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Mrs. F. H. Miller, 1843-11th Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C., writes:—"Five years ago my husband suffered terribly with severe attacks of palpitation of the heart and smothering spells, and two doctors stated that he could not possibly live six months.

A friend recommended Milburn's H. and N. Pills, with the result that my husband is still enjoying life at the age of 84 years.

He has improved so wonderfully that he can now climb the stairs without having those awful pains in his heart."

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GET prompt relief from those recurring twinges of pain. Apply Absorbine, Jr. to the congested area. With awakened circulation there comes relief from stiff muscles and joints of back, legs, arms, neck or other affected part. Absorbine, Jr. is healing, cooling and soothing.

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The creamy lather of the Cuticura Shaving Stick, with its delicate medication and soothing properties, enables men with tender, easily irritated skins to shave in comfort, even twice a day, and leaves the skin smooth and fresh.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Depot: "Outicura, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

THE YELLOW STUB

GREAT NEW MYSTERY SERIAL

By Ernest Lynn

Henry Rand, 55, a business man, is found murdered in a cheap hotel in Grafton. The only clews are a woman's handkerchief and a yellow ticket stub from a theatre.

Jimmy Rand, Henry's son, and Detective Mooney trace the ticket to a Thomas Fogarty, who says he gave it to a woman named Olga Maynard. Police search for her.

Jimmy meets and falls in love with Mary Lowell, and gets a job in her office. Later he accidentally encounters Olga Maynard. He meets her at night and confronts her with the evidence against her. She faints when he says she is suspected of murder. He is in the street holding her when he sees Mary Lowell and a man companion watching them.

The next day Jimmy learns Mary's companion was Samuel Church, a wealthy lawyer. Mary refuses to speak to Jimmy and later in the day he is discharged. He gets a phone call from Police Lieutenant O'Day to come down to headquarters.

Chapter XXII.

Jimmy had seized her by the hand. He was leaning toward her. His voice was agonized.

"Mary, you mean you—you love him?"

But she did not answer. She had turned her head away and was crying.

"Mary, look at me. Look at me and then tell me that you're marrying this man because you love him."

"Don't!" Her voice was muffled, her handkerchief pressed tightly to

And then again hot anger overwhelmed him. He was seized once more with that uncontrollable desire to hurt her.

"I might have known," he said bitterly, "that I had no right to hope. There was a fellow in your office. They called him Mac. He said money would buy anything. He was right; it will. This man—"

"Jim, don't. Please don't say any more."

But he went heedlessly on, the words rushing insanely from his lips.

"This man Church has money—lots of it. He can get anything he wants with it. He got you with it. You're marrying him for his money; that's what you're doing."

"How dare you!" She turned on him, her lips trembling.

"You don't deny it." He laughed scornfully. "You won't dare tell me you love him. You can't. You don't dare look at me and tell me you don't love me."

She drew herself up. "You presume a great deal."

"I presume nothing. I'm stating facts."

She had regained her composure now. She said, trying to wound him, "To be so sure of yourself certainly indicates you are not lacking in conceit."

The barb went home. His face reddened. "Perhaps," he said, "I did take too much for granted. I'm sorry."

At the contriteness in his tone she reached involuntarily toward him with her hand, but he did not see it and she hastily drew it back.

And so he went plunging ahead, still trying his best to hurt this girl whom he loved better than anything in the world.

"I had thought Mac was wrong. I thought there were some things in this world that money could not buy. But I was wrong—I was a fool. You even got me out of the way down at the office. I offended you, and so you had me fired."

She looked at him, startled. "You thought I had you fired?" and instantly he saw he was wrong in accusing her.

"What else was I to think? I found you cold. You wouldn't even speak to me, and that evening the man you work for discharged me."

"I don't think," she said in a whisper, "that Sam Church would think such a thing of me."

"Oh, damn Sam Church!" he flared at her. "I suppose I'm to think he's some kind of a saint. If you want to know my opinion of Sam Church, I think he's a dirty sneak."

"It is hardly the chivalrous thing to do to speak like that of him when he isn't here."

"He lied about me!" Jimmy cried. "He poisoned you against me—the sneak."

"I suppose," she retorted, "you think your taste in choosing friends is better than mine. The lady you were seen with is not exactly unknown, you know."

"Yes," he answered hotly, "and I see her nearly every night. What do you think of that? I'm with her every night."

He rose from the bench and clamped his hat down viciously on his head, his back to her. She stretched her hand out in a little gesture of appeal, but he was not looking.

