

read or cake or pastry he oven light, crisp , you are wont to had good luck with

back" idea is a relic n nousekeepers pitted cy against poor flour. baking isn't a matter in any home where

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k for a Cook," co f excellent recipes, shed before. Your how to get it FREE.

desputch says the e of the miners' ceneed and adjourned. Comptroller of the med a call for il esal banks at the Monday, Jan. 29. ists, making sixteen stnight, were shot citadel at Warenw. day. Of the local

umer Cherokee, that igantin shouls, N. J., d at midnight. Tugper and were sigok at 2 o'clock this

rocco's warship Sidi off the Marchies avorable opportun-The forces of the est, occupy the fac-

reived from Carta that General Gos r Vice-President of tal Nelcepina have in the Province of esident Reyes.

. of Chatham, who a member of the as been re-elected e, was inaugurated and J. E. Ellison. mond, insugurated er, at moon to-day held in the hall of es before a joint uses, at Richmond

r Exploded With

. 5 .- About two grinding mill at a Dupont Powder Samuel Buchanan. workman in the blown to pieces. d on the walls - the rule in all der to give vent was blown neroes it distance of 300

were soverely of the explosion es from the mill.

Fifteen minutes in man march-1 edasto School og by were quietly out into the

of school teneb Eving been diswooden sizon net a short time tpils and teach and in half an

Was in ruins. y a strong wind TOY residences, extinguismel

house is about

"Yes," he says, moistening his lips, "I will go; yhy should I not? And yet, twice to-night, Lord Lane?" he says. I would wait, if, by remaining, I could "Enough," says Clarence, a red flush "Hush-hush, darling!" he implores. see you happy; for I love you, Jeanne, coming like a stain across his white face. "Jeanne, it is nothing-nothing! say what you will, overwhelm me as you "Defend yourself." may with hard and cruel words. I will Thore is just light enough to see each nothing!" go because I could not bear to stay and other's faces-in fact, to fight. If there But she will not be satisfied. see you wretched. Jeanne, consider! is any disadvantage in the matter of "No-no!" she sobs, panting. there is yet time. I—I must tell you; shadow, Vane has that disadvantage, as me!" And with eager sads she helps for what reason you have left your home he is under that disadvantage of being him take off his coat. "Oh—oh, Vane! and the protection of your husband, I the inferior swordsman; but cold and -oh-oh, look!"

CEYLON TEA can now be had everywhere and within the reach of every person as it can be purchased in Gold Label at 6oc per lb., Red Label at 5oc, Blue Label at 400, Green Label at 300, and Brown Label at 250 per lb., all equally pure tea, but of course, the cheaper grades are not as fine flavored, not being grown at as high an elevation as the expensive teas, The latter are produced at an elevation of 6,000 feet above the sea level.

LOVE AND A TITLE

ed between them-words and glances

chain which binds you to a man who

has treated you with studied coldness.

and who has, by this time, seized the

breathe. Go!"

"Vane!' he says.

your villainy," says Vane.

"As you will," says Clarence.

A cold smile curves Vane's lips.

ter-what follows?"

yards from them.

"All these months past I have been a right, if I know him aright, they, too, truggling with my love, sometimes flat- have fled. Lucelle will not have left ering myself that I had crushed it under | this opportunity slip-an opportunity she oot; but when you speak it always has been waiting for. Do you not untrises again, and ever masters me. I derstand ?" thing it was the knowledge that you Jeanne's face, white as death, conwere not happy—that he was cold and fronts him inquiringly. and unkind to you-"

"Ah!" comes struggling through sion as you have been to mine? Heaven feanne's parted lips.

"Sometimes I have felt that I could Jeanne. Vane loves Lucelle as I love ay him dead at my feet; but my scorn you !" or the creature who could be cold to you saved him; I pitied him, Jeanne! But now I know that his heartless con- trol himself. fuct has driven you from him, hate him. hough he has driven you to me! Ah, leanne, when I heard that you had gone without a word, without a sign, I knew whom has Vane spent all his time-re-I knew that I had been right to wait | call the words, the looks that have passpatiently, and that the hour of my reward had come; and see, Jeanne, my blind to your own welfare, must-must ove, my goddess, I am here at your have told their own story. Jeanne, re- or. feet!" and he kneels and clasps her fleet; there is still time. Snap the

White and horrified, Jeanne looks down at him, struggling for the power speech. She has not struggled to thrust him from her, not to shrink away from him. She feels rooted to the your place; one word, Jeanne, and I am spot, fascinated by the working, agitated have ever been. Ah, Jeanne, you will ace upturned to her, with such an agony of appeal and prayer. At last her voice comes, hoarse and broken: "Are—are you mad?" she says, biting

He smiles.

