Winsome Winnie

Chan TER X.

"What a sulky sort o' way that there maid do go on with, to be sure!" Mr. Pascoe remarked, with a dissatisfied scowl in the direction of the wearer of the print dress, who was in sitting outside the window, in the soft summer twilight, with little, peevish, whimpering,

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clinging Louie in her arms as usual.
"Ah!" responded Mrs. Caerlyon, with a toes of her head, "it's because she's not off to her grand company every evening as the used to do."

Mr. Pascoe said, with a deeper scowl; "'twas high time to stop that there runing hafter grand ladies and grand gentlemen-high time, 'Lezabeth!' "Well," explained Mrs. Caerlyon, shortly, as there seemed to be a certain ask 'e for your daughter; and ve'll wait amount of blame charged to her in her worthy cousin's accents, "'twas madam stopped it herself-all you'd have said for a twelvemonth wouldn't have made her leave else."

"And you'd 'ave allowed her to stay, would 'e?" Mr. Pascoe demanded, in a higher key, transposing aspirates abundandly in his vehemence. "You'd 'ave herself a country talk, with her visits to Roseworthy and her coming home at daybreak with strange sea captains, and getting grand presents from 'em. would e-would 'e? Then I tell 's, Lezabeth, you might pretty soon 'ave keeped 'eer maid shut up at home, for she couldn't show her face abrood."

"What d'ye mean by that, cousin Thomas?" asked Mrs. Caerlyon, angrily. The maid haven't lost her good name have she—that ye should speak like

"She's not thought none the better of. I car tell 'e," Mr. Pascoe retorted, with a mod of assurance, his foxy face hard-ening into a spiteful smile. "Miss Winifred is none the better for her grand friends and her grand wresents-I heard many a one making remark 'bout it."

"They were talking greatly of that" fine fur jacket the captain gave her, I know," said the step-mother, her better feelings of justice and common sense contending with her jealousy of "Lady Winiford as she had taken to calling her when in special moods of ill-temper-and her provincial keen-edged delight in scandal of whatever nature. "I heard aunt Mary and cousin Anna Maria Carthew going on about it in a great way. saying that he must mean something by it—that he wouldn't go give twenty-guinea jacket to a girl unless he meant to go farther; but 'tisn't likely, I think. though Winifred's genteel-looking sort of mirl when she's dressed out."

If Mrs. Caerlyon meant this as a politic speech, implying that Mr. Pascoe had better make sure of Winifred whilst

Seven Years' Pain From Acute Neuralgia

Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom. It is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally sinuations had at last provoked her instarying. Bad blood is the one causegood, rich, red blood its only cure. There you have the real reason why Dr. Wil-

liame' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains, in correct proportion; the very elements needed to make new, rich, red blood. This alone reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, and drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways. Mr. M. Brennan, an ex-sergeant of the Second Cheshire Regiment, now a resident of Winnipeg, Man., saye: "While serving with my regiment in India, on a hill station, I contracted a severe cold.

which brought on acute neuralgia, at

times lasting for three weeks. I was constantly suffering almost every month in the year for over seven years, the win being sometimes so severe that I wished I was dead. On my return to England I seemed to get no better. though I spent large sums of money for medical advice, and medicine. Then I came to Canada, and about a year ago

saw the advertisement of Dr. Williams'

Pink Pills in a Winnipeg paper. Although I had begun to think my complaint was incurable, I told my wife that I intended giving the Pills a fair trial. I was suffering from terrible pains when I began taking the Pills, but before the second box was finished the pain began to disappear, and under a further use of the Pills it disappeared entirely, and I have had a twinge of it during the past year. Only those who have been afflicted with the terrible pains of neuraigia can tell what a blessing Dr. Wil-

liams' Pink Pills have been to me, and you may be sure I shall constantly recommend them to other sufferers." These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr.

he could-his tardy proceedings in this matter being a vexation of spirit to her, now especially since Winifred's salwas lost—she signally failed. Mr. Thomas Pascoe, having a secret consciousness that, as a rival to Captain Tredennick, he would not figure very nobly, and possessing likewise. a great amount of Uriah Heep's peculiar description of "umbleness," W26 stung isto a dangerous state of defiance of "cousin 'Lezabeth" and everybody

