

Its Richness in Quality gives Tea-Pot results equalled by no other Teas on sale anywhere

Black - Green or Mixed :: Sealed Packets Only.

PARTED BY GOLD

"Try the capon," said Maude, with kitchens, night refuges, hospitals for

'Well, I will," said Jack, and Mr. Porter cut a wing.
"Dare I ask your advice?" said Mr.
Shallop, with a smile, but a respect-

"Oh, yes," said Lady Maud, grac-lously. "I should say the currie; swyers like cases well-seasoned, you

Mr. Shallop laughed and went in for the currie.

Jack, feeling conversational, now turned to Lady Maud.
"What are you drinking, Maud, dry or sweet?"

"Dry," said Lady Maud.
"Then try sweet," said Jack, with laugh. "I heard a good riddle the a laugh. other day-

"Then don't tell me," interrupted her ladyship. "I abhor riddles, con-undrums and charades." "Never mind Maud, Jack dear; tell

me," said Lady Pacewell,
"Well, I don't know," said Jack,
"Perhaps when Maud is out of the

way."
"I'll stop up my ears," said Lady
Maud, and she covered her thin, shelllike appendages with her white hands
that looked to advantage in the po-

"Come," said Jack, "that's oblig-"Come," said Jack, "that's oblig-ing," and, being in a good humor, he pretended to pull them away, at which, when his hands touched hers, Lady Maud, with a little push and a twitch of the mouth, let them fall and sat

"When," said Jack, "is champagne

"When it's wheat," said Mr. Shallop, at once. "That's very easy."
"And very silly," said Lady Maud, with gravious queenliness. "That came from Mr. Fopton, I suppose; it has an odor of his absurdity about it."
"No," said Jack, looking modest. "I invented it. Don't look shocked, Maud, I have caught you in your own net. And now I will have a glass of the same Moet, if you please, and you, dear lady, shall pour it out."

Lady Maud was in good humor, and

Lady Maud was in good humor, and Lady Maud was in good numer, and when Mr. Porter, with immense grav-ity, approached with the bottle, she took it in her dainty hands and, pro-testing that she should let it fall, filled

Jack's glass. Through the several courses and to the termination of the repast, the light talk ran trippingly, harmonized occasionally by a hearty laugh from Jack, and a smooth, well-bred smile from Lady Maud, and then, after just sipping her glass of old port, Lady Pace-well arose, saying, as Jack held the

door open for them:
"Don't let Mr. Shallon inveigle you into a business chat, my dear Jack, we shall not have the tea in until you

"All right," said Jack, and returned to his place.
Mr. Porter, with condescending am-

iability, put two easy-chairs before the fire for the gentlemen placed a bottle of the special Pacewell port between them, and withdrew. Jack strolled to the window ere he

Jack stroned to
took his seat.
"Snowing," he said.
"Heaven help the poor," murmured
Jack, with a touch of sadness.

Jack, with a touch of sadness.
Shallop,

"Yes, Just so," said Mr. Shallop, carelessly. "A great deal of distress about lately," and he sipped his wine and looked at the fire as if the liquor and the warmth gained additional relish from that reflection.

ish from that reflection.
"Too much," said Jack, "by half. By
the way," he said, "is there not some
sort of institution for the poor in the

SEPTEMBER STRIPTS OF SEPTEMBER SEPTEMBERS OF SEPTEMBERS OF

sick children?-Jack nodded. Jack nodded.
"Shallop," he said, suddenly, "you know more about my money affairs than I know myself." ("I am afraid I do," murmured Mr. Shallop, softly, too softly to be heard.. "I wish you would put down on your expense list one or two of these institutions. Say ten guineas for the best soup kitchen and ten guineas each for the best conducted of all others-all in the east of

Mr. Shallop took out a dainty memorandum book, more like a lady's play-thing than a lawyer's notebook— and jotted a note to that effect.

Jotted a note to that effect.

"You take an interest in the east of London?" he asked.

"Eh?" said Jack, rather hesitatingly.

The lawyer repeated his question.

