Suffered Terribly for 15 Years Until He Tried "Fruit-a-tives"



D. A. WHITE, Esq. Dec. 22nd. 1913.

"Having been a great sufferer from sometimes having to sit up at night for weeks at a time) I began the use of "Fruit-a-tives". These wonderful tablets relieved me of Indigestion, and through the continued use of same, I am no longer distressed with that terrible disease, Asthma, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives" which are worth their weight in gold to anyone suffering as I did. I would heartily recommend them to all sufferers from Asthma. which I believe is caused or aggravated by Indigestion". D. A. WHITE

For Asthma, for Hay Fever, for any trouble caused by excessive nervousness due to Impure Blood, faulty Digestion or Constipation, take 'Fruit-a-tives'

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Early Friendship

Oh! there are thoughts of early days Who prized and loved us too.

'Tis sweet, 'tis sacred, thus to cast A glance upon the past,

And as we saw them last. Oh! there are bright and happy hours.

In memory enshrined. Tis blissful in the lonely hour, To muse on friends of youth-

thoughts Oft comes the mournful truth.

That many a friend, whom once we loved. Hath gone to distant lands; But time, or distance, hath no power

To sunder friendship's bands. And many a one the silent grave Hath in its dark embrace-

And oft we pause to bring to mind Bome well-remembered face.

A fleeing, transient show, Unless they're brightened with the Of friendship's fairest glow.

Oh! let us ever strive to seek And pure unbounded love.

lets sweetens your sour stomach and

Company, Boston, Mass.

before he had the chance of proving of firing, at the end of killing, and tages; but stronger and above all found the spot as sinister as the cirage of calumny no one ever dared to "Oh, as for me," said a young wild, ardent. There was something already spread to the leaden sky

At the Front

(Interesting Story by Xavier Sager, Flanders, Dec. 1914.)

Perhaps these three words, "at the front." and many of the recitals that invoke this title have nothing of the real thing but the name. I have the good fortune to be able to strange chance the projectiles aloffer you a few true impressions, ways were falling a few steps from lived and taken indeed here on the me. I went to the ring-V'lan-Ping!

One does not always do what cne would wish. For three long days, notwithstanding our ardent desire to, rejoin the advance guard, we are is not permitted to us for the moment to take part in the combat. It is our turn to rest; tomorrow it will be necessary to have men fresh and rested to take the place of those who are slain, wounded, miss-

The troopers gathered here where I am writing these notes have lately 21 WALLACE AVE., TORONTO, been making supreme efforts. This in the uniforms splashed with mud, Asthma for a period of fifteen years quins (laced boots), which at the ends of the leg seem but enormous clods of earth strolling about.

Furness and Dixmude. We have cs- your acquaintance. You are a brave through the trees. Then the one who tablished ourselves in the only farm | man! which the shells have partially spared. Some of the soldiers are lying in the lofts, others artillery fire has broken all. In or- vated. der to protect us a little from the

one hears the whistling of the ly. "Black Marias," of the German 220 "It was just as the night was And thoughts of early, happy and the missiles of our 155. The falling and I was singing while filling tornadoes. However, this evening down my face. Suddenly at the ope-And view our friends, as once they some leisure. I hear it in the dis- horseback, tance at regular intervals. It seems "'Why are you bareheaded?' he as if the snow which is beginning to asked. fall has calmed the bellicose ardor of the artillerymen. I have some al. For hearts in friendship twined- hours before me to classify a little And long their pleasing dream shall all the images, heroic or picturesque, that my eye has caught during taking a trench with the bayonet.' three days. After several nights "'Wait! Here take mine, said the doze in the straw. It needs more were not making fun of me.

not going to make my jaw now, my general."

shaved!" cries another. pipe in the mouth. We are around to I wear it. That's his order you. The jovs of earth, oh! what are the modest fire, thirty or forty of see." us; the majority have had a rough day and we are analyzing our im-

pressions. the same sensation that the hunter why I have wept twice since the behas when, his gun in hand, he awaits ginning of the war? Where holy peace our souls shall the animal-you know that sort of "Well, the first time was quite at

mass appear, and behind the groups poor little one is dead!

upon us. We could not see it, hidden as it was by a little rising ground, but the distance could not have been more than 1,400 yards, and by a -Ping!-Ping!-the shells were fal-

"When this sort of joking continues for about two hours one ends by being quite exasperated. For my blocked at the back of the army. It part I had but one idea-it was to see the battery that wanted my skin; it was to meet the man who commanded it. I shouted:-N-de-D! I have had enough of that! En voila assez! En avant, mes enfants,

plastered with dirt; in their brole- to get away. Five minutes later my down my cheeks." men brought me the commandant of And I, looking at the French solthat battery.

tle Flemish village half way between noying me; I am very glad to make the sound of the wind sighing comrade to avenge.

