Nerviline Stops Earache in 10 Seconds Fixes Toothache in 2 Minutes.

It Seems to Possess Almost Some Divine Power Over Pain.

RUB ON NERVILINE.

Toothache is usually due to neuralgia in the gums or to the congestion and swelling of the nerve pulp.

"As "Nerviline" relieves congestion, you can easily see why it cures toothache.

Nerviline does more—cures any ache or pain—in any part of the body.

It matters not where your pain is. It may be in a joint or muscle; it may be neuralgia or lumbago; it may be a surface pain is deeply situated in the back, side or chest. Nerviline will reach it; Nerviline will drive it out.

What is Nerviline, you ask? Just a liniment, but very much stronger in pain-subduing power than other liniments—one that penetrates more deeply in the tissue than any other liniment. It is a liniment that cures quickly, that gives permanent relief.

You might spend ten or a hundred dollars, but you couldn't buy as much relief as you get from a single bottle of Nerviline.

We guarantee Nerviline: we refund your money if it does not relieve you.

In many lands it is a household trust, a remedy that has justified itself under the experience of those who have used it. Guaranteed for neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, pleurisy, strains or sprains; the large 50 cent family size bottle is more economical than the 25 cent trial size. Dealers everywhere sell Nerviline.

Phyllis Dearborn

OR, THE

Countess of Basingwell

CHAPTER XV.

"When my mother was a girl, not even as old as I am—I am eighteen, you know—she was noted in all the country where she lived for her beauty. You think I am beautiful. It is nothing to what she was."

Carrie pursed her lips and shook her head, as if the thing were quite impossible.

"As I remember her afterward, she was the sweetest woman there ever was. She was always sad, then, too, but nobody could compare with her for beauty. She was a farmer's daughter, but the family was a great deal older than a great many that you hear more of. You don't mind hearing all this, do you?"

"I'm drinking in every word. Don't you stop for anything."

"The way I came to know about these things was by asking questions and getting little bits from mother. Well, in her girlhood she was as happy as the lark, and used to do all sorts of nice things for the poor people. Her father was rich for a farmer. She had nice clothes to wear, and she had been educated as well as—better, maybe, than the daughters of those above her; for her father said that if a woman had something in her head to think about she wasn't so likely to be talking so much."

"Don't you think that was the least bit horrid of him to say?" asked Carrie.

"A little, perhaps; but he was a great, strong, hearty, honest man, who couldn't bear gossip, mother said, and I suppose that was why he said that. I don't believe mother would ever have been a gossip, however. Of course she had lots of lovers."

"Of course," said Carrie, in a tone of conviction.

"But she didn't love any of them, and so they didn't bother her at all. I mean she wasn't unhappy about any of them. They used to quarrel about her, though, until one day she told them that the first one that quarreled should not come to the house any more. She was as sweet as she could be, but she could be as firm as a rock about anything she thought was right."

Carrie nodded her head, with a good deal of meaning.

"I can just understand how she would be," she said.

"She didn't love any of them at all, but one day she was out gathering flowers in the woods, and a gentleman came by with a gun. He was out for partridges, he said, and was visiting at the castle. He told her who he was, and it was plain that he thought she was a lady from one of the houses near there; so she told him she was only a farmer—but I won't tell you his name—a farmer's daughter."

"I think she must have been like my Phyllis for telling the truth," said Carrie, stroking the hand she had taken in hers.

"It didn't seem to make any difference to him, and he talked with her until she asked him to go to the house and have a glass of milk or ale, or wine, if he liked it better, for her father had a very good wine-cellar, mother said. He asked her if she had milked the cows, and she laughed and told him no. Then he said he would have some ale. I think she liked him right away. He seemed to like her, too, and he often went to the house.

"Her father didn't mind at first, but he saw before mother did what had happened, and like the straightforward man he was, he told the gentleman it would be better if he did not come to the house any more. The gentleman asked him why, and her father told him that it would be dangerous to the peace of mind of his daughter, and he would not sacrifice that for all the titles in the world."

"The gentleman had a title then?" said Carrie.

"Yes, a title and great riches. He told her father that he was not coming with any dishonorable intention, and her father roared back at him that he'd have broken every bone in his body if he'd thought so. He was a wonderfully strong man, and violent enough at times, but gentle, too, as a lamb if there was no cause to be otherwise."

