THE ATHENS REPORTER MAY 22 1901

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theless he did not seem to be altogether at his ease. The little scene in the library at Deringham Hall was not a pleasant recollection for him. "The matter after all," he said cold-ly, "is unimportant; it is merely a detail. I will admit that you have dans was marked. "We regret to state that Admiral, the Earl of Deringham, was selzed yes-terday morning with a fit, whilst alone in his study. Dr. Bond, of Har-

done your spy's work well. Now, what will buy your memory, and your de-parture from this train at the next Felix smiled.

You are becoming more sensible," to are becoming inote sension, the said (1) the said (2) the solution of the solution of the sension of the solution of the so

You have only to name your price." "I have no price," Mr. Sabin said gietly, "that he could pay." gietly

quety, "that he could pay." "Wilk'to Knigeneratin can give," Felix said, "he can give double. The Secret Service funds of Russia are the largest in the world; you can have practicelly a bluet cheer have the second practically a blank cheque upon them." "I repeat," Mr. Sabin said, "I have no price that Prince Lobenski could

no price that Prince Lobenski could pay. You talk as though I were a blackmaller, or a common thief. You have always misunderstood me. Come! I will remember that the cards are upon the table; I will be wholly frank with you. It is Knigenstein with whom I mean to treat, and not your chief. He has agreed to my terms-Russia never could." Felix was silent for a moment. "You are holding," he said, "your

Felix was silent for a moment. "You are holding," he said, "your trump card in your hand. Whatever in this world Germany could give you, Russla could improve upon." "She could do so," Mr. Sabin said, "only at the expense of her honor. Come ! Here is that trump card. 1 will throw it upon the table - now you see

throw it upon the table; now you see that my hands are empty. My price is the invasion of France, and the res-toration of the Monarchy." Felix looked at him as a man looks upon a lunatic. "Do you mean to tell me that you-

In cold blood—are working for so vis-lonary, so impossible an end?" "It is neither visionary," Mr. Sabin said, "nor impossible. I do not believe that any waan, save myself, properly appreciates the strength of the Royalist party in France Every day avery minute France. Every day, every minute brings it fresh adherents. It is as certain that some day a king will reign once more at Versailles as that the sun will set before many hours are past. The French prople are too because at heart to love a republic bourgeois at heart to love a repub lic. The desire for its abolition is grow ing up in their hearts day by day. You understand me now when I say that I cannot treat with your country? The houor of Russia is bound up with

Mr. Sabin laughed scornfully, never-theless he did not seem to be altoge-She handed across to him a morn-

ley street, was summoned at once to a consultation, but we understand that the case is a critical one, and the gravest fears are entertained. Lord Deringham was the greatest

living authority upon the subject of our fleet and coast defences, and we are informed that at the time of his seizure he was completing a very important work in connection with this subject."

Mr. Sabin read the paragraph slow-y, and then handed the paper back

ly, and then handed the paper back to Helene. "Deringham was a very distinguish-ed man," he remarked, "but he was stark mad, and has been for years. They have been able to keep it quiet, only because he was harmless.

"You remember what I told you about these people," Helene said stern-ly. "I told you distinctly that I would not have them harmed in any way. You were at Deringham Hall on the morning of his science. You went straight there from the lodge." "That is quite true," he admitted; "but I had nothing to do with his ill-

"I wish I could feel quite certain of "I wish I could feel quite certain of that," Helene answered. "You are a very determined man, and you went there to get papers from him by any means. You proved that you were altogether reckless as to how you got them, by your treatment of Lord Wolfenden. You succeeded! No one living knows by what means."

He interrupted her with an impa-

He interrupted her with an impa-tient gesture. "There is nothing in this worth discussion," he declared. "Lord Der-ingham is nothing to you—you never even saw him in your life, and if you really have any misgivings about it, I can assure you that I got what I wanted from him without violence. It is not a matter for you to con cern yourself in, nor is it a matter worth considering at all, especially at such a time as the present." She sat quite still, her head rest-ing upon her gloved hand. He did not altogether like her appearance. "I want you to understand," he continued slowly, "that success, ab-solute success is ours. I have the per-

continued slowly, "that success, ab-solute success is ours. I have the per-sonal pledge of the German Emperor, signed by his own hand. To-morrow at noon the compact is concluded. In a few weeks, at the most, the thun-derbolt will have fallen. These arro-gant Islanders will be facing a great invasion, whose success is already invasion, whose success is already made absolutely sure. And then—" He paused: his face kindled with a

