# Karamananananananananananananananananana Winsome Winnie

"I should not consider the vacancy of "should not consider the vacancy or the mistress of Tregarthen's place filled if Stephen Tredennick were unhappy enough to be deluded into a low marri-age." she said feily; "and, so far from

age," she said icily; "and so far from having a niece to acknowledge, I should from that time cease to have even a

The proud old lady stifled the pang

in her heart which her own words had

occasioned, and sat composedly turning her rings, and warming her daintily-

slippored feet as if the did not know

that the loss of him who had been for more than thirty years as a son to her

would send her gray hairs with sorrow

tố the grave.
"Poor Stephen," commiserated the

younger lady, mockingly, "he had better not meddle with matrimony, them, as he is sure to do something as odd and un-conventional as most of his simple,

chivalrous, kindly deeds-poor old fel-

"I am sure my nephew will never

"I am sure my nepnew will never many any one whom I should be asham-ed to own," said Madam, hotly. "And I am equally sure of the same thing," returned the other lady, com-

Madam was silent. She was getting

the worst of the discussion—she always did with this opponent—and sat for

a long time buried in her downy chair and her crimson shawl gazing dreamily and sadly at the bright

fire. Playing with diamond rings, and toasting gold-buckled shoes, however easy and interesting an employment, is an to pall and become wearisome. Many

other employments, occupations, and in-terests had palled and become weari-

erests had palled and become weari-come to Madam Vivian of late years

Handsome, proud and stately as she was, she was an old woman, and growing a feeble and helpless one. A lifetime spent in the society of downy chairs, Indian shawls and diamond rings, oddly enough, is not always conductive to lower than the second ways contains.

luctive to lengthened years of strength and activity. Madam's time had be-in to hang heavily on her hands, and the shadow of the vampire wings of

ennui to darken the atmosphere of the

was lights and the blazing warmth of

radiant fires.

Was it a premonition, in this silent

evening hour, which brought her lonely

sue had often felt of late, but more

keenly to night than ever, that she was but an old, widowed, childless woman, and that she would gladly barter all the

and that she would gladly barter all the triumphs of her youthful belle-ship, her middle aged fascination and eletverness, her position, her pride, her name, to possess one real heart-satisfying affec-tion—all her own—to cherish and take pride in as other women did—a child, a

grandchild, even? Poor Madam Vivian!

Drearier and drearier grew the cold lady's ead thoughts, while that cold,

stately, handsome companion of hers sat aloof, guiding the gleaming gold fringe over her white fingers—not from heartlessness, in spite of those marble

like, unmoved features, cold clear eyes, and firmly moulded lips, but from the hopeless indifference to any attempt at

hopeless indifference to any attempt at being understood in ideas, tastes, or feelings—the hopeless indifference to most persons and things—the hopeless indifference to the fatiguing and amsat-isfactory effort to be loving and belov-ed, which possessed the handsome peer-ess, Lady Mountrevok, at six-and-tyenty

ears of age.

And so the evening passed on, as many

an evening had passed on, as many an evening had passed between those two, in lonely luxury, irksome companionship, unsocial relationship; and Madam Vivian, stretching out her hand to touch the bell spring beyond her chair, felt with a weary sigh that she would readly have valued to the service of the ser

gladly have welcomed any one or any event that might break the monotonous

low of the current of existence.

But the bell brought only old Llanyon

Vivian was the arrival on a silver tray of a certain cordial drink which the but

scarcely looked up from her languid

toying with her rings, or she might have noticed that the old man's usually stolid

"And bring it soon, Llanyon," his mis-

tress ordered.

ler was summoned to prepare.

and reminding her of ebbing strength and vigor-making her feel, as

green drawing room, in spite of tinted

"Les, your style of costume prevents a chance of bewitching them. I have you," the younger lady assented, with a grave, scrutinizing glance at the a grave, scrutinizing glance at the representation of the second pallid, lazy young Anglo-Indian or brown-skinned Hindeo brought home you, the younger lady assented, with a grave, scrutinizing glance at the snewy hair, the slightly-bowed figure, the set languid hands buried in the warm crimson folds of the shaw! "When the weather gets fine, you must come up to Tregarthen and see my improvements."

Madam Viviam shivered again—affectbally this time.

er brown-skinned Hindeo brought hôme to me as Mrs. Stephen Tredenniek."
"C'est possiblet" assented the younger lady, laughing. "Stephen Tredenniek always had peculiar tastes about feminine charms; still, it would supply the dismal vacancy in Tregarthen House, Madam, if the yellow young Anglo-Indian, or the swarthy Hindeo maid were installed there as mistress."