"There doesn't seem to be a bit of the roar in you, does there, Phyllis?" queried Carrie.

"Not much, I fancy. The gentleman said he would feel honored by the love of my mother, and would ask nothing better than to make her his wife. But my grandfather said it would be an ill-mating, and that it must not be."

"I think," said Carrie, "that your grandfather was wrong, and I don't care if he was your grandfather."

"Perhaps he was," acquiesced Phyllis. "The gentleman thought so anyhow, for he went right away, and told mother that he loved her, and wanted to marry her, and that her father would not have it. Well, mother loved him."

Phyllis stopped, and the tears gathered in her eyes.

"Well?" said Carrie, softly.

"She ran away with him, and they were married in London, and went off to the Continent. I was born there."

"What did her father do?" asked Carrie.

"Forgave her at once, and wrote to her as soon as he discovered where she was, and asked her to come home with her husband. Her husband would not do it. He would not leave the Continent. So mother wrote to her father, saying so, and he said he would make the trip out to her. Her husband said he did not wish to meet such a rough fellow, and mother told her father not to come. I think it broke his heart. He died soon after that. I think mother was not quite happy, either, though she never told me."

"Wasn't he kind to her?" asked Carrie.

"I fancy he was kind enough. I don't think anybody could have been anything else to mother. But she began to have strange fears. I suppose he must have said things to make her have the fancies. At any rate, she begged him to tell her why it was that he did not go home, or why he never introduced her to his friends when he met them travelling.

"So one day he told her. He said ——" Phyllis leaned her chin in her hand and stared out of the window "He said she was not his wife."

"He was only joking!" whispered Carrie, in horror.

"Mother thought so at first, but he assured her that the ceremony was only a sham one, and that she was not his wife at all."

"And was it the truth?"

"Yes."

"What did she do?"

"Took me and left him one night—the same night he told her the truth. She never saw him again, and I never shall."

"Is he dead?"

"Yes."

There was a sorrowful silence between them, Carrie patting the little hand in hers, and dropping great tears on the counterpane. Then Phyllis said, softly:

"He was the Earl of Basingwell."

"And that is why——"

"That is why. Do you wonder?"

CHAPTER XVI.

"Of course," said Carrie, after a long silence, during which each had been thinking or dreaming, according as the mood of either was—"of course you could not touch a penny of the Basingwell money. I understand that."

"Not a penny."

"Of course not. But I don't see—now, I am not finding fault, you know; only trying to understand—I don't see why you need to have been so short with Sir Lionel. It isn't his fault if he is the Earl of Basingwell. Unless he is the son of your—of the old earl."

"He isn't the son. He told me he was only distantly related. He said he had forgotten to put mourning on, and wouldn't do it anyhow only he was benefited by the earl's death."

"Wasn't that just like him?" exclaimed Carrie, with a laugh which she immediately checked lest it should hurt Phyllis.

"No," said Phyllis, "it isn't his fault, and I should not have been so hateful, only it hurts me so to learn that he—I had liked him so much—that he was the Earl of Basingwell. And I suppose I felt a little badly to know that the old earl was dead."

"Of course," said Carrie, comparsionately.

"But not much," said Phyllis, her eyes flashing with an unwonted fire. "I can never forget mother. Oh, how—how could anybody have been so cruel to her? She was an angel, Carrie."

"I am sure of it," said Carrie, in a tone of complete conviction. She was certain that the mother of Phyllis could have been no less than an angel.

"And the reason," went on Phyllis, taking up the main subject, "that I would not let him pay the doctor's bill was that he had said that all the money he had was what came from the Earl of Basingwell. And don't you remember the paper said he had stripped himself of everything?"

"Yes, I remember."

"I couldn't let him spend any of that money for you as long as I could pay it myself."

"He was dreadfully hurt."

"So was I; but, Carrie, dear, how could I do it?"

"I suppose you couldn't. Of course you couldn't; but I keep thinking of him all the time. He was innocent, and he had set his heart on doing something nice for us."

"I know it. He is very good—very kind."

"And it seemed so easy and natural to accept anything from him. There was no charity in it. It was like doing him a great favor."

"But it was the Basingwell money, Carrie, and it would have killed me to take any of it."

"You get your pride from your grandfather, anyhow. Now, don't be hurt, Phyllis. I am glad to do exactly what you would like me to do, only I don't think you are quite consistent."

