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## The Rose and Lily Dagger

A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND  
WOMAN'S PERFDY

There could be no doubt of it! And now she, Lady Blanche, the daughter of an earl, one of the leaders of society, would be dragged as a witness into a court of justice. Witness in a murder case! And worse! The whole shameful story of her conspiracy with a servant—the house-keeper's niece—would be brought to light, and she would have to stand there and admit that she had plotted to prevent the marquis's marriage! The shame would kill her! The very thought of it sent the blood surging to her face in a burning flood, and made her writhe as if with physical agony.

What should she do? That Fanny Inchley, scared out of her senses by this fatal termination of the conspiracy, would confess her share in it and Lady Blanche's was certain. What should she do? For one moment the thought of flight passed swiftly across her mind, but only for a moment. She knew that flight was impossible. The cold, shrewd face of the detective rose before her, and reminded her that any attempt at flight on her part would attract his attention to her. Should she go down to Sir Edmund and make a clean breast of it? She rose as if to obey the impulse, then sank back again. She could not do it—not yet. She must see Elaine, see Fanny Inchley—She shuddered at the very thought of the girl, shuddered with a commingling of fear and hate.

Some one knocked at the door, and she sprang up and gripped the chair with both hands, setting her face hard. It was a moment or two before she could answer Lady Blanche's question: "Have you gone, Blanche?" She opened the door. "Not yet," she replied. "I am putting my things on."

"I came to say that if you can persuade the poor girl to come back with you, pray do. We are both so sorry for her."

"I will tell her," said Lady Blanche; "but I think she would rather remain at home."

She had put on her jacket and a veil over her hat, and went downstairs. A carriage was waiting, and the man drove toward Myrtle Cottage. As he did so he took the broad hat which had taken the major and Elaine to the station.

"Just taken Major and Miss Delaine to the rail," he called out. Lady Blanche's man called up, and a footman got down and told Lady Blanche.

remarked in a sympathetic tone that he was not surprised under the circumstances, Lady Blanche, waiting breathlessly for Fanny's response, was amazed at the calmness with which she said:

"Yes, this terrible affair has shocked her dreadfully."

"Awful! Awful!" murmured the man with solemn enjoyment. "I suppose it is true that his lordship has been taken in charge, miss?"

"Yes," Fanny assented with a sigh; "but of course it will all be cleared up."

"Oh, of course," exclaimed the man promptly. "We none of us can understand what Mr. Saunders can be thinking of. Poor Captain Sherwin! Did you know him, miss?"

Lady Blanche waited breathlessly for the answer.

It came, quietly and calmly, with just the proper amount of sadness in the voice of the young girl.

"Yes, I knew him slightly, poor gentleman. A shilling's worth will do, please."

the bridge to meet him—that I told her, and she went—"  
Fanny looked at her with calm surprise in her eyes, on her lips.

"You told Miss Delaine to go to the bridge, my lady?" she said. "I don't understand. Why did your ladyship do that?"

Lady Blanche started, and leaned forward to look at the white, set face more closely.

"Do you intend to say—to swear that you know nothing? That you do not know anything? That you do not know anything?"

"I persuade you to send Miss Delaine to the bridge to meet—"  
she paused for one swift moment and her face contracted.

"To meet Captain Sherwin?" she said. "You ladyship must have been dreaming. Why should I do such a thing? I don't know Miss Delaine or anything about her."

Lady Blanche shrank back against the tree, appalled by the calm audacity of the assertion.

"Is it that what you are going to say?" she demanded, almost inaudibly.

Fanny Inchley's eyes seemed to penetrate her, and an expression of something like scorn glittered in them.

"What I am going to say? What else can I say but the truth? But I can say nothing. Why should I? I was in bed by half-past nine. My watch for her Sir Edmund's said time quite well, my lady, for I asked her this morning."

## HAD TO LEAVE SCHOOL.

### The Pitiable Story of a Young Girl.

Every Mother of a Growing Girl Will be Interested in the Story as Told by the Young Lady

Miss Laura Dumontier is the daughter of a well-to-do farmer in St. Catharines, Quebec. The circumstances under which she was forced to discontinue her studies and leave school will be of great interest to all mothers of growing girls.

Lady Blanche was silent, fascinated. "Let me think a moment," she said. "I have talked of nothing since since—since it was known—remember that Miss Delaine went up to her room before it happened. One of the footmen heard your ladyship tell Lady Scott that Miss Delaine had gone to bed."

Lady Blanche put her hands to her eyes, and tried to recall the incidents of the awful night.

"I remember," she breathed fearfully.

"Yes, my lady," said Fanny Inchley. "It is well that you should, if you told any one—if you said in open court what you have just said to me, it would be very dreadful for poor Miss Delaine."

As she spoke the name her nostrils expanded, and her lips—for the first time—quivered.

"What do you say?" she demanded hoarsely.

## THE SUPPLY OF FUEL OIL.

Difficulty in Refining—Prices at the Wells Vary From 25c to \$1.

