CEYLON TEA Contain the finest tea grown in the world. Black, flixed or Green. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904

LOVE AND A TITLE

the inn has such distinguished guests as the Marquis and Marchioness of Ferndale and a live princets, and when the count suddenly winced, but the next moment he looked as cool and fixed as ever.

"You have the statement of the count suddenly winced, but the next moment he looked as cool and fixed as ever.

"You have the statement of the count suddenly winced, but the next moment he looked as cool and fixed as ever.

eration. His own newly found happiness makes him more gentle and sympathetic than ever, and, as he leads her to that table, he says, quietly, but with calm confidence:

"Jeanne has told me all, princess; you must let me be your friend."

It is very little to say; but vernoa knows the power of the reat marquis, and gradually grows."

It is very little to say; but think not," says Vane Theorems.

As for Jeanne, still attired in her rid-

school for the holidays, who has need by chance her lover.

George has not been forgotten, for Vane has been outside, and given him a scolding and a ten pound note!

In the middle of the breakfast there comes the sound of a horseman, and in a few minutes there is the clatter of hoofs, and Hal bursts in, to stop at the In the middle of the breakfast there comes the sound of a horseman, and has given her heart elsewhere—to my hoofs, and Hal bursts in, to stop at the door and stare at Vane as if he had been his shoulders.

a ghost.
"Vane!" he exclaims; "you here?"
"Why not?" says Vane. "Do you think
you can ride backward and forward along a country road in the night with-out people knowing it? Here, come and wn, and keep the news until you

"if this doesn't beat anything; but, oh, Vane, I'm so glad. Has Jeanne told

"Everything," says Vane, smiling
"Est your breakfast, and we'll face the
But the enemy is impatient, for just
as Hal has taken his cup of coffee, and
began to whisper to Verona, the door
opens and the count appears.
Hal springs to his feet, but Vane,
with a greature of command, force him
with a greature of command, force him
with a greature of command, force him

"In fact, you are determined to oust
me, my lord."
"Say, rather that I am determined to
prevent you from leading the princess

with a gesture of command, forces him ain, and goes forward. White make bothe her and yourself unutterably Verona falls back upon Hal's miserable."

But the count, having succeeded in tracking his prey, refuses to be led too

far, and pulls up, as straight and upright as a soldier, outside the door. Vane smiles in spits of himself.
"Do not be alarmed, count," he says;

"I will answer that our young friends

"I will answer that our young friends will not attempt to escape."

"Soh!" says the count. livid with passion, but making a last attempt to keep up his old carelessness."

"You will answer for them, my lord! It is well; I am only too delighted; but permit me to remind you that her highness the Princess Verona is processed of a lord guardian and the prince of the p

sistance other than I am willing to render you."

The two men confront each other with keen, scrutinizing glances. At last the count shrugs his shoulders.

"You are awse, my ford," he says, "that you lay my courage under an imputation. I am rot unprovided with suitable weapons; my duelling pistols are in my holster case, the adjoining wood—"

Vane smiles.

"No, count," he says," "let us settle the matter of the princess first. You can shoot me afterward, if you like; and as you are a much better shot than I am, I have no doubt you will. I know remember you when, as captain in the King's Guard, you used to practice in sout in friendly response to the affectionate greetings of the fishermen.

Malloa, Griffin," he says to that worthy salt, "all ready? That's right.

the Marquis and Marchioness of Ferndale and a live princess, and when the three arrive downstairs they find a breakfast which would not do discredit to the castle in the matter of fresh trout, eggs, cream and venison.

And Vane, when Verona appears, timid and blushing, is all kindness and consideration. His own newly found happiness makes him more gentle and sympathetic.

reat marquis, and gradually grows huch at ease, though she looks every low and then at the window wistfully, As for Jeanne, still attired in her rid.

As for Jeanne, still attired in her rid.

a smile: "Count, let us be candid with As for Jeanne, still attired in her rid-habit, she is like a girl just from ool for the holidays, who has met by once her lover.

> "It is a fault which every year will mend, and all too soon, count," retorts Vane. "Boy, as he is, he is old enough to know his own mind, and both he and

have had your breakfast. Princess, will you make some room for him?" and Verona, blushing almost as deeply as Hal, does as she is bid.

"Well," says Hal, with a long breath, "The Bertrams came over with the county of the property of the same of t

as death, Verona falls back upon Hai's arm, and Jeanne, no less agitated, flies to her. Vanc alone seems cool and self-possessed; with quiet composure, he places himself between the count and the rest, and holds out his hand.

