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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 Monachowitz, Germany. 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."

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CHAPTER XIX.

A very pretty girl is lying back wearily and restfully in a satin-cushioned rocking-chair, drinking tea, and smiling down languidly at the outstretched figure of a handsome young man lying on the rug at her feet—Captain Dallas Glynn, in his old, favorite position, and pretty Miss Joyce Murray, with tumbled golden hair and bright, flushed cheeks, and drowsily shadowed eyes, from the healthful fatigue of their six hours' long mountain excursion together.

"We're in a disgraceful state of mud and damp, Dallas, both of us," Joyce is saying, as she lazily bends down for his cup, which he has lastly handed up to her, and then takes up the little silver teapot of the tete-a-tete service on the table beside her. "It was delicious; but I'm awfully tired; aren't you? I wish dinner was an hour off—"

And then they become simultaneously aware of Yolande's presence. She pauses but for a few seconds, in sheer surprise and bewilderment; but it is long enough. Neither Dallas Glynn nor Joyce Murray will ever forget the incident or forget her as she looked just then, graceful, elegant, disdainful, making them both for a few moments feel a little afraid of her, a little ashamed of themselves.

Joyce was the first to recover herself, with a gay laugh to us! You are dressed already for dinner, and Captain Glynn and I are not fit to be seen! I was just saying how disgracefully wet and muddy we were!"

"You both seem rather oblivious of the flight of time, certainly," Yol-

ande retorts, coolly; "it is a quarter to seven now."

She experiences no feeling of anger, or excitement, or indeed emotion of any kind, beyond a strange, stupefied feeling of dull contempt and despair—contempt for herself as well as for them, despair for her own future.

"Your mountain walk was rather a long one, wasn't it?" she says, with a faint, icy smile, looking from one to the other, composedly. "I was rather anxious as to what had become of you both; but I need not have been, I see. You took care of each other. And your mother kindly assured me this morning that she had placed my husband under your guardianship for the day, Miss Murray."

All this is said easily, smilingly, with a cold, woman-of-the-world indifference which is too careless for scorn, and which stings Dallas Glynn worse than tears or upbraiding would have done.

"She despises me," he tells himself, "and I deserve it. It was very bad form to me to go off for the whole day with Joyce and leave her at home! By Joyce! Yolande looks this evening as if she could pay me back in my own coin! What a strange girl she is! I'm not by any means sure I quite understand her."

And Joyce says inwardly: "How very very stupid of mamma to say anything of the kind! She knows that Dallas Glynn's wife must hate me and be awfully jealous of me!"

Then she picks up her sealskin cape and black serge toque.

"I really must disappear now, Dallas," she says, laughing. "I should advise you to do the same. I shall be in deeper disgrace than you are in now if we don't hurry."

"Captain Glynn," Yolande says, distinctly, with a stress on the formal appellation, "I want to tell you, lest you blame your man, that it was I who was the cause of the accident in your room just now."

He pauses, amazed, on his way to

the door, and Joyce pauses a moment also, forgetting herself.

"What accident?" he asks, turning back.

"I went into your room to speak to you, thinking you were there," Yolande answers, steadily, in cold, even tones, "and, having foolishly stopped to look at your dressing-case and a bottle of macassar oil, I spilled it over some things—spoiled them. I fear, I am very sorry!"

But there is utter indifference in her tone, and he is nettled.

"What did you spoil?" he asks, sharply.

"I don't know," Yolande replies, without looking at him. "Some ties and handkerchiefs and other things."

She stinks down gracefully into a low easy-chair, and puts up her pretty, black-satin, amber-shaded shoes on the fender-bar of the tiled hearth.

"Did you do it on purpose?" he asks, more sharply.

He thinks this will affectionally rouse her from this cold, provoking inaction that is as new as it is unpleasant to him. But Yolande only smiles disdainfully, as she glances at him.

"No. Why should I do such a very foolish thing?" she replies, carelessly.

And Captain Glynn dashes off to dress, muttering savagely.

Lady Maria, greatly to Mrs. Murray's displeasure, will not permit dinner to be delayed one minute; so, when Captain Glynn and Miss Murray at length make their appearance, the fish has followed the soup, and Lady Maria, looking like a martyr in a horribly unbecoming gown of stone-colored velvet, glances up sternly from her plate of boiled chicken.

"A thousand pardons!" Joyce says, airily, smiling at her. "Dinner is half over, I am afraid."

"Dinner was begun a quarter of an hour ago, Joyce," Lady Maria responds, gusterly. "And, ever if I could consent to keep the rest of the family waiting for dinner, I could not calmly consent to ruin my own health for days simply because you and Captain Glynn choose to take such long walks together!"

Captain Glynn reddens angrily, and glances covertly at his wife from beneath his half-lowered eyelids. But Yolande is not looking at him.

She is talking to Viscount Glynn about the last St. Bernard dog show, and, though she bears her husband speak, she looks across the table at him without any special interest, and goes on toying with the bangles on her slender pink-white arms and adjusting the half-loop of cat's eyes and diamonds—her engagement ring—above the thick circlet of plain gold on her finger.

