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Watchful Waiting

It Proved Effective
In Time.

By OSCAR COX

Miss Imogene Danforth, believing in the equality between women and men, was one day expressing her opinions to her cousin, Jack Fearing.

"Tut!" he said. "That's all well enough for women who can't get husbands. It's no use for those who can." "Do you mean to assert that I can't get a husband?" she demanded, bristling.

"Not at all, being well aware that I have proposed to you six times." "And I have as many times told you that woman must choose between independence and marriage. I choose independence. I have leased an island on the New England coast, which I propose to colonize with girls of strong character. There I shall prepare them for the propaganda for woman's rights and send them forth to teach their sisters."

"I presume you will pick out the homeliest girls you can find." Imogene was ruffled. She declared that in order to show him that the cause of woman's rights was not limited to the support of unattractive women she would select comely girls. Jack, the scamp, in this way introduced the cankerworm that was to eat into her apple.

Imogene located her colony on the 1st of June with twelve girls, all fair to look upon. She did not organize her school for those who had been converted to the cause. She expected to train them to that end. There was a house on the island large enough to contain them all, so no great preparation was needed. No man being allowed on the island, the servants were women.

One morning soon after their arrival Imogene convened her flock in a wood near the water and, arranging them in a semicircle, proceeded to lay down the causes that had rendered woman subordinate to man. She opened with woman's primeval condition as a servant to fighting man and was proceeding to trace her career in eastern nations when she paused and looked down on a patch of water revealed between the trees. A yacht that had been lured up into the wind was moving slowly toward the landing near by.

The girls, turning, saw the yacht and a dozen young fellows, not counting Jack Fearing, the owner, on her deck, each man made more handsome by a becoming yachting costume.

Imogene frowned; the girls looked pleased. But it must be remembered that they were novices and had not yet been trained to consider man their enemy. The fellows secured the yacht to the landing and advanced to the lecturer and her class, each man with cap in his hand and all resembling rather slaves to the women than women's masters.

"We have come," said Fearing, "not to interfere with your course of instruction, but to invite you to take a cruise with us when the present lecture is concluded."

"Thank you for your invitation," replied Imogene, "but it is declined. May I beg that you will depart?" "Most assuredly, since you wish it," replied Fearing. "Your commands shall be obeyed."

He led his men back to the landing. They all got aboard, unlaced the painter and, raising a jib, withdrew for a few hundred yards from the shore, where they dropped anchor.

"How obedient!" "What handsome fellows!" "Surely, Miss Danforth, these young men seem ready to serve us instead of to oppress us."

These were some of the remarks made by the young ladies. Imogene disdained to reply. Instead she resumed her lecture. But she might as well have lectured to the trees, for it was evident that the girls' minds were on the yacht, and under the circumstances man's tyranny did not interest them. Seeing this, Imogene brought her discourse to a close and, looking down on the anchored vessel herself, wondered what the men meant by remaining where they were.

"I think," said one young lady, "that they're showing their obedience." "Nonsense!" exclaimed Imogene. "Perhaps," said a little miss with a soft voice, "they're going in for watchful waiting."

"You've hit the nail on the head, Susie," said Imogene. "There are just as many of them as there are of us," remarked another young lady. "If we were to pair off there would be a fellow for each girl."

"Gwendolen!" said Imogene sternly. "If you and the others harbor such thoughts our school will be broken up!"

NO ALUM MAGIC BAKING POWDER

"How long, Miss Imogene," asked Susie, "will we have to withstand the watchful waiting?"

"I don't know. Why do you ask?" "Because," was the meek reply, "I'm afraid I can't stand it very long."

"Girls," said Imogene, "in order to help you to get your minds off this contemptible effort to break up our school I will call your attention to the impossibility of our going on a cruise, is there one among you who would do an improper act?"

"No!" cried every girl at once. "Very well. We could not go with them without a chaperon, and we haven't a chaperon."

"Why wouldn't Mrs. Markham do?" asked the gentle Susie. Mrs. Markham was the housekeeper.

Imogene looked troubled. Elements of weakness were popping up among her flock, and it was beginning to appear to her as impossible to keep them down as to hold corks under water. One thing was apparent—she must get the girls away from a view of the yacht. She ordered them to the house. She was obeyed, but while on the way they were continually turning their heads for one more look.

Between 12 and 3 p. m. was the period for dinner and rest. At 3 o'clock there was a study period of an hour, during which the girls were expected to prepare themselves from books that had been provided on arguments in favor of woman's emancipation, with a recitation at 4. At 5 the girls were allowed to wander about the island at will. This period till supper time was a matter of deep concern to Imogene. She could not well deprive the girls of their outing, and she feared the yachtsmen.