"Why not?"

"You wouldn't let him pay my bill, and yet you were willing I should take his money for my pictures," and Carrie indulged in a little sly triumph.

"It was a different thing," said Phyllis. "The bill was mine. I had determined to pay it anyhow. It would have been letting him do it for me, not for you."

"But the pictures," said Carrie. "No one else would have taken the whole portfolio full."

"I had no concern with that. The pictures were yours."

"But you know very well, Phyllis Dearborn," and Carrie nodded her head to put an extra emphasis on her words, "that I would not touch a penny if you would not. Do you think I owe you everything in the world that is worth having, and would do what you would not? If I thought it was downright wicked I'd do what you do. You know I would. If you would not touch his money it was wrong to let me."

Carrie's feelings were very much wrought up by this time, and the tears were choking her voice.

"Now, Carrie, dear," said Phyllis, soothingly, and putting her arms around her, "it is quite different about your pictures. Suppose no one else would have taken the whole portfolio full; it doesn't prove that the pictures were not good enough to sell. Besides, he will only pay you what they are worth, and it won't be taking his money. It will be making a fair exchange with him, and it won't be Basingwell money any more than other money."

(To be Continued.)

GOOD WORK FOR SICK WOMEN

The Woman's Medicine Has Proved Its Worth.

When Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies were first introduced, their curative powers were doubted and had to be proved. But the proof came, and gradually the use of them spread over the whole country. Now that hundreds of thousands of women have experienced the most beneficial effects from the use of these medicines, their value has become generally recognized, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard medicine for women.

The following letter is only one of the thousands on file in the Pinkham office, at Lynn, Mass., proving that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an article of great merit as shown by the results it produces.

Anamosa, Iowa.—"When I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered with a displacement, and my system was in a general run-down condition. I would have the headache for a week and my back would ache so bad when I would bend down I could hardly straighten up. My sister was sick in bed for two months and doctored, but did not get any relief. She saw an advertisement of your medicine and tried it and got better. She told me what it had done for her, and when I had taken only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my head began to feel better. I continued its use and now I don't have any of those troubles."—Mrs. L. J. HANNAN, R.F.D. 1, Anamosa, Iowa.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to Jan. 24th, 1916

A
Allan, Master Allan, Theatre Hill
Adams, Mr., King's Road
Avery, Isaac, Carter's Hill
Antle, Miss Jessie, care Dr. Rendell
Andrews, John, New Gower St.
Adey, Ran, Flower Hill
Archibald, Miss Mary, card
Anthony, Mrs.
Austin, H., Newtown Road

B
Baird, Mr., Allandale Road
Bartlett, Miss Beth
ailey, Mrs. Abraham, care General Post Office
Barrett, H. M.
Barbour, Miss M., King's Road
Bailey, Abraham, care G. P. O.
Bradley, Jacob, Goodview St.
Blandford, Miss L. M.
Baker, Miss Mary, Military Road
Ball, Albert, Queen Street
Barnes, Miss Mary, Duckworth St.
Barrons, James, care General Post Office
Barrett, Winnie, late Blaketown
Bennett, Joseph
Bennett, Raymond E.
Byrne, Miss Margaret
Brett, Thos. F.
Baird, Miss Lucy, Prescott St.
Biddescomb, Richard, Allandale Rd.
Bennett, William
Bearns, Thomas, Newtown Road
Belbin, Miss Emma, Queen's Road
Brown, Joshua
Brown, Miss Norah, 62 —— St.
Brown, Alphonso
Bowman, Arthur S.
Brown, John, Alexander St.
Brown, Mrs. S., Queen's St.
Boone, Lewis B., care General Post Office
Blundon, John, care General Post Office
Burdell, C.
Butt, Miss Clara
Burry, Mrs. Noah, Allan's Square
Butler, Mr. & Mrs. John, card, Flower Hill
Butler, Vera, care J. J. Kielly, Monkstown Road
Belyae, H. H., Balsam Place
Baker, Miss Minnie, "The Inverness"
Barrett, Miss Annie V., Forest Road
Barrett, Miss Winnie, late Blaketown

