"国际上最近国际"的"增加"的"增加"等的"资源"的"产品"。

THE ATHENS REPORTER JUNE 24 1903

tenderness and devotion. They reach the bridge, and he stops and looks down at her. "I wonder whether you could guess how often I have been here during the last week!", he says. "Whenever I leave the house and get into the garden, I find myself strolling this way. No I don't be afraid!" he adds quickly, as the color flies to her face. "I am not going to repeat what I said at the ball-not yet! I dare not risk a refusal! 'Let me live in hope for a few days longer. You shall tell me then, when you have known a little more of me. Not yet!' and he takes the hand that rests on his arm and holds it tightle anti-out is in the dolland the strolland the second tightle anti-out is a refusal the second the second have known a little more of me. Act yet: and ne takes the hand that rests on his arm and holds it tightly, entreatingly, reassuringly. As they stand thus their figures are outlined against the background of clear sky, and are distinctly seen by two who are distinctly seen

by two persons who are seated on the bank of the stream a little be low the bridge. They are Fanny Inchiev and Capt. Sherwin, and in the intentness of their gaze they al-most hold their breath. It is Fanny who speaks first. "Do you know who they are?"

"Do you know who they are the asks in a whisper. He nods moodily. "The man is the marquis." "Yes," she says. "And she is Miss Delaine. Do you know her?" He beditters for a moment and Fan.

He hesitates for a moment, and Fan-ny does not see the angry, jealous red which rises to his face. "But, of course, you do," she goes on. "The major, her father, is a friend of yours, isn't he?" He nods.

He nods, "Yes, I know him-a little," he as-sents with a breath of relief as he sees that she does not know of his proposal to Elaine. "Do you like her, what you have seen of her?" she asks, her eyes still fived on the marries and Flaine. seen of her?" she asks, her eyes still fixed on the marquis and Elaine. He giarces at her sideways suspi-ciously, but it is evident from her tone that she knows nothing. "She's-she's supposed to be very pretty and-and fetching," he an-swers evasively.

swers evasively. Fanny tosses her head contemptu

her blue eyes, as if she had been listening to the sonata with all "Evidently he thinks so," he re-

Fanny 5 thin lips close tightly. "I suppose she will be the Marchion-ess of Nairne," he says after a mo-ment, and trying to speak carelessly. Fanny turns her head, but not her

Fanny turns her head, but not her eyes, from the couple of the bridge. "No, she will not," she says, quietly. He looks at her sharply, then says, as indifferent; as before, though his shifty eyes watch her face sideways: "You epeak pretty confidently, Miss Fagay. I don't know anything about it, of course, but from what I've heard—and from what I see," and he —sneers, "I should say you are mis-taken." "Should you ?" she says, drawing a

taken." "Should you ?" she says, drawing a little closer to him and dropping her voke still lower. "But I am not, I wonder what you would say if I told you that I can prevent her being the marchioness—and mean to ?" He looks at her very much as Lady Blanche had done. "What on earth do you mean?" he demands with suppressed excitement.

"What on earth do you mean?" he demands with suppressed excitement. "I don't know why I should tell you," she says, "but perhaps some day-when-when we know each other better--" "Oh, come, Miss Fanny," he remon-strates, "you may as well tell me the secret, if there is a secret." "No," and she shakes her head. "Why should I? But there is a eret, and I know it, and I mean what I say. I can separate those two as surely as the river separ-ates the opposite bank from us." What two as surely as the river separ-ates the opposite bank from us." His heart beat fast with the ex-citement of hope and fear. What would he not give to bring about that separation, to prevent this citement of hope the bring about would he not give to bring about that separation, to prevent this haughty, stuck-up lord, as he calls him, from marrying the woman he, Charles Sherwin, still loves. But his small soul, while it is tortured with the longing, quakes with the fear lest this sharp-witted woman who has entangled him should guess his secret. "Why should you separate them?" he asks with an uneasy laugh. 'They haven't done you any wrong; it's

