



magnifying glass which stood on

e bench. "Is there an expert in handwriting court?" he said. "But, indeed, I o not think we shall need him." ad he passed the note across to o fury. in court ? he jury. The twelve men bent their heads

over it, and murmured among them selves: and meanwhile the marquin and Gerald were taiking earnestly. and Gerald were taking called a fast as if con-vinced or persuaded, and, addressing the judge, said: " My lord, my client desires to avail himself of the recent alteration in the criminal law; he will make a "taking contained."

statement.' The judge looked down at the

The judge looked down at the narquis' face, now working with an agitation that was doubly impressive after his long-sustained calm. "I have my own opinion of the wisdom of that alteration," he said;

but the jury will, of course, received any statement the prisoner may The marquis looked at Elaine as if

he wished her to listen to every word; then, addressing the judge, said : 'My lord, I desire to say that the

"My lord, I desire to say that the evidence given by all the witnesses excepting Fanny Inchley, is, so far as I am concerned, perfectly true. I was in the grounds; I was near the bridge on the night of Captain Sherwin's death. And I saw and heard him with—Miss Delaine. I saw here give her a letter. You have heard him with—Miss Delaine. I saw him give her a letter. You have heard that letter read; but at that time, and until now, I had no sus-pleion that the letter I saw him give to Miss. Delalne was a letter stolen from my "desk. "Yes," he continued, more calmly, and speaking slowly that every word might be heard by the intent and breathless crowd, "that Aet-ter was mine! It was written o me

He took it, and examined it through passed and been burled, one does not passed and been burled, one does not desire to dig it from the grave. I had wronged Miss Delahe by keeping my marriage secret from her. Here, and now, I ask her for-giveness for my-selfishness and want--of trust in her love and long suf-ference. I had resolved to tell her that night. The night when, as I thought-like a fool --that she was false to me!" Elaine started, and the blood surged over her white, wan face.

"False !" broke from her lips. "False !" broke from her lips. "Yes!" said the marquis, as if answering her. "With shame I own it. I thought her false ! And so, my lord, I show how utterly unworthy I was to win so sweet, so true a wooman." His voice broke : a murmur woman." His voice broke ; a murmur that was like a sob rose from the women in the crowd.

women in the crowa. " I thought," went on the marquis, as if resolved to make full confes-sion, and inflict upon himself in all its bitterness and completeness the punishment he descrved, "I thought she had met Captain Sherwin, that -she loved him still, and that the letter was one of a compromising

letter was one of a compromising nature which she desired to regain from him. When we met in the drawing-room afterward— Miss Delaine and I—it was with that cruel and mad delusion that I spoke and and mad delusion that I spoke and listened to her. I see now, by the light of that letter, how she must have misunderstood mie. My lord, each thought the other guilty. She that I had a wife at present liv-ing, I that she still lowed the man who had asked her to be his wife!" The crowded court drew a long breath. The judge sat motion-less, his long, thin face absolutely impassive. "I ask. I pray her to forgive me!"

"I ask. I pray her to forgive me !" went on the marquis, his eyes rest-ing on the beautiful face. "I wronged her cruelly! That she should deem me guilty was but reasonable. How should she suspect that any human being could be vile enough to alter the date of that letter? How should she guess that the wife who wrote it was dead, and that I was free?"

ber cheek on her hand, blushed an

her check on her hand, blushed and hooked up. "It was a scont Miss Delains used; but she had not used it that night, or for some days before." "Be careful!" said the judge. "Are you scowing from hearsay?" "No, my lord," responded Luigh, he clear tones that seemed to vibrate through the court. "Lady Scott and her maid will prove that Miss De-laine lost the bottle of perfume from her room on the Thursday previous." "It may have been some other scent," said the judge. Luigt smilled sady. "My lord, I am blind," he said sig-nificantly. "By Heaven's law of com-pensation, the blind man's senses of hearing and of touch and smell are more acute than those of his fellows who enjoy God's great boon-sight! It was the scent I have named. I have never smelt it before Miss Elaine's rist, and twice only since." "Wo days ago, my lord, when Fanny inchieg stood talking to Mr. Locke, Mr. Saunders and myself in the shrubbery." Graid Locke started; the crowd

the shrubbery." Gerald Locke started; the crowd stirred excitedly. In rapid tones Luigi described the

