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- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- 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 Monachheim, Germany. 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."

The Heir of Bayneham

—AND—
Lady Hutton's Ward.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Paul Fulton wished to believe that he was dreaming. Who could that young girl be, singing with Magdalen's sweet voice? All at once—and to the day of his death Paul Fulton never forgot the shock—with the speed and force of electricity an idea came to him. Could it be Magdalen's child? Who else could bear her face, her smile—who else could be so wonderfully like her? Could it be Magdalen's child and his?

The very thought stunned and bewildered him;—his child, brought to him in his prison-cell for the first and last embrace, born in poverty and disgrace, now the beautiful and beloved wife of one of the proudest nobles in England! It was wilder than any dream, more improbable than any picture. That radiant lady, the daughter of the peasant wife he had scorned and deserted. It could never be; yet how else could he account for the wonderful likeness that had alarmed him so much.

Once more master of himself when Lady Hilda's song was ended, he went to her and began an animated conversation on flowers, guessing by instinct what she would like to speak of best. He interested her by his novel description of the Italian flora, and as he conversed with her his conviction grew momentarily deeper. He felt that he must be satisfied, he must know who this girl was, so like to his dead wife. He bent over her in speaking and his startled glance fell upon the white, jewelled fingers. There, between costly hoops of diamond and pearl, he saw a plain, old-fashioned gold ring, and on it in quaint characters were engraved the words, "Fidelity." He had placed that ring on Magdalen Hurst's own hand soon after they were married, twenty-three years ago.

Paul Fulton was lost in amazement; he tried to remember what his heart-broken wife had said about their child. He had not cared to ask her many questions. It had been

adopted, she said, by a lady. It remained for him to find out who the lady was. Conscience made him a coward; it would have been easy to have made inquiries of any of the guests, but he dared not do it.

Paul Fulton was fairly puzzled. He could neither sleep nor rest. He determined to ask questions, but to ask them cautiously.

When breakfast was ended on the following morning he sought Bertie, and after a long discussion of the coming election he said in a carelessly assumed tone, "Bayneham is a beautiful place and I am charmed with the grounds, and with its master too. How frank and fearless Lord Bayneham is! I consider it quite a privilege to know him."

Bertie made some half audible reply; he was wondering if it would be possible to persuade Barbara to let him drive her out that morning.

"Lady Hilda Bayneham is very lovely," continued Mr. Fulton. "Her face haunts me. By the way—I was away from England I suppose at the time of their marriage—who was she?"

His heart beat quickly as he asked the question, but he concealed all emotion under a careless smile.

"She was Lady Hutton's daughter," replied Bertie. "Lady Hutton—the Erskine heiress, you remember—that is, she was her adopted daughter, inheriting her fortune and bearing her name. She always passed as her child, but she was really only Lady Hutton's ward."

"Who were her parents then?" asked Paul Fulton, his lips growing white as he spoke.

"I never heard," replied Bertie; added Bertie hurriedly, for he caught a glimpse of a certain blue dress, and he had been lying in wait for his wearer ever since breakfast time.

CHAPTER XXV.

When Bertie Carlyon left him Paul Fulton stood lost and bewildered in a storm of feeling and thought. He knew not whether to be pleased or curse his fate. What a source of pride and joy for him, his daughter, his own child!—one of the loveliest and fairest women in England—gifted with grace and dignity fitting for a queen—married to a nobleman high in rank, position and wealth; one with whom it was an honor to associate.

To be known as Lady Bayneham's father would be to secure at once position and standing. What a proud moment for him when he could speak of "my son-in-law, the earl," "my daughter the countess"! He had been longing for the prestige of rank; here it was, all thrust upon him. And yet cooler reflection told him that his own folly stood an impassable barrier between his child and himself. In claiming her he would lose far more than he could gain. He must proclaim himself to be the ex-convict, Stephen Hurst; no spurious statement would hold good in a matter so important. He must destroy the new reputation so proudly built on the wreckage past. He must acknowledge to Lady Grahame that in telling her he had never been married he had been guilty of a deliberate lie, and so lose all chance of making her his wife.

