

### THE LIGHT-HOUSE KEEPER'S STORY.

FROM the lighthouse at Lobster Cove Head, Bonne Bay, Newfoundland, Mrs. W. Young sends her experience of Zam-Buk.

She says: "I suffered with eczema for seven years and to my great delight Zam-Buk has cured me. The disease started on my breast and spread until it extended over my back. The itching and burning—especially when the affected parts were warm—was terrible; and yet when the eruption was scratched or rubbed, it turned to bad sores and caused great pain. I went to a doctor and tried various prescriptions, but seemed to get no benefit, so I tried another doctor. Again I got no relief, so I tried a third doctor, and then a fourth.

"Seven years is a long time to suffer, and I had got used to the thought that I never would be cured, when I saw a report in the *Family Herald*, telling how beneficial Zam-Buk was in cases of skin disease. "I bought some Zam-Buk, and from the use of the very first box I saw it was going to do me good. I persevered with it, and the improvement it worked in my condition was really wonderful. "It caused the irritation, stopped the pain, and the sores began to dry up and disappear. In short, I found Zam-Buk all that was claimed for it and within a very short time it worked a complete cure in my case. "Since that time I have recommended it for several other cases, and in each it has proved its wonderful merit.

**What Zam-Buk Cures**  
Zam-Buk cures Eczema, Glossitis, Ringworm, Piles, Cold Sores, Chaps, Itchiness, Scalds, Stomach, Bad Legs, Festering, Children's Eruptions, Cuts, Bruises, Scalds and Burns. All druggists and stores sell it, also sent free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse worthless substitutes.

**FREE BOX**  
Send this coupon, name of this paper and to stamp (no post) to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and receive free trial box.



ADDRESS ALL APPLICATIONS FOR SAMPLES AND RETAIL ORDERS TO T. McMURDO & CO., ST. JOHN'S, N.F.L.D.

## A Terrible Tangle.

CHAPTER III.

A Shocking Revelation.

"Mr. Barostan," she said earnestly, "on my honor I declare to you that I do not understand what you are saying. I know of no cause whatever that should bring you to me to ask for justice. If you are offended with me for not sending you a message of welcome to my sister's wedding, I do not think you can blame me, but rather blame yourself—for you have never given me the slightest indication that you would care for our friendship."

The man, listening, looked at her for an instant in almost a startled, doubtful way.

There was the sound of absolute sincerity in her tone. She spoke quite frankly and freely. But he hesitated only for that instant. To such a nature as his, doubt was not easily unrooted, and, armed as he was or all points with proof against her, he was not to be swayed by a few tender, gentle words.

"Friendship?" he repeated, bitterly. "Nay, you have shown us pretty clearly, Elizabeth Forsyth, that you would have none of us. The pity is that you did not put this more strongly into your sister."

Elizabeth trembled suddenly, and leaned a little more heavily against the tree.

The hard, bitter voice, went a relentlessly.

"A pity, I say, that you had not seen that she followed in our footsteps; then we might have been spared what lies on us now." Then he changed his one. "Are you going to tell me," he asked, hotly, "that you have been ignorant of the love-making between this sister of yours and my poor boy? Are you going to tell me that you did not know that they were meeting constantly this last winter and spring, and that when you realized there was danger in his, you did not take the surest and swiftest measures to separate them? Are you going to tell me," questioned the man, fiercely, drawing a paper from his pocket, and shaking it in her face, "that you did not write this letter which I found clinched in my brother's dead hand, telling him that you would rather see your sister lying in her grave than you would see her marry Barostan? Are you going to deny all this, I say?"

Elizabeth Forsyth stood and looked into the mist of the summer night. Her heart, that had been beating wildly a moment before, now seemed to drag in its movement. The whirl of

## "BEAVER" FLOUR Makes the True Home-Made Bread Your Mother Used to Make

"Beaver" Flour is a blended flour—really two flours in one. It contains the quality, nutriment and flavor of Ontario fall wheat and the strength of Western wheat.

"Beaver" Flour is a perfectly balanced flour. It makes baking easy because it is always the same in strength, quality and flavor. Your grocer has it. Try it.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED,  
CHATEAU, Ont.

