

Strongest Liniment in 100 Years Best for Either Man or Beast

Nothing for Family Use Can Compare With It RUB ON NERVILINE.

When you have been exposed to wet and cold and your muscles are full of pain, nerves are jumping with neuralgia, then you should have ready at hand a bottle of Nerviline.

For nearly forty years it has been Canada's household remedy, and mothers will do well to follow the advice of Mrs. Jessie Beggs, of Stella P. O., Ont., who says:

Very frequently there are ailments in the family that can be cut short if Nerviline is handy. When my children come in from play, with a cough or a bad cold, I rub them well with Nerviline, and they are well almost at once.

The Princess knocked and came in. "She belongs to me for the present," she said to Evelyn, with a piteous little smile; and Evelyn, comprehending, left the Princess and Cara together.

The men—all save Ronald, to whom Cara's beauty was not now a matter of surprise—started as Cara came down the stairs.

"Then I shall indeed be very rich," murmured Cara, almost inaudibly; she was thinking of the stolen treasure, "Is Ronald rich or poor? Poor, I think."

"Oh, very poor!" responded Evelyn, with a little grimace. "We are all poor, dear. You see, the money that should have gone with the estate—"

"I'm glad you are so poor," said Cara, with a grave smile. "Oh, very glad!"

"You unfeeling girl!" said Evelyn, laughing and giving her a shake—and a kiss. "But now you must tell me all—well, all you care to tell me, dear. Do you remember my confessing how irresistibly I was drawn to you the first time we met? No wonder! Blood is thicker than water! And I must have had a presentiment that you were going to be a still closer relative—my sister! Oh, Cara! how I have longed for a sister, for a wife for Ronald whom I could love! But I never dreamed the gods would be so good to me as to give me so beautiful—"

"Do you think I am beautiful?" said Cara, as calmly as if she were saying, "Do you think this hat suits me?"

Evelyn drew her to the glass and pointed at it, laughing and blushing. "Has Ronald never told you—you simple child?" she demanded.

"Love sees beauty in the thing it loves, be it ever so plain in other's eyes," said Cara.

Evelyn giggled her. "Oh! how could any one help loving you you little dove, with your serpent's wisdom? My dear, you are one of the loveliest of women? But I'll not spoil you; I've made a vow not to do so. Dress quickly, dear, and I'll come for you."

will cure all aches, strains, swellings, and the pains of rheumatism, neuralgia and lumbago.

In the last hundred years no liniment has been produced that can compare with Nerviline in strength, in penetrating power, or in curative ability.

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The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical; trial size 25c.; at all dealers.

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it to Mr. Vane, and the other half"—she looked at Ronald, who nodded and smiled—"to charity?"

Mr. Lexham started, grew red, and opened his lips; but, before he could speak, Vane said quietly:

"I accept, with thanks." "Cara looked at him.

"Why, it is yours already!" she said. "You will tell Mr. Lexham—but-but not while I am here!" she added, her head drooping.

Hand in hand Ronald and Cara had looked at the dead, calm face of Lemuel Raven; had stood at the graveside in the silence of pity. Cara's past was buried with the man who had made it. There was forgiveness and charity in both their hearts, for they could not but remember that the terrible wrong he wrought sprang from the wrong which had been wrought against him.

Mr. Simmons was plainly disposed to resent the fact that he had been kept waiting while the young gentleman finished his cigar. Sir Lionel noted the fact at the first glance at him, and a tight compression of the lips followed.

"Where is your hat, Simmons, said Sir Lionel. Simmons looked from the hat to Sir Lionel, and then reached for the offending article and held it in his hand.

"I will put the screws on for this," the truth was that Mr. Simmons had answered the summons of the spendthrift, expecting for once in his life to be familiar with the man who led the aristocrats of London.

"I want a thousand guineas, Simmons," said Sir Lionel, quietly, "and I want them this afternoon."

Simmons hid his gratification under a shrug of the shoulders, which nearly overwhelmed his head, for his shoulders were fat and his neck was short.

His feet were elevated on a rest, and his handsome head was thrown back. A pleasant smile had parted his lips, and a soft, dreamy light was in his eyes as he watched the ever widening rings of smoke he had sent circling in the air.

"Ah," he murmured, in a low, mellow voice, "if you were as much in love with me as I am with you, Lady Flora, what fools we would make of ourselves for the delectation of the world. As for that, however," he went on after a short pause, and with a broader smile on his lips, "I think the world is very well satisfied with the spectacle of my individual folly.

And it ought to be indeed. But," he said, suddenly, putting out his hand and tapping a bell that stood on the table, "I must not forget to arrange the preliminaries for the last act in the comedy."

A valet noiselessly entered in answer to the summons, and stood waiting for his young master to speak. He stood impassive, and the very picture of silence and respect; but he worshipped that reckless young Adonis who lounged there so gracefully, and he could not keep his eyes from showing as much, Sir Lionel turned and looked at him with a smile before he spoke, as if he understood what the valet felt for him.

"Harrison," he said, "has Simmons come?" "Yes, Sir Lionel."

"But he did wait," said Sir Lionel, with a smile. "Yes, when he discovered that no one cared whether he did so or not."

"You are a pearl of price, Harrison," said Sir Lionel. "Another valet would have made the mistake of trying to do me a service by keeping the fellow."

Harrison flushed with pleasure at the compliment from his young master, but only bowed his acknowledgments—that is, he inclined his head respectfully.

"Bring him in," said Sir Lionel. Harrison went away, to return in a few minutes, ushering in an obese and very much bejeweled person, of an unmistakable type of money-lender.

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Mr. Simmons dropped his hat on the table, and was proceeding to sit down.

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Chorea or St. Vitus Dance. Mrs. Geo. Chisholm, R.R. No. 1, Crafton, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for my little girl for what the doctors pronounced Chorea."

In children nervous exhaustion frequently takes the form of rickets, St. Vitus' dance or fits. In less advanced stages there are nervousness, excitability and irritability.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

THE LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN. At The Crescent. An Edison production of "The Life of Abraham Lincoln" is being shown at the Crescent Picture Palace to-day.

BISHOP SONS & CO., Ltd. Child's Sleeping Suits 70c. and 75c. Infants' Bath Robes Only 75c. each. Child's Wool Rinking Sets \$1.45 each. Ladies' Rinking Sets \$2.70 each. NEW RAGLANS? \$5.00 to \$12.60. The last word in style.

War News

Messages Received Previous to 9 A.M. TALK OF REDMOND'S RESIGNATION. LONDON, Jan. 11. John Redmond's retirement from the leadership of the Nationalist Party, and possibly from Parliament, is extremely probable, according to the Morning Post's Dublin correspondent.

LONDON MORNING PAPERS DEBATE SPECIAL COMFORT. LONDON, Jan. 11. The protectionist organs among the London morning newspapers derive special comfort from the debate in the House of Commons yesterday of William Albert Samuel Hewins' resolution for mobilizing the entire economic strength of the Empire in co-operation with Great Britain's allies, to fight Germany's system of trade.

DEBATE ON THE SECOND READING. LONDON, Jan. 11. The debate on the second reading of the Military Service Bill began at the House of Commons this afternoon. The opinion was generally expressed in the lobby that the vote in favor of the bill on the second reading would prove to be even greater than on the first reading, and it was even stated by some that the minority vote would dwindle down to a negligible figure.

TRAPPING SUBMARINES. ATHENS, Dec. 26 (by mail). Field Marshal Earl Kitchener to-day a vivid impression on the Athens population, and especially of Constantinople, during his visit to the Greek monarch's coronation. Speaking of the British War Minister's visit to the Greek monarch's coronation, the Associated Press correspondent said: "Kitchener is a soldier, we speak the same language and we understand one another perfectly."

T. J. Edens. By S. S. Stephano, Monday, January 10, 1916. N. Y. TURKEYS. N. Y. CHICKENS. N. Y. CORNED BEEF. N. Y. SAUSAGES—1 lb. ctns. CAL. NAVEL ORANGES. TANGERINES. GRAPE FRUIT. BANANAS. CELERY. FRESH OYSTERS. TEXAS ONIONS. FINNAN HADDIES. KIPPERED HERRING. 20 cases FANCY EGGS.

DANNAWALLE TEA, 50c. lb. No advance in price. BULLDOG TEA, 45c. lb. Two TEAS with satisfaction in every sip.

10 cases SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUITS, 16c. pkcs. DUTCH BUTTER, 1 lb. blocks, 25c. MINCED HAM (Cooked), 30c. lb. BLUE BERRIES, 15c. tin. STRAWBERRIES, 25c. tin. LEMON CLING PEACHES, best; 2 1/2 lb. tin, 25c. JAMS, assorted, tumblers, 15c. each. Marmalade, tumblers, 11c. each. 20 lbs. PURITY BUTTER, 2 lb. prints. Just received ex S.S. Stephano.

DUTCH CIGARS Just in King Edward VII. 50c. Lima 50c. Hernandez-de-Soto 50c. El Valor 50c. T. J. EDENS.

HINE'S Three Star Brandy. A pure grape spirit of the highest quality. HINE & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac.

EVERY THREE MINUTES ONE DIES IN THE U.S. The Anti-Tuberculosis Society illustrates the frightful toll of consumption by extinguishing a light every three minutes, and shows that it is the man or woman, girl or boy, who neglects colds, whose blood is impure, who feels weak and languid, who is the very one to contract tuberculosis—and none are immune.