

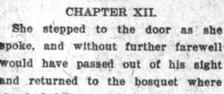
LOOSEN UP THAT COLD WITH MUSTEROLE

Have a jar of Musterole handy. The moment a cold starts use it freely. Just apply this clean white ointment with your fingers over the congested parts. You will immediately feel a warm tingle as it penetrates the pores. Followed by a soothing cooling sensation and quick relief.

Made of pure oil of mustard and other simple ingredients of well-known medicinal value, it will not blister. Many doctors and nurses recommend Musterole not only for colds but in cases of bronchitis, sore throat, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, croup, neuralgia and congestion. Taken in time it may prevent influenza. There is nothing just like Musterole or nearly so good for any of the above ailments.

Buy a jar of Musterole today—if your nearest hasn't got it insist that he get it.

Better than a mustard plaster



Sold and Recommended by M. Connors. Jan 18, 1924

Maddolena's Story AND The Cameo Bracelet.

CHAPTER XIII

She stepped to the door as she spoke, and without further farewell would have passed out of his sight and returned to the bosquet where she had left her black domino; but the key had been turned in the lock; it resisted all her efforts, and to her inexpressible alarm, she learned that she was helplessly a prisoner in the lock with Sir Charles Ormsby.

As Trixie layne lost her self-possession, Sir Charles Ormsby regained his, and flung off the annoyance, and, perhaps, deeper feelings her sharp upbraids had inflicted. By the time she had tried the door again and again, shaking it in her angry alarm, and been forced to the conclusion that by no efforts of her own could she escape her prison, he was calm, smiling and even amused at the terrified flutterings of the bird thus unexpectedly caged.

"Some one has been thoughtless or mischievous enough to secure this door," she said, as she turned toward him, reluctantly admitting to herself that she must accept his aid if she would have her freedom. "Will you try whether you can force the lock?"

"I might spoil my gloves," said Charlie, coolly—so coolly, that she flashed an angry glance at him. How dare he trifle with her, just as she was quivering with impatience to escape?

Trixie made an impatient gesture, and shook the handle of the door. "Can you open this? Yes or no?"

"Yes, with the key which is now lying in my pocket," was the tranquil reply, and he partly drew it from his pocket, but only to let it slip down again ere she could clutch it. "Ma belle reine, it has a price set on it. I had the advantage of a better knowledge of the gardens than she possessed, and before you and I part, I intend to see the face, and hear the name, of the lady who has evinced such an extraordinary interest, or want of interest, in me this night."

Trixie put up her hand to her visor to protect it, and drew the hood of her domino over her head.

"Will you be satisfied if I reveal my name?" she asked.

"I am waiting anxiously to hear it," and he produced the key as if ready to insert it in the lock as soon as she had spoken.

"Trixie-hee! hee! and then almost inaudibly murmured: "What if it should be Bessie Mordaunt?"

Sir Charles looked puzzled, but nothing more.

"It is a very sweet name, though certainly not a familiar one. Let me see whether the features behind that scrap of black silk correspond with it."

But when he raised an audacious hand, Trixie recoiled:

"Can you not comprehend that it is of vital importance to me to keep my secret? That it would ruin me in the eyes of the only friend I have in the world, if I were found here with you? I throw myself on your mercy. You are always called chivalrous to my sex; be so to me and let me go! Can I humiliate myself more to win this favor than I am now doing?"

All Charlie Ormsby's native generosity was stirred by this appeal.

"No, no; indeed, I ought not to have let you do this!" he exclaimed, starting to his feet. "I did not imagine that you really attached so much importance to your incognito. But if you are in earnest—"

"I am, indeed," sighed Trixie. "What can I say to convince you?"

"Why, then I will tease you no more, so do not tremble so. Here is the key; take it, and free yourself."

But Trixie's fingers shook so that he had to unlock the door after all, sustaining her the while with the arm he had passed around her waist, and which he seemed in no hurry to remove. There was a romance about the adventure, and a pliancy about the fair unknown, that interested him in her.

