Tear Gas Guns For Police

A SMALL tear gas gun, designed for use in quelling riots, has recently been adopted by Washington, D. C., police. It consists of two tanks, one for compressed air, and the other for the liquid that, released, forms the tear gas.

A Magazine Page For Everyone

A Shakeless Salt Cellar

AMP weather and plugged holes in the salt cellar need no longer worry us. Someone has been clever enough to invent a shakeless salt container. By pressing a plunger a valve underneath the container is unseated, and a little salt escapes.

Callaghan Finds the New Claimant To His Liking—Begins To Set

"How charming of you to come looking straight at her, "you your-to us!" said Callaghan, taking her self, as I happen to know—" He hand "you will not regret your visit

and, "you will not regret your visit, ignes. What do you think of our ittle clubroom?" The girl glanced round the apartment with dark judging eyes; her lips twisted into something between

smile and a sneer. "Clubrooms?" she answered quicky, "guess we call 'em dives in my country, only you go down to 'em a long way down—instead of up.
What do I think of it? I'll tell you.
Set girls would be scared green at
ming to a joint like this, and if

guess you put up the chips for my in that direction." other an' me to come over here.
m wise to it that there's more than

Agnes De Castra bestowed her upple figure comfortably in the arm-lair that stood on the square rug, she is in possession, she has power crossed one knee over the other. ille was conscious of a tle thrill as he saw her take that

le mine brought you to England. You can do. In that case, said Mr. Calleghan suavely, "I am rather wondering sa 'shop." He paused. 'Suppose now, that I can get you one which is worth £60,000 a year? There with her—to give her, perhaps, a triffe for hereal? I'm. mains the question of terms."

"Say," she replied, curtly, "cut out infuriated she-cat. She -stared at

what I am, but I'm not as low as sne is! I'll show her how much sister who me for £1,000, if you choose, in the bank opens tomorrow."
I leaned forward. "Do you fully alize, Agnes, that if I put you in assession of wealth and a big positive seems and positive seems."

What I am, but I'm not as low as sne is! I'll show her how much sister the fate of nations depended to the task?... I manage to keep the house bright and cheerful, clean and habitable, prepare twenty-one real bad policy. You owe her nothing, and she has taken the position that is yours by right." large one? And that it would be xtremely unwise of you to refuse

ing coming to me, I know I'd make me believe she didn't know! we to pay you. I'll call it a fourth Say, where is she? At this place are, when the stuff is cut up. I Knayth?" m't haggle for less, but I'll face y racket rather than give more. t's my say-so, and I stand to it

r some time without speaking. look of veiled satisfaction came I see that we shall agree, Agnes, "However, you seem said, gently.

never knew him. My father i ad, I reckon. Sometimes I wish it at's coming to him. I've an enemy two. But there's nobody livin' ever hated as I do that man frankly to Callaghan.
's dead." "Good-bye," she said. "You've done

An unusual sentiment, but natunder the circumstances," red Mr. Callaghan. "It is fortunthen, from every point of view. William, tenth Viscount Tallbois Knayth, in the peerage of England. ou are his first-born child; his own gal heiress. The title and estates now yours.'

CHAPTER 48. The Ties of Blood.

In brief and pointed words Cal n told her the story. He told th remarkable skill. He omitted with remarkable skill. ch, but the major part of what he The girl's face, as she listened.

owed first utter incredulity and en amazement. Callaghan's statent carried conviction with it. She e gripped the arms of it convulwith her supple fingers. Her at were scarcely human.
"Say!" she gasped. "I believe
u're givin' me straight goods!" have told you is plain

what have tout you is plain, d fact, replied Callaghan.

'This," he exclaimed, almost delously, is the sort of thing I've metimes dreamed of! I have ghty queer dreams, don't I! To hold of the top end of ht here in England, where these gs count! Money—big houses— of them old titles—why, it's the

"I guess I can get away with it," she muttered, "when I've all that money and the handle."

"You do not, perhaps, quite under stand English society," said Cal-laghan drily. "There are certain things on which it closes the do "I get you," she answered slowly.
I'm the real thing, but I want to
run with blood stock an not with ging to a joint like this, and if mavericks from the cattle yard.

There's a bit of a gap sure. Say, ever I got here. But, under-there's nothing doin' in the nice hair—that boy Harold? He's

The girl nodded.

"He's the guy to steer me," she said. "I know my limits. I want m wise to it that there's more than song-and-dance act on the carpet. Is time to show down your hand." Tou have both intelligence and enertration, Agnes," said Mr. Calghan, "it is a pleasure to deal with grand we will get down to bed-

she is in possession, she has power

Agnes De Castra looked at him ith mingled sullenness and hope.
"Yes," she answered, "I don't know hat the game is, but if there's anyling coming to me, I know I'd sand if she stands down now and falls for it, I hate her the worse It shows the stuff she is! If it wasn't for you I'd still be in the gutter. There's no one on earth will ever make me believe she didn't know!

Say where is she? At this place

"Bear in mind," said Callaghan, holding up his hand, "that secrecy is wreath of laurel for your labors. . . necessary until we have got things

tistic satisfaction, Vaille, to see her sitting in that chair over the trap.

"I almost wondered," said Vaille, to see her much of a letter writer, but for some heard clear across the Green Mea"reason the note struck chill into dows, and no one who heard them

it turns out. But it was an omen, Vaille—it expressed the situation adto Knayth a little too soon. "Did Drummond tell you," broke

in Vaille, "that something queer happened on the steamer? A gentle-man from the stokehold who caused a sort of diversion? It looks to m as if there were a lover from her own country in the case." Mr. Callaghan shrugged his shoul-

"She is a lady extremely capable of looking after herself. Let us reserve our congratulations for our

Law In Motion

The girl winced and a dark flush spread over her cheeks.

d, there's nothing doin' in the one of your push, isn't he?"

that can scare me."

"Harold Drummond?" said Callaghan, "and the idea that you could one of us in that sense—he does not mix in such business as this. Drummond?" n, "and the idea that you could one of us in that state which business as this. Drum-ve anything to fear here is comic. mix in such business as this. Drumhave a business proposition to mond is, as I was once reminded t to you."
"See here," said Miss De Castra.
know when I'm up against funny usiness. There's been hints enough done that does not welcome him. I acknowledge him as my superior—

ou, and we will get down to bedock, as you would put it, without lelay. Pray take this chair and then play the hand?"

"My money! Mine!" said the girl articular seat.

"You are quite right, Agnes," said the girl, almost with a snarl. "Gee!—let her fight! That's a game I'm used to. I'd like it. Let her take me on!" osite her by the wall and beamber upon her with the utmost enevolence, "it was not entirely for that, she will throw her hand down and surrender everything to you and surrender everything to you are the purpose of exploiting your and surrender everything to you, as soon as she is advised how she undeville stage that certain friends stands. There is not much else she mine brought you to England. You a trifle for herself? Bh, Lady Tall-The girl regarded him with a bois? She is, I suppose, your sister?" The girl made a sound like an

Agnes Tallbois sprang to her feet. "I hate the whole breed!" she cried.

Leave me alone for that. I know think I am exaggerating. I have pleasant surprise for you. You ver, I think, knew your father?"

Agnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened, and a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened should be a viperagleam shot from under her eyemagnes' face hardened shot face hardened should be a viperagleam shot face hardened shoul "And you say I can have money

"At 9 o'clock tomorrow-all you ad, I reckon. Sometimes I wish it "At 9 o'clock tomorrow—all you a woman doesn't mind it.... But ren't so. You'll notice we don't care to ask for. And now I will bid when a man takes hold and puts his e his name. I could wish him you good night, for there is much shoulder to the household wheel, it is

me well. And I'm with you right through—for I can't be against you." "You put the case in a nutshell," then, from every point of view, he is dead. Your father, in fact, he is living at this moment, would enough to escort Lady Tallbois to to emphasize her loneliness and dis-

> Mr. Bell, who had been very silent throughout, led the girl away.
> "As soon as the remaining two sorry I am to be parted from

mirably. Well, she will make a de-lightful peeress. I think she may go

THE STRANGER" A Story of Tangled Human Emotions
Told With Sympathy By a Great Writer



THE MARRIAGE GAME As Played to a Decision Every Day By Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Hatton

THE GENDER OF THE JOB. Her Play—Don't you think it is just a little bit queer that whenever he joshing, and get down to brass acks!"

"I am entirely serious," said Mr. "allaghan, quietly. "Empty jesting to me! Sister—by the left! I'm of as low as that whenever he engages in some what I am, but I'm not as low as she chore around the place he goes at it as if the fate of nations down to brass when I infuriated she-cat. She -stared at a man happens to give any consideration to his wife's household duties, he effects to think them picayune and small and trifling, but that whenever he engages in some what I am, but I'm not as low as she chore around the place he goes at it as if the fate of nations down to brass a little bit queer that whenever a man happens to give any consideration to his wife's household duties, he effects to think them picayune and small and trifling, but that whenever he engages in some what I am, but I'm not as low as she if the fate of nations down to brass in the bit queer that whenever a man happens to give any consideration to his wife's household duties, he effects to think them picayune and small and trifling, but that whenever a man happens to give any consideration to his wife's household duties, he effects to think them picayune and small and trifling.



"Either there or at Grosvenor to think it is only a matter of the Square," replied Callaghan, "but—" turning of a hand... But I have ob"Good! I'll have a word with her!" ought to satisfy you. Now, what's said the girl with extraordinary related to gir of utter exhaustion and seem offended that I do not decorate you with a

His Counter-Play—Say, are you wound up for the day?...Your argument is about as empty as most work.... I never have hinted that it isn't.... But your work is routine and you are used to it. I mean to say ren't so. You'll notice we don't be his name. I could wish him you good night, for there is much you food, and I shall be very busy. In at's coming to him. I've an enemy two. But there's nobody livin' She held out her slim brown hand the state of the household wheel, it is out of his routine.... I feel about cleaning up the basement the way you'd feel if I invited you to come down to the office and rearrange

The Referee—His repartee is interesting, but—at that, the lady wins.

"Hexton Manor, County Durham. were alone, Callaghan lay back in his seat and laughed appreciatively.

"Slim Jim's daughter," he said; "the call of the blood! The thing could not go better. She is ours. It gave me the pleasantest sense of ar
"As soon as the remaining two sorry i am to be parted from you have alone, Callaghan lay back in now. I don't know when I shall be able to get away from here; a relative of mine is very ill, and has sent in the joy of spring. His yellow waistcoat was beautiful to see. It seemed all the brighter for the broad, black crescent on his breast.

"No need," replied Callaghan, "as Now, when of all times she had the

drives him to stand by me and reddeem his word—how could I marry joices in his own happiness, and him? Never, never! The thing is

"Water me, Johnny Chuck," said ne.
"I, who am what I am! Not even
little Joan Ayre, the working girl,
but the nameless child of a thief.
Philip—all that is finished!" A sob
Philip—all that is finished!" A sob
Straight and watched. Carol spread

FATHER WAS WILLING. ller! Do you know whose truck gar- bye! them g, but some bes at bended to the country. You were trampin' in the country. The country was the country was the country. The country was the country was the country. The country was the country was the country was the country was the country. The country was en you're walkin' all over?

me, be you? Frank—Yes, sir; it's about your daughter. Hank-Hum! About my daughter?

Who be ye, young feller?
Frank—My name's Frank Brennan, and I'm the son of Charles Brennan the banker in town.

