

**When Long Breaths Hurt Your Side  
Rub Soreness Away With "Nerviline".**

Prompt Action Often Prevents Pleurisy or Pneumonia.

Do long breaths hurt you? Try it, and see. If you notice a wheeze or a catch in your side, then be sure trouble exists.

Proper action consists in a vigorous rubbing of the back, chest and sore side with "Nerviline." This wonderful liniment sinks into the tissues where the pain is seated—gives instant relief. That catch disappears—all sense of soreness goes, and you

then know that Nerviline has probably saved you from pleurisy.

Just try Nerviline for chest tightness, coughs, aches and soreness—it's a wonderful liniment, and when kept in the home saves the family from lots of ills and suffering. A large bottle on hand makes the doctor's bill mighty small, and can be depended on as a reliable and mighty prompt cure for rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, sore muscles, and enlarged joints. 25c. trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere.

**After the Ball.**

**The Mystery Solved at Last.**

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Twixt Right and Wrong."

She stood still for a moment, her dark eyes fixed upon him wonderingly, then walked obediently to the stairs. Before her foot had touched the first one, the dull roar of a crowd and the sound of many footsteps were heard outside, and a loud ringing of the bells rang through the house.

A servant hurried to open the hall door, and half a dozen men, followed by a number of others, entered, bearing something long and limp, covered by a cloak.

Carliotta turned around, and stared, statue-like, motionless.

Chudleigh sprang before her. The foremost man took off his cap and stood irresolute.

At that moment a horseman leaped from his horse, and, pushing aside the crowd, flung open the drawing-room door.

"In there!" he said, in a low voice. Not too low for Carliotta to hear, however, for, suddenly recalled to a consciousness of what was going on around her, she gently pushed Chudleigh aside and glided through the door after the four men.

They tried to hold her back, but she put them aside with a calm, strong hand, and, advancing to the still burden, lifted the long cloak; then, gazing for a moment on the set, livid face that never more would sneer and mock her, she threw up her arms, and crying "Dead!" fell senseless into Chudleigh's arms.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Departed Glory.

You could all things but be good. Or chaste of mind. And that you would not if you could. We know, Faustine.

—Swinburne.

BRIGHT December. That is, bright in the country, with the trees and the meadows clothed in spotless robes of glittering snow, and the streams turned to still threads of silver; but dull, grim and doleful in town, with the pavements and roads slopky with the slush that penetrates the thickest boots, and makes the best tempered man morose.

Particularly dull, grim and dirty in the region of Hatton Garden, where the filthy gutters are reeking with half-melted snow and accumulated drainage; the houses grimmer in the bitter winter time, when the stark wolf hunger is fiercer and more insatiable.

**Weakened by Anaemia  
Doctors Gave No Hope**

Said She Was Threatened With Consumption, and Gave Her Three Weeks To Live.

Anaemia is indicated by thin, watery blood. The gums and eyelids grow pale, there is great weakness and fatigue and digestion fails.

Since Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new, rich blood, it is naturally most suitable as a treatment for anaemia. This letter proves its efficiency in the most severe cases.

Mrs. J. Adams, Port Hope, Ont., writes: "About six years ago I was taken with very weak spells and, though I doctored with the family physician and used other medicines for two years, I got very little relief and, in fact, continued to grow weaker. I was so weak I could not wait on myself or raise my hand to my head and decided to go to my daughter in Toronto. When examined by Toronto doctors they pronounced me to be in a dangerous condition, threatened with consumption and other ailments, and said I would not live for three weeks. One day I was looking

through Dr. Chase's Almanac and read about the cure of anaemia by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I began the use of this treatment at once and am now well on the way back to health, after having used the Nerve Food for six months. I want my friends to know that my cure was effected by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after my discouragement from the use of other treatments, I feel it my duty to let everybody know about this remarkable cure.

As a restorative for persons who are pale, weak and run down, there is no treatment to be compared to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Gradually and naturally the red corpuscles are increased in the blood, the color is restored to the cheeks and the strength comes back to wasted nerves and muscles. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c. a box, 3 for \$1.50, all dealers, or Munson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

the lizard who thought to escape the hunter's eye by shamming death. Ah! ah! I know thee; I know thee. Too long hast thou had the chase to thyself; too long have gorged the plunder, while I have starved in the cold.

"Plunder! Gorged!" he snarled, rising with a contemptuous shrug of his lean shoulders. "Fellise, thou art a bigger idiot than I thought thee.

