

since the morning I married your mother. No man ever loved a woman as I loved Isabel Hyde."

He rose from his chair and began ruptly before the fair head bent over of the noblest families in England, my he would consider my downfall."

the picture.

me?" She raised her pale face to his. "Angry, papa! Oh, no! Why should have always looked upon them as be-

I be? Most certainly you had the right to please yourself. Why should I be angry? You gave the same permission to me.'

"Tell me honestly. mother was fair and gentle, pure and away. I need hardly have held myself good; she had a noble heart, was refined, graceful, and wellbred. Do you

acted in a manner unworthy of a Fayne?"



Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain