



**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
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- 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 Mesosaccharide 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."

## Sweet Eva!

CHAPTER XLIV.

"And so you said you didn't care for me—you said you'd known all along. . . . You said. . . . Eva, were any of all the ghastly things you said to me that day—true?"

"I don't know. . . . I—can't remember. . . . I only wanted to make sure that you should never know I—I had cared. . . . It—was like being stabbed and left to die. . . . It was like. . . . She caught her trembling lip between her teeth. After a moment she went on with an effort. "So you see. . . . I only—want—to—forget. . . ."

"You mean that. . . . you won't ever care—again, that nothing I can ever do. . . ."

She looked away from him into the cheery fire.

"It all seems so long ago," she said faintly.

It seemed an eternity before either of them spoke; then Philip asked huskily:

"That night. . . . when I struck you—you meant to leave me then—why didn't you? . . . But he knew why, before she answered.

"It was Mr. Calligan—he made me promise not to. . . . She raised her sad eyes to her husband's face for a moment. "Oh, he's been a good friend to you," she said earnestly. "He's so often begged me to be patient, to give you another chance. . . . Her lips twisted as if in pain. "Even the other night—when you came to town and didn't stay here in this flat—



## Headache

Recurring headaches usually come from an exhaustion of the nervous system, and they do not disappear until the vigor of the nerve cells is restored by such up-building treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

A temporary relief by use of powders is often obtained at an enormous expense to the nervous system and the general health.

Get the nerves right and the headaches will not return.

Mrs. W. J. Pearce, Nunn St., Cobourg, Ont., writes:

"My system became run-down and I suffered greatly with pain in my head. This was so severe that I would have to bind a cloth tightly about my head so that I could get my work done. A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after taking the first box I found quite an improvement in my condition. I continued using them until I had taken about seven boxes, and they strengthened and built up my system splendidly, completely relieving the pain in my head."

At All Dealers.

Distributor: **GERALD S. DOYLE.**

## The Broken Circle!

CHAPTER III.

"Make them clever and accomplished women."

Sir John spared no expense, Miss Fairfax no pains; and the two sisters received an excellent education.

Martin Ray was released from prison when Leah was in her fifteenth year and Hettie still almost a child of fourteen. He was not grateful to Sir John. He had intended to educate the girls after his own fashion. Leah, who was gifted, clever, and brilliant, he had meant to bring out as a lecturer; a beautiful young woman lecturing on politics would be a novelty that would pay well. As for Hettie, there was plenty of time to think over what should be done with her.

Having plans of his own, he was hardly grateful to Sir John for having sent them to a school where they had received a solid, sensible education. He comforted himself by the thought that it was not too late to undo the effects of it; he had time yet to form their minds as he would. He came out of prison homeless, friendless, almost penniless, but the first thing he did was to take his daughters from school.

He had secured apartments for them and for himself in Camden Town, and there he intended to devote his time, first to making money, and then to the education of his daughters. They never heard of or suspected the secret of his imprisonment; he would rather have died than let them know it. He received their homage and worship much as he had received their mother's before them, as a right, as incense they ought to burn before him. When they talked, in their simple girlish fashion, of how great a statesman he was, of what great things he would do, he was flattered and pleased.

Many people looked coldly upon him now who had once seen noble qualities in him. The imprisonment had been against him. He was the more determined that his daughters at least should retain their veneration for him. People began to look upon him more as a popular agitator than as a guide or a leader. He was sour, embittered, yet compelled by the force of the law to be more careful and reticent.

He dared not again advocate the right of a king; and the fierce sentiments he had been wont to express openly now seethed and gathered in his heart. Sullen, bitter, vengeful rage had possession of him. How he longed to crush all those above him, the queen in whose name he had been arrested, the jury who had found him guilty, the judge who had sentenced him, the governor and chaplain of the jail where he had been imprisoned, every aristocrat who had read his trial and smiled at his sentence! How he hated them! How he clothed in words more fierce than fire his black, bitter thoughts, though he did not dare utter them, lest the law should seize him again and render him mute!

