"It is too great a sacrifice!" he

The marquis smiled down at him. "Not for one who loved her, not

life for hers, would you hesitate? I know you better than to doubt

With a warm handshake they

parted, and the marquis passed on

to his own apartments, where he

strode the floor restlessly, his

Presently the dawn broke, and

and plighted his troth to her.

deceived and wronged her.

her white, drawn face.

eyes upon the marquis again.

give any satisfactory explanation.

mean?" he ejaculated. "I have just

seen Elaine-she came to my room

-and she tells me-she seems half

papers, at the portmanteau half

"What has she told you?" asked

"She tells me-that is, she won't

tell me anything. But she insists

that we-we must leave at once,

The marquis looked at the poor

into a forced impassiveness.

"Whatever Miss Delaine--"

the marquis, calmly, but in a voice

so hard and strained, so broken

and sad, that the major started,

as he had started at the sight of

swollen eyes.

room.

packed.

"I would suffer more, if that were and intimates that you and she

the haggard face.

mered the major.

and ill."

can be explained."

planation?"

he nodded.

The marquis sighed.

The marquis shook his head.

Elaine and I have parted forever."

tell her-" he paused- "yes, tell her

room and knocked softly.

which the major slept.

mind in the deepest torture.

mouned at last.

EDONIA. ng New

n the House of mier Balfour, in man, announced d been sent to et Pekin not to ender at Shangd staff of the Revolution.

g. 10.-Consular ere yesterday ate that the nia was con-

e Ministers It adopt measures o suppress the orted that Ale employed, in res are almost

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it was stated. he European Governments tated that the rious, and alntion Bulgaria. ded as a men-Government.

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AHEAD. Delegates in

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s, as the stop-



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The Rose and Lily Dagger

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

fully. "You must take me for a fool,

The marquis waited a moment, then laid his hand on Luigi's shoulder. "Good!" he said, in a whisper. "I " Who -who -?" faltered Luigi,

"Yes! Who? Who was the other time? Who was on the bridge in the | shame, the agony of the accusation, | thing has happened." He stopped, murdered man's company? Who was the degradation of arrest, imprison- breathless, and looked round the last seen in possession of the dagger? Who rushed past you as you sat waiting for me--"

The blind man uttered a low cry of horror and shrank from him. The unspeakably terrible answer was already formed in his mind.

"My God!" he gasped at last. "All this-applies to-Elaine! Elaine!-she whom from the very first I had learned to love with the enduring affection of a devoted heart! You do not mean to imply that it was she who -- " He could not go on, but sank trembling and shaking into the chair. "The circumstances point to her," said the marquis, in a hard voice. "Acquit me, proclaim me innocent, and you accuse her! You have already informed me that you saw the dagger in her hand. Do you comprehend how that fact will be construed?"

"Elaine! Elaine commit-Nairne, you know that she is innocent." The marquis was silent for a moment, and his silence seemed to drive the blind man to the verge of mad-

"Good Heaven, why do you no speak!" he panted. "Do you doubt her? You!"

The marquis found his voice at last. "Doubt her!" he said in a hoarse whisper. "No!"

Luigi drew a deep breath. "Then——then—— "Then-what? I do not suspect her. You do not. But what about the rest

of the world. You see! Men-ay, and women-have been hung--" he shuddered, and could not go on for a moment-"on evidence less strong than this! Put yourself in the place of the magistrate, the jurge trying the case. See how this crime connects itself with her link by link! Think, man,

Luigt's face sank into his hands, and he groaned. The marquis took two or three will say that I did." steps across the room, then came

"Follow the circumstances, as they | she know?" appear, to the end-the logical end. She had got the letter. I know that. She offered it to me--" "The letter!"

"Yes, the letter she had persuaded

BABY'S SECOND SUMMER

Why It is dangerous Time for the Little Ones.

