A Magazine Page For Everyone

A Tree Which Heals Leprosy

SEEDS from the Chaulmoogra tree of India, the oil of which forms the base of a treatment successfully used in leprosy, have been planted in the Philippine Islands. And an attempt is being made to grow the tree there for the benefit of leprosy patients.

THE STRANGER"

A Gripping Story of Love Triumphant Over the Plots of a Master Criminal

BY JOHN **GOODWIN**

The wistful little want in her heart

She wrapped the book up and inclosed the note. Then she posted it, so that he would get it on his birth-

Then she remained near the tele-phone the next day. Her emotions were stirred up like an omelet. She

did not know what she wanted to do

run from the bell when it might

ring or run toward it. What would she do if it weren't John. What

she do if it weren't John. What would she do if he had found the

fat girl so charming that he had completely forgotten her? Shortly after lunch time the bell

rang. She let the maid answer it.

Her heart beat so fast she could not

"Miss Kittie-for you, please. The telephone," said the maid.

Kittle picked up the receiver.

There was no answer. "Hello," re-

peated Kitty, her voice trembling. Then a warm flush spread over her

"Yes—you liked it? You don't need the book to make you lonely and— hungry?" she repeated.

There was conversation for a few

moments, and then as Kittie hung up

"Mother-I am going out to dinner

Her mother saw the situation at once.

"I hope you will patch up your silly little quarrel, dear," said the mother. "I have not known what it was-I do

not want to know-but I like John

they have been in the city. What shall

seem composed.

"Thank you,-Norah.

Joan and Philip Again See the Hand of the Mysterious Stranger In Emmie's Gift Brooch

CHAPTER LXXII.

welcome, little benefactress!" he

apologized Philip hastily, "things works and took a little have been moving so fast lately that business behind the

ding, and the news of it had been forwarded to them while they were in France.

together an' you fell in the river—and Alf went in after you."

"How is Alf?" said Joan quickly,

is it? If you're half as happy as I as long as you keep out of his way. as long as you keep out of his way. See yout do it. You hear me?"

"I treated him badly," said Joan you, Philip, but he's worth six of you. Pon't interrunt Joan Lallow.

"I treated him badly," said Joan ynder her breath. "I know it. It was best for him in the end. He is a you. you. Don't interrupt, Joan, I allow there's plenty worse than Philip. Well, I'm glad to see you both blooming like this. I feel sort of responsfor you, you know. If it hadn't

where we are," said Joan quickly. Emmie shook her head sadly.

that, Joan. I should never have let you get away from me. It was your man that pulled you through."

"Emmie." said Philip quietly, "your loyalty to Joan from beginning to end, and your love for her are things I can never thank you enough for in a hundred years. But for you I believe I should have failed.

"And so say I!" said I believe I should have failed."

"I with the most respectful effusion. They all had tea together in the neat back parlor, after which Emmie, under control, waged her red head at him and dismissed him.

"You pop off and mind the shop, old dear," she said. "I've something to say to Joan."

Mr. Hartopp popped off obedients." "And so say I!" said Joan.

"Were they all right?" said Philip.
wish Joan could have chosen them
wish Joan could only wire to "What d'ye mean—ruined him?"
Joan told her about Lady Tallbois' "I wish Joan could have chosen them

"Not a notion," said Emmie. "It arrived at Lambeth, in a box tied up with white ribbon, addressed to me—and I don't even know the writing, for it was printed. There wasn't wour sister!"

things I cannot do with Pning. Lady Tallbois, you see, demands her pound of flesh."

"Why, it ain't in nature. She's your sister!"

g, for it was printed. There wasn't your sister:
s much as a note with it."
She unfastened the brooch and laid
"She denies that she is my sister,"
she said in a low voice. "You see, it in Joan's hand. It was a perfect she said in a low voice. specimen of the jeweler's art, and her parents were married. And my designed in admirable taste, and the mother's marriage—was no marriage unknown donor must have given a at all, under the law."

FIDELI.

ly translated, it means: "To her I had laid a plan to rob her."
who was faithful." "What was that? "Tell me." thought

this strange gift to Emmie. classic scholar," said over.
"What that girl wants is a stick!"

"My Ted?" "with a faith I shall never forget."

