

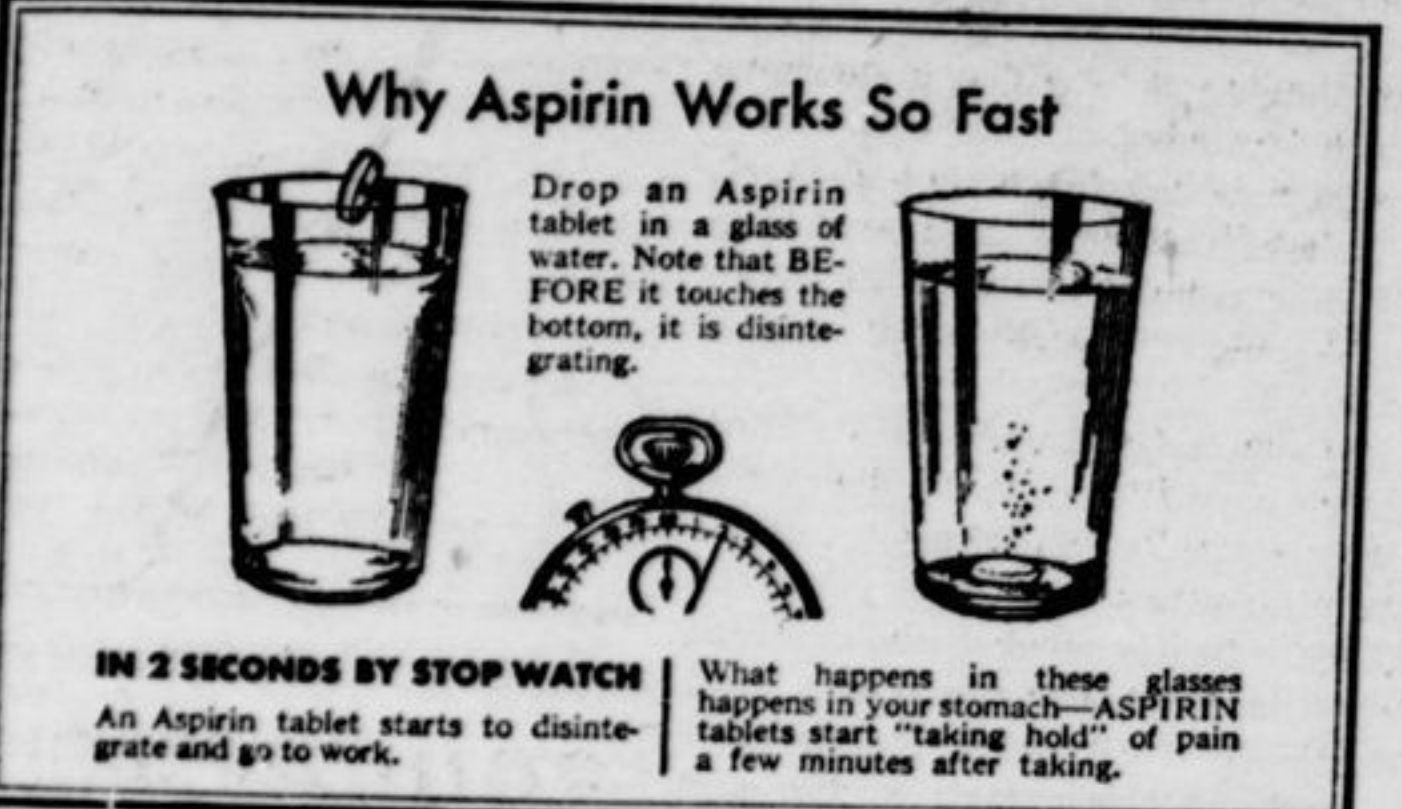
Way to Ease Headaches, Pain Almost Instantly

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



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, articulated 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 Adam and 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. Adam 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."

Jumpy Nerves

Yield to the soothing action of this medicine. You will eat better... sleep 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, 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 to see 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, became stronger and have been in excellent health ever since."

New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00. Large size, tablets or liquid, \$1.50.

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 skin—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.

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 saute 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.

Issue No. 44-'34

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. "Someone'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 while you while this young fellow and I give the place the once over. Not that it's likely to do any good—who-ever took that bag's cleared off long before now. Reckoned you two messengers 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 to all cos's to his employer.

Adam followed the officer obediently as he made a rough investigation of the ground floor 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 delect.

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 confirmatory

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 granted. "Were those foot steps 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 stairs 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.)

New Standards Seen for Natives Of South Africa

DURBAN, S. A.—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 predicted, 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.

INFANTS' COLDS Relieved!

Young children easily catch cold. So Mrs. Russell Ward, of Hillton 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, colic, upset stomach and so on. Baby's Own Tablets are safe and sure in relieving childhood's common ailments. Price 25c.

Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

BABY'S OWN TABLETS



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.

"SALADA"

JAPAN GREEN TEA

Delicious Quality Fresh from the Gardens

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.

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. Stodgill, 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 without drawn from social contacts, he declared.

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

Makes False Teeth Feel Like Natural

There must be a reason Dr. Werner'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!

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

MADE IN CANADA

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 weather news would be merely a matter of tuning in to the proper station with the aid of an ordinary radio set.

The apparatus with which experiments are now being conducted is simple in principle and operation. When a typewriter key at the transmitter is struck, a radio impulse is sent out. At the receiving station the corresponding key of a typewriter descends. The speed of communication is seventy-five words a minute.

Weather map data are sent and received by different machines. First a web of paper is perforated at the proper places. When it comes out of the perforating machine it looks somewhat like a roll of piano-layer paper. A second machine takes this roll and does the transmitting. What we have here is an extension of the tabulating principles applied in the machines used by the government in counting and classifying the population of the United States at each census.

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 Magpie and Stump, and it was into Clifford's Inn that John Rosekmitz 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 the 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 his 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.

"The job of being Mayor of New York isn't easy, but what honest public service is easy?" — Fiorello LaGuardia.

Ontario Archives

TORONTO