Baby's second summer is considered a dangerous time in the life of every infant, because of the disturbance to the digestive functions caused by cutting teeta during the hot as to my guilt, and they will weather. In slightly less degree every summer is a time of canger for bubies, as is shown by the in- They may learn that she was out greased death rate among them dur- to-night-that she had quarreled ing the heated term. Of great inter- with him-ast to every mother, therefore, is a Luigi groaned. comparatively recent discovery of "Do you mean that I am to remain

ting her teeth. She was feverish, her | much !' tongue was coated, her breath offen- "I ask, I expect, that you will sive, and she vomited curdled milk. guard her against even the possi-On the advice of our doctor I gave bility of suspicion!" responded the go as far away as possible and as said. gan improving at once. She had not their course. If during-during my ex- on the old man's shoulder and lookmonths, and I was almost worn out mystery should show itself, we must a train leaves Barefield at 10 o'clock; caring for her. Nothing did her any follow it, but not otherwise. Once go to London by it. She will go if Now her food digests properly, her and you go a long way to proving it. Go on the Continent. I will acbreath to sweet, her tongue clean, her guilty. Remember that! Re- count for your sudden departure. and she is quiet and good. I can peat it to yourself whenever your Are you listening?" for, indeed, the strongly recommend the Tablets to spirit, your courage wavers. Look poor old major seemed too dazed and other mothers, as they cured my upon me as guilty if you like -- "

baby when nothing else would." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all "More! Look upon me asguilty, and . "By Heaven. I don't understand. dealers in medicine, or will be sent reflect that it is only by making Between you, I'm half distracted?" did it, mamma?" by the Dr. Williams Medicine Com- The blind man covered his face in speechless agony. postpaid at twenty-five cents a box, me guilty that you can save her!" he muttered.

"What is all this to me! I know | of the scene which I did not see. you are innocent! I know it as surely clever-a stupid counsel would fill it as that there is a Heaven above us! up thus; the poor fellow-this dead All the evidence, the facts piled high man-would repent having given it as Ararat could not convince me. You to her. I told you I saw him as commit a cowardly murder! Stab a if pleading to her to return it to him. He might have tried force, tried to take it from her, and then -then came the fatal blow! The man fell; she rushed away. She passed you; you smelt the scent she tion of his hand and entered the am innocent. Be it so. Then who is uses; you heard her. She dropped

the dagger! You see!" A moan forced itself from Luigi's "Assume that her innocence will-

person out in the grounds at the must-be proved. There is still the dead, half dazed-that-that somement, trial! Can you who love her room; at the writing table littered -can I, who love her better than life-permit her to undergo all these?" Luigi raised his face, white and haggard as the marquis' own. "But-you-"

> The marquis smiled ' "I can bear all that and more for her sake!" he said, quietly. "Nairne! Oh, my God, that youyou! should suffer all this!' The marquis smiled.

possible, to save her!" he said, as have quarrelled." grimly as before. Luigi started to his feet. "No! It must not be. I-I will tell moment, then hardened his face

all I know--" And his voice rose. The marquis touched him warn-

"Hush. Be quiet. Why man, you said | the formal words aghast. you loved her! Put yourself in my place! Do you think I love her less rect," said the marquis, in a con- and the major put Elaine in. than you do? Put yourself in my strained voice. place and tell me—the truth! Man to man-what would you do?"

Luigi dropped into the chair and remained motionless while one could ment to me is at an end. Yes." and turned his face to the marquis, and looked round him as if he were like one bereft of sense or motion. an indescribable love, the light which ing. burns with a holy fire on the martyr's face, shone upon it.

"Save her !" he repeated. CHAPTER XXVII.

stood looking down upon the blind child loves you!" man illumed by the light of self-sac-!

"If I could take your place!" he breathed at last. The marquis shook his head. "It-it may mean-death!"

"It may! My God! Nairne-who The marquis shook his head.