"Do you know who sent this thing then?" cried the girl, turning to her "It is a mystery, Emmie," replied more tea." Joan. Something seemed to warn her to say no more. Emmie, though the dearest little soul in London, had cordial farewell to Ted and exacted rather too free a tongue to be trusted a promise to come and see her. Emmie announced her intention of "It's meant for me, anyhow," said accompanying Joan as far as the Emmie, replacing the brooch, "an' Tube Station, and they went out to-

CHAPTER LXXII.

Emmie Hartopp, Her Mark.

"Philip," cried Joan, pulling her friend into the sitting-room, "here's a visitor for you."

"Emmie Clegg!" exclaimed Philip, springing up and taking her hands, "welcome, little benefactress!" he won't you?"

"Joan asked pathing her hands, "welcome, little benefactress!" he won't you?"

Joan asked pathing her hands, "welcome, little benefactress!" he won't you?"

Joan asked pathing her hands, "welcome, little benefactress!" he won't you?"

Joan asked nothing better. A little said laughing.

"Emmie Hartopp, if you don't mind!" corrected the visitor; "Mrs.

Hartopp to the gen'ral public—but set off together on foot.

always Emmie to you," she added graciously.

"Of course — how stupid of me," apologized Philip hastily, "things works and took a little news agent's sometimes I get mixed."

Emmie, in fact, had married her old flame, Mr. Ted Hartopp, only four days after the Mottisfont wedtogether an' went fell in the river-

"You do look a treat, both of you,
I must say," announced Emmie, eyeing them with a broad smile. "Mattrimony ain't as bad as it sounds,
is it? If would be a sounds,
is trimony ain't as bad as it sounds,
is trimony and the sounds,
is splendid fellow

meself, but what I did was right. was the only thing to do," said The arrived at the little news

might never have been Hartopp, who was looking absurdly happy and plump, welcomed Joan with the most respectful effusion.

There was a lump in Limmie's hroat.

"Well, don't let's get sentiment"Well, coid briefly "Lada": The door was shut. "I've been watching you. You look happier than Fve ever seen you, an' I know Philip's the man to make you so. But—you was shut." "I've been watching you." You was shut. "I've been watching you." You was shut. "I've been watching you." You look happier than Fve ever seen you, an' I know Philip's the man to make you so. But—you." The property of the property o door was shut. "I've been watchin "Well, don't let's get sentimental," she said briskly. "I didn't got something on your mind. You can't lide it from me. Out with it, an't let's see if we can't cure it." "How can I help it?" said Joan shank you both for that lovely present you sent me—that set of oak chairs. They was just what Ted and the man to make you so. But—you got something on your mind. You can't hide it from me. Out with it, an' let's see if we can't cure it." "How can I help it?" said Joan sadly. "As you say, we are so happy that I've got used to the fact that I've got used to the fact that chairs. They was just what Ted and the man to make you so. But—you got something on your mind. You can't hide it from me. Out with it, an't let's see if we can't cure it." "How can I help it?" said Joan sadly. "As you say, we are so happy that I've got used to the fact that I've got used to the fact that the man to make you so. But—you got something on your mind. You can't hide it from me. Out with it, an' let's see if we can't cure it." "How can I help it?" said Joan sadly. "As you say, we are so happy that I've got used to the fact that I've got used to the fact that the man to make you so. But—you got something on your mind. You can't hide it from me. Out with it, an' let's see if we can't cure it." chairs. They was just what Ted and ting him marry me. But it's hard to think—though he doesn't seem to

Maples and tell them to send a set claim for the money expended out along." "All right? They were just fine! was arranging to meet it by realizing I felt half ashamed to take them. But what about this? Did you send tened at first in blank incredulity. Then she started out of her chair in

She pointed to a superb gold a rage.
rooch that fastened the startling "D'you mean to tell me," She pointed to a superb gold brooch that fastened the startling silk plaid blouse she was wearing.

"Emmie! What a beauty!" exclaimed Joan. "No, we never sent anything half as fine as that. Did you. Philip?"

"Yes. She has the law on her side. And Philip, rather than let me be you, Philip?"
"Not I," he said. "Do you mean And Philip, rather than let me examined in the courts and m you don't know where it came examined in the courts and made from?" prayed him not to-but there

onsiderable sum of money for it.

It was of gold filigree work, set with small but lustrous pearls, arranged seemed to glow brighter than ever.

FIDELI.

