she gives him aims.

The next day Joan meets Bell,

She accepts and they give her £300

The following day Joan tells Bell that

CHAPTER 21.

Phillip Mottisfont, always an early

"Ara you an observant person?"

the man's face.

'When it is my duty to be so, sir.'

"I cannot call to mind any such

thing, sir."
"No caller, I suppose, have ever at

tempted to engage you in conversa-tion concerning me and my affairs?

Such things do happen, you know. In such a case, what would your answer

"I should entirely refuse to dis-

Mottisfont selected a slice of toast

ith care.
"An excellent rule, Bridge. Al-

very respectfully, "that these ques-tions do not mean that I have in any

way forfeited your trust."
"No, Bridge," said Philip dryly. He

deposited a lump of sugar in his cof-

ee. "You should be the first to hear

Losing Weight?

If Stomach is Gassy, Sour. Acid, With Beiching, Heartburn and Pressure, Try Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Any number of thin people have great trouble with what they eat or drink and suffer with indigestion. The food does not seem to prepare itself to nourish the body. The stomach is in an axid condition and such people often complain of weakness, rheumatic pain, headache and a run-down condition when, what they need is the alkaline effect to overcome or neutralize this acid condition. A host of people have found that by chewing one or two of the large white tablets from a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets they get this alkaline effect, they then begin to pick up, take on firm flesh and eat whatever they like and feel fine. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets of any druggist and note the splendid results after eating pie, cheese, sausage and all the other tasty foods.—Advt.

I GOT P. D. X.

ON MY RADIO

LAST NIGHT-

By JOHN GOODWIN in an office where Miss Joan Ayre, the prettiest girl in the office, works with

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Callaghan, Bell, Drummond, Vaille and Slaney comprise a band of rascals whose former leader had been "Jim Carey." In reality he was William Travers Tallbois, the son of Lord Tallbois, whose recent death had left the estate and peerage withleft the estate and peerage withhad left the estate and peerage with-out an heir. The son had been forced to go to the United States, where the Tallbois estates as they pass the vertical and takes in every large will be out of he of a party. Mottisfont shows Joan at ten minutes' notice."

The man-servant brought in son he was considered a very bad character. He married, but left his wife goes as a sightseer to Knayth Abbey, the Tallbois ancestral home. Slaney, when a daughter was born. He was later identified as killed in the who has secured a position in the Argonne. The girl's mother died and household, spies upon her and then surely person, until aroused to action. She was brought to London by Janet sends a code message to London say. At last he lit a cigaret, and, sitshe was brought to London by Janet sends a code message to London say-MacKellar. She is about 20 years ing Joan Ayre is the Tallbois heiress old, but her name is unknown. Callaghan proposes to find her, for she because he has seen her drink suclaghan proposes to find her, for she is the heir to the Tallbois estates, put her in possession of her fortune and then blackmail her to keep secret her father's history.

Laghan proposes to find her, for she cessfully from a goblet the secret the secret of which is known only to the Tallbut one. A look of amazement came bois family. As Joan leaves Knayth a shabby stranger accosts her and a low whistle, and then smiled grimbar father's history. Philip Mottisfont, a young barris-er-at-law, has all his briefs typed

### Had Bad Pains In Her Heart

### Nerves Were Very Bad

Mrs. John Case R. R. No. 4. St Mrs. John Case, R. R. No. 4, St. lagnan, who then finds that an the Catharines, Ont., writes: "I wish to proofs in the case have been stolen. Say that I have been bothered very presumably by "Jim Carey." Mottismuch with my heart and nerves. I font is attacked on the street by a fon doctored with two different doctors, but did not find much relief. I would the intervention of an unknown man, have such bad pains in my heart, at who suddenly disappears. Mottisfont times, I would be almost afraid to returns home and receives a regismeve or breathe, and at night I could tered letter containing all of the not sleep. If the pains in my heart proofs of Joan's claim to the Tallbois were gone, my nerves would be so bad fortune. Joan tells him of a will I could not lie still and would only made by Janet MacKellar. She dines get a little sleep by being tired out. with Philip and meets Lady Dunluce My stomach was also very bad and I She also sees Drummond. Slaney is could eat but very little, and then mysteriously murdered at Knayth only certain things or I would have Abbey. Vaille and Bell with Philip my heart worse.

I had been suffering for nearly two

That been suffering for nearly two

That been suffering for nearly two

CHAPTER 21.

years until one day I was talking to our druggist about the way I felt. He advised me to give Milburn's Heart riser, sat at breakfast in his chamand Nerve Pills a fair trial. I have bers. The table was bright with now taken five boxes and am feeling silver and snowy napery; coffee simso much better, I am able to do my mered on an electric heater. His deft own work, and can eat anything I wish. I cannot praise Philip stopped him.
"Bridge!"
"Yes, sir?"

### Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills too highly."

Price 50c a box at all dealers of mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, To-grilled sole before him, and studied

TO FREE YOUR ARMS OF HAIR OR FUZZ

(Boudoir Secrets.) No toilet table is complete without small package of delatone, for with or fuzz can be quickly banished from the skin. To remove bairs you merely mix into a paste enough of the powder and water to cover the objectionable hairs. This should be left on the skin about two minutes, then rubbed off, and skin washed, when it will be found free from hair or blemish. Be sur-you get genuine delatone.—Advt.

# **WOMEN FROM**

Will Be Interested in Mrs. Thompm's Recoveryby Use of Lydia E. Funkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound has done me good in every way. I was very weak and run-down and had certain

weak and run-down and had certain troubles that women of my age are likely to have. I did not like to go to the doctor so I took the Vegetable Compound and am still taking it right along. I recommend it to my friends and to any one I know who is not feeling well."—Mrs. Thompson, 803 Lizzie St., Winnipeg, Man.

When women who are between the ages of forty-five and fifty-five are beset with such annoying symptoms as nervousness, irritability, melancholia and heat flashes, which produce headaches, dizziness, or a sense of suffocation, they should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially adapted to help women through this crisis. It is prepared from roots and herbs and contains no harmful drugs or narcotics.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingradients of which are derived from soots and herbs, has for forty years

ingradients of which are derived from seets and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful, virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobours, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."

## ACID STOMACH!! MEALS SOUR OR FORM GAS, GAS

Chew a Few Pleasant Tablets Indigestion Gone!



ch relief! Harmless moment "Pape's Diapepsin s the stomach all distress from cid stomach or indigestion ends

r stomach pressure.

Correct your digestion for a fewents. Millions keep it handy. Drugists recommend it.—Advt.

of it if you had. Is that the post-Bridge went out into the passage. Philip stirred his coffee thought-

"There is, none the less, something about Bridge that I do not quite like," he reflected. "I could have sworn that somebody was listening at that door when I was discussing affairs with Joan." In his mind he Emmie Clegg. The two girls go for a holiday on the Thames with

Alf. Blodmore and another young man. Mottisfont rescues Joan when their boat is overturned and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest her the house of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest her the house of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest her the house of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest have the house of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest have the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the faintest of the same and takes if ever I have cause for the same and take

the Tallhois estates as they pass down the river. The next day Joan letters on a tray, and, placing them down, retired. Philip gave a glance at the letters, and continued his breakfast. He was an extremely leiting at the window table, opened his mail. The letters were scanned and

Philip Mottisfont, Esq.

posing as a lawyer, with Vaille as a Sir: Certain evidence having come into client. They tell her they have evidence to make her Viscountess Tall-bois of Knayth if she will pay them £40,000 when her case is established. of Tallbois of Knayth, I learn it is the wish of Miss Tallbois that you as an advance.

should act as her representative and
The band meets at headquarters accept brief as her counsel. I underand there they find a note warning stand that some exception was taken them to leave Joan Tallbois alone. by you to my part in this matter. Under these circumstances, the only Mottisfont has agreed to appear as course consistent with my honor was her lawyer. This takes them off their to forward all documents to you, that course consistent with my honor was guard. They communicate to Cal- you might take such action as you laghan, who then finds that all the saw fit. On Thursday last, therefore, I sent all evidence in my pos-session to you, per registered post. I despatched these documents an-onymously, as I preferred, after what Miss Tallhois said to me, to claim no interest in the matter.

I feel, however, on consideration that I ought to receive formal acknowledgment of these papers ing been received by you. Any arrangement which exists is purely be-tween Miss Tallbois and myself. I disclaim responsibility for the case, and my only wish is for the legal of Miss Tallbois.

I am, sir, yours truly, NORMAN VAILLE. "Well, I'm hanged!" said Mottis

He read the note again. His forehead puckered thoughtfully. he opened the last letter. Philip Mottisfont, Esq., 155 Bedford

Row, W. C.; Re the claim of Miss Joan Tallbois man-servant brought in a rack of toast and was about to retire, when to the estates of Knayth. Sir—My client, Mr. Norman Vaille, has taken a course which he has explained to you, and has sent you such evidence as he possessed bear-ing on above claim. Since Miss Tallsaid Bridge, somewhat guardedly.

