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Dreadful Pains All The Time Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MR. LAMPSON

Verona, Ont., Nov. 11th., 1915.

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When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended "Fruit-a-tives" to me and after using the first box I felt so much better that I continued to take them, and now I am enjoying the best of health, thanks to your remedy".

W. M. LAMPSON.

If you—who are reading this—have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble, or suffer with Rheumatism or Pain In The Back or Stomach Trouble—give "Fruit-a-tives" a fair trial. This wonderful fruit medicine will do you a world of good, as it cures when everything else fails. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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## A Rescue

Story of an American's Adventure In Russia.

By ALAN HINSDALE

Fred Champlin possessed an income of \$50,000 a year and was a globe trotter. He was also an amateur sportsman—yachtsman and everything else that affords amusement out of doors.

One winter Champlin was in St. Petersburg (now Petrograd). Russia was then at peace with all of the world except herself. Revolution was brewing. The government knew it was brewing, and the Russian secret police was keeping an eye on all suspected citizens. Revolutions are generally upheavals of the lowest classes. The late Russian movement was participated in by persons of first grade, including the nobles, or at least members of noble families. Champlin was not aware of what was going on—for everything was done secretly—till one night when he attended a ball given at the Winter palace.

The American minister had secured him his invitation and had warned him to exercise the utmost care in avoiding being drawn into a dangerous position toward the government.

The advice was lost on Champlin, who proposed to associate with whom he pleased. Being a free American citizen he demurred at being told by any government who should not be his friend. However, he went to the ball, not dreaming that he would fall into the trap such as he had been warned against.

He was dancing with a girl, the daughter of a general in the Russian army. Her right hand was in his left and held high. He felt something drop into his coat sleeve. The girl brought the dance to a close, at the same time looking meaningly at the sleeve. Lowering his arm, Champlin caught something in his hand. He put it in his coat pocket without looking at it, but as soon as he could do so unobserved he examined it, finding a powder wrapped in a bit of paper, as medicines are put up by druggists.

As Champlin was leaving for his hotel he saw the girl he had danced with passing out. Two men, one on each side, escorted her. They were evidently not guests. The girl gave Champlin a look which he could not understand, but he inferred that it was an appeal for something. He passed out of the palace behind the two men and the girl and saw them enter a carriage. Jumping into his own conveyance, he directed his coachman to follow the one just driving away.

Champlin saw the two men and the girl alight in front of a police station and go inside. There he lost her. He thought of following her in, but feared to compromise her by doing so. It was well he did not, for the powder remained in his coat pocket, and if he had been searched a deadly poison would have been found on him. This he discovered later on.

It was evident to him that this young lady had been suspected. Doubtless spies were watching her when she slipped the powder into his sleeve. His theory was that she had prepared to poison some one during the ball. Whether she had succeeded or failed, she had taken advantage of dancing with Champlin to get rid of the crimping substance.

Champlin had an overpowering desire to learn what had become of the girl. He made inquiries, but learned nothing. Persons may disappear in Russia and never again be heard of. Perhaps their immediate friends or families know where they are, but few inquiries are made, and the responses are not apt to be definite. At the same time, there are breaking hearts. Champlin believed, notwithstanding the girl had got rid of the evidence against her, that she was doomed. To be suspected in Russia is to be pronounced guilty, especially at a time when the government is in danger.

One morning when Champlin was about to open his bedroom door to go down to breakfast he found a note on the floor which had been slipped between the door and the sill. Opening it, he read:

Pardon my daughter for having used you to save herself. She failed. She was seen to drop the package in your sleeve. You are being watched. Leave Russia, secretly if you can.

There was no address, no signature. Champlin knew the name of the girl he had danced with, and instead of at once leaving Russia he waited until an inquiry had apprised him that she had been sent to Siberia. Then, instead of leaving secretly, he departed openly, arguing that he was doubtless known to the police as an American who had no interest in the revolution and if he tried to get away secretly

## NO ALUM



he would render himself liable to suspicion.

There was something in this transition from the festivities of the Winter palace to the dreary Kara prison, with its desperate hunger strikes, that affected Champlin deeply. What moved him most was that appealing look Lisa Dmitrievna gave him when being marched away from the hall between two officials. He had supposed it to mean, "If you are questioned do not give me away," but as the episode—rather the tragedy—continued to impress itself upon his soul he could not help feeling that it meant, "For heaven's sake, save me!"

I have said that Fred Champlin was a lover of adventure. So he was. But the idea of a rescue of a woman from the Russian government was so wild, so innately near the impossible, that for a time it never entered his head. When it did it was banished, but to return and keep returning till it occurred to him that he possessed one element of success that was not to be despised, especially in Russia. He had plenty of money, and Russian officials were amenable to bribery. No sooner did the fact present itself to him than he gave himself up to concocting a plan by which he might assist Lisa Dmitrievna to escape from Kara.

