

APRIL 24, 1917

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

7

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS and ROBERT WELLS BITCHIE

Copyright, 1915, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"But if there should be some slip-up at Malta," he interjected, "if somehow this Capper should get through to Alexandria, wouldn't that make it somewhat embarrassing for me?"

"Not at all, my dear Woodhouse," she caught him up, with a little pat on his hand. "His instructions will be only to report to So-and-so at Alexandria. He will not have the slightest notion what work he is to do there. You can slip in unsuspected by the English, and the trick will be turned."

For a minute Woodhouse sat watching the covetings of a dancer on the stage. Finally he put a question judiciously:

"The whole scheme then is—"

"This," she answered quickly. "Captain Woodhouse—the real Woodhouse, you know—is to be transferred from his present post at Wady Halfa, on the Nile, to Gibraltar. Transfer is to be announced in the regular way within a week. As a member of the signal service he will have access to the signal tower on the rock when he takes his new post, and that, as you know, will be very important."

"Very important!" Woodhouse echoed dryly.

"This Woodhouse arrives in Alexandria to await the steamer from Suez to Gib. He has no friends there—that much we know. Three men of the Wilhelmstrasse are waiting there whose business it is to see that the real Woodhouse does not take the boat for Gib. They expect a man from Berlin to come to them bearing a number from the Wilhelmstrasse—the man who is to impersonate Woodhouse and as such take his place in the garrison on the Rock. There are two others of the Wilhelmstrasse at Gibraltar already. They, too, are eagerly awaiting the arrival of 'Woodhouse' from Alexandria. Capper, with a number, will start from Berlin for Alexandria. Capper will never arrive in Alexandria. You will."



"Capper will not arrive in Alexandria. You will."

"With a number—the number expected?" the man asked.

"If you are clever en route—yes," she answered, with a smile. "Wine, remember, is Billy Capper's best friend—and worst enemy."

"Then I will hear from you as to the time and route of departure for Alexandria?"

"To the very hour, yes. And now, dear friend—"

Interruption came suddenly from the stage. The manager, in shirt sleeves and with hair wildly rumpled over his eyes, came prancing out from the wings. He held up a pudgy hand to check the orchestra. Hundreds about the tables rose in a gust of excitement, of questioning wonder.

"Herren!" The stage manager's bellows carried to the farthest arches of the Winter Garden. "News just published by the general staff: Russia has mobilized five divisions on the frontier of East Prussia and Galicia!"

Not a sound save the sharp catching of breath over all the acre of tables. Then the stage manager nodded to the orchestra leader, and in a fury the brass mouths began to bray. Men climbed on table tops, women stood on chairs, and all sang in tremendous chorus:

"Deutschland, Deutschland ueber alles!"

The night of July 26. The scene is the table cluttered sidewalk before the Cafe Pytheas, where the Cours St. Louis flings its night tide of idlers into the broader stream of the Cannebiere, Marseilles' Broadway—the white street of the great Provencal port.

Around the news kiosk at the Cafe Pytheas corner a constant stream eddied. Men snatched papers from the pile, spread them before their faces

and blundered into their fellow pedestrians as they walked, buried in the bulky columns. Now and again half naked urchins came charging down the Cannebiere, waving shipplaster extras above their heads—"L'Allemagne s'arme! La Guerre vient!" Up from the Quai marched a dozen sailors from a torpedo boat, arms linked so that they almost spanned the Cannebiere. Their red tasseled caps were pushed back at cocky angles on their black heads, and as they marched they shouted in time: "A Berlin! Hou—hou!"

The black shadow of war—the first hallucinations of the great madness—gripped Marseilles.

For Captain Woodhouse, just in from Berlin that evening, all this swirling excitement had but an incidental interest. He sat alone by one of the little iron tables before the Cafe Pytheas sipping his box, and from time to time his eyes carelessly followed the eddying of the swarm about the news kiosk. Always his attention would come back, however, to center on the thin shoulders of a man sitting fifteen or twenty feet away with a wine cooler by his side. He could not see the face of the wine drinker. He did not want to. All he cared to do was to keep those thin shoulders always in sight. Each time the solicitous waiter renewed the bottle in the wine cooler Captain Woodhouse nodded grimly, as a doctor might when he recognized the symptoms of advancing fever in a patient.

