CEYLON TEA is the Purest end Most Delicious tea on the market.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. A HIGHEST AWARD 5T. LOUIS, 1904

While these two were drinking great draughts from the fountain of love which had suddenly sprung up in the desert of despair, as it were, Hal rode as fast as his horse could bear him to Forbach. The reason he did not meet Vane and Clarence was because the variet road was too tedious for our young hero, and he went as the crow young hero, and he were drinking from the fountain of love which had suddenly sprung up in the dear winkled in every direction. "Gentlemen," he said, with his polished bow and a sharp glance around the room, "a thousand pardons for present-line years and his face, yellower than ever, was wrinkled in every direction.

"Gentlemen," he said, with his polished bow and a sharp glance around the room, "a thousand pardons for present-line years around the room, in a thousand pardons."

"Don't mention it, the present-line years around the room, in a thousand pardons."

"Don't mention it, the present-line years around the room, in a thousand pardons."

"Don't mention it, the present-line years around the room, in a thousand pardons." aight road was too tenious had an ang hero, and he went as the crow se, regardless of the laws of trespass the high hedges, over which the and the high hedges, over which the bay mare, who was well filled with corn,

bay mare, who was well filled with corn, and had drank a pint of ale as a refresher, hopped quite willingly.

Riding straight into the castle yard, Hal, much to his surprise, met with quite a reception. For, instead of the quite a reception. For, instead of the usual orderly quietude lights were flashing about in all directions, stable helps were running to and fro and the grooms were hurriedly harnessing some of the

ing about in all directions, stable helps were running to and fro and the grooms were hurriedly harnessing some of the horses.

At sight of Hal, dusty hot and perspiring, and the mare, hot and excited, with her smooth skin fleeked with foam—there was a general hum of excitement and a gathering around him. Hal, at once concluding that his escapade had been discovered, got off the mare coolly, and flung the bridle to a groom, who took it with a stare of as-

lamtern in his hand. It was Lord Nugent. He stared for minute at Hal, then beckened him to

"So you've come back, Mastel Hal, have you?" eyeing him up ond down.
"What on earth is the matter?"

"I was just going to ask you that," said Hal. "Surely a fellow can take an evening ride without creating all this confusion."

this confusion"
"An evening ride!" echoed Nugent, grimly. "Come, that won't do! What have you been up te? for I'll be sworn you hold the key to all this mystery."

ly. "Serves him right."
"Perhaps so, no doubt," said Ngent,

pronically, "but perhaps you'll kindly explain."

Ilal sank onto a chair—they had

reached the smoking room by this time
—and motioned to Nugent to shut the "Look here, Nugent," said he, "Jeanne

is all right, I know."
"Thank Heaven!" said Nugent, who, for all his lightand carelss manner, was inwardly troubled.
"Thanks Heaven!" echoes a voice be-

hind them, and Bell, pale and anxious, came forward.
"Yes, Jeanne's all right; don't alarm

vourself Bell. I left her-ahem-saf and sound, and in good company. As to the rest I know no more than you

"But the man in the stable?" queried

"But the hand in the Managert.
"Oh," said Hal; "that's all right too.
My man, George, will explain that. I've
mo doubt. The fact is, Nugent, Bell, I
can't be as explicit as I could wish;
other people concerned, you know."
"What other people?" demanded Bell,
I have that could answer, satisfac-

but before Hal could answer, satisfac torily or otherwise, there was a knock

the Lambtons, no doubt, come to ask if it's robbers or fire! We've kept the eastle as quiet as possible, but there has been such a row in the stables, horses coming and horses going, that I don't wonder at everybedy being disturbed. I'm off. I'll leave you to explain. If Lady Ferndale is all right. I'm satisfied: the rest can take care at the Lambtons, no doubt, come to ask if I'm satisfied; the rest can take care of

I'm satisfied; the rest can take care of themselves."

It was not either of the Lambtons, but Willis, who, discreet, as usual, though looking mightily curious, just put his head in at the door, and coughing apologetically, said:

"Gount Mikoff, my lord, wishes to see the marquis."

"So do a great many of us," said Nugent, sareastically.

"Watching at the port, armed with the prince's authority to arrest the princess' progress and communicate with me. My lord, I have the pleasure to assure you that your friends will not succeed in their plot to destroy the happiness of a whole family."

"Meaning yourself, count," said Nugent, with ominous calmness. "My friends, if you allude to the marquis and marchiness, are, unfortunately, absent

Nucent, sarcastically.
"Tell the count—" but he stopped, hearing footsteps in the hall, and Hal, whose cars were sharp also, darted behind the curtains, as the court, politely but firmly, pulling Willis aside, entered the room.

The count grinned with rage, but bow-dayith the court grinned with rage.

to his code, was still cautious and self-possessed; he was even dressed with his usual care, though covered with dust, for an hour or two."

