

Eczema Covered Arms of This Healthy Child

Mrs. Alex. Marshall, Sprucedale, Ont., writes—



DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

"When my little son was three months old he broke out in sores on his chest and arms. We did all we could to heal those terrible sores, but nothing did him much good. Finally I ventured on a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and kept on using it. At last we were rewarded by the steady healing of the sores, and finally he was completely relieved of them. He is now three years old, and has had no return of the trouble since."

Under False Colors

Lord Somerton's Ally.

CHAPTER VIII.

When the door had closed after Lady Helena, Elsie looked up at the young gamekeeper.

She saw at once that he was a stalwart, manly fellow, and wondered that she had not noticed him before.

"What is it that you have to say to me, Stretton?" she asked.

"Just a few words, ma'am," he blushed, while he turned his cap about his fingers, in a nervous, awkward fashion. "Miss Annette, ma'am, she told me what you had kindly said about Zeha's cottage being watched, and I looked arter it, ma'am, right along."

"Thank you, Stretton," and what have you discovered?"

Elsie felt her heart beating and her breath coming in quick little gasps.

"A man, ma'am! I see him trying the window, and I might have shot him, but I thought it best to wait for orders."

"You must not shoot people," admonished Elsie. "Why didn't you catch him?"

"It wasn't possible, ma'am. I made a dive for him, and he was gone like a flash," said Stretton.

Elsie was silent for a little while; then she replied:

"Thank you, Stretton; say nothing to any one else, and keep a close watch."

The young gamekeeper went away feeling very proud of the confidence that was reposed in him by the youthful mistress of Blairwood.

In the afternoon Sir John Sterne was helped downstairs by Markham. His lawyer was with him, and they remained closeted together for an hour.

The details of the interview satisfactorily decided upon, Sir John sent for his daughter and Lady Helena Freeman. He explained in the presence of the man of law that the affairs of Blairwood Park would practically be left in their hands. The steward would pay the revenue of the estate into the bank, and his books would be examined periodically by Mr. Grant, the lawyer. Matters were to go on just as though St. John were at home, orders given and payments made. There was to be no stint in anything, as he had full and complete confidence in Lady Helena and his daughter Elsie. He had arranged with the bank to honor all checks signed by his daughter, who would really represent him in everything. That was all that had to be said at present, but it was sufficient to bitterly offend Lady Helena, though she could not afford to openly show her displeasure.

"That child is to be my mistress," she thought. "Ridiculous! I really begin to dislike her. The sly chick knew all about it evidently when she put on airs in the library this morning before that low servant-man."

When Mr. Grant was gone, Sir John returned to his room, and Markham

Cold Meats
Cheese
Sandwiches
Tomatoes
Salads

are all made surprisingly delicious with a little

H.P. SAUCE

brought word to Elsie that her father wished to see her.

"I have sent for you, dear, to say good-bye," he began, painfully. "Tomorrow I leave Blairwood, and until I return, you are mistress here. In the event of anything happening—life is so uncertain—I have made a will leaving all that I can to you. Some portions of the property you know are entailed, and must go to my next male relation." He faltered a little, adding, fiercely: "And that is another reason why I hate Noel Campbell! Heaven! why has my secret leaked out! Who is this dead who shares it with me—who sends me anonymous letters filled with threats and warnings? Fool to have lived so long in fancied security—fool! fool! Now, my child, I have given my last message to you in this world in care of the doctor. When I am dead it is to be opened by him and you, and not till then. My will is also in his keeping, signed, and witnessed by Markham and Mr. Valance. I did not desire my lawyer to know too much. My life ends here, as it were, and takes a new and brighter lease when I come home—when I come home!"

Elsie's heart was too full of words. "One more warning, dear, and it seems that I am full of nothing but warnings. Be diplomatic in your conduct toward Lord Somerton. He has acquired some knowledge which may do me harm, but which I hope to tear to shreds when my wanderings are over. I do not like the man, but I dare not offend him yet!"

For a little while they did not speak, and then Elsie remembered Colin Ernccliffe.

"One favor, papa," she said; "the last I shall ask for a long time."

"What is it, darling?"

"I want you to read the message that Noel Campbell sends. Mr. Ernccliffe is coming again."

He interrupted her harshly.

"No!—no! a thousand times no! That cowardly rascal is possibly in touch with Lord Somerton. I feel that it is he who has sent him here to pry into my private affairs, and the prize is Blairwood—all these smiling lands—this glorious place and a revenue of fifty thousand a year. I dare not see him; I tremble to think what he might have to say to me. I might shoot him dead at my feet!"

He paced the floor, the scar on his cheek flaming into fire.

"No," he said, "when he shows his face again, tell him that he is too late. Tell him to wait until I return, and then—"

He did not finish the sentence, but sat down almost exhausted.

Her heart filled with pity and love, Elsie did not press any further questions upon her unhappy father. She soothed him with gentle words of hope, she sang to him all his favorite songs, and he retired to rest feeling almost content because Elsie concealed her sorrow so well.

The next morning Sir John and Markham left Blairwood at an early hour, and when they were gone Elsie gave way to her grief without restraint.

But through it all there was the promise that Colin Ernccliffe would visit Blairwood Park that day. She wondered if he had received her letter when the shadows of night began to fall; and when it was too late for any further trains from London, she was conscious of a keen sense of disappointment.

The next morning she examined the post-bag anxiously. There was a brief note from Sir John. It stated that they had reached Liverpool in safety, and that his strength continued to increase.

There was a postscript that startled her a little. It said:

"See that my apartments are locked and barred securely. Let no one enter them except yourself. I may have

left papers about which no curious eyes must see. Darling, good-bye."

Elsie had this wish attended to, and did not once leave the room while the windows were being made fast. Later a special lock was fitted to the door, and she felt satisfied.

After luncheon she became restless. It was Thursday, and there was no news of Colin Ernccliffe.

"I will give Zeha a call," she told Annette. "I was very cross with her when I went last time, and must ask her pardon."

"She will readily forgive anything for a few silver pieces," Annette made reply. "It is quite true that she has become a miser."

"Zoolish Zeha! What can she do with money?" smiled Elsie.

Nevertheless, she could not forget what her maid had said, and was careful to put a few bright coins in her purse.

When she reached the cottage the ayah was in her usual place, smoking and murmuring something that sounded like an incantation. It was clear to Elsie that the poor old woman's mind was wandering.

"Good-morning, Zeha," she said, brightly. "I have come to beg pardon for being cross last week. I was so troubled about papa."

She exhibited the shining silver, and Zeha clutched it eagerly.

The very action was a revelation to Elsie, and she felt very much pained.

"Thank you, dearie," she said, with glowing eyes; "but it will all come back again. You will want it some day."

Elsie felt uncomfortable; she was in need of cheerful, not depressing, influences, and was glad to get away.

To her disgust and fear, she saw Lord Somerton within a few paces of the very spot where she had encountered him on her last visit to Zeha, and he was waiting for her, hat in hand.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, Miss Sterne," he said.

"I cannot say that it is reciprocated," was the frigid reply. "I prefer to go on alone."

"I do not think that it is safe for you to wander about these woods by yourself, Miss Sterne. What with poachers and house-thieves, the neighborhood is really dangerous."

"I am not afraid, my lord. I beg of you to leave me. Your society is intolerable," the girl replied, in tones of contempt. "I repeat to you what I said to my father—you always remind me of a venomous little snake!"

He could restrain his fury no longer, and springing forward, seized one of her hands in a viselike grip.

"For those words," he hissed, "I will exact a terrible vengeance!"

"Unhand me, you coward!" Elsie cried.

At that moment there was the sound of crashing underwood, and a tall young man with a blond head of hair appeared. He seized Lord Somerton with his powerful right hand—he gripped his collar until my lord nearly choked to death. Then, with a dexterous turn, he sent him whirling into the very heart of a bed of stinging nettles.

"I am happy to have arrived here just in the nick of time," smiled the handsome intruder.

It was Colin Ernccliffe!

(To be continued)

BEFORE MY BABY CAME

I Was Greatly Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sydenham, Ont.—"I took your medicine before my baby was born, and it was a great help to me as I was very poorly until I had started to take it. I just felt as though I was tired out all the time and would have weak, faint spells. My nerves would bother me until I could get little rest, night or day. I was told by a friend to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I only took a few bottles and it helped me wonderfully. I am doing what I can to recommend this good medicine. I will lend that little book you sent me to any one I can help. You can with the greatest of pleasure use my name in regard to the Vegetable Compound if it will help others take it."—Mrs. HARVEY MILLIGAN, Sydenham, Ont.

It is remarkable how many cases have been reported similar to this one. Many women are poorly at such times and get into a weakened, run-down condition, when it is essential to the mother, as well as the child, that her strength be kept up.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent tonic for the mother at this time. It is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs, and does not contain any harmful drugs. It may be taken in safety by the nursing mother.

Worth More Than Gold

Colony's Formerly Used Platinum in Making Counterfeit Money; Nowadays They Would Lose on the Deal.

Platinum might well be called the "Cinderella" of metals, as it was for many centuries scorned and unappreciated. Now, however, it has come into its own and is regarded as one of the most valuable and useful of them all.

In story is almost as long and as fascinating as that of gold, although it has never caused such wild excitement, strife and misery. It was known to the Ancients, as is proved by discoveries of old mines at Thebes, in Egypt, and elsewhere; but they by no means appreciated the wonderful qualities of the metal, and it was little used.

Later on it was employed by counterfeiters to make false coins, and some hundreds of people have been hanged for using platinum for this purpose. Yet, strangely enough, today such "base metal" would be worth more than gold coins of the same weight!

The modern appreciation of platinum, really dates from 1785, when Antonio de Ulloa, a Spanish naval officer, led an expedition into South America. There he found deposits of an extremely tough and durable metal, which he named "platina," from "plata," the Spanish word for silver.

Later, large quantities were shipped over to Europe, where the scientists of the day began to experiment with it and to discover its marvellous qualities.

Essential to Science.

The metal soon became more widely used and appreciated, although it did not then attain the great commercial and artistic value it enjoys to-day.

Platinum is found in small grey particles along with other metals, including gold and chrome-iron. Occasionally it is discovered in the form of nuggets, which are naturally extremely valuable. A 25-pound nugget of platinum worth at the present time is worth over \$8,000. It is found generally in river deposits in Russia and in the republics of Colombia and Brazil, in South America, Borneo, the West-Indies, Australia, and the United States also contain smaller deposits of the valuable metal.

Previous to the rule of the Bolsheviks, Russia supplied ninety per cent. of the world's platinum, but to-day the main supply comes from Colombia.

The uses to which platinum is put are almost countless. It is essential to science and chemistry, as it is employed to make crucibles, being the only metal that will stand really intense heat without melting. Neither is it affected in any way by the action of chemicals that would eat away other metals. In the manufacture of most electrical and telescopic instruments it is also indispensable, as it can be drawn out into the thinnest wire without snapping.

Platinum is used in the making of sulphuric acid, and consequently it is absolutely necessary for the manufacture of high explosives.

Dentists owe a great debt to platinum, as it enables them to fit artificial teeth with plates and rivets which do not tarnish or oxidize. Thin platinum plates have been used within recent years for making artificial roots for the mouths of soldiers and others suffering from facial injuries. It is the only metal over which wounds will heal.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

WAVES.

Sometimes the waves come roaring in Like troops round a beleaguered city.

Advancing with the will to win And deaf to every cry for pity; Mad with the power which they possess.

The angry waves are merciless. Another day, when skies are fair, They come to shore with joyous singing.

And play with all the children there Who seek the shells which they are bringing; To see them on a summer's day You'd never dream such waves would slay.

Again you'll see them wearing plumes Like knights of old on charges prancing.

Or like a field of lily blooms On which the morning sun is dancing; Then riding shorewards, one by one, They're handsome things to look upon.

And so with us and all our moods— Smiles of contentment light our faces.

We sing our gentle interludes And hide our strength 'neath curly graces; But roused by hate and temper-toss, Then all our finer traits seem lost.

Noisy Fashions

Chicago.—Men's hats in colors "so loud they will make your head ache" are decreed for fall, according to the National Association of Retail Clothiers in convention here. Silk hose for men in gay and gaudy tints are also prescribed.

Football Boots for boys, just opened at Parker & Monroe's, Ltd., East End Branch.—Oct. 11



7 1/2 teaspoons of butter fat in every 16 oz. can



Milk that often makes butter and cream unnecessary

You'll discover a new delight in cooking—a new economy, too—when you try Libby's Milk. Just as Miss Ione Wye of Chicago did.

What she says is especially interesting, since she has had more than ordinary success in cooking.

She writes: "Libby's Milk is wonderful for cooking use especially, so rich it often makes it possible to eliminate expensive butter and cream entirely—in muffins or cream soups, for instance."

A rather startling statement to be sure. But consider this fact about Libby's Milk:

7 1/2 teaspoons of butter fat in every can

here are 7 1/2 teaspoons of pure butter fat in every 16 oz. can of this milk. And it's this substance in cream and butter, you know,

that makes them great enrichers.

Libby's Milk is so rich in butter fat because, first, it comes from selected herds in the finest dairy sections of the country—those favored localities where nature has made of shady hills and green, well-watered valleys ideal pasture lands, and where men specialize in raising cows that give exceptionally rich milk.

Then, at our condenseries in the heart of these famous dairy sections, we remove more than half the moisture from this fine milk, making it double rich.

Nothing is added to it; none of its food values taken away. But to bring it safely to you who live, perhaps, many hundreds of miles away we must seal it in air-tight cans and sterilize it.

This, then, is Libby's Milk—

just the finest cow's milk in the land, made double rich!

Have richer dishes—tonight

Thousands of women are using this richer milk now—getting better results from old recipes, finding new joy in cooking, and saving money, too.

Get a can of Libby's Milk from your grocer today. Try it tonight in place of ordinary milk—in a soup for instance, a sauce or dessert. See what wholly new richness it gives to your cooking. And what delicious flavor.

Write for free recipe folder

Upon request we'll gladly send you a copy of a new folder containing recipes sent us by good cooks who use Libby's Milk.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
250 Duane Street, St. John's, N.F.

Libby's MILK The milk that good cooks use

If You must have BORAX SOAP

Take care to get

TIGER BORAX SOAP

Which is made in England by the long established reputable firm

of Hodgson & Simpson, Ltd.

TIGER BORAX SOAP

will not injure Your hands or clothing.

The Ad of P

Rioting in

Scarcity

ious in a

Official

sador Ha

FOOD RIOTS

Food riots occur

in densely populat

ed areas where the

population is high

and in both cases

responsible for the

employed men, who

the raid by many

attempts to

the police who

jobs. Many arrests

DISORDERS IN

DUSSING

Disorders which

in the territory, continu

ing list now total

cluding the Com

of thirty-five wou

be been pillaged

are not yet inter

loved are march

help their count

here two thousand

aged the City

red on the cross

pending ten of

continued today

lice fired when

sem.

OLOGNE ALSO

SCENES

A number of case

set one fatality

esterday when

because of high

ing and plunder

ed shops and

washes with the

stances wagon

hauling food stu

streets were att

ns carried away

THE RUM

An official stat

ram from Ess

contrary to Fran