A prominent American journalist had some years previously obtained permission from the Russian government to inspect the Kara prison and write a report of the treatment of the prisoners there. It occurred to Champlin that such permission would be of great help to him. Since his efforts were to be entirely dependent upon the use of money he thought he might as well begin at once. But this first move was independent of bribery. He from whom permission must be given was of the imperial blood, and to attempt to bribe him might spoil everything.

Champlin went to England and bought a newspaper. Immediately its columns contained bitter attacks upon the Russian government for the treatment of prisoners at Kara. Champlin saw to it that these articles were largely copied, and he employed persons to send clippings to the czar. It was not long before a protest was sent to his paper by the official charged with the administration of prisons. The editor of the paper wrote that if permission were given a representative to inspect the prisoners of Kara an article would appear in the journal giving a true account of what he saw.

It was a happy day for the American when the desired permit came. He had meanwhile been gathering funds for corrupting prison officials and had all he wanted. Having converted a sufficient amount into Russian money, he started for Siberia.

It is questionable if Champlin would have been able to make even a beginning had he not been favored by fortune. Lisa's father was a trusted officer of the czar. His daughter had not been convicted of assassination or intended assassination. She was in league with revolutionists and had been caught in suspicious actions. These facts enabled the general to obtain for his daughter a transfer to what is called the Free Command, which means that those confined there live in huts instead of prisons and are in so far their own masters.

While Champlin was being shown over the prisons—they had been put in the best possible shape for the inspection—he was keeping an eye open for his purpose. When he learned that Lisa had been transferred to the Free Command his heart beat high with hope.

### AN AGED WOMAN

Tells How Vinol Made Her Strong

In her eighty-second year Mrs. John Wickersham, of Russellville, Pa., says: "I was in a run-down, feeble condition and had lost flesh. A neighbor asked me to try Vinol, and after taking two bottles my strength returned; I am gaining in flesh, it has built up my health and I am feeling fine for a woman of my age, so I get around and do my housework."

The reason Vinol was so successful in Mrs. Wickersham's case was because it contains the very elements needed to build her up.

Taylor & Son, Druggists, Watford, Ont., also at the best druggists in all Ontario towns.

hope. He at once expressed a desire to inspect this portion of the institution and was given permission to do so. On his arrival there Lisa's cabin was pointed out to him, and, going to the door, he knocked. A woman keeper answered the summons, and upon his showing an order to inspect any portion of the institution he was admitted. Lisa was sitting at a window sewing. She looked up at the visitor and recognized him at once, but he did not change countenance himself, and she restrained hers.

"I desire to question this prisoner," he said to the keeper, "she being free to tell me what I wish to know."

The woman read his permit carefully, then went into the other of the two rooms which composed the cabin and shut the door. Champlin, having satisfied himself, or rather, Lisa having assured him, that he was not spied upon, spoke freely in a low tone. Lisa, overwhelmed that he should have come to Kara in her interest, seized his hand and kissed it. But that time should not be lost he proceeded at once to question her with a view to laying a plan for her escape.

His first query was, "Can your keeper be bribed?" Lisa told him that she could if the bribe were large enough. If she permitted Lisa to escape, she remaining, it would go hard with her. She must be paid for that.

Presently Champlin went into the room where the woman was, and when he came out he had left with her 40,000 rubles (\$20,000), which she at once buried under the floor of the hut. For this she was to resign her position, stating that she desired to go to her home in Russia.

Leaving the hut, Champlin visited the officer in charge of the entrance to the Kara establishment.

"Colonel," he said, "one of the keepers in the Free Command has resigned her position and desires to return with me to Russia. I fear you may think that I am taking a prisoner instead. Let you should feel bound to delay me till the matter can be investigated, I leave with you a little present contained in this package."

The colonel took the package into another room, examined it and found a hundred thousand rubles. His eyes stood out of his head, but when he returned to Champlin he merely said: "I will not delay you."

The next day the journalist completed his inspection, and in the morning, just before break of day, he drove out of the prison yard with Lisa's keeper, thickly veiled. As soon as they were out of sight and hearing the woman's veil was thrown off, and Lisa sprang into her preserver's arms.

A few months later Fred Champlin appeared among his friends in America with a Russian wife. But he did not dare tell that he had taken her from the Free Command of the Kara mines. There is no extradition treaty for political prisoners between the United States and Russia. But both Fred and Lisa felt easier at not publishing the fact that she was wanted in Siberia.

Exhausted from Asthma. Many who read these words know the terrible drain upon health and strength, which comes in the train of asthmatic troubles. Many do not realize, however, that there is one true remedy which will surely stop this drain. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful check to this enervating ailment. It has a countless record of relief to its credit. It is sold almost everywhere.