"Who is this friend whose displeasure you fear so much? A lover? No! A husband, then? You shake your head. You are determined not to give me any clue to the enigma. But don't you know that this is just the way to make me most eager to behold you again? and I wager I shall know you when next we meet."

"We may—perhaps we shall—meet often," she murmured; "but I am one of those insignificant persons whom Sir Charles Ormsby's glances pass by and never rest upon."

She glided away directly she had finished speaking, her quick tripping step becoming a run when she discovered that he was following her. Belle reine, it has a price set on it. I had the advantage of a better knowledge of the gardens than she possessed, and before you and I part, I intend to see the face, and hear the name, of the lady who has evinced such an extraordinary interest, or want of interest, in me this night."

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The Critical Age of growth

From babyhood to adolescence is the time of growth—the time when the body is being built. The food must be such as will build muscle, nerve tissue and bone.

Virol is a food specially designed by Medical and Food Experts to meet the needs of growth. It is used regularly in 3,000 Infant Clinics, and prescribed by many thousands of Medical Men, because it builds the tissues and increases the defensive powers of the body against disease.

The remarkable power of Virol is seen at once in the improved condition of those who take it.

VIROL

The Food that Builds Strong Children. VIROL LTD., HANGER LANE, BELLING, LONDON, W.2.

And, although she was fleet as a deer, he gained upon her so fast that she soon found it would be impossible to evade him by mere running. So she practiced the first ruse that presented itself to her mind, and, flying toward one of the walks cut in the thick belt of shrubs, no sooner found herself in the shadow of the trees, than she sank down on the ground, and lay motionless till, deceived by a figure that was visible at some distance, the pursuing baronet had passed on to seek her in vain that night.

Before another ten minutes had elapsed, Trixie, in her black domino, was leaning over the back of Madam von Wernick's chair, and briefly answering to her exclamations and questions that she had been for some time past sitting in one of the temples in the gardens, and was suffering from such a violent headache, that she should be glad to go home.

Her face, from which every vestige of color had disappeared, confirming this, the good-natured Frau insisted on departing at once. She, too, was tired, she declared, of the noisy gesticulations of the Romans and the glare and heat of the crowded salons, and so, as soon as the carriage could be found, the now silent, weary-looking Trixie and her protectress bade adieu to the gay scene in which, after all, neither of them had taken a very prominent part.

There was a world of meaning in the questioning eyes Bessie Mordaunt raised to her companion's when they met, but Trixie would not volunteer any information, and it was not till some hours afterward that Bessie abruptly said:

"You saw him last night?"

"Him?" Trixie languidly echoed.

"Yes, Sir Charles Ormsby. Did you hold any conversation with him?"

"Yes," answered Trixie, suddenly rising up, "and I spoke your name in his hearing, but—shall I go on?" Bessie nodded—"but he did not seem as if he knew it."

Bessie's pale lips quivered, though she made no comment upon the remark, and once again Trixie was barred in her endeavors to learn the nature of her reticent companion's interest in the young baronet.

(To be continued.)

Great Social Drama at the Crescent

VIOLA DANA AND GASTON GLASS IN "GLASS HOUSES."

Viola Dana, the dearest of all screen stars is featured in her best role in her new film, "Glass Houses" the feature attraction at the Crescent Theatre to-night. The hilarious incidents that surround a newly married couple as depicted in this story are of such variety that will serve their purpose in providing capital entertainment. Miss Dana will add to her long

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE LISTENERS.

A friend of mine, a nurse, has just given up private nursing at which she received \$7 a day and taken a position in an institution at \$1000 a month.

"Is it because it's not such hard work in the hospital?" I asked.

