# **N**oted Musician

Advises The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES",
The Famous Fruit Medicine.



MR. ROSENBURG 589 Casgrain St., Montreal. April 20th, 1915.

In my opinion, no other medicine in the world is so curative for Constipation and Indigestion as "Fruit-a-tives" Awasa sufferer from these complaints for five years, and my sedentary occupation, Music, brought about a kind of Intestinal Paralysis - with nasty Headades, belching gas, drowsiness after eating, and Pain in the Back. I tried wills and medicines of physicians, but nothing helped me. Then I was induced "Fruit-a-tives", and now for months I have been entirely well. I advise any one who suffers from that morrible trouble-Chronic Constipation with the resultant indigestion, to try Be Fruit-a-tives", and you will be preeably surprised at the great benefit

son will receive". A. ROSENBURG. Atall dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-Mives Limited, Ottawa.

#### CHANTRY FARM KERWOOD

Shorthorn Cattle

-AND-Lincoln Sheep

ED. DeCEX, Proprietor Kerwood Ontario

### Honor Roll, C Company 149 Batt

Lieut. W. H. Smyth, Headquarters

Corrected by Lieut. R. P. Brown. Ottawa.

Lieut. R. D. Swift, Scout Officer.

Lieut. R. P. Brown.

Sergt. W. D. Lamb

Sergt. M. W. Davies

Sergt. S. H. Hawkins

Sergt. F. A. Dodds

Sergt. W. C. McKinnon Sergt. W. C. McKinnor Sergt. Geo. Gibbs Sergt. H. Murphy Sergt. C. F. Roche Corp. W. M. Bruce Corp. J. C. Anderso. Corp. J. Menzies Corp. S. E. Dodds Corp. H. Cooper Corp. C. Skillen Corp. C. E. Sisson. L. Corp. A. I. Small B. Q. S.—B. C. Culley C. Q. S.—C. McCormick Pte. A. Banks Pte. F. Collins Pte. A. Dempse Pte. J. R. Garrett Pte. H. Jamieson Pte. G. Lawrence Pte. R. J. Lawrence Pte. C. F. Lang Pte. W. C. Pearce Pte. T. E. Stilwell Pte. A. H. Lewis, Band

Pte. G. A. Parker Pte. A. W. Stilwell Pte. W. J. Saunders Pte. A. Armond
Pte. W. C. Aylesworth, Band
Pte. W. C. Aylesworth, Band
Pte. R. Clark, Bugler
Pte. S. L. McClung
Pte. J. McClung Atchise J. McFeely B. Hubbard Pte. H. Pte. G.

G. Young T. A. Gilliland D. Bennett Pte. F. J. Russell Pte. E. Mayes C. Haskett Pte. S. Graham Pte. W. Palmer Pte. H. Thomas Pte. H. Thomas
Pte. F. Thomas
Pte. B. Trenouth
Pte. E. A. Shaunessy
Pte. W. Zavitz
Pte. W. J. Sayers
Pte. Lot Nicholls
Pte. John Lamb
Pte. Eston Fowler

Pte. E. Cooper.
Pte. F. A. Connelly.
Pte. F. Whitman.
Pte. Edgar Oke.
Pte. Whtte.
Pte. McGarrity.
Pte. Wilson.

Pte. Richard Watson, Can, Engineer

# Two Races

They Occurred on the Corso at Rome.

By F. A. MITCHEL

& www. One of the principal streets, if not the principal street, in Rome is the Corso, so called from the fact that formerly it was used for racing horses. Gradually it was built upon and finally abandoned as a track and paved. But the citizens of medieval Rome were wont to assemble there, occupying stands erected there for the purpose of seeing the thoroughbreds run.

One afternoon a party of ladies and gentlemen occupied seats on one of these stands, among whom was a young lady noted for her kindliness of disposition, as well as beauty. Bianca Cellini had just come to a marriageable age-much younger in Italy than in colder climates, especially in those days. Among her admirers were two young men, Edgardo Brandini and Roberto Carancola.

Brandini was a scholarly person, though manly and fond of athletic sports. Carancola was a descendant of the Medici family, which at an earlier date had been very powerful and some of them steeped in crime. Both these young men were to ride their own horses in the race about to take place on the Corso, and the principal betting was on one or the other of their animals.

It being known that Blanca Cellini was receiving the attentions of these two principal participants in the race, a great deal of curiosity was aroused among her friends as to which one she would prefer to win. Yet so guileless was her face, and withal so devoid of any expression of approbation of either, that it did not seem probable she could have a preference. At races every one bets, and two of her friends made a bet that before she left the Corso she would show her feelings either for Edgardo Brandini or Roberto Carancola.

