onials. Still, he could finally repre-

him in that contention. It would be made to appear that it was merely

an elopment with the girl's knowl

Evelyn would never believe such a story. He would have a powerful

weapon against the girl in his knowl

even—as might very well be—put to death, should he make too great an

to which was added hatred of the man who had eluded him in England

through the father on the daughter

Of late he had shown a fatal inde-

father's political and religious con-

victions, for these would constitute obstacles to his marriage in the eyes

of his own relatives, from some of

whom he had expectations. He told himself that, once married, he would

be master, and it would be easy to

conformity to the established relig-

told himself that no wife of his

a large circle of Manhattanese.

be brought to a head. He weary of delay, and it would

color," replied the smuggler, scratching his head; "there would be the devil and all to pay about forcible

abduction." Then he added, peer

declared, "he will attempt no such enterprise now, when disturbances

of all kinds are rife, and we skin

pers, as it is, are trembling for our

And some of you might well

He made an expressive gesture,

I'm your man for the job, what-

noticed at first that Greatbatch was

will remember that I am a poor man, ruined since the Governor and

any others have turned honest.'

dog," he said; " such talk is hang-

ing matter. But, as to your gain in

this business, be assured it will pay you well, if it be successful."

"The sooner the better then," ex-

Shut your scurrilous mouth, you

and Greatbatch, thoroughly alarmed,

that she be not heard.'

speaking again.

skins.

agreed.

ing into his companion's face;

me. Master, is she of the people?"

His thin lips tightened as he

to compel her to accept his suit.

GERALD DE LACEY'S DAUGHTER

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF COLONIAL DAYS

BY ANNA T. SADLIER

BOOK II CHAPTER X-CONTINUED

HUSBAND AND WIFE " I owe something to Greatbatch,

Mynheer remarked at last, sinking of the Russian leather chairs, which he used in preference to those of velvet with silver lace the latter being chiefly for ornament.

Vrow de Vries raised her large, heavy-lidded eyes:
"Not a heavy sum, I do trust," she

Mynheer waved his hand. "No

sum of money at all," he returned curtly. "I was thinking of other igs, and it might be as well if you did not interrupt me.

His voice was a shade less cool and quiet than when in company. His wife's knitting-needles clicked as a sign that her share in the conversation was concluded. But the name of Greatbatch awakened disname of Greatester and a great agreeable recollections in her mind.

She remembered a great, uncouth fellow, who had come lumbering in, that mantled the heavy, faded cheeks, with his smell of tar and with big muddy boots. These latter had been the occasion of a severe scalding to herself from Mynheer. She had not noted the muddy tracks in time to have them removed, and Madam Van Cortlandt and her granddaughter had inopportunely happened in for an afternoon call. The good Vrow sighed, and her husband moved impatiently. He disliked those audible sighs, yawns and other signs of inward discomfort, in which nis wife indulged. She had not, it must be owned, a manner such Mynheer had carefully cultivated. He had married her, the daughter of a small shop keeper in Salem, a town in the neighboring Colony of Massachusetts. That was before prosperity had overtaken him on the life. The two had been happy so long as the Vrow kept her looks, and before Mynheer had made money, chiefly through those very trading operations which now

De Vries had come to Manhattan, and bought this fine mansion of the late distinguished citizen, Cornelius Steenwyck, and, as it might be said, stepped into the shoes of the owner. Being related distantly to one of the leading Dutch families, Mynheer was received into society, although he was practically a stranger and people knew little about him. He had a smooth and easy manner and a faculty of avoiding all friction. which gave him a factitious popularity. He became an important man in many directions, taking part, as Steenwyck had done, in all civic affairs, and had recently been made fact spoke the truth, for ambition a Member of the Council. He was greed of gain and the desire to appear regarded as a public-spirited citizen and one of fine intelligence and liberal views. While avoiding the satisfied with his wife, who had Scylla and Charybdis of partisan hitherto played with tolerable skill politics, he was an ardent supporter of William of Orange, especially when in company with the officers of knew, troubled her head about his the regiment or members of the outside affairs. It was a noticeable Governor's Household. He was a fact, nevertheless, that never therewelcome visitor in both Dutch and after did he speak in his wife's hear-English houses.

But into all that fine society his the wise was sufficient wife could not follow. Her avoirdupois alone would have been against her, even had her manner and deportment been such as to win her band did not neglect her any further picion of their existence.

