



WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Why take chances? 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 Monocrocin and 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."

Sweet Eva!

CHAPTER XXX.

"I should like to go round and see Kitty," he said flushing a little. "She doesn't know I'm up." He looked at Eva. "May I bring her to dinner?"

"Of course, you may—we don't have dinner till half-past seven—run along now and ask her."

Peter arose with alacrity; he was on thorns to see his beloved again; he was secretly hugging himself at the thought of her delight at seeing him. Eva saw him off and went back to Calligan.

"What it is to be in love!" she said lightly. "I don't think we shall see a great deal of Peter . . . Yes, what is it?" A maid had come to the door.

"If you please, ma'am, the master telephoned when you were out this afternoon to say that he would not be in to dinner to-night, and would you please not wait."

There was a little silence; Calligan had been sitting on the piano stool, and he whirled round suddenly averting his face.

"Very well," said Eva.

Calligan was picking out the air of a comic song on the piano with one finger; he took as long about it as possible.

Eva threw herself down into a chair. "I wish I knew how to smoke," she said irreverently. "It looks so—so comforting somehow!" She held out her hand. "Give me a cigarette, Mr. Calligan!"

Calligan rose obediently. "I'll make you sick," he said reluctantly. "I'll make your head ache—I shouldn't, if I were you."

She looked up at him for a moment. "If you were me, it's exactly what you would do," she said. "Please."

He handed her his case and struck a match.

"I wonder Peter and the other boys

didn't teach you to smoke years ago," he said.

She raised her brows. "I think they did offer to, but I refused. Oh!" She had choked over the first puff.

Calligan laughed. "Give it to me and let me finish it for you," he said. "You don't like it?" He held out his hand.

"No!" She held the cigarette beyond his reach laughing, and Calligan stooped forward catching her wrist.

"I object to women who smoke," he said, with mock severity. "I—"

He broke off abruptly, as Philip walked into the room. Eva was the only one of the three who did not look concerned; she raised herself a little in the chair.

"Manders told me you would not be in to dinner," she said.

"Neither shall I. I've only come back to change. How do, Tom?"

"I'm teaching your wife to smoke," Calligan said.

"I just remembered about Peter coming," he said. "Where is he?"

"He's gone out to find Kitty. He's bringing her here to dinner."

"I see. You don't mind my not being in?"

"Of course not."

He went away, closing the door behind him.

Calligan stooped and, taking the cigarette from Eva's listless hand, threw it into the fire. She raised no objection now; her face seemed to have grown tired and dispirited.

What was to be gained by this eternal pretence and effort at keeping up appearances? she was asking herself miserably.

Wherever she was and whatever she was doing her heart and her thoughts were with Philip.

"I don't think I care about going out to-night," she said suddenly.

"Very well—come along and try those songs I sent round last night. You're neglecting your music shamefully—"

"I never had any to neglect—I can't really play—I only just strum to amuse myself sometimes—"

"Very well, then strum now to amuse me." He put the stool in readiness for her and began to sort out some music.

Eva rose reluctantly; she had no heart for music, but it would be something to do.

"We'll have this first," Calligan said. "It's a favourite of mine—I didn't know you had it . . . I think they're such fine words."

Eva looked at it—it was the song she had played to Mrs. Winterdick that last night down at the Highway House.

"Though all the skies are clouded, Though all the portents lour, Somewhere—to someone— This is the golden hour."

The hour that comes softly To women and men, Who only know thereafter That they were happy—then!" Calligan read the words aloud.

"Fine, aren't they?" he said. "Please play it—"

But she shook her head—"Not that—I don't care for it much."

"Right oh!" He took it away at once. He felt that he had unconsciously stumbled on some memory. He went down on his knees and began turning over the pile of music on the floor.

Eva sat watching him, her hands idle in her lap. There was a step in the hall and she lifted her head eagerly.

"That must be Peter—back again."

She got up to go to the door, when it opened and her brother walked in.

He looked a little pale, she thought; he seemed to avoid her eyes.

"Where's Kitty?" she asked blankly.

"She wasn't in—she's gone to a show with her cousin. I suppose I ought to have wired that I was coming. It's not her fault, of course."

"Of course not! Did you leave a message? Then we need not wait dinner; I'm ever so hungry."

She went out to speak to one of the maids, and Peter followed. There was something rather pathetic about his eyes; he caught her arm when he was sure Calligan could not see.

"Eva—you don't think—I mean—who was Kitty with the night Philip saw her?"

She answered at once. "With her cousin, Philip said—I think the name was Featherstone." Her eyes searched his face. "Philip was with them all the time, Peter," she added gently.

"Yes, of course . . ." He passed an agitated hand across his mouth. "It's rather disappointing though—I'd been counting on to-night."

Eva laughed.

"You can't blame Kitty, can you, Peter—she's no idea you were in town, now, has she?"

"No, but . . . I think I'll go round later on, if you don't mind—she may get in early."

"Very well!" She knew what his thoughts were, and she wondered how many more lives Kitty was going to ruin.

Peter was such a boy. She did her best to cheer him during dinner, and Calligan nobly seconded her efforts, but they could both see that Peter was on thorns the whole time. He glanced continually at the clock. Long before ten he said that he thought he would be off.

"But the theatres are not over for another hour," Eva said, gently. "You must give her time, Peter."

But Peter would not be persuaded. He insisted that he must go.

"I'll come part of the way with you, then," Calligan said. "If you have no objection."

"Of course not, come along."

"I shall wait up for you Peter," Eva told her brother. "And you need not mind being late if she wants you to stay. We're not at all early birds here. I can tell you."

She went into the deserted drawing-room when they had gone and sat down on the rug by the fire. The music was still strewn over the floor where Calligan had left it. The song she had refused to play was uppermost. Its words floated into her mind mournfully:—

"The hour that comes softly To women and men, Who only know thereafter That they were happy—then!" (To be continued.)

Potatoes are attractive when cut in rings, fried in deep fat and sprinkled with chopped parsley.

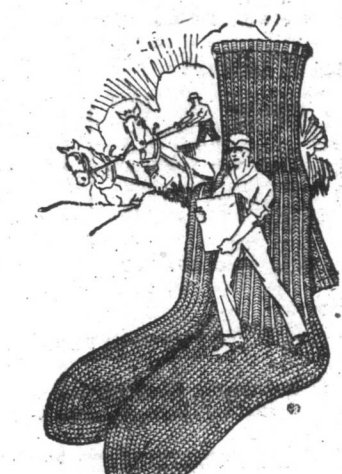
MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS



A FULL LINE OF Men's Work Shirts

Cold weather and exposure to the winds and blasts make you think of good close weave Work Shirts. These Shirts are in sizes that will give the best satisfaction. Look the line over.

Each, 99c



Gent's Hose

Man, oh man, you want to see the splendid All Wool Heavy Hose that we are offering at such low prices; in Black, Blue and Grey.

Per Pair, 59c



Boys' Overcoats

We are clearing off at a very low price all our Boys' Winter Overcoats. Some splendid bargains. The Coats are worth \$10.00. Some have all round belt, others have half belt. On sale now for

Each, 4.98



Men's Winter Overcoats

The word is "GO" on all Men's Winter Overcoats—regardless of what prices they go for. Every style is included in the clear-away. The regular price of the Coats was \$19.98.

Each, 14.49

February is the shortest month in the year, but this February offers you more opportunities in satisfactory buying than any other month will this year.

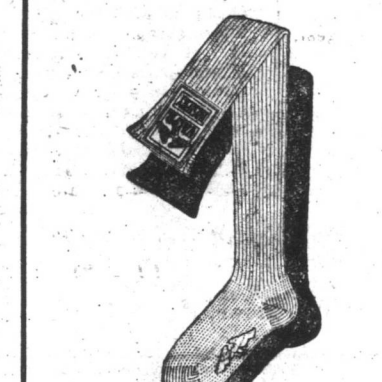
In the first place we are making our final reductions on all winter goods, as well as putting our last and lowest mark-downs on many things which we are clearing out. Every dollar you spend with us during February will purchase from \$2 to \$8 in actual values.



Ladies' Fleece Lined Bloomers

in Blue and Brown. Fullness is distributed by means of elastic at the waist and knee.

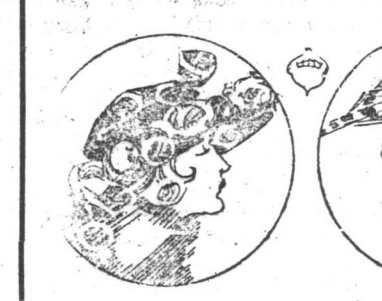
Per Pair, 1.35



Girls' School Hose

Tan Ribbed Hose, providing for that trim neat look that mothers like, and for the serviceable wearing qualities which active school girls require. Well made, reinforced.

Per Pair, 25c



Gent's Woolen Mufflers

Every shade is included in this great clear-away of Gent's Woolen Mufflers at greatly reduced prices. Here are some of the shades: Light Brown, Dark Brown, Black, Camel, Heather and Navy Blue.

Each, 1.25 to 2.30

Table Oil Cloth
To renew the worn covering of the kitchen table, here are new Oilcloths at moderate prices.

Per Yard, 29c

Stair Oil Cloth
New Oilcloth to brighten up the stair; fresh, clean looking patterns, smooth glazed surface which will not easily crack or peel.

Per Yard, 17c to 22c

PHIL. MURPHY

317 WATER STREET.

Store Open Every Night and Every Holiday.

Ladies' Hand Bags

Beautiful Leather Hand Bags, Silk and Suede leather lining, pockets; nickel silver lift-up snap; inside pocket with mirror.

Each, 1.98

Also some Silk Bags in different colors.

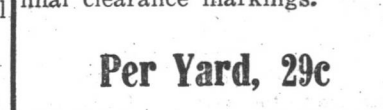
Each, 98c



Flannelettes

In gay colors for sleeping garments; some in short lengths, but all of these are priced at final clearance markings.

Per Yard, 29c



Babies' Bonnets

We are showing the prettiest Bonnets you have ever seen. Many of them are made of Velvet, others of Poplin, and some of them are of Brushed Wool; all delightfully trimmed and well lined.

Each, 79c



Babies' Bonnets

We are showing the prettiest Bonnets you have ever seen. Many of them are made of Velvet, others of Poplin, and some of them are of Brushed Wool; all delightfully trimmed and well lined.

Each, 79c

Table Oil Cloth
To renew the worn covering of the kitchen table, here are new Oilcloths at moderate prices.

Per Yard, 29c

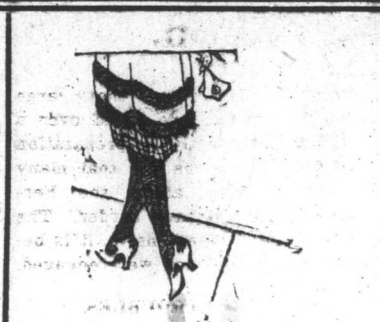
Stair Oil Cloth
New Oilcloth to brighten up the stair; fresh, clean looking patterns, smooth glazed surface which will not easily crack or peel.

Per Yard, 17c to 22c

PHIL. MURPHY

317 WATER STREET.

Store Open Every Night and Every Holiday.



Quality in Hosiery

The three tests of true quality in the best Hosiery are: Appearance, both when purchased and after laundering; length of life in actual wearing service, and perfection to fit. These are tests which our splendid line of Ladies' Green Hose with black diamonds have stood. Come in and try a pair.

Per Pair, 98c



Babies' Bibs

Beautifully padded and trimmed with a neat little lace.

Each, 19c

HATS

We are clearing out the last of our Winter Millinery now at greatly reduced prices. Come and secure one while they last. \$4.00 values.

Each, Now 1.98



Men's Dress Gloves

Brown Capeskin Gloves, stitched with outside seams that always give a stylish as well as neat appearance. Here are excellent values indeed.

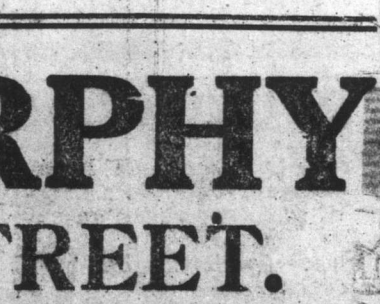
Per Pair, 2.98



Gent's Winter Caps

A splendid Winter Cap either for sport or work; well lined, a fine heavy ear-lug; all sizes.

Each, 99c



Rubbers

When the real stormy weather hits, do not find yourself always in the same fix—wear out rubbers to protect your feet. Well protected feet seldom lead toward the doctor's office.

Per Pair, 88c



Ladies' Sweater Coats

Suitable and becoming styles that will serve the purpose of practically any occasion when a suit coat may be worn. Choice may be made from the following shades: Cardinal, Jade Green, Dark Green, Turquoise, Blue, American beauty and many other colors.

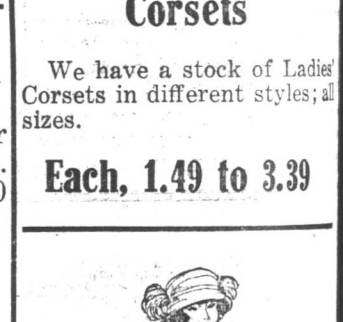
Each, 7.49



Corsets

We have a stock of Ladies' Corsets in different styles; all sizes.

Each, 1.49 to 3.39



Seal Coat

1 only Ladies' Salts Black Peco Seal Coat, silk plush wrap effect coat, large plush fancy cut collar and cuffs, beautiful silk plush tassel ornament on back of collar lined throughout with figure silk.

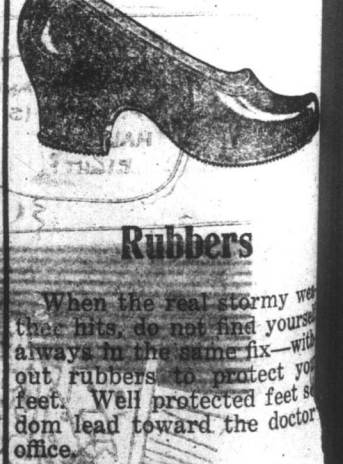
59.00



Seal Coat

1 only Ladies' Salts Black Peco Seal Coat, silk plush wrap effect coat, large plush fancy cut collar and cuffs, beautiful silk plush tassel ornament on back of collar lined throughout with figure silk.

59.00



Seal Coat

1 only Ladies' Salts Black Peco Seal Coat, silk plush wrap effect coat, large plush fancy cut collar and cuffs, beautiful silk plush tassel ornament on back of collar lined throughout with figure silk.

59.00

MAIDENS, even the smallest, may be propitiated with a box of Moir's. It doesn't take long to learn which chocolates are the best, the biggest and the purest.

MOIR'S LIMITED - HALIFAX
FRED V. CHESMAN, St. John's.

MOIR'S Chocolates