

### Eczema Covered Arms of This Healthy Child

Mrs. Alex. Marshall, Sprucedale, Ont., writes—  
 "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 these 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."  
 Baby Marshall  
**DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT**  
 GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

## The Countess of London.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"As far as you can see—up to that hill there the estate runs. So, you see, we get to look upon the people as ours. I mean—she corrected herself hastily—"by 'we' the Landouss—you, for example, dear."

Madge said nothing; but she pondered over this new instance of the greatness of the family into which she had married as the ponies rattled along up hill and down dale.

Presently they turned on to George Common.

"Here we are," said Irene. "I love this place. One can breathe here even on the hottest day. Not that it is hot now. Are you well wrapped up, Madge? What would Royce say if I let you catch cold?"

Madge smiled.  
 "I should have to try hard to catch cold. I never had a cold in my life," she said, simply.

Irene looked at her admiringly.  
 "I know you must be strong, dear," she said, "by the way you sprang on that coat and held it."

"Yes," said Madge, smiling ruefully, "I am as strong as one of those savages Lord Seymour was telling us about last night, and as ignorant."

"Seymour. You mustn't call him 'lord,'" said Irene. "If you don't like Seymour, you might say 'Landon,' or 'the earl.' He is your brother dear."

"Yes," said Madge. "But it is so hard to realize it yet. I will try."

Irene slowed the ponies.  
 "There is madame's pensioner," she said, nodding toward the little cottage on the edge of the common. "Would you like to see her? She's a very nice woman, but very nervous and timid. She has had a very unhappy life. I think, though I don't know anything about it. She is always pleased to see us. Shall we go?"

Madge assented, and Irene drove to the cottage gate.

Martha Hooper came out, dressed not in her usual neat and humble style.

She flushed and grew pale by turns when she saw that Irene was not alone; and her thin, worn face grew

## A Beautiful Cream.



Three Flowers Vanishing Cream is a non-greasy cream, but unlike many vanishing creams, it is so constituted as not to be too drying to the skin. It is instantly absorbed by the pores, leaving a smooth, velvety surface. Any shine there may be on the skin, disappears as this cream is absorbed. It protects the skin from wind and cold, and prevents chapping.

At all drug and department stores.

troubled and anxious when Irene said: "How do you do, Mrs. Hooper? I have brought Mrs. Landon, Mr. Royce's wife, to see you."

Mrs. Hooper made a courtesy, and opened the gate with a trembling hand. "Thank you, miss. Will you come in, ladies? I—I have a cup of tea ready."

Irene always found it best to be quick and almost abrupt with Mrs. Hooper. It is the best way with most nervous people, whose nervousness is increased by sympathy.

"Thank you, Mrs. Hooper. Yes, we should like a cup of tea. It is the very thing."

Mrs. Hooper called to a boy who stood staring at them to mind the ponies, and, preceding the two girls, opened the door of the usual cottage parlor.

"If you will go and sit down, ladies," she said, "I will come in in one moment. The tea is made."

The parlor had the ordinary unused look and smell of such apartments, and Irene said, with a smile:

"How much more comfortable we should have been beside the fire in the kitchen! But poor Mrs. Hooper would have had a fit if I had proposed such a thing, and—why?"

She stopped, and picked up something from the ground.

"Why, yes, it is madame's pearl bracelet!"

"Madame—the countess's," said Madge.

Irene nodded.  
 "Yes; how strange!"

Mrs. Hooper entered at the moment with a tea-tray, and as she caught sight of the bracelet in Irene's hand the tea-tray banged down on the table with a thud, and her face went wax-like in its pallor.

"This is madame's bracelet, is it not, Mrs. Hooper?" said Irene.

The woman hesitated for an instant, then she said in a low voice, which she was evidently trying to make careless:

"Yes, miss; her ladyship must have dropped it when she was here the other day. Perhaps you would kindly take it to her ladyship?"

Now, Madge would have thought a little of the incident as Irene evidently did but for these words. "The other day," for in a flash she remembered seeing the bracelet on the countess's arm last night. Could it have been to this cottage that the countess was stealing in the darkness of the night? and if so, why should this woman try and conceal the visit?

CHAPTER XXV.

Irene put the bracelet in her pocket, and Mrs. Hooper stood by, her hands meekly folded, while they took their tea.

Every now and then she raised her eyes and looked at them, and Madge once or twice caught the glance directed to herself, and it seemed to her that there was something more than respectful curiosity in it—a kind of pity and troubled wistfulness.

She felt the gaze of the sad, frightened eyes oppressive, and she got up and strolled to the open door.

Mrs. Hooper looked after her.  
 "Mr. Landon is a very beautiful young lady, miss," she said, timidly.

"Yes, indeed," assented Irene, warmly; "she is lovely. Did you ever see such hair and eyes?"

"No, miss; they're wonderful. I suppose Mr. Royce Landon is very fond of her?"

Irene stared at her with a faint blush.  
 "Of course he is!" she said, with surprise at the question.