Madam Vivian's chiseled lips tightened after the old haughty fishion.
"I should not consider the vacancy of fancy that wretched old ruin an inviting place to explore in such weather as this, Listen!" She pointed on finger ing place to explore in such weather as this. Listen!" She pointed on finger at the cartained window, and then she shrugged her shoulders, as old people very often do to convince young people of their ignorance and simplicity on most discussed subjects.

"Yes, it rains a little," the younger lady said, imperturbably; "but it will not rain for three weeks, I trust. Tregarthen will be ready for its master then."

Really," exclaimed Madam, beginning to turn the diamond rings on her dimpled fingers, and smiling a little du-biously; "I fancied that the house was a hopeless ruin, and that it would require at least half a year's rebuilding

Perhaps in your opinion it would, Macham," her companion rejoined, coolly and indifferently as before. "I think it is safely habitable now, at least."

"A, I daresay you have worked wonders, my dear," said Madam, graciously said smiling still; "but it is of no use hoping to make that most restless cerson, Captain Tredennick, settle down have done long ago—ah, twenty years ago, went on Madam Vivian, more peevis! In than she had yet spoken—"twenty years ago, instead of going into the name—the Merchant navy, too—the first of his name who ever did so! He should have looked after his property, married some suitable girl with money and of good birth, and had a name and a place in the county, instead of being more like a waif or a stray then any-

old discord, freshly touched, jarred yet as it had jarred for these many

Perhaps that most restless person, Captain Tredennick, enjoys life," the lady suggested, coldly. "Be he a waif or stray, or whatever else the puissant po-tentates of the Cornish aristocracy choise to call him, he is envied in that

"I don't believe he enjoys it one bit down properly," retorted Madam Vivian, sharply. "People are never one whit happier, for being allowed to follow unconventional ideas and whimsical fancies unopposed and trammeled. I thought Stephen lo exceedingly old and weather beaten, quite a staid, solid, elderly man, with frizzled hair, when he was here lastough for fifty instead of forty."

hife, advancing years, lack of relatives and devoted friends, sadly to her mind, making her delicate hands tremble ner-"And I," said the younger lady, a pleasant, affectionate smile lighting up proud, unfathomable eyes, he looked just as kind and pleasant and generous as ever."

"I do not gainsay my nephew's excellent qualities of head and heart in th least, I assure you," explained Madam, stiffly; "I regretted his prematurely-aged appearance, and his lack of all near ome ties. It grieves me to think that shall never see Stephen Tredennick's

"How can you tell. Madam." question ther companion, with a quizzioal smile. Some one to make him miserable

said Madam, sardonical "Men of his age are always taken by the first designing girls that get



Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked or sore? Have you "cold cracks" which open and bleed when the skir is drawn tight? Have you a cold sore, frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night Zam-Buk's rich healing essences wil sink into the wounds, end the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Mrs. Yellen, of Porbland, says: "My hands were so sore and crarked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smert and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite un to get relief from sayshing I put on them until I tries Zam-Buk, and it succeeded when all clee had and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave the ces southed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my heads."

Zam Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winterema, viles, weers, fastering seres, sere hear iles, wcers, jostering sores, sore a , absocsus, pimples, ring-worm, ns, bruises, scalds, sprains. Of and stures, or post free from the Z

Burst and Formed Ugly Scabs.
Burning, then Itching. Had to
Go Without Shaving for Weeks. Used Cuticura Soap and Cintment. Skin Perfectly Clear.

181 Close St., Toronto, Ont .- "I was years. The first signs were pimples break-ing out and then bursting and ferming nasty ugly scabs around my chin. Very often the sonsation was that of burning, then itching sensation was that of burning, then itching so that I scratched the sore. I had to go so that I scratched the sore. I had to go without shaving for weeks at a time. I tried many patent remedies but did not find a permanent cure. Every spring and fall the disease appeared at its worst. I sometimes got rid of it for a few months, then it

returned as bad as ever.

"About six months ago I received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and found great relief after a few applications. and great relief after a few applications.

our chased two boxes of Cuticura Cintment and some Cuticura Soap and used them as directed and now my skin is perfectly clear. can shave with pleasure." (Signed) Wm.

