

NO ADULTERATION

is used in the preparation of



CEYLON GREEN TEA.

The tea that outclasses all Japans.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

Won at Last

"I think I can mend it, dear," said Mona, sympathetically.

"Yes, good men of your church; but mine says that I never can!—that a mental act of faith—which to many minds is impossible—will do more at the last moment than a life-time of tender consideration for others—of self-sacrifice of purity."

"I never know nor care," said Mme. Debrisay, solemnly. "I give you two days to expel the venomous cur, at the end of which time, should he remain, consider I have given notice."

"Never mind, dear Deb; your goodness to me will more than make up for that omission. But there is small chance of my becoming a Catholic; can you not see that?"

"Dear, dear! why will gentlemen fancy these wild beasts?" almost whimpered the landlady.

"Of life, Mona? No, of society. Yes, life is world-wide, society is a corner—often a shabby corner. Faith, dear, you and I are a brace of philosophers; only we are too wise to have a theory. Here's dinner; I hope it will be more digestible than your doctrines."

"Be sure you explain matters to Mr. Ridden this night!" said Mme. Debrisay, with emphasis, "and let me know the result. Either he sends away his dog—or goes away with his dog—Miss Craig and I go, this day week!" tragically.

"The next day was stormy, with heavy thunder showers, and Mme. Debrisay would not hear of Mona taking a journey to town in search of materials to repair the damage done by the demagogue Dandie. Moreover, a council of war had to be held."

"I will, ma'am—I will!" sniffed the little landlady. "I foresee a heap of trouble and touchy business for you!"

"He spoke most disrespectful," continued the landlady, beginning to plume with the corner of her apron. "He said I would stand no more nonsense (them was his words, ma'am), and I'm sorry he had just begun a month, as he would have to pay for it (he is a month's tenant); that he would look out for rooms, as soon as ever he found another place, free from cantankerous old women, he'd leave; if he forfeited a fortnight's rent, I am sorry to say he so far forgot himself, but there was his very words, ma'am."

"Well, I am sure you are welcome to mend all mine, for I hate it! But I don't like to see you sitting silent over your stitichery with a pale, sad face, as if you were comparing the present with the past. Ah, it's a terrible change for you!"

"I assure you, Mrs. Puddiford, it is not of the slightest consequence whether Mr. Ridden considers me old and cantankerous or not. I congratulate you on getting rid of a troublesome, ill-bred inmate!"

"What are they, cherie?"

"I am sure, ma'am, you are very good, and I believe you are lucky! I am not sorry Mr. Ridden is going, only for the money! He was desperate particular, and the dog is a tremendous brute!"

"I am sure," added Mme. Debrisay, sotto voce, when Mrs. P. had gone, "I hope, I'll succeed, for if her rooms remain empty she'll think I have lost six pounds a month, and there will be wigs on the green!"

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and he fell prone on the damp, profusely watered ground. The driver of a hansom could hardly draw up quickly enough to prevent his horse from trampling on the prostrate, which seemed unable to recover the perpendicular.

"No bones broken," he said, cheerfully, feeling his legs and arms. "Here's your stick and umbrella. You go into the confectioner's store, and take summat. You'll be as right as a trivet in five minutes."

"So saying, he proceeded on his stately march, leaving the sufferer standing, with difficulty supporting his trembling self on his stick, and looking round him with a pitiful expression of bewilderment."

"I am afraid you are hurt!" said Mona kindly. She did not like to desert him, for she felt he was not a Londoner.

"Thank ye, thank ye," he said, with a grateful smile. "I am not hurt, but I am a bit of a duffer. I must try and get away for a year or more!"

"You had better rest a few minutes first," said Mona, who felt sincere compassion for him. "I am afraid you are more hurt than you think."

"I am a poor frail bodie. Eh, but my back is twisted. What'll they ask now for a cab?" he called it "cabw"—"to Camden Town?"

"I am not sure—eighteenpence or two shillings!"

"It's a cruel, costly place; but, apologetically, I can help it; I'll just pay for the spirits and water, and gang my lane."

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ECONOMIES

Some buy inferior tea because it is cheap. Might as well buy a cheap tea because it is inferior. The same thing, but not economy either way. With



you have Strength, Flavor, Quality and Value—that's economy.

sixpence will prove the sprat that caught the whale."