"Sometimes I think I am, Jeanne," he says. "But why need you be so fearful? apparently, for a minute; then she looks will say this that I am not alone to There is no danger. The hour has at him come when I can speak out. To-morrow! we shall be miles away; Spain, Italy, where you will; any place on the earth will be heaven enough for me, if you are were not, if all you had said were true, wish of mine would have wronged you!" health of womanhod depends upon by my side."

"Oh, Heaven!" gasps Jeanne. Then, hear from my lips, Lord Lane. I would passes over his face. with an effort, she tears her arm from rather be the life-long slave of him you his clasp, and, bounding away from him, traduce, living in his hourly scorn and you; now go." draws herself up to her full height. den inward gathering of alarm, he looks from him, than breathe the air you ness,

"Silence!" she gasps. "How dare you feet, and stands before her, with the face call me by that name? How dare you and manner of a man crushed by a sudspeak to me as you have done, unless den age. you are mad! How dare you follow and "You-you love him!" he says insult me! Rise-no, stand back! One hoarsely, other such speech, one step toward me. "I love him, and I loathe you!' she and I call for help. I am not alone and says. "Go!" unprotected, as you deemed, you cow- Without another word he stoops and

As if she had struck him, Clarence rises with sudden decreptitude and blindness and staggers away from her, a deathly makes for the steps, guiding himself by pallor spreading slowly over his face. | the rail. Once, with his foot upon the "Coward!" he echoes, wildly.

"Yes, coward!" repeats Jeanne, pas- scornfully dismissing him, ssems to resionately, her face and eyes ablaze, call him to a sense of manhood, and, "Would any but the basest coward that steadying himself, he raises his hat. ever drew breath follow a woman and "Good-bye, Jeanne," he says. "Heavinsult her, as you have insulted me? You en help us both." love me. You are incapable of love. Men | Then he goes down slowly, step love, not reptiles that ereep and crawl step. along a man's hearth for months, to Arrived at the bottom, he bows his choose the moment when they deem his head and stands in the cool breeze, mo- tempter. me that, and pretend that I knew it- ward glance, makes for the wood. air you breathed, if I had known, hand upon his shoulder. guessed, dreamed of it! Love you! I Mechanically he turns, and sees conloathe you! I detest! I scorn you!" fronting him the stern face of Vane.

Breathless, panting, she confronts him, one hand extended as if to cover him with the scorn and contempt which ring a vision of his distempered brain. in her tones and flash in her eyes.

moment in silence; then he stands up- ly to proceed. balcony, the other wiping the cold sweat | then stops,

"I must be mad," he utters, looking posed, but with an ominous glitter in at her vacantly-"mad! You loathe me!" his eyes, and a threatening tightening of | At last he goes quietly up the steps "I loathe you! Oh, do not think I the lips. fear you"-for, with a start, he has "You here, Vane," says Clarence. "How A form, whose every feature is graven made a movement toward her. "Keep | -how long--away from me, or I call witnesses to | "Long enough to learn the extent of bowed on the white, strained hands, the your discomfiture and disgrace."

And she half turns to the door. With a half gesture of despair and weakness, he holds up his warning hand. "Stop!" he says, "there is no need. I deal. am not the coward you deem me,

"I am the Marchioness of Ferndale, "This," says Vane, and points to the wildly. Lord Lane," says Jeanne, erect and case of rapiers which lies open a few | Then, without uttering a word, she

"I am no coward, save in my love for | Clarence nods and bites his lips. you," he says, hoarsely, slowly, as if 'Good," he says. "You have heard all her arms, and the next moment Vane pain, but just enough to nauseate me. every word cost him a physical effort; -all that has passed between Lady Fern- is kneeling beside her, and has her "and though I was mad, you have dale and myself?" brought me to my senses. There has been some mistake, some cursed mis- "Choose your weapon. Let these be as darling! my wife! Oh, Heaven forgive me so that I nearly fainted when I arose. take !" he groans, looking at her re- words between us." morsefuly. "Why have you fled from the castle-why are you here alone ?"

