

RUB YOUR STIFF NECK AWAY TO-DAY-- GOOD OLD "NERVILINE" WILL CURE

Fifteen Minutes After Using Nerviline You Are Well.

Cold, excessive strain and exertion are a common cause of stiff neck, soreness or inflammation. Generally the cause is so deeply seated that only a liniment as powerful and penetrating as Nerviline will effect an immediate removal of pain.

marvellous properties confer upon suffering people. Nerviline is sold upon a positive guarantee that is more prompt, more powerful, penetrating and pain-expelling than any other remedy.



In the silence of the night, surrounded by the rocks, before him the immensity of the sky and sea, he gathered together all the strength of his will for a supreme invocation.

At another point near by another shot was heard, and shadowy forms ran up the side of the rock. The men climbed up the path with their backs to the water.

CHAPTER II.

Near the seashore, on the charming road that leads from Monaco to Nice, between Eze and Villefranche, but nearer to the latter, in a little bay formed by an abrupt fissure of the cliff, stands a villa painted in red and white.

Then he would begin to chat with Mme. de Vignes and Jacques, with-out a further heed of the little girl lost in ecstatic reveries, ordinarily attired in magnificent robes, made according to the taste and to the suggestions of the painter, as if they had been meant to pose for one of his pictures.

As if he had pronounced a magic formula the vision disappeared, the chant ceased. He rose and walked along the deserted shore, and he might have thought that he had been dreaming.

Left a widow at thirty, after a married life made stormy by a dissipated husband, Madame de Vignes had conserved herself with exalted intelligence and profound wisdom to the education of her children.

Ascending to the summit of the cliffs, he stood there, took out his pocket-book, and wrote these words on a card: "My dear Jacques, I am of no use to others and I am hurtful to myself."

Put in possession of his father's fortune, he had freed himself from domestic restraints by installing himself in a handsome bachelor's apartment.

And while these hours fled all too rapidly, the young girl, for Mademoiselle de Vigne, as it was time only fourteen, was ecstasically happy in the society of the two young men.

Pierre Laurier with his intelligent and mobile countenance, his piercing eyes, his sarcastic mouth, and thoughtful brow, had for a long time inspired her with fear.

In this he showed want of penetration, for Juliette, whose reasoning powers had been early developed, was quite capable of comprehending him.

But Pierre persisted in seeing in her only a little girl, who was always with astonishment that he heard her when she allowed herself to be drawn into the conversation, put forth in a few timid phrases judgment extraordinarily just.

A little incident, of which he caught the true significance, had just occurred, however, which completely opened his eyes. He had been in the habit of bringing this child, whom he had known since her infancy, a present on St. Juliette's day.

My mother is dressing her, answered Jacques, "It is an important affair—her first 'leuz dress'."

He was still laughing when the door opened, and instead of the little girl Laurier expected to see, a young girl, a little timid, a little awkward,

"You look very well so, Juliette," he said, "If I might be allowed to make a slight criticism, I would say that I disapprove of the little curls over the forehead."

"See," he said, "this is a useful article. I also, treat you like a grown-up person to-day."

"Well, what's the matter? Don't you know each other any longer?" Then Mme. de Vignes, took a step forward, Pierre took two, and they found themselves in each other's arms.



evening he remained preoccupied, speaking rarely, as if absorbed by some secret disquietude. From this time on, in his intercourse with Juliette, he showed himself more circumpect, watching every word he said.

He began to dream of things altogether different from those which up till now had occupied his thoughts. Artistic triumph, the free existence suited to him, the stimulus given to thought by variety of sensation, all that had constituted the programme of his life, in the past, was now regarded by him as ridiculous and contemptible.

No one perceived this, but Juliette herself. Neither her mother, too much occupied with the dissipation in which Jacques lived, nor Jacques, too much engaged with his own pleasures, suspected for an instant what was passing in the mind of the painter.

He did not easily resign himself to this change, however, but determined to discover, if possible, the cause of it.

Probably no dog has ever rendered such signal military service or been so honorably recognized as the celebrated poodle Mustache, who shared the victorious fortunes of the French army through most of the wars of the consulate and of the French empire.

Artist—I've spent a dollar car fare toting that sketch around town, yet you only offer me \$2. Art Editor—Well, that's 100 per cent. on your money, isn't it?—Life.

HIS CURE FOR COLDS. An Old Farmer's Simple Plan for Getting Rid of Them.

A son of the soil was he, an old farmer with a good education, hale and hearty, and a young man with a bad cold.

"Why do you have it?" he inquired, with every sign of sincerity. "It is easy enough to get rid of if you take the right stuff and stop violating the laws of nature."

"How much? How often?" I asked and the roar of the approaching train. "Glass! Half a teaspoonful of salt."

Suffered For More Than Two Years

Then Joseph Gagne Found a Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Quebec Man Took His Wife's Advice and is Now Enjoying a New Lease of Health.

St. Marguerite Bay Mills, Saguenay Co., Que., April 26.—(Special). "Yes, you can tell the public of the great relief I got from Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I took just three boxes and they made me well."

"If you are thin..."

"He is," responded Jacques, "but he scarcely ever leaves his studio. He has a fever for work."

"A portrait."

Don't wear a dress like this—But wear a dress like this.

A GOOD MEDICING FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives—A Tonic is All You Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches, and a feeling of depression.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LOOKING AT A PHOTOGRAPH.

Better Effects Are Obtained When Only One Eye is Used.

Photographs should be looked at with only one eye to appear best, says F. W. Marlow in an article on "How to Look at a Photograph" in the Photo Era.

"Most photographs, particularly small ones of landscapes, street scenes and interiors, fail to produce their true value because they are not looked at in the most effective way."

"Let it be remembered that when a print is looked at with both eyes open binocular vision emphasizes the flatness of the card, and this tends to offset the illusion of great or less distance produced by the light and shade and perspective of the print."

"As a sort of corollary to the above use one eye along to decide whether a landscape or other scene is worth taking. If with one eye the scene looks flat it will not make a satisfactory photograph."

IF YOU ARE THIN...