"Goodby," he said. "You seem to have made your choice. I only hope you'll be as unhappy as I am." He walked away, without another backward glance, taking long, swift strides. . . .

She sat perfectly still for several minutes, doing nothing but gaze after his departing figure as it strode through the park. Then she bowed her head on her arm and cried as if her heart would break.

"Jim," she sobbed, "you don't care. You don't care, or you wouldn't talk like that."

* * *

Jimmy's job that he had been hunting all morning was waiting for him in the first place he entered after leaving Mary. The irony of it all was that he no longer cared whether he got a job or not.

He plunged through the park without a glance to left or right, his hands stuck in his overcoat pockets, jaw grimly set, head down.

"Money!" he exclaimed bitterly. "Mac was right. All you need is money and you can buy anything."

At the edge of the park he paused and looked backward. But the bench was hidden from sight by the trees. "God help me," he said, "I love her. I can't help it."

. . . He walked blindly on and suddenly found himself standing in front of an electric laundry office. He stood irresolutely for a moment and then shrugged his shoulders. "What the hell," he said. "What difference does it make?" and walked in.

"I want a job," he said to the girl who advanced to meet him.

"Mr. Porter over there is the man to see."

He walked over. "Mr. Porter, I want a job."

The man inspected him, noted the trim figure and the neat clothing and shook his head. "Sorry, we have no office jobs open."

"I don't care about an office job I'll do anything."

"The only thing we have is driving a laundry truck."

"All right, I'll drive a laundry truck—anything."

Again the man surveyed him. "Say, what's the matter with you? You're not cut out for driving a truck. You're a college man, I'll bet a dollar. Aren't you?"

"Yes. Does that handicap me any in driving a laundry truck?"

Mr. Porter laughed. "No, I can't say that it does. What's the matter? Down on your luck?"

"No, I just need a job."

"Drive a car?"

"Yes. I used to sell them."

"All right. I can use you. I can't seem to get hold of a man that's any good. I suppose you'll be quitting just about the time that you know your route."

"I won't be quitting for quite a while," Jimmy said.

"All right. Report for work tomorrow morning at seven-thirty. Your job will be collecting and delivering laundry."

"Thanks. I'll be here." He walked out of the door.

"There's a funny one for you, Miss Caton," called Mr. Porter to the girl who had met Jimmy when he came in. "College man driving a laundry truck."

She looked toward the door that had closed behind Jimmy Rand's back. "I'll say she answered, and resumed chewing her gum.

* * *

Mary Lowell sat on the bench where Jimmy had left her for fully an hour. Then she went home and called her office to say that she was not feeling well and would not be back for the afternoon.

"Why Mary, what's the matter?" asked Mrs. Lowell. "Aren't you well?"

"It's just a headache, mother. I'll go in my room and lie down for a while. It will be better."

And she went in her room, to fling herself face down on the bed and wet her pillow with tears. . . . On her dressing table was a portrait of Samuel Church, placed there recently by her mother.

* * *

Jimmy, after leaving the laundry office, walked, without being conscious of direction, back to the park. He was half way through it before he realized where he was. Then, drawn by some irresistible impulse, he walked swiftly over to the bench where he had left Mary.

She had gone, and he sat down wearily. A small handkerchief was lying on the bench, and he recognized it by the perfume as Mary's. He picked it up and pressed it to his lips and cursed himself for talking to her as he had.

"I was a fool," he said. "I had no right to hurt her like that, even though she did hurt me. It's that damned temper of mine. Whatever chance I had I suppose I've lost now."

He took out his wallet and placed the handkerchief in it and then put it back in his pocket. His left hand, fumbling idly in his overcoat pocket, came in contact with the blackjack that he had taken away from the man who had followed him home that night. It had been in his pocket ever since O'Day had left him. He had put it there, intending to give it to the lieutenant the next time he saw him.

He took it out of his pocket and idly studied it. Emery was leaking out of it where O'Day had ripped the stitches. He took his penknife from his watch chain and ripped out the remaining stitches, letting the rest of the heavy emery dust run out.

"It will never hurt anyone else," he said abstractedly. He was suddenly overcome with a feeling of tenderness.

He shoved the now harmless weapon back in his pocket and stood up. It was quite dark.

"Hell," he said, and shook himself together. "Something to get my mind off myself before I go crazy."

He set off through the park at a brisk gait and didn't stop until he had reached his room, a walk of more than a mile. There, after washing and putting on a fresh shirt, he went to the telephone, called up Olga Maynard at her apartment and asked her to meet him downtown for dinner.

"Anything to forget," he said, after he had hung up the receiver.

(To Be Continued).

Straighten Up!
Nicest Laxative,
"Cascarets" 10c

Don't stay headachy, dizzy, sick. Nothing else relieves that bilious, constipated feeling so nicely as candy-like "Cascarets." Take one or two of these pleasant laxative tablets any time, to gently stimulate your liver and start your bowels. Then you will feel fine, your head becomes clear, stomach sweet, tongue pink, skin rosy.

"Cascarets" gently cleanse, sweeten and refresh the entire system. They never gripe, overact or sicken. Directions for men, women and children on each box, any drugstore.

Wheezy Chest Colds Subdued Over Night

Trained Nurse Tells How Colds Are Quickly Broken Up.

NERVILINE

A Home Necessity

Speaking of valuable remedies that every mother should always keep on hand, Nurse Carrington says: "I haven't met any preparation more dependable than 'Nerviline.' It is the ideal liniment, every drop rubs in—it is absorbed quickly, eases and relieves congestion in a short time. For chest colds, pain in the side, stiff neck, earache and toothache, I have found Nerviline invaluable. In treating the minor ills that arise in every home, nothing is more efficient than Nerviline."

For nearly fifty years Nerviline has been a household article in thousands of Canadian homes. Get a 35c. bottle to-day.

HER IMPROVEMENT WAS REMARKABLE

Weak and Run-Down—Restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Two years ago," says Mrs. L. Wright, Secretan, Sask., "I was very much run-down in health. I suffered from indigestion, sick headaches and sleepless nights. Faint spells would often come over me and I would have to lie down till the faintness passed away. I was so short of breath that I could not walk any distance or do anything that required much exertion, without feeling completely used up. As I was constantly growing weaker, I consulted a doctor who told me I was anaemic and needed building up. I took several bottles of tonic he gave me, but the help I got from it was only temporary. At this stage I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I had used in girlhood with much benefit. It was not long after I began using them that I knew I had at last found the right medicine. I think I took altogether some fifteen boxes, and the improvement was remarkable as I was feeling as well as ever I had been, and my good health has continued to this day. I had also been troubled at times with rheumatism, and this as well as my other troubles disappeared. I have since recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to neighbors who have used them with equally good results."

All weak, anaemic women and girls should follow the example of Mrs. Wright, and give these pills a fair trial. New health and new strength is sure to follow. You can get the pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEWS OF NEWBORO.

The Newboro Hockey Team Continues to Win Victories.

Newboro, Feb. 19.—Mrs. W. Whaley left for Detroit, Mich., to visit her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Whaley. Mr. and Mrs. G. Smith are returning to the west shortly.

The hockey match between Newboro and Westport attracted a large crowd. After the game Mr. George Taylor had his pigeons circling above the crowd displaying Newboro's colors to perfection. Lyndhurst and Newport played hockey Wednesday and Newboro team are champions once more. Rev. Mr. Brown and wife are in Elginburg. Mr. Brown is assisting Rev. Mr. Mackenzie of the United church in special services. Dr. G. F. Ackland is kept very busy. Miss Bushfield and Miss Landon were visitors in Westport last week. Mr. and Mrs. Emmons were at home to a number of friends and all had an enjoyable time. Mr. G. Warren, Elgin, was a guest of his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown. Mrs. E. Smith of Charleston is calling on friends.

Taking Trip to Honolulu.

Dr. A. B. Singleton, former Leeds County physicion, residing in Calgary, Alta., is on an extended holiday. Accompanied by Mrs. Singleton he left Calgary for Vancouver, remaining a few days there and reports the weather grand, the people mowing their lawns and getting roses. The doctor and his wife sailed on the 10th for Honolulu.

A new wing to cost $200,000 will be added to Loretto Academy at Niagara Falls.

RADIO

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21st.

CKY, Winnipeg.
7 p.m.—Services, Fort Rouge United Church.
9—Studio programme.

WCAU, Philadelphia, Pa.
5 p.m.—Recital.
5.15 — Undenominational church service.
6.45—Clarence Seaman and his Hotel Pennsylvania orchestra.
7.45—Cathay Tea Garden concert orchestra;
8.30—Bonwit-Teller Light Opera company.
9—Potash and Perlmutter.

