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itching cease. I got my first good night's rest,

D. D. Prescription is a clean, pure liquid and irritation instantly. The skin is often cleared overnight of all impurities-pimples. rashes, itching spots, while the more severe forms of skin disease-ringworm, barbers' itch. will cure you. Do not delay, but go to-day to Chemiste, 89. Blackburn Road, and obtain bottle of D. D. D., 2/3 and 4/6. D. D. D. Skin

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I have never lost a night's rest with any of my children, and they have cut their teeth without any trouble. Your food also does away with all need of medicine and castor oil."—August 22, 1912. Has for many years been used in the Russian Imperial Nurseries.

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BAVE YOU A CARBUNCLE ! BAYE YOU AN ABSCESS? MAVE YOU PILES?

BAVE YOU A GLANDULAR SWELLING MAYE YOU A POISONED HAND?

MAVE YOU A BAD LEG?

with Wounds that discharge or other-wise, perhaps surrounded with inflamma-tion and twollen that when you pross your finger on the inflamed part it leaves the impression? If so under the skin you have pelose, which defee all the remedies



# COMPLEXIONS

are often ruined by the use of common and impure toilet soaps, which make the skin coarse and destroy its natural colour, whereas they are maintained in their full beauty, and

# SAVED BY

the use of PEARS. The reason is not far to seek. PEARS is a true emollient, of complete purity, and of the highest quality in every component. Every touch of it is beneficial to the skin.



OUR NEW STORY.

### THE SHOT IN THE DARK.

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT, Author of "By Right or Sword," "For Love of Crown," "The Case of Lady Broadstone," "In the Name of the People," &c., &c.

CHAPTER XIII. 1 TELL MARNA.

I did not let Winford carry out his impetu- know what it is. Now, don't you?" ous decision to rush off to the police and give himself up as the man who had killed Hoffgang. I was in time to reach the door before he did and put my back to it. "You mustn't do this, man. You've no ground to believe that you had any more to do with his death than I had. Besides, you owe it to Gourley and me not to take such a step without thinking."

The impulse was too strong in him to yield without a struggle, and he went so far to try and drag me by force from the door, but in the end he yielded, toesed his hat away, and sat down again in his former despondent

"Let us look the thing straight in the face, Winford," I said after a pause. "Go back to the night when this occurred." And I went over the circumstances in detail, omitting all reference to his strange abstraction, but pointing to every fact which told against his distressing belief. In particular, I emphasised the contrast between his excited state of mind when he had attacked me and his comparative calmness at Eagrave Square until the lights had failed and Hoffgang had

"I know all that, but where's that re-

" Put that out of your head for the moment, The point is this. We were not in the dark for more than a few seconds, half a minute, Eva?" say, at the utmost. You can remember everything that passed up to that instant and everything afterwards, and if you make an effort, all you did in the interval. Well, then, are we to suppose that in a fraction of a minute you suddenly lost consciousness of what you were doing and then as suddenly regained it? Besides, wouldn't you have recognised your own weapon as it lay on that table within a few feet of your eyes?" This impressed him. "I hadn't thought of that. But where is it?"

"Because you've lost it you're not to conclude that you left it in Hoffgang's room. Why, you don't even know that you had it I with you. Try and remember. Where would you carry such a thing? In which pocket?" He rose and began to pace the room, think-I want everyone to know of your great ing earnestly. He was still very wild and remedy, D. D. It is marvellous. I washed haggard-looking, but his eyes had lost some my distressed skin once with D. D. and got of the feverish light which had impressed me instant relief. I have been cured completely so unfavourably a little time before. "I can't remember, Rentmain."

> "Probably not, because you hadn't it. But you can remember what you thought and did during the moments of crisis at Hoffgang's,

"Up to a point, yes. I remember that big brute, Manuel, making for the Jew, but I don't remember much more," he replied, shaking his head disconsolately.

"That was because it was all such a mixup;" and in this strain I argued until he was much calmer, and then gradually I led the talk back to the subject of Mildred Bradbury and her brother. "There isn't a man in the Mrs. S. Anderson, Rookwood Road, Nun- Free Bottle. Simply send your name and wide world who care more for you than Bradbury, nor one whom he would rather see his sister's husband than you, Winford." "He has a queer way of showing it," he

> "You'll admit that I'm your friend, old He looked up and smiled for the first time

since I had been with him. "That shows you're more like yourself Well, now, doesn't it strike you that he must have some desperately strong reason for taking the line he has?"

