

HE STRUCK IT RIGHT AT LAST

After Suffering Almost Two Years, "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.



MR. WHITMAN

882 St. Valer St., Montreal.

"In 1912, I was taken suddenly ill with Acute Stomach Trouble and dropped in the street. I was treated by several physicians for nearly two years. I was in constant misery from my stomach and my weight dropped down from 225 pounds to 160 pounds. Several of my friends advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so. That was eight months ago. I began to improve almost with the first dose. No other medicine I ever used acted so pleasantly and quickly as 'Fruit-a-tives', and by using it I recovered from the distressing Stomach Trouble, and all pain and constipation and misery were cured. I am completely recovered by the use of 'Fruit-a-tives' and now I weigh 208 pounds. I cannot praise 'Fruit-a-tives' enough!"

L. H. WHITMAN.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

Motto.—For God and Home and Native Land.

Badge.—A knot of White Ribbon.

Watchword.—Agitate, educate, or gain.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President.—Mrs. L. W. Shaw.
1st Vice President.—Mrs. J. Cullen.
2nd Vice President.—Mrs. R. Reid.
Recording Secy.—Mrs. W. O. Taylor.
Cor. Secretary.—Mrs. L. E. Duncan.
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SUPERINTENDENTS.

Laborer Work.—Mrs. Fielding.
Lumbermen.—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Willard Home.—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools.—Mrs. (Dr.) Brown.
Evangelizing.—Mrs. Purves Smith.

The Demon Drink.

A DETAIL DESCRIPTION.

Defiling man, God's mould defacing.
Debauching him and e'er debasing.
Deceiving mind, high aims defacing.
Deforming body, strength defacing.
Defeating all in degradation.
Defrauding all in degradation.

Debilitating.

Degrading.

Decaying scourge and desolating.

Designed for evil, sin defacing.

Devoid of good, low lies defacing.

Departing right, for wrong defacing.

Despising justice, law defacing.

Denouncing truth, her rights defacing.

D-ranging order, courts defacing.

Devilizing.

Dehumanizing.

Dispiriting curse of hell's devising.

Disparaging worth, the pure defacing.

Defaming virtue and denuding.

Deserting wives and homes defacing.

Despairing life with devastation.

Demanding toil—till deprivation—

Devilizing.

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NEW LIGHT ON KAISER

Standard Reveals Inside History of Origin of the War

The Paris Matin prints the following written by Count Melzer, former secretary and confidant of Don Carlo and now a leading member of the Carlist party, the sympathies of which are strongly pro-German: "I was at St. Petersburg when the war broke out. I was then Germanophile and was pleased over the prospect of German success which I counted. I hurried to Vienna and the first thing I saw was the secret document written by the German Emperor to the Emperor of Austria to inform him of the order given to carry on a war of extermination. 'My soul is bursting with grief,' wrote the Kaiser, 'but it is absolutely necessary to put everything to fire and the sword, men, women, children and get must be slaughtered; not a single tree must be left upright, nor a roof intact.' 'Such atrocious things made it first breach in my admiration for Germany. A few days later I read in an evening paper a speech delivered by the Kaiser to his soldiers in which he declared that he had learned the French military doctors had ordered Metz and poison the gas wells with chlorine gas. Then I learned that such a man was so merely cruel but a shameless liar and assassin. I also had an opportunity of learning of the grief of the Russian Ambassador, who had told one of his friends how he had, in an interview with Emperor Franz Joseph, declared his Government ready to make important concessions to avoid war. 'The aged monarch had yielded to his prayers and authorized him to telegraph to Petrograd and all danger of war was over. The next morning the Ambassador hurriedly summoned to the Emperor, who said that he was obliged to take back his word as the Kaiser Wilhelm had telegraphed to him, 'If Austria is afraid, Germany fears nobody, and to burn the cities, I have just declared war on Russia.' This revelation compelled my conversion. I felt sure that the Kaiser Wilhelm, instead of being the instrument of God, was inspired by the devil."

