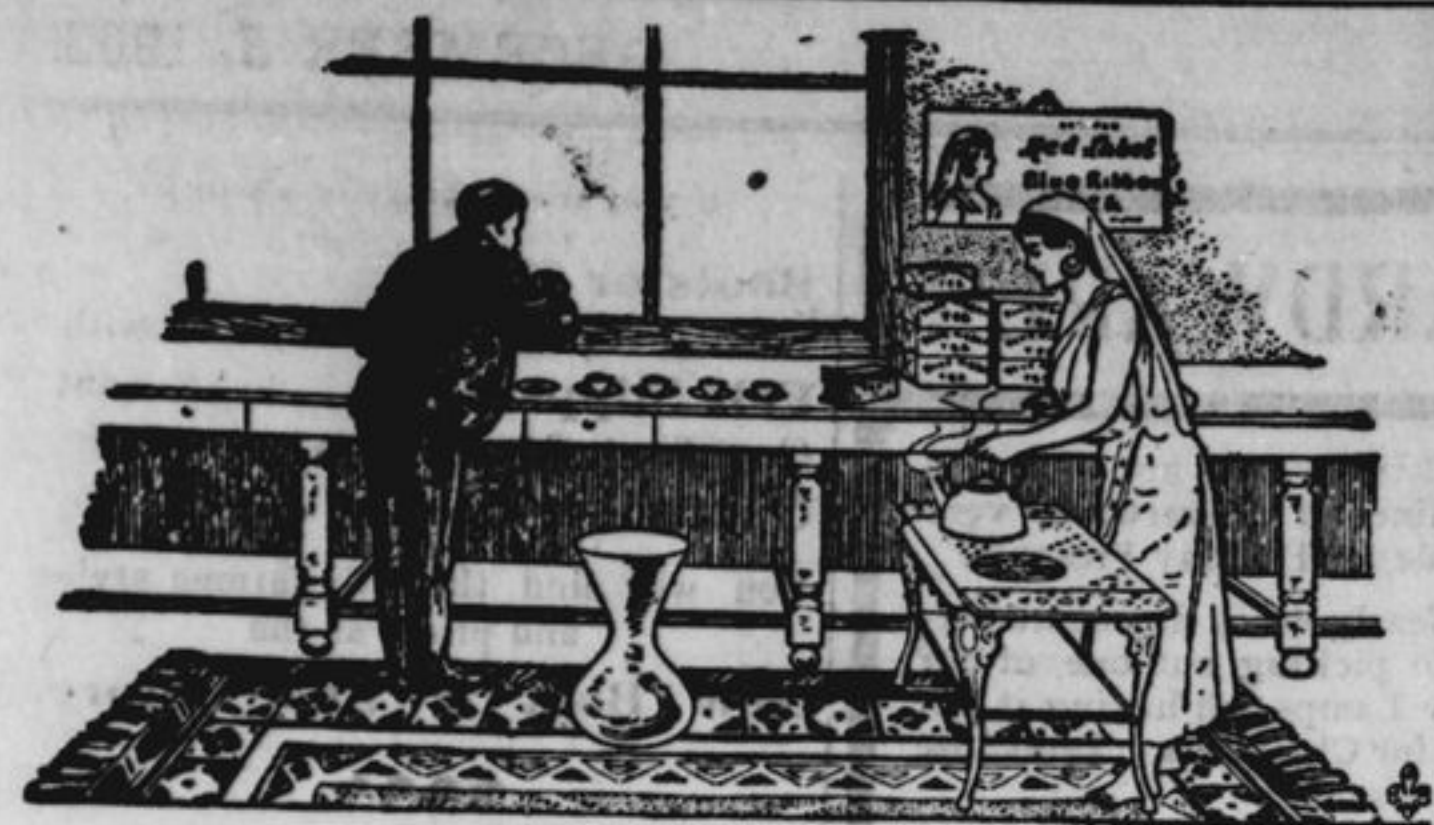
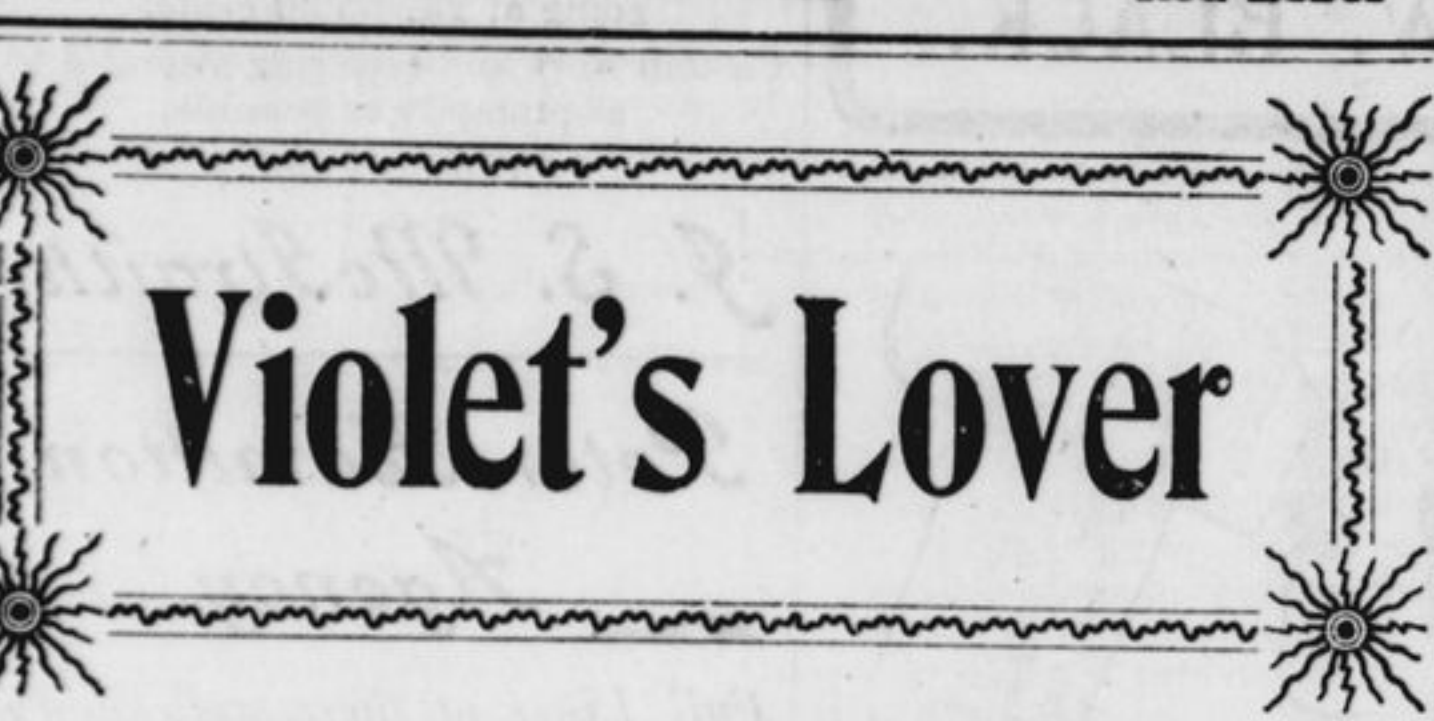


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**Stands any Test**  
The most severe judgment of the expert tea taster pronounces Blue Ribbon Tea absolutely the best. Why?  
It is free from tannin and other bitter substances—no coarse fibrous leaves employed in its making.  
The taste is pure, rich and creamy—that nameless quality that signifies to the expert and lovers of true tea that it is the best leaves and shoots of the tea plant properly cured.

**Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea**  
Black, Mixed Ceylon Green 40c. Should be Ask for the Red Label



## Violet's Lover

CHAPTER I.  
"It is true, Kate—every word of it. I was, like you, incredulous at first, but I heard the will read, and I assure you that Mrs. Hardman has left me six thousand pounds."

"I cannot believe it, Darcy. See how my hands tremble. I have hardly the strength to speak. It is impossible. Six thousand pounds. Oh, Darcy, if there should be any mistake, let me know it at once, before I began to found my hopes upon such good fortune—before I take it into my heart of hearts as a truth."

"My dear Kate, there is no mistake—there can be no mistake. I should not have told you this had been the least probability of such a thing. The money is my own, and will be paid to us when the estate is settled."

"Six thousand pounds! Why, Darcy, that means three hundred a year, does it not?"

"Certainly," replied Darcy Lonsdale, "properly invested."

"And three hundred a year means freedom from anxiety, from the constant toil of trying to make both ends meet. It means a larger and better house, a governess for the children. Oh, Darcy, how can we be thankful enough?"

"My dear Kate," said the lawyer, simply, "I assure you that for some time after I had heard it I did not know how I felt. The most pleasant part of it was coming home to tell you. I knew how delighted you would be."

"You have told Felix?" asked the anxious wife.

"No, I have not seen him yet. He is gone over to Nuncombe. He will be pleased. I can take him into partnership now, which is a thing that I have long wished to do. We have had a hard struggle together, Kate, but it is almost over now. I should not have believed that money could make such a difference in anyone's sensations. Yesterday I felt that the world was my master, today I feel that I have mastered the world."

"We shall be able to go to the sea-side now, and you can take a good holiday, and we can get some good port wine for little Nellie."

"The lawyer smiled.

"And my bonny Kate shall have a superb dress," he said—"one that shall make her look young and beautiful to others, as she looks to me. In truth, Kate, I see no end to the relief, the ease, the happiness, that this unlooked-for legacy gives us."

"We must take Vale House; it is to be let," remarked Mrs. Lonsdale. "It is just such a house as I have always longed for: it is so large, so convenient, and has a much better drawing room than that of the Merton. What do you think, Darcy?"

"Yes, I think we might take Vale House. I will go to-day and inquire about the rent, rates and taxes."

"What will Mrs. Merton say?" asked Mrs. Lonsdale.

"Never mind about that," replied the lawyer. "All that we have to do is to enjoy our good fortune. I really do not know, but I think that such a sum of money never made people so happy before. Kiss me, Kate, and we will not forget to thank Heaven."

### DISORDERS OF CHILDHOOD.

It is an undoubted fact that nearly all the disorders from which infants and young children suffer are caused by derangements of the stomach, or bowels. As a cure for these troubles Baby's Own Tablets is gentle, effective, and above all absolutely safe. Mrs. Tros, Cain, Loring, Ont., gives her experience with this medicine in the following words: "I never had anything do my little one so much good as Baby's Own Tablets. She was troubled with her stomach, and was teething, and was very cross and fretful. A few doses of the Tablets completely cured her, and I can sincerely recommend the Tablets to all mothers."

This medicine promptly cures all stomach and bowel troubles, breaks up colds, prevents croup, destroys worms, and allays the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### AN ACHING BACK.

The Trouble Usually Due to Impure Blood and Clogged Kidneys.

That weary, dragging backache is more dangerous than you think. It points straight to deadly kidney trouble. Your kidneys ache because your blood is bad, and filtering cannot get rid of every grain of filthy inflammatory poisons. Common purging backache pills can never cure you. They only excite the kidneys; they can't possibly touch the cause of the trouble in the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only positive cure for aching kidneys. They make new, rich, red blood. They conquer the inflammation and drive out the poison. They cleanse the kidneys and stimulate them to healthy action. Then your backaches vanish. Here is positive proof given by Mr. George Johnson, of Ohio, N. S., who says: "My son, now 18 years old, suffered with kidney trouble, from severe backache, and passed several sleepless nights. We tried several medicines, but they did not help him. In fact, he was growing weaker; his appetite failed, and he did not do his school work. He fell off his feet, and was unable to go to school. Finally a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this was the first medicine that reached the cause of the trouble. He continued to use the pills for a couple of months and I am now happy to say that every symptom of the trouble has disappeared and he is now as strong and healthy as any boy of his age. There can be no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure kidney trouble, even in its most severe forms."

These pills cure not only kidney trouble but all blood and nerve troubles such as rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, anaemia, heart trouble, and the many ailments that make woman's life miserable. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box of six boxes for \$2.50 by writing, The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

about the girl. It was not simply for the sheen of her golden hair, for she would have had that even if her eyes, the exquisite tint of her face, the beauty of her rosebud mouth, the men loved her so; it was not that she was tall and slender, with a perfect figure; it was not that she had wide, laughing eyes and drooping spoils, that she moved with grace that was all harmony, that spoke with a voice sweeter than sweet music, that when she laughed, a perfect figure; it was not that heart like the sound of silver bells; it was not for this that men loved her. She was not a flirt, not a coquette—she never, by word or look, made any man believe that she loved him, but she could no more of help the way she had of charming men than she could have helped living. She was the only child of Francis and Margaret Hayes, who lived in the suburbs of Lifford by Laine, in the district of the Hayes were permitted to rank with the gentry. They were not poor; they were not "professionals"; they were not in trade. Francis' income was not large, but he kept his family in comfort, but it would cease of his death. He had insured his life for the benefit of his wife and child, and the money that would come to them from the insurance was all that he had to leave them; still they belonged to the gentry. It was not a numerous class in Lifford, and was by no means to be identified with county society; it was a family of every beautiful glory—a world that even beautiful Violet with her Greuz-like face had never hoped to enter. The gentry composed old Colonel Maddox and his lady, Mrs. Brownson, a widow with a daughter of uncertain age; the late rector's widow, Mrs. Baulders; a maiden lady, Miss Stanley, the pride of whose life was that her second cousin had married a baronet, and who, in consequence, plumed herself on her high connections, and talked in a familiar way of the aristocracy; and a few others of the same caliber. It was not a brilliant circle, but to Violet Hayes it was a world.

If her numerous lovers she preferred one, it was Felix Lonsdale. It was an old story. He had certainly been her lover from the early age of seven. He had never thought of any one else; to him and for him she had given her heart. In the sun's rays shone Violet; the birds sang "Violet"; no sweeter flower bloomed that was as sweet as she. He had lived with this one thought; he had studied yew-berry toad—Violet, hoping that the day would come when he would be able to marry her. He had devoted his life to this one object.

CHAPTER II.  
Violet Hayes! There is something in the name. More than one man murmured it over and over again, wondering to himself what sweet magic, what wonderful sorcery lay in it. Violet Hayes—the very sound evoked a vision so beautiful, so full of rich, glowing colors, so dreamy, so delightful, that dwelling on it proved too much for minds and brains not over strong. What had not Violet Hayes to answer for? How many prosperous young farmers had wasted the best hours of the summer days, while the hay spoiled in the meadows and the corn grew over-ripe in the fields, watching in Castle street, or waiting in the green lanes, for one glance at the peerless face of Violet Hayes? The young doctor who had bought the old physician's practice had almost gone mad for love of her; and, when she told him, with a sweet, bright smile, that she disliked medicine and everything connected with it, in pique and despair he married a prim little old maid, who had ceased for fifteen years' dream of a wedding ring. You can imagine, saw, and were conquered; but beautiful Violet resolutely refused to help in any parish work—she would have nothing to do with the schools. One after another the curates went away, with a bitter memory of one of the loveliest girls in Lifford. The young tradesman of the place had never to lift his eyes to her, for she belonged to the class known in Lifford as the gentry; but when by chance Violet Hayes did enter a shop the master of it had need of patience during the next twenty-four hours, for Violet Hayes was a most beautiful girl, and reigned queen of the country round Lifford.

There was a wonderful charm

small, with a good crop. Clover seed, second crop, grew vigorously. The ridge was very prevalent, and many fields intended for grass were out for hay. Reports were mostly discouraging. Potatoes have developed a rot. If it continues a famine will result. Other wise potatoes will be large and of good quality in turnips there is complaint of lice. Mangel wurzels promise a fair yield. Carrots have turned out well. Sugar beets are fair to good, and growing in favor as food for live stock. Fall ploughing is general now, with an average acreage expected. Fruit-growers will remember the year as the plum year. The plum crop was good and abundant. Barrels were scarce, and, as a result, only the best apples were exported. Pears yielded well, peaches were plentiful, though the San Jose scale did a lot of harm. Cherries were bountiful, grapes were only fair and small fruit were scarce. Labor was scarce. Pastures have been good.

The season was most favorable for dairymen. Cheese brought high prices and the year has been a splendid one for cheese. Dairymen does not receive so much attention as other stock, but interest is growing. Honeys is reported to be good yield from the west, but not from the east. Farm improvements have been in great evidence.

Following is the crop acreage and yield:

Wheat, 661,028 acres; 17,247,763 bushels, or 25.9 per acre. The yield for 1902 was 20,348,661 bushels.

Spring wheat, 248,18 acres; 4,949,233 bushels, or 19.9 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 60,802 bushels.

Barley, 709,839 acres; 24,788,917 bushels, or 34.8 bushels per acre.

Oats, 2,645,965 acres; 110,283,103 bushels, or 41.7 bushels per acre.

Rye, 73,777 acres; 2,907,768 bushels, or 39.4 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 3,093,332 bushels.

Peas, 407,333 acres; 8,924,650 bushels, or 21.9 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 7,064,679 bushels, or 17.1 bushels per acre.

Beans, 58,039 acres; 978,246 bushels, or 16.8 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 67,493 bushels.

Potatoes, 139,011 acres; 16,676,347 bushels, or 120 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 12,912,702 bushels.

Corn for silage, in the ear—578,024 acres; 29,878,888 bushels, or 51.7 bushels per acre. The crop of 1902 was 20,512,191 bushels.

