

### Rub Your Stiff Neck To-Day— Good Old "Nerviline" Will Cure

FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER USING NERVILINE YOU ARE WELL.

Cold, excessive strain and exertion are a common cause of stiff neck, soreness or inflammation.

Generally the cause is so deeply seated that only a liniment as powerful and penetrating as Nerviline will effect an immediate removal of pain. Nerviline is powerful, yet penetrating, is the most rapid pain-expelling agent the world knows.

Millions have proved its reliability and millions will share the relief its

marvellous properties confer upon suffering people.

Nerviline is sold upon a positive guarantee that is more prompt, more powerful, penetrating and pain-expelling than any other remedy.

If you have failed to obtain relief for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica or lumbago, try Nerviline. Good for small pains, the surest to drive out the big ones.

### Phyllis Dearborn

OR, THE  
Countess of Basingwell

CHAPTER XVIII.

"My dear Countess of Basingwell," it began. "First let me congratulate you on your new title. I think you have fairly earned it, and I wish you joy of it. You will be surprised, perhaps, to know that I have taken up an occupation to distract my mind from its anguish. Of course you will understand why it suffers anguish. I have been investing my money recently in bonds and mortgages, and occasionally a note fell into my hands. Merely in the course of ordinary business, a note, signed by you and indorsed by your mother, in favor of one Simmons, has come into my hands; and as the time of its maturity has come—I think that is the business phrase—I have the honor to ask its immediate payment. Perhaps you have more than one. Such note, out and I therefore beg to inform you that this is for the sum of seven thousand five hundred pounds. If you should wish any more information in regard to it I would say that I shall be in the woods north of the castle at nine o'clock this evening. If I should not meet you there I shall take it for granted that the note is accepted as in good order, and will have it duly presented to your husband to-morrow.

Sincerely your friend,  
G."

"Infamous! Infamous! Infamous!" she muttered. "This is the secret of his forbearance, then. Simmons has betrayed me to him. And I can see now why the settlement was not signed sooner. If it had been I could have defied both of them. Now they have me in their power. In their power! In their power! No. Do they think that I am to be played with so? Get out! Leave me!" and she turned with impotent fury on Marta, and almost thrust her into the parlor and shut the door.

Then she swept like an enraged queen up and down the boudoir, ruthlessly brushing ornaments and bric-a-brac of enormous value from whatever came in her way. Then she suddenly stopped.

"Trapped, trapped, trapped!" she hissed, as she sank moodily into her chair. "And I am powerless! Which ever way I turn something equally threatening confronts me. Oh, that I dared to go to Lionel and tell him everything! He could crush these hounds—he could crush them!"

And in that moment, when it was all too late, her consciousness told her that the man she had deceived and entrapped, and scorned for being entrapped, was far, far above—far, far stronger—than either the worldling she had preferred to him, or the money-lender with whom she had connived for his beguement. Being in the toils herself she could appreciate the honesty and honorable dealing of the man she had despised.

But she would not go to him now. She felt that it was too late for that. But she would not give up the fight

because she could see nothing but defeat ahead of her.

"What do they want? What do they want?" she asked herself twenty times over, and then the answer slowly shaped itself in her head. "Simmons wants more money. He betrayed me for money. I have not him to deal with, but Lord Gree; and what does he want? What does he want? What did he say he wanted? He wanted me, and he wanted revenge on Lionel. Lionel! He cannot harm Lionel. Whatever comes Lionel will be the gainer by it. I shall be the sufferer. What does he want of me in the woods? Will he draw me there on the very night of my wedding and then betray me to Lionel? No, he will hardly do that. What does he want then? Is it my infamy, and so the dishonor of Lionel? My infamy! My infamy! I will kill him first—I will kill myself. But I must see him, I must see him!"

There came a timid knock at the door of the parlor. At first she thought it was Lionel, but reflection told her it could not be, and she bade whoever it was to enter. It was Marta.

"His lordship," said the maid, "has sent up to ask if you are too ill to go down to dinner, and would wish your meal served here?"

"Send word that I will be there in a few moments; that I have been resting, and am quite recovered now."

Marta did so, and then returned to her mistress and dressed her for dinner, and the quality of the courage of the entrapped woman showed in the moment of her extremity. She not only put on a gown that set off the splendid charms of her person; but she forced a new life into her heart, threw off the icy garment of reserve that had been growing on her for days past, and went down to Lionel so radiant with the glowing smiles and sparkling eyes that had fascinated him in the days of his recklessness, that the warmth communicated itself to him, and he advanced toward her with hands outstretched and something of his own gaiety on him.

"I was afraid you were ill," he said; "but I find you only staid to bathe in the fountain of beauty. It is hard to believe you are mortal," he added, as she put her hands in his and bent over and offered him the first kiss that had come from her.

"He is a thousand times better than the other," she said to herself, and to him she answered, with a gracious smile:

"It is the magic of your love, Lionel."

CHAPTER XIX.

Since they had been engaged Lionel had not seen Flora so full of sparkle and vivacity, so responsive to his efforts to please her. He had rather felt than recognized the lack before, but he felt its existence with a renewed happiness.

Through the dinner, and afterward in the drawing-room—the little west drawing-room, which seemed to be favorite—she satisfied his longing for nearer companionship, and no one could have suspected that all through the evening she was turning over in her mind how she should contrive to escape him, and go to the woods.

She never thought of evading the appointment Gree had made with her. She had entirely dismissed the thought of taking her husband into her confidence and confessing to him the fraud she had practiced on him. True, it would have killed his love for her, as she knew; but why did she not reason that his love would die anyhow under the coldness with which she would treat it; and that he would be certain to give her all that he had promised, even if he no longer loved her?

The truth was that, although she recognized his nobility, she could not comprehend that quality in him which would in very scorn have forced him to bestow on her all the worldly wealth she had schemed so hard to secure. She knew he would have crushed her enemies; and that she would have liked, but she could not trust him further, and so plunged headlong into a course which might at the best lead anywhere but to happiness.

She watched the hands of the clock with nervous anxiety as they crept around the jeweled face, and at a quarter to nine she turned suddenly to Lionel and said, with a faintness that was not assumed:

"Lionel, dear, I am tired. Let me go to my beautiful little boudoir, and rest a half-hour."

"My darling!" he cried, in alarm.

"It is nothing, dear. I must see more of the castle to-night, and I cannot do it without a little rest first. I must look on the old earl's and countesses of Basingwell, and I must see the library and the great drawing-room, and the halls and corridors."

He looked pleased. He had had the castle put in such order as he thought would please her, and he had been disappointed that she had not expressed any desire to go over it before.

"Are you sure you are not too tired? You look pale, my darling."

"It is nothing, I assure you, Lionel. And if you are not too tired, yourself, you may occupy yourself with having the light placed up for me. Oh, I should so like that! Would it be too much trouble, dear?"

Her thought was that she would keep him and the servants busy about the castle so that they should not be tempted to stray about while she was keeping her appointment.

"It will be only a pleasure," he said.

He kissed her hand as she left him, and she hurried up to her room and summoned her maid.

"Marta," she said, "I am dying for some fresh air. Is there any way I can go out of the castle without everybody knowing of it? I do not dare to ask Lord Basingwell, lest he should not think it proper."

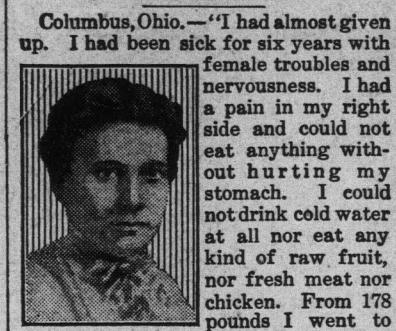
She made the excuse in a perfunctory way, knowing very well that Marta was not going to be deceived by it. And Marta was not, though she gave no evidence of any such knowledge.

"I don't know the castle very well yet, my lady; but I am pretty sure you could get out of what they call the bachelors' door, and not be seen by anybody."

"That is the very thing, Marta. Take me to the stairway. Stop! Give me your cloak and hat, Marta, lest I should be recognized. Hurry, now, like a good girl!"

### AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up. I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 175 pounds I went to 115 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."—Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1624 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronic invalid, recovered so completely. It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

self before the lady guests of the castle.

"Remain at the door, Marta, and warn me if there is any danger of being seen. I shall go as far as the north woods yonder. I shall be less likely to be seen there. Really, Marta, I don't think much of this hat and cloak. If I forget it remind me that I wish to buy some new things. Now that you are maid to the Countess of Basingwell, you ought to be bravely dressed, my little Marta."

"Thank you, my lady," said Marta, gratefully, and laughed softly when she was left alone in the door-way.

"Does she think a little finery and a pleasant word will pay for this service? But I will take a walk in the woods myself. I need a bit of fresh air, too."

She waited until her mistress had glided into the shadow of the woods, and then stole over the lawn, keeping under the shade of the shrubbery, as her ladyship had done, until she was within sight of the tall, gliding form. Then she merely kept it in sight, until she heard the sound of a man's voice, pitched low, when she stole nearer.

Quite unaware of her follower, Lady Basingwell glided through the well-kept woods, peering about in the darkness for the figure of the man she had come to meet. Presently she saw it, and stood still, awaiting its approach.

"This is a great honor, indeed, Lady Basingwell," said the mocking voice of Lord Gree. "I came, hoping, but not expecting."

"That is untrue," said Lady Basingwell, coldly. "You were certain I should come in answer to your invitation, or I had better say your cowardly threat."

"You do not seem to be in a festive frame of mind, my lady."

"I do not pretend to be. Why do you wish to see me?"

"A mere matter of business, my lady. I hold a note of yours—"

## Good TEA IS IMPORTANT.

# Lipton's Tea

You will be sure to have good tea. It has always been a favourite on account of its purity. Lipton's Tea is put up in 1/4 lb., 1/2 lb. and 1 lb. air tight, dust proof, germ proof packages or in handsome decorated 5 lb. tins.

Prices: 50c. and 60c. lb.

### A Special Sale Bargain in Tea.

We also offer for a limited time a limited quantity of a superior make of tea other than Lipton's at 40c. (40c.)

per pound only. This is put up in 1 lb. packets only. You will find this a good tea also. Try a package at once.

## HENRY BLAIR

### JUST ARRIVED per Durango:

A splendid variety of Suits, No two patterns alike. These goods were ordered before the big jump in Woolens and our Customers can have the advantage of OLD PRICES

Our new style sheets for Fall and Winter just to hand.

John Maunders TAILOR & CLOTHIER 281-283 DUCKWORTH STREET.

### SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods House

Being in close touch with the American Markets, can quote the finest wholesale prices on all classes of POUND REMNANTS and REGULAR PIECE GOODS, FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR, MATS, RUGS and CARPETS, etc.

Before placing this season's order, we would appreciate an opportunity to quote our prices. SOLE AGENT for the Leader Overall Co. (Local manufacture).

Slattery Building, Duckworth and George's Streets, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND. P. O. Box 236. Phone 522.

### JUST IN: Little Girl's Sewing Books

(Edited by Flora Klickmann.) A book containing pretty little things that a little girl can make. This jolly book offers a delightful way to teach children sewing. It is written in simple and readable English so that the directions are easily understood. Price 35c.

Also THE LITTLE GIRL'S KNITTING and CROCHET BOOK. Containing instructions for making many pretty articles. Just easy, attractive and yet useful things that a small girl will love to make. The "beginnings" of Knitting and Crochet are clearly and simply explained and illustrated. Price 35c.

THE MODERN KNITTING BOOK. Contents:—Things for Men's Wear; Things for Women's Wear; Things for Children's Wear; for Working in Wool; Designs for Household Use. It is a book of charming ideas for underwear, coats and wraps and suggests some new patterns in fancy knitting. Price 35c.

ETIQUETTE OF TO-DAY. Contains useful information as to social observances at dinner, both public and private, luncheon and garden parties, weddings, "At Homes," as well as the usages of society in regard to paying calls, introductions, etc., etc. Price 35c. Outport customers please add 2c. postage.

Garrett Byrne, Bookseller & Stationer.

### J. J. ST. JOHN

GROCERIES CHEAPER THAN EVER. Everybody is doing it at ST. JOHN'S.

- 1800 lbs. Best Icing Sugar, 8c. lb.
  - 50 cases Seeded Raisins, 1 lb., full weight.
  - 1/2 ton Citron Peel, 21c lb
  - 30 boxes Dessert Raisins, 1/4 lb.
  - 10 kegs Green Grapes.
  - Best Cream of Tartar in 1/4 lb. pkts.
  - 50 cases Cleaned Currants.
  - 900 lbs. Real Irish Butter. No better in the world... 45c. lb.
  - 20 cs. No. 1 P.E.I. Eggs.
  - 100 brls. Local Cabbage. (Very choice).
- N.B.—Bring along your Coupons on and after Monday, 27th inst.

J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth St. & LeMarchant Road.

### HEADQUARTERS for VALENTINES.

Ordinary Comics, 50c. a gross; 5c. a doz.  
Elite Comics, 10c. doz.  
Large Square Comics, 10c. doz.; 1c. each.  
Long Jokers, 15c. doz.; 2c. each.  
Extra Large Comics, 25c. doz.; 3c. each.  
Fancy Lace Valentines at 2c., 4c., 5c., 8c., 10c., 15c. & up.  
Valentine Postcards, 2 & 3c.  
Singly Boxed Valentines from 10c. to \$1.00.

You can make the greatest selection of Valentines at GARLAND'S BOOKSTORE, 177 Water St., St. John's.

### Brick and Cement!

Hard Brick, Soft Brick, Fire Brick, Cement,

in brls. and sacks.

H. J. Stabb & Co.

## Men's Overcoats

We have a selection of Men's Overcoats in various mixed Tweeds special line of Overcoats in affable shades, with the new Baets. These Overcoats had in all perfectly cut and range in price \$20 to \$25.

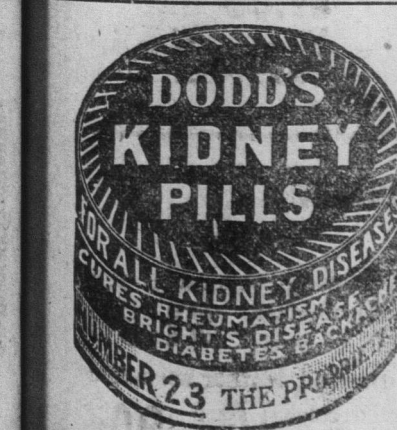
U. S. Picture and

### Buried With Military Honors.

The funeral of the late Thomas Ebsary took place yesterday afternoon and was conducted with military honors. The order of procession to the C. of E. Cemetery was: First party from C. L. B., C. L. B. Band, the remains, relatives, mourners, guards of honour from Mtd. Highlanders, Frontiersmen, 1st Newfoundland Regiment and a Battalion of the C. L. B. under Captain Winter. Among the many who attended the funeral were: Mr. Hon. Sir E. P. Morris, Hon. J. B. Bennett and M. J. Kennedy, M. H. A. Along the line of march, and at the cemetery the Dead March and several hymns were played. The Revs. H. Uphill and M. Pike officiated at the grave side, and the last post being sounded all that was mortal of the late Thomas Ebsary was given to Mother Earth to await the Last Post call.

### Drowning Fatality.

TWO FISHERMEN LOST. A message to Mr. H. W. LeMessurier from Mr. R. Furneaux, Sub-Collector of Customs, at Rose Blanche states that the schooner Ada Bishop had arrived there on Friday night last from the fishing grounds, reporting the loss of two members of her crew, Aaron Beazley and Caleb Beazley, by drowning. Both were married men and belonged to Barington. It was while the men were hauling their gear during the progress of a blinding snowstorm on Thursday night last that the fatality occurred.



### Dutchman Here Short of Coal.

HAD STORMY VOYAGE—REPORTS HAVING SIGHTED CRAFT IN DISTRESS. Another tramp entered our harbor last evening. It was the S.S. Alkaid of Holland, Capt. Smoorenburg, from Rotterdam, bound to New York in sand ballast, short of coal. Rotterdam was left on January 18th, but boisterous weather was met. Because she was light, the ship was knocked about badly. Very slow headway was made.

HOVE TO TEN DAYS. So violent were the elements that the Alkaid did not make any progress over ten days. She was hove to during all that period in the vicinity of about five hundred miles off St. John's. Heavy seas repeatedly swept the decks and a quantity of sand which was carried on the forward deck, was washed overboard. Some slight damages were done to gear on about decks. The Alkaid is supposed to be one of a fleet of 27 steamers. At the same time, but the Alkaid is the only one reported since.

WHAT DOES IT SIGNIFY? Speaking to our reporter, Captain Smoorenburg, said that yesterday about twenty miles southward of St. John's he sighted a three-masted schooner, immediately the course of the Dutch steamer was altered and she bore down on the distressed craft to take

BY SPECIAL WARRANT OF APPOINTMENT

The Popular London Dry Gin is

# VICKERS' GIN

BY SPECIAL WARRANT OF APPOINTMENT

TO H.M. THE KING

D. O. ROBLIN, Toronto Canadian Agent

RADIGER & JANION S.O. Agents

JOHN JACKSON, St. John's, Resident Agent.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.