Mottisfont raised his eyes from the bois wishes to retain you as counsel couse with which I did not agree approve Mr. Vaille's action. This s without prejudice to any agree "It is an admirable quality, Bridge. ment existing between Mr. Vaille and Miss Tallbois; it is understood Have you ever noticed any suspicious that no liability of course attached to Mr. Vaille for any proceeding person hanging about this building? Anyone, for example, whom you did not recognize as having any business u may see fit to initiate.

Yours faithfully, THEOPHILUS BELL, Mottisfont threw the letter down "There are no limits to this amazng case," he said. "The deeper we wade into it the more baffling i

He perused the letters carefully and then, fetching the Tallbois docu ments from a heavy strongbox in his bedroom, examined and compared cuss my master or his business with anybody whatsoever," replied Bridge demurely, "and I should inform you, tor was announced, an elderly genderfully for some time. A vist tor was announced, an elderly genderfully for some time. A vist tor was announced, and clean-shaven tor was announced, an elderly gen-tleman, grave, florid and clean-shaven It was Mr. Langley, head of a firm of solicitors of the highest standing. He had had a long consultation ways keep to that."

"I hope, sir," said the man-servant day with Philip on the case the previous

"I expect her every moment," said
Philip, "but just look at these two
letters, Langley, and tell me what
you make of them."

Mr. Langley read the two notes.

Mr. Langley read the two notes.

"You know that I went over to
Knayth like any other excursionist
chilling without the least idea They amazed him. He frowned deep-ly and stared at Mottisfont. Just then the bell rang again and Joan entered, looking fresh as the morn-ing dew. She shook hands warmly

with Philip.
"This is Mr. Langley, who will prepare the case in which I am briefed," said Philip, and Joan bowed charmingly to the solicitor. "Regard him as your strongest ally. But I should like you to see these two bombshells that have been dropped on us this morning, Miss Joan."

He handed Joan the letters. She read them, and her face lit up with

"I said that Mr. Vaille might have sent that that Mr. Value inight have sent them," she cried, "and I am only too glad to find it true. I think we owe him an apology, don't you? Surely we see now that he is a man of honor."

IS ZASSO

TUNED IN ON

P. Z. AND HEARD

LECTURE ON THE

PROF. BIBBY

THERES AT LEAST A PAIR IN EVERY OFFICE

I PICKED UP

OTHER NIGHT ON

WAVE LENGTH

W. Q. Z. R. THE

OU PESTS! TUNE

THIS WILL

"As a lawyer," said Mr. Langley.
"I don't admit anything so sweeping,
Miss Tallbois. Why were they first
sent anonymously, and the credit for
doing so claimed afterwards? We have only Mr. Vaille's word for it."
"It is a piece of bluff," said Philip

quietly.
"But if he did not send them, wh did?" protested Joan. did?" protested Joan.
"It certainly looks, on the face of it, as if he did send them," said Langley. "And I am quite willing to believe it. It clears the ground,

to believe it. It clears the ground, at any rate, and the proofs, I honestly believe, are perfectly genuine."
"One thing I'm very sure of," said Mr. Langley, "though I should not think there is any danger. These letters are very cleverly worded. They are intended to place Mr. Vaille and Mr. Pellis and Mr. Vaille and Mr. Bell on a firm footing. So far they succeed. But I regard it as an impudent attempt to throw the an impudent attempt to throw the burden of expense on you, while they intend finally to claim under that "Indeed? When and where?" rash agreement you made and increase their profit. That they can no longer do, however. You are free of them from this moment." "How"

"We shall send a formal acknowl edgment of these letters, but I will be no party to acknowledging their absurd claims. When you have estate, Miss Tallbois, you may, if you like, send Mr. Vaille whatever small honorarium his alleged documents are worth—say a few hundreds. He has no right to anything."

"And I," said Joan, "tell you that

I am more determined than ever to fulfill my contract. Without Mr. Vaille's evidence I should never have had a claim. He now entrusts it all said Mr. Langley drily. to me and leaves the rest to my sense of honor. I shall certainly pay as for this footman,

Mr. Langley sighed. He had had long experience of the ways of lady clients and was only sure that he never understood them. never understood them.
"I suppose we cannot prevent you,'
he said, "I should not trouble to dis-

uss if only I am as sure as a solici tor ever has a right to be of your success. And now to serious busi-ness. Ah, by the way," he added "have you seen the reports, Mottis-front of this unpleasant affair at Mottisfront frowned at him. He

knew what Langley meant, but he had wished no mention to be made of "At Knayth!" exclaimed Joan "No, I have heard nothing. Tell me!"
"It was in the morning journals
yesterday," said Langley, "and there
is more about it today. It is no con-

cern of ours, of course, but this case is in all ways so curious that I called attention to it. spread it out and with wide open eyes Joan saw the heading: "The Knayth Abbey Tragedy."

investigations of the police. It was plain that they were as yet entirely But a clearly reproduced notes of everything she was able to f the dead Slaney, labeled tell them, after two hours of this Joan portrait of the dead Slaney, labeled "James Flood, the murdered Footwas shown.

The sharp features and dark, keen eyes peered at Joan from the page, exactly as they had done through the long room window at the Abbey. Joan caught her breath with a gasp and the paper fell from her hands. "Why," she said with a shiver, "that is the man-who let me into Knayth Abbey, and who watched me like a hawk all the time I was there." Both men stared at Joan with something like consternation.

"Watched you?" echoed Philip, "and at Knayth? Do you know anything of this man, Miss Joan?"
"Nothing," she answered, "except that I saw him there and rememi him quite well. Of course, I may be mistaken in thinking he watched me but his face made an impression on me, and somehow I have often thought of him sine."

day.

"Good morning, Mottisfont," he said. "I am punctual, you see, and I hope Miss Tallbois will be, too. I am anxious to meet her. We should, I think, make rapid progress with "Surely this can have nothing to hanging about us, since we took up "I expect her every moment," said this affair, than I care about."

Philip, "but just look at these two He gave John a chair, "Tell us all

for a shilling without the least idea that I had anything to do with the place. This man, who it seems is dead, poor fellow, opened the door to me. And he looked at me so strangely for a moment that I was rather

startled."

"You had never seen him before? He certainly could not know you?"
"Certainly I never had. But the
queer thing was later on, when the agent, Mr. Deane, was with me in the long room. I happened to look around, and I saw that man's face peering at me through the ivy by the window. You may think I'm silly, but it gave me a shock and I felt quite faint. There was something, it seemed to me, evil and menacing about that face Am I talking nonsense? And ought I to say such things, in any case, about a dead man? Besides, sometimes I have thought it was

fancy altogether, and that I saw nothing—merely imagination on my part." Joan's eyes were troubled. "When was this?" said Mottisfont, quietly, "was it at the time when you drank from the Knayth Gob-let?"

"Exactly, I had just done so."
"Did you see the man—or the face

-again?"
"No. It was the last I saw of him Mr. Deane, the agent, let me out."

Langley looked bewildered and rather incredulous. The story scarcely interested him- and he looked upo it as a woman's fancy. Mortisfont, however, remained silent, and seemed to be thinking deeply.

"Can you remember any other un-

"Can you remember any other unusual thing, Miss Joan, that happened to you on that day? Never mind how trifling it seems to you, tell us about

"No. answered Joan. "I don't think

"On my way back from Knayth," she began. He came—" Joan paused suddenly and checked herself. A strong unsought, instinct seemed to stir in her, a warning which she could not in the least explain. It was as though a quiet voice were at her ear bidding her to be silent. After all, why should she say anything about the courtly tramp to these two about the courtly tramp to these two lawyers? He could be no concern of theirs and she was only wasting time.
"Oh, it was just like a beggar who asked alms of me," she said, in-differently, "I gave him sixpence and he went on his way."

Philip shrugged his shoulders.

Nothing very unusual about that,

it. But I am like yourself, Miss again.

Joan," he added, smiling. "I do not forget things. I believe there is no need for you to worry at all about this ugly affair, which it would distress you to have anything to do with. tress you to have anything to do with.

I am glad it happened before you take possession of Knayth—as we hope and believe you will—and not afterwards."

Is a good and tried recipe for hard soap, I am sure she will find it O. K.