Nor did de Vries know that his might be asked concerning wife cherished a particular grudge father. The loss of his companion against Evelyn de Lacey for no other ship was most grievous to her. She against Evelyn de Lacey for no other ship was most grievous to her. She reason than that she had often heard missed his bright, half-whimsical her commended by Mynheer, and conversation, his interest in all her had herself seen with her dull eyes affairs, and the home life now so true that she discounted these per-fections, which were so far removed from her own style of good looks—at least, from those which she had possessed in her youth. Yet, something within her slow consciousness assured her that the praises bestowed upon Evelyn were less than she deserved. Sometimes, when in a par-ticularly bitter mood, she used to amuse herself by imagining accidents by which the girl's beauty might be destroyed. She would imagine a scar which would disfigure, a thrust that might put out one of the eyes, a scorching fire that would burn away the lustrous hair and the little ringlets that played so fascinatingly around Evelyn's face, an injury to the spine to cause a stoop, rheumatism to cripple the graceful movements, unsightly burns to mar the symmetry of the slender hands. Any or all of these things would silence her husband's eulogies of the

was incapable of physical violence. But she would have been well con-tent if such things had happened "by the visitation of the Lord," or in any

other conceivable way.

Mynheer, perturbed and busy with
his own thoughts, little imagined
the turmoil that, under that placid exterior in the arm-chair, raged more flercely than any storm his

own nature could know.
"Should de Lacey be involved,"
Mynheer said, speaking aloud as he did in moments of abstraction, "it may fare ill with Mistress Evelyn. Her great beauty might not avail her

there."
"Her great beauty!" The words were as a torch to set on fire those combustible materials that were smouldering within the listener. The knitting needles were still an

"If you were but a widower, de said a voice from the arm-"this Mistress Evelyn might be added to the other fine furniture

Mynheer, turning, regarded his wife with eyes wide open in astonishment. Then, nearly closing them as he watched her :

"She might or she might not be," he responded sententiously. "She soars high, that bird of Paradise, or

he added :

Were I in the market, good Vrow, I should bargain for more costl wares-such wares, I mean, as would pay for themselves. Mistress Polly Van Cortlandt, now Vrow Laurens, would have suited me better on all

The raging fire was calmed a little by this declaration, which the wife intuitively knew to be the truth. Her husband was not one to repeat the mistake of his earlier life, marry a penniless girl. Mynheer still keeping his eyes fixed upon the heavy face and shapeless figure, said:

So, poor fool, you are beginning from you such measure of beauty as you had. For you were a comely wench, Marije, when I married you, or the wedding would never have but that I have held to the bargain.

"Yes," the wife said, "you have held to the bargain because you were afraid to lose the good opinion of your fine friends."

He knew that there was a modicum of truth in what she said, though he took credit to himself that that had not been his only reason. He remarked quite veraciously now:

"I would that I had nothing but the women, plain or beautiful, to disturb my thoughts. So, if your mind be running in that groove, you may save yourself the trouble. pleasant part of the landscape.'

He waved his hand to indicate th wide freedom of his thoughts, and in well in society were his master sions. Nor was he altogether dis ing of Evelyn de Lacey. A word to

CHAPTER XI

PROSSER WILLIAMS' RESOLVE

The days that followed the wed ding were singularly lonely than was compatible with the life he led, much less ill-treat her, he became more exacting and more alive with whom she could exchange a to her faults. The woman felt that word. Polly had been removed from he was being separated from her the scene, accompanying her husmore and more, and by a gulf which could not be bridged over. Beneath all her placidity, she pondered in a were to remain a month at least. dull, brooding way over this griev-ance. She hated that society which in so far as its social side was con-Even the town of Manhattan seemed, absorbed her husband, and would cerned, to be suffering a reaction have liked to be revenged upon it. She never expressed such thoughts Evelyn kept as much as possible aloud, however, and, with all his alouf from the various young girls astuteness, her husband had no susmore or less intimate, lest questions at night, as she pictured him in the loneliness of his exile, and perhaps in deadly peril of his life. For the first weeks she made her unwilling the dances and assemblies at various houses, which she had previously much enjoyed. But her hostess was of opinion that such a course of action, if long persisted in, might draw upon her the suspicion of the curious or ill natured. It would be wiser to act in all respects as she had acted before, and if questions were asked concerning her father, it might be replied that he had gone

away on business.

obliged to accompany Lord Bello- some distant port where he could been steadily swallowing. mont on a visit to his government of force his captive to marry him. Massachusetts. It may well be re- Such things were common enough, corded here that His Excellency was and would cause, when all was over, always received with great enthus only a nine days wonder. He iasm in those parts, where he was more popular than in New York. On the occasion of that particular visit, a banquet was held in his honor, England, to help him to weather the and a presentation made to him of many pounds in gold, which was highly acceptable to his depleted treasury.

