Scourge of Do

OR

THE ERROR OF LADY BLUNDEN.

CHAPTER VI.

Down in a mysterious hollow Sir John has tea for them, as he promised; after which they all drive back to their several homes, beneath a sky studded with early stars, like the azure gown of a court dame rich with jewels, the Tremaines reaching the Towers rather later than they had anticipated.

brary and up to Dugdale, who with speech. glad eyes flings down his book and "Well," he says, with feigned horholds out his hand to her.

home again."

"You thought of me, then, even in the midst of your amusement?"

"Very often," says Gretchen, with an earnestness very sweet but unconsciously cruel. "I felt you would miss us terribly."

"Yes, I missed you terribly. There is the least possible emphasis on the "you." "You were good to come to me so soon. I heard the hall door open and I knew your step us you ran along the hall, We'l .and you enjoyed yourself?"

"Immensely. It was quite charming picnic and no mistakes were made."

"And now for your promise," says Dugdale.

"What a horrible memory you have! I-I don't think I spoke to Fom Scarlett all through dinner, she replies, shaking her head, and making a mean effort at evasion.

"And afterwards?"-remorselessly. "Afterwards-" She hesitates. "Tom is a very silly person," she says, at last, in an apologetic tone. "I don't think it is quite fair, Mr. Dugdale,"-putting out her hand with a charming glance full of entreaty,-absolve me from that prom-

"I absolve you," says Kenneth slowly, taking her hand. "You are right; it would not be fair to Scarlett. Nevertheless I think I showed wisdom in what I said of him the other day."

"No, it is only nonsense," persists Gretchen, gravely. "You must not believe all that."

"Why do you call me Mr. Dugdale? Your mother and Kitty both call me Kenneth."

"They both have known you so much longer."

"That is a mistake. You have seen me oftener in these last few weeks than they have seen me in their lives."

"If it will please you," says Gretchen, gently, and rather shyly, "I too will call you Kenneth."

curtains are drawn; perhaps he can how it was with you." hardly see very distinctly in the dull "And how was it?" laughs a little.

it is to stare?" she says, drawing her never seen there before." fingers gently, but with energy from "You are a witch," says Kitty, solemnly, "I am absolutely certain his.

"Forgive me. I was not conscious of my rudeness," returns he, slowly: "I was only thinking. That | Gretchen, looking at her, ponders passion of gratitude. "How shall I is the dress you were when first I for a little, and then says,saw you, is it not? And that is the hat. Am I right?"

"Quite right. the occasion is very flattering. It is was he nice, Kitty?" think, becomes me."

you," says Dugdale, seriously. "That is the sort of thing any one tone.

somewhat noisy fashion, puts an end sure of your consent." to the discussion.

Seeing Gretchen, he executes a wistfully. small war-dance on the threshold, to Gretchen, running through the hall, show his surprise at her presence on hat in hand, goes straight to the li- the scene, and then gives way to

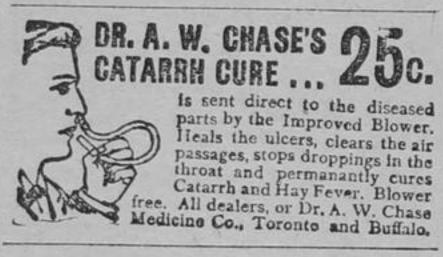
ror, "of all the desperate flirts I ever "What a day it has been!" he says. met with, you, Gretchen, are the "What a month,-a year! Welcome worst. I am sadly disappointed in you. Not content with driving Scar-"Ah! you have been lonely," lett to despair, and Dinmont to the Gretchen answers with contrition. "I verge of suicide, with reducing a knew it. Several times to-day I dark and melancholy stranger with said to myself, 'How I wish he had only one eye, -who looked like Ter-

her brother aside, makes her escape vity. "Would you have him kiss you not name any particular ailment that ruffle over a plaited one.

ly; "and do shut the door behind behave like that."

Kitty closes the door, and, going proposed."

so much taking Gretchen's hand as gument at all hazards. to making her confession to Gretchen and always as he ought to be." a new and strange sensation over- "I much prefer Jack's conduct," powers her. A faint choking sensa- says Gretchen, unflinchingly. and griefs of others as her own, out asking my permission." tightens her fingers upon hers, and "I should think not, indeed," says dance, paralysis, rheumatism, sciatisays, in her gentlest tone,-



"You need tell me nothing, dear- then Kitty says,est; I know all about it. When you 'I wish I could be quite sure he "Thank you," replies the young returned from your walk this after- loves me with all his heart." man, in a low voice, more replete noon I raised my head by chance "Then be sure," returns Gretchen, with gratitude than the occasion al- just as he was handing you your tea, earnestly. "When I had guessed the together requires. He is still hold- and"-with a little laugh-"though truth I could not help watching you ing her hand. The lamps upon the I have never been engaged, I knew both, to see how-how things would

soft light, because presently Gretchen "Sir John had just asked you to as though he should listen to your raising her eyes, finds he is gazing at be his wife, and you had said yes. Voice. When you moved, his eyes her very intently. She colors, and I knew it by the way he looked at followed you; and when you laughed, you and you at him. There was he looked as if he should like to get "Have you never heard how rude something in both your eyes I had up that very moment and kiss you

smiling too. "Yes, it is all true." "And you are happy, darling?"

he said, dear; I suppose that no one and tormented me. Yes, they were

is a pause. "I must tell you all and sobs unrestrainedly for a few length, a touch of desperation in her around her.

you, but-but I think he seemed a little too sure of my answer." The hot blush that accompanies these words belies the assertion that she "doesn't mind," and betrays the fact that, but for the uncontrollable longing to open her heart to some one, the confession would never have been made.

"I think that is the most natural thing in the world," replies Gretchen quietly. "Of course he knew you would accept him. He understood perfectly you were not the sort of girl to smile upon his attentions for From the Topic, Petrolea, Ont. so long without meaning to say yes.

"Do you, Gretchen" asks Kitty,

"Yes, I do,"-stoutly. "And I think, too it was very honest of Sir John not to pretend to have doubts on the subject. I think even better of him in consequence." Then, impulsively, "What beautiful eyes you have, Kitty! If I were a man I should love you for them alone."

Every good woman likes a compliment. At this allusion to her eyes Kitty smiles and brightens perceptibly for a moment, after which she

should have gone to the Mallocks in here now to try to destroy Dug- other thing," she says, doubtfully. the birth of my last child my strength silk blouse, held to position over a dale's peace of mind. But I'll stand 'He had spoken to me for quite seemed to fail me, and I felt that my fitted lining. Over the blouse there by you, Dugdale; so don't give in. I twenty times, and I had accepted health was gradually going. I con- is a natty little bolero, trimmed with

you, Kitty. You look important; "Charley Dyneford didn't," says termined to try Dr. Williams' Pink sertion. The size for 14 years will and to talk comfortably with a dark Kitty, shaking her head. "You re- Pills. I purchased a box and thought require four and one-half yards of gulf yawning behind one is impossi- member I told you about him. He it did me some good, so I got six box- goods forty-four inches wide and the

ford must have been a very rude boxes I had perfectly regained my forty-four inches wide with three "I want to tell you something," young man," says Gretchen, with de- health, had gained weight and felt yards of velvet ribbon, two yards of

pause as though for breath; and you more," goes on Kitty, with some tive cure for all diseases arising from Gretchen, who is blessed with the nervousness. "When at last he did impoverished blood, or a weak or quick sensibility that makes the joys kiss me, he did it suddenly, and with- shattered condition of the nervous

Gretchen, abandoning instantly and ca, heart troubles, anaemia, etc. with the most glaring audacity the These pills are also a cure for the support of modesty. "To ask your ailments that make the lives of so permission when you had just told many women a constant misery. him with your own lips you would be Sold by druggists or sent by his wife! I never heard of such a mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or parts by the Improved Blower. thing, my dear Kitty; no, neither in six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing lieals the ulcers, clears the air prose nor poetry. I'm sure I hope the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures no one will ever ask my leave to kiss Brockville, Ont. Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower me, because I should feel it my duty free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase to say no, and I might be sorry ever afterwards."

At this they both laugh. And

centre table are burning low; the perfectly well all in one moment go on, you know. And in the drawing-room to-night I saw when you spoke how he grew suddenly silent, on the spot, Kitty," says Gretchen, he adores you!"

"Oh, Gretchen, what a darling you "Very-very,"-somewhat dreamily, are!" exclaims Kitty, with a sudden ever thank you? You have almost "Of, course I won't ask you what freed me from thoughts that worried Your memory on would quite like to tell that. But foolish thoughts, and I was wrong to doubt." Laying her head on Greta favorite gown of mine, as gray, I "Yes," says Kitty; and then there chen's shoulder, she bursts into tears "I suppose most things become about it, Gretchen," she says at minutes, with Gretchen's arms

"I don't mind saying it to | "It is only-" she falters, pre-

PALE AND LISTLESS.

CONDITION THAT AFFECTS VERY MANY WOMEN.

The Appetite Fails-Strength Departs and the Sufferer Feels That Life is Really a Burden.

It is impossible that a medicine can might say," returns she, with a I myself despise a woman who leads be so widely known and used as are slight but disdainful shrug of her a man to propose to her merely for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without the gratification of her own vanity, striking results frequently becoming What answer Dugdale might have and so, I am sure, does he. I really known and the merits of this great made to this half-petulant speech can think," says Gretchen, warming to remedy for the common ailments of never now be known, as Brandy, en- her work, "he paid you a very high man and womankind being published. tering the room at this instant in compliment when he showed himself Mrs. Thos. Kettle, of Petrolea, Ont., is a case in point. Mrs. Kettle is an old resident of this district and is well known. Chatting with a reporter of the Topic the other day the conversation drifted on the subject of medicines, when Mrs. Kettle spoke in the highest praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which, she said, had cured her of a long illness. Our reporter, being naturally interested, made further enquiries, when Mrs. Kettle gave him the following particulars:-"I am the mother of twelve children and in spite of the constant strain and worry the raising of so large a family entailed some one to speak to! It was most ry's 'arrangement in lamp-black,'- relapses into her former depression. work, I was for many years blessed years, is dressy and e. wisite in its unfortunate that papa and mamma to the verge of imbecility you come "That is not all. There was an- with splendid health. However, after style. The waist consis of a soft won't see you slaughtered without at him, and all that, before-before he sulted a doctor and continued under a decorated band around its edge, his treatment for some months, but and also with two smart velvet "Brandy, you've been dining," says | "Do you know, Kitty, you surprise the only result that I could see was bows. The sleeve reaches to the el-Miss Gretchen, saucily, and putting me?" says Gretchen, with much gra- that I grew steadily worse. I could bow, and is trimmed with a circular just at first, and in a hurry, before I suffered from, but I was all "run Quantities of material required .-"I want to speak to you, Gretch- you had time to collect yourself? I down." My appetite failed me, my The size for 12 years will require en' Kitty says, standing on the think he behaved most delicately. I strength seemed all gone and I became four and one-fourth yards of goods threshold of the door that divides admire him more and more. And, pale and listless, scarcely able to drag forty-four inches wide, with one and their bedrooms, and that as a rule besides,-certainly no one has ever myself around, and much of the time two-thirds yards of soft silk for the yet proposed to me," says Gretchen, in bed. I became alarmed at my long shirred waist and ruffles, three yards "Then come," says Gretchen, glad- hopefully,-"but perhaps they all continued ill health and as doctor's of velvet ribbon for the bows and medicine had done me no good I de- three and three-fourths yards of inwanted to kiss me even before he es more, and before I had finished tak- same amount of material to trim as ing the second I felt a lot better, and given above. The size for 16 years up to Gretchen, draws her down on "I always thought that Mr. Dyne- by the time I had finished the seven will require five yards of goods she says, with curious diffidence, not cision, determined to uphold her ar- better than I had for some years. I silk twenty inches wide, and four consider the pills a splendid medicine, and one-half yards of insertion. slipping her own into it. There is a "Well, he really wasn't," Kitty an- a real godsend to weak and ailing hesitation in her manner foreign to swers, with palpable regret. At this women, and have frequently recomit,-a want of confidence. She had moment she would have been glad to mended them to my friends and used felt no nervousness when speaking to believe Charley Dyneford "a rude them with my children, always with her mother, but now that it comes young man." "He was very gentle, good results." Judging from Mrs. Kettle's healthy appearance to-day none would imagine she had ever tion in her throat compels her to 'Perhaps you won't when I tell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a posi-

known what a day's illness meant. system, such as epilepsy, St. Vitus'

sently, making a desperate effort to control her emotion.

"I know," says Gretchen, tenderly: 'you are crying because you are so happy; is not that it? Joy can claim tears as well as sorrow. And I think it is quite the sweetest thing you could do."

Perhaps Gretchen herself hardly understands her own meaning, but Kitty accepts her sympathy and sobs on contentedly. She might, indeed, be crying now, but that a low knock at the door arouses them.

"Never mind, Cole," says Gretchen, addressing the maid outside on the landing. "You need not wait. shall do Miss Tremaine's hair tonight, and she will do mine."

Whereupon Cole, obedient,-albeit devoured with curiosity,-departs.

"Now sit down," says Gretchen, pushing Kitty gently into a seat before a glass, "and let me brush your hair. What lovely hair! It is like silk or satin, only prettier than eith-

"What a lover you would make!" returns Kitty, with a faint smile.

When the hair is brushed and rolled into a loose coil behind her head, Gretchen, sinking on her knees beside her sister, says, coaxingly,-

"And when is it to be, Kitty?-I mean, when will Sir John take you a medicine for her little ones, and away from us?"

and said something about wintering tion, sour stomach, indigestion, in Rome."

few! And are you really going to be married my dear, dear Kitty, and years and thousands of mothers say am I going to lose you? Do you re- that nothing else acts so quickly member, darling, how we learned our first prayers together, -and our les- surely. Mrs. R. H. Lakue, Mountain sons,-and how we were always prais- Ont., simply voices the experience of ed and blamed together?"

mine, the praise yours. Gretchen, why do you speak to-night of the old delicate children. I do not know fond memories?"

"Because they seem so close to me and yet so near their end. It may sound selfish, darling, but I can't help wondering how I shall manage to live without you."

"You sha'n't manage it,"-quickly. "You shall come to stay with me; and then you shall marry some great duke (only he will never be great enough for you), and live always near me,"-caressing with loving fingers the soft fair head lying on her lap. "Do you know I look forward to the time when you will come to me as a Ont.



THE THISTLE FROCK.

The Thistle Frock, designed for a

guest in my own house with almost greater joy than I do to anything else? Now, Gretchen, if you cry I shall be angry, and I shall certainly begin all over again myself, and then my eyes will be red to-morrow, and I shall tell Jack the cause of it, and he will give you such a scolding as you never got in all your life before."

"I think I should like to sleep with you to-night, Kitty," says Gretchen, tearfully, whereat Kittywhose turn it is now to adopt the role of comforter-laughs gayly, and giving her a hearty hug, assures her she would not part from her to-night for love or money, and presently they are both asleep, clasped in each oth-

To be Continued.

A SERIOUS CASE,

Customer-"My watch won't go." Jeweller (examining it)- 'My! My! Have you been in a railway col-

Customer (surprised)-"Why, no." Jeweller (solemnly)-"When you undress you should not throw your vest down on the floor when your watch is in the pocket."

Customer (thoughtfully)-"I never do. I have been exceedingly careful with that watch. Don't know how it got hurt. How long will it 'take you to repair it ?"

Jeweller (after another examination)-"You'd better leave it here at least a week, but if you can get along without it I should advise two weeks."

Customer-"Very well. Make a good job of it. Good day." Jeweller (to assistant)-"John,

blow that speck of dust off this wheel and charge up \$1 for repairs,"

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Mother's Best Help When Her Little Ones Are Ailing.

Every mother needs at some time Baby's Own Tablets are the best "He spoke of the end of November | medicine in the world for constipadiarrhoea, colic, simple fevers and "Only a few months; such a very the troubles of teething children. The Tablets have been in use for and relieves and cures little ones so other mothers when she says :- "I "No, no. The blame was always can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers who have coss or how I could get along without them."

Children take these Tablets as readily as candy, and if crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the tiniest, weakest babies. There is a cure in every Tablet and they are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine or they will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

She Gained Eleven

And Was Brought Back From Nervous Prostration to Health and Strength by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There is no faith cure about Dr. Chase's Nerve food. You do not need to imagine it is doing good. You can prove it by keeping a record of your weight. This food cure acts in a perfectly natural way. In fact, it is nature's own cure, and is composed of the most powerful restoratives and invigorators that science has

Take the case of Mrs. West, as described in her letter quoted below. She was pale, weak and run down in health. Her blood was thin and watery, and her nerves so starved and exhausted that she was prostrated. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cured her, and added new, firm flesh to her body to the extent of eleven pounds. You will find her letter interesting.

Mr. S. W. West, Drayton, Wellington County, Ont., writes:-"About two years ago I got terribly run down, and finally became a victim of nervous prostration. I had no appetite, seemed to lose interest and ambition and could scarcely drag myself about. Hearing of good results from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I used three boxes with great benefit. In a short time I gained eleven pounds, and as I was very thin when I began to use the remedy, I was very proud of the increase of weight.

Then the following spring I became rather poorly, and it again built me up, and gave me such a good appetite that I wanted to eat nearly half the time. I was so pleased with the cure the Nerve Food brought about that I recommended it to others, and they have told me of the benefits they had obtained from this preparation. You may use this testimonial in order that others may learn of the good there is in Dr. Chase's

If you have been affected as Mrs. West has, if you are not feeling real strong and well, you will be surprised at the good that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do you. It puts color in the cheeks, rounds out angular and wasted forms, and brings new hopes, new confidence and new life to take the place of despondency, weakness and disease. 50 cents a box,6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.