The marquis, as these words fell in grave and measured accents from the eminent harrister's eloquent and practised lips, lowered his eyes and looked aside for a moment. That he might be condemned to death was very possible, he thought; but that the truth respecting the murder of Charles Sherwin would that day be revealed seemed to him very problemstical.

The sergement then proceeded to a kind about the marquis?"

revealed seemed to him very problematical.

The sergeant then proceeded to a plain narration of the facts as far as they were known. He called Davie the keeper, who related his finding of the body, and the incidents closely following upon it. Told how, after leaving Saunders with the body at the hut, he had gone to the marquis, and brought him to the hut. He gave his evidence reluctantly, with a glance now and again at the pale, composed face of his master, as if apologizing for the necessity of saying what he said; and was about to step down with a sigh of relief, and wiping the perspiration from his face, when Gerald got up.

piration from his face, when deraid got up.

The court stared at the young counsel, who looked still younger in his wig and gown than without it, and every one remarked that the counsel was as pale as the prisoner he was defending. The judge put up his glasses and bent a keen look on the young man, and asked his name of the clerk of the court.

Gerald had only two questions to put in cross-examination.

"The marquis offered to go with

the clerk of the court.

Gerald had only two questions to put in cross-examination.

"The marquis offered to go with you to the hut at once?"

"Yes, sir; at once."

"Now, think carefully. Was his coat torn? Did he look like a man who had been engaged in a struggle with another man?"

"No, sir. Certainly not, sir. His lordship was just—just as he usually is, quiet and calm."

Gerald nodded, and Davie went down, and Saunders stepped into the box. His evidence need not be repeated here. He gave a clear, a masterly account of every incident that had occurred under his own eye on the night of the murder, and as he proceeded an awful silence fell upon the audience. It seemed as if they found it almost impossible to breathe or move, so intense was the strain upon their nerves. As inch by inch of the panorama of facts was uafolded by Saunders, it seemed to most of them who listened to his dry, methodical voice that the marquis must be guilty.

There was a pause when he had

must be guilty.

There was a pause when he had finished, and then Gerald rose.

"Were there any marks of a struggle on the body or the clothing of the deceased, Mr. Sauning of the deceased, ders?"
"None whatever, sir."

such signs or

"There were no such marks on the marquis?"
"No, sir."
"Nor on the coat you found on the chair?"

powerful man? "Yes."
"Then, if the marquis committed

this murder, he must, in your opin-ion, have stolen upon the deceased like a footpad and stabbed him from behind an

from behind?"

The judge looked up.

"Can we ask that, Mr. Locke?", he said, in the soft voice for which he is distinguished. "I think not."

"As your lodship pleases," said Gerald. But the question had been exted and the jury could supply asked, and the jury could supply the answer, and it had told upon them. Was it possible that a man like the marquis could have play-ed so mean a part? As they looked at the tall, stalwart figure, the calm, self-possessed face, it seem-ed impossible that he could have

"Now, as to this coat," said Gerald. "It was lying on the chair in a conspicuous position, not hidden away? It was there just as if it had leen thrown down when expanyed for the cooling of the continuous the continuous the continuous transfer.

it had leen thrown down when exchanged for the smoking cost the marquis was wearing?"
"It was, sir."
"And when you took it up and the cagger fell out, the marquis did not attempt to stop you, to prevent you?"
"No, sir: his lordelt." No, sir; his lordship was quite

"No, sir; his lordship was quite calm."

"Tell me; you say the body was warm when you found it. What time must have elapsed, in your opinion, between the murder and the marquis' appearance in the hut?"

Saunders thought a moment.

"An hour, sir."

"An hour, And the marquis was quite calm and self-possessed, not only in the library, but in the hut itself, in the presence of the body?"

"Quite, sir."

