

## This Ointment Possesses Power to Heal the Skin

Two Cases Which Prove the Extraordinary Healing Power of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The use of Dr. Chase's Ointment is wonderfully satisfactory because you can actually see the results accomplished. It is surprising what change can be brought about in a single night by this great healing ointment.

Mr. George Beavis, 119 James street, Peterboro, Ont., writes: "As a healing ointment, I consider Dr. Chase's the best obtainable. I had a large running sore on my leg, and although I had tried all the prescriptions of two doctors I was unable to get any relief from the pain or to get the sore healed. One day my druggist handed me a sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I used it with such good results that I decided to give the ointment a fair trial. Altogether I used four boxes, and I am glad to be able to say that the sore on my leg is entirely healed up. Since this experience with Dr. Chase's Ointment I have recommended it to many people."

Mrs. W. W. Oliver, Port George, Annapolis Co., N.S., writes: "I am going to tell you my experience with Dr. Chase's Ointment. There was a spot came on my face something like a mole, but it kept getting worse, and several doctors whom I consulted said it was cancer, and that it would have to be cut or burned out. I intended having this done, but changed my mind when my brother recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment. Before I had finished one box of the ointment this skin trouble had gone, and has not bothered me since. I cannot praise Dr. Chase's Ointment too much, and you are at liberty to publish this letter."

If you have never used Dr. Chase's Ointment send a two-cent stamp for a sample box, and mention this paper. Price sixty cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited Toronto.

## The Web;

PASSION, LOVE'S TRUE

CHAPTER XL

Retribution.

Gulldford Berton walked on and reached the cottage. It was dark and gloomy and forbidding as usual, and he threw himself into the armchair beside the neglected fire, which was smouldering sullenly in the small, pinched grate, and mused.

How long would it be before Nora returned and they could be married? How long would it be before he could leave this place, which he hated with a fear and loathing beyond words, and take her away with him? His wife! His wife! The vision dispelled for a space the gloom which enveloped him, and he sat muttering.

"Lady Ferndale is at the Court; I will go and speak to her. I'll ask her where Nora is, and how long it will be before she comes back. She cannot refuse to tell me. Yes, I'll go to the Court to-night. What does it matter to me that this young fool and vagabond has come? I want nothing of him, I want Nora! Nora! Nora! I will go up to-night—to-night!"

Then he crouched lower over the fire, and warmed his hands at the feeble flame which he had succeeded in rousing, and suddenly he was startled by the crash of bells. He rose, with that look on his face which the man wears whose brain is beginning to soften from constant brooding, and as he looked through the window a tongue of fire shot up and lit up the room.

For a moment he stared, wild-eyed, then he realized what had happened. "Curse the fools!" he muttered with a snarl. "They'll wish they were tolling for his death or had got him on the top of a fire, before many months have gone," and he flung himself into the chair again.

But presently, as if the voices shouting and cheering drew him in spite of himself, he rose, and, flinging on his coat, took up a soft wideawake hat, and, carefully locking the gate, went out.

By this time the light from the huge bonfire was casting a mellow glow over the village, and its reflection, red and blithe, could be seen in those windows of the Court in which there happened to be no light.

As he entered the village street he found a crowd of people tending toward the Court, as a stream tends to the sea. He joined them half mechanically, and, in their midst, presently found himself on the lawn just beneath the terrace.

A stream of light poured from the

## GIRLS IN SCHOOL OR AT BUSINESS

who are delicately constituted, who have thin blood or pale cheeks, will find in

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

a true tonic and a rich food to overcome tiredness, nourish their nerves and feed their blood. Start with SCOTT'S to-day—and say "NO" to substitutes.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 16-19

your kind wishes."

A mighty cheer rose, deafening, thrilling. Almost before it had ceased Gulldford Berton clutched the arm of the man pressing against him.

"Who—who is that?" he demanded, hoarsely.

The man stared at him, and shook his hand off impatiently.

"That fellow, as you call him, mister, is the young earl, the gentleman as was Mr. Burne, the artist; and that young lady is his wife, Lady Nora! as was. Hurrah! Hurrah! One more cheer, boys! Hurrah!"

(To be Continued.)

## After the Ball;

OR,

## The Mystery Solved at Last.

CHAPTER I.

Two Letters.

"Good-morning, Chud; good-morning," he exclaimed, in the musical voice that had always belonged to the Chichesters, with their old hall and old blood.

"Good-morning, sir," said Chudleigh.

"Maud, my darling, what do you want with me?"

"Breakfast, you know, papa—"

"Ah, ah, dear me, yes," softly replied the baronet; "of course. How stupid of me. I had forgotten. Dear me, here are 'Pliny's Letters' and the last 'Essays of the Didactic Society,' and he looked at the books in his hands. "I—I brought them from the library. Excuse me a moment, Chudleigh, while I take them back," and he moved toward the door.

Maud arose from her seat hastily—she knew that, once in the library again, all remembrance of the breakfast would have vanished from Sir Fielding's mind.

"Let me take them, papa," she said, and with a kiss, she took them from Sir Fielding's reluctant hands.

"Dear me, I had no idea it was snowing," he remarked, walking to the window. "What's the day of the month, Chud?"

"Twenty-sixth, sir," said Chudleigh.

"Twenty-sixth, and the Scientific Review not come yet!" exclaimed Sir Fielding, shaking his head, and adding, softly: "Very late—very late."

## INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM PERMANENTLY CURED

NEW BRUNSWICK LADY GIVES FULL PARTICULARS OF HER RECOVERY.

There are many types of rheumatism, but none worse than inflammatory.

It was this kind that almost killed Mrs. Edw. Warman, of Kent Jct., N. B.

Every known remedy she tried, different doctors gave their advice, but the disease increased.

Weak and despairing, she was at her wit's end when the remarkable cure of Thos. Cullen was published. This gentleman was cured of rheumatism by "Ferrozone." Consequently Mrs. Warman used the same remedy. Here is her statement:

"For five years I have been rheumatic. I tried various forms of relief without success. The disease increased, settled in my joints and muscles; these swelled, caused excruciating pain and kept me from sleeping. My limbs and arms stiffened, my shoulders were lame and prevented me from working. Week by week I was losing strength and I despaired of finding a cure. It was a happy day I heard of Ferrozone. Every day I took Ferrozone I felt better; it eased the painful joints, gave me energy and a feeling of new life. Ferrozone cured my rheumatism, cured it so that not an ache has ever returned. Even damp weather no longer affect me."

Ferrozone has power to destroy Uric Acid, neutralize and enrich the blood, and therefore does cure the worst cases. Mrs. Warman's statement proves this.

By removing the cause of the disease and building up a reserve of energy, Ferrozone is certain to cure. Sufferer, isn't it about time to stop experimenting? Ferrozone is a CURE, order to-day, 50c. per box, or six for \$2.50, sold by all dealers or direct from The Catarrozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

"The post has not come in yet," remarked Chudleigh. "I'm afraid Markham has some difficulty in driving."

Markham was the rural postman.

"Why, Chud, why?" asked the baronet, dreamily.

"The roads are so thick with snow—a foot deep around the hollow."

"Ah, yes, the snow; dear me, dear me, the snow," murmured Sir Fielding, sinking into his chair by the fire.

"Have you been out this morning?"

"Yes, sir," replied Chudleigh, "to see Giles. He is rather behindhand with his rent. Newborn can do nothing with him, so I thought I'd walk over and see into it."

"Dear me," said the baronet, with perfect indifference; "and what does he say, Chud; what does he say?"

"The usual story—everything gone wrong, crops short, the hay queer, mouth disease, and—oh, every mishap under the sun, of course. I was going to ask you what I am to do."

"My dear Chud, what is the use of asking me?" exclaimed the baronet, with mild surprise. "You know I never interfere in any way with anything. I assure you, I didn't even know that Giles was in arrears. I leave it to you, Chud; I leave it to you."

And the father wheeled his chair around toward the table, with the air of having washed his hands of the subject.

The son sighed, and his brows wrinkled, as he looked at the serene face.

For a moment he was silent; then, drawing his chair toward the table, he balanced his knife thoughtfully, and with his face still troubled, said: "You know how sorry I always am to trouble you on business matters, sir, but I'm afraid I must ask you to go over a few things with me after breakfast."

