Violet's Lover

Violet wished to be alone; she wanted time to think; to still the thrilling of her nerves; but she was mistaken in imagining that she would find solitaide in a boat with a solitary companion. However, no man was ever more completely deceived—Violet sat listening to him with a flush on her face and a smile on her lips. He thought that he was making a great impression on her, whereas she was congratulating herself that she was not compelled to hear or to answer his compilments. She tried to think, but she could not; the only thing she could remember was that she might be Lady Chevenix, and mistress of all she saw, if she liked What would people say? They had spoken of Sir Owen almost as though he were an inhabitant of a brighter sphere. She had heard his probable marriage discussed almost as an arrangement of state; no one under the

heard his probable marriage dis-cussed almost as an arrangement of state; no one under the rank of Lady Rolfe's daugh-ter had ever been thought of for him — and now he had asked

him — and now he had asked her! She had heard the future of his wife, when he should have one, discussed many times—how she would go to court and be one of the high ones of the earth, because of her ones of the earth, because of her husband's great wealth—and now this monor had fallen on her! How wonderful it seemed! Of course she must not talk about it; but before she finally refused him she would like certain -people to know what a brilliant offer had been made to her—people who had not always treated her with the shear that the shear was a shear with the shear was a shear with the shear was a her-people who had not troated her as their equal.

The boat was touching the slore, and a dozen hands were stretched out to assist her. It seemed to her only a few moments since they had started; yet they had been they had started; yet they had been they had started; yet they had been the bewildered sixtle at her compana bewildered saule at her compan-ion as he spoke a few polite words. He seemed to know by instinct that this girl had chosen the boat as a kind of refuge. Then Sir Owen carre and chined her. She must nave some refreshments, and he remained by her side will the worder the second by her side until the round red sun set and the fete was over. She watched it sink behind Laren Hill, and she felt she would never see its crimson light again in the sky with-out remembering what had been said

There was an hour for rest before dressing for the ball began.
you are wise," said Lavinia, "you will try to sleep for an hour, and then have some tea—that will restore you after the fatigue of

Violet followed her advice—she lay Violet followed her advice—site iny down to rest; but how could she sleep? Through her heart swept unceasingly the same refrain, "I could be Lady Chevenix, mistress of all around, if I chose; but I hold my lover's life in my hands."

my bover's life in my hands."

Would it be a great sin, a grievous wrong, to break such a promise? Then she reproached herself for even entertaining the thought. Of course she would keep her promise to Fellx; by hers."

"I Go not understand you. How could Violet rem in here without u.?"

"As my wife, Mrs. Haye. If she will only consent, Garswood and its magnetic for the would keep her promise to Fellx; she would keep her promise to Felix; but in the meantime there could be no harm in thinking of what had happened and how, wonderful it all

She looked exquisitely lovely when she was dressed for the ball. Admiring eyes followed her every movement. It was agreed that the beautiful girl in white and silver, with a crown of silver leaves, was certainly the ball was agreed. a crown of silver leaves, was certainly the belle par excellence. To Violet the ball always remained more of a dream than a reality. She remembered her wonder at her own loveliness, the homage that was paid to her, the self-subdued murmur of wonder when Sir Owen opened the ball with her, and then the significant glances that said promise would not into the significant glances that said promise would not into the significant glances that said promise would not into the cried, eagerly. It was won from her under false pretenses. It will be a crying shame if you allow her to keep it." "So I think," said Mrs. Haye, as she drew on her gloves; "but I am quite powerless in the matter." Nor would she hear another word. Sir Owen left his other guests to drive them home.

In this case, as in others, Mrs. Haye, as fall the promise would not be cried, eagerly. The was won from her under false pretenses. It will be a crying shame if you allow her to keep it."

So I think," said Mrs. Haye, as she drew on her gloves; "but I am quite powerless in the matter." Nor she hastened their departure, and Sir Owen left his other guests to drive them home.

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In this case, as in others, Mrs. Haye, as she drew on her gloves; "but I am quite powerless in the intervence of the promise would her, it was won from her under false pretenses. It will be a crying shame of the promise would her to keep it." the significant glances that said drive them home. plainly, "We can all see what this means." She longed to say, "There is nothing in it—I am going to marry Felix Lonsdale. I am only queen of the fete, and my reign ends with it." But she could not see she played here.

