

CANADIAN'S HONOR ROLL

OTTAWA, April 29.—A list of thirty-six casualties, among "non-commissioned" and men wounded, announced this afternoon, contains the name of only one man whose address of next of kin is in Canada, Private D. E. Scott, of Alliston, Ont. The losses in the first battalion are particularly heavy.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded: Private Thomas T. Watson, Motherwell, Scotland. Private William Hill, Manchester England. Private W. M. Bowne, Navin, Scotland. Private Daniel E. Scott (formerly 9th Battalion), Alliston, Ont. Private G. Smanks (formerly 9th Battalion), Zeelona, Russia. Private F. Lochin (formerly 9th Battalion), Kilmilly, Russia. Corporal Thomas Harris, Coventry, England. Corporal Matthew Cunningham, Port Bannatyne, Scotland. Lance-Corporal F. Cochrane, Broughty Ferry, Scotland. Lance-Corporal Oscar Lund, Trodehagem, Norway. Bugler John A. Fenn, London, England. Private H. Roseby, Lincolnshire, England. Private Thomas G. Stacks, Stanstead, Essex, England. Private Thomas McKinley, Bonny Ridge, England. Private William Davis, Fulham, England. Private Thomas Sargeant, Nutfield, Surrey, England. Private William Fulgar, Norwich, England. Private H. Diesch, London, England.

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded: Private William J. Hunt, Brampton, Dorset, England. Private Thomas W. Jolly, London, England. Private Frank Richardson, Chester, England. Private John Ford, Peebles, Scotland. Private James Kachafanas (formerly 12th Battalion), Sparta, Greece. Sergeant Ross McHard, Butte, Cornwall, England.

THIRD BATTALION.

Wounded: Private Sydney Hebert Pilling, Liverpool, England. Private Mortimer Cronin, Cork, Ireland.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded: William James Shelden, Govan, Scotland. Private G. Andrew, Danff, Scotland. Private Robert Scott, Farek, Ireland. Private Arthur Patterson, Birmingham, England. Private Robert Cheves Davidson, (formerly 9th Battalion), Aberdeen, Scotland. Private A. Hamilton, Liverpool, England. Lance-Corporal William Phillips, Dartford, England.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Lance-Corpl. Ernest Richard Breckell, Bourne-mouth, England.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Private Adolphe Durick Jurgens, Pernane, Russia.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded: Private G. H. Thompson, Wells street, Goderich, Ont. Private C. W. Phillips, No. 12 Alice street, Guelph, Ont. Private T. R. Murray, 43 Oxford street, London, Ont. Private W. F. Gibson, Church street, St. Mary's, Ont. Private W. F. Gibson, Church street, St. Mary's, Ont. Private C. A. Ellis, 906 Victoria avenue, Fort William. Private J. Elliot, 18 Portland street, Toronto. Private A. McCombe, 289 Sheridan avenue, Detroit, Mich., U.S.A. Private R. B. Curtis, 396 Ridout street, London, Ont. Private M. O. Minchin, 708 Dundas street, London, Ont. Private James Kane, 10 Wamcelite Road, London, Ont. Private Harvey Macallister, 408 McLellan avenue, Detroit, Mich. Lance-Corporal Joseph Hackett King street, Preston, Ont. Private Guy Cook, Loring, Ont. Private F. C. Perkins, 147 Howard Park avenue, Toronto. Private Alex. Ritchie, 158 Fifteenth street, Detroit, Mich. Lance-Corporal H. L. Atkinson, 450 King street, London, Ont. Private A. O. Kirk, Westminster, Ont. Private H. J. Dorrance, Seafort, Ont. Sergeant John Purchase, 550 Canterbury street, Woodstock, Ont. Private William Wright, 76 Clinton

street, Hamilton, Ont. Private C. C. Plante, Warton, Ont. Private William Wright, 76 Clinton street, Hamilton, Ont. Private Hugh Fleming, Vendome hotel, Sarnia, Ont. Sergeant A. E. Owens, Front street, Waterford, Ont.

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded: Corporal Walter Cottrill, 965 Lansdowne avenue, Toronto.

THIRD BATTALION.

Captain William D. Allan, 51 Bay street, Toronto (slightly). Captain H. G. Muntz, Sussex court apartment, Toronto. Lieutenant G. A. Smith, Rosedale, Toronto. Private G. K. Kurd, 93 Lippincott street, Toronto. Private C. M. Brawn, 182 Jones avenue, Toronto. Private William P. Palmer, 65 Ashland avenue, Toronto.

MISSING.

Captain L. S. Morrison, 81 St. George street, Toronto. Captain J. E. L. Streight, Islington, Man. Lieutenant G. E. D. Greene, 124 Bloor street, Toronto.

KILLED IN ACTION.

Lieutenant F. R. Medland 84 Lowther Avenue, Toronto.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Private A. E. Cullen, Box 534, Paris, Ont. Private Thomas J. J. Graham, 220 Avondale avenue, Hamilton, Ont. Private James Robertson, Action West, Ont. Private William Poole, 114 Vermillion road, Edmonton, Alta. Private Ernest Edwards, 73 Arthur street, Brantford, Ont. Private Lawrence Smith, 19 Ontario street, St. Catharines, Ont. Private A. S. Makepeace, Brampton, Ont. Private William Marsden, 63 King street, Simcoe, Ont.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Lieutenant John H. Simpson, Christwick, London, England.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Lieutenant R. J. Pagent, No. 14 Lennox street, Gardens, London, England.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Company Sergeant-Major F. Ableson, Stockton-on-Tees, England.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Corporal Joseph Fitzgerald, Cootehill, Ireland. Lance-Corporal George A. Bloomfield, Southampton, England. Lance-Corporal Joseph Vaughan, Douglas, County Cork, Ireland. Private David J. Edwards, Bersham, Wrexham, Wales. Lieutenant W. C. Brotherhood, Tintenn, Wommothshire, England.

DIED OF WOUNDS.

Private Joseph Bolton, Blackburn, England.

NO. 2 CANADIAN FIELD AMBULANCE. Wounded: Private James Stewart, No. 151 Bishophug, Scotland.

MORE OFFICERS LOST: ONTARIO AGAIN SUFFERS. OTTAWA, April 27.—The list of officers' casualties given out tonight was as follows:

KILLED

2nd Battalion: Major G. W. Bennett, Peterboro, Ont. Capt. W. Lockhart-Gordon, Toronto. Lieut. Herbert N. Klotz, Toronto. Lieut. C. W. Day, Kingston, Ont. Lieut. W. J. Doocey, Campbellford, Ont.

REPORTED KILLED

1st Field Ambulance: Lieut. W. Fitzpatrick, Pipestone, Man. Wounded: Major H. G. Bolster, Cobourg, Ont. (missing). Lieut. Otis Whelan, Ottawa. Lieut. G. T. Richardson, Kingston. Capt. W. G. V. Hooper, Carleton Place, Ont. Lieut. E. C. Culling, Ottawa. Lieut. R. A. Stirling, Quebec. Lieut. C. R. Scott, Perth, Ont. (missing). Lieut. J. E. McClurg, Sault Ste.

WOUNDED

2nd Battalion: Seriously ill.—Private William Anderson, (formerly 11th Battalion), April 25th, at No. 13 Stationary Hospital, Boulogne, gunshot wound in head. Next of kin, James Anderson, Howick, Scotland. Pte. William Davies, admitted to hospital at Oxford, April 25. Next of kin, Elizabeth Davies (mother), Penarth, S. W. England. 3rd Battalion: Wounded—Pte. Percy Wills. Next of kin, Mrs. Annie Keen, Manchester, England. Corp. Roland Montgomery. Next of kin, Mrs. William Montgomery, 287 Crawford street, Toronto. Pte. Frederick James Waters. Next of kin, Charles Waters, 64 Bellefair Avenue, Toronto. Pte. Ernest C. Roberts. Next of kin, Mr. Roberts, 566 Huron Street, Toronto. 4th Battalion: Wounded—Pte. Brooks Wright. Next of kin, Mrs. Laura Wright, (mother), Stow Market, Suffolk, England. Pte. John Swain. Next of kin, Mrs. M. J. Davis, Aston-on-Clun, England. Pte. John Murphy (formerly 9th Battalion). Next of kin, Mrs. Isabella Murphy, Kilmarnock, Scotland. Pte. Charles Reid. Next of kin, Ernest Reid, 94 Marris Avenue, Hamilton, Ont. Pte. Guy Thurston Winter. Next of kin, Mrs. J. E. Austin (sister), Simcoe, Ont. Pte. Frederick Sydney Goddard. Next of kin, Mrs. E. Goddard (wife), Collingwood Ont. 5th Battalion: Seriously ill.—Private William Anderson, (formerly 11th Battalion), April 25th, at No. 13 Stationary Hospital, Boulogne, gunshot wound in head. Next of kin, James Anderson, Howick, Scotland. Pte. William Davies, admitted to hospital at Oxford, April 25. Next of kin, Elizabeth Davies (mother), Penarth, S. W. England. 8th Battalion: Wounded—Lance-Corpl. George E. Coulter. Next of kin, Mrs. A. Coulter, Inver, County Donegal, Ireland. Pte. George Heriot. Next of kin, Elizabeth Heriot (sister), Hazeldean Titterton Brae, Midlothian, Scotland. Pte. Joseph Russell, Next of kin,

