

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

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| Colds | Headache | Rheumatism |
| Toothache | Neuralgia | Neuritis |
| Earache | Lumbago | Pain, Rain |

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer, Manufacturers of Monoacetic acid derivatives 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 these general trade marks, the "Bayer Cross."

LADY LAURA'S RELEASE

THE STORY OF A SPOILED BEAUTY.

CHAPTER III.

This morning, when he heard that Lady Kinloch was away from home, he hastened to Loch House, and found Gladys there and alone. She looked so charming, and he read such love for himself in her eyes, that it was almost more than he could do to restrain himself from asking her there and then to be his wife; but the conversation interested him, and he wished to see this Lady Rooden whose beauty was as fascinating as her fortune.

All that Gladys told him were true, he could do nothing better than win her for himself. Not that he should ever love her—so long as the world held Gladys Rane, he should care most for her; but, if he could woo and win the mistress of Rood House, he could afterward fashion his future as pleased him best. He need never let Gladys Rane pass out of his life; he could retain his friendship for her. His mind was filled with these thoughts as he left her. He had not seen Lady Rooden; but he felt that it would not be an impossible task to win her—for he was not ignorant of the many advantages in his favor. He was handsome, with the gay debonaire bearing that women love, he had laughing blue eyes, lips always ready to smile, a frank face that at first sight charmed every one. Only keen readers of character detected how much of cruelty and selfishness lay beneath the mask of the handsome features. He had the manner which most women love—suave, caressing, graceful. The slightest word he uttered had a charm which few could resist; yet the same melodious voice could be coarse and almost brutal when he chose.

He had the art which some exercise

Famous Old Recipe for Cough Syrup

Really and cheaply made at home, but it beats them all for quick results.

Thousands of housewives have found that they can save two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough preparations, by using this well-known old recipe for making cough syrup at home. It is simple and cheap but it has no equal for prompt results. It takes right hold of a cough and gives immediate relief, usually stopping an ordinary cough in 24 hours or less.

Get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist, pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and add plain granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, keeps perfectly, and lasts a family a long time.

It's truly astonishing how quickly it acts, penetrating through every air passage of the throat, and lungs—loosens and raises the phlegm, soothes and heals the membranes, and gradually but surely the annoying cough, tickle and irritable cough disappear entirely. Nothing better for bronchitis, spasmodic cough, hoarseness or bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its healing effect on the membranes. Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist 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.

that she is a brilliant member of society, and her true place in the world of fashion. But one glance at the daughter's face tells quite another story. There you discern a sweetly ingenuous nature and a poetic soul. The girl's dress was all white lace and white lilac; and I never noticed before what a lovely flower white lilac is.

"Should you think there is any prospect of the mother remarrying?" asked Wynyard.

"Yes, I should think it is certain; and I think I can guess who the man is who will marry her."

"Who is he?" asked the ex-captain, anxiously.

"The one who flatters her the most," laughed Mr. Ashton; "he will be the one to win her. That is her ladyship's weak side."

"You soon found it out," said Wynyard, "Most ladies have something of the same weakness, I think."

"I should not like to be the man who tried to flatter Miss Rooden," continued Mr. Ashton. "One look from her pure eyes would extinguish all flatters."

"You admire the daughter most?" queried Wynyard, quickly.

"Yes, I think I do. I have met women like Lady Rooden, but never one like her daughter."

Neither billiards nor cards had any charm for Vance Wynyard that evening; he was usually thoughtful and engrossed. If he sighed at times, it was because memory brought to him vividly the beautiful, sorrowful face of Gladys Rane.

CHAPTER IV.

Rood House, the town mansion of which Sir Charles had been so proud, was situated in one of the most charming parts of Kensington. It was a house that combined the advantages of town and country. The beauty of rippling green foliage surrounded it; tall-spreading trees sheltered it; flowers of brightest hue grew in the gardens. A long grass lawn lay at the back of the mansion, with a number of fine old trees. No country garden could have looked greener and fresher than did the garden at Rood House.

Angela Rooden was delighted with it. To her it was a matter of indifference that Lady Rooden spent a small fortune in refurbishing and redecorating the house until it was one of the most perfect in town; but she could not tolerate the thought of any change being made in the garden.

