

For Flavor insist on "SALADA" TEA Always fresh and pure. Sold only in sealed aluminum packets.

The Heir to Beecham Park

"Beyond this I cannot write positively, but my heart tells me the truth. The situation that Gladys had obtained meant separation from her child. She had heard me speak of my cousins, the Crosbys; and I am convinced she was on her way to seek protection from your mother and shelter for the baby before taking up her new duties, when death claimed her and ended her sorrows.

"I inclose with this letter the certificates of our marriage and of Margery's birth. My lawyers have, in their possession a small box, which after my death they will hand to you. It contains the jewelry that belonged to my wife. Give it to Margery. And now, Stuart, I have finished. Pray befriend and guard my child as far as lies in your power. My heart is full of gratitude when I think of the good, kind women who took her, a weak, helpless babe, and tended her so well. I have written to Lady Coningham words of gratitude that sound empty compared with the feelings that prompt them; would that I could have done so to the others—Mrs. Graham and Mary Morris! But death has garnered them, and the power is taken from me. One thing more, Stuart—lay me beside Gladys in the little country churchyard where kind, strange hands laid her; though in life we were separated so ruthlessly, let us in death be together."

Stuart had sat long after he had read the letter, his heart aching with pity for his dead cousin. The tale of sorrow was so heavy that for a time it banished his own grief; but, as he rose and paced the room, the memory of his duty brought all back clearly, and he saw the bitterness of the task before him. A faint wave of gladness for her sake was checked by the reflection that they were parted forever. Still he would be firm; he was pledged to the dead; and, even were the pain deadly, he would keep his word, seek out Margery, and give her her rights as his cousin, and heir to Beecham Park.

The news that caused Mrs. Crosbie such wrath and annoyance brought alarm and fear unspeakable to Vano Charteris' heart. This unexpected blow followed on her unexpected success almost crushed her by its suddenness. Stuart would meet Margery, learn the truth, and she would be humiliated and disgraced. Moved by her anxiety, she added her voice to his mother's, and endeavored to shake his determination to sail for Australia. She did not betray herself by word or look; she only spoke prettily of her loneliness, and of how it would be a wiser course to send out an agent to the antipodes in search of his new cousin, and not to go himself. She stored her speech with references to Margery's faithfulness, hoping they would take effect; but it was all to no purpose. Stuart was firm, and refused to be turned from his determination. Had his father added his

voice to the others, he might have yielded; but the squirrel was eager that Stuart should fulfill his promise, and declared truthfully that his health was so much stronger that his son might leave him without any hesitation. So, instead of the clear sky which Vane had pictured to herself, clouds were gathering on all sides, and fear planted thorns at every step in her path, making her faint with apprehension and dread of exposure and disgrace.

"Child's Eyelids Inflamed Stuck Together and Bled" Mr. E. P. Kimball, Entwistle, Alta., writes: "Our little girl from birth was troubled with inflamed eyelids and in spite of several remedies, grew worse until at the age of fifteen months her eyes could not be opened after sleep without bleeding, a waxy discharge, sticking the lids together and adhering with great tenacity. The child's grandmothers were consulted by mail, and both responded with a little sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. These were used as directed, and lasted until we could obtain a further supply from Edmonton. Improvement was very marked from the first application. The waxy discharge was easier removed and did not reappear. Inflammation subsided and has not returned." Dr. Chase's Ointment GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

so deep a love as his own; but she was young, the marriage was hurried, love must have time to grow. In time his great devotion must reap its reward. The liking she now had would change to love. He must be patient and wait. So he reasoned in his happiness, dwelling with a thrill of joy on the memory that Margery had neither relatives nor friends. This girl, the star of his life, had none but him to tend her, none but him to whom she could turn. The pleasure that Margery showed in her new home struck the final chord of happiness in his heart.

The girl found much to occupy her in her new position, and her lovely face and kind words soon won the servants' heart, already disposed to love her for her gracious influence over their master.

It was about the end of the week that Margery learned accidentally from her husband that he had neglected his business in town on purpose to bring her away, and, without a moment's hesitation, she begged him to return, and complete his arrangements. The earl demurred, but at last, satisfied that she would not be lonely, he agreed, and departed, leaving many tender injunctions with her to take great care of herself in his absence.

The young wife felt a pang of remorse at the relief and pleasure she experienced when quite alone. She struggled hard with herself day and night; but to forget was so hard, and to remember so easy. Though she was surrounded by all that the world holds dear, she found no satisfaction in her wealth; her mind was lost to the present—it would persistently wander to the past—that past which, despite its pain and humiliation, was so sweet. The return to the country had brought back so much that was linked with her brief love-dream that the struggle seemed to grow greater day by day.

Pauline noticed her mistress' grave sad face, but attributed it to her lordship's absence, and, to cheer her, would repeat the servants' tales and anecdotes of his goodness, little thinking that every word went to Margery's heart like a sword thrust. She regretted with a deep, unspoken grief, that she had been silent with Lady Enid; had she but spoken of Stuart and of her unhappiness, all would have been different, and she would not have pledged her vows to this man, the depth of whose generosity, tenderness, and devotion touched her with acute pain. If she could but give him in return one-half the love he bestowed on her, she would be happier; but her love was dead buried in a past summer dream, and she had nothing left for him.

"The loves and hours of the life of a man, They are swift and sad, being born of the sea— Hours that rejoice and regret for a span, Born with a man's breath mortal as he— Loves that are lost ere they come to birth, Weeds of the wave without fruit upon earth, I lose what I long for, save what I can— My love, my love, and no love for me!"

"It is not much that a man can save. On the sands of life, in the straits of time, Who swims in sight of the great third wave of the sea— That never a swimmer shall cross or climb— Some wail washed up with the strays and spars— That ebb-tide shows to the shore and the stars, Weed from the water, grass from the grove, A broken blossom, a ruined rhyme." Yes, that was all that remained now, a broken blossom, a ruined rhyme. Her life might be sweet again, but it would never be as it was on that evening in West Wood, when her young heart was first touched by love.

Lord Court was absent two days; then he suddenly announced his intended return. Margery was wandering in the gardens and the pleasure when Pauline brought the telegram to her. With a vague sense of apprehension, Margery tore it open. "Your master returns to-night, and brings a guest. Tell Mrs. Perry to see that the rooms are prepared, Pauline."

Pauline nodded her head in a self-satisfied manner. "I am glad, Milord will be welcome; this gloomy here for milder airs. Ah, and milder will make a grand toilet to-night!" "I leave myself in your hands, Pauline," returned Lady Court, with a faint smile, which vanished when she was left alone. (To be continued.)

Mother!

Watch Child's Bowels "California Fig Syrup" is Children's Harmless Laxative



When your child is constipated, bilious, has colic, feverish-breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhoea, a teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" sweetens the stomach and promptly cleans the bowels of poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste. Never cramps or overacts. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Children love its delicious taste.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for babies and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Sirdar's Murder

MAN ADMITS PART IN ATTACK.

Sensational developments are reported in connection with the murder of the late Sirdar, Sir Lee Stack. It now transpires that the two individuals recently arrested on the train going from Alexandria to Hamman, are Abdel Hamid Anayat, of the Student Teachers' Training College, and his brother, Abdel Fatah Anayat, a student of the Royal School of Law. When the latter was brought before the tribunal he admitted that he took part in the attack upon the Sirdar on Nov. 19, and gave his names of the other persons connected with the outrage, including his own brother. For some time now the secret police, under the direction of Ingram Bey, the Assistant Commandant of the Cairo Police, who was specially recalled from England to take charge of the inquiry, have been looking for the two Anayats. Their home was actually searched on Jan. 28th, but the birds had flown when the police arrived, and it subsequently transpired that they had been secretly warned of the impending visit of the police. It came as a great surprise when the identity of the persons arrested on the Hamman train leaked out, and the course of events is being followed with the liveliest interest by all sections of the Cairo community. The two Anayats, while endeavouring to escape to Tripoli, were disguised as Bedouins, were captured by police, also in Bedouin clothing. They were found to be in possession of automatic pistols and ammunition, but were unable to offer resistance as they were completely taken by surprise.

Patent leather pumps have high slender heels and straps of dark gray leather.

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.

THE OLD MAN'S CONFESSION.

He was indeed a sad old man who bared his heart to me: "I had high dreams when I began. Of what I meant to be, But I was beaten from my plan By little hurts," said he.

"I never entered any game, But what I feared a blow, The victory I longed to claim But dreaded failure so; I would not risk the game for fame I wished so much to know.

