Way to Ease Headaches, Pain Almost Instantly

METHOD OFTEN RELIEVES NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATIC PAINS IN MINUTES!

Remember the pictures below when you want *fast* relief from pain. Demand and get the method doctors prescribe—*Aspirin*.

Millions have found that *Aspirin* eases even a bad headache, neuritis or rheumatic pain often in a few minutes!

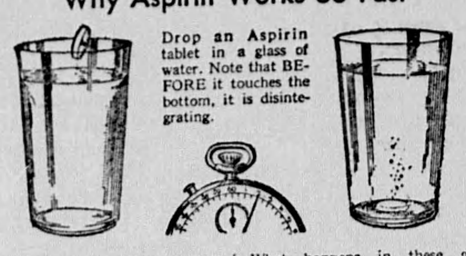
In the stomach as in the glass here, an *Aspirin* tablet starts to dissolve, or disintegrate, almost the instant it touches moisture. It begins "taking hold" of your pain practically as soon as you swallow it.

Equally important, *Aspirin* is safe. For scientific tests show this: *Aspirin does not harm the heart.*

Remember these two points: *Aspirin Speed* and *Aspirin Safety*. And, see that you *get ASPIRIN*. It is made in Canada, and all druggists have it. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every *Aspirin* tablet.

Get tin of 12 tablets or economical bottle of 24 or 100 at any druggist's.

Why Aspirin Works So Fast



IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH — An Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work.

What happens in these glasses happens in your stomach—ASPIRIN tablets start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

When in Pain Remember These Pictures

Aspirin is the Trade Mark of the Bayer Company, Limited

FIVE CROOKED CHAIRS

By FAREMAN WELLS

SYNOPSIS

Adam Meriston, a farmer's son, articled to a solicitor, makes a brave but unsuccessful attempt to thwart three thieves in a bag-snatching raid. The bag was torn from the hands of a girl who afterwards explains to Adam that it contains the day's takings of her father's shop.

He attempts to track the thieves and reaches an old warehouse. Adams enters the building while the girl watches the door. Suddenly he hears footsteps.

The man turns out to be Adam's employer—Corville Perkin.

"Look here, my boy," he said, "if a policeman were to catch sight of me down here, it would be ten to one the authorities would be wide awake to my business before the night was out. Our client, Mr. Montada, would be furious. The interests of clients come before everything in our profession, as you know I've always tried to drum into every man in the office. It's a matter of principle."

Adam murmured something conventional.

Mr. Perkin thought. He seemed also to be listening.

"Here," he said at last. "You know the owner. You'd better take charge of the bag. I'll have to get out of the way while your friends have their look round. Luckily I have already managed to discover another way out. You must try if you can get them to enter the same way as you did and without them thinking it necessary to surround the place. You can be positive that this is the only exit if necessary. Better say you found this on the stairs." With true legal instinct he laid the bag beside the banisters. "You'll only be swearing to the book, you know," he said.

"Very good, sir."

"That's right, my boy. Remember I rely very much on your discretion. If you do not let me down it will be an excellent thing for your future—and, by the way, if there's any reward for this"—he pointed down at the bag—"you may clam it and retain 50 per cent. for yourself. How's that?"

"That's all right, sir. Thank you".

THE POLICE ARRIVE.

Mr. Perkins turned to go back up the stairs.

Adam lighted him across the dangerous place, his bewildered mind balancing between a conviction that there must be something very fishy, to say the least of it, in the solicitor's presence there at all, something that his improbable story was far from justifying, and an illogical gratification at his employer's newly discovered amiability. It made a deep impression, after four years, at last to be spoken to by Mr. Perkin as if both you and he were flesh and blood, and no amount of suspicion could for the present eradicate that.

He felt that he wanted time to sort out all his impressions, to reason about the whole affair, and indeed he was very thoughtful as he picked up the little bag and made his way downstairs again to the archway. He had hardly reached the gates when he heard a sound of footsteps hurrying down the street, heavy squelching footsteps and light pattering ones. On squeezing through he was not surprised to find himself in the direct rays of a police lantern.

There were two policemen as well as the girl who was responsible for their presence. They moved rapidly so as to place themselves one on either side of him.

"What's that you've got there?" asked the one with the lantern in the accusative voice of his profession.

"This young lady's bag. I picked it up on the stairs".

"Is this the man you left behind, miss?"

She identified him in a singing voice that carried congratulation in its very note.

"Is this the bag you say was took off you?" He relieved Adam of the bag as he spoke and held it towards her in the lantern light.

"That's it."

"Will you see if there's anything missing."

"It's locked. I haven't the key here. Father keeps that."

The Inspector made an unsuccessful attempt to open the bag. "Some one'll have to go along with you then to your father to get him to identify the contents", he said. "Now, young man, whereabouts did you say you found this?"

Adam offered to show him the exact spot, and all four made their way to the little door under the archway.

