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"I must," he says. Then as he goes, polite to the last, he says: "Make my adieux, madame, if you please. And—and—" he adds, turning and looking over his shoulder, with a smile that makes his face like a piece of ivory that has cracked for a thousand years-"has my dear young friend returned

down at her.

again.

this? Remember."

for you now to remember; then will

be my task to teach you to forget all.

saving the past which we will hold to-gether. For—Vane, be strong—I— who cannot see you unhappy without suffer-ing with you—I have to wound and tor-

He starts and stares at her.
"What is it? Lucelle, speak, speak. Is
is it—Jeanne."

name; it is not fit to pass your lips

lraws his arm from her grasp, "Jeanne—where is she," Silent she looks up at him.

With a low, inarticulate cry, he with-

Where is Jeanne. Arise, get out of my sight, you—you serpent. Tell me where

And he grasps her arm with a hand of

"Hal? Oh, yes," says Lady Lucelle, with a smile. "So very kind of you to think of him! He is up in his room, quite tired out. Won't you

stop and see him?"
But, with a startled, bewildered stare, that is real, for once, the wily count hurries out. Lady Lucelle looks around the room

with a smile that is almost hysterical.

Truly, the situation grows comical but
for the tragedy which lies hidden, like
the asp in the fruit—lies hidden to all
but her.

but her.

Nugent smothers a yawn behind his handkerchief. "Let's have a hand at nap? he says. "Where is Vane?"

"I am going upstairs to enquire after Lady Ferndale," says Lady Lucelle, "and

will send him down to you. Where are you going, Mr. Bell ?"

you going, Mr. Bell?"
"Didn't you say Hal was in?" says
Bell, anxiously. "I must go and see
where the boy has been.
Lady Lucelle puts her hard on his
arm with a winning smile.
"Do wait'a minute, to please me!

Mrs. Lambton will think it so rude, all of us leaving

of us leaving her!"
What can Bell do? He bows, goes
back to his chair, and sits and stares

Lucelle pauses a moment, and draws a from her arm.

make a montest, and make a montest, and the state of the studio door, and prepare for her last ard. There is a Venetian glass in an arm of the studio door, and prepare for her last ard. There is a Venetian glass in an arm of the studio door, and prepare for her last ard. There is a Venetian glass in an arm of the studio door, and prepare for her last ard. There is a Venetian glass in an arm of the studio door, and prepare for her last arm. There is a Venetian glass in an arm of the studio door, and prepare for her last arm. There is a Venetian glass in an arm of the studio door, and prepare for her last arm. There is a Venetian glass in an arm of the studio door, and prepare for her last arm. Lady Lucelle is not only beautiful and cunning; she is brave; but her check pales a little, and her heart throbs swiftly and unevenly as she approaches the studio door, and prepare for her last card. There is a Venetian glass in an oak panel setting in the coridor; she will be a setting in the coridor; she will be a local tradility consults. With a hoa goes up to it, and steadily consults her reflection of her face.

Without egotism or weak vanity, she were indeed some loathsome reptile. Then

Without egotism or weak vanity, she feels, she knows, that it is beautiful; and it is beautiful just now with a new and dangerous loveliness, for there is the light of passion in the eyes, and the breath of passion on the half-parted lips.

Once, siren-like, she smiles at the face—a smile which nine men out of ten could not resist, then she knocks at the total country of the door argin. not resist; then she knocks at the to the door again.

or.

"Come in," says Vane's voice, and with quick pressure of the white hand to a quick pressure of the white hand to her heart. Lucelle enters.

A scene of wild confusion meets her

With a low cry he covers his face with his hands and stands mothionless for a minute; then he takes his traveling cloak from the chair where. Willis has put it, and turns to leave the room. As he does so his eye rests on the light leathern case containing the rapiers, and with a sudden baleful light flashing for a moment in his eyes, he takes the case and puts it under his cloak.

CHAPTER XII. CHAPTER XLI.

Verona is seated at the table without a cloud of suspicion or anxiety on her face, and Hal's heart throbs with renewed tenderness as she looks up with a trustful smile. If she could only know the result of his interview with the good the result of his interview with the good father. Certainly that interview was enough to spoil the appetite of any runaway lover, but Hal is young, and he is, moreover, Hal; he has ridden far, emotion is exhausting, and the table, with its white cloth, is spread so temptingly that he draws a long breath as if to throw off his doubts and fears, and makes the best of the situation.

Trembling in every limb, Vane looks kissing her hair as he speaks. "I have

seen the priest."
"Yes," she says, softly. own at her.

"For Heaven's sake, arise, Lucelle,"
he breaths, hoarsely. "Don't — don't
Think—remember. My poor girl, what is
wait: "And-and-he says that we must rait; that he cannot marry us—"
With a sudden start she shrinks from his? Remember."
"I do. too, well," she breathes. It is him, pale and terror stricken.
"Cannot?" she breathes. "Then—then

-I must go back."
"No-no!" he interposes, passionate , soothingly. "Don't be frightened, arling! Go! No, that is impossible." "Impossible?" she ochoes, faintly. "But

-if father says-Then suddenly the truth, the whole reality of the situation breaks upon her, and, with a low cry, she bounds from "Hush," she says. "Do not breathe her him, and hides her face in her hands. Hal goes down on his knees and draws

Hal goes down on his knees and draws her hands to his lips.

"Verona," he pleads, "my darling, don't—don't be so frightened! I could not keep it from you. I would not. But you must not be so frightened. You Maddened by that silence he springs make my heart ache to see you look so white and terrified. Listen, darling!
"Loose me." he crys, between his teath, There is no occasion for alarm. It is all my fault. I didn't make enquiries.

frs. Lambton will think it so rude, and fust leaving her!"

What can Bell do? He bows, goes ack to his chair, and sits and stares to the somnolent pair in a restless fidet about Hal.

Outside the door, in the hall. Lady nucelle pauses a moment, and draws a construct here the construct of the construction here arm.

Steel. With a low cry sne withnum and sinks into a chair. Almost beside himself, Hall bends over her, pouring out endearments and caresses, and imploring her to be calm. But the simple, trusting nature from her arm.

"Stop-stay!' For Heaven's sake, wait

both ways.

"Yes," she says, "but I must go!" and packing.

The use of perfumes is as old as civilshe opens the door. Almost as she does, she opens the door. Almost as she does, and she of the off- and she off there come the clattering of hoofs, and, with a cry. Hal catches her in his arms.
"Thank Heaven." he cries. "Stop, be calm! Verona, darling, look!" and as a light step is heard outside the door, head aside; when he looks again she is

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## NOTES OF THE SCIENCES.

The Japanese Imperial library at To'cio has on its shelves something like 2,-000 written and printed mathematical works, extending as far back as the year

Kawasaki, dockyard, Japan, constantly employs 6,800 hands. Four gunboats of the Chinese Government are five torpedo boat destroyers, four torpedo boats and one despatch boat for the Japanese Admiralty are now being built there. The yard also has orders for elevent merchant steamers. A tiday little when they are access the Harmles health of the firebox fuel is wasted when you tryy here. The yard also has orders for elev-her merchant stearmers. A tiday little When they run across the Hercules beetle to

There is no occasion for alarm. It is all my fault. I didn't make enquiries. It was so set upon getting you away from them that I didn't think of what was to follow."

With a low cry she withdraws her hand, springs from him, and sinks into a chair. Almost beside himself, Hal bends over her, pouring out endearments and caresses, and imploring her to be calm. But the simple, trusting nature has taken alarm, not at him, not at here and looks at him, the tears streaming down her pale cheeks.

Suddenly she springs to her feet and looks at him, the tears streaming down her pale cheeks.

The Japanese are taking an atrie part in its organization. The buildings are in Japanese style 'and Japanese merchants and manufacturers will exhibit freely. Hongkong's new dock will have three parts of 2,700 tons weight and the years of the wind sweeps over the hilltops. Suddenly she springs to her feet and looks at him, the tears streaming down her pale cheeks.

"No, no," she says. "It was my fault. It was I who did not think. I—I must was I who look a like a high c

her pale cheeks.
"No, no," she says. "It was my fault.
It was I who did not think. I—I must
go back," and she moves toward the munication with Batavia.

American locomotives are not a success in Japan, according to the report of the and listen!" says Hal, catching her arm. in Japan, according to the report of the "Verona, oh, my darling, can you not trust me?"

The says Hal, catching her arm. in Japan, according to the report of the Japanese Railway Bureau. It is claimed that the boilers are leaky and the rivets that the boilers are leaky and the rivets Pale and distraught she stands, torn imperfectly fastened. In many instances the parts were damaged through bad

sians were familiar with them.

**How to Tend** Furnaces

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* When the average resident of the average detached house has laid in his ten tons of hard coal, his waggonload of hardwood, and bought a new ash sifter, he considers that he is prepared for a hard winteger, no matter how high or low the mercury column may choose to stand. As a matter of fact, this same householder, in the aggregate, will send tems of thousands of

This is why you should BUY BLUE RIBBON TEA.

Lamp Replace may, the plant of or other wide, the plant of the p

sult to be anticipated some time after combustion in the firebox has reached a high degree of heat. Also when this degre of heat in the firebox is reached it may be anticipated that, without any more fuel in the firebox, heat will continue to be delivered for some time thereafter.

Further this, it must be remembered that a shovelful of hard coal pushed to rapid combustion at the moment it is most needed may save a half bushel of fuel fed into the firebox and burned too slowly at the beginning and too fast in the end. This is due to the fact that the house, once warmed, easily may be main-

because the house is cold.

Properly handled, the furnace fire at bedtime should have burned to a heap of live coals. The necessity for heat in the coals comes from the fact that the coals for banking the night fire are to the extent as an extinguisher. thickness added it will put out a fire that is not hot enough to start combuscoal to hold the fire over night should be used — just enough that in the morn-ing the surface of the banked coal shows black above the shallow crevices glowing

ers would do the docking at the farms."

No one knows what the horses think about it. That docking is cruel may be granted, but the gairs to the borse scems to counterbalance the hurts. The pain is momentary, the benefits long and substantial ones. The movement in favor of the anti-docking bills is supported mainly by non-horse owners, say the whips who drive highsteppers and like 'em docked.—New York Sun. Under this condition, don't think of adding more coal to warm the house. Turn on your draught when you get up. When the air rushes in this half-charred coal awakens immediately into life, and in five minutes the firebox may be red To the Hercules beetle, a giant among hot. Ten minutes later the registers are insects, which is found in certain por-tions of Central and South America, as giving out heat, and the whole house is ne of warmed with the least possible expenditure of coal. After breakfast the fire, well as in the island of Dominica, one of the British West Indies, belongs the world. In appearance this creature is a department of mines in each of the seventeen provinces.

Kawasaki, dockyard, Japan, constant-live employs 6 800 hands. Four guidants. well as in the island of Dominica, one of

BIGGEST BUG IN THE WORLD.

variable result is a prompt extingishing of the candle by the wind created by

the beetle's buzzing wings, accompanied by screams from the inmates of the

house, who imagine a jumble, or evil spirit, has invaded their dwelling.

A popular belief among the natives is that the Hercules beetle saws off limbs

of trees by grasping them between the two horn like appendages and flying round and round. This is a manifest im-

possibility, as the insect has but little power in the horns and, moreover, the

by any friction.

one is lined with a soft, velvety hair, which would be rubbed off at once

the firebox fuel is wasted when you try to force available heat up through the coal mass. Forcing this heat up through too much coal gives that inevitable

## BABY'S HEALTH.

"When a child is well, give it no medicine," is a wholesome adage. But at the first sign of trouble the careful mother will give Baby's Own Tablets, which promptly cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers, and teething troubles. They contain not one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing' stuff, vet they give refreshing sleep because they remove the cause of sleeplessness, and the child awakens pright and well. Mrs. F. Vabigoon, Ont., says. "Baby's Own Tabets wrought a wonderful change in my little one. When he was two months old he began to fail and cried almost night and day. But after giving him the tablets he grew well and is now a bright laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any trouble. The Tablets are surely a bless gists sell these Tablets or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.