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CEYLON GREEN TEA

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For the winter they rested at Dresden, where Uncle Sandy was both comfortable and happy.

It is remarkable how little change of place stamps its impress on time. A variety of residences in no way lengthens or shortens the period passed in them.

Thus the months which followed their departure from Contraxville passed not unpleasantly, though in a dull routine.

On Uncle Sandy, too, the effect of foreign travel was good. He had lived too long in the narrow cell of some of the contracting tramps, but a certain amount of enlightenment he could not resist.

Nothing, however, touched his firm conviction that he was a man of wide information and "knowing" judgment.

"Thank you, sir. I'm sure I have missed you and—Miss Mona, here, so dearly; it was a pleasure to have a bit talk with you, and to see you were away."

"Oh, nothing to speak of. Just a cold, and a heaviness in my limbs."

"Er, mon," said Uncle Sandy, with a knowing smile, "it's grand to have a brow lassie speerin' after your health."

Fitzalan, my dear; and he is as mad as a hatter!"

"He must be," said Mona, thoughtfully. "There was a few moments' pause, then Mrs. Debrisay said, in a gently remonstrating voice—"

"Come, now, my own darling; will you never tell me what is at the bottom of all this?"

"All what, Deb?"

"Your refusing poor Mr. Waring, and the state you were in when you consented to marry him before your grandmother's death."

"I can only assure you, Deb, I was perfectly heart whole when I accepted Mr. Waring; and I wish you would not remind me of that dreadful time—pray put it out of your mind. I hope we may soon read the announcement of Mr. Waring's marriage, and that he may live happily ever after."

"Well, I cannot understand it," murmured Mrs. Debrisay, in a wondering tone; "but I do understand that you don't choose to tell."

"Never mind, dear; you must tell me all your news now."

Uncle Sandy did not seem in a hurry to go north. He lingered in London, and every evening, Mona took advantage of his presence to steal away occasionally to enjoy some music and talk with Mrs. Debrisay.

It was a fine glowing evening when Mrs. Debrisay, in her prettiest cap, awaited the arrival of the travelers.

"Delighted to see you looking quite a new man, my dear Mr. Craig," she cried, a genuine look of pleasure dancing in her bright, dark eyes, as she shook hands with him heartily.

"Yes, quite well, I am an evergreen. Mr. Macalister has been good enough to come to cheer me up occasionally."

"No, na! I'll just pay him myself!" said Mrs. Debrisay, and then she had a few precious moments to talk to Uncle Sandy.

"How delicious the tea is," cried Mona. "That is one thing you rarely get abroad."

"Eh! but it is good to get a bit of dry toast again," said Uncle Sandy. "And Kenneth, my mon, I am right glad to see you."

"Thank you, sir. I'm sure I have missed you and—Miss Mona, here, so dearly; it was a pleasure to have a bit talk with you, and to see you were away."

"Eh, but I canna want you. If I had my own way, I'd have you both always by me."

"Well, I am sure that is not impossible," said Mona, thoughtlessly. "She had forgotten her uncle's schemes, it was so long since she had heard anything about them."

"Ahem, I am glad to hear it," he returned, dryly.

Words which stirred Mona's memory. She laughed and blushed, glancing at Kenneth with friendly comprehension.

"Your uncle desired me to say that he wished to see you late or early to-night, if possible."

"I feel as if it would be," said Kenneth, looking at though he did not like it.

"Do you think to-morrow will be the crucial day, Kenneth?" said Mona, answering the look.

he could eat real abroad, and not at home? etc., etc.

The symptoms boded ill for the evening's interview.

"When tea-time approached, Mona observed—"

"Now," said Uncle Sandy, emphatically. "I'll likely want you to go with me to hand in your own room."

"Very well," returned Mona. Kenneth presented himself in a tolerably good time, yet not before Uncle Sandy had begun to fidget and fret because he had not come sooner.

"Come here, Mona! Is it true what Kenneth's been telling me—that you have again refused to be his wife?"

"And has he sought you with the respect and the—perseverance that he should show?"

"Yes, uncle, I have no fault whatever to find with him."

"Then why are you so obstinate? Why will you reject what's for your ain good and happiness, and refuse to agree to what I have planned for you?"

"I am sorry to disappoint you, uncle, but my own instincts—"

"(To be continued.)"

EXPECTS LATE HARVEST

Mr. F. W. Thompson Speaks of Crop Outlook in the West.

Speaking of the latest crop reports from the West, on Saturday, Mr. F. W. Thompson, vice-president and managing director of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, Ltd., said:

"Our advices from the West are generally favorable. The growth, however, is very rank, and we do not look for the harvest to be general before the last week of August or the first of September."

"The acreage under wheat in the West is about 100,000,000 acres, and the yield is about 20 bushels per acre."

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ALL DONE BY TELEPHONE

Tune Pianos, Fight Battles, Go Shopping

They put on a Wild Western piece in a music hall show in London recently. A woman sat in front of a log cabin setting.

The whoppers of the Indians were heard in the distance. The woman hurriedly got up and went inside the door where she telephoned to a nearby fort.

The Indians are coming! We shall all be killed unless we get help! The whoppers of the Indians were heard in the distance.

New uses for the telephone are being discovered constantly. It was only the other day that a case of piano tuning by telephone was reported.

It was arranged that he should listen to the tuning of the piano by his assistant through the telephone and should tell the assistant exactly when he had tightened or loosened the wire sufficiently.

Probably the most important military development of the telephone was made by the Japanese in the recent war with Russia.

The Japanese conducted almost all their operations on the field of battle by telephone.

Port Arthur was bombarded in the same way by the Japs. After months of endeavor they finally went up 900-Metre Hill.

Half way up the hill and out of the reach of all but one or two of the Jap batteries.

These were the orders the artillery chief gave, and hour by hour and day by day he enabled the Japs and build-ers.

There were not 600 soldiers in Mukden and never more than half a dozen companies at the headquarters.

Up at the front each of the generals of the five armies had a different system at work.

The commanding general could talk with almost every regiment instantly. The system worked perfectly.

"There is more business done beneath the street than above it," said a telephone man.

"There are more messages carried by wires than by the streets."

"The value of the telephone to women is emphasized by the increased use of the instrument in department stores."

A store in another city than New York has 2,000 telephones in use and is about to put in 1,000 more.

The largest number of telephones in any one shop in New York is said to be something like 1,300.

Moreover, the store phones are in use night and day.

Some one in Atlantic City, for example, suddenly decides to return to town on the following morning.

Suppose it is midnight. The house in town is bare of supplies.

It is necessary to "do" to call up a certain New York Tribune.

store, place an order and the goods will be delivered when the family gets home the next day.

The increasing number of store orders by telephone has made it valuable even to small merchants.

Of course, it is an old story, that of preachers delivering sermons to their parishioners by wire.

Recently a telephone official was surprised by the maid in the house telling him that the place was on fire.

The flame had started in the chimney. Nora, the maid, was calm. The telephone man got excited and ran up three storeys to see what damage was being done.

Nora didn't get excited. She slipped downstairs to the telephone and called up the fire department, and the engines were there before the telephone man got downstairs.

The fire was in the chimney, luckily, and was put out almost before the firemen came.

There have been many instances of which hangings had been stayed by telephone just at the last minute.

The western episode of telephoning to a fort for troops has a counterpart in another direction, told of the field of peace.

Out west there are telephone circuits in certain remote sections where daily newspapers do not come.

It is the custom for those on the circuit to go to their telephones at a certain hour, take down their receivers and listen to the news of the day as it is read in bulletin form.

Probably the most noted instance of long distance work occurred daily between Boston and Omaha.

It requires the most expert operators and the messages are the most of dollars depends upon those conversations.

Talk between New York and Chicago is an every day occurrence, but from Boston to Omaha is probably the limit which modern long distance telephoning has reached.

It is said that the czar has a telephone with a microphone attached in his palace whereby he listens to the debates confirmed, a telephone official in this city said the other day it was entirely possible.

"I have never heard of such an instance, although it is said to have occurred in Europe; but it is entirely possible. Indeed, the Church has recognized the validity of such action."

"Take an instance. Suppose there is a mine disaster, say in Pennsylvania, where the mine is equipped with telephones, as many of them are, and several miners are cut off hopelessly from rescue."

"It is possible for them to talk with those on the surface. I venture to say that any priest would receive a confession and give absolution in that way."

"The Church always recognizes emergencies, and, for myself, I should give absolution to a man cut off without the slightest question. I hope we shall never have to do it, but if such a situation arises there will be no doubt of the action of any priest."

While eating a meal in some restaurant a man or a party of men and women may talk with others of like function or converse on business or speeches by listen to entertainments or speeches by telephone.

Cupid has perched himself on many a wire when messages were going over it. It may be possible some day even to hold funerals by telephone.

The trick of holding the baby up to the receiver so that the family physician may tell the kind of cough he has is an old one.

—New York Sun

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