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- Colds
- Headache
- Rheumatism
- Toothache
- Neuralgia
- Neuritis
- Earache
- Lumbago
- Pain, Pain

Hardy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic Acid 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."

The Broken Circle!

CHAPTER LIII.

"What can be the matter? What has gone wrong in the girl's life?" thought the kindly woman. "The only thing that she reminds me of is a flower broken by a tempest."

When chance gave her a few minutes alone with the general, she turned to him with an anxious face.

"Sir Arthur," she said, abruptly. "What has happened to Leah?"

"To Leah? Nothing," he replied. "Nothing!" said the duchess. "Are you blind, that you cannot see? She has death in her face."

"My dear duchess, you exaggerate," answered Sir Arthur, laughing. "She has not been well lately; she has tired herself by nursing Hettie. Besides, the journey has been a trying one."

"Nonsense!" said the duchess. "That will not account for the change. Tell me—for I am her best friend—is all right between Leah and Sir Basil?"

"Yes. The wedding has been delayed on account of Hettie's illness, but Leah does not mind it. Basil would have been with us now but for the Parliamentary business."

"And you are quite certain that there has been no misunderstanding between them?" pursued the duchess. "Certain? Most assuredly! Basil came with us as far as Dover; and you should have seen the lovers parting! All is right there."

"Beautiful Leah Heston is going to die," said the duchess to herself; "and nothing will persuade me that all is well between her and her lover."

The general did not feel quite so sure that all was right when he parted from his niece. She was not looking well, certainly, and the way in which she hung round his neck with kisses, and murmured words of gratitude struck him.

The duchess made one effort to win the girl's confidence. The family had been a week at Montone, and Hettie was already much better.

"Leah," she said, gently, one day, taking her hand, "you know I have always been your best friend. I love you with a great affection, and I am more than distressed about you. You are not happy; will you tell me why?"

Leah bent her head and kissed the kindly hand that rested in her own. "I am as happy as it is in my nature to be," she replied, gently.

"Talk me, Leah, is all well with you and Sir Basil?"

"All's well," she answered. "Dear duchess, I have nothing to tell. If I had, it would be told to you, my best friend."

"How Grace-of-Rosedene was not satisfied."

"There is nothing to cause you any unhappiness then I am convinced that you are altogether out of health. No girl could look as you do without some reason for it. You have completely changed. Every one is asking me what is wrong with you."

After that Leah took a sudden resolution.

There was in Montone a celebrated English physician, Dr. Evan Griffiths—a skillful, prosperous man, very popular among the invalids and the English at Montone. He lived with his mother in a pretty little villa. Popular

as he was, he had never married. It was said that he had no time for wooing.

One evening, as Dr. Griffiths sat alone in his study, the servant announced a young lady. She had sent no card and had given no name, but looked very ill.

At first the doctor felt annoyed. He had no liking for mysterious patients, and felt it hard that he could not have one card in peace over the Lancet.

"Show the lady in here," he said, impatiently.

But his impatience died away when a tall, closely veiled woman came in and stood silently before him.

She did not speak until the servant had closed the door, then she raised her veil so that he could see her face and he was startled by its delicacy and wonderful beauty.

"I know that I am calling at an unusual time," she said. "I thank you much for seeing me. I have a question to ask—a question of life or death. Will you answer it?"

"If I can," said the doctor. "Does it concern yourself?"

"Yes," she replied. "And then he felt that death and not life would be the answer, if he could judge from her face."

(To be continued.)

Lord Cecil's Dilemma

—OR—

The Picnic

—IN—

Woodall Forest

CHAPTER I.

He pressed a cold kiss on the brow of his daughter. He only saw a lanky girl of thirteen in short frocks. He did not think that she was pretty or even would be, and she shrank from her hard-featured parent abashed and afraid. That was five years ago, and my lord had come home again to find his child the most beautiful of women.

It was her mother over again, and his heart immediately went out to her, filled with love and yearning.

"Gladys!" he said, softly, holding the shy-faced girl from him at arm's length, and eagerly devouring every perfect feature. "Can this be my Gladys!" He suddenly pressed her to his bosom, murmuring: "You are the very picture of my dead wife, child! It seems that she is rebuking me for giving you so little of my love and care!"

"Oh, papa, it makes me happy to hear you say this—to feel that you love me a little." She nestled closer to him, and he smoothed the shining strands of her rich, brown hair. "My aunt has always been so good to me, and I love her very, very dearly, but I have often felt, papa, that there was something missing in my life."

He did not answer her, but his eyes became misty, and there was a sensation of choking in his throat.

"I will make amends for the past, my darling," he replied, at last. "I have only just awakened to the knowledge that I have a sacred duty before me—the duty of living for my daughter. What must you have thought of your father all these years?" "Dear papa," she said, "I always

knew that you were good and noble. How could you be otherwise when you worshipped the memory of my mother? Aunt Marcella has told me—Aunt Marcella has said that you would love me some day when the keen edge of your grief had worn away, and I have waited for you with faith and patience. I did not understand you as a child, but now I am a woman! I am eighteen!"

He started and a spasm of pain crossed his face.

"Eighteen!" he murmured. "A woman! Had he found her only to lose her again? At eighteen her mother had become a wife. He would question Lady Marcella about Gladys."

"I am glad that I am like mamma," she went on, "because it makes you care for me. Papa, aunt says that you have a picture of my mother looked away somewhere. I should so like to see it."

"I had it removed from the gallery when she—she left us," he replied, huskily. "I was jealous of every eye that looked upon all that was left of my sainted wife; but it shall be replaced this very day, Gladys. It is the picture of one of the purest and fairest women that ever added honor to our noble race. I have ever carried a miniature of my wife next to my heart. This you shall see now; the painting tomorrow."

From a fine gold chain that encircled his neck, he detached a tiny locket. His fingers trembled, and he paused a moment before pressing the spring, while Gladys waited with humid, expectant eyes.

The locket opened, and the face of the girl's mother was looking at her; a face of almost scintillating beauty, smiling with the gladness of happy youth.

"Oh, papa!" gasped Gladys, tenderly kissing the miniature. "Am I like this? Am I half so lovely as this? Oh, why could not my darling mother have been spared us?"

There was a passion of regretful sorrow in her voice, and Lord Howard echoed:

"Why?" Then he passed one hand over his face, and added: "I have sent the same cry to heaven many times, Gladys. I have rebelled against God in my agony, but these are things which we mortals may never understand."

Gladys reverently pressed the locket to her lips and the earl replaced it in his bosom. Then winding her soft white arms about his neck, she whispered:

"Papa, you must let me love and comfort you, for dear mother's sake, as much as it is in my power. This is the one link of sympathy between us that no earthly power may sever!"

A bitter cry escaped him, and he pushed her away almost rudely.

"Don't, my child," he said. "Speak not to me of comfort, hope not for happiness in this life, for you belong to a race that is accursed—accursed by reason of a parent's crime!" Then he took her in his arms again, adding: "What madness is there in my words! My troubles must have hurt my brain!"

(To be continued.)

A cornflower blue Georgette is headed in sapphire, and has side draperies and flowing sleeves of blue-dyed Spanish lace.

The taffeta frock for evening is popular for young girls. The models are shown with full skirts and fitted bodice, but little trimming.

A Princess blue Georgette afternoon gown is slashed into sharp points at the hem, and is elaborately beaded in crystal from the round neck to the hem.



Corns?

—just say

Blue-jay

to your druggist

Stops Pain Instantly

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in two forms—a colorless, clear liquid (one drop does it) and in extra thin plasters. Use whichever form you prefer, plasters of the liquid—the action is the same. Safe, gentle. Made in a world-famed laboratory. Sold by all druggists.
Prepar: Write Bauer & Black, Toronto, Dept 17 for valuable book, "Correct Care of the Feet."

Why Suffer Pain?

SLOAN'S Liniment will soothe and give you instant relief. For 40 years it has been fulfilling this mission and will not fail you. People of all ages are benefiting and praising it to be their greatest remedy. Let it help drive away your rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, your sore muscles and stiff joints. It works like magic and penetrates deep to the seat of trouble. Give it a trial and keep it handy. For sale at all druggists and dealers.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.



HUNGRY AND THIRSTY.

I'm hungry not for steak and bread, But for the blue skies overhead. I'm hungry not for meat and pie, But for the white clouds drifting by. And for the banks beside a stream Where I may rest awhile and dream.

I'm thirsty not for wine to drink In lighted halls where glasses clink. But for the day's refreshing breeze Filtered through fragrant orchard trees. And for the joys of field and hill Where weary eyes may drink their fill.

I need refreshments—not the sort Of tabled board or bottled quart, But strength renewed by wandering far. Where all the summer's splendor's are. A day or two where waters roll And I can be refreshed of soul.

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.

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.

Household Notes.

A large pillow placed under the mattress at the far end of the bed will sometimes give comfort to the restless invalid. It raises the feet.

When making scallops, remember that, after the scallop is made and cut out, it is well to go over it again with a tiny buttonhole stitch.

To prepare fish for frying lay it on a board, dredge one side with flour or meal mixed with salt, and when that side is dry, dredge the other.

Instead of throwing away the unsealed envelopes that bring circulars, cut off the gummed strips and save them. They will serve many household purposes.

Rub the rusty grate well with paraffin, leave for a day or two, then brush over with black lead, mixed to a rather soft paste, and leave again for a day. Then polish in the usual way.

It is a good idea to have in your kitchen, beside the stove, an extension table with the top at the level of the stove top, so that you can draw heavy pots of the stove without lifting them.

If you don't collect soap boxes fast enough, take what boxes you do have in a hot oven for half an hour. Scrape fat and juice into a jar and put the boxes into the refrigerator. They will keep for a week.

Fashion Plates.

A DRESSY COSTUME.



3518-3508. Just to prove that Fashion is not all a thing of straight lines and "slip on" styles comes this attractive gown, with its broad vest and "apron" drapery. This is a very unique model and one that may be developed in any of the materials now in vogue. Foulard in one of the new patterns is here combined with crepe. One could have this design in gingham and organdy, or in plain and figured voles.

The Waist Pattern 3518 is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt Pattern 3508 is cut in 6 Sizes: 25, 27, 29, 31, 33 and 35 inches waist measure. To make this style for a medium size and of one material will require 5 1/2 yards of 40 inches wide. An illustrated vest, collar, cuffs and drapery will require 3 1/2 yards. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 2 1/2 yards.

TWO separate patterns mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

A GOOD SCHOOL DRESS.



3914. The smart collar and long waist effect makes this design very becoming to growing girls. It will develop well in chambray with plaid or check gingham for collar and cuffs, or in serge, or gabardine if a warmer dress is desired. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 4 yards of 32 inch material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

No.
Size
Name
Address in full:

NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.

JUST ARRIVED

2000 Bottles BRICK'S TASTELESS COD LIVER OIL.

Uses: Spring tonic and blood purifier. The ideal tonic after La-Grippe. For Coughs, Colds and Run-down condition. For the backward or sickly child, it brings health and strength and increases the appetite. Gives positive tonic results whenever the health is not good.

Price \$1.20 per bottle, postage 20c. extra. Brick's Tasteless makes you eat. DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Going at half price for the next few days.

HALL AND PARLOR LAMPS, WHITE ENAMELLED BEDSTEADS, Hand & Foot SEWING MACHINES.

Come along early and get your choice.

Martin-Royal Stores Hardware Co. Ltd

NEW ARRIVALS!

Choice Canadian Butter, Best Quality. White Oats, Bran, Corn Meal. New Canadian Cheese, Choice Ham Butt Pork, Choice Family Beef, Corned Beef Hash, 2's. Cooked Corned Beef, 2's.

FLOUR Lowest Wholesale Prices.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

THREE' E-E-E'S FOOTWEAR

The Ladies Favorite

During the past week of the Local Industries Campaign, one of the many high-class stores handling Three E.E.E.'s Footwear displayed in one of their windows several lines which they carry of these popular Shoes.

This display gives some slight idea of the many delightful styles we make, and will prove a source of attraction to those Ladies who, while they delight in fine footwear, delight also in spending their money on home products.

Practically all good dealers in St. John's handle our lines. Ask them to please show you Three E.E.E.'s Footwear.



Is made by Archibald Bros., Harbor Grace.

Household Notes.

Seeds should be removed from Lemons sliced for tea. A clove or two can be stuck into each slice.

Hard-shelled squash need not be pared. Cut into pieces, cook, remove from shell, wash and season.

When serving a beef heart, add 1/4 cup seedless raisins and 1/4 cup walnut meats to the gravy. The child will welcome a little jar

of salad tucked into school lunch. Choose jars with covers that screw on.

Send your magazines to someone as soon as the family has finished with them so that there be no waste.

Turkish towels and sheets can be put into linen cupboard without ironing, and much work will be saved.

To make garlic vinegar, place in a quart bottle a small clove of garlic. Fill with vinegar. Let stand ten days.

A pinch of baking powder added to the flour when making pie crust will make the crust very light and flaky.

Long standing stains on glass may be removed by rubbing with ammonia, or by rubbing the glass with the edge of a penny.

Young stewed onions are served on slices of toast which have been moistened with vinegar. Four over all a cream sauce.