THE PARTY OF THE P

Smitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy - Insist on having Blue Kibbon Jea.

The Unknown Bridegroom.

And it was not strange, either r Florence Richardson and Moni-King, each the very counterpart the other in all save dress, stood ce to face, while each girl for the oment seemed to be gazing at her in reflection in a mirror. Florence was the first to recover

I beg your pardon," she said, th a smile of charming frankness, t, really, this singular encount-almost takes my breath away, makes me doubt if I be I." is certainly very wonderful we, who are utter strangers, wild look so much alike," replied nica, while she studied the counance of her double with earnest

And I am sure you must be an

Americans. I was born in Mexresponded Monica. re you going back to America, in?" queried Florence, who was wing more and more interested

ca, hesitatingly, "but I am on my way to England." all you go to Paris?"

We shall pass through Paris." "We shall pass through Paris."
"Oh, then we shall perhaps be mpanions for some time yet," said orence, brightly, and wondering for else comprised the "we"; and you are agreeable, we will by do by talk more about our singusers whence to each other." recemblance to each other."
es, certainly—I shall be glad to
so. It seems as if there must
some reason for it—some tie of
d that can account for it," Mon--thoughtfully observed, as she ched the sweet blue eyes look-

arched the sweet blue eyes lookrso earnestly into hers, and
nking that it would be lovely to
cover a relative, however distant,
this bright, genial girl.
"Then I will see you later," Florresponded. "I must hurry to
toss now, for some one else will
ant the room," and, with another
the and a friently not she disand a friendly nod, she dis-

her new acquaintance section, where she found her etly conversing with a woman om she saw at once was a maid. ds with Monica, "and let us com-

by side, and any hem would have were twin sisters. guardian, Mr. Robert Seaver. o is really almost like a father ne; and we have been traveling oad ever since last July." and I am Moniea King," Monica

when Florence turned upon with a great start, ling!" ske interrupted, with al-t breathless haste. "Why, mam-had a sister who elo—who mara man by the name of King.' your mother's maiden name that Florence had cut short.

Florence | Foster - I was for her; her sister's name

hat was my Mamma's name.

isins! own cousins!" interousins! own cousins!" interdifference, eagerly, as she put
h a cordial hand and grasped
loca's. "Now, isn't that just the
delightful discovery in the
ld?" she went on, a bright litugh breaking from her. "Why! we been wanting somebody to all my life—somebody who real-elongs to me, you know. How and yet sometold me the minute I that there was the tie of blood in this way-on a train! in ign country. You must tell about yourself-that is," she ook into the eyes of her com-on, "if you will own me as a tive, and trust me."

ica's trembling fingers closed st convulsively over the hand clasped hers, and quick tears ag into her eyes.

g into her eyes. I am so glad, and you are so she faltered, with quivering I was feeling so forlorn and as the in the world this morning, rise, I (will own you; and, after a levely greating from you, ould r hen trussing you? I your she went on, without giving to marry my iends did not approve of him, he was roor and went into to try to make his cord d his rosition in society equal to hers. But he her, and he was a gentle-te was not rich. Mamma's

father and mother never forgave her—that is, they told her they would not; and so, when papa moved from place to place, hoping to better his condition, she did not let them know her address, and never heard from them. Papa said that she never expressed a regret for heard from them. Pape said that she never expressed a regret for having married him contrary to their wishes, although she did sometimes grievef or her sister, whom she had loved most tenderly."

"Yes, and I once heard my mother say that the separation from her sister Helen, the uncertainty regarding her fate," was the one thing in life to which she had never become recorded." Electrone by er become reconciled," Florence ob-

er become reconciled," Florence observed, as Monica paused,
"Papa and mamma had a hard time during the first years of their life," the young girl resumed, "and it seemed as if fortune would never favor them. They wandered from place to piace in the far West, but finally went down into Mexico, where papa very soon made a lucky find. Then he graw rich very fast; but mamma only lived about live but mamma only lived about rive years after that."

"And had you no brothers or sisters?" inquired Florence.
"No; I was the only child; but

Monica was suddenly interrupted at this point, for Florence sprang to her feet as Mr. and Mrs. Seaver, having first complited in it to let, how appeared upon the scene.

"Oh, uncle and auncle," she cled, as they reached her section, "the most wo deruil thing ina inable has happeared—I have found an own coulin! Monica," she continued, dropping casily into consists and monical states they reached her section, "the most wo deruil into continued, dropping casily into continued, dropping casily into continued, of his love being beyond his reach, for the time being, he reasoned that there could be no harm in his enjoyand auncite, let me introduce Miss.

Monica was suddenly interrupted de l'Opera, and after starting Mrs. Sidney's maid safely of on her way. Sidney's maid safely of on

Mr. Seaver became very laditionant as he litered to Menica's account of the persecution and wrong she had enquied from Carl King and his daughter.

"They are robbers—almost murder-rs," he said, it rely, "and they should be made to suffer to the extent of the law for their crimes and treachers. What a heardess being this main must be-very different mettle from your father, I should judge."

"Indeed he is," said the citle with the companion, with irritating brevity.

"Indeed he is," said the girl with starting tears, as she recalled how lavariably kind and tender, her father's manner toward her had al-ways been; "he was own cousin to ways been; "he was own cousin to papa, but was always env.ous of him, even when they were boys. He became even more so as they grew older, for papa loved his books, and was bound to have an education, and would not go emong the rough associates with whom his couring hingled. But after he followed pept to Mexico, and begged a place in his mine, this envious feeling as med to have been entirely enrichlated, for he worked very zeleatly or pape's iteret, and was find in deforman at the mine Then papa bou ht near at the mine. Then pape both the Lockhome, and the grew up and was educated with me, and everything moved along v r/h rmon'cu l/ until pape did, and Carl prevailed upon me to choose him as my guardian."

"And this man has the un'imited option of all vor fortune?"

outrol of all your fortune?" and Mr. Seaver, inquiringly.
"Yes, of everything; indeed, I might just as will be arnihiled for all the good I reals from memory—I am practically annihilated as far as they are ease rid." Minicar-rilied.

"But was there no one to whom you could appel at the time of your father's da'h to mana e your a fair ?" que tioned the genetleman.

"If papa's lawyer, Mr. Appleby, had been at home, I think everything we like he we been differed;" relief Mo I a out how a bried at that the analysis of the control of the pr

My first awak n.n. to the fact was when, as I was beginning to recover from that fever in Dr Flint's sanitarium I overh and a conversation between him and the nurse which opened my eyes to the truth"

"And you cay your consins are now in Rome?"

"I know that Inez is there, for I met her one day not long ago in a shop; her father I have not seen. I was so frightened after meeting Inez I rarely left the house."

"Uncle Robert," said Florence, turning to him, "do, you remember that br. Illant tooking gl. I who r. p es nted the Goddess of Night at the masquerade ball?"

"Yes, she wore a train about six yards long, which was carried by a couple of vages, and I never before saw so many diamonds on any one in my life," Mr. Saver answered. "Well, that was Miss Inez King," Florence observed.

"Zounds!" cried the man, bringing his hand down upon his knee with a resounding slap, "I believe I see through the whole thing now! She believed you to be your cousin Monlea, and she planned that assault

resounding stap, "I believe I see through the whole thing now! She believed you to be your cousin Monica, and she planned that assault upon you that night."

"Uncle, I believe you are right!"

"Uncle, I believe you are right!"

exclaimed Florence, with a shudder at the remembrance of that horrible experience; "and that train of hers was what was used to smother me, I recall now the feeling of velvet, and I noticed it, too, afterward, on the arm of the young man who rescued me. Oh, do you suppose aer pages were those two awful men?"

"I should not be at all surprised," replied Mr. Saaver, with sternly compressed lips.

"Then, of course, Miss Inez King planned the whole scheme, and I am glad we came away from Rome when we did," said Florence, with a sigh of infinite relief.

"And if I had known what I know

of infinite relief.

"And if I had known what I know cow, I would rather have remained and fought the battle out with that scheming woman and her rascally father," her guardian vehimently returned. Then, observing Monica's puzzled face, he smilingly added; "Our other ward thinks we are talking enigrams; tell her the story, dear, while I go to have a smoke."

