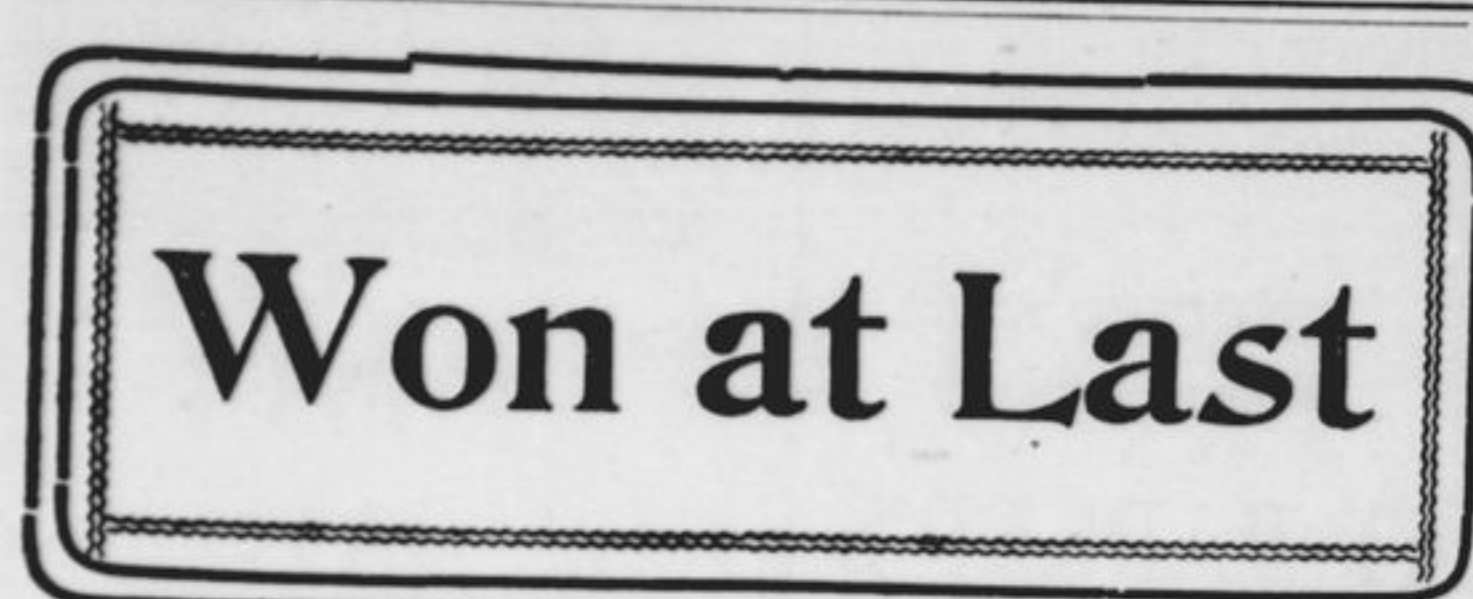


AS HEALTHFUL AS IT IS GOOD

CEYLON GREEN TEA Is not adulterated in any shape or form, and because pure is healthful.

Lead Packets only, 40c, 60c and 80c per lb. At All Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.



'Well, Uncle Sandy,' cried Mona, coming to the rescue, 'you must admit that I work and do not play much Jack a very

'I am not sure of that; I worked hard enough and I never was dull.'

'And pray, Mr. Macalister, how is your trade at present?' asked Mrs. Debrisay, comprehensively with a view to changing the subject.

This produced a lengthy and rambling reply, after which Uncle Sandy avowed his intention of closing his eyes for a quarter of an hour. He therefore retreated with his 'nephew's' help to his room. Mrs. Debrisay excused herself because she had promised to visit some professional friends, so Mona was left alone with her newly discovered cousin.

Mr. Craig upstairs, after conveying a French look of travels, which she laid down politely on her reapparing.

'My uncle seems a good deal tired,' she did not know what in the world to talk about to this tall, semi-civilized young man.

'He is that; but he is an aged person; he has nearly reached the ages allotted to man.'

'I suppose so.'

'When my uncle wrote to me that he had found his brother's daughter, I did not think I should find you such a grand young lady. You don't seem to belong to up, though the Macalisters are an old stock.'

'You see, I was always brought up in London and on the continent; that makes me seem different. I am not grand.'

'It is more than that,' he said, reflectively; 'more than that. Yet you are like a young lady I used to go to school with when I was a wee lad. I saw her against his autumn when I was back to Glenholoughan; and she is like you—very lively—only you are taller and stately.'

'And has she a bonnie reed held,' as my uncle says I have?'

'Your looks are more gold than red,' said the young Highlander, with an admiring smile; 'but Mary's are browner, and she seems younger.'

'And I suppose you enjoy getting away to the mountains and lochs of your native place.'

and a most horsey and repellent aspect. He had his back turned toward Mona as she came up. The gentleman with whom he was in deep conversation, and who faced her, was Waring.

'Warring was looking dull and sullen; his clothes carelessly put on, and an indescribable air of self-neglect pervading his appearance. Mona was so startled that she almost unconsciously put her hand through Macalister's arm, drawing near to him; and he, somewhat surprised, bent his eyes upon her with a smile.

'What was the matter?' asked Kenneth. 'I thought I saw a gentleman I used to know, and I—I was afraid he might come and speak with me.'

'You should not be afraid of any one when I am with you, Cousin Mona; I would not let any one trouble you.'

'But there are some things you might not be able to help. However, it is no matter, Mr. Kenneth—do not look back, please.'

'I cannot make out who it was,' said Kenneth. 'Never mind. Tell me, where did you go to church to-day, for you were not in time to go with Uncle Sandy?'

'I was in haste to deliver her from the burden, and the quickest way was through Uncle Sandy. He got me a clerkship in a Glasgow house, and then I got recommended to London; but it was slow work. It will be many a long day before I can get to my own, unless my uncle helps me; and he is such an ill-tempered carle, I doubt if he would do much good to any one whatever.'

'No, he is not unkind,' said Mona, thoughtfully. 'No, he is not,' returned Kenneth, who was getting over his ill-humor; 'and he told my mother that I should be his heir if I would take his name! Now that is what I dimma like at all.'

'Why should you mind? You could put Macalister before the Craig, and it would not sound badly.'

'May be not; any way, it will be long before I need to use it.'

'I want you to speak as if you wanted poor Uncle Sandy.'

'No; I want no such thing, if you know; but a bit help just now would be worth thousands later on when one is too old to enjoy it.'

'Tell—tell him, I don't suppose he would ever see my face again if I did.'

'They talked in a friendly fashion till they reached the house, when the servant informed them that Mr. Craig was being asked for them, and the rest of the Sabbath was devoted to him.'

Mona's sudden start and slight confusion soon passed from young Macalister's mind. But the encounter with Waring affected by seeing him look so changed for the worse. Ought she to bear the blame of this in any way? No! However grieved she might be, she could not suppose that the loss of herself had wrought such mischief. It was only his natural downward tendencies that were swaying him. And there was so much of good in his nature, it was an infinite pity that he was thus dragged down.

'What a horror the man was to whom he had been speaking! Poor Waring! He would have liked to renounce with and save him; but, even had she the chance of doing so, she would have put herself in a false position by showing herself interested in the man who had after this little adventure, and much about the time Mrs. Newburgh had died the previous year, Uncle Sandy was seized by a very sharp attack of bronchitis.'

For a few days he was in danger. On this occasion Mrs. Debrisay, a distinguished herself. She was a capital nurse, and had had large experience.

NO OLD MAIDS IN TURKEY

There to be Married is Every Woman's Right

There are no old maids in Turkey, and no equivalents for the word spinster in the Turkish language according to Mrs. J. Parkes-Richards, widow of Samuel Richards, the American artist.

'Whatever a girl's social position or personal attraction,' says Mrs. Richards, 'who has lived a number of years in Constantinople,' she is considered to have a right to a husband, and she gets one.

'To be unmarried is a shame in Turkey. Even the slave girls after seven years of service get their freedom and are presented with a husband.'

'In Turkey married men are regarded with special favor. Yet as a fact they have very little to do with getting married. Neither, for that matter, have the women. It is the man's mother who does it all.'

'She makes a tour of the harems that seem likely, looking over their eligible girls, and by and she picks out one for her son. It is a mother's privilege in Turkey to select her own daughter-in-law. The girls who are not voluntarily chosen are somehow supplied with husbands by the bribes of diplomacy of their fathers.'

'Sometimes this system, which seems to have been devised for the special benefit of plain girls, and unattractive women, since the bride is never seen unveiled by the bridegroom till after the marriage ceremony, results in tragedy. I know of a young naval officer who owed his very rapid advancement to the favor of his chief. Finally, as a last token of esteem, his superior said to him: "I will give you the hand of my daughter in marriage."

The young man was overwhelmed with gratitude at what he regarded as his chief's supreme act of confidence in him. One day, though, a friend said to him: "Has your commander tried to get his ugly, chicken-eyed daughter off on you?"

'To be "chicken-eyed" is to be afflicted with that makes one blind at night. Nothing could be more prejudicial to a woman's charms in a Turk's view than poor eyesight. Well, the young naval officer, who had been so favored, and who had contemplated matrimony again, and arranged for him to wed a young woman who, he assured him, was everything desirable in a wife.

'Why, Kenneth, I am an enthusiastic believer in the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for anaemia. I had suffered from the trouble almost from childhood, but a few years ago it developed into a severe type of the trouble. My skin was pale and waxy, my lips seemed bloodless, and my entire system was run down. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and weak spells, and my friends feared that I was going into a decline. I tried tonics and emulsions, but without benefit. Then a friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the same trouble advised me to try them. When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills replaced bad blood with good blood, they strike straight at the root and cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches and backache, rheumatism, I was going, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, kidney trouble, and the secret troubles that every woman knows, but none of them like to talk about, even to their doctors. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Useful Hints. An emergency luncheon dish is boiled rice, with ham and tomato sauce. A cup of rice is steamed until tender, and while still hot, a little butter and some cold lean ham, chopped very fine (not more than half a cupful), are tossed lightly through it. The mixture is then piled in loaf shape on a platter, and a tomato sauce is poured over it. This is a very substantial one, and well takes the place of meat.

Save the ravelling out from new table cloths before hemming, as they are useful in mending thin places or holes in other cloths.

For a vegetable purée either young turnip tops or even young, fresh nettle tops are recommended. They are cooked in the same way, boiled, rubbed through a sieve and added to cream.

A mixture of glycerine and starch is excellent to apply on stained hands.

Careless Carrie is quite shocking. With a big hole in her stocking, Carrie doesn't mind the yarn. Says she doesn't care a darn.

Some men when your money's free, Shake your hand effusively, When it goes you find that they Shake you in another way.

Those who are gaining flesh steadily by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller doses of cod liver oil will do as well as the fish which is attached to fishy products during the hottest season.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Japan's army budget is about on fifth that of the United States.

There appears to be quite an epidemic of murders and suicides just now. Will the theorists blame the early hot spell?

At Mobile, Ala., lightning broke up a Sunday baseball game, killing five and injuring others. The attention of the Lord's Day Alliance is directed to the occurrence.

Princess Ena's first appearance in any way connected with state affairs in Spain was made to save a condemned man from the gallows. The act appears to have been a popular one and press and people praise the Princess' good-heartedness.

Northern Michigan had about fifty shocks of earthquake on Friday, and so severe was the disturbance caused that miners are removing their families. An earthquake in California appears quite distant; but in Michigan—well, that is coming rather near home.

The New York Fish and Game Commissioner gives notice that he will use every means in his power to punish those who kill or offer for sale the bodies or plumage of wild birds for millinery purposes. Even the person wearing such ought to be prosecuted. A penalty of \$50 ought to make bird slaughterers pause.

New York celebrated the election of Hearst to Congress some years ago with much display of fireworks. He had money to buy them. Now the widow of a policeman killed by the premature discharge of some of those fireworks, has got a verdict of \$20,000 against the city, and about a million more claims are in the courts. Will Hearst pay them and relieve the city?

The Bill Posters' Association of Canada may not be a moral reform association, but it is working in that direction, having passed a resolution at its late convention, declaring that after August 1st it will not place on the bill boards any paper bearing immoral suggestions or picturing scenes of violence or advertising shows with suggestive names. It will ask the Government for a better enforcement of the law bearing on this matter.

The exodus of young men from the rural districts of this Province to the Northwest and to New Ontario has caused a scarcity of farm help, notwithstanding the large number of immigrants who have come to the Province. Many farmers find difficulty in getting help, especially what they consider the right kind of help. Many who come have not been accustomed to farm work, and those who have find the conditions so different to what they have been accustomed to that they seem raw and green to the Ontario farmer, and between these two classes the farmers are at their wits' ends as to how to get their work done. A glimpse of the situation as viewed from the immigrants' side is given by a correspondent of the Toronto Globe, who says, in the course of his letter:

The other day a young Scotchman returned to this city from some farm in the neighborhood of Churchillville. He said that his hours were from 5 a. m. to 9 p. m., or sixteen hours per day. Naturally there was but little time for himself, as the remaining hours were required for sleep.

This instance is not solitary, I am sorry to say. Another case heard of the same day was of a young Englishman who had put in about fourteen hours' work and thought he would like to enjoy a quiet smoke. The farmer for whom he was working told him he could now pile some rails while he was smoking. Needless to say, the immigrant felt that this was the "last straw," and quit.

Too few of our Ontario farmers have regular hours of work. They work when work has to be done, and rest when the work is finished, and no doubt they think these strangers ought to be willing to do the same. But these people from the other side of the pond have been accustomed to working regular hours, except during the harvest time, and they want to quit when quitting time comes. Some may say that they cannot afford to pay these hired hands unless they are willing to work when they are required. There may be some truth in this, but it must be remembered that the wages of farm servants, in Scotland at least, are about as high as they are here, with employment all the year round; and it is not natural to expect them to work all hours for about the same wages for any length of time.

No doubt the farmer would laugh at us if we were to suggest that he works too hard, and that he would get along just as well if he would adopt a ten-hour day—people are making a living now on a nine and even an eight-hour day, and why should a farmer kill himself and grow old before his time, as many of them do, working twice that number of hours? Perhaps the hired man would get through as much work in ten hours as he would in fourteen. Try him.

Flour Canada as well... BARN Anglicans... Ordered... CONNED... ON CO. W. C. Wade... RIA... NG ALL... TIES...

George... D... ore... M... I... D... ore... M... I... D... ore...