



**Genuine Bayer Aspirin**

**WARNING!** Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Why take chances?

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
- Headache
- Rheumatism
- Toothache
- Neuralgia
- Neuritis
- Erasche
- Lumbago
- 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 assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

**Sweet Eva!**

CHAPTER XXIX.

He breakfasted alone. The maid told him that Mrs. Winterick was staying in her room. Philip thought she looked at him with unfriendly eyes; she was a girl whom Eva had brought with them from Apsley.

He hardly touched his breakfast; he took the paper and went to the library, leaving the door open so that nobody could leave the flat without his knowledge.

Half the morning had gone before Eva came out of her room; she was dressed for walking.

Philip was on his feet instantly. "Where are you going?"

She did not answer, and he rushed on—

"I want to speak to you—I must speak to you."

"There is nothing to be said." She took a step forward towards the door, but he barred the way.

"If you will not wait, I shall have to make you," he said.

She turned back to the library at once.

"There is no need for the servants to hear our vulgar quarrelling," she said bitterly.

Philip followed her into the room. He shut the door and stood with hands deep thrust into his pockets, staring at the floor with hopeless eyes.

"What do you want to say to me?" she asked. "Please be quick."

She stood with her face averted. She was ashamed that he could see the mark he had left on her cheek; but it seemed to her that the greater shame was hers in having to bear it at all.

Philip had forgotten every word he meant to say. He blurted out desperately:—

"I suppose you mean to leave me

... I suppose that is what you meant last night when you said that everything was finished. I don't blame you—I deserve it all, and more besides—but there's my mother to think of—I'm not asking anything for myself—but there's my mother—she's had enough trouble lately—it will break her heart if we—if I—if you

She faced him then.

"What will break her heart?" she asked, coolly. "To know that you struck me or to know that I am leaving you?"

He coloured to the roots of his hair.

"But you're not leaving me," he broke in, agitatedly. "You'll give me another chance—think of the scandal there will be—we've only been married six weeks."

"And there has never been any scandal attached to the women of your family—yet!" she finished for him. "Is that what you are thinking?"

"You see I have not forgotten what you told me last night."

"Last night I was mad—I did not know what I was saying."

She laughed ever so little.

"Oh, no; I think you were sane enough," she said, quietly. "I think you knew very well what you were saying—and doing."

She drew a long breath. "I know, of course, that you never cared for me, but I thought at least that you respected and trusted me—I know now that you do neither."

"It's not fair to remember last night against me. I behaved like a cad and a brute—but you drove me to it—you know I loathe Calligan being with you."

Her eyes flashed.

"I know that you insulted me—that you accused me of an abominable thing for which there was not the least foundation. I like Mr. Calligan as I should like anyone who let me see he liked my society, and that I did not bore him, and—and . . ."

She controlled her voice with an effort. "All this is so useless. I have made up my mind—I cannot stay with you . . . If this had not come now, it would have done later, and I would rather go before I have any—worse memories—to take with me."

It was quite unconsciously that she touched the mark on her face, but Philip saw it and turned scarlet.

"I'd give my soul to undo what happened last night—you must believe that," he said in deep agitation. "I've—I've never been a brute to a woman in all my life before—I'd cut off my right hand if it could do any good . . . If you'll only give me a chance to make up for it—to show you that I'm not really such a brute."

He stopped—someone had knocked at the door.

It was Eva who answered "Come in."

Philip turned away and took up a paper; he did not know that he held it upside down, or that his agitation would have been unmistakable even to the most disinterested observer.

"Mr. Calligan, if you please," said the maid.

Calligan came into the room all smiles and cheeriness.

"Hallo, you old boulder!" He thumped Philip on the back. "Good morning, Mrs. Winterick! I hope I'm not a nuisance, but the fact is I've got to go out of town for a couple of days, and I thought I'd just run in to tell

you, in case you should wonder why I didn't butt in as usual."

"Out of town!" Eva echoed his words with quick disappointment.

"Yes—only for a day or two. I thought Philip—but Philip had gone. He felt it an impossibility to be civil to his friend, he was afraid to trust himself."

Calligan looked at Eva with a comical expression in his eyes.

"I'm afraid your worthy husband got out of bed the wrong side this morning," he began lightly, then broke off, moving a step towards her.

"Why, what have you done to your face?" he asked blankly.

Eva raised her eyes. She was crimson from brow to chin. She tried to laugh, tried to find some evasive answer, but his obvious distress broke through the bitterness she had built round her heart and, covering her bruised face with her hands, she burst into tears.

Calligan stood like a man turned to stone. He looked somehow old and pined.

Presently, he roused himself with an effort and walked away from her. He leaned an elbow on the mantelshelf and stared down into the grate, which was still filled with last night's ashes.

He guessed instinctively what had happened, but for the moment the shock of the knowledge seemed to turn him to stone, robbing him of power of speech or even thought.

