findin 'er, and had tinally let out his conviction that she was "doing well for herself," in a tone of bitter indignation. Fablan had said nothing of this meeting to Mrs. Ellmer, being, both for her sake and for mine, anxious not to touch those strings of sentiment which, in the better kind of women sound so readily for the most good-for-nothing of husbands.

Already Mrs. Ellmer had begun to allude, with irritating frequency to the talents and noble qualities of her "poor husband," whom it was the fashion among us all to consider as the "victim of art," as if art had been a chronic disease. This fiction had gone on expanding and developing until the illustrious artist, to whom absence was so becoming, had eclinsed the entire Royal Academy.

ing until the illustrious artist, to whom absence was so becoming, had eclipsed the entire Royal Academy, and had become to his wife a source of legitim ite pride which, if touching, by its naivete, was also wearisome by its excess.

Between proud reminiscences of her husband and happy memories of her late fliptations with Mr. Fussell and Mr. Browne, Mrs. Flore was rather

hasband and happy memories of her late flightations with Mr. Fussell and Mr. Browne, Mrs. Fl'mer was rather disposed to treat me and my modest friendship as of small account. So the worm turned at last, by which I mean that I spent my days deerstalking, grouse-shooting, and salmonishing, and my evenings with Toto, Ta-ta, and my books. This estrangement helped me to make up my mind to leave Larkhall for Italy before the winter came on, and a sharp frost in the last days of October sent me off to Aberdeen to make enquiries about my proposed journey. I would install Mrs. Ellmer and her daughter at the Hall, if they cared to remain, so that at any rate, they would be housed out of harm's—that is, Mr. Ellmer's—way, for the winter.

Janet had particularly entreated me to be back early, as there had been ghostly noises of late in the region of the drawing-room; and though her braw laddie, John, was ample protection against bodily influence with the spirits of departed owners, I was likely, through my superior social standing, to get a better hearing from the phantoms of gentlefolk than the staunchest man-servant could hope to do.

It was past six, and already dark, when I came back and went into the study, attracted by sounds of a very elementary performance on the

when I came back and went into the study, attracted by sounds of a very elementary performance on the piano. But there was perfect silence as I entered and no human creature to be seen. Ta-ta, however, was hovering about near the piano, now replaced in its original position in a corner against the wall. I suspected the identity of the musical ghost, and quietly seated myself by the fireplace to see what would happen. First, Tata ran excitedly backwards and forwards between me and the other side wards between me and the other side of the table; then slight sounds as of stealthy creeping feet and hands were followed by a fleeting appartion of a female figure on all fours between the table and the screen.

"What are you running away for?" I asked very gently.
Bablole was so much startled by the voice that she reappeared involuntarily, on her feet, this time, from behind the screen. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Maude, in-deed I'm very sorry," she began, "I didn't think you would be in so soon."

(To be Continued.)

Uses for \$1,000,000.

Seated with some congenial cronic in a cool corner of a roof garden the other night was James Connor Roach, actor, p.aywright, wit and raconteur. They had been discussing wealth and what it meant to be a man of millions, when Roach said:
"Now, how many of us here tonight know what \$1,000,000 really

"Some think of a million as a cheque for that amount signed by George Gould and indorsed by Rus-sell Sage. Others picture great

heaps of gold.

"When I hear poor chaps like us
"When of millions I think of the speaking of millions I think of the story of three of my countrymen who were digging a sewer in Kens-

who were digging a sewer in Kensington.

"They had shovels with very short handles, and the dirt had to be thrown higher the deeper they dug, so the longer they worked the more energy had to be expended.

"One noon hour they were seated along the fence, eating dinner, when Pat said:

"Byes, do yez know what I'd do

Pat said:

"'Byes, do yez know what I'd do if I had a millyun dollars? I'd buy mesilf a job as porther on a Pullman car, and spind the rest of me days in luxury.'

"Mike removed his pipe from his mouth, sighed as he looked at his empty tinner pail, and said:
"Well, well, now, would yez? I'd buy me one of the big corner saloons with al! the looking glasses, and iv'ry time I took a drink I'd see mesilf twenty-four times takin' it.'