"I beg your pardon, miss," faltered Mrs. Hooper, confusedly. "I was not thinking of what I was saying. As you say, he must be very fond of her, being so beautiful—fond, and proud."

Irene was silent a moment, for there still seemed a note of interrogation in Mrs. Hooper's tone.

"By the way, Mrs. Hooper, you haven't seen Mr. Royce?" she remarked.

Mrs. Hooper nervously unfolded and folded her hands again.  
 "No; not for some years, miss. No, not at all, I think."

Irene looked at her. The most ordinary question seemed to upset this weak-nerved woman.

"Perhaps you are thinking of his brother Seymour?" she said.  
 Mrs. Hooper looked up quickly.  
 "No, miss; I—I've seen Lord Landon."

"Of course," said Irene. "He was here the other day with me, you remember?"

"Yes, miss, I remember," assented Mrs. Hooper in a low voice, and as Irene rose, she got the tea-things together. Then she stopped and glanced toward the door where Madge stood, her supple figure standing out against the sunlight. "About that bracelet, miss. Perhaps you'd be so kind as to give it to her ladyship quietly?"

"Quietly?" echoed Irene, raising her brows.

Mrs. Hooper colored.  
 "I—I mean to give it to her when she's alone. She—she might feel annoyed at leaving so valuable a piece of jewelry behind her."

Irene laughed as she buttoned her jacket.  
 "You need not be uneasy on that score, Mrs. Hooper," she said. "Her ladyship will not be annoyed in the least. She has so many bracelets that I doubt whether she would have missed this—at any rate, for some time. I think we must be going now. Thank you for the cup of tea. Is there anything I can do for you—anything I can send you from the Towers? Are you fond of reading? Would you like to have some books? You must find it very dull here, all alone."

Irene was always wanting to do something for everybody round and about the Towers. But Mrs. Hooper declined the offer.

"No, thank you, miss," she said. "No, I don't feel it dull. I like the quiet of it."

The girls got into the pony-carriage, and as Irene drove off, she said:

"What do you think of Mrs. Hooper, Madge? Poor woman! she is dreadfully nervous and timid, isn't she?"

Madge was silent a moment, then she said:

"Yes, why does she look so frightened? And if he is so timid, why does she live in such a lonely spot?"

"I don't know," said Irene. "She is an old servant of her ladyship, as I told you, and she always declares that she likes to live as she does; but I think I must persuade madame to send one of the younger girls to live with her—that is," she added, quickly, "you must persuade her."

"I?" said Madge, opening her eyes.  
 "Yes, dear; it is you who must do that kind of thing now. You are her daughter-in-law, you know."

Madge smiled sadly.  
 "I am afraid the countess would not be persuaded by me to do anything, and I should be more nervous than Mrs. Hooper if I were to attempt to persuade her ladyship, especially after—after this morning."

Irene changed the subject quickly, and gradually wooed a smile back to Madge's face, and the two girls were driving along happily enough, when suddenly Royce came riding down upon them from a lane.

(To be continued.)

**NO OPERATION FOR HER**  
 She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Escaped the Operation Doctor Advised

Louisville, Ky.—"I wish to thank you for what your medicine has done for me. I was in bed for eight or nine days every month and had a great deal of pain. The doctor said my only relief was an operation. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine and tried the Vegetable Compound and the Sarsaparilla Wash, and they surely did wonders for me. I feel fine all the time now, also am picking up in weight. I will tell any one that your medicines are wonderful, and you may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. E. B. Boman, 1120 Ash St., Louisville, Ky.

Backache, nervousness, painful feelings, irregularity, tired and run-down feelings, are symptoms of female troubles. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be taken whenever there is reason to fear such troubles. It contains nothing that can injure, and tends to tone up and strengthen the organs concerned, so that they may work in a healthy, normal manner. Let it help you as it has thousands of others. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now selling almost all over the world.

**Good Citizens Obey all Laws**

WASHINGTON, April 11.—"The good citizen obeys all laws with which he comes in contact. He does not single out for observance those that he likes, rejecting those that he dislikes," the Rev. Dr. John A. Ryan, of Catholic University, declared at the opening here of the College and University Conference in Behalf of Law Observance and Citizenship.

"The outstanding need of our country to-day is a genuine patriotism of peace," said Dr. Ryan. The duties of patriotism in time of peace he defines as "the duties of the subject, the duties of the voter and the duties of the public official."

"No one is bound to obey an unjust law," he said, taking up the duties of the subject. "Nevertheless, the presumption is always in favor of the law. One should not assume without grave and definite reasons that any law is not just."

For the sake of the common good, the lawmakers have the authority to decide what legislation is necessary and useful. Deny this principle in practice, and you destroy the foundations of order and common welfare.

"The wholesale violation of the prohibition laws indicates a deplorable lack of the most elementary features of patriotism—that is, respect for and obedience to law," declared the speaker. "This duty is not merely civic or political; it is moral and Christian."

