

MOTHER! BREAK CHILD'S COLD

Hurry! Move Little Bowels with
"California Fig Syrup"



Whatever else you give your child to relieve a bad cold, sore throat or congestion, be sure to first open the little one's bowels with "California Fig Syrup" to get rid of the poisons and waste which are causing the cold and congestion. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works the constipation, poisons, sour bile and waste right out. Even if you call your family physician

can he will praise you for having given "California Fig Syrup" as the laxative because it never fails, never cramps or overacts, and even sick children love its pleasant taste. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" as you may get an imitation fig syrup.

LADY LAURA'S RELEASE

THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY.

CHAPTER XIII.

"May I ask why you think I am going to marry your mother if I do not love her?" he said, anger in every tone of his voice.

"That question is far more easily answered than the other," she replied. "Your motive must be apparent to every one. You are marrying my mother because she has money. If she had none, you would never have broken into our happy lives and ruined them."

"You misjudge me!" he cried.

"Time will prove," she said. "I predict that my mother's fate will be a very unhappy one. She has been so accustomed to loving care, tenderness, and indulgence that her heart will break when you begin to neglect her."

"I shall not neglect her," he returned angrily.

"You will," she declared, with the quiet conviction of despair. "When you have secured her and her fortune, I foresee quite well what you will do."

"You say hard and bitter things!" cried Captain Wynyard. "You are prejudiced against me, and without any reason. You are determined to dislike me!"

"If I have done you any injustice, and the fortune proves it," she said, "there is nothing I will not do to make amends."

"I promise you one thing," he said earnestly. "Believe me—for I mean it sincerely—I will do all I can to make your mother happy."

"I hope you will," Angela responded, with some little hesitation.

"But you have no faith in me?" he said bitterly.

"None whatever," she declared.

"It is useless to prolong our interview," he said. "Do this, Angela—if you see I am unkind to your mother, or that I neglect her, dislike me, hate me, just as you will; but if you see that I cherish her with every loving care, promise to learn to like me."

She stood in silence for some few moments, then she answered:

"Yes, I promise that."

"That is as much as I can hope for

at once," he said; and they went back to the drawing-room together.

If possible, she mistrusted him more after that interview than she had before. She asked herself why, if her changes were not true, he had not shown more anger, more indignation, why he had not reproached her? "It is all true," she said to herself, "and he knew it!"

But it was too late now to avert the fate Angela felt sure would befall her mother. She knew well enough that if she knelt for hours at her mother's feet, she would not listen to one word she had to say.

"Love is blind, I know," said the girl to herself; "but how can my dear mother, who has known only the truest and most tender love, mistake this man's?"

She wept for her mother and prayed for her, and it was with a heavy heart that she entered the church on that marriage morn.

CHAPTER XIV.

The newly married pair had decided to go to Switzerland for their honeymoon. Lady Rooden had suggested it, and the captain writhed inwardly at the idea. He had faintly hinted that Paris would be preferable; but she laughed at him.

"I have had a warning about a honeymoon in Paris," she said. "Lady Spowhurst told me that she went there, and that the attractions of the gay city were so great that she hardly saw her husband. I must not place you in the way of temptation, and so run the risk."

"Ours would be a very different case," he urged, in his sweetest tones. "I am not Lord Spowhurst, and wherever we go I shall find my chief happiness with you."

She was perfectly content with his loving assurances of devotion, but held to her original decision; and the captain went away in utter dismay at the prospect before him.

"What in the world shall I do with her whole month by those sleepy lakes? And I care as much about lakes as I do about green fields. I must stay in a store of good cigars and French novels. It is a heavy price to pay, even for a fortune. If it were but Gladys! I must get through it as well as I can, I suppose, and repay myself afterward."

Up to the time of starting the captain was brisk and gay enough. Then, beautiful as was his wife, and dearly as she loved him, he began to wonder afresh how he should get on during

those four long weeks with only one companion, and her his wife—he who had ever lived in the midst of a brilliant throng, who could not exist in solitude, whose clubs were home to him! No wonder that, as the time for starting drew nearer, his face fell and he lost all traces of light-heartedness.

The hour of parting for mother and daughter was also come, and Angela sought Lady Laura Wynyard in her dressing-room to say "Good-bye."

"Do send the maids away, mamma!" she said. "Let me have you alone for one minute."

"Certainly, Angel," assented Lady Laura; "but you must not keep me long, my dear. We start at five, you know, and the dear captain is always particular about punctuality. You have not told me if you like my travelling-costume. I consider it perfect; so does mamma. This trimming of light marabout feathers is superb, is it not?"

But Angela did not even hear her words; her heart was full of emotion.

"Oh, mother, darling," she cried, "do you know, do you realize that this is the first time we have been parted—the very first time since I lay, a little baby, in your arms?"

"I know, my dear," replied Lady Laura kindly. "It will not be for long, you know. We shall be back in England in a month from now."

"I know," sobbed the girl; "but it will never be the same with us again, darling. We shall never more be one as hitherto; we shall never live the same life again. To the beautiful and beloved mother who has been the friend and companion of my happy childhood and girlhood I must say 'good-bye.'"

"That is rather a sentimental way of looking at it, Angel," said Lady Laura. "I hope you will be happy during my absence, my dear. You will go to the Abbey, and stay there until our return. Miss Jameson will be very kind to you, and you will do just as you like."

"Oh, mother, darling, never mind all that! Speak one word from your heart to me!" cried Angela. "Say that you love me, that you are sorry to leave me, that you are sorry our happy past is ended."

"Of course, my dear Angela, I feel for you very much indeed; but, as I said, we shall be back very soon. Mind, my darling! Do not crush the marabouts! They are so delicate—too delicate, I think. And see, my dearest Angela—do pray forgive me, but your tears will destroy my lace."

"Oh, mother, mother," sobbed the girl, in the bitterness of her wounded love, "if you would but forget these things and think of me! You never care so much for dress before."

"I never had to please such fastidious eyes, my dear," she replied, with a blushing smile; "the captain is really a connoisseur in dress. I shall bring you back some very handsome presents."

"Bring back yourself beautiful and happy; bring back your heart full of love for me; I want nothing more!" "I must go now, my darling Angela. Good-bye."

There were tears in her eyes when she kissed her daughter's face. Just for the moment she forgot even the marabout feathers and delicate lace while she held Angela in her arms; but she did not understand the passionate cry of love, and despair that rose from the girl's heart.

"You will come and say 'Good-bye' to the captain, Angela?" she whispered.

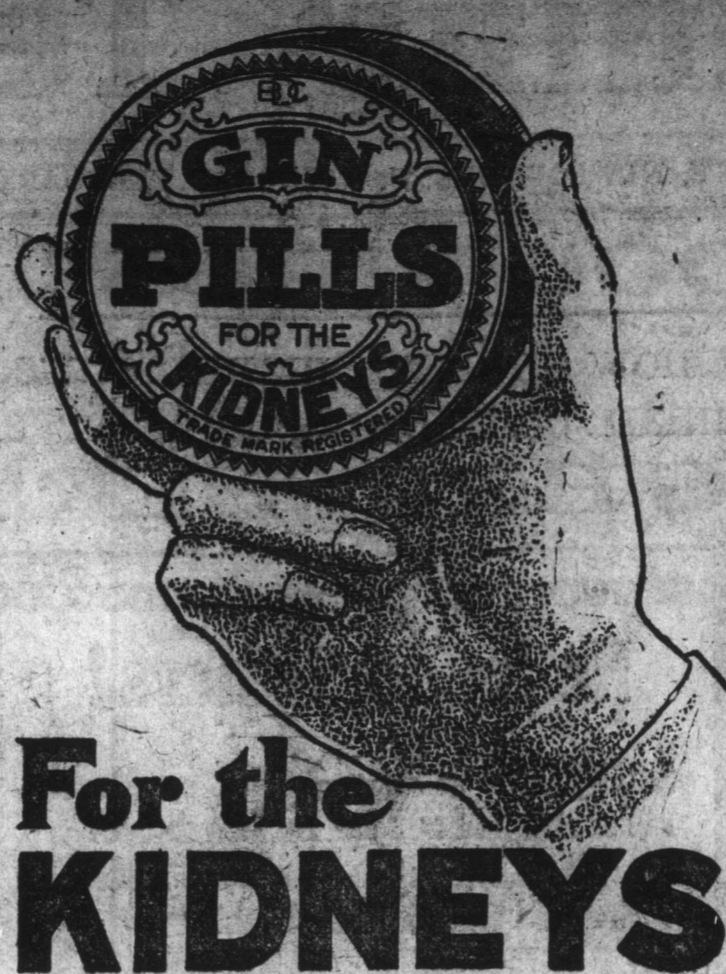
And, to please her mother, she went down among the wedding-guests.

Her step-father was standing in the hall, handsome and smiling, graceful and courteous. His smile deepened when he saw her; there was something of triumph and elation in it. She went up to him and held out her hand. Up to this time he had seen all that was courteous and deferential in his manner to her. She saw at once that a change had come over him, and understood its full significance. He was sure of his position now, and need never again seem to solicit her good graces. He looked at her with a supercilious smile and spoke in a careless fashion.

"Good-bye, Captain Wynyard," she said. "I hope you will bring my mother back looking as well and as happy as she does now."