When the riders dashed by, Brandini In the lead, it was hoped by these two betting men that she would give some sign by which their bet might be de-But if there was any pleasurable excitement in seeing Brandini in the lead or Carancola behind, there was not sufficient evidence of either to warrant a decision.

When the race was finished Brandini was the winner, Carancola coming in third. Carancola was riding sullenly back past the stand where Bianca Cellini was seated. She called to him to join her party that she might in the kindness of her heart soothe his wounded feelings at his defeat. Dismounting he went to her and the sympathy he saw in her face took away something of his disappointment But in another moment Brandini rode by, receiving the acclamations of the people as the victor. Bianca, turning Roberto, waved to showing every evidence that she gloried in his triumph. Now, this was quite enough irritating

to Carancola without what followed. The man who had bet that Bfanca would show a preference for Brandini said in a voice loud enough to be heard, "I've won." The other said nothing, but it was evident that he assented. Carancola flashed a quick glance at them and understood what the bet was about without being told.

There was that in this sudden transi tion from sympathy for him to delight at the success of his rival, to say nothing of the attendant incident, that embittered Carancola against the girl as well as the man she favored. It was the beginning of a smoldering fire that grew more malignant as Roberto saw that his rival was every day getting nearer to the possession of the prize he coveted. Then when the betrothal between Edgardo and Bianca was appounced it burst forth with all the bitterness of an angry serpent.

Bianca, who from time to time met with Carancola, was perfectly aware of his feelings toward his rival, though she did not realize that an equal hate toward her was growing up within him. She did all she could to soothe him, always greeting him with a smile and passing his venomous words without notice. But Carancola had in him some of the blood of the De' Medici in a fit of passion had killed two of his own children. He was not to be placated. While she was endeavoring by her sweetness of disposition to neu tralize his madness, he was plotting to

vent it upon her as well as her lover.

At one end of the Forum stone steps lead up to the capital. Edgardo Brandini was one night ascending these steps when Roberto followed him and, approaching him noiselessly, plunged a tilleto in his back, killing him in-

WHEN BUYING YEAST INSIST ON HAVING THIS PACKAGE MAKES THE WHITEST LIGHT

#### **DECLINE SUBSTITUTES**

When Blanca saw the dead body of her lover for a time her family despaired of her reason. When she came out from the influence of the crushing blow it was believed that she would take the veil. However, weeks passed, then months, while she remained within her home and was seen by no one. Then suddenly she appeared again in the world. But how changed! The difference was not physical. If stricken bodily she did not show it. Her face was not pale, her youthful beauty had not been impaired, but the Madonnalike expression in her face was gone, and in its place—so said those who knew her most intimately—had come a strange, faraway look that they could not fathom.

There was no evidence as to who had killed Brandini, though every effort was made to discover his murderer. Only one person knew with certainty who had stabbed him, and that was his betrothed. But she never breathed a suspicion. Had she done so it would have availed nothing, for in those days the science of obtaining evidence against criminals was not what it is to day. Besides, at that time law was lax and persons were inclined to take their differences with their neighbors into their ewn hands.

Carancola supposed that even if Rianca did not denounce him she would treat him as her lover's murderer. What was his surprise then when on their first meeting after the murder she seemed to incline herself to him for sympathy. His heart leaped with a sudden hope. Could it be that in her innocence she did not lay the crime at his door? Would it be possible after all to win her? He spoke kindly to her, and his words and manner appeared to give her comfort. He did not see that strange look in her eye which her friends had noticed, or if he did he did not attempt to interpret it. What he looked for was a reliance on him for comfort that might develop into love. Her own manner was al He seemed to regret his former harsh words. Indeed, he told her that they had been caused solely by the fact that he had no hope of possessing her.

Bianca seemed, too, to crave to replace that love of which she had been deprived. At least this was the view At first he was chary of his visits to her, but increased their frequency. She, too, showed a warmer welcome every time be came. One thing. however, he noticed that puzzled him, She did not spend long hours with him Sometimes she excused herself after a short time with him by saying that she was unavoidably called away to some duty. Sometimes she pleaded indisposition and did not receive him at all.

