## The Refreshing Fragrance

Blue Rebbon

and tired muscles INVIGORATED. THE FLAVOR IS MOST DELICIOUS.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA.

BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

## The Unknown Bridegroom.

"Nevertheless," Florence distinctly reaffirmed, as the girl ceased, "in spite of the evidence of that document which you have flaunted so conspicuously before these people—in the face of the testimony of these witnesses, who have been -paid to perjure themselves, I still declare, Walter Leighton, that I am not—I never was your wife."

ciare, Walter Leighton, that I am not—I never was your wife!"
"Aha! the emphasis which you have laid upon that pronoun seems somewhat suggestive," snered the young man, with a flash of anger. young man, with a flash of anger.
"I suppose you will hardly deny the
fact that you went to Rosedale
chapel with the intention of becoming my wife."
"No, I do not deny that fact,"

nce, in a low tone and with paling lips.

"You cannot deny that you stood at the aftar and plighted marriage vows before the clergyman, and in the presence of these witnesses?" said Leighton.

"No, I am obliged to admit all that, and yet I declare, and shall always declare, that I am not your wife!" steadily returned the dauntless girl, with her defiant eyes fixed full upon

Then, in the name of all that is obstinate and mysterious, whose wife are you?" the man mockingly demanded. "Mine! if she is the wife of any

man," was the sharp, incisive sentence which smote, like the bursting of a tombshell upon the startled ears of the company.

of the company.

Everyone turned, as if electrified, at the sound of that voice, which was Sir Walter, whose back had been

turaed toward the door through which the words had been uttered, wheeled about, with a start and a suddenness that almost threw him roomed by Mr. Carrol, who had been quictly standing just outside the room for the last five minutes.

The baronet lost every atom of color and caught hell of a chair for support, as he looked into the grave, accusing face of the man before him.

Florence, as she caught those startling words, flashed one look of amazement at the new comer - a scarlet flush swept over cheek, neck and brow; then with an marticulate cry, she sank into a rocker

erly hated.
"You!" he hissed between his terth.

ure in such a scene as this. My errand here was of a total'y different marriage, just described, as any one "Cease! will you?' Sir Walter here

"I shall do neither one nor the

other-William Clerk Andrews- im-postor, abductor, thicf' coolly re-turned Mr. Carrol, as he faced the man, towering inches above him, as he orleged like a whipped cur at the keeper had met and met and recognized her. sound of the name by which he had been addressed, and looking down which he had been addressed, and looking down your him with accusing sternless.

Burns! Burns! Ho, there! Sind a couple of grooms here at once!" foamed the impostor, as, white as a ghost and trembling, in every limb. but frantically despirate, he sprang toward the door leading into the hall in search of his butler. But he was sudderly intercepted by

the tall and port y form of an effi-

indignant at such summary treatment, begin to gather around him a, if in ined to resent the indignity

lifting a warning hand; "roobery lifting a warning hand; "roobery and kidneping are crimes that demand raci as measures," and drawing forth a document he tegan to read alout the warrant for the arrest he

It. S aver had slipped out of the control by the one I bestowed upone in the control by the control by the one I bestowed upone in the control by the one I bestowed upone in the control by the control by the one I bestowed upone in the control by the one I bestowed upone in the control by the con

The instant the boy espied Mr Carrol he gave a shout of boyish de

light and sprang toward him, cling-ling to him with trembling hands and almost sobbing joy.

"Oh, Uncle Carrol,—Uncle Carrol!

I thought I should never see you again!" he cried in eager, tremulous tores, and finally breaking down ut-terly, as the young man passed his terly, as the young man passed his arm around him and held him in a

arm around him and held him in a strong protecting clasp, while tears stood in his own eyes.
"Try to be quiet, Jamie," he whispered, "for I want you to hear what that man is reading;" and, always obedient to his friend's slightest wish the how represed his sche est wish, the boy repressed his sobs and tried to listen

The warrant proved to be a revelation that struck every one speech-less with mingled amazement and in-digration. It charged the prisoner— William Clark Andrews, alias Sir Walter Leighton-with having falsely claimed to be the son of the late Australian wool merchant, Sherwood Australian wool merchant, Sherwood Leighton, whose wife had been own cousin to the late Lady Laura Vincent Page, and by this means obtaining possession of the Page title and estate. It also charged him with having kidnapped and imprisoned, in an underground cell, the son and heir of the late Sir Julien Page— after discovering the child's identity in discovering the child's identity, in order that he might retain the fortune and estate—which he had secured by fraud.

cured by fraud.

