



THE SHIP IS OFF!

THE SOLDIER AND HIS HOME ARE SACRIFICING FOR YOU

What Sacrifice Will You Make for the Soldier's Home

Through the Medium of

The Canadian Patriotic Fund?

CARLETON PLACE CAMPAIGN

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, FEB. 24 AND 25.

AT LEAST \$10,000, and WE ARE GOING TO GET IT.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

"Fruit-a-lives" Cleans, Purifies, Enriches

Fruit juice is Nature's own remedy. "FRUIT-A-LIVES," the famous fruit medicine, keeps the blood pure and rich because it keeps the whole system free of impurities.

"Fruit-a-lives" improves the Skin Action; enables the stomach to digest food properly; makes the bowels move regularly; and relieves the strain on the Kidneys.

By its cleaning, healing powers on the eliminating organs, "Fruit-a-lives" rids the system of all waste matter and thus insures a pure blood supply.

50c. a box, 6 for 2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Riga on the Baltic.

The ancient Hanseatic seaport of Riga is the second most important Russian port on the Baltic sea, ranking next to Petrograd, only 366 miles away. By means of inland canals Riga is connected with the basins of the Volga and Dnieper rivers, and by railways it drains the most fertile regions of southern and southeastern Russia. Its foreign trade, imports and exports combined, amounts to \$125,000,000 a year. It is one of the oldest trading cities in Europe. Bremen merchants founded it in 1158. During the seventeenth century it was a bone of incessant contention between Poland, Sweden and Russia. It was finally taken by Russia in 1710.—Exchange.

Alligator Eggs.

More than 100 eggs have been found in one alligator. They are eaten in the West Indian Islands and on the west coast of Africa. They resemble in shape a hen's egg and have much the same taste, but are larger.

Artichokes.

The artichoke, which originally came from Barbary, is not a botanical species, but a variety of the thistle, which grows spontaneously all along the African coast of the Mediterranean from Morocco to Palestine.

Feeling the Pulse.

It is a popular error to think that the pulse may be felt only at the wrist. It may be felt in any superficial artery—for instance, at the temple, in the neck or behind the ankle, on the inner side.

Rejected.

"Will you share my portion?" asked the poor young man.

"I fear yours is only a half portion," said the girl gently. "You will need it all for yourself."

OPPORTUNITY.

Don't nurse opportunity too long. Take it into active partnership with you at once, lest it leave you for other company.

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY

Have you an Insurance on your Dwelling, and have you protection from fire upon your Personal Effects?

A number of Standard Fire Insurance Companies are represented by

W. H. ALLEN

Will be pleased to quote you rates at any time.

THE SUN LIFE

is Canada's Leading Assurance Company

And if not already a Policy Holder it will pay you to interview the Local Agent.

W. M. ALLEN

Carleton Place.

Total assurance in force 1912—

\$182,732,420.00

Assets..... \$40,605,616.49

JOHN R. & W. L. REID

Managers Eastern Ontario, Sun Life Building, OTTAWA.

INSURANCE

Fire, Accident, Sickness, Plate Glass Guarantee and Liability Insurance.

All Old Established Companies.

W. H. ALLEN.

ALMONTE.

From the Times

About sixty Oddfellows from Smiths Falls, paid a fraternal visit to the lodge here on Tuesday night. They came by special train.

Mr. Norman R. Wilson, Inspector for the Canadian Underwriters' Association, paid a visit to town on Tuesday, and requested the Mayor to call out the fire brigade. Following was the result: Fire bell was rung at 9.35; fire in engine lit at 9.47; started pumping at 9.57; at 10.15 there was 80 lbs of steam. Five firemen turned out; no team arrived to draw engine.

Mr. David Snedden, a well known and respected farmer of Ramsay, who had been ill for several months, passed away on Tuesday. He was 61 years of age, and a native of the township. He is survived by his wife and five daughters—Mrs. Wm. Warren, Carleton Place; Mrs. L. Naismith, Mrs. Peter Syne, Ramsay, and Misses Laura and Lizzie, who reside at home. The funeral took place to day to the 8th line cemetery.

The death occurred on Friday of Miss Jessie Warren, daughter of Mr. John Warren, at the age of 21 years. The deceased had been seriously ill for some time and had been away until lately receiving treatment. She was well known in town having lived here all her life. The funeral took place on Tuesday to St. Paul's church and thence to the Anglican church cemetery. She is survived by three sisters and two brothers and her parents.

The village of Cobden, was visited by a fire a week ago which caused damage estimated at \$10,000 before it was extinguished by the efforts of the villagers who fought the fire with a bucket brigade. The fire started in the butcher shop of Mr. J. McDermott, on Main street, about six o'clock, through an overheated stovepipe, and spread to an adjoining grocery store owned by E. Little. The confectionery store owned by Mrs. Delaite and the residence of Mr. Daniel Tuffey were also destroyed before the fire was gotten under control.

The London Board of Trade has announced a pension plan whereby widows of fishermen killed in the war will receive £300, in addition to the regular Government allowance.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A NOBLE WOMAN.

Mrs. St. Clair Stobart Has Done Heroic Work in Serbia.

