

When Rheumatism Strikes the Heart It Kills--"Nerviline" the Cure.

Effect of Nerviline on Chronic Cases Is Almost Magical.

Exposure to wet or cold is apt to bring on an attack.

The muscles stiffen, the joints swell, and exertion brings on excruciating twinges.

Often the pain shifts from one part to another, and this is dangerous, as the heart is apt to be attacked. Death as a rule follows a heart attack.

The pain of rheumatism is quickly rubbed away with Nerviline.

This is a swift, lasting and safe way to cure rheumatism. You can depend on Nerviline. It has the power, the penetrating force, the control over pain that is so essential to a rheumatic remedy.

Lots of testimony to prove Nerviline's certainty to cure.

The following letter is from Mr. E. G. Sautter, Port of Spain, Trinidad: "Last year I was severely troubled with rheumatism. I had it in my arms, shoulders and knees. The pain was at times excruciating, and I laid me up so that I couldn't work. I went to Smith Brothers' Drug Store and was advised by the manager to use 'Nerviline.' That was excellent advice. I used Nerviline as directed and was cured, completely cured of ever trace of my old enemy."

Once you use Nerviline you'll realize it's different from all the others—that it contains something that gets right "at" the pain the minute you rub it on. The large 50 cent family size is the most economical—get it today, or else the 25 cent trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere.

away in that fashion, Lady Neslie would have to leave, and Lancelwood would be saved.

She passed her hand over her eyes as she spoke, and her expression of bewildered dismay struck him.

"How you love Lancelwood!" he said, almost bitterly. It seemed to him so strange, this morbid love of a home.

"It is the love of my life-time," she replied.

"You will remember?" he said, pointing to the ring on his finger.

"I never forget," she replied, speaking like one just roused from a dream.

"Miss Neslie, I am going to London to-morrow," said Gerald, in an altered voice—he had seen miladi draw near again. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"To London!" she repeated, in surprise. "I thought you meant—"

"I am going to London," he said. "I shall leave here by the early train, and in all probability I may be away for a week or ten days. Ah—your ladyship sees me! I will tell her now."

Lady Neslie had caught sight of him as he stood by the old sun-dial. He left Vivien then, and went over to her.

"I was just telling Miss Neslie that I wish very much to go to London to-morrow morning," he said, "and, if I have your ladyship's permission, to remain there for a week or ten days."

Lady Neslie was in one of her most gracious moods.

"Certainly," she replied. "Lancelwood will miss you, Mr. Dorman. There will not be a letter written or an account attended to until you return. I hope it is nothing unpleasant that takes you away from us?"

Miladi was beginning to understand his value. It was something in those days, when her time was so fully occupied in an unceasing round of dissipation, to have one on whose honesty, truth, and integrity she could implicitly rely. No matter how careless she was, the accounts were always right. When she was irritated, Lady Neslie spoke of his leaving the Abbey, but miladi had the sense to know the value of a good, faithful dependent. So she was very gracious to Gerald. She asked him to spend the evening in the drawing-room. For reasons of his own he consented, while Vivien, as the darkening night fell around her, lay with her face on the ground, crying—

"If it be wrong, oh, may I be pardoned! It is my only hope!"

CHAPTER XXXIII. "It is all nonsense," said Lady Valerie; "all servants are alike—Lady Valerie, all the newspapers had a paragraph telling how suddenly and unhappily the little heir of Lancelwood had come to his end, and that the estate reverted to Sir Arthur's daughter Miss Neslie."

(To be Continued.)

lost. People do not steal children in these days."

"You are not a very anxious mother," observed the count, with a smile. "You will not break your heart about your child."

"You are mistaken," said miladi. "That child represents Lancelwood, and I value him accordingly. Setting aside all love, I would not lose him for the world; in losing him I should lose this grand old house and a large part of my income. I hope nothing will ever happen to him."