If he dared not speak in public, in private he atoned for it. When the little group of men met in the dingy parlour of the dingy house in Camden Town, what horrible treason was spoken, what vile, murderous plans were suggested! The very fact that he could carry none of them out embittered Martin Ray the more. He went into prison mistaken, yet earnest; he came out more fond than man. Before that event there had been something human in his breast; nothing lived there now but a desire for revenge. He looked at the beautiful face of Leah, his daughter. If he could but educate her to his way of thinking, and send her out into the world like a frebrand—send her to preach equality and fraternity—men would listen to her, would follow her in crowds; she would soon make a name, have an influence. He remembered how many women had made themselves famous in the same fashion. He looked with complacency at her beauty. If those dark eyes of hers would flash fire, if that lovely mouth would give utterance to his teachings, men would hang on her words and believe them. His beautiful Leah should be a popular lecturer—not on women's rights, but on men's freedom. He had the best masters in education for her, he spent hours each day in teaching her.

(To be continued.)

White straw hats for wear with morning frocks are trimmed with gingham flowers.

## 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.

## THE TAX GIBBER.

My income tax has now been paid, and when I dug the money, I said, "This life's a thing of shade, that once was fair and sunny. The way they cinch an old fat hard is something fierce and bitter; there is no sense in working hard at the lid she's wearing; I show her then my tax receipts, and shed some tears despairing. The village live wires come and say they need some coin for boosting; I sigh: "My troubles are to-day with tax collectors roosting." This is the way the voter feels when modern law's bereft him; with assiduous care he hoards the wheels the tax collector left him. But in a while he looks and sees—what other hands are doing, makes how the foreign voter fees, with taxes still pursuing; he blushes for his discontent, for tears that he let trickle, and gives the beggarman a cent, the clergyman a nickel.

WALT MASON.

There has been a rumor going round that so soon as the Princess Mary's marriage was safely out of the way, the Duke of York's engagement was to be announced, and rumor proposed to write him to Lord Strathmore's unmarried daughter, who is a very beautiful girl, writes Friend in Town to the Glasgow Weekly Herald. Whilst nobody suggests the King's sons are paupers, they will all be a great deal more comfortable if they "marry money." So I should, as a mere unskilled scribbler, have guessed in other directions, and am not surprised at the official denial. The Prince of Wales is in no hurry to get married; but the King is to an unknown quantity in this country, so no doubt he will marry before long. An acquaintance of mine, having given the matter careful consideration, points out to me that all German princesses are impossible for a generation, that the Constitutional Law forbids his marriage to other than a Protestant, and that political reasons make his marriage to a Russian, Greek, Roumanian, Bulgarian, or Serbian Princess undesirable. That leaves Denmark and Sweden, but there are no agreeable princesses available in either country. A British marriage would be popular; but there are many objections to his marriage with the daughter of a British Peer, though such an announcement would probably be met with ramping delight. So that by a process of elimination one gets down to a lady on whom my friend is betting ten to one. That lady is the Princess Maud of Fife. She certainly seems rather probable.

Fads and Fashions.

Small, close-fitting hats of black satin have their rolled brims flower-trimmed.

Tailored jackets have small collars and straight sleeves set in large arm-holes.

A new corsage consists of two squares of fabric sloped off on the shoulders.

Home-made, but Has No Equal for Coughs

Makes a family supply of really dependable cough medicine. Easy to prepare, and saves money.

**D.D.D.**  
Lotion for Skin Disease

Fashions and Fads.

Indoor dresses will have fuller skirts.

Leopold trimming is used on tailored waists.

Sleeves still retain their voluminous lines.

All is "shiny" in the world of sports clothes.

The newest straw hats show higher crowns.

Embroidered sleeves are smart on plain frocks.

The faster fasteners one's frock has the smarter it is.

The coat dress will be worn a great deal for spring.

Strapped slippers of suede are good for afternoon wear.

Black embroidered flat lace is used a great deal in Paris.

