

Jains Quit! Back-Soreness Goes, Torturous Lumbago Cured by "Nerviline."

This Wonderful Curative Linctament Has Almost Magical Powers.

You can compare a congestive pain to a little fire. When congestion smoulders, pain comes and goes. Congestion grows into inflammation, but pain, now intense, grows excruciating and stays, too. There is an absolute antidote of pain—it is Nerviline.

"KYRA," OR, The Ward of the Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER XII. But Kyra put her hand up swiftly, and, brandishing it round her head, uttered a reduced copy of the Indian war-cry.

"Ah, that means that scalp is a desideratum in that direction. Well—which way?"

The child shaded her eyes with her brown hand, and peered across the white plain, then touched his hand and face with one finger and pointed to the east.

"What does that—ah, I see! miserable palefaces like your humble servant lie in that direction. Good, my little Guide to the Desert! Eastward be it!" and, turning, he sent the horse forward at a good pace.

Percy, at first, put one hand round the child to prevent her falling, but soon perceived that she was not more likely to come to grief than himself. Indeed, she sat on her perch as confidently and gracefully as a young Mexican, and now and then bent down to examine some buffalo or wild dog track with a cool audacity and fearlessness that called forth a caution from her guardian.

"Kyra no fear," was the invariable reply.

And so they rode on, for six days, stopping at noon and eve for food and rest, procuring the first after a haphazard fashion that was eminent-ly suggestive of starvation, and taking the latter under trees that might shelter innumerable foes, or in caves that might have been the bedchambers of the grizzly bear; but safely, notwithstanding the cold, the hunger, the peril of the way, they made their journey, and at the end of that time there had grown up between them a sympathy which, of its kind, was as unique a sentiment as any that could well be found.

Day by day, night by night, the man and child went on, and at last, when the last pinch of powder, and the last drain of brandy were lying in their expended flasks; when Percy, looking around him at the prospect that had grown so sickening to him, began to think that it would make a roomy, well-ventilated cemetery for the pair of them, before deliverance, or at least help came, for as he glanced down at the child's face so quietly calm that he thought her asleep, the dark eyes flashed open, and the little body raised itself in a listening attitude.

Indigestion Resulted From Bad Case of Inactive Liver

Experience Proved That Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Were Exactly What Was Needed.

If every sufferer from indigestion would study his case as did the writer of this letter the great majority would find sluggish action of the liver and bowels to be the cause of trouble. It is then an easy step to finding a cure, for there is nothing like Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to awaken the action of the liver, kidneys and bowels. With these organs performing their natural functions the system is thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous waste matter and the process of digestion is no longer impeded.

Mrs. W. L. Jones, Hill Spring, Alta., writes: "I have often thought I would write and tell you how much I appreciate Dr. Chase's medicines, especially Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It suffered terribly from indigestion and did not know what was the cause. I got to using Dr. Chase's

Not an ache or a pain anywhere that it cannot reach. No soreness or strain that it has not the power to relieve. Nerviline is the only remedy in the world sold under guarantee—if it does not relieve you, you get your money back. Froot enough that Nerviline is a remedy that will fulfill absolutely every requirement of a pain-reliever, both for internal and external use.

Backache it cures like magic. For rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, stiffness, sprains or strains, it is the only thing. Large bottle, 50 cents; trial size, 25 cents; at druggists.

Percy slipped the mare and listened. "What is it, Kyra?" he said. She turned to him and showed her teeth; they were as white and regular as a dog's, and that is saying a great deal.

"Buffalo meat and bread loaf, tonight," she said, quietly.

"Delighted to hear it," said Percy, with a smile.

"Kyra hear paleface dog." And she imitated the low cry of the man's friend.

Percy listened, and there came across the waste the hollow echo of a bark. A more delicious sound he thought he had never heard.

"That's a dog," he assented, "but how do you know it is the property of a paleface?" he asked.

"Redskin dog no bark so loud; he no foolish." Percy smiled.

