

A Refreshing Stimulant That is perfectly harmless, because it is absolutely pure.



CEYLON GREEN TEA A Perfect Luxury to Japan Tea Drinkers Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c and 60c Per. Lb. At all Grocers.

Won at Last

I am glad to have this chance of speaking, resumed Waring, suddenly, and looking full at her, a kind expression in his handsome, soft brown eyes, "for I want to explain that I don't not have intruded on you had I had the least idea who the niece was about whom Mr. Craig spoke with such very justifiable pride. I am afraid that—that I can not be a very welcome guest to you."

train! They had started in abundant time. Waring was leaning back in a languid manner quite unusual. "Uncle Sandy!" she cried, running to the library, "here is Mr. Waring returning with Kenneth."

"I feel awfully ashamed of myself for giving all this trouble," said Waring, his eyes resting on Mona's for a moment with a deprecating glance. She, still silent and pale from the shock she had received, stood noiselessly and brought the wine by the time the little procession had reached Waring's room, which the housemaid had not yet dismantled.

"I have heard something of the kind," murmured Mona, enveloping her hands, and putting her face to a pretty, troubled, questioning expression, as she generally did when in any little difficulty. "And— (and I am to speak freely, you know) I was infinitely distressed. I feared I might in some measure—"

"I hope I am not in the way, Mona, dear? Why did you not put me off?" "You will be of the greatest assistance."

A HOUSEWIFE'S EXPERIENCE. Zam-Buk Tested by Results.

Judge a remedy by its cures. Zam-Buk has won its position by what it has done. If you have skin disease, barbed, excruciating sores, a troublesome ulcer, an old wound, or if you have a bad cut, chapped hands, or any sore, disease or inflamed condition of the skin, give Zam-Buk a trial, and contrast what Zam-Buk can do for you with what benefit you have reaped from other preparations.

Handling the Apple Crop

In commercial orcharding, the business end of the enterprise, that of marketing the crop to the best advantage, is second only in importance to that of producing fruit of the best quality. It is in this particular that there is the greatest need for improvement at the present time.

A THANKFUL MOTHER.

"I thank you with all my heart for what Baby's Own Tablets have done for my little girl," says Mrs. Antoine Charette, jun., of St. Boniface, Que. "When I began giving her the Tablets she seemed to be pining away, but after using less than a box she was rapidly gaining and she is now a fine, fat, healthy little one."

THE LOGGER'S VOCABULARY.

Man of the Woods Has a Language of His Own. The language of these woodmen, as often more forcible than elegant, is as picturesque as are their surroundings, writes Thomas R. Shipp in the Reader in an article about the logger. Most of us know what a "sapling" is, but what is a "road monkey" or a "bull donkey"?

COULD SCARCELY WALK A Rheumatic Sufferer Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood—that is a medical fact every poor rheumatic sufferer should know. Liniments and outward applications cannot possibly cure rheumatism. They are a waste of money, and while the sufferer is using them the disease is steadily growing worse—is slowly but surely taking a firmer grasp upon the entire system.

The Stay-at-Homes.

The summer months bring comparative leisure not only to the city dwellers who flee to the country or the seashore to escape the hot weather, but to a great majority of the stay-at-homes. Many people who are too busy during the rest of the year to make a satisfactory selection of staple articles, such as household supplies, for instance, find time to do their buying in July and August.

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, featuring a circular logo with the text 'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS' and 'FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES'.

MADEIRA. Madeira is a little land peering in mellow ripeness. As soon as our steamer comes to an anchor off Funchal, the capital town, we realize that we are lying off one of the most beautiful places on earth.

On board all is confusion, for the decks are swarming with Portuguese, shouting in despondent, querulous tones, demanding extortionate prices for their native wares of inland wood and of wicker work for lace, fruit, jewelry, photographs, and what not.

On landing we are promptly beset by a crowd of rascally-looking fellows, seeking of garble, who fight for our luggage. This is eventually packed onto a bullock sled, owing to the steepness and slippery nature of the streets, there are practically no motor vehicles in the place.

The former prods the beasts with a stick and shoulders the car round sharp corners while the latter leads the way, and occasionally lurches the runners by placing a cross-laden pole on the ground for the animal to step on.

The roads and pathways for miles around are beautifully laid by hand with little black pebbles, which are frequently arranged in intricate patterns. These pebbles have, through constant wear, been flattened on the top, and being covered with mud, the cars are difficult to walk upon.

The men are attired in dark trousers, a white shirt, a waistcoat worn open, and a round sombrero hat, look like so many trovadores. Despite their fierce appearance, the men are polite, gentle, and kindhearted; moreover, they are as industrious as any are over.

The town swarms with filthy but picturesque beggars of every age. Certainly the old people do appear to be in the direst want. Disease, hunger and other terrible troubles have left their mark on their poor wizened faces and kered bodies. These beggars sound the only sad note in one's joyous walk through a sunny land.

The quieter ones look mysterious and uncanny; they seem to shiver and tremble with awe at the approach of night. Deep down between the tall houses all the whitewashed fronts a cold blue and the pebbles of the roadway a deeper purple.

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