While these two were drinking great and his face, yellower than ever, was

return. Where was the princess?"
"Yes," said the count, upon whom neither Nugent's averted gaze, nor Beil's confusion were lost; "yes, the princess had retired to her room, complaining of

companion retrained from disturbing ner until the hour for dinner, when knock-ing, and not receiving any answer, she deemed it best to leave her mistress, concluding she was asleep, undisturbed. Imagine our astonishment and distress, my lord, when, upon return, we discov-ered her highness' room empty, and no sign of hor to be discovered in any part

from here to the seacoast and inland, but we have utterly failed to find any trace of her. As a last resource, my lord, I ventured to disturb your rest—"
Nugent shook his head.

"You haven't done that, count."
"And to implore your assistance. I onjure you to relieve our anxiety, if it is in your power to do so." be in your power to do so."
"On my honor," said Nugent, "I haven't the least idea of the princess' whereabouts. Until you informed me, I did
not know that she was missing."
"And your reverence?" said the count.

Poor Bell shook his head dolefully.
The count looked from one to the oth-

"Pardon me," he said, with his courtliest bow, "may I be excused from inquiring the cause of the extraordinary

"Certainly," said Nugent, "The fact is, some of our friends have left for England to-night—suddenly,"

"Ah!" said the count—"as I thought!"

ed with the extremest courtesy.

I shall not forget your kind offer,
my lord, and have to ask only that you
will allow me to postpone my aceptance

"I am always at your service, count," said Nugent, cheerfully: "and now can I help you? Candidly, I'll help you first and fight you afterward; in my humble opinion, the princess has not accompanied either the marquis or any of the other guests who are absent from the castle. Would you like to institute a search?"

"Don't mention it, count," said Nugent, in his straightforward way, as he shook the count's hot and feverish hand; "anything the matter"

"I hope, I sincerely hope nothing serious, my lord," replied the count, again serutinizing the apartment covertly; "but we are very much alarmed, and extremely anxious—"

"By Jove, you're in the same boat with us, then!" said Nugent.

"Ah!" said the count—"indeed! I noticed signs of unusual excitement in the same blat.

"Ch. Hal!" groaned Bell.

mare coolly, and flung the bridle to a groom, who took it with a stare of astonishment.

"Well," said Hal, turning around to all points of the group, "what's the matter? castle on fire?"

Before any of them could reply a tall form came striding down the yard with form came striding down the yard with a lantern in his hand.

"Yes," said the count, upon whom neishing into a chair, laughing with relief.

a neadache."

"They always do; that's the excuse,"
muttered Nugent.

"I beg your pardon," said the count, bending forward.

"Pray go on," said Nugent.

"Complaining of a slight headache, her companion refrained from disturbing her lift is the count.

"And Nugent started up again.

"And—and you have left your sister,—those two girls alone!—where, in the name of Heaven?"

"At Durbach,"said Hal. "They're quite asafe—George is at the inn."

"At an inn," groaned Ball "Towns in the inn," groaned

were to drive Mrs. Fleming over to Bul-bach in the morning.

"As to Vane," groaned Nugent, "it would be useless to look for him as to hunt for a needle in a bottle of hay. And as for Clarence and Lady Lucelle,

hunt for a needle and Lady Lucelle, "Aht" said the count—"as I thought!" And his face went to an extraordinary and even alarming yellow.

"What do you mean?" demanded Nugent, abruptiy. "Do you think the princess has gone with them?"

The count shrugged his sholders significantly, then he smiled and smoothed his hat with a hand that trembled with suppressed passion.

"That, my lord, is my conjecture; "Here you are," said Nugent, helping that—" and he lowered his voice just

watching and waiting for his appearance instead quietly mounted Verona's own horse, and succeed.

The Best of People

Make mistakes unintentionally, but no one ever made a mistake in buying

make mistakes unintentionally, but no one ever made a mistake in buying search?"

The south a beat to reply when the challeng which had been given and accepted, signey like a status, and in shifting allowed the light from the additing allowed the light from the status and in shifting allowed the light from the status and in shifting allowed the light from the status and in shifting allowed the light from the status and in shifting allowed the light from the status and in shifting allowed the light from the status and in shifting allowed the light from the status and in status the count's yee fell upon its label.

The status are the count's yee fell upon its label that cannot be status and the status an committed by the construction of the control of the

"Stop—stop him, Lord Nugent!" cried Rell, in an agony of apprehension. "He'll do something rash—and—he must be hungry."

"No, but I'm Clied." do something rash—and—and—he must be hingry."

"No, but I'm thirsty," said Hal, candidly. "Give me seme wine, and let me get back. I can't rest a moment."

I get back. I can't rest a moment."