The count, grinning and grimacing, refuses to take his eyes off the group; and is about to speak, when Vane stops him.

"I expected yuo, count," he says.
"Will you step outside with me?" and, putting his hand on the count's arm, he leads him out.

"The count, with a slow smile creeping over his pale face, shrugged his shoulders and bows.

"The count, with a slow smile creeping over his pale face, shrugged his shoulders and bows.

"True, my lord," he says, "I am van-quished."

"Good," says Vane, good-humoredly, and he holds out his hand. "Then come in and have some breakfast. And, by the way, as the princess has kindly agreed! "We have the prize absent-minded to accompany us to England, and as we man in Streator, Ill.," said Henry Os-

is possessed of a legal guardian, and that, if she were not, 1"—and he touches his breast with a pointed finger—"I am her future husband."

"Count," says Vane, gravely, and with a certain kindliness, "I doubt that."

"Wy lord!"

"Wy lord!" her future husband."

"Count," says Vane, gravely, and with a certain kindliness, "I doubt that."

"My lord!"

"Listen to me, count; these young people have made up their minds to fall in love with each other, and the princess is so much in earnest that she elects to run all sorts of dangers—conventional rand otherwise—rather than go to St.

"The count only too quick to and otherwise—rather than go to St."

"The count only too quick to take the lefter siot in the letter siot in the l

The count starts.

"You see," says Vane, significantly, "we know something of your plans and though they do you ingenuity infinite credit, the present condition of affairs only goes to prove that love laughs not only at locksmiths, but at diplomatists."

The count, trembling with passion, twirls his moustache.

"In one word, my lord," he says, "I demand the Princess Verona. I demand the Princess Verona. I demand the authority of her father; on the authority which my position as her future husband gives me. Do you yield her, or shall I be compelled to call the assistance of the local authorities?"

Arm-in-arm.

It is spring again, early summer, indeed, and the breeze that blows across the rocky little bay of Newton Regis is so gentle and zephyr-like that it sends the tide rippling in with scarcely a foam head on the distant waves, and at a little distance a handsome yacht, that rides at anchor, looks like "a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

On the beach is gathered as usual, a little group of fisher folk, looking at the yacht with admiration and pleased interest.

Presently a couple of sailors in the

around the corner and come clambering down the beach.

and sails out of the bay, leaving on her trail the faint sound of Hal's cheery voice and hearty laugh. And the fisher folk, as they hear it,

look at one another, and smiling, turn

back across the beach.

Farewell, Jeanne! happy at last. We would rather part from you thus than in the crowded salon of Castle Ferndale, in the crowded salon of Castle Ferndale, where, though you reign supreme, beloved and admired, you are not so perfectly happy as when with your husband-lover by your side, and your chosen friends around you, you are once again the light-hearted girl who sailed the Nancy Bell in Newton Regis Bay!

THE END.

wald, of that city, to the Milwaukee Sentinel. "Not long ago his wife took him to task for his absolute helplessness when it came to remembering things, and he promised to do much better. "Less than an hour afterwards he started downtown, when she handed him a letter which she wished dropped in the post office. He promised not to forget it and to make good carried it in his hand

night that his wife discovered the letter ing house capacity rather than a dehe had started to mail reposing in his evereoat pocket. In the excitement he dairying sections the supplies are rehad placed it there instead of in the box."

only goes to prove that love laughs not only goes to prove that love laughs not only at locksmiths, but at diplomatists."

The count, trembling with passion head on the distant waves, and at a little distance a handsome yacht, that tides at anchor, looks like "a painted ocean."

In one word, my lord," he says, "I demand the Princess Verona. I demand the princess Verona is the distance a handsome yacht, that the subtricts of the beach is gathered as usual, a beach is gathered as usual, a late of the basket and his feet. The hasket and craw yacht with admiration and pleased from the basket ath his feet.

Presently a couple of sailors in the hearts of the compa ing them out of the window to free them of the swarm. Unfortunately they caught a telegraph pole and were swept away, bees, money and all. At the next station the irate station master brought forth the reluctant bee fancier in a rug, and he pawned his watch to acquire decent raiment to walk back along the line in search of his bees and his trousers.—N. Y. Tribune.

At times of the year when the packers anticipated heavy runs, prices dropped to a point where no profit was left to the feeder. This, they claim, took place last season when sows should be bred for the supplies of the fall just past, and as coarse grains were high and labor scarce at that time, not provided the profit of packers have not encouraged the programment of the swarm.

No Tattletale

Sunday School Tacher — Tommy, weight. For a number of years improved doesn't your conscience tell you when ment in the hog stock of the country you have done wrong?