This conversation took place between miladi and the count five days after Gerald Dorman had left the Abbey to go to London. The morning was warm and sultry; miladi, with the daintiest of lace shawls and the most coquettish of hats, had gone out because it was cooler sitting under the shade of the cedar than being indoors. The Comte de Caloux had hastened to join her—his intended journey to Paris had been deferred, and he had availed himself of Valerie's presence under the cedar to renew his suit. While he was talking, making love after the most approved fashion, the nurse, Mrs. Corby, had come, with a pale, scared face, to tell miladi that she could not find Sir Oswald. Lady Neslie was indignant at the fact of her very pleasant tete-a-tete being disturbed, also annoyed at what she deemed a sensation about nothing.

"Go and look for him," she said; and the woman, who stood greatly in fear of her mistress's anger, hastened away.

Half an hour passed—miladi had forgotten the absurd little incident. She was listening to some of the sweetest and prettiest compliments she had ever heard—really the count had a genius for saying pleasant things—when the nurse came again, her face looking whiter and even more scared.

"My lady," she said, "I am very sorry, but indeed I am frightened—I cannot find Sir Oswald."

"Where did you leave him?" asked Valerie, emphatically.

"He did no lessons this morning; your ladyship said that it was too warm, and that I was to take him out."

"I know!" was the impatient interruption. "Where did you take him?"

"We went through the Hyde woods as far as the River Ringe."

"Well!" said Valerie, for the woman stopped and began to sob.

"Then," she continued, "Sir Oswald turned cross; he said that he would fish, and that I must go back to fetch his fishing tackle."

Miladi's face grew pale.

"Surely," she said, "you never were so foolish, so mad, as to leave the child alone on the brink of the river?"

"My lady, he kicked me, he screamed, he bit my hands—he was so violent that I did not dare to refuse him. He sat down on the fallen branch of one of the trees, and promised me not to stir. My lady, when I went back with the fishing tackle, he was not there."

With a long, low cry, Lady Neslie sprang from her seat.

"Call all the servants in the house together," she said, "and let them begin to search at once. Do not lose a moment," she cried, wildly.

"It would be wiser to have the river dragged," said the count.

Valerie looked up at him with dazed eyes.

"Dragged!" she repeated. "Do you not know that the Ringe is a swift, deep stream, and that it flows into the sea? I remember—oh, heaven, how well I remember!—Sir Arthur told me of a girl—a fair-haired girl—who drowned herself in the river, and her body was found many miles away on the southern shore."

"Do not agitate yourself; the boy may have straggled into the woods—he may have chased butterflies, or followed a bird. It does not follow that he must have fallen into the river because he was left on the bank. That

nurse of yours deserves to be reproved."

"Fetch Miss Neslie," she said to one of the servants who had just approached—"send to Hydewell—let the keepers scour the woods. Oh, my boy, my boy, I have lost Lancelwood if I have lost you!" and then she rose up and hastened toward the house.

The little motherly feeling that she possessed was all called into action. In a few minutes she stood in Vivien's room, panting, pale, and scared.

"Vivien," she cried, "my boy is lost! He has fallen into the river I am sure."

There was genuine surprise in Vivien's face as she listened. Lady Neslie repeated the nurse's story.

"I have told him so often," she said, "that the river was dangerous—that he must not go near it. Oh, Vivien, what shall I do?"

There was genuine distress in Miss Neslie's face, real pain.

"I am very sorry," she said, gently—"but we will not waste time in talking. Let us send people out at once."

And while the hot August sun beat down with merciless heat and power, a whole crowd of servants and laborers searched the grounds, the gardens, the woods—but there was no trace of the little heir.

Hour after hour passed, and no tidings were heard of him. Lady Neslie suffered keenly. Despite all her frivolity, her greed, her worldliness, she loved the child after a fashion of her own. Vivien, too, was grieved. It was one thing to wish the boy out of the way because of the evil he had brought on to the place, it was another to find that he was probably drowned in the swift, clear river.

Noon and afternoon passed; the heat grew less intense, a purple light seemed to fall over the trees. Then came news of the little Oswald—sad, terrible news. Some miles down the river, where the current was swift and strong, where it ran straight into the sea, they had found the child's hat and cape—they had evidently been in the water some time, and the ebbling tide had washed them on to the bank. Further down they found the little whip which he had held in his hands.

"He is drowned, sure enough," said the count, when these articles were brought to the house.

The unhappy mother fell into a fit of violent hysterics.

"If I have lost him, I have lost Lancelwood!" she cried; and Vivien, standing by, with pity shining in her clear eyes, said—

"I would give all that Lancelwood holds to have him alive again." And she meant what she said.

For some few days they preserved a vain semblance of hope; the men continued their search, advertisements were inserted in all the newspapers, large rewards were offered. It was all in vain; every one came to the same conclusion—that the young heir had been drowned in the river, and that his body had been carried by the swift current out to sea.

"Could he have been stolen?" asked miladi, with a last glimmer of hope.

She was told that it was unlikely, that the whole country had been scoured, and that it was well known that neither kypsys nor tramps had been seen near Hyde woods or Hydewell.

All hope was gone. Her ladyship went into deepest mourning; the nursery was closed; the head-nurse, under whose charge the child had been at the time he was lost, was dismissed with all possible ignominy; a marble tablet was placed in Hydewell church; all the newspapers had a paragraph telling how suddenly and unhappily the little heir of Lancelwood had come to his end, and that the estate reverted to Sir Arthur's daughter Miss Neslie.

(To be Continued.)

EVERYDAY ETIQUETTE

"Should visiting cards be mailed to the bride or to the bride's parents, when one is unable to attend a wedding?" asked Ruth.

"Since the invitation is undoubtedly issued in the name of the bride's parents, the cards should be sent to them," said her aunt.

Misard's Linctum Cures Diphtheria.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to Aug. 9th, 1915.

- A Adams, Mrs. Edward, Duckworth St. Arnaud, U. E., care Gen'l Delivery Anderson, T., Presbyterian School Andrews, Miss, New Gower Street Alcock, Miss, Rostier's Lane Allsworth, Miss Fannie, care General Delivery Aylward, Frank, Holloway St. Avery, Mrs., retd. Andrews, J. W. Hogan, Lizzie, Water St. Holmes, A. H. Hogan, John Holwell, Mrs. Mary, Queen's Rd. Holloway, John, Merrymeeting Rd. Hogan, F. A. Hodder, Mrs. Minnie L. Hutchings, Barnes' Road Hutchings, Barnes, Spencer St. Hutchings, W. C., late s.s. Bruce Hunt, John, Duckworth St. Harvey, Bertha, late Halifax Hocken, Miss Lizzie, Water St. Hue, Mrs. Louis S., Queen's Rd. B Baker, John, Cab Stand Bears, Thos., Newtown Rd. Brown, Mrs., Bridget Bolger, Miss M. Boone, Miss Blanche, Bond St. Brown, Miss C. A., New Gower St. Butt, T. G., LeMarchant Rd. Brown, Mrs. Alice, Barnes' Road Bussey, Miss Carrie Byrnes, Angela, Barnes' Road Burgess, Miss Laura E. Butler, Mrs. George, late Grand Falls Dingle, Miss Lizzie, Water St. Bennett, Aggie, Colonial St. Beard, Lucy, Prescott St. Broomfield, Isaac, Spencer St. Butt, Harry, late Adam's Cove Butt, Miss Maud, Carter's Hill Butt, G. Mrs., Monkstown Rd. Byrne, Angela, Miss, Carter's Hill Bell, Edward Bell, Lizzie, Gilbert St. Barnes, Wm. Brennan, Mrs. Wm., Oxen Pond Brennan, Mrs. Wm., Oxen Pond Buckley, James, Mullock St. C Cawley, Mr., care Gen'l Delivery Cane, J. A., James' St. Cranford, Miss C., care Gen'l Delivery Water Street West Cassell, Miss Bridget, Harvey Road Campbell, Miss E., Henry St. Cairns, Miss E., care Gen'l Delivery Caines, William, late Rencontre Clark, Miss, Whitton's Hotel Crikhard, Thomas, New Gower St. Coates, J. B. S. Collins, Mrs. Jas., Hamilton St. Cotter, Mrs. Denis, Nagle's Hill Coen, A., late Petty Harbor Coafford, Mrs. Geo. G. Collins, Mrs. H., Holloway Street Cook, George, Plymouth Road Crocker, Joseph, Forest Rd. Churchill, Miss Elsie, Forest Rd. Churchill, Mrs. Wm., Forest Rd. Chislett, Wm. H., care Gen'l Delivery Cook, Miss Lillian G., Signal Hill Rd. D Day, S., Quidi Vidi Road Dwyer, Allan, Barter's Hill Daniels, Cyril, Whitton's Range Dalton, Miss Alberta, retd. Dwyer, John, Millitary Road Dingle, Miss Lizzie, Water St. Dunn, F. B. Duffett, Miss Sarah, Young St. Driscoll, Miss Fanny, Prescott St. Deary, Miss Annie, George's St. Dooley, Peter, late Grand Falls Gibbons, Gertrude, Ladies' Department Dalton, Miss Maggie, Belvidere St. E Edwards, J., Water Street Early, Miss Maud, Alandale Road Edicotte, Miss Katie, Queen's Road Edicotte, Thomas, Mrs. F Fraser, Miss Ethel, care Ayre & Sons Fines, Lizzie, Miss Fleet, Miss L., Circular Road Phipps, Miss Jessie, Gower St. Fozzard, Miss E., New Gower St. Phipps, Harry Frost, J. P. Fox, Miss Minnie L. Fox, Mrs. Edward, Gower St. French, Robert, Mrs., Springdale St. G Gardiner, Miss Annie Garnett, Mrs. W. K., Moore St. Greene, Mrs. W. H. Gibbs, Joseph, George Grills, Michael, care Gen'l Delivery Greig, Mrs. A., care Gen'l Delivery Gosse, N. H., Gen'l Delivery Gibbons, Gertrude, Ladies' Department Griffiths, Wm. J., Water St. H Hansford, Mrs. Geo., Gower St. Hays, W., Freshwater Road Horn, R. W., care G. P. O. Hayden, Luke, care G. P. O. Hathaway, W. Frank Handreckan, Miss Lillian, care Gen'l Delivery Hamilton, Patrick Hallett, and Hiscock Harnett, Mrs. Heber, King's Rd. Hannon, Miss Annie, Duckworth St. Hayes, Miss Annie, Lime St. Hewitt, Joseph, Alandale Road Henderson, Rev. care G. P. O. Hefford, Mrs., Water St. Hennebury, Mrs. H., care Gen'l Delivery Hewitt, Joseph, Alandale Lane Higgins, Mrs. R., 14 Water St. Hiscock, Miss L., Gower St. Hynes, Miss B., late Grand Falls Hynes, W. L. Hiscock, Miss Ada, Spencer St. Hicks, Miss Alice, York St. Hodder, Edwin, late Elliott's Cove Hodder, George, Nagle's Hill I Hogan, Lizzie, Water St. Holmes, A. H. Hogan, John Holwell, Mrs. Mary, Queen's Rd. Holloway, John, Merrymeeting Rd. Hogan, F. A. Hodder, Mrs. Minnie L. Hutchings, Barnes' Road Hutchings, Barnes, Spencer St. Hutchings, W. C., late s.s. Bruce Hunt, John, Duckworth St. Harvey, Bertha, late Halifax Hocken, Miss Lizzie, Water St. Hue, Mrs. Louis S., Queen's Rd. J Jones, D. H., Gower St. Jones, Edgar Johnston, Miss Lilly Johnson, J. R., Long Pond Rd. Johnson, Miss Annie, Bannerman St. James, Jas. D. Jameson, J. R. (Elder) K Keefe, Miss Bridget, Queen's Rd. Kelly, John P., late Halifax Kent, Rockwell, care Mrs. Oliver, Queen's Road Kersey, Thomas Keefe, Miss Jennie, Patrick St. Kelly, Ronald Kennell, John, Pennywell Rd. Knight, James King, Miss Janet, Duckworth St. King, Mrs. A. Knight, Miss Nellie L. L Lane, Miss Clarence, Cabot St. Lawlor, Miss Margaret. LeMarchant Road Lamb, Patrick J., Queen's Rd. Lamb, Miss E., Johnson St. Lane, Miss Mary E., Bishop Spencer College Layman, Miss Bridget, Queen's Rd. Lemelo, Hayward, Prince's St. Lench, James R., Hay Roberts' Libby, Mrs. George Lilly, B. D. Long, Mrs. Wm., Duckworth St. Lockyer, Miss Jessie, care W. C. Butler Lucas, W. J. Lewis, Miss Alice E., Signal Hill Rd. Lewis, C. B., Mrs. M Maidment, L. G., Newtown Rd. Martin, Jessie, care Gen'l Hospital Maidment, Elsie, care Gen'l Delivery care Mrs. Jos. Moore, Water St. Maddox, Miss Annie, care P. Donovan Martin, Cyril, Colonial St. Mahony, Miss Maggie Mahoney, D., Barter's Hill Mallam, Miss, Long Pond Rd. Maher, M. P. Malone, Maggie, care Thos. Griffin, William Street Maidment, Viria, Newtown Rd. Maley, John, Nagle's Hill Maley, Mrs. Patrick, Nagle's Hill Malone, E. G., care Mercer, James, Queen St. Mealey, Thomas, Casey St. Miller, S. Moore, Mrs. Wm., Balsam St. Moore, Fred, Long's Hill Moore, Mrs. C., New Gower St. Mollieur, Chas. Murray, Stanley, care Gen'l Delivery Murrin, John, Cabot St. Murrin, Mrs. John, George's St. Murphy, Mike, Field St. Mullin, Daniel Murray, Lizzie, Springdale St. Murphy, Miss Winnie, Casey St. Martin, Mrs. Jane, White Hills Martin, Miss Mary Maynard, Francis, Power's Pond N Newell, Miss Lillian, 16 ——— St. Newell, Crowell Nichols, Miss Alice, Church Hill Noseworthy, F. B. Nolan, Ida M., care Gen'l Delivery Noseworthy, Edward, Casey St. Noseworthy, Miss Bessie, Gower St. Noseworthy, Wm. Noseworthy, Miss E., Bannerman St. Noonan, Miss Amelia, Norton, Margaret, Long's Hill Noseworthy, Miss Mabel, retd. Noonan, Mrs. Edward, Barnes' Rd. Nugent, Jim, New Gower St. Newcombe, Miss Bertha Newfoundland Biograph Co. Nurse, Thos. J., Belvidere St. O Ottman, Mrs. DeWitt O'Neill, Jeremiah, Water St. Oglar, Miss L., care Cabot St. O'Toole, Miss, Theatre Hill Olsen, Capt. H., Queen's Rd. P Parsons, Arthur, care Cabot St. Pardon, Mrs. R. H., Hamilton St. Pardy, Manuel Parsons, Mrs. Wm., Convent Square Painter, Richard, Gilbert St. Patton, Mrs. F., Carter's Hill Payette, F. Parnell, J. Parsons, John S., care Moses Pillely Peddie, Thomas, Pleasant St. Pelley, Miss Maggie, New Gower St. Peddie, Miss Lena, Water St. Piercey, Albert, Alandale Rd. Powers, Miss K. Penney, Miss Carrie, LeMarchant Rd. Peters, Master N., care G. P. O. Peyton, Harry, care G. P. O. Peet, G. N. Pike, Miss Minnie, Water St. Pippy, Mrs. Chas., Balsam