"No. 'tesn't likely - 'tain't very likely," he said, sneering in an ugly fashion that distorted his thin lips and long sharp nostrils-"'tesn't very likely that Tredennick o' Tregarthen's cosing to a pretty good time, 'Lezabeth, before hanybody will, 'tis my opinion, and so I tell 'e. Tredennick o' Thegarthen dedn't come after her for no good, as I heard it remarked, weth his fine talk and his twenty-pound jacket to a poor maid. ve mav. and---"

"Hold your tongue!" said Cousin Lezabeth, in a passion. "Tredennick o' Tregarthen's never going to darken these doors again; and the maid stays at home and does her work, and what ter's character!"

and scissors violently into her basket cent virgin soul. Her lips grew white from ar access of spleen, and dashed out of the room with somewhat unnecessary speed and noise.

"What are ye keeping the child out there for, with the dew falling on her?" she demanded, harshly, from the porch-

Winifred Caerlyon, roused from her long reverie, withdrew her yearning eyes from the far twilight horizon of the ocean, lost in the depths of silvery shrouding haze; she had been singing the "Cradle Song" again to soothe Louis-

"Over the rolling water go, Come from the drooping moon and

Blow him again, again to me, While my pretty one sleeps-While my loved one sleeps!"

-and the dark deep eves were distened and glowing with the passion of wild fancies and hopes and longings, gazing out over the wide heaving expesse of ocean veiled in twilight shadows.

"Sae is covered with my chawl, mam-

ma-I will bring her in now." The voice was very gentle and taint

languid with "the weight of unshed Elizabeth Caerlyon, shrewish and un-

loving, had yet a heart which could be touched, and Thomas Pascoe's late into taking her stepdaughter's part. "I've heard of a dog in the manger.

she muttered, partly audible for Mr. Pascoe's benefit-" there are people, who'll neither take a thing themselves, nor let a thing be for other people! You've got a pretty white face," she added, sharply, but not unkindly, as Winifred passed her in-"what's the

"Nothing, mamma-I am tired." said Winnie. "May I go to bed?" "Pascoe's here," hinted the stepmoth-

er, stortly. There was a kind of anguish in the girl's hagard look as she reepated plead-

"I am so tired. I can not speka to any one. May I go to bed?"

"Yes. of course!' said Mas. Caeriyon, yourself like that for? Work'd keep, I

think." Nevertheless, she unlocked a certain neat, yellow-painted cupboard in the kitchen, took out a bottle with a dark fragrant spirit, carefully mixed a portion with hot water and sugar in a tumbler, and took it upstairs to the little room where the pale evening light fell through the dormer window on the and the white face of the dark-haired girl lying on the one small hard pillow. "You drink this now," Winnie," she

a chill. It'll send ve to sleep." "Oh, thank you, thank you, mamma," returned Winie, struggling up in surprise. 'I am only tired, though." The trembling voice broke down in a

sob. which evidently had not been the them." first since she had lain down beneath the patchwork coverlet.

"Hathat on assets are to Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. zaked Mrs. Caerlyon, impatiently "Be- Kingston, Canada_

cause you're not off at Roseworthy, I

supprese?" 'Oh. no. no. no!" Winifred burst out in stormy weeping.

"You know I'll never go there again never, unless she came and asked me kindly, and apologized to you and father. Madam did not treat me as she ought. I was sorry a good deal after she went off so suddenly to Kent without telling me-only that one short note with my salary due. It was so unkind!"

"You needn't wake up all the children," interposed Mrs. Caerlyon, warningly. "Then, if you're not crying about

her, what are you crying for?' "I didn't feel very well—I don't know," Winnie faltered, crying more quietly, though her suppressed sobs shook the narrow bed.

"Because Pascoe's here?" persisted Mrs. Caerlyon. "You're a pretty maid to cry because a man comes courting ye," she went on, more jocularly. "I am thinking Susanna Edwards would

give him a different welcome." "Then let her!" Winnie cried, wildly "Oh, mamma, don't you know that I cannot bear him like-like that I had rather die any day. I shall die if you don't send him away, and let me alone! He does not care one pin for me; he wants me only to make a servant of me-and I'd rather stay here and work for you and the children. Oh, mother, do send him away!" she wailed, clasping her hands tightly on her step-mother's

The overthrow of her pet project yexed Mrs. Caerlyon very considerably-it had vexed her many a time these four months past, since Winnifred had been summarily dismissed from madam's service, although to do her justice, madam had written rather apologetically respecting her sudden decision to visit relations in Kent, sending Captain Tredennick's fatal present to its owner along with that short, satin paper, crested, perfumed note; but it had been a dismissal, and a pointed and abrupt one, after all, and hapless Winnie had met the brunt of a storm of anger, surprise, eress-questioning, taunts, and suspicion worse than aught else-suspicion, even from her father, although John Caerlyon had been born and bred a gentleman, and might have shrunk from branding his daughter's stainless brow with the imputation of levity of conduct the would not admit that there was more of irritable fatherly anxiety than anything else in the harsh words that insulted the poor child's maidenly pride) - suspicion gathered from the gabble of serpent tongued gossipers, and And if ye choose to let her go to ruin from the cowardly innuendoes of the base-spirited fellow who sought to humble and crush the spirit out of the woman whom he had chosen for his future wife. But all their persecutions, threats, insulting advances and prying surveillance never for one moment made that more would ye have? If you'd married lonely, friendless, sad-hearted girl unthe girl six months ago, you'd have no true to herself-untrue to her heart's need to be watching and prying after passionate devotion. She never once her now; and if you don't mean to mar- took refuge in the usual feminine ry her, you'd better hold your tongue, cowardice of the assertion. "What do I tell ye. What's a maid but her good I care for him? He is nothing to me-"
name? You'd best not let John Caer- The steadfast truth of her noble womlyon hear ye taking away his daugh- anly nature never once leaned toward the denial of the accusation which She flung her sewing-thimble, reei, rankled in the very depths of her innothey flung the name of her "fine gentleman lover," Tredennick of Tregarthen, at her, try to overwhelm her with helpless confusion and shame.

From the tried shield of Winnie's brave spirit the darts fell powerless that should have stung a fierce, impatient spirit into desperation, or moulded a feebler, more selfish one to tearful. complaining obedience, when she was openly warned that she had better give no further occasion of offence to her family; that, her conduct having been faulty-or at least such that the gossip could find fault with it, the two not being by any means a matter one and indivisible—she would probably do well to endeavor speedily to set it as well as herself right in the estimation of Susanna Edwardses and "cousin Anna Marias" of the neighborhood, and that it behooved her particularly to take care that her relatives sustained no loss in either pecuinary maters or credit on her account. A worthy young man, in his great magnanimity, was willing to marry her, and make her a respectable matron, with a decent home of her own -a house with a spare bedroom, and a best parlor with haireloth sofa! -that is, provided she showed herself sensible with weariness, the quiet face very to his goodness, grateful obedient and white and patient, the drooping eyelids humble minded enough to meet his advances half way. In this manner she might to some extent atone for her for-

Expected Death From Day to Day

Another Case Where Life Was Saved and Bealth Restored by Merviline.

have been tortured by this donad malady can fully appreciate what it must mean to be cured after years of suffering. It is because he feels it his solemn duty to tell to the world his faith in Nerviline that Victor P. Hir - makes the following declaration: "For three years I was in the Royal Mail service, and in all kinds of weather had to 1 cet the enappishly. "What did ye go working night trains. Dampness, cold, and exposure brought on sciatica that affected my left side. Sometimes an attack would come on that made me powerless to work. I was so nearly a complete cripple that I had to give up my job. I because the money I had event on trying to get well was wasted. I was speaking to my chemist one day, and he recommended 'Nerviline.' I had this good patchwork coverlet of the narrow bed liniment rubbed on several imps a day. and got relief. I continued this treatment four months and was cared. I have said, shortly. "You're like one had got truthfully say that Nerviling is far stronger, more penetrating and infinitely better than anything else for relieving pain. I urge everyone with numerage. neuralgia. Meumatism, or sciatica, to use Nerviline. I know it will cure

> Get Nerviline to-day, large family size, 50c: trial size 25c: all dealers or The jority still, "what of it, Thomas? Treden-Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and nick o' Tregarthen might look lower

PIMPLES THICKLY SCATTERED ON FACE

In Bad Condition. Pimples Large. Face Sore and Itchy. Looked Badly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Two Weeks.

Muncey. Outario.—"Some time ago my face was in a very bad condition with some kind of pimples. The pimples were thickly scattered. The tops of them were white: matter was in them. They were quite large and my face was sore and

itchy and looked badly. I had to scratch to be comfortable and sometimes lost my aleep. The sores lasted about two months and I tried some ointments but didn't like them. Then I sent for some Cuticura Scap and Cuticura Cintment, used them for two weeks and I was completely cured." (Signed)

Alex. R. Oke, April 2, 1912. SCALY ECZEMA ON FACE

Clarkson, Ontario.—"My little girl, aged two years, started with a skin disease on her face, so I called in the doctor and he said it was eczema. The skin was quite red and all scaly. I washed the parts rell with the Cuticura Soap and then I put the Cuticura Cintment on. You ought to

see her now - as fair as a lily! "I suffered a great deal with piles. I had them very bad, and they itched and burned so I could hardly bear it. When I got the Cuticura Ointment I tried it. Now it has entirely cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Cyrus Ward, Jan. 1, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter D. & C. Corp., Dept. 53D, Boston, U.S.A., for free sample of each with 32-page book.

mer love of extravagant fine ladies, and for "running after" fine gentlemen, who gave her twenty-guinea presents.

"'Twas scandalous!" Mr. Pascoe delicately affirmed; but neither his magnanimity nor his indignation cowed or influenced Winnifred. Beyond briefly nforming him that she would much prefer being flung over Tregarthen Head, or down one of Tolgooth's mine shafts, to spending her life with him, even it he were the Duke of Cornwall himself. she made no response to his advances.

So her step-mother had angrily seen day by day that her scheme for lifting a double burden off the household expenses and the entire future provision or Sarah Matilda was falling to the ground. It had fallen altogether nowthere was no use in contending with an obstinate girl any longer, Mrs. Caerlyon said in vexed decision; she was "worth her keep" too, decidedly, and there were more to be blamed in the matter than Winifred.

"I don't wonder at the maid one bit," she said, late that same evening, giving | woman." Mr. Pascoe a final "piece of her mind." "I never saw a young man keeping company with a girl in such a fashion. Tisn t Miss Trewhella, breathlessly. any wonder she can't bear the sight of "Thewhella!" cried her mistress, with Ye never asked her to go out for a bit of day's pleasuring, and spent your money free as another young man would, or offered her as much as a vard bear a man that's mean when he's court- ingly."

ing-and that the truth of it, Thomas!" Mr. Pascoe was eating his supper and particularly enjoying a cold mutton "pasty," bread-and-cheese, and hot ginand-water; he restrained his anger until he had emptied the tumbler and finished the last of the "pasty" crust, and then he arose and wiped his fingers with a darkly determined air.

"I'm mean, am 1, 'Lezabeth?" he said threateningly. "Do 'e tell me that I'm mean? I'm mean, am I-because I don't go to fling my wages away, buy ing finery and stuff o' nonsense to please a girl that don't know when she's well off? I might have the more to spend on your child for all my meanness, 'Lezabeth-it might be better for your Sarah Matilda if I was mean, though I wasn't mean enough to refuse to give her the best my wages could afford, and do for her as ef she was my own-an 'e go tell ing of a man that he's mean!"

"I said girls don't like a man to be mean about money when he's paying 'em attentions, Thomas," corrected Mrs. Caerlyon, more conciliatingly.

"Weil, then, I tell 'e," said Mr. Pascoc-that worthy young man's spirit being roused to a pitch of desperation between the insult to his unphralleled generosity, as he considered it, and the threatened attack on the "wages" he loved to hoard up so economically in the county bank-"I tell 'e that some one else can buy ribbons and silks for 'eer daughter, for I won't-nor have nothen nothen to sav. to a maid that I have no things, and I'll not have no more to say! We have all read and heard of the agonies of sciatica, but only those who

This awful threat, Mr. Pascoe doubted not, would have the satisfactory effect Ont., says: "I had my little finger and light material—the heavy in the of making his cousin apologize, assuring frozen, and it cracked at the first joint, skirt and lower part of the bodice; the him of her continued aetermintion to coerce Winifred into proper behavior, admire him for his prudence and his deposit in the county bank, and humbly coax him into more generous promises of patronage on behalf of Sarah Matilda.

But Mr. Caerlyon's spirit was thoroughly roused too; she began to con- I had ever tried. In a very short time sider that it was better, after all, to it healed the sore." have Winifred's efficient services for herself; and at the bottom of her heart was a little lurking pity for her patient | nasty, disfiguring cold sores suddenly step-daughter's trouble, and a faint lurking hope that something might come of much swollen. Seeing my condition, a was in despair, completely east down, it, better even than Thomas Pascoe's generosity.