WCX, Detroit, Mich.
7.15 p.m.—Central Methodist Episcopl church service, Dr. Lynn Harold Hough, pastor; Guy C. Filkins, organist.

WLWL, New York, N.Y.
8 p.m.—Paulist choristers; sermon by Rev. Michael Reilly.

WMAK, Buffalo, N.Y.
10.25 a.m.—First Presbyterian church services. Rev. Stewart M. Robinson, pastor.
7.30 p.m.—Churchill tabernacle services. Clinton Churchill, pastor.

WTAG, Worcester, Mass.
4 to 5 p.m.—Men's conference, H. Walter Riland presiding; music. Gloria Triumpeters and George Betts chime soloist; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wade Kimsey, baritone and accompanist.
7.20 to 9.15—Musical programme. Maj. Edward Bowes and the Capitol family.
9.15 to 10.15—Atwater Kent hour, Lea Luboshutz, violinist; Benno Moiseiwitsch, Russian pianist.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd.

CKNC, Toronto, Can.
8 to 10 p.m.—Little symphony orchestra; Aeolian quartet; Hazel Hall-VanderVoort, soprano.

KDKA, Pittsburgh, Pa.
6.30 p.m.—Dinner concert.
8.15—Washington birthday programme.
9—Rudd Light Opera hour.

WCAP, Washington, D.C.
6.45 to 7.45 a.m.—Tower health exercises.
7 to 11 p.m.—Music; U. S. Marine band; guest soloist; Flora McGill Keefer, mezzo-contralto; A and P. Gypsies WEAF, opera, "La Sonnambula," WEAF, Cesare Sodero, director.

WGHP, Detroit, Mich.
6 to 7 p.m.—Dinner concert, Hotel Tuller.
7.30 to 7.50—Children's evening chat;
8-10—Little symphony orchestra, Dirk Van Emmerik, conductor; T. Stanley Perry, tenor.
12 to 1 a.m.—Gerald Marks and his orchestra.

WGR, Buffalo, N.Y.
2.30 p.m.—WGR's afternoon programme.
6.30—"The South-Bound Shuffler's"
8—Danny Engel's popular programme.
8.30—Variety programme by R. R. Hill;
9.30—Mary Louise Conover, recital;
10—Pilgrim Male quartet.
11—Vincent Lopez' Hotel Statler dance orchestra, Harold Gleser, director, John F. Gunderman, Jr., organist.

WBAL, Baltimore, Md.
6 to 6.30 p.m.—Children's programme.
6.30 to 7.30—WBAL dinner orchestra, Robert Iula, conductor.
7.30 to 8—Organ programme, Frederick D. Weaver.
8 to 9—Musical programme; Ruby Heritage, soprano; Edward Jendrek, tenor; Sol Sax, pianist.
9.10 to 10—Musical programme; Eugenia Arnold, contralto; Herbert Sokolove, violinist; Melvin Moritz, baritone.

WBBR, New York, N.Y.
8 p.m.—Syrian music, Prof. Toufic Moubald and Elizabeth Awad
8.30—"The Harp of God," Bible instruction.
8.45—Syrian music.

WBZ, Springfield, Mass.
6.30 p.m.—KDKA Little symphony orchestra:
7.30—Rene Dagenais, organist.
8—Capitol theater orchestra.
8.30—Patriotic programme. Washington's birthday.
9—Aleppo Drum Corps.
9.30—WBZ Radio movie club.

Complete radio programmes sold at Canada Radio Stores.

Both the Rochester Yacht Club and the Crescent Yacht Club, Watertown, N.Y., have purchased new boats for international racing.

H.P. SAUCE
Very nice with cheese.

Like father-like son-they both like it

BAKER'S
Caracas Sweet Chocolate
is delicious and nutritious

E. Feer, Director of the University and Children's Clinic, Zurich, in his "Text Book on Pediatrics" says: "A favorite food of high carbohydrate content and always in favor with children, is cocoa or chocolate."

