



The Secret of Beauty
is a clear velvety skin and a youthful complexion. If you value your good looks and desire a perfect complexion, you must use Beetham's La-rola. It possesses unequalled qualities for imparting a youthful appearance to the skin and complexion of its users. La-rola is delicate and fragrant, quite greaseless, and is very pleasant to use. Get a bottle to-day, and thus ensure a pleasing and attractive complexion.

BEETHAM'S La-rola

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores
M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM, ENG.



Ask Your Grocer For
Seal Brand Coffee

—use it for breakfast tomorrow
—and note the satisfied smile as your husband enjoys his morning cup.

145
Chase & Sanborn, Montreal.

TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS & DESIGNS
PATENTS
STANLEY LIGHTFOOT
PATENT SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY
LUMSDEN BLDG. (COR. ARLAINE) TORONTO.
WRITE FOR TERMS. M. 3713.

"THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME"
—provided it is free from Roaches. The one way to get rid of them is kill them with KEATING'S POWDER.
Sold everywhere.
Tins, 10c., 20c. and 35c. N.1

A NEW SERIAL

BEHIND THE PICTURE

By M. McD. Bodkin, K.C.

This week the CANADIAN COURIER contains the first instalment of a new serial of more than usual interest and quality. The hero is a picture dealer and a picture lover. In his work of buying and selling pictures he has some strange and romantic experiences. The chief of these is the disappearance of a famous Velasquez, which is stolen from a gentleman's house in Ireland, and eventually turns up in a famous collection in England. The story of its finding and restoration will interest all those who have the slightest knowledge of the numerous romances which surround some of the famous pictures of the world.

The author, McDonnell Bodkin, is an Irish judge. He has been a newspaper man and a parliamentarian, and was on intimate terms with Gladstone and Parnell. He is a personal friend of the present Irish leaders, O'Brien, Dillon, and O'Connor. The most notable of his books are "Paul Beck" and "Lord Edward Fitzgerald," both of which deal with the life of actors. He is as much interested in the stage as he is in art and politics.

We can recommend this serial to all our readers as being the "classiest" story yet published in the CANADIAN COURIER. We were fortunate to secure the Canadian serial rights of what promises to be a famous novel.

Canadian Courier, Toronto

IN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS MENTION "THE CANADIAN COURIER."

Behind the Picture

(Continued from page 14)

flame and stunning sound. Hither and thither the flashes flew and the mountains crashed and roared incessantly. Then, as if the shock had shattered the flood gates of heaven, the rain came in a torrent. The tension relaxed, the lightning ceased, the thunder slowly growled itself to silence. Suddenly through the splash of falling water there came the sound of a furious knocking at the door.

The boy and girl ran together to open it. Out of the downpour a man with two dogs crouching at his heels stepped into the hall. His clothes clung to every curve and angle of his figure, and water ran from him in little rivulets. It streamed from the peak of his cap, from the barrel of his gun, from his elbows and his hands, but his handsome smiling face mocked his own pitiful plight, and his bold bright eyes turned from the boy's face to the girl's in evident admiration.

CHAPTER II.

Flat Burglary.

"CAN you pardon me?" the stranger said, as he watched the water gather and spread and run in tiny streams on the floor. The voice was the voice of a gentleman. "I fear I have made a lake of your hall."

As his eyes met Sybil's there was something more than admiration in their light; something like an effort to catch a vague remembrance of a face seen somewhere before. At that moment Mrs. Darley came into the hall and welcomed the stranger graciously.

"Don't speak of trouble," she said, "there is none. You must change at once. Why, you are as wet as if you had rolled in the river. Luckily, I can offer you a change. My husband —" She broke off abruptly. "In five minutes I will have dry clothes laid out for you. Hugh, will you show him the bathroom? A hot bath is the first thing you want."

As the stranger dragged himself with difficulty from his streaming, clinging garments, he marvelled at the refuge he had found. The artistically-tiled bathroom with all the latest appliances was hardly to be expected in the remote west of Ireland. The linen laid out for him was the finest, the clothes were all of the best material and cut by a tailor who knew his business.

Surprise grew upon him as he came into the drawing-room and was welcomed by his hostess. The taste and costliness of his surroundings amazed him. In Mrs. Darley's eyes, as he thanked her, was the same look that the girl's face had awakened in him, a vague recollection of having seen him somewhere before, a vain effort to remember.

As if in answer to her questioning eyes, he said: "You must allow me to introduce myself. I am Frederick Ackland, Earl of Sternholt. You may have heard of me before, though this is my first visit to Ireland. I believe I am your landlord, but I had no notion the cottage was so charming."

As his eyes, sweeping round the room, found the picture over the mantelpiece, he started and stared.

"What is that? Where did you get that?" he asked almost harshly. But before surprise let Mrs. Darley answer, his courtesy came back to him. "Pardon me," he said, "the picture startled me for a moment. It is very like someone I once knew."

"It is very like what my husband was when I first met him," Mrs. Darley answered softly; "though it was not painted for him, of course."

"Of course not. The picture is a copy of a Velasquez, I think."

"I believe it is an original."

He laughed a laugh of courteous incredulity. "Then, my dear madam, I congratulate you most heartily; such a Velasquez is priceless."

"I am no judge," the widow said timidly; "but my husband believed it to be an original."

The earl came nearer and examined the picture closely. "I fear your husband was mistaken," he said at

The Secret of Beauty FREE

A Masterpiece in Color
by C. Allen Gilbert
the well known artist

We will be glad to send to all users of GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM a copy of Mr. Gilbert's beautiful painting, entitled "The Secret of Beauty," in panel form, 11 x 22 inches. It is a splendid reproduction, on highly coated paper, of one of the girl's figures Mr. Gilbert is noted for, and is not marred by any printed matter which would prevent framing. Send 10c. in stamps to cover wrapping and postage. We are confident you will be highly pleased with the picture and calendar and find it a valued addition to your library or den.

Gouraud's Oriental Cream

Is Your Secret of Beauty

It will render that youthful appearance free from skin blemishes, giving that clear, soft complexion so much desired by a particular woman. For nearly three-quarters of a century this preparation has been in actual use by the most fashionable women—the surest test of its perfection.

At Druggists and Department Stores

FERD. T. HOPKINS & SON, Props.
37 Great Jones Street, New York



EVEN if you had never tasted it, you could know that Lea & Perrins' is the best Worcestershire sauce in the world—because it has more imitators than any other.

The bottle and the label are often counterfeited, and so are the contents.

The imitations are handed to people who call for "Worcestershire". The genuine is handed to those who call distinctly for "Lea & Perrins."

The white writing on the Red Label:—

Lea & Perrins

indicates the Original and Genuine WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

J. M. Douglas & Co., Montreal, Canadian Agents.