In rapid tones Luigi described the scene. "Nay, when the perfume was waft-ed toward me it came like a reve-lation. The woman whose handker-chief was perfumed with the new-moiwn hay was the woman who had dropped the dagger which the mar-quis picked up i it was the woman who nad killed Charles Sherwin !" Intense slience for a moment, then the judge said, slowly, sol-emnly:

then the judge shid, slowly, sor-emnly: t "Do you forget that there were two other persons standing beside her when you noticed the scent?" "No, my lord. No?" responded Luigi promptly. "One was the de-tective who has charge of this case against my dear, dear friend. He shall say whether he used the new-mown hay. The other was Gerald Locke; it was not his handkerchief that bore the scent. I borrowed it

that bore the scent. I borrowed it of him-it is here," and he drew it from his pocket. "It was passed to the jury and the judge.

the judge. "The woman who stole that letter stole that scent and it is she who should stand there, and not the Marquis of Nairne?" and he lifted his hand and pointed to the

A roar, sharp and swift, like the udden bay of hounds, rose from the A roar, sharp and swift, like the sudden bay of hounds, rose from the crowd. The usher shouted for slience; the policemen pushed the excited mass this way and that; an indes-cribable scene of confusion ensued; and in its midst stood the marguls, caim and composed again, his eyes fixed on Elaine, as if he saw her and her only.

her only. Silence was at last restored, the

her only. Silence was at last restored, then the sergeant rose. In a masterly speech he used every word that had, been said as so much evidence against the marquis. "In the whole course of my exper-ience," he said, gravely, "I have nev-er known a more intricate and com-plex case; but it is my duty to ask a verdlet from the jury. For now, mark, we have the motive for the crime. Who can doubt that the pri-soner, maddened by the loss of the woman he loved, slew the man who had separated her from him? For the evidence of the winess, Fanny Inchiey, I care nothing. What she said she has said to screen herself and actuated by spite. To Luigi Zant's far fetched theory I attach no value. Whether it was Miss Delaine or Fanny Inchley who passed him in the shrubbery is of little consequence. The person who dealt that fatal blow must have been the pisomer in the dock, for it was he alone who could have deslred the of the man he confesses he ro-garded as his rival and the destroyer of his happiness; the man who had revealed the secret of the former marriage." Point by point he went over the

marriage." Point by point he went over the evidence against the marquis, and as he proceeded the silence grew more intense, and as he sat down a sound

## A RightWay and a Wrong Way to Treat the Trouble.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Animents and Outward Application Cannot Cure—The Discase Must be Treated Through the Blood,

THE ATBENS REPORTER, OCT. 28, 1903

Rheumatism is one of the most common aliments with which human-ity is afflicted, and there are isw troubles which cause more acate suffering. There is a provalent no-tion also, that if a person once con-tracts rheumatism it is bound for return in cold or damp weather. This is a mistake. Rheumatism can be thoroughly driven out of the sys-tem, but it must be treated through the blood, as it is a blood disease. Rubbing the affected joints and imbs with liniments and lotions will never cure rheumatism, though per-haps it may give temporary relief. Dr. Williams Pink Pills have cured more cases of rheumatism than per-haps any other disease except an-remia. These pills drive the rheuma-tic poison out of the system by their areito no a the blood, and the trouble parsited in until the blood is in a thoroughly drive. Williams Pink Pills, the cases of Mr. J. J. Richards, of Port Colborne, Ont., may be cited, Mr. Richards says: "About three years ago 1 suffered from a most severe attack of rheumatism. I could neither lie down nor sit up with any degree of ease, and 1 am out agony i endured. I put my-well woder the care of an excellent doctor, but got no benefit. Then I tried another and still another, but with no better remits. By this time i had become so reduced in flesh that friends hardly knew me ; I could not move hand or foot, and had to be unned in bed in sheets. The pain 1 moves in and in sheets. The pain 1 moves hand or foot, and had to be unned in bed in sheets. The pain 1 moves hand or foot, and had to be unned in bed in sheets. The pain 1 moves hand or foot, and had to be unned in bed in sheets. The pain 1 moves hand or foot, and had to be unned in bed in sheets. The pain 1 moves hand or foot, and had to be unned in bed in sheets. The pain 1 moves there was an appreciable change for the better; the pains be-an to leave me, and my joints be-Rheumatism is one of the m ommon aliments with which human

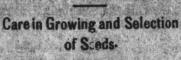
Pink Pink, and alter taking a tem boxes there was an appreciable change for the better; the pains be-gan to leave me, and my joints be-gan to limber. I kept on taking the pills until I had used a dozen boxes, by which time every trace of the trouble had disappeared. II firmly believe that had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pitts I would have been a rheumatic cripple for life." These pills not only cure rheuma-tism, but all other blood and nerve discases, such as anaemia, indiges-tion, kidney troubles, neuralgia, par-tial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, etc. that paralysis, St. vitus dance, etc., The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills around every box. Sold by all medi-cine dealers at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, or sent by mall, post paid, by writing to the Dr. Wil-iams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ed out her arms to him, and he stop

ed out her arms to him, and he stop-ped, and seemed as if about to stretch out his to grasp her hands; but the warder hurried him away, and May drew her dowa beside her, and, sob-bing, strove to comfort and soothe her. . Gerald went round to the poor old major, but could say nothing, do no-thing, but lay a sympathetic hand upon the old man's shaking shoulder. Lady Dorman, Mrs. Bradley, and others came round Elaine and begged her to get them take her away. But she could only shake her head, and pany, "No, no, no !" The suspense was terrible, almost unendurable. Weeks, months, seemed to have elapsed since the jury had left the box. Would they never come back ?

ack?

back? The sergeant, taking snull inces-santly, stared quietly before him, re-gardless of the scowling glances shot at him by the buzzing crowd.



**VEGETABLES AND FLOWERS** 

## TESTS OF SOME COMMON SEEDS

It should be unnecessary to urge apon the growers of garden crops the importance of using thoroughly re-liable seed, or to defend the prac-tice of testing seeds before sewing

For many years all the see in this country were European grown, although as early as 1785 some attention was given to their growth in the United States. In that country the trade grew steadlly until about 1860, when, owing Ily until about 1960, when, owing to the limited amount of seed, to the interruption in trade due to the terruption in the terruption in trade due to the terruption in the terruption in trade due to all conditions of growth. A fair trial of the work seeds and kinds suited to all conditions of growth. A fair trial of the mergrown seeds convinced people that they were as satisfactory as most estimated to be 7,000 acres devoted to the production of gradem seeds, but at that time the California seed trade was but beginning, and since then it has grown to enormous proportions.
Much of the work in connection with the grow sig has to be done by hand, so that labor is an important consideration. The system of 'rogueing' practised by all reliable growers is necessary in order to maintain the type, and consists of removing by hand all plants that deta ter from the required standard. Cultivating, harvesting, thresh and cleaning are largely hand op ations.
The labor involved is a serious to the interruption in trade due to

Cultivating, harvesting, threshill and cleaning are largely hand op-ations. The labor involved is a serious objection to the home-growing of seed, which is practised by some gardeners. Very frequently, too, the quality of seed produced is inferior to that grown by professionals, unless proper precautions are taken. The greatest dangers encountered are the crossing of varieties and dete-rioration of stock. To obviate tho first difficulty small growers will find it necessary to grow only one variety of any one species; to over-come the second, constant care in selection will be required. Only those plants which are vigorous and ap-proach the ideal conformation for that variety should be allowed to ripen their seed. Vigor of growth and productiveness in individual plants are qualities that are transmitted from one generation of plants to the next, so that it is unwise to allow any but the most desirable plants to mature. Turnips and radishes that are not suitable for table use are much less suitable for seed produc-tion. Not all the seed of even the best plants should be sown, as there are provide the seed of even the parts which are here are in suitable for seed produc-tion. Not all the seed of even the tion. Not all the seed of even the best plants should be sown, as there are invariably present small and chrivelled seeds, and only the large, plump seeds should be used. By fol-lowing this system of selection a gardener may not only maintain but constantly improve a variety, but if he is not willing to exercise such care he would do much better to prchase his seed from a reliable seedsman.

