

A Clear, Beautiful Skin



There are millions of tiny openings or pores in the skin and these must be kept open and clean if the beauty of the skin is to be maintained.

Because it cleanses these pores and encourages the healthful action of the skin, Dr. Chase's Ointment is most effective as a skin beautifier. Roughness, redness, pimples and all sorts of skin blemishes disappear by its use, and the skin is left clear, smooth and velvety.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT
GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

At the Mouth of the Treacherous Pit
STORY OF LOVE, INTRIGUE AND REVENGE

CHAPTER XXXVII.

"My mother speaks as she feels—strongly," he said, aloud.

"Your mother speaks truly, though it seems cruel to trample on a fallen foe," Lola answered. Then she turned with a gesture of appeal to Gertrude. "Child," she said, "let the whole world rave against me; I deserve it. Let them say what they will; let them insult, sneer, scoff at me; but do not you. I could not bear it from you. Let others punish me for my sin if they will, but you will be kind to me as your father was and would have been. Will you promise me this?"

Gertrude was sorely divided in heart. With the memory of her father's death and her mother's lifelong suffering, how could she promise? Yet the miserable woman who appealed to her had had but one dream in life, and that was love for her own father. For his sake she must befriend her.

She bent gently over the worn face. "I will never hurt you by one word," she said. "Now you will know me where my father lies?"

"Yes; you—no one but you, Gertrude; you and I will go together at once and alone."

Harry looked up in alarm. Was it safe to trust a slender girl to the hands of such a woman? But the clear eyes looked at him undaunted.

"I have no fear, Harry," she said; "Miss de Ferras and I will go and return quickly together. In the meantime will you send a telegram to my mother at the Villa Baira, Florence? Say just this—'The mystery is solved. Come at once.'"

"I will do just what you wish," replied Lord Fielden, "but, for Heaven's sake, do take care of yourself Gertrude!"

Lola turned to him with a crowd, dispassionate rest.

"You trapped me," she said; "you made me a prisoner; but I will not submit to anything you choose to impose on me. I will not look on the face of the woman I have hated and wronged."

"I will not ask you to do so," he replied. "You shall do as you will. My dear," she said Lady Fielden to Gertrude, when the latter joined her.

a few minutes later. "I will go home. Your own heart will dictate best what is to be done with that wretched creature. When I think of the misery she has brought on your mother's fair head, I—well, I forget that I am a Christian. Do as you will with her; but do not let my old eyes rest on her face again."

Meanwhile Lord Fielden hastened to Deeping to send the telegram to Florence. Dolores would receive it that day, and in forty hours after she would be at Fielden Manor.

Never did Gertrude forget that walk to the lonely corner of the wood where the Black Pool lay open to the sky. If her nerves had been less strong she would have died of fright, for the beautiful woman by her side was like one distraught. Her dark eyes blazed with a strange fire, her face quivered with emotion.

"Look!" she cried, "You see that tree? You see that bank? He sat down there, and rested. He leaned over that white gate. You see that mass of wild clematis? He gathered some that was growing then. Oh, Heaven, if I could but see him for one moment as I saw him then! He came from his home well, strong, healthy, handsome, with his kindly, blue eyes so bright and clear; he never went back; and I—alone have had the weight of the most intolerable secret that woman ever bore."

So through the coppice, where the birds were singing through the woodlands and the narrow paths, lamenting, wailing, mourning, with low bitter cries, with passionate prayers, Lola walked on, with Gertrude by her side.

It was a lovely morning, the sky was cloudless, the air clear and balmy, the sun warm, all nature bright and beautiful; but it was lost on the crazed, weeping woman.

"I loved him better than all the world," she wailed, "and I am going to see his grave! Oh, Gertrude, how many years has he been lying there!"

They passed from the golden sunlight into the cold, cheerless corner of the wood where the Black Pool lay.

When Lola saw it again, with the familiar trees and rocks which grew on its margin, she gave a great cry

and sunk upon her knees. Her face grew deadly pale, and she grasped Gertrude's hand convulsively. "I am afraid," she cried—"I am afraid! Oh, Gertrude, help me!"

The brave-hearted girl knelt by her side; her heart went out to the stricken woman.

"Miss de Ferras," she whispered gently, "try to rouse yourself for my father's sake. Without you we cannot give him Christian burial. Do not fall us at the last."

And, for his sake whom she loved so madly and so well, she did rouse herself, and with a desperate effort went on toward the fatal spot. The wind murmured through the trees, and stirred gently the dark waters of the pool. It was a lonely, cheerless spot. Gertrude shuddered as they drew nearer. A group of tall poplars stood on one side, and to the right, just where one stepped from the path, as Sir Karl had done, lay the mouth of the treacherous pit.

It looked like a square patch of solid ground, different from that around it by being somewhat elevated. No one could possibly guess that under the tangled mass of dry wood, grass, and leaves lay a depth of darkness of which it was even terrible to think.

Silently and with swift steps Lola went up to the shaft, and then stood shuddering, with an expression of despair on her face. After a pause she turned to Gertrude and laid her hand on hers.

"He lies there," she said, "where he has lain silent and still all these years. Do you see where the wood is broken—where that black gap is? That is where he fell so many years ago. Come with me."

They went together to the very edge; Lola drew aside some of the tangled creepers.

"Look," she cried in a loud voice—"look, Gertrude. This is your father's grave."

"Forgive me," she sobbed, and her burning tears fell upon Gertrude's hands—"forgive me! I have blighted your father's fair name and shadowed the spring-tide of your life. I have been cruel to him whom I loved and cruel to you. Will you forgive me? Ah, Gertrude, I am the most forlorn, the most miserable creature on the face of the earth—none so wretched! I am going out to utter desolation and misery. On earth I have no comfort, in Heaven no hope. Let me take with me the memory of a few, kind words."

Did ever woman weep so bitterly, so hopelessly? Gertrude could not help it. She threw her arms round the trembling figure, and, stooping, kissed the tear-stained and worn, yet beautiful face.

"Tell me," she said, "where are you going and what you mean to do with your life?"

"I hope to spend if repenting of my sin," she said. "Never mind my life, Gertrude. It ends here, my dear, by the side of this grave, when I leave you. Perhaps I shall not go far away. I should like sometimes to kiss the ground on which your shadow falls. Oh, Gertrude, if he had only loved me! Good-bye, my dearest, once again. Just look at the once more with your father's eyes; once more kiss me, wicked and worthless as I am; speak to me once more with your father's voice. Oh, Karl, Karl, how I loved you!"

Gertrude did what she asked her. She kissed the quivering lips and tried to soothe the terrible grief that seemed beyond all human remedy. Then she said slowly—

"I think what you say is best. It will be well for you to leave me now. Good-bye. I wish, before you go—for we shall never meet again—that you would say one kind word to my dear mother."

"I cannot," Lola replied, with a shudder—"I cannot. You, Sir Karl's daughter, have my blessing, my love, for Dolores, who took my love from me. I have no good wish. Good-bye. If the gates of Heaven are ever opened to me, I pray that I may meet you there."

She was gone, even as the last words sounded, leaving Gertrude alone by her father's resting-place. When, later on, she returned to the Manor House, every one was relieved to find that Lola de Ferras had disappeared.

(To be continued.)

Pleated tunics in tiered-effect are good. Frocks fit snugly about the hips, and any indication of a waist-line remains low.

BACK ACHED TERRIBLY

Mrs. McMahon Tells How She Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chatham, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition after the birth of my baby boy. I had terrible pains and backache, and was tired and weak, not fit to do my work and care for my three little children. One day I received your little book and read it, and gave up taking the medicine I had and began taking the Vegetable Compound. I feel much better now and am not ashamed to tell what it has done for me. I recommend it to any woman I think feels as I do."
—Mrs. J. R. McMAHON, 123 Harvey St., Chatham, Ont.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has for nearly fifty years been restoring sick, ailing women to health and strength. It relieves the most common ailments, such as backache, painful periods, irregularities, tired, worn-out feelings and nervousness. This medicine works again and again by such letters as Mrs. McMahon writes, as well as by one woman telling another. These women know, and are willing to tell others, what it did for them; therefore, it is surely worth your trial.

Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cohasset, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."

Steady Ring Work Helps Gibbons In Amassing Fortune

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 7. (A.P.)—Pugilistic prestige and big purses are at last coming to Tommy Gibbons, at a time when St. Paul heavyweight is long past the age when most fighters are in their prime.

Fighting gamely up the long, hard hill to ring fame, Gibbons achieved a formidable summit when he stayed 15 gruelling rounds with Jack Dempsey in Montana a year ago. That "moral victory," after nearly 17 years of ring experience, opened the way to the largest purses the St. Paul fighter has ever received.

There was no direct remuneration for Gibbons in his fight with Dempsey, but now at the age of 33 he is "cashing in" on the showing he made and apparently is at the zenith of his ring career.

For his fight with Georges Carpentier at Michigan City, last May, he received his largest purse, \$62,000. Previously, his top had been \$12,500 for a match with Harry Greb. He received \$50,000 for his fight with Jack Bloomfield, the English heavyweight, in London.

