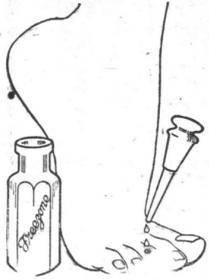


CORNS

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.

Sweet Eva!

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Drive around for half an hour." "Why did you tell him that?" Eva asked as he took his seat beside her. They will be wondering . . .

"They won't—they'll understand," Calligan answered. "And I want to know what this is that you are afraid to tell me."

"I'm ashamed . . . you'll think so badly of me."

"Try me and see," he said, gently. She looked away from him out of the window at the soaking street and darkness, and it seemed to her that this was the last chance she would ever be given. She had bungled everything so badly before—she could not hope to go on getting fresh chances again and again.

"Well—I'm waiting," Calligan said. She turned to him with sudden abandon.

"You haven't ever loved anybody, have you?" she said. "Not dreadfully, I mean—not so that you can't sleep for wanting them, or forget them for a single moment . . . not so that nothing else in all the world matters—have you?"

There was a little silence.

"Well—perhaps not," he admitted. "Go on . . ."

"I think I've got to tell you," she said, wildly. "I think if I don't tell someone soon I shall go mad . . . but you won't ever tell anyone, will you, Mr. Calligan? You'll never let anyone know—promise me!"

"There is no need for me to promise—but I will." He was holding her



Backache

Backache is the outstanding symptom of kidney disease. Women often make the mistake of attributing other causes and overlook the derangement of the kidneys until serious developments have made it difficult to obtain permanent relief.

This letter points to a treatment which has been so thoroughly tried and proven so effective in the great majority of cases that you cannot afford to overlook it when cause arises for its use.

Mrs. Albert Brunet, R.R. No. 1, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for the past two months, having been afflicted with kidney trouble. I used two doctors' medicine previous to this, without any good results. A friend told me to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and the second box made me feel a good deal better. I have now used about six or eight boxes, and am completely relieved."

At All Dealers.
Distributor:
GERALD S. DOYLE.

hands now, though he did not remember having taken them, or she having given them into his clasp, but the firm grip was somehow comforting, and her voice was a little quieter when she spoke.

"It's—Philip! That's how I love him! I've tried not to—I've tried everything, and I should die if I thought he knew, but—but I can't bear it any longer, so I've got to ask you to help me. He never cared for me but you know that! You've always known it, only you were such a dear, you pretended not to. Oh, I know you did!" as he would have spoken. "And now he's going away—he's going to leave me—and I can't bear it—I can't bear it—I can't!" Her voice rose hysterically; she rocked herself to and fro in a passion of despair. Now she had let herself go, now she had opened the long pent-up store of suffering, it seemed to be carrying her away with it. The tears rained down her face, sobbing shook her from head to foot.

Calligan kept her hands closely in his. Once he raised them and held them for a moment against his lips, but she hardly realized it, and presently her passion spent itself and she lay back exhausted.

There was a little silence; then Calligan said, with infinite gentleness:—

"And now tell me what you want me to do."

He had not asked a single question; he had given no sign of what he was feeling. A little smothered sob broke from the girl at his side.

"You'll think I am mad if I tell you—but it's my only chance. There's only two months—perhaps not so much, and then he'll be gone, and if he goes . . ."

"You mean Philip? Where is he going?"

"He said Rhodesia—he said nothing was settled, but I know it is—I know it is, and he won't tell me."

Calligan released her hand suddenly; he let down the window with a run, letting in the cool, wet air.

"That's better," he said; he changed his seat to one opposite her. For a moment he had felt as if he were stifling; blind fury against Philip had gripped him like a live thing.

"One minute," he said gently. "Tell me—if this is true—I hate to ask you—but . . . why did Philip—why . . ."

"You mean why did he marry me?" She drew a hard breath. "I can't tell you that—it isn't my secret . . . can't ever tell anyone."

"Very well. I didn't mean to be curious. And now you say he is going away. Why?"

"I don't know—unless—oh, I suppose he finds it impossible to go on living with me—I suppose he does. He hates the flat—he hates London . . . sometimes . . . sometimes I think he hates me, too."

"No . . . no . . ."

She gave a little choking laugh.

"I suppose I haven't any pride, or I should let him go, and not care! But I can't, I want him to stay, Mr. Calligan—I can't go on living without him. You don't know what it is to care for anyone as much as I do for him. I wish I didn't—oh, I'd give anything if I didn't." She caught her breath sobbingly. "But I shall never be able to change that—I'll die . . . and so . . . I thought perhaps—if you . . ."

"You mean that you want me to speak to him—to . . ."

"No . . . no . . ."

"I'm sorry," said Calligan humbly. "I'm afraid I'm very stupid. Don't be afraid to tell me—Pill do it, whatever it is . . ."

Eva hid her face in her hands. She had never believed that she could ever bring herself to do this thing, and yet now, somehow, it seemed a small price to pay in order to gain her desire.

"I think . . . once or twice I have thought . . . he was—jealous—of you," she said in a broken whisper. "I hope you won't be angry. I know, of course, that there never was any need for him to mind—but I thought—if you wouldn't mind just letting him think that you liked me—more than you really—do, I mean!" Her voice died away in a shamed whisper.

Calligan sat very still. He knew what she was asking of him, and for a moment he wondered dutifully if it was even the faintest conception of what it meant to him.

He leaned over and touched her.

"There must be no mistake my dear," he said. "I want to help you—but first . . . will you make sure—sure that Philip—that you are not

Home-made, but Has No Equal for Coughs

Makes a family supply of really effective medicine. Prepared by process, and saves about 60¢.

If you have a severe cough of chest cold accompanied with soreness, throat tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with a cough and you want quick help, try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex. Pour this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. This recipe makes 16 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy. It tastes good, and in spite of its low cost, it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief. You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. It loosens and raises the phlegm, stops throat tickle and soothes and breaks the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness, ease and certainty that it is really astonishing.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is probably the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds. There are many worthless imitations of this mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

mistaken in what you think? Have you ever said anything to him? There may be some great misunderstanding between you. I have known Philip for years. He's a good, straight chap . . . It cost him an effort to say it, but he knew it was only just. "You ought to give him every chance—to meet him—if necessary—more than half-way . . . Don't misunderstand me—" as she gave a little shiver.

It seemed a long time before she answered.

"I've done everything—everything," she said brokenly. She thought of the several poor little overtures that had so woefully miscarried—the note he had never answered—her appeal this evening, and it seemed to her that all doors were closed to her save this one.

Calligan was turning things over in his mind, trying to sort them out.

Of himself he did not think at all; he only wanted to do what was the best for Eva. He would have given his right hand any day to know that she was happy. Indignant as he had been with Philip, he had never guessed that the very heart of the tragedy lay in the fact that this girl loved him so passionately.

"Of course, you—you despise me, don't you?" she asked in a whisper.

"Despise you?" He almost laughed. He let the window down and calling to the driver, told him to go back to the flat. Then he turned to Eva again.

"Listen," he said gently. "And try not to misunderstand me. I'm much older than you. I want you to be happy more than anything else in the world—more, perhaps, than you will ever know. But this—this—thing you are suggesting. You haven't thought where it might lead, have you? I am not thinking of myself—there's no need to—but I'm thinking of you—and Philip . . . You may be wrong and he may care for you all the time. I'm so, anything—anything else may lead to a final estrangement. I want to help you, and if you think it's any good, what you suggest, well, I'm with you all the way. But there's a risk . . . The question is, ought I to let you take it?"

(To be continued.)

A frock of gray Canton crepe has interestingly applied motifs of black suede.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies



35-cents buys a bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store. After one application you can not find a particle of dandruff or a falling hair. Besides, every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.

WE HAVE TAKEN OUR LOSS— THE PROFIT IS ALL YOURS!

Murphy's Good Things

But we urge you to make it your heartiest endeavour to attend this Sale early and carefully examine the host of opportunities through which you will save many times the purchase price in the service and wear you will receive from these best grade goods.



Men's Overcoats

The last of our Men's Winter Overcoats are clearing out now. Come while this price lasts. We have many different styles. Some half belt, others all round belt.

Each, 14.98



Boys' Winter Overcoats

AT FINAL REDUCTIONS.

There are not many of them but every one of them is splendidly made of a good heavy wearing material. Come in and try one on your boy.

