Don't Trust to Luck—.

When ordering Tea, but insist on getting the reliable.

The Tea That Never Disappoints

Black, Green or Mixed - Sealed Packets Only.

SIR WILLIAM'S

The Mouse had remained motionles so motionless that she might have been carved out of stone, and like marble; only her seemed alive. Suddenly, as if she had been restored to life and the power of movement by come magic, electric agency, she passed swiftly and with absolute noislessness into the diningroom, caught up Clytie's wine-glass replaced it by one

from the buffet, and, with the other covered by her hand, darted out of room and upstairs to her own.

had covered the glass with the of her hand, so that nothing escape from it; and she now placed it carefully on a table, and, having locked the door, examined the glass. There was a small quantity of a colorless liquid, like water, at the bottom of the glass, and she sank on the bed, and, gripping her chin in her hands, gazed at the glass with an expression in which horror, pity, and hate fought for predominance. The tigress which is in most women shone in her eyes, and revealed itself in the curve of her lips, which, drawn back elightly, showed the white teeth, and the grip of her fingers on her chin were making white marks on it, while the sweat galhered on her forc-

Presently she got up stiffly, as if her whole body had been held in some fierce tension, and, after carefully placing the glass in a cupboard, which she locked, went to the dress-ing-room where she usually worked. Clytic had by this time gone down, and her maid was there putting out

her mistress' evening frock.
"Miss Bramley was quite upset about being so late," she said; "the laugh and a shake of the head. "Miss laugh and a shake of the head. "Miss Moile," and she laughed indulgantly, for Moile was a great favorite with all the servants, who were always more than willing to go out of their way to humor her. "I often think," she went on, "that it must be very strange to Mr. Carton to come as a visitor to the house where he once lived, and which, I dare say, he thought would be his when old Sir William died."

Servants, the best of them, are fond of talking of their mistress' and

fond of talking of their mistress' and masters' affairs—and why should they not be?—and it needed only a word or two from the usually unresponsive "Mouse" to encourage Clytie's maid to continue the subject; and before long, by the aid of an apparently castally tallface to the continuous continuous continuous continuous castally ca ual and indifferent question, The Mouse learned that if anything hap-pened to Miss Clytle, Bramley and Sir William's money would pars to

Mr. Hesketh Carton.

"Not that he has much chance of getting it," said the maid, with a laugh and a shake of the head. Miss Clytie—what a dear she is! You couldn't have a better mistress—and I say, Mouse, you may think your self precious lucky that she took a fancy to you and engaged you!"

From Cherry-**Blossom Land**

The Japanese Give Good Example



It is a proverb of Cherry Blossom Land that beauty of face and figure depend on wo man 1 y health. What is it that makes our Canadian women often pale, sallow-faced, with dark circles under the eyes, and very

cles under the eyes, and very getten old at forty-five when they should be in their prime? Women suffer in girlhood from backache, spino-ache and headaches, followed by irregularities and as analther grant are supply or and the supply or and the supply or an analytic regularities and as analther grant are supply or grant are supply or grant are supply or grant are grant are

ses of the wor acian in active practice

ONTARIO WOMEN TESTIFY

Chatham, Ont .:- "Dr. Pierce's medieines have been used in my family at home (especially by my father and mother) ever since I can remember. They always proved very satisfactory. Through overwork I at one time became all run-down in health, was on the verge of a complete nervous two years, during which time I suffered terribly. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it soon built me up in good on. I consider it an excellent medicine tor the ailments of women."—MRS. CHAS. TITUS, Jr., 28 Duka El.

expressionless voice.
"Thank goodness, Miss Clytie is strong and healthy, and will keep him out, for, of course, those attacks which she used to have are of no consequence

"I do," said The Mouse, in her low

"What attacks?" asked The Mouse; and she was promptly and in detail informed of Clytie's peculiar fits of

"Quite terrifying, they were," wound up the maid; "but she has got over them now, and hasn't had one for a time, thank Heaven! for the "Mr. Hesketh Carton seems a —nice

men," remarked The Mouse.