She was so brilliant, so gay, so enclaiming, that for owen grew every moment more hopele sly in love with her. I co, le could think what they liked about Violet, but there was no mistack as to him—not the least in the world; he was quite lost. He saw and thoughts of nothing but Violet. Everyone agreed that the ball was worthy of the fete. To Violet it was a long dream of homage; the most cligible men in the room surrounded her; she was besieged by would be partners.

Sir Owen took Violet down to surport a grand supper served by Guants leave to the stop here "and she hed be leave to the stop here "and she here " was so brilliant, so gay, so en-

por-a grand supper served by Gua-ter, in itself a wonder; and then they danced until the sun in the eastern sky. Sir Owen went to Mr.

"I will do myself the pleasure of driving you home this afternoon," he said, "if you will not spend another night here. I have something to say to you before you go."

CHAPTER XVII.

ou before you go." CHAPTER XVII. "If I had been Mephistopheles him-self I could not have managed bet-ter," thought Sir Owen, as he watchself I could not have managed better," thought Sir Owen, as he watched the three visitors who were of such vital consequence to him. "Seeing I have had just what I wanted all my life, it is not likely I shall begin to go without it now. After all, what is a promise of marriage? What does it mean? People break them every day, and every day they are broken for them. Loss of fortune, loss of heaith, a hundred commonplace reasons—loss of fancy—all make a promise of marriage on the consultation of the constable had no right to ask a girlike Violet Haye to sacrife herefull and void. Such a man as this Lonsdale had no right to ask a girlike Violet Haye to sacrife herefull and void. Such a man as this Lonsdale had no right to ask a girlike Violet Haye to sacrife herefull to him. It is the privilege of a rich man to win for himself such beauty as hers. See far from doing a bad action, I am deing a good one in rescuing this beautiful girl from povority and obscurity. What is a broken promise? She has saw that the has my c a mistake, and after he min I am o e s es y r rg my father is broaking its housest for the constitution. The finds that he has my c a mistake, and after he min I am o e s es y r rg my father is broaking its housest for the constitution of the promise of marriage?

Viol t has expected expositiation, the prostical exposition. She colling the size of the size

onet's answer had been a muttered curse.

He had believed himself in such a lofty position that he could do as he liked without comment; but he found it was not so. The girl whom he was so madly pursuing—whom he had sworn to wha, come what might—was engaged to another man, and people would make their own comments about the matter.

So he reasoned and argued with himself — and to himself he ideas seemed excellent—that honor was simply a dead letter; it did not exist; it was a virtue to be subordinated to convenience—a promes was mere empty words with no meaning, and he consoled himself by trying to believe that he was doing good rather than harm. That violet would ultimately refuse him he did not for one moment believe. No woman, he argued, could be proof against such tempations as he offered.

This was the day on which he had promised to take violet and her parents back to The Limes. He was very unwill have have that handsome young lawyer about the place again, and all the good I have done will be undone." he said.

But Mrs. Haye was even more worldly wise than himself; she declined to spend another evening there. He had ordered a dainty luncheon to be prepared for them in a charming little anteroom known as the star room—it bore that name because it was one blaze of light, through the number of its mirrors, girandoles and lustres. When the sun came through the eastern window and lighted it the effect was something magnificent. If he had hoped to dazzle them with a fresh exhibibition of his wealth, he had most certainly chosen the right way.

Then luncheon was laid on the table, elaborately, spread with handsome mate, rare wine coath.

Then luncheon was laid on the table, elaborately spread with handtable, elaborately spread with handsome plate, rare wine, costly fruit—
every luxury that could gladen the
heart of man. When Sir Owen sat
down with them Mr. Haye expressed
his regret at leaving so magnificant and hospitable a house. His host
looked up with a slight laugh—a
keen observer would have seen that
he was agitated.

"I am glad you like the place," he sait. "I have been a king your daughter to remain here.

A warning touch from his wife told Francis Haye that he was to remain silent. Sae looked at and addressed Sir Owen. was agitated.

Mrs. Haye rose slowly and drew ars. Haye rose slowly and drew r shawl round her shoulders. "You are very kind, Sir Owen," she sai, dryly, "and I am sure that Vio-let must be quite flattered by your generous offer; but—she has prom-ised, I believe, to marry Fel.x Lons-icale."