It maddened Paul Fulton to see so many and such great advantages in his grasp, yet not to be able to reach them. His daughter, who could now reflect such honor and distinction upon him, was as far from him as though she were dead. He did not dare to claim her. Calm reflection told him such a step would bring nothing but disgrace upon him, for it would entail the revelation of his past life.

He never blamed himself. He felt no remorse for the sins and follies which separated him from his only child as much as death could have done. He said hard words; railing at his fate, reviling all and everything but himself. He had to bear the knowledge of his secret in silence; to have revealed it would have been to betray himself. But he knew how to keep his secret; with the strong force of his will he drove the thought from his mind. He refused to entertain it, and gave himself up to the amusement of others. Before long he was considered the life of the little party assembled. His droll stories, his inimitable mimicry, his vivid power of description, his brilliancy and wit, won upon every one.

He made the Countess of Bayneham laugh more in one week than she had ever done before. Any one who felt well or out of spirits immediately sought Mr. Fulton. He avoided Lady Hilda, and if his eyes help it he never looked into the lovely, pure young face; he never conversed with her, never sought her society as he did others. He tried all means in his power to lay the ghost that haunted him, but in vain.

"His own, only child!" the words were ever ringing in his ear. He heard them above the ordinary conversation of every-day life, and above the noise and shouts of the election; they were never out of his ears.

Paul Fulton resolved to fly. He had met and conquered all his enemies; but one stole upon him unawares, and that was love for the fair and gentle lady who was his only child. When the election was ended he determined to leave and never come near Bayneham for some time.

The election did end at last, and Albert Carlyon, Esq., was returned by a triumphant majority, thanks to the untiring energy of Lord Bayneham and Mr. Fulton. Then the guests who had been together began to speak of leaving. Bertie had duties—he must go, Mr. Fulton declared—that he had imperative business, but he yielded to his host's entreaties, and promised to remain for four days longer.

That promise altered Paul Fulton's life, and brought years of sorrow, and misery to his innocent daughter. He began to love her; men may be blind, foolish, or cruel, but Nature must speak; there were times when the strong, false man longed for one word from his daughter's lips; longed to clasp her in his arms and tell her she was his own, only child. He reviled at himself for the thought, should he wreck the reputation he had so carefully and assiduously won by one moment's weakness? No, he would leave danger and Bayneham far behind him.

That very afternoon Lord Bayneham and Bertie Carlyon had gone out for a ramble together, and Mr. Fulton had been assisting Miss Earle in transplanting some very choice slips given to her. By some unknown accident he contrived to inflict a pretty severe wound upon one of his fingers while Lady Hilda was standing near.

The wound, slight though it was, bled profusely. Mr. Fulton, like many other people, could bear pain, but the sight of blood unnerved him.

(To be continued.)

CHAPTER XXVI.

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Beauty Hint for Women

For clear skin and bright eyes

Take

Beecham's Pills

When food is only imperfectly digested, it gives rise to fermentation, clogs the bowels, and renders the blood impure. This results in dull eyes, muddy skin, blotches, pimples and other disfiguring marks. Beecham's Pills act immediately on the stomach, liver and bowels; regulate them and keep them in a vigorous condition. They are mild, harmless and dependable. They are compounded of remedies of vegetable origin having great medicinal value.

25c—40 pills
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A NEW FROCK WITH PLEASING STYLE FEATURES.



4317. Circular skirt sections are set low over a panel front and loop waist sections, on this desirable model. The square-cut neck is especially becoming to stout figures. The sleeve is new and attractive. Broad cloth, with bands braided with netts, was used in this instance. Fawns velvet, or serge would be equally pleasing.

The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 3 1/2 yards of 54 inch material. The width at the foot is 3 1/2 yards (with plaits extended).

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A NEW VEIL.

STYLE.



4004. Smart plaits lend graceful fullness to this charming "one piece" model. It will develop well in taffeta, linen, crepe, ratine, or spongye. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16 year size requires 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. The width at the foot with plaits extended is about 2 1/2 yards. As here illustrated white flannel was used, with embroidery in yellow yarn.

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We guarantee to pay the highest market prices for all kinds of Raw Furs, and to forward cash by return mail; or if you so desire, we will exchange the value of your furs for any class of goods you require at rock bottom prices. Write us for quotations.

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MURPHY'S Good Things

The prices in this first ad, for 1923 Fling a Challenge in the teeth of any and all competition. You will find a number of money-saving events arranged that mean wonderful savings on everyday needs. Take full advantage of these great offers and make 1923 a money-saving year.

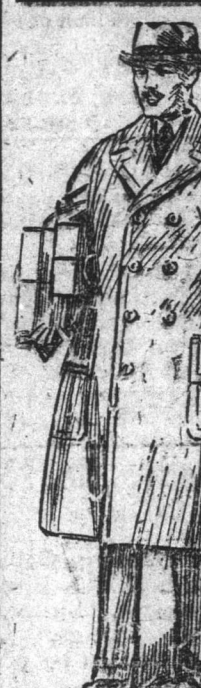
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- Fire Pokers 19c.
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- Soup Ladles 25c.
- Fish Turners 19c.
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- Broilers 25c.
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- Teapots 49c.
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- Butter Dishes 39c.
- Egg Beaters 25c.
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- Jeyes' Fluid 18c.
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- Hair Nets 6c. to 20c.
- Ladies' Rubbers. Low cut, medium heel. Per Pair, \$1.25
- Ladies' Boots. In Black and Tan, high cut, rubber heel attached. Per Pair, \$4.98
- Misses' Storm Rubbers. Sizes 11 to 2. Per Pair, 98c.
- Ladies' Suede Gauntlets. With strap wrist. Per Pair, \$1.39
- White Turkish Towels. Medium size, hemmed ends. Per Pair, 49c.



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Best values ever offered; prices low; material good; style and cut the best. Each

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Smashing prices on Men's and Boys' Winter Overcoats. Come in and compare the wonderful values. All sizes and styles to select from.

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- Men's Hip Rubbers. Red Ball. Per Pair, \$4.98
- Men's Knee Rubbers. Good quality Rubbers. \$4.98 to \$6.00
- Men's Storm Rubbers. Heavy sole. Per Pair, \$1.49
- Men's Khaki Shirts. Double stitched seams; an ideal work shirt. Each, \$1.39
- Men's Work Shirts. Made of strong Dark Flannelette, double yoke, double stitched, buttonholes hand worked; will last twice as long as the ordinary work shirt. Each, \$1.98
- Men's Local Knit Hose. In Grey and White, rib or plain. Per Pair, 49c.
- Ladies' Tuxedo Sweaters. A new shipment just in of pure wool, in Turquoise, Emerald and Navy. Each, \$6.49
- Ladies' Winter Coats. In dark shades with close fitting collars. Each, \$4.98
- Children's Black Sealette Coats. Lined throughout, with belt and pockets. Each, \$2.98
- Children's Velvet and Cloth Coats. Lined throughout; to fit from 2 to 6 years. Each, \$1.49 to \$1.98
- Damaged Cotton. Large clean pieces. 57c. lb.
- Quilt Cotton. Large floral pieces. Per lb., 49c.
- Quilt Cotton. Small pieces; no piece to exceed a quarter of a yard. Per lb., 25c.
- Flette. In Grey and light stripes; pieces 1/4 to 1/2 in length. Per lb., 69c.
- Khaki Flannel. 36 inches wide; pieces 1/4 to 1/2 yard lengths. Per Yard, 35c.
- Red & White Flannel. 36 inches wide; a fine yarn. Per Yard, 98c.
- Fleece Calico. 36 inches wide; pure White. Per Yard, 29c.

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- CUTICURA SOAP 35c.
- CUTICURA POWDER 48c.
- PALMOLIVE POWDER 40c.
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- TOILET PAPER, 3 rolls for 25c.
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- STAND MIRRORS 19c.
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- Men's Leather Mitts. Heavy Leather, fleece lined, knitted wrists. Per Pair, 98c.
- Men's Warm Scarfs. They protect the throat from cold; soft knit Scarfs, warm without being cumbersome. Each, 98c. to \$1.98
- Boys' Pullover Sweaters. In Blue and Brown, buttoned on shoulder; to fit from 2 to 14 years. Each, \$1.49 to \$1.98
- Ladies' Tie Back & Pullover Sweaters. Of pure Wool. Tie Back has brushed wool finish; Pullover has long sleeves. Each, \$2.78 — \$2.98

- Rinking Caps. Made of heavy brushed yarn; close fitting, snug sort which are becoming as well as comfortable. Each, 98c.
- Girls' Wool Middies. Slip-on garments, sailor collar, elastic wrist, in colors of Tor, quince and Camel, Emerald and V. Rose. Each, \$2.49 — \$2.98
- Girls' Sweater Coats. Of pure Wool, ribbed pattern, Dutch collar, crocheted edge, elastic cuffs, side pockets and attached belt; assorted sizes. Each, \$2.79 — \$2.98
- Cap and Scarf Sets. Wool Caps and Scarf to match are popular this season. These are made of heavy brushed yarn. Per Set, \$2.98 — \$1.98
- Corsets. Of strong Cuttill, in Pink or White; all sizes. Per Pair, \$1.49
- Regent Wool. All shades now in stock. Per Ball, 22c.
- Corticella Wool. All shades. Per Ball, 25c.
- Ladies' Hats. Velour Sailors, in Black, Navy and Brown; others in Hackle and Ostrich feathers. All one price \$2.98
- Ladies' Winter Pants. Fleece lined, elastic at waist and knee, in Pink and White; some with gusset. Per Pair, 79 — 98c.
- Children's Snugglets. Fleece lined, button sides, elastic at waist, in Grey, Brown and White. Per Pair, \$1.98

- Leather School Bags. Each, \$1.39
- Ladies' Sweater Coats. Of pure Wool with brushed wool trimming and short sleeves; others with long sleeves. A limited amount to clear at \$2.98
- Ladies' Rubbers. Low cut, medium heel. A good heavy rubber, in sizes 7 and 8 only. Per Pair, 69c.
- Table Damask. In 1 to 4 yard lengths. Per Yard, 69c.
- Suit Cases. Strong grip and lock; some with strap. Each, \$2.49 to \$3.98
- Watches. A reliable time-keeper. Each, \$1.98
- One Day Alarm Clocks. Each, \$1.98
- Table Oil Cloths. These are new Oil Cloths at moderate prices, fresh, clean looking patterns, smooth glazed surface, will not easily crack or peel. Per Yard, 37c.
- Bungalow Aprons. Clever new styles which mean comfort and service that appeals to every woman. Each, \$1.49 — \$1.98
- Flowered Ribbons. These Ribbons are in high favor for Bashes and gay hair bows; many women will delight in them for fashioning fancy head bags and camisoles. Per Yard, 49 — 75c.
- Marcel Wavers. Heat irons in boiling water so as not to injure the hair—you can then have a good wave in a few minutes. Each, 19c.
- Wool Scarfs. Charming for Fall and Winter wear, for golfing, skating or motor-ing, in pretty color combinations; Scarfs are the shawl pattern, wide enough to tully cover chest and shoulders. Each, \$6.98
- Stamped Centres & Runners. Made of splendid Linen, beautiful designs. Each 25 — 49c.
- Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear. All sizes from 65c. up.
- Men's Winter Caps. These Caps are in softest and warmest weaves. Specially priced at \$2.25



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These Ribbons are in high favor for Bashes and gay hair bows; many women will delight in them for fashioning fancy head bags and camisoles. Per Yard, 49 — 75c.

Heat irons in boiling water so as not to injure the hair—you can then have a good wave in a few minutes. Each, 19c.

PREMIER

France and Progress Kyle in AMICABLE

The Conference which has been held for three days for the solution of the "Irish problem" arrived late to-day. The delegates of the various nations of the British Empire, who were invited to the conference, are expected to arrive tomorrow. The conference is expected to be a success. The delegates of the various nations of the British Empire, who were invited to the conference, are expected to arrive tomorrow. The conference is expected to be a success.

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