While it is true that to secure

genuine garden seeds is a more im-portant consideration than to have seeds that show a high vitality, it is evident that a person sowing seeds should know approximately what per cent. were likely to grow. In order to obtain some definite information in regard to the qual-ity of our vegetable and flower seeds, the seed division of the De-nertment of Accounting contected partment of Agriculture collected

29. 69. 9.5 Feas 5 61,5 91,3 73. 

2.5 27. 40.5 11.8

oned flowers, which, with their own ads, they trained and reared-hands tess adapted to hoe and rake and dig than those of the modern athletic woman."

hands less adapted to hoe and rake and dig than those of the modern athletic woman." Yes, it is a fact, and a much to be hamented fact, that the old-fash-loned garden, with its sweet william and its corn flowers, its dark red popples and lavender heliotrope, its black-eyed Susans and delcate mora-ing glories, whose purple petals are shyly closed when old Sol begins to stare too rudely; its rows upon rows of haughty hollyhocks, which, when once planted, grow like weads and threaten the more modest heartsease and bachelor buttons; its sweet scented mignomette and its never failing daisles—is a thing of the past. The modern woman does not look after her garden as he mother and grandmother used to do. To-day there is a gardener who attends to all that. He mows the lawns, he plans the shapes and arrangement of the flower beds. And what does he plant? In the spring, haughty tuips and awkward hyaeinths, and inter on nothing but stiff geraniums -blossoms in which there is neither grace nor perfume, possessing ondy one attribute of the truly beautiful lower-color. It would scem that the modern

one attribute of the truly beautiful flower-bolor. It would seem that the modern woman onght to take more interest in gardening. She is stronger, lof more athletic build than her anges-tors, and, therefore, better fitten to weed a garden and care for fike plants than the women of the Aast generation, who spent much of their spure time in doing such enervaling then, too, it is remarkable that plant life has not more attractione for children, now that nature study is being introduced into the Puble school curriculum. And yet, in how very few suburban and country homes does one find that the chil-dren have charge of little garden plots which they may call their very own? 

ne! It by my wife--" Elaine started, and covered her

eyes with her hands. And he paused a moment, his eyes dwelling apon her bent head with sad tenderness.

"It was "It was the last letter she wrote to me. And it was not written in 1888, but in 1885, a few weeks before her death

Elaine's hands fell from before

Etaine's hands left from object her face, and she tarned it, white and amazed, toward him. "Yes," he repeated slowly, and in a low voice. "My wife, the writer of that letter, died at the place of that lefter, and at the place at which it was written, three weeks afterward. That is my statement, my lord whether it be true or islase can be proved by the registrar of Thorncliffe, where my wife was staying at the time of her death. There is one person in court who There is one person in court who can corroborate my statement in some measure." He looked across at measure." a young man who sat on the benches behind the jary box. "Lord Cierwell, who is present to-day, was present ny marriage; he was present at wife's funeral." at my

my wife's funeral." The young fellow, one of the party from Loudon, upon whom the mar-quis' eyes were fixed, inclined his head gravely. The crowd just glanced the there there decred act in at the at him. then stared again at the marquis.

will be asked why the marriage 

A BLESSING TO CHILDREN.

"From the fulness of my own experience," writes Mrs. Samuel Ham-ijton, of Rawdon, Que., "I ban say that Eaby's Own Tablets are an indispensible medicine in every home where there are infants and billion. Then executive readily relieve and children. They specdily relieve and cure all the common ailments inci-dent to childhood. In fact, I think Tablets are a blessing to child-

It is such sincere, honest words as these that has made Baby's Own Tablets the most popular medicine with mothers all over the land. The Tablets can be given to all children from the tiniest, weakest baby to the well-grown child, and where they are used you find only healthy, happy children in the home. You can get the Tablets from any dealer in weaking on they will be dealer in medicine, or they will be sent by mail at 25c. a box by wri-ing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

Brockville, Ont.

she guess that the wile who wrote it was dead, and that I was free?" He paused and sighed. "That is all, my lord. I will not insuit these gentlemen," he waved his hand toward the jury. "by asking them to give no credence to the statement of the woman. Fanny Inchlor. There are some lies which Inchley. There are some lies which recoil, even as they are uttered, upon the lips which spawn them. Miss the lips which spawn them. Miss Delaine has told you all she knows it is all! You may have your doubts as to my innocence; you cannot have the shadow of a doubt of hers.' cannot There, was a murmur of applause. The judge held up his hand. "Have you finished?" he asked.

tal! solemnly. The marguis made a motion of

assent. The sergeant sat looking hard at Gerald. The crowd grew hard at Geraid. The crowd grew restless in the moment or two of suspense; then it was known that some one was approaching the wit-ness box, and as Luigi was re-cognized a thrill of excitement vi-

The sergeant rose but the judge, motioned to him to remain seated. "Do you wish to give evidence?" he asked.

Luigi turned his sightless eges to ward the bench.

"I do." The judge signed to the clerk to administer the oath; and Luig, in a low. clear voice, and to the amazement of the marquis, gave an

exact account of all of which he exact account of all of which he was cognizant on that awful night, his tone perfectly steady until he described the scene between him and the marguis, in which the latter expressed his determination to sacrlfice himself, if need be, to save Elaine from even the suspicion of having committed the crime. Then Luigi's voice faltered, and an an-Luigi's voice faltered, and an an-swering sob rose from Elaine's parched throat, and was echoed by

swering sob rose rose parched throat, and was echoed by every woman in court. "And you say," said the judge, that you heard a woman pass you in the shrubbery, even after you had heard the cry?" "Yes, my lord, and," he went on slowly." I thought it was Miss De-laina." "You thought it was Miss Delaine!" said the judge, gravely." "Why?" "Because, my lord, as the woman passed I noticed the scent of new-mown hay ---". "Elaine, who had been sitting with

Intense, and as he sat down a sound like a moan rose from the crowd. Gerald Locke was white with re-pressed emotion when he got up. "I call no witnesses, my lord," he said. "I have no speech to make. The witnesses have upton from the sate of the

said. "I have no speech to make. And witnesses have spoken for me. I do not call Lady Scott to prove that the bottle of scent was missing—stolen; that Miss Delaine had not used it for days previous to the fatal one. I have not to delend her innocence; no one doubts it," and as he raised his voice a marmar of applause broke from the a murmur of applause broke from the crowd. "It is for my client, the pris-Had oner, I alone am concerned. Had ever for a moment doubted his inno cence of the crime with which he cence of the crime with with we de-pelled that doubt from my breast, as it must have dispelled it from yours. I leave his fate in your hands, in full and serene confidence of an acquit-

He sank back, and the judge bega

He sank back, and the judge began to arrange his notes. "The summing up will do it," mut-tered one lawyer to another. It took an hour; it was ex-haustive, impartial. Only once did

haustive, impartial. Only once did the grave, solemn voice grow quicker with the heat of righteous indignation, and that was when he spoke of Lady Blanche's share in the tragedy. "No words of condemnation that I can utter can, I imagine, add to the sense of shame which must be crushing that miserable lady," he

crushing that miserable lady," he said "Conduct so base, so unwomansaid. "Conduct so base, so unwoman ly in its calculating crueity and sel-fishness, has seldom been revealed. But that she herself confessed it, convicting herself from her own lips, I should have found it hard to be-I should have found it hard to be-lieve in a meanness so revolting and incredible Whoever was guilty of the deed of blood, it may be said that, but for the action of Lady Blanche, the murder of the unfor-tunate man would not have been committed. Let that reflection be her punishment, a punishment so aw-ful that I will not, dare not, add to it."

