

The Congestion From a Bad Cold Loosened Up in One Hour.

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NERVILLE NEVER FAILS.

When that cold comes, how is it to be cured? This method is simplicity itself. Rub the chest and throat vigorously with "Nerville." Rub it in good and deep. Lots of rubbing can't do any harm. Then put some Nerville in the water and use it as a gargle; this will ease the cough, cut out the phlegm, assist in breaking up the cold quickly.

There is no telling how quickly Nerville breaks up a hard racking cough, eases a tight chest, relieves a pleuritic pain. Why, there isn't another liniment with half the power, the penetrative qualities, the honest merit that has made Nerville the most popular American household liniment.

A large 50c. bottle of Nerville cures ills of the whole family, and makes doctor's bill small. Get it today. The large size is more economical than the 25c. trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere.

THE HEIR OF Lancewood

CHAPTER XXX.

"I do love you," she replied. "I did not understand at first. I could not tell that strange change had come over my life. I thought it was due to my removal from scenes of strife and dissipation to a home of peace. Now I know that it is because I love you."

The light from the western sky illuminated the pale noble face. Adrian St. Just looked at it in wonder; it was like the pictured face of a saint, but there was in it none of the radiance or brightness of happy love.

"I shall always cherish your love," she said gently; "it will live in my heart forever—it will never die."

"My darling," he returned, "you make me so happy!"

She held up her hand.

"Nay, listen. I love you," she said softly—"I love you with all my heart, but I can never marry you."

He looked up in utter wonder. "Why not?" he asked.

"Because I cannot leave Lancewood. Nay, do not try to persuade me. I know all that you would say, all that you would advise. I know that most girls would seek refuge from such a home as mine in marriage, setting aside love. I cannot marry, because my father left the honor of his house in my hands, and if I leave Lancewood I fear all honor will leave it too."

"But you can do so little, my darling—and you suffer so much. If you could do anything, I would not seek to prevent it; but you are quite helpless."

"I know it all," she sighed. "It is as you say a hopeless struggle with evil. Still I must endure it. Do you think, Lord St. Just?"

He interrupted her.

"You have said that you love me, my darling; do not call me 'Lord St. Just' again. Call me 'Adrian.'"

She was too earnest, too dignified, for the petty affectation of coyness with which some girls would have received these words. She listened to them in all simplicity.

"Do you think, Adrian," she said, wistfully, "that if I yielded to my love and to you, that if I married and left the scene of so much unhappiness, do you think that I should ever be happy?"

"I hope, I believe so," he replied.

"No, never. I am not happy now, but I have the consciousness that I am doing my duty. If I went away from Lancewood, I should feel that my duty was neglected and my father's command disobeyed. He left his honor in my charge. I must guard it."

Lord St. Just began to find that she was most terribly in earnest. He despaired at the thought.

"Vivien, you cannot mean that you intend to sacrifice your whole life to

the chimera of duty—this morbid feeling that you are needful for the honor of your house? You cannot intend to sacrifice yourself and me—your sweet bright life, your love, your happiness—to this notion?"

"I must do it," she replied.

"But you have said you love me, Vivien."

"So I do. You are my only love. My first and last love; I shall know no other. But I cannot marry you—do not ask me."

"Then, my darling, what do you mean to do? You cannot be so cruel as to send me quite away from you."

"I do not wish to be cruel," she said, slowly.

"You will not engage yourself to me by any promise of marriage?" he asked.

"No," she replied; "the sorrows of my life have made me something of a fatalist. Love brings its own fate. If we are to be married, dear, in the years to come, something will happen that will remove my difficulties; if not, I shall go on loving you until I die."

"And I," he said, "would rather love you even without that faint hope of marriage, than be the husband of any other woman living."

There was a few minutes' silence. The golden light died in the west, the wind ceased to stir the crimson leaves, the song of the birds was almost hushed.

