

She Could Never Do The Things Other Girls Did

Miss L. J. Ross, Scollard, Alta., writes: "I am only twenty years old, but have suffered from heart palpitation and nerve trouble for several years. I could never do the things other girls did, that is, in the line of sports, skating, etc., and could never depend on myself at work. About six months ago I began taking



and am just twice the girl I was, and can enjoy everything in general life so much more. I am very grateful for what your Pills have done for me." Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

RUB PAIN OUT OF RHEUMATIC JOINTS

For 65 years, millions have rubbed soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time they say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism and a pain liniment which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia. 35 cent bottle, guaranteed by all druggists.



Tells of quick relief to aching, swollen joints

RELIEVED PAIN AND SWELLING OVERNIGHT

Long-standing case of rheumatism helped in a few hours. After having suffered with rheumatism for years, and tried all kinds of remedies in vain, thousands of people have at last found a way to get quick, sure relief.

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for years," writes one woman from Washington, D. C. "At times my hands are terribly swollen. Sloan's always gives me relief in a very short time. I have tried other liniments, but nothing equals Sloan's."

The marvelous effectiveness of Sloan's is due to its stimulating effect upon the circulation. Straight to the sick, aching tissues, it sends a healing tide of fresh new blood—clears out rheumatism germs—kills pain.

So pleasant and clean to use, too. You don't even have to rub. Just pat it on gently and you will get immediate results. All druggists—35 cents.



To Europe

Travel in luxury on the beautiful steamships of the Canadian Pacific fleet. Service to guests perfect in every detail. Accommodation should be secured early.

Apply to local agent, J. E. PARKER, General Agent, Ocean Travel, Canadian Pacific, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Dr. Martel's Female Pills. Have assisted nature thousands of times in the last century, relieving, building up and strengthening women suffering from DELAYED and PAINFUL MENSTRUATION, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, DIZZINESS, etc. Indispensable drug. Sold only in Sealed Tin. Do not buy cheap imitations. Dr. Martel's Female Pills, 71 E. Front St., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

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. Police find a woman's handkerchief and the stub of a yellow theatre ticket.

Janet Rand, his daughter, breaks her engagement with Barry Colvin, because of the "disgrace." Jimmy Rand, his son, goes to Chicago, where the theatre is. The stub is traced to Olga Maynard, a cabaret singer. Jimmy meets and falls in love with Mary Lowell. Later he encounters Olga. She faints at hearing police want her for murder. Mary, out with Samuel Church, a wealthy lawyer, sees Jimmy lift Olga into a taxi and misunderstands.

Olga tells police the stub might have come into possession of a man who "picked her up" two nights before the murder. Jimmy receives mysterious warnings to leave Chicago and later is attacked by two men, but escapes. With Jimmy and Mary estranged, Church gets Mary's promise to marry him. Jimmy and Olga, out one night, see a man they both recognize—she as the man who got the stub, he as one of his assailants. The man escapes, but they identify him by his police photo as Ike Jensen.

Church, motoring with Mary, runs over a dog. His heartlessness causes her to break their engagement. Mary writes Jimmy a letter, telling him about it. The office boy sticks it in his pocket and forgets it. Barry Colvin, without Jimmy's knowledge, seeks out Mary Lowell and tells her who Olga Maynard is. Late that night Jimmy gets a phone call from Olga, saying she has found Ike Jensen. Her voice ends in a gasping cry. Then there is silence.

Chapter XLIV. The newspapers were still in full hue and cry over the mysterious disappearance of Olga Maynard. Unlike most "stories" that are allowed to die out after a few days of sensation play, there was an element of the sinister, a touch of the mysterious, in this one that kept the city keyed up to a pitch of high excitement.

It struck at a time when local news was dead, and for that reason the city editors welcomed it. And sensation followed sensation. O'Day had hinted vaguely to Jimmy of having something else up his sleeve to "give to the papers." And Jimmy was not kept long in ignorance.

When it did break, it swept him off his feet and sent him down to see O'Day with blood in his eye, raging and full of fight. O'Day had told the reporters about the yellow stub and the handkerchief that had been found in the room with Henry Rand's body. Furthermore, he had told them that they had been traced to Olga Maynard and that, although her explanation had been satisfactory enough, still she had figured theretofore as an important cog in the chain of evidence that had lengthened since Henry Rand's murder.