TRAGEDIES OF FRANCE

Women Suffer But Work or For Victory

A fashion expert from a neutral country is moved to write from Paris as follows: "Outside a village near Rheims, which had been almost totally destroyed by shells, I saw a young peasant girl ploughing with two cows. The plough had been drawn by horses, but these the war had taken. Once the farm had been taken by men. The war had taken these, too. Once she had a father and a mother. The same shell which, entering through the window, had killed the father, had also torn the mother to pieces. Once she had a house and home. Not a single brick was left of her home now. Still, there she was ploughing with her two cows, to keep the farm, the home, the soil going, while above her head the shells were whistling. If you see a load of grain coming slowly across the rolling plain, you may be quite sure that the driver is a woman. If you see people working the fields between the ruined villages, you know that the workers are women. Sometimes they look up and follow with their eyes a motor car speeding by, full of men in uniform, or they pick up a bucket and go to the roadside, where an ambulance is approaching, and quench the thirst of the wounded. What do these women think of the war? Perhaps they do not think very much. But they certainly do. Let the men settle the question who is to blame, or who has brought on the war. It is useless to talk now. Now is the time not for wounds, but for the healing of wounds."

The German Patriotic Fund

The German Government are making the wives and children of the Hun soldiers an allowance; but it is only a small one. The wife receives the meagre sum of twelve marks per month, with an additional six marks for each child. The mark is worth about 25 cents, so that a wife with two children would receive \$5 per month from her grateful Government. This is a small sum, but it is augmented by grants from local authorities.

Pays Huge War Tax

"This underground operating theatre is by way of being an experiment, as its undoubted success is due to the rapid establishment of similar hospitals right along the front in France. The first difficulty to overcome was the want of light. A young doctor lit on a clever idea. The daylight streams in by what means it is, perhaps, not wise to say—and the lights are proof against asphyxiating gases. By night, operations are performed by the aid of electric light. The most exacting surgeon would find nothing lacking in this wonderful place. Hot water appears on taps; the floors are scrubbed three times a day; on glass shelves in glass cupboards are all the instruments for easing pain. And all this ten feet below the ground and 500 yards from the front trench."

Domestic Scars in Motherland

In consequence of the scarcity of domestic servants a school for ladies is to be opened, in London, where they will be taught how to do housework.

The "Green" Hollander

A Dutchman, charged with drunkenness with bigamy, said he did not think the law prevented him from having one wife in Holland and another in England.

"Proud" Countryman Arrested

A number of Americans have been arrested in Liverpool, England, charged with living in areas in which foreigners have been prohibited from residing themselves as British.

Business Men.

The other day I met the finished product of the liquor traffic. He was lying in the gutter. He had no hat—the hat trade was suffering. His coat was full of holes—the tailoring trade was suffering. He had holes in his boots—the shoe trade was suffering. He had no socks—the hosiery trade was suffering. He had no shirt—the linen trade was suffering. I could hardly mention a useful industry in the country that was not affected by that man's inebriety.—Selected.

AFTER GRIPPE

Vinol Restored Mr. Martin's Strength. Wapakoneta, Ohio.—"I am a farmer by occupation, and the gripe left me with a bad cough and in a nervous, weak, run-down condition, and I could not seem to get anything to do me any good until I took Vinol which built me up, and my cough and nervousness are all gone, and I can truly say Vinol is all that is claimed for it."—JAMES MARTIN. Vinol is a constitutional remedy for all weak, nervous and run-down conditions of men, women and children; and for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis. A. V. Rind, Druggist, Wapakoneta, N. S.

DAYS OF ADVENTURE AT FRONT CONTINUE

Clever Russ. and Hairbrained Escape by French Breaks

H. Warner Allen, the official observer with the British armies for the British newspapers sent the following account of the situation along the Alsace River. The struggle for every point of vantage between the two lines is a continuous and desperate one. Every little mound and every bit of cover in the debatable ground between the trenches is fought for again and again; is won, lost and won again. In this game and take fighting the initiative and dash of the French soldier are invaluable, and so little are they cast down if the enemy succeeds, for in a moment of cupping one of these disputed positions that they set out to recapture it the next day. On the banks of the Alsace, just halfway between the French and the German positions, there is a small mound or hillock that overlooks the German lines. Gna night soldiers and non-commissioned officers crept out of their trench, crawled through the barbed wire entanglements, crossed the ditch and quietly installed themselves on the crest of this mound. In absolute silence they set to work to dig themselves in. The German soldiers, in their trenches and a fairly strong dug-out. They spent forty-eight hours in their dangerous position, and when they were notified later that they were the longest hours in their lives.