"I have not fled from my home, Lord "But I deny your right to ask any such | point of his sword, says quietly:

And she extends her hand with the in England. I would not take an advant- head against his, and seems to sleep. gesture of an empress denouncing a age.'

cannot conjecture, I do not know, but I composed he handles his weapon, and know that you cannot return, or if you keeps a wary eye fixed on his opponent. Soothing her as a mother might a should do so, you will find your place Gleaming in the dim light, the swords child, Vane tears the sleeve from his usurped. By this time, if I know her cross and writhe against each other with shirt, and goes to the washing-stand.

upper part of their bodies stand out whitely against the darkness; Clarence has also bared his sword arm.

With every nerve strained to its utmost tension, they fight; making and guarding the deadly thrusts, jealously watching for an opportunity.

ed their coats and waistcoats, and the

Cool as his opponent, the man he had so madly striven to wrong, Clarence his excitement and emotion have weakened him, and he finds Vane's strong, steel-like wrist too powerful for him. Suddenly he quickens his tierce, and, working a feint, slips the cruel steel over Vane's guard, cutting a long clean slit across his shoulder. Instantly the blood springs out, and shows redly through the white shirt, and Clarence lowers his

"You are wounded," he says, "it is en-

Vane's face lights up up. "Coward," he exclaims.

sword, and renews the attack; but coolness has gone; white with passion, points his sword at his opponent's heart. to me, Jeanne, my wife!" Clarence knows the movement too well, And slowly creeps up the dawn, and folds his arms; the sharp point

"Have you been as blind to her pashelp us both! It is my turn to pity, "You lie, Lord Lane !" is all she says. He starts and bites his lips to con-

"No," he says, "as Heaven is my witness, it is the truth. Think-go over the past few months-remember! With but arises without it. "You-you-despise your advantage?"

he says, hoarsely. "I spare your life, yes," says Vane, "as you would not have spared my hon- own love trouble that he had had Clarence trembles and his face works.

"Vane-" he says, brokenly. "Silence," says Vane, "Let there be no "Gone to fetch you," said Jeanne, words between us. You can tell me nothing that I do not know. We part here. oportunity of setting another woman in Lord Lane, forever."

Clarence's head droops. yours, as completely your slave as I "So be it," he says and he slowly puts not leave me and such love as mine for on his coat and waistcoat. a man who does not, and never has loved Then he turns and looks at Vane with you? Jeanne, speak to me. One kind the agitation that threatens to master word, and all your cruel ones are forgot- him

ten. Jeanne," and he kneels again to "Vane," he says, "I-I have wronged you. As you say, no words can better it Jeanne does not move, does not hear, or make things even between us; but I blame. You have much to answer for. If "Arise," she says, coldly, as if he were you have overheard all that has passed- the greatest care the health of her some dog who had exhausted her pati- well, I say no more but this-had she growing daughter. She is a girl toence. "You are mad, indeed; and if you been happy, no word, no thought nor day-to-morrow a woman. The happy

contempt, cowering beneath his actual And without a word more, Clarence strain if her back aches, if she is pale With a glance of doubt, with a sud- cruelty, dying for one word of kindness turns and is swallowed up by the dark- or thin, dull-eyed or langld. Dr.

> steps have died away, then goes hurried. over the crisis. Dr. Williams' Pink He arises—staggers, rather—to his ly in the direction of the inn. Having reached the steps of the bal-

cony, he pauses. ished is the haggard, drawn look that Que., says: "While attending school has disfigured it so long, gone, vanished, my health began to give way. I sufis the cold, stern wrath which recently, fered from headaches and dizziness picks up his hat, and, like a man smitten an hour since, and in their stead is the as a corpse. As the doctors did not dawning of a great joy, which once more help me any my father got me a supmakes the face like to that which used ply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Beto look so lovingly at the wild, light- fore I had used two boxes there was step, he turns, but her extended hand hearted Jeanne of the Nancy Bell.

and, with lowered head, waits to still perfect health. I believe all weak the tumultuous beating of his impatient girls will find new health if they take heart. Speechlessly he looks up at the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." repulsing so nobly, so bravely, the happiness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

wife alone and helpless, to follow and tionless, as if to recover his strength. If he had never cared for her, he and regular. They banish headaches tion of the bench soil, the maintenance insult her! You love!! You dare tell Then he turns and without a back- would have loved her to-night; judge, and sideaches and backaches, and of a uniform temperature, the fumigathen how impetuously burns the pas- they bring the rosy glow of perfect | tion of the house, the spraying of the knew it months ago! So you think that | He has almost reached it, has almost sionate adoration which has been so health to pale and sallow cheeks. But | vines, and rumerous other details repre-I would have lived an hour in the same got into the shadow, when he feels a sternly kept under for many weary you must get the genuine with the senting labor and expense. Before the

For a moment Lord Lane thinks it is wife-passed away like an intangible, cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by with frozen earth to avoid the possibilibetween them never again; all vanish Co., Brockville, Ont. Clarence leans against the balcony, his | With a gesture Vane silences him, and like clouds before the sun- thedoubt, eves fixed on hers, his lips moving for a pointing to the wood, motions him stern. distrust, coldness, and despair. Between him and the woman he loves so passionright, one hand grasping the rail of the | Clarence obeys, and takes a few steps ately-whom he adores now-lie only a Vane turns and faces him-calm, com- tion, that he almost dreads to traverse

and stands beside the window.

on his heart, kneels at the bed, the head long, silken hair fallen from its bands Clarence throws back his head with a and covering the bowed shoulders. harsh sneer. All fear has left him now | For a moment he stands motionless, that ie is a man with whom he has to then he opens the window and enters the heard from at various intervals, but sel-

"You have heard all," he says. 'And af- The sound of his light step aruses her, Reed, or one who so assiduously sticks to and Jeanne turns her head, staring it. Mr. Reed's own story is this:

reads in his face that the past is swept away; with a low cry, she holds out

pressed to his heart. "Every word," says Vane, sternly. "Jeanne-Jeanne!" he murmurs; "my more and more frequent, finally weakening me! forgive me!" Shaken by sobs, she clings to him, her And he takes the rapier nearest to him. arms around his neck, her long hair fall-

Vane takes the other, and they fall in- ing over his breast, and hiding her face Lane-I am not alone,' says Jeanne. to position; then Clarence dropping the from him; and ever, all he can say, is: "Jeanne, my wife!-my wife!" questions of me, and I refuse to answer | "You know. Lord Ferndale, that I am | At last she lifts her head and looks any. If you have one spark of manli- counted rather good at this game. This at him-one long, hungering look that ness left in you, you will rid yourself of is no time for mock modesty. Next to cleaves through to his soul, then, with a my brother, I am the best swordsman little half-sob, half-smile, she lays her

Three-five minutes pass. Suddenly she shrinks from him and puts her hand 'Do you need to be called a coward to her cheek, and, with a low cry of horror, stares at her fingers.

I-Vane, tell you so! My darling, it i

Quality Thy Name is

Blue Ribbon Tea is made faultlessly. That is why it has outdistanced all others on sales and satisfaction.

ONLY ONE BEST-BLUE RIBBON TEA.

Then springs up the woman, the wife, county on I take a good dose of the sand within her. With a low, inarticulate cry she stops him; with her own hand pours The next instant Clarence raises his out the water, and, shuddering, washes

"There, see! Look, darling!" he imhis face is set, his eyes ablaze; with a plores, laughing to reassure her. "Why. muttered oath, he thrusts madly, and it is not so bad as your finger-don't again the blood springs from a touch on you remember? Look! a scratch. There, Vane's arm. But neither pause, and next bind that around it so, and so; and now instant, as it seems, Clarence's sword it is all right. And, oh, Jeanne, I would falls from his hand, wrung from his have thought death too cheap a price grasp by a turn of Vane's supple wrist. to pay for this night's proof of your With a sudden, long breath, Vane dear love! There, no more tears. Come

touches, cuts, even his shirt above his! While Vane and Jeanne were sitting heart, and before him stands Vane, like side by side, heart to heart, making mutual confession and receiving mutual Vane's hand trembles, hesitates for absolution-though, after all, there was half a second at the fatal thrust, then not much said that night-a few words drops, and Clarence is spared. With fold- cleared up the mystery of their separaed arms Clarence stares as if he could tion and disposed of Lady Lucelle, and not credit his senses; with point lower, a few words on Jeanne's part explained Vane looks sternly and silently at him. her flight from the castle. It was good Then he throws his sword from him, to see Vane start when Jeanne, point-Clarence starts, as if from a dream, the Princess Verona was there; it was

away with the same princess. Vane had been so engrossed by his eyes nor ears for anybody else's. "And where is Hal now, darling?" he

bending her face against his. (To be continued.)

She Should Carefully Guard the Health of Her Growing Daughter-Her Future Happiness Depends Upon the Change from Girlhood to Womanhood.

Every mother should watch with listen to the last words you will ever | Vane looks at him, and a spasm of pain this vital change from girlhood. When nature makes new demands up-"Heaven forgive us both, as I forgive on her blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Her system is unequal to that Williams' Pink Pills will give her Vane waits until his departing foot. new, rich red blood and tide her Pills will make her development perfect and regular -they will make her a strong, happy, graceful woman. Gone from his face, completely ban. Miss Enerine Vilandre, St. Germain, an improvement and when I had At the foot of the steps he pauses, taken a half dozen I was again in

window where had stood his beautiful Thousands of growing girls; and having 2,000 square feet of about \$428 young wife, vindicating her honor and thousands of women owe health and They keep the blood rich and pure tions have to be taken in the prepara- a profitable day in examining the defull name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills houses are filled they are smoked with As he stands looking up, it seems that for Pale People," on the wrapper | sulphur for two days to kill any spores the interval between this hour and the around each box. Sold by all medi- that may have survived from the prehour when he hid her in his arms-his eine dealers or sent by mail at 50 l vious year. The benches are then filled troubled dream, the gulf closes to yawn writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine ty of root gall and to insure as far as

HAVE SOME SAND.

few steps. So great, so deep is his emo- Longevity Attributed to a Regular Diet

colt is the remarkable condition of Edwin bearing they are subject to many dis-Reed, father-in-law of George H. Ketcham, former owner of Cresceus. And Mr. Reed and spraying to remedy. Taken all in attributes his present physical condition to one thing, which many would call a fad. That is the use of sand internally as a medicine. Plain, unadulterated sand, tak-

en by the teaspooniul. There have been a few sand advocates

"About twelve or inteen years ago I was bothered with stomach trouble. ever experienced. Not severe enough to me on my back, or to cause tharp seemed to catch me the worst at night after I had retired. It would wake me out of a sound sleep, and it kept getting day time and I finally got so bad that I could not carry a bucket of water. I tried everything imaginable. Then I consulted physicians without number, and had about concluded that there was no help for me I had heard of in Texas. That cure was the sand cure. It was strange that I should have suffered so long as I did before I thought of it, but it came into my mind one day like a liash. So I went to a new house and got a little pail of sand, and taking it home, I had it cleaned. "Then I started to take it, a teaspoonful at each meal for several days. At the end of the first day's dosing I did not notice much change, but the second day I felt better, and that night I slept the entire night without once waking, a thing I had not done for years. I kept at the treatment, reducing the dose to a spoonful a day, and finally to a spoonful every few days, till finally I was cured. "When I was first doctoring, I used to

and then it stays away." peculiar fact, Mr. Reed said; "I don't know much about science or any of that truck, and I don't suppose that my opinion amounts to much in this matter. All Chu Pak called and offered their con-I know is that it does the work and that without any inconvenience. It isn't hard to take, an dslips down easily. I think that it has some effect on the coating of the stomach. It seems to me that there must the civil service and government departbe something forms on the lining, and this hard, grating sand scrapes it off and gives the digestive juice a chance to get at the food and contents of the stomach. It certainly is a great remedy, and, as I say, the