"Is there a decent horse left in the stable?" said Nugent, coolly.

Then Bell brought some wine and bissuits, and Hal went to his room and plunged his head into a basin of water; and, when he came back, the two friends had made out some sort of a plan.

It was rranged that Hal should ride back to Durbach and acquaint Jeanne with Vane's absence and the count's visit; she could then came back if she chose. For the rest, Nugent and Bell were to drive Mrs. Fleming over to Durbach in the morning.

DO YOU NEED A PUSH?

This Little Boy Not Only Needed It, But Got 1t.

"When I was a little fellow I was in clined to wait to be coaxed," relates a learned and successful man in an exchange. "I remember sitting beside the brook one day while the other children nificantly, then he smiled and his hat with a hand that trembled with his hat with a hand that trembled with suppressed passion.

"That, my lord, is my conjecture: but—" and he lowered his voice just when another man would have raised it—"but if that be the right solution, my anxiety is at an end. Long before this, friends of mine, my anxiety is at an end. Long before this, friends of mine, when I can rely, are watching at the port, armed with the prince's authority to arrest the princes's progress and communicate with me. My lord, I have the pleasure to assure you lard, I have the pleasure to assure you whole family."

"Meaning yourself, count," said Nugent, helping and shouting orders, but he paying any attention to me. I began to feel abused and lonely, and was blub-feel abused and lonely, and shouting orders, but he paying any attention to me. I began to feel abused and lonely, and shouting orders, but he paying any attention to me. I began to feel abused and lonely, and shouting orders, but he paying any attention to me. I began to feel abused and lonely, and shouting orders, but he paying any attention to me. I began to York pales before the amount of equestrianism which has been going on feel abused and lonely, and shouting orders, but he paying any attention to me. I began to York pales before the amount of equestrianism which has been going on the paying any attention to me. I began to York pales before the amount of equestrianism which has been going on the paying any attention to me. I began to York pales before the amount of equestrianism which has been going on the paying any attention to me. I began to York pales hefore the amount of equestrianism which has been going on the paying any attention to me. I began to York pales hefore the amount of the paying any attention to me. I began to York pales hefore the amount of the paying any attention to me. I began to York pales hefore the amount were building a dam. They were wad-

WHO CANNOT BE AN M. P.

Clergy, Peers, Bankrupts, Sheriffs,

English Church clergyman, a minister we see how important it is to shut the of the Church of Scotland, or a Roman door of one's heart, or rather of one's Catholic priest cannot be elected an M. brain to all injurious ideas as to stingy English Church clergyman, a minister of the Church of Scotland, or a Roman P. Neither can a sheriff or returning limits of life. Nature, who created pulofficer for the district for which he acts.
Also debarred are some who have comWhat, for instance, can be more painful mitted felonies, or have been declared to almost all mortals than the

is liable to very heavy penalties if he contains within it unsuspected delights

Meets the mothers needs in caring for

Meets the mothers needs in caring for the lealth of her little ones as no other medicine in the world can. Tablets correspond to late the saddle. "And—and don't alarm alm length;" says Hal leaps into the saddle. "And—and don't alarm alm length;" says Hal and the mext minute he is off and away. "And now to go and have a bath, and now to go and have a bath, and more off or the volumes of interrogation will overwhelm us with," said Nugent. "A nice task, to try and persuade two sharp, soung ladies that all this system in the test and make yourself two sharp, soung ladies that all this system is not to be asked!" "That shake and push it works proving will overwhelm us with," said Nugent. "A nice task, to try and persuade two sharp, soung ladies that all this system is not to say." Hal went very quietly and cautiously, but he might just as well have dashed off at a gallop, for no sooner had he left to the avenue than the count, who had been watching and waiting for his appearance quietly mounted Verona's own horse, and

The Life of Centenarians

On the closer study of the life of centenarians, we perceive how an optimistio belief in their strength has helped them to bear the weight of their years. Baron Waldeck, who died in Paris in 1875, at the age of 109, never ceased to entertain the "suggestion" that he had still long to live. At the age of 102 he undertook for the firm of Didot, so Pierre Giffard, his blographer, affirms, a three volume encyclopaedia, treating of archeology. Consumed with his idea that the Egyptian civilization descended in a direct line from the Mexican, he extracted from his ardent work reasons for going on living. Born under Louis XV. and having travelled at the time of La Perouse, this man breakfasted with Laharpe and the Abbe Welille, counted Camille Desmoulins among his friends, knew Bonaparte as a sub orderly-officer in Egypt and Thiers as a drawing master, was present at a series of revolutions, and passed away under MacMahon, almost in the plentitude of his intellectual forces.

