Don't Trust to Luck-

When ordering Tea, but insist on getting the reliable

The Tea That Never Disappoints

Black, Green or Mixed

Sealed Packets Only.

A JEWEL IN THE ROUGH

Michael and a superior of the superior of the

Good Luck Row was a little row of pall, insignificant cabins toward the ack of the city, and at right angles I shall never be any better! But I wish I could go home to die!"

Katrine advanced and put her arms small, insignificant cabins toward the back of the city, and at right angles to the direction of the main street. Dawson faces the Yukon, and its main thoroughfares lies parallel with the river. In the summer, when the Yu-kon and the Klondike, that joins it jus- above, are free, the waters of the two rivers united come rolling by in jubilant majesty, tossing those blocks of ice, the remnants of their winter chains, on their swelling tide. They form a little eddy in front of the city and their waters roll outward and wirl back again to their course, as if the great stream made a bew to the city front as it swept past. Here in the summer, with the steamboats plowing through the rocking green water, and the sun streaming down upon the banks crowded with active human beings, glinting on the gay signs of the warehouses, with the brilliant agure bky stretched above, and far off the grees larches piercing it with their slender tops-in the summer this main street is a pleasant, cheerful sight; but now, with the river solid and silent the banks black and frozen, and the bleak, bitter sky above, it looked more desolate than the inner streets of the town, more uninviting than Good Luck Row, which had little cabins on each side, and where the inhabitants over looked their opposite neighbor's fire-lit interior instead of the frozen river The sidewalks of the row were like the other sidewalks of the city— a wealth of soft mud and slush and dirt through the warm weather, and frozen hard into uneven lumps big depressions, and rough hummock The cabins were uniform in size, smal with one fair-sized window in the front, beside the door, which opened straight into the main room, where the front window was. At the back there was another smaller room with a tiny window, looking cut over a black, barren ice-field, for Good Luck was on the edge of the town.

Katrine lived at No. 13. This cabin had been the last to be occupied, on account of its unlucky number, but account of its unlucky number, but Katr'ne only laughed at it, and painted it very large in white paint upon the door. Here Katrine lived alone, though her father, the little stunted Pole who kept the Pistol Shot, was one of the richest men in the city.

And because she lived alone some of the priciplors declared she was not

her neighbors declared she was not respectable. As a matter of fact, she was more respectable than many cf the married women living in the row, which she could have startled an unsuspecting husband when he came into town after a week or two's absence prospecting or at work on the claims; but she did not trouble abou tother people's affairs; she gave her friend ship to those who sought it, and heed

On an afternoon about three weeks after her first meeting with Stephen. Katrine stood in front of her little glass in the centre of her cabin, smoothing her short, glossy hair; when this was flattened with mathematical exactness to her well-shaped head for Katrine was always trim and neat in her appearance—she turned to the table and wrote on a slip of paper "I'm next door." This she pinned to the outside of her door, and then lock She had grown quite accustomed to Stephen's visits now, and generally left a note on her door when she went out, in case he should come un-expectedly in her absence. The cabin she entered presented a different ap pearance from her own. There was the same large stove opposite the door, the same rough table in the centre and wooden chairs round, but the floor was dirty and gritty—quite unlike Ka trine's, which always maintained a white and floury look from her constant attentions—and the stove look-ed rusty and uncleaned. The small square panes of the window, too, hardly let in any light, they were so obscured by dust inside and snow frozen on them without. By the stove sat a young woman in whose health and beauty struggled together for predominance. Her hair, twist-ed into a loose knot at the back of her head was of the lightest gold color, like a young child's, and her face brought to one's mind the idea of milk an . olets, and the skin was so white and smooth and the eyes so blue. This was the beauty which no disease could kill; but ill-health triumphed in the livid circles round the eyes, the drawn lines around the faded lips. Katrine entered with her brightest smile.

"Well, Annie, are you better to-y?" she asked.

The woman rose with an victerdy movement from the chair, and before she could answer, burst suddenly into sain of tears. "Better? Oh. Katie,

around her, drawing the frail, atten uated form close against her own warm, vigorous frame.
"What nonsense!" she said gently.

"You are not going to die at home or anywhere yet. Why, Will is going to make a big strike, and take pou home to live in style all the rest of

"No," sobbed the girl—for she was no more than a girl in age—falling back in her chair again. "No. it won't come in time for me."