"You have too much imagination, Deb," said Mona, laughing. "There was nothing of the millionaire about my old man. He was too humble for a moneyed man."

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BREAK IN ON SPEAKERS.

English Political Audiences Cherish Right to Heckle.

If America is the paradise England is the purgatory of the political speaker. He is very far from being allowed in England to have things all his own way. It is an unwritten law of the country that he is liable to contradiction.

The heckler has a recognized standing and all Englishmen are hecklers, and especially all English workmen. In a company of six you have only to show an American that five are against him to convince him that he is wrong.

In the recent campaign, for the first time in the history of English electioneering, some women had to be forcibly removed from a meeting. They were dressed in woman's suffragette and as the speaker of the occasion, who was no less than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, would not stop to pay any attention to them, they proceeded to hoist a banner (upside down, as it happened), and to wave the Union Jack in competition with the Prime Minister. After five minutes of uproarious confusion the police and some of the officials of the meeting gently but firmly half carried and half pushed them out of the hall—Harper's weekly.

Coloring Matters and Commercial Cheats.

In the Delinquent's campaign for safe Foods, Mary Hinman Abel writes, in the May number, a chapter on Coloring Matters and Commercial Cheats of vital importance, and after reading it one realizes something of the impositions that are practised on unsuspecting households. Mrs. Abel says:

"No caterer can afford to disregard the aesthetic side of the food question. To please the eye is to prepare a welcome reception for the food itself, and if this were the whole story, there would be no heated dispute on the subject between the manufacturer and food inspector, no laws passed to suppress the coloring of foods. But the using of artificial coloring has brought forward two serious possibilities; first, that poisonous ingredients will be used for the purpose; second, that second grade or even spoiled foods may be made by this means to appear better than they are, and so deceive the purchaser. By the use of mineral coloring, peas, beans and other vegetables are sometimes greened before cooking by being boiled in a very dilute solution of copper sulphate. The practice has never been common in this country, and coppered vegetables are now excised from our markets by law. The leading brands of butter color as examined by chemists, are made of coal tar. These colors are also used extensively to give the desired tint to beverages, as soda water, and to restore the color to fruit and vegetables that have lost it in the process of cooking. Most important of all, these colors are the great reliance of the manufacturer who puts up a very cheap grade of jam, jelly and catsup, since tomato and apple skin and core are not up to the mark in flavor or color. Our people should again learn what should be the color of milk and cream; to accept that heat must change the bright hues of fruits and vegetables, and to learn the effect of time and temperature on the color of meat."

FACE MASSAGE FOR M. P.'S.

New Source of Cheerfulness and Success.

The attention formerly given to shaving and hair-cutting among members of Parliament has been to a great extent transferred to face-massage. This treatment is now in high favor among all sections of Parliament, with the possible exception of the Labor party.

It would be a mistake to suppose that the advantages of face-massage are confined to bringing a fresh complexion. Its uses are deeper. It is a much-recommended cure for headache; and for imparting alertness and brightness to the mind before a tough Parliamentary debate notwithstanding else is known to equal it.

The victim is placed in a chair similar to those used at dentists'. By means of a handle and crank the chair is round backwards until the victim's position is almost horizontal. The edges of a towel and waterproof sheet are then tucked inside his collar.

LIONS IN UGANDA

The lions of East Africa appear to be watching the progress of civilization with deep interest, and nothing has done more to arouse their curiosity and wonder than the trains on the Uganda Railway. The railway from the Indian Ocean to Victoria Nyanza 584 miles long, and between the terminal points are thirty-nine stations.

The lion has been bothering me for three months. He comes up on the station platform and goes asleep. Then he walks up and down, scratches on the wall and door, and tries to get into the office. Please send cartridges for a Snider rifle by the first train for my protection. I have blank cartridges, but they are of no use against lions."

This profound observation has the earmarks of sober truth. Whether the lion is making a special study of the railway station, has only a station building, a water tank for the engines, and a side-track, this being one of the places where trains pass each other on the single track road. The trouble began at Simba eleven months ago, when the traffic manager at Nairobi one morning received this astonishing telegram from the babu at Simba:

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