

The real joy of an outing is good tea! Blue Ribbon Tea is made from the tenderest and most delicate leaves and flowers of the Ceylon tea plant.

It is delicious and creamy to the taste-is simply delightful with bread and butter.





Even when the old doctor raised his head and exclaimed grately, "Good Lord! Looks like murder!" the inspector did not move his eyes from the marquis. They wandered over him, without seeming to do so, then settled upon him with a light in them that might burn in the eyes of a bloodhound when he first gets of a bloodhound when he first gets

the awful scent.

of a bloodhound when he first gets "Yes," said the doctor, "it looks like murder! The poor fellow has been stabbed." "By his own hand, sir ?" murmured the inspector, without taking his eyes from the marquis. "Eh? What? N-o! That is, I think not. But who could have done it ? Such a nice young fellow ! God bless my soui! Where--where--" It was Davie who related the find-ign of the body; the inspector did mot contribute a word. He had got the latern in his hand by this time, and kept its light playing over the marquis' figure. "Dreadfull" exclaimed Dr. Sim-mons. "Who could have done it ? I don't know that he and a single en-emy. How should he have ? Quite an

How should he have? Quite an emy. How should he have? Quite an inoffensive young man, my lord Flighty an-well, conceited, and ra-

Flighty an—well, conceited, and ra-ther foolish, but—dear, dear! Stab-bed like this!" and he pointed to the clean cut. "What do you say, Mr. Policeman?" The inspector withdrew his eyes from the marquis as if reluctantly.. "Nothing yet, doctor," he replied. "Your say comes first. He didn't commit suiclde, as his lordship sug-gests, did he?"

gests, did he?" The doctor turned his eyes upon the marquis. "Do you think that ?" he said, and shook his head.

shook his head. "I think nothing," said the mar-quis, slowly, almost mechanically. "I merely asked the question." The doctor shook his head again. "No," he said in a low voice. "The

man has been-murdered. But who could have done it? Who had a spite against him ?" The three men were silent. Dr. Simmons' turned to the marquis. "It's a terrible business." he said: "awful. And in your grounds, too, ny lord! I'm afraid it will give you a great deal of trouble. And you have guests at the castle."

the table and put it on, and with a last glance at the outlined form, moved toward the door. The inspector followed him, not The inspector followed him, not closely, but without delay. "I'll take the lantern," he said, awi he kept its glare on the mar-quis during their passage from the keeper's cottage to the Castle.

The marquis opened the library window and stepped in, and the in-

window and stepped in, and the in-spector followed him.' The marguis sank into the chair in front of the table, and passed his hand across his brow. Inspector Saunders glanced round the room with the comprehensive sweep of a man accustmoed to dealing prompt-ly with details, and his eyes rest-ed for a moment on the dress-coat lying on the chaft, on which the lying on the chair, on which the marguis had thrown it.

"What is it you want?" he in-quired, as if he had suddenly remembered the man's presence.

"I wanted to ask your lordship a few questions," responded the in-spector, "if I may take the liberty," "To ask me?" The man inclined his head respect-fully, but his eyes were as sharp as

over. "Yes, my lord. You had previously

"Yes, twice, so far as I know."

"Would your lordship have any ob jection to telling me where and how you met him ?"

The marguis looked at him, not with the resentment which might have been expected, but with a steady, thoughtful intentness. "I met him first--" He stopped. The inspector looked at him sharp-

ly, and then down at the carpet.

"I need not say, my lord, that you are not obliged to answer my ques-tions," he said in a low voice.

I said, everything is of importance, small though if may seem." "I did hear him ery, or think that I did," said the marquis. Saunders opened and shut his lips, then open-ed them again as if he could not re-sist asking the questions that had spring to them. "Were you indoors, my lord, or out in the grounde?"

"I was out in the grounds," replied the maruais. "Indeed, my lord !"" said Saunders, "About the time new ?" ""T cannot tell you," said the mar-

THE

and where might you have been, "And where might you have been, my lord; in what part of the grounds? It will help us to decide whether the deceased was stabbed near, where he fell, or elsewhere, and carried to the stream after-

near where he fell, or elsewhere, and carried to the stream lafter-ward." "I quite understand." responded the marguls, "I was in the shrub-hery.--" 'He stopped suddenly. "I think I had better not auswer any further questions, Mr. Saunders," he said gravely. "Thank you, my, lord," said the in-spector very respectfully indeed. "Th much obliged to your lordship for the information you have given me." He took up his hat, his "eyes wandering round the room. "I shall ride over to Porlington, and wake up the people at the station so that I may wire to Scotiand Yard. I'm hop-ing they'll trust the case to me, my lord. It's raining still," he said, as he stepped to the window. "Raining as hard as when we were out, I'm afraid your coat's wet, my lord, and tre kept you with my questions, from changing it. There's a coat on that chair there, my lord," he went across the room and took up the dress coat, and approached the mar-quis. "And this feels damp too, my lord, he said passing his hand over it swiftly. The marquis looked of as if he quite understood the man's movements, but did not resent them. as if he quite understood the man's movements, but did not resent them. Suddenly something fell to the ground, apparently from the pocket of the dress coat. Saunders picked it up, not quickly, but quietly. "Beg your pardon, my lord." he said, with the deepest respect. "I'm afraid I've dropped this out of your pocket."

The marguis looked at him steadily, with a weary kind of patience and re-

"You may continue your search," "You may continue your search," he said, with quiet dignity and sig-Saunders started, for the first time, then he looked at the marquis; and then at the rose and lily dag

ger. "What am I to do, my lord ?" he

"What am I to do, my lord ?" he said in a low voice, as if he were appealing to the marquis' sense of justice. "I must do my duty. If I didn't do it, someone else would be sent down from London who would." "Go on," said the marquis grimly. 'Ask what you please." "I may, my lord? Well, then"-he dropped his voice still lower. and glanced toward the door.- "will your lordship tell me-I'm quite sure it

glanced toward the door— "will your lordship tell me—I'm quite sure it can be explained, and I ask your lordship's pardon—how came those spots of blood on your shirt front and wristhand, and on this coat— see here, my lord." and he rapidly, touched the breast of the coat here and there. "And this—good God! my lord, it's covered, simply covered." and he held out the dagger in his open palm, something not unlike a look of horror even on his face. The marquis remained silent. There was no sign of fear in his eyes,

The marquis remained silent. There was no sign of fear in his eyes, none of the cheap bravado which the criminal often assumes at this cri-tical time; he simply sat silent and thoughtful, as if he were still weigh-ing the problem which had haunted and perplexed him since he saw the red spots on Elaine's sleeve. Saunders' face became pale. "You are right not to answer, my lord. I shouldn't have asked, only. I thought you would have been able to explain at once, and keep me, off a wrong scent. "What is this, my lord?" he asked, looking at the dagger.

dagger. The marquis took it and touched the spring, and Saunders started as the venomous blade shot out like a

serpent's tongue. ""It's a dagger!" he said. "It's the thing that did it ! The blade is the same width-1 measured the wound! I find this in your pocket- you ad-mit being in the grounds at the time of the saurder. Good God, my lord, what am J to do?" and he stood breathing hard and his eyes fixed on the marquis a man torn between duty and inclination. The marquis raised his head. "Do your duty." he said quietly. serpent's tongue.

CHAPTER XXVI.

HOT WEATHER FAG.

CO. HONG METOR COMPANY

No Vins, No Snap, No Energy, Exertion Drendrd and Work Shuaued.