"I cannot guess even. The world "She did not, you did not!" breathed Luigi. "Who, then? Does-does

The marquis was silent a moment. "I cannot say. Again, I cannot even guess. She was exhausted, him incredulously. physically, mentally. And, remember, when I saw her I did not know him to give her. Imagine the rest of this-of what had happened. If I had I could not have spoken of it." away. Take her away as soon as "The murderer, whoever it is, is lurking near here with red hands-" The blind man turned his sightless eyes to and fro, and shuddered. "He jor. must be found! There must be no

resting till he is found--" "Beware!" said the marquis, almost inaudibly. "Think of her and her peril, Luigi! Once raise a doubt begin to look around for something, some one else to suspect.

which Mrs. David Lee, of Lindsay, silent? That no effort is to be "My little girl had a hard time get- you ask, you expect, too much-too she bids-asks you; take her away. est information from the valet.

her Baby's Own Tablets and she be- marquis fiercely. "Events must take soon as possible." He laid his hand dept well at night for about three amination or trial, a clew to the ed at him, still pityingly. "There is good until I gave her the Tablets. more, try and prove me innocent, you ask her, if you tell her I wish

"Nairne!"

tor you! You wrong yourself and me by the doubt. Why, man, if it came to a question of giving your Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

> Great Peril and Should Not Experiment With Other Medicines.

after a while a thin, cold light stole between the curtains and fell (From the Sun, Seaforth, Ont.) upon his haggard face. And in that The kidneys are the most importlight he looked ten years older than ant organ. They must filter every the man who had held Elaine in crop of blood in the body. If the his arms only a few hours ago, blood is weak the kidneys cannot do their work, so the good is left unfil-The dawn found Elaine awake, tered and loui, and the kidneys are too; and as the light grew strong- left clogged with poisonous impurier, and she roused from the stupor ties. Then come the backaches that of exhaustion, and a full sense of mean fatal kidney disease, Don't peher misery broke upon her, all her giect that backache for a moment. thoughts assumed a devouring de- Strike at the root of the very first sire to leave the place, to put as symptoms of kidney trouble by engreat a distance as possible be- riching the blood with Dr. Williams' tween her and the man who had Pink Pills-the only medicine that makes the blood rich, red and health-She rose and, faint and weak, put giving.

on her dressing-gown, and went! Mr. Wm. Holland, of Seaforth, slowly, with a feeble, uncertain Ont., has proved that Dr. Williams' step, to the adjoining room in Pink Pills will cure the most obstinate case of kidney trouble. To a re-He was up, and opened the door porter of the Sun he freely gave the to her, starting back at the sight particulars of his case: "I have suflered from kidney trouble for about "Good God, Elaine, what is the two years," said Mr. Holland. matter?" he demanded, almost "Sometimes the backache which acdropping the hair brush which he companied the trouble would be so sehad been using when she knocked. vere that I would be unable to work, She went in, and sank upon a chair, and I have often suffered severely motioning to him to close the door. for weeks at a time. I tried a num-He was shocked, uttely bewilder- ber of medicines said to be a cure for ed. when in disconnected sentences, kidney trouble, but I found nothing interspersed with sobs, she told him to help me until on the advice of a that they must leave the Castle at friend I began the use of Dr. Wilonce—that she never wished to set liams' Pink Pills. These pills soon He thought that it was only be- and after using them for about a cause of a lover's quarrel, and begged month every vestage of the trouble an explanation; but she declined to since had a single symptom of the disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills The sight of her pale, agonized have proved a great blessing to me face alarmed the major, and he sald:

and I am always glad to say a good "Well, if we must go," he said, "and word in their favor.' you insist upon returning to the cot-As a curative medicine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never yet been "Then you will gratify me?" she equalled. They build up the blood asked, looking at him with her heavy, and nerves, give new strength and enable the body to resist disease. "Yes, yes," he responded, and half Among the complaints cured by these led, half supported her to her own pills are rheumatism, nervous disorroom. Then he flung a coat ou, der, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indiand went stealthily to the marquis' gestion, anaemia, lung troubles, and the troubles that make the lives of The marquis opened the door, and so many women miserable. Sold by less fortunate neighbor. the major started back at the sight all medicine dealers, or sent post of his face; but obeyed the mopaid at 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, "Good God, Nairne, what does this Ont. Don't take a substitute at any

> price-only the genuine pills can cure. and wait. I will write to you. But of this be assured. Elaine-" voice broke- "will never be my wife." He led the old man to the door, but there detained him a moment to add: her this," he said in a low, impressive voice, "that I am silent! Whatever happens, I am silent as the grave! She will understand. Good-by. Don't think too hardly of me,. Delaine. Don't think of me at all, but of her-of her!" The major got back to his room, how he scarcely knew, and finished

scious condition. Almost before he had done so knock came to the door, and the mar- probably, so painful as a bout of the quis' valet said in his quiet, welltrained voice:

old man with infinite pity for a "The brougham is ready, major." He went outside, and found Elaine standing beside her door. She went "Miss Delaine!" The major echoed to him and leaned upon his arm, and the valet conducted them to the "Whatever she tells you is corhall. A brougham stood at the door,

"The-the luggage?" he managed "You-you mean to say--" stam- to stammer. But the valet had evidently received full instructions. "That your daughter's engage-"It will follow in a few minutes, sir,' h said, and the brougham drove count twenty, then he raised his head! The major turned an ashen gray, off, with Elaine crouched in a corner

with the cheerful countenances of "But, Nairne! Good Lord! you guests sure of a good meal, and some don't mean to say that you two amusement to follow; Sir Edmund ter of accidents, which here loom so act of a man at once perfectly brave have quarrelled, and that if you with his hands full of letters; Lady large, will there be eliminated. Time, and thoroughly same. The value have, you mean to allow a Dorman had got the last number of which now makes us long for the this life-and it is a real valuelovers' tiff to part you! Why, Nairne, the society paper she favored, and arrival of an appointed hour, and is in the discipline and experience There was silence. The marquis you don't know how dearly my poor May and Geraid appeared together now dread its too speedy coming, it gives, which it is our honest and The major winced, and his eyes fell. seemed strange to anyone not aware ure life by its intensity and by its | most and to the last. Life may be "Has-has she told you nothing?" of the fact that they had been wan- opportunities; in other words, we interesting and arduous; it may be "Nothing!" responded the major, dering in the grounds since 8 o'clock. shall be the makers of our own disappointing and irksome; it is piteously. "I can't make anything Lady Blanche was the last to en- times and seasons. Death takes us very seldom, if ever, uniformly out of it. She is dreadfully cut up ter the breakfast room. She was from a world of effects to one of and positively agreeable. Fear, on -and her smile would not have seem- thought, and, as we may daily per- and basest of evils; and fear of death The marquis moved a little, so that the old man could not see his face. ed more artificial than usual if any ceive, it is only the obstruction of the most irrational. It must have

"I-I never saw her look so bad. one had noticed it. For God's sake, Nairne, don't let this "I'm afraid I am late," she said, from immediately accomplishing our thoughtlessness; it ought to vanish go on, whatever it is! I'm sure it going up to Lady Scott and kissing desires and beholding the realization before our modern enlightenment drive away a little while ago?" "No explanation is possible," he Lady Scott looked up. She seemed chooses is at any moment attain- that cannot but be revolutionary and said, slowly, impressively. "Major, grave and preoccupied. She had re- able. By what logic can our fear of salutary. - Julian Hawthorne, in ceived a note from the marquis, di- it be defended? recting her to quietly get rid of his The major fell back, and stared at

"Yes," she said. "The major and "I cannot, nor can she, tell you, explain to you. For God's sake, ac- Elaine have been obliged to leave cept the bare statement! Take her us suddenly" "Really. Oh, I am so sorry," said Lady Blanche, and the rest gave ap-"Good Lord, that is what she says, propriate murmurs of regret and

looked curious. and all she says!' gasped the ma-"Yes, and-" the old lady paused-"I am sorry to say that Lord Nairne She is right; it is all you can do. In time-" he paused a moment- has been summoned to London by "and in a short time-you will know important business. I do not know if 'and understand. For the present ac- he has gone yet; but if he has not cept the fact. All is over between already gone, he will go in a few minutes. I have seen his valet." "But-but," stammered the old Sir Edmund stared. He was not used to being treated in this fashman-and he looked an old, a very

there comething due to me-some ex- Marquis of Nairne. "In-deed. Er-ahem-does he return to-day? The marquis looked at him with " I-I'm afraid not," said poor Lady "My poor friend," he said, "the ex- Scott, who had not been able to see the marquis, and who had not sucplanation will come soon enough.

old man at the moment-"isn't-isn't ion, even by such great men as the

Sir Edmund coughed. Tell her that I, too, wish it. And that I ask her, as a last request, to home this morning, Lady Scott," he

(To he Continued.)

Trying Not to Grieve Papa. Cleveland Plain Dealer. "There, Georgie, you not only broke mamma's pretty dish, but you told

her a story about it, which is much

bewildered for comprehension. But more naughty. Papa will be so grieved when I tell him." "Will he feel awful bad 'cause I

Co-Operative Packing of Apples.

The English merchant does not like to handle small lots and experimental packages, says Mr. JV. A. Mackingon, chief of the fruit division, Ottawa. He wants thousands of barrels, all uniform in quality, varlety, packing and package. This uniformity, however, cannot be secured where packing is done in small quantitles in orchards. The time has arrived in the history of the apple trade in Canada when large packing houses must be the order of the day. Whether these large packing houses are controlled by co-operative association or by capitalists who have a knowledge of the apple business is matter of comparative indifference. It does, however, seem quite possible for intelligent growers to unite in co-operative associations and secure all the advantages that accrue to the capitalist, as well as those that come by packing in large quantities. These to cheu es are not necessarily expensive buildings. They should be frost proof, and large enough to accommodate the full crop of the pat-

rons. It is not att all difficult to get plans that have worked well in other parts of the country. The aim should be to secure as large a quantity of good stock as possible, to grade it uniformly, mark it honestly according to the requirements of the fruit marks act, and sell through any medium that may offer the greatest advantages. There is not the slightest doubt that if such an association were formed in any of the fruit districts and such a packing house established, it would attract buyers from every market, and began to make their good work felt, the apples could be sold for spot count for the great increase at cash. It is sincerely to be hoped that blossoming time. The blight appears the good business men among the ap- to develop very rapidly, and the ple growers will take this into their serious consideratioon. It is not merely a question whether their own comes noticeable. It will probably be apples will be sold at the proper fig- found that the fall is the best time ure or not. They should be, even for to cut out the affected wood, as the their own sakes, deeply interested in damage will not be much, if any, the sale of their neighbors' apples. greater then than at present, and

> in fruit especially are often sadly depressed for the want of selling undue growth of succulent wood is ability on the part of the small conducive to blight, it would be well grower. It therefore behooves the for the orchardist to cultivate and more intelligent and larger grower manure so as to produce a medium to interest himself in the fruit of his growth of strong, healthy wood.

A number of reports from widely

separated districts, complaining the ravages of the apple hlight, have been received by the Fruit Division, Ottawa. Mr. Peter Anderson, Hepworth, Ont., thus describes the situation in his locality: "Applea, both early and winter, are suffering from a new disease here. A blight struck the blossoms when in full bloom and withered them as if they had been scorched by fire. It is now withering the small twigs and limbs in the same way. The tops of the trees look as if fire had been applied to about one-half of the smal-ler branches, until the leaves were all crisp and brown, and even the wood, as far as this extends, is evidently dead." Mr. Arch. MacColl, Aldboro, Ont., writes that many orchard a in his locality are almost completely ruined by blight, and that

many trees will have to be cut out. It is difficult to explain the origin of this trouble, but it is evidently of bacterial nature. It appears to live over the winter just in the margin of the affected part, near the healthy wood, and not in other parts of the tree or in the soil. Mr. W. T. Macoun, of the Experimental Farm, agrees with Mr. MacKinnon, Chief of the Fruit Division, that the only remedy is to cut out the blighted branches well below the affected part, eay one loot below any appearance of blight. The knife used for this purpose should be thoroughly cleaned or sterilized before being again used on healthy wood. It is fortunate that the disease sometimes dies out of its own accord, especially, in the case of the body blight. It is by bees and insects, which would acmaximum amount of damage is done almost as soon as the attack be-A careful analysis of the conditions in the fall one may make sure of of the trade will show that prices getting all the blighted portions. As anything which stimulates an

Publication Clerk.

********** DREAD DEATH.

principle that half a flock of sheep leap through a certain hole in a fence because the other half has done so? For unless the fear be traditionary and hereditary it is hard to account for it.

Death is a change, occupying a

moment, from one form of life to dressing in a bewildered, half-con- another. Whether it comes in the course of nature, or by accident or design, it is seldom painfui; never, toothache. It brings us from a condition of bondage and uncertainty (at best) to one of freedom and security. But often it is a change from slavery, both physical and moral, to emancipation comparatively perfect; or, if we hold the materialistic view, to everlasting unconsciousness. The spiritual state is emancipation from the inertia of matter and the tyranny of space; therefore, thought will be presence, and a man's surroundings as to both thing and person, will he, inevitably, such as are most desirable to him. The evil will be emancipated from the opposition philosophical suicides occur; the minthe light of an unspeakable heroism, convinced that he must be dream- The party came down to breakfast of the good, and the good wil lnot jority are induced by dread of life be grieved and hampered by the overcoming dread of death; it may machinations of evil. The whole chap- be doubled if suicide be ever the by a coincidence which would have will be no more; but we shall meas- pensible duty to impove to the utpale-but she was not given to color causes; the soul is made of will and the other hand, is one of the worst material conditions that prevents us originated in sheer ignorance and her. "Was that a brougham I heard of our thoughts. Again, death is in- and sagacity; and with its disapevitable to all, and to anyone who pearance will appear social changes

Yet we fear it so much and so universally that our entire social labric is built largely upon that fear, Our law makes death the supreme penalty. Our funerals are occasions of mourning, and the medical profession-one of the most numerous extant-spends its existence in combating death. We seek eagerly Do we dread death on the same all nostrums or clixirs that promise us continuance of life. We ascribe supreme merit to the soldier. who risks his life for his country, or to the individual who sacrifices it for others. We laud the stoicism which affects to despise death, but which bases the virtue of that despising upon the acknowledged terror of the event. Our humanitarians spend sympathy and money in attempting to prolong the miserable condition of the poor and diseased. We shudder to hear of a vast calamity, like that of Martinique, or of avoidable accidents, such as are furnished daily by railways and other instruments of civilization. And all the while it is the survivors who suffer, if anyone does (though they, too, are soon comforted by time or the insurance companies; the dead man-the man who has entered upon the new and spiritual life-whom we absurdly pity, is free, and his troubles over.

Suicides, it is true, are said to increase with civilization; but few Brandus Magazine.

Itching, Burning Eczema

And all the Torturing and Disfiguring Itching Skin Diseases Are Compelled to Yield to the Extraordinary Antiseptic, Scothing, Healing Influence of

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

With the single exception of itch- | "I was so bad that I would get distressing as eczema, or salt rheum, torture I endured is almost beyond made to discover the assassin? Oh, Don't ask me anything now. Do as ceeded in obtaining even the scanti- as it is sometimes called. A little description, and now I cannot say poison from a sock or other garment is sufficient to give this dis- anything too good for Dr. Chase's "I am afraid we must leave for ease a beginning, and its fires burn and rage with such fury as to almost drive one crazy. Only persons is nothing so good for itching skin." who have experienced the frightful There is enough evidence in these

ing piles there is no form of itching up at night and scratch myself until skin disease so extremely painful and the flesh was raw and flaming. The Ointment. It has cured me, and I recommend it because I know there

itching, burning, stinging sensations offices to convince the most skeptical of eczema can realize the miseries and prejudiced that Dr. Chase's Ointwhich it brings and the disappoint- ment is a positive and thorough cure ment which comes with trying in for eczema. When the disease becomes chronic and set it is some-Mr. G. H. McConnell, Engineer in times necessary to use ten or a dozen Fleury's Foundry, Aurora, Ont., boxes, but cure is certain if the states; "I believe that Dr. Chase's treatment is regular and persistent. Ointment is worth its weight in There is no experimenting when you gold. For about 30 years I was use Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has troubled with eczema and could not been tested and proven in thousands obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate of cases of the most severe form. as to have blood poison, and this You can depend upon it absolutely. "I'm so sorry. I know what I'll do, developed into eczema, the most Sixty cents a box, at all dealers, or "Take her away, far away, and— mamma, I'll tell him you did it."

The marquis sighed.

Sixty cents a box, at all dealers, or dreadful of skin diseases. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR