Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

the tannin has been extracted and only the nourishing and appetizing qualities retained. The Red Label Brand is a magnificent tea—beautiful bouquet and delicious taste.

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green Forty Cents Should be Fifty

Ask for the Red Label

The Rose and Lily Dagger

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

from his parched lips. "Oh, fool, fool! Unworthy of her! Yes! To deem her capable of treachery and falsehood! Luigi, I could almost wish that they had made an end of e! To suspect her—my pure angel of such baseness! No, Lam not fit

"Be calm, Nairne!" murmured Luigi, imploringly. "Rest-sit down, if only for a few minutes; you must have food, sir!" He got up and felt his way to the sideboard and took out a decanter of wine. "Drink some wine. Nairne!" Remember word.

your strength still!" he groaned. "I feel

if I did not have a box of the lets in the house."

All athers who have used Baby's Own Tablets speak just as highly of them as does Mrs. Collins. The Tablets cure all the little ills from which infants and young children suffer, and the mother has a solemn assurance that this medicine conassurance that this medicine con-tains neither opiate nor any harm-ful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mall at 25c a box by Elaine the dewriting The Dr. Williams' Medicine came here? Co. Brockville, Ont.

He found himself borne toward the door, and out into the open air; a free man.

The court cleared as if by magic, and three men alone remained—the sergeant, Saunders and Gerald.

"I congratulate you, Mr. Locke," said the sergeant, holding out his hand. "I wish I could say the same to our friend here," and he nodded at Saunders grimly; "not because I desired a conviction—that I knew wouldn't come; but because he has allowed the guilty to escape!"

Saunders looked before him with tightly-closed lips for a moment, then he said:

"I had but spoken on that night when I found her lying on the sofa, crushed, mind and soul, by that let ter; if I had but said to her. Tell a me everything! But I was he would have been spared all this! This terrible suffering! But I was he wrapped up in my own conceit! I thought her false, and so deceived myself and her! It will kill her! I saw death in her face to-day—oh, God I am justly—punished! But she! What had she done that she should be made to suffer so cruelly?"

"If she, too, had spoken out—" murred Luigi.

Luigi touched his hand soothingly.

"I bore her no ill-will, I did not hate her, I simply ignored her. I went abroad, concealing my address from her, from every one excepting the lawyers, who were to give her as much money as she demanded, and they gave it to her. She was not unhappy. It was not me she wanted; the separation cost her nothing, happy. It was not me she wanted; the separation cost her nothing, not a pang, though now and again in her letters, and just for appearance sake, she expressed a polite desire to see me."

He paused and sighed heavily, impatiently.

"When she died and I was Iree, I tried to efface the memory of the folly from my mind. I swore that I would have nothing more to do with her sex. I had been married—married—and there was an end of matringary for me! Then—then—" his "When she died and I was free ried—and there was an end of matrimony for me! Then—then—" his voice broke, "I saw her—i Elaine. I meant to tell her. Yes, as I said to-day, I meant to tell her that night. One night, long before then, when it was first borne in upon me that I was falling in love with her, that I had at last met the one and only woman I could love. "In my opinion," writes Mrs. Philip Collins, of Martindale, Que, "there is no medicine can equal Baby's own Tablets. Before I began the use of the Tablets my baby cried all the time with wind colic and got little or no sleep, and I was nearly, worn or timyself. Soon after giving baby to Tablets the trouble disappeared, and sound natural sleep returned I have also proved the Tablets a gure Ion hives, and a great relief when baby is teething. I would lief when baby is teething. I would lief when baby is teething. I would were all live flat one money, money, money, was their only burden!—I took them from this drawer—" he went to the drawer and opened it. "See, the miniature is here still!" and in the bridge, and the marquis saw two mer kneeling beside something; one was Brown, the detective; the other was money, money.