"Yes," said Jack, 'I saw it for the first time a few weeks ago," and he sighed.

"Now, what the deuce does she want down to the east?" queried the lawyer, his sharp eyes twinkling in the firelight. "Indeed," he added, aloud, "a dreadful place, was never down there but once, some law business, I remember. In fact, it was business connected with the Pacewell estate," and he

laughed, softly.
"Yes," said Jack, not interested, but asking out of mere politeness, "what

asking out of here policiness, was it?"
"Well, we were looking for a missing heir; one would think you would not have far to seek the heir to twen-

ty thousand a year?"
"No," said Jack, suddenly interested. "That was before my time?" he asked, meaning the date at which he had en-

teerd upon his fortune.

"Yes," said Mr. Shallop, "and if we had succeeded in finding the heir,

nad succeeded in rinding the heir, your time, I am sorry to say, would never have come at all."
"Oh," said Jack, "you mean the missing brother, the Pacewell, who

died abroad?"
"Yes," said Mr. Shallop.
And in leaning back in his chair he contrived to get a glance at the easy face of the young man without his be-ing aware of it.

ing aware of it.
"Yes, it was a singular thing. He
disappeared some years before the fortune was left, and few know the cause.
I was among the few. He disappeared for a while, then turned up in Lonton. I always thought that if I want I always thought that if I wanted him I should be able to put my hand upon him, but it proved that I was wrong. He slipped away and died in the most provoking manner in died in the most provoking manner.

Australia. I say provoking manner,
meaning it only in one sense; in
the other it was an excellent
and most wise thing, for I need
not say the fortune is better applied

in its present owner's hands."
And he inclined his head respectfully to Jack, who quietly poked the

fire.
"I don't know that," he said. "But why should he have been in hiding?

What had he done?' Well, I never could find out quite, said Mr. Shallop. The Pacewells were always a close family. I fancy that he was given to drinking and made a mesalliance, fell out of their circle and into disrepute; and if I am right in my confectures, it needed right in my conjectures, it needed nothing more to keep him out of the The Pacewells were as sensitive way. The Pacewells were as sensitive as they were proud and, if any man did not mind his disgracing himself individually, he would change his name that he might not disgrace his

family. "I see," said Jack. "I almost wish he was alive and had the money. But see to those institutions, will you, please? And if you can find one for "Yes, hundreds," said Mr. Shallop, used up actors and actresses—you can make it twenty guineas."

Mr. Shallop's eyes opened a little, but he took out his notebook and made an additional bequest.

"You are interested in theatricals?" he asked, quietly.

"Yes, I am," said Jack, with just the slightest flush, "and now you mention it I don't think I can do better than ask your advice upon a matter I have in hand. That sounds quite commercial, doesn't it?" and he laughed, but with a certain shyness.

"And yet," said Mr. Shallop, echoing the laugh, "I hope it is not commercial, for, with all due deference, you do not manage your money affairs

cial, for, with all due deference, you do not manage your money affairs with very great success."
"No? Well, set your mind at rest, it is not a speculation on 'Change. I don't want you to buy me shares in the Great Wheat Bang tin mine, but

don't want you to buy me salates in the Great Wheat Bang tin mine, but to give me your advice and assistance as a man of the world."

Mr. Shallop nodded.

Jack poked the fire again and cleared his throat.

"Mr. Shallop," he said, "I am very much interested in an individual, a gentleman, who is, I believe, placed in trying circumstances by ill-luck and those accidents which will befall the best and worst regulated humán lives. That was neatly turned, I think. Thank Heaven, if anything happens I can earn my living in the compilation of polite letter-writers."

Mr. Shallop laughed.

"Yes," he said, "a gentleman very

"Yes," he said, "a gentleman very down in the world."
"Well, not very," said Jack, though-

'There are many far lower. fully cut the matter short, he is an actor an actor of an east end theatre—

Mr. Shallop got out his notebook but Jack put out his hand with an exclamation of impatience.
'Confound it, man, not that way,' he said. "I don't want you to take

instructions as if you were going to lay out five hundred pounds or draw up a lease, I want your advice as a man of the world."

Mr. Shallop put up his notebook, not at all offended, and rubbed his hands. "Well." said Jack, "he's an actor at an east end theatre; he may be a good actor or he may not. I am not a critic and can't say. He interests me, and his voice is as deep as a diving-bell and sonorous as a brown bear's."

Mr. Shallop laughed.

"Great recommendation in a trage an," he said.
"Just so," said Jack. "Well, then

he has a gentlemanly manner, and seems a good-hearted, well-conducted, respectable man. Now, Mr. Shalllop, I want to do something for him.'

"Yes?" said Mr. Shallop.
"And it must be done sub rosa, no charity will do; he would scent it out, and very likely give me a sound hid-

ing."
"I don't think it shall be in the shape of charity then," said Mr. Shalshrugging his shoulders. Jack laughed.
"He is very proud, and it will have

to be done on the quiet and while he is hoodwinked." "Have you thought of any channel

through which the benefit might reach him?" asked Mr. Shallop.
"Yes," said Jack, "we must get him an engagement at one of the principal theatres."

theatres."

Mr. Shallop whistled.
"When!" he said; easier said than
done. Engagements at the West-end
don't go begging.

"No," said Jack "I suppose not, but

by hook or by crook we must manage it. You know all the fashionable managers and those sort of people, and must get the thing done for me. You said once very prettily that money could buy anything. Buy me an engagement for my friend, and I won't look twice at the price. You under-

Mr. Shallop drew out his pocketbook.

"You must let me jot that down," he said, laughingly, "or I shall have forgotten it before I reach the office to_ morrow morning.'
"Jot away," said Jack.

"Horatius Montague, Royal Signet Theatre Private address?" asked Mr. Shallop.

'I don't know," said Jack, dryly.

"I don't know," said Jack, dryly.

Mr. Shallop opened his eves.

"Well," he said, "I must make the
best use of this, I suppose."

"You will go and see him?" asked
Jack, "and tell me if you think you
can manage to help me?"

"I will," said Mr. Shallop.
There was a moment's silence spent

"I will," said Mr. Shallop.

There was a moment's silence spent by the lawyer in wondering how Mr. Moratius Montague had managed to catch his wealthy client's interest, when suddenly Jack poked the and said, in a tone of the most sublime indifference:

"By the way, I should tell you that

"By the way, I should tell you that there is a daughter—"
"Ah," thought the lawyer, "now I can understand it. This is the missing piece that makes the puzzle plain. A daughter?" he said, "for whom I must get an engagement also?

"Just so," said Jack, trying to keep up the indifference.
"May I ask the young lady's age?"
asked Mr. Shallop.

"You may if you like, but I guess if she'll tell you; I can't," and Jack Mr. Shallop, throw off his guard and

enjoying, his joke, was incautious to run on with: And has she a diving-bell

with brown bearish capabilities?" but stopped suddenly as Jack's face dark-ened and his eyes assumed that cold, haughty expression which the Become! haughty expression which the Pacewell lawyer knew so we!!. That you can assover for yourself,

"The father and he replied, gravely. the daughter are acting on the same nights. You have the name of the theatre, and the somer you can conveniently give the matter your atten tion the greater will be my gratitude.

Mr. Shallop bowed respectfully, an Jack, who was forgiving, passed the

A glass of wine to the undertaking.

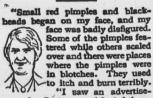
"Right willingly," said Mr. Shal-

lop.

And with mutual good will again they drained the glasses.
"And now," said Jack, "having nearly poked the fire out and bored

PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED

FaceWas Badly Disfigured.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.



in blotches. They used to itch and burn terribly. "I saw an advertisement for Cuticura and I tried them. They stopped the itching and burning and I used four cakes of Soap and three boxes of Ointment which healed me." (Signed) Miss V. A. Hayne, Stormont, N. S., Dec. 26, '18.

The Catteura Tollet Trio, consisting of Soap Ointment and Talcum, promotes skin purity, comfart and health when used for every-day tollet purposes. For Sample Each Free by Mail, address: "Cuticura, Dopt.A.Boston,U.S.A." Sold everywhere.

you to death, I think I'll propose the drawing-room. My aunt will be hankering after the cup that cheers and does not inebriate."

CHAPTER VI.

Lady Maud had a deliciously easy lounge beside her own in front of the great fire, and her delicately tinted silk swept it at the edge. She drew it aside and made room for him with

a sinite of welcome.

"Come and be seated," she said.
"Aunt and I are browning grad-"All right," he said, sinking into the

seat of down and velvet an dholding his strong, white hand sout to the

his strong, white hand sout to the blaze. "Aunt is now going to get cooked in another way; Mr. Shallop has got her, you see."

"And there will be nothing but share lists and 'Change talk, advanced rentals and income tax for the rest of the evening," said Lady Maud, glaancing languidly at the table where Lady Pacewell and the amusing lawyer were seated.

"Never mind, we will have a game at backgammon," said Jack.
"No," said Lady Maud, "I want you a game, your evening, not to be bored

"No," said Lady Maud, "I want you to enjoy your evening, not to be bored to death. I know you hate backgammon, and, between me and Fido here, I hate it, too."

Jack laughed.
"All right," he said, in his lazy way. "Give me a cup of tea then, and we will play the idle apprentices."

Lady Maud gave him a strong cup of tea in a delicate toy cup, and held the piece of sugar suspended in the tongs over it.

the piece of sugar suspended in the tongs over it.

"Oh, mever mind the sugar," said Jack, with indolent gallantry. "It will be quite sweet enough if you pour it out."

Lady Maud laughed, and after plac ing the cups at her aunt's and Shallop's elbows, sat down again. "Jack, you are improving, I am sure

"Jack, you are improving, I am sure of it. That was not a bad compliment. Rather a knockdown, rough-and-ready kind, but still not bad for you."
"Thanks," said Jack. "Kind to qealify it; you might make me vain."
"Vain boy," she said, and lighly, just so lightly, laid her hand upon his arm.

It was a feather's weight of a carese It was a leatner's weight of a carese, but caresses from such an exquisitely beautiful woman as Lady Maud—and at that particular after-dinner hour when the senses are already lulled to

"Hem!" he said. "Well, I can do nothing until I have seen this gentleman—on the boards I mean. May I ask his name?"
"His name," said Jack, "is Montague—Horatius Montague—and he plays at the Royal Signet."

Mr. Shallop drew out his pocketbook.

When the senses are already lulled to a sweet, balmy comfort are dangerous things.

If you do not want to be cut don't play with edged tools.

Jack either forgot or was ignorant of the admonition, for with his low, musical laugh, he laid his hand upon the one that had tapped him and look-

ed at it.

It was a shapely hand; it was a white hand; its fingers glistened with rubies and diamonds; it was a hand once caught should be always kept, the shape at constantly, for the the looking at constantly, for the

for the looking at constantly, for the kissing occasionally.

Jack held it and looked up. The fire-glow was upon Lady Maud's face, and for the first time in his life, perhaps, he realized how beautiful a one it was; so perfect and oval, so delicately complexioned, such Cupid-bowed lips, so ripe and so full; a tone of high breeding in the droop of the chin; and just now, at that mo-

HUSBAND SAVES WIFE

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months
I was not able to do my work owing to
a weakness which
caused backache and headaches.



friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and

advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt fine who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. Jas. Rounbeag, 620 Knapp St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or some control of the con

backacher, headaches, nervousness or "the blues," should accept Mrs. Rohr-berg's suggestion and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a

For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

in the dark, deep eyes.

Oh, it was a face to set a man's blood stirring by the mere glance thereof, but such a face looking down,

with such a light in such eyes, upon a man whose hands imprisoned the face's hand—well, it was awfully and

Jack, lulled by the heat, made soft-ly amiable by the good old port, felt all its faccination, and met the deep eyes with a glance of wondering ad-miring that turned the light in full force to a crimson blush. Then he seemed to realize his position, and, with-a suddenness that was startling,

"I shall indeed be roasted. might one have a cigar in the conservatory yonder without meriting death?"

And, receiving Lady Powel's gra cious permission, strolled into the con-servatory and cooled himself and his senses with a cigar.
(To be continued.)

Memories.

(By Sapper W. H. Pitcher, from the English Review.) I plucked the roses from her cheeks

And planted them in May, I culled the pansies from her eyes
And hid the blooms away.
And now she wonders why I love
The month that gave them birth; And gather diadems for her When May is on the earth.

I took the profile of her face
And bound it in a book,
And in that volume I embalmed
The beauty of each look,
And every smile and every frown
'I consecrate, for then
I take the perfume of her breath
To fill the flowing pen.

I told my story to a flower That sheltered in a dell.

It nestled by a laughing stream
Whose tinkling waters fell:

And every May it comes again, Just in the self-same place, And opens as it listens to The story of her face.

TERRIBLE AGONY FROM RHEUMATISM

A Sufferer Shows How Complete Relief Was Obtained.

Rheumatism is a trouble extremely difficult to get rid of. If a tendency to rheumatism is established in the system it makes itself manifest by a system it makes itself manifest by a return of the acute pains with every spell of bad weather. This is why so many people think the trouble is due to cold or damp. The fact is known, however, to medical men, that with the appearance of rheumatism there is a rapid thinning of the blood, and that the rheumatic poisons are only expelled from the system when the blood is restored to its normal condition. This means that to drive rheumatism from the system it nust he treated through the blood, and for this purpose no other medicine has been so successful as Dr. Williams' been so successful as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills renew and enrich the blood, thus driving out the rheumatic' poison, easing the aching, painful, swoilen joints, and restoring the victim to general good health. Among the rheumatic sufferers who have been cured by the use of this medicine is Mrs. Wm. Johnston, Chatter of the current way. ham, Ont., who says: "Some years ago, while living in Mount Forest. I was stricken with inflammatory rheumatism, from which I suffered ter-rible agony. Neither the doctor who attended me, nor the remedies I tried gave more than a little relief for a time, and as a consequence, I grew very weak and was on the verge of nervous prostration. At this stage an uncle advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they had cured him of a severe attack of rheumatism. I took his advice and faithfully used the pills for several months, when I found myself fully restored to health, of the rheumatism and every symptom of the trouble gone. I have had no return of either trouble since, and feel very grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me.'

Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained through any medicine dealer, or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

CUPID'S QUEER PRANK.

Wedding Blunder That Furnished a Curious Climax.

The other evening we were talking to Mr. Bransby Williams, the delight-ful impersonator of Dickens' charac-

The scene was a London parish, and the period recent. The vicar was sitting in his study one morning when in burst the verger in a great state of

ourst the verger ...
excitement.
"Mr —" (mentioning the curate's "Mr.—" (mentioning the curate's name) "wants you at once sir," he exclaimed. "He has married two couples and married the two men to the wrong women, and he does not know

what to do! "Have they signed the register?" inquired the clergyman.
"No," was the verger's response.

"Then they can be married again," said the vicar. "Teil Mr. — \$ will be at the church in a minute or two to perform the coremony."

In due course the incumbent made

is way to the church and found the arties gathered at the entrance.

Before he could say anything one of the bridegrooms approached and said: "We have been talking it over, sir, and we have made up our minds to remain as we are."

And they did co.—Pearson's Week-

May 24 is the anniversary of the landing of Ferdinand de Soto in Florida in 1539. He thought he was on the path to a fabled fountain, by bathing in which he could regain his lost ing in which he could regain his lost in Instead he found only morasses. Ask your neighbors about them

ment, such a melting, fire-giving light Any Woman's Struggle For Good Health **Quickly Rewarded**

A SIMPLE HOME TREATMENT NOW ADVOCATED THAT GIVES FINE RESULTS.

When a woman's face grows haggard and pale, when she is tired all day and ready to cry when night comes, she ought to know something is wong

Ptuting off only makes matters worse. The best advice we can give any sickly woman is to test out the following treatment:

At the close of every meal, with a at the close of every hear, which sip or two or water, take two chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets. This seems to be the best thing going for folks that are tired out, run-down and in need of a strengthening, building-up medicine.

Ferrozone's action aids the three principal functions of the body—digestion, assimilation, elimination.
By strengthening digestion it forms an abundance of rich, red blood—this

gives good color. By perfecting assimilation, Ferrozone supplies nutrition—this gives strength, vim, stability.
Elimination is assured because Ferrozone quickens the action of the liver,

and howels-this guarantee the maintenance of vigorous health.

Ferrozone puts you on the right road

the one that leads to health. Not a man, woman or child needing

blood, vigor, endurance—not a person who is weak, nervous or sickly, not a person in ill-health who won't receive immediate help from Ferrozone. As a tonic and restorative, as a health-bringer and body builder, Ferro-zone is unrivalled. It cures because

it feeds and nourishes, because it contains the elements that build up and strengthen. Try it yourself—sold everywhere in 50 cent boxes, 6 boxes for \$2.50, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

ODD FACTS ON COLD.

Curious Results of Excessive Low Temperature.

Cold presents many odd facts. the first place, water made by melting snow is very unwholesome and causes painful inflammation of the

throat, palate and tongue.

Intense cold causes a dulling of the senses, taste and smell becoming almost nil. The lack of these two senses seems, however, to be a very kind and wise provision of nature to enable the traveller in the cold that throat, palate and tongue. and wise provision of nature to en-able the traveller in the cold Arctic regions to eat all kinds of oily, dis-agreeable foods like blubber and fat, which are necessary as heat produc-ers. The effect of cold on the eyes is ers. The effect of cold on the eyes is very dangerous. It causes them first gradually to close and then to freeze tight.

Beards do not freeze except where the moisture from the breath is converted into snow, but the color glands are rendered somewhat torpid by the cold, and dark beards gradually become lighter, until after a while they seem entirely changed in color. Another curious fact about the cold

person stops walking or working, in any way whereby the feet get the sole of the foot loses all sense of feeling. In all extremely cold lands, the moisture exhaled from the body condenses into small, hard crystals which make quite a bit of noise as one walks about.

of the Arctic regions is that when a

Hard to Miss. "I oversaw and overheard this delightful little thing in an alley running north from Payne avenue yesterday," says a more or less cryptic cor-respondent. "Two boys were fighting. day," says a more or less cryptic correspondent. "Two boys were fighting.
One was a fat boy and the other was
very skinny. The thin one had a
backer, however, who seemed to be
very wise to all the technicalities of
the manly art of self defence.
" 'Hit him in the solar plexus, kid,'
shouted the second. 'Hit him in the
solar plexus, an' you'll put th' big

miss it!' answered the backer."—(.eve-land Plain Dealer. Mother and Son Are Both Grateful

tub out!'
"'Where's his solar plexus at?'

panted the thin one.
"'Aw, hit him anywhere—you can't

FOR THE GOOD DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID THEM.

Cured Mrs. Larson's Sore Back, and Put an End to Her Son's Sleepless Nights.

Bergiand, Ont., April 7.—(Special)
—"I am giad to have an opportunity
to give fair credit to Dodd's Kidney
Pills, for the good they did me, and
also my family." Says Mrs. John
S. Larson, a well-known and highly
respected resident of this place. "We
have been using them as a family
remedy for sore back.
"At the time I ordered Dodd's Kidney Pills I did it more for a fancy
than from any belief in their curing
value. Bergiand, Ont., April 7 .- (Special)

value.

But was all in from an But I was all in from an aching back, I caught a bad cold and that settled on my kidneys so bad that I could not sleep, and I could not work. "When I stooped forward my back was so sore that I had to brace up my body By putting my elbows on my knees and I could hardly rice up again.

again.
After taking two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pilisthe pain decreased some and my back is fairly good unless I

and my back is fairly good diress inverwork.

Also one of my young sons had diseased kidneys, so that he hard to get up every half hour during the night. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him, and now he can sleep all night.

"I am yery grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have been cur-

