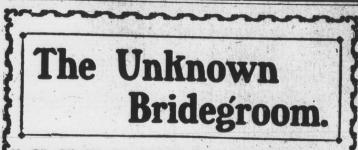
Used in the most exclusive homes in Canada. Blue Ribbon Jea:



"Yes, sir, I think I can," August returned; "I have it in my power to prove Carlos King a robber from beginning to end. I think, if need be, we can even prove him a murderer, for Mr. William King-Monica's fa-ther-told me when he was dying, that his cousin struck the blow that sent those decaying timbers crashing down upon him, and then lef him to die, like a rat in a trap."

"Are you sure you can prove this?" Mr Seaver gravely inquired. "If you found him dying there in the mine, as you say, and were alone with him, it might be assumed that you fabricated the story. It will need

something more substantial than than your word to prove it." "Well, I can at least prove that he gave into my possession valu-able papers, which had been signed that very day, and which he wished that very day, and which he wished the to deposit in Los Angeles in the name of his daughter. That, at the same time, he told me where to find other valuable documents which he Wished disposed of in the same way. He also confided to me a secret re-garding a new vein of rich ore, re-cently discovered, and which he ac-cused his cousin of secretly mining. He gave me a diagram of this new vein and told me to melt was fully

vein, and told me to make use of it for myself if I could." "Those are strong points. Mr. Castaldi, and they will certainly prove that Mr. King was able to and did converse with you after his accident—the paper signed on that same day will be very strong evi-dence. But, of course, Carl King's crime against his cousin, and his robbery of Monica, are offenses which must be answered for in the country, where they were committed, and the man is here in England with no in-tention, I fear, of returning to America.

"Nc, sir: they are making every preparation to remain abroad. I have, at Mr. King's orders, been putting his affairs into shape during the last week to enable him to turn all his property into money with all possible dispatch. I have an idea that he means to conduct this bus-iness through an agent, and thus it may be difficult to bring the law. discovered. of his own country to bear upon him. But I have secretly made cop-les of all my work, so that I know just where every dollar is invested, and how much there is of it." place.

"That will be a great help; but it is a wonder to me that the man would trust you so far as to make you his private secretary, knowing your affection for Monica and her father." Mr. Seaver observed, mus-ingly. ingly. "He thinks I believe the report re-

garding

"What is this?" she exclaimed a moment later, as she touched what looked like a square-headed nall at the top of a lower second of the panel. It had been painted the same col-or as the panel, and would never have been noticed by a careless ob-server. will caution her not to leave the house alone, and "will be careful that she has a proper escort when-ever she is abroad...." "Hark !" interposed August, in an admonitory whisper, while he touch-ed bis commutations of the start of t

"Ob, that is nothing but a nail," 'said Florence, who had become weary of their long and fruitless "I am not so sure of that —I be-lieve it is the head of a bolt that holds the door," said her cousin ; and springing to a table, she seized a strong pair of shears and, return-ing, tried to pry the object from its place. After a few vigorous efforts it began to wield

admonitory whisper, while he touch-ed his companion upon the arm. Both men listened and could plain-ly defect the sound of stealthy steps creeping over the green sward toward the pagoda. "Some one - a man-is coming straight here," said Arthur, with his lips close to Mr. Seaver's ear. Mr. Seaver arose. "Then you must keep in the back-

cruel, heavy mouth.

"Yes, that is the same

Mr. Seaver arose. Mr. Seaver arose. "Then you must keep in the back-ground-you must not be seen here." the lawyer returned, under his breath. "I will station myself at the door, and the moment he pre-sents himself there, I will light his face, and do you look sharp and see if he is the man who has been closeted with King. If he is, you can signify it by a cough." The two men subsided into silence and listened again, and the next moment a tall figure darkened the entrance to the pagoda. Instantly Mr. Seaver, who had taken his stand near the door, struck a parlor match, and as the flame flared upon the intruder, it revealed an ugly-looking specimen of humanity, with sinister eyes and a cruel, heavy mouth. After a few vigorous efforts it began to yield. "Yee, it is a bolt," she cried, in a voice of triumph, "and it fastens the door in place, I am sure. See! -there!"- as it yielded still more and had now shipped fully three inches into view. "Now, I believe, we can slide the panel either one way or the other. Push, Florence, push up !" I Florence did as she was request-ed, all her energy! returning as she

ed, all her energy returning as she saw a prospect of having their ef-forts rewarded. The panel moved slowly upward a couple of inches, when it stopped as if caught, and their wited streams the could not still their united strength could not stir it even the fraction of an inch far-

ther. "It is of no use-that is as fan Cruel, heavy mouth. August wave a slight cough. "Well, sir, what are you doing kere? What are you prowling about in this fashion for? What's wanted?" femanded Mr. Seaver, in a stern, authoritative tone, as he boldly confronted the intruder and struck another match. as it will go!" said Florence, pant-ing from her efforts; "but perhaps now we can find out what is on the other side." She dropped upon her knees again, and, putting her face close to the

and inter southing

the ghost of the castle may appear

to you." 'II is a pretty lively and sub-stantial ghost, if such it is, with its cries and clamor." Florence re-turned. "There's listen" she con-tinned, as the tapping began again, and accompanied by moans. "Oh! do you suppose this was once a door?" she went on, turning her attention again to the panel. "I have been trying for a long time to find some way to open it-I have fead and heard so much about sliding panels in these old English houses. Theret -yes, I believe it will move!" she cried, joyously, as she pushed with all her strength, and it seemed to give a trifle.

check, joyously, as she pushed with all her strength, and it seemed to give a trifle. "Wait!" said Monica, now thor-oughly interested; "there may be a spring or a bolt somewhere that holds it." They both began to search for the proverbial secret spring, but apparently there was nothing of the kind that operated the panel, and, meantime, the noises on the other side had ceased. "It seems like a hopeless case," said Florence, at last, with a sigh of weariness; "I am afraid we shall have to give it up; but my curlosity is thoroughly aroused, and I am very loath to do so." "Wait," said Monica, again, as she began at the floor, on one side, to search every inch of space upward. "What is this?" she exclaimed a moment later, as she touched what

THE ATHENS REPORTER JAN. 25. 1905

another match. The man was taken back for an aperture, peered curiously through self, he pulled his hat low over his face and rudely responded; She could distinguish nothing, for the opening beyond was perfectly lark. But presently the touch of a small,

"It's pone o' yer -- business." "It's pone o' yer -- business." Then he turned abruptly and made off with all possible speed, muttering angrily, to himself, as if greatly disturbed to have had his presence discovered. icy hand upon her cheek sent a shock of fear and dismay shooting through "Heavens " she cried, in a startled into consumption. Often after she had s into consumption. Often after she had s bad been struck. Before Florence could recover her own breath to reply a weak plain.

has been closeded with Carl King several times during the last week," said August, in a trembled tone, as shad August, in a trembled tone, as the man disappeared, "and he must have been here before, or he would not have been so familiar with the location of the summer-house — doubtless he has made it his hiding

me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within a month from the time she began to take the pills she had almost recov-ered her usual health. Under a further use of the pills she is now well and strong, and I can recommend the pills with confidence to every weak person." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain ure for all blood and near actable

cure for all blood and nerve troubled such as anaemia, debility, lung com-plaints, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus plaints, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, and the troubles that make the lives of so many women miserable. Be sure you get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrap-per around each box. Sold by all medi-cine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brook Monica, shivering in sympathy. Whyl I thought there was nothing but a solid wall back of us; these rooms surely back up against the end of

<section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

"Tiow long have you been here, my poor boy ?" (To be continued.) **DANGEROUS COLDS.** Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Con-sumption Often Follow a Neglected Cold—Avert the Danger by Keeting the Blood Pure and Warm. Heavy colds strain the lungs, weaken the chest, banish the appetite, cause mel-ancholy. Pale, weak people, whose hands and feet are chilled for want of rich red blood, always catch cold. Their hungs are soft, the heart cannot send out blood enough to make them sound and strate are chilled for want of rich red blood, always catch cold. Their hungs are soft, the heart cannot send out blood enough to make them sound and stream of the trane and tearing the tender lungs. The cold may turn into pneumonia, influenza, consumption or bronchitis—a lingering illness or swifter death. All weak people should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rich red blood they make strengthens the heart, and it seads this warm, healing blood to the lungs, and once again the patient is a strong-lunged, warm-blooded man or woman. Mrs. Jane A. Kennedy Douglastown, Que, bears the strongest testimony to the value of Dr. Williams Pink Pills in cases of this kind. She says: "My sister a delicate gril, took a severe cold when about seventeen year old. We tried many medicines for her; but she appeared to be constantly grov-ing worse, and we feared she was going into consumption. Often after she had abd night with a racking cough, I would aft this stage a friend strongly urged me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pilks bit in a month from the time she began

very much in evidence there as else-where. This season forty-three cars of fruit were shipped to the West by the above organization. These are by no means all the co-operative fruit associations, but the re-sults achieved go to show that where farmers grapple intelligently with the problem of packing and marketing their fruit, there is no need for it to go to waste, and a fair profit may usually be secured. Yours very truly. W. A. CLEMONS. Publication Clerk.

Publication Clerk.

VALUE OF EMPLOYEES.

Right Man Needed for Success in

te was in many ways a remarkably able man, but he dill not appreciate mportance of the men behind the g mh his force from top to bottom illed with incompetent men, wi worth was not appreciated. And so, hen his business ought to have b ielding big dividends it began to m two for the "business troubles" mas.

A medicine that will keep infants and young children plump, good natured, with a clear eye and a rosy skin, is a boon not only to mothers, but to human-ity. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets, which promptly cure all the minor ailments of little ones, and makes them eat well, play well and sleep well. You can safely take the words of the thousands of mothers who have proved the value of these Tablets; for instance, Mrs. J. R. Standan, Weyburn, N. W. T., says: "I have proved the great value of Baby's Own Tablets in cases of diar-toething, and I would not be without them." The Tablets are equally good for the tenderset little baby or the will for whild, and they are guaranteed free from opiates and harmless. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Om.

In dedicating some days ago a Carriegie library in an English town the Ear of Rosebery uttered apropos a good deal at sound common sense concerning the present over-production of books of all kinds. Admitting that knowledge was power, he pointed out, says the London Queen, that that did not necessarily mean book knowl-edge, which was only a part of the knowl-edge, which was only as part of the knowl-edge, onstituting power. Books were undoubtedly excellent things, but a gitt-tony of books was just as bad as a surfeit of anything else, but he knew a great many excellent people in this world who were of no use to themselves or to any-body else. This is a trains which, of course, everybory admits, but it does not seem to have any effect upon the daily output of the books of all kinds, which, in increasing numbers, and with many of which the world in general would, very possibly, be all the better without. Lord Rosebery, however, continued that the only object of his remark was to warn people

## <text><text><text> A BOON TO CHILDREN.

READING IS NOT EVERYTHING.

