

That Awful Ache of Lumbago Rubbed Away For All Time

Hoorah! No More Suffering—Every Ache Goes Quick. RUB ON NERVILINE

Lumbago is a peculiar sort of rheumatic trouble that affects the muscles about the loins and back. At times its agony is intense. Severe spasms of pain shoot in all directions, and become more severe on stooping.

In treating lumbago or stitch in the back, it is necessary to keep warmly covered to prevent a sudden chill. Attend to this, and then apply Nerviline freely.

Almost instantly you feel its warm soothing action. Right through the cords and muscles the healing power of Nerviline penetrates.

Quick as a wink you feel the stiffness lessening. You realize that a powerful pain-subduing remedy is cur-

ing the pain, is easing your distress, is making you well again.

Nerviline quickly cures backache and lumbago because it has the strength, the power and penetrating force possessed by no other known remedy. Its amazing curative action is due to certain extracts and juices of rare herbs and roots, combined by a secret process, and forming a truly magical medical marvel.

Any sort of aches in the muscles and joints Nerviline will cure quickly. It eats the pain right up—relieves stiffness, restores the muscles to their wonted elasticity and vigor.

It's the quickest thing imaginable for rheumatism, sciatica or neuralgia. As for earache, toothache, sprains, or strains, nothing can excel good old Nerviline.

Get the large 50 cent family size bottle, it's the most economical; trial size, 25 cents. All dealers.

Love in a Flour Mill,

The Romance of Two Loyal Hearts!

CHAPTER XXVI
No tragedy is ever allowed to occur at Monte Carlo; nothing is permitted to disturb its gilded serenity; no one is supposed to be unhappy within its fairy-like precincts. If you have lost all your money at the tables, the administration which runs the place will pay your fare home—and send an officer to the railway station to see that you go.

In England such a scene as that which had occurred at the Villa would have brought the police not only hot-foot upon the spot, but eager to solve the mystery, to get up a case, to capture the criminal or criminals; but here the police arrived with a very different object; and Ronald was somewhat staggered when he was informed by the inspector that which the wounded Englishman had fallen down and hurt himself, that there would not only be no arrest, but no inquiry—if Ronald would refrain from making a fuss, and have his injured servant conveyed to some other place as soon as possible.

It was a pity, the inspector remarked blandly, that his Excellency the Count was absent from home; but no doubt he would return presently. Meanwhile the house would be placed in the charge of the proper person, the major-domo, and all would be well. The inspector added, with a significant smile and an equally significant bow, that no doubt his Excellency—meaning the amazed Ronald—would take his departure from Monaco as soon as his servant was able to travel.

Ronald was astonished, but relieved. No good purpose could be served by following and capturing Raven; for Cara's sake, publicity was to be avoided if possible. With this sense of relief, not unminged with bewilderment, he went to Smithers, who, at sight of his master, attempted to raise himself, and uttered a cry of anxious interrogation.

"How are you, Smithers?" asked Ronald, taking him by the hand and examining the bandage.

"First rate, sir!" responded Smithers, with respectful impatience. "Never better in my life. Thank God, you've come, sir! I can get up now! It took two of 'em to hold me down. If you will just lend me a hand, sir, beggin' yer pardon— But the young lady, sir?"

"It's all right," said Ronald, with a sudden flush, his hand closing on Smithers' arm. "I've found her. She's

on board the yacht by this time, on her way to England."

"Hooray!" said Smithers, with a ridiculous attempt at a cheer. "That's the best news I've 'eard for many a day, as the man said when they told 'im it was a mistake, and that it wasn't triplets, but only twins. On the way to England, is she, sir! She couldn't be goin' to a better place. But"—suddenly—"why ain't you gone with 'er, sir?"—eagerly, anxiously scanning Ronald's face. "Oh, good 'eavens, sir! don't go an' say as you've stayed 'ere on my account! You'll break my 'eart, sir, that's what you'll do!"

