

Every Neuralgic Headache Cured! Use "Nerviline"—It Won't Fail.

There may be a thousand pains; yet, excepting sciatica, neuralgia is the worst. Most remedies are not strong enough or penetrating enough to relieve neuralgia. You know everything you have tried has failed to give even momentary relief, and you have decided that neuralgia must be borne forever.

have forgotten the pain—it has actually gone. Neuralgia gives Nerviline an opportunity of demonstrating its superiority over all other pain remedies. Not magic, as you might imagine after you have used it—simply the application of scientific knowledge to the relief of pain.

Phyllis Dearborn

Countess of Basingwell

CHAPTER XXXIX.

The situation in which Carria had left her two friends was certainly a very awkward one. Lionel was the first to recover himself.

"I used to call you Miss Honesty," he said, "and I think you deserved the name in those days."

"And do I not now?" she asked. "I hope so. Will you, then, answer one question I will ask you?"

"If I can."

"Did Carrie speak as truly for you as she did for me?"

"I don't know how truly she spoke for you," answered Phyllis. "I know I would be glad of any arrangement—I mean—"

"Why not say truly and frankly what you mean, Phyllis? I love you, I always have loved you, and always shall love you. Do you love me?"

"Yes."

He went over to her, and took both her hands in his, and looked into her eyes as he had often of late wished to look, and had never dared.

"It seems a strange thing to me, Phyllis, to be saying these things to you, who are the heiress to one of the proudest titles and estates in England. I don't know that I would have said them if Carria had not forced me to. And yet, Phyllis, I loved you when you were as poor as I am now, and would have married you as willingly. Why, then, should I have been so foolish as to think to throw away my happiness because the positions are reversed? I don't know, unless it is that I have a great deal of pride which I am willing should be called foolish. At any rate, if you will take me, I will take the estates and save you all the worry and bother of them, if you will only love me a little for doing it."

"I will love you a very great deal, Lionel," and those honest brown eyes looked up into his.

He took her in his arms.

"I don't know how money should count for anything when it is an appendage to you, Phyllis," he said. "I don't believe I should ever have gone away without trying to find out if you loved me. I should probably have tortured myself a great deal, though. What a dear creature Carria is! May I call her, and then send her away again?"

"Let us go to her. She is in the next room. But we shan't surprise her a bit, of course. After the way she talked I should have had to tell you the truth if you had not told it to me."

"Hub!" said Carria, when they entered the room where she was, "what a fuss you two made of it. If you had been in love with me, sir, you would not have worried me so."

"What would you have done?"

"I should have told you at once that it was useless to ask me any

foolish questions, because I could never love you."

"But, Phyllis fortunately is not like you in that respect."

"Phyllis has lost all her spirit. You have bullied her into it."

Bullied into it, or entrapped into it, Phyllis was a very happy woman, and Lionel proved that his dismal demeanor was not a permanent affliction.

"When shall we go to Basingwell?" said Carria. "You two may be indifferent, but I assure you I am aching to get into a castle. Is it really a fine place, Lionel? Or is it only a gloomy and dilapidated old ruin?"

"Wait until you see," was the answer. "We ought not to go down—I shall go, of course, to introduce you to the tenants—we ought not to go down without introducing Phyllis to some dowager who will act as a sort of guardian."

"That comes of being a fine lady," said Carria. "She could always take care of herself before. What a bore, Phyllis! Let's go back to Paris."

"Lionel," said Phyllis, "I wonder if, if you would disapprove of a plan I have had in my head."

"I can't think it possible, Phyllis."

"I have wondered, considering all she has suffered, if it would not be kind to ask Lady Dareleigh to be my chaperon."

Lionel made a wry face.

"Why, Phyllis," remonstrated Carria, "if it had not been for her Flora would never have made the terrible mistakes she did. And she naturally the noblest woman that ever was."

"Don't forget that the teaching she gave Flora was probably here," said Phyllis.

"Don't try to hold out, Lionel," said Carria. "You might just as well reconcile yourself to Lady Dareleigh."

"I am ready to," said Lionel, faking Phyllis's hand.

"If you two people stand around very often in that style I shall certainly put you on canvas, and have photographs sold," said Carria, pretending to a very great disgust, when in fact she could hardly admire them enough.

"What will you call your pictures?" asked Lionel.

"A pair of spoons," answered Carria. "But really, Phyllis, will you think of having that wicked woman at the castle?"

"For a little while, anyhow."

"And will you also invite that Mr. Simmons down?"