'Quite, sir."
'If I have not been misinformed, "Il I have not been mismormed, Mr. Saunders, you have had some experience in criminal cases. Will you tell his lordship and the jury if you ever found a criminal, a per-son who has afterward been con-

## MERRY, HAPPY BABIES.

There is no greater treasure on There is no greater treasure on earth than a healthy, happy, merry baby. Anything therefore that will keep the little one in this condition is a priceless boon to mothers. Mrs. William Bull, Maple Creek, N. W. T., tells how she accomplished this end. She says: "I am happy to say that Baby's Own Tablets have done my baby girl a world of good. She was badly troubled with constipation and very cross and peevlsh, but since using the Tablets she supation and very cross and peevish, but since using the Tablets she is all right. I gave her the Tablets piece or twice a week and she is now such a merry, happy little thing that there can be no doubt Baby's Own Tablets are just the thing for little ones."

thing that there can be no donot Baby's Own Tablets are just the thing for little ones."

Here is a lesson for other mothers who want a safe and certain medicine for the allments from which their little ones siffer from time to time. These Tiblets are sold under a guarancee to contain no time to time. These T blets are sold under a guarantee to contain no epiate or harmful drug, and they ere good for all children from the new-born babe to the well-grown child. Sold at 23 cents a box or sent by mail by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Prockville, Ont.

of that crime as you say the marquis was?
"No, sir," replied Saunders; "I have not. There is always something forced and unreal in their manner. You can see that they are acting—putting it on, so to speak."
"And there was nothing of that kind about the marquis?"
"Nothing whatever, sir. He seemed quite willing that I should arrest him that night—"
Gerald stopped him with a sharp, quick gesture.

quick gesture.
"Why did you not do so?"
The whole court listened breath

"Why did you not do so?"
The whole court listened breathlessly.
"I do not mean to charge you
with a neglect of duty. I think you
acted with propriety and due consideration; but I ask you why,
with all the evidence against him
in your possession, you did not arrest him there and then?"
Saunders looked at Gerald Locke,
then lowered his eyes.
"Come, Mr. Saunders," said Gerald.
Saunders looked up.

Saunders looked up.
"Because I did not think him
guilty," he said, in a clear, dry

voice.

A thrill ran through the audience,
"Judging by the marquis' manner,
the way in which he answered your
questions, you did not think him
capable of stealing behind a fellow creature and stabbing him in

the back?'
'I did not," said Saunders, quietly.
The jury exchanged glances.
"And how, as to the dagger. It iropped from the pocket of the cont you took from the chair?"

"It did, sir."
"There was blood upon it?"
"There was slood upon it?"
"There was, s.r."
"And you saw spots of blood or
the marquis" shirt from: ""
"I did, sir."
"On the side of the breast pocket?"

"Yes."
"Nowhere else?"
"On the coat, sir."
"Not on the hands? Be careful."
"Not on the hands, sir."
"And spots only on the coat?"
"Yes, sir. A smear like on the shirt

ront."

"A smear. Just such a smear as the dagger would make as it was passed into the pocket?"

"Yes, sir."

"It you, or any other man, had plcked up that dagger and put it in his pocket it would make just such a smear."

picked up that dagger and put it in his pocket it would make just such a smear?"

The marquis raised his head and lookel at Gerald as he put the question, but Gerald would not glance in his direction.

"Yes, sir." repited Saunders.

"That will do," said Gerald.

The people drew a long breath.

The young counsel had, at any rate, conveyed one or two distinct impressions to the jury: That the marquis, if he committed the deed, must have done it in the fashion of a smeaking footpad; and that, unlike a sneaking footpad; he had made no attempt to remove the evidences of his crime. The two theories were incompatible. But the judge and the other lawyers knew that, notwithstanding this, Gerall Locks had not succeeded in shaking or getting rid of Saunders' terrible evidence.

Dr. Summers came next. He would have been called earlier, but he had been attending a serious case, and his evidence had been, by the agreement of the counsel, postponed.

He gave his evidence clearly and distinctly.

"I have no questions to ask," said

distinctly.

"I have no questions to ask," said Gerald, and he looked across at Sergeant Leslie as if waiting for the next witness.

The sergeant turned to the solicitor and to Sannadar.

and to Saunders.
Saunders took out his watch.
"Must we go on?" he said in a
whisper. "I did not want to go any whisper. "I did not want to go any further till after the adjournment for luncheon," and he knit his brows and closed his lips.

At this moment a telegram was handed to him, and, after reading it,

said, brightening up: "Call Giles Foreman."

"Call Giles Foreman."

An underkeeper entered the box.
"You were in the wood by the bridge on 17th of June last. Tell us what you saw and heard."

"Wait a moment, please," said the judge. "We are going back, now. The 17th of June, yes."

Giles Foreman looked round nervously.

"I was in the opening by the bridge, "I was in the opening by the bridge, cutting boughs, and I see Captain Sherwin—him as is dead—and a lady talking together on the bridge."

The judge looked up from his notes, the jury pricked up their ears, and the crowd in the court stirred as if in anticipation of a fresh phase of interest. At last the woman.

"Sure and sartin, your worship."

The seregant glanced at the Jury as much as to say, "You see, the deceased and the prisoner had already quarrelled?" then sat down.

Gerald rose, looking pale and grave.

"The marquis and Captain Sherwin were fighting, you say. You saw it all?" Who struck the lirst blow?"

saw it all? Who struck the first blow?"

"The captain, sir. Leastw.ys, he lifted his whip."

"And then? Did the marquis strike him?"

"No, sir. He just clipped him in his arms, and lifted him like a child and held him over the stream."

"Oh, quietly, sir, in the end. The captain he. lifted his hat; and the marquis nodded, and the captain went up the hill, oh, perfectly quiet like, sir; and I was a bit surprised."

Gerald sat down. He felt overwhelmed by this last piece of evidence. He saw that the chain, was tightening round the marquis, and that oven if he, Gerald, could find a weak link, he dared not attempt to break it, for in any such attempt he must drag Elaine still further into the case."

May, sitting opposite him, put her trembling hand to her eyes.

There was a pause. The judge leaned forward and looked at his sergeant, who rose and jerked, his gown on to his shoulders.

leaned forward and looked at sergeant, who rose and lerked gown on to his shoulders.

"Your Worship will doubtless surprised that we have not 3 called Miss Delaine, but I regret say that she is lying dangerously at some distance..."

say that she is lying dangerously ill at some distance—"
At this moment a short, commonplace-looking man pushed in through the crowd, and, reaching Saunders, whispered in his ear. The commonplace-looking man was the Mr. Brown whom we last saw at the hotel at Incorne. brown whom we had saw at the mo-tel at Lucerne.

"I've got her!" he whispered in a tone of quiet exultation.

"Is she fit to appear?" said Saun-

"Is she fit to appear?" said saturates hurriedly.
"Well—But she'd have come if she'd been within an hour of death! Ever since she came to she has been fretting to start."
Saunders leaned forward to the sergeant and said a few words swiftly, and the sergeant, with a look of relief on his shrewd face, said:

look of relief on his shrewd face, said:

"My lord, the lady is here; I call Miss Delaine!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Elaine Delaine!"

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"Elaine Delaine!"

The crowded court swayed to and fro; every eye was fixed on the entrance; the pale, worn-looking man with the handsome, noble face, who had stood so calmly in the prisoner's dock, and had been the principal object of interest up to now, was forgotten. No one saw him start and grip the rail with his strong hands, or heard the stifled groan that broke from his lips at the sound of the belowed mame.

Four posicemen cleared—none too gently—a lane through the crowd, and a murmur, a murmur of suppressed excitement, rose as Elaine was seen leaning upon her father's arm. She was thin and white, but supremely lovely still, and the laarticulate murmur of the crowd grew into an andible expression of pity and admiration. Lady borman rose from her seat, trembling with excitement and commiseration, and sank down again, clutching her seent bottle.

"Poor, noor gfr!" she muttered

scent bottle.

"Poor, poor gfrl!" she muttered brokenly. "It would have been better if she had died."

Lady Blanche, shrinking into her corner behind her, heard her and school the assertion, but for year

Elaine raised ner eyes with a courage of innocence and maide ly modesty.

"He asked me to be his wife."

The judge looked up. The crowstirred excitedly.

"Yes, and you——"
"I refused him," came the respons

"The marquis came up," she assented faintly. "He—he thought I was hurt."

