

# 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

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|-----------|-----------|------------|
| 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 name (registered in Canada) of Acetyl Salicylic Acid, manufactured by Bayer, manufacturer of Aspirin. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer, manufacturers of other Aspirin tablets, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

## LADY IRIS' MISTAKE;

### Hero of 'Surata'

CHAPTER XXV.

So they stood in the sunlight, unutterably happy in their love; and the sunbeams fell upon his dark, handsome face, and upon her white hand, on which the diamonds and rubies shone. The rugged trunk of a fallen tree lay near the gate. He drew her to it.

"There is no pleasanter spot than this," he said. "I like to watch the wheat swaying in the sunshine. Whose line is this, Iris—The lovely laughter of the wheat-crowned hill?"

"I do not know," she answered. "Do you know these lines, Allan? The sight of a field full of ripe wheat always brings them to me—"

"Over the golden corn-land, over the soft blue sea. Through summer-leaves and changeless dark pine-trees, With summer scenes and thrilling sounds of summer toe, Our hearts for God's angels the breezes come to woo."

"Do you know, Iris," he said, "your voice is so sweet that it makes poetry out of the most commonplace phrases you can utter. Imagine then what you make of poetry!"

She laughed, and a happy blush rose to her face—there always did when he praised her. Then he sat down by her side on the old tree trunk.

"You are a perfect picture in this sunlight, Iris," he said. "Let me take off your hat, so that the sunshine may fall upon your hair and make it look like burnished gold."

He took off the pretty garden hat, and the sunlight fell upon the fair silken hair. He drew the long tresses to his lips and kissed them.

"What beautiful hair you have, Iris! It is longer and finer than any I have



### A Well Doer

DR. SLOAN'S LINIMENT does more to drive away pains and aches than any other known remedy; that is why thousands of people the world over call it "pain's enemy."

Rheumatism, eczema, stiff neck, sore and tired muscles, lumbago, neuralgia, neuritis, sprains and bruises are instantly relieved by

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**Sloan's Liniment**

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

seen. I always think of Queen Berengaria when I look at you. It is said that her hair was so long, so thick, and so beautiful that it was made into a rope from which a sanctuary lamp was hung. They called her 'Berengaria of the Golden Hair.' Do you know that beautiful rhapsody, 'Kissing Her Hair'? Just now, in the sunshine, with only the wind stirring in the wheat-field, will be the very time to sing it to you. Listen, darling, and put your hands in mine—

"Kissing her hair, I sat against her feet. Wove and unwove it, wound and found it sweet. Made fast therewith her hands, drew down her eyes. Deep as deep flowers and dreamy like dim skies. With her own tresses bound, I found her fair. Kissing her hair."

"Sleep was no sweeter than her face to me. Sleep of cold sea-bloom under the cold sea. What pain could get between my face and hers? What new sweet thing would love not relish worse. Unless perhaps white death had kissed me there. Kissing her hair?"

"Iris," he said, when he had finished singing, "how naturally love and poetry go together! Poetry fills one's heart with love, and love fills the whole soul with poetry."

"They are twin sisters," observed Lady Iris, with a smile. "Many new ideas seem to strike you now, Allan."

"You are my teacher; so how can I fail to learn?"

And on this, the last of their happy days, they sat talking while the sun shone upon the wheat-fields and the birds called to each other in the trees.

CHAPTER XXVI.

There were a few hours of bliss without alloy for the lovers; and then the storm burst. One morning Lady Iris received more than her usual number of congratulatory letters. It touched her to find how many of her rejected lovers had written. How kind were the wishes expressed for her happiness, and how sincerely every one seemed to admire Captain Osburn! She believed that she could not contract any marriage which would meet with such general approval.

"Iris," said Allan, who never left her side for one moment if he could help it, "leave some of those letters, and come out for a stroll by the river. What can people find to write about, I wonder?"

He was impatient to tell her all the thoughts that had filled his mind since he had left her twelve hours before.

