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The Rose and Lily Dagger

A TALB OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND WOMAN'S PERFIDY & ...

her arm went out to him with a let- hero and her god. For the rest of her ter in her hand. He started, and the blood surged to that might stretch before her, she his face for a moment.

said, hoarsely. She made a motion of assent.

He smiled bitterly. "Elaine," he said, "do you think I passionate words which she had would take it from you, deprive you | treasured, and remember only his | asked, slowly. of it? How little you know me. It is | confession of guilt.

rest. To-morrow I will see your fa- ed her; the dark, passionate face ther and tell him that all is over with its terrible pallor of sorrow between us. Is it of him that you are and remorse. afraid? You need not be, I think. Remember that you have promised rary with heavy feet. His head sunk to let me be your friend. I have upon his breast.

He hent over her and put his arm round her to raise her. a caress as well as a support; then He must leave the Castle early in she broke from him, and panting and the morning before the rest were after them quietly. There was He drew nearer and his sary to keep constantly demon- Copper sulphate, bluestone, 6 lbs. trembling, rose and looked at him. down; he would see the major only,

founded. doubtfully, imploringly, for it ard, stating that he was going dark. eyes said, "I love you still" : | structions.

He took it and held it firmly. you are no longer mine. I will not the pocket of the coat he was tak- "If you'll put your hand on my don't understand women, but then, the yield per acre of marketable po- Stock solutions of copper sulphate upstairs; you are weak and ill."

moved toward the door.

sleeve of her dress. He saw it as one sees small, trivial front next his pocket. things at such moments of extreme | Then there flashed upon his mind excitement and emotion. But though with the sharpness and vividity of

but opened the door for her, and when she passed him with faltering steps, went and followed her to the foot of the stairs. As she caught the balustrade with her trembling hand,

she turned and looked at him. "Good-by," he whispered, hoarsely. "Good-by, and God bless you, Elaine!" Her lips moved, but no sound came, and she went slowly up the stairs

and out of his sight. CHAPTER XXIV.

Elaine, with that last look of anguished farewell, went to her room, and, locking the door, fell upon the bed as if the strength which she had fought so hard for had suddenly expired. It was all over. She had seen him for the last time. Almost to the last moment she had cherished a faint hope that the letter might be a forgery, that he would explain its fatal import away, but he had not even attempted to do so, and all that Charles Sherwin had said of him was true. In all the world there was no man more wicked, more cruel, than this man who had won her

BABY'S VITALITY.

The vitality of infants and young ing the hot weather. More children die in summer than at any other | He was bareheaded and in his shift season. This is because the little sleeves. ones suffer more from bowel trouand irritable. Prompt action and thought it might be your lordoften saves a valuable little life, and ship; and so-and sotroubles of this kind can be prompt- "Is anything the matter?" interly met and cured by giving the lit- rupted the marquis. "Come inside." should be kept in every home ready looked hard at the carpet. for emergencies. These Tablets speedily relieve and promptly cure A-an accident has happened." all stomach, bowel and other hot "An accident," echoed the marquis. weather allments, and give sound "What accident? At this time refreshing sleep. Mrs. P. Ferguson, night!" No. 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, "I was coming through the West says: "My baby was attacked with Spinney a matter of three-quarters dysencery and was hot and fever- of an hour ago, my lord, when I lord!" lets and they promptly cured him. beaten down along the bank. he had not spoken as yet. licate, but since using the Tablets tracked it to the bridge. And I was light

an absolute certainty that they will do good to all children from a new born upwards. They contain no opitil it was nearly inaudible. "I-I traction of the brows. A morsel of half pounds of chocolates, a rose til it was a bough that had ate or poisonous "soothing" stuff. Sold by medicine dealers or mailed fallen in-or-or a man's coat or in the close cut bair, and still hung a little interchange of ideas, some at 25 cents a box by writing direct something at first; but I jumped there. to Dr. Williams Medicine Company, over and—and—it was a man, my "Yes" the marquit Brockville, Ont. Brockville, Ont.