'And the two men quarreled?" "Quarreled! No, there was no quarrel; there was no time. The marguis seized him. He did not mean

(To be Continued.)

corner behind her, heard her accorded the assertion, but for very different reasons. She looked wildly from the pale, lovely face toward the door, as if she half meditated an attempt to escape; but a glance showed her its impossibility. The crowd had surged up behind the witnessee and the attendant policemen, and was now like a solid block of human beings.

and was now like a solid block bluman beings.

The judge looked at Elaine, then said something to the clerk, and he enne forward and made room for Elaine and the major at the solicitors' table.

She had not raised her eyes since she had entered, and she started and shook as May slid her hand into hers, and held it firmly and soothingly.

hers, and held it itrimly the ingly.

Elaine looked at her, but seemed unable to speak, and then looked across the court and met his eyes.

For a moment they gazed at each other, an unspeakable love and pity in his eyes, and awful misery and despair in hers, a yearning tenderness and reproach commingled. Then her eyes fell, and she sat motionless and waiting for the moment of torture.

Information of Use for Those Engaged in the Business.

FATTENINGCRATES AND RATIONS

Department of Agriculture, Commis

The usands of people throughout this country sufer continually from nervousiess—their blood is poor and watery thair nerves unstrung and inded. They are pale, weak, often troubled with nerves unstrung and inded. They are pale, weak, often troubled with headaches and dizziness are exhansted with the slightness in the weak of Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, and bring health, strength and happiness to those who use them. Mr. D. W. Daley, Crystal City, Manitoba, proves the truth of this. He says: "I have used Dr. Williams Pink Pills with wonderful results. Before using them I was weak and nervous; my blood was poor, I was pale and suffered from pains in the region of the heart. Now after the use of eight boxes of the pills my nerves are strong; my blood is pure and rich; I have a good color, and my heart action is regular. I think there is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams Pink Pills for these troubles."

This is the verdict of all people who have given the pills a fair trial, and those who are sick can obtain new health and strength through the use of this medicine. Do not waste money and further endanger your health by taking any substitute. See that the full name Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People is printed on the wrapper around every box. If you cannot get the pills from your dealer they will be sent by mail at 50 ocents as bex or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont." The crate fattening of chickens is a profitable business for almost cerery farmer to engage in. It is a simple undertaking that can be imanaged by a member of the farmer's family who is sufficiently interested and enterprising to study the work and construct the fattening crates. No special building is required in which to place the exception of orn or peas, when finely ground and nixed with skim milk or buttermlik, is fed with profit to the chickens. If it is necessary to buy grain, fine ground acts is precrable. The cost of the food for fattening averages ten cents per chickens. If it is necessary to buy grain, fine ground acts is precrable. The cost of the food for fattening averages ten cents per chickens. If it is divisable to produce chickens with white-colored flesh; as white-colored flesh is more palatable than yellow, flesh; it is firm, fine in grain and exceedingly tender. There are fat globules distributed throughout the flesh and under the skin. When the chicken is cooked, the particles of fat melt into and increase the misioness of the flesh. With unfatted chickens, water takes the place of the majority of the fat globules. When the chicken are more edible through lack of exercise. To kill a liean chicken is wasteful. The proportion of edible meat to thouse and similar small chickens, can be fatted in the crates with profit. Fatted chickens can be marketed in Canada and Great Britain for ten to sixteen cents per pound, plucked weight. A great number of farmers have engaged in the fattening business and are preparing their chickens can be marketed in Canada and Great Britain for ten to sixteen cents per pound, plucked weight. A great number of farmers have engaged in the fattening business and the encouragement offered to engage in the manes of some reliable dealers in Ottawa or Mondreal to chokens when ready. The following the fatted chickens when ready or some reliable dealers in Ottawa or Mondreal to whom I can slip the fatted chickens and feeding the chickens. A subsequent inches holds four chic "T am afraid I shall have to ask you several questions, Miss Belaine; but before I do so, will you permit me to express my regret that it should be necessary for me to do so, and to beg you to inform me if I weary you. I am sure his lorship will consent to an adjournment if you feel unequal to the examination."

"Certainly!" said the judge, gently. "Miss Delaine will please remain seated."

"Silence!" cried the usher, knowing that Elaine's voice would be low and faint.

A hush fell upon the crowded court, and every one listened breathlessly. "Were you on the park bridge on the 17th of June, Miss Delaine?" I was."

The answer, though low, was perfectly distinct and the and yoles.

"Were you on the para brage "
"I was."

The answer, though low, was perfectly distinct, and the sad voice could be heard by all. It penetrated ever to the back of the court, where, hemmed in by the villagers and Castle servants, stood Fanny Inchley. And as the tones of Elaine's voice fell upon her ears, those hear by, if they had not been too intently watching and listening to the witness, would have seen Fanny's hands open and shut, and heard her small even teeth click with a peculiar sound. "You met Captain Sherwin there?" "No!" Even more distinctly came the denial. "No, I did not meet him; he came across the bridge to where I was sitting."

"Certainly, I understand. You did not expect him?"

"I saw him; I did not wish that he should see me."

"Quite so," assented Mr. Leslle, gently. "You wished to escape his notice?"

"I did; but—he found me."

"Will you tell his lordship and the jury what occurred between ly modesty.

in a low voice.

"He remained?"

"Yes," She paused; then, as if with an effort, continued. "He pressed me to withdraw my refusal, and frightened me. I called out, and—"

"The prisoner came up?" said the "The prisoner came up?" said the ends of the crate. "The prisoner came up?" said the loarned sergeant, helping her.
Elaine looked as if she did not understand "the prisoner;" then she started, and her eyes moved slightly toward the haggard face in the dock.

marquis seized him. He did not mean to hurt him. I know now—oh, I know now! It was only to frighten him, to punish him. He did not hurt him. He bore him no ill will then or—or afterward."

(To pe Continued.)

thickens of a similar type weighing from two and a half to few pounds each, are preferrable or at emig-chickens of medium size and of a bread, squire shape, with short straight legs set well apart, fatten the most profitably.

chine has not been used for feedin chickens for two years. Yours very truly, W. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

The baker-man was kneading buns,
His trough was deep and wide,
When, much to his surprise, he
heard
A small voice by his side.

"Oh, make me large and fat," it said,
"And stuff me full of plums,
So that I may attract applause
From every one who comes."

"Oh, put a piece of citron in, And make me rich and rare, That I may serve for dukes earls."

Who sumptuously do fare."

The baker chuckled in his sleeve,
To hear him talk so big,
But thought, "I'll put in every-

He put in all he had on hand,
And made him rich and rare,
And set him in the window-pane
To make the natives stare. For, swelled to twice his natural

with yeast and plums and pride, He scorned the doughnuts, ples an cakes, And elbowed them aside.

"I'm waiting for the duke," he said.
"With whom I am to dine!"
Just then two newsboys camealong, Whose appetites were fine.

"My eye!" they cried, "come over here
And see this jolly bun;
Let's buy him for our supper,
quick!"
And so the thing was done.

Two morals to this little song
Are had at easy rates;
T is ill to walt for dukes and earls
In these United States.

And when the baker kneads dough,
If then you are begun,
No matter what he may put in,
You'll always be a bun!
—Isabel Frances Bellows, in October St. Nicholas.

ends of the crate.

If only a small number of chickens are to be fatted, packing boxes can be adapted for the purpose. The open top of the box should become the bottom of the crate, and one side should be removed for the front. Slats should be nalled up and down the front, also lengthways of the crate to form the floor. A board should be loosened in the top of the crate to remove the chickens, and a feed trough arranged in front. During the fall the crates can be placed outdoors in a sheltered position or in a yacant shed or born.

Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes or

## derness and reproach comminged. The late of year waiting for the many was of marke her appearance. A see the comment of the woman, who is at the bettom of every case, was a formation of the woman who is at the bettom of every case, which was a formation which was a formation with the formation below the many was a formation was a masking too, as the continued was a formation was a formation with the framous and bad, the many of th Bleeding Piles