C
Cranford, Miss Carolina
Campbell, Mrs. J. D.
Carnell, Miss Daisy, Water St.
Carter, Mrs. V.
Cahill, Mr. and Mrs.
Cane, J. A., James' St.
Christian, W. H., Queen's Road
Critch, Jacob, card
Crocker, Miss D., care John Campbell
Crocker, John, care Wm. E. Brophy
Collins, Frank W., card, Springdale Street
Courtenay, J. B.
Colbourne, Thos. W.
Collis, Herbert, care General Post Office
Connolly, John, Job's St.
Cooper, Pte. George, card, retd.
Cooney, James
Clouston, Miss Ethel, Hayward Ave.
Cummings, Wm., card
Cluney, Mrs. John, card
Cunningham, Edward
Cullerton, Mrs. James
Corish, George

D
Davis, George, Cook Street
Dawe, Alfred, Cornwall Avenue
Dalton, Hannah, Prescott St.
Davis, Jack, Theatre Hill
Davis, Mrs. John, Pleasant St.
Daly, Mrs. Mary (Owens)
Dalton, Miss Kittie, Empire Hotel
Dwyer, Mrs. John, Holdsworth St.
Dwyer, Wm.
Doyle, Peter
Doyle, Ed. P., LeMarchant Road
Doyle, Esther, 14 —— Street
Doyle, Miss E., New Gower St.
Duff, A.
Dunphy, Miss Mollie, Water St.
Devereaux, Mrs. P., care J. Murray.

E
Edgar, Miss Jessie, late Fever Hospital
Earle, Jacob
Earle, Mrs. George, Lime St.
Evans, Charles, care G. P. O.
Earle, Mrs. Isaac, Stephen's St.
Eweradine, Miss Bella, card
Edgecombe, B., Young Street
Ellison, Mrs.
Eagen, Miss, 6 —— Street

F
Fagner, Albert
Flemming, Mrs., Newtown Road
Fewer, Michael, Lime St.
French, Miss N., Duckworth St.
Field, Mrs. Mary, Job's Lane
Finlay, Miss Veronica, King's Bridge Road
Fisher, G.
Finlay, E. L.
Fischer, Mrs. Charles, Pleasant St.
Foley, Charles, King's Bridge Road
Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Fulford, C. E.
Flemming, Miss Kittie, East End

G
Gallivan, Wm. care Mrs. Moore, Duckworth St.
Green, Reuben, S. S. Calypso
Grimes, Mrs. T., New Gower St.
Gillingham, Lieut. T. U.
Goss, Patrick
Godden, Mrs. E., Hamilton St.
Guy, Frederick, Charlton St.

H
Halligan, Mary, retd.
Hall, George, Gower St.
Hayter, Mrs. Wm.
Hall, C. T. C., slip
Harris, Miss Frances
Hamilton, Llewellyn, late Tack's Beach
Hannaford, Mrs. R. J. C., care Job Bros.
Hartigan, Mrs. A., card corner Flavin & Gower Streets
Hawkins, Miss Ethel
Harris, Miss Elsie, LeMarchant Rd.
Hannah, Mrs. James
Harbin, Henry, late Bay of Islands
Hackett, John, card, Cabot St.
Hayfield, Mrs. Jessie
Hirsham, Rev. A. B.
Hewitt, Mrs. Stephen, Allandale Rd.
Hewitt, Carrie, Allandale Rd.
Hillyer, Jas.
Hynes, Miss Bridge, t Gower St.
Hill, Miss Annie, Bannerman St.
Hopkins, Miss Nellie
Hodder, Mrs. G., P. O. Box 1215
Hollett, Arthur, slip, Spencer St.
Hodder, S., York St.
Hodder, Albert S., care General.
Hollett, Miss Winnie
Houlihan, Miss Mary, Freshwater Road
Hutchings, J. A., Military Road
Hurley, Mrs. Thomas, Byrne's St.
Hussey, Stan, care West End Cabndta
Hussey, Stan, care West End Cab Stand

I
Ivany, Miss Sadie, Springdale St.

J
Johnson, Miss Lillian, care General Post Office
James, Mrs. S., LeMarchant Road
Janes, Mrs. J. B.
Jones, E., card, Quees's Road
James, Maud, LeMarchant Road
Johnson, Miss Gill, card
Janes, Fred, Freshwater Road
Jackson, Frank, Gower St.