2009年,1991年4月1日中国的中国大学的中国大学的日本中国

ATHENS REPORTOR AUG. 5 1903

lord," he said in a low voice, " but-if you'll give me your word that you will stop and see the end of this-whatever it may be, I-I will go and leave you."

whatever it may be, 1-1 win go the leave you." "You have my word," responded the marquis. "I did not ask you, but I shall be glad, for more reasons than one, if you can let me alone until Castle. You can It will not leave the Castle. You can I suppose you will have it watched?" Saunders made no reply to this, but considered for a moment. Then he took up the coat and slung it over

he took up the coat and slung it over his arm. "I'm anxious to spare your lordship any unnecessary pain," he said. "And I'll leave, I'll.—" he stammered.-"The stammered.-"The rew till be none." "I can understand that your lord-ship would like to get rid of your visitors." The marquis nodded, and Saunders, after a pause fixed his eyes on the calm, pale face and continued: "Besides, perhaps "after you've thought over the matter, and—and realized how serious it is for your lordship, you will be prepared to ex-plain. I say this, my lord, because.-" he hesitated and then blurted out the words--because I'm not at all sure that you are guilty !" If he expected to extort a response one way or the other; he was disap-

one way or the other, he was disap-pointed. The marquis made a weary

"Very well," he said. "I shall b here when you want me. You will re turn to Davie's cottage?"

"Yes, my lord, on my way to the telegraph office at the station." "Will you tell him and the doctor, and your man, to say nothing of-of what has happened until to-morrow?" "I should do that in any case, my lord."

lord "Very good. Is there anything else ?"

else ?" Saunders shook his head moodily. "No-if you are decided to say no more, I'll go now, my lord. If you should want me, if there's anything you think of and would like to tell me, I shall be at the police station waiting for instructions from Lon-don "

don." He glanced around the room, and then at the marquis searchingly, and

'No! I was with you !"

uplifted hands. (To be Continued.)

YE CHRONICLE

shirt was marked.

The



Ottawa, July 14, 1903 .- The Fruit no duty on apples the prospects lo

<text>

for." E. A. O'Kelly & Co., of London, sag: "We are glad to state that prospects are very favorable this year for the importation of Canadian fruit, as crops throughout Europe are a total failure. We anticipate that prices will be satisfactory all round for apples."

the feast was appointed, and set in

of valor, clothed in many colored of valor, clothed in many colored garments, and they bore in their arms musical instruments shaped like unto a beast of prey. 12. And they blew mightily upon what seemed the tail thereof, and

straightway came there forth shricks and sounds as it were the howlings of the damned.

howlings of the damned. 13: And the hearts of the people were comforted, for this is that wherein their great strength lieth. 14. And wine was brought in vessels, but the children of the north would none of these; for they quenched their thirst with the Dew of the Mountain, which is the water of fire.

15. Then spake the wise men of the congregation unto them, and called to mind the ancient days and the to mind the ancient days and the mighty deeds of their forefathers And the people rejoiced exceedingly 16. Now it came to pass when they

married woman.

no duty on apples the propects for Canadian are very promising." Garcia, Jacobs & Co., of Londow, state: "There has been an almost total failure here of plums and pears, and this year there will be a good opportunity for the ship-ment of Capadian pears. The lat-tor should be packed in cases sim-lific to those sent from California. That there is a fair crop of early variety apples is a certainty, but they will all be cleased off the market. Before your Iruit is ready for shipment. France, Belgium and Germany age-large growers, of app

2 DIL TOWNER

for silpment: France, Belgium and Germany are large growers of ap-ples, and the orop this season is fairly large, but the quality is so poor that they can never reafly compete syith Canadian fruit." According to the London Gazette Canadian poultry is now capturing the best trade in fashionable Lon-don suburbs, the specially bred Canadian chickens having a great demand and realizing from \$1.75 to \$2 per couple, retail. Their high-ly finished appearance and flavor has demolished all prejudice on the score of "foreign" produce. score of "foreign" produce. The four Government illustration

stations for the bool curing of cheese have so far this season been filled to their utmost capacity. On this account it has been found sag: "We are glad to state that prospects are very favorable this year for the importation of Canadian fruit, as crops throughout Europe are a total failure. We anticipate that prices will be satisfactory all round for apples." From Hamburg, Germany. Edward Jacobs & Sons report; "The fruit crop in Europe is this year gener-ally, speaking short. Should there be

and from the north, and from the leftes of the Sea. 7. And, behold, a great feast was prepared, and men in white raineut ministered unto them, and a ruler of the sea and said that he had seen a strange fire in the sky, but what it was he could not tell. 2. And some said, It is the moon and others said, It is the sun; and they sat, one came and sata that he had seen a strange fire in the sky, but what it was he could not tell. 22. And some said, It is the moon; and others said, It is the sun; and some said, Doth the sun rise in the

ministered unto them, and a ruler of the feast was appointed, and set in midst.
8. And forthwith to each man was given a working of the good things of sald, Which is it? for we perceive the feast, and the writing was in a tongue no man could understand, for the language was the language of the feast, and the writing was in a tongue no man could understand, for the heathen tongue, a frog.
9. And some there were who pretended to know the writing and the interpretation thereof, now, these were hypocrites; for they knew but six letters of the writing, and those liteters were H.A.G.G.I.S., and even this much was a great mystery.
10. And the dishes no man could number; the people ate mightly, as it were the space of one hour. And no man spake to his neighbor till his inner man was comforted.
11. And while they ate, behold, there drew near three might y men of valor, clothed in many colored are more than any colored are more there in the more to pass that in the dist of the way where they had not perceived them before.
25. And it came to pass that in the dist of the writing and they here in the more to pass that in the dist of the writing and they here in the midst of the writing and they here in the more to pass that in the dist of the writing and they here in the more to pass that in the section they were they had not perceive the pass that in the section they were they had not perceive they had not perceive they had they here in the section they were they had not perceive they had how the pass that in the section they were they had not perceive they had how perceive they had how perceive they had how they were they had how the they had how the they had how the they had how the they had how they ha

25. And it came to pass that in the morning many lamented and took no breakfast that day; and the men in breaktast that day, and the most ham white raiment brought unto them many cunningly devised drinks. yea, pick-me-ups, for their tongues clove uinto the roofs of their mouths, and the spittle on their beards was like unto a small silver coin, even a six-

26. But when they thought of the 26. But when they thought of the previous day, they rejolced again, for they said, Our brethren whom we have left will hear of it at the feast of the New Year, and they will remember us and bless us, and our hearts and hands shall be strength-ened for our labor here.

D

0

Second Thoughts.

When a man makes a choice of a rolession he should not forget the nall parts in it.

It is easy to detect the bride who is acting the role of the long-ago-

have guests at the castle." "They leave to morrow," said the marquis, absently. "1 am leaving myself." The inspector moved an inch or two neares to be

"I shall want your lordship's as-sistance before you go," he said, slowly. "Perhaps your lordship would let me accompany you to the

"Do you suspect any one ?" asked the doctor.

The inspector did not answer the

"If you and Davie and my man will remain here, I will go to the house with has lordship," he said. quietly. The marquis took his cap from

1.2 CHOLERA INFANTUM.

Cholera infantum is one of the most dreaded diseases of infancy. It is prevalent during the heat of sum-mor in spite of all the care mothers may take to guard against it, and it sometimes progresses so quickly that death occurs in a few hours no The first thing to do is to stop feed-ing the child and give him plenty of fresh air and pure water to driak. Give Baby's Own Tablets to carry off the poison in the system. Do not under ony circumstances give a medicine to check the diarrhoea, except under the advice of a doctor. By using Baby's Own Tablets the cause of the diarrhoea will be re-moved, and the disease will thus be checked in a natural manner. Proof that the Tablets cure this too often fatal trouble is given by Mrs. Her-murdering Captain Sherwin?" fatal trouble is given by Mrs. Her-bert Burnham, Smith's Falls, Ont, who says: "When my eldest child was six weeks old he had an attack

of choicra infantum and was at death's door. My doctor advised me to try Baby's Own Tablets, and in twenty-four hours baby was better; the vomiting and purging ceased and he regained strength rapidly." (Keep the Tablets in the house-thedr prompt use may save your

"I see no reason why I should not," said the marquis, not haught-ily as might have been expected, but quietly, deliberately. "The least thing gives us a clew,

sometimes," said the inspector, as if apologizing for venturing on his question. "And you see, my lord, the fact of his having been mur-dered in your grounds-"

was— he thought for a moment -"about a month or more ago." "Was he alone, my lord?" asked Sauhders. "I'm anxious to get at his friends as quickly as possible, of course."