That they were not happy together he had always known, but that Philip would ever descend to brutality he would never have believed.

He longed to go to her and take her in his arms and say how much he wanted to make her happy, to dry her tears, and bring the sunshine back to her eyes again, but he knew that he must not.

Even if she cared so little for him, Philip was his friend, and so . . . he pulled himself together with an effort.

"I'm sorry I've been so silly," Eva said, trying to laugh. "You must think that I'm always crying—She dried her tears determinedly. "And I'm not, really—I'm quite a cheerful sort of person—really."

Calligan managed a laugh somehow.

"You don't need to tell me that," he said with forced cheerfulness. "And we all get the blues sometimes. Are you going out, or if so, may I come with you, or is Philip . . ."

He stopped uncertainly.

It seemed a long time to him before Eva answered, though in reality it was but a few seconds.

"I'm going home—to Apsley," she said slowly. "You may come and see me off if you like."

Something in her voice struck him apprehensively; he turned round and looked at her across the room.

She laughed, meeting his eyes.

"You're thinking that I've soon got tired of the flat," she said rather shrilly. "So I have—I hate it—I . . ."

Her excitement died down as quickly as it had arisen; she sat silent, twisting her handkerchief schoolgirl fashion.

Calligan was pale to the lips, but he managed to smile unconcernedly.

(To be continued.)

An attractive afternoon frock is made with a bustle three-quarters of the way around the hips. Crepe satin is the material used, with edges bound with silver ribbon.

**Ends Stubborn Coughs in a Hour**

For real effectiveness, this old home-made remedy has no equal. Easily and cheaply prepared.

You'll never know how quickly a bad cough can be conquered, until you try this famous old home-made remedy. Anyone who has coughed all day and all night, will say that the immediate relief given is almost like magic. It takes but a moment to prepare and really there is nothing better for coughs.

Into a 16-oz. bottle, put 2½ ounces of Pinex; then add plain granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, this mixture saves about two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations; and gives you a more positive, effective remedy. It keeps perfectly, and tastes pleasant—children like it.

You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes in all the air passages. It promptly loosens a dry, tight cough, and soon you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and it is also splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness, and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, the most reliable remedy for throat and chest ailments.

To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for 2½ ounces of Pinex with directions and "do not accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

**SHREDWHEAT BISCUITS!**

<b>CORN ON THE COB</b> (Tins).	<b>Libby's Sliced PINEAPPLE</b> , 2½'s, 45c.	<b>ASPARAGUS TIPS</b> (Tins).
<b>Pork &amp; Beans</b> Armour's, Libby's, Campbell's, Del Mont, Dominion Canners.	<b>Sunkst Grape Fruit Marmalade</b> , 16 oz. glass, 40c.	<b>Spinach</b> , E. June Peas, Stringless Beans, Small Beets, Carrots (in tins).
<b>CHERRIES</b> , 55c. tin.	<b>COOKED BRAN</b> , 20c. pk.	
<b>Alaska Salmon</b> , 1 lb. tin, 20c. tin.	<b>Scotch Oatmeal</b> , Pearl Barley, Nestle's Food, Patent Barley.	<b>Callard and Bowser's Butter Scotch</b>

**Bowring Bros., Ltd.,**  
Grocery.  
feb1.w.m.f.f.f

**NOTICE!**

Information leading to the whereabouts of the next of kin of the following will be thankfully received by the Department of Militia.

**W. F. RENDELL, Lieut.-Col.,**  
Chief Staff Officer.

No. Rank.	Name.	Last Known Address.
5866	Pte. Bailey, Herbert	Flat 1a, P.B.
5819	Pte. Collins, Joseph	Flat 1a, P.B.
5723	Pte. Davis, James	Gambo, B.B.
4068	Pte. Godfrey, George	King George V. Institute
4164	Pte. Hammarford, Frank	Maddox Cove, Petty Hr.
585	Sgt. LeMessurier, Frank	Masonic Terrace, City
713	Pte. Magannam, Chas.	Syrta
637	Pte. Michell, Joseph	Sault St. Marie, Ont.
5461	Pte. McDonald, John	123 George Street
1775	Pte. O'Donnell, Ed.	Oydenburg, N.Y.
2024	Pte. Poole, G. R.	Burin
2203	Pte. Price, Harry	Rosemount, Montreal, P.Q.
4201	Pte. Rose, Nicholas	Carmanville
5349	Pte. Rowe, Simon	Old Perlican
418	Pte. Stewart, Henry	Arlington, N.J.
2004	Pte. Terry, John	Leading Tinkles, N.D.B.
634	Pte. Tibbo, Geo.	Grand Bank
3204	Pte. Tucker, Arthur	60 Mullock Street
	Lieut. Williams, John	St. Catherine's Street, Montreal

**DECEASED SOLDIERS.**

No. Rank.	Name.	Next of Kin.	Last Known Address.
Jan14	ead.t.f		

**JUST RECEIVED:**  
**Latest Records,**  
Brunswick and Gennett,  
75c. and upwards.

A bundle of New Music given with each Record.

**CHARLES HUTTON,**  
The Home of the Gramophone.

**What is Your Verdict!**

Is it not safe to assume that the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, who manufacture in their own huge perfectly equipped plant practically every part of the Ford car, are the people best qualified to make replacement parts at the lowest price compatible with the high quality which must be maintained?

Manufacturers of spurious parts, operating as they do on a small scale with limited capital and inadequate equipment, cannot possibly make parts of the same quality or accuracy at anywhere near the low price you have to pay for Genuine Ford Parts. Yet you are asked to believe that these spurious parts not only equal Genuine Ford Parts in quality but can be produced to sell for less!

We rest our case here. The verdict we leave to you.

**DODD'S GARAGE, LTD.**  
Catherine Street, St. John's, Newfoundland.  
Authorized Ford Agents for Newfoundland.

**Fashions and Fads.**

Heavy, allover lace is combined with Canton crepe for afternoon dresses.

Blazer-stripe gannels, for sports wear will be in vogue next spring and summer.

There is a tendency to give an upward movement to the waist line in front.

A monkey skin cloth is now the most used of black materials for dress or wrap.

Thin pink sea shells are applied all over a turban of gray Canton crepe.

Leg-of-mutton sleeves in fancy effects are featured on tailboard frocks for spring.

Horizontal bands of striped grosgrain trim the skirt of a one-piece frock.

A one-piece frock from Paris features a scarlet collar and long, rather tight sleeves.

Soft chenille fringe trims sleeves, overskirt and girdle of a handsome evening gown.

**Fashion Plates.**  
A UNIQUE STYLE.

3666-2528. The graceful draping of this model is not the only attractive feature. The sleeveless long shoulder blouse and jumper portions are unique and very attractive. As here shown, brocaded chiffon and velvet are combined. One could use serge and taffeta, or Canton crepe and figured silk together.

The blouse 3666 is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The Skirt 3628, is cut in 6 Sizes: 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. To make this smart gown for a medium size will require 4½ yards of 40 inch material, or if made as illustrated, 1½ yard of figured material and 3¼ yards of plain material, 40 inch wide. The width of the skirt at the foot is a little over 2 yards.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns, which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

**AN EXQUISITE STYLE.**

3639. For afternoon or dinner parties, this model is "just the thing to wear." It has new and pleasing lines, and not the least among its features is the uneven hem effect, produced by the inserted panels at the sides of front and back. In crepe de chine and satin, crepe de meteor and georgette either in matched shades or contrasting colors, this style will be very attractive. One could also have soft tricotine or serge, taffeta or velveteen with satin.

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 5 yards of 40 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot is a little more than 2 yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

**Darn Your HOSIERY!**

If you have good Hosiery you won't darn it so much. The place to buy Good Hosiery is BLAIR'S. There is less darning of their Hosiery than there is of other. But a stitch in time saves nine, and we just wish to say we have lately received

**A Lot of Mending Wools**  
in a large variety of colors at **4c. card.**

**Some Hosiery Specials OPENED:**  
**Men's Black and Colored Wool Cashmere & Fingering Socks.**

These are the last word both in Quality and Good Value.  
We offer Men's English Heather Fingering Socks at from 75c. pair only.

**Ladies' and Children's Black Fingering Hose.**

Quality, Weight and Warmth here. Ladies' at \$1.00 pair; Children's from 70c. to 90c. pair.

**Henry Blair.**

**COAL!**

North Sydney Best Screened in store and afloat

**BEST ANTHRACITE,**  
(Lehigh Valley)

Also BIRCH JUNKS.

Nfld. Coal & Trading Company, Ltd.  
At premises lately occupied by Alan Goodridge & Sons,  
St. John's.

Forty-Three Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram



**I'm So Tired**

Fatigue is the result of poisons in the blood. So when the kidneys fail to purify the blood one of the first indications is unusual and persistent tired feelings and pains in the back.

Neglected kidney troubles lead to years of suffering from rheumatism or develop into such fatal ailments as Bright's disease.

The kidney action is promptly corrected by use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. These completely relieved me and made me feel like a new person. I am very grateful to Dr. Chase's medicines for what they have done for me, and you may see my letter for the benefit of others.

Mrs. John Ireland, R.R. No. 2, King, Ont., writes:

"I was a great sufferer from severe headaches and bilious spells. I tried a number of remedies without obtaining any benefit until I was advised to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. These completely relieved me and made me feel like a new person. I am very grateful to Dr. Chase's medicines for what they have done for me, and you may see my letter for the benefit of others."

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