"She'll not have any more to say to ye-so ye needn't take much credit to applications of this balm, to see every yourself in that way, Thomas," said sore healed." "Cousin 'Lzabeth," scathingly; "and! since that's the way ye speak of her, I'd be sorry she did. I've no doubt the sores, piles, scalp sores, ring-worm, inused all kinds of liniment and can maid will find as good a friend, and better a sweetheart than you, whoever he'll chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises, and

> "Ah-Tredennick o' Tregarthen,' sneered Mr. Pascoe, driving his hands nearly through his coat pockets in his jealous rage.

"Well," said "Cousie 'Lezabeth," keeping the whip hand with calm superthan John Caerlyon's daughter. A lef- Pacific Coast will be opened this month.

tenant in the Royal Navy is as good as I Sleep Soundly, Thomas Pascoe, and I am not very sure, Thomas Pascoe, that any of Leftenant Caerlyon's daughters need go a-begging for husbands nor I am not very sure, Thomas Pascoe," continued his offended relative with frightful iteration, as her temper rose higher, "that Winifred

Caerlyon could not marry as good as a mine-purser any day-and so I tell ye!' Mr. Thomas Pascoe thought of his Proof That Health and Renewed VIhouse with the spare bedroom and best parlor, with haircloth sofa, of his deposit account at the bank and his generous intentions regarding Sarah Matilda, and could scarcely believe his senses. But "Cousin 'Lezabeth" thoroughly looked as if she meant what she said; and when if she meant what she said; and when she went into Winifred's room before felt so depressed and heavy that retiring to rest, and saw the weary look fort was difficult. My hands were alon the thin, white, sleeping face, and the dark wet eyelashes even in her dreams slight effort would break out all over the girls was oppressed with sadness she would have spoken the "piece of her mind" over again if need be.
"The maid looks," said she with some

troubled anxiety-"the maid looks as if her heart were breaking!" CHAPTER XI.

"Aunt Vivian, I always considered you to be a person possessed of cellent taste.'

any reason to change your opinion?" "Indeed, Mildred love-have you had deliberate grace ,from the velvet sofa sluggish action of the system gave way on which she had been reclining, walk- to normal activity. Dizziness and headed over to the mirror and arranged a crushed braid of her dark rich chestnut ambition to work returned, and have rehair with greater effect before she re- mained. I am like a new man, and I plied.

"Rather, I understood that that little companion of yours was quite a pretty, interesting young creature."

dressing table where Miss Trewhella and robust good health. All druggists was meekly and silently arranging her and storekeepers sell Dr. Hamilton's mistress's beautiful silvery hair and Pills, 25c per box, 5 boxes for \$1, or postlace head-dress

"You implied so," responded Miss falo. N. Y., and Kingston, Carada. Tredenmick, carelessly-Madam never awed her, or made her nervous: "I understood that she was a clever, ladylike, intelligent, pretty girl. She did not seem to me to be anything but a com-

mon, poor country girl, like a servant." "She was looking terribly poor and shabby to-day, Madam," interposed Miss Trewhella, with a simper; "Miss Mildred-Miss Tredennick was quite surprised."

"I never said that she was pretty never thought so," Madam said, coldly; "but she was my companion, who sat at my table, Mildred; therefore it was impossible that she could be a servant." Oh, then it was you who gave me

the impression of her being clever, and attractive, and showy, and all the rest of it," said Mildred Sredennick, turning to Trewhella, and repeating, to the lady's-maid's consternation, with placid unconcern, what she hoped "the young lady" had listened to as a confidential communication. "I imagined her." added Madam Vivian's niece, "to be quite a peculiar, bewitching-looking girl -a clever, actress-like, intriguing young

"Oh, Miss Mildred-Miss Tredennick! I beg your pardon-I never-"

haughty turn of her head. "A clever, actress-like, intriguing young woman," repeated Miss Tredennick, "who inveigled my cousin, Captain of ribbon for a present! Girls can't Tredennick, into admiring her exceed-

(To be Continued.)

THE WEST AND THE EAST.

To the east ancestors are most important: to the west descendants are most important.

The east delights in memory, the west

in prophecy. The east says: This thing is rather un. pleasant and inconvenient for us. but it served our fathers well; therefore we will keep it; The west says: This thing will be a nuisance for us, brought up in other customs, but it will serve our children well; therefore we will adopt

The east, though moving slowly forward, looks backward; the west, though sometimes moving backward, yet looks

The east takes delight in being behind the times, the west in being ahead of

The east is history. The west is apocolypse.—Life.

COLD SORES AND ULCERS ARE HEALED BY ZAM-BUK

Cold sores, chapped hands, ulcers, and winter eczema are common troubles just now, and for all these Zam-Buk will be found the surest and quickest remedy. Sometimes cold sores arise from chilmore to say to her neither -an' so I tell | blains on the toes or fingers, and in the 'e! An' I told 'e afore that I'd have former case, where colored socks are worn, there is a danger of blood-poisongreat opinion of. Winiford can get rib- ing from the dye. Zam-Buk being so bons and silks where she got other powerfully antiseptic removes the danger as soon as applied and quickly

Mr. W. J. Halliday, of Ash Grove, eausing a bad sore, which discharged freely and would not heal. The pain was very bad, and the whole of my hand became swollen and in bad shape.

"A friend advised me to try Zam-Buk. and I soon found that Zam-Buk was altogether different to any preparation

Miss Lillie May, of Stoney Creek. Ont., says: "A few weeks since, several broke out on my lips, which became friend advised me to try Zam-Buk and leave all other preparations aside. This I did, and was much pleased, after a few

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cezema, blood-poison, varicose flamed patched, babies' eruptions and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Refuse harmful imitations and substitutes. Use also Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet.

Best for baby's tender skin!

Bolivia's railroad through Chile to the

Feel Like New"

All Who Lack Vigor, Those Who are Dispirited and Worn Out, Should Read This Carefully.

tality Quickly Return When Right Remedy is Used.

"I am only thirty years old, yet for almost two years I have felt more like seventy-five. I have found it difficult ways clammy and perspiration me. It was not unnatural that I should begin to brood over the chance that I should be unfit to do my work, and this dread made my sleepless nights perfect misery. After repeated trials of medicines and mixtures, Dr. Hamilton's Pills gave me the first gleam of hope. From the very first I could see they were different in action from other pills. They didn't gripe and acted as naturally as if nature and not the pills were cleansing my clogged-up system. My Miss Treddenick rose slowly, and with spirits rose. I felt much better. The aches ceased, appetite, good color and thank Dr. Hamilton's Pills for it all." This was the experience of J. E. Parkhurst, a well known grocery dealer in Jefferson, Follow his advice, use Dr. "Did I say so, Mildred?" Madam Vi-vian asked, turning round from the neys and liver, and you'll enjoy long life paid from the Catarrhozone Co., Buf-

HINTS ON HOUSES. (By a Physician.)

Every window in a house should be above the street level to keep out a part of the street dirt and dust.

Every kitchen should be light, airy, clean and kept for the one purpose of preparing food. It should not be used for a sleeping apartment.

If there is more than one family in building each should have its own Laundry should not be washed or

dried in bedrooms or rooms where the children play. Every house should have a pantry. which receives outside air and direct

Every house should have light, air. cleanliness and a style of furnishing, however plain, and inexpensive, which tends to cheer the occupants.



Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada. Limited.

FEMININE FANCIEC

Corduroys and corded velvets are among the popular heavy materials for winter wear.

Women who are fond of bright plaids and English checks will have an opportunity during the next few months to wear them and be fashionable.

Old pieces of fur make chic mee wearings.

Every kind of costume is worn this season from the simplest to the most

This year many of the smartest gowns are made of a combination of a heavy chiffon or tulle in the upper part of the waist only.

The draped skirt represents the newest feature of the present fashicus.

A new and lovely material for kimonos and negligees is the washable crepe de chine that shops are displaying in plain colors, stripes and small flower

ed designs. Yes, the plaited skirt has come back. It is quite the newest thing for tailored suite and dresses and is seen on any number of the new models.

The latest addition to the waist with the robespierre collar is the board revere which is becoming to almost any type of figure.

The new coats seem to be cut very big and very loose under the arms and then narrower at the lower edge so that the silhouette tapers decidedly to the

OR LUNACY COMMISSION.

(Buffalo Courier)

A New York woman pays ten dollars a day for a hotel room for her dogs and employs a maid to take cars of them. Here is material for sermonizing or otherwise.