

Are You a Japan Tea Drinker?

If so, ask your grocer for



CEYLON GREEN TEA.

IT IS ABSOLUTELY PURE AND FAR MORE DELICIOUS THAN JAPAN.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At All Grocers.

Won at Last

"Perhaps, I do not think it likely. I believe my uncle is already in treaty with some one else for the shooting, so there will be nothing to come for."

Listen to me. When I came in from the garden, I saw the chaise at the door, and I went into the hall to call them, and was high slipping, but got on to the bit carpet, and into the drawing room; and what should I see but Kenneth standing by the window with his arm round Mary Black, and her head on his shoulder, as if she were used to it! He was saying, "My dear love, it's hard to have patience; but before I could break out upon them, I heard Mr. Leslie's voice behind me, and before I had rightly recovered my senses, they were away."

"Good-night," he said to her. "I am rather tired. Miss Black is booked for chess, and you are going to read, so I had better go to bed."

"I did not see that it was my duty to do so," said Mona, instinctively feeling that a bold tone was the best; especially as I think Kenneth and Mary would make each other very happy, and you too, uncle. You know what a sweet—

"You'll just drive me off my head!" he interrupted. "Don't you see that Kenneth needs a wife with a touch—a bit siller—a careful, thoughtful woman, who'd be a guide and a stay to him, not a bit lassie that he'll be David and Solomon and the rest too."

"But uncle, of all the steps a man can take the most important to himself is matrimony. Now, where would you find a sweeter girl than Mary. You miss her yourself when she goes; can't you fancy her and Kenneth making a happy home for you and caring for you. Suppose he married a rich girl, who had been educated at some first-rate school, do you think she would be content to live here as your housekeeper and have no change from year's end to year's end."

"And what for shouldn't she?"

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"You—your tire of a brow home like this?"

"Yes, I shall be pleased to come back; but I like to go away sometimes; and I am old of my years."

"Ah, my lassie, but that was a different day when Uncle Sandy came into the room and threw himself into an armchair, upsetting the cushions with an unusual amount of clatter."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"What is the matter, Uncle?"

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I dare say," said Waring, resting his elbow on his knee, and his head on his hand, while his eyes dwelt on hers with the grave, yearning expression they often wore—"I dare say you are right; he might be the best poet in the kingdom, if he laid his mind to it; as he would say himself."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I dare say," said Waring, resting his elbow on his knee, and his head on his hand, while his eyes dwelt on hers with the grave, yearning expression they often wore—"I dare say you are right; he might be the best poet in the kingdom, if he laid his mind to it; as he would say himself."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I dare say," said Waring, resting his elbow on his knee, and his head on his hand, while his eyes dwelt on hers with the grave, yearning expression they often wore—"I dare say you are right; he might be the best poet in the kingdom, if he laid his mind to it; as he would say himself."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I dare say," said Waring, resting his elbow on his knee, and his head on his hand, while his eyes dwelt on hers with the grave, yearning expression they often wore—"I dare say you are right; he might be the best poet in the kingdom, if he laid his mind to it; as he would say himself."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"You're so fond of the liddle yourself!"

engagement, and Uncle Sandy's accidental discovery. "You see it is a very serious matter," she concluded. "Kenneth is quite dependent on Uncle Sandy, and were he out of favor, and dismissed, both would be in a very hopeless condition."

"Naw, it's no use telling me sic a like tale. I doot that anybody'd be as guid to me as you are, Mona, and I want Kenneth to get a fortin' wi' his wife, that I may gie you a better tocher, my dear. You'll wed a grand gentleman some day, and you must be well tochered."

"I see that. I trust old Craig won't turn rusty. It would be very cruel. How can anyone be in the house with them and not see the state of affairs? They seem to me made for each other. But you have done the best you could in getting your uncle to keep quiet. He will get used to the idea."

"Then, Mr. Waring, the help you can give me—I mean you—is to talk in a natural, easy way to Uncle Sandy about Kenneth's engagement, as if you considered it a settled thing, from your own observation."

"I was in hopes they might be in London. I should like to see Mrs. Fielden again—I think she is a capital woman."

"What is it," he asked cautiously. "While Mr. Waring stays, make no disturbance. He has his own infirmities here, let him take his own impression unimpaired. If you speak to Kenneth, and show displeasure, Mary will go away, and her people will forbid her to speak to Kenneth; our pleasant life will be broken up; I shall be too distressed to remain; I shall accept General and Mrs. Fielden's often repeated invitation to go and stay with them in Paris; and you will bully poor Kenneth till he does not know a manglewurz from a kale."

"I was in hopes they might be in London. I should like to see Mrs. Fielden again—I think she is a capital woman."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

IN A DEADLY DECLINE.

Saved Just in Time by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Before my daughter Lena began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she looked more like a corpse than a live girl," says Mrs. George A. Myles, of South Woodale, Ont. "Her blood seemed, as though it had all turned to water. Then she began to have bad spells with her heart. At the least excitement her heart would beat so rapidly as to almost smother her. She grew very thin, had no appetite, and what little food she did eat did not seem to nourish her. She was treated by one of the best doctors in this part of the country, yet she was daily growing worse and her heart got so bad that we were but very little, and would frequently awake with a start and sometimes would jump right out of bed. These starts would always bring on a bad spell and leave her weak and exhausted. We had almost given up all hope of her ever being well again, when we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a couple of boxes she began to sleep better at night, and color began to return to her lips. From that on she kept right on gaining and after taking eight boxes of the pills she was again in good health. She is now fifteen years of age, the picture of health, and since beginning the pills has gained about forty pounds in weight. Only those who saw her when ill can appreciate the marvelous change. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brought about in her condition. I believe that had it not been for the pills she would be in her grave to-day, and it is with feelings of great gratitude that I write you in the hope that it may benefit some other sufferer."

"I was in hopes they might be in London. I should like to see Mrs. Fielden again—I think she is a capital woman."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

"I do not know why, but I am quite sure that most girls would tire of Craigdarroch, sweet and lovely as it is; even I do."

Our Scotch Corner.

THE SCOT IN LONDON LIFE.

Some one cynically remarks that London's city population—the tens of thousands who pour into the Square Mile every morning and stream out again at night—is rapidly becoming composed of Scots men and women.

Be that as it may, it is certainly a fact that in the ranks of clerkdom there is none so prominent as the Scot, not even the German, who has so freely invaded London during the past ten years. There is much in common between these two "aliens," the secret of their success being in each case the triple combination of simplicity of life, dogged determination, and a philosophic conviction that the drab present will in the fulness of time dissolve to a rosyate future.

In every department of London's professional, commercial, and industrial life, says a writer in the Scottish Review, the Scot stands high, trusted by his superior officers, respected—and perhaps a little feared—by his subordinates. This is a fact concerning which many absurd things have been said and written, but it remains none the less a fact. Granted that there are, alas! many promising young Scotsmen who, dazzled and bewitched by the tawdry attractions of London's sinner side, have been flung into the vortex of oblation—and worse—it is a matter of everyday comment that the Scotsman in London has usually succeeded in making his mark. So much for Sydney Smith's "garret" and "knuckle end of England!"

Every decent Scotchman, who has come up to London attended by the three guardian angels of poverty, push, and patience, has, sooner or later, found his way to the front.

Take the realm of city life in its narrowest sense. In how many banks is the Scot in evidence? The Bank of England—founded by a worthy Scotsman, William Paterson—has on its staff not a few of his fellow-countrymen. Two names stand out amongst the head officials—Mr. Kenneth Grahame, the secretary (not unknown in letters also), and Mr. J. Gordon Nairne, chief cashier. The latter, whose signature is so familiar upon the notes of his institution, is a respected elder at St. Columba's (Church of Scotland), Pont street, the church where Dr. Fleming has succeeded Dr. Donald Macleod.

After all, it is hardly necessary to enumerate the prominent Scotsmen in the London banks, even were it possible. I am not alluding, of course, to the officials and staff of any of the London branches of the Scottish banks, who naturally recruit ninety-nine per cent. of their men from beyond the border.

Although Scotsmen have climbed high in the service of the English banks, they show to special advantage in the employment of the Indian and Colonial institutions. Thanks largely to their rising tendencies, a quick perception of opportunities in younger countries, and some slight prejudice against them on the part of the old English banks (now scarcely to be observed), the Scots have taken Indian and Colonial banking into their own hands.

It is scarcely possible to enter the London office of any Indian, Canadian, African or Australian bank, without coming into contact with a Scottish manager, accountant, or secretary, not to mention innumerable junior officers, entrenched in their offices, and dead. As the proud boast goes, there was no banking in the true sense until Scotland adopted the joint-stock system and taught it to her less advanced sisters.

Perhaps the department of London commercial life with the strongest Scotch accent is that of shipping, a form of enterprise which has always been a congenial one to the Caledonian mind.

But Scotsmen are thickly sown in the fields of insurance and stock broking, in the former outrivalling the stout American, in the latter threatening the firm hold of the German Jew.

The Scot's success is obvious; the reasons various and often complex. Perhaps the simplest and safest clue is that the Scot gets as much as possible out of himself and—other people.

His innate caution becomes more cautious, his patience more enduring, his economy more studied, and his ambition more definite when he passes the portal of Euston Road and enters the "Caledonian Asylum."

Turning from specific city life, we find in every other walk that the Scot holds his own. At the present moment, he has the whip hand in politics and the Church; nor is his name unknown in literature, art, and science, particularly medicine and surgery. The British Premier is a Caledonian Scot, Scottish, though by no means aggressively so; and has a proportionately clear and strong method of tackling awkward questions. In things municipal the Scot in London has ever taken a keen and active interest, having Glasgow as a measuring line.

CAMPAIGN BILLS IN 1906.

Candidates' Expenses at That Much Lower Than Now.

According to a manuscript prepared by J. Harrington, Esq., of Kelston, in Somersetshire, England, campaign expenses were not lavish in the middle of the seventeenth century. The manuscript is dated 1646 and is called "A Note of My Bath Business About the Parliament."

"Saturday, Dec. 26, 1646, went to Bath and dined with the mayor and citizens; conferred about my election to serve in parliament, as may father was helpless and ill able to go any more. Went to the George inn at night, met the bailiffs and desired to be dismissed from serving. Draak strong beer and methelgin; expended about 3 shillings; went home late, but got excused, as they entertained a good opinion of my father."

"Monday, Dec. 26, went to Bath. Met Sir John Horner; we were chosen by the citizens to serve for the city. The mayor and citizens conferred about parliament business. The mayor promised Sir John Horner and myself a horse apiece when we went to London to the parliament, which was accepted of, and we talked about the synod and ecclesiastical dismissals. I am to go again on Thursday and meet the citizens about all such matters and take advice thereon."

"Jan. 1 my father gave me £4 to bear my expenses at Bath. Mr. Chapman, the mayor, came to Kelston and returned thanks for my being chosen to serve in parliament to my father, in the name of all the citizens. My father gave me good advice, touching my speaking in parliament, as the city should direct me. Come home late at night from Bath, much troubled thereat, concerning my proceeding truly for man's good report and my own safety."

"Note. I gave the city messengers 2 shillings for hearing the mayor's letter to me. Laid out in £37 shillings for victuals, drink and horse hire, together with divers gifts."

As a contrast to the singular economy of the Bath electors in 1646 it may not be amiss to subjoin the following list of "charges of one day's expenses at a small pottouse at Ilchester in the contest for the county of Somerset in 1813:"

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes: Laid out in victuals at George Inn, 11 4; Laid out in drinking, 7 2; Laid out in tobacco and drinking vessels, 4 4; 353 bottles of rum and gin, at 6s., 105 18 0; 57 ditto French brandy, at 10s., 57 10 0; 6d., 29 18 0; 514 gallons of beer, at 2s. 8d., 68 10 8; 702 dinners, at 2s., 6d., 99 0 0; Total, 303 7 2.

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Includes an illustration of the product box and text describing its benefits for kidney health.

BABY'S FRIEND.

Happiness is a sign of health in babies. Nearly all their troubles vanish when they digest food well and are free from teething pains. Baby's Own Tablets brings happiness to babies by curing stomach troubles, constipation, feverishness, diarrhoea, and colic.

"I have given my baby Baby's Own Tablets as occasion required since she was a day old. They have always helped her, and now at a year and a half old she is a fine healthy child. I think every mother should always keep these Tablets on hand."

Simple Spelling. (London Daily Mail.) A Cornhill tailor has the following poster in his window: 'Mi Xu Gudes ar Small Skolettid with a vu to Kwaltit and Sille Kombved with Ekonomisk Charges. Nu American spoke an her heer we Bekwid.'

Why Some Towns Burn. (Cleveland Leader.) The village of Fryeburg in Maine was wiped out by a fire a short time ago while "smoking." Perhaps the cause of the fire on the streets. The hose of the Portland fire companies would not connect with the hydrants. Both Toronto and Baltimore have suffered from the same cause within the last two or three years, the assistance of other cities being unavailable for them in their time of greatest need.

Doctors take more pride in discovering new diseases than in curing the old ones. France and Spain have despatched warships to Morocco.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion. Includes an illustration of a man carrying a large fish on his back and text describing the product's benefits for health and strength.

Vertical text on the right margin: T H I S O R I G I N A L D O C U M E N T I S I N V E R Y P O O R C O N D I T I O N