

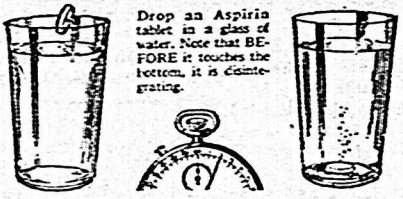
Way to Ease Headaches, Pain Almost Instantly

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.

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

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

TIDES of YOUTH

By the Author of "Pencarrow" By NELLE M. SCANLAN

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

The principal character in the story is Kelly. Kelly is the son of Sir Miles Pencarrow, a lawyer, whose father and mother emigrated to New Zealand and brought up a family who are now the parents of the young people with whom the story is concerned.

Sir Miles Pencarrow wished Kelly to become a lawyer and to enter his father's practice. Kelly insists on becoming a farmer. He joins an uncle, Michael Pencarrow, who owns Buffalo farm.

His uncle has a daughter, Ella, who falls in love with an Englishman named Gentry. Kelly is the owner of a half-share in the Buffalo Farm.

This infuriates Kelly. Kelly's quarrels with Gentry, assists him and leaves Buffalo to work elsewhere.

Kelly received a summons to the bedside of his dying grandmother, the mother of Sir Miles Pencarrow.

Arrived at the bedside, he is asked if he will apologize to Gentry and thus give her the peace that the family has hoped for.

By the will, Kelly inherits two thousand pounds, and purchases some bush land at Tapuwai.

In his second season he invites his sister Genevieve, his sailor-brother Pat, and his cousin Robin Herrick and Jessie Macdonald to come to Tapuwai.

While they are with him, Kelly starts a bush fire part of clearing operations. The fire, aided by winds, gets out of control.

The young Pencarrows are rescued and return to the home of Sir Miles, bringing with them a baby whose parents have been killed, and Kelly's stoop-shouldered assistant, Tony Barker.

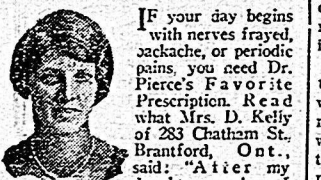
After the disaster, Kelly goes to work on the farm of a friend, then Grandfather Pencarrow dies.

Genevieve goes to keep house for Kelly.

CHAPTER TEN

Genevieve's success as chateleine was not derived from any special past.

WEAK AND NERVOUS?



If your day begins with nerves frayed, headache, 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 so weak and nervous that I 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 & cts., liquid 50c. Large size, tablets or liquid, \$1.50.

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

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

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. These 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 1872.

On sale at all drug stores.

for farm life. Unlike Kelly, the land did not claim her affection in a personal way. The new life at the Hut provided her with an opportunity to try her skill, and do something that was measured against the high standard set by Grannie. It had scope and made her stretch, as she put it.

In Kelly's regime, during old Mat's last years of invalidism, there was an atmosphere of impermanence; the transition from one generation to another: from Matthew and Bessie to—whom?

Genevieve now set herself the task of restoring the tradition established by Grannie, and winning back the old position that the Home farm had once held. It was a job to hand, and one that appealed to her sense of family. At that time Genevieve would have thrown her abundant energy and ambition into another channel if it had provided the same scope.

Robin, who was made a junior partner in the firm of Kelly, Pencarrow and Herrick, had the joy of rewarding his mother's years of sacrifice and devotion, and if the house in Hobson Street, so long delayed, did not bring with it all its possession had once promised in her impetuous youth, he was not permitted to know. It was sufficient to have him with her, and be the mother of a handsome, much-favored son.

The break had been a considerable one, and not only had Genevieve and Robin been torn apart by physical circumstances, but the complete change in the ordering of their lives, the shifting centre of their personal interests, had applied a brake as no outside interference could have done. Not that they had changed, but that daily encounter in the leisureed summer evenings had an increasing need in each of them.

Genevieve led a busy life, unlike the discontented days when Robin was her chief consolation. When they met, as they frequently did, it was with the same eagerness, and between them no conscious change had taken place. Yet they never returned to quite the same plane as they had reached on that summer day when Matthew died. It was partly because they were seldom alone; nor did they seek to avoid the others. They were apparently content to leave in suspense that open declaration, the result of which neither could foretell; they were satisfied with things as they were.

The temporary placidity into which the family had sunk was rudely stirred by the news of Neil Macdonald's engagement. Neil had gone to England to complete his medical course. It was his intention to remain for two years, but his success justified further years of specialization, after which he took a post in London in order to gain added experience. The two years had stretched to seven. How this measure of life abroad would affect him there was as yet little indication. His letters revealed the same self-importance, which filtered through news of his work and achievements; certainly he had reason to be proud of himself.

