

### NOTED MUSICIAN OF MONTREAL

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



MR. ROSENBERG 589 Casgrain St., Montreal. April 30th, 1915. "In my opinion, no other medicine in the world is so curative for Constipation and Indigestion as 'Fruit-a-tives'."

CHANNERY FARM KERWOOD Shorthorn Cattle -AND- Lincoln Sheep ED. DeGEX, Proprietor Kerwood Ontario

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### Two Races

They Occurred on the Corso at Rome.

By F. A. MITCHEL

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.

One afternoon a party of ladies and gentlemen occupied seats on one of these stands, among whom was a young lady noted for her kindness 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.

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.

It being known that Bianca 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.

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 decided.

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.

Now, this was quite enough irritating to Carancola without what followed. The man who had bet that Bianca would show a preference for Brandini said in a voice loud enough to be heard, "I've won."

There was that in this sudden transition 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.

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.

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 stiletto in his back, killing him instantly.

WHEN BUYING YEAST INSIST ON HAVING THIS PACKAGE



DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

When Bianca 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.

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.

Carancola supposed that even if Bianca 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.

When he looked for was a reliance on him for comfort that might develop into love. Her own manner was altered. He seemed to regret his former harsh words.

Bianca seemed, too, to crave to replace that love of which she had been deprived. At least this was the view Roberto took of her bearing toward 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.

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.

Carancola on the eve of the race was in high spirits. He was about to be betrothed to the girl he had so long loved, 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.

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 occupying the seats was one including Bianca Cellini.

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."

Something occurred near the goal. An accident, some said. Whatever it was, it threw a chill over the concourse.

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.

### 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-ika.

During breakfast in a large munition factory on Clydeside, where nearly every nationality is represented, a group of workmen were discussing Lord Derby's scheme and the different battalions which they would like to join.

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, weak, and divided, left it strong, and conscious of greater possibilities, asked:

A Highlandman from Gorbarnock asked the price of a railway ticket from Oban to Killin of the clerk at the Oban railway station.

He had not proceeded far when the train came tearing along, whistling as it neared a station.

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

A Sure Thing.—Bill—Are you down-hearted? Tom—No, but I'm fearfully tired. It's nervous exhaustion, I guess.

### WOMAN SUFFERAGE

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.

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.

Many a woman is nervous and irritable, feels dragged down and worn out for no reason that she can think of. Ninety-nine per cent. of these cases it is 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 symptoms 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 Conquered 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.

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.

Today Denmark has one hand in the icy waters of the north 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 Charlemagne established the buffer states, known as the Danish Mark, on his northern frontier, the Danes have been a powerful seafaring people, emerging from piracy into legitimate commerce.

### 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 state papers in cases when it would be either unwise or impossible to use the telegraph or the postal service.

During war the king's messenger has 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 within 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 greyhound surmounted by a crown, king's messengers are nicknamed "silver greyhounds," 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 \$1,250 to \$2,000 a year, while those employed on home service get from \$650 to \$1,225 a year.