QUICKEST METHOD TO RELIEVE A COLD

1. Take 2 Aspirin Tablets.

2. Drink full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

3. If throat is sore, crush and stir 3 Aspirin Tablets in a third of a glass of water and gargle. This eases the soreness in your throat almost instantly.

Follow Directions to Ease Pain and Discomfort Almost Instantly

When you have a cold, remember the simple treatment pictured here . . . prescribed by doctors everywhere today as the *quick, safe way.*

Because of *Aspirin's* quick-disintegrating property, Aspirin "takes hold"— *almost instantly.*

Just take *Aspirin* and drink plenty of *water* . . . every 2 to 4 hours the first day—less often afterward . . . If throat is sore, use the *Aspirin* gargle.

But be *sure* 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. Aspirin is the trade mark of the Bayer Company, Limited.

DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

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.

Adam, in his private hours experiments with short-wave wireless.

Walking homeward, Adam is nearly run down by a large swift car.

He calls on Priscilla Norval.

Her father recounts the history of five antique chairs he possesses.

It was as if it required an intense mental effort to bring himself to state that the affair was a "frame-up." Once he had delivered himself of this word he made a continual stupid reiteration of it that caused Mr. Perkin to glance at Adam with an almost comical expression of hopelessness. It seemed to Adam that he himself was the only person present to feel that there might be something more than usual in this insistence on what is so frequently the criminal's only conception of a defence. But he did think so. He even thought that the poor tongue-tied fellow might be endeavoring to state the truth.

The case sufficed to keep Adam interested until the arrival of the evening, when he had plotted to approach Professor Starling about his invention. All day he had to guard a heavy suitcase full of apparatus, afraid that the jocular interest of the outer clerk in his "luggage" would lead to horseplay. They pretended to believe that Adam was going on his honeymoon, and came dangerously near insistence on an examination of the wardrobe they assumed him to be carrying. The fear of their good-natured interference haunted him all day. Valves are such delicate things, and if this valve were broken he was by no means sure that he could reproduce the features that might be responsible for his extraordinary results.

He had carefully thought out his method of approach to the Professor. It seemed to him to be essential to engage his interest before his official duties commenced for the evening. Adam knew that the old chap was in the habit of snatching a meal between lectures in a little student's tea-shop opposite the college. Generally he would sit solitary at a corner table, absorbed in some problem so much that the chatter of the students flowed over him unnoticed. To break in on his solitude required considerable termerity for he possessed a biting tongue when annoyed by the least hint of an impertinence.

When Adam arrived at the tea-room his man was already seated, waiting patiently for his meal and staring short-sightedly at the pages of a scientific periodical. Adam went boldly up to the table. It possessed three chairs of which, of course, two only were vacant. He put his bag on one and seated himself on the other. The man of science did not so much as look up, though an immediate and ominous silence fell over the whole room at the sight of this unprecedented liberty.

Adam politely said, 'Good evening."

"Good evening," answered the Professor without raising his eyes. "I ordered two eggs on toast and a pot of tea, thank you."

"It's Meriston, sir. I wanted to speak to you, please."

"Oh, it's you is it, Meriston?" The Professor now looked up blindly. "How's your mother?"

Now as the man had assuredly never so much as heard of Adam's mother he decided wisely to ignore the question. "I've something extremely important to ask your advice on if I may. I've been making a short-wave wireless valve and I've hit on something that looks interesting."

An Expert Opinion.

"You take your stuff over to my room," said Professor Starling, after Adam had outlined his discovery. "We'll have a go at it as soon as I get the rabble started."

There was a remarkable short lecture at the institute that evening, and laboratory work started a full quarter of an hour before the scheduled time. The students obediently busied themselves with microscopes and Bunsen burners, and the Professor signalled surreptiously to Adam with his eyebrows aand went out. A few minutes later they were unpacking the apparatus together in the Professor's private room.

"Needn't have bothered to bring all this," grumbled the old fellow. "Plenty of apparatus here to choose from."

"I thought I'd better bring the lot, sir, just as I used it. You see I do not know how far some of the accessories may be concerned in the results as yet."

"No, no. Very good idea. You've got the scientific outlook, I'm glad to see, Meriston."

Adam thrilled with pride as he continued to wire up his circuit. "We haven't yet decided whom we shall test it on," he remarked presently.

"Oh, that's all right. Try it on me, try it on me. Takes a lot to make me frightened, young man. More than you'd think, I daresay."

Of course in spite of his unfeigned interest, the man was sceptical, and realizing this, Adam himself beban to feel considerable doubt whether, after all, the phenomena that had appeared so infallibly in all his stable experiments would repeat themselves among these new surroundings. At length, having arranged the earth-shield so that the slit faced the Professor, he switched on.

They waited a long minute in silence while an ironical smile gathered about the firm old mouth. "I don't seem to experience anything out of the ordinary so far," he said in tones of a resigned irony.

Completely abashed, Adam turned the shield so that the slit came round to his own side. He too felt none of the mysterious excitement. The experiment was a fiasco. He felt bitterly ashamed.

"It looks to me as if you have not been sufficiently careful to eliminate outside causes for your alleged phenomena. Sure there's no ghost in your stables?" the Professor remarked acidly. "There are many things besides extremely short waves that may act on the nerve centres of young men like yourself. When you get to my age things like you have described simply don't happen to you."

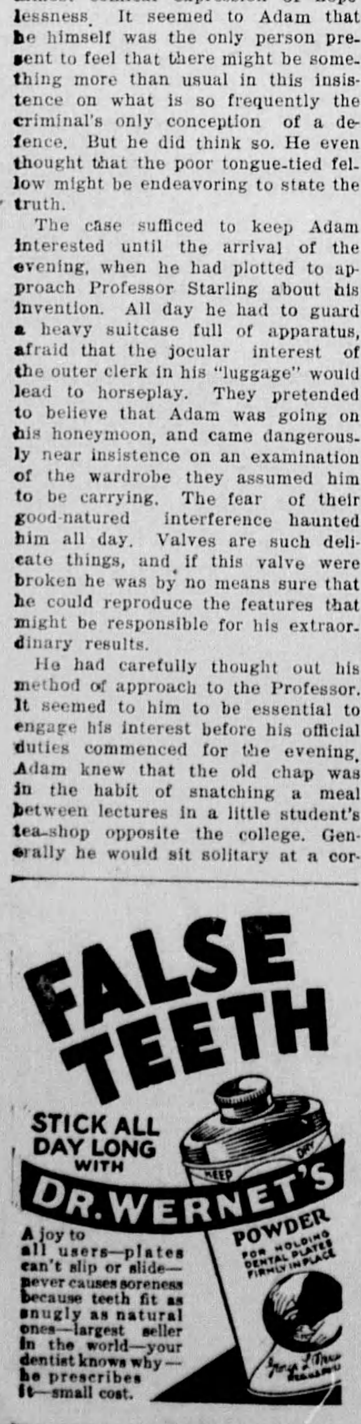
"But there was the cat, sir. I got the same reaction from him," objected Adam, still fumbling.

A moment later he felt once again a shiver of apprehension. The circuit was now working. He had made a bad connection in his nervous haste. Without a word he turned the shield so that the rays were once more directed towards the old man.

"All you young men are alike," the Professor was saying tolerantly. "You are in too much of a hurry always. You never stop to verify ..... Oh, Lord, Oh, Lord!" His face had gone a nasty grey. His mouth dropped open to display an infamous set of artificial teeth. His hands went shoulder high, the thin old fingers stiffening as if with cramp. Then he staggered. Adam switched off and ran round to support him.

"Good Lord above!" he murmured distractedly. Tottering to a chair, Starling sat down, or rather slumped. Adam, at first seriously alarmed for him, was relieved to find the recovery as rapid as the attack had been. In a few minutes he was sitting up and talking rationally once more. "This is a very remarkable phenomenon, Meriston," he said. "Very remarkable. I presume you had made a bad connection."

(To be Continued)



Health Goes Long Way Toward Beauty

Being healthy doesn't necessarily indicate that you are beautiful but it does mean that you have a certain verve and dash about you that is akin to beauty. Fortunately, moderns judge a girl by her charm and personality more than by her looks and the one sure way to a more pleasing personality is physical well-being.