"Prove it—prove it!" shouted the handcuffed man, with almost insane fury. "You come here, in this high-handed fashion, and make certain charges, but I demand the proof! I defy any one to prove that I am not Walter Leighton, the son of Sherwood Leighton and Emily Apthory Vincent his wife, and as for from his fact, to find himself conthorp Vincent, his wife; and as for fronted by Mr. Carrol, who had been this story about kidaappinig,—let us

have evidenc."

He did not dream that there were any proofs of this latter charge, save the boy's own story, which he hoped to refute; while as for his own identity-had he not all the necesary documents in his own pos-sesion to prove that?"

The officer glanced back into the

The officer glanced back into the hall, and made a signal, whereupon the atterneys, Wellington & Hayes, entered the room. They were fol-lowed by two other gentlemen who that was near her, and covered her burning face with her hands.

Sir Walter, however, began to recover himself almost immediately, and an ungovernable rage took possession of him at this intrusion of the man who for years he had bitterly head.

You here in my house! Begone! or will have you kicked out upon the observed, "and that will be done in highway by my servants.

But Mr. Carrol, after bestowing one with ring glunes upon the irate man, turned calmly to the wonder-like words.

But Mr. Carrol, after bestowing a proper tribunal. I alone had any personal interest. But, as some explanations are necessary to establish the rightful heir like words. These were the certificates of my father's and mother's marriage, my like the rightful heir like words. ing guests.

"Lacies and gentlemen," he began; and identify Sir Arthur Vincent, only "when I came here I had no idea living son and her of the late Si that I should be called upon to fig-Julien Page. Mr. Carrol, will you kindly tell your story to these peo-ple?" the attorney concluded, turnple?" the attorney conding to that gentleman.

ing to that gentleman.

And the young man, still holding
Jamie closely within his strong embrace, related the child's wonderful
history to his wondering audience. "Cease! w! you? Sir Watter here directly to his wondering audience, urrously, interposed, and glaring interposed, interposed, and glaring interposed, "I shall do neither one nor the by step, his life and, through Tom other-William Clerk Andrews— im- Dill's account learned also about she had gradually recovered her men-tal faculties; how the old house-keeper had met and recognized her, and the butler, also, upon her ar-rival at the Towers, a half-hour previous—every one in the room lis-tened to him spellbound, and began to realize toward what it all tended

served, as he glanced at the woman, "is not yet fully herself. There are times when she loses the thread of memory; but at other times she re calls perfectly all that occurred up to the time of her rescue from the burning hotel by Tom Dill. All that calls perfectly all that occurred up to the time of her rescue from the time of her was repulled to cottune might to cottune might to head on the can be sub-head and heads to head the of time of time of time of time of time of the head scale of the head brought upon the family of his benefactor, sterted at once for America, where, producing the documents he had stelen, and time of her time of ti legs the scars of those burns which he sustained while descending the I kidnep ing are crimes that defire a ladder in the arms of the fireman. The fire and all and areas, and drawing the document he began to read in the warrant for the arrest he moment the officer appears, he moment the officer appears, and the interest he moment the officer appears, and the read to be a street gamin, known by the unique name of Jim o' the Crockery Crate, and recently by the one I bestowed upon him—Jamie Carrol—is Sir Arthur Vincent Page, and the rightful hair