Each, 4.98



Men's Woolen Sox

Heavy All Wool Sox in Navy, Grey and Black.

Per Pair, 59c

Men's Linen Collars

We have now on hand a large stock of Men's Linen Collars in all styles and sizes.

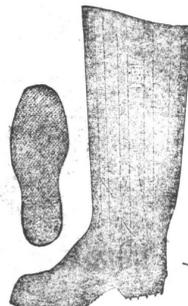
Each, 39c



Men's Woolen Underwear

Here is a treat for all men who need warm Winter Underwear; and remember that every one of these are built to stand the kind of hard rough outdoor work that the labourer does. Just read this price.

Per Garment, 1.40



Men's "Excell" Rubber Boots

Excell Rubbers are the best on the market. Known by all fishermen to be the best boots. In all sizes. Regular price \$7.50.

Our Price, 6.00



Overalls

For Longest Wear, Greatest Comfort and Lowest Prices. No matter what position the body may take, the seams will hold; they are made the way Overalls should be made.

Per Pair, 1.49

Men's Woolen Gloves

Splendid All Wool Gloves in Brown, Heather, Black and Grey. Everlasting wear. Some are clasped at wrist, others are closed at wrist.

Per Pair, 1.10 and 1.25



Trunks

A line of Wood Trunks, will stand any pushing about from steamers to trains; bound on edge with galvanized tin; some 28 ins., others 30 ins. and 32 ins.

Each, 2.98 to 7.00



Serviceable Flannelette

This comfortable, downy finished cloth has many uses. Excellent for warm crib comforts, as well as for underwaists and petticoats; in clean looking patterns and plain colors. Excellent values, 36 ins. wide.

Per Yard, 30c

Middy Laces

In White, Navy Blue, Saxe, Crimson and Cream.

Each, 8c

Charming Dress Serge

Most satisfactory weaves for making dresses. This serviceable Serge will always wear well and stand repeated washings; 38 ins. wide, in Blue, Fawn, Grey, White and Cream.

Per Yard, 69c

Corticelli Wools

In all the leading shades.

Per Ball, 25c

Dressing Combs

A great variety of Dressing Combs, some large, others small. Prices range from

Each, 12c to 59c

Dress Poplin

Beautiful Dress Poplin in Navy, Saxe and Black; 38 ins. wide.

Per Yard, 1.49

Blue Linen

A splendid thing for making Men's Work Shirts; will wear and wash everlastingly; width 38 ins.

Per Yard, 29c



Ladies' and Misses' Tams

End-of-the-season sale of Ladies' Plush and Velvet Tams; different styles; some have pom-pom, others are trimmed with ribbon; colors: Black, Blue and Brown.

Each, 98c



Ladies' Spats

Here is where the ladies have the great opportunity to buy a pair of splendid heavy Felt Spats in either of the following colors: Brown, Navy, Black and Slate, for the very low price of

Per Pair, 1.98



Ladies' Sweaters

IN TUXEDO STYLE. These beautiful Sweaters are just what every young lady needs now during the skating season. We have a stock of the following beautiful colors: Turquoise and Pearl, Emerald and Casual, Camel, Black, Sage Green, Jade, Henna.

Each, 7.49

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests

Splendid Ribbed Vests, good woollen, all sizes. Regular 98c. values.

Each, 69c

Ladies' Heavy Bloomers

IN NAVY AND BROWN. Only a few of these heavy Bloomers left. Come and secure yours before you are too late.

Each, 1.35

Also some others in Striped and Blue Flannelette, gathered at knee with elastic.

Each, 98c



Great Slaughter Sale of Ladies' Hats

All must go. Regular \$2.00 values

Going now for 98c



Ladies' Pullover Sweaters

Regular \$6.98 values. We are offering these beautiful Sweaters, in all the leading shades, for \$3.98 while they last. Come in before they are gone.

Each, 3.98



Ladies' Heavy Bloomers

IN NAVY AND BROWN. Only a few of these heavy Bloomers left. Come and secure yours before you are too late.

Each, 1.35

Also some others in Striped and Blue Flannelette, gathered at knee with elastic.

Each, 98c

PHIL. MURPHY

317 WATER STREET.

Store Open Every Night and Every Holiday.