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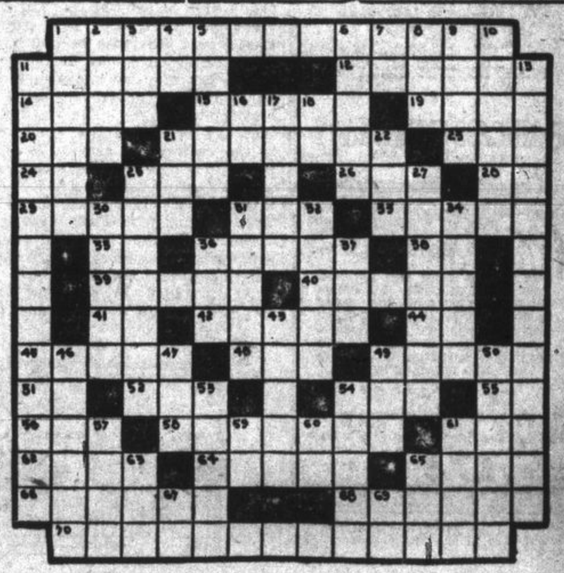
CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Horizontal.
1. Meditation.
11. Dose.
12. Fenced in premises for cattle.
14. Part of plant below ground.
15. Station.
19. To relieve.
20. Beverage.
21. Draws lines a second time.
23. To tug.
24. You.
25. Seed sac.
6. Drone bee.
28. Seventh note in scale.
29. Sinned.
31. Call for help at sea.
33. To assail.
35. Measure of area.
6. Extra pay allowed English officers in India.
38. To depart.
39. Scholar.
40. Fearful.
41. Exists.
42. Piece of furniture.
44. Sixth note in scale.
45. Two books of Norse Mythology.
48. Owned as money.
49. To read asunder.
51. Toward.
52. Piece of timber.
54. Existed.
55. Note in ditonic scale.
56. Sick.
58. Truckman.
61. Away (used with to).
62. To require.
64. Valuable property.
65. To shower.
66. Rock similar to granite.
68. Corrects literary work.
70. Central American bird.

Vertical
1. Refrigerator.
2. Indian tribe.
3. Egg of a louse.
4. Preposition.
5. Finished.
6. Performed.
7. Opposed to from.
8. Wrath.
9. Verbal.
10. Having prominent nostrils.
11. Religious gathering.
13. Acts of making a proceeding lawful.
16. Deity.
17. Guide.
18. Upon.
21. Wand.
22. To cry convulsively.
25. Act of reading with care.
27. Star of first magnitude.
30. Swift.
31. Prepared lettuce.
32. Not freshly made.
34. Pertaining to the sun.
36. Portion of a harness.
37. Reverential fear.
43. Floating signals.
46. Sorrowful.
47. Turf.
49. To forbid.
50. To walk with long steps.
53. To clutch.
54. Aqua.
57. To cast an evil glance.
59. Like.
60. Myself.
61. Long sharp tooth.
63. To perish.
65. Scarlet.
67. Point of compass.
69. Third note in scale.

DATA MOTOR SNAP
ERE WAR OIL
CANE PETAL WIRE
I DATED LAPEL R
ME ROE MAT DO
ARE ELL PEN HEM
LARD SORES CASH
SOON VAT WARP
DUST METER READ
ERE PAD RAP SIR
SE TAT GOS RE
E DURNS REPEL S
REAM SALAD DUDE
TAR LET RUN
STET STEER PEET

2-19

Answer to Friday's Crossword Puzzle:

Opinions Asked.

The editor of The British Whig is of the opinion that very little interest is being taken in the crossword puzzles and in order to conserve space he is contemplating discontinuing this feature. Before doing so, however, he would be pleased to have opinions from those who work the puzzles regularly. Address all letters to Cross-Word Puzzle Dept., The British Whig.

H. F. Langdon, Hamilton, was presented at Welland with a Humane Society life-saving certificate for rescuing Herbert Boxer from the Welland Canal last August.

This year the sum of $27,730 will be required for London's playgrounds and parks. A number of improvements have been planned.

To Have Fine Club.

Conversion of the widely known mansion at the head of Carleton Island on the Wykoff estate into one of the finest summer clubs in the Thousand Island region loomed as a strong possibility with the rumor that Attorney T. L. Cross, Utica, N. Y., had made arrangements for the purchase of the property by New York and Utica men. The home is now owned by C. F. Wykoff of Ithaca who is represented by Attorney Cross. Negotiations have been under way for some time between Mr. Cross and certain New York men. It is understood that Mr. Morrow, Ithaca, N.Y., is prominent in the deal.

The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts.—Marcus Aurelius.

Stinging Corns Drop Out In Hot Foot Bath

Corns and callouses come off under the Hot Water treatment so quickly and painlessly that everyone should know about it. Here is what you do: Take hot foot bath, and put a few drops of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor over the tender surface, and the pain stops. You get glorious relief from Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Remember the name. Costs but little and gives big results. Sold by all druggists.

PUTNAM'S Corn Extractor