Adam was relieved to find there was no suggestion of surrounding the place, you couldn't do much surrounding with three men and a girl, so that Mr. Perkin would no doubt find his escape easy if he was not already clear of the place by some route of his own discovery. The man with the lantern made his dispositions very simply.

"The young lady'll stop here with you while this young fellow and I give the place the once over. Not that it's likely to do any good—whoever took that bag's cleared off long before now. Reckoned you two messing about must have frightened him, though why on earth he should have left the dough for anyone to pick up beats me".

Adam followed the officer obediently as he crossed the threshold in the wake of the Inspector. If the police were puzzled by his story at the beginning like this he wondered how he was going to get on if they really did start to cross-question him. He stiffened up his determination to remain loyal at all costs to his employer.

Adam followed the officer obediently as he made a rough investigation of the ground door counting house and then proceeded up the stairs.

All the time he was having to answer questions.

"These footmarks now, sure there was only one set when you got here? Nothing that might have dried out since?"

"You say you saw a light like a match being lit. What floor do you reckon that was on?"

"You're sure them big gates were tight closed?"

"What made you try to get in past them?"

He answered frankly and definitely all such as these. There was, however, all the time a subconscious fear that he might not be believed, that presently he would be asked some question the truth of which would involve betrayal to Mr. Perkin, and this uneasiness of mind seemed to him to tinge all his replies with deceit.

There were moments when he actually wondered if he were not himself under suspicion. On the landing he gravely pointed out the exact spot from which he had picked up the bag. It had left a confimatory mark in the dust. The constable seemed relieved.

He flashed his light around.

"Someone's been standing a good while in that corner," he remarked at once.

"That was me."

"I thought I heard footsteps".

"Why didn't you tell me that before?"

"I forgot. That is, seeing the bag just then, I suppose, took my mind off it."

The Inspector grunted. "Were those footsteps above or below you?"

"Above".

"Mm. That means he'll be up there now then."

Adam devoutly hoped he would not. The information seemed to have excited the official. He examined the dangerous place. Luckily Mr. Perkin's feet had not left any further wet marks. Then he went rapidly upstairs scrutinising each landing for footmarks. On the third floor they were still faintly visible leading through an open door at the foot of the next flight. There were no marks on the sairs beyond. At this he seemed to snort his satisfaction.

"Ever been in a rough house?" he enquired happily.

Adam modestly denied the experience.

"Well," said the other, "you're likely to be any time now. There's been more than one person up these stairs this afternoon, I can tell you, only most of them haven't been over wet, or else they've had time to dry out. You're a useful-looking lad, only see you don't lose your head when the fun starts, that all."

(To Be Continued.)

Jumpy Nerves

Yield to the soothing action of this medicine. You will eat better ::: sleep better ::: feel better ::: look better. Life will seem worth living again. Don't delay any longer. Begin taking it today.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

WEAK AND NERVOUS?

IF your day begins with nerves frayed, backache, or periodic pains you need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Read what Mrs. D. Kelly of 283 Chatham St. Brantford, Ont., said: "After my daughter was born I was too weak to be up, my nervous system went to pieces. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and began to pick up almost from the first bottle. I continued its use and gained in every way, my nerves were better, I became stronger and have been in excellent health ever since."

New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid $1.00. Large size, tablets or liquid, $1.35.

Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic Buffalo N. Y. for free medical advice.

Safety Of Children

Cold weather source of discomfort and danger

Children's skins are very tender. Fall and winter winds and dampness quickly make them tender, raw and sore. They need the protection of Hinds Honey and Almond Cream. This smooth creamy lotion gives protection and relief to little hands, necks and faces.

Worse than the soreness, is the danger which lurks when sore skin becomes cracked and bleeding from constant exposure. Those open, smarting cracks in little hands can easily become infected.

Apply Hinds Honey and Almond Cream generously to tender skins—its smooth, cool texture will soothe hands and faces after washing, and form an adequate protection against wind and dampness. An instant relief for chapped hands—a constant protection against them—Hinds Honey and Almond Cream has been the reliable remedy for old and young since 1875.

On sale at all drug stores. 22a

Off Colour? How Is Your Liver ?

Wake up your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

Your liver's a very small organ, but it certainly can put your digestive and eliminative organs out of kilter, by refusing to pour out its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels.

You won't completely correct such a condition by talking salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage. When they've moved your bowels they're through—and you need a liver stimulant.

Carter's Little Liver Pills will soon bring back the sunshine into your life. They're purely vegetable. Safe. Sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c at all druggists. 48

INFANTS' COLDS Relieved!

Young children easily catch cold. So Mrs. Russel Ward, of Hilton Beach, Ont., wisely says: "If I notice that there is any sign of a cold I give Baby's Own Tablets and find they are a great help." Thousands of mothers do the same not only for colds but for fretfulness, indigestion, constipation, teething troubles, colic, upset stomach and so on. Baby's Own Tablets are *safe* and sure in relieving childhood's common ailments. Price 25c.

