

"I was Greatly Distressed With Pains in the Back"

Mr. Alfred McNeill, Chapel Rock, Alta., writes:
 "During the winter of 1920-21, I was greatly distressed with pains in my back and felt tired and depressed most of the time. Particularly during the night I was troubled with frequent urination, some nights having to rise almost every hour. I tried several different treatments without success, until finally I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they relieved my condition before I had finished the first box. I am feeling better this summer than I have for years, and although in my 67th year, can work all day without any undue fatigue."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
 25 cts. a box of 25 pills, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

The Heir to Beecham Park

CHAPTER XVII

"Thank you, Stuart," responded Sir Douglas, quietly. "I felt—I know you would answer me so." He paused a little, then went on slowly. "I leave England again at the end of the week on a search that has lasted my lifetime—hopeless, alas, in the years that are gone, but touched now with the blessedness of hope! Yes, thank Heaven, I have a clue!"
 Stuart looked in wonder at his cousin's face; it was illuminated with color and there was an unusual glow in the eyes.
 "I cannot bring myself to speak to you now, Stuart, on this subject; but, if I am successful, I will open my heart to you; if not, and anything should happen to me, this letter"—taking an envelope from an inner pocket—"will tell you all—will give you the secret of my life. Guard it well, and, if the time should come, swear to do what I have asked you to do."

"I swear," said Stuart, solemnly, his hand closing over the letter.
 "Now I start with a lighter heart than I have had for years. The days will pass quickly, and when I reach Australia, who knows—"
 "Australia!" broke in Stuart, his face drawn and pale. "You are going to Australia?"
 "I said at the end of the week. What is it, Stuart?"
 "Oh, that I were free to go with you!" muttered Stuart.
 Like a flame of fire, the word "Australia" had set the passion of jealousy running through his veins, calling up the dormant longing for revenge that had found a resting-place in his heart. Could he not leave all that distressed and oppressed him, and rush away to that distant land, to face him who had stolen the most precious jewel of his life, to bring shame on her who had deceived and tricked him? The picture of Margery's loveliness rose before him and made his heart beat wildly with the rush of wrath and love that came over him.

"Stuart," Sir Douglas said, quietly, almost tenderly, "I would ask you to go with me gladly but for one thing—you are not free—your father needs you. He could not live without you; go from him, and he will sink before your return. He is not strong; this

WORKING GIRL'S EXPERIENCE

Read how She Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Arnprior, Ontario.—"I must write and tell you my experience with your medicine. I was working at the factory for three years and became so run-down that I used to take weak spells and would be at home at least one day each week. I was treated by the doctors for anemia, but it didn't seem to do me any good. I was told to take a rest, but was unable to, and kept on getting worse. I was troubled mostly with my periods. I would sometimes pass three months, and when it came it would last around two weeks, and I would have such pains at times in my right side that I could hardly walk. I am only 19 years of age and weigh 115 pounds now, and before taking the Vegetable Compound I was only 105 pounds. I was sickly for two years and some of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken a bottle of it I felt a change. My mother has been taking it for a different ailment and has found it very satisfactory. I am willing to tell friends about the medicine and to answer letters asking about it."—Miss HAZEL BERNETT, Box 700, Arnprior, Ontario.

A day out each week shows in the pay envelope. If you are troubled with some weakness, indicated by a run-down condition, tired feelings, pains and irregularity, let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound help you.

the memory of Margery, and set his foot, as he thought, firmly on the grave of his love; he even thrust recollection from him; he laughed, roared, chatted with Vane, and gradually her influence made itself felt. If, in the night, visions of his love floated through his dreams, pride in the morning dispelled his weakness by recalling her falseness; and he turned to Vane as a woman whom, though he could never love, he could respect and trust. To the world his devotion had but one name, that of a savior; and, heedless of people's tongues, heedless of Vane's triumphant eyes, Stuart went on his way, living for a time in a dream of reckless excitement that would soon pass and leave him plunged in as deep an abyss of despair as before.