And as his questioner made an ugly grimace he said "You needn's laugh; it is a fact. You would never know you were costume of an official, but was distintaking anything at all. I tried some glass sand that I got at Sandusky and red sand that I got at Detroit, but it all has the doesn' make any difference what kind you ment in scarlet. get-just plain sand. The best way to prepare it is to wash it every day for about ten days, and then let it dry between

used it, and many of them have been wince in embarrassment. The musicians greatly benefited. I met a man in Texas, and slowly buttons his wristbands. ing to the inner room, whispered that when I was down there three years ago, who aws nearly dead with dyspepsia. He fore he appeared at the entrance to and stoops instinctively for his sword, also good to see his look of astonish- to Texas, as he said, to doe. I told him had tried everything, and had finally come ment and dismay, when Jeanne, blushing of my remedy, and in three weeks he was and confused, told that Hal had run | cured. Of course, he kept on taking it at frequent intervals, but he could always keep off the dyspepsia. You know what I think about this doctoring and these physi-

"I have this bowl filled all the time." and he produced a sugar bowl from off the buffet, "and when I think I need some sand just before I start eating I take a dose."- | all uniting in wishing the bridegroom

GREENHOUSE PROFITS.

Authoritative Statement Shows They Are Not Phenomenal. (Philadelphia Record.)

Greenhouse work, particularly when confined to vegetable raising, is a good deal of a mystery to the uninitiated. The fancy prices which hot house fruits always bring naturally suggest large profits. The cost of maintaining a hot house, providing for its heating and care, consumes a large proportion of

the gross returns. Just what can be accomplished with one or two crops which, however, are not the most profitable, has been disclosed by the State Horticulturalist of New Jersey. This authority vouches for the correctness of the figures give... below. He places the cost of maintaining a green house 100 feet by 20 feet at about \$300 a year. When planted in tomatoes, the average marketable crying for vengeance, distorted it half my appetite left me and I grew pale of some since and in their state of their state of some since and in their state of the state ounces per square foot. This fruit, coming on the market at a time when supplies cannot be brought from the south, and are not available from outdoor crops, brings a very good price, some of it higher, and some of it lower, but averaging, say, 24 cents a pound.

Carrying the calculation through on this basis, shows a net profit for a house

per annum. To secure this result many precaupossible the absence of obnoxious animal

The plants that are to be set out are smoked with tobacco powder to kill whatever insects may be brought in

These are all preventive measures, Young enough at 88 to break a yearling and after the vines have come into eases which require much manipulation all the business is as hazardous as trucking, and, considering the investment, does not bring in the phenomenal returns popularly supposed.

DELICATE FROM BIRTH.

In three words-"delicate from birth" | banners, gongs, horns and drums. is expressed a world of anxieties suffered by mothers whose babies have had a were set off, and the ears of those presbad start in life. For babies who are ent were cracking with the din long ere ailing, peevish, cross and unable to di- the pyrotechnic display had finished. gest their food Baby's Own Tablets | Then the bridal procession was formed are invaluable. They act almost like | and paraded round the grounds so that magic, and change cross, peevish children | the guests might inspect the varied exinto smiling, happy babies. Mrs. J. W. | hibits. Munroe, Sintaluta, N. W. T., says: "I This was only the first day of the have used Baby's Own Tablets for two marriage ceremonies. Mr. Lau Chu years, and would not like to be without | Pak and his son had been busy receivthem. They have changed our weak, ing guests, running hither and thither sickly baby into a fat, healthy little in order that none might be overlooked, girl. I can warmly recommend the Tab. from 7 o'clock in the morning; it was lets to other mothers.' And mothers | now 5 o'clock in the evening and they have a guarantee that the Tablets con- started on their travels to the bride's tain no poisonous "soothing" stuff, or residence. There was a big linner to harmful drug. They are absolutely safe attend in the evening, and there were and always do good. cold by medicine two more days of these festivities. dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Melicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

> Women and the Ballot. (Washington Post.)

As women lawyers are something of a novelty in the courts as yet and are subject to "Show run up hill and overexert myself in an attempt to discover whether it was really helping me or whether i imagined it. But it was helping me, and finally cured me. Well, I say cured me it did this at any rate: It arranged me so that it is only about once is a month or so that I have any trouble with my stomach, and then it never gets far enough along to be called trouble, because just as soon as I feel it agood deal of prejudice, their ability as pleaders has not been teste". Give them time and they will "make good." And so with the medical and clerical professions. But the ballot will not be granted to women until they really want it. It is not the men, not the fathers, bushands and brothers who are withholding the suffrage from the mothers, wives and sisters the melves. And their opposition is growing in strength all the time. a good deal of prejudice, their ability as

@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@? Chinese Wedding Reception

trou-

watch"

Comparatively few Europeans have had the opportunity of witnessing the pomp and circumstance which attend the wedding ceremonies of a wealthy Chinese gentleman, and therefore the invited guests at the wedding of the son of Lau Chu Pak participated in a unique festival and enjoyed an experience which was all the more interesting because of its rarity, says the Hongkong Telegraph. The grounds were decorated for the occasion and the in-Asked as to his explanation of this terior of Ardmore was lavishly embellished. In the early morning, from 7 till 10 a. m., Chinese friends of Mr. Lau gratulations. From noon till 4 o'clock the Europeans were received and there was a very representative gathering of ments at Mr. Lau Chu Pak's residence.

Mr. Lau Chu Pak, attired in mandarin's dress with feather and crystal button, personally received the guests as they arrived, and introduced them to his son, Mr. Lau Wing Ching, the bridegroom elect, who also appeared in the guished by the red scarf which was crossed like a ribbon on his breast, while his headgear was a fancy arrange-

The approach of visitors was heralded by a fanfare of drums and Chinese horns which people, even those accus-"I have met several persons who have tomed to the blazed of public opinion, seemed to divine a guest, for almost be-"Ardmore" they struck up the high and shrill sounds which set every one on the qui vive. Indeed one of the delights of the function was found in watching how different guests attempted to disguise their embarrassment when they found themselves suddenly on the stage, as it were. Before I o'clock the drawing room was crowded with people, and the weather being beautiful, an adjournment was made to the garden, where seats and tables were laid out, and the health of the bride and bridegroom toasted. Facing the garden were a number of scrolls bearing Chinese characters

> good luck. In the drawing room the guests were introduced to Mrs. Lau and the ladies of the family. Mrs. Lau insisted that the male section should quaff a glass of wine with her in honor of her son's marriage, and there was a right royal response to the invitation. Indeed, nothing was left undone to entertain the European visitors, and it is safe to say that a good many of those present learned, for the first time, what Chinese hospitality really means, and how a Chinese gentleman does honor to his friends. There was an abundance of refreshments, and to show how the comfort of the visitors was considered it may be mentioned that there were two drawing rooms, one where the gentlemen could smoke at their ease, and another, a beautifully decorated apartment, where the ladies assembled and chatted

> with the host and hostess, The walls of the ladies' room were hung with embroidered emblematical scenes. One banner, which a present to the bridegroom from the scolars of the Ellis Kadoorie School, of which Mr. Lau Chu Pak is president, bore a pictorial design of four generations of males. The senior was represented holding a pomegranate, while behind the males was a Chinese lady, the whole scheme being an illustration of the bliss and happiness which attend a contented mind and a happy married life. The names of the donors of the banner were inscribed in

letters of gold. Allegorical scenes, which appeal so strongly to the Chinese mind, were on every side, and many of the guests spent signs and elucidating their meaning. The Chinese present, when they were not catering to the wants of the Europeans, were engaged in telling the stories which

these allegories represented. Many interesting incidents occurred during the reception. At one stage three little girls mounted on white palfreys rode into the grounds of the house and presented gifts to the bridegroom. They were ambassadors from the bride, who thus made propitiatory offerings to her future husband until the wedding ceremonies are completed, but this is very much a myth so far as the educated class in Honk-kong are concerned.

In the course of the afternoon a goat gaudily dressed with scarlet ribbons was led out of the grounds and sent to the bride's house. The goat represented the bridegroom, which may seem funny from the Western point of view. It appears that in former days the bridegroom was expected to go to the house of the bride in propria persona, but the duties of a bridegroom are so onerous and fatiguing that a substitute was found in the goat. Later in the day the bridegroom himself went to greet his bride, accompanied by an immense paraphernalia of ornamental sedan chairs,

Shortly before 4 o'clock the fireworks

In the evening the majority of the guests who had been present in the afternoon sat down to a real Chinese dinner in one of the fashionable Chinese restaurants in the city. Everything that one has heard and read of as constituting Chinese fare was to be found

All the Way.

"Did you ever see such long gloves as that woman is wearing? Why, she buttons them from her wrist to her elbow." "Ho, that's not much. Why my wife buttons her gloves from the front do