K
Kelly, Mr., Alexander St.
Keefe, Madeline, card
Keough, Mrs. Margaret
Kenny, Miss Rose, Gower St.
Kennedy, Mrs. John, card, New Gower St.
Kelly, Robert G., slip
Kenney, Miss Hannah, South Side
Kelly, Miss Rose, Water St. West
King, John
King, Miss Janet, Pennywell Rd.
King, Mrs. P., Lime St.
King, P. C., card
Kielly, Miss Mary, Duckworth St.

L
Lake, Miss Mary, Theatre Hill
Leonard, Miss Mary, Terra Nova House
Leonard, James, Lime St.
LeDrew, Miss Leonard McDougall Street
Lewis, Miss Susie, care Wm. Butt King's Bridge Road
Leard, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur, Freshwater Road
Lynch, David, West End
Lynch, Mrs. Andrew, card
Lodger, William, care Gen'l Delivery
Loder, William, care Gen'l Delivery
Lush, Mrs. Jas., McKay St.

M
Martin, Mrs. Wm., LeMarchant Rd.
Masters, Wm., card
Marks, J., George's St.
Maddock, Mr., care T. Winter, Water Street
Marsh, Miss Maud, Queen's Road
Marshall, Pte. Albert, Bond St.
Maher, Wm., New Gower St.
Mallard, Mrs.
Mackey, Frank, Cit.
Maynard, N. D., Queen's Road
Martin, Louise, Pennywell Road
Maddon, Mrs. Rachael, card
Manville, Miss Ellie, Barnes' Road
Martin, M. E.
Mercer, Miss J., Gower St.
Mercer, Walter
Myler, Mrs. C., New Gower St.
Miller, Mrs. Joseph, St. John's East
Miller, M.
Miller, B. R.
Miller, Wm., Newtown Road
Moss, E. B., late Grand Falls
Morris, Henry, Carter's Hill
Moriarity, Bernard, card
Morris, Mrs. Wm., Springdale St.
Moore, B., crad
Morris, Miss Georgie, card
Moores, Levi, care G. P. O.
Molloy, Miss Minnie
Morris, J. A.
Morris, Mrs. Annie, Freshwater Rd.
Moore, Frank, Long's Hill
Mugford, George, George's St.
Murphy Patrick (of Open Hall) care General Post Office
Murphy, John, Water St.
Murrell, Master A., late Lower Island Cove
Murphy, George A., care N. N. and W. Railway
Morgan, Heber, Gear St.
Moore, Jabez, Bambrick St.

Mc
McLoughlin, Miss, Rose Cottage
McGrath, Mr. and Mrs.
McD, Lillie, Ronald, Patrick St.
McDonald, Angus
McDonald, Mr., Nagle's Hill
McGrath, Mrs. M., Freshwater Rd.
McCaffery, Mrs. Jos., New Gower St.
McLeod, Donald, card
McKellop, City

N
Nash, Miss Annie
Newman, Miss Bertha, Pleasant St.
Nichol, Mrs. Albert
Noseworthy, Miss Ada, Cochrane St.
Noseworthy, Miss Flossie, Queue's St.
Noseworthy, John, Hayward Ave.

O
Oake, Miss Agnes, LeMarchant Rd.
O'Neill, Master Hugh
O'Neill, Miss Mary
Oliver, Miss Avalon, Pleasant St.
Oxford, Dorman, late Salvation Army Shelter
O'Neil, James, Pleasant St.
Oakley, Mr., King's Road

P
Parsons, Wm.
Parsons, Arthur, slip, Water St.
Parker, R. A.
Parsons, Emanuel, care General Delivery
Pack, Mrs. Albert, New Gower St.
Parrott, Miss Mabel, Barnes' Road
Parsons, Mrs. Andrew, Water St. West
Pender, Miss Emmie
Perchard, Master Cyril, card, Monroe Street
Peckins, Capt., care Reid Co.
Penney, Mrs. R., LeMarchant Road
Perry, Capt. G. H.
Penney, Miss R., Hamilton St.
Phelan, E. W.
Pretty, Fred., care Mrs. Pike
Perrill, Miss Ella, Brazil's Square
Perchard, Charles, Hamilton St.
Pealing, F.
Pynn, Mrs. A., Charlton St.
Pike, T. J., Water St.
Pynn and Butt, South Side West
Pike, Miss Minnie
Pitcher, Mrs. N.
Pike, Mrs. Dorcas, Hamilton St.
Parsons, Mrs. Frederick