The "other ward" looked up at him with a quick flush and smile of grat-

The "other ward" looked up at him with a quick flush and smile of grat-ltude at being thus gathered so kind-ly under the protection of the whole hearted man, who nodded cordially in return as he passed out of the

CHAPTER XXIII. Later in the day Florence had a long and confidential talk with her guardian, telling him her plans re garding her cousin, and the man see onded them most heartily, promis-ing also to do his utmost to help the wronged girl to recover her fortune and bring her persecutors to justice. On their arrival in Paris, Mr. Seav-

presty heroine began, with the tengaging frankness, after she made her guest comfortable, home is in New York city with

for breakfast.

This having been dipitched, Mr. Seaver secured a privation pulor or their accommodation, when Monica and Florence resumed the history of their past.

Mr. Saver beams v ry indimant as he il tened to Monica's account of the persecution and wrong she had been traveling over a good part of Europe, with a most delightful party; and, by the way, (Walt, the Seaver as he turned about to walk with the young man.

ritating brevity.

"Are they still in Rome?"

"No, they left for Paris the day

before yesterday. They're on their way home." way home."
"Jove, I'm sorry to hear that." fully expected to meet them here, Marrill observed, in a disappointed

Marrill observed, in a disappointed tone.

Sir Walter colored angrily.

"Did you, indeed?" he questioned, succringly. "Don't you think it rather sharby of you, Ted, to have been poaching upon my preserves all these months?"

"Your preserves?" queried his come.

"Your preserves?" queried his comparion, with an skeptical lifting of his eyebrows.

"Yes; the girl is the same as my

witer and you know it, in spite of the fact that that marriage fell through last summer; and I say it is downright mean of you to have

owning it mean of you to have skipped over here on the same steamer and tried to crowd me out." And the young baronet spoke with confiderable heat.

"Well, I see that you have had the whole story, Walt, and I may as well own up that I have fallen dead in love with the girl." Marrill con in love with the girl," Merrill con-

it if you are cut up over it, and 'all is fair in love and war'; so, if Florence Richardson will have me, I mean to marry her," said Merrill, with a note of defiance in his tones. "And her fortune, you should have added," retorted his companion, a gleam of fury blazing in his eyes.

"Will I was o each, the fortune would be no objection," and the fortune would be no objection,"

win a rich wife," he concluded, reckiessly.

"Ted, you are getting upon dangerous ground," said Leighton, who was now white with passion; "and, tet me tell you, you will never win Florence Richardson."

"You appear to be very confident about the matter."

"I am; for she will be my wife in reality before the summer is gone," retorted Leighton, between his tightly shut teeth.

Merrill flushed hotly, then paled.

"Nonsense, I do not believe it—sho shall not," he cried, after a moment of slience. Then he continued, more deliberately! "Walt, you and I have been good friends in the past; and, had your marriage with Miss Richardson been consummated as you had planned, our relations might have remained unchanged; but I am in dead earnest about this matter. After having been in her society all these months, I have learned to love her as a man loves but once in his life, and—I am determined to win her if I can."

"Then is it to be war between us?" demanded the young baronet, with

"Then is it to be war between us?"

eyes.
"Well, perhaps, unless we can be friendly rivals...."
"intermed Leigh. friendly rivals—"
"Never," flercely interposed Leightor—"you traitor. And I warn you to beware. If you dare to interfere with my prior rights in this matter?"

"Very well; then war it will have to be," retorted Merrill, as he wheel-ed suddenly about and left his com-(To be continued.)

THE DANGER OF ANAEMIA.

Its Victims Are Defenceless When Dise Strikes—The Blood Should be Kept Rich and Pure.

Anaemic people—people with watery blood—are without derense when disease threatens. The strongest weapon against disease is a plentiful supply of rich, red blood. A rounst person may catch cold, but quickly throws it off. But a cold lingers with the anaemic one, goes to the chest and the first signs of consumption appear. It is the anaemic one who suffers from headaches and dizziness, who cannot climb a stair without resting, whose fleart flutters and palpitates wildly at the least exertion. Such people can only be saved by a new supply of rich, red blood, and Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that actually makes rich, red blood with every dose. Ordinary medicines only every dose. Ordinary medicines only touch the symptoms of disease—Dr. Wil-liams Pink Pills go right straight to the root of the trouble and drive it out. That is why these pills have a larger sale than any other medicine in the world, and that is why thousands and thousands of people praise them so highly. Miss Florence G. Marryett, Chester, N. S., says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for several months and I am happy to say they have restored me to health after all other means had failed. dropping carily into consists the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being, he reasoned may consider the search of the time being her being and marked the search of the time being her being and marked the search of the time being her being and marked the search of the time being her being and marked the search of the time being, he reasoned may be and the search of the time being her being and marked the search of the time being her being and marked the search of the time being her being and marked the search of the time being with the search of the time the search of the time being the time that the search of the time to the

