



MANUFACTURING CO'Y. DEPARTMENT 5 St. John's, Newfoundland

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To Suffer from Headache

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CHAPTER XVI. (Continued.)

O HERE'S the two cribs,' she said, nodding at two doors Breakfast will be ready by the time on the opposite side of the room.

'Well, then, let's have a bite and sup, and the boy will turn in, and she shut the door. precious glad to do so, eh, Ronnie?' Cottie was almost too wearied for speech or fear, and could only manage to drink a cup of tea, over which she almost fell asleep. The woman BEAR laid a hand on her shoulder and

wheeled her round to one of the rooms. 'So you're Sheeney's nephew, are

you?' she said. 'Well, I can't compliment you on your uncle, my boy. What's his little game, eh?' Cottie shook her head, and the woman, after a glance, which was halfsuspicious, half-pitying, nodded at the

DINNER BELL MUSIC.

bed and left her.

The music of the dinner-bell is always and in fear and trembling she changwelcome to the healthy man or womenalike to the working man or woman who) eats a plain meal at noonday, or to ed the diggers clothes for the new ones. She started and could scarceof easier lives who enjoy a rich dinner in the evening. But to the Dyspep-tic there is no music in the dinner-bell—it ishment as she surveyed based in the ishment as she surveyed herself in the calls him to a trial for which he knows he is unfit. No one can enjoy a meal, or get nourishment and strength from it, know-ing that pain and distress will follow ing that pain and distress will follow after. The true course, even for healthy people, is to help the digestive system, from time to time, with that excellent tonic medicine, Mother Siegel's Syrup. Mr. Michael Bureau, of Stanham, Quebec County, P.Q., writes: "For some time I suffered from Indigestion. I had head-aches which made life a misery. I could not perfection. She was every inch a sleep at night and after eating I felt a sensation of fulness and pains, with heart palpi-tation. T took no medicine for this illness except Mother Seigel's Syrup and was except Mother Seigel's Syrup and was sured when I had used one bottle of it." ed what Geoff would say if he could

Cottie found that there was a bolt see her, and, still thinking of him, she tion, the man's speech had slipped knew that these must be like the 'nice' 'I may have to send you aboard She heard low and cautious voices on the door, and, slipping it in its cpened the door and entered the from the rough digger twang to a girls in England of whome Geoffrey before I go,' he said. 'I've something and presently the fat woman came inplace with something like a groan of parlour. elief at being free from Sheeney's A tall, military-looking man with one. She did not know that it was out of her mind even when she stood lost moment. If I do, you just take pointed a finger downwards signifinateful presence, flung herself without grey hair and neatly trimmed mous- cockney. When the meal was finish- amazed at the sight of the docks and a cab at the c mer and tell the man cantly.

undressing on the bed, and fell asleep tache, and clad in a sober tweed suit, ed, Sheeney got up and put on the the huge vessels. was seated at the table, and Cottie highly respectable bowler hat for 'The 'Capricorn'-that's her,' said ricorn's' the name, you know. You from sheer exhaustion. She was awakened in the morning drew back, feeling shy and nervous by a knock at the door, and opening in her new clothes and in her strange it, found the landlady there with a surroundings; but the grey-haired gentleman dropped the eyeglass which big parcel in her arms.

he had raised to survey her, and 'From your uncle, my boy,' she said, curtly. 'You're to put 'em on. Sheeney's thick lips stretched under the mustache in the grin which Cotyou've dressed yourself- Why you tie loathed.

'Didn't you know me, eh, boy?' naven t took your things off !' he said, with a satisfied laugh. 'That's 'I was too tired,' said Cottie, as all right 1 1'm your uncle - Mr. Thompson-your Uncle Ned. You won't forget. My word ! You look no end of a swell in your new togs, WILL MAKE HAIR GROW

Prepared from the grease

of the Canadian Bear. Delicately perfumed.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

The big bundle contained a new

M. M.

Standard Pomad

for 40 Years.

All Dealers 50c. per Ja

and as handsome as paint ! Whew ! We'll have all the girls on our track before we reach London. And we're starting as luck would have it, this very day. Fine, ain't he, Mrs. Brown ?! he broke off. with a chuckle, as the woman entered with a breakfast tray. She set it down to stare at the slim, graceful figure and high-bred face.

'Hem! That sister of yours must have had all the good looks in your family, Sheeney,' she remarked, drily. Sheeney scowled and grinned at

erge suit, with yachting cap to match, 'He's thimage o' my hold father. and an outfit of linen and underwear, ne said.

> Cottie noticed, as she ate her breakfast, that, now he had reached civilza-

Nature's cure for Liver and Stomach Troubles-Abbey's

Effer- Salt

large city, Cottie gazed about her wi h her violet eyes wide open. But it was not the fine houses, the handsome carriages, the gay snops which interested her. It was the women, the

graceful, wel'-dressed ladies who glauc-SOLD EVERYWHERE. 36

ed with curiosity and very often with frank admiration at the beautiful lad in the serge suit who seemed to shrink under their notice. Instinctively she Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.

tossed one to Cottie. Good Health -is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with

shall be in England before-'

as if he hid his white face from the

clerk However, he recovered his

composure after a moment or two,

secured two berths for 'Mr. Thomp-

son and his nephew,' and, taking up

'Just looked out and see if a big

chap in a serge suit is standing about

the tickets, sauntered to the doo.

anywhere near,' he whispered.

hen, come on !'



Cottie could see no one answering 'ASAVA-NEURALL'' is and makes to the description, and said so. possible this cure. It feeds the 'Oh, it's all right, I daresay,' said nerves, induces sleep, improves Sheeney. . 'I-I thought I spotted a the appetite and digestion; and man as I ain't very anxious to meet. soon full nerve vigor is regain-Sure he ain't there? Right you are, ed. \$1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the local agent. Outside the docks he plunged into M. CONNORS. a network of small streets, and after a long walk called a cab to take them to the hotel, When they reached the

smoother, but to Cottie, less pleasant had spoken. She could not get them to do as 'ull keep me til almost the to the room, shut the door softly, and

day dragged on. Cottie was in half parlour he drew out the tickets and a drowse when suddenly she heard a scuffle in the dark passage outside the sitting-room, her door was burst open and Sheeney darted in. The grey wig was on one side, his face was white and wet with sweat, and his eyes distended with fear. He looked like a

Nervous Exhaustion

only shortens the road to physical

collapse. The only remedy is

Food, Rest and nerve repair.

hunted fox, and Cottie shrank back from him.

"Get off to the ship !' Sheeney said in a hoarse and toneless whisper. '1 Il every muscle and the working of every join you directly. They've not seen you, I'm sure of that. They may not have seen me; but there's a man below - Hark !'

to drive you to the docks. The 'Cap-'I know!' whispered Sheeney. 'Curse them ! Another hour and I'd which he had exchanged his weather Sheepey, who glanced from side to can remember that? Come away from got clean off ! And I'll do them yet, side during the walk with an alert and from that window ! Here, you'd better for all their blasted sharpness. Here, "We'll go down to the dock and watchful anxiety. Nice ship, isn't go and lie down, and keep snug in boy, off with you! Not that way !'

take our passage, my boy,' he said. she? Send her good luck, and we your own room till we start.' He gripped Cottie's shoulder as She was only too glad to get away she was going through the door, and He stopped suddenly and darted from him, and obeyed promptly almost forced her through one clevernto the shipping agent's office, and enough. The woman brought some ly concealed by the pattern of the Cottie, following him, saw that he was | food, but though she still eyed Cottie | paper. As the secret panel closed standing with his back to the counter | curiously, made no remark, and the | she heard Sheepey'y laboured breath

behind her. The passage was quite dark, and he guided her by the Trade Asaya-Neurall Mark shoulder until they reached another HE NEW REMEDY FOR door. After listening breathlessly for a moment or two, he opened it Whipping an exhausted nerve cautiously, and whispered : ystem with alcoholic stimulants

I'll join you on board before they start. You'll find a cab, outside. Quick !'

The door snapped to, and she found herself outside in a busy street with a stream of persons hurrying along the pavements. Bewildered as she was; she allowed herself to drift with the stream, and not until she had been carried some distance did she see a cab. She hailed it, and as composedly as she could ordered the man to drive her to the docks, paid him, and, directed by one of the officials, went on board the huge liner. There was a crowd of passengers and visitors on board, the sailors were busy getting ready for departure and almost unnoticed the half-amazed girl stood on the deck waiting for her captor.

(To be continued.)

THE MYSTERIOUS NERVES. How like electricity is the mysterious nerve force which courses through

the body controlling the movement of The secret of keeping the marvellous nervous system in health and vigor is found in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative.

ue fts success in rell ing and perman uring headache. It has proven a specific for he malady in all its form s. For sale at 25c per box by all druggists and 250 per box by all druggists and cannot supply you write BOVEL MFG. CO. St. John's, Nfld., or Montreal, Can 'You'd better keep close to me going through the crowded streets, or I might lose you,' he added, significant-Bewildered by her first vision of a