He felt sure, he told them, that Olga Maynard's strange disappearance was somehow linked up with the murder. And the whole city buzzed and gossiped over the strange mystery of the yellow stub. The murder of Henry Rand, although it had happened in a distant town, was suddenly brought home to Chicago. Street corner idlers harassed strange gruggesses as to the motive that prompted Henry Rand's murder. Busy captains of industry summoned office boys to run out and grab the latest editions. Stenographers discussed it over their lunch, and housewives over the back fence. It supplied trolley car conversation for homegoing bookkeepers and mechanics.

"You shouldn't have done it," Jimmy stormed at O'Day. "It wasn't right. It wasn't fair to her. It's not fair to me to drag this out again." O'Day tried to be patient. "You don't understand, my boy. If you think this is going to turn the town against Olga Maynard, you are mistaken. They sympathize with her. Everyone does. They think she's the victim of some mysterious plot."

"Your ideas about the right thing to do certainly don't coincide with mine," said Jimmy bitterly. "Be patient, Rand. I've got something in the back of my old noodle. When you're as old as I am you may realize that a man doesn't lose any of his brains when he passes forty."

"I—I—my God, O'Day, it can't be." "It is, Lad, it is. It's a picture of your father, Henry Rand, taken when he was a boy of about fifteen. At least, that's the way I remember him."

"Where—where did you get this?" Jimmy asked feebly. "I'll tell you where I got it. I found it the other night in Olga Maynard's apartment." He paused to watch the effect of his words. Jimmy was shocked speechless. He managed to gulp. "In Olga Maynard's apartment?" Feebly, he pointed at it with his finger. "That's what I said. I was browsin' through the place an' I found this on the mantel piece. I didn't recognize it at first, but something was familiar about it an' I stood there an' studied it an' suddenly it came to me like a flash. It's Henry Rand, I says."

"But I don't understand—" "No, nor do I. But here it is. What do you make of it?" He lifted his head from a study of the picture. "You recognize your dad?" "I do now. Perhaps without you I wouldn't, but there are his features. Forty years makes a lot of changes, but—" "It's him without a doubt. It seems just like yesterday that I saw him, after seeing this."

"But what in the world do you make of it?" And O'Day said slowly, "Just this, and he seemed to measure each word as he uttered it. "That girl, Jim, has been holdin' back something from us. She knew a lot more about this business than she cared to let on. She was in on it, an' you can't make me believe any different."

"You think she had anything to do with the murder?" Jimmy asked in weary discouragement. He seemed to have shrunk; a despairing look came into his eyes. "I'm not sayin' she did. But she's in on it, Rand. There was evidently a plot to get your father, an' she knew about it. She knows who did it, an' she knows why it was done."

"Now you've just given me the devil for shootin' off my mouth to the newspapers. All right, but I'm holdin' this back. I'm givin' her an even break, ain't I?" "I suppose you are, but my God, Lieutenant, I can't conceive of that girl having a hand in this awful thing. It's beyond me. If it's true I'll never have a bit of faith left in human nature."

"What do you think now of my theory—the theory I explained the other night about that kidnapin' stunt bein' nothin' but a frame-up? Do you still think I'm crazy?" And Jimmy, utterly weary, and feeling friendless and alone in a mad world, answered, "No."

He had learned from O'Day that the effort to check back on the phone call to Olga's apartment had led them to a booth in a busy drug store. "Just as I expected," commented O'Day when he told Jimmy about it. Jimmy thought several times of calling up Mary Lowell and explaining the whole mad business to her. But a certain stiff-backed attitude about making what might be construed as advances restrained him.

Besides, he told himself, he had put all such ideas out of his head. He was here for a purpose. But he wondered if Mary would give him her sympathy. He felt very much in need of sympathy. It seemed that no one understood him. His time could hardly be called his own. Reporters were in almost constant attendance and Mrs. King, his landlady, had told them that her roomer, Mr. Rand, "and a gentlerman if ever there was one," had been shot at one night. "Right in his room, mind you."

This made him something of a hero. He was conscious of stares as he walked through the streets and he overheard people point him out as he passed. He even began to get mesh notes, on scented paper of varied hues. But O'Day apparently had been right about one thing. There was no further attempt to molest him, and there were no more mysterious telephone calls or warning letters.

Easy to Gain With Yeast and Iron

New Combination of Yeast with Vegetable Iron Quick Way to Build Up Weight

This new combination of yeast vitamins with vegetable iron renews the action of sluggish blood cells and drives out dangerous body poisons, increases energy and endurance and supplies the system with the vitamins that build up weight. For years yeast has been known as a rich vitamin food but not until we perfected "ironized yeast"—which comes in concentrated tablet form, was it possible to take yeast and iron in the right proportions to build up weight. Vegetable "Iron" when combined with yeast is quite easy to digest, therefore better for the system. And "yeast" when ironized, becomes just as beneficial as ordinary fresh or cake yeast.