Q
Quigley, Mrs. James, York St.
Quigley, Miss Bridie, care Matthew
Quigley, Mrs. Matthew
Quigley, Mr. Thomas, care Matthew
Quinton, Mrs. Mary, College Square

R
Ryan, Miss Nellie, Barron St.
Ratten, James S., Pilot's Hill
Ryan, Mrs. Thomas, Carter's Hill
Reardon, Mrs. Thomas, Patrick St.
Richards and Holmes
Ridgley, Tom
Richards, Miss N., Monkstown Road
Rowe, Miss Bella, Gower St.
Rowe, Miss Jessie, 72 —— St.
Roche, Miss Bella, Brien St.
Roche, Wjll
Roberts, George, Allandale Road
Roberts, Herbert, Allandale Road
Rose, Miss, Long Pond Road
Roberts, Miss Elfreda, New Gower St.
Ross, Miss Ida, care Mrs. G. Parsons, Henry St.

S
Stevenson, Miss A., card, Musgrave Terrace
Sparks, James, Long's Hill
St. Croix, Ed. J., New Gower St.
Spry, Mrs. R., Kimberley Row
Sparks, Wm., Springdale St.
Sellars, Edward, Belvidere St.
Sheppard, Charles
Shears, George R., care General Post Office
Stephenson, Mrs. A., Newtown Road
Simple, Mrs. H. M., card
Steed, Miss Lizzie, King's ridge
Steed, Miss Nellie
Stevenson, L. J., Freshwater Road
Snelgrove, Levi, Monroe St.
Sellars, Miss Gertrude, LeMarchant Road
Seward, Miss Victoria, Cornwall Avenue
Smith, Jack, care Ayre & Sons
Shiver, Miss B. M., card
Skinner, W. B., Springdale St.
Simmons, Mrs., Hamilton Avenue
Scott, John, George's St.
Snow, Edward T.
Snow, Miss Hilda, Duckworth St.
Spurrell, Miss D., Barter's Hill
Shute, Robert, Duckworth St.
Squires, Miss R.

T
Taylor, J. A., care E. E. Mason
Taylor, N. J., Cabot St.
Taylor, Cyril
Thompson, Mrs. A. C., Cabot St.
Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. J. E., Colonial Street
Tuck, Mrs. Wm. E., care Mrs. Campbell
Tuff, C. R., Boncloddy St.
Tulk, Miss Ida, George's St.
Templeman, New Gower St.

U
Underhay, John, Sebastian St.

W
Walsh, Miss P., Gower St.
Walsh, Miss Agnes, Carter's Hill
Ward, Miss Bertha, care J. W. Campbell
Wall, Miss Lizzie, Springdale St.
Walsh, Martin, Long Pond Road
Walsh, Miss Ethel, Queen's Road
Walsh, Miss M. A., Mount Scio
Whalen, Mrs. Isaac, Water St. West
Walsh, G., Operator
Weir, James, Newtown Road
Wheeler, Miss Elsie, care G. P. O.
Wells, Mrs. E., Bond St.
Williams, M., George's St. East
Wright, Mr., care G. P. O.
Wiseman, Miss Tessie, Allandale Rd.
Winsor, Mrs. W. C., Prescott St.
White, Miss Essie, care Miss Power, Theatre Hill
Wills, Capt. Ernest, John St.
Wills, Thomas, card, Victoria St.
White, Mrs. Robert, Cabot St.
Williams, Joseph, card
White, Miss Margaret, Nunnery Hill
Woods, R. J., care Bennett & Co.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Butler, James, schr. Archie Crowell
Corkum, Aubrey, schr. Allison H. Maxinor
House, Jordan, schr. Ahava

B
Hoyles, Joseph, schr. Bessie S.
Green, George, schr. Bessie S.

C
Pike, Walter, schr. C. G.
Lawerinson, John, s.s. Curisteana

D
Thorne, George, schr. Dictator
Taylor, Eleazor, schr. Dorothy Duff
Stoodley, Frank, schr. Dictator
Newhook, Frank, schr. Duchess

E
Russell, Edward, schr. Ethie Beso

F
Oates, Walter, schr. Freedom
Pike, Albert, schr. Freedom
Herald, Capt., schr. Freedom

G
Jackson, Charles, schr. G. S.
Critch, Jacob, schr. G. S.