She made a movement at last, and heart, who had made himself her life, through all the dreary years must deaden the aching of her heart "It is the letter-he gave you," he by repeating this bitter letter to herself. She must tear his image from its shrine, must teach herself to for- myself, my lord you see." get his face, his voice, the tender,

yours by right, the best of all right. "The blame is mine, all mine," he Keep it. I will not take it-touch it!" had said. And he had asked her to She crushed it in her hand as if forgive him. Forgive him! Yes. She she only half comprehended him, and had done that already. It is easy enwas scarcely conscious of what she ough to forgive when one loves with all one's heart and soul, with every "Come," he said, almost inaudibly, fibre of one's being-but to forget. with a deep sigh. "You must not With a moan she covered her face stay here any longer, Elaine. You with her writhing hands, and vainly are worn out-ill; you must get some | tried to shut out the face that haunt-

The marquis went back to the lib-

some influence with him, I think, and He, too, had hoped against hope--he shall fully understand that the had hoped that she might have said engagement has been broken by my a word-one word-that would have fault, not yours. Don't cry, for God's explained away her supposed falsesake, don't cry. I-it is more than ness. But in the terrible game of I can hear to stand here and see cross purposes they were playing, you give way like this. Come, now, her words and manner had deceived take my arm, for the last time, him as completely as his had deceiv-

He dropped on to the chair at the writing table, and leaned his head For a moment she seemed to yield on his hands, remaining so half an to him, to his caress-for it was hour perhaps, then he roused himself. Looked at him with an expression and persuade him to consent to Elin her eyes of such agony, of such aine's marriage with the captain. reproach and wounded love, that for then catch the morning mail. There should be awake and shouting himself. the moment he was dazed and dum- were certain things he must see to, "Murder!" instead of lying wrapdocuments to sign, and so on. He "Elaine!" The cry broke from him wrote a lettr to Ingram, the stewseemed to him that her dark abroad, and giving him various in-

but as if his voice had recalled her | He stopped in the middle of writ- match behind his cap and lit his X to herself, and with a shudder she ing this, for his mind was blurred dark lantern. put out her hand as if to keep him | and dull, and his head felt hot, and change it for a velvet smoking-jack- might be seen by those in the Half the miseries of life spring tested. The average increase in long, and then pour the latter into "Do not be afraid," he said. "I will et which lay on one of the chairs. house, and alarm them. I can find from the fact that women do not yield of marketable potatoes, where the former, then dilute to forty galsay a word of the love I still bear ing off, and he saw that it was you, not one word. Let me help you the rose and lily dagger. He picked lord," suggested Davie, and the do so, and don't attempt the impos-It up with a sense that the thing marquis laid his hand on the man's sible. Most men are 'taken' with the unsprayed 189 bushels 54 lbs. and kept in separate covered barrels She drew her hand from his and was, so to speak, obtruding itself shoulder. He remembered and statturned away from him, as if refusing, upon him as if it compelled him to ed afterward, that his strong, firm red-haired girls, chestnut-haired the principal expense, was \$7.98 per diluted and mixed when needed. repulsing, his offer of assistance, and notice it, and looking at it dully, hand was as steady as a rock. girls, dyed-haired girls; fat girls, acre, or 114 lbs., at 7 cents per lb. While the potato beetles are active, he saw for the first time, distinct. They made their way along the ter- thin girls, willowy girls, chubby there when the spores are there the eight ounces of Paris green should be As she did so she came into the ly, that the handle, the blade itself, race, on to which the library window girls. etc.; this fluttering of fancy would be less. At 40 cents a bushel, added to each forty gallons of the dark red spot-two, three-upon the too, upon his right wristband, and shrubbery, through which Elaine had shrubbery which shrubbery whi

it was forgotten the next moment, lightning the remembrance of the It had been seen, and the memory of red stains upon Elaine's sleeve. And with this came the recollection of He did not repeat his offer of help, the awful cry which Luigi-and he, too-had heard.

still holding the dagger, he put on the velvet coat, and stood, his brows knitted, his brain trying to flad a clew to this fresh tangle in the incidents of the night. And while he stood, troubled and perplexed, light?" there came a couple of hesitating taps at the window.