Why He Did Not Know.  
"Papa, what is a bricklayer?" asked Harry.  
"Now, what a silly question!" said his father. "What makes you ask questions like that, son? Any fool would know."  
"Yes; but, papa," said Harry, "I ain't a fool."

Individuality.  
To each intellect belongs a special power. We belong to ourselves, and we lose control of our own when we try to be some one else. The original mind is a magnetic center for the attraction of other minds. But the lodestone loses nothing by attraction. It remains the same.

Rays and Raise.  
"Everybody emits rays. An angry man emits violet rays; a contented person emits pinkish rays."  
"Sounds interesting. I wonder if my boss would emit a ten dollar raise of salary!"—Exchange.

Opposites.  
Wigg—I suppose we should all marry our opposites. Wagg—Yes, but there is no reason why a man with a future should marry a woman with a past.—Philadelphia Record.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
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Taylor & Son, Druggists, Watford, Ont., also at the best druggists in all Ontario towns.

### SUCCESS OF A NEW REMEDY FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS, RHEUMATISM.

Dear Mr. Editor—I suffered for years with backache. Last March I tried "Anurie" and have used this new kidney medicine recently discovered by Dr. Pierce, and it was wonderful the way it eased the pain and gave me relief in such a short time. I have tried several medicines, but "Anurie" is the only one that gave satisfaction. I feel it my duty to recommend "Anurie Tablets" to any one who suffers as I did.  
(Signed) MRS. MARGARET E. SNIDER.

NOTE: Folks in town and adjoining counties are delighted with the results they have obtained by using "ANURIC," the newest discovery of Dr. Pierce, who is head of the INVALIDS' HOTEL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, in Buffalo, N. Y. Those who started the day with a backache, stiff legs, arms and muscles, and an aching head (worn out before the day began because they were in and out of bed half a dozen times at night) are appreciating the perfect rest, comfort, and new strength they obtained from Dr. Pierce's Anurie Tablets. To prove that this is a certain uric acid solvent and conquers headache, kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism, if you've never used the "Anurie," cut this out and send ten cents to Doctor Pierce for a large sample package. This will prove to you that "Anurie" is thirty-seven times more active than lithia in eliminating uric acid—and the most perfect kidney and bladder corrector. If you are a sufferer, go to your best druggist and ask for a 50-cent box of "Anurie." You run no risk for Dr. Pierce's good name stands behind this wonderful new discovery as it has for the past half century for his "Golden Medical Discovery," a general tonic made from roots with pure glycerine which makes the blood pure, his "Favorite Prescription" for weak women, and "Pleasant Pellets" for liver ills.

### MISSISSIPPI HAD CAMELS.

When It Was a Sandy Desert With a Tropical Climate.

The geology of mountain regions is generally more difficult to master than that of plains, because the rocks have been more broken and tilted about, but the geology of certain parts of Mississippi is almost as difficult as that of a mountainous region, because certain widely distributed formations bear few definite identification marks, particularly remains and impressions of plants and animals that lived at the time the deposits were formed.

A peculiar sandstone, which geologists have called the Catahoula sandstone, has been studied with care by G. C. Matson and E. W. Berry of the United States geological survey, the department of the interior, who have been able to identify and follow the sandstone by means of the remains of plants.

Among the plants found were pines, ferns, leaves of date palms, tropical myrtles, figs, and a tree closely related to the present day Mexican and Central American species, from which most of the material for chewing gum is obtained. These fossil plants show that at the time the sandstone was formed—perhaps 5,000,000 years ago—the climate of this region was tropical, and bones of camels found by other geologists in the region and the similarity of the sand composing the sandstone to certain tropical desert sands have a similar implication.

### THE KNOTTY FOOD PROBLEM.

A Scientist Finds Its Solution in a Nutty Proposition.

Leave it to the bewhiskered old boys of science, they of the square spectacles and ear tufts, and this world will be pulled through its rather precarious existence. Some time ago somebody, who needed a little money, wrote an alarmist article for a magazine, stating that in a very short time—in fact, within 8,000,000 or 9,000,000 years—the earth's food supply would be entirely exhausted.

This set all the scientists going like gyroscopes, and in the dizzy whirl of investigation some very interesting things came to light. It was up to the scientists to find something for the people to eat 8,000,000 or 9,000,000 years hence. It was not wholly a new problem. Scientists long ago evolved the scheme of saving up timber into breakfast food and said that a man could go forth with a bucksaw and get enough sawdust out of a fence rail to keep himself and his family supplied for some time.

One learned scientist thinks that he has solved the problem for all time. He says that the nut trees could in a pinch supply food for the entire world.

This knotty question has become a nutty question and one which he has apparently solved. Those who are on earth now should be of good cheer. They will not have to starve 8,000,000 years hence.

All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to give relief. Its effects are sure and lasting.