

Prevention is Better Than Cure -- For Health Sake Use LIFEBOUY SOAP

dec10, 81m.w.f

Under False Colors OR Lord Somerton's Ally.

CHAPTER XLIV.
"The ear!" he murmured. "I know him by his smallness! He has done murder! The captain is at the bottom of the well!"
A moan of agony escaped him as he ran and dropped onto his knees beside the narrow pit.
"Captain! captain!" he cried.
There was no reply, and he rushed to the stables. He knew every inch of the ground, and procuring a rope and a lantern, he returned to the well with flying feet.
To lower the light was but the work of a few moments, and his heart nearly froze with horror when it flashed upon the upturned face of Captain Castlemon.
CHAPTER XLV.
Late as it was when he reached home, after one of the most eventful

days in the whole of his life, Noel Campbell's first inquiry was for his mother. She had retired, the servant said, and he sent her a kindly message, asking her to see him if she desired to hear good news, or, if she was tired, the news would keep until morning.
"Poor mother," he thought. "Her life has been hard, and I ought to deal more gently with her. Deserted by her husband, at enmity with her only brother, she has felt that the whole world was against her, and has easily fallen a prey to the crafty tongue of Lawyer Grant."
She came downstairs immediately, and he saw that her eyes were red with weeping.
"Oh, Noel, my son, I have had a wretched day," she said. "One of the tradesmen saw you taken away by a policeman this morning. What have you been doing?"
"Nothing wrong, I hope, mother," he smiled. "It was the final coup of your dear friend and mentor, Mr. James Grant."
"The bad man!" she exclaimed, indignantly. "I am beginning to see

La Grippe
Pneumonia and Colds exhaust in the short period of their course more of the nerve tissues of the body than weeks of hard work. After them take

Asaya-Neurall
THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion
which contains Lecithin (concentrated from eggs), the form of phosphates required for nerve repair.

PREPARED BY
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.
MONTREAL

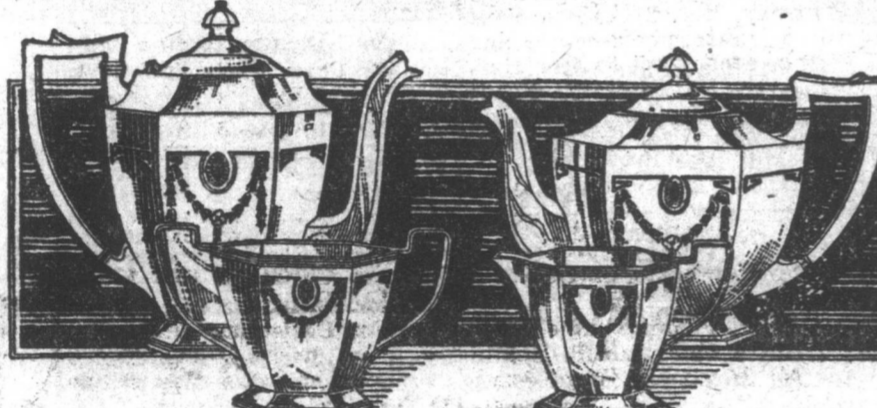
Miss Cleveland is paid. Our home and our good name are saved."
The next morning the young fellow had a surprise in the shape of a letter from Lawyer Grant. "This is what he wrote:
"DEAR SIR:—I have sent a check to Webster—the price of his silence; but there is no denying the fact that I am a broken and ruined man. One whisper, and the whole of my enemies will attack me. Did you ever know of a scandal that could be entirely hushed up? I never did in all my career, and I should never again know peace in this country. It is, therefore, my intention to dispose of my property and go abroad at once. From a safe distance I can make an explanation to Mrs. Grant. Under existing circumstances I dare not face her with the awful story. It would mean social ruin to her and her daughter, and the only value I have ever been to either was the society my position as a prominent lawyer secured for them. About poor Sir John Sterne, no one regrets that miserable business more than I do. I believe that Castlemon has lied right through, except in the statement that Miss Sterne's mother was tricked into a marriage that was no marriage. If Sir John killed your father, it was in honorable combat. Let me make what restitution I can. I sent half-a-dozen letters to Sir John which goaded him on to his death; for I presume he is dead by this time; and these letters bore your signature—forged, of course. Also the will Sir John made in favor of his child which