"I hope so," was the indifferent reply. "Good-bye, Angel. You will be at the Abbey, of course, to meet us on our return."

(To be continued.)



For the KIDNEYS

BACKACHE — HEADACHE
RHEUMATIC JOINTS — URIC ACID
CONGESTION OR
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS
DON'T SUFFER ANY LONGER!

Gin Pills give Quick Relief
and Permanent Benefit
The Greatest Kidney Remedy
in the World
GET A BOX TO-DAY
AT YOUR DRUGGIST'S—50c.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada,
Limited, Toronto.

Origin of Cocaine. And Its Perils.

Practically every day we take the paper we see that somebody has appeared before the courts either for trafficking in cocaine or importing it into this country, says Sir James Cotter, Bart., in the London Daily News. Most people by now, I imagine, are aware of the terrible penalties incurred by anyone who becomes addicted to this drug, which gains so strong a hold upon its victims that they will go to such lengths to obtain it that even the stringent laws which now exist to combat the evil, and the salutary sentences which a breach of those laws entail, do not appear to be able to stamp out the cocaine trade.

When one thinks of the far-reaching effects of cocaine, it is surprising how harmless it is in appearance, and from what an innocent source it is derived.

The drug, which is chiefly manufactured in South America, when sold here, is in the form of a harmless-looking white powder or crystals, and is obtainable from a plant named Erythroxylon Coca—a native of Bolivia and Peru; but now grown in many other countries as well. The leaves of this plant are gathered and treated with a weak solution of sulphuric acid, about three per cent. This extracts all the cocaine from them. To this solution is then added a considerable quantity of carbonate of soda, which causes the cocaine to

separate, and precipitate. This solution in its turn is purified to remove any coloring matter, and the precipitated cocaine is re-crystallized. The crystals are then sold for exportation to wholesale chemists throughout the world. Sometimes the solution itself is exported for crystallization abroad. In time, a certain amount of this is still further refined, and in the form of a harmless-looking white powder finds its way to the underworld of various countries, where it is popularly known as "snow."

There does not seem to be any hope that the cocaine traffic will ever be completely stamped out, short of the complete destruction of the plants from which it is obtained, and this, unfortunately, would be impossible, as cocaine holds an important place in medicine when used under expert supervision.

HEMORRHOIDS

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding piles or hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. See a box at Dealers of Edmondson, Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto. Sample box free.

NATURE'S GIFTS.

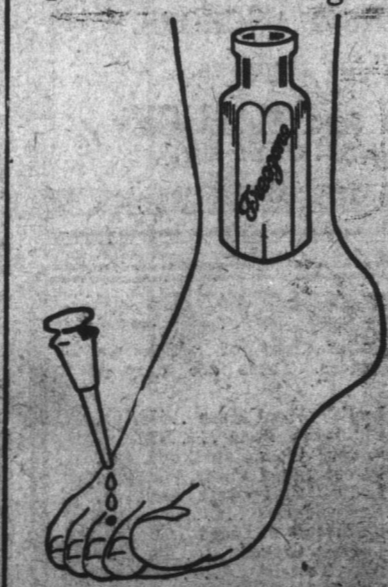
Nature took some soil and granite, and a tube of liquid glue, and she fashioned this, our planet, back a million years or two, and she made some lakes of water, stirring them round with wondrous skill, so the thirsty gent might totter to the shore and drink his fill. Well she knew the human being would be thirsty every day (for Dame Nature is all-seeing) as he baled his share of hay. So she filled the lakes with water, and the rivers with the same, and the little streams that pattered through the fields, unknown to fame, and the ponds where lilies grow, where the ducklings quack and gabble while cavorting to and fro. Nature knew that human critters must be sustained well within, but she filled no lakes with bitterness and she made no streams of fire. And the rain that helps the crotter raise a bumper crop this year—it is always made of water. It is never made of beer. And the dew that shines so brightly in the morning, on the lawn, cooling off the tired world nightly, never knew a demijohn. When we're thirsty there are rivers, mere and brooks from which to choose, but Dame Nature never delivers anything that's labeled booze.

Bibby's Soap will give you such wonderful results you'll sure tell your friends about it. Feb 22, 1923.

Edward's Liniment For Gargles in Croup

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" 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 "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

There are more special offerings in this Store than space to tell about them. All the year round our prices are low, Honest Prices.

But now there is an honest reason why we have reduced our prices. We would rather sell the Winter Goods we have left over for much less than keep them a whole year. We still have a big stock of splendid Winter Goods; but we won't have them long. Our reduced prices will soon move them out. Come in. The sooner you come the better the picking.

Babies' Winter Bonnets.
Of Velvet, Silk and Ribbon
trimmed.
Each 49c.

Babies' Ruben Shirts.
Double breasted, knit of softest
yarns, strap fastener.
Each 39c.

Oil Cloth Table Covers.
50 x 54, fresh clean looking pat-
terns, smooth glazed surface which
will not crack or peel.
Each 98c.

White Turkish Towels.
Medium size, hemmed ends.
Per Pair 49c.

Ladies' Blouses.
In Jap Silk with turn-over col-
lar, long sleeve, elastic bottom,
various colors.
Each \$1.98



Ladies' Sweater Coats.
Tuxedo style, brushed wool
trimming, in colors of V. Rose,
Emerald, Turquoise and Navy.
Each \$6.49

Ladies' All Wool
Gauntlet Gloves.
In shades of Fawn, Grey and
Brown.
Per Pair 75c. to \$1.49

Ladies' Stanfields
Wool Underwear.
Long sleeve, high neck, ankle
length pants.
Per Garment \$1.98

Ladies' White
Shirting Nightdresses.
Long sleeve, embroidery trimmed
neck and sleeves.
Each \$1.98.

Children's Wool Caps.
Closely knit with pom-pom at
top.
Each 79c.



Fashionable New Corsets.
Well fitting, in White and Pink.
Per Pair \$1.49

Ladies High Laced Boots.
In Black and Tan, rubber heel
attached.
Per Pair \$4.98

Children's
Coasting Sleighs.
Strong frame.
Each 98c.

Corticelli Wool.
Per Ball 25c.

Ladies' All Wool Hose.
In plain and rib, assorted shades.
Per Pair 79c. to \$1.79

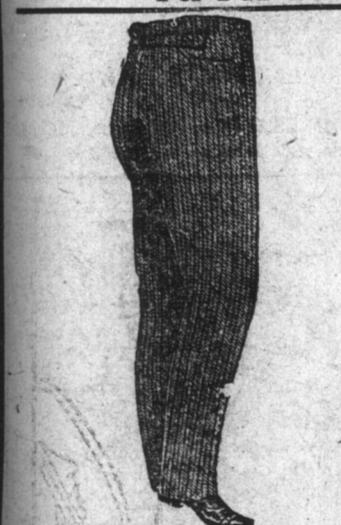
Ladies' Black
Moire Underskirts.
This is a serviceable quality
and are tucked and flounced.
Each \$2.49



Ladies' Spring Hats.
Sure to be received with inter-
est are these new Hats. One may
choose any desired, shade or shape
for dress or street wear.
Each \$2.98

Oil Cloth Ends.
From 1/4 to 1 yard lengths.
Per Yard 29c.

Pink Nainsook.
In pound bundles, large pieces,
suitable for making childrens dress-
es and underwear.
Per Pound 39c.



Men's Pants.
Strongly made throughout, even
the buttons are carefully sewed on;
it will pay you to see our line.
Per Pair \$2.98

Men's Blue
Chambray Shirts.
In all sizes.
Each 98c.

Quilt Cotton.
Large floral pieces.
Per Pound 49c.

Damaged Cotton.
Large pieces, light and dark
shades.
Per Pound 57c.

Fleece Calico.
36 inches wide, pure white.
Per Yard 29c.

Face Cloths.
Each 10c.

Dark Flette.
Suitable for making men's work
shirts.
Per Yard 39c.

Skirt Hangers.
Each 10c.

Suit Cases.
Strong lock and grip, some with
strap.
Each \$2.49 to \$3.98



Men's Wool Underwear.
Heavy weight.
Per Garment \$1.49

Men's Double Thread
Grey Work Mitts.
Per Pair 50c.

Men's Local Mitts.
In White only.
Per Pair 50c.

Men's Storm Rubbers.
Heavy sole.
Per Pair \$1.49

Boys' Wool Underwear.
Odd sizes, slightly soiled.
Per Garment 50c.



Boys' Pants.
Good strong tweed pants, sturdy
knees, extraordinary good value.
Per Pair \$1.98 to \$2.98

Men's Black
Wool Rib Hose.
Per Pair 50c.

Boys' Pull-over Sweaters.
Buttoned on shoulder, in colors
of Blue and Brown.
Each \$1.49 to \$1.98



Men's Winter Caps.
Lined throughout, with ear flaps.
Each \$1.79 to \$2.98

Watches.
Each \$1.98

Water Buckets.
12 inch water pails, strongly
made.
Each 50c.

Toilet Paper.
3 Rolls For 25c.



Ladies' Rubbers.
Low cut, medium heel, non-
skid sole.
Per Pair 49c.

Ladies' Sweaters.
Unusually smart, to clear, in-
cluding sport and pullovers, long or
short sleeve.
Each \$2.98

PHIL. MURPHY
317 Water Street
Store Open Every Night and Holidays