"We lost our way, Lady Maria," Captain Glynn says, curtly. "I explained how it happened to Glynn. We got down into Llanfair Valley instead of keeping across the mountain—Moolwyn, I think it's called—"

But Joyce interrupts him, with a gay laugh:

"You never will learn Welsh topography, I'm afraid, Dallas. That long, low mountain beyond Llanfair is Mool Galch. Moolwyn is miles off. We really got dreadfully far out of the right road," she adds, smiling merrily. "I'm so awfully sorry!"

"Are you? You don't seem so," retorts Lady Maria disagreeably. She detests eating at the family dinner table, being obliged to dispense with some of the weighing and measuring of her food that goes in her own apartments, and always tempers the delight afforded by her presence by being very cross.

Yolande looks up at this moment, and Joyce meets her gaze. It is amused and coldly contemptuous.

"Well," Joyce says, deliberately eating her fish and looking from Lady Maria to Yolande, "I cannot truly say I regret the walk, long as it was. It was simply delightful!"

"It must have been," Yolande agrees, in clear, cold tones, and smiling as brightly and coldly as Joyce herself. "I suppose you would like just such another walk to-morrow, Miss Murray?"

"I should!" Miss Murray answers, and she loses her temper so far as to say it rather defiantly.

The viscount peers at her with a sly smile, and elongates his thin, compressed lips.

(To be continued.)

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Pottery 4,000 Years Old

UNEARDED IN SWEDEN. STOCKHOLM, Aug. 14—(A.P.)—Swedish archeologists have lately discovered an unusual number of relics that date back twenty to thirty centuries B.C., the latest find being a tomb and shrine of heathen worship of the Stone Age, estimated to be about 4,000 years old.

This tomb is estimated in Lackala, province of Skane, the most southerly province of Sweden, and until a short time ago it lay buried beneath ten different strata of earth. Built of large stone slabs, it has a central chamber about ten feet by five. Around it is a circular pavement of slabs, from which radiate a number of curious walks marked by stones. A considerable quantity of human and animal bones were found, together with flint daggers and spear heads.

But the most interesting discovery was that of about 7,000 fragments of ornamented vessels, which had been thickly strewn outside the tomb. The shattering of these vessels probably took place, according to the archeologists, in connection with heathen religious ceremonies. The shaping of the weapons and the ornamentation of the vessels indicate an advanced civilization.

The Lackala tomb is estimated to be about 4,000 years old, but the Swedes have evidence that their country was inhabited at least 3,000 years before this tomb was built. A skeleton of that period, now on exhibition in Gothenburg, was found in an ancient oyster bed, many miles inland from the present seacoast, at a point from which the sea began receding during the Stone Age.

Household Hints.

Bamboo furniture is best cleaned with salt water. Don't use soap. After wiping dry, polish with a soft cloth dipped in linseed oil.

To clean head blinds, soak them in hot borax water. Rinse in clean warm water, dry in a coarse towel, and whilst they are drying, stretch the cords to keep the strings of beads even.

Sponge grass stains on white material with a mixture of ammonia and water, then rinse. When washing dark garments, tack with thread round very dirty patches, so that these may get an extra rub.

For your fruit salad, use only fresh fruit. The tin varieties served in syrup don't make a genuine salad.

Take particular care that the fruit is ripe and sound. In hot weather, do not leave milk that is delivered in bottles corked. Air must be let in, or the milk will turn. It is best to empty it into another vessel, covered with a netted doyley weighted with beads.



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Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



A STYLISH MODEL.
4266. This design is suitable for slender and for mature figures. The pleat lines, the side closing and becoming sleeves are very attractive, and new. Figured crepe is here portrayed finished with a stitching in flaps. The style is also good for satin, broad cloth and serge.

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 5 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. The width at the foot is 2 1/2 yards.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A ONE PIECE FROCK WITH DRAPED PANELS.

4264. Figured silk combined with crepe is here portrayed. This is a good style for velvet and satin, or net and chiffon.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18, and 20 years. An 18 year size requires 7 yards of one material 40 inches wide. To make as illustrated will require 4 yards of 40 inch material for the dress of plain material, and 3 1/2 yards for the panels of figured material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A GOOD STYLE FOR MATURE FIGURES.
4430. Figured and plain foulard are here combined. One could use satin, and embroidery or brocaded silk with satin. Crepe and embroidered georgette are also a good combination. The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 36, 38,



A POPULAR "OVER" BLOUSE MODEL.
4041. Silk or tissue gingham with organza for collar and cuffs would be nice for this style. The pagnum may be omitted. The blouse is in "slip on" style, and may be finished with the sleeves in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 2 1/2 yards of 32 inch material. Collar and cuffs of contrasting material require 3/4 yards of 40 inches wide.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A SPLENDID SKIRT FOR MATURE FIGURES.

3962. Up-to-date with its uneven hem lines, and pleasing in its long soft lines, is the model here shown. Crepe weaves, pongee or linen could be used to develop it.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 37, 39, 41, 43, 45, 47 and 49 inches waist measure. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 2 yards. This style

is finished in "slightly raised" waist-line. A 31 inch waist size will require 2 1/2 yards of 38 inch material for the skirt and 3 1/2 yards for the tunic.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A POPULAR STYLE.
4433. This is a splendid sports model. It lends itself well to jersey weaves, and to silk, or linen.

The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 2 1/2 yards of 32 inch material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

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