Corn for silo and fodder, green—12,223 acres; 2,561,100 tons, or 208.3 tons per acre. The crop of 1902 was 2,611,361 tons.

Hay and clover—2,786,565 acres; 4,367,622 tons, or 1.56 tons per acre. The crop of 1902 was 4,955,488 tons.

Apples—436,043 bushels, or 615 bushels per tree of bearing age.

Tobacco—2,423,031 pounds. The yield of 1902 was 2,070,717 pounds.

Thrashing is more advanced than usual, and in most parts of the Province is practically completed.

The area of wheat sown this year has greatly increased, more particularly in the Lake Erie district and the counties of Ontario. The Hessian fly did so much injury during the previous three or four years.

### HOW OXEN ARE SHOD.

Description of a Custom Common in the Mountains of Texas.

In Texas there are oxen used to some extent, but as the roads of Texas are comparatively soft there is no necessity of having them shod. Possibly some Texan owners would ridicule the idea of shod oxen, yet there is a sale for shoes, or "plates," as they are called, which is no inconsiderable item in the annual sales of hardware houses having dealings with the mount in people. Mountain loads are usually creek beds, elected for the reason that they are nearer level than the surrounding abutting or overhanging country. Hence, to be available for use, mountain oxen must be shod.

The process is at once interesting, unobtrusive and dangerous. First, the ox is roped about either his fore or hind legs, then the remaining pair of legs are roped and the loose end of the rope pulled through the opposite loop. The act pulls the feet of the ox into a bunch, and he falls to the ground, a bellowing, squirming, thrashing mountain of exceedingly heavy beef.

When he has subsided to some extent, the shoer proceeds to drive a couple of iron spikes notched at the top at the either end of the prosthetic animal. Previously they have selected as the proper spot to throw him a convenient stump with exposed roots. Under one of these roots he thrust a rail or pole, and a couple of mountain men sit on the pole, resting it across the back of the animal.

Others elevate the loops binding

### HOW A PULLMAN IS CLEANED.

Sanitary Precautions Observed in the Care of Sleeping Cars.

Criticism as to the sanitary conditions of Pullman cars are answered by this statement, which has been issued by the company:

"As soon as a Pullman car arrives at its destination it is entirely stripped, the carpets are beaten and aired and the interior of the car is thoroughly scrubbed with soap and water. The blankets are taken out of the car and are thoroughly blown out with compressed air at a noisy pound pressure. It is impracticable to wash them after every trip, but they go to the laundry several times a year, which is oftener than is the case with hotel blankets. All linen is renewed each trip.

"Every case of sickness in a car, however trivial, is followed by the antiseptic cleansing of the section occupied by the sick person, and the entire car is sprayed with formaldehyde.

"As a further sanitary precaution, in the newer cars of the company purely decorative draperies are being omitted, and the necessary curtains, such as berth curtains, are being made of the lighter material, which does not hold dust or odors."

Camille Desorcinou, who attempted to murder her brother by shooting, made a long and earnest plea for clemency, at Montreal. The judge said there were no alleviating circumstances, and he sent Desorcinou to the penitentiary for 15 years.

### CROUPY COUGHS AND ASTHMA GASPS

Are Alike Relieved and Cured by the Soothing, Healing Influence of

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Thousands of mothers feel grateful to Dr. Chase because this great medicine has been the means of saving a darling child when frantically struggling for breath—a victim of croup.

It also frees the asthma sufferer from the dreadful paroxysms which cause him such keen agony and cures which have been proven in a hundred cases.

The effects of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine are both thorough and far-reaching, and it cures when ordinary cough medicines have little or no effect.

From childhood to old age this great treatment for ailments of the throat and lungs stands as a grand, white, preventive coughs and colds from reaching the lungs and developing into pneumonia and consumption.

Mrs. G. H. Reid, North Augusta, Ont., says: "Being troubled with bronchitis and asthma for a long time, I have tried several remedies, but all failed to touch the spot until I tried Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed

and Turpentine. I got relief from the first bottle. I can highly recommend it to all I know who suffer from throat or lung troubles, and you are at liberty to use this testimony as you see fit."

Mrs. A. A. Vanburskirk, Robinson street, Montreal, N. B., states: "For years I have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for my children whenever they take cold. I used it first with a severe form of asthma. We have never tried anything in the way of a cough medicine that worked so satisfactorily. It seemed to go right to the diseased parts and brought speedy relief."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is sold by all dealers at the advertised price, 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 90 cents. Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.