



**The Aches and Pains of Muscular Strains**

**AFTER** this job come the after-effects—soreness and stiffness of muscles, exposure results—*rheumatic twinges, lumbago, sciatica.*

And then—Sloan's Liniment, with its prompt, soothing pain-and-ache-squelching relief, its known ability to put you in ship-shape for the day's work ahead.

Sloan's Liniment is the ever-ready, ever-effective, standard remedy of its kind. It leaves no stained skin, no plaster or ointment muddiness. *Penetrates without rubbing.* It goes further, acts quicker, relieves better. For 33 years it has been the favorite liniment of families everywhere.

Three sizes—35c, 70c, \$1.40, the largest lasts longer and costs less. More than your money's worth, whatever the size.

**Sloan's Liniment is always sold by DEALERS you know and can trust.**



McMURDO'S DRUG STORE.

**Maddolena's Story**  
AND  
**The Cameo Bracelet.**

CHAPTER XXV.

"Something has betwixt him, Bessie, or else he is on the track of the marchese."

"In which case," was the muttered reply, "I hope he will give that troublesome gentleman a sound English thrashing. It may teach him that defenceless travelers are not to be made captives, and shut up in ruined castles, because a pretty, heartless woman has pleased his fancy."

"If he were a fair foe—an enemy who would be manly and straightforward, whether he came off best or worst—I should agree with you; but recollect how revengeful he is. Sir Charles, too, is alone, while he has plenty of unscrupulous ruffians ready to do his bidding, however evil."

"Do not conjure up fears that may have no foundation," exclaimed Bessie, although secretly inclined to think that there was reason in what her friend said. "At all events, let us be hopeful that when we reach Amalfi villa we shall find some tidings of the baronet awaiting us."

Trixie's lip quivered, but she said no more; and with all possible dispatch the whole party descended the mountain, and the ladies took their seats in the carriage, for which a man on horseback had been dispatched to the nearest inn.

The beautiful scenery through which they had travelled with so much pleasure was now traversed with scarcely a glance or remark, except of thankfulness that they were another mile nearer to their destination. The news of their approach had preceded them, and the Conte and Contessa Amalfi, with looks of concern, stood in the portico to receive and condole with them.

Lady Camilla then threw herself into the arms of the contessa, sighing, bathetically:

"Oh! my gentle friend, if you knew what I have suffered!"



**Dr. Chase's Kidney Pills**

At all Dealers.  
GERALD A. DOYLE, Distributor.

whence he sent off the mounted messenger already alluded to. But which way he had directed his steps when he quitted this inn, no one can tell. What, then, could his sorrowing friends think but that some terrible calamity had befallen him? The excited baroness determined to hasten to Rome, and denounce the marchese as his murderer! But Trixie, privately beseeching the aid of the good-soured conte, rose at daybreak, and, accompanied by Bessie and one of the most trusted servants of the Amalfi household, retraced the route to the tower, where alone some inexplicable feeling to tell her that the eagerly sought clew was to be found.

CHAPTER XXVI.

How calm—how peaceful was the scene the ruined fortress presented when Trixie once more crossed its threshold, and stood in the desolate entrance hall! Not a creature appeared in answer to her call; the furniture had been removed from the suite of apartments the captives had occupied, and every vestige of its other inmates had so entirely disappeared that a stranger would have been led to conclude that the place must have been untenanted for years, save by the pair of owls hooting drearily in some dark corner.

There was nothing to be learned here, so the little party directed their steps to a cluster of charcoal-burners' huts lying deep in the wood surrounding the eminence on which the tower was built. There they found the woman they sought; but though her eyes glistened at the sight of the gold pieces she proffered in return for information of any description, she declared that she had none to give.

On their faithfully promising not to reveal it to her husband, and to reward her handsomely for her trouble, this woman consented to accompany them to the tower, and show the way into a secret chamber or dungeon, where Trixie fancied that Sir Charles might have been immured; but the dungeon was empty, and after wandering in all directions and weeping bitterly over this failure of her last hope, the disappointed girl yielded to the representations of the calmer, more reasonable Bessie, and consented to return to the villa.

The woman went with them for half a mile or so, to point out a more devious yet less fatiguing route to the foot of the mountains; at parting she wished them a hundred blessings in return for the money left in her palm, and advised them to pause at a little shrine they would pass, and there put up prayers for the missing gentleman.

"In the cave close by the shrine," she added, "there once dwelt a holy man, who healed the sicknesses and lightened the sorrows of all who came, and they were many, to beseech his good offices with the saints. Think of this when ye draw near his hermitage, and, heretics though ye be, fair signoras, bend our knees and invoke his pity."

Although the poor woman's words were heard with languid indifference, they did make a pause on reaching the shrine, for Trixie was so worn with fatigue and agitation, that she was glad to throw herself on some turf growing around a natural basin into which a spring, that had its rise in the rock, was gently trickling. Here, too, the servant opened the ash-

**Three Sounded No**  
**Happiness Ahead of Her**

Do you feel depressed? Are you easily irritated? Are your nerves all edge? Do you find trifling happenings bother you? Have you a feeling that something dreadful is going to happen? These symptoms are not uncommon as many people have them. They are the signs which tell you that you are run down, and need something to enrich your blood, quiet your nerves and tone up your system. Carnel will do this quickly and effectively. It has done it for Mrs. Elizabeth King, as well as thousands of other people and it will do it for you. Here's what Mrs. King says:

"This is to certify that I was for several years troubled with a run-down state of health. I was depressed, nervous, weak. Frequently I suffered from severe headaches caused by loss of appetite. I had no inclination to do anything. I was becoming more and more despondent every day. There seemed no happiness ahead of me. My friend told me to try Carnel as she was sure it would help me. I purchased a few bottles and before I had finished taking the first bottle I felt like a different woman. It affords me the greatest pleasure to recommend it to any one who is in a run-down state of health. It is more successful than any other tonic.—Mrs. Elizabeth King, 117 Cedar Street, Halifax, N.S. (29-9)

*Carnel is sold by all good druggists everywhere.*

chel with which he had thoughtfully provided himself, and entreated his weary charges to eat some provisions it contained.

(To be continued)

**AFTER US.**

Gaffer White-bell planted a cedar, plants a young and thrifty tree; it seems like, gentle reader, for his age is eighty-three; ere that cedar tree can shade him Gaffer will have passed away, and the sexton will have laid him on a mattress made of clay. "It is true I may be resting on the pines of 'bowyer' grove, but when the dicky-birds are nesting in this handsome cedar tree; but my spirit may inhabit some such creature of the air, or it may infest a rabbit that is nibbling here and there; as around this place it hovers in a robin or a bee; it may well behold the lovers seated by this cedar tree. And perchance the young will bless me as around the tree they tread, and their voices will carry me though I've been a long time dead. If we cut out all our plants of this world, that's so enchanting, would be just a place to weep. So I plant my little treelet which may grow to great renown, if the rabbits do not peel it, if the crows don't tramp it down." This is better far than saying, "Soon I'll hear the passing bell; what's the profit, then, in spraying roses that I'll never smell!"

**Have you a Suit or Overcoat?**  
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., nov17,12**

**Straits of Panama Plan**

NEW YORK.—In a speech made before the Commercial Club of Cincinnati, Colonel Philippe Bunau Varilla, one of the original promoters of the Panama Canal, unfolded the details of his widely discussed project for the construction of a "Straits of Panama."

His contention, made a few hours after the completion of the American naval manoeuvres, which have demonstrated the vulnerability of the existing canal, was that military and commercial interests of the United States required its immediate transformation from a lock canal into an open strait, 1,000ft. wide at the bottom and 50ft. deep at low tide.

Col. Varilla estimates that the work will require the outlay of \$200,000,000, which can be provided by the profits of the present canal without costing the taxpayer a penny.

**Henry Ford's Son**  
**Has Real Ability**

A man who was a responsible Ford executive for many years—like many other Ford associates he finally quarrelled with Henry and quit—declared that Edsel Ford has unusual business ability. "He knows the car backward and forward, he knows every nut and bolt and every piece of material that goes into it," this executive assured me. "He isn't interested in a single thing outside of business—and his family. He is on the job all the time. He knows the business as well as his father does. He isn't puffed up with conceit. He doesn't go round bossing everybody high-handedly. He is a very likeable young man."

"How about Henry Ford himself?"

"If he was good enough for me to work for for years, I don't think I ought to say one word against him just because we had a quarrel and couldn't hit it off any longer."—Fortes Magazine (N.Y.)

**Nine Days Without Food or Water**

Norwegian's Swift Sufferings in Drifting Boat.

A Christiania correspondent writes that a German trawler has arrived at Stavanger with two Norwegians on board who were rescued from a small motor-boat found drifting helplessly in the North Sea about thirty miles south of Cape Lindesnes.

In company with a third man, who succumbed to the cold, the men had set out from Lardik on December 20th to visit friends a short distance along the coast, a journey of little more than an hour, in their 25-foot motor-racer. They had neither sail nor oar on board, and after having proceeded a short way motor trouble of an irreparable nature developed.

They were then clear of the land with a stiff offshore wind blowing, and soon they had drifted far out to sea. The short northern daylight faded and a night of Arctic severity descended upon them, with the temperature steadily falling to well below zero.

Neither Food Nor Water.

Dava found them out of sight of land. The ice seas constantly surged in over the shallow bulwarks of their craft. The men were ordinarily clothed, and had neither food nor fresh water with them. Their sufferings from thirst and from intense cold became acute.

Still the thermometer fell. They were drenched to the skin, hungry, burning with thirst, and in this exhausted condition they were obliged ceaselessly to hale out the inswearing seas.

Saved by the Snow.

Snow then began to fall, and this, while increasing their sufferings, was the means of enabling two of the three to survive their terrible ordeal, for it gave them fresh water to drink and with handful of snow they drank their thirst.

On the seventh day of their drift, the third man could hold out no longer. He sank, exhausted and swollen with cold, to the bottom of the boat, and in the words of one of the survivors, was immediately "turned to a figure of ice." On the ninth day the other men were picked up more dead than alive by the German trawler.

**"Diapiesin" for Indigestion, Gas, Upset Stomach**

As soon as you eat a tablet or two of "Pape's Diapiesin" your indigestion is gone! Heartburn, flatulency, gases, palpitation, or any misery from a sour acid stomach ends. Correct your stomach and digestion for a few cents. Each package guaranteed by druggist.

**14 Days in Boats**

800-Miles Voyage of Lost British Ships' Crew.

The crew of the British barque Kassa (318 tons), which foundered in a cyclone 800 miles off the coast of Madagascar on January 2, have landed at Tamatave, Madagascar.

The men had spent 14 days in two open boats. The vessel was on a voyage from the Seychelles Islands, 700 miles N.E. of Madagascar, to Mauritius. Her port of registry is Jersey, in the Channel Islands.

A Lloyd's message states that only one boat with five men reached Tamatave and that the captain and 12 sailors are missing in another.

**Household Notes.**

Toasted cheese sandwiches, fruit and coffee make a well-balanced luncheon or light supper.

A man's favorite dessert is said to be apple pie a la mode, served with coffee, cheese and crackers.

If your woolen stocking darning is black, paint one side white to see when darning dark hose.

**For Colds, Influenza and as a Preventive**

Take



**Bromo Quinine**

tablets

The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet  
The best bears this signature  
**C. H. Brown**  
Price 30c.  
Made in Canada

**BIG CLEAN-UP SALE**

AT  
**BLAIR'S**

Anticipating the Closing-out of Our Retail Departments

As we figure on closing out the Retail end of our Business this year, we shall be giving a series of Sales, that will mean much lower prices for goods specified, than you will get elsewhere. These prices are for Cash only. Buy early as many lines will not last long.

As a start for this month's Sale we offer:—

**MEN'S STANFIELD HEAVY WOOL UNDERWEAR**—Green Label at \$1.60; Red Label at \$2.45; Blue Label at \$3.00.

**LADIES' STANFIELD WOOL UNDERWEAR**—Also at cut prices, but styles too numerous to quote here.

**LADIES' WHITE FLEECE VESTS and PANTS**—Extra good weight, for only 65c. Garment.

**LADIES' HEAVY CREAM and GREY FLEECE BLOOMERS**—Regular \$1.30 for \$1.00.

**LADIES' CORSETS**—Extra good value at \$1.15 Pair.

**LADIES' HEAVY WOOL SWEATER COATS**—Our Special Pirce was \$3.50. Now \$2.95 each.

**Ladies' Costume Skirts**

in Navy and Black Wool Serges and Cloths; also Fancy Tweeds and Poplins; regardless of cost, every Skirt is now offered at only

**\$1.75 each**

**LADIES' WINTER COATS**—Newly imported this season, from only \$4.50 each.

**CHILDREN'S WINTER COATS**—All offered under Cost.

**CHILDREN'S WOOL CAPS**—Only 10c. each.

**LADIES' WINTER HATS**—Not a big lot left, at prices that will quickly clear same.

**LADIES' BEST QUALITY SCOTCH WOOL GLOVES**—All colours, at 60c. Pair.

**SMALL CHILDREN'S SCOTCH WOOL GLOVES**, at 10c., 15c. and 20c. Pair.

**CHILDREN'S WOOL MITTS and RINKING HOSE**, at Lowest Prices.

**WOMEN'S BLACK FLEECY LINED CASHMERE GLOVES**—Only 25c. Pair.

**"CORTICELLI" and "RED ROSE WOOL,"** in Balls. Only 18c. Ball.

**"MONARCH" High Grade Wool**, in Balls. Only 15c. Ball.

**Some Wonderful Values in All-Wool Dress Serges**

Black and Navy English Wool Serges . . . . 40 inches wide. Only 85c. yd.

Black and Navy English Wool Serges . . . . 50 inches wide. Only \$1.00 yd.

Black and Navy English Wool Serges . . . . 56 inches wide. Only \$1.30 yd.

Cotton Serges, Double Fold; all Colors . . . . . Only 35c. yd.

Dress Meltons, Superior Quality . . . . .42 inches wide. Only 85c. yd.

Heavy Brown Coat Material . . . . .56 inches wide. Only \$1.70 yd.

Heavy Grey Coat Material . . . . .56 inches wide. Only \$1.95 yd.

Bannockburn Tweeds for Men's Wear Regular \$4.25, at \$3.50 yard.

Remnants of Tweeds, etc., for Men's, Women's and Boys' Wear, at Low Prices.

**MEN'S SEA RUBBER BOOTS**—White Sole. Regular \$5.50 for \$5.00 Pair.

**BOYS' PULLMAN WINTER CAPS**—Regular \$1.25 to \$1.40 for 90c. each.

**English Wool Blankets**

AT LOWEST PRICES.

This is the opportunity to get a good pair of BLANKETS cheaply, while they last. Prices from \$3.95 pair only.

**White and Cream Flannelettes**

A Snap in Superior Quality English Flannelettes, in 36 inch wide cloths. Regular 50c. value for 33c. yard; Regular 60c. value for 39c. yard.

**STAIR CANVAS**—Splendid assortment of patterns, in good quality Canvas. Only 39c. yard.

**FLOOR CANVAS**—Superior range of Patterns at Low Prices.

**Furs and Fur Muffs**

All these are offered at Prices Less than Half of to-day's Prices.

NOTE:—SALE PRICES ARE FOR CASH ONLY.

**HENRY BLAIR**