Storm, which he did not conceal from himself would be raised, not only by the girl's father, but by the Van Cortlandts and other influential Colonials. Still he could findly recover.

Though fully aware that Prosser Williams had been the author of all her father's troubles and the cause of his flight, Evelyn was neverthe his power, would have to support of his flight, Evelyn was neverthe-less compelled through motives of policy to conceal her repulsion as best she could, and avoid making an pen enemy of one whom she knew be secretly inimical. She had the consider that those who knew open enemy of one whom she knew distressing consciousness that he had been only holding back his hand against her father and herself out of his professed admiration for her. edge of her father's antecedents and Captain Ferrers had feared that he his professed admiration for her. was going to proceed to extremities and arrest her father, which indeed was part of a skilfully constructed plan. But that first part of the scheme had failed of its operation because Prosser Williams on the occasion of the wedding was so and and rebuked him that day in his own charm that he determined, if he could to win her by fair means in pressure which he hoped to bring could, to win her by fair means in the absence of Egbert Ferrers. If these means failed, then he was prepared to go any lengths. He had made up his mind to marry her, bitterly as his friends in England hope that Evelyn was beginning to would resent his union with a penniwould resent his union with a penniless girl. He had thrown all other ughts to the wind; his cold and inflamed calculating nature was through and through with an ardor which he would have hitherto deemed

impossible. To Evelyn it was no little of a trial to be forced to take the man's hand and tread with him the measure of "La Balle Katherine." Musk" or the "Maid of the Mill."
She listened with inward loathing to the exaggerated compliments which he believed all women desired. an endeavor to be agreeable, the unwelcome suitor comported himself generally in a manner which caused Evelyn to detest and despise him. So fatuous was this fine gentleman, who had been spoiled by the notice of many fashionable dames, that he fancied he was making progress because the girl did not actually repulse him. He began to plume himself upon his success, and, as he went superciliously about the streets of the town with an insolence which made him universally unpopular, he easier to act in the absence of Fer-indulged in various soliloquies, some rers in whom he recognized, not of which were addressed to Gerald only a formidable rival, but a pos-

de Lacey. "My fine fellow, you will feel my hand one of these days, unless Mistress Evelyn can be brought to terms. If she consents, I will honor to marry her, and a good thing it will be for her to get out of this beggarly colony, as soon as my time is up. If she refuses"—he clenched his hand and a dark look came over his face—"if she refuses, I will bring you both down with the same shot.

Musing thus, he went to Der Halle, to keep an appointment with Captain Greatbatch at an hour when he knew that only the habitues of the place would be present. He frequented the tavern because he liked to indulge there, as he might not do elsewhere, that passion for gamb-ling by which he had dissipated quite a respectable fortune in Eng-land. These losses had induced him to accept a position in His Excellency's Household, and, leaving the riotous company which he had affected in London to come out to affected in London to come out to the colonies. Almost since his arrival he had dealings with Greatbatch shook his hatch and a finger in the notorious dreament of the latter alternative, which, he concluded, might in the end best further his plans. When she found herself in imminent danger of improvement of the latter alternative, which, he concluded, might in the end best further his plans. When she found herself in imminent danger of improvement of the latter alternative, which, he concluded, might in the end best further his plans. When she found herself in imminent danger of improvement of the latter alternative, which, he concluded, might in the end best further his plans. There was no need to make the concluded in the con smuggler's pie. By this means he hoped to retrieve his fortune and "If your friend be a wise man," he secure a goodly pile, which, on his return to England, he might spend in his former extravagant fashion. However, in this place where, like Lady Bellomont, he considered himself an exile, fate had smitten him in the form of a penniless girl, and cried halt to all his calculations. Greatbatch, on his part, had counted much on the young man's influence which he believed had kept him un scathed during those days so troub-lous for one of his profession. He treated him, therefore, with an almost servile deference, though he was well aware that the Captain was to a certain extent in his power, since he could at least injure and discredit him by making use of the

knowledge he possessed. The young officer was partly misled by this servility as to the real character of the man, which was a mixture of cunning and brutality. He treated him accordingly with arrogance and illconcealed contempt. Having ascertained by careful scrutiny from without that there

was no one of consequence present, Prosser Williams passed through the room with a curt nod to mine host, who seemed to expand in girth and in geniality with every passing day. He seated himself at a remote table with Greatbatch and began to converse, in low tones with the man whom he regarded merely as a pliant way on business.