R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, please to quote prices.



fierce indignation, of fear, gave place to a dull, a horrible, foreboding; out of the gray mist that encircled them she seemed to see many things written in clear, distinct lines. Out of the mist many things came back to her remembrance at this moment. Those days in which Lilian had always been eager to drive into the town for some reason or other, the girl's restlessness, the books, the flowers and costly fruits from the town that had come as presents now and then—explained as gifts from one or another of Lil's girl friends—the persistent way in which Lilian had intercepted the postman and taken the letters from him.

Elizabeth trembled. How blind she had been, and how clearly she saw now. If she could only fall back into that blindness again!

The man before her was just in his anger. A great wrong had been done, a cruel, a wanton wrong, and some one must pay the cost. She turned from him suddenly. Her voice was hoarse her manner almost supplicating.

"I can answer nothing to-night," she said. "I—I have had a very trying day—I am tired—ill. I—I beg that—you will leave me."

She sank, indeed almost fell into a rustic seat that was near at hand, and Barostan stood and looked at her.

Her broken voice, her bowed head, the note of humiliation in her voice, were very sweet to him. For how many years had he not suffered in the thought that this woman despised him? And now she was in his hand! He would not spare her.

"If I go now," he said, "I shall return to-morrow. Don't think that you have got rid of me. If you were to try and escape me if you were to go to the other end of the world, I should follow you. I have a long score to settle with you. You can expect no mercy from me."

He swung around as he finished, and Elizabeth heard his tread die away on the path. She could not see him go, for the mist of the twilight wrapped the garden in a veil.

She sat where she had been sitting, with her hands locked together on her knees. Warm as the night was, she shivered again and again. Of all the many burdens that Lilian's pretty selfishness had lain upon her from time to time, there had been nothing to approach this.

The blow had fallen so swiftly that she felt unable to think quietly. Her pulses throbbed as with a fever, and beneath the weighty sense of trouble was the bitter one of shame, and that aching sense of wrong which comes when we realize that our love and faith have been betrayed, and that the creature for whom we have sacrificed ourselves, and who has taken from us the best of all we have to give, is unworthy.

She hardly dare let herself think of Lilian in this moment. She shrank from her sister as from something hurtful. The sound of a voice calling to her aroused Elizabeth at last. It was one of the maids who was seeking her.

"I am here," she said. The woman hurried to her. "Won't you come in, Miss?" she said, anxiously. "You must be dreadfully tired; you have been on your feet since day-break, and it is getting so late."

As she spoke, the woman stooped and picked up that letter which Barostan had flung in her face, and which had laid at her feet all this time.

"You dropped this, miss," she said. Elizabeth's hand closed over the paper.

"I will come in, Mary," she said. "You are right, I am tired—tired to death."

The servant, who had been

## Twitching of the Nerves

A Distressing Symptom of Nervous Exhaustion Cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Mrs. John McKellar, 11 Barton street east, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was injured some years ago, and that left me with a broken-down nervous system. I could not sleep, and suffered from twitching of the nerves and disagreeable nervous sensations. "I then began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can say that I never used any medicine that did me so much good; in fact, I am entirely cured of my old trouble. The Nerve Food not only strengthened the nerves, but also built up my system in every way." Under date of Aug. 23, 1912, Mrs. McKellar writes, confirming her cure, and states that she has had inquiries from many people who have heard of the great benefits she obtained from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50. All dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

with her some years, looked at her affectionately. "Don't fret, miss," she said speaking on the impulse of the moment; "of course, it's only natural for you to feel lonely like, and we'll all feel the absence of Miss Lilian dreadfully at first—but she went away so happy, and I'm sure she's got a real good man. There's no one that hasn't a good word for Sir Henry. That must be a great consolation for you, Miss Beth."

Elizabeth thanked the woman gently. She was touched by these words, but not as she would have been an hour before. They had a pathos in them now that wrung her heart.

