Even Rheumatic Pains Eased Fast Now!

BAD HEADACHES, NEURITIS PAINS OFTEN RELIEVED IN MINUTES THIS WAY

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

Drop an Aspirin tablet in a glass of water. Note that BEFORE it touches the bottom, it is disintegrating.

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.

A THIEVES' NEST

Though greatly reassured by the knowledge that he was actually being regarded as an ally instead of with the suspicion that he felt his story to warrant, Adam failed to anticipate with any enthusiasm the idea of a rough-house that included Mr. Corville Perkin. He had to remind himself that by this time Mr. Perkin had probably made use of one of the other exits he had claimed to be aware of.

And so apparently it proved. There was no rough-house, no fun of the sort his companion had anticipated. Only bare rooms, dampness, and an increasing chill depression until, on the top floor, they entered a narrow passage. At its far end there was a ladder leading to a trap in roof.

Near them on the right was a door. "Gad!" said the inspector as he opened it, "'theres been some one in here all right."

His lantern illuminated a rough table with several little craters of candle-wax on its surface, a few common chairs, blankets hanging over the two windows, more blankets laid on a bench, some half dozen empty beer bottles, and a hearth littered with wood embers.

He went quickly across and bent over the hearth. "Fire's been stamped out here not ten minutes ago," he said. He examined the seats of the chairs. "Bin two or three of them here since yesterday at least," he deduced. "Someone's done a quick claan-up in here, and not so long ago either."

The delivery of these acute observations seemed to give him an immense satisfaction. He was performing a genuine piece of professional work and performing it to an audience. Adam began to realize that his earlier rain of questions might have been prompted more by a desire to display efficiency than by suspicion.

The policeman's final triumph was when, by dabbing at them with a wet finger, he demonstrated that there was hardly any dust on the steps of the ladder. "No doubt about that having been used a good bit," he said. "This'll be the way they got out. Expect you made a noise and frightened them."

The trap door in the roof opened on a slender, railed plankway that ran perilously along the sagging slates. "Sort of old-fashioned fire-exit. Probably goes half way along the street. Wouldn't pass inspection nowadays, that wouldn't."

The inspector made his comments as they stood for a moment in the night above the roof. On all sides there was a glow through the drizzle that seemed to die out before it reached them, the glow from the lights of normal streets and humdrum business that here seemed to belong to another world. From below came the sullen noise of the river and in the distance the clanging of trams. Even the inspector did not seem to like it.

"No good following any further at this time of night", he remarked contentedly. "This isn't a common job. The usual mob don't think to send the thieves off one way and the loot the other. We'll have the whole street combed out before midnight though. There's been a score of ghosts down here, all on account of a murder that took place years ago. I reckon I know now what sort of ghosts they were. Come along."

They made a cursory inspection of the other floors on their way down, there was no further evidence, and at last they rejoined the other two who waited below.

The young constable looked alert, but it was obvious to Adam's solicitous eyes that the girl was weary. The sight of her sitting uncomfortably on a dilapidated box sent another wave of tenderness through him. To his emotionalized vision she seemed so frail and dejected, as out of place in all this drab ugliness of circumstance as a Chelsea figure on a dustheap. He wanted to see her to her home instead her by a fireside with soft slippers for her feet and a cup of tea for comfort. On her behalf he was helplessly impatient with the inspector's insistence that they must both accompany him to the police station before going home.

They left the young constable stolidly watching the premises and trailed wearily through the streets with his superior. There proved to be something to be gained, however, even by the vexatious diversion. In spite of his half-formed intention of seeing her home it was by no means certain to him that he would have found the audacity to enquire her name in the course of such escort duty, while at the police station, they were forced to introduce themselves as a matter of routine formality.

He listened with a thrill to her voice enunciating, in answer to the sergeant's rasping interrogation, what to him were ever afterwards to be romantic syllables.

"Name?" rasped the Sergeant with professional harshness.

"Priscilla Norval."

Had she said plain Jane Bloggs he was in a mood to have found it no less perfect.

(To Be Continued.)

Soured on the World? — That's Liver

Wake up your Liver Bile —No Calomel Necessary

Many people who feel sour, sluggish and generally wretched make the mistake of taking salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage which only move the bowels and ignore the liver.

What you need is to wake up your liver bile. Start your liver pouring the daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels. Get your stomach and intestines working as they should, once more.

Carter's Little Liver Pills will soon fix you up. Purely vegetable. Safe. Sure. Quick. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c at all druggists. 51

HAVE YOU Digestive Troubles?

DR. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery increases the appetite, eliminates poisons from the intestines, stimulates the digestion, enriches the blood, clears the skin of eruptions and blemishes and you gain in vim, vigor and vitality. This is what Mrs. Kate Sharp of 28 Emilie St., Brantford, Ont., said: "I found that for indigestion Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was a great help to me. Pains in my stomach were so severe I would double up. I was hardly able to eat anything, I would become so distressed and a gassy condition would follow. But, I had taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery only a short time when I was able to eat everything without distress."

New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid $1.00.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

"It's Best for You and Baby Too" 9-34

Issue No. 45—'34

Don't Read This

Unless you are interested in a medicine which has helped over 700,000 women and girls. Take it before and after childbirth, at the Change or whenever you are nervous and rundown. 98 out of 100 say, "It helps me!"

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mechanical Aids

An article in the London Times enumerates and discusses provision for safety built into the Queen Mary, with which Britain expects to regain supremacy in the Atlantic passenger trade.

The system of water-tight compartments is more elaborate than ever before devised. A patrol force and high-pressure water mains are protection against fire, with the assistance of smoke-detecting apparatus, fire extinguishers, wide and well-lighted corridors.

There are lifeboats to hold everybody aboard, each of them motor-driven, each capable of being lowered by one man, with the engine running.

In a word, every precaution is taken that human ingenuity can suggest. There is a wealth of mechanical and chemical appliances superior to the equipment of any earlier ship. But also there is recognition that in the emergency the most perfect array of safety devices may be useless if the human element fails. As the *Times* puts it:

> "It is the view of most experts who have given careful study to the problem of increasing safety at sea, and particularly to the question of dealing with the fire risk, that, no matter what appliances may be provided for dealing with fires in passenger accommodations, it will always rest very largely with the personnel of the vessel as to whether or not a time of suspense, following the appearance of signs of fire, will develop into a period of general panic, or simply result in the orderly assembly of passengers at predetermined points under the command of competent members of the ship's personnel."

Many lamentable disasters at sea have shown the literal truth of this point of view. When there is lacking direction that is firm, intelligent and courageous, bulk-heads and fire-doors and some detectors will not save a ship from panic. An emergency at sea demands men, and no mechanical agency adequately can replace them. —Ottawa Journal.

"SALADA" TEA

Delightful Quality — *Fresh from the Gardens*

Australia's Spring A Cheery Season

The Commonwealth

Grey Winter has gone like a wearisome guest
And behold for repayment,
September comes in with the wind of the west
And the Spring in her raiment.

These four lines are from Henry Clarence Kendall, Australia's lyrical poet. The winter just closed has not been wearisome. It has been more than usually fine and mild—too fine in its first month or two for farms and gardens.

The countryside now gleams in the vivifying sunlight. The orchards and gardens are afire with color, the fields expanses of high-toned green plush, the towering eucalyptus and ombrageous tree ferns in the deep mountain gullies are shot through and through with spears of radiant light.

When the festivities associated with Victoria's Centenary and the visit of Prince Henry of England are begun early in October the shiploads of visitors from overseas will see scenes of natural loveliness. Right on until the end of the year Australia's climate, particularly in the southern states will be agreeable and exhilarating.

The springtime comes to a people of high spirits and an outlook serene enough to suggest a strain of fatalism. As the figures show, industry and business are improving. The price of wool has not fallen from the high levels reached a couple of months ago to the extent that was feared. The farmers are glad with the prospect of higher prices for their wheat. Most of the factories are working at full power for full time. The roll of unemployed has been thinned out to the extent of one third.

Yet the people of this country seem to maintain their gaiety even in adversity. In a poorer metropolitan centre, where a good proportion of the unemployed live, four halls open to hire by anybody—are alight each night for dances, 'community singing," or other entertainments. Some of the dancers and singers are on the dole, which means that they are receiving sustenance help from the Government or their only income is from a few days' labor on relief works.

Many hundreds gather to sing, lustily, under a choir-master's direction, a program of songs with carefree philosophy. The city traveller by night hears a rousing chorus of "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and Smile, Smile, Smile," or "There's a little green spot on the top of the Hill. Climb Boys, Climb!" In the returned Soldiers' Club a few doors away partly dsabled soldiers are hammering out on the piano and cheerily singing "There's a long, long trail awinding to the land of my dreams," or other strains to which they marched in France, Flanders and Egypt.

The average Australian is a specially hard, quick worker, and he can make time for plenty of sport and pleasure. The popular winter sport, football attracts hundreds of thousands in each state every Saturday afternoon for matches between clubs, that incite amongst their members a rare fealiy.

The Test cricket matches played in England between England and Australia, for the world's cricket premiership excited a rapt interest among the entire population 99 per cent of whom are of British descent.

The matches began in England at 11.30 a.m. which is 8.20 at night in Australia, and continued until 6.30 p.m. in England or 3.30 a.m in Australia. Hundreds of thousands sat up to listen with eager joyousness to the broadcast of international cablegrams Australia's victories and the doughty performances of the young Australian champion, Don Bradman, the peerless batsman of all cricketing generations have aroused tremendous youthful enthusiasm.

In the coldest mornings it was possible to hear vigorous cricket arguments to the accompaniment of loud laughter, from even the thinly clad men waiting patiently for the chance of a job. There is a great generosity amongst all classes. Although the elections are fought virility and feeling, a common patriotism makes for sound, cheerful democratic relationships.

Victoria

Extraordinary activity was shown in preparation for the celebration of Victoria's Ceneenary which will continue to the end of the year. Prince Henry of England, Duke of Gloucester and other distinguished men and women, invited from several countries, will tour the State and Commonwealth and be the guests at lavish festivities.

The international air race from London to Melbourne is causing tremendous interest because of the test it will be of airplanes made in Great Britain, United States and Australia, and several countries on the European Continent, and because also of the keen competition between leading international airmen.

Melbourne is being overhauled, and brightened, illuminated and decorated throughout city and suburbs. Great structures are arising to give accommodation for exhibitions fairs, musical festivals, special entertainments, and competitive sports. The racing carnivals will distribute many scores of thousands of pounds in the aggregate for handicaps and weight-for-age events.

International athletics golf, tennis, and other tournaments will be endowed with prize money amounting to several thousands. Historical pageants in the beautiful spring time scenery will provide a cavalcade of the events of national customs, including those of the aborigines.

There is enterprising private expenditure as well as official. The birth day of the State's celebration is expected to be a historic event, unprecedented in its attractiveness and social gaiety. The Royal visitor has been booked for social programs extending over three months.

So They Say

"There is, unfortunately, a very broad distinction between going to school and getting an education."—Nicholas Murray Butler.

"Capital itself is only stored-up labor."—Roger W. Babson.

"Human beings always lack moderation."—Andre Maurois.

"College graduates today, due to a world of limited saturation capacity, are intellectually all dressed up and no place to go."—Fannie Hurst.

"The inability of science to solve the mystery of life would be truly frightening were it not for faith."—Guglielmo Marconi.

FALSE TEETH

DR. WERNET'S POWDER

Would you like false teeth to fit so firmly yet comfortably they feel natural—eat, shout, laugh—all day long you can forget about them. Simply sprinkle on Dr. Wernet's Powder—prescribed by world's foremost dentists—the one powder that assures 100% secure comfort. SPECIAL FEATURE comfort-cushion protects sensitive gums—always keeps mouth clean and sanitary. Inexpensive—any druggist.

EDWARDSBURG

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The famous energy-producing sweet—an easily digested food invaluable for infants, growing children, and enjoyed by the whole family.

A product of The Canada Starch Co., Limited

PUMPKIN PIE—the sure route to any man's heart during the late Fall and early Winter season. With PURITY FLOUR the tempting filling awaits your pleasure in a golden brown pastry that is light, flaky and delicious in flavor. For all other kinds of baking you'll find the utmost in satisfaction. Cakes made from it are even in texture, light and flavorful. Bread, rolls and biscuits from the oven just filled with appetite appeal. There's new satisfaction and a guaranteed uniformity of constant high quality when PURITY, the all-purpose flour, is used for all your baking.

PF2

Don't lose **FAVORITE RECIPES**

Above is illustration of recipe No. 488 in the new PURITY COOK BOOK, sent to you postpaid for 50 cents. In addition to the cook book PURITY FLOUR now offers a convenient recipe file. In attractive cover, well illustrated and featuring PURITY FLOUR recipes, it contains 8 envelopes for filing favorite recipes received from friends or clipped from newspapers. Sent to you postpaid for 25 cents, or with the cook book for 69 cents. Send today for your copies to Dept. 623, Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, or Calgary.

PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING