

# 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
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- 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 Monocacetylacetate of Salicylic acid. 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."

## LADY LAURA'S RELEASE

### THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY.

CHAPTER IX.

Lady Rooden sat that same evening in her boudoir alone, a brooding smile on her face, a low-light shining in her eyes. She had gained her heart's desire; she was going to marry the man she loved with such deep passionate love. Yet, in the midst of her present happiness she could not keep her thoughts from reverting to the past, she could not curb the memories that swept over heart and brain.

It was not much more than eighteen years since she had passed through a similar scene with her dead husband. She remembered his passion of delight when she accepted him, and how he had loved her with the same deep, tender love until he died. But that love had been more the romantic fancy of a young girl; this was the earnest love of a woman. The past, that held the story of her first love and her marriage, seemed to fade away like a dream; the entrancing vivid present was the only reality.

"Strangely that I should love him so well," she said to herself. "But my heart went out to him when I first saw him, and it has never been my own since. I knew it was not true that he loved Gladys Rane. As his wife, I shall be the happiest woman in the world."

The only drawback to her happiness was the thought of what Angela would say. The woman who only a few weeks since had worshipped the girl, and loved her above all and everything, had now a vague feeling that her daughter stood between herself and happiness. For the first time she wished that Angela would soon marry and yet in the same moment her heart reproached her for the wish.

Lady Rooden decided it would be better to impart her news at once. Captain Wynyard had been very urgent about the marriage, and on her part she saw no reason for delaying it. He had urged her to let the ceremony take place before the end of the season, the fact being that he was heavily in debt and very short of

**Windsor Table Salt**  
When Needed

papa, and I was always one. It is just the same now as though he were living."

And again Lady Rooden felt as though some one had suddenly thrown cold water on her, and for some moments she was silent. She rallied her courage presently by reminding herself that she was doing no wrong, that she had been a loyal and loving wife to her husband while he lived, and that she had a perfect right to marry again if she chose to do so. Why, after all, need she fear anything that her daughter could say? Yet she trembled with emotion as she continued:

"Nothing, I am sure, can ever come between us, Angel. We may differ in opinion, but we are always one in heart. I want you to please me; I want you to make me happier than I am by trying to like some one whom I have learned to love."  
Still no glimmer of the truth came to the girl, who loved her mother with the single love of a loyal heart.  
"I always love your friends, mamma," she answered; "they are the same to me as my own."  
"But the person of whom I speak is nearer and dearer than a friend, Oh, Angela, it seems hard to tell you; yet I cannot tell her it should be! I am young yet, and I have, I hope, a long life before me. I have the right to please myself in all my actions."

Angela took the white, gowned hands in her own and kissed them with passionate love.  
"Why do you say such strange things, mamma?" she cried. "I do not understand."  
Lady Rooden's lips grew stiffer and colder as she continued:  
"Let me tell you in few words, Angel. I love with all my heart, and I have promised to marry Captain Wynyard."

A dead silence seemed to fall over the room, a terrible chill silence that was broken only by a passionate cry from Angela—a cry so full of anguish and despair that Lady Rooden's heart was touched by it.  
"It cannot be true," the girl gasped; "it is not true! Oh, mother, darling, I would rather die than believe it!"  
"It is true, Angel, and it makes me happier than words can tell."  
With a cry even more despairing than the first, the girl slipped from her mother's arms and fell to the ground. Deep, passionate sobs shook the slender figure; it was a tempest of grief that setled the girl and rendered her helpless for the moment.  
At last Lady Rooden said, sadly:  
"Oh, Angel, do not weep so bitterly; you will break my heart!"  
(To be continued.)

## GIRLS! BEAUTIFY HAIR AT ONCE

Try This! A Gleamy Mass of Luxuriant Hair



In a few moments you can transform every plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get a 35 cent bottle of "Danderine" at any drugstore. Then moisten a soft cloth with the "Danderine" and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Instantly, yes, immediately, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will be a mass, so soft, lustrous and so easy to do up. All dirt and excessive oil is removed.  
Let "Danderine" put new life, vigor and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair and help your hair to grow long, thick, strong and beautiful.

## SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron

### ON MEETING SANCHIA.

"Any now I hope I don't meet Sanchia. But I bet I will!"  
The lady who said that had been shopping with me. She had found some plants which she could carry home, and had loaded her arms with them. She also had an umbrella. She did look unlike her usual trim self. But it wasn't her appearance that I laughed at. Why should I? I was her best friend, Sanchia. I have the same fear.  
And I'll wager you do.  
Of course you don't know Sanchia. And neither, for that matter, do I, except as a friend's friend.  
But I have my own Sanchia. And I'll wager you have.  
Sanchia is the person we always meet at certain times.  
When we carry so many bundles that we make ourselves look ridiculous.  
Always When We Look Our Worst.  
When it's a rainy day and we wear the two year old hat that we keep for such days, and our old coat and rubbers, and carry an umbrella.  
When we have been shopping all the afternoon in a Christmas crowd, and we are afraid our hat is on at a bad angle, and we know our hair is out of curl and that we are looking our worst and ugliest and haggard.

### "Neptune's Mails."

(Glasgow Weekly Herald.)

The Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries has recently liberated from stations in the North Sea, a number of "drift bottles" containing a request to the finder to post back an enclosed card recording on it the date and place at which the bottle was picked up. From the date thus obtained, valuable information concerning ocean drifts may be gathered.  
Bottle messengers have served for seamen as a simple method of communication with the outer world ever since ships sailed below the horizon, and many tragic stories have "Neptune's Mails" carried ashore. Numbers have sunk to the ocean's depths, or been broken on rocks or coral beaches. A well-known author gives a graphic picture of one of these messengers.—"Drifting on the broad Atlantic the little bottle rose and fell with the waves, travelling shoreward with every incoming tide, with everyebb drifting back—back. The merest speck on a watery expanse, bobbing, rolling, spinning, somersaulting, like a crazy, drunken man."  
Some lie unheeded on lonely shores, and it is on record that a bottle containing a message despatched in 1827 was picked up on the Irish coast twenty-one years later. How many miles this had drifted it is only possible to conjecture.  
In the drifts of the North Atlantic are two marked features. First, from the Equator on the south to the parallel of 43 deg. on the north, there is a vast whirl that engulfs a wide waste of waters between the Trade and anti-Trade Winds. Here is to be found that strange growth the Gulf weed, and part of the waste is known as the Sargasso Sea, much favoured as a setting by writers of sea adventures, and through which the historians of old stated that mariners had to chop their way with hatchets. Second, there is an extension of the Gulf Stream, which moves from the main eddy in the neighbourhood of 30 deg. W., and continues on to skirt the coasts of Scotland, Iceland, and Norway.  
To show something of the extent of these drifts, a bottle thrown out in mid-ocean between Brest and Newfoundland was picked up at Antigua after travelling nearly 5000 miles in two years. It had passed close to the Azores, Canary Isles, and Cape Verde. Another of "Neptune's Mails" covered 6000 miles in four years, and a third, sent off near Sierra Leone, under the influence of the current setting eastward on the African coast, reached the Shetland Isles, after a drift of 8000 miles, in just over 1000 days.  
Derelict and waterlogged ships take similar routes to these bottle messengers.  
An interesting but tragic feature in the study of drifts is the strong easterly set of the sea from Cape Finisterre to the Scillies. This dangerous current, the source of much wreck in the old "wreckers" on the coasts of England and France, has in consequence of its insidious motion towards the rock-bound barriers of Land's End drawn many a good ship to destruction. That the liner, the Drummond Castle, lost near Ushant, went on to the rocks through the agency of this drift.  
The actual velocity of ocean drifts and currents is somewhat difficult to ascertain. It is known, however, that the average speed of the drift of one

of "Neptune's Mails" is less the farther away from the Equator. Near the Bay of Biscay it is about 15 miles a day, in the latitude of Scotland and England about 6 miles a day.  
But many of "Neptune's Mails" have carried messages of despair and sorrow from those who have found themselves in dire peril on the wide expanse of some mighty sea. From shipwreck and fire, from thirsting, starving souls adrift on the waters, menaced by burning suns or towering waves, from mutiny and plague-stricken seamen, the little bottle messengers have safely borne to the land their messages; messages scribbled hastily on sea-stained paper, on the margins of leaves torn from books, on scraps of sail cloth, on splinters of wood, written swiftly and illegibly in pencil, and more than once in blood. "In collision with iceberg," "Captain, all crew, but me John Williams died yellow fever," "Ship burnt only me Sam Thomas left in boat," "Dying, no water. God bless my mother," "Whoever picks this up will know barque Callier On, Hull, run down steamer. No more time, Dawson." "Ship Buckingham. Captain killed by coolie off Shetland Isles."  
What stories can be conjured up from such tragic communications, and, if found in some far-away cove, what a valued, historical relic would be the little roughly-shaped bottle which, after placing in it a message to his Queen, that ancient, intrepid explorer, Columbus, cast into the sea on his voyage across the Atlantic.

