

"I Can Now Do My Work. Without Feeling Tired"

Mrs. A. Moffatt, Roston Falls, Que., writes: "I suffered from a run-down system and nervous debility. I could not sleep or rest at night, and felt so weak I could not walk any distance. I took several tonics, but they only helped me while I was taking them. Mother advised me to take Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I felt great benefit from the first box, and continued taking several boxes. Today I feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work without that dreadful tired feeling."

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

Maddolena's Story AND The Cameo Bracelet.

CHAPTER VI. Then Liz awoke to the recollection that she would require a bridal costume, and that the time was growing short.

Urged by her eagerness to look her best when Mr. Ormsby came again, she threw herself in her uncle's way as he was going out, and reminded him of his promise. He heard her with peevish displeasure.

"One frock—you only stipulated for one, remember. There isn't time to get more ready, and you must make it yourself. You are tilting about the house disgracefully, and must need employment. Tell me the name of the material you want, and the quantity—the smallest quantity you can manage with—and I'll bring it you when I come home to-night."

The material? Liz mused a while. Did not brides always wear white satin? Then white satin it should be, and she must have a veil, and orange blossoms for her hair, and—

But Mr. Goldryng would hear no more, pushing her aside with a snarling ejaculation that her sex never did, and never would, know the value of money. However, he brought her what she asked for, and if the veil was but a square of cheap tulle, and the satin the finestest, commonest that ever bore the name, Liz knew no better, but thanked him gratefully again and again.

How she gloated over the sheeny texture! How she spread out the pure white material or draped it in folds, or fetched the old woman from the kitchen to admire with her glossy fabric, making her stand at a certain distance lest spot or stain should mar its beauty; and with what palpitating heart she brought her seducers and an old book of fashions left behind by Hannah, and commenced the task of cutting it out. She had a misty conception that it must be a well-fitting robe, finished at the throat with a ruffle of lace, and falling in graceful folds to her feet; but she did not possess the skill—might we not say the genius?—that triumphs over military difficulties, and produces a marvel of taste and elegance. When Liz had finished the dress that cost her more than one burst of despairing tears, it looked—although she knew it not—a trifle more outre than the faded, ragged brocade silk which she had thrown aside with such contempt.

Poor little bride! On the eventual morning appointed for the nuptials, she made her toilet very early, for Mr. Ormsby had signified his intention of arriving soon enough to see her before they met at the church. More fortunate girls are surrounded by caring friends, whose loving hands attire them, and whose affectionate words follow them to the altar; but the wealthy niece of Lucas Goldryng had no tire-woman save the deaf charwoman, who, having contrived to incur her master's anger as soon as she arrived, was more stupid and awkward than usual.

But Liz scarcely comprehended how much she was to be pitted. A change from her dull, monotonous life was opening to her. She built the most fanciful hopes and expectations on the manner of Sir George, the first of his sex who had ever been commonly courteous to her; and the pleasant consciousness that she was rendering to him and his son an important service was only accepted by them as a dernier ressort.

She was still pacing to and fro in front of an old pierglass, transported to her attic for the occasion, and admiring the long, sweeping skirt of her bridal robe, when the old woman came up to inform her that Sir George had arrived, and with him the bridegroom, looking strangely ghastly, she could not resist adding, "Trembling with haste and expectation, Liz snatched up her wreath and veil, and tried to arrange them on her smoothly braided hair; but she was too much agitated; and when the harsh voice of her uncle was heard, summoning her to descend, she went down with them in her hand.

Sir George met her at the door, and led her toward the chair in which Charlie was seated, then considerately drew Mr. Goldryng from the room, that the young couple might have the first interview without witnesses. But as he was closing the door, Charlie, who had been gazing with dilated eyes at the weird apparition in white, that looked like nothing earthly, started from his stupor, and loudly recalled him.

"Mon pere!" he exclaimed, speaking in French, to avoid being understood, "it is an elf, you have brought me, not a woman. For the love of Heaven, stay here, and help me to conquer, or, at least, hide, the repugnance with which she inspires me."

"It is not yet too late, my dear, dear son," the baronet exclaimed, as he hurried to him. "Say but the word, and I will take all responsibility upon myself."

Charlie hid his face for a moment as if to shut out the sight of the sallow, dark-eyed sprite, whose snowy, shapeless garments made her positively hideous; and he raised himself and forced a smile.

"No, sir—no; there shall be no turning back. Introduce me to my bride before she begins to wonder at my rudeness."

Like a statue, with her black orbs fixed on the ground, the girl had stood during this colloquy. When she did look up, Charlie could have imagined that a gleam of angry intelligence swept across her colorless features; but telling himself it was impossible she could have understood what he had been saying, he made a languid attempt to enter into conversation with her.

As she only answered in the curt, stony monosyllables, he soon made his extreme weakness an excuse for relapsing into silence, until they were informed that the clergyman was at the church, and all was in readiness; then she flung aside the wreath and veil she had been almost unconsciously clothing; and, snatching up the old gray shawl, that was her only one, wrapped herself in it.

No one remonstrated, for Lucas Goldryng was indifferent, and Sir George and his son were very glad to see the glaring white dress partially

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 tingling as it penetrates the pores, followed by a soothing cooling sensation and quick relief.