"May I never meet a wise dog again," he said. "Hold on, Kyra, we'll test your accuracy of observation, if there's any heart felt in Polly." And with a touch he sent the mare ahead.

The Indian girl's quick ears had not deceived her; every five minutes brought the dog's quick bark louder and nearer. The mare pricked up her ears; Percy's face grew quite satisfied; Kyra only of the three appeared neither delighted nor relieved.

"Another five minutes and we shall either be in the way of getting food ourselves, or be making food for some one else. Quiet, my Polly! Kyra, which is it, friend or foe?"

The girl thought a moment, then, as the mare dashed through the little open space and pulled up on the outskirts of a clump of three or four wooden huts, she looked up and answered:

"Palefaces." The next instant not one but twenty dogs set up twenty different howls; a door of the largest hut opened slowly, and—it was dusky evening—the tall shape of a man stood out from the light behind him.

"Who goes there?" he asked. "A friend," answered Percy, pulling up at the door and dropping from the saddle.

The man came out and quietly eyed them.

"Ridden far, stranger?" "Very far," said Percy.

"Wassawa, p'paps?" "No, from Snake River," replied Percy, leading the horse to an outshut.

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Read How to Care for Their Health.

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

New Orleans, La.—"I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough, for I know my daughter never would have been so well if she had not taken it. For more than a year she had suffered agonies from irregularity, backache, dizziness, and no appetite, but is now well. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers and daughters who can publish this letter."—Mrs. A. ESTRADA, 129 N. Galvez Street, New Orleans, La.

Women Have Been Telling Women for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. Try it if you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women.

Write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

gravelly, then returned to the battle with the fierce pair of eyes, and—yes, conquered them! One of the trappers shifted uneasily, and rose to get a light for his pipe.

"Furs, stranger?" he asked, eyeing Percy through the flame.

"No," said Percy, "I am trading in nothing."

"No!" exclaimed the man, with a gesture of surprise. "Travelling around for amusement, maybe?"

"Exactly," assented Percy. "Find it amusing?" asked the landlord, with a grim look at the snow-stained moccasins.

"Yes," said Percy, grimly.

"Should 'a' thought you'd 'a' found it something else, stranger. British-er, I guess?"

"I am an Englishman, yes."

The landlord smiled and shut one eye with a superior smile.

"Thought so; there's a great many loonatics in your village, stranger? Continual sound of the sea, they say."

Percy smiled.

"You mean to infer that, being here, I am one lunatic the less in England."

"That's about it," said the landlord, coolly.

"Come," said Percy, "I have sense enough to know good whisky from bad; allow me to congratulate you on the quality of yours. Will you join me?"

"That I will," said the landlord, and he poured out a measure not only for himself, but for all present—the custom of the place.

The spirit, undiluted in the case of the trappers and the landlord, disappeared as rapidly as it had appeared, and the examination was evidently about to recommence when an interruption occurred in the sudden sound of muffled hoofs, followed almost instantly by the shouting of a strong pair of lungs.

(To be Continued.)

Ten Minutes Cold Cure. Relieves Almost Instantly.

Nothing cures so quickly as the healing pine essences in Catarrhazone. It fills the breathing organs with a healing, soothing vapor that relieves irritation at once. Ordinary colds are cured in ten minutes. Absolutely sure for Catarrh, and in throat trouble it works like a charm. Catarrhazone is a permanent cure for bronchitis and throat trouble. Not an experiment—not a temporary relief—but a cure that's guaranteed. Get "Catarrhazone" to-day, and beware of substitutes. The dollar outfit is guaranteed and small size 50c; trial size, 25c., at all dealers.

Everyday Etiquette!

"I have just received a friend's card on which is a new address. What is the correct thing for me to do?" asked Muriel.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Plates. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A PRACTICAL SERVICEABLE MODEL.



1715—Ladies' Apron With or Without Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths and With Collar, or With Neck Edge in Square Outline.

Percale, brilliantine, mohair, saten, gingham, seersucker, lawn or cambric may be used for this design. It may be finished without sleeves and with the yoke cut in square outline at the neck. It may have loose sleeves in short length, or be made with sleeves in wrist length, thus affording a complete covering for the dress that may be worn beneath it. This style is good for housekeepers, or for studio wear.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a Medium size with sleeves; without sleeves, 6 yards.

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

A VERY DESIRABLE AND POPULAR STYLE.



1708—Ladies' Apron. For percale, gingham, drill, saten, lawn, or cambric, this model will be found very satisfactory. It is cut with sufficient fullness for comfort and ease in wearing and has deep arm opening, which assures freedom of movement for the arms while working. The back is finished with a belt. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a Medium size.

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

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to May 30th, 1916.

A Andrews, R., Duckworth St. Andrews, Miss K. (card), Theatre Hill B Bally, Mrs. Mary Baker, Miss Mary, Water St. Black, Mrs. T. P., care Gen. Delivery Batten, Abraham, Duckworth St. Bryant, W. C. Baldwin, Miss Charlotte, Gower St. Barrow, Miss Susie, Gower St. Barron, Mrs. Wm. Barnes, Wm., Long Pond Road. Bennett, Mrs. Peter, c/o Gen. Delivery Byrne, Mrs. James, King's Road. Bryant, Miss Margaret. Bolbin, Miss Emma, King's B. Road. Bell, W. F., Bell Street. Bird, Miss Maggie, late Grand Falls. Butler, Mrs. Thos., Queen St. Butler, Mr. & Mrs. James, card, Flower Hill

Martin, Haviland S., card. Marshall, Mrs. M., King's Road. Malloy, Mrs. James, George St. Manuel, Maud, care Gen. Delivery. Martin, Jack, Newtown Road. Miller, Miss Ida, care Gen. P. Office. Moffin, Sydney C., card. Mitchell, Miss Nellie. Moore, Mrs. J., Monroe St. Murphy, Miss A., Gower St. Murphy, John J., Agent. Murphy, Miss Bride, Young St. Murphy, Pte. Patrick, ret'd. Murrain, Ralph. Murphy, Mrs. May, Bannerman Road. Matford, Miss M. B., card. Malone, P. J., care General Delivery

McDonald, Mrs., Duckworth St. McDonald, Wm. McKinnon, Mrs., New Gower St.

Moseworthy, Mr. and Mrs. Geo., card. O'Keefe, Philip, Prescott St. O'Donnell, John, care Reid Co. O'Toole, Francis, Black Marsh Road

Parsons, George, Pennywell Road, care G.P.O. Farrell, Wm., Long Pond Road. Farrell, Wm., Allandale Road. Power, James, care Ivy Hotel, Water Street West. Parsons, Miss Jessie, card, care Mrs. White, Pleasant S.

Quirk, Thomas, c/o Genl. P. Office. Ryan, Miss Katie, Queen St. Reddy, James, Newtown Road. Redmond, James. Richards, Miss N., Duckworth St. Roberts, Henry, Allandale Road. Roberts, E. W. Rogers, Joseph. Robins, John, South Battery. Rogers, F., Hutchings St. Roberts, Solomon. Ruby, Miss M., Water St. West

Stewart, Capt. George Spracklin, Herbert Stratton, Miss Amelia. Shaw, Miss Mary J., Pleasant Street. Stapleton, Miss Laura, Theatre Hill. Stevens, Chas., care G. P. O. Sterling, T. H. & Co. Simms, Mary C., care Mrs. Furlong. Smith, J. H., Gower St. Smith, A. B. Snook, Abner, Freshwater Road. Scott, Miss P. Sullivan, Martin, Ivy Hotel, Water S. Sullivan, Miss Flossie, card, Queen's R. Squires, Joseph, Queen St. Sinnott, A., Pennywell Road

Taylor, Louis, care G. P. O. Thistle, Joseph, New Gower St. Thompson, Wm., Duckworth St.

Ward, Frank R., Gower St. Wall, Miss Annie, 21 ——— St. Whalen, Mrs. Patrick. Walsh, John, late Hr. Grace. Walsh, Mr., P. O. Box 571. Whelan, J. Whelan, Mrs. Mary, Gower St. Winsor, James, care G. P. O. White, Mrs. John, Carter's Hill. Whitbourne, Wm., Cochran St. Williams, A. Circular Road. Wright, Henry. Woodcock, E. Watson, Emily, Miss, Cowan Home.

Young, E. B., New Gower St.

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

PERFECTION.



When you buy from us you get Fine Gold, Good Weight, Bright Finish,

and every Ring is carefully examined before going out.

Out of town orders receive ever attention from

T. J. DULEY & Co., THE RELIABLE JEWELLERS, ST. JOHN'S.

The "Evening Telegram" is read by over 40,000 People daily.

War News

Messages Received Previous to 9 A.M.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL. ROME, June 11. Progress was made in the Arna Valley, the troops continuing steady advances.

BRITISH OFFICIAL. LONDON, June 11. A British official announced that the in the Hohenzollern region continue. Heavy artillery around Ypres, also heavy losses inflicted in a raid on the enemy of Neuve Chapelle.

FRENCH OFFICIAL. PARIS, June 11. An official statement tonight in Belgium destructive shells or artillery of German origin in the sector of Dunes, caused fires, followed by explosions. In front, north of Verdun, artillery action was maintained very active, both sides of the Meuse, but no fantry action. During the course of the day our batteries took under fire enemy columns north of the lake of Douaumont. In the south of Cul de Ste. Marie, German troops attempted to approach, but were driven back into trenches by machine gun fire.

BERLIN OFFICIAL. BERLIN, June 11. The French have been driven of several positions northeast of Dun, in the course of stubborn fighting, the War Office announced. South of Fort Vaux, French works were stormed, and more than 500 prisoners and two machine-guns were taken.

HEAVY FIGHTING IN GALICIA. PETROGRAD, June 11. On the western front our troops have crossed the River Styria. There is heavy fighting in Galicia. There are 5,500 men, and 11 machine-guns, have been captured, making a total of 1,240 officers, 71,000 men, 94 and 167 machine-guns.

RUSSIAN CAPTURED PRISONERS. PETROGRAD, June 11. Further Russian successes in the total captured to 1,649 officers, 106,000 men, 124 guns and 169 machine-guns.

In the fighting yesterday, on front of Volhynia and Galicia, says official statement issued here, the Russians took 400 officers, 35,000 men. They also captured guns and an enormous quantity of booty. The statement adds that army of General Techtinskoy, operating in the direction of Biala, overwhelmed the Austro-Hungarians and took 18,000 prisoners. Since the present Russian offensive started the Emperor's troops have taken 118,000 prisoners.

The Russian official statement follows: Our offensive in Volhynia, Galicia, and Bukovina, obtained successes yesterday. The enemy continues to suffer enormous losses. Of prisoners alone the fierce attacks of our troops are throwing to our hands thousands upon the and, and booty of all kinds. An act estimation is as yet impossible. For instance, in a single sector on enemy front we captured 21 sea-lights, 2 convoys, 29 field kites, trains, machine-guns, 12,000-pood barbed wire, pool equivalent to

LIGHT, HEAVY

The proprietor of one of systems is credited with saying old street, and I'll guarantee most widely known and best. He was asked to explain. I believe in the trinity of LIGHT, HEAVY, and BRIGHT. It dazzles the moths until they them into a warm, comfortable radiance, and the rest is—

Mixed metaphors, perhaps than imagine the kind of sleep open, for we pass it in almost to the street. No one fails to air of welcome and invitation the pathway and lets one's restful lighting effect that obstructiveness, the absence of ing that if one would step in- encing a delicious sense of ness—all these are part of individuality.

We cordially invite all pe showroom and see our latest by the adoption of which the from a London paper may be X. Lamp and GASTREAM requirements.

ST. JOHN'S GAZETTE