H
Loder, Master Wm., s.s. Hump care General Delivery

J
Himmelman, Carl, schr. Jennie E. Duff
Gunderson, Forwald, schr. John

M
Jerrett, Victor, schr. Mabel D. Hines
Legge, Capt. Joseph, schr. Mabel D. Hines
Smith, Jacob, schr. Mabel D. Hines
White, Corbet, schr. Mabel D. Hines
Tanner, W., schr. Mary D. Young
Stewart, Capt. George, schr. Molega
Jones, Edgar, schr. Maggie Sullivan

N
Taylor, Capt. Colin, schr. Nellie M.
Bishop, Alfred, card, schr. New Toal

O
Jones, John Hugh, barqt. Ocean Ranger

S
Churchill, Capt. John, schr. Success
Stuckless, Arthur, schr. Springdale
Sheppard, Wm., schr. Studland
Rodway, George, schr. S.
Mercer, Jacob, schr. Samuel R.

W
Marshall, Dan Joe, schr. Willie K.

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

Grief and Worry
Childbirth
La Grippe
Excesses and Overstrain
cause
Nervous Exhaustion
Take the new remedy
Asaya-Neurall
(TRADE MARK)
which contains the form of phosphorus required for nerve repair.
Free sample bottle, containing treatment for one week (sufficient to prove its merit in your case), and booklet explaining formula sent upon request to Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

The 1916 Fleet.

The appended list shows the prospective sealing fleet for 1916, the names of the respective commanders, the approximate number of men each steamer will carry and where each steamer will probably prosecute.

Florizel, Capt. A. Kean, 270 men, north.
Neptune, Capt. Geo. Barbour, 203 men, north.
Sam Blandford, Capt. W. Winsor, 203 men, north.
Eagle, Capt. E. Bishop, 203 men, north.
Viking, Capt. W. Bartlett, Sr., 203 men, Gulf.
Terra Nova, Capt. S. R. Winsor, 203 men, north.
Erik, Capt. Jacob Kean, 190 men, north.
Diana, Capt. D. Martin, 170 men, Gulf.
Bloodhound, Capt. J. Randell, 180 men, north.
Ranger, Capt. W. Bartlett, Jr., 170 men, Gulf.

There is some talk of the Fogota going to the ice, but the matter, we understand, is yet undecided.

This year's sealing voyage will be notable in as much as the smallest fleet on record will take part, the smallest complement of men will be engaged and it will be also noticed that only one steel ship will prosecute.

Of striking significance is the "Sam Blandford," formerly the Newfoundland" and now called after a late veteran and one of the most successful seal hunters in the history of that industry in this country.

Volunteers Entertained

The volunteers under command of Lieutenant Fred Rendell, were for a march countrywards yesterday, going as far as around Bowring Park and return. While en route they were entertained by Mrs. Duncan. Needless to say the kind act was greatly appreciated by the Volunteers, as it put them in better form for the tramp.

Cure Your Bad Cough by Breathing "Catarrhozone."

You may dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhozone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed—irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of Cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing is quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for the genuine **Catarrhozone.** All dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size which lasts two months, price $1.00; small size 50c.; sample size, 25c.

Overdue Craft Causes Grave Anxiety.

There is considerable anxiety felt over the Danish schooner Thomas which is now 95 days out from Cadiz, bound to this port with a cargo of salt consigned to Harvey and Co., Bd. The Thomas carried a crew of seven hands all told and was less than 90 tons register. Hopes of her turning up because of the fact that she reached within sight of the land near Cape St. Mary's a little over a fortnight ago and was then given a small supply of food and water by a Placentia Bay Craft. She has not been reported since and the theory is that her supply of grub has again become exhausted.

Wash Those Pimples Off!

Pimples and ugly face blotches are soon cured in a single night with the newly famous remedy for Eczema, D. D. D. Prescription. It is a mild, antiseptic wash that drives out impurities and then soothes and heals the irritating skin.

For Eczema, Bad Leg, Barber's Itch, Acne, Salt Rheum, Ulcers or Ringworm, D. D. D. is a proved and reliable remedy. The very first drops take the wonderful prescription take away the awful burning itch and give instant relief.

Stop that itch now. Get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold Everywhere.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.