"Mr. Simmons would hardly be able to respond to an invitation," said Lionel. "At the present moment he is languishing in prison on various charges, ranging from theft to different kinds and grades of fraud."

"I am glad to know that," said Carria; "though I shall not be surprised to hear Phyllis say that she is sorry for the wretch."

"Well," said Phyllis, "I am sorry for him. I am so happy that I am ready to be sorry for any kind of misery, and I don't believe there can be any greater than what comes from detected villainy."

(To be Continued.)

'Margaret,'

The GIRL ARTIST,

The Countess of Ferrers Court.

OR,

CHAPTER I.

It is good to be a girl. It is good to be young. It is good to be beautiful, but it is best of all to be innocent and happy, and she was all these. To save her life she could not help singing softly as she walked through all the splendor of this summer evening, and so she joined the birds in their evening hymn to the tune of "Oh, Mistress Mine!" stopping now and again to gather a spray of honeysuckle or a particularly fine dog-rose, of which the hedges were full.

The fly rattled on its way and came in due course to Parrock's Cross; and the horse, no doubt with a sigh of relief, pulled up of its own accord at the door of the village inn.

The young man woke up—if he had really been asleep—jumped out without opening the door and sauntered into the inn.

"Give me what he likes, and me a bottle of Bass," he said to the landlord, and he threw himself down on the rustic seat outside the door.

The landlord brought the ale, touching his forehead obsequiously, for like most country people he knew a gentleman when he saw him, and the young man took a huge draught.

"That's a very good beer," he said, nodding. "Get another bottle for yourself—How many miles is it to Leyton Court?"

"Not more than a mile, sir," said the landlord, touching his forehead again, for a man who was not only a gentleman but who was going to Leyton Court, was worthy of all the respect that could be paid him.

"Is that all? Look here, then; I shall walk it. That contrivance reminds me too forcibly of a hearse; besides, I want to stretch my legs." He stretched them as he spoke; they were long legs and admirably shaped. Tell the man to take the bag on. Here's five shillings for him."

"The fare's half a crown from the station, sir," said the landlord.

The gentleman laughed lazily.

"All right. Tell him to put the other two-and-six in the poor box."

The landlord laughed respectfully, and the young man, left alone, leaned back on the seat and drank his beer in indolent content. Presently the girl passed on the other side of the road.

"Hullo!—there she is again!" he said. "I wonder where she is going? I daresay she's thirsty. It's a pity she isn't a man, for I could ask her to have a drink. Do you know that young lady, landlord?" he asked.

The man shaded his eyes and looked after the girl.

"No, sir," he said. "No. The lady's a stranger to me, sir; a perfect stranger."

The young man smoked his cigar and watched the graceful figure going down the road in the twilight with a touch of interest on his handsome face. He seemed in no hurry to pursue his journey by any means; and when he rose, at length, he yawned and stretched himself.

"Could you give me a bed here to-night, landlord?" he asked.

The man eyed the ground doubtfully.

"We're plain people, sir—" he commended.

"I like plain people," broke in the young man with a laugh, the music of which never failed to call up an answering smile on the faces of those who heard it. "I don't mind roughing it; I'm used to it. I'm not rough that I shall want one; but if I should—"

(To be Continued.)

Gin Pills

FOR THE KIDNEYS

Why They're Used

As Mrs. Ripley, of Williamsfield East, says: "Before I had taken Gin Pills, I suffered dreadfully with my back and had suffered for twenty years. I have tried everything but got no relief until I took Gin Pills. I am now 48 and feel as well as I ever did in my life. There is nothing that can hold a place with Gin Pills for Pain in the Back, to which women are subject."

Gin Pills are 50c. the box or 6 boxes for \$2.50 at any drug store. If you want to try Gin Pills write for free sample to the

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto.

"We'll do our best to make you comfortable, sir," said the landlord, touching his forehead again.

"Right!" exclaimed the young man, carelessly. "Well, don't be surprised if you see me back in—say a couple of hours. Straight on to the Court, I suppose?"

"Straight on, sir," said the landlord, and swinging his stick with a careless, happy-go-lucky air, the young man started off.

Slowly as he walked, his long legs soon overtook the young girl, and he passed her again, as she was standing on tiptoe to get a flower from the hedge. He half stopped with the evident intention of reaching the blossom, which reared itself tantalizingly just beyond her reach, but he thought—"she won't like it perhaps; I think I want to intrude myself upon her," and walked on. She had not turned her head.

