warrantable intrusion it is. I am here
at Mrs. Fane's desire, and if the rest of
the party failed to present themselves,
that is no reason why you should thrust
"Use with the property of the property of the party of the party

"No, by no means!" she exclaimed. "I cannot believe that Sin Frederic Morton is in his right mind; his conduct is

most extraordinary. A letter of mine, couched in very affectionate terms, to Miss Onslow, has fallen into his hands, and he persists in asserting that it was addressed to him. You know I expect

(To be continued.)

SAVES LITTLE LIVES.

Most liquid medicines advertised to

summer complaints, constipation

sleeplessness, and always with the best

SEED EXHIBITIONS.

Extract from the last annual report

the places for special selections of seed and plants taken from the hand-selected

and improved seed plots. The classifica-tion of the prize list provides for two

sections for each of the smaller grain crops considered. Section 1 makes pro-vision for hand selections of plants from

Section 2 provides for a group exhibit, consiting of a hand-selected sheaf from the breeding plot, a half bushel of

threshed seed from the same plot, and a

bushel and a half of threshed seed from

the improved seed plot.
Where prizes are offered for corn, the

best ten ears are called for, the said ears to be selected from the seed corn plot. In

the case of potatoes, prizes are also offered; special awards are also offered to those members making the most credit

awards are usually in the form of medals

Without a single exception, these ex

hibitions have amply justified their establishment. As time passes and the general public, as well as the members

Ripened by Electricity.

You may have enemies that know no

DODD'S

KIDNEY

able showing of selected seed.

organizations and as annual

duty of this association.

sheaves.

## Cupid Tries Again

"I have given up attempting to understand Mra. Fane. I leave her to you."
The truth was that Mra. Fane was by no means inconsolable for the departure of the irresistible baronet. He had latterly assumed a tone of despairing devotion that annoyed her, and yet she searcely knew how to check it; and, on hearing of his projected visit to Edinburgh, remarked, that it was a pity he should take the trouble of returning to St. Outhberts merely for a day or two, when Mrs. Bayley and herself would be leaving. 50

when mrs. Iny say leaving so soon.

The time hung heavily, however. Mrs. Fane was uneasy, fearful of the future, and infinitely amoyed with herself for the irritation and distress Carrington's advocacy of her husband caused her. Had he urged a divorce, she would no doubt had impressed her imagination, her heart—no, not her heart—she could not d it was quite a relief to

"Dearest Mrs. Fane," she wrote, "if you can spare time, I wish you would agree to the following little plan which my uncle has suggested. He wants you to a most lovely bit of Highland scenery, about half-way between this place and Perth. It is not so well known as places, but he thinks you would it. If you will start by the 1.27 changing at Perth for Firstary you will reach it about 1.50 changing at Perth for Firstary we will meet you. There is a nice homely little inn where we can dine and sleep, then the next day we can ramble about look at the ruins—there are ruins, too and either stay another night there, or return to Perth. We go on to Edinburgh, and you can go back to St. Cuthberts. Pray write at once. If I do not receive a speedy reply, I shall conclude you have started for London, and go on direct for Edinburgh, as I have seen Fin darroch. I was so glad to hear Mrs. Bay ley is so much better. We will meet i

s so much bette...
on at all events.
"Ever your most loving,
Violet Onslow. "P. S.—You will think me a goose; but do write kindly. I sometimes think you don't care a straw for me, though

you don't care a straw for me, chough I love you so much."
"Poor Violet! she really is a goose, but I must gratify her," said Mrs. Fane, laughing as she finished reading this affusion aloud, "I should like to see this phland Paradise. But on Thursday to have begun our journey." "That is of no consequence," said Mrs.
Bayley, briskly. "Saturday or Monday
will do as well, and you will be the botter for a change. You are looking ill—
decidedly ill."

meidedly ill."

"I don't quite like leaving you."

"Pray do not trouble about me; you can searcely travel without Kemp, if..."