A time came when Bianca appeared again in the gay world. Her gentle bearing was replaced by an apparent recklessness. From a modest maiden she seemed to have passed to a woman of the world. That was a time when the higher classes were profligate. Bianca mingled with the gayeties, but was not herself dissipated. She accepted no marked attention from any man except Carancola. Some who knew of the rivalry that had existed between him and Brandini were surprised that she would be satisfied with the one in place of the other, and a few who suspected Carancola of having put his rival out of his way turned against her, but the general opinion was that she had been undecided between the two and, having lost the one, was ready to accept the other.

A year from the death of Edgardo Brandini came round and brought again the races on the Corso. Bianca had told him, out of respect to opinion, that she would not accept him till the twelve months after her bereavement had passed. He had intended to take no part in the races in deference to her feelings, her former lover having taken a conspicuous part in them the year before, but she urged him to do so. Anything she wished was a command to him, and he was glad to obey this one, for a colt that he had been raising had come of a proper age to run and was sure to win

Carancola on the eve of the race was in high spirits. He was about to be betrothed to the girl he had so long leved, and since he alone knew of the merits of his horse was enabled to put

out numerous bets with odds in his favor. If there was a gnawing of conscience within him he did not show it. He was busy making his preparations and saw but little of his betrothed.

The concourse was assembling on the Corso, and men were discussing the relative merits of the horses and making their bets. The stands were filling up, and among the parties occu-pying the seats was one including Bianca Cellini. As admirers looked up at her from below they saw a different person from the one who had been in her place a year before. Her beauty had bloomed, but instead of the soft cheek, the childlike brow, there was that look which no one could under-stand. In her corsage was a single rose, which would have been more in keeping with the girl of a year before

Bianca had told Roberto to come to her immediately before he started in the race. He did so, and with a smile she handed him the rose from her belt and said:

"Before the signal to go, inhale its fragrance, and I promise you it will win you the race.'

Promising to do so, he left her and within a few minutes after breathing in the odor of her geft was madly tearing down the Corso with the other

runners. Something occurred near the goal. An accident, some said. Whatever it was, it threw a chill over the concourse. Presently a horseman came back and, riding up to the stand where Bianca sat, told her that Roberto Carancola had fallen from his horse just before making the goal far in advance of all other competitors and had been killed.

There was a relaxation of that strange look on Bianca's face, and in its place came the marks of the great grief which had settled there after the death of Edgardo Brandini. From the Corso she retired to a convent, which she never left.

A friend of Bianca's, who was near Carancola when he fell, took a rose from his body which he had worn in the race and noticed a peculiar odor in the flower. Taking it home with him, he had it analyzed by a chemist. It had been sprinkled with a deadly

#### WATFORD PEOPLE **GET INSTANT ACTION**

Those who have used it in Watford are astonished at the INSTANT action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc. as mixed in Adler-i-ka. Because it acts on BOTH lower and upper bowel, ONE SPOONFUL, Adler-i-ka relieves almost ANY CASE constitution sory storage. ANY CASE constitution, sour stomach or gas. It removes such surprising foul matter that a tew doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. Tay or & Son druggists. & Son, druggists.

His Choice.

During breakfast in a large munition factory on Clydeside, where nearly every nationality is represent-ed, a group of working were discuss-ing Lord Derby's scheme and the dif-ferent battalions which they would like to join. After various opinions had been given as to which was the best, Sandy said: "If Ah hev tae join, gie me the Scottish Rifles." "A'll join the Royal Scots," said Geordie. "Ah think them the best." "What aboot Isaac here?" inquired another workman. "Oh," replied Geordie, "Isaac's gaun to join the new battalion-the Jordan Highland-

She Cannot Be Dead,

In a council school in Newcastle the class were having a history lesson, and the subject under consideration was the life of Queen Elizabeth. The teacher, after outlining the career of this wonderful woman, who found England poor, weok, and divided, left it strong, and conscious of greater possibilities, asked:
"Now, can any boy tell me when

Queen Elizabeth dfed? Perhaps Tommy will tell the class?"

"She's not deed yit," replied Tommy, "becaas Aa hard me fethor say she wes fightin' in th' Dardanelles."

The Deal Was Off.

A Highlandman from Tobermory asked the price of a railway-ticket from Oban to Killin of the clerk at

the Oban railway station.
"So much," replied the clerk.
"Hoot awa'," replied Donald; "it's
far ower dear! I'd rather walk!"
and off he started. He had not proceeded far when the train came tearing along, whistling

as it neared a station. "Ye needna whistle for me!" said Donald. "I made ye an offer aince, and ye wadna tak' it; sae ye can gang on. I'm no comin'."

Sounds Like It. Teacher—Where is Chile? Bertie (venturing a guess—I—I—I think it is in the arctic circle.-Tit-Bits.

