



ASPIRIN

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Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Ready "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monach. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monach. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monach.

Sweet Eva!

CHAPTER XLII

"Then all at once he spoke, without looking at her, without even seeming to address her.

"And so the way is very nicely cleared—for Calligan," he laughed discordantly. "Well, I suppose I have no complaint." He looked down at her consideringly. "How do you propose to work it?" he asked. "Have you got that managed out, too? I've often wondered how those things are managed. Are you going to wait till I've gone and then sue for desertion? Is that it? I promise not to put in a defence."

His voice quivered with passion. "Why don't you answer? Why don't you say something?"

"There's nothing to say," her white lips just formed the words; she was wondering how much longer it would be before the thread of her endurance snapped; this last insult, so undeserved, had struck her to the soul.

"Nothing to say!" he echoed with a sneer. "Nothing to say to me, you mean! You had plenty to say to Calligan. I'll be bound, when I was safely out of the way. To think that I was ever fool enough to trust either of you . . . and your father dares to insult me and say that it is I who have not kept my share of the bargain! I—I He struck himself on his broad chest in fury. "Let him say it to you! Tell him the truth, and let him—the truth, and let him say it to you! Tell him that you've never been my wife, that you've only lied to me, and fooled me, and made me a laughing stock! That you've driven me out of England so that you and Calligan . . . His passion fell as suddenly as it had risen; he turned away with a smothered groan.

"Philip—" It was Mrs. Winterdick's voice in the hall.

Philip looked at his wife; there was

"What I did to cure a cough which was Racking my system to pieces."

"One very hot evening last summer, while in the mountains, a cool breeze suddenly came up which left me thoroughly chilled. Next day I felt a slight cold in my head but thought nothing of it. The following day the cold had developed into a cough. This kept up for some weeks but instead of getting better the cough kept getting worse. A tickling sensation developed in my throat. I tried everything I could think of to get rid of it. It was worse when I went to bed. As soon as I laid down the tickling sensation started and the only relief I could get was to sit up in bed. Towards morning, I sometimes, from sheer exhaustion, managed to get a little sleep. During all this time my cough was getting worse. Sometimes in these severe fits of coughing spasms I was left weak and exhausted. Anything I tried only gave me temporary relief. I couldn't take anything but liquid foods. I couldn't sleep. I was losing weight every day. At times I suffered the most intense agony with headaches. A friend of mine told me about Carnol. After trying it for three weeks I noticed that my cough was beginning to soften, that my appetite was returning, that the headaches had left me, that I slept longer. After taking seven bottles of Carnol, I am perfectly well and enjoying better health than I have ever had before in my life."

Writes Mrs. J. of Montreal

Carnol is sold by your druggist and if you can conscientiously say, after you have tried it, that it hasn't done you any good, return the empty bottle to him and he will refund your money. 10-122

acing pulses to hear what he was saying.

Some friend of his had called in and had evidently asked a casual question about Philip's journey to Rhodesia, for it was her husband's answer that she heard with cruel distinctness.

"Yes—only another fortnight, thank God! I wish it were sooner."

He went on then and out of hearing, and Eva lay back on her pillow trembling in every limb.

Only another fortnight! And he wished it were sooner. One day of the fourteen had nearly gone already, and soon all the others would have slipped away. Life would go on just as it was going now, only Philip would not be here. She would listen in vain for his voice or his step; she would long for him in vain.

She moved a little, burying her face in the pillow, but no tears came; she felt that she could never shed another tear as long as she lived.

"And so the way is nicely cleared—for Calligan!"

Philip's mocking voice haunted her; he had deliberately chosen to put a wrong construction on her defence of him; he had heaped his insults on her, and yet, though he had all but killed her pride and broken her heart, he could not kill her love. He was so much to her now as he had been in the old romantic days when she had brought the moon to give her his love.

But this was the end of it at last; to-night she meant to burn her bonds once and for ever; to make it impossible for her to return to him, even to give him another chance; he had shown her the way himself, and this time she would take it.

A clock in the house somewhere struck eight! Only eight! She felt that days had passed since she came to Apsley.

When the last stroke had died away she got up and went over to the window, drawing aside the blind.

A dark night! Not a trace of moon or stars, with a restless-wind too—the branches of the trees and rustling the few leaves left still clinging to them.

She moved away and changed her frock for the one in which she had travelled from town. She put on her hat and coat and repacked the small suitcase she had brought with her. Then she turned out the light and went again to the window, unfastening it softly.

It opened on to a small balcony over the porch, and on one side were shallow, twisted steps leading to the garden.

The study window was immediately below, and she could see a stream of yellow light from it shining out on to the lawn.

(To be continued.)

When about to cut a pie with meringue on it, wet blade of knife, and the result will be a good clean cut.