she said

"He is a dissipated roue,

Princess Royal of France, or to a love-sick English country girl, pining for a sweetheart, whose highest ambition it is to bear children, and whose destowards her, and wrote out a telegram-It is to bear children, and whose des-tiny it is to become a dradge. May God forbid it May God forbid that, after all these years of darkness, you should play me false now when the dawn is already lightening the sky. Sink your sex ! Forget it ! Remem-ber that you are more than a woman -you are royal, and your country has the first claim upon your heart. The dignity which exaits demands also sacrifices ! Think of your great an-cestors, who died with this prayer upon their lips-that one day their children's children should win again the throne which they had lost. Their eyes may be upon you at this mo-

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children's children should win again the throne which they had lost. Their eyes may be upon you at this mo-ment. Give me a single reason for this change in you-one single valid rea-son, and I would say no more. I would not dare to suggest, even in a whils-per, to myself, that Helene of Bour-bon, Princess of Brittany, could set a greater price upon the tove of a man -and that man an Englishman-than upon her country's salvation. I would not even suffer so dishonoring a thought to creep into my brain. Yet I will remember that you are a girl-a woman-that is to say, a creature of strange moods; and I remind you that the marriage of a queen entails only the giving of a hand, her heart remains always at her disposal, and never yet has a queen of France been without her lover." She looked up at him with burning cheeks.

cheeks "You have spoken bitterly to me."

"You have spoken bitterly to me," she said; "but from your point of view I have deserved it. Perhaps I have been weak; after all, men are not so very different. They are all ig-noble. You are right when you call us women creatures of moods. To-day I should prefer the convent to mar-I should prefer the convent to mar-rlage with any man. But listen! If you can persuade me that my mar-riage with Henri is necessary for his acceptance by the people of France, if I am assured of that, I will yield." Mr. Sabin drew a long breath of relief. Blanche had succeeded, then ! Even in that moment he found time to realize that, without her aid, he would have run a terrible risk of failure. He sat down and spoke calm-ly, but improvively. "From my point of view," he said, "and I have considered the subject

"From my point of view," he said, "and I have considered the subject exhaustively, I believe that it is ab-solutely necessary. You and Henri re-present the two great Houses who might, with almost equal right, claim the throne. The result of your union must be perfect unanimity. Now, sup-one that Henry standalated deat must be perfect unanimity. Now, sup-pose that Henri stands alone, don't you see that your cousin, Louis of Bourbon, is almost as near in the direct line? He is young and impetuous, without ballast, but, I believe, ambitious. He would be almost sure to assert him-self. At any rate his years avictance

would be almost sure to assert him-self. At any rate, his very existence would certainly lead to factions, and the splitting up of nobles into par-ties. This is the greatest evil we could possibly have to face. There must be no dissensions whatever dur-ing the first generation of the re-es-tablished monarchy. The country would not be strong enough to bear it. With you married to Henri, the two great Houses of Bourbon and Or-trens are allied. Against their rep-resentative there would be no one strong enough to lift a hand. Have I made it clear?"

"Yes," the girl answered, "you have

made it very clear. Will you let me consider for a few moments?" She sat there with her back half-She sat there with her back half-turned to him, gazing into the fire. He moved back in the chair, and went on with his writing. The influence of his words was strong upon her; in her heart they had awkened some echo of those old ambitions which had once been very real and live things. She set herself the task of faming them once more with the fire of en-thusiasm. For she had no longer any doubts as to her duty. Wolfenden's words—the first spoken words of love which had ever been addressed to her—had carried with them at the time a peculiar and a very sweet con-viction. She had lost faith, too, in Mr. Sabin and his methods. She had be-

Sabin and his methods. She had be-gun to wonder whether he was not after all a visionary, whether there was really the faintest chance of the

her, and wolfenden, "To Lord Wolfenden, "Deringham Hall. "Norfolk. "I cannot send for you as I nised. Farewell.—Helene." CHAPTER XXXVII. For a Great Stake.

"Germany's Insult to England! England's Reply. Mobilisation Imminent. Arming of the Fleet.