Hence it was that, with a heavy of matters of trade, in which Prosser heart and the shadow of a great fear obscuring her usual brightness, Evelyn began to participate once more in all the gay doings of the town—much to the delight of Peter Schuyler, who was unwearied in his ettentions to her. No less intenses the the herdest of bargains. But there was something else that evening on ettentions to her. No less intenses the the head long doi it in mind. attentions to her. No less intense batch. He had long had it in mind was the gratification afforded by her as one of his schemes that, all else girl and prevent her being held up presence to Prosser Williams, for he failing, he might contrive to have

"My friend will let you know all matter of her father's flight in good time," said Williams, "if his gave an impetus to his ardor.

that is the important matter." lightly disposed of. "How would the monotony of which he Barbadoes suit? I have a mind to He paused outside the iron

board and honest.

"What chap?" asked Williams and finally the garden, but no sign idly, out of the merest curiosity. He was standing up with his hand his amazement and even dismay, on the back of the chair, preparatory took a foremost place in all his

to departure.
"One of your good sort—canting, hypocritical knaves they mostly are; and distinct grievance, as if she had a bookish fellow, too, but deep, I planned it, and he slowly walked make no doubt, in matters of trade.

outcry. He would long ago have acted against Mr. de Lacey from mere hatred of the Catholic cause— "A bookish fellow," repeated Williams slowly, struck by the expression, and remembering to have heard Gerald de Lacey described as a man buried in his books.

in the air."
Greatbatch little knew what a cision, which had arisen from the event, of course, it would be his

would have rejoiced. "De Lacey!" echoed Williams, worth it all-bending forward over the chair-back. times more!" And did you say he had gone to

Greatbatch, pleased with the interest which he had excited. "Stole off as which he had excited. "Stole off as quiet as a mouse, the night of the oig wedding up yonder."

Prosser Williams straightened him-

self, and by a violent effort recov

ered his composure. That weapon which he had believed would be would be permitted to profess, much less to practice, the Romish supermost effectual in subduing Evelyn stition, nor consort with Jesuits or other dangerous characters. Mis-tress Evelyn would be on a very difwas thus snatched from his hand He had been fooled, cajoled. Ever Evelyn's apparent civility had been no doubt, part of a plan to keep him ferent footing then from that of the spoiled beauty who had reigned over quiet. The bird had taken wing, not, as this idiot, Greatbatch, be-lieved, on account of the smuggling He had made up his mind that that evening would be a fitting opportunity to broach the subject to operations, but for those other and graver reasons which would have Greatbatch, since the matter must made it possible for him to terrorize both father and daughter. And who had given the alarm? His mind rers in whom he recognized, not turned to Ferrers. But the suspic on was too vague, the possibility sible circumventer of his schemes. He had plied his boon companion too remote, to permit of action. He left Greatbatch without a word, and, as he went out raging and fuming, with rum until the latter was in a state, not of irritation as in the he stood an instant under the great tree, which now waved its branche earlier stages of intoxication, but of compliance. He leaned his arms on the table, bending confidentially in solitude. Not a creature was stirring under its shadow. looked with angry, gleaming eyes towards the smuggler, and opened the subject. He represented a friend of his as being smitten with out over the river, as though it had been an accomplice in the flight. It the charms of a certain young lady, whose parents might offer opposition was covered with small, white waves, beating restlessly against the shore. and surging about the base of to the match; therefore, in the event of an elopment, could that rocks behind which, as the Indians believed, a Manitou kept the winds friend trust to Greatbatch to carry through the project?
"If the wench be willing," said imprisoned. The thought in Prosser Williams' mind was that the time had now come for action. At least, the departure of Gerald de Lacey Greatbatch, with a wink, "it would no great matter."
"But should she not be willing? took the obstacle of any angry father out of the way. Two courses were inquired Williams.
"Ab, that is a horse of another now open to him: either to employ that which he had just suggested to

