THE FOREMEDITATION OF A SHIPP SERVE

He did not touch the hand she held out to him. He had bidden farewell to those hands—their least touch was

"Do you mean, Lady Chevenly, to ask me if I will be your friend? I do not see that that is possible—you forget the difference in our positions." no longer for him.

You are Lady Maude's friend," "Yes, that is natural. I have business relations with Lady Maude's father. It is quite a different matter. There never can be much friendship, I think, between peo-

The tears stood in her eyes.

"I did not think you could have spoken so to me," she said.

"I am unfortunate if I have spok. en impolitely or abruptly," he returned. "Friendship is to me a very sacred thing—I never lightly use the word—and I can not but say that for Lady Chevenix of Garswood and a very hard-work—

ing lawyer there can be no common ground."
"I have known you all my life,"

He looked at her; he did not speak; it seemed to him that fur-ther speech would be imprudent. Her eyes fell before the clear, hon-est gaze; there was no reproach in it, no upbraiding, but it reach-

ed the depths of her soul.

They came to the end of the path; he did not turn back. There was a garden-chair; she sat down upon it, and he passed on with a low bow.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Lady Chevenix and Felix Lonsdale
did not meet again for some time.
Sir Owen had not made a very favorable impression at Bramber Towers, CHAPTER XXXII. The earl had invited him, with his beautiful young wife, to a grand ball, but Felix was not present, and Sir Owen forgot himself so far as to drink too much, and then, when indrink too much, and then, when in-toxicated, to use coarse language.

In September, Sir Owen was invited

to be present at a grand political bunquet given at Oldscone, and Felix made one of the most telling speeches of the night. It was so cloquent, so magnificant in its true, noble ideas, its picturesque language, that he became correlar. came popular; a man who could speak so well ought to be in Parliaent, the leaders said-and it seeme very probable that at the next elec-tion Felix would stand an excellen-

chance, Sir Owen was startled; he thought a great deal about "young Lons-dale." With all his own dense stupidity, he was capable of admirlag great talent in others. Another thing struck him. During the ban-quet he sat next to Captain Hill, who told him that he had heard Lord Arlington say that the wisest action of his life was the placing of his affairs in the hands of Darcy, and Felix Lonsdale, Sir Owent hought and reinx Lonsdale, Sir Owent hought a great deal of that; a good, clever, trustworthy land-agent was a per-son he had long desired above all others, and, if the Lonsdales served Lord Arlington so faithfully, they would perhaps serve him in the like manner. He thought over it some He thought over it some days before he mentioned the sub-ject to his wife.

He knew that he was deficient in mentioned the sub-

business capacity. In his sober and most sensible moments he owned that. Study—learning of any kind—had always been irksome to him. He never had read anything but the daily newspapers and some of the sporting prints; he could not write a letter properly, and he had just a letter properly, and he had just sense sufficient to know his own shortcomings.

one morning he received a number of letters that puzzled him — some documents that he could not understand were sent to him to

"A man may sign his whole fortune away without knowing it," said he.

see to it all for me. Arlington has none of this trouble, I know."

Lady Chevenix, in her graceful teorning costume, sat opposite to him. They had just finished breakhim. They had just finished breakfast, and that was, as a rule, his most amiable hour. He looked up at his wife suddenly; he had never consulted her on any business before, and would not have done so now but that she knew the Longdelos. that she knew the Lonsdales.

"Violet," he said, "what a clever man that young Lonsdale is! He is man that young Lonsdale is: He is making quite a good position for himself. I should not be surprised to hear of his getting into Parliament." He did not notice the flush on her face or her agitation. She did not know what answer to make-she

know what answer to make—she dared not say she was glad. Sir Owen did not want an answer. He went on:
"I have been thinking of asking him to be my land-agent; they say he does so well for Arlangton. I really can not grapple with all these matters myself; and he seems to be the only man about here who has a head worth carrying on his shoulders. I wonder if he would undertake the post if I asked him, Violet?"

I can not tell you-I do not

know," she replied.
"But you must; surely you have some idea—you have known them a What do you think?" long time. What do you think?"
"I should say the Lorsdales would
be very pecsed; they ought to be.
You would pay them well, of course?" "I should be quite willing to give five hundre la year; but then I should expect all my work done for that. I pay almost as much as that now shall go and see them about it, Violet." one way or another. I think I

It would be the wisest plan," she

said.
"Young Lorsdale has not shown any great anxiety to visit us," he continued, with a sneering laugh.

"Perhaps he has not quite forgiven me about you—eh, Vlolet?—though he did not seem to care about it."

"He has forgotten all that non-sense," said Violet. "I do not believe he remembers even that we were

and dine with us. He dines often enough at Bramber Towers, I hope he will consent. I thought of travelling next year; and I should enjoy my tour much better if I left him in command."

"I hope you will succeed," she replied—and she did hope so; she would have been glad of anything that would have forced Felix into her society. She was lonely in spite of all, her grandeur, and there were times when she was dreadfully tired.

It was hard to live with Sir Owen, she had to watch him incessantly, to study his humors, to obey him read-

It was hard to live with Sir Owen, she had to watch him incessantly, to study his humors, to obey him readily; she had less real liberty that the wife of many a poor peasant. She would be so pleased and so content if she could see Felix sometimes—not that she wanted any allusion even to their former acquaintance, but she never knew what that sweet sunny presence of his had been to her life until it had passed out of it.

If they could meet sometimes, and laugh as they used to laugh over all the little comic scenes and sensations Lilford afforded, if she could talk to him of some of the thoughts and ideas that began to crowd upon her mind and brain, she would be well pleased; there was always a sense of something wanting, something missing, in her life. So she hoped that he would consent to act as Sir Owen's agent. Surely, sha should see him occasionally.

Her husband was not a pleasant companion, and at times, when her nerves and patience were overtaxed, she would go to her mother with a long list of complaints. But Mrs. Haye was always diplomatic. She would listen with every appearance of sympathy: she would condole with

a long list of complaints. But Mrs. Haye was always diplomatic. She would listen with every appearance of sympathy; she would condole with her daughter, and then she would say: "Every wife, my dear, has a great deal to undergo; the foolish ones talk about their trouble, the wise ones keep it to themselves. After all, you must expect some little drawback. You have wealth, title, grandeur, diamonds, carriages, servants; the only drawback is your husband, and you must study to bear with him as well as you can." as well as you can."

That was all the comfort that Lady Chevenix ever had from her mother Francis Haye would say to her a

times:
"I do not like to interfere, Violet; but is all this I hear about your husband's intemperate habits true?"
"I am afraid so, father," she would reply; and then he would add:
"Can you do nothing to check him? A wife should have some influence byer her husband."
"I can do nothing." she would ansa-

bver her husband."
"I can do nothing," she would answer; and then her father would doubt whether, after all, things had happened for the best.

Sir Owen had rode over to Lilford and called at the office in Castle street. If he had found Felix there his request would have been refused; his request would have been refused; but Darcy Lonsdale was in the of-fice, and listened calmly to what the

"I cannot give you an immediate answer," he replied; "but I will think over your proposition and let you know our decision."

you know our decision."

Sir Owen stopped while he said something about his earnest desires, and he made some impression on Darcy Lonsdale by his evident trust in him. Once the older man was inclined to turn round and say, "You robbed my son of the greatest loy of his life—his love—and I will have nothing to do with you or anything belonging to you." But that would have been undignified, and he had harned his kesson of mercy. To had barned his 1:680n of mercy. him there was something almost piti-ful in the fact of this strong, coarse rich man unable to take care of his own, unable to hold his position with dignity, appealing to him for the sen-sible management that he could not

dignity, appearing to him for the search sible management that he could not give himself.

He would not decide hastily; he did not think his son would like the business. But five hundred per annum was a consideration, besides business. But five hundred per annum was a consideration, besides which, Darcy Lonsdale shrunk from the remarks that people would make if he refused such an offer. He said nothing about it until he returned home at night, and then he found Eve Lester there, and the matter and the reserve return of the said to said the matter than the said the

was reviewed in solemn council.

"I say take it," urged Kate. "It seems to me, really, Darcy, that there is an especial providence for us. Take it by all means. It is a sin to throw away five hundred a year."

"My dear Kate this is more a met-"My dear Kate, this is more a mat

"My dear Kate, this is more a matter of sentiment than of money," caid Mr. Lonsdale.
"I am of Nate's opinion," put in Evelyn. "I quite think you should accept it. If you do not, people will say disagreeable things."

"I have thought of that, too. The

general impression would be that Felix held some kind or resentment against Lady Chevenix, or that he had still some lingering liking left for her what do you say yourself, Felix?"
"My dear father, I will say nothing," he smiled. "It is a matter of utter indifference to me. I do not see that there is the least connection." tion between Lady Chevenix an

her husband's agency. Accept or de-cline it, just as you will."
"If I accept it I will undertake to do all the work," said Darcy Lonsdale.
"Then I will do more for you, so that you may not feel it," said

"There would be one thing," remarked Mr. Lonsdale. "If we take the agency, we shall be compelled to visit Garswood at times; and I

to visit Garswood at times; and I do not know whether you would like that, Felix."

"I shall neither like nor dislike it," he replied. "It is a matter of utter indifference to me. I do not like Sir Owen, I confess; as to Lady Chevenix I say nothing. If we are compelled to visit them, we must suffer the penalty of mixing in society."

in society." He spoke in a tone of such perfect

with all her beauty, may yet want a friend."

"I hope not," said Darcy Lonsdale, kindly. "If I have anything to do with Sir Owen's affairs, I shall do my best always for her."

So the matter wacs settled, and Sir Owen, when he read the note in which Mr. Lonsdale gave his consent, was grateful. He took it at once to his wife.

"They have consented, Violet," he said. "Now, from this day henceforth I shall lead a happy life; all that reading and writing and worry was too much for me. I was tired of it."

She read the note, and laid it down without comment.

"Are you pleased, Violet??" he asked.

"I am pleased if you are," she re-plied. She was thinking whether this would bring her and Felix more together.

together.
"I tell you what we'll do, Violet.
We will give a grand dinner-party,
and you must ask all the people
from Bramber Towers, with Mr. and
Mrs. Lonsdale and Felix. See about once; send the notes out to She obeyed him without a word.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"We can not refuse," said Darcy Lonsdale, as he held Sir Owen's invitation open in his hand. "We must go this once, and then we can please ourselves afterward. What do you say, Felix?"

Felix thought a few minutes, and then he said frankly."

then he said, frankly:
"To tell you the truth, father, I
think I would rather not go—I do
not like the idea. To transact Sir
Owen's business is all very well,
but to dine with him is quite another thing." then he said, frankly :

"You shall please yourself," re-turned Mr. Lonsdale. In his heart, although he had felt great compassion and great indignation concerning his son, he was pleased that he had not married Violet. He had seen no chance of happiness for him—he had resented her con-

duct to faim.

Darcy Lonsdale knew that his son the said to himself, "Pain is discipline," and every one had some kind of trought to himself, "Pain is discipline," and every one had some kind of trought to himself, "Pain is discipline," and every one had some kind of trought to himself, when he de-

every one had some kind of trouble to undergo. So, when he declined to go to Garswood, Darcy sighed to himself, and was sorry that his son still felt the rankling off an old wound.

But Kate would not have it so; for the first time almost in her life she differed from her stepson.

"You must go, Felix," she said.
"Only think what people will say if you stay away! Even Lady Chevenix herself will be flattered and think you dare not meet her. Go, Felix, I should not like to give her that triumph. You will have to meet her some time or other—do it now."

He was not quite willing at first but after a time Kate persuaded him and it was arranged they should go Yet Felix hardly liked it. To have Yet Felix hardly liked it. To have refused Sir Owen's agency would have been to stand in his father's light, to prevent the children from receiving the benefits of an ample income. He would not do that; but when he was in sight of Garswood he hated himself for having come near the place. He could not help wondering how Lady Chevenix would receive him, what she would say to him, whether she would be pleased or the whether she would be pleased or the

to meet me," he thought. "The sight of me must remind her of her unfaithfulness."

As they came in view of the towers

and turrets of Garswood he expressed this idea to his father. He wished even then that he could return. He looked anxiously into his father's

face.
"It seems to me," he said, "that we have compromised our independence by accepting the agency."
"My dear Felix," Darcy Lonsdale hughed, "if every men were to carry his private feelings into busicarry his private feelings into business, would soon stop.
Men come to my office who have slandered me, who helped to raise the cry that I had robbed James Hardman of his rights. I have to forgive them. I do not make friends with them, but I freely for-give them and do business for them; you must do the same. Bear one thing in mind, and you will never be vexed about coming here. You are wexed about coming here. You are invited here, not as the lover whom Miss Violet Haye in her innocent pride forsook, but as the agent without whose services and restraining hand, Sir Owen, rich as he is, wil soon be ruined."

"There is commonn sense in that view," said Felix.
"Then again, for your own sake Felix forget the past. The world is very unjust. A woman forsaken is always pitied; a man forsaken is often laughed at. Let people see often laughed at. Let people see how little it must have affected you since you can visit her husband—no ho whitterly you must grieve after her since you are compelled to de-cline all invitations."

And with those words the car-riage stopped before the great en-Father and son entered the trance. Father and son entered the superb hall with its ancient oak and armor, its stained-glass windows, an ancient crest emblazoned everywhere.

They passed through a broad beau tiful corridor where statuary—copies of the great masterpieces of the world—stood, where blooming flowers gave color and fragrance— through magnificent rooms, until they reached the great drawing-room where Sir Owen and Lady Chevenix received their guests. Sev-Sev-but \$37. eral were already assembled, but standing apart from all others Felix saw Lady Chevenix.
It was the first time he had met

"So much the better. I shall call to-day and see them. If young house the consents, I will make him come both looked anxiously at him. He wondrous beauty. Her dress of pers.

looked indiferent, and Kate thought he had achieved the victory; but Eve knew him better, and understood that he would fight to the death, but would never yield. So, after a long and animated discussion, it was decided that Darcy Lonsdale should write to Sir Owen and tell him that his offer was accepted.

"I am glad," said Eve, "for I hear many people say that unless matters improve the time will come when Lady Chevenix will badly want some one to look after her interests. Sir Owen arinks dreadfully, and has no thought of the hundreds he lavishes when he is not sober. Poor Lady Chevenix, with all her beauty, may yet want a friend."

"I hope not," said Darcy Lonsdale white trailing roses was richly trimmed with trailing roses was richly trimmed with fringes of gold. She wore a tinz of diamonds set in gold. Her exquisite beauty and her exquisite dress dazed him for a few moments, but he made no sign; and Darcy Lonsdale was proud of his son, as he advanced with princely grace and carriage into the room and bowed to the lovely woman, who, despite all her efforts, grew deadly showing his great affection and regard for Darcy Lonsdale, went up to him and began a long and interesting conversation with him. Lady Maude called Felix to her side. And so the Lonsdales' arrival passed off as the arrival of any other guest would have done.

"I hope not," said Darcy Lonsdale, went up to him and began a long and interesting conversation with him. Lady Maude called Felix to her side. And so the Lonsdales' arrival passed off as the arrival of any other guest would have done.

"I hope not," said Darcy Lonsdale, went up to him and began a long and interesting conversation with him. Lady Maude called Felix to her side. And so the Lonsdales' arrival passed off as the arrival of any other guest would have done.

"I have anything the said that the said with trailing roch and side."

as the Lonsonies arrival assect of any other guest would have done.

"I am glad you came," said Lady Maude to Felix. "I was afraid you would refuse—and I should have beer sorry for that."

Then dinner was announced, and the long and stately procession moved forward to the dining-room. Felix, from where he sat, could not only see Lady Chevenix, but he could hear all that was passing. He wondered at her perfect grace and elegance. She took her place at that superbly appointed table as though she had been accustomed to it all her life. There was no shyness, no mauvalse honte, no gaucherie of manner. If she had been the daughter of a duchess, she could not have been more well-bred, more refined and graceful. He watched her keenly, and with wonder. Where had she and with wonder. Where had she aquired her perfect grace and ease of manner?

(To be Continued.) [[: ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

"Keep your little ones' stomach and bowels right, and they will be healthy, happy and grow well." This is the deliberate opinion of a physician of world wide reputation. One mother who followed this advice—Mrs. Albert Boisvert, St. Claude, Que., proves the truth of it. She says;—"I have the greatest faith in Baby's Own Tablets for young children, and I always keep them in the house. Both my little pnes were troubled with constipation and sour stomach. I gave them the Tablets my different they are now, rerfectly well. Once in a while I still give them a dose to previat the trouble camfing back." If all sensible mothers follow this advice there will be fewer cross, peevish, sickly babies in the land. These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no contact of nesteed to contain no contact or harmful drug. Sold by mediciate dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brock-ville, Cat.

Notes From Japan in Jap English. Publication. Many kinds of the map of the East included Manchuria, of the Yellow Sea, have been rub lished suddenly, and reople buy any one of them, viewing with other and consequently the printers are working all the day and night to supply them to them. And many magazines, novels and essays on the war have been published, and they are read by the nation which like to battle. How is it in Russia? Mr. Toyojiro Takamatsu. He has reported "that I showed my vitasreported "that I showed my vitas-capes 178 times at thirty-one county towns, and had 105,002-lookers on and paid the taxes, yen 47,62." Some years ago, when he was laboring a large cotton mili at Tokio, he was cut off his upper limb by the machine, and conse-quently he declined the mili and en-tered a law school to study it. The Cruelties of War. Each Arch Bishops of the Hongwanii (Budd-

Bishops of the Hongwanji (Buddhist) is mostly animate soldiers to battle bravely, that is, to kill their brethren barbarously in spite of they should pray Buddha to have reace polley. They are unrefined ones. What shall we do to refine

Haribe, Ensign, Professor of a Military Academy, Pekin, China, committed suicide, filling chagrin that he could not proceed with the army. Ikumura divorced his one liged wife to responed Mil-Haribe, Ensign, Professor of Ikumura divorced his one liged roor wife to responed Military labor in the battlefield. When he saw her after some days he cut her bright black long hair, saying that do not marry another. Yozo Mori, territorial soldier, who was in Sendal, rejoiced to have been called together, and closed his house. When he is going to Nagoya with his two kinsmen he has suddenly become a war-insurance, and denly become a war-insurance, and denly become a war-insurance, an he left the metropolice to go back his birth place being attended them Cheap restaurants near military

cames are full of people which are soldiers and its seers and the houses call them all night. The Minister for Education has instructed to all the teachers various schools to teach them calm until the war shall be

fied.
Officers of some departments o our Government have been ordered to deposite somewhat of their sow ing to any post office why?

A big lecture meeting was held at Tokio Christian Young Men Association Hall at 7 p. m. The 17 ult. seven speakers did and about five hundred audiences came to hear. The police of erudition called down two of those for perhaps he mis-

undestood them. Both Jaranese and foreigners are presenting money in succession to our Government to defray the war expences. It will be large sum.—From the English columns of a Tokio raper.

Facts About Japan. The empire includes 2,000 islands stretching nearly 2,900 miles. Area, 164,153 square miles arge as the North A large as the North Atlantic States. Coal is the chief wealth—9,000,000

tons mined in 1901.

Textile production increased from \$9,000,000 worth in 1886 to \$86,000,-000 worth in 1901.

The population in 1900, 44,805,tons mined in 1901. Day laborers receive 20 cents a

day, women servants 84 cents a month, men servants \$1.36 a month, women farm laborers \$8.50, men farm laborers \$15.96. Four hundred and eighty daily pa-

Chop Suey. A half chicken, the meat scraped from the bones and cut into bits from the bones and cut into bite; a large onion, sliced thin; a handful of mushrooms, which have been soaked for ten minutes in cold water and from which the stems have been removed; six Chinese Lotatoes, which require no cooking but must be washed and sliced; a stalk of celery cut into inch pieces; a small desert dish of Chinese sauce, which takes the place of salt. (The Chinese potatoes, mushrooms and sauce are hought at a Chinese grocwhich takes the place of salt. (The Chinese potatoes, mushricoms and sauce are bought at a Chinese grocery.) Fry the chicken in fat until done, but not hard; add the onion and cook a little, then put in the mushrooms and enough sauce to make the contents of the pan brown. Add a little water and stew for fifteen minutes. Put in the celery and, five minutes later, the botaand, five minutes later, the pota-toes. Lastly, add a little floured water and stir until it thickens. Serve with a bowl of hot rice. Koumiss.

In a dish of blood warm milk dis solve a third of a yeast cake, then add two teaspoonfuls of granulated sugar. Scald a beer bottle with a patent fastener, then fill three-quarters full or fresh milk that has been warmed to blood heat. Pour been warmed to blood neat. Four in the yeast mixture, shake hard and fasten down the stopper. Set the bottle in the warm kitchen for six hours or until the mixture begins to "work" and foam. Then set in the ice box until needed. One yeast cake will make three pint bottles of koumiss.

coumiss.

Plum Pudding Jelly. Soak one-half a box of gelatin in three-quarters of a cup of cold wa-ter; put in double boiler one cupful of milk; melt in a small pan over hot water one and one-half ounces of chocolate, pour a little of the hot milk over it and rub it smooth; then add all the remainder of the scaldadd all the remainder of the scalded milk; add the scaked gelatin; stir until the getalin is dissolved .Do not boil the mixture; strain it; put into a little warm water one cupful of stoned raisins, one-quarter of a cup of chopped citron, the same of lemon peel, candled; when the jelly mixture is beginning to stiffen drain the fruit and press lightly on a cloth to remove the moisture, add to the jelly one teaspoonful of vanila extract; turn into a mold, harden and share. If the jelly does not unmold readily, dip the mold into hot water and out immediately; that will warm the mold mediately: that will warm the mold nough to loosen the contents.

Prune Souffle.

Wash one-half pound of sweet prunes, soak over night, cook soft remove the stones, and chop f ne Whip the whites of four eggs stiff, gradually adding one-half cupful of powdered sugar and a pinch of cream of tartar. Fold lightly into the prunes and bake about twenty minutes in a buttered serving dish. Serve either with whipped cream or sauce. Deviled Salmon.

From new canned salmon remove all the skin and bones. Make a cream sauce of one tablespoonful of but-ter, one heaping tablespoonful of flour and a cupful of cream. Add to this sauce half a tablespoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne and a grating of nutmeg, Stir it until smooth and thick. Draw, toward the back of the stove and add the yolks of three hard boiled eggs that have been well mashed. Take from the fire and add one the stove and all the grant add one the stove learning of the stove the s and add one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and then the fish, broken into small flakes. Add a little more seasoning if desired, it should be highly seasoned, and turn it into a buttered baking dish or into individual shells, Sprinkle with butter-ed bread crumbs and bake in a quick oven until quite brown. This dish can be served cold with a cucumber sauce made as follows; Grate a peeled cu-cumber after scraping out the seeds; squeeze it in a cloth bag to strain out all the juice possible. Then mix the pulp remaining with a cup-ful of mayonaisse. This should not be done until just before it is served, or it will thin the mayonaisse tool or it will thin the mayonaisse too much. Serve it in a little gravy bowl with the fish.

Rhubarb Charlotte Use at least one-half loaf bread; after trimming off the crust, cut it in fingers two-thirds of an inch thick; dip each piece in melted butter, and line the bottom and sides of a buttered mold. Fill the centre with alternate layers of stewd and sweetened rhubarb and the ed and sweatened rhubarb and the buttered fingers, having the bread on top. Bake in a moderate oven for about three-fourths of an hour and serve with hard sauce

Rhubarb Cup. Mix one cup boiled rice with an equal quality of rhubarb, cut in small pieces cooked without water and made sweet. Mold in buttered cups and set in cool place or on ice. turn out and pour over them a soft custard.

THE WORKING HORSE.

Good Advice on His Care and Management.

Department of Agriculture, Some good advice on the management of working horses is given by Mr. W. S. Spark, the English expert who has for some months been acting as lecturer on horse breeding and judge of horses for the Live Stock Division, Ottawa.

the Live Stock Division, Ottawa.

Work. — Mr. Spark points out that muscles, tendons, ligaments and the respiratory organs may by patient, constant and increasing use be gradually brought to perform safely an amount of work and to support, a strain which, without such progressive training, they would be wholly unable to stand. The power of doing work and of sustaining power of doing work and of sustaining fatigue is, if we may use the expression cumulative. Provided that the horse be kept in good condition, it increases from day to day and from year to year, until from age the animal powers begin to fail. Regularity of exercise is also an important element in the development of the highest powers of the horse. The than another, for he becomes gradually and thoroughly accustomed to what is

required of him. The whole living me nine accomodates itself to the regular emands upon it, the body becomes ac-ive and well-conditioned, without superfluous fat, and the muscles and ten-dons gradually develop. Horses in regu-lar work are also kept nearly exempt from the many accidents which arises from over-freshness.

from over-freshness.