Cored apples are delicious stuffed with walnuts, sprinkled with sugar and a little cinnamon, and baked.

"I am afraid you are not well, my dear," she said gently. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Thank you, but I am quite well." Eva's voice sounded cold and unfriendly; she had to speak like that to keep herself from breaking down.

Mrs. Winterdick sighed and went on to the drawing-room; she wanted to help the girl; any slight resentment she had felt against her hitherto had melted away during that interminable dinner.

The brave efforts Eva had made to enter into the conversation had been more pathetic to the elder woman than any silence could have been; the hard brilliancy of her eyes, more eloquent than a storm of tears.

"And it is all my fault, all my fault," Mrs. Winterdick told herself in a passion of remorse. "They are both miserable, and through me."

She hoped that Philip would follow her to the drawing-room, but he did not; the house seemed horribly silent, as if disaster of some kind were portending.

CHAPTER XLIII

Eva went straight upstairs to her room; she lay down on the bed in the darkness feeling physically exhausted; only her brain seemed vividly, cruelly awake and still able to suffer and be tortured.

She kept her eyes shut, but she could not sleep; little sounds about the house worried her acutely—the shutting of a door, a laugh, a step on the stairs.

Once she heard Philip's voice in the hall below, and she started up with

Parcel post and Transportation.

We understand it is the intention of the authorities to open the parcel post examining rooms at the Port aux Basques terminal, and we suggest that arrangements be made therein for export as well as for import. We fail to see any logical reason why parcels should be subject to thousand miles extra carriage together with the delay as a consequence.

In the matter of transportation we have somewhat retrograded of late years. This is particularly so in marine transportation, as for instance the winter service of the Cabot Straits. For years that route was plied by one of the most powerful ice breakers ever turned out of the dockyards on the Clyde, and was followed by two other very powerful icebreakers, while today the service has to depend upon one only about half so powerful and heavy as either of her predecessors—Western Star.

Before straining split pea soup add half a can of tomatoes. This gives a deliciously "different" flavor.

If the water in which potatoes are cooking boils rapidly the outside crumples before the center is cooked. Tuna fish may be faked with a fork. Serve nut loaf with a lemon sauce.

Fashion Plates.

A COMFORTABLE HOUSE OR PORCH DRESS.



Pattern 3622 is shown in this illustration. It is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 36 inch size will require 7 yards of 27 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot is 3 1/2 yards.

Gingham with pique for chemisette, collar and cuffs would be nice for this. It is attractive also for chamber, linen, percale, albatross, crepe, crepe mohair or fannelette.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

A NEAT POCKET DRESS.



3816. Even a tiny girl loves a dress with pockets, such as this model portrays. The lines are simple, and the making not difficult. Pleured percale, or checked gingham may be selected for the dress, and pique or repp in a contrasting color for the trimming.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. A 3 year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. Collar, cuffs, belt and pockets of contrasting material require 1/2 yard.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

No.

Size

Name

Address in full—

Appetite Good, Gained 20 lbs. Could Not Feel Better

From a nervous wreck this man was restored to health, strength and happiness.

He tells his own story in this letter.

Mr. Ralph A. Roberts, Lovorns, Sask., writes:

"In 1917 I had lost all appetite, failed 25 pounds in weight, become very nervous and shaky and in fact given up all hope of recovery. For some time I had suffered from constipation, which kept getting worse, until I was fast becoming a total wreck. Doctors, and their drugs were sending me to my grave at the age of 39.

"Then I read about people being restored by Dr. Chase's Medicines and after three months' use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills I found that my bowels were restored to normal movement each day and the constipation was no more. I had a good appetite, had gained 20 pounds and could not feel better. I shall always be grateful for these benefits."

At All Dealers. Distributor: GERALD S. DOYLE.

A SMASH IN THE PRICES OF RUBBER FOOTWEAR!

Our entire stock of high-grade Women's, Men's, Misses' and Children's Rubber Footwear is included in this great clear-away sale. Not a single pair in the stock is from a haphazard collection. It is not a job lot; it has all been carefully selected and represents Rubberwear that we guarantee. You may choose from our entire stock here, beginning TO-DAY at ONE-FOURTH, ONE-THIRD, ONE-HALF, and even less than former prices.

REDUCTIONS AVERAGE UP TO 60 PER CENT.

SPECIALS:

Complete Range Ladies' Low Rubbers at 78c.

250 pairs Men's Long Hip Rubbers at \$4.50 pair

238 pairs Men's Long Hip "Red Ball" Vac Rubbers. Special \$5.50 per pair

EXTRA SPECIAL:

89 pairs Ladies' Two-Strapped Shoes at only \$1.98 per pair

Other specials equally as interesting.

AMERICAN BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

WATER STREET, one door east of Adelaide Street.

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