

## HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

The Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble  
Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



HATTIE WARREN

Port Robinson, Ont., July 8th, 1915.

"We have used 'Fruit-a-tives' in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease. The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets. In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the healthiest one in the family and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives' and would never be without them."

WILLIAM WARREN.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Lieut. R. D. Swift, Scout Officer.  
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### "Canada's Greatest Nurseries"

Spring 1917 Planting list now ready. Splendid list of Hardy CANADIAN GROWN Fruit and Ornamental Stock, including

McIntosh Red Apple  
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STONE AND WELLINGTON  
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## The Prince of a Hundred Years

### A Love Story

By AGNES G. BROGAN

A very young girl stood before a mirror putting the last touches to her toilet. A card bearing a man's name lay on the dresser before her. She was preparing to go down to see him, but the preparation was rather for delay than for her adornment.

She knew very well for what he had come. He had been to see her often before for the same purpose. He had offered her his love. She had neither declined nor accepted him. She had not declined him because she was not sure but that she would regret having done so if she did, and she had not accepted him because it did not seem to her that she felt a change which she considered would come over her once she had been stricken by the little god.

When she could think of nothing more to add to her toilet, when she had for the last time adjusted the rose in her hair, smoothed away a crease here and there in her costume, she placed her hand upon the doorknob and stood irresolute.

"What shall I say to him?" She could not decide. Turning, she looked through the window and saw a peaceful garden. And there, too, in the garden was a woman.

The very young girl burst tempestuously into the peaceful garden, and her eyes were bright with tears.

"I came for a sight of you, Felice," she said, "to calm my troubled spirit. It is Billie again, of course, and he will have his answer. Now, how is a girl to be sure of her heart who has not seen the world? One might say yes today and be filled with regret tomorrow.

"Oh, for a sign by which we women might know our own true prince when he comes! You remember the olden fairy tales, and your gift for making different stories of each to satisfy my demand for 'just one more'! Always I found you here among your flowers, Felice, understanding of each rebellious, childish mood.

"Well, I'm a rebellious child again today, and I will rest my wayward head upon your dear shoulder while you weave for me a new version of—shall it be 'The Sleeping Princess' and the Prince Who Awakened Her After a Hundred Years?"

Musingly the woman smiled; then low she told the story:

"The princess sat high on the garden wall while her golden tresses streamed out in the breeze like a shimmering fan. Upon her gleaming crown was perched saucily a soldier's cap, and from beneath its brim she glanced half shyly, half daringly, at the young prince beside her.

"An you wear my cap," he warned, "I shall surely steal a kiss!"

"With a soft mischievous laugh the girl sprang to the ground.

"Never in all your life," she mocked, "shall you kiss me."

"For a moment their eyes met steadily, his gravely pleading, hers bright, yet fearful; then the girl ran swiftly down the path.

"Charmed, intent, the prince gazed after her departing figure; then from his case came his violin, while the unspoken longings which he himself had hardly known breathed forth in music.

"From her hiding place the girl watched him, gloried in the sweet seriousness of his eyes, the firm cut of his youthful chin, delighted in the straight forelock which her theft of his cap left uncovered.

"When as the music quivered to a minor key, slowly the girl crept back to sit at his side. Hand in hand they lingered, while the young, pale moon rose in the sky.

"Tomorrow you will come again?" pleaded the prince at parting.

"Overcome by a new and inexplicable shyness the princess shook her head. 'Tomorrow I shall have duties,' she told him.

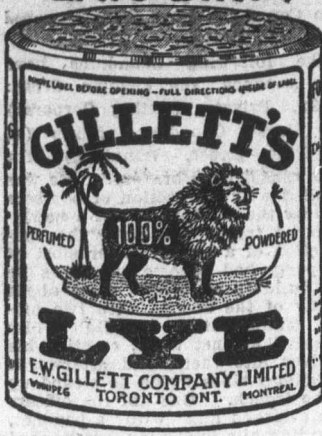
"So while the roses bloomed and the bees droned in the garden, there the young prince waited his lady's pleasure, glad for a smile that she gave him, silent before her tauntings, speaking his love in music.

"And, as in teasing mood, the princess danced from him one day down the winding path toward the river, she came upon another youth, one who bowed low before her, as a subject salutes his princess, one whose eyes were filled with a worshipful adoration, which the prince's eyes, in all their tenderness, had never shown.

"The princess motioned to the youth to rise from his place at her feet, and her heart was filled with the spirit of adventure.

"Come," she said, "you shall teach me to row your boat on the river and

## GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



shall gather for me lilies out far, where I cannot reach them."

"And as the youth bent eagerly to his ears she was gay and friendly and kind as she had never been in the presence of the prince.

"Your eyes," the youth reverently told her, "are blue as the sky at early evening; your hair is like a cloth of gold; your lips have stolen their crimson from the berries."

"And the princess smiled and was pleased, for the prince had never told her any of these things.

"I love you," said the youth, "and you love me, and we must speedily be married."

"Are you quite sure," she asked him, "that I do love you?"

"Quite sure," he answered firmly.

"And as he went all joyfully up the path from the river he saw the prince there in the sleepy garden, his violin locked silent in its case.

"I am to marry the princess," the youth cried jubilantly, "for though I am but a humble subject she loves me royally."

"She loves you?" the prince repeated, and his words were like a sighing breath.

"Then dumbly he sat down to wait, and later, when the princess found him there, a great hunger came over her to go and sit at his side, to fold her little fingers up in the clasp of his strong hand, to hear again the message of his music. Yet when he asked abruptly, 'You are to marry the youth?' she remembered that the prince had never really spoken love, had never praised the beauty of her eyes. And in that strange and sudden perversity which his nearness seemed to provoke the princess tossed her head.

"Yes, I am to marry the youth," she taunted. "I am to marry the youth."

"She watched him pass through the little gate in the hedge wondering how soon, how very soon, he must come back.

"But the prince did not come. The summer moon turned into a round, red harvest moon; the rides upon the river grew tiresome; the water lilies were all gone. Pettishly the princess turned one day from regarding the youth.

"I am so tired of it all," she said, "and I'm vastly tired of you."

"To the heart of the wilderness then she wandered that the youth might not seek her there, and here half buried by the brown leaves on the ground reclined the figure of another man.

"He was studiously intent, she noticed, upon a book spread out before him, and even the rustling of her draperies failed to attract his attention. Interested, the princess came nearer, peering over his shoulder; still the man remained absorbed. Willfully she broke a branch above his head, awaiting his startled glance.

"Absently the man looked up into her face; then with a frown of annoyance resumed his study. In anger the princess stamped her foot.

"You are my subject," she cried, "and ignore my presence. You pay no homage to my power."

"As though reluctant the man closed his book.

"I serve as a student, madam," he replied, "and must therefore devote every moment to study."

"Suddenly the princess leaned toward him with an alluring smile. 'You must also,' she said, 'serve me.' So minded by his indifference, she

came each day to charm the student from his purpose. And as they strolled together through the shaded paths he unfolded to her the secret of each leaf and flower.

"When I have finished my course," said the student, "you shall love me forever and ever."

"But now in the moment of her triumph the princess turned coldly aside. With thoughtful brows she walked back through the wood. To those who appeared now and then and here and there would have walked at her side she gravely shook her head.

"For," she said, "I would rather go my way alone."

"Just as the afternoon was drawing to a close and the sun was going down gloriously beyond the old wall she slipped through the little gate into her own home garden.

"A scarlet drooping vine, a haunting sound of melody, seemed to recall some vaguely pleasant recollection. But the princess was now too tired to remember; so, being quite alone and among the nodding flowers—

The voice of the speaker trailed off dreamily. "Yes," prompted the girl.

"The princess fell asleep," the woman went on—she smiled wistfully—"asleep, I think, for a hundred years."

"When the prince returned to awaken her heart," the girl added.

The woman smiled and sighed. "True, princes do not always come back," she said.

Laughing, the girl jumped to her feet. "You are in league with Billie!" she accused.

Slowly the gate in the hedge swung inward to admit a man's tall, soldierly figure. With hat held well out from his straight white forelock, he advanced toward Miss Felice.

"You have forgotten me perhaps," he asked slowly. "But I should have known you among all the world. Time with you, as with the old garden, seems to have stood still, yet many years have passed, years with me absorbed in music, its study and its triumph. When I thought of you it was always—as the wife of another man. Last night only upon returning to my own land I knew." He paused abruptly to put forth supplicating hands.

"Felice," he breathed. Still the woman stood motionless, unmoved, as one in a dream.

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"Felice," he breathed. Still the woman stood motionless, unmoved, as one in a dream.

With a little cry the girl rushed forward. "I thought I knew your face, professor," she said. "Last night I was there, at your wonderful concert. Oh, won't you play for us now?"

A moment the musician hesitated, looking into the unresponsive eyes of the old woman, then his fingers caressed the old violin; a melody filled the air.

The girl, lingering beside the hedge, watched breathlessly. She saw the face of her friend upraised in radiant, glowing wonder, the other bent so tenderly above it. Then the very, young girl stepped out of the garden, softly closing the gate behind her.

"The Prince of a Hundred Years," she said.

## WATFORD ASTONISHED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE

Watford people are astonished at the INSTANT action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ka. ONE SPOONFUL removes almost any CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. Because Adler-ka acts on BOTH lower and upper bowel, a few doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. Taylor & Sons, Druggists.

## THE LAST JUDGMENT.

As It Is Hourly Depicted by the Clock of Beauvais Cathedral.

The clock of Beauvais cathedral is said to be composed of 92,000 separate pieces. One sees on the fifty-two dial plates the hour, the day, the week and the month; the rising and setting of the sun, phases of the moon, the tides, the time in the principal capitals of the world, together with a series of terrestrial and astronomical evolutions.

The framework is carved oak, eight meters by five meters, or twenty-six feet by sixteen and a quarter feet.

When the clock strikes all the edifice seems in movement. The designer wished to depict the last judgment. This wonderful work recalls the clock of Strassburg and is of modern construction. It is the work of a Beauvaisian, M. Verite, who was in the engineering department of the Nord railway and who died in 1887.

As the striking begins the cock crows, angels sound a trumpet at the four cardinal points, imitation of flames appears from the openings of little steeples right and left. A soul, that of the impenitent thief, appears before the Supreme Judge. It is condemned, "a leper," and a demon armed with a pitchfork seizes it and casts it into the abyss. Next comes the soul of the just. The angels advance and conduct it to the realms of day, sacred strains being heard.—London Chronicle

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## SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys.

The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uræmic poisoning occurs and the person dies, and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a sample of your water. This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his medical opinion without charge—absolutely free. This "Anuric" of Doctor Pierce's is found to be 37 times more active than lithia, for it dissolves uric acid in the system as hot water does sugar.

Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. There can be no imitation. Every package of "Anuric" is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for blood and stomach.

### WORRY, DESPONDENCY.

Kidney Disease is suspected by medical men when patients complain of backache or suffer with irregular urination, disturbed, too frequent, scanty or painful passage. The general symptoms are rheumatic pains or neuralgia, headaches, dizzy spells, irritability, despondency, weakness and general misery. Worry is a frequent cause and sometimes a symptom of kidney disease. Thousands have testified to immediate relief from these symptoms after using Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets.

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