Dr. Williams' BABY'S OWN TABLETS 13G

Issue No. 44—'34

"SALADA" JAPAN GREEN TEA

732

Delicious Quality — *Fresh from the Gardens*

New Standards Seen for Natives Of South Africa

DURBAN, S. Af.—Evidence that South Africa is becoming more conscious of its duty to raise the standard of living of the natives is seen in proposals which the Durban Chamber of Commerce has submitted to the wage and industrial legislation commission.

The Union, it was pointed out, was a two-color pyramid, and the top could not be raised without the base.

The chamber drew a sharp distinction between a minimum wage for unskilled labor based on the white standard of living and a graduated wage policy for unskilled workers. The first, it predicated, would be disastrous for white as well as native employment, but the second would result in the growth of a market in South African products, would provide more work for Europeans and would even give those who could not be absorbed in skilled work a better chance of making a living.

A trial period of two years was suggested, and the essentials of the scheme were that a fair average wage for unskilled labor should be worked out to be applied on as wide a scale as possible. Increases should be gradual it was shown and should only be effected after consultation with a representative of business interests.

"The challenge to industry today is to find a way to build up the purchasing power of the American people to balance our production power." —Frances H. Perkins.

Little Things Not Neglected By Mounted Police

The Mounted Police have established an enviable reputation for doing big things in a big way. It is almost an axiom that the Mounties always get their man. Their successful penetration into the far northern wastes in pursuit of their calling is a fact of history. The little services they render from day to day in the discharge of their duties are sometimes forgotten in the light of their larger undertakings. A Toronto man relates that a short time ago he was motoring through Western Canada. His wife was his companion on the trip. Near a town in Alberta, while on a gravel road, he met with an automobile accident. His car went into a ditch several feet deep and turned over. Both occupants, when they were extricated, were found to be severely cut and bruised. They were removed to a hotel in the neighboring town where they received medical attention. In the confusion they omitted to take their baggage with them. Shortly after their arrival at the hostelry they received a message from Mountie in the town that their baggage was safe and that the Mountie near the scene of the accident would bring it to them.—Toronto Mail & Empire.

Are You Helping Kill Your Town?

(Deseronto Post)

A town that never has anything to do in a public way, is on the way to the cemetery. Any citizen who will do nothing for his town is helping to dig the grave. A man who curses the town furnishes the coffin. The man who is so selfish as to have no time from his business to give to town affairs is making a shroud. The man who will not advertise is driving the hearse. The man who is always pulling back from any public enterprise throw bouquets on the grave. The man who is so stingy as to be howling bad times, preaches the sermon, sings the doxology and thus the town lies buried from all sorrow and care.

Psychiatrists Should Study Timid Child

Toronto, — The shy timid and self-conscious child requires the attention of a psychiatrist more than the one who "sends school teachers crazy, declares Dr. C. G. Stogdill, director of mental hygiene at the Toronto Department of Health.

Temper tantrums, he said, relieve stored up feelings. The child who broods may become an introvert withdrawn from social contacts, he declared.

MAKES FALSE TEETH FEEL LIKE NATURAL

There must be a reason Dr. Wernet's Powder is the world's largest seller and prescribed by leading dentists: it holds teeth so firmly—they fit so comfortably—that all day long you forget you ever had false plates. Leaves no colored, gummy paste—keeps mouth sanitary, breath pleasant—the best powder you can buy yet cost is small—any druggist.

EDWARDSBURG

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

A pure, wholesome, and economical table Syrup. Children love its delicious flavor.

C7 THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED. MONTREAL

LESS THAN 1¢ WORTH IN A CAKE

MAGIC

JUST THINK—it takes *less than 1¢ worth* of Magic Baking Powder to make a delicious three-layer cake! And Magic is always dependable—gives the same perfect results—every time. No wonder Canada's leading cookery experts say it doesn't pay to take chances with inferior baking powder. Bake with Magic and be sure!

MADE IN CANADA

"CONTAINS NO ALUM." This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

Here's a tasty table delicacy for the Fall of the year—Apple Roll, made just at the season when firm, flavorful apples are at their finest. It's better too, when it's made with *Purity*, the high quality all-purpose flour. In specialties, as in staple baking, such as bread, rolls, pies and cakes, you'll find PURITY products always uniform. Western Canada hard spring wheat from which it is milled is selected personally by PURITY FLOUR representatives. Its quality is maintained always at the same high level. Guesswork is eliminated, and when you use PURITY FLOUR you'll find that one brand, and that PURITY, is all you need for all your baking.

A Combination Offer

In addition to the new Purity Flour Cook Book, sent postpaid for fifty cents, PURITY FLOUR now offers a new recipe file, containing eight convenient attractively illustrated envelopes ideal for filing recipes from friends or clipped from newspapers. Sent at a cost of only 25 cents, or combined with the Cook Book for only 69 cents. Write for your copies today, to Dept. 620, Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, or Calgary.

PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING

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