"A tony bit of goods, ain't it?" said
Emmile, "but it's got me guessing. I
thought it must be from you. What's
the word mean. Is it the French for
Fiddle-dee-dee."

FIDELI.

"she and t a girl, cried Emmile,
"she's a viper!"

"I could forgive her the rest. But
that she is doing to Philip—that
I can't forgive. You know what he
has done for me. But she seemed somehow to hate me from the first; "There's better sense in it than even when she came down to see that," said Philip. "It is Latin, Free-me at Knayth. She seemed to think

His eyes met Joan's and the same Joan related what had happened during Agnes' first visit. She did was not hard to guess who had sent not paint the incident in its fuil colors, but Emmie positively boiled

Philip to himself, "and as apt as ever. The shadow in the background."

"What that girl wants is a stick!" cried Emmie fiercely, "well laid on!"

"There has been hate and bitterness enough," said Joan brokenly.

"Sha is like that—what can one do?" said Joan quietly, Let's talk of something else."

"I'm sorry, old girl," said Emmie penitently. "I wanted you to be "She is like that-what can one do?

happy an' quiet here. Have some

Till keep it whoever it's from, if only to make my old man jealous—it leeps 'em in order. Joan. You take that from me. Talkin' of which that from me. Talkin' of which was the curb by a jeweler's shop, and at the curb by a jeweler's shop, and they went out to get the curb by a jeweler's shop, and they went out to get the curb by a jeweler's shop, and they went out to get the curb was a given by the curb by a jeweler's shop, and they went out to get the curb was a given by a jeweler's shop, and they went out to get the curb was a given by the curb was a given by a jeweler's shop, and they went out to get the curb was a given by the curb was a given

Eczema Covered Arms of This Healthy Child

Mrs. Alex. Marshall, Sprucedale, Ont., writes:---



"When my little son was three months old he broke out in sores on his chest and arms. We did all we could to heal those terrible sores, but nothing did him much good. Finally I ventured on a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and kept on using it. At

last we were rewarded by the steady healing of the sores, and finally he was completely relieved of them. He is now three years old, and has had no return of the trouble since."

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

10 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feelin'



HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

EF YOU WANTER KNOW WHUT SORTER FOLKS YO' NEIGHBORS IS, JES' WAIT TWELL DEY MOVES OUT EN DEN LOOK ROUN' IN-SIDES DE HOUSE!



man, who was looking rather glum, recognized Joan at once started slightly and saluted her most respectfully. Joan colored a little, said a word to him, smiling, and about pass on when Emmie touched her on the arm. "Who's this?" exclaimed Emmie pointing to a striking-looking girl, superbly dressed, who

moment came out of the jeweler's. The color left Joan's cheeks. "It's Lady Tallbois," she whispered, and tried to hurry past. But Agnes had seen her, and, an angry flash in her eyes, barred the way. "You!" ejaculated Lady Tallbois

shrilly, "what do you mean monkey-ing with my servant?" One of her Knows when and how best to retreat. fits of rage welled up uncontrollably. "You brat of the gutter!" she hissed,
"you thief! I've got you set. I'm
breakin' you an' that dude who was
fool enough to marry you! Thief!"
Joan stood white and horrorstricken. Emmie gave a little gasp.
Every red hair on her head seemed

The Blacksnake, coiled around a
branch just above the entrance to
the new home of Drummer the Woodpecker, made himself as comfortable
as he could, and prepared to wait.

to bristle. She strode past Joan, He felt sure that when Drummer and her arm swung back and she dealt Lady Tallbois an honest, open-handed slap across the cheek that able to catch one or the other. made her stagger.

"That's for you," said Emmie, "to to suspect danger right at the door learn you manners!"
"Emmie!" cried Joan, aghast.

An inhuman fury convulsed the Blacksnake. "Never in the wide dark features of Lady Tallbois. She world will they think of me. I am won't you both come round now to close by it was a man in livery my place? Ted'll be pleased all to whose face was so familiar that she pieces to see you. It isn't far; just stopped, hardly knowing why. Then

She reckored without her host.

She world will they think of the wild they haven't seen me this sprang at Emmie like a tigress.

She reckored without her host.

She world will they think of the sure that they haven't seen me this sprang at Emmie like a tigress.

She reckored without her host. Emmie caught both her wrists with a grip of steel and drew one across the other, holding her helpless. A cry of pain broke from her, the hatpin tinkled to the pavement, and Emmie kicked it into the roadway. A policeman who had seen the affray came hurrying to the spot.

"Here!" said Emmie, and she flung Agnes contemptuously into the as-

Club in the Bruce Township Hall at all the time shrieking as only Sammy head out. Now as a rule out of sight I am afraid I can't join your gar-Underwood, Friday night, under the Can.

Underwood, Friday night, under the auspices of the Young People's League.

Of course, other birds came hurrying over to find out what Sammy was so excited about, and the instant they saw Mr. Blacksnake they, too, began making a great racket. How Mr. Blacksnake did wish one of them would come within reach! But none did. All were too smart for that. Dewart will bring up charges against the administration of the Workmen's Compensation Act.

I am afraid I can't join your gar-den cout of sight is out of mind with Sammy Jay, and his feathered friends, so it wasn't long before they had all scatt with what progress the others make treed to attend to their own affairs. Mr. Blacksnake was still dinnerless, and his feathered friends, so it wasn't long before they had all scatt with what progress the others make they saw Mr. Blacksnake did wish one of them would come within reach! But none did. All were too smart for that the administration of the Workmen's Compensation Act.

Mr. Blacksnake became so angry he could hardly contain himself. He knew that if those Woodpeckers Mrs. Drummer Talk Things Over."

I am afraid I can't join your gar-den could for nind with Sammy Jay, and his feathered friends, so it wasn't long before they had all scatt with what progress the others make treed to attend to their own affairs. Mr. Blacksnake was still dinnerless, and the instant they wasn't long before they had all scatt. Now as a rule out of sight is out of mind with Sammy Jay, and his feathered friends, so it wasn't long before they had all scatt. Now as a rule out of sight is out of mind with Sammy Jay, and his feathered friends, so it tered to attend to their own affairs.

Mr. Blacksnake was still dinnerless, and the winder on the sight of the content of the wasn't long before they had all scatt. Now as a rule out of mind with Sammy Jay, and his feathered friends, so it wasn't long before they had all scatt. Now as a rule out of mind with Sammy Jay, and his feathered friends, so it wasn't long before they had all scatt. Now as a rul

THE ETERNAL QUESTION

DENNIS-Me head was thinkin' T'll be goin' down the street for a bit of a talk with the boys," but me feet they wouldn't hear of it! Right here they bring me! KATY—It's time yet had them bet-

DENNIS-They obey me heart and tis me heart that's always thumpin for the prettiest gurl in the wurrld!

KATY—And who may that be?

DENNIS—Ye be askin' that—with lookin' glass to tell ye every day of KATY-Whisht with ye! It's every

meet ye're tellin' the same DENNIS-It's not every gurl I meet | married? has yer black curls to tangle up me KATY-Ye've lost yer heart so often ye don't know where it is.

DENNIS—It's in me eyes—when I ook in yours—as blue as a bit o'

KATY-Come now-it's a bit of a DENNIS—I'm not needin' blarney all the stars in the sky and—

GIVE UP.

By Thornton W. Burgess.

Mrs. Drummer returned he would be

way of their home," thought Mr

"It will never enter their heads

-Mr. Blacksnake.

now ye've kissed the blarney stone! DENNIS—Sure and I've kissed the blarney stone-but I'd blarney stone—but I'd give me life KATY—Be off now! They're not

DENNIS-Holy Saint Patrick. Get on a gas-jet. I have stamps and note-

o tell ye ye've got a fine little hand KATY—I like the blarney for me-just the kind that's made for a man be sure the fine diamond ye're talkin' self, Dennis, but when ye get the ring about is eighteen karat and a platinum settin' if ye please—with-KATY-I've not much faith in such DENNIS—And a waist—just the out any blarney at all. (Copyright 1923, by Public Ledger Company.)

sure to come, they would see him at

Mr. Blacksnake hurried, and when

does hurry, he can glide the ground very fast.



Dear Miss Grey,-Did you ever see a moving picture of a young girl alone dently intended to cook. She fairly searing."

In the city, cooking her supper (conglowed with health and her cheeks "I thin meal La

KATY—I hate to see ye die and me supper, but it wasn't over a gas-jet, ling.

Supper, but it wasn't over a gas-jet, ling.

After her friend had gone she went Kittie in the city, and have just cooked my ference, but it was not very convinc- of a traveling man friend of his whi DENNIS—One kiss from yer mouth be worth ten blarney stones, Katy! Thanks to hydro, or modern science and invention or something, I have the state of the comfortably on that. I'll admit it isn't like home, but it is several degrees better than cooking a weiner of the state of the comfortably on the state of the comfortably on the state of the KATY—'Tis that I mean!

DENNIS—Begorra, I will, darlin!

And I'll get ye a ring with a stone in it so big t'will make the blarney stone blush for shame.

paper listed in the "recreation fund" in my budget system, so am indulging in my favorite pasttime of writing in gletters. I am writing to you because I would like to join the badge brigade and I haven't seen yet that in it so big t'will make the blarney stone blush for shame.

KATY—Sure, and ye needn't mind blarneyir' the ring ye're goin' to buy me.

DENNIS—And t'will sparkle like

Grey badge club. A great many recomplete the stone blush for shame.

She began to miss John. She had been in the habit of going with him to done in the habit of going with him to did couple by the time the park and afternoon tea. She had not taken him seriously when he said he "charter members" of the Cynthia found her changed.

She began to miss John. She had been in the habit of going with him to did couple by the time they reached taken him seriously when he said he "charter members" of the Cynthia found her changed.

She had plenty to do "She had not staken him seriously when he said he "charter members" of the Cynthia found her changed.

She had plenty to do "She had on the said he or no style." DENNIS—And t'will sparkle like Grey badge club. A great many peo-ple near my home used to write to younger men of the crowd had begun Cynthia Grey and nearly everyone been interested, even if I didn't write. a I have a pile of books in front of me, Cynthia, which make me feel somewhat guilty, but I had to make sure I belonged to "the order of the badge" before I started studying.

Best wishes to everyone.
WOULD-BE SCHOOL M'AM. I am afraid the first order of badges won't be sufficient to provide all those who have written for them, so Would-Be School M'am, you may among the charter members, but it will perhaps be an extra few before your badge arrives. It is nice of you to send us such a generous mite in addition. Will be pleased to hould come now, and with all the mite in addition. Wi nacket going on they would be pretty hear from you again.

Ada's Hubby. Many thanks for your nice note, Ada's last thing in the world Mr. Black-Hubby. Will watch for your Mail-Box

Cockscomb I am delighted to get the cocks-comb, Mrs. E. C., as one of the Boxites has waited many weeks for them. Will be very glad to hear from you again. The recipe has been sent to Calamity Ann.

Emeline. Thanks for the mite, Emeline. Am sending the seeds. Aunt Nannie.

Many thanks for the mite, Weary Milk maid. I am sending you the seeds and Aunt Nannie's address. I hope you will find time to write to

I regret that the query of W. G. is not within the scope of this department of The Advertiser. Alexis.

Dear Miss Grey,-Can you stand another member to your already large family? The hospital fund gives many of us a chance to drop into your inviting circle, doesn't it. There are a So after darting his head at several of his tormentors he decided that that was no place for him, and I like your column the best of all, as

refere!" said Emmie, and she flung Agnes contemptuously into the astonished policeman's arms, "take this here viscountess away!"

(To be continued.) (Copyright, 1922, oy King Features Syndicate.)

PRESENT COMEDY DRAMA. Special to The Advertiser.

Cargill. April 30. — A splendid drama, entitled "A Woman's Honor," was staged by the Bervie Dramatic Club in the Bruce Township Hall at Club in the Advertiser and the might be seen by sharp eyes that might chance to gotten that the might be seen by shorp eyes that might chance to soon as he reached the ground he shown that tree. As soon as he reached the ground he glided away. Sammy Jay and the other birds followed him for a short distance, keeping up their racket. Mr. Blackstone hurried, and when he does hurry he can glide over the birds to keep still. He kept flying from branch to branch above Mr. Blackstone hurried, and when he does hurry he can glide over the birds to keep this in that twas no place for him, and uncoiling started down that tree. As soon as he reached the ground he glided away. Sammy Jay and the other birds followed him for a short distance, keeping up their racket. Mr. Blackstone hurried, and when he does hurry he can glide over the birds followed him for a short distance, keeping up their racket. Mr. Blackstone hurried, and when he does hurry he can glide over the birds followed him for a short distance, keeping up their racket. Mr. Blackstone hurried, and when he does hurry he can glide over the birds followed him for a short distance, keeping up their racket. Mr. Blackstone hurried, and when he does hurry he can glide over the birds followed him for a short in the tree. As soon as he reached the ground the other birds followed him for a short in the private of the morning.

I like your column the best of all, as we to in that the tree. As soon as he reached the ground the o

THE DAILY SHORT STORY to take her about. She had as man

By RUBY DOUGLAS.

dancing partners as she could manage. And—she was wonderfully slim and modish. Kittie had a new book on calories and was making a brave effort to become slim. Not that Kittle carried grew until it became so big that she too much weight for an average, was positively unhappy. And, to herhealthy, normal girl, but the styles of self, she admitted that it was nothing the day demanded a straight-up-and-down line inconsistent with her few "Tomorrow is his birthday, too." "Tomorrow is his birthday, too," she said, looking at her bitle desk extra pounds.

"But, Kittie," said John, "you are calendar. "But, Kittie," said John, You are nothing but skin and bones now. You used to be a joy forever, with your pink cheeks, your dimple, your neverending energy. Now I would as soon that out to dinner as to take

Suddenly an inspiration seized ner. She reached to the book shelf for her diet book. She seldom used it how. She knew how many calories there were in everything from a pat of butter to a portion of shad roe. She wrote a little note to John She wrote a little note to John Searing. "Dear John," she said, "I wonder if this little diet book would vou."

John was a man who had always admired Kittie. He had known her since grammar school days.

do to you what it did to me. I am utterly lonely and—and—hungry!—Kittie." since grammar school days.

"You are carrying this business alogether too far." he continued. "You are getting pale. You have no pep. day, and think it was a gift. You don't eat enough good solid food o keep you able to laugh at life as you once did. Cut it out, Kittie." Kittie made a defiant face at him. She admired her new flapper sweater. 'What! And forego the joy of wearing clothes like this? Never! Look

at the lines of this.' John looked at the straight flat sweater done up like an Indian blanket with colored stitches.

"Can't you wear that if you curve? ne asked man-fashion.

Kittle scorned him. "Of course not." "Oh, very well, go your own way, but I'm going to find a regular chum, a girl who won't be too tired to tramp out on the Palisades with me, and face. She heard a voice—a rich, deep who will help me cook a camp meal baritone. and eat it without counting the confounded calories in every mouthful."

Seriously annoyed, John went home. Kittie merely laughed. So absorbed was she is the study of her new diet the receiver her mother came into and so thrilled at the lowering fig-the room. ires on the bathroom scales that she res on the pathroom scares that she like so that she like so the pathroom scares that she like so that she like she like so that she like she gaye John very little thought.

who are not too slim and ethereal," her head.
remarked one of the girls to her some Her mot "Yes?" asked Kittie more interested than she cared to admit.
"We met him over on the Jersey side last Sunday with a stunning, big They were tramping and cargirl. They were tramping and car-ried some provisions which they evi-

ocheap!

DENNIS—Aw. Katy darlin—just one! Me heart's like to choke me lookin' at ye—I'll perish miserable!

Just one?

dently intended to cook. She fairly glowed with health and her cheeks sisting of one weiner) over a gas jet? I am a young girl, and alone in the city, cooking her supper (conglowed with health and her cheeks what a big were scarlet."

Kittie gave a significant sound that might have been intended for indifficult in the city, cooking her supper (conglowed with health and her cheeks when a big were scarlet."

Kittie gave a significant sound that might have been intended for indifficult in the city, cooking her supper (conglowed with health and her cheeks when a big were scarlet."

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Kittie gave a significant sound that might have been intended for indifficult in the city, cooking her supper (conglowed with health and her cheeks when a big were scarlet."

-daughter, perhaps of one of his tell you all about what has been wear-

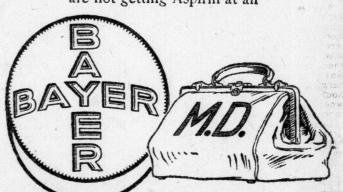
back to their hearth.

paper listed in the "recreation fund" visiting buyers from a country store," in my budget system, so am indulging in my favorite pasttime of writ
But it disturbed her peace of mind. closely within his own.

TEA is good tea

and particularly good in the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY, fine to the taste and economical in the pot.

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all



Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Toothache Earache

Headache Neuralgia Lumbago

Rheumatism Neuritis Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets-Also bottles of 24 and 100-Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylloacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."