She wrinkled her pretty nose thoughtfully. "I don't know that it's any easier," she said, "but I did hate private nursing because you had to sit around with your patients so much and with their families and the doctor, listening to them talking about themselves, and admiring their possessions and playing up to them. I shall have to work just as hard in the hospital, but I shan't have to be a confidante all the time, as well as a nurse."

I don't blame her so very much, do you?

Thrown In.

I often wonder how much of this kind of service many workers have to sell along with their stock in trade or their legitimate services.

There's the manicure and the shampoo lady. Many a time I have been astounded at the flow of conversation in the next booth all about "my husband" and "my sister-in-law" and "the hotel we were at last winter" and "those friends I told you about last time that have that swell country place."

Now and then the manicure lady punctuates the flow with an exclamation of admiration or surprise or a question. And I wonder how she manages to keep up that bright pretense of interest and whether she has learned to let her own thoughts go down underneath, and make the necessary response mechanically.

I don't know just what it is about manicuring and shampooing that has this effect on the vocal cords. I think there must be some effect, for more

list of friends in St. John's, with her characterization of the role of Joy Duval and Gaston Glass is no less popular as Billy Norton, her husband. When Billy is under the impression that his wife is a notorious crook there is action and complications enough for a dozen photoplays.

Sherlock Holmes will also be present to-night in another of the famous Detective stories. This chapter is entitled "The Resident Patient."

The management has decided to run another big five-act Yanderville show on Wednesday night. Last Wednesday's was a tremendous success from all angles and this week's will be as good if not better. Further particulars will be published in to-morrow's Telegram.

Ladies' Tan Hockey Boots \$6.00 at SMALLWOOD'S.

LOST MONEY.

As I totted up the village hill I found a seven-dollar bill some delegate had lost; it seemed a boon.

for I was broke, in y cummerbund, in shoes, in socks, and life a bitter frost.

"This find will shoo the wolf away," I said, my soul becoming gay, and shaking off its fear; "at last I am equipped to buy the south east section of a pie, and steins of Vostead beer. The angels surely sent me along this bill where I might see this money on the pave; they're smiling down on me to-night, they've rescued an unlucky wight from an untimely grave." Then I heard voices in the air: "Perhaps the angels led you there supposing you were white; they figured you would find the roll and hand it to the luckless soul who dropped it there to-night. The angels will be badly jarred, the seraphim will take it hard, if you should cop that wad; they've always thought the best of you, and they'll be worried, through and through, if you turn out a fraud." They seemed to beg, with anguished pants, these voices of my sainted aunts, that I would not do wrong; so to the Daily News I went and turned in every blooming cent, and life became a song. And when I heard, the morning morn, how an old widow, tired, forlorn, had lost that hard-earned bill, I thanked the gods for what I did, and cheerily I waved my lid, as I came down the hill.

Just Folks. BY EDGAR A GUEST

THE UNSEEN SPIRITS.

It's the friends who come to call Who make bright the room and the hall.

Do they not still linger there Who have once brought laughter here?

When a friend has left your door, Would you say 'e'll come no more?

Once admitted, can you say That he'll ever go away?

He shall come when you rejoice, He shall answer to your voice.

Through the long years, smiling there He shall keep his favorite chair.

And as 'Times shall come and go Many a friend these rooms shall know.

They shall live and still be known, Gracing everything you own.

For the memory we hold, Are what some call growing old.

Have you a Sult or Overcoat to make? We make a speciality of making up customers' own goods at prices that are absolutely the lowest for first class work. FARRELL THE TAILOR, 310 Water St.—nov14/24

To-Day's Big Attraction

MAJESTIC FEATURE PICTURES A SPLENDID ATTRACTION.

A good evening entertainment will be seen in the big double bill at the Majestic to-night when two feature pictures will be exhibited. Ten reels of the galaxy of Mack Sennett bathing girls who made such a hit everywhere in a few years ago. Well they don't compare at all with the beauties to be seen in the latest Mack Sennett comedy feature "The Shriek of Araby," under an Allied Producers and Distributors Corporation release.

There may be some who remember the story, which is by Walter Woods and A. B. Baringer, is one of the most unique ever written, while the role of Professor Botta is one of the greatest novelties ever screened. Lita Lee plays opposite Mr. Rogers in the leading feminine role of Molly McFartyre, John Fox plays the mysterious character "Ek" which, it is said, will be in the nature of a complete surprise for screen patrons. "One

Glorious Day" is genuine comedy. Alice Hale plays the villain and other characters of importance are portrayed by Emily Rial, George Nichols and Clarence Burton.

To-day's show is comedy galore. A feast of fun seldom pictured in all country. You are challenged to do your utmost to keep from smiling as the mentioned features are laugh producers of a high order.

Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with one Soap.—Cuticura

The Fishermen's Friend!

FISHERMEN! One pair of Smallwood's Hand-made Waterproof Boots will outwear at least three pairs of the Best Rubber Boots on the market to-day!

FISHERMEN! Buy Smallwood's Leather Boots. They wear longer and are more healthy than Rubber Footwear. Leather Boots are warmer and more comfortable to walk in than Rubber Boots.

A Hint To Traffic Cops.

Garagemen, I have read, have to listen to a special brand of confidence. Every man who comes in wants to boast about some incredible record he has made. They will tell of covering fifty miles in less than an hour, and the garage man as he pumps in the gasoline must say, "is that so? Well, that boat of yours certainly can go," and repress his sardonic grin until he gets inside and tells the mechanic he's got a bigger one than he had yesterday.

Wouldn't it be a stunt for the government to keep up that bright pretense of interest and whether she has learned to let her own thoughts go down underneath, and make the necessary response mechanically.

I don't know just what it is about manicuring and shampooing that has this effect on the vocal cords. I think there must be some effect, for more

Do What Mr. Buckingham Did

"He attacks the apparently strong as well as the weak. We believe, however, that if a person contracts flu, it is largely because he is run down, and he gets his health by taking Carnol and keeping their system in a healthy condition. When your system is run down you leave yourself open to any disease. If you have had flu or your system is in a weakened condition, do what Mr. Buckingham did to regain his health. His letter tells how flu affected him and how he was restored to health.

"After the flu I was in a very weak and run down condition. I was tired, listless, had no strength and no desire to do anything. I had no appetite. I was nervous and depressed. I was losing weight. I read in the Calgary Herald that Carnol was good for all weak and run down conditions so I decided to try it. I used two bottles of Carnol and after taking them, felt strong and well. I consider Carnol the best tonic I have ever taken and have great pleasure in recommending it to others."—J. Buckingham, 621 14th Avenue, Calgary.

Carnol is sold by all good druggists everywhere.

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NAILS! SHOT!

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Patent Galvanized Nails

1-1-4 to 7 inch

SHOT

ALL SIZES.

Job's Stores, Ltd.



Exposures Such As This—

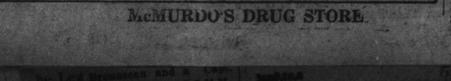
with their resultant aches, pains, rheumatic twinges, stiff muscles — are neutralized by a prompt application of Sloan's Liniment.

Sloan's Liniment keeps you fit as a fiddle for the daily duties of farming.

Applied without rubbing, it penetrates to the ache, pain, soreness, bringing quick, comforting relief.

Good for live stock, too. Keeps them in good shape and increases their value. Corrects lameness, soreness and bruises. Kills Pain.

The large size bottle means strict economy — six times as much as the small size.



McMURDO'S DRUG STORE

ACHE NO MORE!

Minard's stops pain, relieves inflammation, eases rheumatism, neuralgia and all pains.



Have you a Sult or Overcoat to make? We make a speciality of making up customers' own goods at prices that are absolutely the lowest for first class work. FARRELL THE TAILOR, 310 Water St.—nov14/24

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR NEURALGIA.