He looked round at me again, and the smile had given place to a perplexed and troubled expression. "Do you know it?"

"Yes," I nodded; "he told me this morn ing. I had heard a hint of it and I asked him to tell me. I give you my word that he feels very deeply the estrangement between you two, and if the cause of it could be removed, he'd be the first to urge your marriage with his eister. I'm going to tell you," And I did so, almost in Bradbury's

He listened without saying a word, and showed remarkable fortitude and self-command, far greater than I could have shown in such circumstances. When I finished he eat thinking and smoking, and presently heaved a deep sigh. "Of course he's done the only thing he could do, except that he ought to have told me everything long ago It would have been far better for us all.

"Ah, women are wonderful. And she is willing to take the risk. By heavens, it's hard on her," he murmured, with a tose of "It may not be so hard as you think, Win-

Does-does his sister know?"

"Don't, don't," he cried quickly, as if the words hurt him, "I'm not so soft that I can't face the thing; but if there was any ground to hope I wouldn't trust myself. It

would be maddening, absolutely maddening. Of course I shan't see her again. I suppose Roberts knows?" "Yes. He was afraid you might do some violence to yourself last night, and it was he who drew the cartridges from the revolver." "He's a good sort. I shall go away, Rent-

main, and get him to go with me. I shall need someone who knows. A keeper! My God, a keeper!" he cried, the only touch of bitterness he displayed. I waited for this to pass. "I don't believe there's any need for that," I said, when I

saw that he was calmer again, "What has happened is probably this. When you had that spill you injured the brain in some way, and some fragment of bone or whatever may be is pressing on it and causing all the trouble. In all likelihood there is nothing the matter which the doctors can't put right, and you had better see Pollexfen at once. He hesitated at first, but I did not leave the subject until he had consented. Then I told him at length the developments of the Hoffgang matter, and he agreed instantly with me that I ought to let Marna know

When at length I went away he was quite himself, facing the cruel crisis of his fate with all his old courage and strength, and I left him writing a letter to Bradbury to say that he now knew everything and understood

and approved what had been done, and what he proposed to do. I felt the ordeal of the interview acutely. It was profoundly detressing to have had to inflict such a blow upon one who was so

tried and dear a friend. Such an ordeal was the worst possible preface to that which had to follow with Marna, but the interview with her could not be postponed. Already more time had elapsed than was safe, and as I walked to Eagrave-square I werried myself as much about the possibirity that she might have been already ques tioned about Aranak as I did about her probable reception of me after so long an interval. Despite my contention with Winford that he could not have fired the shot which had killed Hoffgang, I myself was by no means them. It is a long story, but the time has

"You have seen Gourley, haven't you?" "No. Have you?"

from him. He may have had to go away readily invent the lie when he saw you "What does it all mean, Mr. Rentmain?

come to you," I answered equivocally, two ago, when he went off in that mysterious it is Mr. Winford's. Let me think." fashion, I have not had a syllable of any sort from him. Why doesn't he even write this," I suggested.

"Mr. Rentmain can scarcely know that, I wonder if Aunt Rebecca would know any Eva," said Marna, as I hesitated. Mr. Rentmain knows a great deal more than he will tell me," was the retort. "The moment I leave here I will try and have not seen her. She in painfully disfind him, if you wish," I offered.

come here of his own accord, I am not poor feeble-witted creature, completely domilikely to send for him. But if you know nated by her brother, whom she worshipped there is any reason for his conduct, surely She detests Aranak and will help me in any "Ail I know is that he is worried about killed her brother. Oh, what a thousand certain affairs and went away for a respite pities that you could not have told me be-

ing in them to prevent him coming to you so differently had I known it at first, but I "Which makes it all the worse, of course,", Aranak's doing."

"Isn't he hard on me, knowing all this should not have had it." and not saying a word? Have you seen Mr. Bradbury?" she asked, turning to me.

was her sharply spoken retort.

"Yes. This morning."

municative to other people, then, if not to lasted for some minutes and was broken by me," she added, a flash of her eyes and a a heavy sigh from her. "It is very difficult me a thrust which got home by its very let me try to help you?" irrelevancy and unexpectedness. "I have "It is because I wish you to help by not seen one of those four men again who left taking any steps against Aranak that I have Mr. Hoffgang's house on the night he was told you everything."

I could not repress a start of concern, but | "In any way, of course." fortunately Marna was much more surprised "And you-you will trust me? I mean than I, and her intervention drew Eva's eyes that, whatever I may do, you will not mis from me. 'Four men leave Mr. Hoffgang's understand my motive?' house, Eva? You have never breathed at "Need you ask that?"

"Oh, I forgot. But Aunt Elsie asked me not to say anything about it. However, you She turned again and looked at me with I've seen him going to the house since. Tell it," she said, as she pressed my hand, "even at having mentioned the matter at all. I recognised the description, of course, for there was only one man it could fit, Manuel

Gourley, and a host of ominous possibilities unfortunate incident. To begin with, Marna was obviously both surprised and troubled because I had kept

the thing a secret. When Eva left the room she moved some distance away to a table in the large bay window overlooking the square gardens, and sat turning over the leaves of a book nervously. "I did not speak of the matter because

"I have really no wish to pry into your secrets with Eva Mr. Rentmain," she inter posed distantly. "You had better not tell me. You have been very busy, I suppose, Are you writing a new novel?" was one of polite indifference. "If you will hear what I have come to tell

you, you will understand why I did not come before. I admit that you have a right to be angry at my absence."

rue you offered to help me, and, of course, I thought you meant it; but I would not have let your promise interfere with the confi- but subsequently she was pensuaded to redences of your friends of either sex." A dry turn to him. Matters were all right for a little sniff pointed the barb of this "Need you take this tone with me after

our last interview?" Not until the words were uttered did I see the meaning which might be put on them, and that she might take them to refer to the last moments of

must be done at once. Will you excuse me?" and she swept to the door. 'That word 'important' is a little hard

on me. I have been on the rack every instant of the time to get to you; but naturally, my anxiety is nothing compared to the importance of giving some trumpery orders to a servant, or whatever it may be," I said angrily, as I opened the door for her She paused as she was going out, and our eyes met. I think she saw through passing arger and read something of the real trouble I was in, for she turned back to her seat. "Of course I will hear you."

at a loss how to begin. "You are in great distress of mind, Mr. rather put this off for a time?"

I went to one of the side windows near her

said must be said now. You know what Mise Desbrough said about four men having left Mr. Hoffgang's house on the night of his death. They came out of the side window in Bromley-street there and she saw them. She was going to tell you, but Miss Vian urged

I understood her, however. "Yes, the next morning, long after I had promised to do all could to help you."

A lift of the eyebrows was the only "Have you told anyone yet what you know, own face with his hands. about Mr. Aranak?"

Not understanding the connection the ques- his wife, and said he was a steady man in tion puzzled her. "No, of course not. I a good position in the town, but complainant promised not to speak until I had seen you said they had been very unhappy together again. I keep my promises." I passed by the pointed emphasis on the

pronoun. "He has been to me. He knows also that four men were in the room that "You mean that he says he knows," she wages (Laughter). replied contemptuously.

of those four men." I saw by the sudden setting of her features and clenching of her hands that she was beginning to take alarm and that some

glimmer of the truth was breaking in on her. "You are not going to tell me that you know who they were?" she said slowly and "I am going to tell you that I was one of

tion of what appeared so impossible of ex. cumstances of Mr. Hoffgang's death." And planation, and the thought haunted and then I told her I started with the old water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with At Miss Vian's I asked for Marna, saying I the Jew had blackmailed Gourley, my coming old, loose gloves during the night. wished to see her privately, but Eva came in home just in time to be involved in it, what only a question or two here and there to clear and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful. "Do you mean that he has been in London question whether the revolver with which the or Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A. all day to-day and not let me know?" she Jew had been shot was Winford's. "Aranak may have lied to you about the photographed

"Did you hear that any impressions had

"No, but I can of course find out. It was an extremely awkward question. might be dangerous for you to put any ques-"I know of no reason why he should not tions, because of the scar; but I will ask to see the photographs. I do not believe it, but "That is just like the answers you have yet it is like him. He would see that it would "He has probably got rid of it long before