A chrick rose as the last words dropped from his stern lips, and Lady Blanche was carried out of the

Saunders, standing beside init, cook out his watch now and again and looked anxiously towards the door. "That's not the way the jury come in," at last said the sergeant, grimly. Saunders swore under his breath.

Saunders swore under his breath. The perspiration was standing in big drops on his forehead. "The jury 1 No !" he uttered hoarse-ly. "I'm waiting for ——" He stopped. The sergeant smilled grimly. "It seems to me you have been waiting for something all through the case," he sald, sarcastically. Saunders glanced up at him. "That's true enough," he retorted. "But don't you be hard, Mr. Leslle. You've never had such a case as this pefore." pelore.

You've never had such a case as this before." "Nor ever want to have again." smapped the famous lawyer. "Hush, here they come." Amidst a dead silence the jury filed into the box: the judge was sum-moned and entered, his cadaverous face perfectly impassive and expres-cionless in its intense calm; and a moment later the marquis stood once more in the dock. The clerk rose and put the awful question in due form: "Guilty or not guilty?" Guilty or not guilty? The words fell on Elaine's tortured ears, rang on her aching heart. The foreman rose. "Not guilty, my lord." A cheer that seemed to shake the words from the parched throats, a cheer which drowned the words in which the judge calmly told the marquis that he was a prisoner no longer, but a free man; which drowned the faint cry which leaped from Elaine's white lips, as she rose with outstretched hands. The marquis stood for a moment as if bewildered; then he sprang over: the dock and seemed about to run

The margins stood for a moment as if bewildered; then he sprang over: the dock and seemed about to rush to Elaine: then he stopped, as if seme bitter memory had arrested him, and the next moment he was surrounded by the crowd making wild dashes for his hand, and, failing wild dashes for his hand, and, failing that, excited attempts to touch him ords were powerless to convey their delirious joy and satisfaction. gults.

(To be Continued.)

Dr. George Wyld, in his "Notes of Dr. George Wyld, in mis "Notes of My Life," gives a charming sketch of Prof. Blackie, of whom he writes that mentally his popularity was due to his affectionate, loving and perfectly truthful nature, his free and outspoken, but never bitter, speech, and his habit of frequently bursting into song, a custom some-what alarming on ordinates.



Any Ulceration, Eruption or Irritation of the Skin is **Curable by Means of** 

## DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Ointment.

With all medicines taken internal-With all medicines taken internat-ly there is more or less uncertainty as to the effect, because the condi-tion may not be exactly as indicated by the symptoms, but if you have a sore or wound and apply Dr. Chase's Ointment and heal it you can see with your own eyes the definite re-ents

It is because of the certain results It is because of the certain results accompanying the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment that this great preparation has come to be standard the world over. If a dealer offers you any other ointment, does he do so on its merits, or does he not rather try to make a sale by saying: "This is just as good as Dr. Chase's?" As a matter of fact, Dr. Chase's Ointment is now so universally used that few dealer: think of offering anything dise when a cure is sought

There is no guesswork about the for eczema, salt rheum, old sores or results obtainable from Dr. Chase's piles. There is scarcely a town, vilpiles. There is scarcely a town, vil-lage or side line in this whole land but can point to some case in which Dr. Chase's Ointment has made a remarkable cure.

While this ointment is best know While this ointment is beat known on account of its extraordinary suc-cess in curing the most tortury skin diseases and the most tressing forms of piles, it is an useful in scores of ways in every home for the cure of scala, burns, wounds, old sores, chafing, skin ir-ritation, sore Teet, pimples, rough skin, and everything for which an antisencie, soothing threatment is

needed. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book au-thor, are on every box of his rem-edies.

antiseptic, soothing treatment needed.