"Of course I can." interrpted Mrs.
Fane; "I am no helpless fine lady, inspable of moving without a maid. Kemp, hall stay with you I will write at comp. capable of moving without a maid. Kemp shall stay with you. I will write at once to Violet and say I will meet her. We can get off late on Saturday and stay the night in Edinburgh. I must make haste, for Mrs. Lealie Morton said she would call for me to drive with her. Oh, there is a rote for Sir Frederic, and anwould call for me to drive with and anthere is a note for Sir Frederic, and an-

"Pray enclose it," said Mrs. Bayley, whose brows were knit in deep thought, "and a line to say you are going away. I don't want him moping here, on my

"Do make your epistle properly af-fectionate to that poor girl," said Mrs. Bayley, "she is quite devoted to you." "What! Are you turning sentimental?" cried Mrs. Fane, scribbling away rapid-

She had searcely finished when her own servant came to say that Mrs. Les-lie Morton was waiting, but would not

"Ah, I must fly!" cried Mrs. Fane, starting up. "There, dear. I haven't time to put this in its cover; do fasten them up and send them to the post for me."
She hastily threw the notes into Mrs. Bayley's lap.

"Miss Onelow's is fastened," said that

lady, examining them.

"Is it? Will you see that Mrs. Bayley is put carefully into the carriage,
Hant? It ought to be round now," and
Mrs. Fane flew to get ready.

The drive was rather a sleepy performance. Mrs. Leslie Morton was a kindly, self-satisfied, conventional percon. to whom a separated wife, however excellent and irreprenentable, was never-theless reprehensible and vaguely in the wrong. It was in obedience to her hus-bands wishes that she offered Mrs. Fane any civility, and she was surprised to find herself pleased by this breaker of

to please her charioteer. To listen with an air of interest to her constant flow of small talk sufficied and it was with sense of relief that Mrs. Fane so "good-bye" when the drive was over.

Mrs. Bayley was still out, and calling fidge, Mrs. Fane set out for a walk on the sands, as the day, though somewhat leaden, was mild and balmy. the Links to avoid the balls of the golf players, she approached a foot- ter, who took her little portmenteau.

bridge which crossed a small burn, where bridge which crossed a small burn, where it ran down to the beach, and leaning against the handrail—gazing out to set she perceived a gentleman, a tall dis-tinguished looking man, whem she in-stantly recognized. While hesitating whether to advance or retreat, he stood

whether to advance or retreat, he stood upright and turned towards her.

"Ah! I am in greater luck than I dared to hope," he exclaimed, rapidly descending a couple of steps which led to the bridge. "I have just been at the hotel and found you were out, and your return uncertain, so I strolled down here to dream away the time."

"And pray what has brought you back?" asked Mrs. Fane, looking up at him with a sunny welcoming smile, as she gave him her hand.

"I don't know, or rather, I cannot

While she spoke they moved on, and While she spoke they moved on, and without any apparent design walked side by side along the smooth, firm sand. Words did not come readily to either. Carrington was thoughtful, and Mrs. Fane 750 anxious to avoid any topic that would lead up to forbidden subjects, to be fluent. He was very anxious to ascertain positively what day she would be in town. She explained her intention of joining Miss Onslow and her uncle the day after to-morrow. This started a safe thems for conversation. So they as as as theme for conversation. So they discussed and praised Dr. Methwin, spoke warmly of Miss Onslow, and laughed at her enthusiasm.

"She is wonderfully fond of you," said Carrington. "I never saw any woman show the same amount of devotion to another as she does."

"She is a little jealous, though," heplied Mrs. Fane. "She is always accusing me of coldness and indifference. I had a note from her this morning asking me to join her and her uncle at a place called Findarroch on Thursday, and she begs me in a postscript to write kindly to her." "What is the name of the place?"

Mrs. Fane took the note from her pocket and referred to it. "Yes, Findarroch; look, there is her ostscript; doesn't she write a pretty

hand?"
"Um, a little undecided; but she will
make some lucky fellow a charming
wife one of these days."
"I trust she may find a good husband,"

with a sigh.
"Is Morton to be of the party?"
"I don't know; I did not ask him ." They walked on some paces in silence. uddenly Mrs. Fane exclaimed: "If you want to get on to Stirling to-night, you must not lose the 4.50 train; they have aken off the later train for the winter.

"I have twenty minutes yet," said Carrington, "and can walk across that angle of the Links to the station. How shall we meet again? Will you tell your husband when you see him that I your suspand when you see him that I was faithful to my word?"