The sound was so unexpected, the stillness they broke so intent, that lantern and lighted the doorway, and | flowers, and occasionally takes her he started with a sudden sharp the marquis entered. . sense of dread and stood motionless and staring at the window. The sound was so unexpected, the stillness they broke so 'ntent, that sense of dread; and stood motionless and staring at the window. The taps came again, this time

less hesitating and more imperative, and a voice said guardedly, but distinetly: Who's in there? Is it you, my

He recognized the voice as that of Davie, the head keeper, and recognized, too, the tone of anxiety

and agitation. "Who is there?" he asked, in a low voice. "Is that you, Davie?" As he spoke be crossed the room, children is at its lowest point dur- unbolted the window and opened it. The headkeeper stood on the steps.

"Yes, it's me, my lord," he said, in bles, are nervous, weak, sleepless a subdued voice. "I-I saw the light,

tle ones Baby's Own Tablets, which Davie stepped inside the room and

"Something is the matter, my lord.

ish. I gave him Baby's Own Tab- saw that the grass was he has been better and stronger in leaning over, looking round, when the light. moon cleared-it was just before the The marquis bent down and look- duty every woman owes to herself These Tablets can be given with rain"—he touched his wet coat-sleeve ed at the white, still face. It was to keep hers—always, if she can—in an absolute certainty that they will -"and I saw something lying in the calm and placid with the peace of any case as long as possible. Half

rough voice fell to a hoarse whisper. The marquis did not move or utter sharply. face as if he were hard at work on asked respectfully. keeper's words had set him.

ed Davie, hurriedly. "I was took to touch him! It was so sudden, the gentleman." you see, my lord. I blew my whis- The marquis inclined his head. tle for George, and waited till Saunders came up."

quis mechanically, as if this was a and Saunders drew down the cloth new piece in the intricate problem and pointed. he was trying to arrange. patrol along the bank, and heard cut.

stream up to the bank--" quis "You knew him, then?" "Yes, ,my lord," replied Davie in a

win!" he said. "Are-you-sure?"

"Oh, yes, my lord, sure. I knew the captain well, right enough, poor gentleman."

statue, his lips compressed tightly, self. his brows contracted. Davie waited in respectful silence for a moment or two, then he stammered apologetically:

break it easily. I'm-I'm rather upset 'em before-twice. It's murder, the bushel box; pears, the half-box, a rate which will compare favor-The marquis raised his head. "Where did you find-him?" he

the bridge. He was lying half on his at work in another direction. "It side, his arms outstretched; like this, may be suicide. You cannot say." my lord--" And he struck an atti- Inspector Saunders shook his head; tude of hideous imitation.

"We carried him to my cottage, my discovered.

"Does anyone know -- " began the had been sent for Dr. Simmons enmarquis, then stopped. "No, my lord; no one but Mr. physician. Saunders and me, and you now,

The marquis left the room, and the body and bent over it. came back with the soft cap on "I will go with you," he said.

Davie looked at him hesitatingly. tern, a proper light, Davie." "Is-is it necessary, beggin' your! The keeper lit a lamp, and left lordship's pardon? It's late, and the lantren standing on the table. nothing can be done to-night, Mr. Its firce circle of light happened to Saunders says, and it's raining in fall full upon the marquis. torrents, my lord,"

lar of the velvet coat, and signed his eye wandered to the marquis, to him to go on.

something terrible and unnatural eyes seemed to settle and grow upon strating the value of it. The result Unslaked lime a. 4 lbs. house. It seemed as if every soul forgotten the doctor-the dead man Experimental Farm, Ottawa, in 1902 ped in slumber.

"If you'll wait a moment, my | DO GIRLS MAKE TOO lord," said Davie, and he struck a

The marquis seized his arm.

a spot-two-on the side of his shirt gone to meet Bridget - as she These are the years in which a man | cost of the bluestone, about \$40. cry had fallen on his ears.