Ironized Yeast tablets are composed of concentrated food elements, therefore, they are pleasant to take and free from drug-like effects. If you are under weight, do not enjoy good health, lacking in energy and forces "ironized yeast" tablets will pick you right up, and if they fail, you get your money back. Sold by drug stores, at \$1.00 for a large 60-tablet package. Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Canada.

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"I told you so," O'Day said. "The publicity's driven them to the next day." Barry Colvin arrived the next day, resolved, he told Jimmy, to stick the thing out with him. "And what's this about Olga Maynard being kidnaped?" he asked. "The papers back home have been full of it. My boy, you're famous. Your mug has been splashed all over the papers, and your face is better known than Rudy Valentino's."

He grinned. "If I had all that publicity I'd certainly make the law business pay and pay heavy." He told Jimmy, "Mooney's in New York. He's found out this much, at least—that Marie Real's stage name was Marie Rellane. Of course, everybody's heard of Marie Rellane. I'd no idea the lady was such a star."

"Lord! She was the toast of the country when I was a little kid," said Jimmy. "But Mooney says she's dropped out of sight, at least temporarily. He's hopeful, though, of locating her soon."

"God, Barry, if this thing isn't cleared up soon I'll go mad." "Buck up, Jim. I'm going to be with you. Maybe I can help. Tell me, what do you think they've done to Olga Maynard?" "Oh, I don't know. O'Day's got a crazy idea—" He told Barry about the finding of Henry Rand's picture and what O'Day thought of it. "You were a fool, Jim, for trusting that woman."

MEANING OF THE RESURRECTION

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for March 21—John 19:23-30; 20:19, 20.

BY WM. E. GILROY, D.D.

Editor of The Congregationalist. The words of comfort that Jesus addressed to his disciples, "Let not your heart be troubled," would have lacked conviction had they been the words of one whose own life experiences were easy and complacent, who had never felt the pangs of pain and the woes of tribulation. They bear conviction for men because they came from the lips of a man of sorrow.

Christ's words of comfort and hope and salvation became sanctified in his own experiences on the cross, and it is to this holy tragedy in his own life that we come in this lesson. With what holy consecration should we approach these last scenes in that life of one who lived wholly and completely to glorify God and to serve his fellowmen! The one who was altogether pure and good, who had lived for others, is now treading the way of death for others.

We need not turn aside into theories and speculations concerning the nature and meaning of the Cross of Christ. His great facts are clearly before the eyes and hearts of those who would see and understand. Men have questioned commercial and substitutional theories of the Atonement. They have asked whether one man can bear the sins of others?

To Die for Others. As one skeptic once asked the present writer, "Would an honest man put another to die for his sins?" But when they have discussed all these theories and raised all their questionings, can there be any doubt of the essential fact that Jesus died for others, that good men all through history have been suffering and dying for others?

May we not rather ask in reply to the skeptic's question, "Would an honest man ignore the sacrifices that have been made for him?" Can he view with unconcern the martyrdom of saints who have served the cause of truth and righteousness, and above all things the sacrifice of Christ upon the Cross? The honest man will not raise

THE LATE PETER O'SHEA

One of Wolfe Island's Very Active Residents. Wolfe Island, March 17.—Great sorrow was expressed on all sides when it was learned that Peter O'Shea, one of the most highly respected residents, of Wolfe Island had passed away on Monday, March 15, after a brief illness. This is the third

OLD ENGLISH RECIPE For Falling Hair and Baldness

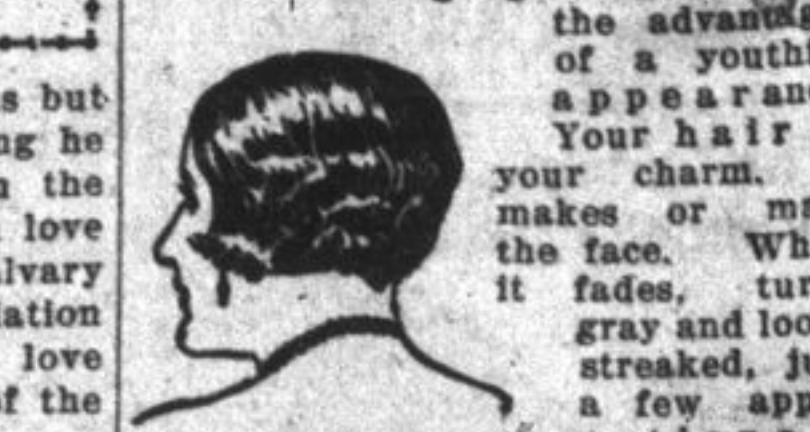
Thousands of people who find their hair coming out badly try various advertised hair tonics and hair growers without results, and finally resign themselves to baldness and its attendant discomfort. Yet their case is not hopeless. The following simple home prescription in many instances has made hair grow again after years of partial baldness. It is harmless, but highly effective in growing hair. Ladies using the prescription should be careful not to get it on the face or where hair is not desired.

Well Known Writer and Newspaper Man Regains His Vigor

Believes He Has Found Real Fountain of Youth. In connection with recent press articles devoted to quotations on the subject of the defeat of old age, comes this additional report from a prominent newspaper man. "It has simply been wonderful! My eyesight is clearer, and my muscles feel supple. I walk with a firm, springy step and can do a real day's work. I am enjoying what seems to be a genuine restoration of strength, vitality and nerve activity and feel nearly as ambitious and confident as in my younger days—believe I have found the real fountain of youth."

SAGE TEA KEEPS YOUR HAIR DARK

Gray hair, however handsome, notes advancing age. We all know the advantage of a youthful appearance. Your hair makes or makes not the face. While it fades, turns gray and streaks, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.



Don't stay gray. Look young. Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a bottle of "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" for only 75 cents. This is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens so naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing it through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after one application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

ACIDS IN STOMACH CAUSE INDIGESTION

Create Gas, Sourness and Pain. How to Treat.

Medical authorities state that nearly nine-tenths of the cases of stomach trouble, indigestion, sourness, burning, gas, bloating, nausea, etc. are due to an excess of hydrochloric acid in the stomach and not, as some believe to an excess of stomach acid. The delicate stomach lining is irritated, digestion is delayed and food sours, causing the disagreeable symptoms which every stomach sufferer knows so well.

Artificial digestants are not needed in such cases and may do real harm. Try laying aside all digestive aids and instead get from any drug store a few ounces of Bisulphate of Magnesia and take a teaspoonful in a quarter glass of water right after eating. This softens the stomach, prevents the formation of excess acid and there is no sourness, gas or pain. Bisulphate of Magnesia (in powder or tablet form—never liquid or milk) is harmless to the stomach, inexpensive to take and is the most efficient form of magnesia for stomach purposes. It is used by thousands of people to enjoy their meals without more fear of indigestion.

Doctor Says Bad Feet Are Worst Handicap of 20th Century

Sore feet make one unfit for business, pleasure, or domestic life. They sour the sweetest dispositions and turn joy into gloom—the greatest known source of "bad temper" in the world. But bad feet are easily cured. The following news that you can really believe! Corns, bunions, callouses and sore feet—no matter how long burning feet—can be surely and almost instantly relieved by the cooling, pain-killing touch of Georo Wormwood Balm!

After taking 1000 ZUTOO TABLETS Says they are Harmless

Mrs. (Dr.) Shortell, of Costioco, says "I must have taken 1000 Zutoo Tablets. After trying every remedy within reach, I discarded them all four years ago for ZUTOO, which I have taken ever since. I find the tablets a harmless and efficient remedy for all kinds of headache, 25 cents per box—at all dealers."

ROBERTS SYRUP

OF THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER & TAR. GET RID OF THAT COUGH BEFORE IT BECOMES SORE THROAT AND BRONCHITIS. ROBERTS SYRUP HAS GAINED AN UNRIVALLED REPUTATION THROUGHOUT THE WORLD FOR ITS SUCCESS IN CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, OR BRONCHITIS.

BREAKS UP COUGHS

Dr. Watson's Syrup

Builds Up Your Health. Read What It Has Done For Others. Jan. 6th, 1926. Gentlemen: After suffering for a long time from indigestion, constipation and headache, a friend of mine persuaded me to try your tonic. From which he said he had received great benefit, his case being identical with my own. My condition steadily improved, and now my appetite is good, my bowels work perfectly and I am no longer troubled with headaches. (Name on request.) The packet contains three gallons. If you have any difficulty securing Dr. Watson's Syrup, write to N. ALLEN & CO., Bond Bldg., Toronto.

The Dome Mines Company is said to have acquired half a million dollar interest in the Red Lake claims.