So for two days, from Berlin across to Paris, and now on this third day here in the Mediterranean port, Woodhouse had kept ever in sight those thin shoulders and that trembling hand beyond the constantly crooking elbow—not a pleasant task. He had come to loathe and abominate the very wrinkles in the back of that shiny coat. But a very necessary duty it was for Captain Woodhouse to shadow Mr. Billy Capper until the right moment should arrive. They had come down on the same express together from Paris. Woodhouse had observed Capper when he checked his baggage, a single shoddy handbag, for La Vendee, the French line ship sailing with the dawn next morning for Alexandria and Port Said via Malta. Capper had squared his account at the Hotel Alcees de Melhan, for the most part a bill for absinth frappe, after dinner that night and was now enjoying this night life of Marseilles in anticipation evidently of carrying direct to the steamer with him as his farewell from France all of the bottled laughter of her peasant girls he could accommodate.

Woodhouse, who watched, noted only one peculiarity in Capper's conduct. The drinker nursed his stick, a plain, crook handled malacca, with tenderness almost maternal. It never left his hands. Once when Capper dropped it and the waiter made to prop the stick against a nearby chair the little spy leaped to his feet and snatched the cane away with a growl. Thereafter he propped his chin on the handle, only removing this guard when he had to tip his head back for another draft of champagne.

Eleven o'clock came. Capper rose from the table and looked owlishly about him. Woodhouse quickly turned his back to the man and was absorbed in the passing strollers. When he looked back again Capper was slowly and a little unsteadily making his way around the corner into the Cannebiere. Woodhouse followed, sauntering. Capper began a dilatory exploration of the various cafes along the white street. His general course was toward the city's slums about the Quai. Woodhouse, dawdling about tree boxes and dodging into shadows by back doors, found his quarry easy to trail, and he knew that each of Capper's sojourns in an oasis put a period to the length of the pursuit. The time for him to act drew appreciably nearer with every tipping of that restless elbow.

Midnight found them down in the reek and welter of the dives and sailors' frolic grounds. Now the trailer found his task more difficult, inasmuch as not only his quarry, but he himself, was marked by the wolves. Dances in smoke wreathed rooms slackened when Capper lurched in, found a seat and ordered a drink; dock rats drew aside and consulted in whispers. When Capper retreated from an evil dive on the very edge of the Quai, Woodhouse, waiting by the doors, saw that he was not the only shadow. Close against the dead walls flanking the narrow pavement a sinking figure twisted and writhed after the drunkard, now spread eagling all over the street.

Woodhouse quickened his pace on the opposite sidewalk. The street was one lined with warehouses, their closely shuttered windows the only eyes. Capper dropped his stick, laboriously halted and started to go back for it. That instant the shadow against the

HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

No 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.

walls detached itself and darted for the victim. Woodhouse leaped to the cobbles and gained Capper's side just as he dropped like a sack of rags under a blow from the dock rat's fist.

"Son of a pig! This is my meat; you clear out!" The humped black beetle of a man straddling the sprawling Capper whipped a knife from his girdle and faced Woodhouse. Quicker than light the captain's right arm shot out; a thud as of a maul on an empty wine butt and the Apache turned a half somersault, striking the cobbles with the back of his head. Woodhouse stooped, lifted the limp Capper from the street stones and staggered with him to the lighted avenue of the Cannebiere, a block away. He hailed a late cruising fiacre, propped Capper in the seat and took his place beside him.

"To La Vendee, Quai de la Fraternite!" Woodhouse ordered.

The driver, wise in the ways of the city, asked no questions, but clucked to his crowbar. Woodhouse turned to make a quick examination of the unconscious man by his side. He feared a stab wound. He found nothing but a nasty cut on the head, made by brass knuckles. With the wine helping, any sort of blow would have put Capper out, he reflected.

CONTINUED

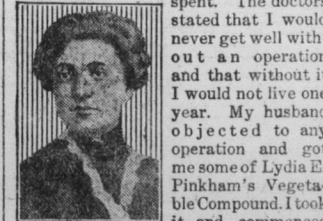
Watching Sponges Grow.

Outside the harbor of Sfax, Tunisia, in the shallow water of the clear Mediterranean, is situated a biological laboratory for the study of sponges. It is one of the most unique in the world and affords opportunity for observing the development of the sponge from a tiny larva, so small that it can only be studied under a microscope, until five years later it has developed into a perfect sponge.

HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced



to get better and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHE JEFFERSON, 703 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

PREPARING THE SOIL

First Things to Do in Getting the Garden Ready.

FEW TOOLS ARE NECESSARY

Information on Digging, Planting, and Transplanting Which Will Help the Amateur to Get Started Right.

(By S. C. JOHNSTON, Vegetable Specialist, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The soil is the workshop in which is found many of the constituents which go to make up plant food. These foods must be so treated that they will be in such a condition that they may be readily taken up by the slender rootlets of the plant so that the plant will thrive and mature.

If possible add some manure to your soil and work it up well before planting time. This manure may be obtained from various sources close to your home; livery stables or firms dealing entirely with manure would be willing to supply it at a reasonable rate. On heavy soils it is particularly recommended that heavy applications be made in order that the soil will be of a much better condition so that it will retain a large quantity of plant food. Many of the garden soils will be benefited by the application of lime. This may be secured from various sources such as the contractor and builder, lime and cement dealers, and may be in the form of fresh lime or even slaked lime. This lime should be scattered over the surface of the soil after the digging has taken place, and a sufficient amount should be applied to make the surface of the ground fairly white. This should be gently raked into the soil just previous to the planting of the seed.

DIGGING. It is necessary in all gardens that the soil be turned over at one time or another during the early spring in order that it may become dry and fined. We find that many of the troubles of the backyard gardens are caused by digging the soil too early in the spring. One of the easiest ways to tell when the soil is ready for digging is to gather a handful and press the fingers over it. If the soil in the hand sets in a somewhat compact mass the time is not far enough advanced for commencing digging. If, however, the soil falls apart into several small parts we may rest assured that it is perfectly safe to dig.

TOOLS. It is unnecessary for the backyard gardener to purchase many tools for this first garden. Those who have been growing vegetables in their backyard for a number of years gradually add to their supply until after three or four years they have accumulated many special tools which are suited for particular operations in the garden. Complaints are sometimes heard that the expense necessary to commence a backyard garden is very great. Many very good backyard gardens have been made with very few and comparatively inexpensive tools. A digging fork or spade, a rake, and a hoe are about all the tools essential at the outset, and these are inexpensive.

PLANTING OF SEEDS. When it has been determined that the soil is suitable for digging and the weather is nice and warm, it is necessary that the seeds be planted in the garden. As fine a surface as possible should be secured, so that the little seeds will quickly germinate and grow. To sow the seeds quickly, evenly, and thinly requires considerable practice and care. The row may be made straight by stretching fairly tight a piece of string from one portion of the garden to another and using this as a guide for making the trenches or drills for placing the seeds in. After the seeds have been dropped in they should at once be covered with soil by gently drawing some of the loose surface soil in over the seeds with a piece of stick or with the hands. This soil should, however, not be heaped up over the row but should be placed evenly with the rest of the garden soil and packed down.

THINNING. Backyard gardeners should not attempt to grow immense quantities at first. It is necessary to plant sufficient seed to secure a good crop of plants, the more slender plants being thinned out soon after they are above ground so as to assure reasonable room for a good crop of healthier plants. The thinning should be commenced when the plants are from one to two inches in height and should not be left until the plants have become long and slender, because if they are left one plant simply tries to smother another one out, whereas, if they are thinned to the proper distance they will have room to grow to their required size of maturity.

TRANSPLANTING. The city dweller will find it almost impossible to grow plants of first-class quality of such vegetables as tomatoes, celery, or cabbages unless he has other appliances such as a hot-bed, which enables him to start the seeds very early in the spring and some time before they could have been planted out in the garden, in order that he may secure early crops. It is good practice for him to purchase plants which may be taken to the backyard garden and transplanted or set out in the garden at a required distance and grow healthy crops grown from them, and in all cases when purchasing plants only sturdy and vigorous growing plants should be accepted. Tomato plants to give the best results should be eight inches high, and the stalk should be at least as thick as a lead pencil and thicker if possible. If the plants already are in bloom this may be considered a very good feature. The root system of the plants should be large and having fine rootlets. When transplanting individual plants care should be taken to make sure that quite a good deal of soil is left around the root of each plant

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

VALUE OF SKIMMILK.

Much Cheaper and More Nourishing Than Round Steak.

Skimmilk is a very economical food which should be more largely used. It is the same as whole milk except that the butter fat has been taken from it. In skimmilk there remains all the sugar, about four and one-half parts in every one hundred, all of the mineral salts, all of the protein. The protein is the most valuable constituent of milk. It not only serves as fuel for the body as does the fat and sugars, but supplies nitrogenous tissue building material.

Skimmilk should be classed, as whole milk is, with eggs, meat, fish, poultry and cheese. The government's food experts praise skimmilk and give us these interesting figures to show its value:

Two and a half quarts of skimmilk contain almost as much protein and yield about the same amount of energy as a pound of round of beef. When skimmilk sells for 4 cents a quart, or about 2 cents a pound, and round of beef for 20 cents a pound, a dime spent for skimmilk will provide nearly twice as much nourishment as it will if spent for round steak.

When milk sours normally it still remains good food. It is not suitable for the baby, but it will make good smearcase, or cottage cheese, one of the best of foods.

Qualifications.

An exchange asks, "Can an actress make a good wife?" If she's a good actress she probably can.—Life.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.—Goethe.

To mark cattle for identification an inventor has patented stud buttons that can be clamped through their ears.

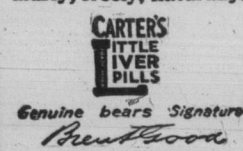


Nature's Way Is Best

Nature's laxative is bile. If your liver is sending the bile on its way as it should, you'll never be constipated.

Keep the liver tuned right up to its work.

Take one pill regularly (more only if necessary) until your bowels act regularly, freely, naturally.



Colorless faces often show the absence of iron in the blood. Carter's Iron Pills will help this condition.

THE SUN LIFE

Is Canada's Leading Assurance Company

And if not already a Policy Holder it will pay you to interview the Local Agent.

W. M. ALLEN

Carleton Place.

Total assurance in force 1915—

\$257,404,160.00

Assets.....\$74,326,423.00

JOHN R. & W. L. REID

Managers Eastern Ontario, Sun Life Building, OTTAWA.

INSURANCE

Fire, Accident, Sickness, Plate Glass Guarantee and Liability Insurance.

All Old Established Companies.

W. H. ALLEN.

Reliable Agents WANTED

In every good town and district in Ontario, where we are not represented.

Territory reserved for the right man. Highest commissions paid. Attractive advertising matter.

Splendid List of New Specialties for Season, 1916-1917 including the new Everbearing Raspberry, St. Regis.

STONE & WELLINGTON The Fonthill Nurseries (Established 1837.) TORONTO, - ONTARIO

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY

Have you an Insurance on your Dwelling, and have you protection from fire upon your Personal Effects?

A number of Standard Fire Insurance Companies are represented by

W. H. ALLEN

Will be pleased to quote you rates at any time.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR ADVISER, which will be sent free. MARION & MARION, MONTREAL

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*