"The whistle summoned them to work, when Jim gave his opinion.
"Holding his lame old back with one hand, and reaching for his shovel, he declared:

"If I had a millyun dollars I'd add two feet to the handles of all these

THE VALUE OF HUMUS

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Aug. 21, 1902.

Too much importance cannot be given to the value of humus in the growth of crops and in the maintenance of Iertility. It is the natural storehouse and keeper of nitrogen in the soil, an

against extremes of son tempera-ture. It opens up and mellows heavy soils. It serves to materially dimin-ish the loss of fertil ing elements by drainage, and thus permanently im-proves light soils in the best way. Thus tt is evident that humus should be regarded as a soil component of a very high order. The relation of humis content to nitrogen present in soils of similar

ortzin unuer sımilar meteorological oragin under similar meteorological conditions is practically constant. It has been noticed, too, that the amount of humas present gives an excellent though not an infallible indication of the amount of organic nitrogen possessed by the soil. It has also been observed that as the humus disappears the nitrogen goes with it. Exposing the substance of the soil to the air, as by substance of the soil to the air, as by our bordnary methods of farming with the plough, harrow and so on, tends to dissipite the humus, and, as a natural consequence, to decrease the nitrogen. Soils growing grain exclusively every year lose more nitrogen by this humus oxidation than is removed in the crop, and this loss is greatest in those soils which are richest in nitrogen. Experiments at the Minnesota, U. S. A., Experiment Station showed that for every 25 pounds of nitrogen absorbed by the crop, grain following grain for a numer of years, 146 pounds of nitrogen were lost, due to oxidation of organic matter.

These are facts that are of the utmost importance, and worthy of state were lost.

These are facts that are of the utmost importance, and worthy of study by farmers in Canada, not only in the older Provinces, but also in those western areas which are overlaid by phenomenally fine soils.

During the last thirteen years a great many Canadian soils, both virgin and cullivated, have been examined in the laboratories of our Experimental Farms The sails thus experimental Farms The sails thus ex-

in soils of good average fertility he has found from 2,500 to 5,000 pounds of nitrogen, from 5,500 to 11,000 of nitrogen, from 5,500 to 11.000 pounds of potash, and from 3,500 to 6,000 pounds of phosphoric acid.

While these vast stores of plant food are truly present, but in a very small percentage of them is immediately available to plants, otherwise soils might soon become exhausted by the leaching of the food constituents, below the reach of

constituents below the reach of roots, and by the selfish practices of farmers who would return nothing to the soil. One of the chief functions of mechanical processes for distributing soil is to hasten the conversion of inert material into these more valuable compounds already referred to. The principal ob-ject in applying manures and fertil-isers is to add to this store of Available Plant, Food.

The quantity of soluble food so addthe quantity of soluble lood so added is insignificant compared with that already present in an insoluble state, but the increased yields resulting fully demonstrate that a soil's productiveness should be measured by the amounts of its plant food which are more or less available. ared by the amounts of its plant food which are more or less avail-

that shown by the extraction by a method of analysis employing strong mineral acids. This view cannot be unduly emphasized, for it explains in a large degree the value of the clover crop as a fertilizer.

The legumes, of which clover is a prominent member, have a source.

nance of fertility. It is the natural storehouse and keeper of nitrogen in the soil, an element which is the most expensive of all plant foods when it becomes necessary to purchase it in commercial fertilizers. Humus furnishes the food upon which the soil micro-organisms live, and which by their life functions convert its organic nitrogen into nitrates. It possesses' considerable amounts of the mineral food constituents. These, in the further decomposition of the humus, a process continually going on in summer, are liberated in forms available to growing crops, and from recent experiments and research by Prof. Shutt, chemist, of the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, there is reason to believe that the mineral humates furnish a large proportion of the potash, time and so on, used by crops. Then humus serves to increase the absorptive and retentive power of soils for moisture. It

Regulates and Pratects against extremes of soil temperature. It opens up and menlows heavy ated by these microbes is passed on to the host plant and it is there built up into the usual nitrogenous compounds of the tissues of the roots, stem and leaves. These facts represent the most important disco-very in agricultural science of the nineteenth century. The chief

Value of Green wants.

or the system of ploughing under a or of clover, lies in the adgrowing crop of clover, lies in the addition of nitrogen otherwise unobtainable. By the subsequent decay in the soil of the turned-under clover this nitrogen is set free, and converted by nitrification into available food for future crops or grain, fruit trees, roots, and the like. The fruit trees, roots, and the like. The growth and harvesting of the nitrogen consumers leave the soil poorer in nitrogen; the growth of clover and other legumes, even when the crop has been harvested and the roots only left, leaves the soil invariably richer in that constituent. variably richer in that constituent.

There are other advantages, though
of lesser importance, accruing from
this method. Humus in large amounts
is formed in the soil from the organic matter of the clever. In addition to the functions of manuring with clover there is the mechanical with clover there is the mechanica as well as the chemical improvement of the soil, the addition of food ma terials, and the encouragement of microbic life within the soil. Then, too, considerable amounts of potash are obtained from depths of in part are obtained from depths of the soil not reached by the roots of the soil not reasons; therefore other farm crops; therefore tue ned-under clover crops can be needed as adding largely turned-under clover crops can be considered as adding largely to the mineral supply of the superficial soil layer. The feature specially worthy of note, though, in this connection is that this mineral food now offered as humates for the use of succeeding crops is much more ined in the laboratories of our Experimental Farms. The soils thus examined have been representative of large areas in every Province in the Dominion. Judged by the standars accepted by agricultural chemists many soils in Canada proved fully as the most fertile soils of any port of the world, particularly those soils in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories; and the analyses by Professor Shutt have proved them cutil to the renowned black soil of last it. In all the other Provinces there are

to the renowned black soil of has it to the renowned black soil of has it in all the other Provinces there are firgin soils of more than average fertility, comparing most favorably with those of other countries.

The ascertained amount of plant food contained in an acre of soil taken to a depth of eight inches, a quantity that would weigh about 2,500,000 pounds, Professor Shutt estimates, from laboratical experiments, to be, in our rich soils, from 10,000 to 20,000 pounds of nitrogen, from 15,000 to 25,000 pounds of potash, and from 5,000 to 10,000 pounds of phospheric acid. Similarly in soils of good average fertility he has found from 2,500 to 5,000 pounds of grows rapidly after the grain is grows rapidly after the grain is harvested. If the land is intended harvested. If the land is intended for grain the ploughing under of the clover is done late in the autumn; if a crop of potatoes or Indian corn is to be grown the next season the clover is left till the following spring, when about the second or third

clover is left till the following spring.

when about the second or third week in May the clover will be quite heavy and furnish a large amount of material for turning under.

It may be urged that the burying of a crop of clover is waste. This in a measure may be true, if the farmer has sufficient stock to consume it, for, by feeding it, there is the opportunity of converting a part into high-priced animal products. and returning to the soil practically 75 per cent. of the fertilizing elements of the crop in the waste product of the animal economy. As nearly one-half of the fertilizing value of clover is in the roots, if even the crop be harvested and sold off, there is still a large addition to the soil's store of available plant food, and the land is considerably enriched.

What we call strength of character food which are more or less available, rather than by the amounts of bornness in other people.

DREADFUL OF SKIN

A Chronic Case of Eczema of 30 Years' Standing Cured by Dr. Chas Ointment.

The demand for Dr. Chase's Ointment is enormous. It is during the warm weather especially that there is such great suffering from eczema and similar skin diseases. That Dr. Chase's Ointment is a thorough cure for this torturing disease is proven in hundreds of eases similar to the following:

Mr. G. H. McConnell, engineer in Fleury's foundry, Aurora, Ont, states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its weight in ont, states: "I was troubled with of the states of the intended me a deal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore there is no diamost beyond description, and now I cannot say anything too good for Dr. Chase's Ointment."

Few people caused by conditionally conditions and this developed in eczema, the most dieal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore there is no dieal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore there is no dieal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore there is no dieal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore there is no dieal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore there is no dieal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore there is no dieal of misery at times. I began using Dr. Chase the itching and sore the itching Chase's Ointment is a thorough

Fleury's foundry, Aurora, Ont, states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's

ointment is worth its weight in ont, states: "I was troubled with brings about thirty years I was cerema for four or five years, and than anyth troubled with eczem, and could tried a good many remedies without not obtain any cure, I was so unfor-obtaining a gure, It was the weest, & Co., The