"I will not see him, Colonel Carrington," her eyes filling with tears. "Why should I distress myself and him?" He cannot care for reunion now! It is too

"I can venture to swear to you, on his behalf, that if, after hearing him plead for himself, you still think com-plete separation better for your happi-ness, he will assist you to obtain it."

"I cannot understand you," cried Mrs. ch sympathy with the one trial of so much sympathy with the one trial of my life, and yet you would give me back to the man who has scorned and reject-ed me?"

"Will you hear my explanation when we meet in London, that is, if you permit me to see you, and will you believe that I would give my life to save you

that I would give my into to save you from suffering?"

He spoke with in anse feeling, and taking her hand in both his own, pressed it almost painfully, looking into her face with a curiously imploring expression; then, letting her hand go, he turned sharply and struck off across the Links towards the station at a rapid rate.

It was a curious novel sansation to Mrs. Fane to find herself traveling alone without attendant or companion of any kind. She rather enjoyed the little adventure, and the uninterrupted reverie and self-examination in which she was able to include. The long delay at Perth she found diresome, for a fine day was outside, clear and crisp, with the first outside, clear and crisp, with the lires froatiness of October, and the ladies waiting-rom was a dismal dungeon. Patience and a sensational novel helped her through the interval. She was beginning to feel rather lonely, however, and anxious to see the welcoming faces of her friends, when she got into the train, which travelled leisurely on a single line

It was nearly dusk when she came to her journey's end. To her surprise no one was waiting to meet her, and an odd

"You must come with me."
"Ay, I'll do that."

"Ay, I'll do that."

The moon was rising, and Mrs. Fane, even in the faint light, perceived how picturesque was the position of the little inn. A lamp lit the entrance, and as she crossed the threshold a gentleman came quickly from a side room—a gentleman whom to her infinite surprise and ananyana and a she room—the surprise and ananyana and a surprise an

am so sorry I was not at the station to meet you," he exclaimed. "Have you had a tolerable journey? Do come in; your room is ready for you. I am sure you must be tired." He spoke with empresse-ment, and looked radiant, triumphant, while he held her hand longer than she approved.

where are Dr. Methvin and Miss Ons-low?"
"Oh! Dr. Methvin and Miss Onslow?"

repeated Morton, with a smile. "They have not arrived yet; they will come by the next train, no doubt. There is another train, is there not?" to a red-baired waitress who had taken Mrs.

Fane's luggage.

"Eh, yes, sir; just one; at six ten up fra Blebo."

"Then we will not dine till the lady and gentleman arrive. Let me show you renient junction, Lochty, and could not pass on without another look at the Links. I must go up to London to-night. And you, Mrs. Fane? How is it dinner and a bright wood fire was glowthat you are here alone?" searching her eyes with wistful tenderness in his own. "Because I have no one to walk with me," laughing; "Miss Oaslow is away, and Sir Frederic is in Edinburgh."

While she spoke they moved on, and manner struck her as less tranquilly asmanner struck her as less tranquilly as-

red-haired lassie.

"Indeed," rather freezingly uttered,

while she thought, "what on earth in-duced Violet to invite him?" and she determined to keep in her own room till the arrival of the six o'clock train brought a break to the tete-a-tete to which she so much objected. Her room was next to that where they were to dine, and she could hear Morton walking to and fro. At last, after what seemed a vast period of time, the waitress knocked at the door and announced that dinner was ready. Mrs. Fane, therefore was obliged to return to the sittingroom, her annoyance and embarrass ment increasing every moment, yet not liking to seem foolishly prudish.

"There is no use in waiting longer," said Sir Frederic, coming to meet her; "the last train is in, and our friends have not arrived. We must enjoy dinner without them."