The maid shrugged her shoulders.
"Oh, yes," she said, but with a noticeable lack of enthusiasm. "He's a very
pleasant - spoken gentleman, but I
don't care for that kind of countene, and his eyes look hard and cold-e when he smiles." Oh, my friends, now little we think that our "infer now little we think that our interiors," our servants, our clerks and
work-people, criticise and analyze
even our smiles! "And he's got a way
of dropping his eyelids while he's
speaking that gets on my nerves; it's
as if he were thinking you over and
didn't want you to know what he was
thinking Do you understand me. thinking. Do you understand me

"I think I do," replied Susan.
"Not but what he hasn't behaved
very well," went on the maid, as if she were desirous of doing him jus-tice. "Many a gentleman, who as you may say, had a right to look forward to being his uncle's heir and the mas ter of Bramley, would have been cut up enough when he found that his mose was put out of joint by a young lady-I mean Miss Clytie. But he been quite pleasant about it, and has helped Miss Clytie to manage the es-

neapen miss civile to manage the estate, as if he bore her no grudge at all. Have you nearly finished? I wonder whether you would wait on Miss Clytie to-night? It's my night off, you see, and I don't like to have her to attend to herself and brush her heir. The cold sho and brush her hair. She said the other night that I might ask you. Do you think you could do it. Mouse? I've

omised to meet George—"
"Yes, I will do it," said The Mouse in her usual quiet way. "I will dress her, too, if you want to go early." "You're a good sort, Mouse; I'll say

that for you," declared the maid. accept, and thank you. Be careful you don't pull her hair. Miss Clytie's so —so sensitive. She won't say anything if you do, but she'll wince, and, for my part, that's worse than letting as my last.

"I will be careful," said The Mouse "Oh, so you are going to wait on ne, Susan," said Clytie, when she ame up to dress. "It is very kind of came up to dress. you. I expected to have to dress my you. I expected to have to dress my-self. I like you to help each other. And you have done my hair very nicely," she added, when The Mouse had finished. "How is that poor fellow, Rawdon, Susan?" She had sent Susan to inquire for him that morning. The Mouse's eyes were cast down and her lips came together.

"Much better, miss," she replied.
"I am glad," said Clytie; "we must
ee if we can find some work for him see if we can find some work for him when he has quite recovered. Perhaps Mr. Carton will give him anothe

'I don't think he will; they say that Mr. Carton has been very lenient with him," remarked Susan Marsh, in an impassive voice.

"Well, we must see what can be done," said Clytie. "Yes, I will have the diamonds. Lady Mervyn and Lord Stanton are dining here to-night. In Stanton are dining here to hight. In that jewel box; that is right. Susan, you are not looking well to night. I hope you are not working too hard, that you take enough exercise? I'm

afraid you do not go out enough."
"I am quite well, thank you, miss," responded Susan.

When Clytie went. The Mouse stood for a moment in the corridor looking down at her mistress with a troubled and anxious regard; then she went up to her own room and, unlocking the cupboard, took out the wine glass. With great care she poured half of the colorless liquid contained in the glass into a small vial; then she stood with the glass in her hand and gazed at it, her brows drawn, her lips tightly set and at last she filled the glass with water, and quickly, as if she were desirous of not giving herself time for consideration, drank the contents

It had been—for Mollie and Percy—a very pleasant evening, and though Clytie had at first been somewhat clytic had at first been somewhat absent minded and preoccupied, she had thrust away her own grief and the terrible problem of her life and enjoyed the bådinage with which Mollie had brightened the meal. Clytic found Susan Marsh waiting for her.

"I am afraid I am verv late, Susan,"

Susan murmured: "Not at all, miss," and helped Clytie out of her frock and proceeded to brush her hair; but suddenly she stopped and, staggering slightly, let the brushes fall from her

Clytie had been sitting with her head bent, her thoughts dwelling on Jack, the husband who had fled from her; now she awoke with a start, and, seeing Susan's face reflected in the ooking-glass, uttered a cry of alarm.
"Susan! What is the matter? Are

you ill?" she cried. Susan was as white as death, her eyes half-closed, and she clung to the back of the chair as if to prevent herself from falling. Clytic spraing up and caught her, as she swayed uncertainly, and managed to get her to a couch; then she ran to the bell; but she remembered that the other servants would be in bed by this time; and Successful the same moment and and Susan, at the same moment, and in a feeble voice, begged her not to ring. Clytic caught up a bottle of salvolatile and gave her some, kneeling beside her and watching her.