### GAINED 65 POUNDS!

"Five years ago when I was first married, I had wonderful energy. I could be on the go all day long without feeling the least bit fatigued. I had a great appetite and could eat anything. I weighed 147 pounds. I used to be busy every minute of the day and, when the day was over, I could go to bed and never waken once during the night. Thirteen months ago my first baby was born. After that my energy seemed to leave me. I was tired all the time. I had to force myself to do my household duties. Instead of being a pleasure as formerly, these duties became a real task. I lost all desire for food and nothing would tempt me. I had to make myself eat. I would go to bed at night and toss from side to side for hours at a time. After a while I would doze off only to find that I had been sleeping for ten or fifteen minutes. Covered with morning came, not having slept. I started the day completely tired out. I was shaky and nervous. The least noise would startle me and make my heart race along. I could see that my husband was worried. I was losing weight every week and had already lost 65 pounds. I tried all kinds of tonics, but they didn't help me. One night a night I shall never forget because it started me on the way to health and happiness again, my husband brought in a bottle of Carrol. A friend told him that Carrol had saved his wife's life, so he insisted upon my trying it. Six weeks after I began taking Carrol, my weight increased from 88 pounds to 153, an increase of 65 pounds. And, am I well these days? Every morning I fairly jump out of bed ready to tackle anything and within minutes of the day is a joy to me now."  
Carrol 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. 8-622

## Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

### THE WHITE OAK.

The white oak keeps its leaves till spring when other trees are bare. And who will take the time to look, will find the young bud there. The young bud needed snug and warm against the winter's cold. The young bud being sheltered by the knowledge of the old.  
And when the spring shall come again—and gentle turns the day. The youthful bud will swell with strength and thrust the old away: The youthful bud will seek the breeze and hunger for the sun. And down to earth will fall the old with all its duty done.  
Then heedless of the parent leaf, the owner has aroused much interest throughout the country. The plaintiffs were invited by a sister of the owner of the machine to accompany her on a ride, during which the accident happened. The guests sued the owner for damages. The case has given rise to a considerable discussion because of the issues involved. According to a prominent London attorney, as a result of the verdict, there is no reason why a guest at a dinner, at a week-end party, or in fact of any status, cannot sue his host for an accident or loss of apparel he might undergo. This would make the host responsible for any losses his guest might sustain from fire, theft or carelessness. Under the liabilities of the host would also be sickness which might result from food served, or disease contracted during the visit. The insurance companies are making strong protest against the verdict, as it seriously affects their business. The usual accident policies issued to householders in England provide only for the loss of clothes belonging to guests through fire or theft, and do not provide for cases of sickness or accidents to the guests.



**Bottled Relief**  
SLOAN'S LINIMENT  
It is unequalled as a counter-irritant. Its beneficial and soothing effect when applied to any painful part is immediate. It is highly penetrative, relieves pain quickly, is clean and easy to apply and will not blister or cause soreness in the case with mustard plasters.  
Every drop in the bottle is medicine. Try it and be convinced.  
All druggists and dealers.  
**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
SOLD BY T. MCMURDO, CO., LTD.

### To Clean Tarnished Silver.

Silver that is badly tarnished should, before it is cleaned, be washed in soapy water to which one or two teaspoonfuls of methylated spirits have been added. Remove all stains, such as egg stains, first by rubbing them with salt, then put a few pieces of silver at a time into a lather made with soap flakes or soap jelly and water as hot as the hands can bear, to which the methylated spirits is added. If possible, keep a pulp or paper mache bowl for silver, as the smooth, soft surface does not scratch the silver. As each article is washed place it in a jug of boiling water, then dry with a clean cloth.

Wash in a Jug.  
Fish or dessert knives and forks with ivory, mother-of-pearl, or bone handles must not be immersed in water, but should be placed in a jug containing sufficient hot soapy water to reach nearly to the handles.  
Mix some precipitated whiting with a sufficient quantity of ammonia or methylated spirits to form a paste, rub the paste on the articles to be cleaned with a soft cloth, leave it to dry, then rub off with another cloth and polish with a chamois leather.

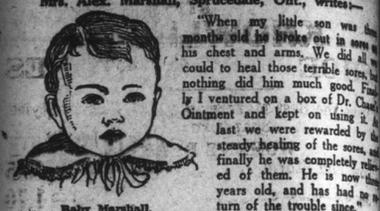
Brush the polish out of chains or engraved silver with a soft brush.  
If, however, table silver be washed daily as described above, it should not require cleaning often, and large pieces of silver not in daily use may be washed once a week, or oftener in foggy or damp weather.