:dale.

and silver, with bind her." he could

hotting in it—I am going to marry fields Lonedele. I am only queen of the fete, and my reign ends with it.'
But sire could not, so she played her part grace fully; it was just all to end so soon, and then it would speed ily be forgotten. She might just as well enjoy herself while she was there.

more than ordinary intelligence. An average woman would instantly have done her utmost to induce her daughter to break her promise —would have railed against Felix Mrs. Haye was far to wise. To take that course would be to confirm Violet in keeping her wordfilm. would be to contirm violet in accepting her wordfilm understood wo-ing her wordfilm understood wo-inen—she knew that if she opposed her Violet would take refuge in making horself an interesting martyr; whereas, if she and her husband re-whereas, if she and her husband re-whereas, if she and allowed her to

you will not go back with me you must let me stop here;" and she had great difficulty in persuading him to

Not one word about Sir Owen was

H obere', well pleased to have no responsibility in the matter. He did not lik t e i.e. of a broken promi e.

heart, Mrs. Haye."

"It is very sad." she returned—
"very sad, and very hopeless."

"Yos, it is almost hop less." agreed
Felix. "It seems as though the very
spring of his life were gone. I know
what would be the only thing to cure
him. It would be if all his fellowtownsmen—all his old friends—met
together and did something to prove
that they had confidence in him.
Something of that kind, proving to
him that he was respected and esteemed, would be the only thing to
cure him."

"And that will never happen, of

"And that will sever happen, of course," said Mrs. Haye.
"I am hiraid not; but it is the only thing to save him. Dear Mrs. Haye, you are very good to listen to me—I ought not to bring my troubles here."

bles here."
Mrs. Haye looked kindly at him.
"Of course," she said, "if he gets
no better, the maintenance of the
whole family will fall upon you,

"Yes," he replied. "It will fall up-on me. I can not desert them. I must work for my mother and the little

"In that case, my poor boy," she asked, "what will you do with a wife?" He knelt down by Violet's side and took her hand in his. He kissed it with a passion that could not be

"What shall I do with a he cried. "Ask me rather what I shall do without one. My wife will be my haven, my rest, my hope, my refuge—will give me courage and hope and fortitude. She will give strength to my mind, my heart, my brain; my wife will be the whele world to me."

"Yes," agreed Mrs. Haye, gently;
"but, Felix, how are you to keep her?
How is she to live? You could not
take a wife home to Vale House, to
an invalid father, a stepmother, and
all those enlidren."

all those children."

"No: I should make a home of my own," he replied. "Ah, you do not know how! I fove Violet — how I should work—pow. I should toil day and night for her. I would keep both homes." Then he looked up into Violet's face. "You would help me, my darling, would you not? You would dispense with luxuries for a time—only for a time? You would be the nerve of my arm, the strength of my soul. You love me enough to help me over a few troublesome years, and then fortune will smile on me. You love me enough for that, sweetheart?"

"Yes, I love you," she whispered.

"Yes, I love you," she whispered.
Mrs. Haye rose from her seat and
said she must go to her husband.
She left Felix kneeling at her daugh-

Size left Felix kneeling at her daughter's feet. When she was gone he buried his face in the silken folds of Violet's dress; he kissed them, he kissed her hands, he called her by every ondearing name.

"It has seemed to me like an eteraity," he said. "Oh, Violet, sweet, you must never go away from me for three days again! Every hour has seemed a year long. Let me look into your eyes, and see if you love me as you did when you went."

"Yes, just as much," she said. "And all the luxury, the pleasure he admiration, has not robbed of one beat of your heart?"

"No, not one," she replied.
"Oh, true heart—oh, dearest love how Heaven has blessed me in giving you to me! How selfish it seems of me to have brought my troubles here to you just as you have come from such a bright world!"

"I have a right to bear your troubles" he said to bear your trou-

bles," she said; but her eyes dropped half sadly before his. She said to herself, "Dear Heaven, how will it

"You are all the world to me!" he "You are all the world to me!" he cried, passionately. "I have but you, Violet. It seems to me all a blank where you are not. I work for others, and I love them; but you, my wife that is to be, are my hope and my refuge; you are the sun of my life—without you—"

She laid her hand gently on his line.

lips.
"We will not talk of that," she with the deep said; and once more, with the deep passion of his heart, kissed the silken folds of her dress—the sweet hands—the tresses of golden hair. "My love is a garment that in-folds you, sweet," be said. "The ground on which you stand is sacred o me; the breeze that kiss

folds face is sacred too. Oh, Violet, it is almost a terrible thing for a man to love a woman as I love you! Will you tell me now about the fete? Dld not every one envy ma? you tell me now about the leter Did hot every one envy me? And tell me, my darling, did you keep me in your memory!? Then came the memory of Larch Hill and the flery temptation she had battled with there; but she answered him:

wered him:
"Yes, I remembered you the whole
time;" and he clasped her in his

CHAPTER XVIII.

"A dreary future," said Mrs. Haye, a dreary future! I cannot tell you how sorry I am for Felix Violet."
For Mrs. Have was true to her tactics. She never named Sir Owen at all—she left him quite out of the question; but she talked incessentthe saddest she had ever known. To think that a man so young and so gifted should be burdened with so gifted should be burdened with the maintenance of so large a fam-lly! She feared he would not have the strength to manage it. They were arrranging a ward-robe one day, and the beautiful drasses so mysteriously sent for

robe one day, and the beautiful dresses so mysteriously sent for the feto lay within it.

"Violet," said Mrs. Haye, solemnity, "if I were you I would put those dresses away out of sight. You will never want them again—you will never have an opportunity of wearing them."

"Mamma, do you think I am going to live in a cloister?" she "No, my dear, certainly not; but Know where and how you are going to live. It will be in a small house on very limited means."

"I shall go out at times," said

Violet, "yes, but you will not be invited to such places as Garswood —it is out of the question; poor Felix could neither peor Felix could neither visit nor receive such p op'e. And now that we are speaking of it, Violet, I think it would be just as well if you would try to learn a little of domestic work You have been foolishly brought up I am afraid."

"Why should I learn to work, mamma?" she asked, looking at her hands so white, so delicate. "I am sure Felix will never like to see me work.

nands with the pink tapering fingers deprecatingly.

"I am sure of it, Violet. I know what money is, and how far it goes. With every man's hand against him Felix will have a hard struggle, and the only way in which you can help him will be by spending as little money as you can."

Then wise Mrs. Have left the words to work their effect.
(To be Continued.)

DISTRESS AFTER EATING.

Can Only be Cured by Removing the Cause of the Trouble.

There is only one way to cure indigestion; the medicine must act upon the digestive organs — not upon their contents. Medicine should not do the stomach's work, but should make the stomach do the work nature intended it should do. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do this as no other medicine can. They tone up the stomach, restore the weakened digestive organs and promote natural digestion. There is no doubt about this—it has been proved in thousands of cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indigestion when all other medicines fail. Mr. Elcear Robidoux, St. Jerome, Que, offers his testimeny to substantiate this. He says: "For some years I was a great sufferer from indigestion. My appetite became irregular, and everything I ate felt like a weight on my stomach. I suffered much from mains in the stomach, and was freorything I ate felt like a weight on my stomach. I suffered much from pains in the stomach, and was frequently seized with diziness and severe headaches. Nothing I tried did me a particle of good until I began the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pilk, and these, after taking them for about two months, competely cured me. It is nearly two years since I discontinued the use of the pills, and I have not since had the slightest return is the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure not only indigestion, but every trouble due to poor blood and shattered nerves. They' will not fall if the

due to poor blood and shattered nerves. They will not fail if the treatment is fiven a fair trial. Don't take any sink colored substitute—don't take anything but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. You will find the full name printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER.

Hall to thee, King of a thousand isles,
Lord of an Empire vast,
Prince of a realm where the sun
ever smiles
Chief were the storm clouds passed.
Father of people who love thee
well

well, Nations free and proud, Edward the Peacemaker, tell. And we accisim thee louds

Peace upon earth, goodwill to men
This was the angels' cry
When the great King came from
Heaven, and then
To seek and to save and to die.
We are a people brave and strong,
We English Christian still,
Peace we love, but we brook no Peace we love, but we brook

wrong; This is the nation's will,

Now at this holy Christmas-tide,
When all the glad bells ring.
Though we join with the young, for
the dead have sighed,
Yet we lift up our hearts and sing.
Our Emperor King is no recreant
knight,
We know him as here

We know him as brave and true; herefore we honor his efforts aright,
And we pray, "Let peace ensue."

Kings may bluster and rulers rave, Caesars fume and frown,
The war clouds gather, the times Mental and Physical Qualities Pos are grave,
But the Lord of Heaven looks down.

the mighty monarchs who rule the earth Try but to do His will:

Try but to do His will;
Now, when we celebrate His birth,
Listen, "Peace be still"!
Emra Holmes,
From the Levant H r ld Constantinople, December 31, 1903. The author has received the thanks of
the Queen for the above verses,

A MOTHER'S PRAISE.

"From the time my baby was born," says Mrs. Robt. Price, of Comborn, says hers. Robt. Frice, of Combermere, Ont., "he was always sickly and costive until I began giving him Laby's Own Tablets. He is now well, strong, and growing nicely, and I can bardly say how thankful I am for my baby's cure." In every home where there are young children this medicine should always be kept on hand. The should always be kept on hand. The troubles of little ones come when least expected and a dose of the Tablets promptly given may save a precious little life. Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ille of litthe ones, and an occasional dose will provent sickness. They are guaranteed to centrain no opicite or harmformation and change from a condition and all medicine dealers, or sent postpaid, at 25 cents a box, by writing revolution in so short a period. Her the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockwille, Ont.

And yet its a most amazing reformation and change from a condition in potence into one of greatness and all inhors and all medicine dealers, or sent postpaid, at 25 cents a box, by writing revolution in so short a period. Her their progress in military and navaily keep was killed.

FRUIT GROWING.

In British Columbia Markets

Felix will never like to see me working."

"He will not be able to help it, poor Iellow!" Mrs. Haye sald, pityingly. "But you must look your future in the face, Violet; you cannot spend all your life in waiting for him—waiting until your hair grows gray, and your youth only your dream; and, if you marry him, it must be to help him."

"So I will help him, mamma," she replied.

"That is quite right," gald Mrs. Haye, seenely. "I am glad to hear you say so I should like you to understand what helping in this case means. Felix will have to keep up Vale House and maintain all his stop-mother's family. He will not, of course, have much to spare for himself; hence he will want all the care and the economy possible in his household. You should learn to cook, to sew, to iron, to manage a house; for you will not be able to keep more than one servant, if you manage to do that."

"Mamma!" oried Violet in dismay, and she raised her pretty white hands with the pink tapering fingers deprecatingly.

"I am sure of it, Violet. I know what money is and how for it will seem to reserve the great two what money is and how for it who have for it what money is and how for it would be controlled to the controlled to the great two what money is and how for it would be controlled to the great two what money is and how for it would be controlled to the great two hears and valuable, are very scattered; Winnipeg is the great two help in the fruit industry in the Prairie Province were brought out at the recent meeting of the British Columbia fruit industry in the Prairie Province were brought out at the recent meeting of the British Columbia fruit industry in the Prairie Province were brought out at the recent meeting of the British Columbia fruit industry in the Prairie Province were brought out at the recent meeting of the British Columbia fruit industry in the Prairie Province were brought out at the recent meeting of the British Columbia fruit industry in the Prairie Province were brought out at the fruit industry in the Prairie Province

jortance that it enters into the calcolations of fruit growers all over
the continent, consequently the competitien there is keen. Orders are
being—seelved from Australia, Hawall, China, and Japan, and efforts
ware made last fall to get a footheld in Brittain. On October 16th,
last. Mossrs. Stirling and Pitcaira,
of Kelowas, shipped the Hirst carlead of British Columbia applee, consisting of spies, Eslatwins, Contarios
and Canada. Reds to the British
market. They arrived in Glasgowe on
the contained of British Columbia, applee
of the beautiful to the same place
at applee were saile Eslatera Canada
t apples were saile Eslatera Canada
t apples were saile for the beautiful the same place
at apples were saile for the beautiful the same place
at figuring three and one-half red less,
figuring three and one-half red less,
diffiguring three and one-half red less,
diffiguring the canada one-half red less,
diffiguring three and three red culations of fruit growers all over the continent, consequently the com-petition there is keen. Orders are being received from hysterics.

the different markets we are smp ping to.;
Fifth—We also require better facilities in transportation, and lower rates; The express rates are excessive, and the care and attention given to the handling of fruit on and off express cars are careless and unsatisfactory, and ought to be discouraged and corrected.

to see that butter is delivered to the stations at such an hour as to make their army would soon be, according to the closest possible connection with the retrigerator cars. An nour's exposure to the heat of a warm summer day means positive injury to the butter and shortens its life. It would be better to have all the butter carried to the station by con-tract, so that some man would have a properly equipped wagon, with a cover, for protection against sun and rain. It would be possible to in-sist on having such or the station of the state of and rain. It would be possible to in-sist on having such a wagon always clean. The manager would have au-thority and control over a contrac-tor, but he has very little over the independent patron, who takes the load when it suits his convenience, very often in an unsuitable wagon, dumps it down at the station without any consideration except that of get-ting rid of it as quickly as possible. The cost of hauling the butter to the station should be considered a part of the operating expenses in all creameries.

FUTURE OF CHINA.

sessed by People of Great Empire. When I visited Yeddo and the ports of Japan, in the winter of 1860-51, the country was ruled upon the most exclusive Japanese methods. The people were held in subjection by an hereditary held in subjection by an hereditary nobility, who ruled them with a rod of iron. They were then far behind China iron. matters connected with in all matters connected with sea power, for in order to prevent any com-munication with foreign places, all Jap-anese junks were, in accordance with the law, constructed with low, open sterns, so that they dared not venture beyond a few miles from shore. Be-sides, while the Chinaman had always heen a good sailer, the Japanese pover

been a good sailor, the Japanese never but there was then nothing apparent to the foreign traveller in Japan which foretold the serious change in political constitution and system or government which were impending. The great social and bolitical revolutions which brought about these changes were effected without any outside help or the in political constitution and system

pressure of foreign war.

No one can be blind to the enormous strides in progress Japan has made, the Tablets cure all the minor ills of litthe powerful nation she has converted
the ores, and an occasional dose will herself into during the last quarter of power keep pace with their social re-form and ever-rising mercantile pros-perity. The result is the creation of a power in the Eastern seas that must in future be always taken into consid-

Some interesting facts regarding the fruit industry in the Prairie Province were brought out at the recent meeting of the British columbia Fruit Growers' Association. The growing commercial importance of the industry is evidenced by the continuous province in the province of the industry is evidenced by the possessing no aristocracy, and among whom the hereditary principle is practically unknown, where no title to the whom the hereditary principle is practically unknown, where no title to the position in the State descends from father to son, whose ideas are socially democratic, have been entirely unable to reform themselves, or even to sow the seeds that would in time bring forth a harvest of national strength. harvest of national strength.

What are the chances What are the chances in favor of China becoming a great power in the world when this war comes to an end? She possesses—in my humble opinion—every essential requisite for national greatness, though at this present moment she seems to lack the power to organize and processly mould and direct a market for their surplus fruit.

Markets—At the present time Brittish Columbia fruit practically rules the markets as far east as Calgary. The markets of the Northwest, though vast and valuable, are very scattered; Winnipeg is the great wholesale centre, and is of such importance that it enters into the calculations of fruit growers all over the weakness of her political constitutions and the absurdity of her out-of-date national institutions have become evident to even the least educated of

evident to even the least educated of her classes? Whatever may be the form of govern-

given to the handling of fruit on and off express cars are careless and under first-rate soldiers. I have seen them off express cars are careless and under first-rate soldiers. I have seen them under fire, and found them cool and under fire, and their army would soon be, according to

millions, needs only the quickening, guiding, controlling hand and mind of a Napoleon to be converted into the greatest and most powerful nation that has ever dictated terms to the world! But a Napoleon does not always appear when wanted.—Lord Wolsely in London Mail.

Uncle Sam's Penny Crop. According to the advices from the

Treasury Department, the Governmenta mill at Philadelphia will cease to grind out pennies for a time, there being now a surplusage of this kind of currency in the country. During the past five years 3,000,000,393 phnies have been shipped from the Philadelphia mint, which is the only one that coins the one-cent pieces, to various parts of the country. Between July 1st, 1902, and June 1st, 1903, 89,-600,000 cents were coined. If this 600.000 cents were coined. If this five-year output were collected in a leap it would make a sizable stage-mountain at least. Placed side by side in a straight line, 8,000,000,000 pennies would make a ribbon 23,000 miles long, and would come pretty near girdling the earth. Piled on top of one another they would reach up toward the stars for a distance that would take a good many Fiftel towers to take a good many Elifel towers to equal, for it would be not less than 2,400 miles—far out beyond the poin: where the force of gravita tion is supposed to be very active, Since, on the ordinary basis of com-putation, there are supposed to be about 200,000,000 children in Since, on the ordinary basis of computation, there are supposed to be about 290,000,000 children in the world under ten years of age. Uncle Sam would be able from his present stock of pennies to give each child on the earth ten copper keepsakes and have enough left over to fill a good-sized savings bank besides. So much for the penny crop.—Les-lie's Weekly.

Everlastingly at it.

Newark News

The meter has an open face And yet its mind is deep; With real and unabated pace It labors while you sleep.

A valued lesson you may learn " would earn. Keep working all the time.