MacBean, May 27, 1912. Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointment most valuable in the treatment of eczemas and other distressing eruptions of skin and scalp, but no other emollients do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails, nor do it so economically. A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and box of Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are often sufficient when all olse has failed. Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 43D, Boston, U. S. A.

ulation the dark presence of ennui, or to drug the unused muscles and nervous membranes, corroding, beneath the rust of half a century of slothful ease, into of half a center, of the was a policy, drowsy quiscence—for he was a policy, white handed, courteous physician—yet ty minutes came a gentle tap at the door, and madam heard the clink of the

glass and silver.

"Come in," she said, and never turned her head, whilst Llanyon laid the salver, claret jug and tumbler at her elbow.

How lightly he moved about, madam thought, as she glanced towards Lady Mountrevor, and saw that her work had dropped from her hand, and that she was gazing with puzzled interest at some one clea. Who who was it?

"Who is it" madum cried aloud, in

surprise and perturbation, as, in swiftly turning, she caught a glimpse of a young turning, she caught a gimpse of a young lady, dressed in mourning, standing part-ly—behind her chair—a fair, graceful, slender girl, with rich nut-brown hair fashionably arranged in clustering masses of silky curling ends above fer brow, and wearing a massive dull-gold watch-chain as the only ornament on

her black dress.

Her whole fair face was lit up with color and excitement, her gray eyes were dark and dewy with tears. "Madam—dear madam, I brought in

our tray; I asked Llanyon to allow me -dear madam!" The girl had clasped -dear madam!" The girl had dasped streaty, and half knelt before the old Her reception was characteristic of

Madam Vivian.
"Who is it? Who is it?" she asked.

sharply and impetuously, although she had recognized the long-absent face in a moment. "Who are you to come start-ling me? Is this Winnie Caerlyon come "Yes, dear madam."

"Indeed! I should scarcely know you. I fancied you were quite settled in America. How are you, my dear?" and she touched the girl's cheek with her lips. I am glad to ee you again, although I think you could scarcely expect me to say so after the way in which you took your departure from me without word

### WHAT A REAL **TONIC WILL DO**

Strikes at the Root of Disease and Gives New Health.

If you look in your dictionary you will find the word "tonic" defined as "a medicine that increases the strength and vigor of the system." That tells why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a real tonic. Thousands of men and women are alling to-day, not sick in bed, but without strength and ambitiou, utterly tired out after a day's work. No one of gran seems to be at fault, yet the whole system is lacking in health. They do not sleep well and are always tired and nervous, many have headaches, back aches and stomach troubles. All these people need the tonic help of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The beneficial influence of this medicine reaches the whole system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do more than relieve the symptoms, they actually remove the cause of the trouble. The case of Mrs. J. H. Sharpe, London, they is one in proof of the above statements. Mrs. Sharpe says: "I was so run down and weak that life was a content of the poor old light in the precise of the trouble. The case of Mrs. J. H. Sharpe, London, and would not even say to er, "Come soon aagain to me! I have missed you sorely."

"Good night! Good night, my dear!" Williams' Pink Pills are a real the butler, his snowy hair whiter than his mistress'; and so the only evena likely to occur until bedtime for Madam Madam Vivian scarcely ever paid much heed to her servants' countenances when addressing them; now she actually remove the cause of the trouble.
The case of Mrs. J. H. Sharpe, London,
Ont., is one in proof of the above statements. Mrs. Sharpe says: "I was so
run down and weak that life was a
burden. The least exertion would exhaust me so greatly that I could hardly
breather if george in stairs. I would face was excited and bright, and that he rubbed his hands quickly and me-chanically together whilst he waited. "You will be sure to remember the pineapple essence, Llanyon," madam re-minded him as he was quitting the breathe. If going up stairs, I would have to rest several minutes when I reached the top. My heart would palpi-tate until I felt as if it would choke me. Yes, madam, I will be sure-certain-I was extremely nervous, in fact a com plete wreck, and would sometimes have to remain in bed for a couple of days or more at a time. I found no help from medicine until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my experience with them was that they made a com-"Certainly, madam, as soon as possible," he rubbed his hands faster, and a smile seemed struggling hard with the She was quick to notice, if Madam Vivian was not, quick to notice the joy or sorrow of any one, rich or poor, to notice, to feel, to sympathize—this proud, cold, unruffled, stately peeress. In half an hour madam had calculated on being brought the luscions port wine land had ordered and ordered to the land ordered to the lan

on being brought the luscious port wine cordial which her accommodating physician had ordered her—to strengthen her and induce sound sleep, he implied in his prescription; he did no say to banish for a while by its cheerful stim-

or message"-at this juncture Lady Mountrevor resumed her work, while a keenly sareastic smile flickered over her lips—"but I'm glad to see you looking so well—quite improved, indeed! When

so well—quite improved, indeed When did you return?"
"Yesterday evening, madam," said Winnie, tim dly, feeling all the old, half-loving, half-fearing awe of her stately patroness; her smiles and tears almost quencied in the cool dry atmosphere of her reception, while all the time, in reality, madam was in a fever of pleasure and amazement and longing boyes. re and amazement and longing that she might now and henceforth have Winnie's company as of old. She would make arrangements with that dreadful step motherpay her well—do anything—but she would have Winnie for her own pet and protege and companion from this even-

ng forward.
She determined on it instantly, and fain would she have imperiously carried her desire into execution instantly also; and her disappointment came with blow that shattered a whole fabric blow that shattered a whole fabric of pleasant hopes when she learned that Winnie Caerlyon was beyond the ned of any money bribe that she could offer her to become her patient little reader and companion as of old.

"Two hundred a year! Why, you are quite a little heiress, Winnie!" remarked the old lady, with a slightly patronizing smile. "And what are you going to do with it?"
Winnie never dreamt of recentions.

Winnie never dreamt of resenting the inquiry, although the other listener at the work-table curled her haughty lip as she went on assiduously with her gold-fringing.
"Oh, there will be plenty of use found

for it, madam, or three times as much, in such a house as ours!" she remarked, cheeriuly.

"And are you going to give it all to

your step-mother and her seven chil-dren?" madam demanded, sharply.
"I am going to share it all, of course, nadam, to the last sixpence, with them replied Winnie, so quietly, and with such simple earnestness and dignity that Madam Vivian felt deeply rebuked.

"Oh, certainly—they are your father's children," madam said, hastily; "you were always extremely fond of them, Winnie, I believe. Ah, there is half-past me chiming."

"And it is quite time for me to return home," remarked Winnie, rising from the low ottoman at madam's side.

She understood the arching of madam's eyebrows, and the change of tone that



ence in the old days. She accepted quietly and meekly, as merely a return to the old days. Her money made no difference to a great lady like Madam vealthy patroness, whom she had been accustomed to describe with such loving pride to her American friends in Win ston as the very personification of the blue-blooded English aristocracy whom

blue-blooded English aristocracy whom they had never seen.

The young girl's money, however, had made a difference. Winnie Caerlyon came back as poor as she went, hoping and wilning to be taken up again by Madam Vivian, petted, blamed, indulged, tyrannized over, treated as a friend and as an intruder, as an equal and a servant, whichever way the haughty old lady's capricious moods inclined her, would have been at least on this evening, as demonstratively welcomed as if ing, as demonstratively welcomed as if she were a returned prodigal. If she had she were a returned prodigal. It she had only cried and begged madam to forgive her for going away without her knowl-edge or permission, she would have put her arms around her and kissed her;

"Good night! Good night, my dear!"
she said, extending her little, plump,
sabin-fair hand, with the icy brilliance
of its splendid rose-diamonds restlessly
seintillating, the object of Winnie's
most fervent admiration and admiring memory through nearly eleven years.

There was a rustle of sweeping silken robes as she bade Winnie the coldly-

pelite farewell that she might have be atewed as well after an absence of seven days as seven years, and from the depths of the chair by the distant table. where she had been partially hidden, Lady Mountrevor's tall imperial figure moved forward, and stood at the oppo site side of Madam Vivian's chair.

Winnie had not ventured on more

than a swift passing glance when she entered the room; nowher eyes fell, and the shy color roce in her cheeks beeath the steady light of the proud cold

Madam glanced up in some-surprise. Ah von acre not met my little friend. Miss Winnie Caerlyon, before, !

# Weak, Tired Folks Given New Vigor

STRENGTH RETURNS, HEALTH RENEWED, VITALITY OF YOUTH RE-CREATED.

Exhaustion and Bodily Tiredness Ev ery Day Being Turned Into Vigor and Ambition by Dr. Hamilton's

From Cheboque Pt., N. S., comes the following from Mr. W. A. Reynolds: "A year ago my health began to fail, I lost appetite, became nervous and sleepless. My weight ran down, became thin, hollowcheeked, block with the property and the charge with the company of the company of the company of the company of the charge with the charge and had black rings under my eyes. I really felt as if the charm of life had eft me and when springtime arrived was in the blues. I read of Dr Hamilton's Pills and get five boxes at

"Within a month my appetite and color were good. I gained strength and felt like a new woman. New life and vigor returned, and my friends scarcely knew me. A medicine that will do this should be in every home." Good health means much Success and happiness depend upon it. The maintenance and source of health is found in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

"No." said Lady Mountrevor; and Winnie, looking up hastily, encountered the haughty penetrating eyes that had indeed once before overwhelmed her in girlish shame and mortificatiin.

girlish shame and mortificatiin.

The stately, handsome peeress, Lady
Mountrevor, and the beautiful young
lady, Mildred Tredennick, were one!

"No," Lady Mountrevor repeated
gravely, but with a peculiar marked
courtesy which rather contrasted with
Madam's bearing toward her former
protegge "I have never had the place protegee, "I have never had the pleasure of meeting Miss Caerlyon —I have heard of her very often."

"I saw you, though, several times, Lady Mountrevor," said Winnie; smil-

"before I went to America-when were staying here eight years ago. "Oh! that was before my nice became Lady Mountrevor, Winnie," explained Madam.

"Yes-that was before I became Lady "Yes—that was before I became Lady Mountrevor," said Madam's niece, with a strange smile. "My cousin Stephen Tredennick was here then also —You knew Stephen Tredennick, Miss Caerl-

A little-I met him two or three times," answered Winnie.
She turned away her head with

pretence at pushing a chair farther of but Lady Mountrevor detected the quick troubled change that came over quick troubled change that came over the fair placid face.
"She remembers him still," she said

"She remembers him still, she said within herself; "she can be faithful to a memory. These frail, weak, gentlelooking beings have wondereful powers of endurance," she mused, with the sting of bitter memories rising up with in her . Goodnight, Miss Caerlyon," sh

said, in her accustomed grave, cold voice, with, however, a slight smile of cordiality in the proud steady eyes that scanned the girl's pure, earnest face so closely. "I trust we shall see you soon

scanned the girl's pure, carracted the girl's pure, carracted the girl's pure, carracted again—shall we not, aunt?"

Madam had no resource but to yield as graciously as she might.

"I hope so," said she, unbending a little. "Will you come and dine with Lady Mountrevor and myself on Monday, Winifred?"

CHAPTER XXII.

CHAPTER XXII.

"It's an awful evening. Winnie; but of course one wouldn't like to refuse an invitation like this. There'll be lote on invitation like this. There'll be lots of grand people there, I suppose, and it's very polite of Madam to ask 'e so soon to dinner after 'e came home."

Poor Mrs. Caerlyon, like other virulent democrats, was easily soothed into complaisant admiration of the aristocrats by a little flattering attention. crats by a little flattering attention.
"It is," assented Winnie, quietly; but at the same time an intuitive

at the same time an intuitive know ledge possessed her that the note—written with scented violet ink on cor oneted paper—dashed off in Lady Mountrevor's careless flowing penman ship, had also its sole origin in Lady Mountrevor's courteous consideration. The request that she would put off The request that she would put off her visit on Monday, and come on Wednesday instead, when they were to have a few friends whom she might like to meet, purported to be from Madam Vivian certainly; but Winnie, with all her loyal love of her stately old friend, could not quite reconcile it to herself as having been, at all events, from her dictation.

from her dictation. from her dictation.

"Though why should Lady Mountrevor take any particular notice of me."
she pondered. "She is a grand, beautiful, high-bred lady; but I should never have expected her to think twice of me."

(To be Continued.)

## No More Neuralgia Headache Cured

A Journalist Tells of the Advantages of Keeping Nerviline Handy On the Shelf.

Fifty years ago Nerviline was used from coast to coast, and in thousands of houses this trusty liminent served the entire family, cared all their minor ills and kept the doctor's bill small. To-day Nerviline still holds first rank in Can-

Nerviline.

Let every mother give Nerviline a trial; it's good for children, good for old folks—you can rib it on as a liniment or take it internally.

Wherever there is pain, Nerviline will

wherever there is pain, Nerviline will cure it. Refuse anything but Nerviline. Large family bottles 50c trial size. 25c. at all dealers or The Cotarrhozone Buffel

#### Japanese Health Rules.

The following rules for the general guidance of people in health matters have been printed and widely distributed by the Japaneses Govern-

First- Spend as much time out of doors as possible. Bask much in the sun and take plenty of exercise. Wake care that your respiration is always deep and regular. Second—As regards meals eat meat

only once a day and let the diet eggs, cereals and vegetables, fants and fresh cews' milk. Take the last named as much as possible. Third—Take a hot bath every day

and a steam bath once or twice a week, if the heart is strong enough Fourth—Early to bed and early to

se. Fifth—Sleep in a very dark and very windows open. quiet room, with windows open. It the minimum of sleeping houss is six or six and one-half hours. In case of woman eight and one-half hours s advisable

rest each week in which you must refrain from even reading or writing Seventh—Try to avoid any bursts of passion and strong mend stimulations. Do not tax your by at the occurrence of inevitable cidents or of coming events. Do say unpleasant things nor listen, possible to avoid it, to disagrees things.

Eighth—Be married! Widows and widowers should be married with the least possible delay.

Ninth-Be moderate in the consus tion of even the and coffee, not say tobacco and alcoholic beverage Tenth-Avoid places that are warm, especially steam badly ventilated rooms. steam heated

# IT IS NEWS WORTH GIVING TO THE WORLD

HOW RAVAGES OF KIDNEY DIS EASE ARE CHECKED IN QUEBEC

Mrs. Julien Painchaud, for Sever Years a Sufferer, Finds Quick Real and Complete Cure in Dodd's ney Pilfs.

Whitworth, Temiscouata, Co., Quantum Jan. 20. — (Special) — With the composition of winter the ravages of Kidney sease are again felt in this proving and the fact that a sure cure is vou ed for in this village is news wo giving to the world. Mrs. Julien I chand is the person cured and states without hesitation that found her cure in Dodd's Kidney I

"For seven years my heart and Kidney Press of the seven years my heart and Kidney bothered me," Mrs. Painchastates, "I was always tired and ner yous. I could not sleep. My limbs yous. I could not sieep.
were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. My eyes dark circles under them and wene puffed and swollen. I was so ill to could hardly drag myself around to do

my housework.
"A neighbor advised me to try
Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I found pelief in the first box. Six boxes made

me perfectly well."

If you have any two of Mrs. Painchaud's symptoms your Kidneys are dis eased. Cure them and guard against serious, if not fatal results by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

### Little Baptiste.

I know where you come from little

Baptiste-Twas out of that big white star That wings and rocks in the opal east, Where the little star-cradles are; And, oh, the time you have defty swung Tucked under your silvery covers, Over the world when the night young, Over the haunts of lovers,

I know what you're made of, little Baptiste—
You're made of the angels' dreams,
And your eyes are part of the sky-

at least
They's spiked with its starry beams;
And out of a cloud your hair was span,
One night in your south impassioned,
And out of a thought of the coming sun The red of your mouth was fashioned.

I know how you came here, Italie Baptiste

Baptiste—
From the midst of the great star
flock,
For I have learned from the kind old At the church of the good Saint Roch

That you were a prayer your mother prayed

(When she was lonely, maybe),
And back from the portals of God you

strayed— Her dear star-eyed baby! —Ella Bentley Arthur in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MANY FORMS OF HANDCUFFS.

It is in the Aenid that we find the first reference to the handouff. first reference to the handouff. Vacil
informs us that Protons was by micros
of such a device fettered and rendered

helphes by Aristaeus.

It is of record that about 460 years
before the Christian era an army of years
torious Greeks came upon several entriots of Carthaginians which, among
other things, contained a large number
of handsuffs.

"" n't use it.

From Port Hope, Ont., Mr. W. T.
Greenaway, of the Guide newspaper staff, writes: "For twenty years we have used Nerviline in our home, and not for the world would we be without it. As a remedy for all pain, earache, toothache, cramps, headache, and disordered stomach I know of no preparation so useful and quick to relieve as Nerviline.

"" a nome you can find that does of the things, contained a large munder of handcuff. Our term "handcuff" is derived from the Anglo-Saxon "handcop." In the Saxon days these handcops were used in the case of nobles, while "footcops" were reserved for kings. The terms employed in the foruteenth century were shack bolt" and "swivel manuele," and the specimens thereof which have come lown to us show that the large munder of handcuff.

ployed previously to the nineteenth century. One, the flexible, was very similar to that now in use, and the other, which was called the "figure eight," was malized to restrain violent prisoners. This "figure eight" was greatly dreaded, since severe pain was occasioned the fettered person did he attempt to move a limb.

-- Harber's Weekly.