An overblouse of rich red crepe de chine is vertically tucked.

Face veils have taken the place of the embroidered draped veils.

Novelty Canton crepes with satin stripes are used for sports wear.

The beaded bag is a smart accessory to the afternoon costume.

Bandeaux of gold and silver leaves are worn with evening dress.

A slip of emerald silk shows thru the cut-work of a tan linen frock.

## Just Folks

Lift Off with Fingers

THE WAITER.

I met him in a college town, a youngster with a grin. And he was sweeping up the floor when I was ushered in.

When I had registered my name, he put aside his broom. To grab my suitcase from the floor and show me to my room.

That night at dinner I beheld that youngster at my side. "We've pork and lamb," said he to me, "potatoes, baked or fried."

When I had made my choice of food, he happily went away. And when he next appeared he had my dinner on a tray.

"So you're waiter too?" said I. He chuckled soft and low.

"Three times a day it is my job the dishes round to throw. I'm bell boy in the afternoon, between times I'm the clerk. But I can get my lessons when I've finished up my work."

"I'm on my way through College, and I'm paying for it here. Some day I'll chuck this job and be a civil engineer. I want an education, and the only way I had."

"Was to come and be a waiter, for I haven't any dad."

I don't know how to say it, but some day I know I'll hear, I'll be an man with the living, of a civil engineer.

Who has earned his way to glory, and I'll smile at his renown. And say, "There stands the waiter of that little cottage town."

A Bride for the Prince of Wales.

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The S.S. "Digby" brought us another shipment of the splendid

# New Zealand Fresh BUTTER

which despite the recent advance we are selling at the old price.

## HARVEY & CO., Limited.

### FILING CABINETS

### DESKS

### CHAIRS

OFFICE SPECIALTY

**DICKS & CO., Ltd**  
'PHONE 47

## 3-E.E.E.'s Footwear

Three E.E.E.'s, the newest footwear, is largely worn by women of discriminating taste throughout the city, because there's a shoe for every foot, a style for every occasion, and "solid comfort" in every pair of this popular brand.

Three E.E.E.'s Footwear offers its wearers all the newest models and gives them the three essentials from which its name is derived—EASE, ELEGANCE and ECONOMY. Your first pair will convince you on this point.

Don't ask for footwear, ask for Three E.E.E.'s Footwear.

### Scottish Schoolboy "Howlers."

AMUSING BLUNDERS.

The annual report of the Stirling Education Authority gives the following "howlers" from school examination papers:

"The abolition of slavery was in 1878. The British said no slaves were to be in Britain any longer. The Americans who lived in the South were not pleased with this, for they kept slaves themselves, so they sent into the Transval and Orange Free State, and the people who lived there called them the Umlanders."

"Sir Robert Clive fought in the Indian Mutiny. He gathered a large army against the English. He hated the English. The battle took place at the English. The English soldiers were completely defeated."

"After Clive won the battle of Plassey he returned to Glasgow, where he committed suicide."

"James Watt was the first man who invented steam. Some people who are mixed up say it was him who invented steam engines, but it was Steven-

son who invented steam engines." "James Watt was a great man. He won a battle at Balacava, where he completely defeated Napoleon." "On John Knox some pupils were decidedly original—" "John Knox was found in a little cell in the House of Parliament standing with a lamp in his hand gunpowder at his feet." "John Knox must have been a great man, for he made St. Andrew turn to God." "John Knox was a "prent" in abeth's reign. While preaching standing with a lamp in his hand gunpowder at his feet." "John Knox was sent to the gallows for two years, but returned." "Sir Walter Raleigh found a island and called it Virginia after Virgin Mary. He also found a island in Ireland, and brought it to England."

### Not a Laxative

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe.

When you are constipated, there is not enough lubricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action is so close to this natural lubricant. Try it today.

### Keep Your Head

TO-NIGHT TRY **Minard's Liniment** for that cold and tired head. Get Well—Keep Well.

**KILL SPANISH** by using the **OLD RELIABLE** Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd., mouth, N.S.