

"You have said, speak-
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He paused and looked at her in a way that brought added colour to her face. "There was only one woman that I wanted for my wife, and she preferred a career. I've never met any one that has taken her place."

Janet's heart leaped with sudden joy. He was free yet! Her eyes fell under the warmth of his gaze. "Perhaps," she murmured, "the career has helped her to appreciate a home."

"Janet, do you mean it?" he asked with boyish eagerness, taking both her hands in his. "You have done so well with your work, I was afraid you would never think of me. I can't offer you wealth, dear, but I'll give you all the love that has been wasted these long years, and—"

"A home, sweet home," finished Janet softly. There was a shadow of tears in the starry eyes she lifted to his, she was thinking of her dream, and of the contented-voiced woman.

THE RETURNED HERO'S WOOING

By Grace G. Bostwick.

"Gosh kid, but you look good to me, all right."

That's what I thought, but what I spilled was just:

"The weather's getting pretty cold to-night."

And then I sat there like a boob and fussed.

"Your eyes would put the sunshine out of biz!"

I said beneath my breath, while, with a sigh,

I asked the time and muttered low, "Gee whizz!"

And listened to the cars go skootin' by.

"You're just the sweetest thing God ever made!"

Was what I tried to say, but holy smoke!

I sneezed just like a bloomin' hand grenade.

And then it was I really up and spoke.

And said—what do you think? Why, sufferin' cats!

I didn't say a word, 'cause, after all, That precious kid was in my arms and—

rats, I hadn't any time to talk a-tall!

All's Fair in Love and War

A soldier belonging to a brigade in command of a general who believed in a bachelor army, asked permission to marry, as he had two good-conduct badges and money in the savings-bank.

"Well, go away," said the general, "and if you come back to me a year from to-day in the same frame of mind you shall have my full permission and a little present to back it up."

On the anniversary the soldier repeated his request.

"But do you really, after a year, want to marry?" inquired the general in a surprised tone.

"Yes, sir; very much."

"Sergeant-Major, take his name down. Yes, you may marry. I never believed there was so much constancy in a man or woman. Right face! quick march! You have my blessing."

As the man left the room he hesitated for a moment, then, turning his head, he said, "Thank you, sir; but you see, sir, it isn't the same woman."

What it Was Troubled Him

An old Scotch fisherman was visited during illness by a clergyman, who wore a close-fitting clerical waistcoat, which buttoned behind. The clergyman asked the old man if his mind was perfectly at ease. "Zo, ay, I'm a' right; but there's just ae thing that troubles me, and I dinna like to speak o't." "I am anxious to comfort you," replied the clergyman. "Toll me what perplexes you." "Weel, sir, it's just like this," said the old man, eagerly. "I canna for the life o' me mak' oot hoo-ye man-ae-tae get intae that westkit."

For years Mother Graves' Worm Expeller has been the most effective treatment for the worm infestation, and it always maintains its reputation.



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Wives of Doctors Don't Have Corns

Doctors All Know Blue-jay

It is made by a surgical dressing house whose products doctors use.

Doctors' wives use Blue-jay when a corn appears. And they end it at once and forever.

Millions of others now use the same method. In a moment they apply a Blue-jay plaster. The wrapping makes it snug and comfortable, and they forget the corn.

In 48 hours they remove the Blue-jay and the corn is ended. Only a few of the toughest corns need a second application.

The pain is stopped instantly. The corn is ended—and completely—in two days.

Blue-jay has done that for millions of corns. Your corns are not different. It will do it for your corns.

If you have corns and don't prove this you do yourself an injustice.



How Blue-jay Acts

A is a thin, soft, protecting ring which stops the pain by relieving the pressure.

B is the B & B wax centered on the corn to gently undermine it.

C is rubber adhesive. It wraps around the toe and makes the plaster snug and comfortable.

BAUER & BLACK, Limited

Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

Corns Are Out-of-Date

In the old days corns were common. Nearly everybody had them.

People pared them, padded them, coddled them and kept them.

Nowadays, most people never suffer corns. Yet tight, dainty shoes are more common than ever.

Consider that fact. The reason lies in this scientific Blue-jay.

One user told another, until millions now employ it.

Quit Old Methods

Paring is unsafe and temporary. Padding is unsightly. Old, harsh, mussy treatments have been discredited. These are scientific days.

Try Blue-jay on one corn. Learn that the pain does end. Learn that the corn does disappear.

Learn that these results come in an easy, gentle way.

When you do, your corn troubles are over—all of them, forever.

Try it tonight.

B & B Blue-jay
The Scientific Corn Ender

Stops Pain Instantly—Ends Corns Completely
25 Cents—At Druggists

Chicago, Toronto, New York

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