

A Most Extraordinary Cure of Epileptic Fits

Mother Had Appealed to Three Doctors in Vain—Cured Four Months Ago by Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This letter from Mrs. Noxel, endorsed by Mr. H. J. Mahaffy, druggist, Port Colborne, Ont., as being true and correct. While it reports a most remarkable cure of epileptic fits by use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, it only goes to corroborate similar cures reported by others.

Mrs. Henrietta M. Noxel, R. R. No. 1, Hamberstone, Ont., writes: "I cannot help writing to you, as I want you to know what a blessing Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills have been to my boy. He was taken with very violent fits, would twitch all over, his eyes would turn towards his nose, his jaws set and his lips turn almost purple. He would clench his fists tightly, become unconscious and then go into a long sleep. After several hours he would wake up sighing and so weak he could not stand. I was afraid he would die and took him to the doctor, who pronounced his case epilepsy. As his medicine was not effective and the fits continued, I took him to another doctor at Point-Hill, but his medicine seemed to make him worse.

"As the boy's nerves were in such a state that he could not sit down or lie down, and the fits continued, I took him to a third doctor, who said

that he would not undertake to cure epilepsy, as no doctor could cure it. That night I went home very much discouraged, and when I took my dose of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I gave my boy a dose, and that was the first night in weeks that he slept well. I kept on giving him the Nerve Food three times a day and occasionally a Kidney-Liver Pill to keep the kidneys and bowels active. I can, with a clear conscience, say that he has not had even one fit since beginning this treatment. I give him no other medicine. He looks and feels well, and as there have been no returns of the old trouble for four months, I believe he has been cured. I can never cease to be grateful to the manufacturers of these medicines, for I am sure I would have lost my boy if it had not been for Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Mr. H. J. Mahaffy, druggist, Port Colborne, Ont., writes: "This is to certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Henrietta M. Noxel, and believe that the statement she has made in regard to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is true and correct."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK IN BED MOST OF TIME

Her Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Indianapolis, Indiana.—"My health was so poor and my constitution so run down that I could not work. I was thin, pale and weak, weighed but 109 pounds and was in bed most of the time. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and five months later I weighed 133 pounds. I do all the housework and washing for eleven and I can truthfully say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a godsend to me for I would have been in my grave today but for it. I would tell all women suffering as I was to try your valuable remedy."

Mrs. Wm. Green, 332 S. Addison Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

There is hardly a neighborhood in this country, wherein some woman has not found health by using this good old-fashioned root and herb remedy. If there is anything about which you would like special advice, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Ambrose, I suppose if I got found out, they could send me to prison?"

"His face did not alter in the slightest."

"Nonsense!" he said. "Prison! What an absurd notion! Besides, who could find you out? I'm surprised, Lottie, you should hesitate. I thought you were a girl of spirit!"

"I've spirit enough," she said, grimly. "I've spirit enough for most things. For instance, if a man were to throw a glass at me now, I shouldn't faint, but I should throw it back at him. But this—Well, this is quite a different thing."

"It is all in your line," he argued. She remained silent, and he leaned back and shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, I suppose poor Blair will have to drift to the dogs, then?" I'm surprised, Lottie, I must say I am surprised, Lottie. I did think that you were as good and staunch a friend of his as I am, and I thought I'd only to tell you the plight in which he stood, and show you how to help one to save him. I thought you'd jump at it. But never mind, I don't want to persuade you against your will; but I tell you plainly that if you won't help me, I shall go to no one else—I shall let things slide. I'm sorry for Blair; I am, indeed, very sorry, but—"

"Wait," she said, and her voice sounded dry and troubled, "give me a minute."

He leant back and watched her from under his lowered lids, while she leant her head on her hands, her intelligent face all puckered with thought. Then she looked up suddenly.

"I'll do it," she said, with sharp decision. Austin Ambrose's eyes flashed, then he smiled coolly.

"Of course you will. I can't think why you should hesitate. Why, my dear Lottie, no woman of spirit could sit down idly and see an old friend picked up by a mere nobody of a girl, a kind of servant—"

"That will do," she broke in, his words affecting her as he intended. "I've said I'll do it, and I will, let the consequences be what they may. But mind, you have promised to stand by me?"

(To be Continued.)

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A SERVICEABLE GARMENT. 1632—Ladies' Apron.



One of the most practical features of an apron is the protection it affords. The design here shown has this good point and some others. It has deep arm openings, and is cut with sufficient fullness. It is held to position at the back with a belt. Gingham, percale, drill, lawn, or linene are good materials for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 5 yards of 36 inch material for a Medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

A PRETTY NEGLIGEE.



1633—Ladies' Kimono Sack (in Either of Three Styles).

This practical model may be made with the fronts in pointed outline, or tied in fichu style, or as is also illustrated, in surplice effect. The model is nice for silk, crepe, challie, cashmere, dimity, lawn or batiste, flannel and flannellette.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a Medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PERFECTION.

When you buy from us you get

Fine Gold, Good Weight, Bright Finish,

and every Ring is carefully examined before going out. Out of town orders receive every attention from

T. J. DULEY & Co.,
THE RELIABLE JEWELLERS, ST. JOHN'S.

New Spring HATS AND New English and French Flowers

AT

HENRY BLAIR'S.

The Spring Hats are amongst the first of the new arrivals. The new modes are infinitely varied in shape and style, so that no one need anticipate the slightest difficulty in selecting a Hat that is eminently suited to the personality of the wearer.

Also would like to say that very modestly priced Millinery will most certainly be a leading feature of the Spring Season at

HENRY BLAIR'S

LNENEN GROCERIES!

<p>Fish - in Tins.</p> <p>No. 1 LOBSTER.</p> <p>ASSTD FISH PASTES—Anchovy, Sardine, Lobster.</p> <p>*Salmon & Anchovy.</p> <p>No. 1 Salmon.</p> <p>French Sardines, Skipper Sardines, Anchovies (in oil), Kipper Herring, Fresh Herring, Flindon Haddock, Oysters.</p> <p>Halibut.</p> <p>Cream Luca Oil, Princess Olive Oil, Peanut Butter.</p>	<p>Marmalade.</p> <p>Hartley's 1 & 2 lb. crocks and 7 lb. tins.</p> <p>Robertson's Golden & Silver Shred.</p> <p>HARTLEY'S JAMS in 1 and 2 lb. crocks.</p> <p>Coffee.</p> <p>Seal Brand, White House, Caranz, Camp (bottles).</p> <p>For Something Good in</p> <p>TEA.</p> <p>try our Brands of OUR BEST, CROWN, ROYAL.</p> <p>Fruit Pulp.</p> <p>Apricot, Peach, Crushed Pineapple, Cranberries, Partridge Berries, Date Nut Butter.</p>
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Per S.S. "Stephano"
New York Chicken, New York Corned Beef, New York Sausages, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Peas, Tomatoes, Celery, Beetroot.

JAMES STOTT
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-TEMPER.

332. GROCERY. 332.

'Margaret,' The GIRL ARTIST, OR, The Countess of Ferrers Court.

CHAPTER XI.

"I think he is," he said, coolly. "I never saw him so mad. He simply raves about her like a schoolboy. She's everything that is beautiful and angelic. Oh; he is most completely gone, my dear Lottie."

Lottie bit her lip.

"The nicest and handsomest fellow in London," she murmured. "To be picked up by a—slave! What a beastly shame it is! What a fool he must be! What's her name?"

"Margaret Hale," said Austin Ambrose, instantly. "You understand, Lottie, that I am telling you what I would tell to no one else."

She nodded.

"And it's about this you came to see me?" she said.

"Yes," he said; "I want you to help me save Blair from this folly. Of course it would ruin him. He would never be able to hold up his head again."

"He'd get tired of her in a week. I know him so well," she said, in a low voice.

"Exactly. In less than a week, perhaps, and then—" he shrugged his shoulders.

"And she would be the Viscountess Leyton, and of course the Countess Ferrers when the old man died?" for Lottie knew her peerage pretty well.

"Yes, and we must prevent that," he said, looking at her.

She made an impatient gesture.

"I don't care about the title and all that," she said. "Why should I? If he had been going to marry Miss Graham, or any other of the swells, why—why it would be all right, and I shouldn't complain; but a servant—Blair, too! Why, he's as proud as Lucifer, really, though people would not think it! He'd be wretched for life! He'd be fit to cut his throat a week afterward, and he's too good for that sort of thing."

There was a pause. She drank some of the stout, for her lips felt dry, then she said, more to herself than him:

"Yes, he's far too good! Poor Blair! Why, the very first diamonds I ever had he gave me. He'd have given me the top brick off the chimney if I'd asked for it! You won't believe it."

France sends out no finer brandy than this "fin champagne" grape vintage.

HINE'S Three Star BRANDY

Guaranteed Twenty Years Old

H. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac

B. G. JOHNSON, of Toronto, Sole Canadian Agent

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

because you don't believe anything, Mr. Ambrose, but I tell you I'd do anything for Lord Blair! I never told you when I first met him?"

"No," said Austin Ambrose.

Lottie took another draught of the stout, and her color came and went.

"It was when I was singing at the South Audley Music Hall. I wasn't much of a singer, then, and one night I sang worse than usual; I was ill too, and out of sorts, and the people—they aren't the most refined at the South Audley, you know—they cut up rough, and began to hiss and shout. I was only a slip of a girl, and I got frightened—too frightened to run off, and one brute of a fellow took up a wineglass from one of the tables, and flung it at me. I suppose I must have fainted, for the next thing I remember was finding myself in a young gentleman's arms. It was Lord Blair. He'd sprung on the stage, and caught me, and I shall never forget till the day of my death, the look on his face as he looked down at them. I'll give a sovereign to anyone who will keep that fellow in the hall till I come back!" he said, and though he didn't shout it, you could hear his voice all over the hall. Then he carried me into the green-room and got me some wine, and put me into a cab, as if I were a lady! Just as if I was a lady, mind! Then he went back to the hall, and it was a bad time for that brute with the glass, I expect."

She paused a minute and caught her lip between her teeth.

"We didn't meet again for three or four years, and he didn't know me. I was a woman, then, and he had grown into a man. I dare say he'd forgotten all about the girl he protected at South Audley, and I didn't remind him. But I haven't forgotten it. No!" and she made an impatient dash at her eyes, as if ashamed of the moisture which had made them suddenly dim.

Austin Ambrose listened and watched.

"That's like Blair," he said. "He's a good fellow."

"A good fellow?" she exclaimed, almost fiercely; "that's what you say of any man who is free with his money and can make himself pleasant. Blair is more than that; he's—he's—" she paused for want of a word, then wound up emphatically, "he's a gentleman!"

"Too good a gentleman to be wasted on Miss Margaret Hale!" said Austin Ambrose, indiscreetly.

"Yes!" she assented, as fiercely as before. "What is to be done? I suppose you have got some plan? You generally have your wits about you."

"Oh, that's easy enough," she said, with a wave of her hand. "I could play the part well enough! I see myself at it now!" and her face took color and her eyes began to glow.

"It is a part I could do to perfection. And I shouldn't be at a loss for suggesting if it were needed, but—"

"But what?" he said, softly.

"But I don't fancy it all the same. It's risky and dangerous, and—" she stopped for a moment and looked at his cool, set face keenly. "Mr.

"How?" she said.

"Lottie, you are a good actress," he said, slowly; "I always said so, and I always thought so. I want you to prove it. I have a little plot, as you surmised, and I want you to play a part in it. It's a difficult one, but you can play it if you like. And, Lottie, if you do play it well, why, I'll see what I can do in getting you an engagement at the Coronet."

Lottie's face flushed. An engagement at the Coronet was one of the dramatic prizes.

"You will? But you needn't take the trouble to bribe me. I don't want anything for helping Blair out of this mess," she said; "I'll do it for—for auld lang syne!"

"That's right, Lottie," he said; "but you shall get your engagement at the Coronet all the same. And now I'll tell you what I mean to do."