A WOMAN'S ADVICE To Those Who Suffer from Heada

Backaches and Ailments Peculiar to the Sex. to the Sex. Every woman needs plenty of pure, rich, red blood and sound nerves to carry her safely through her times of pain and sickness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good in a special way for women. They ac-tually make new health-giving blood. They give case, strength and vigor. They stimulate all the or-gans to perform their functions re-gularly and well. They banish all pains and depression, all head-aches and backaches, and all the secret distress that only a woman secret distress that only a woman

secret distress that only a woman knows. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring the sparkle to dull eyes and the rosy glow of health' to cheeks once pale They bring health and strength when all else fails. Here is a bit of strong proof from Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N. W. T., who says: "For some years I was greatly afflicted with the aliments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. I tried many medicines, but found nothing to re-lieve me until I began the use of modicines, but found nothing to re-lieve me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have made me feel like a new person; the almost continuous suf-fering I endured has passed away, and life no longer seems the bur-den it once did. I know other wo-men who have been similarly bene-fited, and I think the pills are worth their weight in gold to all who suffer from female complaints or general prostration." All over the land are suffering women who all new health

women who can obtain new health and strength through the use of these pills. Only the genuine should be taken, and these bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Deorde" of the full name, "Dr. Williams Pink Pilk for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all deal-ers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, or sent by mail by writ-ing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

(Tro be Continued.)

will be found the best of all solling crops. It can be cut in the spring al-most as early as rye, and yields at seed should be sown to the acre; if sown broadcast, double the amount. Dwarf Essex is the best commenced by pretending to be in love, but love has a knack of reveng-ing himself and turning the tables; and for the first time Fanny has discovered that she has a heart, and that she has lost it to this man whom she trated as a dupe. It is not acting, but genuine pathos that rings in her apeal-that appeal which is as old as the world itself, "If you will only love me." amount. Dwarf Essex is the best variety. Rape produces large quantities of green feed, and it is one of the best foods for keeping pigs, skeep and calves in good condition. It is not satisfactory for milch cows, owing to its tendency to injure the flavor of the milk.

Oats and Peas

Rye Sown in the Fall

WOULD AVOID CHURCH. should be sown as early as possible Long-Winded and Vociferous Bishor Found No Favor With a Child. There is a certain bishop whose piety is unquestioned, but who has Vetches or tares are now grown an unfortunate habit of preaching very long sermons. He has, besides, an exceedingly sonorous voice, and people living anywhere within a rown, but recent experiments have block of his church can hear him without taking the trouble to enter the sanctuary. A few Sundays ago he was announced to preach at a popular church, and the family who What's the matter," asked the other, much surprised; "are you cither alone or with a light nurse crop of barley, wheat or oats, and at least twenty pounds of fresh, good seed per acre. It is a little slow to gain a foothold, and should not be pastured the first year, but after that is very tenacious of life, and withstands droughts particularly well. I don't like the bishop," confessed "I don't het the the wicked thing the child. "Oh, Elsie, that's a wicked thing to say !" gasped the mother. "I hate the bishop," insisted the

"I hate the bishop," insisted the little one. "Tell mother why," said the hos-tess. "Well," said Elsie, confidently, "the bishop preaches so long that I can't that I can't go to sleep." As the divine tells the story on himself, it's probably true. " Allowance for Wives. Should the wife have an allowance, a definite sum set apart out of the family income for herself, or should she have to ask her husband, as if with peas, at the rate of one bushel vetches, one bushel peas, and two bushels of oats per acre. This mixture will produce an excellent crop for July and August feeding, and if cut early will afford good resture afformed. pasture afterwards.

June, at the rate of about thirty pounds per acre, it will furnish at large crop of good fodder by the middle of August. The Japanese barnyard and Japanese Pan-icle are the best varieties, the former preferring a moist soil. Corn is, in most localities, the great standby for fall feeding. An-other very Ottawa, June 4, 1903. Nearly every summer we hear the same Did story of midsummer droughts and consequently scarty pastures. Many of our best farmers have learned to guard against loss to be having a supply of computer the

Growing Forage Crops.

Summer Droughts.

Department of Agriculture, mmissioner's Branch, Ottawa, June 4, 1903.

Feeders of Live Stock Should Prepare for the

Valuable Fall Fodder Plant

have learned to guard against loss by having a supply of succulent feed to fail back upon in case the pasture fails. A small silo, filled especially for summer use, will go a long way to meet the difficulty, and a partial system of soling has also found favor among progressive stockmen. The Live Stock Commissioner, Mr. F. W Hodison has frequently deaven at. for the Southern parts of Canada is sorghum. The Early Amber is the variety best suited to our latitude. It should not be sown until the wea-The Live Stock Commissioner, Mr. F. W. Hodson, has frequently drawn at-tention to the advisability of grow-ing some green crops for summer feeding, and has recommended a num-ber of such crops as suitable for gen-eral growth, but only personal ex-perience will enable a farmer to se-lect the varieties of fodder plants best suited to his requirements. It will be necessary to consider the most suitable crops to grow, and the periods during walch each will be available. Ryc, clover, rape, peas and oats, vetches, millet, sorghum, and corn will afford a satisfactory sup-ply of grees feed all through the summer if sowings are made at sult-able intervals. It should not be sown until the wea-ther has become settled and warm ou land that has been prepared in the same way as for corn. If sown in drills, three pecks of seed will be ample for an acre, but if broadcast-ed, more will be required. It is slow in starting, but after it has attain-ed a height of a few inches growth is very rapid and the crop heavy. It is greedily eaten by stock, but like corn it is carbonaceous in its nature, and some additional feed such as clover or olicake, should be

Sola or soy beans are also likely to prove valuable in the southern districts. They produce a large amount of forage of excellent chara large Will furnish the earliest feed in the spring, but as grass is usually abun-dant at that time, this crop is not likely to be needed unless a complete

Telegraph Not Up on Classics.

system of soiling be practised. The clovers where they grow well come next on the list, and will provide an abundance of good feed during the latter half of June. Where it is pos-sible to grow lucerne or alfalfa, it will be found the best of all soiling cross I can be out in the graping ab A well-known literary woman went A well-known literary woman went over to Michigan last week to pre-pare her summer cottage for occu-pancy during the summer. Before going she made arrangements with her husband to have a lot of house-hold goods packed and forwarded by

delayed, and she wrote inquiring the cause of the delay. "Please wire me when the goods have been shipped," she said in con-clusion. The hushand went hard to work and personally say the body hours.

make one of the very best soiling crops for general growth, particu-larly for leading dairy cows. They in the spring, and at intervals there-after, at the rate of about three bushels per acre (equal parts, or two bushels oats to one of peae). in Canada to a considerable extent, particularly for dairymen. They are likely to prove of value in nearly all the provinces. The common spring grown, but recent experiment have shown that the hairy vetch will yi-ld a much larger amount of green least three crops per season of rich feed. It is readily eaten by all kinds of live stock, but like other clovers it is apt to cause bloating if care-lessly pastured. In Southern Ontario it usually stands the winter well, and lasts for years without reseed-ing. It should be sown in the spring, either alone or with a light nurse

well.

pature, and some aduitional such as clover or olicake, should be added to balance the ration.

acter if sown on land prepared as for corn at the rate of two to fous pecks per acre. The Yellow Soy is the best variety for Canada, and is worthy of trial.

For some reason the shipment was

and personally saw the books, hang-ings and other property packed for the trip. Then he went down to the dock and saw them safely on board

the boat. Coming back from the river he stopped at a telegraph office and sent the message as requested. "Lares and Penates on board boar," he said. "Will arrive to-mor-

Tow morning." And this was the way the tele-gram read when the boy brought it to the waiting woman in the little Michigan town:

'Lard and peanuts on board boat. Will arrive to-morrow morning."-Chicago Tribune.

What the Coroner Discovered.

I picked up a paper the other day, and found the following in it: The following was recently rendered in one of the counties of Indiana: "Af-ter having carefully examined the body, seen, heard and inspected the evidence adduced in the premises, I do find that the true and lawful name of said person is as above given, to wit: Andrew Mitz, that his age at the time of his death was 53 years, five feet and ten inches high, age at the time of his death was 53 years, five feet and ten inches high, black hair and dark complexion, and that he came to his death as fol-lows: After having the proper wit-nesses, which was a son of the de-ceased, I find that on the 14th day, of February, A. D. 1903, and about 8 o'clock p. m., Mr. Mitz, having seen some water in his cellar thought he would walk out to the end of the cellar drean, which was perhaps a bundred yards away. After seeing the water coming out of the tile ap-parently alright, upon looking around parently alright, upon looking around he saw a rabbit sitting and went to



The Rose and Lily Dagger A TALS OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND WOMAN'S PERFIDY JE JE JE

Then as the major goes off, with a final bow, to bestow his atten-tions on Lady Dormer, she leans back and thinks with half closed 'Not always; there is something [No, I do not know what it is ---- No, I do not know what it is. something that has happened to him im the past; but—" he pauses a mo-ment— "but I hope, I think, that he will be happy, that he will learn to forget whatever it is that has east a shadow over his life. I would eyes. "Elaine has had an affaire ready! Does the marguis know of it, I wonder? If not, it may be useful. It is war to the knife beof course. "But come, I must not monopolize the helle-". Elaine laughs in protest. "Particle" useful. It is war to the knife be-tween us, my dear cousin; and though you may think yourself se-cure, I may win after all. "How beautifully your friend, Signor Zan-ti, plays, Lord Nairne!" she says aloud, as the marquis comes across to her. "What would one's life be without music?" and she looks up at him with a wistful softness in her blue eyes, as if she had been

'Pardon," he says. with a smile 'It is what he called you, and, a I said, I see with his eyes. You will forgive me?" Elaine finds response impossible, and they go back to the drawing

CHAPTER XV. CHAPTER XV. May and her lover, Gerald Locke, are coaly nestled in a remote cor-ner of the drawing-room, exchang-ing the deligitul coalidences of sweethearts. He has learned that the marquis has instructed his bar-rister to give him a brief in an imher heart and soul. The marguls seats himself beside ber and talks for a little while; but just as it was at the ball, so it is now, and Lady Blanche knows that though he talks so easily and fluently, his eyes are wandering to where Elaine bends over an alrister to give him a brief in an im-portant case, and the young law-yer is in charming anticipation of the opportunity to display his legal bum with Lady Scott. ability

major is seated on an otto-The man beside Lady Blanche, and as he is flushed with excitement and champague, he, too, becomes gaite lochampagne, he, too, becomes gatte lo-guacious. She is "drawing hum out," so to speak, by cleveriy ex-pressed compliments of Elaine. "She is so beautiful," says Lady Blanche, with what soun is like gen-erous and cousinly admiration. "I do hope you will let her come to Delaine. Papa will be so glad to see her."

Tile major, forgetting that the earl has not yet expressed any de-sire to make Elaine's acquaintance, bows and smiles gratefully. "So good of you," he says. "It will

"So good of you," he says. "It will be a great treat for her. She goes out so seldom." "And that is such a pity." says Lady Blanche. "She is far too pret-

"But what can I do? You know, my dear Blanche, how poor-but we woon't speak of that. Yes, with fair play, Elaino might marry well, very well indeed. As it is," he goes on, giv-ing his white handkerchief a com-placent little wave, "as it is, she has had chances." He bends forward drops his voice confidentially. "I k I may tell you, so near a relation, that Elaine has already had

hink I may tell you, so near a re-ation, that Elaine has already had noffer." "Indeed!" says Lady Blanche, and he forces an expression of cousinly, interest into her face, but her lips cousin for his wife will be a very an offer

bum with Lady Scott. "Some one has suggested a drive to the old abbey to-morrow," he says. "But I hope no one will go who doesn't care for it. I've not seen the abbay sizes 1 seen the abbey since I was a boy and am not sure that it is still standing; but no doubt it will serve as an excuse for a picnic. Some will prefer to ride; I will order the big coach. Does your cousin ride, do you know, Lady Blanche?

"I don't know, but I should think not," she replies. "Poor Elaine has not had many opportunities for acquiring accomplishments, I'm afraid." "No?" he says.

"No?" he says. Lady Blanche leans back with a smile that may be interpreted as one of affectioonate pity. "No, poor girls I fancy she has had exther a huwd time of it. You see

"And that is such a pity." says Lady Blanche. "She is far too pret-ty to avaste her sweetness on the desert air of Barefleid. Why, with ordinary opportunities Elaine might a..." She stops, but of coarse he un-derstands her. "Yes, yes," he says with a sigh. "But what can I do? You know, my dear Blanche, how poor-but we won't speak of that. Yes, with fair play, Elaine might marry well, very well indeed. As it is." he ores on ..." "As how,?" he says, without rais-ing his eyes." rather a hard time of it. You see

ing his eyes." "Well," she replies, with a slight hesitation, "I have heard a rumor that she has received a very good

offer. He doesn't start, but he raises his

asly. "That's a matter of taste," she

entertained him had a little daugh-ter who was very fond of attending service. When the family got ready little Elsie flatly refused to go with "I don't want to go to church," she declared. mother, much

interest into her face, but her lips cousin for his tighten. Has the marquis repeated his offer in due form?

continues. "I don't "Yes, he whether ther you noticed a n at the ball—perhaps heard his name—a Capnoticed a tall fair you may have h tain Sherwin?

"Yes, I think I did hear it. Oh, yes, I temember the man. And he has proposed to Elaine?" The major nods with an air of grave importance. "Yes, some days are it was. "Yes, some days ago. It was, taking it all together, a very fair Not such a one. .perhaps, as considering our Tamily--. . ofter. Elaine.

But he is a very decent young fel-low, with good expectations, very good indeed." good

Lady

 Lady Blanche.
 her hand response

 The major nods again.
 of the marque the terrace.

 "Yes, she refused him, I was sorry at the time, but-well, well, one glade throng prover knows. Perhaps it was for whiching like the best." He glances round the der the rays

 room, and his eyes rest upon the marquis, who is standing in the

says. "Was that it ?" "Yes." assents the major, "and I

am the last man to persuade my dear girl against her inclinations. Every mother is anxious for the The heart-the heart, dear Blanche?" health and welfare of her little ones,

"Yes," she assents promptly. "She seems such a dear girl! And I do hope she will be happy!" He inclines his head silently-there he looks with hungry jealousy at the two figures standing arm in arm on the bridge-the bridge over which he was so nearly dropped a few weeks seems to be almost a trace of ago. "That depends," she says slowly smile upon his lips-and almost im-"That depends," she says slowly. "Wrong? No. But—well, I hate her !" "Hate her ! Why?" he exclaims. She langhs softly. "I couldn't tell you if I tried," and she could not. "But I mean to do what I have said, and perhaps I shall ask you---" tain Sherwin?" Lady Blanche looks up with a flash in her cold blue eyes. This, flash in her cold blue eyes. This, every item of information concern-ing Elaine, may be of value in the coming struggle. Lady Scott comes to her pre-sently, and asks her to sing, and the marquis is in attendance at the piano, and stands with bowed head istaning to her well the bowed head ask you --- " "Well ?" he says, holding his breath "What listening to her well-trained voice

"What?" "To help me," she finished. "Will you?" and she draws still closer to him, and looks up at him. He stores in front of him with a set face as if he feared that some tran-sient expression would betray the keen, the burning interest her words have consed within him. but he allows her tob e surrounded by some of the other men, without attempting to monopolize her, and presently she notices that he has left the group and disappeared. have roused within him. "Oh, yes, I'll help you if you've set your heart upon it," he replies. "Though why and how..." She puts her hand upon his arm. "Bend down." she whispers. 'I think they are coming this way. I will tell you when the time concern

But he is a very decent young fel ow, with good expectations, very "And Etaine refused him?" asks ady Blanche. "Yes, she refused him I was sorry at the time, but-well, well, one hever knows. Perhaps it was for he best." He glances round the narquis, who is standing in the narquis, who is standing in the sentre of a group. Lady Blanche follows his glance, ind her lips grow compressed again, "She dd not care for him?" she ays. "Was that it?"