As she made no answer, the maid turned and left her, and Elizabeth walked very slowly back to the house with that letter which David Barostan had brought clasped in her hand. It seemed incredible that in so short a time the whole aspect of life should have been changed for her. She was still in the dark, in one sense, for she did not know in what fashion this man would demand justice of her; but one thing was very sure—whatever lay ahead, bitterness in some form or other must be her portion. If she were to speak the truth, if she were to tell Barostan that her first words of repudiation had been absolutely true, that the evil Lilian had done was an evil which she had never even dreamed could have existed, she would certainly turn the torrent of his anger and resentment from herself, but she would also assuredly expose Lilian to that anger.

(To be Continued.)

## Nox a Cold Now

Don't Let a Cold Take Hold of You—"Nox a Cold" Will Nox It Now.

"Nox," known as "Nox a Cold," is a safe and effective specific for weak lungs and bronchial troubles. Use it as prescribed by a leading English physician, whose prescription it is, and quick relief will come to you. Dr. A. A. Hall, Detroit, says: "I have used Nox in my practice and have found it give beneficial results." Sold by leading Druggists, 25c. per bottle. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDY-BUFF.

## SALADS

BY H. L. RANN.



The salad is a time-worn specialty which is introduced between acts in order to interrupt eager guests who act as if there wouldn't be anything after the meat course but the finger bowls. It is served on individual plates, and is usually eaten with the wrong fork.

The object of the salad is to increase the price of admission and give everybody a breathing spell. By riving in a still-life study in hot-house tomatoes and California grapes, the caterer is able to persuade the hostess that he is about to lose money at \$4 per plate.

The salad is always worked into a meal at the precise moment when stout male guests begin to wonder if their dress suits will stand the strain. It makes a welcome hiatus and stimulates the flow of conversation on the part of the people who do not know whether they should use a spoon or a fork.

The simplest form of salad is made of undressed lettuce, ornamented with the pallid form of the hard-boiled egg. This salad has to be attacked with great vigor, as it is an agile and slippery preparation and is harder to eat gracefully than spaghetti. Many a man has stabbed desperately at a lettuce salad without securing a foothold, in the effort to keep up with somebody who was rounding the home stretch.

The fruit salad is a high-class stimulant which some people feel of gingerly and then glide away from with a guilty look. Very few people can eat somebody's first attempt at a fruit salad without wishing that they had gone to the skating rink or some other social function.

The average salad is not meant to palliate the appetite, but is thrown in as a scenic effect. It enables the hostess to show some original hand-painted china and thus arouse the envy of the neighbours, who eat the salad and then tip up the plate to see if the Haviland brand is on the back. Salad is not indigenous to the homes of the common people, and when it is served at a company dinner the husband is liable to take it for a kind of dessert. It is getting so, however, that it comes as part of the regular equipment and is no longer an object of suspicion.

## How to Make Better Cough Syrup than You Can Buy

A Family Supply, Saving \$2 and Fully Guaranteed.

Sixteen ounces of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for \$2.50—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of an obstinate cough more quickly, usually ending it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for croup, whooping cough, sore lungs, asthma, hoarseness and other throat troubles.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16-ounce bottle, then add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. This is just laxative enough to help cure a cough. Also stimulates the appetite, which is usually upset by a cough. The taste is pleasant. The effect of pine and sugar syrup on the inflamed membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in gualiacol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula. The Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe is now used by thousands of housewives throughout the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, but the old successful formula has never been equaled. A guaranty of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

## BOLD DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.

Young Woman Cashier Gagged and \$500 Taken Within a Block of a Police Station.

New York, Oct. 28.—Burglars entered a branch office of the Prudential Life Insurance Company in Brooklyn this afternoon, gagged the cashier, Alice Brennels, with a handkerchief saturated with chloroform, left her lying bound on the floor, and after looting a safe, escaped with \$500, money which collectors of the company had brought in during the day. The robbery took place a block from a station house in the most heavily-policed precinct in Brooklyn and within a few blocks of the home of Mayor Gaynor.

Miss Brennels later recovered from the effects of the chloroform.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says the greatest need of her sex is common sense. We permit no woman to outdo us in the matter of frank admission. That she is the greatest need of our



June 16th, 1657, the first advertisement of Chocolate appeared. Here it is from the "Public Advertiser" of London:

"In Barbopgate Street, in Queen's Head Alley, at a Frenchman's house, is a excellent West India drink called 'Chocolate,' to be sold, where you may have it ready at any time; and also unmade, at reasonable prices."

And the people of London flocked to the Frenchman's house and drank his chocolate. They paid for it as high as \$6 a pound.

It was some time after this that cocoa was first made. It is simply chocolate with the excess cocoa butter removed.

If you want a cup of cocoa in its most delicious form, make it from Lowney's. Handlers of cocoa beans will tell you that we buy the finest flavored and most costly cocoa beans that the tropics yield. In our model Montreal factory we convert these beans into delicious Lowney's Cocoa.

Sold by grocers. In tins—10c to 50c sizes.

## LOWNEY'S COCOA

The Best Way to Make Cocoa:

Mix two even tablespoonfuls of cocoa with two of sugar. Add one-eighth teaspoonful of salt. Mix gradually with two cups of boiling water. Stir to a smooth paste. Boil 5 minutes. Add two cups of scalded (not boiled) milk, and beat with an egg-beater until frothy.

Lowney's shows you how Cocoa ought to taste

The Walter M. Lowney Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal

P. O. Box 736 SLATTERY'S PHONE 522

## The Leading Wholesale Dry Goods House

OF ST. JOHN'S. WE STOCK:  
All kinds of Men's and Boys' Fleece-gular Piece Goods & Lined Underwear. All kinds of Re-gular Piece Goods & Cotton Tweed and Pound Remnants. All kinds of Men's & Cotton Tweed and Denim Overalls & Jackets

## SLATTERY BUILDING, Duckworth and George's Streets St. John's.

## Handsome Coats and Suits

Just received from the best of the present day makers. The Coats and Suits in the shipment just opened up are quite out of the ordinary.

Stroll through our Suit and Skirt Department; note the new Fall styles. The department is fairly sparkling with pretty new designs. The display is the most complete and quite the best we have ever shown.

U. S. PICTURE and PORTRAIT CO.



## Ladies, Attention!

Now is the time to buy that New Fall or Winter Costume. We have a special job line, made of Navy and Black Cloth and Tweed, neatly trimmed and embracing all the leading styles, for \$4.50 while they last.

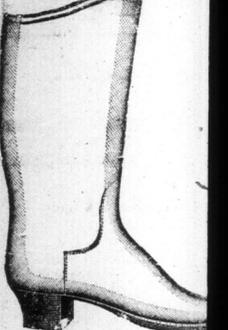
WILLIAM FREW, Water Street

## LIFE SAVING STATION

Fishermen! Don't get your wet. Get Smallwood's Hand-made Waterproof Boots, they will keep you dry and warm. Beware of imitations. Look for this plate on the heel of your boot. All our Hand-made Waterproof Boots bear this heel-plate.



None genuine without this star



Hand-made Waterproof Top Boot. Also Tongue Wellings. Longue High and Low 3/4 Boots. No ure taken and perfect fit guaranteed.



Men's Field Boots, hand-pegged, 10 inches high. Price \$2.50. Men's 10 inches high, full-Bellows Tongue top. Price \$4.00. Men's 8 inches high. Price \$3.50.

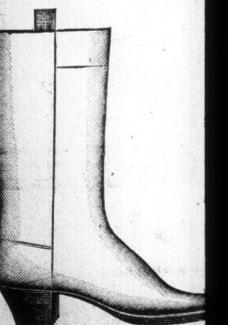


Boys Storm Shoes

Boys' Storm Boots, 8 and 10 inch high, with full Bellows Tongue. Just the thing for the boys in weather.



Men's Hand-pegged Grain Leather Boots. Price \$2.25. Men's Hand-pegged Bellows Tongue Boots. Price \$2.50. These Boots are guaranteed solid sole leather, and solid in every particular.



The Wellington Boot. Hand-made and Waterproof. Our stock of Rubber footwear is of the largest in the city. Men's Women's, Children's, Boys' Girls' Long Rubbers, Gaiters, Slippers and Plain Rubbers. All orders receive prompt attention.

F. Smallwood THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES