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## TRIAL FOR LIFE

### CHAPTER XX.

The next morning, while Lady Etheridge was engaged in giving directions to her maid in regard to the safe keeping of her costly jewelry, preparatory to her journey into the country, a letter was laid before her, which, opening, she found to be the appointment of herself as maid of honor to the Queen, with a command to her to repair immediately to Windsor, where the court was then residing.

With the letter in her hand, Rose went to the dressing-room of the duchess, and, being admitted, put it into her hands. "My dear, that is fortunate," said the duchess, with a smile. "You need not countermand your packing, my dear, as you must take your wardrobe to Windsor with you, of course," said the duchess.

"When should I leave?" inquired Rose. "To-morrow afternoon, at farthest. I shall go down in a few days after you. Now, run away and superintend your preparations." And the interview closed.

The evening of the same day a tall thin dark figure of a man, with his coat collar turned up and his hat pulled low over his brow, might have been seen treading some of the narrowest courts, and alleys in one of the most crowded parts of central London. He paused before a grand, dilapidated house, that had in the olden times, been the town mansion of a proud nobleman, but long fallen from its high estate, was a tumbledown structure, crowded with beggars, tramps and thieves, who after pursuing, all day long, their nefarious trades through the streets, retired here at night, some to eat, drink and sleep, some to conceal new plans of robbery, and others to hide from the pursuit of the law, for as yet the character of this house was unknown to the police, and its moldering walls, yet afforded sure refuge for fugitives.

"Disgusting place! What ever can Roberts be hiding for now? For nothing that has brought him such profit, or he would not be perched here; he would get out of the country," said the man, as he entered the wide, open hall door, and picked his way, loathingly, along a long passage and up a broad staircase, to come to all the tenants of the building, and as filthy as the foulest outside alley, or the most neglected stable yard. The only modification was that on every successive landing and dirt was a little less thick and moist, as though the adhering contaminations from without had gradually fallen off on ascending foot-steps. From the open, empty children's room, and out, and the querulous voices of angry, drunken, or suffering men and women were heard.

Through all this the visitor passed up to the third floor, and turned to a door on the right, and gave a peculiar rap. "Come in," said a very pleasant, manly voice.

The visitor entered a large front room, dark, and scantily furnished, and set free from the dirt that defiled the lower rooms and passages.

Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use Scott's Emulsion after Influenza.

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rescue this young lady from the ruffians."

"Rescue her! I don't understand. Why in the world should she be carried off if we are to rescue her?" "Simply for that very purpose—that we may rescue her. This emerald necklace of whom I speak is a man of the highest honor. He would never countenance violence. If your ruffians, for instance, after carrying off the beauty, were to carry her to him, she would be sent back in honor to her friends, and they would be transported for their pains. But if you and myself should be so fortunate as to rescue this beauty from the hands of the robbers at a spot near the country house owned by this nobleman, who will be the first to advance to meet his visitor.

"With 'princely munificence!' I understand it all now, my dear Mac." "Pray understand no more than is necessary to carry out our plan, which is to have only the least flavor of the spice of danger for your friends, and none at all for yourself. You have only to help me to rescue a young lady from the power of thieves, who will be so attracted only to make a show of resistance. You will have all the glory and profit, and none of the danger."

"Five hundred pounds, when the lady is safe at Howlet Close, the country house of which I spoke." "I am your man, dear Mac! and now as it is dark enough without me to emerge from my inner obscurity, I will go out and beat up the necessary recruits. You can find me in this room again to-morrow morning, dear Mac, for like ghosts that 'visit the glimpses of the moon,' I have to get back into my grave, this house, as soon as it is light without. Ah, Mac, times have changed since you and I served together in the Forty-fifth. I have gone—down, down, down;—you up, up, up. I hide in the darkness of an old ruffian; you bask in the sunshine of a courtier."

"It is your own fault, William. You have twice the genius I have, but you are too effeminate, too much afraid of labor, pain and danger. What you would do must be done in profound secrecy, and is done with so much caution and hesitation as to defeat its purpose. If you had an enemy, William, that you were obliged to get rid of, you would not challenge him and run him through the body, as I should, because you would not like to see his blood flow, and would very much prefer to get your own spilt. No, you would get rid of your enemy by administering to him some slow, sweet poison, that should bring on a gentle decay, and easy, painless death. Nay, I could even imagine you sitting by the bed, with the pillows, and soothing the last hours of that enemy whom you had so gently conducted to death—you are so benevolent as well as so effeminate."

The fair-haired man smiled softly and brightly, murmuring: "You were always a flatterer, dear Mac; even before you dreamed of becoming a courtier." "They shook hands and parted. "A desperate crisis when a man feels himself driven to an act, and is not rewarded or reviled," murmured the personage called Mac, as he descended the stairs.

That same evening the Duchess of Beresleigh and family were due at Lester House, where Lady Lester received her "dear five hundred friends." They went early, intending to return early. And again, the two young women—the antipodes of the social world—were to be seen, side by side, in the same carriage, Lady Etheridge of Swinburne, a snow-white, golden-haired, blue-eyed and rosy-lipped beauty; and Laura Elmer, a governess, a tall, dark, brilliant brunette and genius—the poetess of the day.

The humble position of Miss Elmer was not known or suspected beyond the families of Beresleigh and Lester. Lady Lester, as I have said, patronized Miss Elmer as the influential friend of the Baroness of Etheridge, and society accepted Miss Elmer at the hands of Lady Lester.

That evening, as usual, the Duke of Beresleigh avoided Lady Etheridge, leaving her to be attended and followed by a troop of adherents, while at the same time, and in the same carriage, among the ladies of his acquaintance present, Rose was principally surrounded by aspiring bachelors and widowers and their anxious mothers and sisters; and Laura by old libertines, who were, with an odd mixture of curiosity, jealousy and admiration, welcoming a newcomer into their Olympian sphere, and by others who, without having any literary jealousy or matrimonial designs, simply delighted in the conversation of a brilliant woman, or were proud of a poetical celebrity.

Sir Vincent Lester was present, but looking so ill and so preoccupied as to draw upon himself the notice and the sympathy of all. Lady Lester, observing these things, went and whispered to him her advice that he should plead indisposition and retire. And Sir Vincent, glad to escape, immediately followed her counsel.

his self-conceit, thanked him for the honor he intended to bestow, but begged leave to decline it. And when the young gentleman would have pressed his suit, she terminated the interview by rising and joining the company.

An engagement to a breakfast given by the Hon. Mrs. Holman, the villa, near Fulham, occupied the forenoon of the next day, so that it was between four and five o'clock that Lady Etheridge, accompanied only by her maid, entered the ride that afternoon was through one of the most beautiful suburbs of the town, and up over the green meadows and shady groves bordering the river, she reached Hounslow, and stopped to water the horses at the hotel.

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## A SPRING NEED.

Weak, Tired and Depressed People Need a Tonic to Put the Blood Right.

Spring blood is bad blood. Indoor life during the winter months is responsible for weak, watery, impure blood. You need a tonic to build up the blood in spring just as much as the trees need new sap to give them vitality for the summer. In the spring bad blood shows itself in many ways. In some it breeds pimples and eruptions. In others it may be through occasional headaches, neuralgia or rheumatism, or a lazy feeling in the morning and a desire to avoid exertion. For these spring ailments it is a tonic you need, an invigorating tonic in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to make new, rich, red healthy blood, which reaches every nerve and every organ in the body, bringing health, strength and energy to weak, despondent, ailing men and women. Here is proof. Mrs. Geo. Merritt, Sandy Cove, N. S. says: "I was weak, feeling miserable and terribly run down. The doctor whom I consulted, said the trouble was anaemia, but he did not help me. He advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and it is simply impossible for me to over-estimate the good they have done me. I shall always recommend them to ailing friends."

But if you want new health you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, manufactured in Brockville, Ont. Other so-called pink pills are fraudulent imitations. The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all reputable medicine dealers or sent by mail, per express, for \$2.50. Write to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## A Voice From the Penitentiary.

The lines were found some years ago, pencilled on a fly leaf of one of the books belonging to the library of the Penitentiary at Kingston, and are supposed to have been written by a convict. I've wandered far from my mother, And left the land that gave me birth, Yet still I think of my dear home, And time since then has railed his yam And marked it on my brow, like pain, Yet still I think of my dear home, I'm thinking on thee now.

When by thy gentle side, mother, You watched my dawning youth, And kissed me in your pride, mother, Taught me the words of Truth, Then brightly was my brow, like pain, Yet still I think of my dear home, I'm thinking on thee now.

I'm lonely and forsaken, mother, No friend is near me now, To soothe me in my lonely word, Or cool my burning brow, The dearest thy affection gave, They left me when my trouble came, They did not love like thee.

I would not have thee know, mother, How brightly thou hast died, And dashed them all away, And shame has left venom sting To rack with anguish wild, Yet still I would not have thee know The sorrows of my child.

I know you would not chide, mother, You would not give me blame, But soothe me with a tender word, And bid me be contented, I'm lonely and forsaken now, Unloved and unloved, Yet still I would not have thee know, How sorely I'm distressed.

I've wandered far away, mother, Since I deserted thee, And left thy trusting heart to break Beyond the deep blue sea, Yes, mother, still I love thee well, I long to hear thee speak, And feel again that healing breath Upon my careworn cheek.

## EXPERIMENTS WITH FARM CROPS

The members of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union are pleased to state that for 1907 they are prepared to distribute into every township of Ontario material for experiments in fodder crops, roots, grains, grasses, clover, and fertilizers. About 2,000 varieties of farm crops have been tested in the experimental department of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, for at least five years in succession. These consist of varieties from nearly all parts of the world, some of which have done exceedingly well in the carefully conducted experiments at the College and are now being distributed free of charge for co-operative experiments throughout Ontario. The following is the list of co-operative experiments in agriculture for 1907:

No.	Experiments.	Plots.
1	Three varieties of oats	3
2	Three varieties of six-rowed barley	3
3	Two varieties of two-rowed barley	2
4	Two varieties of spring wheat	2
5	Two varieties of buckwheat	2
6	Two varieties of field peas	2
7	Enner and Spelt	2
8	Two varieties of lupines	2
9	Three varieties of mangel	3
10	Two varieties of sugar beets for feeding purposes	2
11	Three varieties of Swedish turnips	3
12	Noni Rabi and two varieties of crotalaria	3
13	Three varieties of fodder or silage corn	3
14	Three varieties of milk vetch	3
15	Three varieties of sorghum	3
16	Grass peas and two varieties of vetches	3
17	Field cabbage and two varieties of rape	3
18	Three varieties of early potatoes	3
19	Sainfoin, Lucerne and Burnet	3
20	Five varieties of field beans	3
21	Three varieties of field beans	3
22	Three varieties of sweet corn	3
23	Fertilizers with potatoes	3
24	Fertilizers with Swedish turnips	3
25	Sowing mangels on the level and in drills	2
26	Two varieties of early potatoes	2
27	Two varieties of medium ripening potatoes	2
28	Two varieties of late potatoes	2
29	Three grain mixtures for grain production	3
30	Three mixtures of grasses and clover, for hay	3

The size of each plot in the first thirty-seven experiments and in Nos. 29 and 30 is to be two rods long by one rod wide, and in No. 28, one rod square.

Each person in Ontario who wishes to join in the work may obtain each one of the experiments for 1907, and apply the same. The material will be furnished in the order in which the applications are received until the supply is exhausted. It might be well for each applicant to make a second choice, for fear the first could not be granted. All material will be furnished entirely free of charge to each applicant, and the produce of the crops will be the property of the person who completes the experiment. C. A. Zavitz, Director, Ontario Agricultural College.

## TRI-CENTENNIAL OF GREAT EVENT.

Arrangements are being made to get New York, Vermont and Canada to unite in celebrating on July 4th, 1906, the 300th anniversary of Samuel de Champlain's discovery of the lake which bears his name, and which abuts on the territory of each of these communities. France was beginning to colonize Canada at the time of the discovery of Lake Champlain, and England was beginning to establish its thirteen American colonies along the Atlantic coast. Champlain was Governor of Canada.

The events of which the discovery of Lake Champlain was an incident had important consequences for the American continent. Champlain was persecuted by the Hurons and Algonquians to accompany a party of French soldiers on a party into the northern part of the present State of New York to help chastise their enemies, the Iroquois, or Five Nations—Mohawks, Oneidas, Senecas, Cayugas, and Onondagas. A little over three weeks after he got his first glimpse of the lake he and his Indian allies encountered a band of the Mohawks near the present Tonawanda and defeated them. That was on July 3rd, 1609. The next day, on July 4th, 1609, the Mohawks and the French met in battle on the banks of the lake, and the French, under Champlain, were victorious.

The French invaders from above the St. Lawrence and the lake, and the Iroquois who saved Britain's feeble colonies in their early days from being cut in two and overwhelmed by the French from Canada, preserved North America for the way for the younger and more progressive branch of the race to raise up a nation, the United States, in the fairest and best part of the continent.—From Leslie's Weekly.

The Pot and the Kettle. Mrs. Finehealth (at hotel entrance)—No, I have no money to spare for you. I don't see why an aboriginal man like you should go about begging. Lazy tramp—Pshaw, mum, it's for about the same reason that a healthy woman like you boards at a hotel instead of keeping her own house.—Illustrated Bits.

Passing of the Old Maid. Old maids are dying out. In a few years' time the typical old maid of our youth will rarely be seen, and 100 hence she will probably be dead altogether. The term "old maid" is now seldom or never heard; the expression "bachelor girl" has taken its place, and many and happy are the bachelor girls in Britain to-day with their independence, their little homes and their own well-arranged lives.—The Queen.

## CURRENT COMMENT

Maybe they will present Thaw with a cabinet of silver! The Pennsylvania railway experts report against the use of steel railway ties. They are said to be "too rigid" in cold weather.

Rumors of more bank officials in trouble. That is bad for confidence and bad for the men accused. Can it be that lenity in such cases has a bad effect? It was stated at the inquest into the holocaust at the Montreal school that Miss Maxwell was not the only heroine at the fire. The coroner particularly praised the coolness and judgment displayed by Miss Campbell, one of the teachers, who saved every pupil in her class.

Ireland is experiencing a great temperance reform and the Anti-Treating League is playing a prominent part in it. That is a good method of approaching the liquor question. It does not besiege and besech parliaments, but makes each man his own reformer.

The British female suffrage bill has been talked out. But that can be but a temporary set-back, discouraging to the ladies as it must be. They must learn that politics are worthy, but life is fleeting, and cultivate the grace of patience. If they have 450 members pledged to support their cause, all will be well for them by and by.

Judge Ray, of New York, rules that extracts from an article cannot be used to found an action for newspaper libel. The article read as a whole must be libellous. That is right. Where an extract is separated from the article of which it forms a part the writer's real object may be entirely misapprehended.

The new passenger rate law of Iowa provides that hereafter all railroads carrying \$4,000 a mile annually shall sell passenger tickets for 2 cents a mile, those earning less than \$4,000 and more than \$3,000 shall sell for 2 1/2 cents, and those earning less than \$3,000 a mile annually may charge 3 cents. There will be some trouble in enforcing that law.

Labor is not very highly paid in Japan, but the living is cheap. According to a statement issued by the Department of Finance carpenters in Tokio earn about 48 cents a day, plasterers 46c, roofers 45c, ship carpenters 45c, cooperators 28c, bricklayers 48c, tailors 30c, and common laborers 27-28c. Wages, however, have advanced considerably the past two or three years.

Gen. Booth is not squeamish as to where he gets his money to carry on his religious and philanthropic schemes. He says he will take anybody's money who is willing to give it, even Rockefeller's or Carnegie's will be welcome. He washes the tint of with the tears of widows and orphans. Just now he is looking for a man with \$50,000 who is willing to part with it to help the Salvation Army along, and he talks as if he might get it soon.

The Salvation Army's "suicide bureau" in New York was not long without clients, five men and a woman having visited the bureau on Friday last and informed them in charge that they contemplated suicide owing to loss of means of livelihood and other reasons. One man was a bartender who had twice tried to drown himself. He had lost his money through gambling. Another applicant for advice was a man who had parted with his money at the race tracks, and another had lost his shirt-wal through speculation. The woman had failed in a business speculation and N. Y. nearly three centuries ago, deserves a place on the roll. It was a turning point in human history. Champlain's defeat of the Mohawks started the blood feud between the Iroquois and the French, and in the wars of the next century and a half those formidable warriors, the fiercest fighters of the Western Hemisphere, took the side of the successive owners of New York, the Dutch and the British in their conflicts with the French invaders from above the St. Lawrence and the lake, and thus prepared the way for the younger and more progressive branch of the race to raise up a nation, the United States, in the fairest and best part of the continent.—From Leslie's Weekly.

## Home Comforts of a Deaf and Dumb Inventor.

W. E. Shaw, a deaf and dumb electrical worker and inventor, has a most interesting home. His work is also a deaf mute, and the mother can understand that people enjoy who have all their senses.

Any one who calls at the Dorchester street office will find it simply drops instead of ringing, bell, it simply drops a weight, which attracts the attention of the inmates by the vibration it causes. Then Shaw has a sort of alarm clock that controls wires which move in a light at an appointed time flashed a light in his eyes.

The burglar alarm of the house is particularly ingenious. By pressing a button under his bed, Shaw could give an intruder who approached him as he lay in bed an electric shock which would say the least, surprise him.—Boston Record.

Information Held Back. There had been a fatal railroad accident and the reporter sought information. "See here," said the official, testily, "you fellows must think we have accidents for your benefit." "Perhaps you wouldn't mind telling me whose benefit you have them for?" rejoined the reporter. "But even touching this point the official was reticent.—Philadelphia Ledger.