"And what did he reply?" asked the luguhrious monotony with :the young officer.

"Nothing. He hesitated to take my are in the barns and stables; a cer- hand. He understood neither my tain number of us are staying in words nor my gesture He believed the vast kitchen. In the wide, high that I was going to injure him. But, freplace is slowly dying a little you know, those people at bottom fire. No windows, no shutters-the are really neither cultured nor culti-

Now it is the turn of a soldier in some overcoats are hanging at the the ranks. He recounts his emo- officer, Lieutenant Marcel, was tak-

cannonades succeed each other in my pipe. The fine rain was trickling near the fire where I keep myself the ning of the lane that looked upon ed chafflingly, 'Have you finished denth under water voice of the cannon promises us the main road I saw the General on taking your tub, Marcel?'

"'And where did you lose it?' "'This morning, while we were yards."

without sleep it would be good to great chief. Bewildered I asked if he Although from memory's treasured courage sometimes to look one's pen- "'Take it, I say,' he repeated,

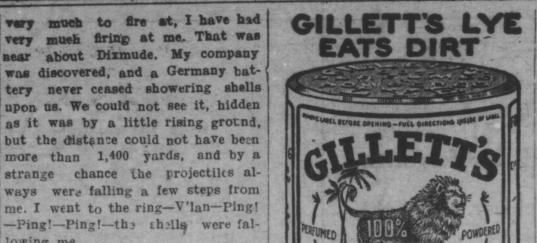
cil in the face than to use one's and then put it on my head. And there was I, all plastered with mud. "Oh, I say, Mr. Artist, you are wearing the glorious headgear of

with my toothache!" exclaimed one. Raising to our admiring eyes the "For me? I say, you are not to kepi of the grand chief, he continsketch me; it is three weeks since I ued: "Yes, some of them wanted to make me take it off, of course, for All of us are badly shaved. We it was not within the regulations, have the air of regular old soldiers, but I-I wouldn't you know; the with rough beards, tunics rumpled, General gave it to me to wear it,

"You would like very well, eh," said a brave soldier, the father of "I," said one comrade, "have felt two children. "for me to tell you

anguish which you experience. It first. In the middle of the night, rain tightens your chest and you hold still more adding to the horror of your breath. At early dawn I receiv- the black sky, there is a call from Stomach Troubles Quickly ed orders to go on sentry duty; it the side of the road. We see it is just at this moment that you rise before us as a shadow, which commence to have again at the pit in coming nearer proves to be a woof the stomach that little anxiety man holding in her arms an infant. People go on suffering from little which possesses you at the opening She is drenched with rain, a miserstomach troubles for years, and ima- of the shoot. Rifle in hand, I peered able fichu clinging round her shoulgine they have a serious disease. in front of me, in the ditches, and ders and her thin dress revealing her hour afterward the enemy's column clocks being named after you." force on the stomach a lot of extra among the grasses of the river. I tottering legs. Looking at her close- was broken. Then those sardines were work, but they never think that the paid no attention to the shells pass- ly we distinguish through the meshes stomach needs extra help to do the ing in gusts over my head; all my of her wind-blown hair two haggard any so good." being was concentrated on the end eyes that I shall never forget in all line Tablets regularly they would be of the plain that I had before me. my life. She cries to us in a hoarse

himself a hero. He was a man, hon- the wood of the rifles themselves the song of the soldiers and the cumstances. est and straight as a die. In this was warm." hymn of the women rose up, grand, 'At six o'clock the darkness had



en avant!' (Go forward my boys, go ed my heart-I, who had seen all the He carries with him into the tomb, "We descended a hill like a whirl- a thousand corpses. With my eyes soil, the best of my tenderness. My wind-went down the length of the fixed on that little belfry, my ears heart is torn. But I still seem to road, hustled over two lines of the listening to the 'Marseiliaise,' I was hear his voice, saying, 'Cheer up,

"As for me, I remember only the gay things. Our trenches were so in such great haste to return to the close to those of the enemy that front?-New York Herald. one could in a loud voice, in the manner of the heroes of Homer, throw over defiant challenges. You can guess the thousand and little incidents that occur in such a neigh-

"One morning in our trench an Night and day, without respite, out finesse-roughly, but so sincere- One of the comrades impatient to its prey is almost uncanny.

together to charge them. We charged and they vary in length from sixteen before the morning tub and not one

A young soldier of perhaps about couraged him to begin and he did water.

"We were on the borders of a wood, our section of mitrailles installed behind some trees which lookcasques and our little battery commenced to do excellent work, but all at once the terrible engines ceased to work smoothly. 'The oil!' ordered it from exploding until actually the lieutenant. Alas! not a man struck. The firing had to cease. The situaden I cried out joyously: 'Don't however. worry yourselves, boys, I have some of mother's sardines!' Triumphantly I brought out from my kit two tin boxes of sardines. They were immediately opened and the precious liquid used. Doubtless the use of this oil was not foreseen by the regulations, but necessity is the mother of invention. The interrupted fusillade

"It is your turn, Monsieur Artist | manufacture of high-grade iron. a great big help to the stomach in "Suddenly this part of the plain voice. 'Ch! my child, my child! with the long hair, to tell us some its strain of over-work. No matter seems animated. It is no longer lev- Then she uncovered the baby of six droll adventures or some soldier what you eat or drink Tonoline Tab- el; it appears to lift up. Some shad- months, that she is holding desper- stories." "No, my friends, I have stop gas belching in five minutes. ows move about in the woods, ately close to her breast, and at the no heart for that this evening-I am The heaviness disappears, and the Some others creep along the ground. sight of the little ashen face we un- still suffering from a real loss, That stomach is greatly aided in its work Behind the shadows some compact derstand the frightful truth—the is all that I can recount to you— about it" the story of this loss. Three months an avalanche surges up. It is a mass "That was my first tear" And of campaigning without repose and puscles in my blood I might go not only promptly relieves all dis- of German infantry rushing to the the second time was one Sunday. I the life in the camps had definitely around looking for trouble. As it is, tress, but if taken regularly will ab- onslaught. Never could I have be- was quartered with my battery in drawn us together Fred and I. When me." solutely cure indigestion by building lieved so many men could go out a village reduced to powder by the we chatted together in the evenings up the flabby, overworked walls of from a plain and so quickly. I ran enemy's shells. The sun, a pale sun, of our Paris we did so with a spirit the stomach and make them strong a plain and so quickly. I ran enemy's shells. The sun, a pale sun, of our Paris we did so with a spirit toward my battalion. We fired, while rose and at the stroke of eight in of repose, without waiting with meal. \$1 for a 50 days' treatment. the mitrailleuses began their tap, the morning the bell of the church fear for the morrow. What a good Mailed by American Proprietary tap, tap, tap, tap tap, tap, tap arms! lines something like a giving way, hymn resounded, Mon Dieu, plus I did not know that when I used to and distinctly, I could see man fall- pres de Toi (Nearer My God to reach such recitals as a child-I did "Poor Belgium! The bells in the ing. But others continued forward, Thee'). A little way off the soldiers not know all that this fno expreseld tower at Bruges would never be and still others came out of the in the cantonment were singing the sion carried, 'companion of arms.' in tune for me under German rule," wood. Then it was a frenzy of shoot- 'Marseillaise.' The war song and the On the 29th we occupied with the said an artist who had painted there ing-an unending fire. Before us we religious hymn did not jar against staff major an old solitary house at for years. In the March "Scribner" saw human bodies spring up, then each other; they mingled and they the side of the plain. We were await-Demetrius C. Boulger, the historian fall. The problem was this:-Would went up together to the cloudless ing orders which were to be carried of Belgium, writes of "King Albert there be more Germans than bullets? sky. Now and again the crackling of forward. The enemy was suspected of the Belgians." This is the way he To sum up, the bullets had the bet- mitrailleuses came from the horizon, to be near by and he had to be sums up his character: "But the ter of it; the attack withdrew, leav- and occasionally a dry and violent found at any price. Fred and I were King is something more than a hero, ing on the plain corpses by explosion was heard, and a straying chosen for a first reconnoitre. or, rather, he was something great hundreds. We were at the end shell burst open some more cot- Against my habit, I was nervous-I

lieutenant, "instead of having had in the mingled sounds that lighten and invaded the plain; this facilitat-

ed our reconnoitring duty. In front us nature formed a large black mass, immobile and hostile. I was on the point of jumping a ditch when Fred grasped my arm. 'Let me pass first,' he said. There was a sudden shot, then a second one. 1 saw him stagger, then fall to the ground. One hall had struck him full in the hart and one in the forehead. There he lay, stretched on his back, his large eyes open.

"I stayed there, kneeling beside him, offering my body to the rage of the bullets, forgetful of all save that he was no more. Then a tear rose and stole silently down my feverish cheek. I wept from sorrow, rage and my powerfulness. I wept just like a poor sick child;

"Fred is no more, but his image is always with me. He was the great joy of those days of sadness. fields of battle, who had passed by hollowed out in the damp Flemish can be read in their drawn features, enemy's infantry and fell upon a seized with a strange emotion, and old chap.' At this moment there piece of cannon which had not time once again I felt the tears rolling must be many friendships like ours, equally broken."

dier, believed that I could see the In 'looking around me I saw by "'Monsieur,' I said to him, 'it is third tear pearl into his eyes. the eyes filled with tears that each two hours that you have been an- Some instants passed in silence, only one of us had a brother, a friend, a

had the toothache suddenly broke the dead is a ferment of energy and

You understand now why we are

BRITISH TORPEDOES.

The Various Sizes Used and the Way They Are Operated.

A torpedo fitted with the newest type of gyroscope rudder is more deadly than a shell from the biggest naval gun, for the accuracy with tions, his adventures, and all with- ing his bath in an improvised tub. which it glides through the water to

days after, in succession, from the a torpedo is aimed escape. The verti-

A torpedo is driven by compressed

escaped. Thus through an idle word air, which first passes through the we advanced that day about eighteen heater, acting through the engines on twin propellers fitted to the tail of The propellers revolve in opposite

twenty years had been listening with directions, thus counteracting any great attention to these recitals and tendency to turn right or left on the looked as if he, too, would like to torpedo's part. The small propeller "unscrews" the safety catch of the recount his little adventure. We en- striker while the torpedo is in the One of the deadliest types of the

British torpedo weighs 1,600 pounds and is charged with 250 pounds of guncotton, which explodes on impact by means of an appliance fitted ed on to the road. Far away ap- in the nose of the torpedo, and peared already a hundred pointed which is sufficient to blow a hole as large as a haystack in the side of a battleship. It has an effective range of about four miles.

The guncotton is kept wet to keep

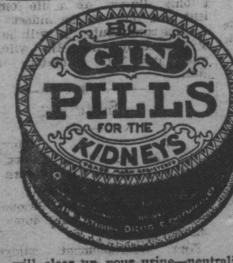
As soon as a torpedo hits its mark possessed any, and it would be nec- it explodes automatically, and there essary to go a distance of 850 yards are only two methods of defence to get some. Before a return could against it. One is to locate and shell be made the enemy would be there. the attacking torpedo boat or submarine, the other to drop steel wire nets all around your ship. These nets are tion became desperate. All of a sud- by no means an infallible protection,

Every torpedo fired in action represents an expenditure of from \$3,000 to \$4,000,-London Standard.

A Bird of a Retort. "I' re you are." scolded the robin, putting your egg in my nest and expecting my wife and me to hatch it. You have a mighty bad reputation "Oh, I don't know," saucily replied recommenced and a quarter of an the cuckoo. "I never heard of any

> **Eubstitute** for Charcoal. Peat coke is used in Germany in many ways. Among other things, it is a substitute for charcoal in the

Safety First. white corpuscles in my blood than Well, what are you going to do



will clear up your urine—neutralize uric acid—dissolve stone in the Bladder or Kidneys—stop the pain in the back—and cure all Kidney and Bladder Trouble. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Trial treatment free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.



HE KNOWS EVERYBODY.

And Prof. Mayor Is Also Reputed To Know Everything.

James Mavor (not James Mavor, M.A., LL.D., Ph.D., B.S., but plain James Mavor, professor of economics t the University of Toronto, and soon co deliver a course of lectures in India) is the one man at the university who most nearly approaches the popular idea of a college professor His one drawback is the noticeable lack of alphabetic ornamentation at the end of his name. He appears in the list of the members of the faculty of the university as plain James Mavor. In spite of this drawback, Prof. Mavor measures up to specifications in other respects. He sails along the streets with his head in the clouds | 7.50 a.m., and from Truro at 6.40 and his hair streaming in the wind behind him. He has written many ponderous books (the latest of them is 400,000 words long, and contains a great many facts about Russia that of); he is to be seen walking the streets with all sorts of people, varying from anarchists to millionaires; he is apt to reply to a simple question in Russian or Chinese. The professor of economics is, in short, a very striking, a very remarkable

member of the university. A whole cycle of legends has grown up at the university with 'Jimmy," as he is irreverently The gyroscope keeps the rudders known, as the hero of them. The finished taking your tub, Marcel?' exactly as they are set before the tor- authenticity of some of the episodes finished taking your tub, Marcel? pedo is fired, and only by a swift, of the "Jimmy saga," as one student unexpected move can a ship at which called it, is not beyond question, but people who know the professor well MOUTH" leaves St. John 7.00 a.m. German trenches voices interrogat- cal rudders steer the torpedo, the say that all the incidents related of leaves Digby 1.45 p.m., arrives in St.

On one occasion, so the legend runs, Prof. Mayor was having a long "Exasperated by the parrot-like navy are of three diameters-four- discussion with Prof. Fletcher at the for Montreal and the West. questions, the lieutenant called us teen, eighteen and twenty-one inches, latter's house. He walked home in the early hours of the morning, and found that he had, as usual, forgotten his latch key. He pounded on the door for several minutes. A head was thrust out from an upstairs window. "Prof. Mayor is out," came the emnly around and gone back to Prof.

Prof. Mayor has traveled much in Russia and China, and an ancient 'shuba," a sheepskin coat, was for many years one of the sights of the campus. His economic lectures were once described by a student as

"around the world in 80 minutes." Prof. Mavor is often spoken of, since the death of Prof. Goldwin Smith as "Canada's most widely educated man." His breadth of knowledge is amazing and is second only to the extent to whic's he is known ortside of Canada. He was a close friend of Tolstoi; is yet a "crony" of Prince Kropotkin, the celebrated Russian communistic anarchist, entertains Lord Milner on the latter's visits to Canada, sits up away into the dawn with the Irish poet, William Butler Yeats, discussing Celtic literature when the bard passes through Toronto and possesses in his extensive library, presentation copies of almost everything that matters in the literature of half a century.

Potatoes In Ontario.

Ontario is a province that is well suited to the raising of potatoes, but nevertheless the area planted has varled very little during the past thirty years. In 1913 the acreage in potatoes in Ontario was 167,707, while in 1895 some 184,647 acres were plant-

There are several reasons why potatoes are not grown more extensively in this province. One is that for the mos' part a more or less local market is the only one supplied and no efforts are made to ship in large quantities to the larger places. There are a great number of varieties grown and it is very difficult for a dealer to arrange for a large shipment of the same variety.

The agricultural college at Guelph conducts experiments each year with "The docior says there are more different varieties of potatoes in order to find the ones which give the most satisfactory average yearly yield. Last year the list was headed by extra early Eureka, which gave 268.8 bushels per acre. Early Fortune followed with 245 bushels. Irish Cups with 242.5. Rogers Rose with 240 and American Wonder with 237.5 bushels. Taking the average for the last few years Extra Early Eureka has made the highest record for the early potatoes. The Burpee's Extra Early and Rose of the North are the two medium ripening varieties, and the Davies Warrior, the Empire State and the Rural New Yorker No. 2 are. among the very best for the late or general crop varieties.

> Boston and Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd

Two Trips per week in each direction between Yarmouth and Beston Steamers leave Yarmouth Wednesdays, and Satur days at 5.00 p.m. for Boston. Leave Boston Tuesdays, and Fridays at 1.00 p. m. for Yarmouth.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office A. B. WILLIAMS, Agent

On and after November 3rd, 1914, train services on this railway is as

Express for Yarmouth...11.57 a. m. Express for Halifax 2.00 p.m. Accom, for Halifax7.40 a. m. Accom. for Annapolis6.05 p.m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a. m. 5.10 p. m and a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 12.50 noon, confor Truro at 7.05 a.m. 6.16 p.m. and 7.30 a.m. and from Truro at 6.45 a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 12.25 noon, coneven the Russians were not aware necting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Winds sor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Buffet Parlor Car service on Mail Express between Halifax and Yar-

St. John - Digby

DAILY SERVICE

(Sunday Excepted) Canadian Pacific Steamship "YAR-John about 5.00 connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of call. He is said to have turned sol- Express train from Halifax and Truro, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

> P. GIFKINS. General Manager,

Accom. Mon. & Fri.	Time Table in effect June 22, 1914	Accom.
Read down. 11.10 11.38 11.55	Stations Lv. Middleton AR. Clarence Bridgetown	Read up. 15.45 15.17 15.01
12.23 12.39 12.55 13.15	Granville Centre Granville Ferry * Karsdale An. Port Wade Lv.	14.36 14.21 14.05 13.45

Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S.W.RY. AND D. A RY.

P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent

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Graciana Feb. 12 From Halifax From Liverpool i Via Newfoundland

" 26 Queen Wilhelmina "

Mar. 27 Tobasco

Furness Withy & Co., Limited Halifax, N. S.

Durango Mar. 10

That every commissioned officer inevery department of our Militia and Defence can secure an appointment in Canada's contingents. Do you realize that Canada's commercial army is much larger and requires more trained persons to lead it to future successes? This is the training school in Eastern Canada. Short; courses for juniors, longer ones forthose desiring premotion.

Maritime Business College Halifax, N. S. Kaulbach, C. A