

WON AT LAST.

CHAPTER II.

"No—I want to see him. Why?"
"Because he is in mother's black books. He forgot to send the lotion for that incomprehensible sensation which affects her—spinal cord, I think it is; but it may be very likely something else. If you do see him, tell him to send it—there's a dear boy. There will be no peace until he does."

"All right! I'll tell him to hurry up with it for your sake," I said, and with another laugh, passed out of the rectory gate.

Mrs. Deeping, with her lotions and her potions, her aches and her pains, was a standing joke in Whittlesford. Her daughter and I had laughed about them ever since Alice was in pinafores and I in round collars.

CHAPTER III.

I paused for a moment beside the gate, undecided as to which way I should go back, through the village or round by the river. Round by the river was the longer way, but then it was also the cooler. I was in no particular hurry, so round by the river I decided it should be. And it certainly would have been, but that, as I let the gate shut with a clang and turned my face in that direction, I ran full tilt against some one coming the other way. The shock made both of us stagger. Then a merry voice said:

"Halloo, Ned! Steady! You've got a sun-stroke young man—that's what's the matter with you. Never knew I wasn't big enough to see before!"

I laughed and shook hands. It was Roger Yorke—the person whom in all Whittlesford I think I liked the best—a tall, broad-shouldered, good-looking, sunburned young fellow of about thirty-two, with a pleasant frank face and blue-gray eyes—big enough to see in all conscience. But I certainly had not seen him, and said so.

"What on earth you were cutting along at such a pace for I don't know!" I added.

"If it wasn't for the weather, I should 'cut along' considerably faster," he rejoined. "This is the governor's day at Market Waxford. He was off at nine this morning."

"I know," I said. "If I were you, I'd go myself, though, Yorke. Tell Dizarte the journey's too much for him."

Roger Yorke laughed, taking off his hat to push back the hair off his forehead.

Unable to Work for 14 Months

Complete Nervous Breakdown Left Mr. Black an Invalid—Cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Mr. Henry Black.

What a helpless mass of flesh and bones the human body is, once the nerves become exhausted. Extreme weakness comes over you, and you lose control of the limbs. The next step is paralysis.

You will be fortunate if, like Mr. Black, you get the building-up process in action before it is forever too late. By forming new, rich blood Dr. Chase's Nerve Food carries new vigor and energy to every organ and every member of the human body.

Mr. Henry Black, 31 St. Catherine street east, Montreal, Que., writes:—"The wonderful results I obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food constrain me to write this letter in order that others who suffer from nervous exhaustion and weakness may use this medicine with equal satisfactory results. As the result of overwork I became completely exhausted, and was unable to work for fourteen months. As I am the father of a family, these were sad days for me but after I had used six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I had improved so greatly that I continued the treatment until I was completely restored to health and strength. I now work twelve to fifteen hours a day, and keep in excellent health."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

SICK DAUGHTER NOW WELL

Mrs. C. Cole Tells How Her Daughter Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Fitchville, Ohio.—"I take great pleasure in writing to thank you for what your medicine has done for my daughter."



"Before taking your medicine she was all run down, suffered from pains in her side, could not walk but a short distance at a time, and had severe pains in head and limbs. She came very near having nervous prostration. She had begun to cough a good deal and seemed melancholy by spells. She tried two doctors but got little help. 'I cannot find words to express my gratefulness for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for my daughter. She feels and looks like another girl since taking it, and I shall always feel that I owe you a great debt. 'You can use this letter for the benefit of others if you wish, as I shall always recommend your medicines for female troubles.'—Mrs. C. COLE, Fitchville, Ohio.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.
Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"No fear of that, my boy—the doctor knows his book too well. There are about six patients there, and he'll take the whole day to see after them. Here there are sufficient people ill to turn a couple of men off their legs. It there are sufficient people ill to her so much illness in Whittlesford since I've been in it."

"The heat is enough to kill anybody," I returned, sympathetically. "Are you going into the rectory?"

"No; I've been there once to-day. Why? Have you been there?"

"Yes—had to take a message for madame. Mrs. Deeping is in great tribulation, as usual."

"Pooh!" said Yorke, lightly. "If every one were as well as Mrs. Deeping, doctors would be like a drug in the market. There is nothing wrong with her. I wish I could persuade her to think so, I'm sure, for her husband's sake—poor old boy!"

"And Alice's," I added.

"Of course, though I don't think she troubles herself much about it. She is too sensible for that." He laughed again in his ready frank way, and with an amused look. "What do you think she told me only to-day? Somehow she upset a bottle of that wonderful lot of Dizarte charged five shillings for—it's nothing but water with a little coloring, but Mrs. Deeping swears by it—and she concocted another form with the aid of a spoonful of port wine. Her mother didn't know the difference. I suggested that she should repeat the experiment and save the cash, but I suppose it would not work."

"I don't know whether she swears by the lotion or not," I said, laughing; "but I do know that just now she was grumbling about it. You forgot to send it."

"By Jove, so I did!" cried Yorke. "Well, it must wait until I'm near enough to the surgery to run in, that's all. There's enough real illness to keep me busy just now. Where are you going?"

Back to the Mount, I told him, and by way of the village, if that was his way. It was; and so we turned and walked on together. There was nothing I liked better than a talk with Roger Yorke.

Five years before he had come to Whittlesford, known to nobody but old Dr. Dizarte, and it was only by bits and scraps that we picked up his history. His father had been a surgeon in good practice in London, and Roger, trained for the same profession, was expected to succeed him. But Dr. Yorke died from an injury received in a carriage accident, and then it was found that he was deeply involved. He had been speculating, and had come to grief over it. The practice had to be sold to clear the heavy debts, and it hardly sufficed to do that. Roger might have struggled on upon bread and cheese for a dozen years, eating his heart out, as he

waited for patients, but for Dr. Dizarte. He was an old school-friend of Dr. Yorke's, and was in London at the time of his death. He took a fancy to Roger, as most people did, and he made him a liberal offer. The Whittlesford practice was a good one and was becoming too much for him, if he—Roger—liked to come down to Whittlesford, he would give him a fair and increasing share of the profits. Roger, glad enough of the chance no doubt, came accordingly, and had been there ever since, living with the doctor in his roomy old house, and being treated like his son.

Dizarte was an old bachelor, with neither kith nor kin that Whittlesford knew of, and the general impression was that, when the old man died, the young man would succeed to the practice. And indeed, if Roger had been his son, old Dizarte could not have thought more of him. A fine young fellow he was, with a laugh and a good-humored word for every one, always cheerful, active, and hopeful.

Even dismal Mrs. Deeping brightened up a little when he came in to see her; and, although he could not persuade her that nothing ailed her but too-much self-indulgence and fancifulness, he did contrive to make her believe that her husband would not have the melancholy task of preaching her funeral sermon yet awhile, which was more than old Dizarte had done, try as he would.

We sauntered on slowly under the blazing sun, with coats unbuttoned and hats pushed back. Roger asked after madame presently, and then I recollected her message to him.

"By the way, madame wants you up at the Mount, Roger. Something's wrong with one of the maids."

"Anything serious?"

"Oh, no—I think not! Any time to-day will do. There's no need to hurry."

"I'll come up this evening then, if you think that will do. Which of them is it? The damsel with the queer name?"

"What, Virtue?" I said, laughing. No, she's right enough. What made you think of her?"

"She's an odd customer," Yorke remarked, again taking off his hat. "I push back his curly hair—a favorite trick of his, by the way. 'Sit, zuzzles me—and yet I can't tell why I am pretty quick at understanding people too, as a rule, I think; but somehow I can't make that girl out. I wish I could know what her life has been, I should say she was a person who could relate some curious experiences if she chose."

"I don't think she would choose," I said.

"Neither do I; and it is that which makes her peculiar, I suppose. I don't believe I should make anything of her if I lived next door, by the way, what do you think of your new neighbor, Ned?"

"Neighbor?" I repeated. "What—the man who has taken Holmeade?"

"Yes. What's your opinion of him?"

"Haven't set eyes on him so far. Didn't know he had taken possession of it."

"Oh, dear, yes! Seeing the sort of an he is, I should have thought he would have called at Chavasse before this. He and the doctor have been hobnobbing already; and it's he same at the rectory, I believe."

"To H. FEDER, OPTICIAN, St. John's."

Dear Sir—I am pleased to inform you that my eyes are considerably improved since I have been wearing your glasses, as they are soft and comfortable to the sight.

Any person afflicted with weak eyes would strongly recommend them to see your glasses.

Yours truly,
CHESTER G. TAVINOR,
School Teacher,
Little Bay, N.D.B., Nfld. dec 27, 1911

Try This Home-made Cough Remedy
Costs Little, But Does the Work Quickly, or Money Refunded.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with 1 cup of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16-ounce bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

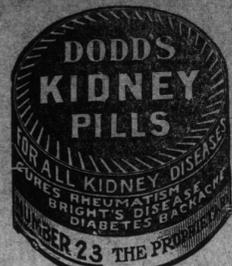
You will find that this simple remedy takes hold of a cough more quickly than anything else ever used. Usually ends a deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. Splendid, too, for whooping cough, croup, chest pains, bronchitis, and other throat troubles. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

This recipe makes more and better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasantly.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrate compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in gualcol and all the natural pine elements, which are so healing to the membranes. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

This plan of making cough syrup with Pinex and sugar syrup (or strained honey) has proven so popular throughout the United States and Canada that it is often imitated. But the old, successful formula has never been equalled.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you if not send to The Pine Co., Toronto, Ont.



But perhaps he doesn't like to storm the Mount until he gets leave."

"Perhaps not," I assented. "That's a pleasure to come, then."

"Don't fret about it, my boy," remarked Yorke, coolly.

I turned and looked at him, for his tone was significant.

"You don't like him, Roger?" I said.

"I'm not enraptured with him, if that's what you mean, any more than he is with me, so far as I know. It is a sort of mutual antipathy, I suppose. But he's pleasant enough, believe; you may like him."

(To be continued.)

If a Laxative is Needed—"Cascarets"

Salts, Calomel and Cathartic Pills are violent—they act on bowels as pepper acts in nostrils.

Take a Cascaret tonight and thoroughly cleanse your Liver, Stomach and Bowels, and you will surely feel great by morning. You men and women who have headache, coated tongue, cap't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick gassy, disordered stomach, or have backache and feel all worn out.

Are you keeping clean inside with Cascarets—or merely forcing a pass age way every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gasses; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the decomposed waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels.

Remember, a Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning. A 10-cent box from your druggist means a clear head and cheerfulness for months. Don't forget the children.

Woman Leaps From Liner.

London, Dec. 24.—The death of a woman first-class passenger, Mrs. Larice Allport, by jumping overboard when the vessel was near Cape Verde was reported on the arrival at Southampton yesterday of the liner Windy, of the German East African ports.

Mrs. Allport is said to have asked toward one night for a glass of water, and while he was obtaining it to have an up the staircase in her nightdress limbed the rail, and thrown herself into the sea. She was heard to cry out as she fell, and it is thought that she struck the side of the ship. The vessel cruised about for two hours without finding any trace of her.

It is believed that Mrs. Allport was travelling to Lancashire.

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Yours truly,
CHESTER G. TAVINOR,
School Teacher,
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New Year CARDS!

Just opened, a dainty assortment of New Year Cards, ranging in price from 2c. to \$1.25 each. All carefully selected designs, beautifully printed and containing appropriate Greetings, Quotations and Verses.

New Year Post Cards and Calendars for 1913,

including
Parse Calendars,
Ladle Calendars,
Wall Calendars (with pocket),
And
Block Calendars, with quotation to every day in the year.

At
BYRNE'S BOOKSTORE,
Water Street.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

GREAT BIG SALE VALUES.

More Special Bargain Prices

BLAIR'S BIG Clearance Sale FOR EVERYBODY.

EVERY ARTICLE OF DRY GOODS IN STOCK IS BEING OFFERED AT PRICES THAT WILL NOT BE EQUALLED ANYWHERE.