They were kneeling beside Fanny inchies, She lay, her head resting upon the doctor's knee, her white in upon me that I was falling in love with her, that I had at last met the path through the path "See, the miniature is here still!" and he held it up. "The letter—you know what came of that! Fanny Inchley must have come in soon after me and stolen it. It is possible I left the drawer unlocked, it is unlocked still! The girl has the acuteness, the cunning of — a fiend! I knew, even as she uttered the lying words against Elaim to-day, that it was she—she who had killed Sherwin! Luigi, do you remember the day I showed Elaime the dagger, the first time she came here? You said you heard some one pass behind the portierre.

The doctor shook his head.

No! My lord I am glad you have come. Here is the last chapter of this awlul mystery!" And he income here? You said you heard at her in silence, his lips compressed, his brows drawn.

Islashood! She can never forgive, never!"

Luigi uttered no contradiction. He deemed it best to let the bitter tide of self-reproach have its way and exhaust itself.

"Her father—the poor old man!—must be cursing me even at this moment," he groaned. "And she! What can there be in her heart but contempt and loathing for the man who so cruelly wronged her! My Elaine, my angel of purity and goodness, Ah, yes, such a guif stretches between you and me as divide the blest from the lost!"
"Hush, hush, Nairne!" murmured

"Rest!" A laugh of self-scorn and loathing broke from the dry lips. "Rest! Do you think I should see her pale face any the less distinctly, if I closed my eyes! No, it is burnt into my heart."

The door overely a large of the large of the

The door opened and Lady Scott came in, trembling and fearful.

He took her outstretched hand in oth his.
"Don't speak!" he said hoarsely.

"Leave me—leave me alone for little while. Stay! How, how——"
She understood him. She understood him.

"I have just left her at the vicarage with May. She is better, stronger, than could have been either hoped or expected."

His head drooped, and he drew a

ong breath.
"Would to God I could send her a message! It should be only one word. Forgive! Forgive! But I dare

word, Forgive! Forgive! But I dere not!"

"And you think that she has forgotten that you risked your life to save even her from the shadow of suspicion?" murmured Lady Scott, the tears rolling down her cheeks. He waved his hand impatiently.

"And do you think that she will wipe out the wrong I did her?" he retorted, bitterly.

"Yes," she exclaimed, "What can a man do more than give his life for the woman he loves!"

"After insuiting her by doubting her honor and truth!" he said, scornfully. "Ah, but you do not understand her. It is only I who love her—love her, God help me!"

"Leave him to me," whispered Luigi, and Lady Scott left them.

The marquis fell to pacing up and down again.

"How noble she looked," he mur-

"Well, what is that to me?" he demanded sterly.
Saunders seemed staggered and repulsed, but only for a moment.
"My lord, it is of the greatest importance to you—to—to every one!" he dared not say Miss Delaine. "We—my man, Brown, has been looking for her everywhere, and has only just found her. For heaven's sake, come at once! The whole mystery can be cleared up! But she will not speak until you come, and—."
The marquis turned away with a cold, haughty indifference, but Luigi caught his arm. "Nairne! Remember Elaine! Do you forget what that woman said

"Nairne! Remember Elaine! Do you forget what that woman said —that she accused Elaine—'-'
The marquis took up his hat and signed to Saunders to lead the

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

The Story of the Recovery of How the Creameries Help the Miss Falford, of St. Elie.

the Says " I Am Confident That Dr Williams' Pink Pills Saved My Life"-Hope for all Weak, Sickly

Life"—Hope for all Weak, Sichly Glebs.

To be well, to be strong, to present clear complexion, bright eye and an elastic step, the blood must be pure and filled with life-give and an elastic step, the blood must be pure and filled with life-give and an elastic step, the blood must be pure and filled with life-give and the trouble is speedily corrected the palpitation of the heart, it is the blood that is at fault, and unless the trouble is speedily corrected the property of the control of the control of the least, it is the blood that is at fault, and unless the trouble is speedily corrected the property of the control of the control of the least of the least of the control of the least of the control of the least of the le

and arrived the marquis and wait's walked out.