the Malaysian islands, Sumatra and Java. When going down the river Banyere-Assim, which flows among enorous forests. we landed one evening at mous forests. We landed one evening at the settlement of Nneuwenhuys. About a dozen Dutch colonists live there, with the entire population of Malays and Chinese in their service. We met with generous hospitality in the house of Mynheer Vander Ouvelandt.

The following morning, while our host was in the fields, I rose and, having taken a cup of tea went strolling about the dwelling. My attention was attracted by a magnificent bicycle stand.

the dwelling. My attention was at-tracted by a magnificent bicycle stand-ing in a shed. At the sight of the machine I was seized with a wild desire to

try it. At first I resisted; then I took out the At first I resisted; then I took out the wheel and mounted, determined to confine myself to a short ride. A good road led from the dwelling house and into the fields; the bicycle was perfect, and the intoxication of the ride became irresistible. Sure of permission from our amiable host, I was soon speeding across the rice and coffee fields at a rapid pace. Before long I was at the outskirts of the forest. Bewitched by the marvellous beauty of the spot, I dismounted from the wheel in order to enjoy the imposing scenery to the full.

scenery to the full. A little lake shadowed by overhanging branches seemed the image of peace, and, seating myself on a manite rock, I was

soon lost in contemplation.

While I was sitting thus there was a crackling in the bushes. Something both heavy and lightfooted was making its way to the edge of the woods. My heart stood still when I turned to see what it was. About thirty feet from my rick a powerful tiger issued from the

Hidden by hanging palm branches, 1 bicycle ... was necessary to regain the road, and this was impossible without attracting the attention of the tiger, who would easily overtake me in two or

mounting the wheel alive, I would not be safe if the animal should decide to pursue me. A bicycle may cover a mile more quickly than a tiger; but at the start can it elude the enormous first bounds of the tiger? It did not think so; and, after the paralysis of the first few seconds. I sat trembling, with my

GROWING RHUBARB IN THE CELLAR IN WINTER.

By H. L. Hutt, Horticulturist.

Most farmers who have a garden at all usually have a good supply of the old fashioned pie plant or rhubarb. This vigorous growing plant provides a whole-some substitute for fruit early in the spring before strawberries come in. It is not generally known, however, that it can be made to produce its crop in an ordinary cellar during the winter, when it would probably be more appreciated than when grown in the usual way in the garden in the spring.

The rhubarb plant makes its most vigorous growth under natural conditions early in the spring, when its large leaves store up in the thick fleshy roots a large amount of nutriment for the production of seed during the summer and growth early next season. To get the best roots for winter forcing it as well to allow the plants to make their full growth with little or no cropping of the leaves the previous season, and above all not to allow them to exhaust themselves by throwing up seed stalks. The more liberally the plants are manured and the better they are cultivated, the stronger the roots for the cellar.

In preparing the roots for the cellar, the more of the stalks. The more liberally the plants are manured and the better they are cultivated, the stronger the roots for the cellar. In preparing the roots for the cellar, the more of the chlorophyl or green coloring matter of the leaf development of the stalks. They should be dug up late in the fell, just before the ground freezes hard. They should then be left where they will not be buried in snow, it will be all the easier to get at them when it is time to take them to the cellar. About Christmas time they may be put in the cellar, and should be banked with earth to keep the roots moist. Care shound be taken that

heart pounding like a hammer, and my REMEDY FOR THE BLACK

heart pounding like a hammer, and my mouth as dry as a stone.

M ysecret hope was that the beast, satisfied with his victims of the night before, had come to the lake simply to slake his thirst. But, though the tiger moistened his tongue in the water, he did not seem driven to the water by necessity; for he soon lifted his head and looked around.

An intuition told me that he was seeking compensation for a fruitless hunt the

ing compensation for a fruitless hunt the night before. A false movement, and I should be that compensation.

At the noise of a bird among the foli-At the noise of a bird among the lost-age he turned quickly, a phosphorescent gleam shone in his eyes; but he saw nothing. He seemed to hesitate be-tween two directions; then he turned again toward the lake and took a step over the healt

on the bank.

This step did not bring him nearer to me; but with a second and more rapid movement of the animal terror decided me. In two leaps 1 had reached my bi-

cycle.

When I jumped into the saddle, I saw in a flash the big body crouching and then the spring. At that instant I gave the first impulse to the pedal.

It seemed to me that I had become all instinct, and that everyone of my fibres obeyed that unconscious will which is worth more in impudiate danger than

gle any moment.

At the next bound the tiger again nearly caught me, but while the claw grazed the wheel I saw that I had to passover a long and narrow foot bridge spanning a wide irrigation ditch. This gave me back my courage. I calculated that the animal would hesitate an instant at the bridge, and perhaps lose a few yards in crossing it.

few yards in crossing it.

This was exactly what happened. On
the other side of the ditch, I saw that
I had gained about a dozen paces over
the formidable feline. It may be that in the intoxication of this advantage I increased my speed. I thought I was saved, when an unforseen circumstance completely changed the situation.

changed the situation.

At the entrance of a grove of banana trees a leafy branch, probobly
thrown there by some laborer, barred
the way. As there was no possibility of
evading it I ran over the obstacle, but unfortunately it caused the wheel swerve, and I was obliged to slow up for a few yards in order to regain my quilibrium.

The animal evidently saw his tunity, He made a desperate effort, and it is aw in imagination the moment that pied a week. should fall a victim to his formidable claws. A sort of trance passed over my spirit—a strange resignation to my fate, but only for a moment.

In another instant I had again taken

up the race, and this was the last effort needed. The tiger though still swift dared not move. In order to reach the bicycle was necessary to regain the road, and this was impossible without oned the chase, partly from discouragement, and partly, no doubt, count of the nearness of the which he had learned to fear. villiage

> Easily Explained. (Tit-Bits.)

the doctor, "as shown by the doctor, "as shown by the country are left-h nded? "That's early account ted for the country are left-h nded?"

GRAPE ROT.

Growers of grapes in the Niagara district have been seriously alarmed this year as a result of the ravages of the grape rot, which has caused thousands the disease which a number of years ago wiped out many of the vineyards in the Essex and Kent districts and forced Essex and Kent districts and forced many growers to give up raising grapes. In its November issue The Canadian Horticulturist will publish a special report from Prof. Lochhead, of Guelph, who recently visited the vineyards of Ohio to see if the fruit growers of that statc had any remedy for the disease. It is announced by Prof. Lochhead that Ohio fruit growers have been able to control the disease by an application of a special spraying mixture at certain a special spraying mixture at certain stages of its growth. It is probably true that the application of a similar mix-ture will save many a vineyard in Ontario.

because there was a paper published in Boston. Some of them doubted that the

citing political campaigns in our history, the gratifying news did not reach the successful candidate for as many lays as it now takes hours to transmit the result of a pre sidential election to the whole civilized world.

When in 1809 Richard Trevithick ut-

tered the following words, there were many who considered him insane, dan-"The present generation gerous person : will use canals, the next will prefer railroads with horses, but their more en-lightened successors will employ steam carriages on railways as the perfection

When Benjamin Franklin first took the coach from Philadelphia to New York he spent four days on the journey. He tels us that, as the old driver jogged along, he spent his time knitting stockngs. Two stage couches and eight orses sufficed for all the commerce that ings. was carried on between Boston and New York, and in winter the journey occu-

Napoleon, at the height of his power, could not command our every-day conveniences, such as steam heat, running water, bath and sanitary plumbing, gas, electric light, railroads, steamboats, the telegraph, the telephone the phonograph drily newspapers, magazines, and a thou-sand other blessings which are now a part of the daily necessities of even manual laborers.

When the first two tons of anthracite coal were brought into Philadelphia, in 1803, the good people of that city, so the records state, "tried to burn the stuff; but, at length, disgusted, they beaks it up any

Shoemaker sold eight or ten wagonlor of it in the same city., but warrants were soon issued for his arrest for take ing money under false pretences.—Fren