Look at me; look at me, I ask thee. Do I look like a pampered, well-filled dog, or a lean, half-starved hound? Gorged!" he cried, with a savage laugh. "There!" flinging a few coppers upon the table, which the woman pounced on like a tiger and transferred to her pocket. "There is all my wealth, and thou hast it. Therefore if it be that which draws thee after me, step by step, the magic's gone, and—"

"It is not," she laughed, sardonically. "'Tis well done, Spazzola. I see thou has lost none of thy craft. Thou art the same fair-faced hypocrite as in the old days, when—Shoh! Spazzola, mine; they are as unsavory to me as thee. But thou art the same, unaltered—save for being uglier—like myself," she added, quickly and carelessly, as he turned with a significant grin. "Quite the same cheating fox."

He sprang to his feet at the scornful words, but she, nothing daunted, laughed tauntingly, and struck her glass on the table. "Empty—like thyself, my Spazzola—all air, empty air, and no liquor. Come, we will fill both of them, thy expense, and then to business."

"Business!" he snarled, sinking into his seat, as at the answer to her summons a dirty-looking girl entered, and filled the glasses from a long-necked Rhine flagon.

"Ay! business," she repeated. "Thou saidst I had watched; dost thou art so great an idiot. I have watched and seen; thou hast some game on hand; thou holdst winning cards. Shoh! I will see the cards, and wait, also. I will! And when I say I will, it is useless for thee to say 'thou wilt not'—that thou knowest. Come, leave the fire, and bare that honest breast of thine, that I may see the secret there. Come! show the cards."

"I have none to show," he snarled, cowering still closer to the fire. Her eyes flashed for a moment, and the soiled fingers lightened around the thick gem of the glass.

"Idiot!" she hissed, leaning over the table till her wine-stained breath came hotly against his hair. "Idiot! Wilt thou leave me to find out and take my own and thy share, too? Idiot! am I blind, thinkest thou, or as great a dolt as thyself, that thou hugest thyself with the belief that I do not know that thou has found him?"

"'Tis false!" he hissed, turning so sharply around that his blazing eyes met hers point-blank.

"'Tis true!" she hissed, in return, her clinched hand trembling with passion. "You have found him."

"And if I have?" he snarled, rising and striking the table with his clinched hand. "What is that to thee? Get thee back to thy den in Paris, in Venice, anywhere but here. Thou shalt not touch the game; I have sworn it."

She tossed down the wine, and leered down at him. His passion grew in intensity beneath her mocking gaze until the veins stood out black and cord-like upon his swarthy forehead.

"Shoh!" she hissed, in a soft, snake-like tone. "Fellise is to be robbed twice of that which is hers by right? Spazzola is to snare the game marked with her brand long since, and she is not to touch, not to lay so much as a finger on it? She is to be the cat's-paw for the monkey, Spazzola! Shoh! Idiot! ten thousand times idiot. I tell you I have found him already—"

He sprang forward and grasped her arm, his face working like a demon's, his breath coming in quick, thick gasps.

"I have him as surely as thou. Shall I tell thee where the game lies—"

Here she dropped her voice, and whispered a word.

He started, and stood with folded arms and averted flashing eyes.

Five minutes passed, the woman looking up at him with a low look of

**SUGGESTIONS TO SICK WOMEN**

**How Many Are Restored To Health.**

First.—Almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful periods, displacements, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

Second.—The medicine most successful in relieving female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates and strengthens the organism; it overcomes disease.

For forty years it has been making women strong and well, relieving backache, nervousness, ulceration and inflammation, weakness, displacements, irregularity and pelvic pains. It has also proved invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life.

Third.—The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Fourth.—Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

triumphant cunning; then, with a scornful voice, she said:

"Well, is it to be war or peace? Do we work together, my Spazzola, or separately?"

He sank into the chair, and fixed his black eyes upon her searchingly. "Thou wilt not play me false?" he said, in a low voice.

"I follow thee," she said, with a significant look.

He held out his hand. "Good. Thou wilt leave everything to me and take thy fair half?"

"Thou shalt earn it all, and I will be satisfied with half, Spazzola mine," she grinned, grasping his hand.

"Good," he said, knocking the table. "Now to seal the bond. More wine!"

A bottle was brought; the woman snatched at it eagerly and filled her glass—drained it and filled it, drained it, filled again, and again, and again—her companion seemingly drinking as hard, though really careful never to fill his glass, but talking and pushing the bottle continually.

Presently the woman's voice grew thicker, huskier, until it was unintelligible; then when the bottle was nearly emptied, the glass dropped from her hand, her head fell upon her arms, and she fell into a deep sleep.

Spazzola sprang to his feet like a cat, and leaning across the table, he drew a long, shining stiletto from beneath his cape.

It flashed in the air for one second, then dropped to his side, as he hissed: "Not yet! Not yet!"