Tommy—Yes. ma'am; but it doesn't the past season at least the producers of the ideal sort have received no en-

Just enough wind, eh? What a glorious day. Come on, you folks; don't waste a minute," and he puts his hands to his mouth and shouts in sailor fashion: "All hands aboard." PARALYSIS YIELDS TO DR. WILLIAMS' P DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS

A peal of laughter greets this summons, and in answer to it a party of ladies and gentlemen turn AFTER SEVERAL DOCTORS HAD PRONOUNCED THE CASE HOPELESS.

> Convincing Proof That Cure Was Permanent—In Five Years
> the Patient Had no Relapse—Facts in a Remarkable
>
> Case Substantiated by Sworn Statements Case Substantiated by Sworn Statements.

sumbons, and in answer to it a party of ladies and gentlemen turn around the corner and come clambering down the beach.

To see them—so light-hearted, so like a pack of schoolboys and girls just out for a holiday—you would never guess that there was a marquis and marchioness and a count and countess, to say nothing of an earl and clergyman.

But so it is; for here, back at Newton Regis, are Vane and Jeanne, and the count and his new-made bride, whom we know as Maud Lambton; and here also are Charles Nugent and dear old Bell, the last smilling through his spectades as if life were one perpetual holiday; and here also is Verona—verona, as beautiful as we knew her, but no longer pale and wistful-eyed, but with roses growing on her cheeks, that the English soil and happiness have planted.

"Come along," says Hal, who seems unable to keep still, but insists upon arranging the hamper and tossing up the cushions that have been placed in the boat for the laddies, and generally getting in the way of the sailors. "Come along—don't let's waste a minute. Look, Verona, isn't she a beauty?" and he node enthusiastically at the yacht, which is Vance's present to Jeanne on her last be along—we shall have a glorious sail; who had—I never can remember his name—were here; we should be complete then. A first she a clipper! Come along—we shall have a glorious sail; who had—I never can remember his name—were here; we should be complete then. A first she a clipper! Come along—we shall have a glorious sail; which had—I never can remember his name—were here; we should be complete then. A first she and a first she are in the she is once on board; and as for me, I never can remember his name—were here; we should be complete then. A first she are in the she is once on board; and as for me, I have the were remarried!"

Verona blushes; he has spoken quite the new remarried!"

Verona blushes; he has spoken quite the new remarried!"

Verona blushes; he has spoken quite when we're married!"

Verona blushes; he has spoken quite when we're marrie Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine, but the prescription of a physician, placed on sale with full directions for use under a trade mark that is a guarantee of therit genuineness to every purchaser. They sontain no stimulant, opiate or narcotic, and while they will be supported by the proposed of the p

Bell.

For a moment or two they look down at her in silence, and Hal's summons is disregarded. Jeanne looks up, and, though her lips smile, there is a suspicious moisture in her eloquent eyes.

"Dear old boat," she says. "Do you remember that picnic—long—long ago, Vane?"

for three months, but he was or no benefit to me. These doctors gave me up, and said it was only a question of a few weeks with me, as nothing more could be done. After the physicians had given me up, a friend sent me a pamphlet containing statements of two men who had been afflicted something like me, and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. two men who had been afflicted someton to know his own mind, and both he and her highness appear to have made up their minds with tolorable firmness."

"Excuse me, my lord," says the count, "but this alliance which you appear to encourage, is scarcely an advantageous one, for her highness; Mr. Bertram is not only young, but untitled and poor."

"The Bertrams came over with the Conqueror, count. As to his poverty, I will remove that disability, The day he marries the princess I will settle three thousand a par on her highness."

The count bit his lip.

"In fact, you are determined to oust me, my lord."

"Say, rather that I am determined to prevent you from leading the princess I will settle three thousand a par on leading the princess into a mistaken union, which would make bothe her and yourself unutterably miserable,"

"And if I stand upon my rights?" says the count.

"Then I telegraph to the Austrian of the mighness of the count.

"Then I telegraph to the Austrian of the bay, leaving on her trail the faint sound of Hal's cheery was certain. Now I can walk most of day. "Jeanne, I dream sometimes that I am gray our feet, with the spray around here thinks it is a miracle that I am gray on her highness."

The count bit his lip.

"In fact, you are determined to oust me, my lord."

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"And if I stand upon my rights?" says the count.

"Then I telegraph to the Austrian of the bay, leaving on her trail the faint sound of Hal's cheery was leaved and hard to the bay, leaving on her trail the faint sound of Hal's cheery was leaved.

"Then I telegraph to the Austrian of the bay, leaving on her trail the faint sound of Hal's cheery was leaved.

"When a certain Jeanne could not hot they on the was certain. Now I can walk most of the time without a cane and everybody around here thinks it is a miracle that I am leavens was certain. Now I can walk most of the time was certain. Now I can walk most of the time with the spray around here think

One day recently Mr. Means wa

Branch of the Dominion Department of

Agriculture into the alleged shortage of

hogs have shown that for some months

past the supply of bacon hogs in Can-

ada has been failing off. Even before

the order was issued debarring packers

from importing United States hogs to

experienced by Canadian packers in pro-curing sufficient hogs. The amount of the shortage during the summer and fall

shortage is placed at about 20 to 25 per

of packers have not encouraged the pro-duction of hogs of the bacon type and

The Canadian Hog

Investigations by the Live Stock | couragement to continue their good

Raising Industry

ish market.

my case for publication until I was sure that I was cured. After returning from the hospital I did not take any other medicine for my trouble, and I owe it to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to them for the other six days or, at best, long the sure of the other six days or, at best, long the sure of the other six days or, at best, long the sure of the other six days or, at best, long the sure of the other six days or, at best, long the sure of the other six days or, at best, long the sure of the other six days or, at best, long the sure of th alone that I am able to be about to-day. ing languid business on one or two old Since my cure, as related in my state- afternoons! Imagine a hundred thoument of April 17, 1901, I have never suf-fered any relapse nor had occasion to or three evenings a week and then re-employ a physician except for minor maining closed and silent for four or troubles, such as coughs, colds, etc. I five evenings; Imagine a hundred hou-

this 22nd day of January, 1906.

JACOB KOHLER,

Justice of the Peace.

"I have personally anown Mr. Frank A. Means for the past forty-five years, and know that any statement he makes of course we have grown up in the is entirely reliable. I personally visited idea that it is the right and natural and know that any statement he makes is entirely reliable. I personally visited him when he was confined to bed and I now see him daily and know him to be in as good health as most me nof his age."
(Signed) JACOB KOHLER.

Mr. Daniel W. Reynolds, postmaster at Reedsville, Pa., stated that he had received many inquiries from all parts of the country concerning Mr. Means' marvellous cure, and he cheerfully added his vellous cure, and he cheerfully added his and the most beautiful. These we expect to be used every day, our shops, libraries, hospitalæ, office buildings, all the structures on our soil we expect to be used every day, our shops, libraries, hospitalæ, office buildings, all the structures on our soil we expect to be used every day, our shops, libraries, hospitalæ, office buildings, all the structures on our soil we expect to be used every day. confirmation of the truth as follows:

absolutely true. I knew him when he on infinite labor and saving, a value far was unable to move, and I see him every day now on the streets and in my office." Signed DANIEL W. REYNOLDS.

Here is evidence that must convince he most skeptical. But because many of the cures accomplished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so marvellous as to challenge belief, the following offer is made: \$5,000 REWARD—The Dr. Williams

Medicine Company will pay the sum of Five Thousand Dollars for proof of fraud on its part in the publication oo the fore-No sufferer from paralysis, locomotor

ataxia, St. Vitus' dance or any of the lesser nervous disorders can afford to longer neglect to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the great blood builder and nerve are apples, pears, peaches, plums, chertonic. Sold by all druggists or sent by ries and quinces, as well as strawberries, mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per was box; six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Wil-

work; a flat rate has been paid for good and bad alike. The hogs fit only to compete with the low American price

stock brought quite as much as the sort that competes with Irish and Danish bacon for the highest place on the Brit-

shortage or the real cause of it, the fact remains that unless producers and

packers grapple in sympathetic co-oper-ation with the situation, Canada's valu-

able bacon industry, which has cost years of strenuous effort to build up,

may become seriously demoralized. In 1890 there were only two packing houses in the export trade with a week-

ly capacity of some 3.000 hogs while in 1905 the weekly capacity of the sixteen packing houses in operation was some 50,000. While this limit has not been

reached within from 10,000 to 15,000 hogs weekly, according to the season, the output from Canada has reached

about \$15,000,000 annually, or 20 per cent. of the total quantity of bacon imported by Great Britain. To jeopardize so valuable an industry would be noth-

habit of raising hogs will accord the ba-con industry a steady, consistent sup-port begotten of the knowledge that

nog raising pays year in and year out, the future has very large possibilities for the Canadian bacon industry. Cana-

dian bacon having won a place on the

daily necessity of the British consumer.

price from month to month and from year to year; and he must give value per pound according to the quality of the product he receives. Let each do his part and there will be little trouble

about the supply of hogs for keeping the factories going at a normal capa-city. What appears to be most needed at the present time is that relations of confidence be restored and maintained

That it may occupy this enviable postion both farmer and packer must of

ing less than a national calamity. If the farmers who have been in the

Whatever may be the extent of the

to be one of the most profitable branches of Canadian agriculture. Live Stock Branch.

Dominion Department of Agriculture CLOSED CHURCHES.

Six Days Out of Seven These Edifices Are Non-Productive.

I suppose many readers will be start-led and some offended, at least in their

time by my home doctor, who pronounced my trouble creeping paralysis. I always believed that to be my trouble, and I do ye thelieve so. I had also spent five weeks in the University Hospital in Philadelphia without the treatment benefiting me, and had returned home to die. I began taking Drb Williams' Pink Pills in 1897, but did not give a statement of in 1897, b troubles, such as coughs, colds, etc. I five evenings; Imagine a hundred thouendorse Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as fully and heartily to-day as I did five years ago." working five hours a day for two other (Signed) FRANK A MEANS.
Subscribed and sworn to before me bis 22rd day of January 1906.
We should call it stupid and extravagant his 22nd day of January, 1906.

JACOB KOHLER,

Justice of the Peace.

Justice Kohler, of Reedsville, before

Justice Kohler, of Reedsville, before whom the above affidavit was made, vol-untarily gave and signed the following statement:

we should conclude either that the dir-ectors of three activities were hopeless-ly incompetent, or that there was a very small demand for what they were try-

state of churches to be closed and silent most of the time, just why no one can say, but, being creatures of habit, we most of the time, just why no one can say, but, being creatures of habit, we accept things as we find them. We ex-pect our houses to be used every day, our barns to be used every day, our shops, libraries, hospitals, office buildonfirmation of the truth as follows:

"I certify that the facts stated in the estimonial of Mr. Frank A. Means are sent a huge material investment based greater than all the gold coin in the United States, value, counting land and buildings, that certainly exceeds two thousand million dollars! On which the money interest, at 5 per cent., would be two hundred and fifty thousand dollars a day! And the spiritual daily equivalent,—well, that is beyond our reckoning, but it should be very great and precious to offset so huge a sum. And most of the days it is wasted!—Success.

APPLE HAS A LONG DESCENT.

Traced Back to the Cave Dwellers of Swiss Lakes.

Among the fruits of the rose family raspberries and blackberries. The apple is a fruit of long descent. Among the ruins of the Swiss lake dwellers are found remains of small seed apples which show the seed valves and the grains of flesh. The crab apple is a native of Britain and was the stock on which were grafted the choicest varieties when brought from Europe, chiefly France. Apples of some sort were abundant before the conquest and had been introduced probably by the Romans. Yet often as Saxon manuscripts speak of apples and cider there is no mention of named varieties before the thirteenth century. Then one may read of the pearmain and the costard, Chaucer's "mellow costard."

In the roll of household expenses of Eleanor, wife of Simon De Montfort, apples and pears are entered. In the year 1286 the royal fruiterer to Edward I. presents a bill for apples, pears, quinces, medlars and nuts. Pipins, believed to be seedlings, hence called from the pips or seeds, are said not to have been grown in England before 1525. The exact in England before 1525. The exact Drayton, writing of the orchards of Kent at that period, can name only the apple,

the orange, the russean, the sweeting, the pome water and the reinette. John Winthrop is usually held re-sponsible for the introduction of the apple into the new world. But as a matter of fact when Winthrop anchored off Cape Ann the recluse Blackstone already had apple trees growing about his catin at Shawmut Neck. Some of the best of American apples were brought over by the Huguenots, who settled in Flushing, L. I., in 1660, and planted there, among others, the pomme royale or spice apple.

The Professor's Pot.

Once in a while, if the London Telegraph may be relied on, something besides microorganism is grist to the bac-

the laboratory of a young London pro-fessor and found him bending over a irit lamp, on which a small pot bub-

British market commanding respect, as it increases in quantity and improves in quality, will undoubtedly become a "What is it to-night?" asked the vis-Guess," rturned the professor, invit-

Micrococcie' operate, the farmer by producing a steady supply of the right class of hogs, the packer by paying a fairly uniform

"Senococci?"

twenty-five hours.

"Spirochaeta?" The visitor ran the scale of micro-organism as far as he knew it, and then "Well, I give up. What is in the pot? Sausages," replied the professor, bland-

A Glad Occasion.

Subbubs-Yor cook's silver anniversary, you say?
Lonelyville—Yes, she has been with us