

## DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

**MAN MURDERS GIRL WITH WHOM HE ELOPED TWO MONTHS AGO.**  
Ends His Life Also—Shooting Causes Great Excitement in the Saratoga Hotel, Where They Were Staying.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Miss Ida Ethel Blaine, 25 years old, was shot and killed in the Saratoga Hotel yesterday afternoon by Charles E. Andrews, 40 years old, formerly a restaurant keeper in Elkhart, Ind., with whom she had lived for two months. After he was made sure the woman was dead, Andrews shot himself in the head. He died in the ambulance on the way to St. Luke's Hospital.

Miss Blaine came from California last Sunday night with Andrews. From her trunk in the room it was found that she was a resident of Elkhart, Ind. The letters told plainly the story of the man's infatuation for the woman. All the facts in the case go to show that he could not keep her in the style they had grown accustomed to and that he was in danger of losing her. Andrews deserted his wife and son seven years ago and eloped with a waitress in his restaurant. Later he deserted the waitress when he met Miss Blaine.

**Killed While Writing a Letter.**  
The murder was a brutal one. Miss Blaine, who was good looking, was shot as she sat at the writing desk in room 342 of the hotel, writing a letter to Andrews' son, Charles E. Andrews, Jr., of Elkhart. It is supposed that Andrews started to dictate a letter. He broke off suddenly, as if some dispute had arisen over the wording.

Two shots startled the occupants of the adjoining rooms and the luncheon parties in the restaurant below. May Williams, a waitress, rushed to the door of room 342 and looked into the room. Andrews standing in the middle of the room, holding a smoking revolver in his hand and looking at the bent figure of Miss Blaine, leaning over the writing desk.

The waitress ran screaming down the corridor, but before any one could get into the room another shot came. This time it was Andrews who toppled over. The servants and roomers who crowded into the room found Miss Blaine dead.

**Shot Twice Through the Heart.**  
She had been shot twice in the heart, the weapon being held so close that her left hand and wrist were burned. She did not fall from her chair. Blood was spattered over the desk, and chair, and floor, and in the middle of the room Andrews lay with his head in another pool of blood. Both were dressed fully in street clothes.

While crowds from the street and restaurant were pouring into the corridors and the frantic bellboys and servants were attempting to bar the way to the scene of the double tragedy, the day clerk notified the central police station, and soon a wagon load of detectives and uniformed police cleared the way and hurried Andrews to the hospital.

Manager Hicks made his way to the room and assisted the police. He directed that the body of the woman be taken to a rooming house, where it was carried down a rear stairway, which carried her to the ambulance. On the way the bearers passed the restaurant, where dozens of luncheon parties were feasting to the sound of gay music, but a painted Japanese screen hid the sight from those within.

**Unfinished Letter is Found.**  
After the bodies were taken away the police began working to solve the mystery. They first turned to the unfinished letter which lay on the table, slightly stained with the blood of the woman. It was written in a firm, feminine hand. Part of it follows:

Dear Son:—We have been intending to write to you on several occasions for the past several days, but I have been too busy. Don't you know I have been receiving it there. I have sent a receipt from the K. P.; it was sent there. If you will take a notion to visit Chicago you will see Ethel and myself. Let us know when you come. Address all mail to the general delivery. We are feeling bum, but you know the reason why. Last Sunday a week. However, I do not want it to prey on your mind. Now be a good boy and mind your work. You will not have to explain it any more as you are under no obligations to do so.

**Trunks in Corner's Custody.**  
Among the articles found in Andrews' trunk were two photographs of the woman, with the name "Ethel Blaine" written on them. On the back of one of the photographs was written:

"When you know you're not forgotten by the girl you can't forget."

A short letter to Andrews was signed "Ethel" was found. It had been sent last June from Elkhart, Ind. The writer, who signed herself "Your sweet heart," spoke of being lonely and said her parents, with whom she was living, would not allow her much liberty and she was getting tired of it all.

**Second Elopement of Andrews.**  
From various clues the police decided that Andrews took Miss Blaine away from her home in Elkhart or some nearby town less than two months ago, and went with her to Los Angeles. Andrews was seen a month ago in Elkhart. He had eloped seven years ago with Grace Bennett, who had worked in his restaurant. He took her to California, and is supposed to have deserted her there. Prior to that elopement he had lived in Elkhart, nearly ten years and was generally respected. His wife secured a divorce and later married Edward Paul, a grocer.