He leant forward and began to speak in a low, impressive voice, and Lottie veiled her eyes, and he leaned back and shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, I suppose poor Blair will have to drift to the dogs, then?" I'm surprised, Lottie, I must say I am surprised, Lottie. I did think that you were as good and staunch a friend of his as I am, and I thought I'd only to tell you the plight in which he stood, and show you how to help one to save him. I thought you'd jump at it. But never mind, I don't want to persuade you against your will; but I tell you plainly that if you won't help me, I shall go to no one else—I shall let things slide. I'm sorry for Blair; I am, indeed, very sorry, but—"

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(To be Continued.)

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS Why Recommended

"My case was very serious and I was so sick that everybody expected my death any day. No suffering could ever be worse than what I had to endure. I could feel at first the gravel passing through my bladder but now I am as strong as ever. I weigh about 30 lbs. more than when I started to take Gin Pills. I beg you to publish my letter so that people may know what Gin Pills had done for me. The first box relieved me a good deal, eight boxes were sufficient to cure me entirely, and bring me back to perfect health."

(Sgd.) ISIDORE THOMAS, 1111 1/2 Street, N.B.

GIN PILLS are sold by all druggists, 50c. a box; six boxes for \$2.50.

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

LONDON

LONDON, Feb. 28, 1916.

GENERAL MACREADY.

It is curious that the public do not seem to be more interested in the admirable appointment of Sir C. F. N. Maccready to be Adjutant General of the Forces on the War Council, because he is the soldier who, before the war, was entrusted with the most difficult tasks in controlling the troubles when the big labor outbreaks occurred in Liverpool and Manchester. When the crisis of Ulster was at its worst the step was taken of swearing him in and appointing him a resident magistrate in that disturbed part. He has performed admirable service as Adjutant General at the front, and there can be no doubt that he has been brought to the Horse Guards at the urgent request of Sir William Robertson, who is continuing his task of drastic reorganization. General Maccready is a descendant of the famous actor. In appearance he is soldierly, with one ear severely mangled by a wound. His brown moustache is becoming silvered. In manner he is bluff but sincere. He looks a Highlander, and it was in the Gordon Highlanders that he acquired his regimental experience. He does not care for music, and the pastor of his life is the Service.

OLD GENERALS AND NEW BROOMS

There can be no doubt that just now no British General feels he has any fixity of tenure. One young brigadier general returning to the front recently, when parting from his brother at Victoria Station, in reply to the remark "Well, I suppose in three months you'll get another ten days leave," answered: "Yes, if I am not recalled or receive a big promotion. You know it is one error, one rejection nowadays and the authorities are quite right." As a matter of fact, quite a number of the older generals are being quietly brought home. The staffs at the front are divided in opinion—whether more annoyance is inconvenience to their own routine is caused by generals being put up or put away. It is also understood at the front, however, that the authorities have already tabulated their changes, and mean to have them completed before the spring campaign—indeed, the majority have already been quietly effected.

"MEET ME BY MOONLIGHT"

One effect of the war in changing various aspects of London's social life will be to omit the last word of the first line of the popular mid-Victorian ballad, "Meet Me by Moonlight Alone." The injunction very generally now given is "meet me by moonlight," and the all-macks are being studied on this head at the present time with a closeness never before known. I have received two invitations to very diverse social functions which strikingly illustrate this point. Ladies in both cases are included in the invitation. In that for a pleasant function on Saturday, March 18th, it is said that "one of the considerations which influenced the fixing of the date is the fact that the moon will be at its full on the following day, the difficulties of coming and returning being thus reduced to a minimum." The other, which is for a concert of the following Monday, March 20th, in aid of a fund to assist wounded sailors and soldiers in London hospitals, emphasises the fact that the moon will be at the full on the previous night. There is no need now to tell England's East and Middle districts why these precautions are

YOUR BRONCHIAL TUBES

When a cold settles in the bronchial tubes, with that weakening, tickling cough, immediate treatment is very important. The breath seems shorter because of mucous obstructions; usually fever is present, your head aches, you're very cough and your chest may ache. This is no time for experimenting or delay—you must get Scott's Emulsion at once to drive out the cold which started the trouble, and it will cheer the cough by aiding the healing process of the enfeebled membranes.

If you have any symptoms of bronchitis, or even a stubborn cold, always remember that Scott's Emulsion has been relieving this trouble for forty years. It is free from harmful drug refuse substitutes.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.