The whole question of the economy of oil burning for power purposes ultimately turns upon the price of oil at the wells, and the available annual supply, in a general way, the price of Pennsylvania oil controls the price of nearly all the other crude oils, and they fluctuate as it fluctuates, the relative price always remaining practically constant and depending on the relative values for refining.

At the present time, with Pennsylvania oil selling in the neighborhood of \$1.50 per barrel at the wells, Ohio and Indiana oils are worth only about \$1 and 95 cents respectively.

The value of Texas oil for refining is very little, indeed, in fact, almost nothing. It contains little or no naphtha, which is the most valuable constituent in the Pennsylvania oil, and while it contains a reasonable percentage of kerosene the price of some of the other grades of oil of an inferior grade.

The supply of oil which is invaluable for fuel, therefore, is, first, the small percentage (probably not over 2 per cent. or 3 per cent.) of the total production of the Pennsylvania and Ohio oils—the residuum from the process of refining; second, crude oil from the Ohio and Indiana fields, wherever the price of coal makes the burning of oil 95 cents or \$1 per barrel (plus freight) profitable; third, the portions of the California oil which are not best suitable for refining; fourth, practically the entire output of the Texas field.

Tests at Guelph Farm. Experiments with Winter Crops Throughout Ontario.

FARMERS SHOULD READ THIS

Varieties of Winter Wheat.—Three varieties of winter wheat were distributed throughout Ontario by the Experimental Union in the autumn of 1902, for co-operative experiments. Good reports of successfully conducted experiments have been received this year from 18 counties, extending from Essex in the south to Huron in the north.

autumn. The usual cost of altrate of soda is about 3/4 cents per pound, in small quantities, and 3 cents per pound in ton lots.

Winter Rye, Hairy Vetches, and Crimson Clover as Fodder Crops. An interesting co-operative experiment was made for the first time by sowing winter rye, hairy vetches, and crimson clover, in the autumn for the purpose of producing green food for the following summer.

Distribution of Seed for Experiment. Material for any one of the five experiments here mentioned will be sent free to any Ontario farmer applying for it, if he will conduct an experiment with great care, and report the results after harvest next year.

1. Tasting hairy vetches, crimson clover, and winter rye as fodder crops. 3 plots

2. Tasting three varieties of winter wheat. 3 plots

3. Tasting five fertilizers with winter wheat. 6 plots

4. Tasting autumn spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with winter wheat. 5 plots

5. Tasting winter rye for grain production. 2 plots

The proper size of each plot is one rod wide by two rods long. The material for either of the first two experiments, or for No. 5 experiment, will be forwarded by mail, and for each of the other two by express.

Each person wishing to conduct one of the experiments should apply as soon as possible, mentioning which test he desires; and the material, with instructions for testing and the blank form on which to report, will be supplied free of cost until the supply of experimental material is exhausted. It might be well for each applicant to make a second choice, for fear the first could not be granted.

C. A. ZAVITZ, Guelph, Ontario, Agricultural College, Aug. 21, 1903.

How the Kishineff Horror Was Started

The hideous and unspeakable crimes and infamies committed during the Middle Ages in the name of Christianity find their parallel in the massacre at Kishineff, where neither age nor sex was spared. The murdering fanatics were incited to their cruel and bloody work, as it now appears, by the distribution of a leaflet on the eve of the massacre in which the Jews were explicitly charged with killing Christian children that they might use their blood for ceremonial purposes. Specific instances of recent cases were given in which this alleged crime had been committed by the Jews. "Therefore, brethren," read the leaflet, signed by the "Party of True Christian Workmen," "let us cry, on our great festival, 'Down with the Jews!' Kill these infamous degenerates, these blood-drinkers! The military will help us. Our Christ-loving soldiers have not yet become Jews. Kill the infamous Jews!" The case affords a striking illustration, too, of the persistence of error and superstition in the human mind. The ritual murder of Christian children has been charged against the Jews for centuries past, and though always utterly false and baseless, and ten thousand times refuted by Christians as well as by Jews, we find it springing up here again at Kishineff in all its old virulence, to bear again its horrid fruit in the slaughter of an innocent and unoffending people.

Leslie's Weekly.

The Why of the Tears.

She—He had deceived me shamefully.

Her Father—Oh! horsewhip the young rascal. How has he deceived you?

She—Oo-hoo! he let me decline him before he told anyone he was rich.

The heating surface of a boiler of a modern locomotive is equal to a surface fifty feet long by forty-seven feet wide.

## A LASTING CURE OF ITCHING PILES

A Chronic Case of Unusual Severity and Long Standing Cured by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Piles, or hemorrhoids, are small tumors, which form in and about the orifice of the rectum. They are caused by an enlarged and inflamed condition of the veins, which are very numerous in this portion of the body. Piles frequently attack women during the expectant period or after childbirth.

After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered since. I am firmly convinced that the ointment made a perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was remarkable when you consider that I am getting on in years, and had been so long a sufferer from this disease."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only absolute and guaranteed cure for every form of piles. It has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. 6 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous rectal book author, are on every box.