M. Rigaud, the senior mayor of France, whom I met during the Exposition of

M. Rigaud the senior mayor of France, whom I met during the Exposition of 1900, told me that at the age of 92 he was in the habit of rising at four in the morning and immediately beginning work, after rubbing himself with cold water.

"How about your 92 years?" I asked,

"I never look at them," he said good-

"I never look at them," he said goodnaturedly.

As a contractor for public works he
was still at that period personally superintending his workmen.

One of my friends, a most distinguished Englishman, M. W., whom, in spite
of his 87 years, I am careful not to call
an old man, leads as active a life as if he
were no more than 30. I shall never forget a walk of some hours' duration which
we took together in order to visit,
among other things in the heights of
Montmartre, the studio of L. Dhurmer,
one of our greatest pastel painters. With
intense curiosity M. W. set to work to
study "the secret" of the master's procedure. The painter who had heard tell
of the venerable age of his visitor, said
to him respectfully:

of the venerable age of his visitor, sate to him respectfully:

"There are no longer any secrets to you, Admiral."

"Don't you rely on that," said M. W. smiling, "I have plenty of time before me, and I may yet come into competi-tion with you."

tion with you And as a matter of fact, in the follow

ing year M. W. renewed the lease of his London house for 99 years. Mrs. Margaret Neave, who died in 1904 in the Island of Guernsey, at her estate Rouge Huyshe at the age of 111, was by no means cut off, up to the end of her days, from the outside world. She received visitors and questioned them on the affairs of the day. As long as Queen Vic-toria was alive, she never failed to send an annual telegram of congratulations on her birthday. The Queen replied with affection and carefully examined the portrait of old Mrs. Neave, just as some women, who are soon expecting to be momen who are soon expecting to be me

thers anxiously watch the faces of beau-tiful children.

Mme. Viardot, the great friend of Tourgeneff, in spite of her advanced age of 84, continues to give singing lessons. To her active life and to the absence of all depressing suggestions she owes her youthfulness of spirit which makes her one of the most agreeable talkers in Paris, I shall never forget the vivid por-

Paris, I shall never lorget the vivid por-traits she sketched for me of some of the celebrated personages she had met on her long journey. And is not "creation" the true gift of youth?

Such also was the case with the beautiful Mme. Scrivaneek, the glorious rival of Dejazet, whom I saw, towards the year 1900, giving lessons, and private

tutoring, at the age of about 80.

We ought to take a flying view in memory of the celebrated men who, as The British House of Commons is limited by a statute of 1885 to 670 members, of whom 377 represent counties, 284 represent cities and boroughs, and 9 represent universities. Every male national management of the celebrated men who, as nonagenarians and centenarians, have always distinguished themselves by their ways distinguished themselves by their youth." When we think over their cases we realize that it was the suggestion of force the investment of the content of tive or fully naturalized subject of the British Empire is eligible for election, provided he is 21 years old.

But there are these exceptions: An health and their prolonged life. So that sons, has also created their antidotes. What, for instance, can be more painful mitted felonics, or have been declared to almost all mortals than the mere bankrupts paupers or insane.

Judges of the superior courts or of the county courts are incligible.

Any member, who personally or through being a partner in an unlimited firm, holds a Government contract, this old age, so ill-spoken and so feared, this old age, so ill-spoken and so feared, this ill-spoken and so feared, this old age, so ill-spoken and so feared, the county feared the spoken and so feared, this old age, so ill-spoken and so feared, the county feared the spoken and so feared the spoken and Everything depends on the angle at which As for peers of the realm, they are we take up our position for observing most of them eligible for seats in the and studying it. The author of the Epismost of them eligible for seats in the House of Commons. A peer of England is incligible. A peer of Scotland gets into the House of Lords if he is one of the sixteen elected by the Scotch peerage each Parliament, but he cannot get into the House of Commons.

Irish peers, however, elect twenty-eight of their number as members of the House of Lords for life. The remainder, if not also British peers, are eligible to represent an English or a Scotch constituency in the House of Commons. That is how a peer is sometimes also an M. P.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Meets the mothers needs in caring for What a fragrant bouquet of delicious

We take up our position for observing it the Episatelles to Lucillus (XII.) goes into ecatacies over its charms. "Apples are not good," the tells us, "until they are beginning to go. The beauty of children appears to wards the end. Those who love wine take they greatest pleasure in the last draught they drink. All that is most exquisite in man's pleasures is reserved for the end."

Renan also ("Discourse de reception a l'Academis") discovered an attractive canvas on which to paint old age, so abhorred of all: "Charming age," he says, "that of the Ecclesiast, the most appropriate to serene gaiety, when one begins to see, after a laborious day's work, that all is vanity, but also that a number of vain things are worth tasting at leisure."

What a fragrant bouquet of delicious

What a fragrant bouquet of delicious nd fortifying herbs might be culled