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SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 21 years and proved safe by millions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturers of Mono-acetic-acid-ester 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."

"Flatterers" —OR— The Shadow of the Future.

CHAPTER VI.

DELICATE ARRANGEMENTS AFOOT
"It is really quite a misfortune that all my younger daughter's strongest characteristics are at variance with her sister's; but such being the case, more pronouncedly so every year, you can conceive the difficulty it is to me to do justice to them both, more especially as Sydney has not that delightful pliability of disposition which Leonora inherits from her dear father."

"Delightful pliability!" muttered the major, his gray eyebrows comically raised. "Well, well, the dead know no wrong, but poor Hal used to be dubbed as weak a ditch-water when he was alive. I suppose this is the same fact put politely."
"I find no fault with her. Pray don't think I complain of her. She has qualities which make her much liked by some. I merely confide to you that I foresee many embarrassments arising from my two families, though each so small, especially when another year makes Sydney mistress of her six thousand pounds, and leaves me so much the poorer."

"Oh, ho! The ladies don't hit it off, that's it in plain English," said the major, with a superior masculine chuckle. "But if my sister-in-law thinks I'm going to put my finger into that description of family pie, she's very much mistaken. Never was able to argue with a woman in my life. They trip you up with a smile, or half a dozen tears, and then what's a fellow to do?"
"I am so anxious for my children's welfare that perhaps I harass myself unnecessarily; but looking to the future, I can see my little home peaceful with your brother's child alone, not

(alas!) peaceful with her and Sydney. Under these circumstances, I am sure you will quickly see in what I am trusting as a remedy."
"No, that I'll be hanged if I can!" muttered the major, but he was quickly enlightened.
"In marriage—"
"Oh!" groaned the gallant officer; "what schemers these women are!"
"And here I think you and I may possibly arrange something to our mutual satisfaction—"
"Why," stammered the lady's confident, coloring up to the roots of his gray hair, "she doesn't mean to offer her daughter to me, does she?"
"For if your son Rupert" (O—h!) "is still free, and feeling any inclination to settle in life, I frankly tell you he would be a most acceptable son-in-law."

The major heaved a sigh of relief, looked grave, and read on very seriously after this.
"You, and he through you, knowing every circumstance connected with our family affairs, would require no explanation of past events, which in itself would be a great relief to me. Sydney, if the marriage were arranged, would, I trust, settle happily into a suburban life. There would be little likelihood of her returning to her unfortunate father's neighborhood, which I have always felt most undesirable. Such a terrible collapse as his may even yet be remembered there. And, lastly, Mr. Rupert would secure a wife and an immediate dowry, neither of which, I think, is inferior to what he may have the choice of in general society. Think this all over, my dear major, and if your judgment agrees with mine, that the match is one to be wished, come down and talk it over with me. With me only, of course. With Sydney's temperament it would be quite unwise to let her have any suspicion of our plan. She has a great tendency to independence of action, but perhaps you gentlemen might like her none the worse for that. Looking impatiently for your reply, with Leonora's kind love and my own."
"Ever, dear Alfred, yours very truly,
"HELEN ALWYN."

"Then that won't cure it," said the major, pushing aside the ale. "No, thanks; I won't take it myself. I stick to my rule. Nothing before dinner, very little after. I learned dietetics in India, you know, and advise you to profit by my experience. But you look out of sorts"—anxiously, for the old officer was very fond of his one son. "Are you getting late hours? Is there extra work on at the office?"
"Oh, no! Nothing particular doing there," returned Mr. Rupert, pulling himself together under his father's scrutiny, and judiciously answering the last clause of his question. "And I'm all right, I assure you. What brings you up to-day?"
Now the major, like many a brave man, was no social tactician. He had a trick of going straight at his mark, which sometimes discomfited his son amazingly—the present occasion to wit. Taking Mrs. Alwyn's letter from his pocket, he tapped it address-downward, with some solemnity and gushing aside creases and covers, leaned forward with:
"Here's what brought me. Something rather serious that I want a few words with you over. The sooner the better."
(To be continued.)



When Choosing the Material for a washable Frock for the growing child—

MOTHER naturally thinks of the possibilities of the fabric shrinking in the wash. It is therefore a relief to her to know that the fabric will not shrink or lose its charm if Lux is used for its cleansing.

Durability, charm of colour, quality of texture, the freshness of newness—these are preserved to all good fabrics washed with Lux. A packet of Lux—a bowl of warm water—and dainty hands can cleanse delightful fabrics in a delightfully easy manner.

The beautiful pure Lux flakes are whisked into a creamy, bubbly lather in an instant. Gently squeeze this cleansing foam through and through the soiled texture—then rinse in clean water and hang to dry. Lux cannot harm a silken thread. It causes rather than forces the dirt from the clothes.