obliged in some manner or other to do this very thing before that moon, tremble," suggested Williams, sig-nificantly, "had they no friends at court, or if those friends turned which now appeared as a pale cres-cent behind the cliffs across the against them. Then it would be a matter for the halter and the gibriver, was at its full. As he turned to leave the spot, he saw the figure of Mynheer de Vries Captain in his bland fashion, remarking on the beauty of the even-ing, and Prosser Williams thought of the your man for the job, what-ever it be," he hastened to assure the other, "provided that the night be dark and a strong wind blowing, with a quiet potion for the maid questioning him as to the truth of might even be possessed of some other information. But, when Wil-There was something in these details which was revolting even to Prosser Williams, when mentioned in connection with Evelyn. He mentally resolved that, only in the last extremity, would be proceed to such a course of action, and then it In his mind it was important that this young sprig of nobility and attaché of His Excellency should attaché of His Excellency should how nothing. He parted from the East were encouraging, and the East were encouraging the would be the girl's own fault. She was prepared to take all chances and marry her openly and honorably to his own great detriment. So ab-Greatbatch, if possible, the reasons for de Lacey's departure, provided always that he was accominted with sorbed was he in these thoughts, and so vividly appeared to his mind the face of the girl, that he scarcely

Greatbatch, or, since that might be attended with difficulties if the girl,

as seemed likely, continued on at the

Van Cortlandts, to cause her arrest.

In his fury against her, he inclined

herself in imminent danger of im-

ties, she would no doubt be glad to

procure her release on any terms. For with his influence he could ob-

tain it, and she would then be forced

swore an oath that she would be

to accept him as her husband.

Prosser Williams, on the other hand, seeing that nothing was to be gained by lingering, went on his way, making a point to pass by the Van Cortlandt mansion in the hope And I hope your honor's friend of catching even a brief glimpse of Evelyn. He was more intoxicated than ever at the thought of her, now that new obstacles seemed to spring up in his path, and he was more than Several of the girl and prevent her being held up as a mirror of perfections. Not that Vrow de Vries would have herself in flicted any of these injuries, for she as a Captain Ferrers had been low was master, and sail away to great courage from the rum he had great course from

him and got the better of him in the Phone Main 6249. After Hours: Hillcrest 3318

fickle fancy does not change. And, meanwhile, keep your mouth shut; their leaves, which rustled along the that is the important matter."

"For what port would your friend wish to sail?" inquired Greatbatch, that attracted the eye in all the resiunwilling to let the matter be thus dential pasts of this colonial town lightly disposed of. "How would the monotony of which he hated take a run down there for a cargo of rum, sugar and spices, all aboveard and honest." the gable of the house where it turned towards the garden. He towards the other place," returned Williams,
"Which minds me," went on the
smuggler, and it would be hard to
smuggler, and it would be hard to
the family, the vane upon the gable
top and the other adornments which tion of ideas in his mind than the mere name of the sisland, "of a chap worker in iron had added. He al-

I saw slipping away to Barbadoes lowed his eyes to travel downwards for reasons of his own." catch even a glimpse of her as a new away with a crushing sense of defeat and humiliation. Through his fierce resentment towards her and all whom he believed to be concerned in the father's departure, he seemed to hear in the wind that swept up from "Aye," said Greatbatch, nodding the Bay the tones of her voice, full his head, "one Master de Lacey, an of the vibrant quality which had so impudent knave with his nose high often thrilled him when in her pres

What an infernal fool I am," he blow he had inflicted by that idle soliloquized, "to let her gain such a bit of gossip. Had he known he mastery over me! But by the high heaven, if ever I win her, it will be worth it all-aye, and a thousand

Long before he reached Whitehall. which he stopped to examine curi-Gone this month or more," cried ously as though he had never before een it, he had come to the deter mination to take the bold step forward of a declaration to Evelyn. would know whether it was to be war or peace between them, and would be prepared to act accordingly

TO BE CONTINUED

A STORY OF TO-DAY

In a big, old-fashioned house, in quiet quarter of Paris, a number of well-known women were making bandages and simple surgical appliances for the war hospitals. after day, from early morning until evening, one band after another worked there with a swiftness and a skill taught them by their aching hearts; but nurses and doctors plead ed constantly for more bandages more stretcher quilts, more boots for "foot-drop," more hand and arm slings than it was possible for them to supply.

They had been at work about half an hour when Madame de Travers joined them—a stately, gray-haired woman, almost as beautiful as she had been in her youth. She was dressed in deep mourning, and even when she smiled her eyes utterably sad. Her youngest son had been called to the colors at the beginning of the war. Soon afterward in the retreat before Paris, he had een seriously wounded, died in her arms a few days afterward. She had borne heroically then, forgetting her own sorrow to help those whose children or husbands had fallen at her boy's Now, her eldest son was missing. He had been missing for three months, and the long days of uncertainty were crushing her as no other grief had ever do

Any news?" one of the women asked tenderly, as soon as she appeared. There was no need to make

had lost hope. Then, as she laid aside her wraps, she made some little remark about the lovely weather, and the conversation at once recaptured its cheerfulness. It was a bright spring day, a per-

fect day. From the garden came the perfume of flowers and the songs of happy birds, while within white fingers and sad hearts toiled over their gruesome work.

A woman entered with a newspaper in her hand. Her face was white and her hands shook a little.
"There is bad news from the trenches," she announced bluntly.

We have lost three hundred yards in the neighborhood of Verdun, and

The loss of life had been very Greatbatch's story. Mynheer was a near neighbor of the fugitive, and might even be possessed of some minutes you could have heard a pin drop in the big room. One woman's husband was fighting in that neighliams broached the subject, it supposed for the smooth, polished surface of Mynheer as water from the face of a Mynheer as water from the face of a literature water from the face of a literature was Madame de Travers who broke the sav yery softly: "There putting the latter upon his guard. In his mind it was important that will be better news to morrow. God

young soldier at her side. His face was very pale, one of his sleeves

Several of the women rose, but not

matter of her father's flight, only Society of St. Vincent de Paul Bureau of Information

Special Attention Cast off Clot Given to Employment Always in Dema 25 Shuter St. Office Hours 9 to 4 TORONTO

St. Jerome's College

Founded 1864 KITCHENER, ONT.

REV. A. L. ZINGER, C.R., PH. D., PRESIDENT PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FOY, KNOX & MONAHAN BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTABLES, Etc

Hon. J. J. Foy, K.C., A. E. Knox, T. Louis Monahan E. L. Middleton George Keough Cable Address: "Foy Telephones (Main 794 Main 798 Offices: Continental Life Building
CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS

H. L. O'ROURKE, B.A. (Also of Ontario Bar)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Money to Loan Suite 5, Board of Trade Building
231 Eighth Avenue West
CALGARY, ALBERTA

OHN T. LOFTUS Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc. 712 TEMPLE BUILDING TORONTO

Telephone Main 632 Reilly, Lunney & Lannan

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES CALGARY, ALBERTA

DR. BRUCE E. EAID Room 5, Dominion Bank Chambers Cor. Richmond and Dundas Sts. Phone 5660

Hotel St Charles

SPEND a few days, a week or a week-end at this popular Resort Hotel, noted for Service, Cuisine and Appointments. ON THE OCEAN FRONT Hot and Cold Salt Water in all baths. Orchestra. Golf privile Special Spring Rates. Booklet NEWLIN HAINES CO. Atlantic City, N. J.

Juneral Directors

John Ferguson & Sons

180 KING ST. The Leading Undertakers & Emba Open Night and Day Telephone - House 373 Factory 543

E.C. Killingsworth FUNERAL DIRECTOR Open Day and Night

583 Richmond St. Phone 3971

ASTHMA COUGHS BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS Vapo resolene VAPO - CRESOLENE CO.

After a Hard Day's Work

rub the tired muscles with a few drops of the soothing, refreshing, antiseptic liniment, Absorbine, Jr. You will find iniment, Absorbine, Jr. You will find it pleasant and convenient to use and remarkably efficacious. This liniment invigorates jaded muscles, limbers the joints and prevents second day soreness and lameness after a strenuous, tiresome day of sport or work.

America's best athletes and trainers use Absorbine. It to relieve strains

America's best athletes and trainers use Absorbine, Jr. to relieve strains and wrenches, and also as a rub-down before vigorous exercise to prevent such conditions.

Absorbine, Jr., is concentrated and therefore economical—only a few drops are required at an application. One ounce Absorbine, Jr., to a quart of water or witch hazel makes an invigorating rub-down and general purpose liniment.

liniment. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or post-paid. Send 10c. for liberal trial bottle or procure regular size from your drug-

AMMERIKO THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE

