

ASPIRIN

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

- | | | |
|-----------|-----------|------------|
| Colds | Headache | Rheumatism |
| Toothache | Neuralgia | Neuritis |
| Earache | Lumbago | 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 Manufacturers of Mono-acetic acid ester of Salicylic acid. 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."

LADY LAURAS' RELEASE

OR—THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

And then it all came rushing back to her, the memory of the dear dead father, the horror of her mother's living husband. She remembered why she was there. She had accompanied her mother purposely to clear up her doubts; and she must do it. Yet she was loath to disturb the sweetest calm that her mother had enjoyed for many months.

"Mamma," she said, after a short silence, "how strange it is that you and I have never talked about money matters!"

Lady Laura smiled. "I do not think it strange, Angel," she replied. "It is not an attractive subject; and we have never had any reason for mentioning it."

"Was my father's will at all an extraordinary one?" she asked.

"Not so much extraordinary, I think, as incomplete," answered her ladyship.

"In what way incomplete, mamma?" Angela asked.

"In this way, my dear. Every one thought that your dear father ought to have left you a separate fortune. Instead of that, and to prove, as I am sure, his entire trust in me, he left the whole of his wealth to me; and at my death it was to go to you."

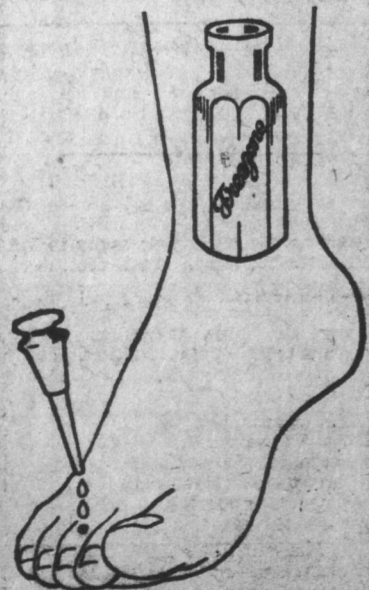
"But what if I die first, mamma—and I hope I shall—I should not care to live one day without you—what then, mamma?"

"It is mine," replied her ladyship, uneasily, "to do with as I will."

The girl looked thoughtfully into her mother's face.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Fressone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Fressone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

make a will. It was to this effect—that, if you should unfortunately die before me, he was to inherit all I should be able to give.

As Angela listened to this confirmation of the nurse's doubts and suspicions, the truth gradually dawned upon her.

"My death then," she said slowly, "would be his gain?"

"Certainly. But then it is very improbable that you will die first."

The very blood seemed to curdle in the girl's veins, for she knew how often she had been near death, and now she guessed the reason.

"Then it stands in this way, mamma—if I die before you, and you die before Captain Wynyard, the whole of my father's property falls into that man's hands?"

"That is it, Angel."

"I do not think it is right or just, mamma. You must annul that will, and make another. Why should he, who has been so unkind to you, inherit the wealth that was my father's? It is not just. Oh, I wish you had consulted me about it; I wish you had told me all the facts before, mamma!" cried the girl, sadly, as she thought what a terrible price she had nearly paid for her ignorance of them. "It is not fair!" she went on.

"If we die, he will be rich and free!"

"Yes," assented Lady Laura, "I know it—free to marry Gladys Rane."

"Mamma," said Angela, solemnly, "he must wish us both dead."

"Oh, no, my dear! He is not so bad as that."

"He does not love us, he does not care for us!" the girl cried, passionately. "Why should he not wish us both dead?"

"That would be terrible," said Lady Laura.

"Who drew up that will for you, mamma?" asked Angela.

"Your father's lawyer, Mr. Sansome," was the reply.

"He ought to have been ashamed of himself!" cried Angela, indignantly.

"My dear," answered Lady Laura, "he was, and he tried all that was possible to dissuade me from making it. He was very angry indeed, and propped all kinds of evil; but the captain persuaded me."

"It must be destroyed, and you must make another, mamma. I shall never rest until it is done."

"It shall be done, Angel; but I must wait until we go to town. I dare not summon Mr. Sansome here."

And, having arrived at this decision, Lady Laura and her daughter left the woods and turned homeward.

CHAPTER XL.

A black, threatening cloud seemed to have fallen over Angela Rooden's life. For some time she could not recover from the effect of the information her mother had imparted to her. Her accidents were all plain enough now. If she had but known about the will, surely she would have realized the danger to which she was exposed. She shuddered when she remembered how near death she had been—so near that in each case there had been only a space of two or three minutes between herself and eternity. The mystery seemed to unroll itself before her eyes. Her death would be an untold gain to her step-father. There would then be but her mother's life between herself and the inheritance. Her mother was fragile and delicate, and her unhappy life would only tend to bring about the end that he desired. Then her father's property would all fall into his hands, and he would be free to marry Miss Rane—Angela had not the least doubt but that he had so mapped out his future. If she and her mother died, he would be a rich man. But she saw plainly enough that, if his plans were to succeed, she must die first. If her mother died first, the property would descend to her, and she in her turn could leave it as she would.

"I mean will any money come to him in the event of my death?" asked Angela.

And, remembering her will, Lady Laura's face grew colorless. Her husband had asked her not to speak of it, not to mention it to any one, and now for the first time she regretted the promise she had given, for it seemed very clear to her that Angela ought to know the whole truth. She could not understand now why she had been so foolish as to promise to hide what she had done from her daughter. Angela had already read the truth in her mother's face.

"This is the only secret I have ever kept from you, Angel," she answered, slowly—"the only one; I have not another in my life. But the captain asked me, and I could not refuse him, for he was so kind and loving to me in those days."

"Poor mamma!" repeated the girl; but her heart was faint with anxiety and suspense.

"I will tell you what I did, Angel," continued her ladyship. "The first time we went to town after our marriage the captain persuaded me to

(To be continued.)

TOOTHACHE
Place a piece of cotton wool saturated with Minard's in the cavity. Acts as a counter irritant and gives quick relief.



MILKMAID MILK IS THE BEST MILK MADE

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

LIVING ON THE HEIGHTS.



When you read in the society column of your paper (supposing you read such things) that Miss M. A. F. G. and Mrs. Stelair G., has just come out at a dinner dance given her by her parents in their beautiful home, do you think of Margaret G. as a very lucky girl, and perhaps have a twinge of envy and wish you might have come out somewhere besides coming to a busy office?

It wouldn't be at all strange if you did. And yet I wonder if she is to be envied? I wonder if there are not things about her position that make her life more of a strain in some ways than yours is.

If She Isn't Charming—The paper calls her "the charming daughter" because all girls who come out are charming daughters. But suppose she isn't charming, as she quite frequently isn't, is it any fun for her to be pitched into an existence of which matrimony is frankly admitted to be the object, and, of course, the most important means by which to attain this object.

A woman, whose daughter came out last year, said to her friends: "Jane will marry in her second season or else she will go into charity work." I see that Jane's engagement has recently been announced, just in the nick of time.

Woe Betide Them. Sometimes even the most charming girls do not find the right men in their first two or three seasons. Then woe betide them! They must either stay on to compete with this season's buds, go into charity work, or perhaps, if their families have money

enough, be whisked abroad. I know one such girl, charming and attractive, who cannot bring herself to marry the wrong man and has not found the right. Because of family investments that have passed dividends, she cannot afford to go abroad or do charity work. She can go into business as social custom is making that legitimate. But if she does, she probably will kill her chance of marrying a man of her own class. She cannot make up her mind what to do, she is restless, unhappy.

The Lucky Girl. How much simpler life is for the girl in the middle class. Nowadays she prepares, as a matter of course, for some kind of work. It is probably work which she enjoys. She can do it all her life, if necessary, and not lose social caste or be in any way regarded as a failure. But she does not expect to do it all her life. She expects to get married. Along with her business life goes her social life, the two, if she is sensible, kept in a wise balance.

If she marries, well and good. If she doesn't marry, it's the same. She isn't in the vastly uncomfortable position of being in a matrimonial race with the eyes of her world fastened on her.

Now who, if they could choose between the two positions, wouldn't choose that of the middle class girl?

Household Notes. The non-lacing corset, with boned fabric and elastic panels, has been attracting a great deal of interest.

A solution of ammonia and water or soda and water will clean hair brushes without softening the bristles.

If white goods turn yellow put a few drops of turpentine in the rins-

ing water and place in strong sunshine.

Patience are puff paste cases filled with a creamed mixture. These are favorite entrees for the luncheon or dinner.

Add a few drops of blueing to the soapy water in which glassware is to be washed. The glass will come out sparkling.

A novel course to serve with the after dinner coffee is strips of Guava cream and strips of cheese with toasted crackers.

To eliminate canary lice, place a clean white cloth over cage at night. By morning it will be covered with the minute red lice.

Dampen perspiration stain with water and sprinkle with a thick layer of borax. Roll up for a few minutes and rinse in cold water.

When ironing a round table centerpiece or cloth, beware of iron from centre towards edge. After ironing, roll cloth instead of folding.

If canned fruit is to be used for a shortcake it should be carefully drained and cut in pieces. Use the syrup as a foundation for the sauce.

A sackful of newly made deal shavings can be purchased at almost any carpenter's shop for a very small sum, and they make the ideal bed for a dog.

If you do not wish clothes to freeze while hanging on the line, add a handful of salt to the last rinsing water. The clothes will dry more quickly.

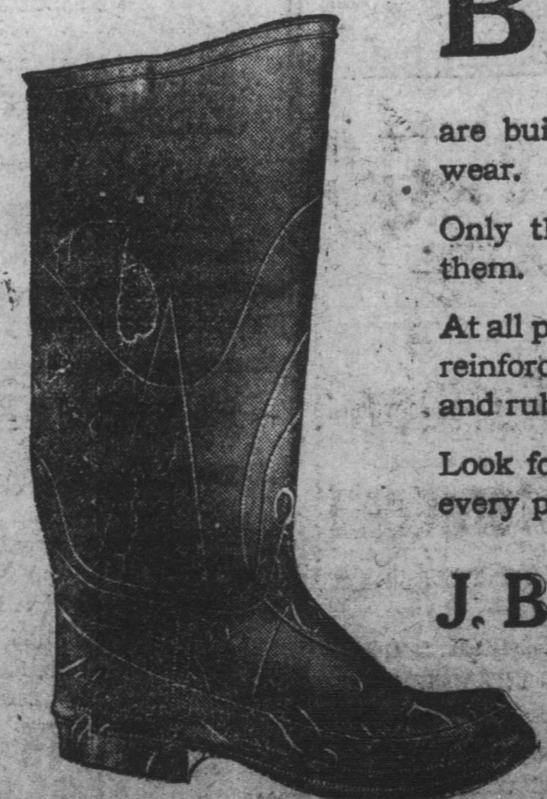
Brilliant colors in millinery have been very successful so far. Bright hats of taffeta and moire have appeared in great numbers, especially in the East.

Clean the carpet sweeper and dip the brush part into the water before using. You will find that no dust will be raised and the rug will be much brighter for the water.

To protect the nails when working in the flower beds, work stiff soap paste under nails and across joints. Then after working in the flower beds, wash the grime and dirt all off at once.

To make a savory baked bean loaf combine 1 pint cold baked beans, 1 cup breadcrumbs, 1 slightly beaten egg, 1 teaspoonful minced onion, 2 tablespoons tomato catsup and seasoning. Bake for about half an hour.

COLUMBUS BOOTS



are built for fit, comfort and longer wear.

Only the purest rubber is used in them.

At all points of wear, they are heavily reinforced with extra layers of fabric and rubber.

Look for the name COLUMBUS on every pair.

J. B. Orr Company
Limited

166 Water St., St. John's

Sole Selling Agents

SPRING MILLINERY

OUR FIRST SHOWING

HATS, FLOWERS, ETC.

Usual Smart STYLES Usual Good VALUES.

HENRY BLAIR

JUST ARRIVED

A Shipment of

Fish Hooks

14, 15 and 16 Bultow.

Small, Medium, and Large Quarter, Kirby and Round.

Extra Large Hake and Jigger; 5 & 6 Square Bultow.

SELLING AT LOWEST PRICES.

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.,
HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

feb3,1f

Forty-Four Years in the Service of the Public—The Evening Telegram.