Davie's cottage lay back in a small glade to the left of the shrubbery. Now, as far as I can see there is No light was burning in the window, and the keeper muttered surprise. They stopped at the door, and a voice, low, but clear and cool, in-

quired: "Who is that?" "It's me, and his lordship the marquis," replied Davie. "Where's the

"Come in," said the voice. "The light has gone out." Davie slipped back the slide of his

something in the form of a man lay she presumes upon them, and per- you how strong we are, to compel ing so. he started with a sudden sharp shrouded by a sheet. The light fell suades herself that some day he upon it for a moment, then shot will ask her to marry him. away as Davie moved the lantern to Meanwhile, Miss Darkhair has

Inspector Saunders drew himself man is repeating the little comedy. up and saluted. As he did so Davie I suppose, dear girl readers, you naturally turned the light on his will gnash your teeth and call him face, and the marquis looked at names-you'll be angry with me for him; looked at him steadily, using the word comedy. You'll vow searchingly, almost as if he were it's a crime and bitter tragedy, and taking the man's mental measure. | that Miss Goldenhair's heart is

before, for the inspector had only the mere male throughout the ages. been recently appointed. He had A woman's heart is a priceless treasdistinguished himself in London, and ure; the fact is indisputable. Every He had been rather badly used by be found worthy to win it. But he tracked down and arrested.

He took the lantern from the by the dozen. respectfully enough, but with the trouble with nine out of ten girls children, and endorsed by a great pounds in two months, and could

"Yes" the marqui,s said under his a lock of hair-those are the prop-

a word, but looked the man in the "He? You mean, my lord?" he some mental problem which the "It is Captain Sherwin," said the

"A dead man, my lord!" repeat- The inspector nodded "You identify him, my lord. It's all aback for a moment, my lord, and important. You are the first to see -and didn't know what to do. I him after death; I don't count. It -I'm ashamed to say I was afraid is Captain Sherwin? I don't know

" Yes, it is he," he said. " How-how - He paused as if he could not "Saunders!" repeated the mar- frame the question in its entirety,

There was a red stain on the left "Yes, my lord, the new inspector. side and on the dark lounging coat; It seems as if he was out on the in the centre of the stain a clear from Manitoba and the Northwest

drew the gentleman out of the thumb opened the coat, and the lan- tractive packages of the sort that express and railway companies in tern, held in his right hand, showed western dealers prefer to handle. order to secure if possible a better "The gentleman?" said the mar. that the cut was through the waist- There are immense possibilities in coat, the shirt and the body itself. this western trade for the Ontario The marquis had seen dead men fruit-growers, but up-to-date mewhisper. "It's Captain Sherwin, my before to-night. His nerves were of thods of packing and shipping will steel. Ever since Davie had an- have to be adopted at once, or the The marquis' hand fell on the back nounced the awful tidings, all along | whole of this great and growing busof a chair standing near him, and the shrubbery, he had been prepar- iness will be captured by the Amgrasped it tightly. "Captain Sher- ing himself for the sight; but as it pricans. actually met his eyes he drew back and shuddered.

Davie drew a chair for him and to a critical stage, and that unsaw him most every day. Yes, it's him put out his rough hand as if to of- less Ontario now makes a deter- peg in the best condition. If the fer him support, but in a moment The marquis stood motionless as a the marquis seemed to recover him-

"He has been -- " he said in a low "Murdered, my lord," finished the "I'm afraid I've brought it on you pointing to the wound; "a straight-

plain enough." CHAPTER XXV. sked, slowly.

"In the stream, my lord, just below cally, as if his thoughts were hard used by California shippers, and tion Clerk. he ridiculed the suspicion that it

The marquis turned his head away. was a case of suicide. He declared, "What-what have you done with also that the captain could not have him?" he inquired, almost inaudibly, been dead long when the body was In a short time the constable who

> tered the cottage, followed by the After saluting the marquis, Dr. Simons, an elderly man, advanced to

> "Why. I saw Captain Sherwin at the club last night," he said. "Get me a light! Not that confounded lan-

The marquis turned up the col- tor, but after a glance at the body standing upright and motionless. The lord, I'm sure," said the keeper. absent at first, suddenly grew fixed, The marquis closed the window and focussed themselves upon him.

(Tr be Continued.)

MUCH OF ATTENTIONS?

should he at any subsequent period wish to foreswear bachelorhood.

no reason why a man should blamed for this. The pity of it is that the girls don't realize that, like nine-tenths of the good ladies who attend bazaars, he has no in-

He meets Miss Goldenhair at a ball, dances three times with her, writes her name and address on his calls upon her chums with her broand a friend to a cafe for tea.

The inspector was a smail, wiry broken. Unfortunately, in a great sharp eyes, and thin, determined to grant that it's certainly cracked. But why won't women be reason-The marquis had not seen him able? This is the eternal question of and he certainly doesn't want hearts | health and strength.

on the marquis, looked him over, gence,' says Solomon. Now, the critical self-possession of a London is that they want to give it away. many grateful parents. Bluntly, a heart is a tiresome ap "Sorry to disturb you, my lord," pendage-it takes no end of lookhe said, in the subdued tone which ing after, it nolds all the issues of comes so naturally in the presence life; it is decidedly pleasanter to of death. "A bad business, my get rid of it, to make someone else a present of it, and so shelve re-The marquis glanced at the couch; sponsibility. That's one reason why girls are so ready to give it away The inspector drew back the to the first comer. Nevertheless

Department of Agriculture, Com- which are well known in all Canadian markets. missioners' Branch, Ottawa, July 9,

my whistle. Between us we-we The inspector with finger and best quality, put up in neat and at-

Fruit Inspector Phip, of Winnipeg, writes that matters have come will be occupied almost exclusively inspector gravely. "That's a stab!" cording to Mr. Philp, the pack- put up in all sorts of antiquated ages wanted in the Winnipeg mar- shapes, there is little doubt that too sudden, my lord; but I tried to from-the-shoulder stab. I've seen ket are the following; Early apples, adequate service will be provided, at holding twenty pounds of wrapped ably with that now enjoyed by Orefruit : peaches and plum's, the crate gon and California shippers. Yours "You speak positively," said the holding four boxes, similar to those very truly, W. A. Clemons, Publica-

It is very important that Ontario shippers should realize the critical The fruit division, Ottawa, gives stage at which this trade has arout the following statement; Num- rived, and that they should make erous requests have been received a united effort to capture the Western market, not only by perfecting the details of their own end of the business, but by taking up the matter of transportation with the and quicker service to Winnipeg. At present fruit is frequently forwarded by express from Toronto to Winnipeg via Smith's Falls, and even via Montreal, to connect with the through trains. The result is that the fruit is on the road from 18 to 24 hours longer than it would be if sent via North Bay, and consequently it does not arrive in Winnia mined bid for the trade, the market carrying companies can be convinced that Ontario growers are by fruit from California, Oregon, and prepared to maintain a steady ship-British Columbia. In the case of ap- ment of fruit in modern packages, ples, even Kansas and Missouri are and not merely to send west the likely to be strong competitors. Ac- fruit that the east does not want,

Now is the Time to Spread Potatoes

ing. In order, however, to get potato growers to spray, it is neces- potato blight and rot: ease infected district to spray.

ed. The average increase in yield Slake the lime in another vessel. If per acre of the eight varieties, where the lime when slaked is lumpy or sprayed, was 94 bushels. In one granular it should be strained variety, however, there was an in- through coarse sacking or a fine crease of 171 bushels, and in anoth- sieve. Dilute the sulphate of copper er 155 bushels per acre.

there when the spores are there the Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

Notwithstanding the fact that disease will usually spread very rapyear after year the potato crop in idly and soon the tops are destroy-Canada is very much lessened by ed. The foliage should be kept covered with the mixture from the midblight and rot, and that this blight dle of July, when the spores may can be prevented to a large extent be expected to appear, until the by spraying, comparatively few end of the season, and from four to farmers spray their potatoes to pre- five sprayings will be found necesvent this disease. It has been known sary. In 1902 the vines were kept for about eighteen years that Bor- growing 18 days longer by spray-The inspector stood beside the doc- deaux mixture will prevent the ing. The vines were sprayed on July blight, and it has been frequently 10th, July 22nd, July 30th, and Audemonstrated by experimenters and gust 13th, and probably even betby other growers of potatoes that | ter results would have been obtained "It isn't at all necessary, my inspector's sharp eyes, reflective and the crop is much increased by spray- if another spraying had been made. Formula for spraying to preveat

Dissolve the copper sulphate with and 1903 should be sufficient to in- hot water or by suspending it for duce everyone who lives in a dis- several hours in a coarse bag in a wooden or earthen vessel containing In 1901 eight varieties were, test- four or five or more gallons of water. solution to about twenty gallons, and "Shade it," he said slowly. "We veetest the lime mixture to about ten gal-

understand men. Of course, men sprayed, was 120 bushels per acre, lons and stir the mixture thoroughly. shoulder-beggin' your pardon, my they know they can never hope to tatees from the sprayed being 310 and lime at the rate of one pound to

opened, and down the steps to the is during the effervescent period an increase of 120 bushels would Bordeaux mixture. The mixture thought; through which Luigi Zanti looks round, not with a view to The object of spraying is to des- get a fine spray, which is necessary had heard her rustle soon after the selecting a wife, but with a desire troy the spores of the disease on to get best results.-W. T. Macoun, to see what nature had to offer, the foliage. If the mixture is not | Horticulturist, Central Experimental

> for comedy, the comedy of life's your admiration; to lay siege to springtime. If girls would only your heart. But to take possessee that nature meant to lay the sion-ah, no, that is beyond our burden of tragedy parts on young utmost deserts, and we know it. and inexperienced players, how That's why it makes a man angry much more merrily the world would instead of grateful when he finds

I am serious, very serious, in this tirade of mine. The woman of tocuff, comes over for a week-end and day thinks she has gone so far along the road of progress that it ther, sends her chocolates, buys her seems a pity she should not go further. We men want to worship you; we long to lie in the dust

girls giving him their hearts. "Can it, after all, be worth what I fancied-can anything worth having be had for nothing?" he asks.

Dear girls, don't fancy a man has serious intentions when he's only "prospecting." Don't think small attentions and smaller presents The inspector, in his summer uni- Miss Goldenhair is flattered by at your feet, so that you can pick necessarily pave the way to a proform of dark serge and military cap, these attentions; she exalts them us up and set us on thrones. We posal. Don't love a man unless stood beside an old sofa, upon which into the signs of love. Worst of all, burn to do great things-to show he gives you good cause for do-

Meanwhile, Miss Darkhair has come along and the large-hearted man is repeating the little comedy. Weak, Languid, Sickly Children

man of middle age, with small, many instances I shall be obliged Who Grow Up Frail of Body and Exhausted in Nerve Force Are Wonderfully Benefited by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

know just what to do for children and little girl of three years, were try for the benefit of his health. the bottom of his consciousness he'l when they get pale, weak and languid, lose their appetite and ambi- The doctor told us what the aila couple of burgiars whom he had doesn't want it given for nothing, tion, and seem to gradually fail in ment was, but could not keep them

Peterboro, Ont., states; great change in his condition. His sent on purpose." appetite improved, he had a better Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents along under this treatment."

It is a puzzle to many parents to | writes: "My son, aged fourteen Because of its mild and gentle when I received a book about Dr. keeper's hand, and turning the light "Keep thy heart with all dili- action Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I decided to pecially suitable to the needs of try it. The boy had lost eighteen Mrs. George F. Brisbin, Lake street, little girl lost the power of her tongue, and could scarcely speak. "One of my children, a boy of "I now take pleasure in stating about fifteen years, did not have that they are both quite well, and good health for a year or more. He you would never know there had seemed to have no energy, was weak been anything the matter. The boy and languid and suffered from ner- has gained twenty-five pounds in vousness. The doctors said that he weight. I am very thankful there was growing too fast, but we be- is such a medicine on the market. came alarmed about him, and began and that I happened to get the using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It little book just when I did. It just was not long until we noticed a came in time as though it had been

color and soon became stronger and a box at all dealers, or Edmanson. healthier. He is still using the Dates & Co., Toronto. To pretect Nerve Food, and we are perfectly you against imitations, the pore confident that he is improving right trait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book authe erties meant to make a settling Mrs. D. Ardies, Brandon, Man., or, are on every box.