

Blue Ribbon Tea
relished from youth to old age.
Are you drinking it?

LOVE'S EXILE.

She turned quickly towards me again, biting her under lip as she fixed her eyes wistfully, eagerly, upon my face. Then with tears rolling down her cheeks, she laid her head on my arm, and, clinging to my hand, she sobbed, began to sob and to whisper incoherent words of gladness at my coming.

pose; on my acquaintance, intimacy with people he dislikes; on my taking part in amateur theatricals; on a lot of things—on everything in fact.

WOMAN'S WORK
Often Leads to a Breakdown in Health.

Severe Headaches, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Fatigability of the Heart and Other Distressing Symptoms Follow.
Woman's cares about the household are many and of a wearing nature, and it is no wonder that the health of so many give way under the strain.

Wife of a well known farmer living near Fenwick, Ont., will come as a message of hope. To a reporter who interviewed her on the subject, Mrs. Fenwick said: "Yes, I am quite willing to give my own testimony in regard to the use of a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

gipsy tables and the peevish brion-a-brac, and returning sat down, not on the sofa beside her, but in a chair a few feet away. I took a look up from a table by my side; I remember that it was Marston, and that it had very exquisite illustrations.

WAKE UP, BABY!

A New Game for Mothers.
Baby's awakening ought to be looked forward to as a pleasure, not dreaded as a pain. He should be awakened bright, merry and full of fun, refreshed by sleep, ready for a good time.

THE DREAD OF AN OPERATION

Stares Many Pile Sufferers in the Face—The Safest and Surest Cure is Dr. Chase's Ointment.
Possibly you are a sufferer from piles, and have been disheartened and discouraged because your physician has told you that nothing short of a surgical operation will cure you.

Babbie, who was still on the cushion at my feet, leaning against the arm of my chair as she used to do in the Highlands, was looking interested and deeply surprised.

CHAPTER XX.

I left London for Ballater the very next day; and having sent Ferguson on in advance to prepare the place for me, I found Larkhall just as I had left it four years before, down to a newspaper which had been lying on my study table.

HOW SCANDAL GROWS AND SPREADS

Chicago Daily News.
Mr. Jones is a solemn gentleman with a pessimistic view of life in general and his neighbors' actions in particular. He looks sad in a pleased sort of way as he speaks to his wife across the breakfast table.

PREVENTION AND CURE OF ANTHRAX.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.
In reply to the question, "Is anthrax a danger to humanity?" put recently by a daily newspaper, anthrax is a blood disease which affects all domestic animals.

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me, I was still like the rest of my sex, humble only to one woman, and mightily fatuous as regarded the rest. But if Miss Farington was merely what one calls a nice girl,

(To be Continued.)

uated with another woman—takes her to theatres and wine suppers, and is out every evening in the week. Mrs. Jones knows all about it, and she says Clara bitterly regrets her mistake in not taking that nice Mr. Raymond instead.

Scene 3.

Mrs. White has three women to luncheon. Mrs. White—And so Clara has reached the limit of her endurance. She's going to get a divorce and marry Mr. Raymond—he was desperately in love with her before she made the mistake of marrying Ferguson and has jumped at the chance.

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Scene 4.
The home of the Fergusons, Clara and her husband are contentedly sitting by the reading lamp, cutting magazines.

Scene 5.

Clara—Fm going to. They make me uncomfortable. She does, and Ferguson, coming home next evening, is swamped with hysterical torrent of speech, in which inoffensive Mr. Raymond, "gossipy, horrid" women, "coruscating wrath and choking laughter are inextricably mingled.

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