Many thanks to Corona and yourself for sending lye recipe. I can make good soap, but did not know how the afterwards. "But ought I to say anything to

the police, since they seem at a loss to know who the man really is? Would be any help to them?" asked Joan anxiously, though reluctantly.
"I will see to it," said Mottisfont with decision. "I'll just mention the matter in the proper quarter; if the authorities think anything about it, they can soon take your statement, but I don't think it likely. Leave it

A flush of gratitude came over Joan at the care with which he guarded "You are always so considerate to me," she murmured, "and now, what

is it you want me to do about the There was a much fuller account of the affair than had yet been published and a guarded report of the air, as if glad to get her away from vagueness and mystery. They asked Joan an infinity of questions, making

was fairly exhausted and Mr. Lang-

ley expressed himself extremely well 'It is not my habit to be as enthusi! astic as our young friend here," he said to Joan, tapping Philip on the shoulder, "but I see every hope of an early and successful issue. Miss Tullbois. Already most of the necessary witnesses have been found-some n England, as it happens, and the others are communicated with. Mot-tisfont has been immensely energetic. In order has been obtained which the public trustees will obey, requiring that document of Miss Mackellar's think it is not essential." "But who is paying for all this?" exclaimed Joan with sudden suspi-

cion. "I have no agreement with you about that." "My dear madam," said Mr. Langley, severely, "you will be good enough to wait until you receive my taxed bill of costs and expenses, which I shall deliver to you at the proper time

and in the proper form!'
Joan felt crushed. "Quite right, Miss Joan," said Philip. laughing. "Never harass your legal advisers. Mr. Langley is as mild as milk till he's interfered with—then he becomes formidable. I shall work hard for you at his orders. But there is one thing," he added seriously, "that is still missing, though I ought not to expect it so soon."
"What is that?" asked Joan quick-

"The sea captain who picked up your father. We absolutely must have him. True only a few days have stir in the papers, and I have advertised for him, too; he is presumed to be in England I should have expected to hear from him at once. I'm very anxious about that man. On him, now, your case depends.

"He is the corner stone of it," said Mr. Langley, sententiously. "And there," said Joan, "I can't help you at all."
"Soon, by hook or crook, I will give you news of him," said Philip, "and then full speed ahead for victory!" (To be continued.) (Copyright, 1922, by King Features Syndicate.)

HEARD THE

STORIES FROM

PIGGY-WIGGY

MOITATE S.O.X



Blows In Again. Dear Miss Grey.-The wind is olowing so hard today I simply let it blow me into the Mail-Box, wanted or not wanted, but hope I stop hefore I reach the waste basket before I reach the waste basket.

I particularly enjoyed a letter written in the Mail-Box some time ago. She said she could write on everything, so will be watching for her letter, as I have forgotten her nom de plume.

I wonder what made me send in watch a little while ago. I know

my letter a little while ago. I know what it was now. It was the spring air, which always did and always will make me think of Miss Cynthia, and her jolly lot of Boxies.

How is Galamity's "kuk buk" coming on? She might reprove me on leaving the part of the her dignified

name off, but I surely don't admire it. How many recipes does she ex-pect from each Boxite? She knows we are at her service. Will say "toot-toot, good-bye-ee" for this time. I will come again if I don't get "chuted" in the W. P. I am sorry that your letter about

music came just at a time when I was begging for space, and so it couldn't be printed. However, I we selfish (enough to read it all myself, and I thoroughly enjoyed every bit "Probably not," said Philip, "and as for this footman, Floyd, there of it. It was a greedy thing to do, seems at present to be nothing in but I hope you forgive me and write

Dear Miss Grey,-I am coming with help for Spookendyke. The inclosed good and tried recipe for hard lye was made with ashes. I am now going to make a suggestion. I vote we have a Boxite badge. All in favor, hands up! I am sure all the Boxites would want one, and this, too, would help the fund along. I suggest Miss Grey give a local jeweler the contract. The badges could be in silver or enamel with the letters "C. G." engraved, and Cynthia could choose a design, and state the price. We could send a stamped envelope with our cash for the badges to save any unnecessary trouble to Miss Grey. As I need a brooch, I will be the first on to give an order for one. Who will be next? I think it would be great fun hunting the crowds for a Boxite badge, and the Boxites could get acquainted with each other. I am sendng recipes for Calamity Ann, and as believe Aunt Nannie passed to her reward last year, I am sending her fruit bologna with her penname attached, if no one objects. Can anyone supply me with my last printed letter, as I would like it for my scrapbook, or could you send it to me, please, Miss Grey. Inclosed fifteen cents to pay for same and help with the cook-book. I am waiting to hear from Pumpkin-Face or anyone else

20. Congratulations from DECEMBER BRIDE. What do the Boxites think of December Bride's idea? It seems ex-cellent to me, but it would not be possible unless simply scores of the Boxites were willing to join and sub-scribe for a badge. Let me hear what you think of it as soon as possible and I will promise to make all the necessary inquiries as to the sort of a pin, the price, and other details.

wanting seeds. Does Pumpkin-Face know that her baby was born on my

hirthday and wedding-day. December



AN INDIGNATION MEETING. By THORNTON W. BURGESS. When many crows all talk at once They make a noisy clatter, But you will find that little's said; "Tis naught but foolish chatter."