Hank—Glad to meet you! Guess you won't never want for nothin' foung feller.

Frank—There's one thing I want now—that's why I've come to ask

permission to marry your Hank—Then you've got my permision, but it's an all-fired surprise to

Frank-That's mighty fine of you. Then it's a bargain.

Hank—Say, young feller, does your father know about your courtin'?
Frank—Yes, sir—and I want to fix up to have you meet him.
Hank—Much obliged. Me and the gal can dress up and drive in town my

omorrow to meet your folks.

Hank-Wal, I am glad to shake the Hank Hinkle-Hey there, young hand of my future son-in-law. Good-

Frank-He certainly is! While you

were answering the telephone

Agnes—Yes?

Frank—I saw him working there in his truck patch Agnes-His truck patch? Frank-Yes-so I jumped



WHAT A LITTLE GREEN GRASS DID. By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

opyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.) Happiness is catching, so Spread it everywhere you go.
—Carol, the Meadow Lark.

Carol the Meadow Lark sat on a fence post near the home of Johnny "whether, in case you had seen in heart. A sick relative—it could doubt that Carol was nearly her a danger to ourselves, you would seemed the baldest of conventional bursting with happiness. bursting with happiness. Now happiness is catching. Yes, sir, happiness is catching. I don't

had fallen on her life?

Joan's fingers tightened on the letter, and a little cry of self-reproach broke from her. Who was she, to doubt Philip? What right had she to question his loyalty?

"What does it matter? What does it matter? What does it matter now?" she said despairingly. "Even though his sense of honor drives him to stand by me and redeem his word had become almost pleasent.

"Anything that is more looking at Carol and listening to him and result there looking at Carol and listening to him and result there looking at Carol and listening to him and results there looking at Carol and listening to him and results there looking at Carol and listening to him and results there looking at Carol as Johnny came up.

There wasn't enough of it to be very filling, but there was enough to take the edge from his appetite. Besides the wasn't some almost pleasent. nearest patch of green grass was his voice had become almost pleasant.

Now Carol the Meadow Lark joices in his own have the edge from his appetite. Besides, he wasn't so very hungry. You see he still had the fat he had stored under his skin before going to take

ver and got his consent.
Agnes—You got what? Frank-Why, his permission to readers must have been very grateful arry his daughter and-Agnes-Come here! You mean that man over there?

Frank-Of course-your father. tomorrow to meet your loks.

Frank—That'll be great! Here's my father's card and address. We'll (Copyright, 1923, by Public Ledger Company.)

Inat Squinty-Cych, Pigeth already been published, But I have a laready been published, But I have running low, so in all probability than will be another list printed in a just begun to grow. When you stop to think of it, that wasn't a surprising statement, considering the fact



That grass was young and tender,

and of course it was very short, for

food just yet.

It was the fact that there was food, and the knowledge that every day there would be more, which made them old titles—why, it's the younger of them of the promoted the from the cards?" A sob younger of the them of the will be set in motion. A subtle the nameless child of a thief, younger of the hards. In the hat is finished." A sob younger of the the cards?" A sob younger of the them all, and there is no less will be set in motion. A subtle the nameless child of a thief, younger of the had the cards?" A sob younger of the will be set in motion. A subtle the nameless child of a thief, younger of the had the cards?" A sob younger of the will be set in motion. A subtle the nameless child of a thief, younger of the had the cards?" A sob younger of the will be set in motion. A subtle the nameless child of a thief, younger of the had the cards?" A sob younger of the will be set in motion. A subtle the nameless child of a thief, younger of the will be set in motion. A subtle the nameless child of a thief, younger of the will be set in motion. A subtle the had the cards?" A sob younger of the will be set in motion. A subtle the had the cards?" A sob younger of the will be and nibbled and nibbled and nibbled the whole word changed for the Green Madows. The whole had the whole word changed for the force the force of the green of the green grass."

The Way of the Writ.



Frank—Good-bye—until tomorrow, sir!: Hello! Hello there, Agnes!

Agnes—Why, where in the world have you been? Your feet are all covered with mild. Frank—Our marriage—everything's the latest question is "How did you the latest question is "How did you player.

Set your pen-name?" I chose mine player.

"Charlotte, I want you to stay over and I don't Agnes—What are you talking because it isn't my name, and I don't because it isn't my name, and I don't wish to be recognized. I enjoy "The Frank—I haven't I? Say, Stranger" very much. It is the best Stranger. I never miss a chance!

Agnes—Why, when did you see time. Wishing all the Boxies and Cynthia, of course, a happy Easter. Cynthia, of course, a happy Easter.

You were very good, indeed, to help two of the Boxites, Eleanor. I many requests for you, and won dered at the time how you would be able to sort them out. I am sure it was an oversight that the parce was not acknowledged, as the

to you.

I am sorry that your contribution was not acknowledged at the time. as I am quite sure I received it. Agnes-Good heavens! That's not have sent your recipes to Calamity my father! That's Hiram Hinkle— Ann, with your message regarding the that squinty-eyed, pigeon-toed Katie pickle recipes. The list of seeds has

Easter Lily. Dear Miss Grey,-I am making my that until that morning Johnny Chuck that until that morning Johnny Chuck madn't seen anything for many long weeks.

Second visit to your cosy corner. I must say there are a lot of letters being printed in your column now. I have been reading the letters nearly from the start. And I am getting more interested all the time. I see in the Mail-Box that Spear Maiden had a little girl 11 years old. That is just my age, and I am very fond of reading, so I must be something the same. My birthday is on the 25th of December. I wonder if hers is the same.

It seems as if nearly all the Boxites live in the city, but I live in the country. I tried my Easter test this week and passed into the Senior Third Class with honors. I only had to get 708 marks to pass, and I got 1,016. EASTER LILY. Congratulations on your splendid success in school, Easter Lily. I have sent your recipe for Sea Foam candy

on to Calamity Ann, and I am sure she will be pleased to use it. About Turkey-Raising. Dear Miss Grey,—March certainly came in like a lamb and went out like a lion this year, and I am hoping April will be nicer, as we want

to tap some trees, but in weather as windy as this we would soon have a

jazz band in the woods when the pails would start flying around. We always have a big pan to boil our sap dow and I like to help in maple syrup Now for a favor, please. I would like the addresses of some of the Boxites who have turkeys, as I'd like think Farmer's Daughter wrote that

she would give advice to a trying it. Will sign as before

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

By CORONA REMINGTON.

on the porch of the Country Club and assistant teacher. beneath half-closed lids eagerly scanned her surroundings. A man ised, "and let you know tomorrow." rouse her. A fleeting smile passed over her lips and she blew a gentle kiss in the direction of the retreating back. He was undoubtedly nice, she decided, but not very interesting. She assumed her old position, and wondered idly who would pass next. A girl appeared suddenly around the corner of the veranda accompanied sliver loving cup.

"And I'm mighty proud of my number of the very on the very end and showed a skill that was amazing in a beginner.

"I'm too happy for anything," she told him when they were alone at last, after she had been presented with the corner of the veranda accompanied.

"And I'm mighty proud of my number of the very on the control of the very end." by a man. Charlotte held her breath

knew, she absolutely knew, that he was magnificent.

"Miss Bronson, this is Mr. Flem-wonder whether you feel that way too, ng," she smiled.

There were the tall figure and the dark eyes that could smile. Who could he be? For the first time she looked erect, her eyes now wide open. Flor-ence saw her, waved a friendly greet- "Charlotte, I just receiv

grew up together."
sin, and it isn't always wise to shine
"Now, you two have something to too much before a man. When he

"Feels good to meet someone who knows old Arthur, "laughed Fleming. "How long since you've seen him?"

They talked and laughed together they talked and laughed together they talked and laughed together they are the someone who is a letter from him for you. or half an hour or more. Then Flemtwo hours before dinner, and I'd like

to play a little tennis with me or learn ennis or something?" he asked hope-"Oh, would you teach me?" asked to teach you to play tennis because harlotte, eagerly jumping up. harlotte, eagerly jumping up.

"Certainly. I'd love to. Tennis is ing over tomorrow. Can't stand it another second alone. Love." They walked off toward the courts together, chatting happily about nothing. At first Charlotte seemed clumsy, but soon she improved and by the end of the afternoon she playd amazingly well for a beginner. "You're going to make a cracker jack player," he told her enthusiastially as they returned to the club. "May we have another lesson tomor-

and enter the contest we're going to hundred, who disembarked earlier in have next week," he begged.
"Oh, but, Tom, I'd get so scanda-

"No: I believe you'll win, and if you did I'd be so tarnation proud of you Charlotte Bronson sat in the sun Charlotte Bronson sat in the sun come a tennis professor, with you as

BY JOHN

"I-I'll think about it," she prom passing by glanced at the girl in the Of course, she stayed. She had inchair and softened his step lest he tended doing so from the first second And the contest that next week was kiss in the direction of the retreating close. Charlotte fought like a tiger

"And I'm mighty proud of my pur when she saw him. In a second she I can tell you, and, somehow, Char-

let the book fall from her lap and sat greeted her with a look of utter be-

"Charlotte, I fust received a letter ing and came toward her.

"Oh, I wonder whether you are any relation to Arthur Fleming, a lawyer I know in Chicago?" said teaching you to play tennis. Teaching Charlotte, putting out her hand you and you already a champion!" warmly.

"He's my first cousin. Arthur and that. I didn't think it was a very big

talk about. I'm going to find Dot," offered to help me—why, it was sim-said Florence, starting off.
"Feels good to meet someone who "You absolutely amazing child."

"Dearest," it ran.
"Just after our second lesson Ar wo hours before dinner, and I'd like thur wrote me you were a cracker-o exercise. No chance that you'd like jack player, but whatever the reason I asked nothing better of fate, so helped carry on the little deception, but 'fess up now, didn't you ask me

"The conceit of the man." laughed Charlotte, jamming the letter back into its envelope. "What's the matter, daughter?"

"Nothing, only men are so deceiv ng, but I adore him. Dinner ready, muddy? I'm starving." (Copyright, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

STEAMSHIP MONTCALM **BRINGS 1,146 PASSENGERS** Canadian Press Despatch. Frank—I'm sorry. I was looking for you.

Frank—What difference does a little mud make when I've fixed it all the mud after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, she did. She lives in London, but I forget her pen-name. I had two nice letters from Thirty-Seven, and intended after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, and after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, and after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, and after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, and after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, and after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, and after a while it became a settled the next afternoon and the next, and after a while it became a set tice she had really become an expert number landed here yesterday to player. number than 2,000, as the steamer Minnedosa brought more than nine

This is a record for the present

Despaired of Life at 50

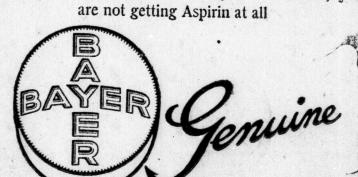
Strong and Well at 70 Mr. Jacob H. Macksey, 336 Midland Ave., Midland,



"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for over 20 years and I feel that I owe my life to them. I suffered severely from rheumatism and heart failure. One doctor just gave me one year to live, and even told me I might be found dead at any time. A neighbor advised Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and I have been using them as needed ever since. I am now 70 years of age, weigh 217 pounds and can work as well as any young

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills One pill a dose, 25c a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you



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 Toothache Earache

Headache Neuralgia Rheumatism Neuritis 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 aceticacidester of Salleylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Cowill be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