"I am not sure," Densham answer-ed. "I have been looking into the gen-ealogy of the family, and if he is really her uncle, there is only one man whom he can be-the Duke de

spennier! Wasn't he banished

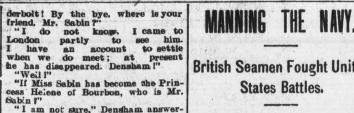
Souspennier !"

War Almost Certain !"

War Almost Certain !" Wolfenden, who had bought no paper on his way up from Norfolk, gazed with something approaching amazement at the huge placards ev-erywhere displayed along the Strand. thrust into his cab by adventurous newsboys, flaunting upon every lamp-post. He alighted near Trafalgar Square, and purchased a Giobe. The actual facts were meagre enough, but significant when considered in the light of a few days ago. A vac-ancy had occurred upon the throne of one of England's far off depend-encies. The British nominee had been insulted in his palace by the Ger-man consul-a rival, denounced as rebel by the authorities, had been carried off in safety on to a German gunboat, and accorded royal honors. The thing was trivial as it stood, but

The thing was trivial as it stood, but its importance had been enhanced a thousandfold by later news. The Ger-man Emperor had sent a telegram, approving his consul's action and for-bidding him to recognize the new sovereign. There was no possibility of misinterpreting such an action; it was an overs and deliberate insult, the second within a week. Wolfenden read the news upon the pavements of Pall Mall, jostici from right to left by hurring materia by congristic to of Pall Mall, jostled from right to left by hurrying passers by, conscious too, all the while, of the subtle sense of excitement which was in the air and was visibly reflected in the faces of the crowd. At the bottom of Picca-dilly he stopped for a moment to let a little stream of carriages pass by; he was about to cross the road when a large barouche, with a pair of restive horces, again blocked the way. Attracted by an unknown coronet Attracted by an unknown coronet upon the panel, and the quiet mag-nificence of the servants' liveries, he glanced curjously at the occupants as the carriage passed him. It was one of the surprises of his life. The wo-nau nearest to him he known wall by of the surprises of his life. The world by sight; she was the Duchess de Monte-garde, one of the richest and most famous of Frenchwomen—a woman often quoted as exactly typical of the old French nobility, and who had the old French nobility, and who had furthermore gained for herself a per-scenal reputation for delicate and aristocratic exclutiveness, not alto-gether shared by her competers in English society. By her side In English Fockey, By her side -In the seat of honor-was Helene, and opposite to them was a young man with a dark, fiercely twisted moustache and distinctly foreign appearance. They passed slowly, and Walcone and the seat of the seat of the seat of the seat of the balance of the seat of the seat of the seat of the seat of the walcone of the seat of the manual seat of the seat Wolfenden remained upon the edge of the pavement with his eyes fixed edge

He was conscious at once of some-thing about her which seemed strange to him-some new develop-ment. Slie leaned back in her seat. ment. She leaned back in her seat, barely pretending to listen to the young man's conversation, her lips a little curled, her own face the very prototype of aristocratic languor! All the lines of race were in her delicately chiselled features; the mere idea of regarding her as the nlece of the unknown Mr. Sabin seemed just then almost ridiculous. The carriage went by without her seeing him—she appeared to have no The carriage went by without her seeing him—she appeared to have no interest whatever in the passers-by. But Wolfenden remained there with-out moving until a touch on the arm recalled him to himself. He turned abruptly round, and to his amazement found himself shak-ing hands vigorously with Densham. "Where on earth did you spring from, old chap?" he asked. "Dick said that you had gone abroad." Densham smiled a little sadly. "I was on my way." he said, when I heard the war rumors.



**British Seamen Fought United States Battles.** 

CAPTAIN CARDEN'S LETTERS. United States capitalists are

tain. made to the United States navy. It is on the water that British supremacy has been most manifest, es-