Packets (two sizes) may be obtained everywhere.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

"The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth! Now I wonder if this is any or all of that," mused the major, treating himself to the unusual luxury of a second cigar, to assist his cogitations. "The worst of women is, they're so confoundedly crafty."

Then he began his letter again, hummed and had over the commencement, underlined with his massive gold pencil the fact that Sydney's mother had no fault to find with her, put a double mark under the sum mentioned as coming into the girl's control so speedily, emphatically scored the admission of what would be a great relief to Mrs. Alwyn, with rather a grim smile, and "No question she means that! But I don't know as we ought to blame her. At any rate, it's all done with long ago!" and finally, with head well back, and steadfastly sky-gazing, he ruminated long over "if Rupert is still free, and feeling an inclination to settle in life."

Rupert, the one son the major's brief married life in India had bequeathed him, was still free—rather more free, in fact, than his father desired. Settling in life would be a capital thing for him; the most admirable check that could be devised on certain tendencies the young man was exhibiting for going a faster pace than his means could afford. The salary of a clerk in the War Office (Mr. Villiers' vocation, for years before he had entirely refused to follow his father's: "going out to be shot at wasn't in his line," he said) was not calculated to keep up fashionable bachelor apartments, membership of a select club, a growing circle of town friends, and a taste for amusements, desirable or otherwise. If the allotment of a young wife, a home, "somewhere out this way," thought the major, who was fond of his riverside lodgings, and had vainly endeavored to entice his son into sharing them—if these could attract him into the bondage of domesticity, why, then, good-luck attend the business, and bring it to a speedy conclusion.

"It would finely ease my mind, I know," thought the father, a vision of such another sheet of bills as he had lately paid off for his son floating ominously before him. "And the boy has got his own income; not large, but I'd double his allowance—put a little on besides, perhaps; he—they—might as well have it now as wait till I'm dead and buried. And then this child, Sydney, will have—have" (mentally doing a sum in division) "somewhere between two and three hundred a year. Oh! with a profound shake of the head that seemed to clinch the matter, "Rupert might indeed go further and fare worse. I'll take the 11.40 up and have a talk with him."

Which conclusion reached, the major stepped in-doors, changed his maternal alpaca for the soberest of well-cut tweeds, informed his landlady, widow of an old Scotch sergeant, that he should lunch in town, sauntered by the water-side to Richmond, over the bridge, and off via Victoria to the club where he was likely to find his son discussing chops and bitter ale at one o'clock.

And there, sure enough, at his usual table in the corner of the handsome "Junior Midlands" apartment, sat Mr. Rupert Villiers, but seemingly not in the best of humors.
His meal, only half finished, was pushed aside. His first pint of Allsopp already consumed, a second was being unopened by a waiter as the major drew near. So preoccupied was he in twirling the end of his long brown moustache, and staring at rather than studying the Times supplement, that his father approached unnoticed, and had sat down in front of him before he recognized with a start who was nigh.
"Why, you want a whiff of fresh air, my lad," said the major, kindly, reaching over the table to shake hands. "London in this hot weather is a teaser. Why don't you run down and dine with me oftener, eh?"

Perhaps a perfectly candid answer to this would have been awkward, or, so suddenly questioned, Mr. Rupert had no satisfactory excuse ready. Anyhow, he returned only an uneasy laugh, and a disjunct assurance that he was all right—"didn't feel the heat; only happened to have a plague of a headache this morning."

"Then that won't cure it," said the major, pushing aside the ale. "No, thanks; I won't take it myself. I stick to my rule. Nothing before dinner, very little after. I learned dietetics in India, you know, and advise you to profit by my experience. But you look out of sorts"—anxiously, for the old officer was very fond of his one son. "Are you getting late hours? Is there extra work on at the office?"
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(To be continued.)

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ALL you need is an Answer-Blank, and an idea! You can get the Answer-Blank at our store (use the coupon). You can get the idea by listening to the New Edison, either in our store or at home (see offer below).

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We will lend you a New Edison for three days. No charge or obligation. Experiment with it in your own home. That's the best way to get ideas for phrases. Speak for your instrument at once,—since we can lend out only a few. Bring or send the coupon.

F. V. CHESMAN,

Edison Dealer, St. John's.

Passion for Duelling Increasing.

6,000 CHALLENGES MADE IN BUDAPEST IN THE LAST MONTH.

Budapest, July 4.—The passion for duelling, which slumbered in Hungary during the war, is breaking out with increased vehemence, according to a report of the Ministry of Home Affairs just made public. About 6,000 challenges to fight were recorded during the last six months, and in 350 cases the combat was fought without a serious result. There were three killings.

Trifling incidents have been the cause of some encounters. Treading on a man's foot in an over-crowded street car or calling a person a "fool" might impel two solemn-looking gentlemen in full-dress and top-hat to call

on you on behalf of the offended person requesting you to name your seconds.

As a rule the conference leads to explanations, apologies and a protocol embodying these important facts to the satisfaction of all parties concerned. But when the insult is considered too gross or the offender too stubborn, the seconds rule that only blood can wash the insult away and they fix the conditions of the next morning's encounter with light or heavy swords, with hand-gages or without, or with pistols. The combat then takes place in one of the fencing schools or, when fought with pistols, in some deserted meadow outside the town.

Political antagonists frequently change arguments for weapons and a heated debate in Parliament is generally followed by a couple of duels. Even ministers have to accept the challenge of an opposition member

and it is still remembered that the late Count Stephen Tisza when prime minister fought nine duels with his political opponents.

Under the penal code of Hungary an armed combat is a punishable misdemeanor. Sometimes when combatants are tried and sentenced to a few months imprisonment they serve it in a special establishment of detention, an operative-prison, where they may provide themselves with outside food, drink and clothing, take outdoor exercises and receive any number of visitors.

Duelling is regarded as a class-privilege of the gentry, the nobility and by tacit consent of the learned professions. The working man is excluded from this "benefit of chivalry" and if the offender be a workman, ordinary judicial proceedings might be taken against him in case of offense. On the other hand, should any male member of the so-called privileged classes refuse to accept a challenge, he would inevitably be blacklisted by his club and spurned by society friends as a coward.

All efforts to abolish this ludicrous situation and tradition have heretofore failed. The sentiment of the aristocracy is so overwhelmingly prejudiced against what they call cowardice of those who possess the moral courage to condemn duelling that some members of the "anti-duelling league" have been compelled to yield to the pressure of public opinion and fight when challenged.

Singing Taught in Church.

Westminster Abbey now gives lessons to its congregation in the art of interpreting church music. For a short period each Sunday, just before evensong, an expert instructor is present to criticize and assist members of the church in their hymn and psalm-singing.

If a few other religious centres followed suit, we might hope for more inspiring, energetic, and finished church singing than is at present the case. It is seldom one comes across a church where the congregation and choir are at one where the music is concerned. The congregation labour usually under a delusion that their choir requires no backing, and, more often than not, the "pros" are allowed to do all the work.

We have many testimonials from wholesalers stating that VICTORY BRAND CLOTHING is the most saleable line they handle. THE WHITE CLOTHING MFG. CO. LTD.—442224

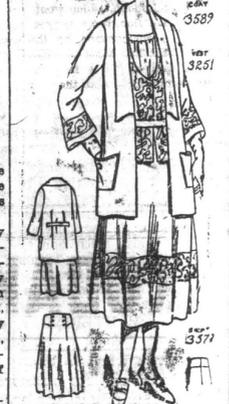
Fashion Plates.



Pattern 3577 is shown in this illustration. It is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 6 1/2 yards of 40 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 2 yards. The steers may be finished with or without the skirt portion and the drapery on the cuff may be omitted. The skirt is mounted on a body lining.

Serge, satin, taffeta, pongee, lining, gingham, sateen and challie could be used for this style.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.



This attractive style illustrates a reasonable combination of Ladies' Coat Pattern 3589. Skirt 3572 and Vest 3581. The vest may be omitted or with or without a jacket or chemise will form a suitable accessory to this model. The Skirt is cut in 7 Sizes: 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. The Coat in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Vest in 4 Sizes: Small, Medium, Large and Extra Large. To make this suit for a medium size will require 7 1/2 yards of 40 inch material for coat and skirt, and 2 yards of 27 inch material for the vest.

Embroidered linen, crepe, mohair, twill, flannel, jersey cloth, taffeta, serge or satin could be used. The width of the skirt at the foot is 3 1/2 yards.

This illustration calls for THREE separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

Name
Address in full.....
Size

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

Fads and Fashions.

Lace is still smart for dinner and afternoon gowns. Simplicity is the keynote of summer day costumes. Colored stockings will be worn with black pumps. Blossoming cretonnes make good summer sunshades. Tailored wash cotton shirts are worn with suits.

Satisfac OF ITS MOST

The perfect flay—and in Salad BAIK &

Separate WI

Both Irish Craig Re--North Premier.

YESTERDAY'S CONFERENCE... Two more important... were held to-day in effort... and Northern Ireland... foundation of the new... labour to reach a so... Irish problem. The fin... was between Lloyd... Ramonn De Valera, and... between Mr. Lloyd Geor... James Craig. No offic... as to the results. Detai... conferences was issued... he said that the reform... ions are shaping, bette... could have done. George... De Valera will have... again on Monday. Whil... Craig has summoned... of his Cabinet to London... appear to indicate that... tion worthy of empier... Ulster Government has... Finally it is said by... touch with negotiations... every prospect that the... ference of Lord George... and Sir James Craig... ne early next week. T... mern in Irish peace... which will terminate on... the Prime Minister and I...

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