

## If You Enjoy a Good Cup of Tea

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# TEA

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Lead Packets only. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. By all grocers.  
Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

## Shadow and Sunlight

CHAPTER VIII.

Lord Lashwood steps into the brougham as it moves away, and for a minute silence reigns profound. In the uncertain light afforded by the street lamps he looks at the two faces opposite him. On Lady Carton's is a peevish irritation and alarm which, added to her weariness, makes her look—well, all her age; on the other—on Madge's—is a half-puzzled, half-frightened expression; her face is quite white, making the long lashes and eyebrows black as jet by contrast; her eyes are hidden but her lips set and constrained with pain and doubt and sorrow, are quite eloquent enough. He looks at those lips with an expression that, but for a slight anxiety, is calm as that of a sphinx.

Lady Carton is the first to speak. In a thin, frigid voice, quite unlike her usual simpering voice, she says, fretfully: "What does it mean, Lord Lashwood? I'm frightened out of my life—dreadfully upset. I'm sure I shall be ill. What does it all mean?"

Without taking his eyes from the white face with the downcast eyes, he says, gravely: "I am very sorry that you should have been so annoyed and alarmed, Lady Carton."

"Sorry," of course you're sorry," interrupts her ladyship irritably; "but what does it mean? Who was that dreadful young man, and what had you done to him? Really, I think you owe me an explanation, I do, indeed."

And her voice sounds as if she meditated tears. He looks at her for a moment, then returns to the study of the face immediately opposite him.

"It is all a mistake," he says, slowly. "He mistook you for someone else, do you mean?"

"Why, he called you by name," he says. "No, he did not mistake me," he says; "the mistake lay in this, that he imagined that he had sustained a wrong at my hands which I have not dealt him."

"I don't understand," pleads Lady Carton, plaintively. "I'm afraid an explanation in full would only weary you," he says. "I can only regret that I should inadvertently have been the cause of so much annoyance to you and to Miss Yorke."

And he looks sadly at Madge. But she might be stone for all the response he obtains. "I can only repeat, that the gentleman was quite mistaken in accusing me of injuring him. I am quite certain that I shall convince him of that when we meet tomorrow," he adds, with a certain grimace.

"But," says Lady Carton, "what was it all about?"

He looks at her with anything but a pleasant expression on his face. "Be satisfied with my assurance," he says, almost solemnly; then, in a voice which is grave to solemnity, and which is addressed to Madge, he adds: "I repeat that I have done neither him nor his any harm."

At last the heavy eyelids are raised, and Madge's dark eyes lift themselves to his face with a troubled questioning, as if anxious to believe, and yet fearing to do so.

A faint flush comes into her face as his eyes meet hers. They do so unshrinkingly, and he bends forward so that his next words are inaudible to the shivering, fretful woman in the corner.

"Are you satisfied," he murmurs, "or do you doubt me still?"

Madge looks down for a moment; then, meeting his eager gaze steadily, she says in a low voice, "What has it to do with me?"

"His brow darkens." "But it has much to do with me—your faith and trust in me, I mean," he says, almost sternly. "On my word and honor that man wronged me by his accusation. Do you believe me?"

Silence for a moment, then, with a little sigh, it may be of relief, or pain, she looks at him and murmurs: "Yes, I believe you."

"Thanks," he murmurs, fervently, and, as if unconsciously, he touches her hand gratefully. "You have relieved me of a heavy load, if you have faith in me I care very little for anyone else."

"But," says Madge. "He waves her remonstrance aside. "It is to you I have been appealing," he says, still in the same voice. "If you ask me for an explanation I must give it to you, though I must tell you beforehand, that it will pain me to do so."

Madge shakes her head. "I do not ask," she says. "I do not want any explanation; but what have I done?"

"Do not repeat that," he says, "or I shall think that I am still unpardoned. Will you say that you have forgiven me?"

"For being the cause of so much alarm to you," he replies. "I cannot tell you how sorry I am. Not altogether unreasonably, I had wished to

## RAND IS FURIOUS AT BANNERMAN

Resents His Stated Intention of Stopping Influx of Chinese Labor.

Johannesburg, Jan. 10.—The decision of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Government to stop the further importation of Chinese coolies to work in the mines has now been fully grasped on the Rand.

There is further indignation, for it is believed that for the purpose of gaining votes at the general election the Liberal Government is prepared to bring about disaster in the Transvaal.

The newspapers talk bitterly of another British failure to keep promises that have been made, and draw a parallel between what may happen in South Africa in 1906, and the Boston incident of 1873, which led to the loss of the American colonies.

It is pointed out that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has placed the high commissioner, Lord Selborne, in an extremely awkward position, as his excellency has repeatedly expressed the opinion that Chinese labor was the sole lever which is available to advance the Transvaal to prosperity.

The Leader declares that the Premier is trampling upon the resolutions of a free people, and raising far-reaching dangerous constitutional questions, which no action in the matter. Suspicion was directed against a man called "Eugene the Stabber," on account of his readiness to use his knife, who was known to have threatened Caribbe several times.

Last night 200 men and women armed with knives and carrying torches, surrounded the little house where Eugene lived and ordered him to come out.

Instead he barricaded his doors. This infuriated the mob, who gathered all the rubbish they could find, placed it against the door, and after drenching it with petroleum, set fire to the place.

Eugene and his young wife, to whom he was married only a few days ago, were making their escape through the skylight, when a squad of police drove the mob away, and the fire brigade succeeded in quenching the flames.

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HONORS TO THE DEAD. Ottawa, Jan. 15.—Arrangements have been completed for impressive naval and military displays Jan. 22, the day upon which the remains of the late Hon. Raymond Prefontaine will arrive at Halifax.

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OF THE GREATEST INVENTORS OF THE last century, has published a handsomely bound and interesting volume telling the story of his struggles and his triumphs in Yorkshire and Nottingham.

At last she falls asleep, but it is to her regret, for she has dreamed that his hand is again on her arm, that his voice is still at her ear. Oh, Madge, it is all a dream at present; wake while there is time—while there is time!

[To Be Continued.]

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and county of Lucas, State of Ohio, and that said firm has paid the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of said book, and that he is the author of said book.

Sworn to before me and subscribed my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1905. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The alphabet of the Hawaiians has twelve letters, that of the Tartars 202. "TIS WELL TO KNOW A GOOD THING," said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street.

"Where have you been, Mrs. Surface?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," said Mrs. Surface. "I have been walking on my hands and knees, and I have been so sore that I could not walk."

"You will be sure to see that the dinner is all right?" "I will be responsible for that," he responds. "My man shall go down tomorrow with the wine, and see about the menu."

"And the saloon carriage?" insists Lady Carton. "Certainly," he assents. "You shall have a special train if you like, but certainly there shall be a saloon carriage. I wish I could order the waiter also, but I haven't much fear; as it is not, decidedly not, a picnic, it will probably be fine."

"Oh," says Lady Carton, humming. "Let me see—whom shall I ask?" she murmurs over half a score of names.

All unheeding, he leans toward the silent figure. "Will you please prophesy that this shall be a happy day?" he whispers. "I could not say so hard that it may be. I wish I could see you just now, and I know I would try to do so."

"I do not want to be haunted tonight, and I shall be if I take that sorrowful look of yours away from me." Madge leans forward and smiles. "I do not want to haunt you, Lord Lashwood," she says. "I would be ungrateful, after all your kindness."

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## THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Tossed by the Bulls, and ripped by the Bears, Harassed and worried by manifold cares, With stocks on the whoop that he thought would go down, And the up-stocks slumping, and all of the town Roaring and stamping about his ears, He grabbed his hat, and chased by his fears That prodded him on with vicious punch, He rushed away for his noon-time lunch. He saw men lined at the gilded bars, But he knew that the Fend of that Cup deals scars, Smoothing the nerves for a time, perhaps, But saying a knockout for milder chaps. But a view of a cup that has truly cheered, And around the rim of the cup he has proudly steered, And took it brimming, and spiky, and hot, From the pretty girl of the coffee-pot. And his soul was soothed, he forgot his cares, And was ready again for the Bulls and Bears. Then over the rim of his cup he gazed At the pretty girl as the draught he praised. "How do you make it, my pretty maid?" "Use CHASE & SANBORN'S—that's all!" she said.

WITH KNIFE AND TORCH. Paris Rappickers Seek to Avenge Murder of Comrade.

Paris, Jan. 16.—A wild scene took place in the Impasse du Mont Viso, the rappers' quarters of Paris last night, 200 persons attempting to burn down the residence of a man suspected of foul play.

On Christmas Eve a rapsicker named Caribbe was killed in his house with a deep wound in his forehead. Caribbe was very popular among the rappers of the Impasse du Mont Viso, and excitement ran high when it was known that the authorities would take no action in the matter. Suspicion was directed against a man called "Eugene the Stabber," on account of his readiness to use his knife, who was known to have threatened Caribbe several times.

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## NEW YORK CITY. MURRAY HILL HOTEL

40th-41st St. & Park Ave. One block from Grand Central Depot and Subway and Elevated Stations. Thoroughly modernized, under new management. Telephone in all rooms. European Plan. Table d'hôte. Rooms with baths, \$1.50 per day and upward. Rooms with baths, \$2.50 per day and upward. B. L. M. BATES, LOUIS P. ROBERTS.

A beautiful cake can be iced so readily with

## Cowan's Cake Icings

Prepared Ready for Use. Chocolate, Pink, White, Almond, Orange, Lemon and Maple.

The Cowan Co. Ltd., Toronto.

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LOOK! \$2.35 to Toronto

AND RETURN

January 18th, 1906, leaving London 8:10 a.m., valid returning until January 19th.

Tickets not good on International Limited returning from Toronto.

Secure tickets from E. De la Hooke, C. P. and T. A., or E. Ruse, depot ticket agent.

## OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

—BY THE— AMERICAN LINE (New York Service), AMERICAN LINE (Philadelphia Service), ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE, DOMINION LINE, LEYLAND LINE, RED STAR LINE, WHITE STAR LINE (New York, Boston and Mediterranean Services).

Sailing lists, rate sheets, etc., on application to E. De la Hooke, London, Agent.

## Royal Mail Trains

—via— INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

## The Maritime Express

Leaving Montreal at 12:00 (noon), Sundays, carries the European mail, and conveys passengers, baggage, mail, etc., to the steamship wharf at Halifax, arriving on the following Monday.

## A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. MAIN LINE—SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

Arrive from the east—4 a.m., 10:45 a.m. (except Sunday), 11 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 6:35 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 10 p.m. (except Sunday).

Arrive from the west—12:15 a.m., 3:25 p.m., 11:10 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:20 a.m., 3:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m. (except Sunday), 11:20 a.m., 1:30 p.m. (except Sunday), 4:25 p.m., 6:55 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

Depart for the west—4:15 a.m., 7:40 a.m. (except Sunday), 11:10 a.m., 11:32 a.m., 1:55 p.m. (except Sunday), 8:10 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR. Arrive—10:40 a.m. (except Sunday), 4 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11 p.m. Depart—6:35 a.m. (except Sunday), 11:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m. (except Sunday), 7:50 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH. Arrive—10:40 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 10:35 p.m. Depart—6:20 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 6 p.m.

Passenger trains do not run on this branch on Sundays.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE. Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:40 p.m. Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Arrive—From the east—11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., 11:30 p.m. From the west—5 a.m., 8:35 a.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m. Depart—For the east—5:05 a.m., 8:40 a.m., 5:25 p.m. For the west—11:38 a.m., 8:10 p.m., 11:35 p.m.

From Chatham and extra bottles can be obtained for 50 cents, making it the most economical method of curing catarrh, as well as the most reliable condition.