Souspennier !" "Souspennier ! Wasn't he banished from France for som hing or other-intriguing for the restoration of the Monarchy, I think it was ?" Densham nodfled. "Yes, he disappeared at the time of the Commune, and since then he is supposed to have been in Asia some-where. He has quize a history, I be-lieve, and at different times has been involved in several European compli-cations. I shouldn't be at all sur-prised if he isn't our man. Mr. Sabin has rather the look of a man who has travelled in the east, and he is cer-tainly an aristocrat." Wolfenden was suddenly thoughtful. "Harcutt would be very much in-terested in this," he declared. "What's up outside ?" pecially since 1805, when Nelson and Collingwood destroyed the French navy at Trafalgar. We mentioned few days ago that the chief reason why the United States mer-chant marine declined in relative strength during the latter half of up outside ?" There had been a crash in the street There had been a crash in the street, and the sound of a horse plunging; the two men walked to the windows. The debris of a handsom was lying in the road, with one wheel hopelessly smashed, a few yards off. A man, cov-ered with mud, rose slowly up from the wreck. Densham and Wolfenden simulianeously recognized him. the wreck. Densham and Wolfenden simultaneously recognized him. "It is Fellx!" Wolfenden exclaimed. "Come on!" They both hurried out into the street. The driver of the hansom, who also was covered with mud, stood talking to Felix, while stanching the blood from a would in his forehead. "I'm very sorry, sir," he was say-ing: "I hope you'll remember as it was your orders to risk an accident soon-or than lose sight of tother gent. Mine's a good 'oss, but what is he against a pair and a light against a pair and a light brougham? And Piccadilly ain't the place for a chase of this sort! It'll cost me three pun ten, sir, to say nothing of the wheel—…" Felix motioned him impatiently to be silent, and thrust a note into his hand. hand. "If the damage comes to more than that," he said, "ask for me at the Russian Embassy, and I will pay it. Here is my card." (To be continued.) A FARMER'S TRIALS.

buying merchant ships built in Bri-Large additions are being

chant marine decinied in reactive strength during the latter half of the ninetcenth century was that the people found a better chance to make a living on land than on the sea, after the fertile lands of the west were opened up by rallways. Britain, having no corresponding at-traction on land, could still get a proportion of her population to go to sea and man her ships. In emer-gencies, the press-gang system was resorted to, which caused much bit-ter feeling, and did a great deal of harm. Doesticks says in the Hall-fax Recorder that notwithstanding the great importance of the mavy, looking at what that branch of the service has contributed to the main-tenance of the prestige of the emservice has contributed to the main-tenance of the prestige of the em-pire, the sailor has not, at any time, received the same recognition as the soldier—the army before the navy has invariably been the rule. Away back in 1816 the same complaint, when, of course, there were far greater grievances than exist to-day, was made by a post-captain who had been on this station, and who boldly brought the matter to the Attention of Lord Melvile, then the First Lord of the Adviralty. At the attention of Lord Melville, then the First Lord of the Admiralty. At the conclusion of a long witter, which entered fully into the drawbacks which hampered the navy, Captain Carden-for that was the correspon-dent's name-reminded His Lordship that the British seamen had brought their country through many wars to its then State of great-ness in the scale of nations, and un-less the Admiralty made the service ness in the scale of nations, and un-less the Admiralty made the service more eligible to their mind and feel-ings, and rendered impressment nuga-tory, by proper encouragement, equal or superior to their brothers in war. British seamen would be the de-struction of their nation, which they had brought to such a pitch of great-ness. This, it will be admitted, was very strong language to use "to the powers that be" from one who walked the quarter deck.

the powers that be" from one who walked the quarter deck. Some years later when Capt. Carden was an admiral he again-but, of course, others were repeatedly doing the sume thing-brough the matter of the disadvantages under which the navy suffered prominently to the front, and, on this occasion, he used the public press of England. This letter was quoted from, naturally enough, by the newspapers of these colonies, and I make no doubt but that some of the peculiar incidents n His Weakened Condition La Grippe Fastened Itself Upon Him, and Brought Him Near the Grave. Mr. William Silver is a well-known farmer living near Hemford, N. S. During his life he has passed through nuch sickness, but now, thanks to hat some of the peculiar incidents o which he made reference will have Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he is again that some of the peculia interaction to which he made reference will have an interest, because of their historical character, for the reader, hereabouts, of to-day. The gallant admiral di-rected particular attention to his closing words of his first letter te Lord Melville, and he continued: "In elucidation of this I will tell you truth that in the last American war their ships were manned by British sea-men. The day they declared war against us, they, by an official census, counted twenty thousand British seamen in the United States. Yes, they were the seamen who fought your battles of Nile, Copenhagen and Trafalgar, and swept every opposing naval foe but America from the sur-face of the ocean. From many causes enjoying vigorous health. To a reporter who recently interviewed him Mr. Silver said: "I am now in my 62nd year, and I may date the beginning of my trouble to my sixteenth year, when I was thrown from a horse's back and had my spine somewhat injured. This was always weak spot, and it seemed to leave me more susceptible to other trouoles, as it grew worse as I advanced in years. As a farmer I always had to work hard, and often to expose myself to inclement weather. My back trouble was finally aggravat face of the ocean. From many causes I know more on this subject than

her friendship to France. Germany. on the other hand, has ready her battle cry. She and France have been rie paused; his face kindled with a passionate enthusiasm, his eyes were lit with fire. There was something great in the man's rapt expression "Then, the only true, the only sweet battle-cry in the French tongue quivering on the verge of war for many a year. My whole hand is upon fy whole hand, is upor Felix. Look at the the table now. cards, and tell me whether we can treat Felix was silent. He looked at his opponent with unwilling admiration; the man, after all, then, was great. For the moment he could think of nothing whatever to say. "If there be war at all," he answer

nothing whatever to say. "Now, listen to me." Mr. Sible con-tinued earnestly. "I made a great mistake when I ever mentioned the matter to Prince Lobenski. I cannot treat with him: but, on the other ed, "it will be brief. Year by year the loyalists have gained power and influence. I have notes here from influence. I have notes here from secret agents in every town, almost in every village; the great heart of Paris is with us. Henri will only have to show himself, and the voice of the people will shout him king! And you—" hand, I do not want to be hampered by his importunities for the next few done it well. It is not your you have done it well. It is not your fault that you cannot succeed. Leave the train at the next station-disp-"For me," she interrupted, "noth-ing! I withdraw! I will not marry Henri, he must stand his chance alone! His is the elder branch—he is the di-rect heir to the throne!" Mr. Schin draw; in a long breath he.

the train at the next station-disap-pear for a week, and I will give you a fortune. You are young-the world is before you. You can seek distinctly in whatever way you will. I have a cheque-book in my bocket, and a foun-tain one. I will show an advert tain pen. I will give you an order on the Credit Lyonnais' for £20 000." tween his teeth. He was nerving him-self for a great effort. This fear had been the one small, black cloud in the Felix laughed sofely: his face was up of admiration. He looked at his forch, and began to gather together

weich, and began to gather together he belongings. "Write out the cheque," he said: "I agree. We shall be at the junction

self for a great effort. This fear had been the one small, black cloud in the sky of his happiness. "Helene," he said, "if I believed that you meant—that you could possibly mean—what you have this moment said, I would tear my compact in two, throw this box amongst the flames, and make my bow to my life's work. But you do not mean it. You will in about ten minutes.

CHAPTER XXXVI. The Modern Richelieu.

But you do not mean it. You will change your mind." "But indeed I shall not!" "So I have found you at last!" Mr. Subin looked up with a distinct start from the table where he sat writing. When he saw whose his vis-itor was, he set down his pen and rose "Of necessity you must! the alli-nice between you and Henri is abso-lutely compulsory. You unite the two great branches of our royal family. The sound of your name, coupled with his, will recall to the ears of France all that was most glorious in box to receive her at once. He permitted himself to indulge in a little gesture of relief; her noiseless entrance had filled him with a sudden fear. "My dear Helene," he said, placing a chair for her, "If I had had the all that was most glorious in her splendid history. And apart from that, Henri needs such a woman as you for his queen. He has many excel-lent qualities, but he is weak, a tri-fle too easy, a triffe thoughtless." "He is a dissinated roue." she said

least idea that you wished to see me, I would have let you know my where-abouts. I am sorry that you should have had any difficulty; you should n a low tone, with a curling lip.

Mr. Sabin, who had been walking have written. She shrugged her shoulders slightly What does it all mean? asked. "

asked. "Why are you masquerading in cheap lodgings, and why do they say at Kensington that you have gome abroad? Have things gone wrong?" He turned and faced her directly She saw then that pale and haggard though he was, his was not the coun

of a man tasting the bitterne

Mr. Sabin, who had been walking restlessly up and down the room, came and stood over her, leaning upon his wonderful stick. "Helene," he said gravely, "for your own sake, and for your country's sake, I charge you to consider well what you are doing. What does it mat-ter to you if Henri is even ds bad as you say, which, mark yoa, I deny. He is the King of France! Personally, you can be strangers if you please, but marry him you must. You need not be his wife, but you must be his queen ! Almost you make me ask myself whether I ance of a man unsure of failure. "Very much the contrary," he said; "we are on the brink of suc-cess. All that remains to be done is the fitting together of my Ameri-can work with the last of these pamake me ask myself whether I talking to Helene of Bourbon, a VOU

and allegiance. Wolfenden's appear-ance had been for him singularly opportune, and she had almost de will ring through the wools of Brit-tany-ay, even to the walls of Paris. Vive la France! Vive la Monarchie!" "France has suffered so much," she few mornings ago, that, after all here was not any real bar between murmured; "do not you who love her so tremble when you think of her rivers running once more red with blood ?"