Silently, and suffering fearful hardships, a band of heroic women are fighting death and disease among our terribly-stricken Allies—the brave Serbians. The noble work they are doing collectively is such that it is invidious to make distinctions, but her fellow-workers themselves would be the first to wish that every tribute should be paid to Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, sportswoman, authoress, playwright, and hospital organizer, who, without exaggeration, may be said to have saved the lives of thousands of Serbian men, women, and children.

Her energy and initiative are strikingly illustrated by the manner in which she started in Serbia what she described as "roadside dispensaries." "The idea," she said to the writer recently, on her return to London, "came to me when I noticed the terrible straits of the brave peasants who are the backbone of the Serbian army. I had a small tent placed at the roadside at the edge of our field hospital, and on a notice-board made from two bits of wood from an old packing-case I wrote in Serbian a notice to the effect that, if folk would bring their own bottles, medicine and medical advice would be given gratis. Within a few weeks 12,000 men, women, and children came to that dispensary for medicine and treatment, many of them walking or being driven in ox-wagons fifty, sixty, and seventy miles, suffering from every conceivable and inconceivable complaint. "I thereupon cabled to the Serbian Relief Fund to send tents, material, and personnel for six more such dispensaries, and that is how we came to establish our system of roadside dispensaries, which have proved of such value."

Many thrilling and startling adventures have befallen Mrs. Stobart since the outbreak of war. Finding that Red Cross workers were needed at Antwerp, she organized a hospital unit which was the last one to leave that beleaguered city, and after spending two or three months at a hospital at Cherbourg, the terrible need of Serbia induced her to change the field of her operations and to go to that distressed country to see what she could do to succour the people who had been driven from their homes by the Huns.

Mrs. Stobart confesses that she will never forget her experiences in Serbia. She was with the Serbian army in their terrible retreat. "For three days and three nights on one occasion," she says, "there was no water to be had where we stopped, except snow, which we melted for

drinking purposes. We slept at night in the snow on the steep mountain slopes, with nothing but the clothes we were wearing. The farther we got the more exhausted became the cattle, and at length we had literally to make our way over the corpses of the dead animals which had fallen by the wayside."

Statues to Women.

The proposals for a monument to Nurse Cavell recall the fact that in Great Britain statues to women not of Royal blood are extremely rare. There is, of course, the recent instance of the statue set up in Pall Mall, London, to Florence Nightingale. The only other statue that we can recall, and which certainly was the first ever erected in honor of a woman, also, curiously enough, was that of Nurse Dorothy Pattison, sister of Mark Pattison, the famous Rector of Lincoln College.

In 1867, when Staffordshire was ravaged by one of the worst smallpox epidemics on record, Sister Dora, as she was generally termed, worked with the utmost devotion to combat the terrible disease, and after her death in 1878 a statue was erected in her honor at Walsall at the Municipal Epidemic Hospital, of which town she had been superintendent.

Some Hops of Finish.

"Which do you prefer, a preacher who preaches extemporaneous sermons or a preacher who reads his sermons?" asked Smith.

"I prefer the preacher who reads his sermons," replied Brown. "He can tell when he gets to the end of his sermon."

A Fatal Omission.

"This," said the editor, "describes the invention in graphic style, but you haven't made it complete."

"No," said the reporter.

"No. You haven't said that it is destined to revolutionize the industry."

Gone!

Modern Child—What do they mean by a long winter evening? Mother—A portion of the day which existed before the era of movies and talking machines.

Good Reason Too.

Chollie—And you like a beard on a man's face?

Mollie—Yes, on some men.

"But it hides the face."

"Yes; that's the reason I like a beard."

Germany's Zeppelins.

Eighty Zeppelins are now in the German service; it appears from information developed at Friedrichshafen, where the Zeppelin works are located. One of the latest type that is having a trial trip this week is LZ-95, which is taken here to mean that it is the ninety-fifth in the series dating from the beginning of the war, fifteen having been lost. It is said:

The newest model seems considerably longer than previous types. It is of fish-like shape and grey tinted, by the means of aluminum powder, it is explained. The gondolas are of plated steel; each has six machine guns in its quick-fire battery and apparatus for throwing bombs and air torpedoes. It is reported that a new air torpedo more powerful than any previously used is about to be put into use.

Soldiers' Pay.

The Canadian soldier is paid \$1.10 per day, as compared with 25 cents paid to English troops, 20 cents to Italians, 5 cents to French, 2 1/2 c to Japanese, 1 cent to Russians, 2 1/2 cents to Austrians, 2 1/2 c to Turkish, and 10 1/2 cents to German soldiers.

Peers in the Fighting-Line.

A hundred and eighty-seven members of the House of Lords have been or are serving with His Majesty's Forces. Directly and indirectly the House of Lords and its families have contributed to the King's Forces no fewer than 994 officers.

The Midget Private.

The smallest British soldier is said to be Private John Waring, of the 5th King's Own Royal Lancasters. He stands only 4ft. 7in., and made twelve unsuccessful attempts to enlist. On his tenth failure the King sent him a card and 10s.

Wily Elephants.

An elephant that is going to make trouble turns his back on his intended victim and begins to swing his great body from side to side. Then in a flash he wheels, catches the offender with his trunk and hurls him perhaps twenty feet away, following swiftly to crush the life from his body with his mighty knees.

Curious Shoes.

In India the lowest classes wear as shoes a flat block with a large knob, which slips between the first and second toes. They are so skilled in wearing these that they are able to keep them on and walk or run with great speed.