"Are you better?" she asked, anxiously. "What is it—a faint?"

"Yes, miss," said Susan, evidently struggling against the deathly faint-ness: "It is only that Please nlesses

strugging against the deatmy faint-ness; "it is only that. Please—please don't call anyone! I shall be better, quite well, in a moment or two." "Oh, but you—frightened me!" said Clytie. "I must call Miss Mollie; she will not have gone to bet yet. Lean back—I shall not be a moment or two."
"Only Miss Mollie!" Susan begged

earnestly.
Clytic nodded, and ran to Mollie's room and brought her. Mollie bent over Susan as Clytie bathed the girl's

forehead with eau de cologne.
"Why, Clytie," said Mollie, breaking the anxious silence, "she looks just as you looked when you had one of those attacks. She is faint and shaking, and her pulse is quite low!" Mollie had spoken scarcely above her breath, but Susan heard her, and h.r. publide quivered "Yes: wartly as you evelids quivered. "Yes: exactly as you do!" said Mollie, with a puzzled frown. Clytie gazed at Susan with a per

plexed worried air.

"Yes, she does," she assented. "I wonder what it can be. Poor girl!
I am so glad she happened to be here and not alone in her own room. Are you better, Susan? Don't be frighten. ed. It is only a fainting-fit. I have had the same kind of attack several times, and thought all sorts of terrible things—but I am all right, you see. Don't be frightened, Susan!"

The girl opened her eyes and sat

up, pushing the hair from her brow with a trembling hand.
"I am better now, miss," she said.

"and I am not frightened. I must have—eaten something that upset me.
I am so sorry to—to have been so much trouble. "Oh, don't think of that," responded

Clytie gently, "Can you remember eating anything that may have disagreed with you?" Susan shook her head as she strug-

gled to her feet.
"No, miss, nothing any different to the usual food.".

to the usual food.".
"Do you think anything is wrong with the water?" Clytic asked, turning to Mollie quickly.
"No," said Mollie thoughtfully; besides, you were taken ill in just this way at Weybridge; and there was nothing the matter with the water there, and if there is anything wrong here, at Bramley, why weren't we all ill? Do you think you feel well enough

"No; she shall sleep in the next room," said Clytie promptly.

Susan's eyes filled with tears, and she protested that she was quite well again, and could not think of giving so much trouble; but the two girls so much trouble; but the two girls swiftly made the necessary preparations, and got her to bed, waiting with her until she fell askep. They sat up, talking in a whisper, in Clytie's room, for some time; but Mollie said very little, and looked grave and thoughtful.
"I will send for Doctor Morton quite

early in the morning," said Clytie.
"And he will give her a tonic, as he

gave you, said Moline absently. "I shall stay with you to-night?"
"No, no," Clytie replied. "It would only make poor Susan think she was causing more trouble and fuss. Go to

In the middle of the might Susan woke, and starting up in bed, gazed at the unfamiliar surroundings with a sharp terror; then she remembered, and with a faint cry of alarm hur ried to the next room and bent over Clytie apprehensively. Clytie was sleeping lightly, and woke to meet Susan's fearful, questioning eyes fixed

on her.
"Oh, what is the matter, Susan? Are you ill again?" she cried, springing susan laid her hand on her mis-

tress' arm soothingly.
"No, no, miss! I am all right, quite

Have Earned a Place In Canadian Homes

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS GREAT WORK FOR WOMEN.

Is Once More Shown in the Case of Mrs. Robert Bell, Who Says She Can Never Thank Dodd's Kidney Pills Enough.

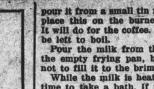
Golden Valley, Ont., Feb. (Special.)—"I had kidney trouble. (Special.)—"I had kidney trouble. My nerves were bad. I felt dired all the

itime. I was run down.
"My troubles are all gone since using Bodd's Kidney Pills. My appetite is good and I am increasing in tite is good and I am increasing in weight."