"Young ladies," she said after the recitation, "I shall have to ask you this afternoon to avoid going near the landing where the yacht is anchored. Indeed, it would be immodest for you to do so."

"We won't," said all the girls at once, though in a faint voice. "Very well. I'll trust you."

The girls straightway proceeded to scatter over the island and, true to their promise, avoided that part of the shore off which the yacht was anchored. Imogene herself remained within doors. Suddenly she heard a sound that filled her with hope. The young men on the yacht were getting up the anchor. Were they going to abandon the siege? Imogene went to a cupola on the roof of the house, where she could see all over the island and the waters beyond. The sails were hoisted, there was a fair breeze, and the yacht instead of sailing away began to make the circuit of the island.

Imogene's heart sank. Her scattered flock preferred the shore and everywhere were amusing themselves throwing stones or sticks into the water, and some of them had discarded their shoes and stockings and were wading in shallow places. Round and round sailed the boys, keeping near the shore, and every now and again Imogene saw them toss a package. These packages were picked up by the girls, the wrappers torn off, revealing pasteboard boxes, and several fair hands were at once thrust within and removed to as many pairs of rosy lips.

"Candy!" groaned Imogene. "We are lost!"

Running downstairs, she seized a trumpet that had been provided for transmitting orders and sounded a recall.

The girls came in, but very slowly, every girl munching sweets. Imogene thought it prudent to say nothing about the yachtsmen or the ammunition they had used. She kept the girls indoors till supper time, then instead of letting them out again in the long June twilight she proposed that they spend the evening dancing, for which purpose a piano had been provided.

Meanwhile the yacht had come to anchor again, and the watchful waiting was resumed. After supper the yachtsmen sat on deck and after a smoke began to sing, accompanied by a couple of mandolins and a guitar. Imogene sent one of the girls to the piano. The chorus from the yacht, rich and strong, came up in competition with the tinkling piano. Several of the girls started in to dance together.

Now, it must be admitted that a dozen girls dancing with one another to the music of a poorly tuned piano while listening to the songs of as many young men who would be glad to dance with them made but a sorry sight. There was no elasticity in the girls' steps. The musician played without heart.

Then came Jack Fearing with a mandolin in his hand and very subversively offered the services of the strangled instruments of the yachtsmen to furnish music for the young ladies' dancing. Imogene cast her eyes over the girls standing about and saw mutiny in every girl.

"It's no use for me, Jack," she said, "to carry on this struggle any longer. Bring up your instruments and your yachting party too. The girls are crazy for a real dance, and I suppose they must have it."

Jack poked his head out of a window and yelled, "Come up, fellows!"

The men jumped into the small boats like frogs plunging off a log, pulled to the shore and in a jiffy were in the dancing room. The musicians struck up a tango, and in another moment couples were whirling like mad. Jack went up to Imogene and asked her to dance. Pouting, she tapped him on the cheek with her fan, and they sailed away among the others.

After a couple of hours' dancing refreshments, which Jack had provided especially for such a purpose, were ordered up from the yacht, and the evening or, rather, the morning was finished with a supper. Then Jack led Imogene out on to the porch and said to her:

"Tomorrow we sail away and leave you to continue uninterrupted your instructions on the tyranny of man."

"I shall do no such thing," was the reply. "The heads of these girls have been turned by this visit, and they will not listen to me. I shall continue the camp for pleasure only, and I hope that you and your crew will remain as long as you like."

The crew accepted the invitation, and before the season was over seven of the twelve girls were engaged to as many yachtsmen. Imogene and Jack were married on the island before the party broke up.

MORE MEN THAN WOMEN HAVE APPENDICITIS

Surgeons state men are slightly more subject to appendicitis than women. Watford people should know that a few doses of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, often relieve or prevent appendicitis. This mixture removes such surprising foul matter that ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. The INSTANT, easy action of Adler-i-ka is surprising.—Taylor & Son, druggists 3

PULP FOR PAPER.

It is Now Mainly Obtained From Wood and Vegetable Fibers.

Paper derives its name from the fact that it was originally made by the Egyptians from papyrus, a rushlike plant formerly common in Egypt along the Nile. Today paper is largely made from vegetable fibers and cellulose.

When it was found that the fibers of the cotton and flax plants were best adapted for making paper and the uses of paper were few the ragman did a flourishing business in buying old rags to keep the paper manufacturers supplied with raw material. The rags were first allowed to rot to remove the substances increasing the cellulose and were then beaten into a pulp to which water was added. The pulp was then placed in a sieve and drained and subjected to heavy pressure which united the fibers and produced paper. By the modern method the rags are boiled with caustic soda, which separates the cellulose fibers, and placed in a machine in which rollers set, with knives tear the rags to pieces and mix them with water to make a pulp. This pulp is bleached with chloride of lime and mixed with alum and a kind of soap to give a smooth surface.

The way man's discoveries operate to supply his needs in the progress of civilization is notably illustrated in the production of paper. Under the old method the big supply required today for newspapers and other uses could not have been produced. The discovery that pulp could be made from the trunks and limbs of trees came to the rescue. It was found that by boiling wood shavings in strong solutions of caustic soda in receptacles that would withstand very high pressure the wood fibers were separated and a very good quality of cellulose for paper manufacture produced. As a result of this discovery paper today is mostly made of wood.

Twelve Words.

Some years ago the circulation department of a London newspaper offered a prize for the longest sixpenny—twelve word—telegram that could actually be sent to its office. This won:

"Administrator general's counter-revolutionary intercommunications uncircumstantiated. Quartermaster general's disproportionableness characteristically counterdistinguished unconstitutionalistic incomprehensibilities."

These twelve words contain exactly 200 letters, and the telegram needs two periods, two apostrophes and one hyphen to make it proper English. And it does not contain the longest possibility in the language, "proantitransubstantiationistically," either.

Worms in children, if they be not at tended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

"WHY WOMEN CANNOT SLEEP."



The highly organized, finely strung nervous system of women subjects them to terrors of nervous apprehension which no man can ever appreciate.

The peace of mind, the mental poise and calmness under difficulties, which are necessary for happy womanhood, are only possible when the sensitive organism is in a perfectly healthy condition. If there be any derangement in this respect no remedy in the world so completely restores womanly health as the wonderful "Favorite Prescription" invented by Dr. R. V. Pierce.

Chatham, Ont.—"A few years ago I suffered a general break-down and got very weak and thin. I was in an awful state. I was very much discouraged and at times thought I would lose my mind. I knew of Dr. Pierce's medicines so I got his 'Favorite Prescription.' It gave me immediate relief, and completely cured me in a very short time. My sister used it with good results also. She was in a very delicate condition. I got her to take it and two bottles cured her completely."

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's medicines; they are all that is recommended of them."—Mrs. MARGARET BRYANT, 87 Park Ave., Chatham, Ont.

FAMOUS WOMAN EXPLORER.

Death is Recorded of Widow of Late Sir Samuel Baker.

The death took place recently at Newton Abbot, of Lady Baker, widow of the explorer Sir Samuel White Baker.

She was a daughter of Herr Finian von Sass, a Hungarian, and married Sir Samuel as his second wife in 1860, accompanying him through all his subsequent travels. Her first experience of African exploration was in Baker's exploration of the Nile tributaries of Abyssinia during 1860-62. For a great part of the time she suffered from ill-health, but in all circumstances she showed her pluck and readiness to be of assistance. On Baker's second great expedition to the Albert Nyanza, 1862-1865, she had ample experience of the trials and dangers of African exploration, and was able on many occasions to render important services to her husband and to his expedition, and on more than one occasion to save it from disaster.

After the expedition reached Gondokoro, a serious mutiny broke out among Baker's followers, and his position became perilous, but his wife rushed to the rescue, though herself scarce able to stand owing to an attack of fever. Her sudden appearance on the scene created a diversion, and her cries to some of the men to stand by her caused them to waver, thus giving Baker an opportunity, of which he took instant advantage. Finally, Lady Baker may be said to have saved the situation by imploring her husband, who naturally was burning with anger, to deal leniently with the insubordinates, which he did amid loud and profuse protestations of loyalty.

Just before reaching Unyoro, both Baker and his wife were seriously ill, and their condition was not rendered any the more tolerable by the brutal treatment received at the hands of the King of Unyoro. However, all was forgotten on the discovery of the Albert Nyanza in March, 1864. Before the arrival at the lake Lady Baker received a sunstroke which so nearly put an end to her life that Baker's maid searched for a spot in which to dig her grave. But she finally recovered, and heartily seconded her husband's determination to proceed.

After some years in England Baker in 1869 accompanied the Prince of Wales on a journey up the Nile. He was subsequently appointed to command an expedition for the suppression of the slave trade on the White Nile and for the establishment of order in the Sudan, and early in 1870 Sir Samuel and Lady Baker reached Khartoum in order to conduct this expedition, the narrative of which was published in his work, "Ismaillia." From the first Lady Baker threw herself wholeheartedly into the preparations and the work of the expedition. At Gondokoro there was a serious engagement between Baker's troops and the Baris. After settling the affair he returned to Government quarters, where he found all hands armed and well stationed for the defence of the Divan powder magazine by Lady Baker, who was commandant in his absence. She placed rockets in readiness to fire the town the instant a volley of musketry should be heard. "My good little officer," as Sir Samuel called his wife, "had also laid out a large supply of spare ammunition, together with every gun and pistol, all of which were laid out on the table in the Divan ready to repel the attack."