Wrap in Green Baize.  
Surplus spoons and forks, each wrapped in tissue paper, may be placed in pockets made on a strip of green baize, which can then be rolled up and stored in a cupboard.  
Large pieces of silver, such as tea sets, salvers, and so on, should be tied up in separate bags of baize or chamois leather.

Silver in daily use should be placed in a baize-lined drawer or basket and covered with a piece of baize.  
A good dinner deserves a good cigarette, a bad dinner needs one. Let your choice be CUR.

## Eczema Covered Arms of This Healthy Child

Mrs. Alex. Marshall, Sprucedale, Ont., writes—



DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT  
At all Dealers.  
GERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR

### Guests Hurt Spoons That Are Valued

WIN SUIT AGAINST HOST.  
LONDON.—The recent decision of an English Court allowing \$14,000 damages to occupants of an automobile against the owner thereof, as a result of a motor accident which occurred while they were the guests of the owner, has aroused much interest throughout the country. The plaintiffs were invited by a sister of the owner of the machine to accompany her on a ride, during which the accident happened. The guests sued the owner for damages. The case has given rise to a considerable discussion because of the issues involved. According to a prominent London attorney, as a result of the verdict, there is no reason why a guest at a dinner, at a week-end party, or in fact of any status, cannot sue his host for an accident or loss of apparel he might undergo. This would make the host responsible for any losses his guest might sustain from fire, theft or carelessness. Under the liabilities of the host would also be sickness which might result from food served, or disease contracted during the visit. The insurance companies are making strong protest against the verdict, as it seriously affects their business. The usual accident policies issued to householders in England provide only for the loss of clothes belonging to guests through fire or theft, and do not provide for cases of sickness or accidents to the guests.

### Dye Old Dress or Drapery in Diamond Dyes

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, become like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run.

### British Empire

PLANS ECONOMIC CONFERENCE.  
WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—An official dispatch received here from London says that arrangements are being made for holding within the near future an economic conference between the different parts of the British empire. Present plans contemplate the appointment of delegates by the various overseas governments, but British commercial associations are insisting that the great business organizations of the empire should be invited to send representatives of their various organizations or trade associations. The President of the English Board of Trade has promised to keep British business informed regarding the progress of the arrangements for the conference.  
According to the latest report modern politeness consists of a man offering his seat to a lady when he gets off the car.

### For Acidity or Bile

When your stomach is upset, Take Beecham's Pills  
Beecham's Pills act as a splendid tonic to the digestive organs. They remove acidity and fermentation and excess of bile from the stomach and bowels and promote the secretion of the gastric juices. In thus correcting morbid conditions and stimulating the digestive processes Beecham's Pills naturally have an excellent effect upon the general health. If you have lost your appetite or are suffering from nausea, headache, constipation, or riddiness

## RUBBER

## KING SHOE

From the Best... Low and St... Brown—Low... Storm—Extra... Other Prices... Sizes 9 to 13... Sizes 1 to 5... Sizes 5 to 1... Sizes 11 to... Sizes 5 to 1... Sizes 11 to... Men's, Women's and Children's

## G. K.

## ATLANTIC SHIPPING

Her History Less Tense to Meet it... CALLS FOR ASSISTANCE... NEW YORK... of the fury of... day came... assistance from... and news of... the Italian... five hundred... Henry is being... the crew are... from the cold... message. The... said, also the... the Carpathia... hastening to... cutter Modoc... the Rockland... ship, with... from... from my... to my courts. In the... of tales we are... there is pop in... stimulant in cold;... severely skinned... from Hamburg;... and with vigor... Let the ho-men... their bold red-blooded... by in the hay... fears, face the... I have frozen both... found it didn't... my feet when I... and I say that... that cold has... before the fire... my lyre, while the... view such comfort... the bold heroic... rolls' o'er the land... let them struggle... the icy fingers... padded easy chair... my taste.

### SEATTLE BELIEVED TO HAVE LOST

SEATTLE, Jan. 27.—The... taken off the... of the Nika... a number of... have been lost... went ashore... ever Island. The... freighter, was... at the night... according to... which wreck...

### Saves Home Baked

Home Baked... Ask for luscious... fresh and juicy... cur or a neighbor... shop. Just telephone... Once taste it... that there's no... be back at home... Serve tonight... your own folks... Made with de... Sun-Rais... Rise Your...