Off Colour? How Is Your Liver? Wake up Your Liver Bile

Your liver is 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 must completely correct such a water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage. When they've moved your bowels, they're through—and you need a liver stimulant.

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

Issue No. 44—'34

The quiet existence at Scot's Bay in the Sounds woke to happy activity in anticipation of his return. Donald Macdonald stroked his beard, and all the Scottish man's pride in intellectual triumphs warmed at the thought of his son.

Dr. Neil Macdonald would commence practice in Wellington, and already an excellent hospital appointment awaited him there.

He had sailed to Australia, where he was to remain a couple of weeks before taking ship to New Zealand. It was from Sydney that the surprising news had come in a cable announcing his safe arrival. "Engaged to be married, particulars on arrival," was the cryptic addition to this brief message.

Hester immediately wrote to Kitty and Miles, and Kelly passed it on to Michael.

Who was she? If he had become engaged in England, it was strange he had not written and given them full particulars before sailing.

Neil's arrival after such a long absence would under any circumstances be an event in the family, but the glamor and uncertainty surrounding this unknown lady, no doubt accompanying him gave it an importance based largely on curiosity.

"Mother, this is my fiancée, Erena Jockey-Goff."

All her self-control was needed to keep the exclamation of dismay locked in her heart. Hester looked at the dark girl beside her handsome son. He was every inch the doctor, she thought, and very consciously the professional man. She stifled the cry that wrung her.

Erena Jockey-Goff, a young, beautiful half-caste Maori, combined the breeding of her English father, younger son of a country gentleman, and her mother, the proud daughter of a Maori chief.

So that was it.

The Jockey-Goffs were large landowners in Gisborne. Erena's father, one of the early settlers, had acquired a large block of land, and added considerably to his estate when he married the daughter of a famous chief. Erena's mother, even into middle-age, retained that native aristocratic bearing which marked out the rulers of this savage race.

Though the Maori no written language when the white man came, they had a wealth of tradition handed down from father to son, and their genealogical tree was carved in symbolic devices on their dwellings. For hundreds of years they could trace their ancestry, and the records of their battles and victories, their tribal conquests and migrations, were as stirring as the tale of any knights of old. Their language was rich in poetic imagery, and their flax and feather garments were woven with artistic symmetry of design, while the harmony of their simple colors was evidence of an instinctive taste.

Erena was an only child, and when she was fourteen her father sent her to England, providing the best educational facilities that Great Britain and the Continent could offer. After England she went to France, Germany and Switzerland, and she spoke her foreign tongues with ease.

(To Be Continued.)

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 standards 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 base could not be raised without the top.

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.

Transportation Prizes Won by Canadian Lines

TORONTO — The Toronto Transportation Commission, Toronto's publicly owned street railway, was successful in winning two prizes for maintenance of structures and equipment at the annual meeting of the American Transit Association at Cleveland, Ohio.

For its contribution to the improvement of maintenance practices in the transportation industry, the Transit Journal awarded the T. T. C. a special certificate of merit. Bus Transportation presented its silver plaque to the City Commission for the efficiency of method and practices of Gray Coach Lines. This is the first year that the commission has entered these contests.

"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.

Clifford's Inn Gives Place to Flats

LONDON—Modern flats are claiming another historic corner of London—Clifford's Inn, where famous men studied law and where Dickens' characters used to roam.

"Curious little nooks in a great place, like London, these old inns are," said Mr. Pickwick, at the Maggie and Stump, and it was into Clifford's Inn that John Rokesmith and Mr. Boffin turned aside out of Fleet Street to talk, and in the inn the Melchisedechs did business with Mr. Smallweed.

Now the housebreaker is at work. It is hoped, however, to save the ancient hall owned by the Government where the Crown Commissioners sat after the Great Fire of London to settle the claims of people whose property had been destroyed; and possibly, too, the little row of seventeenth-century houses that overlook the gardens of the Record Office may be saved.

It was 600 years ago that the first tenant took up his quarters in Clifford's Inn. The Clifford from whom the name derived was Robert de Clifford, to whom the message was granted by King Edward II. Robert's widow granted it to a set of law students, and for many years it was a self-governing school of law.

Real living characters quite as remarkable as the folk in Dickens' books lived at the inn at various times. Samuel Butler, author of "Erewhon," occupied No. 15 for more than 25 years, spending his time over his books, his music, and his paintings. He would venture out to do a little reading and writing in the British Museum, and when its doors were closed he would go back to his three rooms in Clifford's Inn, and cultivate the fruits of his genius.

Strange, indeed, that a man who hated crowds should have taken up his abode in the heart of the turmoil of London.

WEATHER BY RADIO

Widening and Speeding Up Of Service Are Aims Of Tests

Information about weather conditions is transmitted along our airways every hour and weather maps are sent 6 times daily. The U.S. Bureau of Air Commerce now leases wire circuits at a cost of \$470,000 annually in rendering this service. Messages are transmitted and received by typewriters.

If the hopes of the officials of the Bureau of Air Commerce are realized, all this work may be done by radio waves and radio typewriters, with a saving of the charges for leased wires and a broadening of the service for the benefit not only of air transportation companies and their patrons but of the general public.

Exhaustive experiments are now being made under the direction of Rex Martin, Assistant Director of Air Navigation, between the Washington airways radio station at Silver Hill Md., and the Department of Commerce Building in Washington. A few weeks ago a weather map with tabulated weather data was transmitted in seven and a half minutes. The usual time by wire is fifteen minutes.

If it should develop that radio can take the place of wires, the Bureau of Air Commerce will establish stations every fifty miles; along 20,000 miles of airway. Weather maps will be received over the area now covered by the fliers. Each station will be in direct communication with headquarters in Washington at every moment.

INFORMATION WIDELY AVAILABLE

Any one could benefit by weather information thus broadcasting. It would be necessary only to install a radio typewriter. To receive the

INFANTS' COLDS Relieved!

Young children easily catch cold. So Mrs. Russell Ward, of Hilton Beach, Ont., wisely says: "If I noticed 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

"SALADA"

JAPAN GREEN TEA

Delicious Quality Fresh from the Gardens

What Does Your Handwriting Reveal?

GEO. ST. CLAIR (Grapho-Analyst) All Rights Reserved.

(Editor's Note: An analysis from your handwriting will often provide an insight into latent characteristics that will change your entire life. The author makes an interesting offer following this week's article.)

This week's mail brought a rather poignant letter from a girl who lives in Toronto. I am reproducing it because you can read it and decide what you would do if you were in a similar position.

"Dear Mr. St. Clair: I am bringing my problem to you because you have helped so many others, and it may be that you can shed a ray of hope in my own case. I have been going with a young man for some years, and there has for some time been a tacit arrangement that we should be married."

"Latterly, however, my friend has been going out with another girl, and I am wondering whether he has got tired of me. He tells me that she can be of great help to him in his business, and that, while he likes her as a friend, that is the only feeling he has for her, and that he still loves me."

"Now, Mr. St. Clair, I love my friend very much, and he seems to be an ideal companion, and I do trust him, but this affair has me worried, because he has not been out with anyone other than myself for a long time. Do you think it means that he is losing his love for me, and that I may lose him? I do wish you could help me, and I am sending his writing with my letter."

The writing of this girl shows that she is normally affectionate, maybe a trifle impulsive, and she is generous. She has simple, modest tastes and is, on the whole, an unassuming girl.

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 hotel 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?

(Deseront 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.

The Income Tax Man

Look here old man, the time has really come. For you to pay the undermentioned sum, Can't wait you know until you have crossed the Six? Before we get your ten pound two and six!

And please no letters to the local Press. Signed "Victimized" and urging swift redress; We could not, if we would old, boy, relax.

For you alone the laws of Income Tax Remember when at us your anger storms— They also pay who only send out the forms.

R. H. Medway, in "The Manchester Guardian."

What Does Your Handwriting Reveal?

ent, but there is a real danger that he may develop a real interest in the other girl, and that will ripen into love.

His own writing is normal enough. He is not one of the amorous or too flirtatious type, and he has no outstanding virtues, such as being deceptive or dishonest.

My advice to my correspondent is that she discourage the trait I have already mentioned. She should not anything in the nature of "carrying a chip" on her shoulders. And she should strive to keep things on the old footing. It certainly will not help her to talk a lot about the other girl, and show her boy friend that she thinks she may lose him.

She should do everything she can to show him that he means a great deal to her. Do not take anything for granted.

No man likes to be nagged and the tendency shown in this girl's writing is rather like nagging. She may not know it, because so many people who have this unfortunate habit are really unaware of it. But it has broken more romances and spoiled more marriages than probably any other single cause.

(Have YOU any problems in which you need advice? Do you wish to know what YOUR friends are really like, and what are your own real characteristics? A personal analysis would help you a great deal. Send specimens of the writing you want analyzed, and state birthdate in each case. Enclose 10c coin for each specimen, and enclose with 3c stamped addressed envelope, to: Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont. All letters are confidential.)

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.

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.

PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING

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 60 cents. Write for your copies today, to Dept. 620, Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, or Calgary.