It was in one of these moments that Margery had seen him beneath the trees bending his handsome head to gaze into Vane's eyes. The action meant nothing to him—Vane was his cousin, his confidant, his friend. Had his gaze but wandered to the carriage drawn beside the rails, and rested on the sweet face, pallid and drawn by the agony of pain that had come to her, he would have forgotten his cousin's existence, and rushed with a madness of joy, a delirium of happiness, to Margery's side. But Margery was unseen; the counsels paced by slowly, and the image of that face, that form with the right arm still hung in a sling, those eager eyes, was graven on her memory in characters the clearness of which tortured her, and the steadfastness of which nothing could remove.

CHAPTER XIX

"Man's love is like the restless waves, Ever at rise and fall; The only love a woman craves, it must be all in all. Ask me no more if I regret— You need not care to know; A woman's heart does not forget— Bid me good-by, and go. You do not love me—no; Bid me good-by, and go. Good-by, good-by—'tis better so; Bid me good-by, and go."

Margery moved dreamily; she opened her eyes. A flood of glorious sunshine filled the room. She felt strangely weak; her hands were almost numb, her head was heavy; she could do nothing but lie back and rest—rest, and listen to the sound of a rich voice singing, somewhat near, a plaintive, sighing song:

"You do not love me—no; Bid me good-by, and go. Good-by, good-by—'tis better so; Bid me good-by, and go."

Margery moved again. This time her eyes wandered round the room; it was strange to her. Where was she? What place was this? While a look of perplexity and pain was dawning on her pure, pale face, some one bent over her. "Miliadi is better?" "Where am I?" asked Margery, faintly. "Miliadi has been ill," replied the quiet, soothing voice—"very ill. She is by the sea now. Does not Miliadi hear the waves?"

A faint rippling sound was borne in on the silence, mingling with the song without. "The sea!" murmured Margery, vaguely. "Where? Am I dreaming?" "Miliadi does not forget me? I am Paulina." (To be continued.)

"After taking Two Bottles my wife made rapid progress back to health"

Carnol is one of the finest remedies ever discovered for use by the expectant mother. There is no time in a woman's life when it is so vitally necessary to safeguard her health, and only should she protect her own health, at a most trying period, but she must consider also the health of the unborn child. Read what Carnol did for Mrs. Perry. "My wife, about two years ago, just before our baby was born, was suffering from anemia and indigestion. She could keep nothing on her stomach. We tried a great many so-called remedies, phosphates and even beef-tongue and wine tonics, but to no effect. One day I went into one of our local drug stores, Crawfords by name, and asked him to give me a reliable tonic for my wife. He handed me a bottle of Carnol, recommending it highly, and told me to give it a fair trial. After taking two bottles my wife made rapid progress back to health. The colour came back to her cheeks and her appetite was completely restored. We find Carnol almost invaluable for our baby. It serves as a useful medicine, especially at teaching time, and we are never without a bottle in the house. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to recommend the merits of Carnol. As a body-builder, nerve restorer and a wonderful restorative in all run-down conditions, I don't think there is any medicine anywhere equal to Carnol."—Arthur J. Perry, 327-10th Street, Brandon, Manitoba. 5-24

FOR Neuralgia

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Neuralgia Colds
 Headache Pain
 Lumbago Toothache
 Rheumatism Neuritis

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. 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 Monocetate-ester of Salicylic Acid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). 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."

Bulk of \$50,000,000 Estate

Is Left to Children, with Amounts to Charity and Employees.

Mineola, N.Y., Feb. 12.—The bulk of the estate of the late Julius Fleischmann, yeast magnate, estimated at \$50,000,000 to \$60,000,000, is left to his children, Julius, Jr., and Louise, now Mrs. Henry C. Yeiser, Jr.

for William H. Fleischmann, of New York City, a cousin, and 20,000 shares of the common stock of the Fleischmann Company to certain employees of the company. Various personal employees were remembered in amounts of from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

RICHARD HUDNUT
 THREE FLOWERS FACE POWDER

The Face Powder that is Different Having the Particularly Desirable Quality of Adhesiveness and permeating with the Electric and Appealing odor of Three Flowers in All Popular Shades

Dress grapefruit salad with honey mixed with about a third as much lemon juice.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11			12				13		14
15									17
		18							19
20	21								22
23	24					25			26
		27						28	29
31									32
									34
		35	36	37					
38	39	40							42
									43
44									47
48									49

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES
 Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

- HORIZONTAL**
- A support
 - Method
 - Confusion
 - Royal
 - Part of the verb "to be"
 - Head covering
 - Equality of value
 - Motor fuel
 - Division of a book
 - Man's name, shortened
 - Jumbled type
 - Large woody plant
 - Thrusting sword
 - Qizi's name
 - Anger
 - Grass family
 - The spikened
 - Prefix, form of "in"
 - True
 - Long for
 - Accomplished
 - A unit
 - Request
 - Period
 - A pretty spring flower
 - An expression of disapproval
 - A kind of grass
 - An assailed
- VERTICAL**
- A parcel
 - Qizi's name
 - Cut off
 - A country of S. W. Asia (abbr.)
 - Fix
 - Market
 - Man's name (familiar)
 - Pastor
 - Period of time
 - To agitate again
 - Ravine
 - Wrinkled
 - Complain
 - Comlo
 - Look attentive!
 - Period of time
 - Man's name
 - A burnt out candle
 - Pet
 - East of burial
 - Cleanse
 - Hotel
 - Anger
 - Father
 - To the rear
 - River in Italy
 - You

Household Notes.

Try lemon and salt for removing mildew stains.
 A rack of paper towels is handy in the kitchen.
 Use a radiator brush to clean a coil spring bed.
 Try sautéed pears served with chocolate custard.
 A good mock Russian dressing is made by adding chili sauce or catsup to mayonnaise.

SPECIAL VALUE ITEMS
 — AT —
STEERS, Limited.

Cream Flannelette, 19 and 22c. yard.	Infants' Fancy Knit Sacques, White and Pink and White and Blue, 95c.	Boudoir Caps, Crepe de Chine, lace trimmed, 38c.
White Flannelette, excellent quality, 25, 32, 39, 44c. yd.	Infants' White Wool Polka Jackets, \$1.48, \$2.25.	Shell Hair Clips, with Brilliants, 14, 15, 17c.
Striped Flannelette, Special Value, 25 and 30c. yard	Boudoir Caps, Organdie, lace trimmed, 18c.	Table Damask Bargain, Pure White Satin finish, in ends of 1½ to 4 yards. Value for \$1.00 yard. Special Price, 65c. yard.
Striped English Pyjama Flannelette, 37 and 42c. yard	Smallwares and Notions!	Pearl Buttons, 1 doz. on card, assorted sizes, finest quality, 5c. card.
Suit Cases, \$1.95, \$2.35, \$2.65, \$3.25, \$4.25.	Writing Tablets, 12, 19, 25c.	Magic Soap Dye Flakes, 5c. pkg.
Men's Golf Caps. Special lot assorted tweeds. Values up to \$1.50 for 98c.	Scribblers, 6, 8, 10c.	Aluminum Spoons and Table Spoons, 70c. doz.
Men's English Braces 45c., 65c.	Wood Pencil Boxes, 19 and 28c.	H. C. Wash Cloths, 9c.
Police Braces, 40, 50, 60, 75c.	Tooth Brushes, special good quality, 20, 25, 30c.	Leather Wrist Purses, 10c.
Boys' Braces, 20, 25, 30c.	Wood Back Nail Brushes, 8c.	Erasmic Shampoo Powders, 5c. pkg.
Ladies' Fabric Gloves, Suede finish, in Grey, Beaver and Black, 65c. pair.	Page Talcum Powder, 17c.	Lead Pencil, 4, 5, 6c.
	Paper Napkins, 18c.	Wood Covered Slate Pencils, 3c. ea.
	Egg Whips, 22c.	
	Can Opener & Cork Screw combined, 15c.	
	Leather Luggage Tags, 13c.	

The Men and Dogs of the North

The story of the race for Nome made by the men and dogs with the diphtheria serum is one of vivid interest. Where all were so brave and showed such determination, it is hard to discriminate, but all reports are united in holding out the palm to Balto, the long-haired Siberian sledge dog who, when his driver, snow-blind, had lost the trail, guided the team with its precious freight safely into Nome. Gunnar Kassau, the driver, says of his trip, and his brief words are a volume in themselves: "I couldn't see the trail. Many times I couldn't see my dogs, so blinding was the gale. I gave up and they took over. Balto, my lead dog, his head and neck raised high, led me. He never once faltered. It was Balto who led the way. The credit is his."
 Reports that Balto had died from frozen lungs, which came from Fairbanks, Alaska, have since been denied. He is named after a pioneer. Balto is a dog who has won a distinction all his own. In 1915 he was Kassau's leading dog in the Moose sweepstakes, which he won; he also was the leader when he carried Amundsen's sledges to the Pole by airplane—he should have trusted to Balto, who adds sagacity to strength and intelligence. Balto is half-wolf and of that strain of Siberian dogs noted for their strength and power of endurance. Of this Siberian strain were a majority of the dogs who took part in this race from Nenana to Nome, a breed that is distinguished by a great lung power and a tenacity of purpose bred from long ago sires who either got their quarry or died in the chase. They know no turning back. These dogs of to-day are trained in the Nome derbies in which thousands of dollars are said to change hands. But apart from this the men know the dogs, and when the call for volunteers to go to Nome was sent out the men of the North were united in offering their assistance and were sure of the ability of certain dogs to win through. It was a big thing that was done in this race, because the men knew the dangers they were facing, the possibility of blizzards, the dangers that lurk in the North where cold and exhaustion take a sudden toll of life. Those who car-

Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.
 I sing the meals we have along. The pickings from a chicken best. The stuff warmed over, beef or fish. The relics from our last week's best. The cleanings from the pantry shelf. Considered fit for just ourselves. To these sweet morsels of delight. The praises of some humble stuff. I hail that stimpier meal prepared. For us alone, and never shared. That meal 'er which she'll blush to shame. Unexpected company came. These rouse my jaded appetites. The "pickings" saved for Sunday night. It suits my palate's fondest wish. To lather round a jelly dish. I need no dish from gay Pa-ree. To get a fancy meal for me. I'm happiest when we're alone. To pick the morsels from a bone.
 On no one else will she bestow. The little luxuries I know. How sweet these dairy morsels taste. Too poor to serve, too good to waste. So to each small, left-over thing. A simple song of riches I sing. No meal, however rich it be. Surpasses this—our Sunday tea.
 If you wish tomatoes or apples to keep their shape, bake them in tin tins.
 Hard sauce is excellent served with hot gingerbread.
 You cannot buy good woollens, good silks, good satins, good velvets, or in fact any good article unless you pay a good price.
 Just as Diamonds cost more than glass beads, as gold costs more than brass, so does Lux cost more than ordinary soap flakes.
 If you wish to save money, don't buy inferior soap flakes, they will spoil your garments. Cheap inferior soap flakes will ruin your silks and rot your clothing. Always use Lux.
 Lux is made and guaranteed by Lever Brothers, Ltd., soap-makers for His Majesty King George. Lux is the most expensive toilet soap.
 Wash your baby's clothing with Lux. Use Lux for washing expensive clothes, your silks, whites, woollens, satins, crepes, etc. Lux is sold only in packages.
 When you pay many dollars to get the clothing you like, it is foolish to buy inferior soap flakes which will ruin good clothing.
 Lux is so pure you may use it to shampoo your hair, or in your bath.
 You can depend on Lux: beware of imitations, take care to get Lux, which costs only 10 cents per package.—Jan, 1925.
 More gelatine is required in a recipe if vinegar, lemon or tomato juice is used.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
 ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
 BRIGHT'S DISEASE
 DIABETES
 GRAVEL
 1087 THE PRINCE OF WALES BUILDING