Andrews' son left Elkhart early this morning for Chicago, where he will look after his father's affairs. The young man said his father was in poor financial circumstances, and that he had been in the habit of living well and fast. He said his father told him he was doing well and was running a shooting gallery in Los Angeles, but did not tell him much about his plans for the future.

**SURE CURE FOR HAY FEVER.**  
(Recommended by Deputy Collector of Inland Revenue at Sarina.)

After years of suffering Mr. W. H. Hicks has been cured by Catarrhose, and he says: "I experienced grateful relief in a few hours. Catarrhose worked marvels immediately and cured me of Hay Fever. I heartily recommend it as the most effective remedy in the market. It will cure any case of Hay Fever ever known."

A guarantee goes with every \$1.00 package of Catarrhose to permanently cure Hay Fever and Summer Asthma. Sold by all dealers.

Men admire beautiful women, but



EMMA GOLDMAN,  
The anarchist terrologist who is preaching a "reign of terror" at Amsterdam, Holland.

## PRAISES KAISER.

**CARNEGIE EULOGIZES GERMANY'S WAR LORD.**

Says Wilhelm is at Once Emperor and the Vital Energy of the Empire—Has Personality and Power Able to Do Good or Evil in the World.

Berlin, Aug. 28.—Andrew Carnegie's estimate of Emperor William, probably derived from his personal interviews with his majesty at Kiel in June last, will appear in a periodical, the Morgen, tomorrow, under the title of "Emperor William's Economic Mission." Mr. Carnegie recalls the remark Cardinal Richelieu made to King Louis XIII. one day, "A great man has risen in England, your Majesty. His name is Cromwell." Continuing, Mr. Carnegie says: "I may say that a great man has arisen in Germany—the Emperor. It is impossible to follow his deeds without feeling that here is a personality, here is a power, which is able to do good or evil in the world. Hitherto he has given Germany a stimulus to industrial activity. German ships are the fastest on the ocean, and Germany's waterways are being developed according to his plans, and soon will play an important role in the internal development of Germany. The Emperor's head and hand assisted in making Germany the second largest steel producer in the world. He is at once the Emperor and the vital energy of the empire."

Mr. Carnegie advocates a union of the European states for the maintenance of peace, saying, "Such an amalgamation of peoples, now merely the dream of poets, is bound to come some time as the race progresses." He adds: "As the Emperor of Russia took the initial step toward insuring the general peace of the world by calling the Hague conference, so the other night Emperor, inspired by thoughts that he owes it to himself and to Germany to play a leading role on the great European stage, may some day appear as the liberator of the continent from the pressure that bears heavily upon it, and free it from the pale, paralyzing fear of war and annihilation between the members of the same body."

## WITH WOMEN, IT'S LOOKS FIRST.

The average woman considers her looks first—her health afterwards. That's why we hear of so many cases of broken health and nervous prostration.

She wears furs and heavy garments on a cold afternoon, in the evening with the thinnest kind of gown she attends the theatre or party.

These foolish irregularities in dress reap their own reward in suffering. It is only when colds that lead to pneumonia result, that she gets frightened and seeks a remedy that restores health. Let her take Ferrozone.

It soon gives vigor to the body, quickly brings color to the cheeks, rests the nerves and strengthens.

Ferrozone sharpens appetite, invigorates digestion, adds weight, it gives the muscles tone and elasticity that makes the ailing one feel strong and vigorous.

If you want strength, good color, high everywhere in 50c boxes.

## UNION RETALIATES.

**Mine Owners at Cobalt to be Proceeded Against by Roadhouse.**

Cobalt, Ont., Aug. 28.—To-night Organizer Roadhouse issued his counterblast to the injunction and special law passed by the Cobalt Town Council to prevent public meetings on the streets. He said that a few days hence all the mine managers would be proceeded against for violating the mines act on July 7 by issuing a schedule before giving due notice. Then they would see the difference between the judge in Cobalt when deciding the case against the members of the union for breaking no law, and the judges in Toronto against the mine managers for breaking two laws in succession.

## The Use of Labor Day.

Cobalt, Aug. 28.—The meaning of "Labor Day" was the theme of Organizer Roadhouse's discourse on the square when he spoke to a very small crowd. Labor Day, he said, was only another feature that was brought into play by the capitalist whereby he could get profit by having the working class exhibit and

## BURIED IN SAND.

**TWO BOYS SUFFOCATED AT SQUAW LAKE, N. H.**

Were Digging Cave in Bank When Sand Gave Way, Burying Two of the Boys Nine Feet Deep—One of the Lads From Montreal.

Holderness, N.H., Aug. 28.—Tatchell Cleghorn, of Montreal, and Robert Williams, of Cohasset, Mass., each fifteen years old, were suffocated in a sand bank today near the summer camp for boys of Dr. Oliver W. Huntington, of Newport, at Squaw Lake, where they were spending the summer. Three other boys were also caught in the rush of sand, and while two managed to drag themselves free the third, Daniel Denny, of Newton, Mass., was unconscious when he was unearthed and was resuscitated by artificial means. The bodies of the Cleghorn and Williams boys were buried nine feet deep, and were not recovered for two hours.

The boys of the camp, according to those in charge, had dug a cave in a sand bank, a short distance from the camp, and, although ordered to keep away from it, they went there today, as they said, to fill it up. Three of them crawled into the cave, and while they were digging there the sand gave way and buried them.

## FRENCH NAVY.

**LACK OF HARMONY IN THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS.**

**Iena Commission Reports That Explosion in March Last Was Due to Irresponsible and General Indifference—No Superior Authority.**

Paris, Aug. 28.—The full text of the report of the Senatorial Commission which was appointed to investigate the explosion which, on March 12 last, destroyed the French battleship Iena while in dock at Toulon, was published today. It charges that the disaster was directly traceable to the system of irresponsibility, general indifference and lack of harmony prevailing in the navy.

The report, which was written by Senator Monis, severely arraigns the administrative policies of the navy, and demands the inauguration of several reforms.

The immediate cause of the explosion, which resulted in the loss of over one hundred lives, is found to have been the spontaneous combustion of powder "49" in a magazine where the temperature was too high on account of its nearness to the dynamite compartment.

Continuing, the report says: "But the real cause of the catastrophe was the abuse of accord, as well as the divisions and antagonisms existing in the different branches of the service. The marine artillery did not try to establish the responsibility for the accident, but only sought to defend the powder manufacturers and conceal the powder so that it could not be examined. The various branches of the service are divided by jealousies. There is no superior authority. Each branch works apart, resulting in a state of anarchy. Officers who complained of these conditions were not compensated."

## SALVATION ARMY PLANS.

**It May Send 20,000 to Canada Next Year.**

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—Brigadier Howell of the Salvation Army, who has just returned from England, met the Premier today. Brigadier Howell says that the army of 5,000 applications from parties desirous of coming to Canada. Next year the army expect to send to this country from 20,000 to 25,000 immigrants.

## TRAIN STRUCK A DEER.

**Animal Was Hurdled Down the Embankment.**

Kingston, Aug. 28.—When the Kingston & Pembroke Railway train was nearing Round Lake on its way to Kingston Tuesday afternoon Engineer James Harmer was surprised to see a deer dash out in front of the engine. He immediately threw open the throttle, but it was too late to save the animal. The deer was struck with considerable force. Its back was broken, and it was thrown off the track down the embankment.

## ROCKTON

Miss Agnes Henderson, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is recovering. Miss Eva Atkins, of Galt, is visiting friends in the village.

Mrs. Mitchell, of Hamilton is visiting Mrs. Plaster. Miss Ella Patterson, of Dundas, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Wm. McDonald.

Mr. William Wood has been remodeling his residence adjoining the store.

Miss Fraser, of Hamilton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Malcolm McDonald, for the past few weeks, has returned home.

The farmers in this neighborhood are about through harvest. Crops are very good for this year.

Malcolm McDonald sold a fine short horn bull this week to Brown & Wilkinson, of Galt, for export. It weighed 2,230.

John Ireland has been confined to the house some time, but is recovering. William Burgess wears a smile these days, over the arrival of a daughter.