"I am quite uneasy," returned :
Fane, taking her place; "I fear i
have met with some accident. ("
"We must send to the town—th
telegraph to Blebo Castle!" eight miles off—for a teelgraph,"

ceeded. Sir Frederic seemed in was spirits, and did all he could to am his companion. At last the cloth was

"No, you need not leave the win said Morton; "bring coffee at once." "We have not made the coffee." "Oh, never mind!" said Mrs. Fane, wearily; "it would be very bad, no

"Very well; I will ring when I want Mrs. Fane rose and walked to the

"I am infinitely distressed about Vio-

let," she exclaimed. "What can have happened?"
"Don't you think that we may let standing near her. "The moments ere precious. Let me enjoy the blessed gleam of happiness you have been gra-ciously pleased to grant. You cannot, regret the confidence you have

"I do not understand what you cre talking about, Sir Frederic," haug tily.
"This is too absurd, dearest, most "This is too absurd, dearest, meet charming, bewildering of women," he cried, his eyes glittering with a sort of malign exultation. "I am here by your own appointment, your own blessed, kindly-written directions, that have lifted me from the depths of deapar to such rapture as I never dared to impe

for! Do not mock me with assumed in-difference. I am a desperate man." "I have made no appointment with you," said Mrs. Fane, stepping back, her heart sinking within her, yet keeping a brave front. "You are under some extraordings within her with the some extraordings within her traordinary mistake. I have never wit-ten you or any man a line that would entitle you to use this tone to me.

"What, have you turned coward? Will you let paltry fears hold you back from you let paitry fears hold you back from the happiness you were ready, two days ago, to give and to share?" he cried "Do you mean to deny your own let-ter which I have here," pressing his band against his breast, "in which you say, for I know it by heart, Dearest I will be at Findarroch at about five on Thursday. I shall come quite alone Thursday. I shall come quite alone, and we shall have a happy time together. Believe me I look fo wa I to our meeting with as much joy as you do. You shall have no reason to call me cold. All else when we mant. Ever your own, Gertrude Fane. P.S.—Is this loving enough to please your jealous Could man desire a more ran

turous summons?" "Those are my words, certainly," said Mrs. Fane, "but not addressed to you, nor, I am certain, do you believe I meant them for you.'

"Do you mean, then, to avow your belief that I am a villain?" "I do. You know my life, my ideas, my calm friendly regard for you, and

"Do not defy me. Nothing can alter the fact that I am here to meet you by your own ardently worded request. This will be an unfortunate fact for Fane to get hold of; but do you think I am actuated by anything save the most intense, devoted love!" He rushed on into impassioned avowals, to which Mrs. Fane listened in terror, seeing vividly all the while the frightful scandal, the irrepar-

## The Marconi System of Wireless Telegraphy.

able mischief, which would arise from the contretemps.

"I do defy you," she said at length, when he paused. "There is no difficulty in the matter. I shall order a carriage, and drive to the town of which that girl spoke," looking around for a bell.

"The only carriage here was taken op to Blebo this morning. Believe me, you have no remedy; you can only accept the situation, and with it the devotion of my life, for"—the door opened, the little waitress announced "A gentleman, ma'am," and Carringtop walked in.

Never was mortal more welcome "I am so glad to see you," cried Mrs. Fane, advancing with outstretched hand. "Where have you come from?" Carrington did not speak for a moment; his dark, angry eyes dwelt with scornful fire on Mortos, who stood silent, pale with fury and disappointment.

"I came from Edinburgh," he said. "I thought it possible that for once a third person might be welcome."

"Most welcome!" cried Mrs. Fane, hardly able to command her voice.

"May I ask to what we are indebted for this intrusion?" cried Morton, carried out of himself. "For a most unwarrantable intrusion it is.' I am here at Mrs. Fane's desire, and if the rest of the party failed to present themselves.

cant future, continents will be even more accessible for the purposes of communication than the Marconi-fitted ocean-going steamers are to-day.

And for this universally appreciated boon we have to thank the systematic classification of the sciantific arperience of Mr. O. Marconi, who is this matter has indeed penetrated the constitution of nature and unroised the mysterious pages of its history, until wireless telegraphy extends to the high realms of the marvellous from the recibottom of scientific truthfulness. It is really wonderful to think of a message being transmitted from one sensitively 'tuned' instrument on the Cornish coast of Bugiand; to think of it malitating its 'form and shape' on waves of either—this medium of extreme tenuity and elesticity which is difused throughout all space; and to think of it being received at the station to which it is directed on this side of the Atlantic and recorded correctly on an instrument: 'tuned' to a sensitiveness corresponding with the transmitter so that there can be no overlapping, or stealing, or breaking of messages between one point and another. Truly, the story of the Marconi telegraph reade like romance. Substantial facts prove its triumples, which, like those of truth, are most glorious and as ''Marconigram'' is now a dictionary accepted word so the system of telegraphy which it implies is a reliable and practical business force in the world. Its development within the last few years has been marvellous, even in an age when scientific marvels are common.