fraudulently, attempted to usurp his rights."
"Why! Uncle Carrol, do you mean me?" Jamie here piped out, while he regarded his friend wonderingly. "Yes, my boy, I mean you," replied, the young man, smiling fondly down at him; "you are no longer plain, unknown Jamie Carrol, but a little titled gentleman. I would like to add," Mr. Carrol continued, after a momentary pause, "that after a momentary pause, "that this man who has called himself Wal-ter C. Leighton—who has recently in America as the son of the late Sherwood Leighton, and has as-pired to the hand of Miss Florence Richardson-urging as a plea for this presumption that her father and his planned their union when they were children, is a rank im-poster in this character also. His real name is William Clark Andrews. He is the son of the half-brother of the late Sherwood Leighton. He was left an orphan and destitute at the age of lifteen, when Mr. Leighton took him into his family and his office, providing as liberally for him, in every way, as if he had been his own son. But his kindness was met by the rankest ingratitude. From the lirst the boy caused his benefactor only trouble and anxiety. Several times he became involved in such serious difficulties that Mr. Leighton was obliged to pay large sums to clear him from eal name is William Clark Andrews. that Mr. Leighton was obliged to pay large sums to clear him from disgrace, and save him from a felon's cell. Then he would promise to do better and for a time appear to keep his word, only to repeat his offense later on. His last act before leaving Australia was to rob his employer of a large amount of money that had been collected with difficulty to meet a pressing obligation, also of very important documents, while the man lay dead in his home awaiting burial. He then absconded for parts unknown. The son of his benefactor also lay at death's door at the same time; the son of ms beneactor also lay at death's door at the same time; the physicians said there was no hope for him—that in less than forty-eight hours after his father's demise he would be laid beside him. But the doctors were mistaken; the son recovered I am that son. I am Walten Council Leighton columns of Walter Carrol Leighton, only son of that much-wronged man whom Wil-liam Clark Andrews robbed while he yet lay unburied in the home which had sheltered him for so many

years."
This unlooked for announcement created considerable excitement among to young man's listeners, and confused murmurs of astonishment and condemnation were heard from every quarter of the room. Florence involuntarily started from her chair, a low, startled cry breaking from her, as like a flash of light, she comprehended the situation, and all that it involved to her, a luminous smile on his a tender light gleaming in his eyes, wheretpon a vivid blush once more stifused her face, and she sank back again into her former position, her heart beating with a wild, sweet joy,

and tears of infinite gratitude welling into her eyes.

"Go on !—go on !" said Mr. Seaver,
who saw how eagerly every one
was awaiting the remainder of his

"As I have told you," Mr. Carrol resumed, "I hay at the point of death at the time of my father's death, and his ungrateful relative, absconded, but a sudden and unexpected change in my symptoms en-couraged my physicians to renewed efforts in my behalf, and I was sav-ed, almost miraculously as it seemed. But my recovery was very slow, it was months before I was able to was months before I was able to leave my room—months more before I could get out of doors. Then I was met by the discovery that the business which my father had spent his lifetime to establish, was a total wreck, and also that the viper, so long nourished in the bosom of tal wreck, and also that the viper, so long nourished in the bosom of our family, had not only ruined us, but stolen all evidence of his villainy. Among the documents which he had purloined there were others in which which my parents had written to each other before their union I thought at first that these had been hastly gathered up with oth-ers, through mistake; but later I learned that they had also been stcl-

en for a purpose.
"And now," the young man interposed, blishing and glancing regret-fully at Florence, "I come to a some-what deleate port on of my history, but it seems necessary to relate in order to do 'ustice to another Years ago my father had a partner who was also a glear friend—Appleton Richard on by name. Mr. Richardson attended to the New York branca of the business—my father to the London and Australian interests All their I ves a strong affection had existed between them, and it was their most earnest desire, that if the son of one and the daughter of the other should reach man's and women's estate and dev. lope a proprevious—every one in the room ilstened to him spellbound, and began to realize toward what it all tended. "Jane, the nurse," Mr. Carrol observed, as he glanced at the woman, "is not yet fully herself. There are times when she loses the thread of

wish that the money which he had invested in the business be withdrawn and selled upon his daughter. fortune of Miss Richards on. From the That he seemed to acquire a pe-water lathence over her; and here let me say that he had long pos-sessed strong hypnotic powers, by means of which he had been known, many times, to achieve his evil pur-

poses; and I have not the sightest doubt, after learning what I have

poster. It seems like the very mock-ery of fate, that he should have been kidnaped, and held a prisoner in his own house, by the man who has fraudulently attempted to usurp his rights."

"Why! Uncle Carrol, do you mean
"Why! Uncle Carrol, do you mean

Florence shivered visibly as the young man made this statement, and he turned to her with a very tender,

he turned to her with a very tender, sympathetic glance.

"Pray forgive me for alluding to this deagreeable subjet," he observed in a low tone, "but it seems necessary in order to explain what I feel it my duty to reveal."

The prisoner had been sitting in sullen silence, with bent head and cringing attitude, since having been reduced to the hum liation of handcuffs and exposure. As he caught the low words spoken, he glanced up and low words spoken, he glanced up and observed the look that accompanied

"Curse you!" he hissed, in a flerce whisper. "I could cut your heart out with a good relish!" with a good relish!"

