The best grass good feam. Any prepared area of oil may, however, soil may; however, to insure a pleasi building operation been going on, bricks, stone chip le burled at least the surface. The graded with a slig buildings and an hollow should be fi what higher than hollows should be fit what higher than land to allow for should then be a pound per square face. After scatte evenly over the s area should be well it time presses, or pensive, as will be homes into which nomes into which
goes, plowing or sog
only the once, and t
depth. If it is des
very best results i
should be plewed,
ure to a moderate d inches), then later, and rolling several in a good state of t about half an inch fore. Harrowing ar again in order an evenness due to set be corrected. After line and additional transfer of the corrected of the inches) then later, be corrected. After ling and rolling till should be left unton

or ten days. SEEDI After the surface for 10 days or so, it levelled and well hi wery firm underfoct visable to roll with once or twice before seed should be diequal portions and seed should be drequal portions and scattered as evenly the whole lawn, wa to west while sowin every square foct of

THE UNDE

How Children of Are Robbed of

A carviss made amos shows that seven home catmeh! Almong the ign vas shows that not one serves oats. The children serves oats. The children serves oats. The children can be carried to the carried to the condition of the carried serves oats. There is a feet of the carried serves oats. There is a feet of the carried serves of the

kind.
Only the richest, plut
used in Quaker Oats. T
by 62 siftings. Only ten p
ed from a bushel. The re
in all the oat elements—i
meal. Yet the cost to ye
cent per dish.
Made in Canada.

ON' T let this valuable day be consumed in trivial concerns. Undertake to day some of those big things you intend to do—some time.

## The Road to Providence

(Copyrighted)

MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS (Continued from last week.)

SYNOPSIS OF "THE ROAD TO PROVIDENCE."

Mr. Mayberry, a country physician's widow, has taken into her home Elinors wingste, a famous singer, the has mysteriously lost her voice. Mrs. Mayberry is much loved throughout the last mysteriously lost her voice. Mrs. Mayberry the city, but among the home neighbors there is no. Tom. Is a rising doctor in the city, but among the home neighbors there is no. Tom. Is a rising doctor in the city, but among the home neighbors there is no. Tom. Is a rising doctor in the city, but among the home neighbors there is no. Tom. Is a rising the comes happier the ferme of the city, but among the home neighbors there is no may be comediated in the city of the

66 NO girl-boy, thank ma'am, difficulties, a sorting of bunches from please!" he announced with a defant glance at the singer lady up from under the rampant curl, and that he did not fail in his usual shibboleth of courtesy was due to his habitual use of it, rather than to desire to soften the effect of his announcement.

nouncement.

Miss Wingate sank down upon the steps in helpless dismay, and tears began to drop from Eliza's eyes, when Mother Mayberry appeared upon the scene of action, stiff and rustling as to black silk gown, capped with a cobweb of lace over the waterwaves, and most imposing a to wife.

cobweb of face over the waterwaves, and most imposing as to mien.

"Now what's all these conniptions about?" she demanded, and eyed the boys with an expression of reserving judgment that did her credit, for a forlorn and surly sight they presented.

And again Eliza stated the case of the culprits in brief and not uncer

The capture of the culprits in brief and not under the culprits in brief and not under the culprits in said Mother Mayber-Well, well," said Mother Mayber-Well, well with the culprit of t

swered young Bud with a grin coaxing at his wide mouth. "We just don't want to carry no baskets. Buck said he wouldn't, and Sam Mosbey said they had oughter tie a sash around the middle of all of us for a show. We think the girls look fine," and he cast an uneasy glance at his sister. "Well, seeing as you came down as far as to pass a compliment on 'em, I reckon the girls will have to forgive you for talking about them that way. I am willing to ask Miss Elinory here to give you each a little bunch of

to give you each a little bunch of roses to carry in your hand instead of a basket, and to let you walk along beside the girls, though nobody will look at you anyway or know you are there. Is that a bargain, and is every-body ready to step into line?" And almost instantly there was a relieved and amicable settling of the

the land that fill to a joyous overflowthe land that fill to a joyous overflow-ing almost every hour of the month of June, none could have been more lovely or hapet than that of pretty Bettie Pratt, and the emlarrassed but adoring Mr. Hoover on Providence Road. The train of solemn, wide-eyed little flower bearers was receiv-ed by the wedding guests, who were assembled around the meeting house door with a positive wave of rapture assembled around the meeting nouse door with a positive wave of rapture and no hint of the previous hurricane of rebellion showed in their rosy, cherubic countenances. They separand no hint of rebellion showed in the separ-cherubic countenances. They separ-cherubic countenances. They separated at the designated point and acated at the designated point and according to instructions took their cording to instructions took their cording to instructions took their cordinates to instructions took their control of their cont stand along the side of the walk from the gate to the steps. Billy stepped high, roly-poly little Bettie steered Martin Luther into place and Eliza had the joy of catching a gilmpse of the pale face across the store-yard, peering out of the window with the greatest interest.

est interest.

Then from the Pratt home, directly across the Road, came the Descon and Miss Bettie, and the enhusiasm at this point boiled up and a perfect foam of joy. And, indeed, the pair made a picture deserving of every thrill, Bettie in her dove gray muslin and the Deacon bedight according to Eliza's expert opinion of muslin and the Deacon bedight according to Eliza's expert opinion of good form. He beamed like a gentle old cherub himsen while she giggled and blushed and the child fren as she stepped over the children as the stepped over the children the congregation filed in and settled process of the long prayer, that the Deacon always used to open such solutions of the congregations.

emn occasions.

The singer lady found herself seated between Mother Mayberry and the Doctor on the end of the pew, and out of the corner of her eye she essayed a view of his magnificence, but caught him to the act of making the same. him in the act of making the same pass in her direction. They both blushed, and her smile was wickedly olushed, and ner smile was wickedly tantalizing, though she kept her eyes fixed on the Deacon's face as he began to read the words of the service in



My! Isn't That Real Pleasure for a Child? This illustration shows Miss Glyde 11 her playhouse at the farm home of her her, Mr. C. Clement, Wentworth Co., Ont. A play house need not be expensive what constant delights it has for children!

—Photo by & Millar

berry from the steps. "Billy, lift your feet, and Henny, you throw the first rose just where Miss Elmory told you to. Everybody was lemory told throw a flower whenever he does. Aim them at the ground and at each other or the company. We'll be just behind you. Now, Mart Luther, take Bettie by the hand and don't go "A little fun poked at the richt time will settle most man conniptions," added, in an aside to the relieved and admiring sincer lady, as they prepared to follow in the wake of the bridst train.

And among all the weddings over all the sweet old voice, with its note of friends for white sweet lader. And she heard affection for the pair of friends for when he read them. And she how he realize it or why she didn't realize it or why she thought of permitting it. The was gently possessed in a warm, strong one, and tightly clasped, For moments the pair of hands restifued in the bench between them, hid by a filmy fold of the rose gown. There was just nothing to be done about it that the singer lady could train.

And among all the weddings over all

reasonable bounds reasonable bounds. However, might have been a comfort to her know that across the church, Buck had captured five of Pattie's sunburned fingers, and Mr. Petway was sitting so close to Miss Prissy that Mr. Piks so close to Miss Prissy that Mr. Plant came very near being irreverant enough to nudge the devout Judy.

enough to nudge the devout Judy.

Then what a glorious time followed
the solemn minutes the church.
The very twilight fell upon the church.
The very twilight fell upon the church
yellow the solemn was the control of the
wedding party still fease and reyellow the solemn was to the
wedding party still fease the glot of
the early stars that the guest gold
wend their way home. Mother Moberry was surrounded by a court of
small boys, each one eager for hewords of commendation on their more
than exemplary conduct, and she smil words of commendation ou their more than exemplary conduct, as they excorted ed and joked them as they excorted her to the door step. Lind agone on ahead and a light shorted with the kitchen window, which was among the by flashes, all along and across the Road as the various households set teld down to the business of recover-ing sufficient equilibrium to begin the ing sufficient equilibrium to begin th nduct of the ordinary affairs of daily

conduct of the ordinary affairs of daily life at the morrow sun-up.
"Sit down here on the steps just a minute," pleaded the Doctor with tre-pidation in his voice, for the rose lade-had found the strength of mind to re-prove him for their conduct in church prove him for their conduct in church by ignoring him utterly at the wed ding feast, even going to the point of partaking of her supper in the over-whelmed company of Sam Mosbey, who not for the life of him could have told from whence came the courage to told from whence came the courage to ask for such a complinent, and the re-sult of which had been to send him back later to the table in a condition ished condition; he not having been able to feast the eyes and the inner man at the same time. "Can I trust you?" she demanded of the Doctor, in a very small and re-proving voice.

proving voice.
"If that is a condition—yes," he re luctantly consented, as he looked up at her in the starlight

luctantly consented, as he looked up lat her in the starlight.

"Thank you—you were very grand," she said after she had settled herself in what she decided to be an uncomposition glistance from him. "You really graced the occasion."

"Miss Wingate," he said slowly. and he turned his head so that only his profile showed against the dusk of the situatia vine, "you wouldn't really be to be to a country boy with his heart on the situation of the si

The Doctor ignored this feint and

The Doctor ignored this teint and went on with the most exquisite gen-tleness in his lovely voice that some-how brought her heart into her throat, and without knowing it she edged an inch or two closer to him and her hand an involuntary movement to made an involuntary movement to-ward his that rested on the step near her, but which she managed to stop in time. 'You realize, do you not, dear lady, that your friendliness to—to us all, commands my intensest loyalty? You'll just promise to remember al-ways that I do understand and go on

ways that I do understand and go on buys that I do understand and go on buys that I do understand and go on the state of t

Ink stains, if taken at once, can be removed by sprinkling and rub-bing salt on the spot, following this with a brisk scrubbing with vinegar.