It has been no cushioned road for Tommy, however, for under the expert eye of his older brother Mike Gibbons, he has followed a rigorous rule of living, full of self-denial.

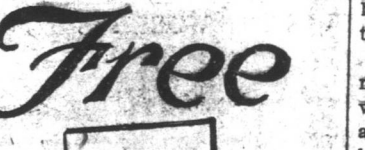
There is none of the "bar room" fighter in Tommy's make-up. He has carried the gentlemanly bearing of his private life into the ring, and finds in his home life his greatest delight. Most of his time, aside from fight engagements, is devoted to his wife and five children, all boys. The youngest are twins, born only a few weeks ago. His oldest is eight.

By nature Tommy is modest and very little in the limelight that would gladly welcome him, even in his home town. Back in the days when Brother Mike's ring prowess gained him the name of "Phantom," Tommy saw the opportunities for a much more remunerative occupation than as an employee in the railroad shops here. Then began the long, slow climb to ring prominence.

"Clean living and right thinking," Tommy once said, "can do more to keep a fellow in condition than the hardest training interrupted by occasional lapses into dissipation."

In recent years Tommy has established an enviable ring record, including a long list of knockouts.

Free



BABY'S WELFARE

This Baby Welfare Book and this Baby Record will be sent you free on request. Write The Borden Co. Limited, Montreal, Eagle Brand is the standard food for babies when mother's milk fails.

She was gone, even as the last words sounded, leaving Gertrude alone by her father's resting-place. When, later on, she returned to the Manor House, every one was relieved to find that Lola de Ferras had disappeared.

(To be continued.)

Pleated tunics in tiered-effect are good. Frocks fit snugly about the hips, and any indication of a waist-line remains low.

PARKER'S SHOE SHOPS

MID-SUMMER Footwear Specials



Now is the time to get your Vacation Footwear. Our varieties are unlimited, White Canvas Footwear for the "balmy days," in all the latest styles, of strapped and lace shoes. NOVELTY footwear in Patent and Suede leather.



Folks who appreciate Good Footwear—Better Footwear—the Best of Footwear—come here to be shod.

Men's Boots

Men's Dark Brown Boots, blucher style, "good fitters," all sizes \$4.50
Special price \$4.50
Same style in Black Kid.

Men's Mahogany Colored Boots, blucher style, rubber heels attached; sizes 6 to 10. Special price \$5.00
Same style in Black Kid.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' BOOTS.

Youths' Brown Boots, blucher style, rubber heels; 10 to 13½ \$2.50
Youths' Black Kid Boots, rubber heels attached; sizes 6 to 10 \$2.75
Same style in Brown \$2.85
Boys' Brown Boots, blucher style, rubber heels; sizes 2 to 5½ \$2.80
Boys' Box Calf Boots, blucher style, rubber heels; 1 to 5 \$3.75

Men's Low Shoes

Men's Black Oxfords, medium pointed toes, rubber heels; sizes 6 to 10. Price \$5.00
Men's "Brogue" Shoes, in Black and Brown, rubber heels, extension sole. Price \$6.00
Men's Black Kid Low Shoes, blucher style, wide fitting, rubber heels, all sizes \$4.25
Men's Vented Shoes, Tan color, nicely perforated, rubber heels \$3.75 \$4.50

CHILDREN'S SANDALS
In Lace and Barefoot style.

Child's Barefoot Sandals, 5 to 8 \$1.25
Child's Barefoot Sandals, 9 to 11 \$1.40
Child's Barefoot Sandals, 12 to 2 \$1.60
Child's Lace Sandals, 5 to 8 \$1.35
Child's Lace Sandals, 9 to 11 \$1.50
Child's Lace Sandals, 12 to 2 \$1.60

Children's Canvas Skufflers
Canvas Skufflers, leather soles.

Sizes 5 to 8 \$1.25
Sizes 9 to 11 \$1.50
Sizes 12 to 2 \$1.70

LADIES' WHITE CANVAS FOOTWEAR.

Ladies' White Sneakers, rubber soles; all sizes \$1.20
Ladies' White Lace Shoes, rubber heels attached, medium and low heels; sizes 3 to 6. Special price \$2.00 \$2.30
Ladies' White, 1 Strap Shoes, medium heels and toes, rubber heels. Special price \$2.30
Ladies' White, 2 Strap Shoes, medium rubber heels, all sizes \$2.00

LADIES' BLACK KID SHOES.

Rubber heels attached, all styles, medium toes. Special prices
\$2.25 \$2.50 \$2.75 \$3.00
Ladies' Brown Oxfords, all sizes. Special prices at \$2.75 \$3.00 \$3.25 \$3.50

LADIES' PATENT DRESS FOOTWEAR.

Ladies' Patent, 1 Strap Shoes, medium heels, rubber heels \$3.00 \$3.50
Ladies' Patent Dress Shoes, fancy sandal strap, low heels, 3 to 6 \$4.00
Ladies' Pat. and Grey Sport Shoes, medium rubber heels, sizes 3 to 6. Special prices at \$3.50 \$4.25 \$5.00
Ladies' Patent Lace Shoes, medium rubber heels, all sizes, \$3.00 the pair "real value" at \$3.00

LADIES' SUEDE FOOTWEAR

Grey and Fawn, in all the newest styles and models.
SUEDE DRESSING to 20c. per Stick. Match any color shoe.

INFANTS' BOOTS—In Black and Brown, lace and button, leather sole \$1.10 the pair
INFANTS' FIRST STEPS—In colors of White, Fawn, Champagne, etc. \$1.50

CHILDREN'S SNEAKERS—Brown and White, 6 to 10 95c.
MISSES' SNEAKERS—11 to 2 \$1.10
YOUTHS' SNEAKERS—11 to 2 \$1.10
BOYS' SNEAKERS—3 to 6 \$1.25

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You can have the new fashionably smooth arrangement for the fluffiest hair

The newest hair arrangements—whether for long or for bobbed hair—are severely smooth. The hair may be waved, but it must follow closely the outline of the head. The difficulties of giving this fashionably smooth appearance to unruly hair are easily overcome with Stacomb.

Just a touch of this delicate cream Free Offer

Gerald S. Doyle, Agt. Standard Laboratories of N. Y. Water Street, St. John's, Newfoundland. Please send me, free of charge, a generous sample of Stacomb. Name Address

Pleated tunics in tiered-effect are good. Frocks fit snugly about the hips, and any indication of a waist-line remains low.

Even after his 15-round contest with Champlon Dempsey there still stood his record of having never been knocked down in a ring engagement. At one time, starting in 1921, he ran his string of consecutive knockouts to twenty.

There has been no talk from Tommy of retiring from the ring. He wants another match with Dempsey, and expects to keep after it until he lands it. But when retirement comes, unless he suffers unforeseen business reverses before then, Tommy probably will be able to retire to a life of comparative ease, for he has made income-yielding investments with his winnings.

His brother Mike also has investments in city and other property which have "fixed him for life." Tommy, however, has turned to stocks and bonds, so that coupon clipping is his principal business occupation outside ring activities.

Describes Burning of Fat in the Human Body.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 11.—Likening fats to three tons of dynamite, joined together at one end by a molecule of glycerine, Prof. W. R. Bloor, of the University of Rochester, who is recognized as the foremost authority on the physiology of fats in America, described the probable manner in which these articles of diet are "utilized" in the body at the Physiology Section of

the British Association to-day. Prof. Bloor said: "When the fats are not required for immediate consumption, they are stored away, and the chains are firm and unbroken. This state of the fats is known as the saturated condition. When there is a demand for fat, as when work is being performed, the fats are transported by the blood to the liver, and there the links in the chain are weakened by the process of deacetylation, which consists in removal of hydrogen.

"The weakened chains are carried by the blood to the muscles and the heart, and are there very readily broken up into small fragments, a break occurring at each weak spot. The small fragments then serve as fuel for the body fires."

Prof. Bloor discussed in detail the nature of the products formed when the fat chains are weakened in the liver and the toxins in which they are transformed to and from the liver, by the blood.

Gold thread is used in appliqueing green roses on a dinner frock of blue crepe. Bead fringe finishes novel shoe buckles of cut steel.

Stud Sheep Bring High Prices

SYDNEY, N. S. W., July 3 (A.P.)—The high prices for wool produced increased prices for stud sheep at the recent sales in Sydney. Two Bomanas rams brought \$8,400 and \$5,250, respectively, while a well-known buyer paid \$16,010 for a ram from the famous Wanganella stud.

A small hat of black-satin is faced with a gray silk plaid.



Soothing and Healing

When the oven door burns you or the tea-kettle scalds your hand, apply "Vaseline" Jelly. It eases the pain and promotes rapid healing. After exposure to the weather it softens and soothes the inflamed surfaces. Coughs, colds and sore throat are greatly relieved by "Vaseline" Jelly taken internally. It is odorless and tasteless.

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