"Where is cooking round. Will?" asked Katrine,

"He's just got a job up at the west gulch on Mr. Stephen Wood's chaim," returned the other. "Oh. I am that thankful he's found some one to employ him at last." Yes, it's Gel'o'tful," returned Kat-

rine, absently, as the sat down on the other side of the rusty stove and ooked round the dirty, cheerless room It was due to her urgent pleading with Stephen that Will had obtained the place on the claim, but his wife did not seem to know, and Katrine did not tell ber.
"But then it don't lead to nothing,"

continued Annie, dispairingly. "He can't look out for himself if he's work-

ing another man's ground."
"Well, he only does a few hours'
work, I believe, and has the rest of
the day to look around for himself," returned Katrine.

"It don't amecunt to much, anyway; this time of the year there ain't no day to speak of," replied theother, gazing plaintively through the dim glass of the window. "And then if he do see a bit of land he fancies, why, he can't buy it—he's got no money."
"I think Mr. Wood will advance him

enough to buy any ground he thinks well of," replied Katrine, gently. "Mr. Wood!" rereated Annie, opening he. sunken eyes wide with irst display of interest she had shown 'Why should he help my man along?" "I don't know," returned Katrine, vasively, with heightened color; evasively, with heightened color; "but he told me he would do so, and I know he will. How is Tim to-day?" he added, suddenly, to divert the con-

The mother looked round. "Tim!" she called. "Where is that child? Katie, you go and look if you can see him in the wood-shed.

Katrine crossed the room to the looked in. On the floc of the woodshed, with the happy indifference to the cold usually displayed by Klon-dike infants, little Tim sat on the floor with a pile chips beside him. Great icicles hung from the rafters above him, and his tiny hands were blue with cold, but he was contentedly and silently piling up the wood on the fro-zen ground. Katrine picked him up carried him into the next room, and put him by the fire at his mother's feet. He did not cry nor offer any resistence, but when put in his new location looked round for a few minutes, and then calmly leaned toward the stove and began to play with the ci ders in place of his van-

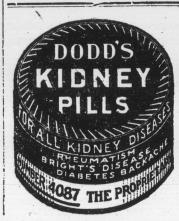
ished wood chips.

"What a good little fellow he is!" said Katrine, leaning over him.

"Yes; he's his mother's darling. that's what he is!" returned the other, stooping to smooth the curly head that was only a shade lighter than her

own.
"Will you have some coffee?" asked
Annie, presently looking heplessly toward the dirty stove, where a feeble
fire was burning sulkit, among the

old wood ash. "No," returned Katrine, cheerfully;
"you must be getting tired of coffee.
I brought you some tea for a change;" and she extracted a neat little packet and she extracted a heat little packet from one of her pockets. "May I do up the fire and n...ke some for you?" "Well, it will make you so dirty; that stove is in an awful state," re-



ifed Annie, looking over the other's eat dress and figure dubiously. dress and figure dublously.
don't mind that. Pick up the baby," Katrine answered, rolling up her sleeves and displaying two round-

her sieeves and displaying two found-ed muscular arms white as the snow outside. "You'd better move further out of the dust," she added, going down on her knees before the stove. Annie picked up the child and retreated to a chair by the window, from where she watched the other with a sort of helpless envy.

"Lord! I've grown that weak late-

ly I can't do nothing," she said, after a minute. "You know how nice I used to keep the place for Will when

Katrine nodded in silence, and two bright tears fell among the wood ash she was taking from the stove. She did remember the bright, active young wife, the united little family moving into the cabin next her only a year ago; she remembered the interior that had always been so neat and clean and cheerful to receive Will when he home, the unceasing devotion of his wife, and the mutual love and hope that had buoyed them up and made them face all hardships smilingly. Then she had watched sorrowfully the gradual deterioration of the man under the constant disappointment: she had met him more and more frequently in the saloons, less and less at his home. She had seen day by day the rapid decline of the bright, beautiful young creature he had brought with him into this poor, faded wratth dragging herself about in the neglected, cheerless cabin. "You'll get stronger again in the warm weather," she said, after a minute when her ware weather.

ute, when her voice was steady.
"You wouldn't say that if you'd see

what I saw on the snow this morning when I'd been coughing there back of the wood-shed," returned Annie, drearily, leaning her tired head ainst the dingy pane.
"What do you mean?" asked Kat-

rine, le looking up apprehensively.

The other nodded in silence, there was quiet in the cabin except for the crooning of the child. Then Kat-rine rose from the hearth impulsively with a flushed, lovely face and the ash dust on her heair and dress. She went over to Annie and drew her nead

on to her strong, warm bosom.
"Oh, you poor, poor thing! Wh
can we do?" she said, desperately. What "Nothing," murmured Annie, clos ing her eyes in the girl's soothing embrace, "unless you could persuade Will to take me home—and nobody could do that now, he's so set upon the gold. That's the second bleeding month; now the third'll do for me.' She shivered as if from cold, and Katrine kissed her and hastened

back to her work at the fire. It is not a pleasant nor an easy thing to do to clean out a stove that has been left to itself for a week or more and fresh fires kindled on the old ashes every day: but in a few minutes Katrine had the work completed and the fresh wood crackling and filling the stove with red flame. Then she made the tea rapidly, and neither of them spoke again till Annie held a great tin mug of it to her white lips. Katrine pulled her chair close to the stove again, and took Tim on her own lap, where he found a new toy in her cart-ridge belt. Annie sipped from her mug and gazed intently into the

"Lord! we were so happy." she said. musingly, a little color coming into her face under the influence of the hot tea and the warmth from the rein-vigorated fire. "We had the nicest little home down in Brixham. I dare say you don't know where that is?"
Katrine shook her head.

"It's just the prettiest, sweetest village in the world, down in Devon-shire; and we had a cottage there, quite in the country, with pink roses all over the front—I can smell these Will had regular work all the time, and he was the best husband woman ever had. He used to bring his wages in Saturdays and say to me, 'Annie,. old girl, am't there enough there to get on a new ribbon for Sunday or a fresh sash for the baby?' He never spent a penny for drink nor tobacco And Sundays we'd go out on the downs and stand looking at the sea;

Montreal, May 29th, '09. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Yarmouth N. S.

Gentlemen,—I beg to let you know that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for some time, and I find it the best I have ever used for the joints and muscles.

Yours very truly,

THOMAS J. HOGAN. The Champion Clog and Pedestal Dancer of Canada.

it do come in so splendid there, and the wind from it seems to put new life in yer. We was as happy and as well as could be, all of us; and then them newspapers got to printing all those tales of the gold in the Klon-dike, and Will he just got mad-like, and nothing would do but he must sell the house and come out here. He thought he'd come back so rich; well, so he may, but he won't have no wife to go back with."

She lay back in her chair, and Katrine, gazing at her white face and

transparent hands, said nothing.
"I'm glad I stuck to Will, though," the woman went on softly after a minthe woman went on sortly atter a minute, "and didn't let him come out
here alone. A wife's place is by herhusband wherever he goes, and I'drather die with him than be separated. But there. I do hate the name
of gold. It broke up our home, it's
broke up our lives, and it's just killed me that's what it's done. And ed me, that's what it's done. And what's the good of it? Why, as I said to Will before we came, 'We can't be no more than happy, and we're that now.'"

Katrine said nothing. She was one of those women who in society would have gained the name of a good con-versationalist, for she always listened

-sleepless nights, constant sneezing, streaming eyes, wheezy breathing:

RAZ-MAH

brings relief. Put up in cap-sules, easily swallowed. Sold by reliable druggists for a dollar. Ask our agents or send card for free sample to Templeton's, 142 King St. W. Toronto.

attentively and spoke hardly at all.

It grew rapidly darker outside and began to snow a little, the peculiar sharp, small snow of Alaska. The two warmen could hardly see such other's

charp, small snow of Alaska. The two women could hardly see each other's faces in the gloom, when Katrine rose and offered to light the lamp.

"There ain't no oil left," returned Annie, drearily. "I just sit in the dark most of the time—I don't mind as long as I have a bit of fire. It do seem more lonesome, though, when you've no light," she added, with a sigh.

sigh.
"Haven't you any money to buy it with? Annie shook her head. "Not till Will comes back."
(To be continued.)

First Dolls.

The first dolls of which there is any knowledge were found among the treasures unearthed from the ruins of Babylon. They were small figures in terra cotta and ivory, beautifully carved and must have been fascimating playthings for little Assyrian children. The little girls of Syria had mechanical dolls. The dolls the classic children played with were made of wax and clay, decorated with bright colors. As these children mar-ried very young they played with their dolls until just before their wedding day.

FREQUENT HEADACHES

A Sure Sign That the Blood is Watery and Impure.

People with thin blood are much more subject to headaches than fullblooded persons and the form of anaemia that afflicts growing girls is almost always accompanied by headaches, together with disturbance of the digestive organs.

Whenever you have constant or recurring headaches and pallor of the face, they show that the blood e thin and your efforts should be directed toward building up your blood. A fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this effectively and the rich red blood made by thes pills will remove the headach

More disturbances to the health are caused by their blood than most people have any idea of. When your blood is impoverished, the nerves suffer from lack of nourishment, and you may be troubled with insomnia euritis, neuralgia or sciatica. Muscles subject to strain are undernour-ished and you may have muscular rheumatism or lumbago. If your rheumatism or lumbago. If your blood is thin and you begin to show symptoms of any of these disorders try building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the blood is restored to its normal condition every symptom of the trouble will disappear. There are more will disappear. There are more people who owe their present state of good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than to any other medicine, and most of them do not hesitate to say

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

All in Well-Chosen Library.

Said Emerson: "Consider what you have in the smallest chosen library. A company of the wisest and wittiest men that could be picked out of all the civil countries in a thousand years have set in best order the results of their learning and wisdom. The men themselves were hid and inaccessible, solitary, impatient of interruption, fenced by etiquette; but the thought which the did not uncover to their bosom friend is here written out in transparent words to us, the strangers of another age."

Cheapest of All Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest of all is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast, and all country merchants keep it for sale So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

NO DANGER YET

"Aren't you afraid your cook will leave you to marry that fellow who gives her so much attention?" asked Mrs. White.
"Oh no," replied Mrs. Brown, "not

as long as he stays in the taxicab-flowers-and-theatre stage." Miller's Worm Powders, being in

demand everywhere, can be got at any chemist's or drug shop, at very small cost. They are a standard remedy for worm troubles and can be fully re-lied upon to expel worms from the system and abate the sufferings that worms cause. There are many mothers that rejoice that they found available so effective a remedy for the relief of their children.

The best way to avoid being over-worked is to attend strictly to your own business.

Moslems Dislake Pictures

An Incident Indicative of Women's Progress in Egypt.

An interesting sidelight was shown recently at a meeting of women in Cairo on the progress that is being made toward overcoming the Moslem prejudices against pictures and the appearance of the unveiled-woman in public. Of all Mohammedan prejudices, which seem so strange to westerners, the one against pictures and statuary is the most to be respected or, one should perhaps say, the least to be criticized, since it had its origin undoubtedly in the campaign against Arab idolatry which the Prophet and his followers instituted. It has, of course, been breaking down gradually for a number of years, says the Cairo correspondent of appearance of the unveiled-woman in years, says the Cairo correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. For example, the followers of the former Nationalist leader, Mustapa Kamel, could think of no better public mem-orial of him than a statue, and subscriptions were accordingly asked for with the object of providing one, though it has never seen the light, though it has never seen the if, indeed, it was ever made.

if, indeed, it was ever made.

The meeting in question was of Egyptian women and was held in a hall of, the Egyptian University in memory of Mrs. Malak Hifni Nassif, who was a foremost writer on feminism in Egypt. As a tribute to her, it was decided to open subscriptions to have a portrait of the lady painted in oils and hung in one of the halls of the university, the consent of the hasband having first been obtained. For the privileges of placing the picture on the walls of the university the president of the meeting, Mrs. Sharpresident of the meeting, Mrs. Shar-awi, wife of one of Egypt's landown-ers, declared she was willing to pay £150 a year to the funds of the uni versity. Thus, although the feminist leader might not, wihle living, show herself unveiled in public, her face may now be gazed upon by the young men who are studying there, for wo-men are not yet admitted as students, though before the war lectures were given once a week to women. It would appear, therefore, that the idea behind the placing of the portrait in the university is to make it serve as a reminder that Egyptian women have still a long way to go before that equality of opportunity of education is granted to them which will help raise the nation to a higher level of civil-



HEIRS TO EMPRESS EUGENIE.

Prince and Prencess Victoria Napole rince and Frencess Victoria Napoi-con, who inherit the \$10,000,000 es-tate left by the last Empress of France. Prince Victor is head of the Napoleon family, and his wife yas Princess Clementine of Bel-

A Problem for the Editor-It has been asked whether stepping

on a man's corn gives provocation for swearing. Answer: Keep the toes clear of corns by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. It's the best, 25c at all dealers.

Birds Driven by Storms.

Certain instances of birds found singly far to the north of their usual range are possibly to be explained by the whirl of cyclonic storms. The wind, turning in the south and carries the bird out to sea. But, sooner or later, if the bird has good fortune to last out the experience, the far-ther spin of the storm tends to bring him ashore again.