These are the statements of Mrs: Robert Bell, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place. They must be of interest to thousands of or consideration, drank the contents of the last drop.

Clytic came up rather late that night, it had been—for Mollie and Percy—t, very pleasant evening, and though

For Dodd's Kidney Pills are no experiment. They are a household remedy in thousands of Canadian homes. They have earned their place by the pains they have brought. Ask your neighbors about them You can hardly fall to find women who exclaim with Mrs. Bell. "I can never thank Dodd's Fighey Pills enough."





Nothing better to care for your skin, hair and hands. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Use them for daily toilet. Soep 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c. Sold hroughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot ymans, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

all right; but-but I had a dream. thought you were ill-in danger-Ibeg your pardon.

"You poor girl! You are quite up-set!" said Clytie pitying. "Why should I be ill? What should happen to me? Go back to your bed and try and sleep. And, mind, you are not to get up in the morning until the doctor has

en you."
"No, no! I don't want the doctor!" "No, no: I don't want the said Susan. "Please don't send for him. You won't, if I am quite well in the morning?"

(To be continued.)

THE LIFE OF GUNS

Is Dependent On the Process of Erosion.

The life of a guh depends upon the progress of erosion, which sooner or later is certain to impair the accuracy of fire. Erosion is caused by the ac tion of the explosive gases at high temperature and pressure. The hot gases cause a thin film of steel to absorb heat. The film expands and becomes set. Upon the release of the pressure it contracts, which action causes minute cracks that grow larger with every discharge. As they increase in size they form passageways for more hot gas, and that tends to enlarge them still further. The inner surface thus becomes roughened and

the bands begin to corrode.

Finally the bore becomes so en larged that it allows the gases to es The shell does not then ac quire its proper rotation, and its flight becomes erratic. All guns excep small ones are now constructed with linings in the tube, which, when the bore is worn out, are removed and replaced by new ones. The cost of relining a gun is approximately 30 per cent. of the cost of the gun. There appears to be no limit to the number of times that a gun can be relined.

The small arms used by the United States army are considered to be worn out after 5,000 to 7,000 rounds have been fired. Small naval guns can be fired about 1,000 times before they are regarded as worn out. Large twelve-inch and fourteen-inch nava guns are considered to have a life. on one lining, of from 150 to 200 Low velocity guns, such a rounds. howitzers and mortars, have correspondingly longer lives than high velocity guns of the same calibre, be cause of the pressure they develop and hence the lower temperatures.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is con-stitutional, the child cannot belp it. I will send stitutional, the child cannot nelp it. I will send FREE to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send so money, but write me to-day. My treatment be highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Write for free

Mrs. M. Summers WINDSOR, Omario BOX &

BACHELOR'S MILK TOAST.

Milk toast is a pleasant and nutri-tious food. It should be properly prepared, but by following these di-rections any bachelor, natural or ac-quired, will be able to make it. Simplicity is the keynote, the kind that lifts talent to the plans of genius. Milk toast is ordinarily a breakfast

Milk toast is ordinarily a breakfast food, but it can be used for any other meal as well. What it needs at any time is plenty of milk. Also bread. It a loat has been forgotten the rolls left over from last week will serve. The bachelor should rise at his usual hour and after turning on the water for his bath he will proceed to the kitchen and light the was proved.

the kitchen and light the gas erove. It is better to light two burners, for there may be emergencies

In selecting the bottle of milk from the five or six that have accrued in the icebox be sure to take the paper stopper off and throw it away. in the preparation of milk toast, it imparts an exotic flavor disagreeable to some tastes. Also smell the milk or even taste it to see if it is sweet.

Sour milk is used for biscuit.

Next place the frying pan or spider. the terms are pseudonymous for the same household utensil on one of the lighted burners. Be sure the light is turned completely up in order to thoroughly cook the milk toast. Raw or partly cooked milk toast is held to be indigestible

If the frying pan was used the night before for shampooing eggs put water Do not com any account let the Next, go back to the bathroom and turn off the faucets. The man who lives under you objects to having his

bath room flooded. Now return to the kitchen and feel the water to see if it is hot. It is not to waste this hot water:

pour it from a small tin receptacle and place this on the burner not in use. It will do for the coffee. Now it may be left to boil.

