

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA, GREEN OR BLACK, IS PERFECT TEA

It is Perfect because it is Pure, Wholesome, Clean, Delicious. It reaches you in its natural state. Prussian Blue, Soapstone, etc., are not used, as in other teas, to hide defects. It has none.

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

Mr. Sabin addressed his ball with care, and played it deliberately on to the green. Then he returned to the subject. "I think that you must have done," he said suavely, "or I should scarcely have known it. Was he in the room?" "All the time," Woffenden answered. Mr. Sabin drew a long little breath. "How was there when the fellow bolted?" Woffenden nodded. "Why did he not try to stop him?" Woffenden smiled. "Physically," he remarked, "it would have been an impossibility. Blatherwick is a small man and an exceedingly nervous one. He is an honest little fellow, but I am afraid he would not have shown in an encounter of that sort."

is really a handsome one in a way, but he certainly is not prepossessing-looking!" "Lady Deringham had recovered herself. She leaned back amongst the cushions. "Didn't you ask me," she said, "whether I had ever met the man? I cannot remember—certainly I was at Alexandria with your father, so perhaps I did. You will be home to dinner?" "Of course. How is the Admiral today?" "Remarkably well. He asked for you just before I came out."

be to think of her advice to you was to do the same?" "I do not doubt Densham," Woffenden said, slowly; "but I doubt his information. It came from a woman again, what chance has it? Densham's feeble, able obstacle to him, may not be so to me. Nothing is in the shape of warnings will do." "I have given you Densham's message, and my responsibility concerning it is ended. As you know, my own interests lie in a different direction. Now, I am a few minutes' conversation with you. The hotel rooms are a little more public. Are you in a hurry, or can you walk up and down the drive with me once or twice?" "I can spare half an hour very well," Woffenden said; "but I should prefer to do no more walking just yet. Come and sit down here—it isn't cold."

truth I was not content with her answer, or rather the manner of it. I should have hoped to get her inducing her to, at any rate, modify it, but for Mr. Sabin's unexpected appearance. About him, at least, there was no hesitation; he said no, and he meant it. "That is what I imagined might be the case," Harcourt said thoughtfully. "I don't want to have you think that I imagine any disrespect to the young lady, but don't you see that either she and Mr. Sabin must stand toward one another in an unequal position, or else they must be in altogether a different station of life to their assumed one, when they dismiss the subject of an alliance with you so peremptorily." "You flushed up to the temple," Woffenden said, "and his eyes were lit with fire. You may dismiss all idea of the former possibility," he said, with ominous quietness. "If you wish me to discuss this matter, I will be particularly careful to avoid the faintest allusion to it."

TWENTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE North American Life Assurance Company.

HEAD OFFICE—112 AND 118 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, For the Year Ended December 31st, 1900.

Table with columns for RECEIPTS, DISBURSEMENTS, ASSETS, LIABILITIES, and Net Surplus. Includes financial data for Dec. 30, 1899 and Dec. 31, 1900.

Net Surplus \$500,192 39 Audited and found correct. J. N. LAKE, Auditor. The financial position of the Company is unexcelled—its percentage of net surplus to liabilities exceeds that of any other Home Company.

Thoughts on Church Going. For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.—Matt. xviii. 20.

In a recent article on church going, an editorial writer in the New York Journal holds that going to church is not any mere matter of "morality" or "good conduct" or "getting a good example," and, continuing, says: "Many men will tell you that they do not attend church, in that they are as good as their neighbors who do."

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