

### AFTER BABY COMES Strength Often Returns Slowly Mothers May Depend Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore a Normal Condition

Many, many letters similar to the following recommend the Vegetable Compound as a wonderful medicine for bringing the mother back to normal health and strength.

It is an excellent restorative, contains no harmful drugs and may be taken in safety by a nursing mother. Thousands of mothers who have regained their strength by taking it are its best recommendation. Why not take it yourself?

**Could Not Gain Strength**  
Bury, Quebec.—"I have had great help from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am a different woman now. I was very sickly before my first child was born. I did not get my strength back afterwards, and he did not stay with us long. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for three months before my second child was born, and have taken it occasionally ever since. My doctor had said that medicine would not do me much good, but my nurse wished me to try the Vegetable Compound, so I did. I do not go without having it in the house now and I am looking well and feeling fine. I do all my work, sewing and all."—Mrs. JOHN SIMPSON, Box 555, Bury, Quebec, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario. This book contains valuable information.

### Under False Colors OR Lord Somerton's Ally.

CHAPTER XXX.

"I have received a letter from him to-day telling me this, but these lawyers are heartless and brutal. If true, and there is no proof to the contrary, you are not an heiress at all. It is a most painful position, but in no wise alters my love for you."

She made a gesture of contempt.

"Listen to me," he went on, passionately. "I hold this cousin of yours in the hollow of my hand, and though the professions to be determined to hunt Sir John to his death, one word from me and he dare not move another inch; one word from me, and your father's life—his honor—can be saved. I am as sure as there is a blue sky above us that my great devotion to you will yet command your respect—even your love. I ask you—do not treat you, notwithstanding the change in your fortunes—to be my wife, Elsie, because I love you beyond all other things on earth. At present you are not fancy-free; you have been trifled with by a handsome scoundrel. Nay, nay, let me finish, and soon you shall judge! I repeat, you have permitted your girlish fancy to be paltered with by one who will soon be unmasked—by one who has laughed at his success, and made a jest of your name; by one at whose door may safely be permitted Sir John's deathblow, and the shame of his ancient name. Even now you have a letter from this man; I met your maid with it in her hand, and felt bitterly grieved that you should think it necessary to have your correspondence brought to you in secrecy. It is a blow at myself, or Lady Freeman, both of whom are in truth your only friends. I will not press the matter further now, Elsie;

I only ask you to beware of the villainy of this consummate actor, who will soon be unmasked to your horror and disgust."

"Enough," said Elsie, as pale as death. "Let me say that I do not believe you. I do not know whether you are lying willfully, but I do not believe you."

His eyes blazed, momentarily.

"If I have spoken the truth," he cried, "I know that you will look more kindly upon me; I know that my love for you will compel some return."

He seized her hand, and pressed upon it hot kisses, and his voice was hoarse with emotion.

"Go to your cousin," he continued. "Go to Noel Campbell, and plead with him for your father's life, your father's honor, and find his heart as hard as adamant. I beg of you to do this, my darling, and then I will crush the scoundrel if he dares to disobey me! On one condition, Elsie, on one condition. I want you for my wife; I worship you, but I will not press my claim. I will not utter another word of love, though my passion is consuming me, until the man with whom you are infatuated is proved to your satisfaction to be a hundred leagues below Judas!"

His very intensity overpowered Elsie with a nameless dread.

"I will see this unnatural cousin of mine," she said, "I had intended doing so before, and then—"

Her lips trembled.

"And then," he added, "you will come to me to save Sir John—you will come to me, your only friend. In return, you must promise to be my wife—to marry me at once. Remember how much depends upon it! I cannot give everything for nothing!"

"If my lover is half as black as you have painted him, Lord Somerton, then I shall have lost all faith in human nature. Though my heart will be broken, I must think of my father—I must live for his sake; and if there is no other alternative, I think that I shall even be ready to marry you, my lord, if you care for a wife who will only be so in name!"

"Elsie, you will love me yet!"

"Back, my lord! Do not approach me; but remember your promise. I have yet to prove my lover false; I have yet to find my cousin heartless and merciless. Until I confess to this—until I find that only by marrying you can I shield my father, then I shall be prepared for the sacrifice!"

She turned abruptly, and left him; and the earl watched her until she disappeared within the house, his face deathly white, his smoldering eyes full of passion and triumph.

"She will meet her lover to-day," he muttered. "She will meet Noel Campbell to-morrow. Hal hal. And then—"

That afternoon he walked back to the village with Mr. Lawson, and told the astonished clergyman that Miss Sterne had that day consented to an immediate marriage.