a few mornings ago, that, after all, there was not any real bar between them. She was a princess, but of a fallen House; he was a nobleman of the most powerful country in the world. She had permitted herself to care for him a little; she was aston-ished to find how swiftly that sen-sation had grown into something which had promised to become very real and preclous to her-and then, real and precious to her-and then this insolent girl had come to her-her photograph was in his locket. He was like Henrl, and all the others! She despised herself for the heart-ache of which she was sadly conscious. Her cheeks burned with shame, and her heart was bot with space whom her heart was hot with sname, and her heart was hot with rage, when she thought of the kiss she had given him—perhaps he had even placed her upon a level with the typewriting girl, had dared to consider her, too, as a possible plaything for his idle moments. She set her teeth, and her eves flached Mr. Sabin drew in a long breath be

eyes flashed. Mr. Sabin, as his pen flew over the paper, felt a touch upon his arm. "I am quite convinced," she said. "When the time comes I shall be ready." eves flashed.

ready. He looked up with a faint but grati-

fied smile. "I had no fear of you," he said. "Frankiy, in Henri alone I should have been destitute of confidence. I should not have labored as I have fied smile.

done, but for you! In your hands, largely the destinies of your country will remain." "I shall do my duty," she answered

quietly. "I siways knew it! And now," he said, looking back towards his pa-pers, "we shall have plenty to do, but after the labor of the last seven

years it will not seem like work. It will be the beginning of the harvest. She looked at him thoughtfully. "And your reward," she said, "what

tihat to be ?" "I will not pretend," he answered, "that I have worked for the love of

"that I have worked for the love of my country and my order alone. I also am ambitions, although my am-bition is more patriotic than personal. I mean to be first Minister of France?" "You will deserve it? she said. "You are a very wonderful man." She walked out into the street, and entered the cab which she had or-dered the wab which she had or-dered the wab which she had or-dered the was walk post-office and

telegraph office." He set her down in a few minutes. She entered a small post-office and stood for a moment before one of the compartments. Then she drew a form

so I came back as fast as express trains and steamers would bring me. I only landed in England people of her country ever being stirred into a return to their old faith this morning. I am applying for the post of correspondent to the London Wolfenden sighed.

'I would give the world," he said for some such excitement as that. Densham drew his hand through Wolfenden's arm.

"I saw whom you were watching just now," he said. "She is as beau-tiful as ever !" Wolfenden turned suddenly round.

"Densham," he said, "you know who she is-tell me." "Do you mean to say that you have not found out?" "I do! I know her better, but still

" I do! I know her better, but still orly as Mr. Subin's niece." Densham was silent for several mo-ments. He felt Wolfenden's fingers gripping his arm nervously. "Well, I do not see that I should be betraying any confidence now," he said. "The promise I gave was only binding for a short-time, and now that she is to be seen openly with the Duchees de Montegarde. I suppose the embargo is removed. The young lady is the Princess Helene Frances de Bourbon, and the young man is her

Bourbon, and the young man is her betrothed husband, the Prince of Or-

Piccadilly became suddenly a vague and shadowy thoroughfare to Wolfen-den. He was not quite sure whether his footsteps even reached the pave-ment. Densham hastened him into the club, and, installing him into an easy chair, called for brandles and

"Poor old Wolf !" he said, softly. "I'm afraid you're like I was-very hard hit. Here, drink this! I'm beast-ly sorry I told you, but I certainly thought that you would have had idea."

been a thick-headed have idiot "Wolfenden exclaimed. "There have been heaps of things from which I might have guessed some-thing near the truth, at any rate. What a fool she must have though

me!" The two men were slient. Outside in the street there was a rush for a special edition and a half cheer rang in the room. A waiter entered with a handful of copies, which were instantly selzed upon. Wolfenden se-cured one, and read the headings. "MOBILIZATION DECLARED.

All Leave Cancelled.

Cabinet Council Still Sitting.' Densham, do you realize that we

are really in for Densham nodded. war ?'