Pour the milk from the bottle into the empty frying pan, but be careful not to fill it to the brim. While the milk is heating is a good time to take a bath. If the bell rings

do not stop to dry before going to the door, but be sure to throw on a bath robe, as the superintendent's • ife sometimes delivers the milk.

Return at once to the kitchen to ac count for a strange smell of burning rags. If there are no rags burning scrape the pan and throw in more e the pan and throw in more Then apply the bread, first

While the bread is cooking, go to the ice box for butter. Put a bit or butter about the size of a chestnut on each slice of bread. Also sprinkle salt Next stiffen the milk toast with

handful or flour. The flour is one of a dozen round brown cans on the shelf. Taste the flour before using as it may be sugar or salt. Mash down the lumps of flour that

coagulate around the milk toast. Use a spoon or a fork and not your fing ers, as the milk toast is now hot. Mash the lumps some more. When the milk has been absorbe

by the toast and the toast has turne a queer brown it is ready to eat.

Then dump it into the garbage can
Last, eat a peach and finish dress

A Wonderful Discovery Cures Catarrh Permanently

Formerly doctors prescribed stom ach treatment for Catarrh and Bron chitis. They seldom cured and Ca tarh has become a national disease To-day the advanced physician fights Catarrh by medicated air. fills the lungs, nose and throat with the antiseptic vapor of Catarrhozoned It is easy then for Catarrhozone to It contains the essences pure pine balsams, reaches all the germs and destroys the disc Every case of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Sore Throat can be cured by Catarrhozone. The dollar outfit lasts two months, and is guaranteed to cure; small size 50c; trial size 25c, all dealers, or Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

VERY HUMAN.

Amazing Incident in a Burmah Lumber Yard.

To prove how amazingly elephants are like human beings in the way they discipline their young, a French traveller tells the following regarding in incident witnessed in an extensive

lumber yard in Burma: while the adult elephants were faithfully at work the youngsters played about the yard. The elephant that attracted the traveller's particular attention was hauling, in her chain harness, huge tree trunks from the bank of the river. She had a heavy load, a fact that her offspring did not realize Bent on playing a prank, he wound his little trunk about one of the chain traces and pulled

back with all his strength. Conscious of the suddenly increased weight, the mother stopped and looked around. She saw the youngster and shook her head emnly, but, paying no further heed to the teasing, bent again to her work. Meanwhile the little rascal, with his mischievous trunk, had loosened the that fastened the traces to the

While the mother was straining to set her burden in motion again her rascally son pulled with all his might against her, and pulled so sturdily that she was quite unaware that she had been disconnected from her load. Then, suddenly, the young ster let go. Naturally enough, the mother was thrown to her knees and her driver hurled in a wide circle

from her back.
The culprit sought a huge woodpile that seemed to offer him at least tem porary protection. His mother, how ever, was soon in pursuit, and he has flee. Round and round the wood pile he dodged, but his mother, with her iron harness clanking noisily be-hind her, kept close to his heels.

Although the little one's greater agility gained some space for him at the corners, his m ther eventually overtook him. The first blow of her trunk drew from him a bawl of pain At the second he sank, quite humbled At the second he sank, quite humbled, to his knees, and then he endured without a murmun, although with many tears, a sound thrashing. Finally the mother let him up. With tears still streaming, and with drooping trunk, he took his disconsolate way out of the ward. out of the ward.

The little fellow had won the com

plete sympathy of the observer. Con-sequently he was overjoyed to witness during the noon hour a touching reconciliation. The mether did all she could to comfort the penitent little sinner; she caressed him with her trunk, cuddled him up against her, and looked at him as if to say: "You still have a mother who loves you."

EMOTION IN ANIMALS.

Lower Types in Reaction Against Pain.

Scientists assure us that the question of what is meant by conscious-ness in animals is one of extreme difficulty. Most of us, probably with-cut much reflection, are willing to infer consciousness when we see any diving things exhibiting behaviour that in ourselves would be associated with consciousness.

placed single celled animals in a drop of water under the microscope. They were swimming actively when the in-vestigator touched the surface with a red hot needle. One of the ani-malculae was killed soon a clear

NEURITIS

So many have Neuritis, that painful, paralyzing inflammation of the nerves. Do not suffer an-other day. If you are a

Temnicton's Rheumatic Cansules

Nothing else brings relief ac quickly and so surely. Send for free sample to Templetons, 142 King St. W., Toronto. For sale at reliable drug-gists for \$1.04 a box.

imaginative commentator called this a case of nekrophobia, suggesting that these minute creatures feared death! Later workers showed that a dead piece of protoplasm. exuded into the water some substance different from the natural reaction

of living protoplasm. Most animals shrink or struggle when they come in contact with conditions that are unfavorable, behavditions that are unfavorable, behaving precisely as we do when we are
feeling discomfort or pain. In many
cases, before physical pain or miscomfort can actually be felt, the higher animals show the symptoms that
in our case we associate with faar.
But do they feel pain, do they remember pain and consequently experience fear?
In our own case the capacity to

In our own case the capacity to feel, to remember and to dread pain is associated with the activity of the cerebral hemisphere of the brain, and if these be drugged we are unconscious. A frog whose cerebral hem-ispheres are destroyed, if placed in hot water will make a sudden and violent effort to escape. We ourselves, under a light anaesthesia that in-hibits consciousness, will struggle violently to avoid pain. It certainly seems more probable that conscious-ness is something that may be added to the behavior of animals, not pre ent at all in the lowest forms, and coming in slowly and gradually as the scale of life is ascended.

The supposed fear of death is one f the most salient instances of the of the most salient instances of the fashion in which we are inclined to attribute our own sensations in animals. At the 200s animals that are kept together often die, and there is no instance on record in which (ex-cept among carnivorous animals which sometimes devour a dead companion) an animal has shown the slightest in-

an animal has shown the slightest in-terest or apparent disturbance at the presence of its dead companion. According to their individual dispo-sition and habits animals react only to the immediate stimuli that reach them and pain would have to be se-vere, repeated many times and associaated in the most direct way with a simple sense impression before the sense impression by itself would aroused in them shrinking or the sign

Thimble Lore.

Though the thimble is claimed to be a Dutch invention, somebody who knows says that they had them all the way back in the days when Herculaneum was. Sailors formerly wore a like device on their thumbs, and they called them thumb-belis or simthimbles. Hence the origin of

e present word. You'd never think, would you, that it takes twenty men plus a great deal of expensive machinery to make one little thimble, would you? When John Softing introduced them from Holland into England in 1695, he virtually introduced a new industry

KEEP HEALTHY **DURING WINTER**

Colds and Diseases May be Avoided If the Blood is Kept. Pure.

Do not let your blood get thin this winter. For people who have a tendency towards anaemia, or bloodlessness, winter is a trying season. Lack of exercise and fresh air, and the fore restricted diet, are among the mary things that combine to lower the tope of the bedy and deplete the blood. tone of the body and deplete the blood. As soon as you notice the tired feeling, lack of appetite and shortness of breath that are warning symptoms of thin blood, take a short course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr not wait until the color has entirely left your cheeks, until your lips are white and your eyes dull. It lips are white and your eyes dull. It is so much easier to correct thinn.rg of the blood in the earlier stages than later. This is well illustrated in the case of Mrs. E. Williams, Elk Lake, Ont., who says: "I take great pleasure in letting you know the benefit I have found in the use of Dr. Williams' Piak Pills. I was in an anazuic condition, and was very weak and run down. The least exertion would leave me breathless, and it was with difficulty that I did household work. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after the use of four boxes I felt like a new person. In fact my system like a new person. In fact my system seemed filled with new energy and new life. I strongly recommend this medicine to all who feel weak or ruadown."

The purpose of Dr. Williams' Pluk Pills is to build up the blood. Tacy do this one thing and they do it well. They are for this reason an invaluable remedy in diseases arising from had or deficient blood, as rheumatism, neuralgia, after-effects of the grip cr The pills are guaranteed to fevers. The pills are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any harmful drug, and cannot injure the most

delicate system.
You can procure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent you by mail a. 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams by writing direct to the Dr. Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.