Legend of Origin of Flowers.

In Sussex, England, the lily of the valley is said to be a memorial of the battle St. Leonard fought with a dragon. The holy man encountered the monster in the forest and battled with it for three days. At last the saint was victorious though wounded ariously, and wherever his blood seriously, and wherever his blood dupped upon the ground there sprang up lilies of the valley in profusion. In France the lily of the valley is said to have sprung from the Virgin's

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are

Boiled Salad Dressing.

Beat the yolks of three eggs, half a teaspoonful of mustard, mixed for the table (scant measure), two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one-fourth teaspoonful of ealt. When blended, stir in five tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Add also two tablespoonfuls of but-ter. Stir, and cook over hot water ter. Stir, and cook over not water until the mixture is thick and smooth.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

Wonderful Remedi Establishes Regularity Cures Constipation

As you value life itself, never medicine that racks the system.

Costiveness is bad enough, but vis-

lent cathartics are the limit.

When the bowels are constipated, and you have stomach trouble and headache, try Dr. Hamilton's Pilic; they are so mild you can scarcely feel their action, yet so effective that the entire secretory at parents is attracted. entire secretory apparatus is stin-lated to healthy action.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills move the box els gently.

They tone the liver and kidneys. They renew the blood. Digestion is assisted.

Headaches disappear. Stomach rumblings cease. Bilious turns are prevented. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are more than a bowel medicine, for they act as a system cleaner and general tonic. For those who feel dull, heavy, and mor-ose, for those who suffer frequently from colds. biliousness and stomach

You risk nothing in using Dr. Han ilton's Pills because they are guaran Made according to the formula of one of the greatest physicians that ever lived, Dr. Hamiltons' Pills are bound to give your system just the aid it reteed to cure.

disorders, there is no better medicine

SHAH SAW RADIUM

And the Sight Drove Him to Terror.

Radium—most mysterious of the mysteries of modern science—is se little tamiliar to unscientific men that

the panic of the Oriental mentioned here is easily understood. Once, while in Paris, the Shah of Persia expressed a wish to know something of the discovery made by the Curies, husbani and wife, famous as the discoverers of radium. The French authorities made the necessary arrangements. Complete darking of course needed if radium. ness is of course needed if radium is to reveal itself in all its briliancy. After endless trouble the authorities finally percuaded the monarch to descend into one of the hotel cellars that had been arranged for the purthat had been arranged for the purpose, and His Majesty, with all his suite, proceeded to the underground apartment. Professor Curic closed the door, switched off the electric light, and uncovered his specimens of radium. A shoul of terror between the roar of a lion and the yell of a man

being murdered rang out, and was echoed by a hundred others. Amid general excitement and consternation the French authorities hastened to the electric switches, and turned on the lights. Then they be-hold a strange spectacle. In the midst of the prostrate Persians, with his arms around the neck of his grand vizier, and his round pupils dilated to their very rims, stood the Shah, shouting at the top of his voice in

"Come away! Come away!" The switching on of the light calmed his mad terror as if by magic. Re-alizing the disappointment and chagrin he had caused Monsieur the Shat tried to recompense him by the offer of a decoration. But the austere man of science declined it.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE CNES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a Tew hours he may be beyond aid. These Tablete will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well and will promptly relieve these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Williams' Medicine Co., Brock

High Price Paid for Beefsteak. High Price Paid for Beefsteak.
The highest price ever paid for
beefsteak was probably at Circle City.
Alaska, - town that sprang up over
night during the Klondike gold excitement. The first beefsteak to reach
there sold for \$48 a pound. Everyone
wanted some of it, and so they raffled
it off for the benefit of a hospital.
Tickets were sold from 50 cents to
\$250 for the privilege of drawing a \$2.50 for the privilege of drawing a

Reduced by Asthma. The constant strain of asthma brings the patient to a dreadful state of hopeless exhaus-tion. Barly use should by all means be made of the famous Dr. J. D. Keilogg's Asthma Remedy, which more than any other acts quickly and surethan any other acts quickly and sure-ly on the air passages and brings blessed help and comfort. No home where asthma is present in the least degree should be without this great

WHAT HE DESERVED "Sir, your daughter has promised to

marry me."
"Well, don't come to me for sympathy; you might have known some-thing would happen to you, hanging around here five nights a week."— Pearson's Weekly.

The Pill That Leads Them All-Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Par-melee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regu-lating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.