Dr. Ryan charged that the oil investigation has exposed a "most reckless and criminal disregard of the elementary principles of honesty by public officials." He also denounced the "enormous propaganda" in favor of the Mellon tax plan, branding it as an attempt to mislead the masses of the country. The arguments advanced for the Mellon plan are "intellectually dishonest" or "deplorably ignorant," he declared.

"We need to-day the patriotism that will impel us to love our country's institutions, its government and its people," said Dr. Ryan. "It is I would we need the patriotism which will impel the citizen to love and promote the common welfare."

"The person who lightly assumes that it makes no difference whether he votes or not is not a good citizen," said Dr. Ryan. "It is precisely because so many well-meaning persons adopt this lazy attitude that the public welfare suffers from bad officials and bad laws."

# OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT!

## At The Home of Good Shoes

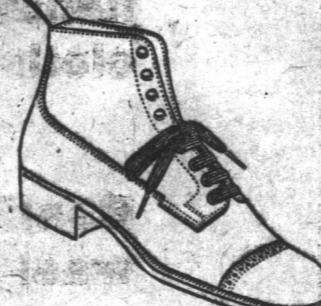





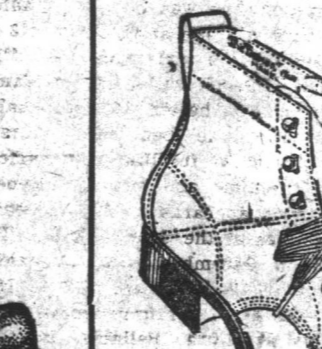
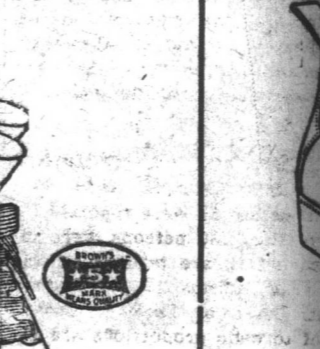
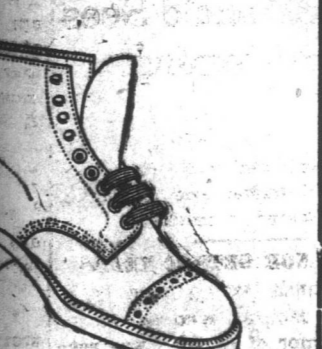
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Having enlarged our MEN'S SHOE STORE, we are now in a position to serve our customers better than ever with all Solid Leather Boots and Shoes, at very Low Prices.

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In connection with our Men's Department, we have opened up a SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for Boys' and Girls' Boots and Shoes. This Department is now stocked with the best Boys' and Girls' Solid Leather Footwear that can be procured.

				
Dark Tan, medium toe with rubber heel. Price \$7.50	Dark Tan, with rubber heels. \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50, & \$8.00.	With rubber heels. Black for . . . . . \$6.50 Tan for . . . . . \$7.50	Dark Tan, with rubber heels, \$6.50.	Only \$4.50. Men's Tan Boot with rubber heels.
				
MEN'S BLACK LACED BOOTS without rubber heels for \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$6.00.	WORKING BOOT Black—Only \$3.00	WORKING BOOT Tan—Heavy Soles. Only \$3.75.	ENGLISH DANCING SHOE Patent Leather—\$7.00.	

We are now fully stocked with the famous English "K" and City "K" Footwear, at prices ranging from \$11.75 to \$14.75.

**Barratt's English Boots from \$8.50, \$9.00, \$10.00 to \$11.00.**  
 BOYS' BOOTS—Sizes 9 to 13. Price . . . . . \$2.90 up. TAN BOOTS—Sizes 9 to 13. Price . . . . . \$3.50 up.  
 Sizes 1 to 5. Price . . . . . \$3.50 up. Sizes 1 to 5. Price . . . . . \$3.90 up.

Mail Orders shipped same day as received.

# F. Smallwood, The Home of Good Shoes

AMONIUM SULPHATE is acknowledged to be the best chemical fertilizer for FARM or GARDEN. By it's use large Crops are assured. Printed instructions furnished with each order. Book your orders early.

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## Household Notes.

If a door squeaks, rub soap on its hinges.  
 Add a little grated cheese to your muffin batter.  
 Flavour shirred eggs with a little tomato sauce.  
 Serve a dish of grated cheese with onion soup.  
 Use scraped maple sugar when making cinnamon toast.  
 The most practical kitchen table

## WOMEN! DYE OLD THINGS NEW

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**Diamond Dyes**

Each 15 cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.

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"I was troubled with eczema for three or four years. It broke out in pimples between my knees and ankles. The irritation caused me to scratch and the scratchings caused eruptions. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it helped me. I purchased more, and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Alice Clark, Marshfield, Va., July 15, 1923.

Keep your skin clear by using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for every-day toilet purposes. Touch pimples and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry and dust lightly with Cuticura Talcum.

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