BABY'S WELFARE

she murmurs. "Of course I do," he says again,

dear girl against her inclinations.
Every mother is anxious for the little ones, inclination.
"Yees," says Lady Blanche thought of the saine baby well and the baby sore many balance thought of the same baby well and the baby sore many balance thought of the same baby well and the baby sore many balance thought of the same baby well and the basy sore many balance thought of the same baby well and the basy sore many balance thought of the same baby well and the basy sore many balance thought of the same baby sore many balance thought of the same baby sore many balance the same baby sore that the sa

no business of yours, Miss Fanny,"And

she have to ask her husband, as if it were charity, for money with It were charity, for money with which to buy her hats, gloves, rib-bons and the thousand and one need-ful trifles? Men are apt to think that because women do not do the work for which they, the men, are paid, they have no part in earning it, and are sooner or later inclined to ask, "Where is the quarter I gave you yesterday?"

to ask, "Where is the quarter I gave you yesterday?" 'N' Marriage is a partnership in a spec-ial sense, in which the man is gen-erally the bread winner; but it by no means follows that the woman is merely an ornament or a doll ar-rayed in pretty dresses or house gowns. In the ideal home the wife bears her share of the burdens that must come, it would seen, to us all. Her duties are multifarious, and when she has done all she is expected to be a companion for her husband and to be interested in the things in which he is interested. And this is just as much contribution to the

this they are coming this way. I will tell you when the time comes-tell you both how and why! I would tell you now if-if-I thought you earcd—." She stops and sighs, and her smill hand flutters on his. "Of course I care for you, if that's what you mean," he great that he hast as much contribution to the household bappiness and comfort as the money the husband brings home what you mean," he says, "and he puts his arm round her and kisses her every week. In business matters the wife should have an allowance, and Fanny stifles a cry of exultation, and drops her head upon his breast. "You do really-really love me?" should not have a false sentiment about asking for it.-Woman's Home

Companion.

Millet a Good Crop.

Millet is another plant that particularly excels as a catch crop. It

he saw a rabbit sitting and went to the house after his gun, when he re-turned, the Rabbit had gone. So he went back and just before entering the house thought he would take the loaded shell from the gun, when by some means the gun went off. It kicked back and the stock of the gun bit him near the groin causing a se-vere merorage. He managed to get into the house and took his bed and died from the effects about 30 hours later. The accident was peculiar but fatal."

The Boy's Answer.

Many years ago the Rev. Mr. Rit-chie, of Tarbolton, and the Rev. Mr. can sometimes be sown after a for-age crop of peas and oats has been taken off the ground, and if there is moisture enough to start it, will of the examination the word "mor-yield a fair crop. If sown early in tal" occurred, and the class was ask-

Pains in the Back Hips and Spine

Great Suffering and Loss of Weight-Doctors Could Not Help Him-A Splendid Tribute to

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

following from well-known and high-ly respected people in all parts of the country you need no longer wonthe country you need no longer wonder why the sale of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills is so far in advance

Mr. James Clark, Consecon, Prince Edward Co., Ont., states; "Eleven years ago I was taken with pains in my back, settling in my bins and algo hear oursel of reles Phillips, has my back, settling in my hips and was very severe, and at times al-most unendurable, and many days i was not able to do an hour's work. Twas not able to do an hour's work. I was not able to do an nour's work. For \$1.00. At all dealers, or Ed-My weight was reduced from 190 to 160 pounds, and though I had consuited many first-class physic-lans and tried several advertised me-dicines I could get no relief. "At this time my father-in-law, dies.

When you read such letters as the | told me to try "Jr. Chase's Kiddey. the one box. I continued their use until I had taken about four boxes which made me a sound man, and I also regained my usual weight, 190 "How so?" she asked. "Why, if you tell her she is pretty ho thinks you mean to infer that she is stupid; if you tell her she is no is stupid; if you tell her she is number of my friends, and have nev-

also been cured of a severe stomach trouble by the use of these pills."