Travelling through the loveliest lands in Europe had only made England dearer to her. She had seen the fairest cities in Italy, she had lingered by the shores of the sunny Mediterranean, she had gazed in wonder at mighty mountains the summits of which pierced the clouds, on picturesque German rivers, fair Swiss valleys and lakes; but, after all, to her there was no place like England. When she returned to the ivy-clad Abbey, she felt that it surpassed in beauty anything they had seen in their travels, and, above all, it was home.

Lady Rooden and her daughter had been absent from England considerably more than four years. They had lived for some months in Spain, longer in France, longest in Italy. They had been up the Rhine, they had explored quiet German towns, they had visited Switzerland, they had lattered in Florence and Milan, Rome and Venice; but Angela Rooden found the sweetest and the greatest beauty in her quiet English home.

(To be continued.)



Baby's Skin Troubles
Chafing, scalding, skin irritations and itching, burning sores, eruptions, and other troubles, are quickly and thoroughly relieved and the skin kept soft, smooth and velvety by the use of
Dr. Chase's Ointment
Apply daily after the bath.

MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS

"California Fig Syrup" is Child's Best Laxative



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the "Fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the souring food and nasty bile out of the stomach and bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Theophilus P. Dickens embelized fourteen chickens from Absalom G. Crow; 'twas when we lived together at Punktown in the Heather, a long, long time ago. And now where were abiding 'till I saw Dickens' gent is riding upon the crest of fame, and I'm the only fellow who knows his record yellow, who knows his hen-roost game. Now he is walking straightly, and men admire him greatly, he's honored in the town; for honesty unbending, for virtues never ending he has a wide renown. Yet I am fixed to shatter his prestige at one clatter, by telling of these fowls; the plaudits and the praises that now arise like blazes would change to ribald howls. I'm but a human duffer, and oftentimes I suffer to tell that ancient tale; that year of Brother Dickens' kidnapping fourteen chickens would make the town grow pale. But when I'm primed to tell it, I always sternly quell it, my conscience is on deck; my conscience says severely, "Your duty looms up clearly, so follow it by heck! His soul is foul and bitter who would degrade the critter whose outgrown evil things, all past mistakes surviving, now diligently striving to earn a pair of wings!" So I don't tell the story that might disturb the glory Theophilus has won; the stately name of Dickens is free, from faint of chickens, it glitters in the sun.

Why They Wore Black.

The train was late, even later than usual on this slow line, and as they crawled through one station a weary traveller was heard to exclaim: "What a terrible station this! Look at those girls in the refreshment room! Why do they dress them all in black?"

"Don't you know?" said the fellow-passenger in a most solemn tone of voice.

"No," replied the curious passenger.

"Why," said the other, "because they are in mourning for all the late trains."

Mixing It Up.

After years of perseverance the struggling actor had at last received a speaking part. It consisted of these few words: "Hark, a pistol shot!"

At the last moment, stage-fright got the upper hand, and, rushing on the stage, he yelled: "Hark! a pistol shot!—Not no—a pistol shot." Then, desperately determined not to be done, he shouted: "Did you hear that bang?"

He Apologized.

Pat was visiting the house of a friend who was the proud owner of a parrot. Pat had never seen a parrot before.

"Hallo there!" exclaimed the bird, as the visitor walked past the cage.

Pat turned in amazement, and, after staring at the parrot for a moment, raised his cap.

"Good morning to you, sir!" he said, politely. "Sure, at first I thought ye was a bur-rd!"

FULL SPEED AHEAD.

He: "I understand that she fairly threw herself on him."

She: "Yes! They met in a motor accident."

Just Folks.

I WOULD NOT GRIEVE TOO MUCH. I would not grieve too much. The promise tells that rest is his who sleeps so sweetly there.

Beyond the dull, slow tolling of the bell—the hills which pass his, life is free from care.

You would not mourn if one you love should rise To wear the royal purple and the crown,

Should gain the glory of the great and wise And put the tools of humble service down.

Suppose that life should call some friend you know Out of the ranks, and end his days of care,

You would rejoice and smile to see him go, Though you remained to work and struggle there.

Should high promotion call some friend you know To crown with conquest all his early years,

You would not beg and plead with him to stay, But, thinking of his joy, you'd hide your tears.

So when death comes, though hard it seems to bear And long the years with all their loneliness,

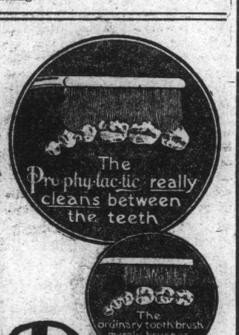
The loved one has been called away from care To high promotion, rest and happiness.

He has been called from pain and hurt and strife, From all the hills which fall to flesh and clay,

He has been raised into an ampler life, Nor should we mourn too much who still must stay.

A good dinner deserves a good cigarette, a bad dinner needs one. Let your choice be CUB.

Cold saw drained and mixed with chopped nuts, pimento and mayonnaise makes a "different" sandwich filling.



The Prophy-lac-tic really cleans between the teeth

The ordinary toothbrush merely brushes the surfaces

Prophy-lac-tic Tooth Brush

The tufted bristles reach between the teeth and into depressions caused by uneven or crooked teeth. The curved handle makes it easy to brush the hard-to-reach places. Buy the Prophy-lac-tic Tooth Brush whenever tooth brushes are sold.

Prophy-lac-tic Tooth Brushes come in three sizes—adults, youths and children's; and in three degrees of stiffness—hard, medium, and soft.

Always sold in the yellow box.

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247 St. Paul St. West, Montreal
Sole Distributors

AVOID FROZEN MILK!

Frost and snow are the enemies of milk. Frozen milk loses its flavour. Snow storms delay delivery. When the milkman is late just reach to your little milkman on the shelf.

"KLIM."

It is pasteurized and remains fresh and sweet until all used.

SPECIAL AND SEASONABLE February Offerings

NEW DRESS GOODS

Special Low Prices

BLACK and NAVY ENGLISH DRESS SERGES @ 95c. 1.00 and 1.25 yard.
FINE QUALITY DRESS MELTONS, CLOTHS and TWEEDS, 42 inches wide. Only 95 cents yard.

WOOL BLANKETS English Make—Wonderful Values

You can afford to buy Blankets again now, if you buy them here, as values are surprisingly good. We have these English Wool Blankets from only \$4.50 pair, and some of very superior quality, at the extremely moderate prices of \$6.90 to \$9.00.
WHITE WOOL NAP BLANKETS, large size @ \$4.90 pair.
WHITE HEAVY FLEECE COTTON BLANKETS, large size @ \$3.75 pair.
SMALLER COTTON BLANKETS, at small prices.

Men's and Boys' Overcoat Bargains

Our Prices for Men's and Boys' Overcoats have astonished the town.
MEN'S LONG HEAVY OVERCOATS from only \$6.90 each.
BOYS' LONG OVERCOATS, for Boys 9 to 17 years old; all sizes. Only \$4.90 each.
We have many other good values in Men's and Boys' Overcoats, which cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Coats

AT VERY LOW PRICES TO CLEAR.
These are in good English makes that will wear well and will not fade.

Ladies' Winter Hats

At our usual January Clean-up Prices.
See offerings of LADIES' BLACK and COLOURED VELVET HATS at only 50c. each.
LADIES' FELT HATS, at only 20c. each.
CHILDREN'S WOOL CAPS and HATS, at only 20c. each.

Ladies Grey Bloomers

In Heavy Fleece make, only \$1.00 pair.

Garter Elastic at Very Lowest Prices

White only, 8c. yard. Black, 9c. yard.
CORTICELLA AND MENDING WOOLS

In all the leading shades.
In Mending Wools we show thirty different shades of fine Quality Wool, at 4c. card.

COTTON REMNANTS

of all kinds at very low prices.
COLOURED SATEEN REMNANTS
Good quality, 36 inches wide. Only 45c. yard

CUSHION PADS

in round and square shapes; new goods at new Low Prices
WHITE SHIRTINGS and CAMBRICS
Splendid assortment just opened in Quality Goods, worth making up.
Prices from 29c. to 48c. yard—All 36 inches wide.

HENRY BLAIR

Don't Say Paper, Say The Evening Telegram