## VALENS

A number of our boys left on the burvisers' excursion for the Northwest on Thursday.

A young daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGeechay on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alger, of Hamilton, are visiting at Mrs. George Walker's.

Misses Charlotte and M. J. Robson left on Tuesday for a three months' visit to friends in the Northwest.

Miss Lucy Burton, of Hamilton, is the guest of Miss Velma Gilbert.

## CARLISLE

Mrs. H. Cline, and Master Edward, of Hamilton, spent two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Millard.

Miss Annie McIntosh, of Hamilton, visited Miss Ethel Livingstone.

Mr. Gunby, and Miss Pearl, of Nelson, spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Millard.

The farmers were very glad to see the rain on Tuesday.

Threshing is the occupation of the day. Harry Weston, of Hamilton, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hood.

Mr. John Alderson, jun., had his little finger put out of joint, one day this week.

## CAISTORVILLE

Wanted—Some rain to moisten Caistor clay.

Mr. Lyons, formerly cheese maker in this place, is spending a few days here, visiting old acquaintances. His many friends are glad to see him hale and hearty.

A football match is to be played here on Saturday evening, Aug. 31st, between Tapscott and Caistorville. This promises to be an interesting game as the Tapscott team are hustlers. The game is to commence at 6 o'clock sharp.

Mr. J. H. Stevenson spent last week with friends in Milton. Jas H. needed the rest.

Mrs. Metcalf, who has been spending a couple of weeks with her son here has returned to her home in Caistorville.

Mrs. Bert Sharp has disposed of his farm near St. Arthur Stewart for the neat sum of \$150.

Mrs. J. Overland is spending this week at Niagara Falls.

Miss Brown is in Detroit for a month with her sister Mrs. McDonald.

There was a song service in the Methodist Church Sunday evening.

## STEEL FREIGHTERS COLLIDE.

The Isaac L. Ellwood Sunk by the A. G. Brower.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 28.—Off Bar Point, in Lake Erie, last night, the steel freighters A. G. Brower, upbound, and Isaac L. Ellwood, downbound, collided, and the Ellwood went to the bottom with a large loss of amidships. The Ellwood lies in 22 feet of water, her decks awash, amidships, but the deckhouses are well out of the water. Neither boat lies in the way of navigation. The lighter Newman has gone to the steamer's relief.

The A. G. Brower is a steel steamship belonging to the United States Transit Company, of 3,582 tons burthen, and valued at \$180,000; class A1. The Isaac L. Ellwood is a steel steamship, belonging to the Pittsburgh Steel Company, of 5,035 tons, valued at \$235,000.

## SUN POPS A CORNFIELD.

The Oklahoma People Eat Flake Off the Cob.

New York, Aug. 28.—A despatch to the World from Washington says: Hart Mendenhall, chief of the Agricultural Division of the Census Office, is in Oklahoma assisting in taking the census. He reports unofficially: "James Miller has a cornfield where he raises choice popcorn."

"So intense has been the heat of the sun that the kernels have exploded on the cob into fluffy white flakes."

"When the sun creeps up 'pop, pop, pop,' is heard all through the corn patch."

"Miller is now eating popcorn off the cob. An ear of the corn may be seen in a store window here."

"Besides popping corn, the sun is hatching chickens out of crates of fresh eggs."

## SACRIFICE OF A LITTLE CHILD.

**ANTI-CHRIST INCARNATED IN THE SON OF A RUSSIAN PEASANT.**

Had to be Killed to Get Rid of Misfortunes—Failure of Subsequent Ascent to Heaven Exposed "Prophet" to Mob.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 29.—The terrible sacrifice of a child by a fanatic in the village of Sysoyev, Mogiloff Government, has resulted in the arrest of 32 heads of families, that consented to the awful deed, one man 102 years of age.

In the village there lived a peasant called Michael Koltchevsky, who had long been regarded as a "saint," and who always gave out that he was "not of this world." July 29 Michael told his fellow-villagers that he had had a revelation from heaven to the effect that all earthly misfortunes proceeded from anti-Christ, and that it was necessary to kill anti-Christ, who had become incarnate in the person of a two-year-old boy, the son of a peasant called Grobachevsky.

