

## Winsome Winnie Winsome Winnie

CHAPTER XXXII.

There was a small group assembled in the pleasant little sitting room with its open bay window facing the sea, and the summer breeze was coming in, rust ling the trailing wreaths of white jessamine dropping from tall vases of white and crimson roses, and floating the clouds of white muslin drapery and their with sail linings and ribbons, looking pink silk linings and ribbons, looking so fresh and festive, as they had been newly hung this morning, when the white vases of crimson roses, the exwhite vases of crimson loses, the caral-quisite clusters of pink and white azal-eas, the lilies of the valley, and gorgeous crimson, mauve and silver pelargon-iums had been added to the ad-ornments of this and the adjoin. ornments of this and the adjoin-ing bed chamber, and resting on brackets, peeping out from between statuettes, reflecting in mirrors, glowing against the white background satin paper, with its gold and n satin paper, with its gold and maple mouldings had transformed the rooms, with their gay wealth of beauty, their drooping silken petals, their velvety green leaves, and their heaven dyed, tine into pleasant summer bowers.

"It looks fit for a bridal!" Lady Mildred said, with genuine womanly satis-

faction in her work.

"Ciel!" she cried—"it looks as if miladi were a spirit, who had worked one grand charm over this old chateau—

efore so triste."
"What are all the flowers for? Mam ma, what are all the flowers for?

ma, what are all the flowers for?" his small lordship, Eustace Mountrevor, demanded, in intense curiosity.

He had been allowed for these last few days to stay at Tregarthen with his mother, after certain strict warnings as to his behavior; and the unaccustomed influence of her constant presence, as well as that of the mysterious sick lady who spoke to him so terious sick lady, who spoke to him so gently, and kissed him so softly, and showed him pretty pictures when he was allowed to go into her room, had altogether had a most tranquillizing ef-fect on the young gentleman's turbu-

He had taken to his "uncle Stephen lle had taken to his there seemen as he called him, with wonderful affection also; but the fear of being deprived of a romp or a walk with him, and being consigned to Jeanneton and the terrible black and white crucifix, of which he was so much afraid, and the orderly, silent household at Roseworthy, where he was so constantly shut up in his mother's suit of rooms would have been sufficient in itself to make him more careful in the matter

Poor child, like many another human nature grown hateful, distorted, dangerous to itself and those who come in contact with it, his needed but the removal of the warping process, the genhand the sweet of love, to make it spring up fair and

#### REPLENISH YOUR BLOOD IN THE SPRING

Just now you are feeling "out of sorts"-net your usual self. Quite

flourishing and sound to the core, ready to blossom hereafter, and bring forth good fruit, instead of apples of Sodom, grown from the soil of an embittered

spirit and an empoisoned heart.
"Hush!" his mother said. "You must go away now, Eustace."

"Are you going to have a party?" he induired, wistfully. "Mighth't I say for the party, mamma—stay with Uncle Stephen?"

"Uncle Stephen; Joseph's want you at

'Uncle Stephen doesn't want you at the party," Lady Mildred said, a supthe party." Lady Mindred said, a sup-pressed smile breaking over her face; "he wouldn't have you here on any account. Go away—go away now, my dear," she added, more gently; "there are gentlemen coming upstairs. By-and-by uncle Stephen will let you in, per-huns." haps."
"There's nobody coming but uncle

"There's nobody coming but uncestephen, and the doctor, and a gentleman like a minister," the precocious youngster persisted.

"Oh, yes, there is," said Lady Mildred, with a slight laugh "there is a new aunt coming."

"A new quart your gant me aunt.

"A new aunt—your aunt, ma, aunt Vivan? Is it aunt Vivan, mamma?" "No." said his mother—"it is aunt Tredennick."

It was poor, long-suffering, loving Jeanneton who had to suffer from the ebullition of his young lordship's angry grief at being excluded from the party and his "uncle Stephen's" society, "who would have let him in if he had come him he know uncle Stephen him-he knew uncle Stephen would," he cried, howling as loudly as he dared, in his disappointment.

me dared, in his disappointment.

"Hush, hush, mon cheri!" Jeanneton
soother, "It is not a party—it is a fete,
see you, m." little one—a fete—une fete
de tristesse, vraiment! There are none the guests ,or the music, or the beau-

"There are," said Lord Eustace, doggedly. "Mamma had on her blue silk, and the beautiful white thing that she wore at a party one time."

Half an hour afterwards his lordship Eustace Mountrevor was more thoroughly convinced than ever—if that were possible—of the correctness of his vigilance, he rushed upstairs, and softty opening at the first floor, with its tingroom on the first floor, with its rose-colored hangings, crept quietly in. His mother Lady Mildred, was wearing her beautiful party-dress of blue its sloudy over-drapery of

silk, with its cloudy over-drapery white net and Limerick lace, with bouquet of flowers in her corsage and white gloves "Undo Standard white gloves, "Uncle Stephen" was in white gloves, "Uncle Stephen" was in an elegant morning costume, Doctor Loke wore white gloves, so did another bald-headed man with glided another bald-headed and bald-headed and gold braid on his coat, and the min and gold braid on his coat, and ister looking gentleman had on the very same long, white gown he wore in church. Even the sick lady was raised up on her pillows, and, wearing a large, mere, with a spray of white flowers in a gold-clasp, and with her pretty hair, cut so short, in bright little rings and curls, and a few long, silky, brown ring-lets straying on her shoulders, looked almost well, her eyes were so bright Just now you are feeling "out of almost well," her eyes were so originated at times and cannot devote real energy to your work.

Sleep does not rest you and you wake up feeling "all tired out." Per ors, and there were heaps of splendid

wife. Kiss her, my little fellow; she

"That is your new aunt who I told you was coming, Eustace," said his mother, smiling, as she drew the bewildered child away—'that is your aunt—Winnie Tredennick, my dear."

And then they all went away out of the beautiful, luxurious, invalid-chamber the father, the physician, the minister; Lady Mildred and her child, the assistants and witnesses of that strange, sad bridal-and left Stephen Tredennick

and his wife alone together. Alone together they spent their lives the brave, tender-hearted sailor and the frail gentle little woman, who had loved him so faithfully and well. It was a life so strange, so pathetic in its sad ness and tenderness, in the burden of deep affliction laid on the husband an deep affliction laid on the husband and his beloved suffering wife, and borne so cheerfully, so patiently, by both in their deep mutual love, as to move to pity and admiring friendship all who ever kee the brave captain of the Chittoor and his heroine-love, who had build down her youth and life for him. Even Heury. Lord Neuntrevor, condoning with some difficulty the messaliance of his wife's cousin, and privately informing his artimate acquaintances at the club—and mate acquaintances at the club and elsewhere that he should not wonder at anything Tredennick of Tregarthen did the was always a doubtle pocentric fellow's ctually honored. Tregarthen left with a visit of some ten onys in the autumn, and, meeting Lieutenant Caerlyon there at dinner, with pretty vain Sarah, his second daughter, radiant in white tarletane and peach rib bone, changed his mind totally, declared bone, changed his mind totally, declared Caerlyon to be a decent fellow, and quite gentlemanly, an' Tredennick's wife's relations nice people enough: while, as for the frail, little white-faced woman, lying on the sofa upstairs, he said, with a shiver, that she was un-commonly like a little wax figure, that would break if one attempted to han dle it, but a mild, sweet-faced little creature, and that it was a terrible pity for Tredennick—the poor fellow seem-ed so fond of his little dying wife.

His wife. Lady Mildred, and his son were with him, and that ten days' visit to the home so sanctified by patient suffering and enduring devotion love tanght the worldly-hardened husband and the cold wife a lesson. He grew more softened and sincere with the dawning-glimmer of a belief in the pos-sibility of wedded love and womanly truth and constancy; and she, grave, gentler and more patient. Her hus-band's sincere respect and liking for Stephen, his pity and admiration of Winnie Tredennick, gave them a com-mon ground of friendly feeling and converse; and their child, who, as cousin had urged, should be the bond

bond of union netween the father and mother, had ceased at least to be the unbappy cause of discord.

Poor little Eustace was rather afraid of both his parents, but, whilst he was rather fond of his capriciously findulgent father, he had a child's intense reverential admiration of his beautiful mother. He feared her most, but he would have loved her best had he been permitted.

Madam Vivian, from the hour in which

she had learned that her worst appre hensions with regard to her nephew' intentions towards the woman who had saved his life—the very worst, in madam's estimation—were to be peedily intentions towards realized, and that her former little pet protege, companion and amenuensis, her poor little tyrannized over favorite, whom she used to scold for wearing shabby dresses, and exhort against any attempts at fashion or extravagance in the same breath almost, was to be exown information and the absurdity of Jeanneton's misrepresentation, when, on cautiously and cleverly eluding her transfer of the land—her nephew's wife, the mistress of the old home of the Treden-nicks of Tregarthen—from that hour its | Madam Vivian made no sign or overture of forgiveness, reconciliation or friend-ship. In fact, those of her own household and her more intimate friends were well aware that, if they would avoid the evoking of her haughty displeasure,

> of Caerlyon or Tredennick in her lear of the Caerlyons of Tregarthen. It is a new thing on the earth, and suits neither my ideas nor my inclinations." Eventually she quitted Roseworthy for an indefinite time, allowing friends of her own to become its tenants at pleasant, joyial, retired army major; nd his wife and daughters, who, for their part, cared very little about the story of Stephen Tredennick's mesuliance, and having a good deal of kindly curiosity on the subject were speedily on terms. on the subject, were speedily on terms

they must mention not even the names

### ECZEMA FROM HEAD TO ANKLES

Tortured With Terrible Itching and Burning. Scratched Until Tore Flesh. Lay Awake for Nights at a Time. Used Cuticura Remedies and Found a Cure.

St. Ola, Ontario.—"When I was ten years old I began to be tortured with a terrible itching and burning of the skin, and was told it was eczema. I have had it right told it was eczema. I have had it right along for seven years steady, it getting worse every year. I was affected from head to ankles. It seemed to appear like hives at first, then I would begin to scratch until I tore my fiesh. It would always be at its worst at night. I have waked myself up at nights scratching and my fingers would be just stiff and cramped from scratching, so that I would be hardly able to straighten them out. My, how I have suffered! My face and whole body would be just a mass of blotches red as fire and after having soap and water on my face then I would begin to burn. I have lain awake for nights at a time when my eczema was at its worst. "I would be tortured for months at a time. I was getting not only disheartened, for

nothing helped, but completely disfigured also, but dame fortune smiled upon me one day in the summer of 1910 and laid before my eyes an advertisement of Cuticura Remedies. I used them according to directions and after a few applications I began to feel and see relief ahead. 16 is nearly six months since I first began and I can truthfully say I've found a cure." (Signed) Alss Louise E. Wilson, Dec. 12, 1911. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment

sold by druggists and dealers everywhere For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem Corp., Dept. 38D, Boston, U. S. A.

of intimacy with the master of Tregar then and its gentle little mistress.

CHAPTER XXXIII., AND LAST. One year-two years-three years had passed away since the morning of Ste-ohen's and Winifred's bridal. The major and his wife and daughters had resigned their tenancy of Roseworthy, having nherited a house and landed property of their own in the Midland counties, and the old mansion, with its old servants, remained unoccupied during the summer months, the domestics not knowing if they must prepare to receive strange enants again, or their own rightful mis tress, when unexpectedly ,to their great joy, they had notice of her arrival from her continental nome, which notice Madam Vivian followed six hours afterwards in person, accompanied still by Miss Trewhella. Indeed that worthy person's discontent at foreign ways and foreign languages, and, worst of all, the perfidy of a foreign gentleman with whom she had formed a sensational friendship, had been a strong motive in causing her mistress' return.

"Trewhella and I are getting old," madam said, maliciously indifferent to the sensitive abigail's amour propre on the subject of her years and appearance; r hair is gray and mine is white; we h prefer English cosy comfort, inboth prefer stead of cold Frenchified elegance, amidst

which to end our days."

"Reely, madam, reely," Miss Trewhella said, trembling with indigation, "I trust—I reely trust, madam—that 'evin will see fit not to cut me off in the rime of life!"

"I trust so, too," returned her misress, with provoking urbanity; "you vill doubtless outlive me by a good many ears-for you are twenty years younger than I am—but you are growing an old woman for all that, Trewhella:"

Perhaps she was, and perhaps it was the longing desire for English feather-beds, and English coal fires, and fragrant black tea, and spicy gossip with old English acquaintances that had led her to regard in such bitter disfavor contin-ental abodes and fare and friends alike. Certain it is that Miss Trewhella from time to time kept her mistress well posted as to the inclancholy state of her mind and nerves and health, proceeding tion, with a threatening of melancholy as far as incipient symptoms of consump-madness, and a strong suspicion of dis-ease of the heart—which signs and symptoms all gradually but surely increased and assumed aggravated forms until the day of her starting on the return journey to England.

"She is getting old, and her health is breaking, poor thing," said Madam to herself, with real compassion; "we both want rest and peace in a quiet old English home."

But there was another desire at the

a poor, little crippled creature! Poor

In spite of her worldly heart, many at spite of her worldly heart, many a time during those three years her bet-ter nature had uttered, with softened, pitying feeling, "Poor Stephen! poor Winnie!"

She had not altered her mind now she strenuously declared; only —well, she must see her poor nephew and be reconciled to him before she died —reconciled to Winnie also; what was done could not be undone—she would be re-conciled to Stephen and to Stephen's little, afflicted wife. Death-bed reconditations were but cowardly things like death-bed charities after a selfish life, Madam Vivian wisely said; she would be reconciled now, ere she lay down to die.

(To be Continued.)

TO LIMIT NAVAL CONSTRUCTION

(Chicago Tribune) long as Great Britain can and wil outbid other nations in naval maintenance, the suggestions of the British government to limit construction by international agreements will be reasonabl Germany's formal reply always is that the German navy is not be

ways is that the German navy is not being developed to challenge the British but merely to meet the needs of the German empire and Great Britain, formally accepting this explanation as satisfactory, increase the number of pattieships on her programme.

Churchill's new suggestion that the building programme for 1914 be abandoned undoubtedly is born of the hope that the expenses of the increased German army establishment will incline the German government to reasonableness for a year or two in naval affairs.

If Germany were able by building to push Great Britain to the wall, exhaust the British resources, and obtain supremacy on the sea, German statesmanship might insist that no sacrifice was too great to get this result. But Great Britain, protesting against the waste and extravagance of competitive building, carries her end of the burden resolutely and Germany is but little further advanced no matter how costly the efforts.

How to Conquer Rheumatism at Your Own Hon If you or any of your friends suffer from rheumatism, kidney disorders or exfrom regumatism, kidney disorders of ex-cess of uric acid, causing lameness, back-ache, muscular pains; stiff, painful swol-len joints, pain in the limbs and feet dimness of sight, itching skin or frequent dimness of sight, itching skin or frequent neuralgic pains. I invite you to send for a generous Free Trial Treatment of my well-known, reliable Chronicure, with references and full particulars by mail. (This is no C. O. D. scheme.) No matter how many may have failed in your case, let me prove to you, free of cost, that rheumatism can be conquered. Chronicure succeeds where all else fails. Chronicure cleanses the blood and removes the cause. Also for a weakened, run-down condition of the system you will find Chronicure a most satisfactory general tonic that makes you feel 'that life is worth living. Please tell your friends of this liberal offer, and send to-day for large free package to MRS. M. SUM-MERS, Box E. 8. Windsor, Ont.

#### SMOKING A BENEFIT.

Experimnets Show Tobacco Prevents Disease. It is not surprising to learn that to

pacco smoke is inimical to the activity of micro-organisms since it contains, among many other things, pyridin, which has been shown to be a powerful germi-

Definite experiments, says the Lancet have recently been made which show that tobacco smoke rapidly destroys in particular the comma bacillus of cholera. A good many years ago it was re-ported by the senior medical officer of Greenwich workhouse that the tobacco smoking inmate enjoyed comparative im munity from epidemics, and tobacco smoking was believed to have bad a disinfectant action in case of cholera and other infectious diseases.

Again, during a cholera epidemic at Hamburg it was reported that not a single workman engaged in the cigar factory in that city was attacked by the disease. Later it was stated that among a body of 5,000 cigarmakers only eight cases and four deaths from cholera

Subsequent experiments proved that tobacco smoke destroyed the bacilli of Asiatic cholera as well as pneumonia, and there was some evidence also that tobacco smoke was preventive of some by diseased kidneys. Dodd's Kidneys forms of nasal catarrh. It is interesting pile always cure diseased kidneys, and to note that pyridin is official in the France it has been employed in the form of ins of consump-picion of dis-signs and signs and gina pectoris, and mixed with pepper-mint in diphtheria.

Excessive tobacco smoking, of course, may easily give rise to constitutional effects which diminish the resisting power of the body to disease, in which case it is probable the habit would afford not only no protection but an opening for invasion.

# Are You Droopy,

Sing the roll credy is your we've, because the roll of the property of the roll of the roll of the property of the roll of the rol

### Split 40 Cords At Age of 85

Thankful to the Medicine That Gave Him Ability For the Task.

A VERY INTERESTING CASE.

Few men of eighty-five years of age can boast of much clee but poor health and failing strength. And such was the condition of Mr. Beaj. Marsh, who is known to every soul in the neighbor-hood of his home at Lime Lake, Ont.

"Quite unsolicited," writes Mr. Marsh,
"I wish to say how I have been bothered for years with stomach trouble. ered for years with stomach trouble. I tried everything I could think of without benefit. I was terribly afflicted with swelling and gas, and had much distress between meals. I tried everything I could think of, but without benefit. Then I was recommended Nerviline. My, but Nerviline did me a power of good—made a new man of me, so that within the last three weeks I have been able to split about forty cords of store wood. to eplit about forty cords of stove wood. I will always stick to Nerviline and will always recommend it, and would like to meet anyone and convince them if in doubt as to what Nerviline has done for

For sour stomach, nausea, belching of gas, cramps, and sudden sickness at night, nothing is more helpful in the home, nothing saves so much pain and distress as Nerviline. Large family size bottles, 50c.; small size, 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists, or Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IF YOUR HAIR IS RED.

The woman who would appear well should give due consideration to the subject of the colors that suit her best, and a safe rule in this is to select the colors that serve as a successful

foil to her hair.

For outdoor winter wear black is ndoubtedly the best for the red-haired undoubtedly the best for the red-haired women. After black some very dark shade of a color may be chosen—provided it is not red. If blue is selected, navy blue is advised; if brown, a deep seal brown, for all crude bright colors, by their sharp contrasts, mar instead of enhancing the beauty of the hair. Beautiful colors may be selected by the red-haired woman for evening

the red-haired woman for evening wear. Pale lovely greens of the Nile or lily leaf tints—the more delicate the tone the more effect—a very pale blue or a stone gray. Blue gray is to be avoided, as should rose-leaf pink and coral and cherry. The two last can be worn in moderation by the woman whose hair is a very rich auburn.

#### HER SYMPATHY MAKES HER SPEAK

DAME MAYER TELLS HOW SHE FOUND A CURE IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Suffered for Three Years From Rheumatism, Headache, Palpitation and Bright's Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her Kidneys and Made Her Well.

Huberdeau, Argenteuil Co., Que., April 7.—(Special)—"I am always glad to tell of my cure, because I sympathize with others who may be suffering as I did." So says Dame Joseph Mayer,

well known and highly respected here.

"For three years I was a very sic oman, Rheumatism, headache, palpitation of the heart, and Bright's disease tion of the neart, and Digital were my succession of troubles, but Dodd's Kidney Pills cured them all. I used twenty-four boxes to complete my they certainly made me well." cure, but they certainly made

"I will never be without Dodd's Kid-ney Pills in the house." Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Dame Mayer's ills because they are all caused with cured kidneys straining the seeds matism. Bright's disease, headache, and palpitation of the heart are bound to disappear.

You never heard of a case of kidney lisease that Dodd's Kidney Pills would not cure.

HINDOS WORK WITH THEIR TOES.

Manual skill is confined to no particular quarter of the glove, but the abniggy clevery to handle the toes in various into the present and only among the Himous. In the harve quarters of many towns of India it is no unterest of many towns of India it is no unterest of many towns of India it is no unterest of many towns of India it is no unterest.