was stolen by Lord Somerton or his agents, together with a long written statement of the way that your father met his death. Sir John wrote this to clear himself of the charges we brought against him and addressed it to his daughter, to be opened only in the event of his death. Somerton intends producing the will after he has forced Miss Sterne to be his wife. I think that you are clever and determined enough to outwit the earl, now that you have the cue. Again regretting my conduct toward you, Sir John Sterne, and his daughter, I subscribe myself for the last time, faithfully yours,
JAMES GRANT.
Noel handed the letter to his mother to read, and she was horrified to learn that among his other sins Mr. Grant had committed bigamy.
"I must take care of these documents," Campbell said. "They will be useful soon."
"And the poor child will inherit the unentailed property after all," sighed his mother. "Oh, Noel, I am sorry that I have been so short-sighted, and if you love her so much, why should there be any bar to your marriage?"
"This is more good news for my darling," he thought, rapturously; "and if she cares for me as I care for her, she will not find it so hard to forgive me for the part that has in a measure been thrust upon me."
He was driven to Captain Parker's house on the Euston road.
His interview with the redoubtable Jim has been recorded, and he retired unbelieving and despondent. After peering about in the neighborhood for two hours, he went to his chambers in the Temple and wrote two letters—one to Elsie and one to Captain Parker, marking on the corner of both envelopes:
"If away, please forward."
From Fleetwood street he proceeded to the Barry road, at Dulwich, where he had an interview with the faithful Markham, which resulted in various capers of delight, which for so staid and elderly a person evinced unusual pleasure.
He returned home and worked for two days at the portrait of an alderman who hoped to be Lord Mayor of London.
Saturday came, and still there was no news of Elsie or of Captain Parker, and he began to fret and fume.
When Monday came, and his mail contained nothing of interest, Noel resolved to go to the Euston road again, determined not to be put off by a hundred men on guard—if such a number happened to be there.
He had an appointment at twelve o'clock with the alderman, who desired a thick gold chain to be painted across his expansive chest in the portrait for which he had sat. He was coming at twelve o'clock to bring the identical chain, and Campbell was determined not to wait a minute later than an hour.
He retired to his studio and was glad to hear a carriage stop before the house fully half-an-hour before he had expected the alderman.
"I am much obliged to him for coming early," he thought; then sprang to his feet half believing that a tornado or a mad bull had found its way into the conservatory that led from the house to his studio.
Another moment and a wild-eyed old man burst upon him, revolver in hand roaring:
"Now, sir! now, then, you double-dealing young libertine, where is Miss Elsie Sterne?"
"Captain Parker!" ejaculated Noel. "What is the meaning of this?"
"The meaning, sir, is that if you don't own up, by Heaven, I'm going to shoot. If you haven't got the sense to see the danger lights, then there's going to be a funeral! I want Miss Sterne!"
"Captain Parker, I am nearly mad with grief myself. I have not seen Miss Sterne. I left her at Blairwood a week since."
"Collin Eruscliffe!" sneered the old man.
"Yes, but she knows that I am Noel Campbell, also, now. That decep-

FISHERMEN
When you are buying RUBBER FOOTWEAR insist on **COLUMBUS BRAND**
Because it means **HIGH GRADE RUBBER—BETTER LININGS—LONGER WEAR—GREATER COMFORT—**

For all round general satisfaction **COLUMBUS RUBBER BOOTS** are undisputed leaders.

J. B. ORR COMPANY, Limited
166 Water Street - St. John's
Sole Selling Agents



Not Alone for This Christmas But for Years to Come

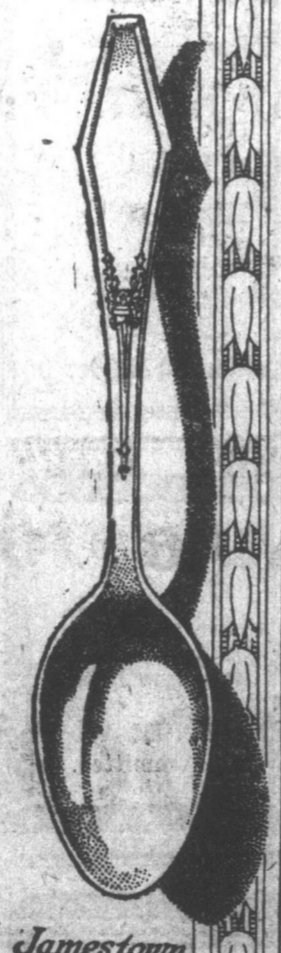
HOLMES & EDWARDS Silverplate can fulfil a place in her home and its furnishings that will be a source of pride and joy.

Holmes & Edwards is a silverplate of unusual quality—quality that commands a higher price than ordinary silverplate; for Holmes & Edwards possesses not only a gleam and lustre fascinating in itself; not only charming patterns that are different—but it is protected against wear by a process of scientific plating. In SILVER INLAID solid blocks of sterling silver are fused in the backs of forks and spoons before silver plating. In SUPER PLATE these points are protected by a heavy extra coating of pure silver. Either quality gives tenacious wear and preserves its beauty for years.

Ask your jeweler.
Manufactured exclusively in Canada by
THE STANDARD SILVER CO. OF TORONTO, LIMITED
High quality table appointments, such as tea services, pie plates, casseroles, flower baskets, etc., can be obtained from your jeweler. If they bear the Holmes & Edwards mark, rest assured, they are the best.

HOLMES & EDWARDS SILVERPLATE

Protected Where the Wear Comes



tion—
"Avast!" roared Parker; "you nearly broke her heart, you villain!"
"Silence!" Noel said, sternly. "I wrote to Miss Sterne at your place."
"And I burned the letter," interrupted the captain.
"Then you have been a most unwarrantable liberty, sir. Your man denied me admission, and I was the bearer of joyful news—the news that Sir John is in London, under my care, alive and almost well, and that the man he is supposed to have killed is not dead at all!"
The captain looked fazed.
"But where is Elsie?" he said. "Will you swear that you didn't kidnap her last night? A letter came saying that you were ill at some hospital, and of
she goes without consulting me. Never set eyes on her since."
"So she forgave me!" cried Noel.
"My poor Elsie!"
"Yes, and wrote you a letter also, which I put in the fire! Forgive me, lad. I believe I've misjudged you. Now where is she—where is she?"
"Probably in London. This is the work of Lord Somerton! Now, Mr. Parker, if you can keep pace with me, we will trace Elsie's movements as far as her maid has advised you. There is not a moment to be lost."
"I can keep alongside of you in a cab, and what's more, I'm going to do it. I've already run half over London in search of you. Come on!"
The alderman was forgotten, and in five minutes Noel and Captain Parker were being driven to Guy's Hospital.
By the time they were fully satisfied that Elsie was not in London and had traced her to Waterloo Railway Station it was nearly five o'clock.
This hopeful anticipation was realized, and the news was of a most startling nature in the shape of the following telegram:
NOEL CAMPBELL, Esq.:—Miss Sterne brought here last night by Somerton. We will see that she comes to no harm. Proof that Sir John's marriage was legal is here also. Come early in Tuesday morning, and it is only to be regretted that Sir John is not in England.
JAMES CASTLEMON.
HAROLD LAWSON.
(To be continued.)
Stafford's Ginger Wine for sale everywhere. 15c. per bottle. nov20.11

Millions of Miles
More than a hundred thousand owners have covered millions and millions of miles in Overlands equipped with the rear axle shown here. Not a single one of them has reported a broken rear axle!

Service records, comparative tests, measurements and examinations have convinced us that the Overland has the strongest rear axle of any car sold today at or near the Overland price.

Rugged, outstanding value, such as this, is typical of Overland construction throughout, and insures to owners uninterrupted service under the most adverse conditions of travel.

T. A. MacNab & Co., Distributors.
DRIVE AN OVERLAND AND REALIZE THE DIFFERENCE



Perfum
B
Ch
ALL MAD
HENR
GROSSMIT
Phul-Nana, the
with an exo
Hasu-No-Ha
Lily.
Wana-Rane
Shem-El-Ne
A Christmas
Grossmith's
pleasure, for
and delight
bottle put up
GROSSMIT
in Phul-Nana
Shem-El-Ne
Grossmith's
the best value
HEN
dec8.a.w.s
Blac
We have
BL
(the old
S.S. "A
Charlotte
shipment
for promp
F. M
PHONE 33
MORRY
AMERIC
WIL
M. MO
3713, eod