The flurg his hunde before his face when the excited crow-til surrounced by the surrounced by the excited crow-til surrounced by the surrounced by the excited crow-til surrounced by the surrounced by the

she had been and gone. Look at dress, my lord!"
The marquis looked, and stared. It was not the dress she had worn in the court, but another of some light material, and there was a dark red stain on the sleeve and on the bosom

that she accused Elaine—"
The marquis took up his hat and signed to Saunders to lead the signed to Saunders to lead the way.

"I'm—I'm deeply grieved at having to force my presence on you, my lord," stammered Saunders, as he hurried through the hall. "I—I know your lordship acquits me of anything worse than an endeavor to do my duty."

Lulgi touched him warningly.

"Be silent," fie whispered, "and take us where you wish us to go wickly. Where—where—is she?"

"Where we ought to have looked for her at first?" said Saunders in a tone of self-reproach, and he opened his lantern and flashed it along the path through the shrubbery.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Saunders led the way to the bridge. As they neared it Luigi heard voices speaking in suppressed tones, and his grasp of the marquis, and the marquis arm tightened nervously. Saunders landed his light upon the bridge, and the marquis saw two mer. kneeling beside something; one was Brown, the detective; the other. The doctor shook his head.

"Is she—" asked Saunders in a hushed whisper."

The doctor shook his head.
"No! My lord," continued Brown the doson in a whisper. "She was half out of her night, my lord," continued Brown and hy bord," continued Brown in the doson was half out of her and the put of her wild, she was half out of her mind, that's what she was. I looked for her all over the place. It looked for her all over the place in the was leaning over the rall just as Mr. Locke saw her the other day," Saunders land Saunders taking up the tale. "Brown and I stole upon her as etp as light, too. She heard us, and acc round. She saw the game was up—I could see that by the look on her face—and as we sprang forward her put her she was falling. The heard rest ling upon the doctor's knee, her white face drawn and distorted as if with agony, her eyes closed.

"Is elected his head to say the

Nerve Food contains the elements of late."

The marquis said nothing but looked down at the wretched girl with sad abstraction. It seemed is most incredible that this poor organ, time, even with the aid of Lady Blanche, should have been able to work so much mischief, and cause such interes misery.

(To be Continued.)

Nerve Food contains the elements of bound to benefit your whole system, by noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove this besong time, while using it you can prove this besong time, while using it you can prove this besong time, exhausted the whole body is more or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, are feelings of discomfort in on every box.

Pioneer Farmer.

THE COLLECTING OF EGGS

Department of Agriculture, Com

the department in that country as a direct result of that exhibition. The trade in butter for the Orient is for the Buropear. residents there, and not for natives, and Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief of the Dairy Division, hopes also to develop an extensive trade with the warships touching at Nagasaki for coal. It is a good thing that this trade with the Orient has been worked up by the government creameries, as it requires some financing, and could scarcely be handled so well by private enterprise; as it is necessary to have every facility for studying the markets and also to be in a position to ship at once on receipt of cablegram. In the case of the trade with the warships for instance. They sometimes stay several weeks at this coaling station and in that time it would be possible to get a supply of fresh butter to them from Canada. Part of the butter shipped this season, especially in the summer months, went forward in tine, but a considerable quantity, has also been sent in boxes of assorted sizes. It stands the journey very well in the latter, and has been

in this, but a considerable quantity, has also been sent in boxes of assorted sizes. It stands the journey very well in the latter, and has been reported in very good condition on arrival. The Yukon trade is increasing, and shipments have been made to that district in boxes alsow COLLECTING EGGS.—In connection with the system of creameries, the department has adopted the plan of collecting eggs from the farmers of the Territories and holding them in storage. It worked well the first season, and has improved ever since, but greater improvement is noticeable, in the eggs, this year than ever before. The plan adopted is as follows: Each creamery patron has a number, and he is required to mark this number in pencil on all the eggs he supplies. No driver will accept the eggs without the number being on. These eggs are held at the creamery for a short time, and then sent in refrigerator cars with the butter to the storage at

Calgary. There all the eggs are examined and classified by an expert, who has the egg lists in front of him, and every farmer is credited with the exact number of each class of eggs he has sent. The department advances 15 cents per dozen on the eggs at the time they are received, and later the farmer gets the balance according to the classification. This year the average price to the farmer will be just about twenty cents per dozen for the season, or fully double what could have been obtained locally. About 60,000 dozen will be handled. Last year 21,000 dozen were handled, and the town of Calgary consumed them all. Shipping first-class eggs greatly increases consumption, and it will be some time before this trade can possibly be crowded, because there is a market in the Kootenay and an ever growing market in the Northwest Territories. Yours very truly, W. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

HECTOR'S VINDICATION.

What Punishment Should be Given to Men Who Defamed Him?

New York News; Sir Hector Macdonald was one of England's best and bravest soldiers, the idol of men in the ranks and the envy of all the snobs and incompetents wearing the King's uniform. He fought his way to the top and won by force of character, bratery, and distingu shed ab le lty, honor and fame beyond the reach of those who hold commissions by purchase or favor of caste. England's imbeclies in uniform hated Hector Macdonald, and they mur-

dered him with their evil tongues.

Accusations of unspeakable crime were made against the hero while he was serving his country in the Far.

East. and when he came nome to face his cowardly accusers he found that their records. face his cowardly accusers he found that their monstrous charges were believed by those who should have been his prompt defenders. He had faced death a thousand times, and he feared it less than anything clea in the world. Death to him was but a detail of the day's work, and the least of all evils which could befall a soldier. So he turned his back in contempt upon the whole pestilent pack pinced his hand in Death's, and said; "Come, old comrade, let us go,"

tor Macdonald's suicide was confession of guilt—all the world being a pitiful fool and given to thinking evil as sparks fly upward.

The charges against Hector Macdonald have been investigated by a

government commission in Ceylon, and the six members unanimously deand the six members unanimously de-clare on oath that "there is not the slightest particle of truth or founda-tion" in any of the accusations; that the slanders were prompted by feet-ings of spite and envy, and that "Sir Hector Macdonald was assassinated by vile and slanderous tongues."

The pity of it all is that the hero's moral courage was not agent to he

The pity of it all is that the hero's moral courage was not equal to his physical bravery, or that he did not care enough for reputation to live and fight for it. The victory that he could and would have won over the foul crew of slanderers would have been a greater, more gloriout triumph than any feat of arms ever performed on earth.

But the commission, which acquits the dead soldier, and "deplores the sad circumstances of the case," will fall miserably short of its duty if it fails to bring to justice the murderers of Sir Hector Macdonald. Not even the most potent influence in the British Empire should be permitted to save the assassins from being lashed around the world with the scorpion whips of all honest men's execuation.

Misusing the English Language.

Health and Vigor For Sickly Women

By Supplying an Abundance of Rich, Red, Life-Sustaining and System-Building Blood,

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Thoroughly Cures the Ills Peculiar to Women

ish them and supply them with the vital force necessary to properly perform their functions.

When the blood is lacking in quantity or quality the nerve cells waste and shrivel up and by means of pain and irregularities make known their starved and depleted condition.

Unless the nervous system is put in proper condition all the medicine in the world will never cure the weakness and irregularities peculiar to women. Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains the elements of nature which go to form new, rich

The feminine organism is an intricate mass of delicate and sensitive nerves, which require an enormous amount of pure, rich blood to nourish them and supply them with the vital force necessary to properly perform their functions.

Wheat the blood is lacking in quantity or quality the nerve cells waste and shrivel up and by means of pain and irregularities make known their starved and depleted condition.

Unless the nervous system is put the stomach after meals, nervous sick headaches, irritability, sleeplessness; spells of weakness and dizzlness come over you; you feel dicheartened, discouraged and despondent, and fear prostration, paralysis or insanity. But there is new hope for you in the use of Dr. Chaze's Nerve Food Not the false look which is aroused and depleted condition.

Unless the nervous system is put which finds foundation in added Hesn and tissue, in better appetite, more buoyant feelings and gradual disap-pearance of annoying symptoms. As a blood-builder and nerve re-storative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is bound to benefit your whole system. By noting your increase in weight