Remember that regularity is the password to health. Try to sleep the same number of hours each night, eat your meals at the same times every day and take a reasonable amount of exercise. Omitting exercise all week and then playing several sets of tennis on Saturday isn't nearly as good as walking half a mile each day.

Remember, too, that a healthy person is likely to have a pleasant disposition and an amiable personality—both of which are real assets in the beauty game. A bad disposition puts wrinkles across your forehead and around your eyes and makes the corners of the mouth turn down instead of up. No one minds laugh lines but there is nothing to be said in favor of frown lines. Besides, people who have unpleasant, sour dispositions generally have equally obnoxious personalities. Not that you have to be a veritable Pollyanna and go around making every effort to be sweet. That's tiresome, too. But you can refrain from outbursts of temper and "sulking" spells and in their place substitute tolerance and graciousness.

New Year's Baby Brings Death to Mother

Hamilton, Ont.—Hamilton's first New Year's baby arrived one hour and five minutes after midnight to bring both joy and sorrow to Mr Edward P. Sheridan. Shortly after the baby was born, the mother, Mrs Sheridan became critically ill and died in General Hospital at 3:45 o'clock in the morning.

Italian Women Replaced by Men

This Coincides with Mussolini's Plan For More Marriages and Babies.

The 40-hour week is in operation in industry in Italy. Women gradually are being replaced by men which coincides with Mussolini's plan for more marriages and babies.

"Social Justice" was the new slogan of Mussolini's program for his 13th year of power.

Practical application of "Social Justice" takes the form in agreements made between the Employers and Employes Confederation with the sole aim of increasing employment in all branches of industry, banking and insurance by means of abolition of overtime, restriction to the 40-hour week and gradual elimination of women workers.

OVERTIME

Overtime can only be authorized on special occasions when both parties (employers and employes) agree that it is necessary within specified reasonableness. Under no condition must it become habitual. If work in any branch be developed so as to demand overtime being prolonged or habitual an increase in the number of workers must be instigated instead.

With the introduction of the 40-hour week wages based on daily, weekly, or longer period scales, will be reduced proportionately to the reduced working schedule. Collective wage agreements in which the number of workers determines wage scale will not be affected by the increase of workers. Insurance and banking confederation employes who receive 600 lire a month in officers' and employes' positions, and 400 lire a month in subordinate positions, will be cut off the payroll. No one person can hold two jobs.

WOMEN IN INDUSTRY

Of 21,000,000 women in Italy, of which 4,000,000 are over 10, nearly 4,000,000 are engaged in gainful occupation including the one and a half million in agriculture.

In the past decade a marked increase of women in industry over agriculture can be observed in the comparison of statistic table. Companies having more than 20 employes must not exceed 12 per cent. of their number in women in banks and other similar institutions, and 15 per cent. in women in insurance; in cases where this does not exist yet, actual replacement must take place within the period specified according to individual agreements.

Bridal Dress Of Two Hundred Years Ago Given Museum

A bridal dress of nearly 200 years ago has been presented to the Victoria and Albert Museum, London.

The bride treasured the dress, which has been handed down through her family, until it came into the possession of Lieut.-Colonel Robert E. Key.

Over the yellow silk dress, with its billowing flounces and "sack" back, was worn a bright red cloak.

The wide-brimmed hat has a foundation of plaited straw, and it is believed to be one of the earliest surviving products of the industry, which was well-established in Bedfordshire in the 18th century.

The dress still retains its charm and freshness.

Lieut.-Col. Key said he had presented the dress to the museum because they had been searching for a long time for a perfect example of that period.

The bride for whom it was made was Mary Horner, of Sunderlandwick, Yorkshire.

Her husband was William Reyard, of Hob Green, Yorkshire, and his family still live in the district.

"I have never thought that Anglo-American co-operation must depend on the existence of any treaty between our Governments."—Sir Ronald Lindsay.

● Salada Orange Pekoe Blend will prove a sheer delight to lovers of fine tea.

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'SALADA' TEA

Marriage Customs

Tying of Old Shoes Mainly Practised by Those of British Extraction — Rice Throwing Practically Universal.

It is a well-known saying that "all the world loves a lover," and it is equally true that all the world loves a bride. Also most of us love all the delightful customs and accessories which make a modern wedding such an enjoyable affair, although few of us know the source from which these customs are derived.

Why do we pelt the happy pair with rose petals and confetti? Why do we tie an old shoe on the back of the car, to the consternation and embarrassment of the inmates? What is the origin of the wedding cake?

A wedding breakfast in Anglo-Saxon days could hardly have been any fun at all, even for the bride. No tulle or orange blossom for her, but no her head she wore a chaplet of corn, while at the church door a quantity of wheat was poured over her head. After this uncomfortable performance the guests ate the grain, an unpalatable and dry meal, as hospitality did not run to drink of any kind.

Gradually corn — the emblem of plenty—was superseded by rice, but it was not until the last century that rose petals and confetti became the fashion; the fragile Victorian brides objecting to the showers of painful, stinging rice.

THE CHIEF GIFT

While rice-throwing at weddings is practically universal, the tying of old shoes is mainly practised in those parts of the world inhabited by the British.

At one time the staple gift of bridegroom to bride was a pair of shoes. It was a essential as the engagement ring. These were presented to the bride on her wedding morning and were treasured by her with the utmost care, as her husband was not supposed to beat her until they were worn out.

The triumphal arch was originally erected in honor of the bridegroom. Until quite recently, in Kent the villagers would build an arch at the churchyard gate, on which they hung implements belonging to the bridegroom's trade. A carpenter would have a saw, plane and foot rule. A blacksmith a hammer, pincers and horseshoes.

The evolution of the wedding cake has a romance all its own. Starting with raw grain, it later took the form of baked biscuits until a Tudor matron was inspired to substitute them with sugar buns. These buns were spiced and coated with almond paste and were rich with comfits. They were provided, not by the bride's mother, but by the guests. They were not eaten at the breakfast, but were piled in a heap before the bride and afterwards distributed among the poor.

It was a pastry cook of Stuart days who wrought the final change in the wedding cake. His culinary and artistic tastes were offended by the unsightly mound of sticky buns, so he covered the ugly mass with a clean, white coating of sugar.

Since then the wedding cake has developed considerably, but it is not often that such magnificence is to be seen as in the cakes for the recent Royal wedding. One weighed 800 pounds and was surmounted by a silver vase filled with white roses, the Duchess of Kent's favorite flowers.

Are You Rundown, Tired?

Mrs. Mabel Murphy of 13 Westinghouse Ave., Apt. 4, Hamilton, Ont., said: "About five years ago I was terribly rundown, had indigestion, couldn't sleep or eat, lost strength, and my weight fell off 20 pounds. Before I had finished the first bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I felt much better, had more strength and better digestion."

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

She Smokes

Hamilton—It was the first meeting of the board of control this year, and Controler Nora-Frances Henderson was sitting with her feet under the big table in the city hall for the first time.

The controlers filled their pipes, the mayor drew out a cigarette and there was an awkward pause.

Miss Henderson groped geneath the table, produced a "fag" also. In a few moments there were five spirals of smoke ascending to the ceiling and business proceeded just as it used to when all the controlers belonged to the male sex.

London's First 1935 Baby Kin to Famous Doctor

London, Ont. — London's first 1935 baby arrived here at 10.19 o'clock Jan. 1 morning. The little newcomer is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dafoe, and was born in the Salvation Army Hospital here. The father is a distant relation to Dr. A. R. Dafoe, famed physician of the Dionne quintuplets.

Ima Bear Says She's Willing And Ready To Wed

Jack Louis Brown of Louisville, Ky., made an offer to marry any woman who could earn at least $18 a week and is going begging.

Publication of the offer so far has brought only two replies. One, which Jack regarded as a burlesque, from "Ima Bear," describing herself as an elderly female willing and ready to wed; the other from a fatherly person advising him not to "surrender," because women are "still physically and intellectually inferior to men."

ROUGH HANDS FROM SOAP AND HOT WATER?

APPLY HINDS Restores Velvety Softness

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HINDS Honey & Almond CREAM

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