CHAPTER XXVI. The words were so quietly, so calmly spoken, that Saunders could only stare with perplexity and trou-bled uncertainty. For a moment it seemed to the astute inspector as if it were simply impossible that this calm, quiet gentleman could be guilty; then he glanced at the coat, at the dagger, at the red spots on the shirt front and wristband and doubt and uncertainty fell on him again. The marquis looked down. "He was not alone," he said. 'He was with a lady. It is not neces-sary that I should mention her name; she can have no possible connection with this case." "Just so, my lord," assented Saunders. "There is no need to mention any name the is not wanted. Nobody, at least of all a lady, likes to be mixed up with this kind of business. Was Captain Sherwin a friend, as I might say, of yours, my lord?" The onestion was a skilful one.

doapt and uncertainty fell on him again. The marquis stretched out his hand and took a cigarette, lit it, and smoked, but not with an air of bravado, by any means. "Have you made up your mind, Saunders?" he asked quietly. Saunders shook his head almost im-patiently.

Saunders shook his head almost im-patiently. "I-I don't know what to do, my' lord," he 'said. "If it were anyone else, a stranger, I-I should arrest him on the spot. That is, if he didn't offer me a satisfactory ex-planation. You don't offer me any my lord," he added in an aggrieved tone. The question was a skilful one, and put in the most innocent and natural of tones; and the sharp, small eyes of the London police-man saw the marquis' lips com-

press. "I cannot say Captain Sherwin was a friend of mine," he said, af-ter a scarcely perceptible pause. "I have told you I only met him twice."

"Just so, my lord," assented Saun-ders. "But. of course, you were on the best of terms with him ?" The marquis did not answer for a moment; then he said, not with a smile or a 'frown, but just calmly "You said you were going to leave

Saunders, thrown off his guard by the directness of this attack, rose and looked first at the carpet and then at the marquis dark unwaver-log eves

death's door. My doctor advised me to try Baby's Own Tablets, and in twenty-four hours baby was better; the vomiting and purging ceased and he regained strength rapidly." I'm only doing my their prompt use may save your their prompt use may save your titte one's life. Sold by medicine dealers or sent postfail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont

then at the marquis searchingly, and went. After finishing his cigagette, which had the effect of clearing his brain, the marquis went to Luigi's room, and found the blind man still up, seated in a chair. He slowly told the tale of the events of the night-the discovery of the body of Cāptāln Sherwin, the the dropping of the dagger from his coat. the suspicions of the Castle, the dropping of the dagger from his coat. the suspicions of the officer, etc. He also described, how he, the marquis, had found the dagger in the shrubbery. Here Luigi interrupted the marquis with the appal ing information that he knew that the dagger a few hours previous had been in Elaine's hand criminating circumstances !" Exclaim-

"Oh, what a terrible array of in-criminating circumstances !" exclaim-ed the marquis. "It will be known how I quarrelied with Captain Sher-whn. It is already known that I was on the grounds alone at the time of his death." yea, they also should for joy, and sang amazingly. 20. And they answered one to an-other, and said, that, notwithstand-ing the crowing of the cock or the dawning of the day, they should still partake of the juice of the barley. So they encouraged one another with these words. 21. No it came to pass that, as ed the

"My poor Luigi! I had left you. Remember! The dagger, stained with blood, was found in my coat; my

The max who stands high in his business usually is the most uncon-ventional when away from it.

It takes a bride to feel real honest over flattery

Men of public affairs often show, lack of tact in personal concerns.

The bride who is able to display a handsome outfit has a keen sense of her importance.



Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

The following amusing account of a Scottish celebration in Calcutta ap-peared in the Indian Daily News of twenty years ago: 1. It came to pass, in the year one thousand and eight hundred four-score and one, in the City of Pañaces, dwelt certain wise men from a far averture barond the great see