

Baby's Skin Troubles Chafing, scalding, skin irri-tations and itching, burning ec-gema are quickly and ther-oughly relieved and the skin kept soft, smooth and velvety by the use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment Apply daily after the bath.





Suddenly there was a flash of a gun brave deed had preceded him, and had and from the hills on either side he saw men coming down in dozens tobeen discussed throughout the land. ward him. There was a line of them He did not know that from the queen to the lowiest subject a cordial weldrawn across the road that led to the fort, and he knew that he must cut come awaited him. his way through that line or be slain

in the attempt. A loud cry came from the hills and shouts from the line of men drawn across the white road. Death was in front of him. There was a shout and he said to those near himfrom a hundred throats, a cheer from his own, and then Allan's horse dash-Ed madly forward into the midst of the is no life unless it be held with honor. ioe.

enemies.

He dealt.

CHAPTER XXXVIIII. "I can die but once, and I am ready so madly hear of what he had done right and left he cut down his dusky had sent him away

When he did know it, when cheers from hundreds of throats greeted him, when a crowd, mad with excitement. almost carried him to the Royal Hotel. his dark face grew pale with emotion, "I did no more than my duty, and would do what I have done again. Life The words that he had used struck him a sharper blow than even foeman's steel. Would the woman he had loved

to die now," thought Allan Osburn, as | Would she be pleased with him, and perhaps repent ever so little that she

ouse rung/with cheers for Major Os-

never given before. It overwhelmed

him, and he was obliged to go away.

(to be continued.)

The Heir of

Bayneham

Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER III.

The hasty, unequal marriage mad

o sensation. Few knew anything o

Mr. Hurst, except that he was one of

the gentleman who visited the Hall.

The beautiful girl who lived in the

married a "gentleman from London."

een more favored by fortune. Don-



STOMACH BAD!

MEALS SOUR OR

rists recommend this harmless corrective.

ried a real gentleman, a friend of Lore Hutton's. Miss Erkine was the only one who

outbreak among the hillmen was practically quelled, and he, being unfit for service, was ordered home.

his return. He was on deck when the essel came into port, and as he lookd around him he wondered why the eople were cheering so heartily. He

Stephen Hurst married the beauti ful, simple country girl, and took her to London. He established her

liberally with money: when it frown contented himself by abusing He was not naturally a cruel man he would never rejoice in torture for fortune's sake, but he was

selfish and egotistical, mean and false. the rustic lane. I watch the highway As much as he could love anything he loved the fair, sweet young wife and I'm feeling that I am safe and sane. The railway crossing finds me whose loving worship never abated, stopping my large ancestral dray, and even when poverty and want pressed



But it's a lingering war with him he war is over! Now and then I shudder when I hear the phrase, Thinking of all the battered men

For whom it had no closing days. Salt Rheum

Covered Her Face Every Winter.

I used one sample bottle of D.D.D. and one dollar bottle and it cured my face of Salt Rheum. I spent a good many dollars with doctors and other medicines. I was bothered every winter and last winter I 'had no trouble. My skin was perfectly free from any spot, thanks to D.D.D. MRS. JAMES H. RYDER.

Brookvale, N.B., Canada. Anyone suffering from skin trouble -mild or severe-should investigate at once the merits of D.D.D. Try it to-day. Your money back unless the knew it would be better for her foster- first bottle relieves you.

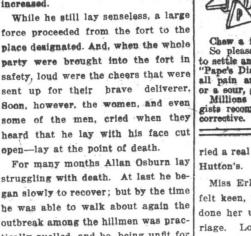


WALT MADEN nyself to sleepless care; and "Safety First" is still the ruling that guides me everywhere: an instant's lapse, a noment's fooling, and grief may be my share. I want to hear no idle spieling from people in my wain: I won't be bothered while I'm wheeling along





Ta



the gatas were opened, and the hill

men, unable to cope with a trained military force, fell back. As the guard

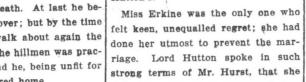
dashed out, Allan's horse fell, quivered

convulsively, and the next instant was

dead.

came insensible.

