

**Rub Your Stiff Neck 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.

Nerviline is powerful, yet penetrating, is the most rapid pain-expelling agent the world knows.

Millions have proved its reliability and millions will share the relief its

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.

If you have failed to obtain relief for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica or lumbago, try Nerviline. Good for small pains, the surest to drive out the big ones.

Nerviline is guaranteed to quickly cure any pain or soreness in the joints, and is sold by druggists everywhere. Large size 50 cents; trial size, 25 cents.

**"ECHOES  
of the Past;**

**The Recompense of  
Love!"**

CHAPTER VIII.

"Do you really find time for these?" she asked. "If so, come and let me give you some tea. We are going straight home."

"I'm sorry," he replied. "But I must get back to the Babble shop—some call it the 'Babble' shop. I'll get down here, if I may?"

"In future years, if I am spared, I shall boast that Mr. Clive Harvey, the great statesman, once asked me a favor," she said, smiling up at him as he stood, hat in hand, beside the carriage. "I shall not be believed, but no matter."

"And I shall boast that Lady Edith granted the request, and I shall be believed by all who know—how golden her heart is," he responded.

He was turning away with this parting, silken phrase; but she leaned forward and touched him lightly on his sleeve to stay him.

"You got my aunt's, Lady Dalrymple's card?"

He had forgotten it; but he nodded swiftly.

"Yes; and thank you."

When he had gone she dropped back with a quick sigh. Her eyes were downcast, but there was a smile in them, and a smile curved her lips.

She looked up presently and met Sara's dark, brooding eyes fixed on her, and made a slight movement of impatience.

"That was Mr. Clive Harvey, Sara," she said, almost defiantly.

Sara nodded. "I know, dearie," she said.

"I meant to cut him—I told you," said Lady Edith, with an uneasy laugh, one almost of apology. "But—well, I didn't."

"No, dearie, you didn't," said Sara soothingly. "He is a fine, a handsome sahib. And he is not like the other English sahibs; he can talk, ah, yes; he can talk, your Mr. Harvey!"

"Yes, he can talk," said Lady Edith softly. "But—the color rose to her face, and she laughed—"you must not call him my Mr. Harvey, Sara."

Sara made no response; but leaned back and folded her arms across her flat bosom and shut her lips tightly.

The House sat late that night, and Clive did not reach the Dalrymples' until past one. Lady Edith, though she had not directed a single glance toward the entrance, and had danced and talked with the ease and grace which distinguished her, began to grow listless and weary. "He cometh not," the plaint of the Mariana echoed in her heart, though the smile scarcely relaxed on her face, and her voice gave no tone of the suspense.

that knaved at her and made her furious with self-scorn; but presently she saw him come in, and her scorn was intensified by the thrill his presence caused her.

He came straight across the room to where she was sitting, surrounded, in an interval of the dance, by the usual little group of men who worshipped at her shrine; and, though every step of his found its echo in her heart, she did not look at him until he was close at her side and was speaking.

"Am I too late for a dance, Lady Edith?" he said. "The House is just up, alas!"

She looked at her programme. "There is one waltz," she said coldly, "but my father is going, I think."

In his prompt fashion, Clive went off in search of him.

"Want to dance with Edith?" said Lord Chesterleigh, smothering a yawn. "Only just come? I should have thought you'd both of you been better in bed; but, all right, I'll wait, my dear fellow; what else are fathers good for?"

Clive went back, and, without a word, offered her his arm. Coldly still, she walked by his side; then he put his arm round her and they began to waltz. Her coldness melted as the snow melts in the hot sun of summer.

Clive danced well, as do all men with whom music is a passion; with her eyes half-closed, her hand lying in his, her cheek almost touching his shoulder, they glided to the exquisite strains of the best band in Europe.

For the first time in her life, Edith Chesterleigh knew what happiness might mean, for this was a foretaste of it. Her heart beat as she thought it would never have beaten; her breath came painfully, yet with a pain that was half a joy. She raised her eyes—they were heavy as if the lids were weighted—and looked up at him with a shy, tender dreaminess.

But there was no response in his. He was looking straight before him, gravely, almost sternly—and the very gravity and sternness added to the spell which held her in thrall; for he was seeing nothing of the magnificent ballroom, the brilliant crowd that thronged them; in their place was a poor, shabby little room in Benson's Rents, with a girlish figure bending over the keys; and the exquisite and moving music to which he was dancing was drowned by the five-finger exercise played by the little street-singer—whom he had promised never to see again.

CHAPTER IX.

Three mornings after Lady Dalrymple's ball, as Elisha came into the little living-room where Tibby and Mina were having their breakfast, Tibby threw a letter across the table. Their letters were so few and infrequent that both girls watched him with curiosity as he slowly and nervously opened the envelope, and Mina started when he looked up flushed and agitated and uttered a cry of amazement.

"What is it? Somebody left you a

letter?"

"No, no, Tibby," put in Elisha hastily, "just an ordinary bowler; it ain't as if I was one of them foreigners with long hair."

"I dessay you'll have to let it grow," said Tibby, eying him with her head on one side. "I've seen portraits of 'em in shop-windows. 'Ow-er, you'll soon be able to find out what's proper. I must go to work, now. If the Prince o' Wales should drop in while I'm out, say I've gone to call on the Duchess of Petticoat Lane, and that I shan't be in till I come back. Mina, when you've done staring at the wall, you might get

fortune, father?" demanded Tibby, sharply. "Or is it taxes? Taxes! As if the king couldn't manage to get along without our assistance. Not that I've got anything against 'im; and I dessay not a 'art of what's collected goes into his pocket."

"It's from the gentleman—Mr. Clive!" gasped Elisha, breaking in upon her. "He's got some pupils, two! Here's their names and addresses—real swells, one of 'em real ladies!—and—and—I'm to have half a guinea a lesson! Half—a guinea! Phew!" He laughed quaveringly and wiped the perspiration from his face as he looked from one to the other in a kind of stupor.

"Seems too good to be true," said Tibby. "Sure it ain't what they call a practical joke, same as some of the girls at the factory one fond of? And if it ain't, it ought to be; for how can you go a-teaching real swells in them togs?"

"He's thought of that," replied Elisha; "he's enclosed a postal note for two pounds, in case I should want it, as he says. Did you ever hear of such a thing, such a kind thing?"

Tibby shook her head and pursed up her lips.

"If you was to ask me, I should say he was one of those cranks, one of the sort that chucks their money about—let's look at the order. Yes; it looks all right," she admitted grudgingly. "But I should go straight to the post-office after breakfast and get it changed. You can show the letter if they make any bobbery about it. It's just as well to be careful."

"Two pounds—and half a guinea a lesson twice a week, that's two guineas a week."

"You ain't forgot your 'rithmetic, father?"

"Why—why, we shall be quite rich!" He looked round the room with a dazed air. "Mina will be able to go to them classes she's hankering after, and you can both get some new dresses; and we might go into better rooms."

"An' the carriage an' pair; shall you buy that this afternoon or wait till to-morrow?" said Tibby. "Keep you 'air on, father, we'd better wait till we see how long this beno lasts before we make a move for Park Lane or Grosvenor Square. Not but that Mina might go to these classes; though what she wants with more schoolin', and why she should set her fancy on it, beats me. Let's see the letter. Have you read it, Mina? For you'll have to write and thank him—in father's name, o' course," she added sharply.

Mina had not spoken, but had sat with her large eyes fixed on Elisha's face; her own was very pale.

She took the letter as if it were something that must be delicately handled, and read it, noting the firm, bold handwriting, the thick, nice-feeling paper; then, without raising her eyes, she said in a low, soft voice:

**Great  
Skin Cure  
Stirs Country.**

A new scientific discovery for skin diseases is attracting the attention of all doctors in Newfoundland and Canada. This discovery gives instant relief to the most aggravated cases of Eczema and allied diseases and brings about permanent cures in a fortnight. It is called the D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema.

Apparently no case of eczema can stand against this simple remedy, D. D. D. Prescription. As soon as the first few drops of this cleansing, soothing liquid are applied, the itch is gone.

D. D. D. cures because it penetrates the skin and washes away impurities, unlike greasy salves which merely clog the pores and aggravate disease. D. D. D. penetrates to the disease germs, kills them and then soothes and heals the skin.

D. D. D. is being used with great success for all forms of Eczema, Bad Leg, Pimples, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Barber's Itch and in fact all skin diseases.

Test this great cure; don't delay. Get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold Everywhere.

your things on. Two pounds in a week—an' lords an' ladies! This family's on the bend!"

In a tremor of excitement, Elisha hurried to the nearest post-office with Mina by his side; he walked so fast that she could have scarcely kept up with him if he had not at intervals stopped dead short and gazed into vacancy, as if he were endeavoring to persuade himself that the whole thing was not a fairy-story. The order proved to be authentic, and, with the money clutched in his hand, Elisha went to the tailor's a few doors higher up. Two pounds go a long way in second-hand clothes—he would not have dreamed of the extravagance of new ones—and when he had bargained and haggled with the Jew until both were hot and breathless, he came out with a black suit and fifteen shillings to the good. With the balance he wanted to buy a dress for each of the girls; but Mina succeeded in restraining him.

"Tibby would be angry, Elisha," she said, with the wisdom of the thrifty poor. "She would rather have the money."

"That's so, I dessay," he assented reluctantly; "but you'll want a proper rig-out for the school, Mina."

"No, no; I am all right," she said quickly. "I have my best dress and hat, and it's too warm for a jacket." Then, seeing his disappointment, she added: "But Tibby wants a pair of boots, and I'd like a collar and a pair of cuffs; nothing else; indeed, I've got everything else; besides, I may want some books; but I can get them at the second-hand stall in Marke' Street; I'm sure I've often seen them."

"And longed for them, I dessay," he said wistfully. "Mina, I'd like to be rich. I hope I shall get on, for your and Tibby's sakes—"

"And for Mr. Clive's," she suggested, in a low voice.

"An' for his, o' course. I should like to do him credit. It's that that makes me so nervous. I'm all of a shake; feel my hand! Why, you're trembling, too, Mina! Well, it ain't to be surprised at! Two guineas a week. Phew! I ain't sure whether I'm on my 'ead or my 'eels. But what a swell 'e must be to 'ave such friends, eh, Mina? An' to think of his goin' out o' his way to be so kind to the likes o' us! An' yet that chap that spouts in 'Ide Park on Sunday mornin' says as the rich are all rotten and bad an' selfish! It's pretty plain as 'e ain't met anybody like our Mr. Clive!"

"Of course, you will pay him back the two pounds?" she said, after a pause, during which Elisha kept murmuring:

"Half a guinea a lesson—two guineas a week!"

(To be Continued.)

**Evening  
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.

1895—A UNIQUE AND COMFORTABLE HOUSE APRON.



The body and sleeve in one idea has been carried out in garments of every sort, hence the busy sewer and home dressmaker, will welcome this mode in an apron that is not only simple but practical in that it covers most all of the dress worn underneath, and is easy to make because of few seams. The design is suitable for percale, alpaca, lawn, gingham, seersucker or chambray. The free edges could be scalloped and embroidered. Blue and white checked gingham, with bandings of white would be neat and would launder well. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a Medium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

1405—A NEW AND TRIM MODEL Ladies' Apron.



This style has deep shaped yoke portions to which waist portions are joined, and a three piece skirt with a neat pocket. The design as here shown was developed in striped percale. It is also nice for satenee, gingham, drill, linen, madras, cretonne, lawn or alpaca. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 5 yards of 36 inch material for a Medium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

No. ....  
Size .....  
Address in full: .....  
Name .....

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No remedy gives greater relief than Anti-kamnia (A-K) Tablets in all conditions generally known as "Women's Aches and Pains." One trial will satisfy any woman that she has at last found the remedy she has so long been looking for.

**Indigestion—Dyspepsia**

Are you distressed after eating? Do you have nausea when riding in the cars or on the train or boat? Take A-K Tablets and get instant relief.

Consult A-K Tablets bear the K monogram. At all Druggists.

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HATS**

The styles are very taking and the prices extra good. We are showing Ladies' Untrimmed and Ready-to-Wear Hats,

in Black, White and Colored Felts, Velours and Velvetens. We have a large stock of Buckram Hat Shapes in the newest styles, and a range of the best colors in Millinery Straw.

**Big Show of Fall Millinery.**  
Flowers and Foliage, Fruit and Berry Foliage, Feathers, Tips, Wings, Silks, Ribbons, etc.  
Veilings and Veils.

We have just received another lot of Three Corner or Loose Veils, which have been big favourites.

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**WE** are showing just now some really handsome Pendants and Necklets set with gems and real pearls. They appeal at once to the tasteful buyer. We have put the prices at the lowest possible figure.

**Engagement and Wedding Rings!**

As usual we lead when it comes to selecting a Ring. We have them in single stone, three and five stone Diamond, also a very large and varied assortment of other gems.

After the engagement comes the wedding. We are proud of our Rings and when you need the Ring of Rings call on us and see how easily we can suit you.

We have just received a shipment of Crown Watch Bracelets—Gold filled with good movements and moderate in price. We strongly recommend them.

When in need of any article of Jewellery see the Reliable Jewellers stock first. We lead.

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**Furniture for the Home. The Big Furniture Store.**

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LINOLEUMS, CANYAS, CARPETS and RUGS in all the daintiest designs.  
BEDSTEADS, DRESSERS, WASH STANDS, PILLOWS, BOLSTERS, MATTRESSES, COUCHES, LOUNGES, EASY CHAIRS, TABLES, BUFFETS, SIDEBORDS, DESKS, OFFICE CHAIRS, BOOK-CASES.  
A great saving on all you buy at this store.

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**PICTORIAL PAPER PATTERNS!  
NOVEMBER NOW ON SALE.**

They need no expert like other patterns. Any woman may become her own dressmaker. Ask the thousands that are using them in Newfoundland.

10 and 15 cents  
Cash and 2c. postage must accompany outport orders.

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