"I could not wholly bring my mind To work and never stop To put my pleasures all behind; My spirits seemed to drop And try some easier way to find: To reach the mountain top.

"I winced beneath a little pain, Rebellious at fancied wrong; Self-pity magnified the strain, And made the day seem long, I hoped by fortune to attain The glories of the strong.

"And now you find me sitting here A broken man and sad, A victim of his foolish fear, One neither good nor bad, Who flung away from year to year Each golden chance he had.

"I could have borne the pain, I know, Too late to-day I see, I could have stood to every blow, For all I wished to be, I could have reached by goal, but, oh, There was no pluck in me!"

Engine Kills Six in Fog at Crossing

CHESTER, Pa., Feb. 11.—Looming out of a heavy fog onto a crowded grade crossing at Marcus Hook, near here, a freight locomotive yesterday crushed out the lives of four men and two women, injured two other persons and demolished a motor car and a motor truck before it could be stopped.

The dead are: Anna E. Medinger, Philadelphia, a teacher; Nora Harrison, Linwood, Pa., a nurse; Joseph Otty, Marcus Hook; John F. Newlin, Linwood; William Whitman, Chester, and Joseph Colonna, Marcus Hook.

The New Remedy for Colds Has a Double Action

William Street Lady Strongly Recommends Vaporizing Ointment

Treat one cold with Vicks Vapo Rub and, as in the case reported below, you will adopt this external method for all the cold troubles of the family. Miss Genevieve Martin, of 24 William Street, writes: "I have used several full size packages of Vicks Vapo Rub and can conscientiously recommend it. It is a household word with us. All members of the family are continually asking for Vicks for head and chest colds, burns and bruises." "Vicks comes in salve form and for tonsillitis, bronchitis, coughs or chest colds you just apply it over throat. Its action is two-fold—the volatile ingredients are released as vapors by the body heat and inhaled with each breath directly into the air passages. At the same time Vicks is absorbed and stimulates the skin like a liniment or plaster. Colds are usually relieved over night. "Though primarily intended for inflammation of the mucous membranes, Vicks is just as good for surface inflammations such as burns, bruises, cuts and stings.

THE GREAT WRITERS.

I read the giants every day, The sages and the bards, but I am glad to break away before I've read three yards. I feel that every gent should read this searching screed, are good for any man. It gives the brain an exercise that nothing else can yield, to follow up the great and wise in their tremendous field. Last night I read a Johnson book—old Ben, so fine and rare—I sat me in my inglenook and read and tore my hair. Ben had a brain supremely grand 'neath his five gallon hat, but oh, it's hard to understand just what he's driving at! Dead are the issues of his day, the things that draw his scorn seem just as vague and far away as are the things unborn. So when I've read him for a while he seems a grievous load; I feel like one who's walked a mile upon a rocky road. And then I lay rare Ben aside with sighs great relief, and read "The Butcher's Blooming Bride," by Benjamin H. Beef. It is an idle book, I wot, of cheap and trashy kind; but what a boon is tommyrot, to soothe the harrowed mind! The grand old masters are a frost if pondered o'er too long; our mental muscles they exhaust, the effort is so strange. Now chapters of "The Butcher's Bride" these muscles will restore, and, quite refreshed and eager-eyed, I read rare Ben once more.

Every month every year he gets a Confederation Life Ass'n Cheque

TOTALLY AND PERMANENTLY Disabled Under the very liberal terms of Confederation Life Policies containing the New Total and Permanent Disability BENEFIT with the "THREE MONTHS' CLAUSE" it is provided that if the insured shall become totally and permanently disabled, DURING DISABILITY 1. He will receive a guaranteed monthly income. 2. All premiums on his policy will be paid by the Association and the policy kept in full force. 3. The full sum insured, payable at death or maturity, will not be reduced by reason of any payments made under the disability benefit. 4. Disability will be presumed to be permanent when the insured has proved that he has been totally disabled for Three Consecutive Months, but if permanent total disability can be proved before three months, the guaranteed income begins immediately. Think what this means! Read over the above benefits. Then send for full particulars, which will come to you at once on request.

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SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

NOT ONE, BUT HALF OF TWO.

"She has changed so since her marriage. I don't know who she is now. Really, she isn't the same person at all." How often one hears something like that said. And how frequently it is followed by some expression of surprise and wonder, such as: "I don't see what has come over her."

If one stopped to think, wouldn't one be more surprised if there were no change? Of course she isn't the same person as at all. She is no longer herself. She is half of these twain. And being half of two is really quite a different matter from being one.

"A person's character," said one old philosopher, "is but half formed until after wedlock." This truth seeker wrote in a day when people married younger than they do now, so perhaps he overestimated it for our present conditions. A person's character may be fairly well formed before wedlock, but it is pretty

sure to be reformed (and sometimes, also, deformed) by the new association. What Would Happen? I have a friend who used to be one of the gayest, most light-hearted, irresponsible people I know. She has married a very serious minded man, and has become (except for occasional flashes of her old self) very serious minded. I would not for the world wish her husband harm, but sometimes I wonder what would happen to her character if he should die and she should marry some other type of man, someone more like her old self? Would she change back again or has the change gone too deep?

Another thing that one should remember in judging people after they are married is that their acts are not always as sure an index of their character as they were before they were married. They are an index of the individual's character as it reacts under the conditions imposed upon it by the desires and insistence of the other partner in the business of living.

He Isn't Really Changed. I know a man who used to be prodigally, and perhaps foolishly generous of his time and his money before his marriage. He was always ready to spend time in helping any of his friends in any way. His friends say he has changed since his marriage and grows less sympathetic and less generous and helpful. They lay the blame on a wife, of course. But I think that wrong in assuming that he is fundamentally changed. The point is simply that his wife, who is not at least altruistic, feels that he owes time and energy and money to the service of her and her children, and while his old sympathetic impulses are just as strong as ever, he has been obliged to modify his acts to conform to fit his wife's viewpoint. Marriage is, as has been said so many millions of times, a partnership business of living. And it is inevitable that the business should be run on the basis of the wishes of the partner alone, unless one is so strong that the other be so merged in his or her personality.

Fads and Fashions

A pleated flange of felt is used on one side of an unbound sports hat. Low-cut sandals of woven gold and silver leather are charming for evening. For the dance the fluttering tulle is much lovelier than the straight tight dress. Over a skirt of white flannel woolen, with a small hat of felt. An accessory to the sweater is a snake-skin belt with jeweled eyes and a silver head. Novelty gloves have attached handkerchiefs, from which one may pull out a handkerchief. New in accessories are sea-studded leather, matching cuffs and belts in broad design in gold and silver leather is charming used on pumps of patent leather. Black patent leather and tan is a good combination in novelty dress wear for spring. A short jacket of velveteen is worn over a blouse of crepe and a pleated skirt to match. For sports, sleeveless, straight frocks are worn with mannish collars of matching material. With a coat and frock of gray and yellow checked wool is worn a Kasha scarf and small felt hat. Russian embroidery is used on lounging robe of white crepe de chine worn over trousers of black and white silk ending in a pleated flange of wool with a knee-length coat of black lace. A jersey blouse trimmed with bands and covered buttons of crepe de chine is worn with a pleated skirt.

FOR Lumbago BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for Lumbago Colds Headache Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism Neuritis

Safe Bayer Aspirin. Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

We have WELSH Also In Stock We have Coal of A. H. Coal of All Nations Federal C in Be Surge Be Co Perma LEAGUE C Austen Chambr Foreign Secretar the Council, open of the Council of growth assembling the League Park to edge his way Chamber. Diplo agents and new come to Geneva Europe, attracte of important Council's progr problem of the C of which Great to declare unusu CANBER G PHILADEL Dr. C. H. Mayne of the couny, told the in address, that cancer would be a few years. NOT A FE In a telegram MacNeil, town a Premier V. L. Armstrong's adm President J. W. that the Govern was ready to r operation if loca- Premier Armstrong as one prim provincial conce ment unless by the Provincie present situat RESCO TO ATT STRIES SYNG The abandone ined by the 16 Corporation unpa tive held out. President of the event of failure. Provincial Govern tion to the necessary to his districts in orde ers of the electo manning the p 1924 RATES OF The 1924 rates Empire Steel Co produce any coal. Statement made of McLaugh, Vice- when informed the workers would a credit at the sta- warding minimum pay the 1924 rate was effected. The far as Mr. Mc concerned. This consider mining co BOTH SIDES ( Getting better- was the com- edarg, Vice-Pres asked to-night, on the state contri the coal fields on large stated that workers will ne- ven the Govern will be compell the Corpora others that on the Province will, he said, in- may not two ma- comes to us