The Modern Plethora of Books, as Seen

by Earl of Rosebery. In dedicating some days ago a Carnegie

plained. "Of course, if she were not living, he and his daughter would be her direct heirs, and no one could question their right to succeed to her property, and so, believing me to be trustworthy, and knowing that I am amiliar with his affairs, it would he far less trouble to him to have me do the work than be obliged to ex-plain everything to a stranger." "That is true, my young friend, and when the read the stranger of the s

and you deserve a great deal of credit for the manner in which you hav conducted this business," said Mr. Seaver, in a commendatory tone. "But I want to clinch this business right here, and I am more this dustness right here, and I am more than glad that he has pursued his crimes in this country, else we might have found it difficult to corner him. His sending Monica to Dr. Flint's cani-itarium gives us just the pretext we want to have him arrested, and I have him arrested, and think I will go directly to London to-morrow morning and swear out a warrant for his apprehension, and, also one for that scamp of a doctor. I intended to leave the matter until next week, when our visit here will be over; but I am now of the opinion that we had better, he as expeditions as monthly be as expeditious as possible in our parted. movements.

movements." "I am sure that would be wise, "August gravely observed: "it will take me one day more to finish up my accounts, then I will join you heart and hand. "I hope," he added, with evident anxiety, "that Carl King will not learn that Mon-ica is here."

"He knows it already," Mr. Seaver met and passed Mr. King and his daughter on the day of their arrival at the Towers.

"Ha " exclaimed his companion, with a violent start, "then I am sure they already have some scheme afloat to get her back into their sure they already have some scheme afloat to get her back into their power; for an evil-looking man has been to see Carl King three or four they have been closeted privately, I beg, sir," he continued, in a troubled tone, "that you will guard fer most carefully until after to morrow, and then, with your ap-proval, thak we will be married." beind which she had heard such strange noises before she went out. "Why, Florence!" she exclaimed, "have you, tco, been hearing those "Yes-such queer noises," said the young girl, looking up with a trou-some one in distress behind this door or panel, or whatever it may be this side of the room was a solid bet new sympathies and her eurther most carefully until after to-morrow, and then, with your ap-proval, I think we will be married," and he explained farther, that he and Monica had decided that it would be as well to take the step immediately. "I am not sure but you are "I am not sure but you are "I am not sure but you are then the step the st

immediately, "I am not sure but you are right, my young friend, for then you could be with her constantly and guard her continually." Mr. Seaver returned, "Menntime we terious sobs and moans." You'd will do our best for here here-I better stop your investigations, or

phace." "I believe you are right in your conjecture." Mr. Seaver gravely re-plied; "but we will put a stop to all such deviltry before another forty-eight hours are passed." "But much can happen in forty-eight hours," said August, anxious-by. "I am sure that wretch heapen ly, "I am sure that wretch has or-ders to kidnap Monica, or perhaps do even worse. Ah! if anything should happen to her, now that victory and happiness seem so near." "Nothing shall happen to her, my sure that wretch has or "Nothing shall happen to her, my friend," shid Mr. Seaver, soothing-ly; "I will caution my wife and both girls to be very careful. You say you will be through with the King", "ca manuary ?!' he added after a new where. It is very strange, but per haps this creature-whoever or what o-morrow ?" he added, after a mo ment's reflection.

"Yes, and I shall feel as if released "Yes, and I shall teel as if released from a terrible bondage when the day is done," said August, with an anticipatory sigh of relief. "Then suppose you meet me here again to-morrow evening, about this, time, and I will let you know the result of my visit to London." ture.

how does it happen that you are out there in the dark?" "Oh, please, can't you get the door up?" pleaded the weak voice again. the result of my visit to London, Mr. Seaver suggested.

"It is dreadful out here, and I've been shut up so long." "I cannot get the door up any far-ther just now; but I will soon have some one here who can," Florence returned in a reassuring tone, for she recornized the voice to be that of "Very well, I will be here," "Very well, I will be here," the young man replied, and then after a few more ques-tions and answers relative to Monica's confinement in Dr. Flint's sanitarium, its location, the name of the servant with whom Augus: had been so friendly in his charac-ter of the gypsy peddler, etc., the two men shook hands cordially and parted. recognized the voice to be that of a child, and it appealed to her strangely. "Now tell me," she added, "who you are, and how you happen to be there."

to be there." "I-I am Jamie Carrol, and a bad, wicked man brought me here and shut me into a dreadful place down below-under this great house," came the astonishing reply that sent an-other shock quivering through every fiber of Florence Richardson's being. Mr. Seaver returned thoughtfully to the Towers, while August sped swiftly down the avenue to a spot where, among a thick growth of trees, he had a horse concealed. Monica, after sending Mr. Seaved

to meet her lover, hastened swiftly upstairs to seek Florence, and con-fide to her her happy secret and all that A wurdt hed to be a secret and all

fide to her her happy secret and all that August had told her. As she slipped quietly into her chamber to throw aside her wrap, she was astonished to find her cou-sin upon her knees before the panel behind which she had heard such trance noises before she want out

"Jamie Carrol," she repeated, as

"James Carrol, she repeated, its soon as she could recover her breath, "where is your home? and who is the bad man who has shut you up?" 'I haven't any home, only with my 'I haven't any home, only with Uncle Carrol" reclied the boy, he lives in London at No. 30 h my "and Wel-

"Yes, I know there is nothing but a solid wall outside, though there-are a couple of shimneys that run up through it," Florence responded, "but there certainly must be a pass-age between two walls leading areas the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock ville, Ont. age between two walls, leading som

## MORE OFFICIAL TESTS.

Since last report, nine Holstein-Friesia ever it is can tell us. I am going to try to find out." cows and heifers have been admitted to the Canadian Record of Merit on the strength of their official seven-day records, made un-Once more, having recovered some-what from her shock, she bent to the floor and placed her lips to the aperder the supervision of the Dairy Departme

of the Ontario Agricultural College. In each "Who are you ?" she inquired. "and case the amounts of milk and butter fat are actual; the amount of butter is estimated on the basis of 85.7 per cent, of fat to the ound, the rule adopted by the Association of Agricultural Colleges. The most not worthy record is that of Queen Pietertje Mer-

cedes-18.86 pounds of fat, equivalent to 22 pounds of butter. As will be noticed, three of these cows have made very creditable offi-cial tests, extending over a period fo thirty

days.
1. Queen Pietertje Mercedes (5,277), at 67.
1. Queen Pietertje Mercedes (5,277), at 69.
1. Queen Pietertje Mercedes (5,277), at 69.
1. Rest and the set of the Intelligencity and to work as hard ap in the business were their own. A battle cannot be won by the skill of the commander alone; its outcome de-pends largely upon the spirit of the men whom he leads. So in business success

which he reals. So in business success lies in the energy and ability of the men in the ranks—the managers, superin-tendents, foremen, salesmen and clerks. When, as often happens in this age of keen commetition two former that for the same set the

3. Madame Clothido, 27d (3.957), at 59. Sm. 24d. of age: milk, 433.4 hbs.; owner, Geo.
4. Lady Agnes of Avondale (2.765), at 59. Sm. 24d. of age: milk, 433.4 hbs.; owner, Geo.
4. Lady Agnes of Avondale (2.765), at 59. Sm. 24d. of age: milk, 434.8 hbs.; butter fat, 14.54 hbs.; owner, Geo.
4. Lady Agnes of Avondale (2.765), at 59. Sm. 24d. of age: milk, 434.8 hbs.; butter fat, 14.54 hbs.; owner, Geo.
4. Lady Agnes of Avondale (2.765), at 59. Sm. 24d. of age: milk, 434.9 hbs.; butter fat, 14.54 hbs.; owner, Wal-buttor, not 14.55 hbs.; owner, Wal-buttor, 15.69 hbs.; owner, Wal-buttor, 15.69 hbs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
7. Belle Dewdron (4.683, hbs.; butter fat, 13.45 hbs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
7. Belle Dewdron (4.683, hbs.; butter fat, 13.45 hbs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
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7. Belle Dewdron (4.683, hbs.; butter fat, 13.45 hbs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
8. Jolenn Fairmount 37d's Albino 35d?), at 39. Ibs.; butter fat, 13.7 hbs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
8. Jolenn Fairmount 37d's Albino 35d?), at 39. Ibs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
8. Jolenn Fairmount 37d's Albino 35d?), at 39. Ibs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
8. Jolenn Fairmount 37d's Albino 35d?), at 39. Ibs.; owner, Geo. Rice.
9. Dalsy Albino DeKol's Duchess (4.239), at 30. Ibs.; butter fat, 13.45 hbs.; owner, Walburn Rivers.
9. Dalsy Albino DeKol's Duchess (4.239), at 30. Ibs.; butter fat, 14.44 hbs.; equivalent butter, 9.84 hbs.; owner, Walburn Rivers.
9. Dalsy Albino DeKol's Duchess (4.239), at 30. Ibs.; butter fat, 14.44 hbs.; e

Everyhody the Morning After.

(Detroit Free Press.) Guest-This is the fourth time I've rung for

ice water. Bellooy-I know it, sir, but the hotel is full of receive that were at that same banquet, and everybody reached out and snatched the pit-cher.

Right Man Needed for Success in Business. "Give me the right men, and I will make a success of any business," says Herbert J. Hapgood in the introduction to his series or articles in-system on "The Value of Employees." That he continues, is the statement often made by the man who built up one of the continues of a trifle broad, it does not go too far from the truth. It shows the important part that em-ployees played in this particular man's success, and to employers who have not yet learned the importance of sur-rounding themselves with intelligent, lo-yal and enthusiastic workers, it teaches a lesson that cannot be too quickly or to thoroughly learned. Years ago in the days of a male days are superseded, but a solid shower of solid books, that they cold grad-the forms of great withings of old, who grad-the forms of great withing the forms of great withing the super-matter. Years ago in the days of a male and the super-the thought that in literature there was

too thoroughly learned. Years ago, in the days of small

ually disappeared under the superincumbent matter. He thought that in literature there was needed one who should act the part of the mucezin on the tower of the mosque-one who should raise bis voice and recall the names of good books and good authors which stood in danger of being forgotten; which is tood in danger of being forgotten; which is the well spent by trying to point of his life well spent by trying to point of those writers who, in his indgment, and in that of may better than himself, were in some danger of being neglected in these days. It should, however, be re-marked that of late there has been a ten-dency to reproduce well-printed and cheap editions of the old writers, but in many cases it is to be feared that these much-desired reproductions have résulted in a financial loss. Years ago, in the days of small things, a man's employees were not be essential to his success, for he had time to give personal oversight to the various departments of his business. Nowadays, however, the large employ-er must have men who can get results without being watched—men with the inclination and the ability to think as intelligently and to work as hard az if the husiness were their own

Sewing Machines for Esquimaux.

A band of eleven Esquimaux from the

tendents, foremen, sates in this age of When, as often happens in this age of keen competition, two firms are turning out products of equal merit at the same cost, and with methods, equipment and financial strength of equal merit, the fight for trade is won by the firm that secures the most capable employees. The Western city there is a man who

made a fortune in a small business, but who failed signally as soon as his busi-ness began to grow and require the ser-vices of a larger number of men. People wonederd why. He had a practical montheir garments. On the down trip the party could not

twho failed signally as soon as his busi-is ness began to grow and require the ser-vices of a larger number of men. People wonederd why. He had a practical mon-opoly of an unsually profitable line. "He had ample capital. He knew every de-tail of the work of his establishment from raw material to finished product. He was apparently an ideal business man-alert, systematic, hard working. With so many of the essentials for suc-cess, why did he fail? He did not ap-preciate the value of his employees. He knew how to get results for himself, but he did not know the value of men who could get them for him. He sur-rounded himself with cheap men and re-ceived cheap effort. When he secured a really good man he did not know enough **tervant**. He failed to get the best that was in him and rarely returned lime surgers. Servant. He failed to get the best that was in him and rarely returned lime surgers.

and the second se