Had that foot of steel been buried in the neck of the sleeping woman, how much trouble, how much agony, would have been spared Maurice Durant and those he loved.

(To be Continued.)

**Eat Big Meals! No Sour, Acid Stomach, Indigestion or Gas**

"Pape's Diapepsin" is quickest, surest stomach relief known—Try it!

Time it! Pape's Diapepsin will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach surely within five minutes. If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your pharmacist a fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large fifty-cent cases contain enough "Pape's Diapepsin" to keep the entire family free from stomach disorders and indigestion for many months. It belongs in your home.

**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.

A SMART STYLE FOR HOME OR PORCH WEAR.



2001—Ladies' House Dress, with or without Back Yoke, and with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

Gray and white striped seersucker is here shown. The waist has gathered fulness beneath a square yoke, which may be omitted. The sleeve, in wrist length, is finished with a hand cuff. In shorted length, a neat, pointed cuff forms a suitable trimming. The skirt has roomy pockets and is a three piece model. The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 6 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A NATTY DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



1989—Girls' Yoke Dress.

This model is good for all wash fabrics, for serge, gabardine, velvet, corduroy, taffeta, albatross and cashmere. The dress is arranged in deep plaits over the back and front, beneath a yoke that is shaped in points. The sleeve is full at the wrist and is finished with a turnback cuff. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. It requires 3 yards of 26-inch material for a 4-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

**Your Business Success in 1917**

Rests upon the dependability of your service of supply. Three big facts—big buying power, tremendous production, expert workmanship—stand behind our claims of superior service. It will pay all merchants to see our spring ranges in



Men's and Boys' Suits, Overalls, Shirts, etc. DO IT NOW.

**Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.**

Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoatings made in the MAUNDER Style.



If you can't find what you want come here. Our Serges are guaranteed dyes, and very reasonable in price. Samples, style sheets and measuring forms sent to any address.

**John Maunder** TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 281 and 283 Duckworth Street, St. John's, Nfld.

**THE BEST INSURANCE**

Against Colds, Pleurisy and Pneumonia, at present so prevalent, is

**GOOD WOOL UNDERWEAR.** AND THE BEST IS THE BEST.

**Stanfield's Unshrinkable Wool Underwear**

is therefore what you require. It has been tried out in the wash in more ways than one. It will not shrink, go out of shape, or get hard, and is the best Underwear for hard wear. You can benefit now by our

**SPECIAL Sale Prices,**

and you will find that our prices are lower than procurable elsewhere. Also that we have a full assortment both of weights and sizes for Men, Women and Boys. Buy the good Stanfield Wool Underwear from us and save on your pocket and health both.

**HENRY BLAIR.**

HOSPITAL PATIENTS.—Mr. John Gray, Wickford Street, suffering from a growth in the side; and Mrs. Connolly, LeMarchant Road, suffering from an internal complaint, were conveyed to the hospital Saturday afternoon. Miss Way, King's Road, also entered the institution to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DAN-DRUFF.

**Cost**  
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LOW PRESEN  
Come early  
Dress

**War News**  
Messages Received  
Previous to  
OFFICIAL  
LONDON, March  
Governor, St. John's.  
Mesopotamia—Surprise  
the Diala River on the  
8th. During the 8th the  
driven from a position six  
west of Bagdad. On the  
sage of the Diala River  
Bagdad was occupied  
11th.  
NOTHING OFFICIAL  
LONDON, March  
The Daily Chronicle, says  
tually certain that British  
now in Bagdad, and that  
firmation of this may be  
any moment. The Chroni  
tary correspondent, upon  
formation the assertion  
was based, writes: "One  
without any serious fight  
shall probably learn that  
dashed through it and al  
gria toward Sandra."

**VILLAGE OF IRLES CAPTURED**  
LONDON, March  
The official statement  
British headquarters in  
To-day we attacked and  
village of Irles, northeast  
court, and its neighbor  
The advance made exte  
front of over three miles.  
taken a considerable num  
'ones, of whom more than  
have reached the collecti  
Four trench mortars and  
chine guns were capture  
allies were slight. Yeste  
on aerial patrol our mach  
engaged heavily by a str  
formation. Four of our  
failed to return. One ene  
is known to have been  
GENERAL MAUDE'S REPO  
LONDON, March  
A statement was issue  
receipt of a telegram from  
Maude, saying that Briti  
occupied Bagdad early Sa  
ing. Later the following  
port was received concern  
erations against Bagdad  
them up to Saturday mo  
the Turks had been forec

LISTEN HONEY  
AND I GO TO  
TO LEAVE  
YOU UNTIL  
NE P

**Telegram Ads. Pay**