Mr. Carrol, or Mr. Leighton, as he
will heheeforth be known, turned
upon him, but gave him o ly a glance
calm contempt, and then resumed
his narrative.

(To be continued.)

**HEALTHY LUNGS** 

Depend Upon Rich, Red Blood-Poo Blood Means Weak Lungs and Fatal Consumption.

Every drop of blood in the body must go through the lungs. That is why the lungs are helped, and healed, and strengthened, with the great blood-builder, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They fill the veins with pure, rich, red blood, that gives health and vigor to weak lungs. That is the way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brace the lungs to throw off bronchitis and heavy colds. That is the way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the lungs after an attack of la grippe or pneumonia. That is the way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved hundreds in Canada from consumptives' graves. No inams' Pink Pills have saved hundreds in Canada from consumptives' graves. No other medicine does this work so speedily and so well. Mrs. Jane A. Kennedy, Douglastown, Que,, says: "My sister, a young and delicate girl, took a severe cold when about seventeen years old. Nothing we did for her seemed to do any good, and we feared she was going into consumption. Often after a bad night I would get up early to see if she had spit blood during the night. A friend strongly urged me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and within a month from the time she had begun their use, she had almost recovered her health. Under the continued use of the Pills she is now well and strong."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only make weak lungs strong, but they cure all

Dr. Williams Pink Pins not only make weak lungs strong, but they cure all troubles arising from a poor or deficient blood supply, such as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, general weakness, St. Vitus dance, headaches, and backaches, kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, and the special secret eliments of young girls and women. In ailments of young girls and women. Insist upon the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50 cents a box, os six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

EPOCH MAKERS.

Important Inventions and Date Discovery.

Electromagnetic clock .... Enameled colors (Tontin) .... Files, first in use .... Fire extinguisher, first gnown Files, first in use
Fire extinguisher, first gnown
Felt hats, first in use
Gas, for burning, in Engian
Gas light, first plant
Gas light, first plant
Gas light, first no Germany
Ges cooking stoves
Glass windows, already known in
Glass windows, painted
Glass works, first in England
Glass mirrors, first appeared
Gold foil, first made in Nuremberg
Hops, raised in Germany
Hydraulic press (Famanh)
Hydraulic forging press (Smith)
Iodine, discovered by Courtois
Potatoes, brought to Europe by Drake
Printing press, iron

INTERESTING COW CENSUS.

## Figures for Canadian Herds—Some Striking Contrasts.

tonvention Mr. F. C. Whitley, of the Dairy Commissioner's Branch, Ottawa, gave a very interesting account of a cow census which he conducted in the vicinity of Cowansville, Que., during the summer of 1904. Under his supervision seventy two farmers kept daily milk records of their cows, and three times a month took samples for testing from the milk of each individual cow in their dairies. In this way reasonably accurate figures were obtained.

For the month of June the general are

this way reasonably accurate figures were obtained.

For the month of June the general average of all the herds tested was 652 lbs. of milk, yielding 25 lbs, of fat. In one case twenty-two cows had a yield for the month of 17,845 lbs, of milk and 722.5 lbs, of fat, an average per cow of 811 lbs, of milk and 32.4 lbs, of fat. In another herd of eleven cows, every animal was below the general average, the range being as low as 280 lbs. to 805 lbs. of milk per cow, and this herd consisted of Jersey, Guernsey, Ayrshire and Holstein grades and natives. In contrast to this, another herd of twelve cows of similar breeding yielded from 830 to 1, 115 lbs. per cow, so that every cow in the herd was above the average. This shows that the flow of milk depends upon the individuality of the cows even more than upon their breeding.

In the month of July a herd of twelve cows of similar breeding in average and average of 509 lbs. of milk and 17.5 lbs. of fat per cow. This was typical of sev-

Department of Agriculture,
At the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's
Convention Mr. F. C. Whitley, of the

760 lbs. of milk and 473.7 lbs. of fat, an average of 509 lbs. of milk and 17.5 lbs. of fat per cow. This was typical of several herds consisting of mixed grades. The average record per cow is poor, noticeably below the average of the whole l,120 cows for July. The best showing was made by a Holstein grade, whose record is more than double that of the poorest cow. This dairy had five more cows than that first mentioned, and yet produced 4,000 lbs. less milk in the month. Another July record showed that one herd of six cows gave 2,515 lbs. of milk, while another dairy of twelve cows gave 8,120 lbs. of milk, and the first mentioned that one herd of six cows gave 2,515 lbs. of milk, in September one lot of twenty-three cows gave 8,120 lbs. of milk, and Publication Clerk.

the south, where the older portion of the population have nothing but very indistinct memory and large imagination on which to base their computation. About 30,000 persons confessed to being 90 or over, the women being predominant, and it is further interesting to note that there are nearly a million who have reached the age of 75, figures not seriously disputed.

The census figures show that if you can get over the ills of infancy you have a fair expectation of life, but that when you have voted for two years you are the average of the race in this country. It is such figures as these which make insurance business profitable. While, as old Dr. Young remarked, all men think is the property of the property of the story of little Nell in "David Copperfield," and

as old Dr. Young remarked, all men think all men mortal but themselves, the fact that figures show how near death is makes for the ben-fit of the companies which provide for your relatives when

which provide for your relatives when you are gone.

As to sex, the figures are impressive. There are about 2,000,000 less women than men in the country (counting all ages), and this accounts for the fact that the women run the country. In lands where there is a surplus of women men have control, but in this country, where so many are perforce doomed to bachelorhood, the chase to attract the dear girls is such that the latter have it all to themselves to maintain control because the man who thinks his wife may not be all he desires has, statistically, a slim chance of getting another. The women are not only rare, but good. More power to them. They run the country pretty well through their indomitable control of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the men, whom they use as mere trol of the moted English author who produced these interesting stories—Charles Dickens. His father, John Dickens, was a Government official who entered newspaper work. Charles began writing for the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write books, of the papers when he was very young. But soon he began to write convenient agencies with which to carry out their purposes in all the relations of life.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

KING EDWARD'S TASTES.

Likes Confectionery, Never Uses Butter, and Favors Black Bread.

King Edward is never conventional when he can avoid being so with satisfaction to himself and those around him. His Majesty is particularly individual in regard to his tastes in food, and has many peculiaritie in this respect, which are known to few beyond his intimate friends. Says a writer The King is very fond of his afternoon n Tit-Bits:

Cas light, first plantmany 1835
Cas coking stores 1834
Cas coking st themselves as 100 of exaggier, peasant girls, who charge only ou each training this among the negroes of them.

little Nell in "David Copperfield," and the sad death of little Dombey, will like to recall that to-day is the birthday of the noted English author who produced

United States in 1842 that Dickens wrote the story, 'Martin Chuzzlewit,' and also an account of what he saw here. He came again to America 25 years later and gave readings from his works in many cities, including Philadelphia. He was given great honor in this country. He died in 1870, three years after his return co England. If Charles Dickens were living to-day he would be 93 years old.

MOTHER'S ADVICE.

"I would advise mothers dosing their little ones with nauseous castor oil and soothing stuffs, and use only Baby's Own Tablets.' This is only Baby's Own Tablets.' This is the advice of Mrs. Joseph E. Harley, of Worthington, Ont., who has proved the Tablets. The best medicine in the world for the troubles that afflict young children. Mrs. Harley adds: "My lone has had no other medicine but Tablets since she was two months old, and they have kept her the picture of good health." These Tablets are good for children of every age, and speedily cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, prevent croup, expel worms and allay the irritation of teething. And you have a solemn guarantee that there is not a particle of opiate or harmful drug in this medicine. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Expenses of Great Navies.

A report made recently by the British A report made recently by the British Board of Trade on the naval expenditures of the leading powers for the latest available year presents interesting figures. The report deals with the year ending March 31, 1903. From the exhibit it appears that the United Kingdom spends more on its navy than Russia, Germany and France spend on their combined fleets. The British naval expenditure is more than double that of the United States. Russia's maval expenditure for the year named was five times as large as that of Janan. Russia spent. United States. Russia's maval expenditure for the year named was five times as large as that of Japan. Russia spent less than 6 per cent. of her revenues on her navy. Japan spent 9 per cent of her revenues in this way. The country which now spends most on its navy next to Great Britain is the United States. The British mercantile marine exceeds in ton-nage that of Russia, Germany, France, Italy, the United States and Japan put together. The mercantile marine tonnage of Great Britain reaches 10,268,604 tons.