We wish to announce that all Special Sale Prices given in our previous ad. hold good where the lines mentioned have not been cleaned up. We may say

OUR UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY DEPARTMENT has for prices knocked all previous records sky high. From it we offer:—
Women's Warm Fleece Vests and Knickers. Regular 35c. and 40c. Values at 25c. garment only; other prices accordingly.

Men's Warm Fleece Shirts and Drawers. Regular 55c. to 60c. value (all sizes), now only 40c. garment.

Men's Shetland Lamb's Wool Underwear, \$1.00 a garment for 80c.; and other prices accordingly reduced 20 per cent.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear, in Men's and Women's, can be bought now at money-saving prices here.

We have been cleaning up an awful whack of Hose and Gloves, but we can still supply your wants for a short time, anyhow.

RED HOT VALUES IN RUBBER FOOTWEAR.
Men's Storm Rubbers, good quality, from 78c. pair only
Women's Plain Rubbers, from 50c. pair only
Then we can give you Gaiters, but we won't mention prices as lines are being so quickly depleted.

BRING YOUR KNITTING and hear about some special values we are offering in wools. Wool has risen in cost a great deal lately, but we are able to make these Special Prices on some we had heavily stocked earlier.

H. B. Black Crescent Wool, 4 ply and 5 ply now only 65c. head or 5½c. skein
Best Real Scotch Fingering, big skeins, in 5 ply Black only; now \$1.05 head or 9c. skein
Very special 4 ply Black Fingering. Regular 5c. value. Now only 3c. skein or 35c. head
Some odds and ends in Wools at clearing prices.

NOTE.—We will only keep these Wool prices good for a short time.
OUR FLOOR CANVAS IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN.
Beautiful patterns in good heavy painted back Canvas as sold elsewhere at 55c. and 60c. yard. Our Sale Price 48c. yard
Heavy White Table Oil Cloth only 20c. yard

WINTER CURTAINS and CURTAIN CRETONNES SLAUGHTERED.
Lot of Serge Curtains offered at Cost Price to clear.
Heavy Curtain Serge, 54 inches wide. Regular 40c. yard value. Now only 30c. yard
Colors—Green and Blue.

Wool Fringe to match. Regular 10c. per yard. Now only 8c. yard
Curtain Cretonnes, special lot, double width and reversible, now only 17c. yard

WHITE COTTON BLANKETS—SPECIAL LOT.
Regular \$1.10 pair value, now only 89c. pair
All Down Quilts in stock, very much reduced to clear.

This is a chance to get a real Down Quilt—light in weight but warm as toast—at a great bargain.

ANOTHER LINE OF SURPRISING VALUE is our line of White Apron Cloths, double width, at only 9c. and 11c. yard
This is good stuff for making up, and when you are thinking of the sewing that is to be done sooner or later, come in and get our prices on other piece goods.

DRESS TWEEDS and CHEVIOT SERGE SUITINGS all offered at Cost to clear.
Big lot of Dress Remnants of all kinds at Cost Price and under.
All Dress Trimmings, Valenciennes, Torchon and other Laces offered at 20 per cent. off regular prices.

STAIR CARPETINGS and DRUGGETS.
Just a few pieces, but whoever gets them will get big value.

COMPLETE CLEARING OF ALL LADIES' FELT HATS.
All these Hats are being cleared regardless of Cost. Prices from 35c. ea. only upwards
Misses' Felt Hats. Clearing prices from 25c. each upwards

CHILDREN'S WHITE BEAR BONNETS, TAMS and CAPS.
All offered at Cost to Half Price to clear.
Also a lot of Children's Beaver Caps, etc.

We are offering lots of other bargains and making many other Specials every day, which you will find in our counter showings.

You can save heaps of money on your holiday shopping by buying your Dry Goods at
BLAIR'S BIG SALE.
Get there early and reap the benefits.

HENRY BLAIR

N.B.—Sale Prices for Cash only. No appropriation.

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are filled with Give us many bargains Best

Geo 367

FULL CREAM CONDENSED CREAM

U. S. P Complete

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