

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 Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. 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."

LADY IRIS' MISTAKE; Hero of 'Surata'

It was almost pitiful to see the procession that left Surata—the wagons filled with women and children, with helpless invalids and wounded. They were surrounded by a band of efficient men under the young soldier's command. They started at dawn, and all good wishes went with them. The party proceeded quietly and without interruption for some time, the silence disturbed only by the tramp of horses and men, the cries of children, and the words of command. The golden sunshine grew warmer, and the faint breath of wind that had come with the dawn grew fainter, and then died. Captain Osburn went to the wagons from time to time to speak encouragingly to the women. He had kind words for the children, and sympathetic ones for the invalids.

At noon, when the heat was intense, they halted in a valley. They had not been there long when a scout came in and told Captain Osburn that a large body of the enemy was at some little distance. Allan's first care was to place the women and children, the sick and the wounded, in safety; and it was no light task. They were lifted out of the wagons, which were then drawn up round them, forming a barricade. If silence could be preserved for a time at least, and aid procured from Fort George, all would yet be well. Allan told his men not to let the women know of the danger.

"Do your best to keep perfect silence," he said, "and we must let them know at Fort George."

One of the soldiers, who had served for several years in India, asked—

CRAMPS

Miss Marie Rasmussen of Nordland, Kristiansund, Norway, writes as follows: "I sometimes suffer terrible pain from cramps in the hands and feet, and have found nothing that gives me more relief than Sloan's Liniment. It is certainly a wonderful preparation."

Every day brings added testimony praising the world-famed "pain's enemy."



SLOAN'S LINIMENT
PAIN'S ENEMY
GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor

"But who will go to the fort? The chances are that a man will be riddled with shot before he had got half a mile."

"I will," answered Captain Osburn. "My conduct may perhaps be set down as something like a breach of the Queen's Regulations; but I have staked my life on the safety of those under my charge, and I will give it if needed. If attacked, you can defend yourself for some hours," he added. "I will make the best of my way to the fort, give warning, and return speedily with help."

"But if you are shot on the way, captain?" said the soldier who had spoken before. He knew even better than his young officer the dangers of the Indian hills.

"I have faith in One above," answered Allan reverently. "I am going to try to save the lives of these innocent women and children, and Heaven protects those who go forth on such errands. Sergeant Adams"—calling one of the non-commissioned officers to him—"you will command the detachment in my absence—I am going to ride forward without assistance. If I do not return, you must try at nightfall to reach the fort. Comrades all, I bid you good-by for a little while!"

He mounted his horse, and gave his last command—"Keep perfect silence and wait in patience!"

He rode softly through the valley, and presently reached a white sterile, narrow plain between the hills. The heat made him feel faint; but he thought of the woman and children whose lives were in danger, and nervously he urged his horse on.

Mile after mile, as fast as he could urge his gallant horse, he rode with fearless men and dauntless heart, drops of moisture falling from his brow like rain. On he dashed through the fiery heat; for the lives of women and children and helpless men were at stake. He knew that he must now go more than half the distance now, and there had been no sign of the foe.

(to be continued.)

The Heir of Bayneham

—AND—
Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER II.
How it would have ended, no one can tell; but one morning, while the dew still lay upon flower and leaf, Magdalen went out to meet her lover. They walked for some long time up and down the broad path, forgetting everything save themselves and their own happiness, when all at once the keeper, white with rage, stood before them.

"So," said he slowly, "this is it! I have always said that fatal beauty would prove a curse. Go home, Magdalen; leave your lover with me. Stay—do not let me be rash. Is he your lover? Does he profess to love you?"

"He does love me," said Magdalen

proudly; and I—oh, father, do not be angry—I love him."

She spoke bravely, although trembling with fear.

"I am not angry, child, said the keeper gently. "Go home—I will settle this."

"You will not hurt him, father?" pleaded Magdalen.

"I will not even disturb one of his well-arranged curls," said the keeper grimly. "Leave him to me."

Magdalen hastened away, and the two men gazed fixedly at each other. Stephen Hurst did not quite like the strong hands that trembled with eagerness. He was a coward at heart, but thought in this case there was nothing much to fear.

"Well, my friend," he said insolently, "don't act the virtuous peasant. I have seen that kind of thing so often on the stage that I am tired of it."

"I tell you what you never saw upon the stage," said the keeper. "You never saw a father who meant to lash his daughter's lover like a whipped hound unless he did justice to her."

There was something in the hot, angry eyes that glowed upon him, and in the low, hissing voice, that shook Stephen Hurst's craven heart.

"Do not let us make any error," he said nastily; "your daughter is a beautiful girl, and pure as an angel. I would not utter one word derogatory to her to save my life."

Donald Burns's face softened at these words.

"Have you taught my child to love you?" he asked; "tell me in one word. I will know the truth."

"She does love me," replied Stephen quietly.

"Then listen to me," said the keeper. "You are a fine gentleman, I suppose—one from the Hall; she is poor and almost friendless, but you have taught her to love you; and if you do not marry her and make her happy, I will follow you—even to the world's end—and stay you—you hear me. I say it—I, who never broke my word. Now please yourself."

He turned away without one word more, leaving Stephen Hurst looking vacantly after him.

"A very pretty price certainly to pay for a summer's wandering in these stupid woods," he muttered. "That all comes from having nothing to do. I must either marry the girl or run the risk of being beaten to death by that energetic and active keeper. Well, I have nothing to keep her upon; I cannot keep myself; but she is a beautiful girl, and I really like her better than any one else in the world. Let me toss up for it; heads, I marry her; the reverse I run away." Then he carelessly threw up a few small silver coins. "Heads win," said he with a smile. "I will wait upon the keeper to-morrow."

And that was the man Magdalen Hurst idealized and loved.

What passed when Stephen Hurst called at the cottage no one ever knew. When Lord Hutton heard that his random friend was to marry the loveliest girl in Scotland, he advised Miss Erskine to use her influence to prevent the sacrifice.

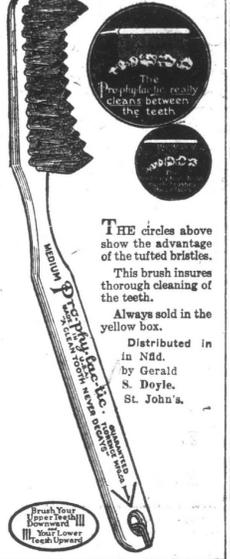
"Let the girl marry some steady, honest young man in her own station," he said, "she will have a chance of happiness then. If she marries Stephen Hurst, she will be wretched for life."

Miss Erskine tried her influence, and Sir Ralph and Lady Erskine tried theirs, but all in vain; when did love ever listen to reason? Before the summer ended, beautiful, simple Magdalen Burns became Stephen Hurst's wife.

(To be continued.)

Prophy-lac-tic

Tooth Brush



THE circles above show the advantage of the tuffed bristles. This brush insures thorough cleaning of the teeth.

Always sold in the yellow box.

Distributed in Nfld. by Gerald S. Doyle, St. John's.

Just Folks.

THE HORN HONKER.
The human family is queer. It does a lot of foolish things. Too many to be printed here. We move when habit pulls the string but there's one high above the rest. Deserving of his fellow's scorn, He is a nuisance and a pest—The driver with the honking horn.

When suddenly the traffic stops And twenty cars are in a line, Hold there by semaphores and cops And none may go without the sign, Always some dull and empty mind Without a trace of reason born, Who thinks he should not stay behind, Begins to toot upon his horn.

I wonder if he thinks that we Are staying there to please a whim, Or lined up twenty deep to be A special barrier to him? 'Twould seem to any thinking man That were the roadway clear we'd go. But he will start the caravan. He owns a horn which he can blow.

I've sat and wondered in a line When traffic jams, as oft it will, Just what this bird of queer design Imagines keeps us standing still. Yet ever from the distant rear, At noon or night, or early morn, Somehow we always have to hear The senseless honker of the horn.

Household Notes.

A pinnacle of savorniness is reached in adding chopped oysters to the gravy of a juicy steak.

Chopped apples and pecan meats make a delicious salad. Serve with Russian dressing and crackers.

Round steak may be cooked en casserole with potatoes, carrots, turnips and a suggestion of onion.

Small hands need warm, cheap mittens for playing in the snow. Old sweaters can be used to make them.

If the family has grown tired of the usual oyster dish—fried, scalloped or stewed—try baking them with macaroni.

Halves of cabbage heads, with the centres cut out, make attractive shells for shredded cabbage salad or cold elaw.

A few sprays of bitterware placed in the right vase would bring cheer to a dark corner all through the winter.

Never wash eggs until ready to use, as washing makes the shell porous, so that they absorb the odor of strong foods.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

Ladies Rubbers.
Low cut, medium heel.
Per Pair 98c.

Ladies' Sateen Underwear.
The sort that every woman needs, made of good material, with tucked and gathered flounces.
Each \$1.25

Ladies Fleece Lined Knickers.
Made of heavy fleece, fullness is distributed by means of elastic at waist and knee, in colors of Grey, Navy and Brown.
Per Pair \$1.19

Children's Velvet Coats.
We have a pleasing line of these garments, in various sizes and colors, which we offer you at right prices.
Each \$1.98

Children's Black Sealette/Coats.
Values like these are worth coming far to get, the materials are the most desirable, the workmanship shows care in every detail, correct, graceful fit is assured.
Each \$2.98

Damaged Cotton.
Large Pieces.
Per Pound 57c.

Fleece Colico.
36 inches wide, pure white.
Per Yard 29c.

Quilt Cotton.
Large Pieces, some very pretty patterns in this lot.
Per Pound 38c.

Stripe Flettes.
27 inches wide.
Per Paid 16c.



Ladies' Coats.
Smart style, serviceable fabric, and splendid value are these Coats. Convertible collar, muffles cozily about throat.
Each \$4.98

Flettes.
Large pieces, in plain and stripe effects.
Per Pound 69c.

Ladies' Flette Underskirts.
In White and Stripe, well made of high grade Flannel, full sizes.
Each 89c.

Corsets.
Low Bust, made of strong coutil, in Pink and White.
Per Pair \$1.49

Children's Black Overpants.
Made of fine serge, banded top, elastic at knee.
Per Pair 39c.

Ladies' All Wool Hose.
In colors of Fawn, Grey, Brown and Heather.
Per Pair 79c. to \$1.25

Ladies' Pull Over and Tie Back Sweaters.
In colors of V. Rose, Turquoise, American Beauty.
Each \$2.98 to \$2.78



Men's SUITS

Suits in higher priced fabrics and in more conservative styles, yet offered at saving, proportionally large, in new weaves, the finest which we have been able to obtain. These suits are ideal for the student, fine for the business man, and specially priced at

\$14.98 to 24.98

Men's Winter Overcoats

Selection now will save your money. Come in and try on one of our Overcoats. Note carefully the quality of the material, the smart style the cleverly cut collars and pockets and the expert tailoring throughout.

EACH \$14.98 to 29.98



Men's Blue Work Shirts.
A shaped front, standard grade, woven chambray shirt, with two pockets, the better work shirt, better fitting, better wearing, a big value at 89c.

Men's Khaki Shirts.
Some men prefer these to any other kind of shirt and here they will find them. Price now.
Each \$1.39

Men's Overalls.
Made of extra heavy weight, Blue Denim, double stitched seams and pockets.
Per Pair \$1.25

Boys' Black Oilcoats.
What matters the weather to the real boy if he is protected from rain or snow, by one of these Oilcoats.
Each \$3.98 and \$4.98

Men's Hose.
All Wool, of extra fine quality.
Per Pair 49c. to \$1.39

Boys' Pants.
Nearly any age can be accommodated here out of this lot, the fabrics are of the best. Come in and fill your requirements while the line is complete.
Each 59c.

Men's Wool Gloves.
In Brown, Fawn and White.
Per Pair 59c. to \$1.25

Boys' Overcoats.
Strongly made out of the best material, sizes and colors to suit. These have close fitting collar and all around belt.
Each \$6.98 and \$5.98

Men's Heavy Fleece Lined Underwear.
Per Garment 80c.

PHIL. MURPHY
317 Water Street
STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT

Melton Cloths.
48 inches wide, in Brown, Fawn and Blue.
Per Yard 90c.

Dress Serge.
In Navy, only 36 inches wide.
Per Yard 58c.

Dress Plaids.
Pretty patterns for children's dresses.
Per Yard 44c.

Dress Poplins.
36 inches wide, in colors of V. Rose and Brown.
Per Yard 49c.

Children's Sweater Coats.
Neat little sweaters that are the thing for play wear.
Each 98c.

Girl's Pull-Over Sweaters.
Sweaters like these save the children from many a cold, in shades of American beauty and Emerald.
Each \$2.39

Ladies' Hats.
Velour salons, in colors of Blue and Brown.
Each \$3.98

Ladies' Feather Toques.
Each \$2.39

Palmolive Soap.
17c. Cake

Ladies' Knitted Cotton Gloves.
In Brown, White and Canary.
Per Pair 19c.

Children's Wool Snuglets.
In White only.
Per Pair 98c.

Middy Blouses.
Of strong white jean, with red collar and cuffs, Emblem on sleeve \$2.49
Now, \$1.49

Ladies' Winter Coats.
Regular \$39.00
Now \$29.00



Ladies' Tuxedo Sweaters.
The cold days are here, keep warm with our stock of heavy knitted full size, and especially made Sweaters. We are confident you have something in this line that will please you.
Each \$6.98

Ladies Black and Brown Rain Hats.
Each \$2.98

Strap Suit Cases.
Each \$3.98