A Sure Thing, & Bill-Are we down A Sure Thing, & Bill—Are we downhearted,? Tom—No, but I'm fearfully tired. It's nervous exhaustion, I guess. Bill—Well, there's no need to stay tired, Tom. Go and get a box of Takake pills. They'll fix you up. Fifty cents a box at your druggists, or by mail from the Georgian Mig. Co.. Collingwood, Ont. 3

#### WOMAN SUFFERAGE.

Its War Time Aspect.

Its War Time Aspect.

London, Eng. The women of England are doing their duty. They are taking care of the wounded, or if they cannot assist in work of that kind they are adding their savings to promote the good work. They are knitting and sewing for the soldiers at the front. The suffragists have given so little trouble to the government that it will undoubtedly soften the hearts of those in Parliament, since the "militants" have turned all their energies to aid the fighting men of England, and so sufferage may soon come after this terrible war is over.

Thousands of women in Canada have overcome their sufferings, and have been cured of woman's ills by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This temperance medicine, though started nearly half a century ago, sells most widely to-day, because it is made without alcohol or narcotics. It can now be had in tablet form as well as liquid, and every woman who suffers from backache, headache, nervousness, should take this "Prescription" of Dr. Pierce. It is prepared from nature's roots and herbs and does not contain a particle of alcohol or any narcotic. It's not a secret prescription for its ingredients are printed on wrapper.

Many a woman is nervous and irritable, feels dragged down and worn outs

its ingredients are printed on wrapper.

Many a woman is nervous and irritable, feels dragged down and worn cutfor no reason that she can think of. Inninety-nine per cent. of these cases itis the womanly organism that requires
attention; the weak back, dizzy spells
and black circles about the eyes, are only
symptoms. Go to the source of trouble.
When that is corrected the other symptons discovers. toms disappear.

St. Thomas, Ont.—"I wish to say for the benefit of other women who suffer that I recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite-Prescription as a great help. I have personally recommended the same to-many who in turn have been helped a-great deal by its use."—Mrs. F. J. Bowden. 19 Oliver St., St. Thomas, Ont.

#### DENMARK ONCE A POWER.

When the Tiny Kingdom Cenquered and Ruled Great Britain.

Among the little nations of Europe there is one that is seldom mentioned. except when some vessel contrives to thread its dangerous way through the Skagerrack and Cattegat. Then Denmark comes into the daily news. Die you know that Great Britain was once ruled from the capital of this tiny and remote kingdom? It has been almost 900 years since

the stalwart Canute completed the conquest of England, expelling both the Celtic and the Saxon rulers of the British Isles. When he had completed his conquest and soothed the feelings of his new subjects by marrying the widow of their former king he added Norway to his crown possessions. One of his successors ruled over the whole of the Scandinavian peninsula and a large section of what is now German and Russian territory, surrounding the Baltic sea.

Today Denmark dips one hand in the icy waters of the noth and the other in the blue gulf stream, for she rules not only Iceland and Greenland, but Santa Cruz, St. Thomas and St. John, known as the Danish West Indies. From the earliest times, when Charles established the buffer known as the Danish Mark, on his northern frontier, the Danes have been a powerful seafaring people, emerging m piracy into legitimate commerce

When the old princely line died out as prince of Schleswig-Holstein was invited to the Danish throne, and in 1662 the clergy combined with the common people against the nobility and in behalf of the king. A constitution was not granted until the year 1866.

## THE KING'S COURIERS.

England's "Silver Greyhounds" Have Hard Work and Poor Pay.

The most exciting job that can be held in the United Kingdom is that of king's messenger. He is charged with the delicate and in war time dangerous duty of carrying important statepapers in cases when it would be exther unwise or impossible to use the telegraph or the postal service.

During war the king's messenger bars nearly as difficult a task as has the dispatch rider, who is actually at the front. He must be continually on the lookout for spies, and it is quite withing the probabilities that the steamer on which he is traveling may be stopped by an enemy vessel and his valuable papers taken from him.

Owing to the fact that they wear a badge consisting of a silver greyhourd surmounted by a crown, king's messengers are nicknamed "silver greynds," and indeed they often have to imitate that breed of dog in swiftness and sureness of scent. To qualify for a messengership many things are needed. The candidate must be a man of first rate education, of excellent family and a good linguist.

Considering the qualifications required, the salaries of the "silver greyhounds" are by no means large. The foreign service messengers receive remuneration ranging from \$1,230 to \$2,000 a year, while those employed to home service get from \$650 to \$1,225 a