

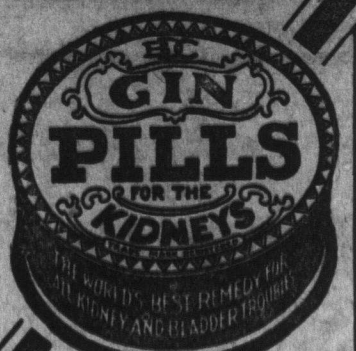
His aching back relieved

"I suffered with aching back which interfered with my work on the railroad. It was so bad that I had to give up my work for about two months. Then I started using GIN PILLS. I got relief in four days so that I could go back to work."

Delbert Page
149 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Gin Pills will help you, too. Get a box from your druggist to-day.

National Drug & Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto, Ontario. Gin Pills in the U.S.A. are the same as Gin Pills in Canada.



The Heir to Beecham Park

CHAPTER II

"This is Thursday, the twenty-second of July, Stuart," observed Mrs. Crosbie, putting down her pen and looking fixedly at her son. "And this afternoon your Aunt Clara and Cousin Vane will arrive, and you are expected to meet them at Chesterham station."

"By Jove," exclaimed Stuart, with a soft whistle, "I had clean forgotten them!" He pushed his hands into his tennis-coat pockets and regarded his shoes with almost a real pucker on his brow. "What time are they due?" he asked, after a brief silence.

Mrs. Crosbie took up a letter and read aloud:

"We shall arrive at Chesterham by the twelve express from Euston, reaching the junction about six-thirty. Pray let somebody meet us."

"I call that cool," observed the young man shortly. "But I suppose Aunt Clara cannot do a thing for herself. However, it need not entail my going; she only says 'somebody,' and I am nobody."

"Your father will expect his sister to be treated with respect," was his mother's icy reply.

"And I trust he will not be disappointed," responded Stuart; "but to trudge to Chesterham in this heat will be enough to roast a fellow."

"I have ordered the barouche," Mrs. Crosbie told him. "Vane must lean back comfortably—she is so delicate."

Stuart Crosbie buried his toe in the well-kept lawn and made no answer to this. His mother watched him keenly, though he was unaware of her scrutiny.

"Well!" she said at last.

"Well!" he replied, looking up.

"Stuart, I do not often express my wishes, but to-day I particularly desire you should go to Chesterham and meet your aunt and cousin."

Stuart removed his felt tennis-hat and bowed low.

"My lady-mother," he said lightly, "your wishes shall be obeyed."

fashion for some time, he looked up and found himself almost opposite to the window—though at a distance from which he had started. His mother's head was clearly discernible bent over her writing, and, waking suddenly from his dreams, he left the law, betook himself to a path, and made for a gate at the end. The lodgekeeper's wife was seated at her door, having brought her work into the air for coolness. She rose hurriedly as she perceived the young squire striding down the path and opened the gate.

"Why did you trouble, Mrs. Clark?" said Mr. Crosbie, courteously. "I could have managed that myself."

"Law sakes, Master Stuart, my good man would be main angry if he thought I'd let you do such a thing!" "Jim must be taught manners," Stuart laughed lightly.

"How do you like this weather?" Mrs. Clark mopped her brow with her apron.

"It's fair killing, sir," she answered, "I never remind me of such a summer. But folks is never content. Mayhap what tries me is good for these—your young lady cousin, for one, sir. Mrs. Martha tells me she is very weakly like. She be coming to-day."

"I have vivid recollections of Vane as a child," Stuart remarked, more to himself than to the woman; "and certainly I can testify to her strength then, for she boxed my ears soundly."

"Laws, Master Stuart!" ejaculated Mrs. Clark. "What a little vixen!"

"But these are tales out of school," laughed the young man; "and I fancy I tormented her pretty freely in those days. To-day, Mrs. Clark! Go back and have a nap—sleep is the best way to pass these hot days."

"Now, if he ain't the best and kindest-hearted boy in the whole world!" mused Mrs. Clark, watching him as he strode along the lane. "Just like his father, poor gentleman!"

Mr. Crosbie went along the road at a fast pace, and did not slacken his speed till he sighted a few cottages that denoted a village. Then he moderated his pace, and sauntered into the one street, hot and parched with thirst.

"Phew!" he exclaimed to himself taking off his hat and waving it to and fro vigorously. "I must have something to drink. I wonder if Judy keeps soda-water?"

"Judy" was the owner of a small shop, the one window of which displayed a heterogeneous mass of articles—cosmetics, wearing apparel, tops, and scissors. It did not look very inviting, but thrust must be queched, and better things might be in store behind the counter. So Stuart raised the latch and entered the cottage.

"I was Greatly Distressed With Pains in the Back"

Mr. Alfred McNeill, Chapel Rock, Alta., writes:

"During the winter of 1920-21, I was greatly distressed with pains in my back and felt tired and depressed most of the time. Particularly during the night I was troubled with frequent urination, some nights having to rise almost every hour. I tried several different treatments without success, until finally I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they relieved my condition before I had finished the first box. I am feeling better this summer than I have for years, and although in my 67th year, can work all day without any undue fatigue."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

35 cts. a box of 35 pills, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

"Soda-water, Master Stuart!" repeated Mrs. Judy, in amazement. "I scarce count on what you mean. There's pump-water, if you like, or may be a glass of milk."

Mr. Crosbie hesitated for a moment, then decided, for the latter.

"It is a s'ging time since I drank so innocent a beverage, Judy," he observed, putting down the glass with a slight shudder.

"Ay, there ain't never 'arm in milk," responded Judy. "But, laws, Master Stuart, you do look warm! Will you 'ave a chair and set in the doorway to cool a bit? There's a little bit of wind springing up."

Mr. Crosbie shook his head.

"No, thanks, Judy; I must get on. There"—throwing a shilling upon the small counter—"take that for your kindness."

"Eh, but, Master Stuart, I'd like you for a customer every day!" exclaimed the woman; and with a smile and a nod Mr. Crosbie strode away.

He passed through the narrow street, deserted now—for the sound of the children's voice was wafted from the village school—and turned into a wide country-lane that led to the cottages. After sauntering a few yards, he came in sight of a wood inclosed by a high wall, while through the branches of the trees glimpses of a gray-stone house was visible.

Mr. Crosbie's steps grew slower and slower as he approached this wall, and he walked past it in a very desultory fashion. Presently he reached a large iron gate through which a wide open drive was seen. Evidently Mr. Crosbie had no acquaintance with this drive, for he passed on, still down hill, till he came to a tiny spring trickling and babbling by the side of the road; and here he paused. He was out of the sun's glare now, and felt almost cool; to his right hand stretched the path he had just traversed, to his left lay two lanes, one leading through the distant fields, the other turning abruptly. He thought for an instant, then turned in the direction of the latter, and just before him stood three cottages at equal distances from each other. He passed the first, and with a quick nervous hand unlatched the gate of the second and went up the sweet-smelling garden.

The door was ajar, and as he knocked a faint, weak voice answered: "Come in."

Stuart Crosbie pushed open the door and entered the cottage. A woman was lying on a sofa, propped up with pillows, the whiteness of which rivalled her face in purity. She had a woollen shawl round her shoulders, although the heat was so oppressive, and looked very ill.

Stuart bent over her.

"How are you to-day, Mrs. Morris?" he asked gently.

"Much about the same, thank you, Mr. Stuart. Were you wanting Reuben, sir?"

"Yes, I did rather want to see him," replied the young man a little hesitatingly. "I am anxious to hear about that poaching affair the other night."

"It weren't nothing at all, sir," Mrs. Morris said, in her low, weak voice. Reuben was out nigh most of the night, but couldn't see a soul."

"Well, I'm glad of it," observed Mr. Crosbie warmly, "for between ourselves, Mrs. Morris, I confess my sympathies go entirely with the poachers."

Mrs. Morris smiled faintly.

"Ah, you ain't Sir Hubert, sir! He don't hold them views. You would give the whole village welcome to the birds, but he's different."

FULL OF AGES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound. Right away I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter to let you know it will help any one."—Mrs. HARRY WESTWOOD, 543 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself?

White Indians Two Centuries Ago

The so-called "White Indians" of Central America are apparently no new discovery, as they are minutely described in a book published by Lionel Water, a ship's doctor, in 1899. Clarence Quinn, of San Francisco, who calls attention to this in science (New York), tells us that Water fell into the hands of the Darien Indians on the 6th of May, 1831. These were copper-colored natives of the coast, but while a captive among them he had frequent opportunities to observe other Indians of another complexion. He has this to say about the White Indians:

"There is one Complexion so singular, among a sort of People of this Country, that I never saw nor heard of any like them in any part of the world. They are White, and there are of them of both Sexes; yet there are but few of them in comparison of the Copper-colour'd, possibly but one to two or three hundred. Their Skins are not of such a White as those of fair People among Europeans, with some tincture of a Blush or Sanguine Complexion; neither yet is their Complexion like that of our paler People, but 'tis rather a Milk-white, lighter than the Colour of any Europeans, and much like that of a White Horse."

"For there is this further remarkable in them, that their bodies are beset all over, more or less, with a few short Milk-white Down, which adds to the whiteness of their Skins: For they are not so thick set with this Down, especially on the Cheeks and Forehead, but that the Skin appears distinct from it. Their Eyebrows are Milk-white also, and so is the Hair of their Heads."

"They are not so big as the other Indians; and their Evidils bend and open in an oblong Pleure, nointing downward at the Corners. They see not very well in the Sun, poring in the clearest Day; their Eyes being too weak, and running with Water if the Sun shine towards them; so that in the Day-time they are not to go abroad, unless it be a cloudy dark Day. But notwithstanding their being sluggish and dull and festive in the night-time, yet when Moon-shine days come, they are all Life and Activity, skipping about like Wild-Bucks."

"The Copper-colour'd Indians seem not to respect these so much as those of their own Complexion, looking on them as somewhat monstrous. They are not a distinct Race by themselves, but are a mixture of the two."

"Laocenta (an Indian chief) gave me this as his Conjecture how these came to be White. That 'twas through the force of the Mother's Imagination, looking on the Moon at the time of Conception; but this I leave others to judge of. He told me withal, that they were but short-lived."

Home-made, but Has No Equal for Coughs

Makes a family supply of really dependable cough medicine. Easily prepared, and saves about 25¢.

If you have a severe cough or chest cold accompanied with soreness, throat tickle, hoarseness or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with croup and you want quick help try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex. Pour this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup instead of sugar syrup. If desired, this recipe makes 16 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy. It tastes good, and its price of 15¢ is low cost. It can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief.

You can feel this is a lot of 15¢ worth in a way that means business. It loosens and raises the phlegm, clears throat, soothes and quiets, and heals the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness and ease and certainty that it is really astonishing.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is probably the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds. There are many worthless imitations of this mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for "2½ ounces Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute relief. Money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Two toned felts are used for deli- gital turban—pinned, slashed or gathered.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

Warm Underwear for all the family. Our Underwear is made "big enough." Sure, you and the children all need new Underclothing. Make out your "Size List" and come in now and buy all you will need this Winter, all at one time; save trouble. You will also save money by buying Underwear and everything else you need from us. Try us.

Mouth Organs. Reed-full tone Harmonica, in coloured 5½ inch hinged box; very best manufacture. Each, 49c.	Children's Wool Mittens. To fit all ages, in Brown and Cardinal. Per Pair, 45c. & 49c.	Enamel Tea Kettles. Good grade of Grey Enamel, Ware, wire ball, black wooden handle. Each, 98c., \$1.25, \$1.49	Sale of Alarm Clocks. Our Alarm Clock Section is wonderfully popular. We carry only reliable tested time-pieces, which are especially priced for this selling. Each, \$1.98
Leather Work Mitts. Lined, best for work purposes; knit wrist. Per Pair, 98c.	Men's Wool Pull-Over Sweaters. In Navy only, made of pure Canadian Wool; all sizes. Each, \$2.98	Galv'd. Coal Hods. Made of heavy Sheet Galv'd. Steel, riveted ears and Galv'd. handle. An exceptional value. Each, \$1.10	Heavy Wool Nap Blankets. Just the thing for outdoor purposes: Close Heavy Nap, 66 x 84 in., White with Blue stripe. Very strong and durable. Per Pair, \$1.98 to \$5.49
Leather Work Gloves. Made of Yellow Hogskin, with welted back and bound split bands. Extra strong and good value. Per Pair, 98c.	Men's Sleeveless Sweaters. In Camel and Brown and Brown and Camel. Each, \$2.98	Gillette Razors. The well-known Standard Brand, Per Set of Razor and Holder all complete, ready to shave. Per Set, 98c.	Big Values in Oil Cloth. This is an excellent time to obtain new Oil Cloth. A variety of choice patterns, pretty designs and colors. Per yard, 39c.
Local Wool Mitts. Large sizes, made of pure Sheep's Wool, in White only. Per Pair, 50c.	Men's Sweater Coats. Brown and Blue; all sizes. \$3.75	Watches. A standard guaranteed Watch, fine for rough and ready use. We sell them at none better at any price. Each, \$1.98	Ladies' Jersey Bloomers. Made of Heavy Jersey Cloth, deep fleece lining. Colors: Brown, Grey, Navy and Cream. Each, \$1.25 to \$1.39
Shelf Oil Cloth. Good quality in a variety of designs, scalloped border. Per yard, 10c.	Ladies' Wool Gauntlet Gloves. Made of pure English Wool, in White only. Per Pair, 98c.	Ladies' Wrist Watch. Come in and let us show you the most popular Wrist Watches on the market. Made by reliable manufacturers. Gold finish. Each, \$9.98	School Bags. Made of Heavy Leather, with shoulder strap and buckle. Each, 89c.
Children's Winter Bonnets. Made of Heavy Corduroy, lined, with ribbon streamers. Regular 98c. Now, 39c.	Ladies' Pull-Over Sweaters. In American Beauty, Green, Blue and several other shades. Each, \$2.98	Dainty New Blouses. A new lot of White Lawn Blouses. Each, 79c.	Laughter Sale Ladies' Hats. All our Ladies' Hats are now being at \$1.98. Some Hats worth \$6.00 in this lot. Now, \$1.98
Curtain Scrim. 27 inches wide, in White and Cream. Per yard, 9c.	Ladies' Half Sleeve Winter Vests. Nicely fleeced; some extra heavy. Each, 79c. to \$1.49	TOILET PAPER, 3 rolls . . . 35c CUTICURA SOAP . . . 35c CUTICURA POWDER . . . 39c PALM OLIVE SOAP . . . 11c. PALM SHAMPOO . . . 75c. COLGATE'S TOOTH PASTE— 13c. & 29c. ALARM CLOCKS . . . \$1.98	Wool Scarfs. In Pink, Blue and Green. Each, 98c.
To Curl the Hair. A full assortment of styles and sizes always to be had here. Each, 19c.	Galvanized Wash Tubs. Here is a very interesting Special that of course you are going to take advantage of. Getting a Tub of this kind at this price is a sensational proposition. While they last you can have them at Each, \$1.25, 1.49, 1.79, 1.98	Excel Rubber Boots. Few as good and none better; fitted with extension sole. Per Pair, \$5.75	Children's Sweaters. Mighty attractive Little Sweaters; good worsted face, well made. Your child will be warm, snug and comfy in one of these. Colors both Blue and Camel. Each, \$1.49 to \$1.98
Heavy Winter Caps. Designed to meet the needs of the man whose work takes him outdoors in cold weather. A variety of styles. Each, \$1.98 to \$2.98	Wood Trunks. Strong roomy Trunks. People who handle your luggage aren't so careful with it as you are. We have some nice strong, light weight Trunks. Each, \$1.98 to \$4.98	Boys' Raglans. Only a few left, to fit boys up to 12 years.	Men's Overcoats. Only a few left. Oh, such a rush for these Coats. Come quick and get one. Only \$10.00
Auto Strop Razors. Regular \$5.00 Razors, real beauties. Each, 98c.	Children's Cashmere Hose In Black, to fit up to 4 years. Per Pair, 12c.	PHIL MURPHY 317 Water Street Store Open Every Night and Holidays	Problems of Bobbing MARK OF SOCIAL INFERIORITY THE STONE AGE. Does bobbing strengthen the hair? When fair hair is shaved does it grow dark? When the head is shaved, does straight hair grow curly? If hair shaved on the cross will it curl? The next generation of women bald? These were some of the questions asked at the London College of Physiology when Mr. H. J. Hays Roberts lectured on "Bobbing and Shingling." He answered them all the negative. He admitted that sometimes, when all the hair has been moved, it is curly when it grows again. Most of the audience were men, and most of them were bobbers. He told them that bobbing dates from the Stone Age, and had always been a sign of social inferiority, a badge of servitude, a mark of servility. "However," he remarked scathingly, "it is one of the signs of the emancipation of women, part of her reluctance to conform to conventional standards."

but now and then one is bred of a Copper-coloured Father and Mother; and I have seen a Child of less than a year old of this sort. Some would be apt to suspect they might be the Offspring of some European Father: But besides that the Europeans come little here, and have little Commerce with the Indian-women when they do come, these white People are as different from the Europeans in some respects, as from the Copper-colour'd Indians in others.

"Laocenta (an Indian chief) gave me this as his Conjecture how these came to be White. That 'twas through the force of the Mother's Imagination, looking on the Moon at the time of Conception; but this I leave others to judge of. He told me withal, that they were but short-lived."

OLD AND YOUNG

The young are mostly well and strong, their lives are like a grand sweet song, they're right side up, there's nothing wrong with them, seldom sick or sore; and so the grand-children are in their chair, who talks of corns and falling hair, and aches and pains beyond compare, becomes to them a bore. Youth has no patience with the wails of those who have ingrowing nails, who soak their feet in steaming pails, rheumatics to ally; youth wears of the mournful woe of ancient men with spavined knees who talk forever of disease, from dawn till close of day. And so too often granddads feel, as he rubs mustard on his heels, that there'll be glad and joyous spels when he is dead and gone; he thinks the children wildly yearn to see his ashes in an urn, or see him planted by the burn that babies past the lawn. The children are not so unkind, but for their laughter were designed; his old ice cream, and none of them their nerves, 'tis true; they would not have him bump the bumps, but wish he'd quit discussing mumps and wens and other grievous lumps, and pains I'm loaded down, they jar me up from feet to crown, but when my nephews come to town I talk not of my woes; I gossip on some of my sprightly theme, drink soda pop and eat ice cream, and none of them would ever dream that children rack my toes.

LOGICAL

A Lebanon boy who was reading Christmas ads in a magazine yanked his father what "de luxe" meant. To what his father replied: "De luxe means that you pay about 69 per cent. more for looks."—The Lebanon Reporter.

The sports skirt may have a deep inverted pleat at center; front and back.

MAN'S MINIMUM FOR CLOTHING

Genuine BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN

Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
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Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. 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 Monocrocin. The Aspirin name Bayer Manufacturers, in answer to public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their own trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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