"These are hard terms, Vivien," said Lord St. Just. "You will not allow any promise of marriage between us, you will not give me any hope of calling you wife, although you love me!"

"I cannot," she replied. "It is the same to me as though I stood by the grave of my love. I must not desert my post, let me be unhappy as I may—I must remain at Lancewood."

"And what of my unhappiness, Vivien? My life will be a blank without you."

She looked at him with tenderness that he never forgot.

"I am more sorry for you than for myself," she said gently; "but you will not urge me to do what is not right."

"May I come to Lancewood to see you?" he asked.

"No, I should not like to see you there."

"At least you will write to me—you will allow me to write to you, Vivien? Oh, my darling, how hard it seems."

"I shall be pleased," she replied. "Your letters will be the only gleam of sunlight that will come to me."

"Vivien," cried Lord St. Just, "can you not reconsider your decision? It is so cruel to me, dear."

"I cannot," she replied; and he saw her lips grow white with pain.

"I must bear it like a man," he said, "although it almost unmans me. I thought, when I had prevailed upon you to say that you loved me, all difficulty was ended. That is the first step I find. Let me do one thing, my darling—let me avow myself your lover—let me tell all the world how

sweet and how great a pleasure I have won."

"Not yet," she replied. "I think the wish nearest to Lady Neslie's heart is that I should marry and leave Lancewood entirely in her hands. I would rather that she knew nothing at present—it would but increase my difficulties."

He kissed the soft hands that lay in his.

"Your wish shall be my law. I have won from you the admission that you love me; I should be wanting in grace and courtesy if I complained after that. Vivien, you will remember one thing—it is by your own wish and desire that our love remains for the present a secret; but you will not forget now that you have one who is all the world to you. I stand in the place of father, brother, friend. My darling, you will tell your trials and difficulties to me now; and, believe me, they will seem all the easier to bear because you have some one to share them. Should a time come when you need a friend, one word will bring me to your side and I will defend you against the whole world."

They sat for some time longer, while the last rays of golden light died away and the stars began to appear; still he found so much to say, and she was so pleased to listen. Then they re-entered the house. Vivien retired at once to her own room; she wanted to be alone with her happiness. Lady Smeaton went to Lord St. Just.

"I hope you have good news for me," she said.

"Dear Lady Smeaton," he replied touched by her kindness, "I have not gained all I wanted; but I have made some little progress. I do not despair."

On the following day Vivien returned to Lancewood. It was keen sorrow parting with her friends—above all, with her lover; but, as she drove through the pleasant smiling country, her heart grew warm with in her, thinking of her love. She thanked Heaven for it—this love which had changed her whole life—this sweet happy love which had dawned upon her like the smile of an angel. Oh, if it would but please Heaven to take pity on her, to help her to save Lancewood, and to give her her love!

The drive from Smeaton Park to Lancewood was a long one. As the carriage approached the Abbey it seemed to Vivien that there was an unusual commotion in the park. She heard the sound of music; she saw flags flying; she saw tents erected and a crowd of people moving amongst the trees.

Presently the carriage drew up at the front entrance. There was no one to receive her. The servants seemed to be all out of the way. Repeated summonses brought a bewildered-looking footman on the scene.

"What is the matter?" asked Miss Neslie. "What is going on here?"

"A fancy fair, miss," replied the man.

The house seemed to be deserted. She walked through the grand entrance-hall, through the long suites of rooms, and saw no one.

"Where is Mr. Dorman?" she inquired of the footman, who followed her.

"In his room, miss, was the answer."

"Ask him to come here to me in the library," she said. "Say that I have returned, and wish to see him."

A few minutes afterward Gerald Dorman stood before the woman whom he loved so well. Looking into the beautiful face, he saw a subtle change there. The haggard, worn expression had disappeared, the exquisite coloring had all returned; the dark eyes were splendid in their depth and fire. Vivien held out her hand in kindly greeting to him, but Gerald could not speak. He could only look into the face that was all the world to him.

"You seem surprised," she said, with a lovely, laughing smile. "I am pleased to see you, Mr. Dorman—why do you look so astonished at me?"

"You are changed," answered Gerald. "Something—I cannot tell what—has disappeared from your face; and something—I cannot tell what—has taken its place."

She blushed crimson. Was it so plain then, this love of hers—so plain

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Sleeplessness
Indigestion
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result from
Nervous Exhaustion
Take the new remedy

Asaya-Neurall

(TRADE MARK)
which contains the form of phosphorus required for nerve repair.

Five sample bottles, containing treatment for one week (ample to prove its merit in your case), and bottles exhibiting formula and name, request to Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

tent that people could read it in her face?

"I have been very happy," she said. "It was so grateful to be at peace and to be free from discomfort. I met such pleasant people and such kind friends. But, Mr. Dorman, what is going on here?"

"A fancy fair," he replied—"her ladyship's last whim. I am almost sorry that you came home before it was over. I should not imagine that there has ever been such a motley crowd at Lancewood before."

"A fancy fair! But why has Lady Neslie introduced that?"

"I cannot tell you, Miss Neslie. The whole neighborhood has talked about it. You must indeed have been happily and busily engaged not to have heard of it."

Again her face flushed at the remembrance of how she had been engaged.

"Lady Smeaton never spoke of 'Lancewood,'" she said, "knowing that it was not a pleasant subject to me. Even if they knew of it, no one would tell me."

"Every one in the country knows of it," declared Mr. Dorman. "There could not be greater preparations for the coming of age of a prince. Gunter's men have been down for the last two days from London; we have Wall and Tinford's bands. The picturesque part of the affair baffles all my powers of description. There are tents with gypsies who tell fortunes, Tyrolean peasants, Swiss peasants, Italian 'casants. There is dancing, shooting, very kind of amusement."

"And who are the guests?" asked Miss Neslie.

"I have seen few familiar faces amongst them," he replied. "Her ladyship has been seeking popularity lately amongst the very mixed society of Hydewell, as the county families positively decline her invitations. The visitors, many of whom are staying there only on the pretext of watching the waters, as well as others who are not recognized by the county people, have accepted, and they, with their wives and families, form a greater part of the guests."

(To be Continued.)

IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.

Experience of a Nurse.
Poland, N.Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

The Neptune Off.

WAS HELD UP BY CREW.

After a delay of several hours waiting for some members of her crew to turn up, the S. S. Neptune got away last evening at 5 o'clock for North Sydney to load coal. She will then proceed to the Baker Isle Straits and, after discharging her coal cargo, will load codfish in that region for foreign market. The Neptune is expected to be absent from here eight or ten weeks.

Capt. Melike went in charge of the ship from this port. On reaching North Sydney Capt. Joyce will assume command and the former master will remain ashore pending the return of the S. S. Nascope, which he was previously in command of. She comes from Hudson Bay.

Yesterday's Funerals.

All that was mortal of the late Mrs. Edward Simons was laid to rest yesterday afternoon at Belvidere Cemetery. Amongst the mourners was a large concourse of citizens. Rev. Fr. Nangle recited the prayers at the Cathedral.

The funeral of the late Mogue Power also took place yesterday afternoon and was very largely attended, including representatives in regalia from the Holy Name and Mechanics' Societies. At the Cathedral Rev. Fr. Nangle officiated. Interment was at St. Michael's Cemetery, Torbay.

Marine Notes.

The three masted Danish schooner Aroki berthed at Bowring's north side premises yesterday afternoon and began loading fish for the Brazilian market. The Aroki is an unusually large sailing vessel and will take a big cargo of cod. The work of loading affording employment to many laborers.

The S. S. Storeland which is at Rocky Bay, loading pit props from Cape Barré, will finish tomorrow, when she will sail for England.

The S. S. industry is now at Campbellton loading pit props for England from the Horwood Lumber Co., which we understand is shipping five such cargoes this year.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Sch. St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Here and There.

There is no prettier way of making children's dresses than with smocking.

"Mayflower" Talcum, 25 cts. tin, at the Nyal Quality Stores—STAFFORDS.—aug16,tf

WILL CONNECT WITH GLENCOE. Passengers leaving here by to-morrow morning's regular train will connect with the Glencoe at Placentia.

BEOTHIC GOES AGAIN.—The S. S. Beothic sails this evening for North Sydney to bring a coal cargo here. Her later movements are not yet announced.

For tired feet use Nyal's "Eas'em"; it eases them. Sold at STAFFORDS.—aug16,tf

PERSONAL.—Mr. R. H. Sparr, who is at Alexander Bay attending to the shipment of pit props for Mr. E. C. Collishaw, will return to the city to-morrow the end of the week.

A fresh shipment of Nyal's Face Cream just in. Prices, 25, 50, 75c. a tin, at STAFFORDS.—aug16,tf

PERSONAL.—Mr. Leslie Bruce, representing Wulfsberg and Co., London, is now at Campbellton, superintending the loading of the S. S. industry with pit props for England.

MANY PASSENGERS COMING.—The Red Cross Liner Stephano left Halifax yesterday afternoon for this port, due to-morrow forenoon. She is bringing a full general cargo and about 100 passengers.

A SAD CASE.—A man named Williams, of Isle Valen, P.B., arrived in the city yesterday to enter hospital for treatment. A sad feature of the case is the fact that his wife was brought along at the same time to enter the Waterford Asylum.

PATRIOTIC FOOTBALL.—On account of the disagreeable weather, the football match arranged to take place last evening between a team from the cable ship Mackay-Bennett and the Stars for the benefit of the secured fund, was called off, but will likely be played this evening.

SQUID ON LOCAL GROUNDS.—According to the reports of the local fishermen squid are very plentiful in deep water. On the local grounds yesterday, one fisherman of Quidi Vidi secured about a barrel of the bait fishes in his net, but so far as we can learn none have been fished to date.

Princess lines are here, modified, to be sure; but all the more becoming for that.

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.

T. J. DULEY & CO.

Ladies' Neckwear!

Smart Selection OF

Newest Styles JUST OPENED IN

Ladies' White Neckwear

IN Lace and Embroidered Lawn and Pique

Makes, etc. Prices: 15c., 20c., 25c., 27c., 30c. and 35c. upwards.

Quality and Style at a Low Price is Our Motto.

HENRY BLAIR

New Green CABBAGE!

To arrive Thursday:

60 Bunches GREEN CABBAGE.
60 Bunches CHOICE BANANAS.
60 Barrels NEW POTATOES.
20 Cases CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
PRICES RIGHT.

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Furniture for the Home. The Big Furniture Store.

Spring Goods Have Arrived. LINOLEUMS, CANVAS, CARPETS and RUGS in all the latest designs.

BEDSTEADS, DRESSERS, WASH STANDS, PILLOWS, BOLSTERS, MATTRESSES, COUCHES, LOUNGES, EASY CHAIRS, TABLES, BUFFETS, SIDINGBOARDS, DESKS, OFFICE CHAIRS, BOOK-CASES.

A great saving on all you buy at this store.
CALLAHAN, GLASS & CO.,
DUCKWORTH & GOWER STREETS.

"VIC" Prohibition Meeting.

The meeting held at the Total Abstinence Hall last night to initiate the coming Prohibition campaign, was attended by a fairly large and representative gathering, despite the disturbed condition of the atmosphere. On motion Hon. J. A. Robinson was moved to the chair and briefly referred to the object of the meeting. Hon. John Harvey, in response to a request from the gathering consented to act as temporary Secretary. Rev. Dr. Curtis in a brief address emphasized the necessity for immediate and thorough organization. Rev. Dr. Jones followed and spoke of the good that must ensue if the prohibition measure is carried. On motion, a committee of five was appointed to nominate the various committees to take charge of the campaign for organization, literature, platform and finance. The following were elected: Mr. R. B. MacDonald, Convenor; Messrs. W. J. Ellis, A. Soper, H. E. Cowan and A. Templeton. In a response to a request from the gathering, Hon. John Harvey briefly discussed the subject, and expressed his intention of giving his support to the Prohibition policy, not because he regarded the principle of restriction of personal liberty as desirable but because he believed that the saloons closing, Mr. H. E. Cowan also spoke in an earnest and eloquent manner, urging that the campaign be conducted with all fairness, reminding his hearers that not always are temperance advocates temperate in their language. Mr. F. J. Woods followed and expressed the opinion that those who are prepared to assist in the campaign should come out openly and do their utmost for the cause. After the passing of a resolution for all present to actively support the movement the meeting closed with the singing of the National Anthem.

FAMOUS BATTLE SPEECHES.

Much might be written of historic battle speeches of commanders. Nelson's utterances must, of course, take the first place, not only because of their undoubted authenticity, but because each of his great victories was preceded by his own particular motto. "Victory or Wellington's Abbey" were his words before the opening of the Battle of the Nile. "I have only one eye, and have a right to be blind sometimes," he said at Copenhagen as he placed his telescope to his blind eye when the signal for recall was hoisted on the admiral's flagship. "I really do not see the signal," he added, and sailed on to victory.

The immortal "England expects every man to do his duty" flew at Trafalgar, where the hero of the original sentence being "England confides," but the latter word being found in the signal code, it was changed to "expects," to avoid spelling out the word.

Waterloo (the site of which has again been a battle ground), was productive of several famous phrases. Wellington's "Up Guards, and at them!" is endeared to the hearts of every true Briton, though, unfortunately, the Iron Duke denied having used the particular words. In all probability he said something like "Stand up, Guards!"

Here and There
A Duck's Foot complexion means a torpid liver. Stir it up with Davis' Liver Pills. 40 for 25c. Gentle but effective.

LOCAL BERRIES FOR SALE.—Partridge berries, the first for the season, were offered for sale in the local market yesterday morning, and were disposed of quickly at remunerative prices.

KYLE'S PASSENGERS.—The Kyle arrived at Port aux Basques at 7.30 a.m. to-day with the following passengers in saloon: Mrs. J. Baker and 2 children, P. G. Crawford, Mrs. J. Sutor, Sr. McLeod and 2 children, J. A. Riley, S. A. Sappington, J. B. Isenbarger, Mrs. Isenbarger, A. Delaney, Mrs. Cullen, W. H. Greene, T. L. Sheppard, Mrs. J. Sheppard, H. V. Gilson, A. Culler, B. F. Bartlett, R. Cooper, Miss M. Ford, James Wentz, E. C. Perry, J. D. S. Bartlett, A. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Baker.

SERBIA'S CENTENARIANS.—Serbia is especially the country of centenarians. One man in every 2,250 has seen 100 years, and in all, Serbia boasts 575 men of 100 years or over. Ireland ranks next, with one centenarian for every 8,130 of the population, or 578 in all. Out of every 48,000 Spaniards, one is a centenarian. Norway numbers a century three, or one in about 96,000. England, Scotland and Wales rank next with 192, or one in about 177,000. France has 213 centenarians, or one in 180,750. Sweden ranks seventh with twenty only, or one in 250,000. Germany has seventy-eight, or one in 702,000. Denmark only claims two, or less than one to 1,000,000 of its population; and Switzerland, with 31 its rapid healthiness, seems not to possess a single centenarian.

Brass bedsteads will keep in much better condition if occasionally rubbed over with a little sweet oil; afterwards wipe well with a dry duster and polish with a leather.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

The better judge you are of brandy the better you will be pleased with.



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H. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac

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