St. Pike, Rev. H., Monroe St. Piercey, Jesse Pike, Miss Maggie, late Bell Island Pritchard, John, Monroe St. Pittman, Robert Pitcher, Herbert, Central St. Pike, Agnes, Central St. Power, Miss May, late Brigus Power, Mrs. Kate, George's St. Poole, George Pope, Wm. J. Porter, James, Tessier Place Power, Wm. J. Q Quinton, William, Fleming St. R Ray, Minnie, care Ryan, Joseph, Cottage St. Ryan, John S. Ryan, Miss E., LeMarchant Rd. Ryan, Nellie, LeMarchant Rd. Reed, Mrs. M. Reynolds, Jabez, New Gower St. Reynolds, John G., New Gower St. Ryder, Miss A., Parade St. & LeMarchant Rd. Reid, Harold, Military Rd. Roddy, Mrs. M., Cochrane St. Reardon, Rose A., retd. Ring, Patrick, Water St. Ringwood, Miss Eva, Freshwater Rd. Rowe, Mrs. Edward, Cornwall Ave. Roberts, Gilbert, George's St. Rogers, E., Foot's Lane, West End Rowe, Miss Elsie, Springdale St. Rowe, Henry J., Cornwall Avenue Rogers, George D. Rodgers, Wm. Roberts, R., Spencer St. Roles, Miss Mary, Signal Hill Rd. Roberts, Mrs. Thomas, York St. Ryall, Miss Irene, New Gower St. Rowley, Miss Ellen, Victoria St. Robertson, Miss J., Victoria St. Roberts, George, Alandale Rd. Russell, Mrs. Stephen Russell, Miss Laura P., Duckworth St. S Saunders, Miss Lilly, New Gower St. Slaney, Miss A., Gower St. Slaney, Miss L., Maxse St. Sharpe, Abraham, care G. P. O. Starks, Miss E., Alexander St. Smallwood, Charles, care G. P. O. Small, Robert, Gower St. Saint, Gertrude, New Gower St. Saunders, George, late Caplin Bay Sarrow, Miss Minnie, New Gower St. Skanes, Wm. Sharpe, Miss A., Water St. West Shump, Patrick Sellars, Hazel, Gower St. Spence, Mrs. A. B., Parade St. Swedlin, Ted Stevenson, Mrs. Wm. Sheehan, James Skanes, Thomas Steed, Fiss Nellie Spencer, Lodge Stewart, W. A. Skinner, Edgar Smith, Miss Dina, Gower St. Smith, Mrs. G. J. Simms, Miss Lillie, Livingstone St. Sterling, J., care G. P. O. Sibley, Mrs. Fary, Willis Range Smith, Mrs. Louis, care Gen'l Delivery Short, Fiss C. B., Monroe St. Short, Chas., care Scott, Miss Annie Sutton, John, Work House Sullivan, Miss Vera Summers, Peter Squires, Miss Laura, care, Spencer St. T Taylor, Gordon, Mrs., care Taylor, Mrs. John, Spencer St. Taylor, Miss Mildred, New Gower St. Taylor, C. Taylor, Alice, care G. P. O. Tavery, Mrs. John, Cabot St. Terry, Michael, Allan's Square Tessier, James W. M. Trites, F. G. Tully, Miss Katie, care G. P. O. Tull, Thomas, Cabot St. Thorne, Miss Winnie Tobin, Miss Annie, Casey St. Thorne, Mrs. Robert Thorne, Mrs. M. A., Bond St. Tobin, Mrs. Helen Tullbert, Miss Mary, Forest Rd. Tully, Miss Agnes, late Bruce Tucker, Miss Lily, Water St. Tucker, John E., Colonial St. V Vahram, Miss Sarah, care G. P. O. Walsh, Mrs. M. A. Walsh, Miss Mary, Long P. Road. Walsh, Mrs. Agnes, Lime St. Walsh, Mrs. John, Cabot St. Warren, R. S. Ward, Bertha, care Mrs. Campbell Waddy, R. J. Way, Miss Alice, Newtown Rd. Woodland, Wm., care S. Lewis Wades, Mrs., care S. Lewis Walsh, Miss Maggie, Bond St. Whelan, Miss Ella, Long's Hill Webber, Mrs., Pennywell Rd. Williams, Mrs., 28 Pleasant St. Wheeler, J. Willard, Hanison, Yater St. Wiseman, Kitty, care J. C. Noseworthy, Casey St. Wright, Mr., care Post Office White, L. Wills, Edward White, Miss Dorothy, Gower St. White, Miss Edith, Queen's Rd. White, Miss Alice, Garrison Hill Wiseman, Miss Sarah, retd. White, Mrs. Phoebe, LeMarchant Rd. Windsor, Thos. Walsh, Lizzie, 16 ——— Street Walsh, William, late Topsail Y Young, Miss Maud Young, Mrs. Mary L. Yetman, Miss M. Young, Herbert F., Merrymeeting Rd.

A Ne THE HOL

384th Day of the LATES

From the Fr Messages Received Previous to

OFFICIAL LONDON

The Governor, Newfoundland, The French Government, enemy has regained footing trenches captured from him. Abland Road on Wednesday. The Russian Government that the enemy's feet has in Gulf of Riga, and that between the Russian and German continues. The Russian Government withdrawal from Novo and abandonment of com. The German report announced capture of the fortress.

GERMAN FLEET LEAVES

PETROGRAD, today, says: "The German left the Gulf of Riga. Our in the Black Sea have sunk hundred Turkish boats."

THREE RUSSIAN WARSHIPS

LONDON, a German warship, all small were sunk in a battle in the Riga. An official announcement, this effect was made other German warships were of commission during the ment. One ran ashore and was damaged. The Russian which were sunk were the Sivatch and Korsets and a boat. The German ships sunk out of commission, were all boats. The damaged German was escorted to port.

GERMAN BATTLESHIP

LONDON, a despatch to the Centre from Petrograd says: The dent of the Duma announced Germans had lost the Moltke, three cruisers, and two boats in the Riga. A German battle cruiser Moltke vessel of 23,000 tons, and ordinary times a complement of 1,000 men. She was the sister ship Goben, which became part Turkish navy after the end of the war, and was the of the Sultan Selim. The Moltke 500 feet long, armed with 11 and twelve 6-inch guns, and

T. J. EDENS Codroy Butter

By Rail to-day: 20 tubs CODROY BUTTER 33c. lb. by the tub.

50 cases RED CROSS SALMON New season's pack. Every guaranteed. Money back if not satisfactory.

20 half barrels WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR Choice Pigs' Hocks ... Choice Pigs' Tongues ... Irish Bacon and Ham New York Corned Beef

Marmalade in tumblers, 12 Best Family Flour, 60c.

BUCKTROUTS DAWSEL BAY CIGARS—Prizepees, \$6.00 per 100. Le Bann-de-Luxe, \$6.50 per 100.

N. Y. Turkeys, N. Y. Chicken, Tomatoes, Cauliflowers, Celery, Cucumbers, Cantaloups, Apples, Pears, Table Plums.

T. J. EDENS Duckworth St. Military Road

The Popular London Dry Gin is VICKERS' GIN. BY SPECIAL WARRANT OF APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING. JOHN JACKSON, St. John's, Resident Agent.