

Fresh From the Plantations

of Oeylon, all its Native Fragrance held captive in Tightly Sealed Lead Packets comes



No wonder its flavor is unequalled.

LOVE AND A TITLE

How it happens that she is alone with him...

With a slight incline of his handsome head...

CHAPTER XXIII

On the right a rising line of mountain—green, purple and crimson in the rays of the setting sun...

It is September—in fact it is the week of the marquis' and marchioness' visit to Germany...

A sublime stillness reigned over the valley, broken only by the laughter of the stream...

Suddenly, and yet slowly, a human figure emerges from the shadow of the forest...

But though this human biped in the valley of Forbach wears a suit of velvet knickerbockers...

Presently he finishes his pipe, knocks the ashes out upon his hand...

And she gives the line a little jerk, and utters a low exclamation of pain...

And she gives the line a little jerk, and utters a low exclamation of pain...

With that peculiar patience which belongs to the fly-fisher...

Every now and then, late as the season is, a trout leaps into the sunlight...

"Hem!" he says, taking a peep at it. "Not so bad for Germany. Let's have another throw."

Two, three, four restful pieces of wet silver tick and flounder beside the first; and Hal, growing excited...

"But I can't go home with a hook in my arm—like a fish," she says, laughing.

"You will have to pull it out, or put me in your basket," she says, laughing.

"Is there any way of getting it out?" she asks, naively.

"Only by cutting," says Hal, reluctantly. "I can't bear a knife," she says.

that he is being watched, plays his victim with all the skill he knows...

"No, I'm very sorry," she says. "I should have hurt you; very clumsy and awfully stupid, but I was looking at the fish."

He stops short for lack of words, and stares at her in his old way.

"I'm afraid," he says, looking down at her dress, "that I've torn your frock."

"It does not matter—no, not in the slightest," she says, in very good English...

"Yes," she says, and just touches her torn skirt, with a good natured contempt.

"Here are some more!" he says, and opens his flybook.

As she takes it in her hand, Hal notices for the first time in his life how white and small it is.

"Ah!" she says "is it interesting, this fishing? Will you not go and catch some more?"

"But not far, please," she says, with a naive smile which is irresistible.

"I should like to see you catch another," she says, with a naive smile which is irresistible.

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operation and sees the little jet of blood follow his knife...

"Is it done?" she inquires, plainly showing that the operation has not caused her much pain.

"Yes; look!" says Hal, and he holds out the fatal hook.

"What a little thing to cause so much fuss; isn't that the right word?"

"Does it hurt?" he asks, anxiously.

"No," says Hal, starting up at such an unexpected time.

"That is well," she says, pulling down her sleeve, but still rubbing her arm.

"No," says Hal, with rather a rueful laugh, "we caught quite enough today."

"I'm very sorry," she says, most affably.

"Don't mention such a thing!" he says, staring at her large dark eyes.

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Social Life of Cuba's Capital.

Its Picturesque Functions and Amenities.

(New York Herald.) Much has been written about the picturesque of Cuba's capital, its climate, its attractions as a winter resort...

from Havana takes less than an hour, these Sunday afternoon dances are very popular. The German Club entertains on the German feast days...

But if he comes with a letter of introduction to some prominent family he will be entertained in so charming a manner that you have no cause for complaint...

How and Why China Boycotts America. Since the Boxer uprising nothing has happened to stir up the people of China so much as the present agitation against the United States...

AGONY AFTER EATING

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure the Worst Cases of Indigestion.

"I suffered so much with indigestion that my life had become a burden," says Miss Nellie Archibald, of Sheet Harbor, N. S.

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Shaping Silk Hat Brims. The nail of his right forefinger was long, yellow, horny and the fingertip had so thickened and hardened that it seemed to be covered with pale leather.

CONDENSED TRUTHS. Spoil your wife, spoil your life. How happy would he be who should combine the advantage of wealth with the compensations of poverty!

Pantheon for Brussels. In permanent commemoration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of Belgian independence King Leopold intends to beautify Brussels by erecting a pantheon in honor of illustrious Belgians.

Increased Demand for Colored Glass. "Since the fad of having electric light shades made of colored glass has appeared the manufacture of colored glass has taken a big jump," said C. N. Caspar.

Difficult to Say. (Judy.) Passenger (train just emerging from tunnel)—What a peculiarly sour expression that young lady in the far corner has!

"I should like to see you catch another," she says, with a naive smile which is irresistible.

Vertical text on the right margin: T H I S O R I G I N A L D O C U M E N T I S V E R Y P O O R C O N D I T I O N