THE OIL GAME

So many oil promoters are faulting us for not telling the fact should teach all voters to freeze tight to their kale, to dodge the gay prospectus, with promises all vain, allurements to defect us from pathways safe and sane. Still stands the honest banker, between the village pumps, and with no heat or rancor he tells us we are chumps.

Crime in New York

POLICE DEPARTMENT SAID TO BE UNDERSTAFFED. There have been so many crimes of violence in New York of late that the police department, which is understaffed, is making a special appeal to the courts for help.

Belated Xmas Goods, BUT JUST IN TIME FOR NEW YEAR.

ELLIS & CO., Limited, 203 WATER STREET.

Savory's Cabinet Cigarettes, Turkish, Egyptian, Russian, Virginian. All in one Cabinet.

Ladies' Princess Cigarettes. Plain and Gold Tip. Russian Gold Tipped. Turkish and Egyptian in Boxes 25's, 50's and 100's.

Virginie in Boxes 10 and 20's. Prize English Cheddar Cheese. Ripe English Stilton Cheese. Gorgonzola Cheese.

New Naples Walnuts. New Soft Shell Almonds. New Barcelona Nuts. Fresh Tunis Dates 10 lb. Boxes.

Fresh Tunis Dates 1/2 lb. Cartons. New Smyrna Figs 1 lb. Boxes. Fresh Jordan Almonds. Fresh Valencia Almonds.

SEASONABLE Footwear Suggestions

For the best footwear for any purpose, for the best shoe values at any stated price, come to the Home of Better Shoes—PARKER'S SHOE SHOPS

Ladies' Gaiters

Our Assortment is Complete in every Detail. WOMEN'S BUTTON GAITERS—Good warm fitting low heel; to fit any shoe; sizes 3 to 5. Special Price \$2.50 and \$3.40.

Men's Arctic Gaiters

Men's Arctic Gaiters—Strong and durable, with a good warm fleece lining; all sizes. \$2.15

Men's Rubbers

Rubbers of all shapes and styles. Storm and Low cut. MEN'S STORM RUBBERS—Sizes 6 to 10. \$1.45

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd., The Shoe Men

SKATING BOOTS For Everybody

BOYS' HEAVY BLACK HOCKEY BOOTS—Low regulation heel and fitted with ankle strap and buckle. Size 1 to 5. \$3.95

Men's Tan Rubbers

Men's Tan Rubbers—Medium pointed toes and wide toes. To fit any sole. Specially priced \$1.90

SIDE TALKS. By Ruth Cameron.

Did you ever hostess who tries too hard to please play golf? Or, if not, did you ever live in the house with anyone who has what one of our humorists has a cleverly called the hoot and mouth disease?

So named because when anyone gets a bad case of golfitis (Latin for hoot and mouth-disease) one wants to hoot it all day and mouth it all the evening.

If you have either been afflicted with the disease or lived with a patient, you know that there is a fault in golf which is called pressing.

Pressing means, as I understand it, trying too hard. You know how to give the ball a pretty good whack, but you want to give it a really terrific whack and so you press. And as a result, you hit something an awful whack but it probably isn't the ball.

All of which may not seem thrillingly interesting to the non-golfer, but the point is this. There are many other things besides golf in which it is possible to press. And usually with equally self-defeating results.

Divers Battle Hungry Sharks

Vivid and dramatic were the adventures of the divers in their hunt for the \$30,000,000 of golden treasure that dropped into the ooze of the ocean bed when a German submarine sank the White Star liner Laurentic off the Irish coast during the war.

Battling ferocious sharks with knives, 90 feet below the surface of the sea, these intrepid deep-sea hunters have succeeded in recovering all but 30 bars of the gold bullion that was being carried to American bankers when the Laurentic went to the bottom.

As they grope among the bones of the sunken ship, the divers use a sensitive diving spear, with galyanometer dial attachment, to prod for the golden bars in the mud and silt. Whenever the spear strikes a metal object, the clocklike dial aboard the salvaging ship Racer, indicates whether the spear point is touching gold or a base metal such as iron.

Evening Footwear! Ladies we are now showing the Creighton line in many different colors of Suede Leathers, at SMALLWOOD'S—dec34,1c

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR DISTEMPER.

RED RASH ON HANDS AND BODY

Itching and Burning Terrible. Cuticura Heals.

"I was troubled with eczema on my hands and body. It broke out in a red rash and later formed sore eruptions containing water. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands had to be bandaged, and my clothing aggravated the breaking out on my body. The trouble lasted about three months."

A friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I did and found they helped me, and after using two boxes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed. (Signed) Mrs. Russell Hendabee, Sand Point, Nova Scotia.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including "BRITAIN TO IS TU", "VENICE", "Former reached to used to be from the Haastings committee newspaper carried the mistic situation. onk. he st e thought necessary SI", "Sir Lome life reas this however, he House nt.", "UNITED", "The Labr ence he presentment, one time nationalist be avowed rees to o the Premie nuts Gov three-con general clo", "Interview none to d antoba, eader, sate had tical or lective", "USSY", "e can e are t a su at is am s and bu or rep ends tista", "J. ADIE", "Carne food."