



Magic relief. No waiting! The moment Pape's Diapepsin reaches the stomach all the sourness, acidity, heartburn, dyspepsia and indigestion ends. Upset stomachs feel fine. Costs so little-Any drug store.

UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOUR FEET

ment

## The Heir of Rosedene The Game-Keeper's Hut in the way of interesting trespassers,

CHAPTER XV. ROSEDENE.

carriage, which, with two gigantic Edna spoke to the children in her footmen and a coachman, in handfrank, girlish way, patting their rosy some liveries, was standing at the cheeks, and lifting the youngest, a bonny little girl, for a kiss, thereby "The invasion has commenced." she winning the mother for all eternity.

thought, as she ran up the steps. "At and having left a glow of delight and least, it is no one very formidable; happiness on the group, went on her way. It was a rather roundabout aunt is laughing." way, as she missed the cross: but Quite amused at so rare an occur-

rence, she walked into the smallest suddenly she came upon what she of the drawing rooms, with her hat in sought. Before her, starting out into her hand, and found a middle-aged view between the tall pines, rose the lady, with a homely and comely face, red-bricked facade of More House. It could not have been seen to better and very plainly dressed, seated beadvantage, and to Edna, associated, side Aunt Martha, and talking away no laughter of her own. and she as it was with a subtle sentiment of at a good pace. As Edna entered the would have bartered her title and the mystery and romance, it was intense- visitor looked up, and, with an unly interesting. To her it looked like mistakable expression of pleased sur- off.

the palace of the sleeping beauty, prise and admiration in her eyes, with the spell still unbroken. The said:

windows along its wide-stretching "Ah, this is Miss Weston! How do front turning their dusty, shuttered von do?" faces to the evening sun, that strug-Edna gave her hand, and smiled in

gled through the thick belt of trees, answer, looking at Aunt Martha for and made the neglected garden and some information as to the name of. weed grown terrace look weirdly the visitor, but Aunt Martha, for some reason best known to herself. sat cheerless and solemn.

Edna gazed and gazed until the smiling with amiable inanity. spell which seemed to hang over the "So you have been out in the place fell upon her, and she felt a woods, I dare say; I have heard all ousness of being a part about you from your aunt. I think and parcel of it. Had she seen it be- Miss Weston and I shall be very good fore? Never, unless it was in a friends, if she will allow me. Do you dream, or an engraving of it in some think you can manage to keep that old county history among Swiss color on your cheeks, my dear? her father's books. Anyway, it -I hope you will. Let me look at seemed familiar to her in a you a little closer!" and she drew subtle, indefinite degree; and, with a Edna into a chair beside her, and scanned her sweet and now smiling distinct sense of relief, she gradually withdrew her gaze and turned face intently. "Yes, I see the likeaway; but before she did so, she i ness to your uncle-grand John Wesstretched out her arms toward it ton!-one of the finest men I ever saying, wistfully: met, in an age of fine men, too! He "What is there that draws me tomight have been a peer had he chosward you, old house? Is it because en, but he always stuck to it that he we are both deserted, and left to stand was better where he was-plain John alone in the world?" Weston, and I am not sure but that Yes, it was under a spell-the spell he was right. Yes, there is the same of misfortune and misrule. Only one look-why, child, you are quite pale man at present could break through now!" she broke off. "That's betthat charm, and wake the place into ter!" as Edna blushed. "Ah, we life again; and he could have done it mustn't let you feel dull among us easily if he had but consented to old fogies! I have just been asking marry her; rather than do it, he had Mrs. Weston to bring you over and chosen to leave the home of his aneat your dinner with us, one day next cestors to ruin and decay. week. How will Monday suit you? A Edna's cheek burned, her heart quiet dinner, with a rubber for us old

ones, and some music for you!"

"You are very kind," said Edna,

charmed with the motherly tone and

manner, which were irresistible, but

wondering why Aunt Martha did not

let her know who the visitor might

us. Bless me, we none of us under-

stood that the great heiress was such

a child. Why, my dear, you will have

all the men fighting for you, and the

worst of the lot running away with

you in a post chaise and four. Ah!

they don't do that now-more's the

pity, sometimes. They did it in our

"That they did," said Aunt Martha,

starting off in a series of reminiscen-

day, Mrs. Weston."

the cold air."

can, but always stand firm; you have ome of them, but I have always said, Look 'Cheeks are yellow, are they? I prefer them yellow; keep your rouge pots for French women and play ac tors'-to whom it is no shame to use it. Well, I must not sit gossiping here all day. You will not forget? Monday, at eight o'clock." "At eight; very well, your grace,"

said Aunt Martha, with a look of mild triumph at Edna, who could not reress a little start. And this chatty, amiable, homely

lady was the great duchess! Edna was astonished by the great difference between the reality and the ideal she had imagined of that per-

sonage; she did not reflect that the throbbed with a sense of humiliation duchess might have shown a very and resentment that, for the moment, different manner if she had not takoverwhelmed all other feelings, and en a fancy to her new neighbors. sent her walking fast in her excite-Her grace was not only pleased with the young heiress and her sim-She reached the shrubbery without ple, single-hearted aunt, but charmmeeting with any further adventure ed with the house and its surround-

but on coming within sight of the "I always said it was the pretties house was rather startled by the applace in the county," she said, as she pearance of an elegantly appointed got into her carriage, and Edna stood at the steps quite at her ease, and making a pretty picture against the background of dark brickwork, "exenting More Park."

Then, as Edna colored, the goodnatured duchess remembered the story of wicked Sir Cyril, and anxious to remove any pain her slip of the tongue might have caused, she bent her head and said:

"Good-by, my dear; give me a kiss will you?"

Edna put up her pretty, young face and the duchess with a sigh-she had Arleigh jewels for one-was driven

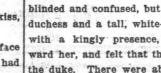
> CHAPTER XVI. COUNTY SOCIETY.

THE invasion had commenced, for was soon known that the duchess had called upon Miss Weston, of Rosedene, and that she was favor-

paneled oak and walnut, upon which the county families had called or left held by antique bronzes, was reflectand for men who have served in Newfoundland only, the Gratuity is graded as follows:-

For three years' service or ov :- 92 days' pay and allowances.

For two years' service and un-

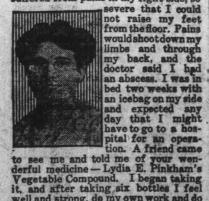


ably impressed. Thereupon every- just large enough to be noble, and body else hastened to follow suit and yet not too large for comfort, with be charmed in like manner. Before the week was out most of the light of numerous wax candles,



"That's settled, then," continued By Taking Lydia E. Pinkthe lady, patting Edna's head. "I am ham's Vegetable Compound very glad to see you, my dear, and I in Time. hope we shall make you happy among

Ithaca, N.Y.-"Three years ago I infered from pains in my right side, so severe that I could



well and strong, do my own work and do dressmaking for others. I cannot speak too highly of your medicine and recom-mend it to others who suffer with female trouble. It is a Godsend to ailing

trouble. It is a Godsend to ailing women, and you may use my name at any time." -- Mrs. PERMILA HULSIZER, 218 E. Fall St., Ithaca, N.Y. Women who suffer from any such ail-ments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegttable Compound.

cards for Miss and Mrs. Weston, and ed dimly. when it was known that they were Lord Portfield took Edna in, saying as she placed her hand on his to dine at the castle, on Monday, the duchess was assailed on all sides with arm:

"This is an honor that I did not exhints and almost outspoken requests for an invitation to meet them; pect; it was to have fallen to my son. it was not every day that such a ro- but he is late, unluckily for him." However, before they had all taken mance occurred as that with which Edna was connected, and people were their seats the door was opened, and a footman announced: anxious to make the most of it. Monday came round, and Edna and "Lord Mersey."

Aunt Martha started for the casttle.

gaunt chimneys of More Park as they

Edna looked up and, lo and behold,

It was the drive of an hour through there was the man she had taken first the prettiest part of the county. The for a gamekeeper, and then for a promoon was fast rising behind the fessor on a holiday. Dressed in the length. regulation suit of sables, the air of

passed it, and Edna thought how high breeding and gentle birth was 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measbeautiful it would look when they still more marked, and Edna felt a ure. Size 38 requires 634 yards of 36-inch material. Width at lower edge came back and the moon was high in certain amount of pleasure when he is 214 yards.

the heavens. "If I am asleep and you are awake ther moved to another part of the in silver or stamps. as we come home, aunt, wake me table.

Lord Mersey bowed all round, made just here," she said, with a laugh. Through country lanes, just begin- his apology to the duchess, and then ning to grow green, and along well- sat contemplating the flowers with a kept roads, the new carriage took placid air of abstraction.

them, and presently Edna saw a vast Soup was served, and a gentle murpile rise in the semi-darkness from a mur of conversation had commenced, belt of elms with square patches of when he turned to Edna suddenly, as light streaming into the night; then if he had just remembered her, and the carriage rattled over a draw- said:

bridge and pulled up with a clatter "Do you know which is Miss Wesof restless hoofs at the entrance door ton-is it that lady?" and he looked

toward Aunt Martha, who was in a of the courtyard. Instantly three footmen in the du- deep discussion on lace with Lady cal livery hastened to assist the Portfield.

Rosedene footmen in the arduous "No." said Edna, amused, "that task of letting down the steps and Mrs. Weston, Miss Weston's aunt. opening the door, and the whole five, am called Miss Weston."

with an air of the most profound im-"You!" he said, putting his soup portance, made a lane for Edna and spoon down to stare at her. "You are Miss Weston-why, how old are

you ?- I mean-I beg your pardon-" **INCREASE BABY'S STRENGTH** Edna laughed. Everybody loves a baby and "I am glad you did not press the everybody wants a baby abundantly robust. There are many young children to whom question."

(To be Continued.)



A hot-water bottle should come in actual contact with the feet-rather use it to warm that part of the bed where the feet should come. An Indian stew is made with 14 pounds neck of mutton, ½ pound o god rice, 2 cups of canned peas, arge onions. Cut the meat into cho place in a casserole with n thinly sliced. Season genero add vegetable stock to cover ner 3 hours. Add the peas



the Rhine towns, the expul undesirable Germans, and of railway transportation.

litions too severe. The Ger-

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lockade and future contro-

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NY'S FOREIGN POLICY DIS-CUSSED.

BASLE, Feb. 15. Von Brockdorff Ranttzau, the Foreign Secretary, in dis-Germany's foreign policy in national assembly at Weimar y, declared he had resisted

Corset

**MODELS T** 

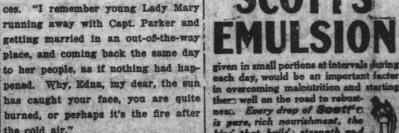
Material, finish and sard Corsets confer a the woman who fails to health and untroubled n by perfect fit and the ki in Pink and White. Pri

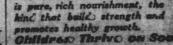
**GOSSARD** CORSET



to her people, as if nothing had happened. Why, Edna, my dear, the sun ng maln has caught your face, you are quite burned, or perhaps it's the fire after

"It's very becoming, whatever caused it." said the lady. "Don't let your





ion and starting they well on the road to robust ness. Every drop of Sosti o is pure, rich nourishment, the kind that build strength and