"Down by the river?" she replied. "Yes, that I will; for, of all places, I love most the river Rille. By-the-by, Allan, I have a message from papa for you. Will you go to him in his study at noon? He wishes to speak to you."

"Gladly, dearest," he responded. "For I am sure that he wants to speak to me about you. I shall grow reckless soon, and ask some one to fix the date for a certain blissful event."

"One would never think you lacked courage," she said, with a light, blushing smile. "I think you say almost what you please."

Then they started for their walk. He remembered afterward many little things that happened which seemed

like coincidences. They stopped for a few minutes in the hall, and she stood just under the arch with its scroll of golden letters—"Hold with honor," and, as she paused there, he could not help thinking that this bright, beautiful girl would rather part with her life than that the honor of her house should be sullied. Again, as they passed through the entrance-gates, she looked up with a bright smile at the lion and the lily.

"You love the lion and the lily?" he said.

"Yes," she replied; "and I was just thinking how well it is that the lion is there to protect the lily."

They walked to the river-side, and sat down upon the bank. There they talked for some little time about the happiness of their future life, all unconscious of the swiftly-coming cloud that was to darken it. Suddenly she looked up at him—he was making a knot of scarlet poppies.

"Allan," she said, "I have often been on the point of asking you the question; but something has always hindered it. Tell me, dear, what is this romance of your birth, as John Bardon calls it?"

As she spoke she gave a passing thought to the crushed almond-blossom, and smiled in contempt. Allan looked at her in surprise.

"The romance of my birth, Iris?" he echoed. "I know of no romance, my dear!"

"But there is one—at least John Bardon told me so."

"He must have dreamed it then."

"Well, perhaps, you do not call it a romance. You may call it truth; you are always so careful not to praise yourself."

"But, my darling," he said earnestly, "I do not understand what you mean."

"You must tell me all about it," she persisted, "even though it should make me think you more a hero than ever, Allan. I must hear every word of the story."

"I will tell you everything, Iris, when I know what you mean," he replied.

"John Bardon told me that there was a romance about your birth, that in the most heroic and chivalrous manner you had given up title and fortune."

(To be continued.)

**Propyl-lac-tic**

THE WORLD'S STANDARD

THE BRUSHING ACTION IS SO CLEAN AND SO EFFECTIVE THAT IT NEVER WEARS THE GUMS AND NEVER HURTS THE TEETH.

### Tooth Brush

THERE'S no such thing as half brushing the teeth if you use the Propyl-lac-tic Tooth Brush.

It is made to do the work right. The tufted bristles reach between the teeth, and the curved handle takes the brush way back where it is hard to reach with some brushes. Twice a day use of this brush and four visits a year to your dentist will insure beautiful sound teeth for life.

Look for the name on the handle. Always sold in the yellow box. At leading druggists.

Distributed in Nfld. by GERALD S. DOYLE, St. John's.

**Makes a Family Supply of Cough Remedy**

Health better than ready-made. Ready-made cough syrups are not so good as this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you probably could not get as much real curative power as there is in this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

Get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex, pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with syrup, using either plain granulated sugar syrup, clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, as desired. The result is 15 ounces of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made and save each 25¢. Taste pleasant and never spoils.

This Pinex and Syrup preparation gets right at the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and breaks the sore, irritated membrane so gently and easily that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, croupy pneumonia, pertussis, and whooping asthma, there is nothing better.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of pure Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations to break up severe coughs.

To discontinue, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

### Dried Fish.

Shipments to Porto Rico are showing heavy losses these days. Too many fish were sent forward and the market could not stand the strain.

The outlook in that market is rather a sorry one for our shippers to-day, for it would seem that we are likely to be sending more supplies to Porto Rico than the consumption will easily absorb, in which case buyers will practically name their own price, which after the new duty is deducted, will leave little indeed for the shipper. This is one of the cases where the consumer does not pay the duty.

When fish are scarce he does. Then the shipper fixes the price. We might say a word here about the effect of the new American tariff on our cod-fish industry. In normal times, we shall probably feel it very little in dried fish, because if the Porto Rican and American people want supplies, they will have to pay the market price here. But when world markets generally are bad, and there is more fish than buyers, straight goes the shoe to the other foot, and that is where it is to-day. We asked a local exporter this week how he thought our shore cod fishery would be affected by the new tariff; that is the fishery along the South Shore from Cape North to Cape Sable, and which has been selling its products in a green state to American packers and shredded fish. His view was that the American consumer was not inclined to stand for an advance in price that would be sufficient to assure the marketing of supplies from Nova Scotia in the States as formerly. If this is true, the outlook for our shore cod fishery is rather dismal. However, trade conditions sometimes change very quickly, and it may be that things will adjust themselves satisfactorily later on. There is no denying, however, that Mr. Fordney, kind, generous man that he is, has given us a very severe jolt which we are not going to forget very quickly whether we feel it badly or not.

But coming back to the dried fish trade. There is a combination of things to-day which is tending to depress prices. Brazilian exchange is so bad that the country temporarily has stopped buying; Greece is as good as bankrupt; Italy is overloaded with supplies, Portugal would buy fish, but with the escudo down to just one twentieth of its face value, naturally there is difficulty to negotiate purchases. The money situation in Portugal is the same as it would be with us if a 20 cent package of cigarettes moved up to \$4.00. Some of us would then be apt to do less smoking. We cannot blame the Portuguese to-day if they eat less fish?

The two bright spots in the dried fish situation to-day are these. Spain is buying freely, and Germany, because of food needs at home, has prohibited further exports of dried fish for the present season. But against this Norway and Newfoundland are keen as mustard for all the business there is, and it is the competition of the latter which is responsible for the lower prices here. We hear of sales of Newfoundland shore fish being made last week at \$5.75 to \$6.25 delivered Halifax. This while Lunenburg is holding out for \$7.00. We would, however, say in closing that there is no reason for getting panicky about the situation just yet, because what dried fish stocks there are will keep, and a lot of things may happen between now and the opening of spring—Maritime Merchant.

**Household Notes.**

If your grass rugs become spotted or faded, apply dye in some solid color or with a paint brush.

Jelly should be smoothly beaten before it is put on a cake, as it will spread more easily.

Fried apple rings or slightly spiced steamed prunes are nice to garnish pork or veal.

Misard's Liniment for Burns, Etc.

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### Buddy or Columbus.

Write or telegraph for prices. Your Orders Given Prompt Attention.

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# SUNLIGHT SOAP

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### INDEPENDENT.

Oh, my feet are bruised by the road I trundle, striving to keep out of debt. On the plain and by the river still I plod on aching heels; better that than tool a driver that is mortgaged to the wheels. Thoughts of creditors don't grind me as I journey through the land, with my wiener dog behind me, and my cudgel in my hand. In this world of debt and pleasure I'm a delegate apart, for I think man's greatest treasure is an independent heart; it is great if one is able to remark in trumpet tones, and be guilty of no fabric. "None can say I owe him bones. There's no man beneath our banner who can say I'm in his debt;" thus I speak, in stately manner, while my caves drip honest sweat. So I walk beside the river, to I journey up the hill, and I will not own a driver till I'm dead to foot and bill.

Try drying orange and lemon peel and pulverizing it in a food grinder. It makes fine flavouring for cakes and puddings.

By authority, ALAN GOODBRIDGE, Deputy Minister.

War Medals for the Mercantile Marine.

Applicants for the British War and (or) Mercantile Marine Medals, whose claims have been approved, may obtain their medals at the office of the Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries by applying between the hours of 3 and 4.30 p.m., each day.

Medals for non-residents of St. John's are being sent to Sub-Collectors of Customs in the various Districts.

Reduction in our prices, effective September 15th. This exceptional value of purchase of a Headstone or Monument this fall. Your opportunity to now.

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