Grooming.—The question is often asked, Why does the stabled horse require constant groming, whilst the same horse turned out in a field does very well without it?" It is not the fact of living under cover, but the active work and the high feeding of the stabled horse, which necessitates grooming. It is the work and the food, not the shelter, which constitutes the difference between the domesticated animal and the horse work and the food, not the satistic, which constitutes the difference between the domesticated animal and the horse in the state of nature. By work, and especially by fast work, the secretions of the glands of the skin are largely increased. Nature must be assisted by artificial means to remove these increased secretions, or the pores of the skin will become clogged and the health will be deteriorated greatly. The greater the action of the skin, the greater must be the attention paid to it. As long as the horse remains in a state of nature, taking only the exercise required for gathering his food, and feeding only on laxative diet. grooming is not needed, because the debris of the food and the exercisons of the system are carried off excretions of the system are carried off mainly by the action of the bowels and

mainly by the action of the bowels and kidneys.

Often men who have been driving or working horses, make a practice, if they get a chance, when bringing their horses home in a heated and fatigued state, to ride them through a pond or ford until the water reaches the bellies of the animals. They are then brought into the stables, and a feed thrown in front of them, and the horses are often left in that state without anything more being done. Instead of that treatment, the horses should not be allowed to wet their legs above the knees; and after the harness has been taken off, they should be carefully rubbed down and dried from the ears to the fetlocks, after the harness has been taken off, they should be carefully rubbed down and dried from the ears to the fetlocks, after which they may be fed. It frequently happens that farm horses are kept too long at work without being fed, and after a fast of this kind they are gorged. Hearty feeding after a fast of this kind is very apt to bring on indigestion, colic, or inflammation of the bowels. Many people appear to imagine that it is unnecessary to groom farm horses regularly and thoroughly. This is a very great mistake. Grooming is conducive to the health of the horse as well as to its outward appearance. Atconducive to the health of the horse as well as to its outward appearance. Attention to this will tend to prevent many diseases, such as cold, bronchitis, and affections of the lungs, to which horses are very liable when they have been left standing undried after coming in heated and wet with perspiration or rain, or both at the same time.

Yours very truly,

W. A. Clemons,

ONE THING DONE WELL. the True Secret of a Remarkable

Success. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People do only one thing—but they, do that one thing well. That is the secret of their success. They actually make new blood; just that and no more. But good blood is the best cure—the only cure—for most diseases. Most diseases are caused by had blood. Anaema, paleness, pimples, ecqema, indigestion, biliousness, kidney: trouble, backaches, sideaches, neuralgia, nervous troubles, rheumatism, and the special secret allments of growing girls and women—these are different diseases, but they are all due to bad blood. Iganorant people sometimes laugh at the idea that one little medicine can cure all these different diseases. cure all these different diseases cure all these different diseases—but they forget that they were all caused by one little trouble—bad blood. The foolish people are those who take a different medicine for every symptom without thinking of the one cause at the root of them all. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root, had blood and nothing the root, bad blood and nothing else. They fill the veins with new, strong, rich, red blood, which races to every corner of the body. toning the nerves and bracing organ to throw off weakness and disease. In a brief way here is some strong proof of confirming the abova

John Craig, Kells, 'I was parelyzed and had no power over my right arm or leg. I had to be lifted like a child. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured me and to my neighbors the cure seems like a miracle."

Miss Blanche Durand, St. Edmond. Que, says: "The doctor told me was in consumption. I had alternate chills and fever, and severe cough

chills and fever, and severe cough and was daily growing weaker. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and my health and strength have fully returned."

Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N. W. T., says: "For some years I was a great sufferer from the allments that make the lives of so many women miserable. I never got anything to relieve me until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have made me feel like a new penson." Mrs. Albert Luddington, St. Mary's

River, N. S., says: "I was a cripple from rheumatism until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Now the aches and pains have left me, and I am as well as ever."

Mr. M. Cook, Tamerton, N. W. T.,
says: Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me of a savere attack of erysipel-

Mr. William Holland, Sarnia, Ont., says: I suffered for two years from kidney trouble. I tried many medicines but got nothing to help mediuntil I took Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and after using them about a month every bit of the trouble was

gone."
What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have What Dr. Villiams' Pink Pills have done for these people—and for thou-sands of others—they will do for you, if you will give them a reasonable trial Sold by medicine dealers every-where, or by mail from the Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for 82,50,

Everything for the Best. (Atlanta Constit "Yes, sir, I allus

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