Ronald laughed shortly. "Come off it, Smithers!" he said, with a suspicious catch in his voice. "Do you think I should leave you? Do you think I should ever forgive myself if I did? And do you think she would ever forgive me? I told her what you have done for me; and she wants to see you, to thank you; so the sooner you get better—"

Smithers groaned and turned away his head. "Gimme my clothes, sir!" he implored. "Take me out o' this, anyway. The place is gettin' on my nerves, an' every time I close my eyes I see that smilin' devil agoin' for you with that murr'drous knittin' needle o' 'is. Talkin' of that, sir, I've got it 'ere, under my pillow; an' I'm goin' to keep it as a kind o' souvenir of this little adventur'. Take care o' it, will you, sir?—I feel kind o' top-heavy."

He sank into the doze produced by the sleeping-draught which the police doctor had administered; and Ronald sat down and watched beside him.

At ten o'clock Dexter Reece arrived at the Villa. To his surprise he found the great gate open, and a police officer pacing to and fro, as if on guard. Reece passed him, walked for some little distance, and then came back and inquired in a casual way if the Count were at home. The man smiled, shrugged his shoulders, and replied in the negative, so significantly that Dexter Reece, now fully on his guard, and suspicious of he knew not what, got into conversation with the man.

"Palm oil" is a wonderful loosener of the tongue, and in no place is it more efficacious than in this part of Europe. The man slipped the gold coin into his pocket with a complacence which indicated much practice, and at once became communicative. Dexter Reece learnt from him that there had been a fracas up at the Villa behind him, a man had been wounded, the Count had disappeared. He could not furnish much in the way of details; but Reece gathered enough to convince him that the Count had flown, but that he might be captured at any moment, and that it behoved him, Dexter Reece, to care-

fully and promptly consider his ways and his safety.

He went back to the hotel at Monte Carlo, and, while he packed his portmanteau, he considered his position with all the coolness and acumen which characterized him. If Raven were caught, his identity with the man who had murdered Sir Mortimer and stolen the ruby would probably be discovered. Cara's identity might also be revealed. And the ruby? That also would probably be accounted for. And he had that ruby in his possession; he could feel it now, where he had sewn it inside his waistcoat.

Under these circumstances and this new phase of the situation, the ruby might indeed earn its title and be fatal to its possessor. What should he do with it? He had almost decided to fling it into the sea, or drop it down the grating of the nearest gutter, when an idea occurred to him—one of those ideas which strike the brain like a flash of lightning. He straightened himself, and laughed a short laugh of satisfaction and pride in his own ingenuity, finished his packing, paid his bill, and drove to the railway station en route for England.

CHAPTER XXVII
Four days later, Sir Reginald, Evelyn and Harry Vane were sitting at dinner at the Hall. Vane was now so frequent a visitor that he was more like a member of the family than a guest; and he had availed himself of Sir Reginald's permission to examine and take drawings of the old tower and wing, and spent some hours of each day in doing so. He was very much interested in the work, and so also, it would appear, was Evelyn—indeed, she had been constituted by him, or had constituted herself, a kind of unpaid assistant.

They had spent a great deal of time together; Evelyn found archaeology an absorbing study, and she was never so happy as when she was helping Vane to take measurements, looking over his shoulder while he made sketches, or listening to him as he sat near him, engaged in a piece of fancy-work which must have been of a very elaborate description, judging by the slowness of its progress. Their talk was not always of architecture and the antique. They often spoke of Ronald, and wondered what he was doing, why they had not heard from him lately; sometimes they even talked of themselves; for, with the gentle cunning of her sex, Evelyn lured Vane to recount some of his adventures.

The pheasants and the snipe must have laughed up their wings as the sportsman who had paid a large sum for the privilege of shooting them walked through the woods with nothing more fatal than a walking-stick or a roll of paper in his hand, and seemed to have lost all desire of using a gun.

On this particular evening the three persons before mentioned had got through their fish, and Vane was in the middle of an elephant story, to which Evelyn was listening with rapt attention, when the butler brought a telegram to Sir Reginald. Sir Reginald read it, frowned, and said:

"Mr. Lexham and Mr. Dexter Reece are coming down by the evening train, Evelyn."

"Oh, I am glad," said Evelyn. She gave some instructions to Steele, the butler, then asked, "Why are they coming so suddenly and unexpectedly father?"

"I don't know," he said, indifferently. "Important business, the telegram says. You'll send the carriage, Steele; and you'd better have some dinner prepared."

"You don't know Mr. Reece, do you?" Evelyn asked Vane. "He is such a pleasant, agreeable man. He has been down here several times lately."

"No; I haven't that pleasure," replied Vane; and his tone did not indicate any overwhelming desire to make the gentleman's acquaintance. He realized at that moment that he had begun to regard this sweet girl with a proprietorial sense, and he was conscious of a faint feeling of alarm in connection with this "pleasant and agreeable" gentleman, who was on the point of arriving. The elephant story was curtailed, all three of them grew rather silent; and presently, when they heard the sound of



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Tins of 4, 10, 50 and 100 Cubes
BETTER THAN BEEF TEA

the carriage which was bringing the two visitors, Vane, muttering that he would get out of the way, begged permission to accompany Evelyn to the drawing-room.

The permission was readily granted; for it may be whispered that Evelyn was only too glad to have his company; but after a few minutes, spent by Vane in staring rather moodily at the fire, she abandoned her efforts at conversation, and said gently:

"Is anything the matter?"

"Yes," he said, in his brusque way, and turning to her with a flush on his face and something in his eyes which swiftly brought the colour to her cheeks; "I'm feeling like a bear with a sore head. I'm jealous. I've had you all to myself these last few weeks; and, like a spoilt child, I hate the thought of another fellow coming on the scene; and his being 'agreeable and pleasant' makes it all the worse for me. You know what is the matter with me, I suppose? I love you. It's news to you, I dare say; but I've known it for a long time—ever since I met you in the spinney that first day. I love you, and I wish you'd put me out of my misery at once. I'm a rough sort of beast and a poor hand at wooing; but, as I say, I love you, and I shall go on loving you till the end of the chapter. Now, what do you say? I've started you—"

Perhaps Evelyn was not so startled as he imagined; at any rate, she did not look so very shocked, as she raised her eyes to his; and there was something in them which caused him to catch her to him, with an ejaculation of wonder and of joy; and he held her while they exchanged those confidences, those loving queries which persons in their condition appear to find it absolutely necessary to express; and he only released her when the footman appeared with the tea-tray. Immediately he had gone out they sat very close to each other on the sofa, while Evelyn accomplished the difficult task of pouring out tea with her left hand.

Meanwhile, as interesting and momentous a scene was being enacted in the library, in which Sir Reginald, Lexham, and Reece were closeted. Sir Reginald leant back in his chair, his chin held in his hand, his sombre eyes fixed on the face of Mr. Lexham, who was speaking with intense gravity and suppressed excitement.

(To be Continued.)

PIANOS and ORGANS.—The famous Kohler and Tonk Pianos. The Needham, Godrich and Mason & Hamlyn Organs. CHESLEY WOODS, 232 Duckworth Street.—aug.7.15

Taffeta remains a great winter favorite. All kinds of checks and many in strong colors are promised for the spring.

The latest sheer waists are apt to be finished with satin in their lower halves.

DRY SACK Sherry
SPAIN'S FINEST WINE.
FINE—dry—zestful—of exquisite flavor. Slightly deacidified—indisputably without deterioration.
In bottles only—of all good dealers.
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AT COST PRICES, ALL OUR STOCK OF

Ladies' Winter HATS,

in White and Colored Felt Hats and Black Felt and Velvet Hats.

This lot of Hats are all of the latest styles and made from superior Felts and Velvets, finished with fast dyes. You only have to see and price them to buy.

Feathers, Tips, Wings, etc.,

New arrivals, also at cost.

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The Attraction of This Store is QUALITY.

THE QUALITY OF OUR Winter OVERCOATINGS & SUITINGS IS UP TO OUR STANDARD.

Come in and be Convinced.

Chaplin's,
The Store That Pleases.

Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

1510.—A MOST ATTRACTIVE DRESS FOR HOUSE OR PORCH WEAR.



Ladies' House Dress with or Without Yoke, and with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

Checked gingham in gray and white is here portrayed, with white flanne for trimming. For a cool and becoming morning dress, rose or light green linen with self or white trimming would be nice. The sleeve is good in wrist or elbow length. The style is also suitable for greenadine. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures 3 yards at its lower edge. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

1507.—AN ATTRACTIVE MODEL FOR HOME OR BUSINESS WEAR.



Simple becoming lines mark this stylish design. It is good for taffeta, dotted or figured voile, checked or novelty suiting, serge, gingham, chambray, linen or percale. For a morning dress, linen, or gingham would be very serviceable. For business wear, serge, taffeta, or voile would be suitable. The waist is cut low and outlined with shaped revers that form a rolled collar over the back. The chemisette has a standing collar which may be omitted. The sleeve is close fitting below the elbow and finished with a smart pointed cuff, in wrist length. In short length a turn back cuff forms a neat finish. The skirt has plaited fullness in back and front, which may be stitched in cuff effect. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches measure. It requires 7 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/2 yards at the foot.

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days.

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It enjoys a well-mission is cleaning. Increasing leisure, and reducing work, it is used by lighted households all over the world in preference to any other.

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War News

Messages Received Previous to 9 A.M.

OFFICIAL.
LONDON, Jan. 4. The Governor, Newfoundland, reports that British Headquarters received a successful bombing attack by a party of our troops. An enemy air attack failed near Tashkent. Other points are artillery objects. Russia reports that in the Caucasus region and at Scapa, attempts to approach the troops were repulsed with severe losses. Fighting continues northeast of Kowit. The Russians are advancing despite numerous counter-attacks.

DEBRY'S RECRUITING RESULTS

LONDON, Jan. 4. Lord Derby's recruiting figures for the period between October 2 and Dec. 15, show that 150,000 married and 1,679,263 married men presented themselves for service. The grand total of 2,829,263 married and single men, 103,000 unmarried and 112,431 married men enlisted immediately; 840,000 single men, 34,979 married men registered, and 207,000 single men, 207,000 were accepted while 221,853 married men were accepted by the recruiting offices.

Lord Derby's report shows that the total men of military age in Scotland and Wales, who were not enlisted when the canvass began were: Single men, 2,179,231; married men, 2,822,219; total, 5,001,450. The total enlisted, enlisted and rejected men having been 2,829,263. This shows that there are 2,182,787 who did not offer their services.

KAISER'S PALACE BRITISH HO

PITAL.
LONDON, Jan. 4. The British Government has notified Greece that the Kaiser's summer residence, Villa Achilleon, on the island of Corfu, will be taken by the Allies for use as a hospital, according to a Central News despatch from Athens.

FIGHTING NEAR CATTARO

NEW YORK, Jan. 4. A News Agency despatch from Rome to-day says a desperate and most important struggle for mastery of the Adriatic is now raging between the Austrian naval base at Cattaro and land forces and Montenegrins. The Austrians are making a determined attempt to capture Mount Lovcen, the Gibraltar of the Adriatic. Its retention by the Montenegrins threatens the Austrian base at Cattaro. Since the beginning of the war, Austria has made Cattaro harbor its naval base for operations in the Adriatic. Aegaeon and the Italian ranean, Cattaro is absolutely impregnable from Mount Lovcen, where the Montenegrins a year ago installed heavy artillery. For six days the Austrians have been attempting to drive the Montenegrins from this position. While Austrian troops are attacking on the slopes from Skutavago, Gherbal and other points, Austrian warships in Cattaro harbor are fiercely bombarding Montenegrin positions. If the Montenegrins can hold Mount Lovcen, they plan later with the assistance of the Allies to drive the Austrians from Cattaro. Until the Austrians are driven from this base they will continue to dispute the supremacy of the Adriatic with the Allied squadrons.

If Subject To Cough

Don't load your stomach with cough syrups. Send healing medicine through the nostrils—send it to the passages that are subject to cough and Catarrh. Easy to do this with Catarrhose, which cures a cold in minutes. Even to the lungs gets the healing vapor of Catarrhose—all through the bronchial tubes, capillaries and air passages—everywhere. Once disease remains will Catarrhose

The better judge you are of brandy the better you will be pleased with
HINE'S Three Star Brandy
Guaranteed Twenty Years Old
H. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac
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