"I don't think there can be doubt about it myself. What a thun-

ed by indigestion, and as this affect. ed my appetite I was very much run down. Finally a few years ago I was attacked with la grippe, which de veloped into pneumonia. My family attacked with ha grappe, which de-veloped into pneumonia. My family doctor succeeded in conquering this trouble, but for skx months 1 was not able to leave the house, and all that he could do for me and not bring

A Sufferer for Years, the

Result of a - Fall.

back my strength. Finally I consult ed another doctor, but with no bet-ter result. In fact, before I stopped doctoring I had tried four different doctoring I had tried four different physicians and all the time instead of getting better I was growing weaker. Some eighteen months had now elapsed since my attack of la grippe, and during that time I was not able to do any work. My whole system seemed exhausted and my nerves shettered On fine days I whole system seemed exhausted and my nerves shattered. On fine days I would go out for a while, but often I would become so weak and dizzy that I could scarcely get back to the house. One day a neighbor asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Plak Pills. I thought the advice might be worth taking, and I sent for a half dozen boxes of the pills. Before they were gone there was no doubt I had found a medicine that was helping me, and I got a further supply. I continued taking the pills for about three months, and before I quit using them I was feeling bet-ter and stronger than I had done for years. Every symptom of the weakness that had followed lagrippe was gone, and my back, which had bothered me for so many years was was gone, and my back, which had bothered me for so many years was almost as strong as in boyhood. I have since done many a hard day's work and been exposed to bad wea-ther, and without any evil effects, and I can truly say that Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills have restored me to viewrons manhead".

vigorous manhood." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such

cases as the one noted above be-cause they create new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening weak and blood, thus strengthening weak and ahattered nerves. They do not purge and weaken like other medicines, but strengthen from the first dose to the last. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by address-ing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Com-nant Receivable Ont

pany, Brockville, Ont.

## Serving the Birds.

Cook (to young mistress who has received a present of some game)-And, please, 'm, do you like the birds igh 1

Mistress (puzzled)-The bird's eyes Cook-What I mean, mum, is, som prefers the birds stale. Miss (more puzzled)-The tail? (De-

up the bird, please, cook, with the which, it is now hoped, will all dis-eyes and the tail !-London Punch.appear.

I know more on one superson. And I could almost shed a tear for my country, if she does not immediately remedy this evil, which will other rise destroy her. I was captain of he Macedonian when she was capthe Macedonian when she was cap-tured by the United Staves American ship, and on my being taken on board the ship, I recognized many of her crew in different ships I had com-manded. One of my crew found his brother on board, others cousins, and one of my quartermasters in the court martial swore to his having known seventeen of the Ameri-can crew who scrved their time out of the ports of New-castle and Shields at the time he did. While the United States and the Macedonian lay together in the the Macedonian lay together in the harbor of New London, my crew being prisoners I was met one even being by the crew of the United States, I believe purposely, in the street, perhaps 300 of them. They gave me three cheers and said we captured you; the Americans could captured you; the Americans could not do it, and when our country behaves well to us we will capture the Americans. In fact, the crew of the American ship always paid me more respect than they did to their own officers. You are not to look on this as a solitary instance. It was the case with all the ships. The American captains told me they would not go to sea with native seamen. I have known an Ameri-can frigate in New, York hoist the flag for entry of seamen, and in twenty-four hours 800 British sea-men crossed her deck, from which the captain picked 400 of a crew. Those facts may startle, but are the captain picked 400 of a crew. Those facts may startle, but are no less true, and will be again more awfully realized to the discomfort of Great Britain. Except the enemy are landed on your shore, and man, woman and child becomes terror-struck, impressment cannot be again resorted to, and though I feel assured the present Government would gladly enter on the subject, still party spirit runs so high, the would gladly enter on the subject, still party spirit runs so high, the chance is that any measure they brought forward would be frustrat-ed. I here insert the crew of the Macedonian, being the last ship I commanded in the war. Officers, petty officers, seamen, marines, 203; landsmen, 58; boys, 35-total, 297. The crew of the United States was composed of: officers, petty of-ficers, seamen and marines, 478; landsmen, none; boys, 1--total 479." Admiral Carden wrote the letter in question in 1840. It was not long before radical changes were made in the navy, but still there remained drawbacks, and invidious treatments which, it is now hoped, will all dis-