Probably the loveliness of the evening had the same effect upon him as it had upon her, for when he had got out of her hearing he began to sing, for, you see, he was young and handsome, in good health, and—I was going to say innocent, but pulled up in time.

In a quarter of an hour the road grew wider, and opened out on to a village green. Two or three houses were dotted about it, and an inn with the sign of the Ferrers Arms swinging on a post. A little further stood a pair of huge iron gates, with a lodge at the side of them.

"That's the Court, I suppose?" he said to himself. "Now for the tug of war! Lord, how I wish myself back in London!" and he flicked his cap onto the back of his head, and laughed ruefully.

Some children were playing on the green, and two or three men lounged on the settle outside the inn. Suddenly one of them rose, just as the young man came abreast of the door, and as he made way for the man to pass, a dog ran out from the inn and caused the man to stumble. The fellow uttered an oath and raised his heavily-booted foot. The kick struck the dog in the side, and with a howl of pain he fled behind the young man.

(To be Continued.)

To Trifle With Catarrh Is to Risk Consumption.

Usually it comes with a cold. Being slight it is neglected—but the seed is sown for a dangerous harvest, perhaps consumption. To cure at once, inhale Catarrhzone. It destroys the germs of catarrh, clears away mucous, cleanses the passage of the nose and throat. The hacking cough and sneezing cold soon disappear, and health is yours again. Nothing known for colds, catarrh and throat trouble, that is so curative as Catarrhzone. It cures by a new method that never yet failed. The one dollar outfit includes the inhaler and is guaranteed to cure. Smaller sizes 25c. and 50c., sold everywhere.

Your Boys and Girls.

Every mother should learn to use a clinical thermometer and when the child is old enough it should be taught to hold it in its mouth. This is as important as to teach a child to take medicine or to open its throat for inspection. The knowledge of the height of a child's fever will often obviate the presence of a nurse or extra visits from the doctor.

If a child seems ailing without definite symptoms, the mother, by using this thermometer can judge for herself if a physician's presence is necessary. On the other hand a sudden rise of temperature must not be considered alarming, although attention must be given to it at once, for a child jumps into a high fever for a very slight cause sometimes. It is only if the fever continues that it becomes grave cause for alarm.

BRAND'S LINIMENT CURES DIPH- THERIA.

Here and There.

REVIVAL.—The old time revivals Wesley Methodist Church will continue with special service during the week.

IMPROVING.—Mr. T. J. Allan, who has been confined to his bed for the past three weeks, suffering from a severe cold, is improving.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.—The K. of C. will give an "At Home" to-night to their lady friends at their club rooms. An enjoyable time is assured.

MAJOR FRANKLIN.—Mr. J. B. Urquhart is in receipt of a letter from Major Franklin, who is now on active service in France. The gallant Major is enjoying excellent health and states that in his letter that he was to receive few weeks' furlough, commencing Feb. 12th.

REACHED NEW YORK.—Capt. C. Cross and crew, who brought the S.S. Belvedere to Basnia, are due to reach New York to-day and will be coming here on the S.S. Stephano, leaving New York on Thursday next. A message to that effect having been received by Mr. A. J. Harvey.

FARMERS UNEASY.—Owing to the scarcity of feed stuffs the farmers say there is likely to be a shortage in the supply of milk. We learn from good authority that there is shortly to be a meeting of the local farmers to discuss this all-important subject. An instance out of the ordinary is told by a prominent West End business man, that during the latter part of last week several farmers from Outer Cove passed through St. John's on their way to Topsail to buy feed.

B. I. S.

The B. I. S. are making great preparations for their annual St. Patrick's Day parade, a special effort is being made to make it one of the largest in its history. The dramatic company under the supervision of Mr. T. H. O'Neill, will produce the "Road to Kenmare." A lot of new talent will be seen in their first appearance in drama.

Newfoundland's Bit.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Britain's little daughter, the first-born of her colonies, Newfoundland, is doing her "bit" for the British Empire in the war. In the name "Anzac" there is nothing to indicate the participation of Newfoundland in the Dardanelles campaign, the letter "N" being intended to indicate the first syllable of New Zealand, but none are readier than the Australians and New Zealanders to acknowledge the gallantry of the regiment of Newfoundlanders that took its share with them in the desperate fighting on the Gallipoli Peninsula. One company of the islanders won special distinction and several of the members were decorated for acts of valor. Newfoundland has given 2,000 men to the army and 1,200 to the navy. That is not bad for our small neighbor, but she wants to do better, and her aim is now to double those numbers. Britain is fortunate in the loyalty of her self-governing colonies—a loyalty which is the fruit of liberty.

Amusements.

AT THE CRESCENT.

The comedy picture at the Crescent Picture Palace to-day is "The Fable of Two Unsettled Birds," one of George Ade's best. "The Romance of an American Duchess" is a great society drama in two acts featuring Richard C. Travers and Ruth Stonehouse. "The Secret's Price" is a melo-drama full of pathos produced by the Essanay Company. "Hilda of the Slums" is a Vitagraph production, a story of the underworld featuring the great Vitagraph star Mattie De Lontain. Mr. Dave Parks, the man with the voice, sings "Asleep in the Deep," a classy sea ballad. This show is a great one, don't miss seeing it.

NICKEL'S RECEIPTS GIVEN TO CHARITY.

A grand programme has been arranged for the Nickel Theatre to-day to-morrow which will, we feel certain, attract crowded houses. "The Goddess" will be continued and this in itself is sufficient to fill the theatre each session. Then there are other high class pictures including the four-part Broadway star feature film entitled "The Man Behind the Door." The settings in this picture are immense and the best artists of the Vitagraph Co. are seen in the characters. Following the policy of last year the Nickel Theatre will, commencing on Wednesday and throughout the Lenten season, devote the net proceeds of each performance to the two recognized charitable societies of St. John's. There will be a continuation of elaborate programmes. This act of the Nickel was a popular one last year and we think it will be even more so this year. On Wednesday the new Exploits of Elaine will be continued.

BRITISH THEATRE.

Another enjoyable programme of photo plays is billed for the British Theatre to-night. The shows at the British are always the proper length, are not tiresome, and are thoroughly enjoyed by all who attend. The leader for to-night is a two-part drama with the matinee idol Harry C. Myers in the lead. This is a splendid Victor production and is bound to please. The work subjects are well selected and show many views of particular interest in connection with the bombardment of Rheims. A full reel of these pictures will be shown and Prof. McCarthy will play the latest and best music including the popular war marches "Canada, Fall In!" "I'll not forget you Soldier Boy," and "By Order of the King." This is a real good programme and well worth attending.

Here and There.

SAILS WEST.—The S. S. Prospero sails again for the western route to-morrow morning.

THIRTY-SIX HOURS' RUN.—The express arrived at 4 p.m. yesterday making the run across country in 36 hours.

SEALERS BY TRAIN.—By the express yesterday some 35 sealers arrived, others are due to arrive by freight to-day.

VISITING HIS SISTER.—Rev. C. Moulton, curate of St. Thomas's Church, is spending a few days visiting his sister (Rev.) Mrs. Legge, at Portugal Cove.

SERIOUSLY ILL.—A wire from Mr. B. J. McGarry, who is now at Halifax, N.S., states that his brother Dr. McGarry is seriously ill, with no hopes of recovery.

WEATHER ON RAILWAY.—A storm has been raging between Gaff Topsails and Port aux Basques. However the temperature is not low being 12 above at the Quarry.

"Stafford's Liniment" cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all Aches and Pains. Sold in over 500 stores—Jan 5, 11

Only One "BROMO QUININE." To get the genuine, call for full name. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c. Feb 7, 11

OUR VOLUNTEERS.—Saturday the volunteers remained in doors, outdoor work having to be cancelled owing to weather conditions. At the Highlanders' Armoury rifle practice was continued morning and night.

TURNIPS—GEORGE KNOWLING offers about two hundred sacks good quality. Price one cent per lb.—by sack.—mar 3, 6

INJURED IN WOODS.—Mr. Lawrence Carew, of Whites Bay, arrived by Saturday's train to enter hospital for treatment to his knee, having received severe injuries while working in the woods.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.—The famous Kohler and Tonk Pianos. The Needham, Godrich and Mason & Hamlin Organs. CHESLEY WOODS, 232 Duckworth Street.—aug. 7, 11

HONEST BOY PICKS UP GOLD WATCH.—Master Edward Dempsey, of 2 Hunt's Lane, near the Standard Mfg. Co's premises, picked up a gold watch on Military Road between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The loser can obtain the watch by applying for it.

Shattered NERVES

How utterly weak and helpless one becomes when the nerves give way. Sleepless, nervous, irritable and depressed life becomes a burden. But there is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to rebuild your shattered nervous system, restore the action of your bodily organs and change gloom and despondency into new hope and courage. Try It to-day. 50 cts. a box, at all dealers.



Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

YES, MISS RICHLEIGH, I'LL TELL YOU HOW I GOT SUCH LOVELY DARK EYES— YOU SEE, MY HUSBAND'S A BEAUTY DOCTOR AND EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE HE USED TO GIVE ME A TREATMENT HE KNOWS FOR DARKENING THE EYES!



BUT THIS IS HOW HE DID IT



RABBITS are cheaper this week.

T. J. EDENS

Duckworth St. and Military Rd.

Doctor Advised

As

Who objected to Use of Knife

Chase

Here in the admiral of a well-known fruit grower, who was cured of his piles some years ago by using Chase's Ointment.

His doctor could do nothing for him, and recommended a surgical operation, the only means of cure. Luckily his wife had heard about Dr. Chase's Ointment and complete cure resulted from this treatment.

It is by the cure of extreme piles that this Dr. Chase's Ointment has won the reputation of being the only actual cure for piles—no surgery, bleeding and protruding piles.

Mr. Samuel Barker, fruit grower, Grimsby, Ont., has made the following declaration before Mr. W. W. R. Notary Public, of the same place: "I do solemnly declare that I was cured of my bleeding piles and was able to go to the hospital to have operation performed. My wife and I do not get a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment."

Below the Standard. How do you feel to-day? Not quite right? Enjoy a little below standard—not strong enough to make much exertion? perhaps a slight cough?

Don't get frightened about those words "Cod Liver." You'd never know it from the taste.

It's a real tonic containing cod liver extract, extract of malt, wild cherry and hypophosphites—a splendid combination.

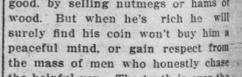
The cod liver extract builds you up—so does the extract of malt. The wild cherry soothes the bronchial tract and the hypophosphites supply phosphorus to the nervous system—just the thing it needs.

And the taste is pleasant. As an all round tonic, strength restorer and body-builder you'll find nothing better than Nyal's Cod Liver Compound—so why look further? You will be pleased.

PETER O'MARA, THE DRUGGIST 46-48 Water St. West.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY.

The truth is mighty and must prevail; and if you are out for the fame or kale, just paste that motto inside your hat, and let the people know where you're at. Yes, one may profit by low deceit, by handing bunk to the folks hell meet, by dishing lies when the lying's good, by selling nutmegs or hams of wood. But when he's rich he will surely find his coin won't buy him a peaceful mind, or gain respect from the mass of men who honestly chase the helpful yen. The truth is ever the one best bet; and the tainted coin that the rascals get, the sharpers' board and the tricksters' gold, will bring them sorrow as they grow old. I'd hate to size up my pile of wealth, and know I got it by lies and stealth, by cheating Thomas and bilking Jake, by advertising some rotten fake. Oh, better far is the hard-earned dime, than the dollar stained by a scoundrel's crime, than the tainted man with his tainted kale—for truth is mighty and must prevail.



WILL MASON

the folks hell meet, by dishing lies when the lying's good, by selling nutmegs or hams of wood. But when he's rich he will surely find his coin won't buy him a peaceful mind, or gain respect from the mass of men who honestly chase the helpful yen. The truth is ever the one best bet; and the tainted coin that the rascals get, the sharpers' board and the tricksters' gold, will bring them sorrow as they grow old. I'd hate to size up my pile of wealth, and know I got it by lies and stealth, by cheating Thomas and bilking Jake, by advertising some rotten fake. Oh, better far is the hard-earned dime, than the dollar stained by a scoundrel's crime, than the tainted man with his tainted kale—for truth is mighty and must prevail.

Keeping Prices Down!

20 cases CAL. NAVAL ORANGES, 35c. doz.

RICE (Cleaned), Rangoon, 60c. stone.

ROLLED OATS, 4c. lb.

OATMEAL, Can. 4c. lb.

TABLE JELLIES, pint, 6c.; 60c. doz.

LIBBY'S CONDENSED MILK 12c. tin.

WHOLE WHEAT BISCUITS 16c. pkg.

PINEAPPLE CHUNKS, 1lb., 13c.

CHESTNUTS, 12c. lb.

PINEAPPLE, 2 1/2 lb. tins, sliced 15c.

PEACHES, 2 1/2 lb. tins, best, 25c.

T. J. EDENS

The Popular London Dry Gin is VICKERS' GIN. BY SPECIAL WARRANT OF APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING. D. O. ROBLIN, Toronto. RADICER & JANION, L.C. Agents. JOHN JACKSON, St. John's, Resident Agent.