-Hooty the Owl What Blacky the Crow had told her What Blacky found to be wholly true.

There was no doubt that their old nest had been taken by Hooty the Owl and Mrs. Hooty, Watching them from the top of a tall tree near by, Mrs. Blacky grew angrier and angrier She grey see arry, she almost Mrs. Blacky grew angrier and angrier. She grew so angry she almost choked. How she did long to scream at those two owls and tell them just what she thought of them. But she didn't dare do it. No, sir, she didn't dare do it. She didn't dare make a

sound. That is why her anger almost choked her.

Having satisfied herself that what Blacky had told her was true, she flew back to where he was waiting for her, and then in silence they flew over to a group of big hemlock trees, where in company with their relatives and friends they spent their nights. It was almost dark when they got there, and most of the other Crows had arrived. Many of them had settled themselves for the night.

Blacky flew at once to the top of the tallest tree and there began to caw at the top of his lungs. It was the Crow call for a meeting. Those who had settled themselves for the night yet arrived but were within hearing

could make their wings go. Every one knew that Blacky had something important to tell.

As soon as the last straggler had arrived Blacky and Mrs. Blacky told what had happened. They told how they had visited their old nest, thinking perhaps they might repair it and use it again, and how they dis-covered that it had been taken by Hooty the Great Horned Owl and Mrs. Hooty. At the mention of Hooty's name a great racket broke out, Every one of those Crows had to bad name.

of his voice hurried as fast as they

his story.

"Do you mean to tell us that those Owls have already begun nesting with snow everywhere and the Big manded a young Crow in a tone of voice that plainly showed that he, for one, didn't believe it.

"You heard what I said," retorted Blacky sharply. The young Crow looked around at all the older The young

time before Blacky could get on with



hose who had not vet a hurried as fast as they could

Crows, and saw that not one of them doubted what Blacky had told them. He suspected that he had exposed Many Tongues.



**Jure relief** from rheumatic pain!

Whether you have suffered for years or are experiencing rheumatic pain for the first time-Sloan's Liniment will bring you quick, sure relief. Apply Sloan's to those

stiff, sore joints. Its tingling, penetrating warmth brings comfort immediately. Before you realize it the pain has

disappeared. Sloan's Liniment will nake you realize how unnecessary it is to suffer from rheumatic pain today.

The most stubborn and chronic cases yield to Sloan's.

Sloan's Liniment-kills pain! For rheumatism, bruises, strains, chest colds

### Your Freckles

Need Attention In March or Face

May Stay Covered. Now is the time to take special care of the complexion, if you wish to look well the rest of the year. The March winds have a strong tendency to bring out freckles that may stay all summer unless removed. Now is the time to use Othine -

double strength. This preparation for the removal of freckles is usually so successful guarantee to refund the money if it fails. Get an ounce of Othine — double strength—and even a few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the smaller freckles vanishing entirely.-Advt.

his own ignorance, so he quietly changed his perch to a place where he could hear but not be noticed. As soon as Blacky and Mrs. Blacky, had finished their story all those Crows began talking at once. And as is the way with Crows, they talked very loud. Such a racket as they made! To have heard them you would have thought that that nest belonged to all of them instead of just to Blacky and Mrs. Blacky. Each one seemed to make the matter a personal affair. Each one had a great deal to say as to what should e done.

It was too late to do anything that

night for there was not a Crow among them who would dare be out after dark. So, after a great deal of talk and indignation it was decided would all go together and drive Hooty away from Blacky's nest. (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)
The next story: "The Bravery of

## Stiff Aching Muscles

DERHAPS the result of exposure to cold or dampness or the overexertion of certain muscles.

. The result is muscular rheumatism and much pain and discomfort.

But Dr. Chase's Liniment will afford relief promptly, if you rub it in thoroughly until there is a good glow on the surface of the skin.

Dr. Chase's Liniment is made from the finest and most potent ingredients, and is the result of years of experimenting on the part of the well-known Receipt Book author to produce the most effective liniment

Banish pain from your home by keeping it always at hand for use in cases of emergency.



Dr. Chase's Liniment 50c a bottle, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., TORONTO

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