The parents of the child were persuaded to consent to his sacrifice, and the mother having pointed out the exact spot where the child had been born, the "prophet" laid the victim there and began to press him to death with his feet. In a quarter of an hour the child was dead; but, to make sure, the "prophet" gave him 20 blows on the head with an iron hammer. The body was then cut in two halves by the "prophet," who afterward again divided each part by two, praying fervently all the time, the villagers looking on reverentially.

At last Koltchevsky put the fragments of the body in a sack, tied the sack to the tail of a horse, mounted the horse himself and rode through the village, followed by the inhabitants, who bore lighted candles (it now being night), and an ikon of St. Nicholas, the Wonder-Worker. The child was then buried, while the muzhiks sang songs of praise.

It was now daylight, and the "prophet" went home to sleep, after inviting the peasants to come at 8 o'clock in the evening, in order to see him, the "prophet" ascended to the roof of his hut. But 8 o'clock found Koltchevsky asleep in bed, and after waiting patiently a long time, the villagers resolved to wake him. Koltchevsky was in one of his lucid intervals, however, and, after hearing what had happened the night before, he attempted to explain that the ascension to heaven could not take place just then, because the permission of the nearest priest should have been obtained before anti-Christ was put to death.

Finally the peasants began to beat the "prophet," who would probably have been killed had not the local police inspector happened to be passing within earshot. The "prophet" and all the heads of families in the village were then arrested, and will be tried. The "prophet" is described as a man of 23 years of age, but looking much older, with an intelligent face, long, flowing hair and restless eyes.

## CHILD MURDERED.

**ELLA SCHRADER BRUTALLY ATTACKED WHILE IN THICKET.**

Mother Finds Her Body—Tracks of Assailant Plainly Seen, But Man, Supposed to be Negro, Escapes.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Little 9 year old Ella Schrader, daughter of John Schrader, a railroad construction worker of Tollestien, a part of Gary, Ind., fell the victim of one of the most revolting murders that ever aroused the residents of that district, yesterday.

The body of the child, bearing unmistakable evidence that she had been brutally assaulted, was found by Mrs. Schrader, the mother, partly hidden in a thicket, a short distance back of the Schrader home. The news of the murder spread like wild fire, and within a few hours the country was being scoured by several posses, composed of business men, steel workers, and police, in search of the unknown assailant.

During the afternoon three bloodhounds belonging to John Farley of Crava Point, Ind., were put over the trail, but as the posses had travelled over the trail the hounds could not pick up the scent, and finally were taken back to the county seat.

In the morning Mrs. Schrader sent Ella with a message and \$1.50 to Mr. Schrader, who was at work with a steam shovel gang, half a mile away. The path leading to the thicket was covered with scrub oak. The child frequently had made the scrub, taking dinner to the father, and returning without ever encountering any one.

The child delivered the message. She was a pretty blue eyed, light haired youngster, and always had attracted much attention from the sun tanned men at work on the shovel. It was customary for them to bring bottles and cans of soda from their homes to give Ella when she appeared at the noon hour carrying her father's dinner pail.

An hour and ten minutes passed, and Mrs. Schrader, worrying over the child's absence, started out to search, fearing that she had lost her place. Schrader called the child's name loudly as she hurried along the well beaten path, but no answer came back.

When hardly out of sight of home, Mrs. Schrader saw a fragment of a blue dress clinging to a twig in the dense thicket. She saw in the sand, foot prints of a man, also those of a child. There were signs of a struggle.

Further, the mother came upon the body of the child. She saw that the child had been brutally assaulted, and the mother grasped the little warm body up in her arms, hoping against hope, that the mother's mercy and tears and appeals could not bring back the spark of life that had departed.

The tracks of the assailant could be easily followed in the sand. They showed that he had followed the child, keeping some distance from the path, and when a lonely part of a thicket was reached, he rushed upon his helpless prey. Evidently the child saw him coming and attempted to escape, for the trail showed she had run fifty feet from the path before being overtaken. The man then dragged her back to her place, and there he lay.

Leaving the body where she found it, the mother hastened to bear the news to her husband. The distracted father and his com-

panions at work on the steam shovel, armed with whatever weapons they could lay hands on, immediately went to the spot where the body lay and searched for the murderer, but found no trace of him.

