

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
- 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 Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to save the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Heir of Bayneham

—AND—
Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER VIII.

They passed on quickly, but on entering the room that seemed to be reserved for conversation and flirtation, they met Barbara Earle and Lady Hutton.

Claude never looked at his cousin's face, or he would have seen upon it first an expression of unqualified surprise, then a wistful look of something like despair. In the excitement of his happiness he forgot that Barbara had seen the treasured picture, and would recognize his companion's beautiful face.

Lady Hutton spoke to Miss Hutton, and then introduced Barbara Earle to her. Barbara said some few courteous words, but the very tone of her voice seemed changed as she did so.

Ah, this was his secret. He had seen Miss Hutton before, and her face had charmed him so much that he had painted it. How every feature must have dwelt in his memory! Where, and how could he have met her? She was very lovely, and a sharp pang shot through Barbara's heart as she noted the grace and perfection of that delicate beauty; but a still sharper pain struck her as she saw her cousin's changed face; it had never lighted up so for her. He had never looked at her as he did at Miss Hutton, and she was his promised wife.

Just then another gentleman came to claim Miss Hutton's hand, and Barbara Earle was left with Lord Bayneham. He seemed to awake from a bewildering dream. His eyes followed every movement of her figure. He watched her until she had passed from his sight, then he turned with a profound sigh to Barbara. His short, bright dream was ended. The plain,

The Best Cough Syrup is Home-made.

Here's an easy way to save \$2, and yet have the best cough remedy you ever tried.

You've probably heard of this well-known plan of making cough syrup at home. But have you ever used it? When you do you will understand why thousands of families, the world over, feel that they could hardly keep home without it. It's simple and cheap, but the way it takes hold of a cough will quickly earn it a permanent place in your home.

Into a 16-oz. bottle, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex; then add plain granulated sugar syrup to fill up the bottle. Or, if desired, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, never spoils, and gives you 10 ounces of better cough remedy than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50.

It is really wonderful how quickly this home-made remedy conquers a cough—usually in 24 hours or less. It seems to penetrate through every air passage, loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, lifts the phlegm, soothes the membranes, and gives almost immediate relief. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments. To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

woman who loved him; but for him there was no choice. Fate, honor and truth bound him to one, while his heart and love lay at the feet of the other.

CHAPTER IX.

Lord Bayneham inherited the courage of his ancestors, he said to himself that his love was a danger he must fly from, and cost him what it might, he kept his resolution. Whenever he heard that Lady Hutton and her beautiful ward were to be present at a ball, party, or fête, there he refused to go. He would not again voluntarily meet the young girl who was never for a moment out of his mind. He could not help his love; but he would not indulge in weakness, at the price of his honor.

Barbara Earle was his promised wife, and he would be true to her, trying his best to forget the fair young girl whom he loved better far than life itself. What matter if his life were cold and dreary? Others had to suffer—why not he? Better any suffering than to fall in honor; better death itself than to be untrue.

His love tortured him; he could never forget it; that face was ever before him; the low, sweet voice never ceased sounding in his ears. But Claude Bayneham was a brave man; he could die, but never yield. The sharper the pain, the greater the struggle, the more firm were his resolves. He became an altered man. He failed in no duty or kindness, but he looked like one whose life had lost its charm. He was not sad or melancholy, never listless or moody, but there was that in his face which told the whole story.

Barbara Earle saw it, and Lady Hutton thought all was not well with her son. Barbara watched him silently for days and weeks, until she became puzzled herself. The name of Lady Hutton's ward never once crossed his lips. Once or twice she purposely mentioned a party or ball which Miss Hutton was to attend, but he showed no anxiety to be there. Several times the "new beauty" had been discussed in his presence, but he made no sign.

Barbara Earle was puzzled, and half thought there was nothing in it but a collection of her own jealous whims and fancies.

So a month of the brilliant London season passed, and never once did Lord Bayneham allow himself even to look upon the fair young face he loved so well. Hilda could not understand it. She knew nothing of the engagement between the earl and his cousin. It had never been mentioned in her presence, and she wondered, until wonder became pain, why he did not call upon her or try to see her. She had never forgotten him; that one morning had colored her life; she had remembered him, thought of him, dreamed of him, and loved him, but she had never hoped to meet him again. When he suddenly stood before her that night at Lady Morton's ball her heart almost stood still. Then he had spoken to her, and gazed so long and earnestly upon her, and seemed so utterly and entirely happy, that she thought he cared a great deal for her. And now it was four weeks since, and he had never once sought her. Hilda could not understand.

Every morning she awoke, hoping she should see him during the day; and every day brought its own bitter disappointment.

(To be continued.)



Baby's Skin Troubles

Chafing, scalding, skin irritations and itching, burning eczema are quickly and thoroughly relieved and the skin kept soft, smooth and velvety by the use of

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Apply daily after the bath.

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We refrain from using it because it is entirely inadequate—it does not begin to convey the slightest idea of the tremendous values that are going to be given

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SEE PAGES 4 and 5 FOR FULL DETAILS

The Broadway House of Fashion