

# 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

Colds Headache Rheumatism  
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis  
Earache 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 Moscovitz, Ltd., of Germany. 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 special trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

## An Indispensable Favorite

OR

## Wealth and Beauty at Stake

CHAPTER XIV.

And, knowing what she will have to encounter downstairs this evening, he longed to forgive her and comfort her now, and—last of all, but most of all—to let Joyce Murray see that he and his wife are happy together. "You will know more of them than you care for, I fancy, before we leave Pen-treath," he says, laughing, as he draws her hand within his arm. "You haven't had the bliss of meeting Lady Maria yet."

"I shall like to meet her. She is a great sufferer, isn't she?" Yolande asks, quietly and sadly.

"Yes, I believe she is," Dallas says; and, answering the sorrowful tone of sympathy with a quick, close pressure of his arm, he bends his head until his cheek touches hers. His heart throbs fast against the little hand in its creamy glove, a passionate yearning and longing and hope and fear commingling thrill him through. It is almost as if he loved her. "Yolande, can't we be better friends than we are?" he whispers, and holds his breath and trembles with eagerness for her reply.

He is not quite so sure of a tender answer to a wooing question now as he was a fortnight ago. Yolande shrinks away from his touch, trying to withdraw her hand, and laughs a cold, careless, mocking little laugh. "I thought we were very good friends, considering everything," she

replies, her face clouding and flushing angrily. "I have been trying my very best to learn to behave according to the duties of my position as your wife, and not to disgrace you among the gentlemen of your acquaintance to whom you have introduced me—Lady Jeannie Ormond, and Mrs. Fred Manley and her daughter. I am very sorry, I am sure, that I have failed."

There is dead silence for a moment. "I did not ask you for a fresh specimen of your skill in making taunting speeches," he says, in a low tone, his face very pale, and drawing his mustache slowly through his fingers. "You are quite aware that neither Lady Jeannie nor the Manleys are women whom I wished you to associate with as friends."

"Really?" Yolande asks, carelessly. "I thought they were to be my friends and protectors during your absence from Paris!"

"I thought you could visit with them and take care of yourself for ten days or so," Dallas answers, shortly. "However, I do not wish to bandy unpleasant words. If it is to be an armed neutrality between us, so be it!" And then the demon within him urges him to utter one last stinging sentence. "It was out of consideration for you that I spoke," he adds.

"Thank you. I want no consideration of that kind," Yolande retorts. "Very good; you shall have none shown you," says Captain Glynn, as a close to this interchange of conjugal tenderness.

And they descend the broad staircase side by side—the slender, dark-haired girl with her delicate, intellectual face and large, brilliant eyes, and the fair, stalwart, soldierly young fellow—a pair formed to find wedded love and happiness with each other, yet as miserable, as angered and bitterly at variance with each other as

they can well be. Side by side they enter the great drawing-room at Pen-treath, where Dallas Glynn has so often entered with his false, lost love.

And the first person on whom his eyes rest is that false, lost love, smiling on him kindly and brightly, looking fairer and lovelier than ever, golden-haired, blue-eyed Joyce Murray, in soft, dead-black silk and jet-sprinkled laces, with the black ribbons of her Swiss bodice laced across a white crepe chemise, and jet stars sparkling in her shining hair—her "mourning" for poor Dawson's broken neck.

Yolande knows quite well that she is looking on her rival before ever a word is spoken. She knows it; and a handclasp seems to tighten on her heart, and the great room, with its lamps and pictures, and gleams of gliding and polished wood, and sombre, splendid draperies, bright dresses, and faces, is whirling as a kaleidoscope before her eyes.

She keeps fast hold of her husband's arm, with a bitter, desolate feeling that she at least has a legal right to detain him by her side, and a bitter, desolate feeling that it is neither kindness nor inclination that keeps him there.

"This is my wife, Joyce," Captain Glynn says, smiling. "Miss Murray, an old friend of mine, Yolande," and he looks keenly into the pale, girlish face by his side, pitying her even now. But he need not. Yolande acknowledges the introduction, coldly but courteously, with a bow and a slight smile, and Joyce Murray draws back, disconcerted.

Joyce is amiable and good-natured after a shallow fashion; she had made up her mind to be sweetly gracious to the poor, little, timid bride of her old lover, to win the heart of the romantic, girlish wife and fascinate her, and exchange all sorts of sentimental confidences with her, and so keep the old chain of enthrallment woven around Dallas still.

"I suppose he has made the poor little soul so horribly jealous that she can't bear the sight of me!" Joyce says to herself, soothing her ruffled vanity. "How absurd! To think that he should tell a girl of that age of his former love affairs, when she was frantically in love with him herself!"

She glances at Dallas with a soft, reproachful pout on her smiling lips, but puts in good earnest when she sees that Dallas is not even looking at her, but gazing past her in utter amazement, while Yolande's pale, cold face is lit up with smiles and brightly flushed.

"No cherie!" exclaims mademoiselle, rushing forward, with carefully studied, enthusiastic affection, her plump arms shining white and bare to her shoulders above her twenty-button gloves.

"I am glad to see you, mademoiselle," the poor child says, nearly breaking down at this first welcome and the sight of a familiar face. She clasps the hands of her former governess in both hers, and her cheeks are flushed, and her eyes are dewy with tears.

"Your wife is a pretty girl, Dallas," Joyce says, biting her lip, discontentedly. "I wish she would be friends with me!"

"How, in the name of all that is astounding, did she come here?" Dallas demands, in a low tone, frowning as he looks at mademoiselle, who, over his wife's shoulder looks at him with the sweetest of deferential smiles, though she guesses the very words he has just spoken by the movement of his lips and his displeased frown.

"I haven't paid off half my debts to you, mon grand seigneur, Dallas, darling!" sneers mademoiselle to herself. "But I'll pay them one day in full. I owe your unfortunate little fool of a wife a good turn for meeting me as she did just before all the fine ladies who hate me, and I'll pay that, too. I'm poor, but honest, my dear Captain Glynn!"

"I think I should rather you, Dallas," Joyce says, with a curling lip, turning her shoulder toward mademoiselle, with a pretty, scornful shrug. "She is an old acquaintance of the vicount's, and an indispensable favorite—already, with Lady Maria!"

"In what capacity, for Heaven's sake, is she here?" Dallas asks, impatiently.

(To be continued.)

## Corns

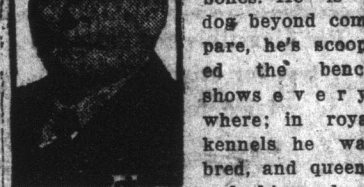


Just Say Blue-jay

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. Stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in liquid and in thin plasters. This action is the same.

At your druggist

THE PET DOG.



VALT MASON

"My dog," said M. R. S. Beeswax Jones, "is valued at ten thousand bones. He is a dog beyond compare, he's scooped the bench shows every where; in royal kennels he was bred and queens and kings have queens, he a v e stroked his head. He is a treasure, I declare, but oh, he is a constant care! With him my time's so occupied I have to let my children slide. I'm told the kids are running wild, by garish sights and sounds beguiled, they roam the streets, I hear it said, when they should all be tucked in bed. But I'm so busy with my pup I cannot go and round them up. I have to take him on my knees and dote his hide to banish fleas; I have to watch him while he feeds, and see he gets just what he needs, or he might harbor deadly germs, and have severe attacks of worms. And I contend that it is wise to give him proper exercise, and so I lead him by a chain around the parks and down the lane. And I must supervise his bath; the maid has often stirred my wrath by getting soapuds in his eyes and smiling at his anguished cries. And when I've doted this priceless hound I am too tired to chase around and gather up my children six, and make them quit their foolish tricks. And as I said, my noble dog is in the royal catalogue."

## Selling Books in Japan.

This is how a Tokio bookseller advertises:

"The advantages of our establishment: (1) Prices cheap as a lottery. (2) Books elegant as a singing girl. (3) Print clear as crystal. (4) Paper tough as an elephant's hide. (5) Customers treated as politely as by the rival steamship companies. (6) Articles as plentiful as in a library. (7) Goods despatched as expeditiously as a cannon ball. (8) Parcels done up with as much care as that bestowed on her husband by a loving wife. (9) All defects, such as dissipation and idleness, will be cured in young people paying us frequent visits, and they will become solid men. (10) The other advantages we offer are too many for language to express."

## Flies Bother You?

Now is the time to get after the flies. You can't stop them from getting in the house even with screens, but you can either catch or get rid of them very easily after they get inside by the use of either of the following articles:

Tanglefoot, 3 double sheets . . . . .10c.  
Fly Coils, 3 for . . . . .10c.  
Keating's Insect Powder, small size . . . . .10c.  
Keating's Insect Powder, medium size . . . . .15c.  
Keating's Insect Powder, large size . . . . .25c.  
Sabadilla Powder . . . . .15c.  
Jeyes Fluid (small size) Price 30c per bottle.

For prevention of Mosquito bites use our Mosquito Oil it does its work.

Price 20c. per bottle.

**STAFFORD'S**  
Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill.  
July 30, 1923.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR BURNS & SCALDS.

## Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



## A PRETTY HOUSE OR PORCH FROCK.

4270. Checked gingham in brown and white is here illustrated. It is trimmed with white pique. Figured voile or percale will also be good for this model. Taffeta or tub silk would be very pleasing, with stitching or embroidery for trimming.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 5 1/2 yards of 32 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot is 2 1/4 yards. To trim as illustrated requires 3/4 yard of 36 inch material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

## A CHIC LITTLE DRESS.

4421. Foulard in tan and blue was used for this model. It makes an ideal warm-weather dress, with its

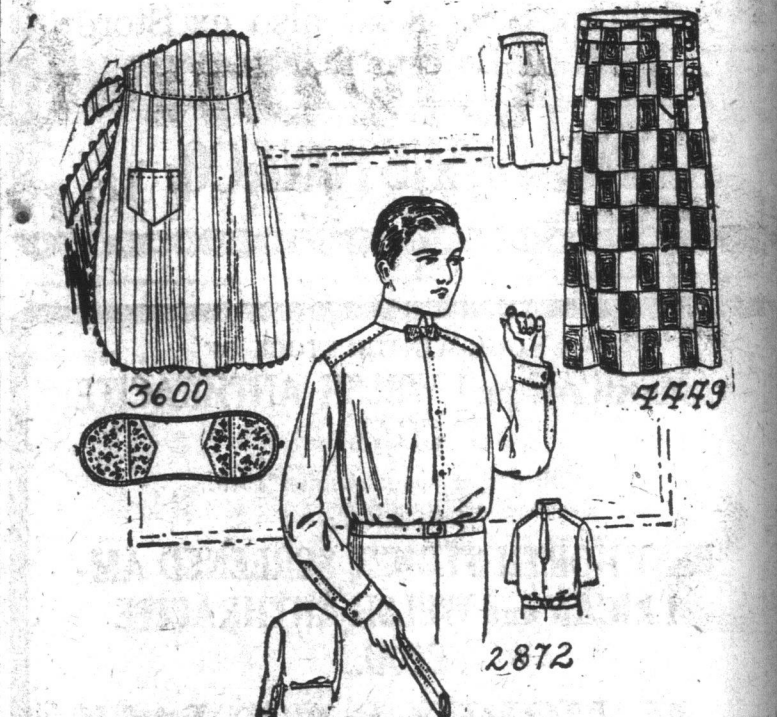
simple sleeveless lines. The waist back over laps the fronts in long shoulder extensions. A sash of ribbon or a girde of silk will form a pretty finish.

The dress is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18, and 20 years. A 16 year size requires 4 yards of 32 inch material. The width of the dress at the foot is 2 1/4 yards.

## A SIMPLE FROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

4288. Blue wool jersey embroidered in colors, or green taffeta with pipings and vest of pongee in a natural shade will be pretty for this model.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. A 14 year size requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.



## TWO PRACTICAL KITCHEN "ESSENTIALS."

Pattern 3600 supplies these models in One Size: Medium. For the Apron one may use percale, madras, gingham, seersucker, drill or cambric. It will require 1 1/2 yard.

For the Oven Cloth, unbleached muslin, denim or drill would be suitable for the foundation, and cretonne or gingham for pockets and facings. An interlining of asbestos is very desirable. 3/4 yard of 36 inch material will be required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

## A PRACTICAL MODEL.

2872. Here is a popular shirt style, good for madras, cambric, muslin, silk, flannel or khaki. The fronts are closed in coat style. The sleeves may be finished in wrist length with a cuff, or in elbow length without hie cuff.

The Pattern is cut in 11 Sizes: 13 1/2, 14, 14 1/2, 15, 15 1/2, 16, 16 1/2, 17, 17 1/2, 18 and 18 1/2 inches neck measure. A

## A NEW "WRAP" SKIRT.

4449. This model has the belt at slightly raised waistline. It is excellent for a sports or separate skirt, and will develop well in all sports materials, and in serge, broad cloth, linen and other wash fabrics.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, and 35 inches waist measure. A 28 inch size requires 2 1/2 yards of 54 inch material. The width at the foot is 1 1/2 yard. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

## LABRADORITE

BRACELETS. PENDANTS. RINGS. BROOCHES.

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## SMALLWOOD'S

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This time its Children's and Girls' BOOTS

We offer Big Values in Girls' Solid Footwear.

CHILD'S GREY CLOTH TOP LACED BOOTS—  
—Sizes 6, 7 and 8. Only . . . \$2.00 the pair.

CHILD'S BLACK KID LACED BOOTS—  
—Sizes 6, 7 and 8. Only . . . \$2.00 the pair.

CHILD'S SOLID BROWN CALF BOOTS—  
—Only . . . . . \$3.00 the pair.

CHILD'S GREY TOP BOOTS—  
—Only . . . . . \$2.50 the pair.

CHILD'S BROWN LACED BOOTS—  
—With Brown Cloth Top. Only \$2.80 pair.

CHILD'S PATENT VAMP LACED BOOTS—  
—With Champagne Top. Sizes 6, 7, & 8. Only . . . . . \$2.00 the pair.

GIRLS' SOLID HIGH CUT BOOTS—  
—Sizes 11, 12, 13, 1 and 2. Only \$3.10 pair.

## Extra Special IN MEN'S BOOTS

MEN'S DARK TAN LACED BOOTS—  
—Only . . . . . \$4.50 the pair.

MEN'S FINE BLACK KID LACED BOOTS—  
—Only . . . . . \$5.00 the pair.

## F. Smallwood

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.

July 27, 1923



There's nothing like plenty of outdoor air to keep Baby in glowing health. And there's nothing like his carriage to keep him healthy outdoors.

JUST RECEIVED another shipment of BABY CARRIAGES, PULLMAN SLEEPERS and SULKIES.

COME IN AND SEE THEM.

## U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.

Complete House Furnishers.

## Household Notes.

Serve hot gingerbread with hard sauce.  
Serve boiled rice with hot cheese sauce.  
Lemon and salt are as effective in fried ham.

removing mildew stains as they are in removing rust.

Summer squash is excellent food. Sprinkle the centres with chopped parsley.  
Serve creamed sweet potatoes.

Just All d inches fall.

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