"You surprise me," he said. "Is it strictly within the bounds of decorum, my lord? Remember the unhappy position of Sir John. Remember the doubt—"

"My dear sir, you do not understand the affair," replied the earl. "It was Sir John's wish, and Miss Sterne's apathy greatly aggravated his illness. He knew that he must die soon, and wished to see her suitably settled in life. If we can convey the news of the marriage to him, it will be like a draught of elixir to him; it will give him another lease in life!"

Mr. Lawson listened and wondered. How could he reconcile this statement with the words that Miss Sterne had so recently uttered to him?

"I congratulate you, my lord," he said. "Miss Sterne is a lovely girl. A quiet wedding, I suppose?"

"Under the circumstances, yes! It is Elsie's wish. I should like you to officiate, Mr. Lawson, and request you to mention the affair to no one."

"Thank you, my lord. I am deeply sensible of your confidence, and you may trust me," replied Mr. Lawson.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Though the Earl of Somerton's impassioned speech had very much disturbed Elsie's troubled mind, she strove to forget her promise to him, when the time drew near for her meeting with Colin Ernscliffe.

She had been careful to wear one of her prettiest dresses, and her cheeks were flushed with expectancy as she stepped toward the glade that Colin had so aptly called the Court of Love.

It wanted twenty minutes to the time her lover had mentioned in his letter when she entered the well-wooded retreat, and she seated herself in the same rustic chair that both had occupied when Colin had told her the story of his love.

The skies were blue then, and the sun bright with the glory of early autumn. From afar came the song of the reaper, and the air was soft and mellow. The skies were blue now, and the sun flooded the beautiful world below with his fervent beams; the air was full of drowsy songs, but oh! how different the meaning of all these things in Elsie's heart to-day!

She took Colin's letter from the bosom of her dress, and kissed it passionately.

"Oh, my love! my love!" she murmured. "My heart tells me that this may be our last meeting; that this may be our parting for all time!"

She heard the quick step, and the cracking of dried leaves; then the branches of the tree that shielded the entrance to the glade were pushed aside, and Colin stood before her!

"Sweetheart!" he said, his eyes shining with rapture. "I am here!"

He held out his arms, and Elsie sprang into them, her sorrow forgotten, her doubts thrown to the winds.

"Poor little girl!" he whispered. "Did you think that I was never coming? Ah, Elsie, you will never guess what torture this delay has been to me."

He pressed a dozen kisses on her upturned face, and she nestled closer to him, and sobbed.

"I have been so busy," he went on, "busy working for my darling."

She only half comprehended the meaning of his words, and, at last, he held her from him at arm's length.

(To be continued.)

### For Men Who Put Muscle into Work

STANFIELD'S make real man-size Underwear—big, warm, comfortable Underwear—that a man can swing pick and hammer in—do any kind of work in—and that gives you more solid satisfaction and wear than you can get in any other underwear made in this or any other country.

### STANFIELD'S Unshrinkable UNDERWEAR [RED LABEL]

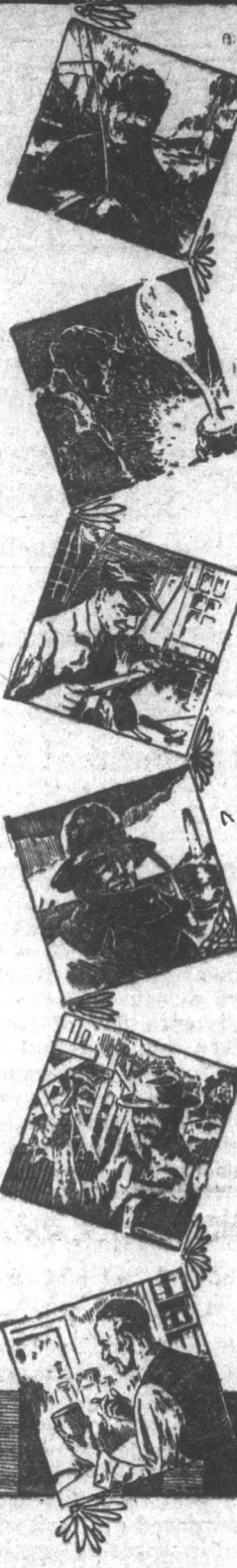
is made for men who put muscle into work. It is made of pure, long-fibred wool—made carefully and honestly, just as Stanfield's Underwear has been made for the past fifty years—to give honest wear, service and comfort for your money, and to guard your health during the long winter.

STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR is not the cheapest you can buy—but it is worth all and more than your dealer will ask you for it—because it is absolutely unshrinkable; it fits easy and comfortable; it keeps you warm and protects your health; and it wears as only pure, long-fibred virgin wool, carefully knitted, can wear. It pays to pay for quality.

STANFIELD'S Red, Blue and Black Label are the same quality—the difference is in the weight.

STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR is for the whole family. Combinations and Two-piece suits; in full length, knee and elbow length and sleeveless; in all weights and textures for ladies and men; and Adjustable Combinations and Sleepers for children. Booklets, illustrating Men's, Ladies', Children's and Infants' Underwear, sent free on request; write for it.

STANFIELD'S LIMITED - TRURO, N.S.



### Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST

CERTAIN JOYS

I shall not fall in this,  
Whatever the day may bring  
I'll smile to feel my baby's kiss  
And hear her robing sing.

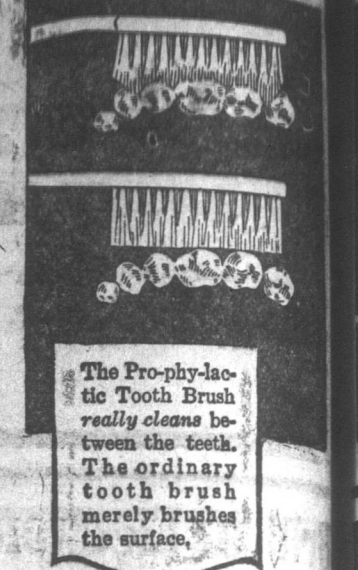
I'll joy to greet the morning sun,  
And every garden rose,  
And marvel look upon  
My little baby's toes.

This heart of mine will leap  
With joy, in spite of care,  
To see my little babe asleep  
Upon her pillow there.

I'll greet my friends with cheer,  
Who'er those friends may be;  
In spite of doubt or fear,  
They'll still belong to me.

Oh, there is much in life  
Beyond the moments sad,  
Beyond the pain and strife,  
To keep a mortal glad.

Use Sam Eddy, The Taxi Man—open and closed cars. Phone 1551J.—nov.14



The Prophy-lactic Tooth Brush really cleans between the teeth. The ordinary tooth brush merely brushes the surface.

"A Clean Tooth Never Decays"

SAVE your teeth and your money by visiting your dentist four times a year. Frequent examinations cost little—delays are expensive.

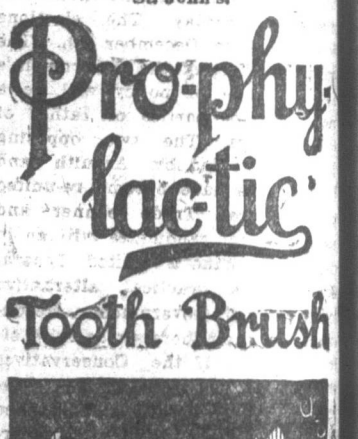
Clean the teeth regularly twice a day with the Prophy-lactic Tooth Brush.

The tufted bristles easily penetrate into every crevice. The curved handle makes it possible to clean even the backs of the back teeth. Always sold in the yellow box.

Prophy-lactic Tooth Brushes come in three sizes—adults, youths, and children's; and in three degrees of stiffness—hard, medium, and soft.

Sold by all dealers in Canada. Distributed in N.S. by GERALD S. DOYLE, St. John's.

Prophy-lactic Tooth Brush



Metal cloths are used for the charming little draped, turban trimmed with knots of flowers.

Bands of embroidery or lacquered braid, can be used so effectively on the dark crepe frocks.

### Wedding Bells.

O'DRISCOLL—FITZGERALD.

On Friday evening, November 2nd, at the home of the bride's parents, at Fogo, an interesting and pretty wedding was solemnized, when Miss Nora M. Fitzgerald, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Fitzgerald, became the bride of Mr. Patrick O'Driscoll, of St. John's. Rev. Dr. Jones, Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, officiated at the nuptial ceremony. The bride was beautifully gowned in shades of rose-georgette over satin, with hat to match, and carried a gorgeous bouquet of maiden-hair ferns and chrysanthemums. Miss Rita Jones was bridesmaid. She was daintily attired in a modish creation of navy blue silk and tulle, and carried a large bouquet of asparagus ferns and carnations. The best man was Mr. James E. Fitzgerald, brother of the bride. The groom's present to the bridesmaid was an exquisite gold rosary; and to the best man a gold stick-pin. After the bride and groom received the congratulations of their friends, a beautiful supper, served from a daintily arrayed table, was held at the Fitzgerald home, the guests being limited to the immediate relatives and a small circle of intimate friends. There was a quiet air of elegance in evidence, the affair being marked by a lack of ostentation and quite in keeping with the times. At the wedding supper which followed the reception, Rev. Dr. Jones, in proposing the health of the bride, paid a glowing tribute to her faithful and spontaneous activity in connection with Church benefit affairs, the Alfar Guild, etc., with which she has been prominently identified for a number of years, but especially as organizer of the Church of Our Lady of the Snows at Fogo, where her painstaking and musical skill would be sorely missed and quite difficult to replace. The groom, in a few well chosen words, responded. After refreshments were served the guests made merry until the departure of the bridal couple for the coastal steamer Clyde, where the

newly-weds were given a royal send-off by friends who accompanied them to the pier. The happy couple left by the Clyde at an early hour on Saturday morning for their future home in St. John's, where the groom holds an important position with the Imperial Life Assurance Company. The bride, who is a popular social favorite in her home district, was the happy recipient of many useful and valuable presents.

Stafford's Ginger Wine for sale everywhere 15c. per bottle. nov.14

### Gratitude for Pioneer Work

The Government of Newfoundland has sent a donation of \$1,000 to the Centenary Fund of the Colonial and Continental Church Society in recognition of the work of that Society in the colony during the last hundred years.

The Society, founded in 1823, began its labours in Newfoundland in the following year, and gradually established a system of schools. The schoolmasters were expected, also, to be lay readers and to hold services in the absence of the clergy.—Sunday Times, Oct. 21.

The Nerve-Tired Business and Professional Man Gets New Vigor from Dr. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

At all Dealers. GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

### TESTAMENTARY.

"Some day," said Perkins E. McGill, "I'll take an hour and make my will. It is a job that I despise, although I know it's sane and wise, for it reminds me of the shrinking skate that he'll be some day in a crate, and o'er his head the goats will browse, and also sheep 'and bob-tailed cows. It should be done, I must admit, and shortly I'll attend to it; but just at present, as you see, I'm busy as a bumble bee, and I shall let it slide. I won't, until my work slacks up a lot."

While he pursued his useful game a dark blue auto climbed his frame. He gave a few brief anguished pants, and bade farewell to wife and aunts, and journeyed to that shining shore where autos butcher folks no more. And his affairs were badly mixed; to get things straightened up and fixed, administrators and their clan came in a stately caravan. A second cousin filed a suit, a lawyer looked around for loot, and creditors sprung large accounts, and takers asked for large amounts, and hungry relatives appeared with claims detestable and weird. And when it was all settled up the widow drew the Alreidae pup, and all the balance went to pay the costs—which is the good old way. The widow's busy scrubbing floors and doing other drastic chores, and as she toils she murmurs still, "If Perkins had but made a will!"

### Fads and Fashions.

The return of the lingerie collar and cuffs adds a welcome note of daintiness to the winter mode.

Applique of black velvet in a large formal design is charming on an afternoon gown of white crepe.

Touche of white crepe give a youthful air to a frock of black velvet dark in quietly bouffant lines.

### Famous Old Recipe for Cough Syrup

Quickly and cheaply made at home, but it beats them all for cough relief.

Thousands of housewives have found that they can save two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations, by using this well-known old recipe for making cough syrup at home. It is simple and cheap but it has no equal for prompt results. It takes right hold of a cough and gives immediate relief, usually stopping an ordinary cough in 24 hours or less.

Get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any drugist, pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and add plain granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, keeps perfectly, and lasts a family a long time.

It's truly astonishing how quickly it acts, penetrating through every air passage of the throat and lungs—loosens and raises the phlegm, soothes and heals the membranes, and gradually but surely the annoying throat tickle and frequent cough disappear entirely. Nothing better for bronchitis, spasmodic croup, hoarseness or bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its healing effects on the membranes.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for 2½ ounces of Pinex with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

### MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder is scientifically made and has never failed to give the maximum leavening efficiency. Because of this and the uniformly satisfactory results obtained by its use we recommend it as Canada's perfect baking powder.

PRODUCT OF CANADA



### "That's the Relief for My Rheumatic Twinges!"

FOR more than 38 years Sloan's Liniment has been used by the families of the nation in quickly relieving rheumatic aches, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica, lame, sore, strained muscles, bruises, and other pains and sprains.

Sloan's Liniment is an effective counter-irritant that penetrates to the affected part, without rubbing, soothes the congestion, and promotes a speedy, comfortable relief. Try it when you "boon ache" and you feel you "can hardly stand up any longer."

It is clean—no plaster, poultice, or ointment necessary, stained skin, clogged pores. Put up in convenient bottles in three sizes, 35c., 70c., \$1.40, the larger the bottle the greater the economy. Can be used by every member of the family with assurance of gratifying results.

Sloan's Liniment is always sold by DEALERS you know and can trust.

KEEP IT HANDY

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.