

True as Steel CHAPTER XXL

sowned

Deceived Ringworm on

ALONE IN THE WORLD. "I hope to run down," . concluded

the letter, "and may probably arrange to be with you shortly before the election, which will doubtless prove a out on her head which looked like ringworms. They were spreading fast, and I tried home treatment, but nothment which has made you rich and partis concerned. The world, here in London, wags but slowly, and it is difficult to believe, my dear Mr. Verner, that you ever paid me the honor forget the pleasure of that visit. "With all good wishes, and looking

at command,

writer.

Confound him! And I am helpless. at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of others who may be suf-How the chain was forged that delivered me into his hands I cannot

understand, but bound I am." Then he had endeavored to forget Mr. Normanby, and the power he possessed: but now, at Sir Edwin's words the memory revived in all its force. "Thank Heaven we are not bound to any particular man, and can put for-

ward whom we like," said Sir Edwin, as the two sat over their wine.

his eyes upon the decanter, from which the mocking face of Mr. Normanby seemed to glimmer. "It is time, therefore, for us to de-

cide," his host continued. "Now, my dear Verner, what do you say to Morgan?"

"Morgan?" exclaimed Verner, his taking you by surprise. I knew how face paling at the thought of what glad you would be to see me." might have been, had it not been for his bond.

"Yes; could any one be more eligi- white with mingled fear and anger. ble? Young, energetic, the heir to the Grange-and I might add, future guest, dryly. "You are dining out tomaster of Bingleigh-who could be night, I suppose?"

Caused Great Distress and Spread to Neck and Ears — Cure Was Speedily Effected When Right Treatment Was Recom-mended. Grand Bend, Ont., January 14th .-here is no disease of the skin more bstinate than rinkworm, and the other who writes this letter does so "What can you do? fully realizing what it will mean to other anxious mothers to know about ner, his voice shaking with anger.

**Child's Head** 

r. Chase's Ointment. about two years ago, and as there has plied Normanby, his voice as hard as een no return of the distressing dis- steel. "Show your friends and neigh-

ing helped her. I took her to the brought the master of the Hall within

child would cry for an hour or more ter!"

ears. She suffered terribly. At last some kind ladies told me about Dr. mean it. It was only a joke of mine." forward to our next meeting, Yours Chase's Ointment, so I got a box, and the first time I put it on she was re-

"J. NORMANBY."

fering in a similar manner.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a cepted your candidate." ment to be true and correct.' box. all dealers or Edmanson. Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Be suspicious of the druggist who tries to talk

you into accepting a substitute.

him caused him to start violently. "Yes," faltered John Verner, fixing Turning round, he came face to face influence, joined with that of Sir Edwith the mocking countenance of Mr.

> Normanby. He staggered and grasped at the thick silken hangings. "You!" he exclaimed.

"Yes." said Normanby, with an ironic smile. "Your joy overpowers

me, Mr. Verner. Pray forgive my ed his unwilling host into the hall.

"I\_I am very glad to see you" to depart. stammered John Verner, his face

"You look it," said his unwelcome

more suitable?" John Verner shook his "I am afraid," he said hesitatingly, "At Bingleigh Hall." "that Morgan has no taste for poli-Normanby, smiling, as other man start. "My little hird again tics. He-he-

No. John Verner, I know you, root I cut you down like a tree felled by

much. It is now two years since my little girl was troubled in this way, and held it out to Verner. "Here is and honor for him you will readily

engage themselves at jigging

ay morning from the West Coast service. Capt. Blandford reughout the voyage. She brought rge freight and the following first

No.

you see. Well, I think I am the best-"Nonsense," interrupted Sir Edwin will come when he takes his of you and came down pos seat. He member: he has a stake in the even on a night like this, to of

try, in fact, as I said before, just the my assistance in your task." man for the honor, my dear Verner. "What task?" said Verner his line There is no difficulty in getting him dry, as he came forward into th accepted as a candidate; your influ-

ence is equal to mine, and the seat is Mr. Normanby, who himself, stroked his mustache practically a safe one."

"I-I must think it over," said John "Ah! to your great nature, perhap Verner, as he rose with his host to it is no task" join Olive in the drawing-room. many weak men

"Certainly," said Sir Edwin, and difficult one to rise and propose soon after John Verner took his demost unknown man for the honor al parture, inwardly anathematizing his are so eager to bestow upon you hated foe Mr Julian Normanby, as son!

he saw his ambitious scheme thus brought to nothingness.

with the

breast. His grav eyes

CHAPTER XXII.

"You know all, it seems," he "You know that we-" "I do," responded his opponent.

John Verner stifled an oath

THE OTHER CLAIMANT. know that I hold your bond for IT was the night of the Bingleigh large sum of money to be paid on the dinner party, and wedding day of my dear friend Mon gan and the beautiful Miss Seymou I know that I hold your promise that night would be chosen candidate for election, and already Reave Hollow: and I know. mor had whispered that the choice would rest upon Morgan Verner, heir to the Grange of Reave Hollow. ner, glaring at him. "What if I say

It was a dark night and raining know nothing of such a promise. The heavily, and as John Verner stood at I refuse to be your slave." the window, just before leaving the

Again the silvery laugh rang Grange, the storm outside accorded "Say what you please, my friend storm that raged within his said Normanby. "What does it ma

you the strength you need.

MOTHERS, LISTEN the tightly shut, as When work exhausts' your curses which he could have heape strength, when your nerves are upon the head of irritable and restless, when am bition lags and you feel rundown him in his power

to brave it out! you need and need quickly the rich, creamy, nourishing food in he muttered. "How much does he really know, I wonder? What shall I say when they propose Morgan? Can I refuse? No, by Heaven, I will not! Let that fien his worst. I'll chence it. Morgan shall be membe Reave Hollow. Then I shall b satusfied. Morgan Verner, master of liven your blood and build up your nerve force. Scott's is help-ing thousands and will give liven your blo

the Grange and of Bingleich, member of Parliament." Unconsciously he had spoken alout

added simple creature, with few John Verner sank back with clenched teeth and raging heart.

> The dinner at Bingleigh Hall was soon in full swing; and one would have thought politics to be an unknown subject, so light and witty was the conversation. To-night the Hall

looked as prosperous as of yore, and o Olive it almost seemed as if old mes had returned. Sir Edwin sat at

he glittering plate, expensive wines and dainty dishes. The soft, shaded light fell full on high-bred mirth and pleasure reigned; only i John Verner's heart was there rage

and disappointment, as he thought of the sacrifice of ambition he was soon to make Contrary to his usual caution

lrank more and more heavily, till were drawn up closer, and tonic was at hand.

vere freely passed as to the possible andidates for the constituency at the next election. All eyes were turned to Sir Edwin, who was talking to th principal guest of the evening, a men

er of the retiring cabinet. The lat ter gentleman had just inquired for

"Lord Cravenden." re

nt none know where to find him " "Strango man!" marry and settle down eanwhile, how about the election Have you fixed on an eligible candi late?

"I am just about to prop