The possibility of telegraphing without it implies the act few years has been marvellous, even in an age when scientific marvels are common.

The possibility of telegraphing without its most prominent impetus, when, in 1898, using vertical wires, 80 to 100 feet high, at each station, and a ten-inch spark induction coil and an improved 'coherer,' he succeeded in transmitting wireless signed as distance of about forty miles, which distance within another twelve months, by using still higher vertical wires,

and and howel troubles and summer complaints contain opiates and are dangerous. When the mother gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little one she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medi-cine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic. Therefore, she can feel that her little ones are safe. There is no other medicine can equal

There is no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets in preventing summer complaints or curing them if they come on suddenly. Keep a box of Tablets always on hand—they may save your child's life. Mrs. C. E. Hancock, Raymond, Alta., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for summer, complaints, constitution, and about four years ago Mr. Marcom succeed-ed in sending messages from Poldu, in Corn-wall, England, to New York, and for some time his company had a contract with the London Times correspondent to send his messages by wireless telegraphy, but Mr. Marconi found that the station was not suitresults." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, distance station there with the coast of England. He is now in England tuning the apparatus there to the proper pitch and erlong the regular transmission of wireless messages between England and Canada will be an accomplished fact. Towards this worthe Canadian government has contribute eighty thousand dollars. With the perfection of the system to the extent already indicated he estimates private wireless messages will cost ten cents a word, while press message and business telegrams will be charged fivents a word.

of the secretary of the association: At the last annual meeting of this associa-tion detailed explanations were given of the plans that had been adopted to offer special prizes to members for creditable cost ten cents a word, while press messages and business telegrams will be charged five cents a word.

The public is beginning to realize the importance of this system. Trade and commerce, as well as the individual, are the richer for it. You cross the Atlantic and it need be only during a passage of about one hundred milies at the present time that you are not in communication with the shore on one side or the other. Some of us can recall a passage not so very long ago when it was a necessity to "pick up" the news of the times after a ten or twelve days sail. To-day the passengers on many of the trans-Atlantic vessels enjoy the luxury of the daily journal with the first meal every morning, the best news of the world having been received through the medium of the wireless telegraphic service, sent direct from shore to ship, and printed on loard ship.

The normal range of an ordinary outfit for a steamship is about two hundred miles, but if there is a long-distance apparatus on the boat the messages are received all the way across the Atlantic first from one show. special prizes to members for creatizone exhibits of hand-selected, improved and general crop seed that were brought to-gether in connection with the various provincial or district exhibitions. These exhibits of selected seed were always an the exhibition, and have done much to make the work of the association more appreciated by the general public. Among the places at which these special exhibitions are now held annually throughout Canada are: Guelph, Ont., only open to members in the Ontario district and held in connec-tion with the Ontario Provincial Winter

but if there is a long-distance apparatus on the boat the messages are received all the way across the Atlantic, first from one shore and then the other. The benefits and ad-vantages are obvious.

On another hand, the wireless system is of incalculable importance and value to coast

brador, has been a great boon to navigation in the matter, among other things, or reporting leebergs and fogs, and in making aster than before. To be more explicit. Recoulty a Hightship moved from its position, and had incoming and outgoing ships taken it in the usual manner as their guiding flowed, but Marconi message warned them against being misled, and accidents were averted. For a ship to be without the Marconi apparatus, therefore, looks very much absolutely necessary means of insurance.

Again a veil of fog may "hold up" a boot some distance at sea; at the same time, the some distance at sea; at the same time, the is no need for the ship to wait. A Marconi gram informs her of the fact; she accordingly goes ahead; time is gained; and time is money at sea as much as it is on land, from each of the short-distance stations which form the chain along the Canadian and Newfoundiand coasts and far nowth is Labrador, and every sixtion and ceal. A ditional point of safety to the shipping. There are about thirty stations in Canadian and Newfoundiand, thoroughly equipped with the supervision of the Marconi Wireless Pedera, Quei, "Cape Race, Nidi, 'Indiana, N.S.; Cape Sable, N.S.; Sable Island; St. John, N.B., Cape Bear, P.E.I.; Quebece; Pather Pedera, Quei, "Cape Race, Nidi, 'Indiana, Name and the extension of the system continued the property of the summer will be those of Maniferty five men thrown ashore on the island; at Indian Trickie and Domine thirteess series and the survey of the glaciers are retreating, and so much suffering before they could be reached or relieved.

The usefulness of the Marconi wireless the and at other place along the continued the survey of the glaciers in the upper subject of the summer proper than the survey of the glaciers in the upper will be those of discovery the glaciers of the summer proper the summer of the property of the summer will be those of discovery the property of the property of the glaciers in the upper variety of the glaciers are retreating, and the survey of the gla

themselves, come to look upon these fairs in their respective districts as permanent laces their real place and importance will be revealed. Their perpetuation, ex-Bananas are being ripened in England by electricity. The bunches are hung in of electric lights. The light and heat ripen the fruit and it can be easily reguwhy they are so, but, like village curs, bark when their fellows do.—Shake-

were not kept a moment in suspense about them.

"On Oct. 9, 1967, a violent gale swept the Labrador coast and destroyed forty schooners, with terrible loss of life. The contrast between the delays in getting news, the slow process of sending relief by safi-

## CONDITIONOFVEGETABLE CROP

The general outlook for the vegetable crops in Ontario is not encouraging, report the crop correspondents of The Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association. All the crops have suffered for the want of rain during the past few weeks, and some have received a setback from cold nights, and the ravages of slugs and cut

worms. The Ottawa district is the only one that reports favorably; in that locality large crops of cabbage and celery are expected; potatoes there will be an excellent crop and of good quality.

In general, the posato yield is expected to be only half a crop. Beets, carrots and turnips will give fair to good crops, while paranips will be below the average. Early and medium cabbages are not plentiful; in some localities they are scarce. If rain comes, late cabbage and cauliflowers will be all right. The celery crop will not be large and the stocks ery crop will not be large and the stocks somewhat small. The onion crop will be much below the average. In the Scotland district, Brant county, where onions are grown extensively, they have made rapid growth, but mildew has appeared and will materially affect the yield. Sweet corn will be fair. Melons will yield a good crop. The tomato crop will be very light. Growers, probably will not grow as large an acreage of tomatoes next

Vegetable Growers' Association, ning Chambers, Toronto.

VALUE OF GLACIERS.

The French Are Finding Out How Much They Add to the Water Supply.

The French Government began last spring a novel and interesting study It has long been recognized that the melting ice of the glaciers among the Alpine regions of southern France contributes n the summer months a very important part of the water supply required the towns and manufacturing interests.

It is proposed to obtain a scientific knowledge of the economic value of these

For this purpose the Section of Giacial Studies has been organized in the Agri-cultural Department and a considerable cultural Department and a sommership force in charge of seven men specially trained in the scientific service has been detailed to survey the glaciers and make a thorough study of their regime. The work is to cover the entire mountain re-gion between Switzerland, Italy and the Mediterranean.

The purpose is first to obtain exact in-formation as to the size of the glaciers and the area covered by them and then to examine the entire glacier area every to examme the entire guarder area every spring and report upon the quantity of water it may be expected to yield during the melting season. This amount varies of course, with the precipitation, and it will be of great economic value to know much water from the

The steamer W. B. Meer recently carried for Duluth the largest ore care ever taken from a Lake Superior port. It was 12,243 gross tons the draught being 19 feet 9 inches forward and 2

It was not difficult, Mrs. Fane found. line of rail to the mountain village for which she was bound. sensation of woman's uneasiness began to creep over her.

"Is the hotel near?" she asked the por-

Convalescents need a large amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

<del>გიტტტტტტ</del>ტტ<del>ტტტტტ</del>ტ

Scott's Emulsion is powerful nourishment-highly concentrated.

It makes bone, blood and muscle without putting any tax on the digestion.

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