"No, no. Much more probably hidden it

"Who is that?" I asked. "Mr. Hoffgang's deformed sister. You "No, thank you," she exclaimed warmly. dread of strangers. To me she seemed little way against him, for she believes that he

"And you know what they are, don't you?" | "I have explained why I could not." "Don't think it unkind of me if I repeat "Yes, but I am thinking of the invaluable had not a shadow of a doubt that it was

"There is the other puzzle-Manuel "Isn't that very hard on Mr. Rentmain, Gourley's visits to the house during the last few. There may be some clue there and we

Marna did not reply, but sat staring out of the window, chin on hand, buried in thought. Presently she turned and looked very searchingly at me, and her lips parted as if she "I have also seen my friend, Winford, and were going to break the silence, but she shook her head slightly, seemingly in answer "Oh, Mr. Reatmain!" she cried, as if to her own thoughts, and with a faint smile amazed at my action. "You can be com- resumed her former attitude. The silence meaning little nod accompanying the words, but I think I see the only thing to do," she and without waiting for my reply she gave said, without looking round. "You will

"But I mean in my own way?"

"I do ask it. I want your assurance." "It is yours freely."

may as well hear it all now. Mr. Rentmain the same curiously speculative intentness for knows about it. I'm sure it's the man," she a moment, and then rose and held out her added, turning to me, "a huge, burly man, hand. "Don't forget that you have given Marna, will you?" and with that she went if you find yourself- No, I won't say any out of the room, apparently a little dismayed more," and with that broken sentence the interview ended.

(To be continued next Tuesday.)

#### flashed across my mind as the result of the THREW THE POTS ABOUT

#### Accrington Husband's Violence A Separation Granted.

Accrington Police Court on Wednesday, Thomas Lanchan, a tailor's foremin, of 179 Avenue-parade, Accrington, was summoned for persistent cruelty by his wife, those sent in is printed in the current issue. Betsy Ellen Lanchan, who sought an order

complainant, said the parties were married fourteen years ago and there were two children, one, a boy, aged twelve, and the other a girl, aged eight. The husband had most violent temper, which was aggravated "Really I am not in the least angry. It is by his former habit of taking drink in excess and since the beginning there had been trouble. Five years ago the wife left him. few weeks, but then defendant became as bad as ever. He was in the habit of flying into a rage without any apparent cause and often he had threatened to murder her. The somplainant had been in absolute terror. The matter culminated on the 6th January Complainant was then returning from an errand about nine o'clock in the evening She did and flushed angrily, and rose. "I when her husband, who was waiting at the have forgotten something important that door, called to her that he would make her smart. There had been no previous trouble I that day. He went into the house, worked himself into a passion, threw the nots and pans about, and ultimately took hold of his wife and said he would strangle her. There was some struggling for a time then Mrs. Lanehan got away from him, The following morning Mrs. Lanchan left the

house and since then had not lived with Betsy Ellen Lanehan the complainant bore out Mr. Britcliffe's statement. She left about five years ago on account of his bad temper and threats, but ultimately returned. About eighteen months ago be commenced again to be violent. thrown things about the house, threatened and stared out for a few seconds in silence, to cut her throat and his own, and often told her to clear out of the house. On the night before she left him she explained as she Rentmain," she said gently. "Would you went in why she was late, but he would accept no reasons and said he would make " No. That is not possible. What has to be her suffer. When she went in he told her he would have no supper, then asked her why he was not having any, and when she gave him some he began to throw the pots. whisky bottle from which he had been drinking and other things about the house and other articles on the fire. After this h said he would strangle her and caught hold her not to and appealed to me, and I sided of her throat. She got up from her chair and succeeded in getting free. The bother con-"When was that? After-?" She left the tinued until about midnight. Witness was afraid of defendant and feared she would break down if matters continue Evidence was given by Mrs. Taylor in corroboration of Mrs. Lanehan's statement

of a quarrel in November when defendant struck at complainant's face but hit her in the chest and then commenced to beat his Defendant denied he had ever ill-treated

for a long time. Defendant's earnings were given as £2 5s., and he stated that he had given his wife 35s. Complainant: Thirty shillings. Defendant: No, not lately. Thirty-five

shilling I've given you. I raised your The Bench considered the case proved and "I mean that he does know. Four men granted the separation order asked, carry were there. That was why I asked you not ing with it an order of maintenance of 15s. to take any steps against him. For the sake per week, the wife to have the custody of those four men?" the advocate's fee granted.

> RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE.

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painconvinced. It was the most probable solu- come when you must know exactly the cir- night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot trouble of Peterson's supposed death, how Cuticura Cintment, and wear soft bandages or

These pure, sweet and gentle emollients prewith her. "When I heard your name, Mr. had passed on the night, all my thoughts and serve the hands, prevent redness, roughness, Rentmain, I felt that I must see you," she suspicione, the interview with Aranak, and and chapping, and impart in a single night then the scene with Winford that morning. that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupa-She listened with scarcely an interruption, tions tend to injure the hands, Cutieura Scap "Yes. He came back to town last night," up what I did not make plain. Two points by chemists everywhere. A sample of each. I said, thinking what a fool he was to make appealed to her more strongly than anything with 32-p. book, post free. Address: F. New-all this unnecessary trouble.

The tell-tale scar on my finger, and the bery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and the bery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and the bery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and the bery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and the bery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and the bery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and the bery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London; and Sons, 28, Charterhouse Sq., Charterhouse Sq.,

Of all charms that touch your souls the "I have not seen him to-day, nor heard impressions. He is so cunning and would most moving is that of the my terious.

# Watson's Matchless Cleanser

### Pays you twice over

1 st You can clean a house from top to bottom with Watson's Matchless Cleanser, at less cost, with less trouble, and with greater success than with any other soap you ever tried. You can wash the heaviest or the daintiest materials with equal ease, without the smallest risk of injury to hands or clothes. Watson's Matchless Cleanser is the proved best all-round soap made.

and The wrappers mean extra benefit. Save all wrappers, send them in accordance with the rules, and you are guaranteed one of the useful prizes in the competition closing March 31st, 1914. There are 1,020,000 Prizes, value £183,000,



SCHOOLBOY "HOWLERS."

Interest in "howlers," or the blunders of the school-or of the schoolgirl for that matteris perennial, and it is not surprising to find an editor offering a prize for a collection of the Before the Mayor and other justices at the choicest specimens. A prize of one guinea has been offered in the "University Correspondent" for the best collection of a dozen amusing schoolboy mistakes. A selection from among them the following

The chief provisions of the Great Charter Mr. Frank Britcliffe, who appeared for were Universal Suffering. Votes for Women, and Abolition of Property Finally James II. gave birth to a son an so the people turned him off the throne. After twice committing suicide, Cowper

lived till 1800, when he died a natural death The circulation of the blood was invented by Martin Harvey. The Three Estates of the Realm are Bucl inghan Palace, Windsor, and Balmoral. A problem is a figure which you do things with which are absurd, and then you prove

Q.: Under what conditions will a body float in water? A.: After it has been in the water three days. An octopus is an eight-sided figure. An appendix is a portion of a book which

nobody has yet discovered to be of any use. A synonym is a word you can use when you don't know how to spell the one you first A candidate for the Civil Service must be a

Before a man can become a monk he has to have his torsils cut.

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which is world-wide, and which moreover, has stood the test of nearly seventy years must necessarily possess very real and sterling qualities. "Time tries all things" says the old proverb. Beecham's Pills continue to flourish through the passing years and to-day they are in greater demand than ever. What is the secret of their success? It lies in their reliability. What they promise to do, they perform. If this were not so, no amount of advertising would keep them in use in the thousands of homes all over the world where they are exercising to-day, as they have done in the past, a beneficial influence. As a household remedy for irregularities of the digestive system, Beecham's Pills stand supreme. Their systematic use is of the greatest value for keeping the stomach strong, the liver in order, the kidneys active and the bowels regular. Such depressing and distressing symptoms as biliousness, constipation, flatulence, headache, sickness and dizziness speedily vanish after a few doses of this famous corrective medicine. The blood is purified, the appetite is improved, and the whole bodily system braced and strengthened after a course of

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