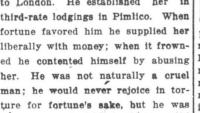
increased.



Hundreds gathered to meet him of sister to die than to become the wife of a man utterly reckless and without principle; even high words passed be ween the two, who had hitherto fel

othing but kindness for each other Miss Erkine was hurt and offended that Magdalen should marry against er will; Magdalen retorted that the man she was going to marry had long been one of Lord Hutton's chosen

> friends, for which retort the heiress never pardoned her.



of his most dangerous antagonist, and the hotel. He found there all the ofthen he was speeding along the plain again. He was within sight of Fort George in five minutes he should have

But the hillmen were following him; the regiment. They were there to a and, as they could not keep pace with man to greet him, to welcome him, his horse, they flung stones, knives, to tell how proud they were of him anything that was at hand, after him. ecause of his bravery; and they look-A large dagger thrown at random ed with tender admiring eyes at the made a terrible wound in his horse's red scar across the dark, handsome flank, under which he staggered and

his pace slackened. The tribesmen Honors were heaped upon Allan rushed after Allan with redoubled He was promoted and presented with cries, and one got near enough to give the Victoria Cross. Further honors him a wound that slashed his face were in store for him, he was told, almost from brow to chin. The blood when he had regained his health and streamed out in a torrent: there was strength

a cheer from the hillmen, and Allan He remained in London for a time, gave himself up for lost. and, while he was there, he went to one "Oh. Heaven, spare me to save the of the theatres. Not thinking of him-

women and children," he cried. self, but engrossed in the novelty of Spurring his horse repeatedly, the the scene, he never dreamed that peowounded animal made a desperate efple would recognize him. He could fort and quickened its pace. In three not understand the sudden murmur minutes more the fort was reached, that rose and great until the whole



Your Child's Bowels Need



quiet seclusion of Brynmar woods was Hurry mother! Even a sick child oves the fruity" taste of "California known and admired: no one expressed Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open he bowels. A teaspoonful to-day may prevent a sick child to-morrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, any surprise at hearing that she had One or two simple, honest young as cold, cold, of h sumach is sour, iongue coated, breath bad, remember t good cleansing of the little bowels s often all that is necessary. Ask your druggist for genuine keepers sighed, and wished they had

ald Burns and his wife were divided "California Fig Syrup" which has lirections for bables and children of between sorrow and joy-sorrow at ill ages printed on bottle. Mother: You must say "California" or you losing the light of their home; joy that their beautiful daughter had mar- is found above the waistline. nay get an imitation fig syrup,

sorely upon them; and though he cursed her in a passionate moment for beficers of his old regiment, the same ing a tie upon him, yet he was always men who had declined to associate with him because he was a draper's son, and who had wished him to leave She never saw Stephen Hurst as he really was, but she had seen enough to perceive there was no hope of a peaceful or happy life with him. In

habits vain some drivers borrow I her sweet, womanly, gentle way she have so far withstood; but who knows tried to remonstrate with him, to per- what may chance to-morrow? And so I knock on wood suade him to think of better and higher things to teach him some of the sweet HARD TO ANSWER. and holy lessons she had learned in He was a very shy young curate. the little church by Brynmar woods: and he was doing his best to make a

but he laughed her to scorn. When in ridiculing everything good and pure when angry he would nour out a flood very keen. of blasphemous ideas and words that

frightened the gentle girl, who had asked him been taught to reverence all that he

scoffed and sneered at. It was some time before she discovered that he had no source of income save what he derived from gamb- pub?"

ling and betting. It was a bitter sorburn. Such an ovation was perhaps row to her. She implored him to try some honest method of living; she of fered to work for him, but he only aughed at her ideas, and told her

when he could afford it he should open gambling saloon at home. Before long he did so, and then the eal torture of her life began for Magdalen Hurst. The change was

cruel from the bonny woods of Brynmar. from flowers and trees. from the happy, peaceful cottage life, to the narrow street, and the close, stifling coms of the little house. When the ot gas was all lighted, and no sound could be heard save the rattling of dice and the angry murmurs of excited uld sit and dream of the

with its pale, gleaming stars, of the night wing whispering amid the trees, of the sleeping flowers and birds, of the gers. Truly! brooks that sung all night, and of the eautiful hush and calm that fell upon the woods-that scene so different in its beauty and purity from this. or corn between the toes, and the

allusses, without soreness or irrita-(To be continued.)

Many frocks employ bands of col The diagonal waistline produces red braid with a metallic finish more slender effect than the evenly leaving the skirt plain. encircling sort. For this reason, most The cape sleeves are to be in vo

of the fullness of the newest coats gue next spring. Even now, exclusive models are featuring them.

Boys' Pants. om the front seat I go hopping to Work Shirts. scan the right of way, and if no locothroughout. Per Pair \$1.49 motive's popping. I drive on, blithe A shaped front, standard grade woven chambray shirt with two pockets, the better work shirt, betand gay. "Oh. let her go." my friends "hit up a decent gait!" ter fitting, better wearing, a big Men's Storm Rubbers Children's from seats behind their railings reach ne, but have no force or weight:] 89c. read the death lists, and they teach me that speed is charged with fate. Thus far I've side-stenned woe and Men's Khaki Shirts. Some men prefer these to any other kind of shirt and here they will find them. Price now sorrow, my record's truly good: the Each \$1.39 Men's Overalls. Made of extra heavy weight, Blue Denim, double stitched seams Men's Hip Rubbers. favorable impression on one of the and pockets. Per Pair \$1.25 lost important of his parishioners. The conversation veered round to the subject of fish, on which he was Boys' Black Oilcoats. Ladies' Coats. "Did you mar.age to get any fishing Smart style, serviceable fabric, an What matters the weather to the real boy if he is protected from with ear laps. when you were away?" his hostess splendid value are these Coats. Conrain or snow, by one of these Oil vertible collar, muffles cosily "Oh. yes." he answered, "quite a throat. lot-mostly perch and chub, though Each \$3.98 and \$4.98 Men's Leather Mitts. Each \$4.98 they were not very large. Which do you prefer, Miss Smith-cherch or Flettes. Men's Hose. Large pieces, in plain and stripe e Per Pair 49c. to \$1.39 Men's Canvas CORNS Per Pound 69c Boys' Pants. Ladies' Flette Nearly any age can be accom-modated here out of this lot, the fabries are of the best. Come in and fill your requirements while the Men's Sweaters. Lift Off with Fingers Underskirts. In White and Stripe, well made of high grade Flanneitte, full sizes. Each 89c. line is complete. Each 59c Men's Wool Gloves. **Corsets.** Per Pair 59c. to \$1.25 Men's Low Bust, made of strong coutil, Pink and White. Per Pair, \$1.49 Boys' Overcoats. Children's Strongly made out of the best material, sizes and colors to suit. These have close fitting collar and **Black** Overpants. Made of fine serge, banded top, ela tic at knee. all around belt Each \$6.98 and \$5.98 Per Pair 39c. Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Men's Soft Men's Heavy Fleece "Freezone" on an aching corn, in-Ladies' All Wool Hose. stantly that corn stops hurting, then Lined Underwear. shortly you lift it right off with fin-In colors of Fawn, Grey, Brown an Per Garment 80c Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Per Pair 79c. to \$1.25 'Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn,



STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT

Regular \$59.0 Now \$29.1 Tuxedo Sweaters. The cold days are here, keep w Look over our stock of heavy knit, full size, and especially made Sweaters. We are confident have something in this lin Each St Ladies Black and Each \$2

Palmolive Soap.

Ladies' Knitted

In Brown, White and Canar

Cotton Gloves

17c. Cake

Per Pair 19

Now. \$1.

Each \$3.75



Each \$2.98 to \$2.78