NOT AS IT USED TO BE



SIR WILFRID LAURIER: "THE RIVER CHANNEL SEEMS TO HAVE CHANGED, BOYS"

Marie, Ont. 3rd Battalion: Lieut. Lyon Evans, Royal Canadian Regiment.

5th Battalion: Major H. M. Dyer, Minnedosa, Man. Capt. E. Hillard (address not given). Major G. S. T. Pragnell, Wallachin, B. C. Lieut. L. P. C. Tudon, Wallachin, B. C.

8th Battalion: Capt. W. R. Bertram, Winnipeg. Capt. G. R. W. Watson, Winnipeg.

2nd Brigade Headquarters: Major H. Kemmis-Betty, Ottawa (seriously). Major C. J. Mersereau, New Brunswick (seriously). Capt. M. K. Green, Royal Canadian Regiment.

3rd Brigade Headquarters: Lieut. H. F. MacDonald (address not given).

13th Battalion: Capt. R. H. Jamieson, Montreal.

Artillery: Lieut. H. S. Matthews, Peterboro, Ont.

1st Field Ambulance: Capt. J. L. Duval, St. John, N. B. Capt. R. T. McGibbon, Montreal. Capt. Clark Kennedy of Montreal formerly reported killed, now reported alive and well.

Casualties by Private Message: The following additional casualties are chronicled in private messages to relatives: Killed in action—Pte. Deric Broughall, 3rd Battalion, Toronto. Slightly Wounded—Lieut. W. Hamilton Schoenberg, 15th Battalion (48th Highlanders), Toronto. Wounded—Pte. Herb Walsh, Mississauga Horse, Toronto. Wounded—Corp. D. F. Carson, Mississauga Horse, Toronto. Wounded—Pte. John Goddard, Collingwood. Dangerously Wounded—Pte. Bruce Carruthers, machine gun action, 48th Highlanders, Toronto.

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3rd Battalion: Wounded—Pte. Percy Wills. Next of kin, Mrs. Annie Keen, Manchester, England. Corp. Roland Montgomery. Next of kin, Mrs. William Montgomery, 287 Crawford street, Toronto. Pte. Frederick James Waters. Next of kin, Charles Waters, 64 Bellefair Avenue, Toronto. Pte. Ernest C. Roberts. Next of kin, Mr. Roberts, 566 Huron Street, Toronto.

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William Russell, Edinburgh, Scotland. Seriously Wounded—Private Alfred Thomas Hills, admitted to hospital at Oxford, April 25. Next of kin, Charles Hill (father), Hornchurch, Essex, Eng.

10th Battalion: Wounded—Private Elsdon Brown, Eng. Pte. Charles R. Brown, (formerly 11th Battalion). Next of kin, Mrs. Brown (mother), London, Eng. Private William Farrington. Next of kin, Ebenezer Farrington, Buntingford, Herts, Eng. Private Robert McConnell McGregor. Next of kin, Mrs. McGregor, (mother), Woking, Surrey, Eng. Pte. William Frank Workman. Next of kin, Mrs. E. Workman, Gloucester, Eng. Pte. James Beaumont, (formerly 11th Battalion). Next of kin, Mary Beaumont, Leeds, Eng. Pte. Alfred T. Phillips. Next of kin E. J. Phillips, 200 Anns Street, San Francisco. Pte. K. Hugh Baird. Next of kin, William Scott, care Scott & Hartroft, Grain Exchange Building, Calgary, Alta. Pte. Henry Cecil Hall. Next of kin, The latest casualty list of Canadian officers brings the total of the past week's fighting up to the staggering figure of 162, of whom 32 are killed, 116 are wounded and the balance either wounded or prisoners.