Trapped

At last the wire discovered, and big projectiles from a German eight-inch battery began to burst on their make-shift entrenchment. After some time the French soldiers came out and peered over the edge of their shelter. French soldiers considering that the French position had by this time been cleared, but sent forward their own troops. The German had already reached the trench which the French had dug, and was busy at work repairing the damage caused by their own shells in order to use it for themselves. When they had finished their work they advanced towards the second trench. The French hastily scuttled back to their dug-out, and remained there in perfect silence. The enemy's men actually entered the trench and reconnoitred, but concluded that none of the Frenchmen were left in the position, and returned to the first trench.

Boches Outwitted

The position of the French soldiers, crouched up in their dug-outs, was anything but pleasant, and they decided to send back word to the French troops behind them. The French soldiers volunteered to carry the message, and somehow or other he made his way out of the trench, crawled along the river bank, and slipped into the river itself. There, with the water up to his waist, and not thirty feet below the German position, he passed across to the French lines, and delivered his message to the officer commanding. The officer, after consideration, decided that the men must try to get back to the French lines. The corporal went back and carried with him a message. One yawn, at intervals of two minutes, the sixteen Frenchmen crept past the German position, and slipped into the river. The enemy did not discover them until just as the last man was reaching the French lines, and then opened a heavy fire. The whole party regained the French trenches without losing a man.

WONDERFUL HOSPITAL

Great Underground Installation Within Yards of French Front

The correspondent of a London newspaper describes a wonderful subterranean hospital, only 500 feet from a French front trench, which he visited "somewhere in France. His description is as follows: "But here am I, ten feet below the ground and 500 yards from a front trench, and I stand in the most modern and up-to-date operating theatre. One's nostrils are assailed by a sweet smell of soap and chloroform; soft-footed nurses fly about; doctors, many of them fashionable Parisian surgeons, walk in and out; patients waiting for the operating table. A man's life often hangs by a thread after he has been hit, and the wound, often a mortal one, if he were taken along the shell-swept roads in a motor ambulance to a hospital behind the lines. "This underground operating theatre is by way of being an experiment, as its undoubted success is due to the rapid establishment of similar hospitals right along the front in France. The first difficulty to overcome was the want of light. A young doctor lit on a clever idea. The daylight streams in by what means it is, perhaps, not wise to say—and the lights are proof against asphyxiating gases. By night, operations are performed by the aid of electric light. The most exacting surgeon would find nothing lacking in this wonderful place. Hot water appears on taps; the floors are scrubbed three times a day; on glass shelves in glass cupboards are all the instruments for easing pain. And all this ten feet below the ground and 500 yards from the front trench."

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HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor, and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt since. I tell everyone how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."—Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 625 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure, non-drying, cathartic, of the properties of good old-fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Yarmouth Line

Steamship Prince George

Leaves Yarmouth Wednesday and Saturday at 5 P. M. Return, leaves Central Wharf, Boston Tuesday and Friday, at 1 P. M.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.

A. E. Williams, Agent, Yarmouth, N. S.

BOSTON & YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

W. R. BROWN, E. C. BARRY W. BROWN, L.L.B.

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Wolfville Time Table

Dominion Atlantic Ry. & St. John's Digby

Yarmouth Line

Corrected to Sept. 29th, 1915

Service daily except Sunday.

LEAVING.

Express for Halifax and Truro 6:15 a.m.

Express for St. John and Yarmouth 9:54 a.m.

Express for Kentville 5:54 p.m.

Accom. for Halifax 12:5 p.m.

Accom. for Annapolis 1:35 p.m.

Express trains leaving at 9:54 a.m. daily, except Sunday, and 5:54 p.m. on Saturday only connect at Kentville with G. V. Branch train for Kingsport.