"Yes, yes, after breakfast, dear Chud, after breakfast," replied Sir Fielding, catching eagerly at the postponement.

The next moment the door opened and Maud re-entered, with the letter bag in her hand.

"Here's the post at last, Chud," she said. "Now, papa, let me see. Here are the papers, your beloved Quarterly, the Didactic Report and a catalogue from Notherman's. Those for you, Chud, here are your letters, and what do you think? One from Aunt Mildred for me."

Chudleigh looked up with a smile, but not a very interested air, for he had already commenced the perusal of a pile of blue, official-looking envelopes, and the baronet took no notice whatever, for he was lost in the contents of the Quarterly.

For a few moments there was silence, broken only by the trickling of the coffee into the cups and the occasional play of Chudleigh's knife and fork, but suddenly Maud looked up, with a pleased smile on her beautiful face, and said:

"Papa, Chud, what do you think?"

Chud threw down his letters at once, and looked up, all attention.

"Nothing. What do you?"

"Aunt Mildred's coming here, and going to bring some one with her."

"Bring some one with her? Who?" asked Chud.

"A companion," answered Maud. "Oh, how delightful! Listen; it's quite romantic."

And Maud read as follows:

"You remember my telling you of a Capt. Lawley, who has been staying in Paris for some months. He is dead, my dear. Is it not shocking? He was shot in some wicked duel or other, and has left his daughter, Carlitta, the beautiful girl I wrote to you about, an orphan on the wide, wide world. Poor girl. She is so charming, so very charming, my dear Maud. You will be delighted with her."

(To be Continued.)

## FOR SALE.

Timber Limit, 165 Sqr. Miles.

Splendid shipping facilities. Apply to

JAMES R. KNIGHT

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

## 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 CHARMING GOWN FOR THE MATRON.



1612—A distinctive dress is given in this design. It is especially attractive for the lovely combinations of material now in vogue. In blue serge with chemise of tan faille, and vest of Oriental embroidery, this style will be smart. It is nice also for black satin relieved with white. Broadcloth, velveteen, mixed and plaid suitings may be used, likewise linen and other wash fabrics.

The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the lower edge.

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

A MOST ATTRACTIVE DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



1941—Girl's Dress, with or without Peplum.

This style will be nice for checked or plaid suitings and may be made with or without the peplum, and with sleeves in wrist or elbow length. The closing is effected at the left side, where the side fronts join the vest. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the dress with peplum, and without peplum 4 1/2 yards for a 10-year size.

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

No. . . . .

Size . . . . .

Address in full:—

Name . . . . .

Nov. 18th.

Just landing a cargo of Best Screened North Sydney Coal (OLD MINES).

Our Usual Good Coal.

M. MOREY & CO.

## BLAIR'S GREAT CASH SALE!

Buy Early and avoid Disappointment

for goods mentioned in this ad. cannot be repeated at present prices when once sold out. We can only give you these special prices because goods advertised were bought some time ago.

Wonderful Values in Underwear.

Men's Stanfield Wool Underwear, all sizes . \$1.29 gar.

Men's New Knit Wool Underwear, all sizes . \$1.10 gar.

Women's Heavy Cream Fleeced Vests and Pants, 33c. garment.

Women's Heavy Grey Fleeced Bloomers . 50c. garment

Children's Cream Fleeced Vests and Pants from 15c. garment.

Ladies' and Boys' Stanfield Wool Underwear at Reduced Prices.

Ladies' and Children's Winter Coats.

ALL NEWEST STYLES AT SLAUGHTER PRICES.

Superior Quality Nap Coating, \$3.50 values at \$2.70 yd.

Great Reductions in Ladies' and Children's Felt Hats.

Ladies' Waterproof Hats. Reg. \$1.25. Now 80c. each

Ladies' and Misses' Newest American Fancy Wool Caps and Hoods. Reg. \$1.00 each. Now 50c. each

All our Stock of New Smart Millinery at Reduced Prices.

Big Money Saved on Purchases of Ladies' Wear.

This includes:

Ladies' Flannelette Underwear and Nightdresses.

Ladies' Costume Skirts of all kinds and Ladies' Blouses of all descriptions.

Ladies' Imitation Fur Sets from \$1.50 set.

Ladies' Real Fur Sets at prices which no woman who is a judge of a bargain can afford to pass.

Wool Blankets at Bottom Prices.

Best Quality Wool Blankets. Sale Price . . . \$4.30 pair

Coloured Cotton Blankets only . . . . . 70c. pair

Best Quality American Floor Coverings only . 98c. yd.

These are regular \$1.20 values, are two yards wide, and we show a large variety of patterns.

Splendid Values in Rubber Foot-wear.

Ladies' Superior Quality Canadian made Storm Rubbers from 55c. pair.

Men's Superior Quality Canadian made Storm Rubbers from 79c. pair.

Men's Eastern Winter Caps from . . . . . 75c. each

Boys' Navy Sweaters from . . . . . 79c. each

## Henry Blair.

Select Committee Again in Session.

The Select Committee of the Legislature appointed to deal with the New Municipal Bill met in the House of Assembly at 7.30 p.m. on Saturday the 14th inst. for the purpose of receiving the report of their deputation to the Select Committee and the further discussion of the Municipal Bill.

The meeting adjourned till 5 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

CITIZENS' COMMITTEE—The Citizens' Committee will meet in the Board of Trade Rooms at 8 o'clock to-night for the purpose of receiving the report of their deputation to the Select Committee and the further discussion of the Municipal Bill.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN CGWS.

## War News

Messages Received Previous to 9

SUNK BY EXPLOSION

TOKIO, Jan. 14.—The battle cruiser Tsukuba sunk in the Harbor of Yokohama morning through an explosion.

Three members of the crew were killed, 175 injured, many of the only 1,000 members of the ship's company were rescued.

Most of the officers were ashore. The explosion is not known.

TOWN OF VADESI CAPTURED

BERLIN, Jan. 14.—The capture by the Teutons of the town of Vadese, six miles west of the important Roon trade centre of Calatz, on the Danube, is reported in the official bulletin issued at the army headquarters this evening.

GERMAN DESTROYER CAPTURED

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The Aftenblad of Stockholm quoted by the Copenhagen correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph, says: A German destroyer captured in Swedish waters the Danish steamer T. Copenhagen.

SUBS. REPORTED CAPTURED

ROME, Jan. 14.—The capture of two submarines reported in the announcement of the war office.

ROUMANIANS DRIVE BACK

PETROGRAD, Jan. 14.—The Roumanians in the river Kassinio, in Moldavia, a violent battle yesterday with Austro-German troops, success throwing the Teutons back on their trenches, says a special official issued to-day. North of the river the invaders forced the Russians from a height.

RUTHLESS SUB. CAMPAIGN

THE HAGUE, Jan. 14.—The Berliner Grosse Zeitung torridly urges the immediate use of a ruthless submarine campaign against Germany as a reply to the peace demands, and says the German hesitancy in the use of pelms against England the had sufficient time to find means to foil the Zeppelin attacks. It is a parallel that unless the submarine warfare is undertaken without the British will likewise find new shield against the U-boats.

NO TRUTH IN REPORT

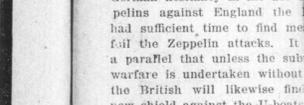
LONDON, Jan. 14.—According to an Amsterdam spatch, the Berlin Government the following official statement: of our submarines on Dec. 28th a British transport in the Channel. The transport was sunk with dark red lights and died about 9,000 tons. She was destroyed by destroyers. In making nial of the announcement, the tary of the British Admiralty says, the above report is untrue.

RE-OCCUPY TRENCHES

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The report from British headquarters in France to-night reads: to-day the enemy temporarily his way into one of our posts west of Seres, but was driven out and the front reoccupied, and further 13 German posts including 2 officers, were taken area. Yesterday evening an raiding party attacked another post held by us west of Vimy, driven off. A minor enterprise undertaken by us during the against enemy trenches west of

## Hitt

WELL—I NEED A FOR MY OVER-THE-SEA



MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN CGWS.