The total number of commissioned officers in the whole division engaged in the battle was approximately 600 and the figures show that nearly one officer in every three has been hit. There is nothing official yet to show the total of casualties among other ranks, but it is certain that the whole Canadian division has been very badly cut up.

So far, the Maritime Province men to have escaped well but the Ontario and western province men have suffered very seriously.

The names in tonight's list include some of the best known families in Canada. Lieut. W. P. D. Jarvis reported killed is a son of Amielius Jarvis, of Toronto. Lieut. Melville Greenhields, of Montreal, reported wounded is a son of J. N. Greenhields, the well known millionaire. Major D. R. McCuaig, reported wounded, is the second son of C. J. McCuaig the Montreal stock broker.

The casualties in the first Canadian contingent and the evident need of further reinforcement at the front will hasten the departure of the second contingent and its departure in the very near future is foreshadowed in official circles.

NOT SEVERE WITH SUBMARINE CREWS. LONDON, May 2.—In view of the widespread belief that German submarine prisoners in Great Britain are being treated with severity, Thos. J. McNamara, Parliamentary Secretary of the House of Commons, explained in the House of Commons to-day that the only difference between their treatment and that accorded other prisoners, is that they are kept separated from other German prisoners of war.

"Pending the fitting up of a fortress where it is proposed to keep German submarine prisoners hereafter," Mr McNamara said, "they are at the Chatham and Davenport detention barracks. They are not in solitary confinement and they have all the privileges and rations accorded other prisoners."

Striking it Right. He (jocularly)—"Don't you often sigh for the wings of a bird, Miss (charming)?" She (decidedly)—"Indeed I do! I need some trimming for a new hat badly."

WE'LL SEND THE FIRST few doses of GIN Pills to you free if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited Toronto.

A SPLENDID TEN MINUTES. As I said our lot did not get much of the actual scrapping, as we came close behind, digging and building up as hard as we could. One of our companies, however, in an advanced position was suddenly rushed in absolute silence by about three hundred Germans. They dropped their tools, picked up their rifles, and had a splendid ten minutes. It doesn't last longer than that, and the men say they knocked out at least 200. That number may be taken with a good pinch of salt, but, anyhow, they did us practically no harm, and what was left of them retired quicker than they came.

The Sepoys then resumed their work, and finished it. Good work that! There ought to be some rewards going, as it was a ticklish business all through the blackest of black nights. The Indians have now shown with a vengeance what they

can do in a well-organized attack. I am glad to say we personally did not lose many men, and no British soldier and only one Indian officer wounded.

Now the whole place has quieted down, and the regiment is on regular work again every night as before. We got a very fine letter from General ... thanking us for all our work, so we go about with our chests stuck out, and think no less of ourselves! We are billeted in a fairly decent house, and are quite comfortable and very fit and well. The weather is ever so much better, and the ground a good deal drier, and things in general much pleasanter.

HE'D HAD ENOUGH. She—This is the fourth time you have proposed to me. How many times do you want me to refuse you? He—I think three times quite sufficient.—Boston Transcript.

A Real Militant. "Does Johnny still retain his ambition to be a policeman when he grows up?" "Oh, no. He has given up that vocation as being too peaceful, and has about decided to marry a suffragette."

This School Girl Had Bad Fainting Spells. WAS WEAK AND RUN DOWN, BUT DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD MADE COMPLETE CURE.

The most critical time in a girl's life comes during the school age, when she is impelled by rivalry to push forth her best efforts in studying for examinations. At the time she should have healthful and outdoor exercise and abundance of fresh air, to keep the blood pure and rich, she is confined by her studies. Is it any wonder that she becomes run down in health and suffers from headaches, indigestion, loss of appetite and spells of weakness or fainting?

The case described in this letter is a good illustration, and you can read here the splendid results of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to help through this critical period. Mrs. H. Houston, Highland Grove, Ont., writes: "While attending school my daughter became weak and very much run down. She was frequently troubled with bad fainting spells, and nothing we tried seemed to do her any good. We were advised to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and did so with most

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This statement is certified to by Mr. Hamilton Houston, Justice of the Peace. The reason Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is so effective in cases of this kind is because of its extraordinary blood-forming influence. By creating an abundance of rich, red blood, it strengthens the action of the heart, revitalizes the exhausted nerves and builds up the system in every way. The appetite is restored, digestion improves, you rest and sleep well, and the new vigor and energy is felt in every organ of the human body. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is doing wonders for men, women and children and children whose systems have become weak and run down. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.



TALES TOLD BY MEN IN THE FIGHTING LINES ON LAND AND ON SEA

A PERILOUS JOURNEY

A young Scot on duty in Nyassaland writes: On the 3rd November I got orders from our commanding officer, Nyassaland Volunteer Reserve, that along with another chap, I was to proceed to Zomba in charge of 13 tons' of ammunition. The cartridges and shells arrived on the 5th at Port Herald, and we started off the same day, with 12 native porters, in charge of the same camp and returned to the railway proper, and I enjoyed it, notwithstanding an engine breakdown and our late arrival at Limbe (10.45 p. m.). This is a station before Blantyre, the terminus where people going to Zomba detrain. We were relieved of our charge at 11.30 p. m. by an Indian escort and told to snatch some food and sleep, as we were to be off next morning in the motor lorry for the camp.

As this lorry (an Albion) only carried a load of 2 1/2 tons, we had to do the journey five times. Limbe to Zomba is 40 miles each way, so you can imagine we had quite an anxious time on the journey. We left every morning at 6 a. m., arrived at the camp and returned to Limbe at 1 o'clock, arriving back about 6 p. m. It is no easy job on such a day of heat. If you doubt it come and sample it, on our rough African roads and in such a changing climate. We in Port Herald are used to excessive heat, so you can understand what a shock we got when we experienced the cold of the hill country. In our journey to and fro we experienced all sorts of weather, even some hail—the first I've seen for three and a half years. Some parts of the road were really lovely, and I could almost imagine myself back in dear old Scotland.

The second last day of our escort work we were told by an orderly on our arrival to present ourselves to the O. C. (officer commanding). He, by the way, only just came out of hospital, where he had been taken suffering from a bad wound received in our first scrap up here. He instructed us that we were to take 1800 rounds and 50 lbs. (native soldiers), to proceed to Ford Johnstone on foot—a distance of 83 miles. He is a very fine chap, this O. C. and showed us round the camp, the prisoners, Maxims and two-pounders. On our return to camp the following day "motor joy rides" we were instructed to report ourselves for supply of kit, mess allowance, etc. Our kit all on weighed 9 lbs. Believe me, after a 20 mile tramp under a tropical sun, I have sworn it was 9 tons. We have haversack, water bottle, bandolier, bayonet belt and gun, and just by the way 100 rounds of ammunition in the bag.

We left Zomba on Saturday morning 12th November at 8 a. m., after receiving a lecture from the Governor. If he had got up earlier and let us away at 6 a. m., it would have suited us better, for the sun rose then so hot, and we had missed two good cool hours. We had with us 340 tins (tenga boys (carriers) and their wantengs) a bit of looking after and driving. Of course, some of the loads were really very heavy.

Especially the Shells. They carried these cases on poles—a two-boy load. Our first day, after a march of 14 miles, downhill all the way, we arrived at our camping spot, Damazi Bridge. The Mission of the Church of Scotland put up huge tents for us and brought supplies of dried wood and quantities of tea. They were very good indeed to us hungry soldiers. Of course, we carried tents of our own, but they were just mess tents—no tables or chairs, an enamel mug, plate and knife, fork, and spoon. After a sort of mixed lunch, dinner and supper sort of meal, we had a bath in the Damazi stream, and my word, after a hot day's tramp, it

was just grand. I am told that the display of nude beauty in that stream has never been equaled. Then we drew lots for sentry. "Unlucky Archie," along with another chap called Malpas, got the 4 to 5 a. m. watch and as we started on the march at 6 a. m., it made rather a long day on Sunday. This sentry business is rather a nerve-racking job, as the whole trek to Fort Johnstone is infested with lions and leopards and of course we always were on the lookout for the enemy.

Our next day's march was the shortest, and yet we all agreed it was the most tiresome—12 miles only, but to a place called Alongwe. This is a very big native village, with a splendid camping place right in the middle of the road. We had advance guard that day, and immediately we arrived we foraged for water, bananas, fowls, etc. and when the main and after guard arrived we had everything ready and this is greatly appreciated. Next day we tramped from 5.30 a. m. till noon, and not a drop of water did we see. Our poor boys were almost mad. We stayed that night at a village 18 miles from Fort Johnstone, called Chingali. It is rather funny to go into a village on the march. You are usually met by the chief. You ask for what you want, and he gets it. Your water is brought by the women from the water holes in lovely large jars.

The march to Fort Johnstone was the limit—heat, heat, and still more heat. Graydon and myself pushed off with 120 boys at 4 a. m., and marched till noon, with short rests, all things considered. Two of our men broken down on the road. Next day we delivered the ammunition to the steamer.

Fort Johnstone is just six miles from Lake Nyassa. It is a wonderful sight from the lake. By-the-bye, we delivered our shells, etc., to the Gwendoline.

Our Gunboat. which was that trip shelled by the Germans at Lufira. Our ship did not reply, as the captain had orders accordingly. Fort Johnstone is a finely set-up town, and after a rest we left the following day for the return journey, taking with us 50 prisoners and five of our own wounded men. The trip home was much nicer, as we had no crowd of carriers. We did 184 miles in 11 days, which is good travelling in the tropics, never much cooler than 94 deg. in the shade—we never found the shade. I spent two days at the camp, and then proceeded to Blantyre, where I met an old Chinde friend and spent a couple of days with him.

During my stay here I was wired to proceed to Chinde (the new railway terminus on the Zambesia, taking charge of some Government documents, etc., etc. I returned to Port Herald on the last day of the year, and have been very busy since. During my stay at the camp I was told I would be going to the front in March, so it looks blue for my trip home. However, that will come in its own good time.

DADDY, WHY DON'T YOU GO? "Why aren't you a soldier, daddy, or a sailor on the sea?" "Asked a bright-eyed little liddle "Fighting for my mum and me?" "All the bravest men are fighting." "Teacher told me yesterday, Dreadful wrongs that wanted righting. Why don't you go, daddy?" "Teacher said her dad and brother Both had gone away to fight. For her and her darling mother. So they won't be killed at night. Are you 'traid of fighting, daddy?" "Is that why you stop away?" "Are you never going, eh?" "Asked the earnest, clear-eyed liddle. —A. H. Brazier, in London Express.

HE'D HAD ENOUGH. She—This is the fourth time you have proposed to me. How many times do you want me to refuse you? He—I think three times quite sufficient.—Boston Transcript.

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Splitting Pains in The Muscles Driven Out Quickly by "Nerviline"

RHEUMATIC PAINS GO—SUFFERING CEASES—CURE COMES IN EVEN CHRONIC CASES. For aching bones and sore muscles nothing will sooth away the pain like Nerviline. For nerve-wracking twinges in the muscles, for torturing backache or lumbago, you'll find Nerviline is full of amazing power. You see, Nerviline has the power—about five times stronger than ordinary remedies, and can penetrate very deeply. It contains juices and extracts of certain herbs that give it a strange power to drive out congestion, inflammation or pain. You are safe in using Nerviline. Just rub it on—it won't blister or burn, and can do nothing but good. Whenever there is pain or suffering Nerviline will go and will drive it out. It penetrates to every cell of a sore muscle; it sinks to the heart of every stiff sore joint; it searches out the pain of rheumatism quickly. Give Nerviline a trial. See how fast it will liber your lame back, how quickly it will cure neuralgic headache, how fast it will break up a bad cold or ease a sore throat. The best family pain-remedy ever made is Nerviline. Forty years of great success proves this. For emergency ills, when the doctor isn't handy, there is nothing better than the 50c. family size bottle; trial size 25c., all dealers or the Catarrh-remedy Co., Kingston, Canada.

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