Within a short time Sheriff P. S. Carter of Lake county, accompanied by Coroner Hoskins, Deputy Sheriff Fred Frost, Dilliff Frank Shino, and a number of citizens in automobiles arrived from Hammond. Coroner Hoskins conducted an informal inquest, and the sheriff directed the work of posses, organized from hundreds of men who had gathered at the Schrader home. Later John Farley and his bloodhounds arrived in an automobile from Hammond.

Despite the diligent search, little evidence of who the assailant was or what he looked like was obtained. Sheriff Carter, who was informed by railroad section hands that a negro had been seen running along the Washington street, near the Schrader home, directed the men who were searching for the child to emerge from the underbrush not far from where the crime was committed.

The officers think the man who attacked the child is one of a number of tramp and criminal who make a rendezvous of a certain part of Gary known as "The Patch," lying between the Washington and French railroad tracks. This is also the saloon district of the town.

The police of South Chicago, Hammond, East Chicago, Chicago, and nearby Indiana towns were notified to watch for any suspicious characters driving out from the direction of Gary and to arrest and question them.

Little Ella was one of a large family of children.

## RIVER THREATENS A TOWN.

**The Missouri Likely to Ruin Parkville's Business Prospects.**

"The Missouri River's the biggest land robber in the world."

John Haynes, a white hair man, was talking as he looked from his residence in the main street of Parkville, Mo., to the south, where the river stretched away three miles to the bluff on the Kansas side.

"I've watched the river for thirty-five years," he continued. "I've seen beautiful crops of grain growing where that stretch of water is now. I've seen these rich bottom farm lands dotted with farmhouses, and a schoolhouse once stood away over there."

"Now the long Missouri river has come and moved their homes to the bluffs."

Every resident of Parkville, nine miles north of Kansas City, is watching the Missouri River. Always known for doing the unexpected, the "Big Muddy" now threatens to leave the town entirely and cut a new channel far to the south of the oldest river port above the mouth of the Kaw. Already the channel has moved away to such a distance that the intake pipe of the city water works system, which is owned by Park College, now lies under only six inches of water and has had to be abandoned. Ten years ago, when the pipe was installed, it was fourteen feet below the river's surface. In the last few years the Missouri has been gradually widening at Parkville, but the stream has been more active the last two years.

Since last spring the river has been steadily eating away its south bank, and the channel is slowly following in this direction. Old river men say that it may be expected to continue its inroads until the channel will hug the Kansas bluffs from Parkville to Quindaro.

Among the heaviest land losers from the inroads of the river east of the foot of Main street in Park College, years ago the athletic field of the institution lay south of the campus in what is now the river bed. East of this many acres of its best farm land have been washed away. Lying east of the college land was formerly a 120 acre farm belonging to John Haynes. The river has taken it all except four or five acres. This small remnant Mr. Haynes sold recently for \$25, and the transfer deed has been verified by the rest of the 120 acres over which the Missouri River now extends.—From the Kansas City Times.

"The law of gravitation is a peculiar thing," observes the Manayunk Philosopher. "Just as a man feels that he is getting to the top the bottom drops out of things."

It is not our poverty as often as our pride that hurts.

## Fruit Cures Constipation

"Fruit-a-lives" cure Constipation because they are Fruit Juices in Tablet form.

Constipation means a disordered liver. When the liver is weak, bile is lacking. And it is the bile—which the liver excretes—that flows into the intestines and moves the bowels.

Fruit is the great liver tonic. It invigorates the liver and causes more bile to flow into the bowels.

Purgatives, powders and purging mineral waters, never reach the liver. They irritate the bowels and FORCE them to move. They generally do harm. They NEVER do any PERMANENT good.

"Fruit-a-lives" are fruit juices—in which the medicinal action is many times intensified by the wonderful change which

takes place when the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes are combined.

"Fruit-a-lives" are free from calomel, cascara, senna and other bowel irritants. They are concentrated fruit juices with valuable tonics and internal antiseptics added.

"Fruit-a-lives" move the bowels regularly and easily every day—and thus cure Constipation.

Box a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, 108

**Fruit-a-lives**  
have already proved a cure to many thousands of people in Canada.

**Fruit-a-lives**  
are fruit juices—in which the medicinal action is many times intensified by the wonderful change which

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