

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 XVI.

"No; I pledge you my word that I never did. Before I loved you and every thought of my heart was concentrated on you, I was perhaps given to admiring every pretty girl I saw. I could not help it," acknowledged the handsome young fellow, blushing for his weakness; "and I may have admired her. But I was on my guard, Dolores, from the first moment I saw that she was kind enough to take any interest in me. I have never misled her in any respect—neither by work or look. You believe me, do you not?"

"Yes, implicitly. I see no motive for deception. If you had wished to marry her, you could have done so. My faith and trust in you are perfect, Karl."

In the troubled after time, those words, "My faith and trust in you are perfect, Karl," came to her again and again; they pierced her heart with their memories and stood before her like letters of fire.

"You must see for yourself, Dolores," he continued, "that our wedding will put a stop at once to all this kind of things. Now look at me with your sweetest smile. Say 'Yes,' and let me have the infinite happiness of beginning to prepare Scarsdale for you."

She whispered the word; and, if ever any man felt grateful to Heaven, felt his heart thrill with happiness, it was Sir Karl Allanmore.

The secret of her engagement was well kept for a time. The re-decoration and refurbishing of Scarsdale excited no surprise. It had long wanted doing, and it seemed only natural that Sir Karl should embellish his mansion on his return, and after so long an absence. But the news got wind at length through the indiscretion of the old squire. He was delighted that his beautiful Dolores was to be happy at last. Speaking of her one day to an intimate friend of hers, he said that she had carried off the two best prizes in the neighborhood. This remark awakened the visitor's curiosity, further inquiries were made, and then the whole affair came to light. Certainly Sir Karl was in love with his daughter.

It happened that Madame de Ferras had driven over to make a call on Mrs. Marabout; and, when she entered the drawing-room of that lady, the news was being discussed. Lady Fielden was present. She was kind of heart as a rule, and seldom said ill-natured things; but even she had waxed indignant at the information that Lady Rhysworth was to marry Sir Karl. She had two daughters of her own, and she felt it rather hard that Dolores should have carried off the two most eligible men in the neighborhood. Lord Rhysworth she had not grudged her. It was a good match for the girl who had no mother to help her in the most important event in her life—getting married. But it was hardly possible to feel so well disposed when Sir Karl, who would have made so excellent a husband for one of her own daughters, was taken captive by the same fair hands.

All the pleasure of her visit was over for Madame; she took no further interest in the gossip that was going on around. Pale and troubled, she rose to go home.

When she had departed, Lady Fielden said, laughing—
"Mademoiselle Lois will be vexed

at the news. I have always fancied she had a liking for Sir Karl!"

Madame drove home, her heart filled with grief for her daughter.

"I would rather have to tell her anything than this," she said to herself. "If she loves him, as I fear she does, it will almost kill her."

When Lola saw her mother's face, she knew that something terrible had happened. She sprang to meet her, crying:

"What is the matter, mamma? Why do you look so sad?"

But Madame was afraid to tell her. "I am tired, my dear. It is a fatiguing drive, and the weather is very warm and oppressive."

"My dearest mamma, it is not the weather that makes you look so unhappy. Have you had bad news from France?"

"No. I am not quite sure, Lola, whether I have heard bad news or not; you must decide. When Sir Karl called here first on his return to England, and I saw how delighted you were at his coming, I fancied that there was something between you, that it might have been for his sake you had sent so many of your lovers away, and that you liked him. Was I right, Lola?"

"Quite right, mamma. I should have said nothing about it unless you had spoken first. But the real truth is—why should I disguise it—that I love him with my whole heart."

Counteract Your Tendency toward Acid Mouth . . .

By letting WRIGLEY'S give you relief, lasting joy and benefit. It removes the food particles that lodge in the teeth and cause fermentation and decay. It WASHES the mouth and teeth, counteracting the acidity that does so much damage.

WRIGLEY'S

after every meal

is prescribed by dentists and doctors. Says one dentist: "If chewing gum is used regularly it will result in a noticeable benefit to the teeth." Get your WRIGLEY benefit today.

NOTE:

Tests show that the glands of the mouth are twenty times more active when we chew. The acid from these glands neutralizes the acid in the mouth and washes it away.

—From a College Professor.

Several flavors Wrigley's quality—Savored in the Parity Package



— MAKE IT THE CHILDREN'S TREAT —

She did not blush or avert her face; she shadowed none of the sweet, natural shame that a girl feels when she speaks first to her mother of her love affairs. The beautiful face had grown perfectly white.

"I feared so," said Madame. "I have heard something about him which I hope and pray may not be true."

"What is it?" asked Lola, eagerly. She went up to her mother, laid her hands upon her shoulders, and looked straight into her face.

"Tell me what it is. I can bear anything but suspense. Is he ill? If so, I will go to him. No one has more right than I have."

"It is not that," replied Madame; "it is something quite different. He is well and happy—too happy, if all I hear be true. He is supposed," faltered Madame—"remember, Lola, that not one word may be true—he is supposed to be on the point of marriage."

Madame never forgot the haggard, stricken, despairing look that came over her daughter's face, which seemed all in one moment to take the youth and beauty from it. Lola did not speak, but from the white, set lips came a long, low, lingering cry.

"It may not be true," continued Madame, falling back on the only comfort she could give. "Things are so often exaggerated. Lady Fielden was the first to mention it; she said that Sir Karl Allanmore was to marry Lady Rhysworth in two or three weeks' time, that it was for his bride the Hall had redecorated."

Suddenly the hand that had been clasping her shoulders relaxed their hold; the white face was raised for a moment with a faint cry, and then Lola fell, a senseless, helpless mass, at her mother's feet.

Madame called for no aid; with her own hands she raised her daughter, and laid her upon the couch; then she knelt by her, weeping bitterly.

"It has broken her heart," she moaned, "my only child—broken her heart."

Presently she thought of the sorrowful awakening, and she fancied that it would almost be better for her daughter to die then and there. It was her warm kisses that brought life back to Lola, that caused the dark eyes to open and the locked lips to unclose.

She murmured a few words, and then Madame drew her head to her breast, but Lola sprang from her arms—she would not listen to the soothing voice.

(To be continued.)

FIRST AND PARAMOUNT
ABSOLUTE SECURITY TO POLICYHOLDERS

"I'm not going to leave insurance money for my thriftless son-in-law to squander," you say.

This may happen to other property which you are accumulating, but can be prevented in the case of an Imperial Life policy which need not be paid in one sum at your death.

Instead, you may specify that the Company shall send direct to your daughter—regularly—each month—as long as she lives—a cheque for the income which the insurance money and the interest earned thereon will provide.

By means of Imperial Life policies you can provide legacies which cannot be dissipated either by the beneficiaries or by others.

Our booklet "Safeguard your Legacy" tells all about this feature of Imperial policies. Write for a free copy to-day. Address:

THE IMPERIAL LIFE
Assurance Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE . TORONTO
J. A. MACKENZIE, Manager for Newfoundland, ST. JOHN'S

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The Wizard of the Underground

CAN YOU THINK AND ACT IN A SECOND?

The Controller of the London Tubes Is Doing This All Day Long. One of the busiest men in London is the Controller of the Underground Tube Railways. And while some busy men develop a certain "fussiness" of manner, there's nothing of that sort in his make-up. Indeed, the cool way in which he manages the very complicated duties of his position is hardly credible.

When I stepped into his office the other day I found him seated before a small telephone switchboard.

"I hope I haven't come in at an inconvenient time," I said, when I had explained the purpose of my visit. He smiled.

Efficiency Without Fuss.

"Well, we never have any slack periods here. There's always—"

Just then the telephone bell rang. "This is what is happening every half-minute," he said. "They don't leave me alone for long. You'll have to excuse me for a moment."

The tiny lamps on the switchboard began to light up one after another, and here and there a metal indicator dropped impudently. In rapid succession he answered each call making brief notes on a pad before him.

"Don't you ever get confused with so many calls?" I asked, when at last he was free.

"No," he answered; "it wouldn't do for the Controller to get confused. I must admit, though, that at times it is a little trying. I have sat in this chair for eight hours at a stretch, and had practically every lamp on the switchboard burning. That makes you feel a bit stiff."

"You see, whenever anything goes wrong, I am informed directly. Whether the trouble be connected with trains, lifts, escalators, signals, permanent-way lighting, or what-not, I have to see about getting it put right. And when you consider that, apart from the rolling stock, there are 112 miles of track, 107 stations, 18 escalators, 22 sub-stations, and 8 depots, this is no small matter."

"A man would be of little use as a Controller unless he had a long and wide experience on the railway. He must be conversant with every inch of the system. Otherwise he would be hopelessly at sea when the first trouble came along."

Getting a Move On.

"Suppose, for instance, a mishap occurs to a train at a certain place on the line. While the stranger is fumbling about with diagrams, trying to locate the position, your experienced man has visualized the whole scene in a flash, and, with the picture before him, is able to attend to the accident as if he were on the spot."

"I suppose there are a few jobs that demand such quick decisions from a man. He must literally think and act in seconds."

"If I were to stop and ponder over every trouble that was reported to me—well, I shouldn't be Controller for long. No! I have to take the course I think is best at the moment and get things on the move."

"Consider what happens during the football season. The crowds leaving the pitches simply swarm into the stations, and they all want to travel at the same time. Of course, that is impossible; but they mustn't be kept waiting long. Right! I immediately give an order for the traffic to be diverted, and so bring more trains rapidly into the station. In a very short time every one of those thousands is on his way home. You can now understand what I mean by thinking in seconds."

While the Controller was jotting down a message I had a look around the office. There were many charts and diagrams hanging from the walls, but what interested me most of all were some instruments collected in one corner. They fascinated me, because I was curious to know their use.

"The Controller must have read my thoughts."

"Seeing The Service."

"That is what we call a 24-hour recording clock," he said, pointing to a large paper disc. "This revolves slowly on a clockwork mechanism, and records the running of the train. The little hammer on the side, which is worked by the trains, strikes a line on the disc; and by these lines we are able to tell what sort of service is being maintained."

"These meters here indicate any leakage of current, as might be caused by a defective motor on one of the trains. The red pointer which is now trembling slightly denotes that a very small amount of current on the Piccadilly Railway is finding its way into the earth. Not enough, though, to be serious."

"That other instrument is a head-way clock, which shows if a train is early or late, and by how many seconds or minutes. I can connect it with any of the Tubes. If a train is only half a minute behind time, I have to make investigations to find out what is causing the delay."

The telephone-bell began to whirr fiercely again, and the little indicators dropped with a click.

"There is one thing, I can say about my work," said the great man, taking up the receiver; "it's never dull."

And I agreed with him.

Captain d'Oisy's Triumph

By flying from Paris to Tokio, Captain d'Oisy, of the French Army, has achieved one of the most remarkable feats ever undertaken by an aviator.

He has flown more than 12,000 miles over seas and lands that were almost entirely unknown to him; and the first 10,000 miles were covered in the record time of about 30 flying hours. It is a wonderful achievement of skill and endurance, and everybody will join in acclaiming his victory over almost insuperable difficulties and his unflinching resolve to accomplish what he set out to do.

But his feat is more than a personal triumph. It is a triumph for aviation itself. The speed with which his successful journey was made opens possibilities of a remarkable kind. It brings the East closer to the West than it has ever been brought before, and is, indeed, almost as significant as a pioneering event as the first flight for the Dally Mail price across the Channel, the first flight to Australia by Sir Ross and Sir Keith Smith in 1919.

The name of Captain d'Oisy will go down in the history of aviation as one worthy of high honour. Other aviators have shown us that it is possible to fly from one end of the earth to the other, but he has shown us that such flights can be accomplished with extraordinary despatch.

It is on the union between safety and speed that the future success of long-distance flying depends.

THEY TELL THEIR NEIGHBORS

Women Tell Each Other How They Were Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Woodbridge, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for 2 months. I would have had headaches, pains between my shoulders and under my shoulder-blades and dragging down feelings on each side. I was sometimes unable to do my work and felt very badly. My mother-in-law told me about the Vegetable Compound and I got some right away. It has done me more good than any other medicine I ever took and I recommend it to my neighbors. You will quite welcome to use this letter as a testimonial if you think it will help some poor sufferer."—Mrs. EDGAR SIMMONS, R. R. 2, Woodbridge, Ont.

Mosquitoes and Malaria

It is estimated that the deaths annually from malaria number some two millions, and this figure may probably be multiplied by two or three hundred if we would arrive at the total number of people in the world effected by the complaint.

Malaria is mainly a disease of the tropics, and is caused by a minute parasite in the blood. The parasites in one malaria patient may number anything from one hundred to a thousand millions. In many cases there are more parasites in the system of a malaria patient than there are people on the earth, and for ages it was believed that marshes and malaria were in some way connected.

Sir Ronald Ross discovered that it was not the marsh but the mosquito which bred in the marsh which was the originator of the disease, and he declares that the parasite of malaria is, to the mosquito which carries it, as a threepenny-bit would be to a hippopotamus!

When a disease-carrying mosquito bites, it injects a saliva in which are the human circulatory system and so throughout the body.

The cure for malaria is quinine, but the prevention of malaria is the destruction of the mosquito in which it breeds.

Chopped green pepper, diced tomatoes and olives mixed with a well-seasoned boiled dressing make a rather delightful vegetable "cocktail."

Half fill parfait glasses with warm ice cream, cover with sweetened raspberries and top with whipped cream.

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Delicious Mayonnaise Without Eggs

THE mayonnaise makes the salad—and Carnation makes the mayonnaise—without eggs—the smoothest, creamiest, most delicious dressing you ever tasted. So easy to make—so economical too. Try it—the recipe is given below. And write for the free Carnation Recipe Book.

Carnation is just pure milk, evaporated to double richness, kept safe by sterilization. It is sold by your grocer in tall (16 oz.) cans and in cases of 48 cans.

NO-EGG CARNATION COOKED SALAD-DRESSING:
1 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons flour, 1/2 teaspoon mustard, 2 tablespoons butter or substitute, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1/2 cup water, 3 tablespoons vinegar, 1/2 cup Carnation Milk. Mix dry ingredients and add to melted butter or substitute. Add milk diluted with water and cook in double boiler until it thickens. Add vinegar slowly, then cool. This recipe makes 1/2 cup salad dressing.

The label is Red and White

Produced in Canada by
CARNATION MILK PRODUCTS CO., LIMITED
Aylmer, Ontario

Carnation Milk

FROM CONDENSED COWS