broad, bumorous mouth and tiny nose

slightly nibbed upward. Miss Up to

the Minute New York, indeed! From

the cocked red feather in her hat to

the dainty spatted boots Jane Gerson

appeared in Woodhouse's eyes a per-

seen them browbeating Lazant mer-

chants in Cairo and riding desert don-

keys like strong young queens. The

The first stiffness of informal meet-

ing wore away speedily. The girl tact-

fully directed the channel of conversa-

tion into lines familiar to Woodhouse. What was Egypt like? Who owned

the pyramids, and why didn't the own-

type appealed to him.

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



Verona, Ont., Nov. 11th., 1915. "I suffered for a number of years with Rheymalism and severe Pains in Side and Back, from strains and heavy

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 jett so much better that I continued to take them, and now I am enjoying the best of heath, 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 "Fruita-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.

Lemons Whiten the Skin Beautifully! Make Cheap Lotion



The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes markable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen and bring out the hidden roses and beauty of any skin. It is wonderful for rough, red hands, Your druggist will sell three ounces of orchard white at little cost, and any grocer will supply the lem-

GOOD BLOOD "Blood will tell.". Blotches and olemishes, like murder, will out, unless the blood is kept pure. Its purity is restored and protected by the faithful use of

## BEECHAMS **PILLS**

Worth a Guinea a Box ions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

National Breweries

Manufacturers of the Famous

Dow's and Dawes

Order a Case from

tling Co. Sole Agents

For Kingston District.

292 Princess St. ... ah"-

# The Whig's New Serial Story



PROLOGUE

"Inside the Lines" first appeared stirring war drama of today. Service." Its author, Earl Derr Biggers, is known to fame as t author of "Seven Keys to Baldpate." His later play has been novelized by Robert Welles Ritchie, and the story opens at the outset of the present great war drama in Europe. Caught by the swirl of events a lovely American girl is detained in Europe and becomes innocently enmeshed in the machinations of spies and of the secret service of two contending nations. Every

CHAPTER I. Jane Gerson, Buyer. HAD two trunks-two, you

chapter is replete with mystery and

incident, skillfully woven threads that

blend to a surprising climax.

selle"-

"Don't you 'mais' me, sir! I had two The carriage, which was of the sec-

top of the unhasped trunk and folded her arms truculently. With a guizzical smile the customs guard looked down into her brown eyes, smoldering dangerously now, and began all over again his speech of explanation.

"Wagon-lit?" She caught a familiar word. "Mais oui; that's where I want to go-aboard your wagon-lit, for Paris. Voila!" The girl carefully gave the word three syllables. "Mon ticket pour Paree!" She opened her patent leather reticule, rummaged furiously there-



\*The guard, you see, does not understand good French."

in, brought out a handkerchief, a tiny mirror, a packet of rice papers and at last a folded and punched ticket. This she displayed with a triumphant flour-

"Volla! Il dit 'Miss Jane Gerson'that's me-mol-meme. I mean. And il dit 'deux trones.' Now, you can't go behind that, can you? Where is that other trunk?" "Pardon, but if I may be of any as-

in a gray lounge suit stood livels together and bent stiffly in a bow, nothabout his face or manner. Miss Ger-

guard, you see, doesn't understand | tional offer of friendship. good Freuch. I just can't make him understand that one of my trunks is missing, and the train for Paris"- . · Already the stranger was rattling means of a narrow mirror inset above The Thompson Bot- | incisive French at the guard. That the baggage rack over the opposite

"A little misunderstanding, Miss Gerson. The customs guard says your other trunk has already been examined, passed and placed on the baggage van. He was trying to tell you permit a porter to take this trunk to the train before time for starting. With your permission"-

The stranger turned and halloed to a porter, who came running. Miss Gerson had the trunk locked and strapped in no time, and it was on the shoulders of the porter.

"You have very little time, Miss Gerson. The train will be making a start directly. If I might-ah-pilot you through the station to the proper train shed. I am not presuming?"

"You are very kind," she answered They set off, the providential Samar-

itan in the lead. Through the waiting room and on to a broad platform, almost deserted, they went. A guard's whistle shrilled. The stranger tucked a helping hand under Jane Gerson's arms to steady her in the sharp sprint down a long aisle between tracks to

where the Paris train stood. It began to move before they had reached its midlength. A guard threw open carriage door, in they hopped, and with The grinning customs guard a rattle of chains and banging of buffers the Express du Nord was off on spread out his palms. "Mais, mam- its arrow flight from Calais to the cap-

trunks - deux troncs - when I got ond class; was comfortably filled. Miss aboard that wabbly old boat at Dover Gerson stumbled over the feet of a this morning, and I'm not going to puffy Fleming nearest the door, was budge from this wharf until I find the launched into the lap of a comfortably other one. Where did you learn your upholstered widow on the opposite French, anyway? Can't you under- seat, ricocheted back to jam an elbow stand when I speak your language?" | into a French gentleman's spread The girl plumped herself down on newspaper and finally was catapulted into a vacant space next to the window on the carriage's far side. She giggled, tucked the skirts of her pearl gray duster about her, righted the chic sailor hat on her chestnut brown head and patted a stray wisp of hair back into place. Her meteor flight into and through the carriage disturbed her not

As for the Samaritan, he stood uncertainly in the narrow cross aisle. swaying to the swing of the carriage and reconnoitering seating possibilities. There was a place, a very narrow one, next to the fat Fleming; also there was a vacant place next-to Jane Gerson. The Samaritan caught the girl's glance in his indecision, read in it something frankly comradely and hose the seat beside her.

"Very good of you, I'm sure," he nurmured. "I did not wish to pre-

"You're not," the girl assured, and there was something so fresh, so ingenuous, in the tone and the level glance of her brown eyes that the Samaritan felt all at once distinctly satisfied with the cast of fortune that had thrown him in the way of a distressed traveler. He sat down with a lifting of the checkered alpine hat he wore and a stiff little bow from the

"If I may, Miss Gerson-I am Capain Woodhouse of the signal service." "Oh!" The girl let slip a little gasp, the meed of admiration the femining beart always pays to shoulder straps. Signal service; that means the army?" "His majesty's service, yes, Miss Ger-

"You are, of course, off duty?" she suggested, with the faintest possible tinge of regret at the absence of the stripes and buttons that spell "soldier" with the woman.

"You might say so, Miss Gerson. Egypt-the Nile country-is my station. I am on my way back there after er a bit of a vacation at bome-Lonion I mean, of course."

She stole a quick side glance at the face of her companion. A soldier's face it was, lean and school hardened and competent. Lines about the eyes and mouth-the stamp of the sun and the imprint of the habit to commandhad taken from Captain Woodbouse's features something of freshness and youth, though giving in return the index of inflexible will and lust for achievement. His smooth lips were a Miss Gerson turned. A tallish man bit thin, Jane Gerson thought, and the outshooting chin, almost squared at the angles, marked Captain Woodhouse as ing of the beau or the boulevadier anything but a trifler or a flirt. She was satisfied that nothing of presump son accepted his intervention as heav- tion or forwardness on the part of this hard molded chap from Egypt would "Oh, thank you ever so much! The give her cause to regret her unconven-

Captain Woodhouse in his turn had made a satisfying, though covert, appraisal of his traveling companion by the parting waves of golden chestnut.

is going to retire from the game or the Yanks are going to be sold. It's your regular midsummer outdoor sport over here this stirring up the animals."

fect, virile, vividly alive American girl. He'd met her kind before; bad "I fear the animals are-stirred, as

> Archduke Ferd :-"Yes. I remember I did read something about that in the papers at home. But archdukes and kings have been killed before and no war came of it. In Mexico they murder a president before he has a chance to send out 'At

ers plant a park around them and charge admittance? Didn't lie think Rameses and all those other old pharaohs had the right idea in advertising -putting up stone billboards to last all time? The questions came crisp and startling: Woodhouse found himself chuckling at the shrewd incisiveness the pyramids stone heardings to carry all those old boys' fame through the ages! He'd never looked on them in

"I say, Miss Gerson, Bou'd make an keep from his eyes sobered the girl half-sick, isn't resting, eating and excellent business person, now, really," | She looked out on the sun drenched acting naturally-look, Mother! see "Just cable that at my expense to old Pop Hildebrand, of Hildebrand's department store. New York," she flashed back at him. "I'm trying to: couvince him of just that very thing." "Really, now-a department shop! What, may I ask, do you have to do for-ah-Pop Hildebrand?" "Oh, I'm his foreign buyer." Jane an-

swered, with a conscious note of pride. 'I'm over here to buy gowns for the winter season, you see." 'Mud this Hildebrand, he sends you over here alone just to buy pretties for New York's wonderful women? Aren't

you just a blt-ah-nervous to be over in this part of the world-alone?" countryside. "Not in the least," the girl caught him up. "Not about the alone part, I should say. Maybe I'm fidgety and sort of worried about making good on the job. This is my first trip-my very first as a buyer for Hildebrand. And

of course, if I should fall down"-"Fall down?" Woodhouse echoed. mystified. The girl laughed and gruck her left wrist a smart blow with her gloved right hand.

"There I go again-slang; 'vulgar American slang,' you'll call it. If I could only rattle off the French as easily as I do New Yorkese I'd be a wonder. I mean I'm afraid I wont

"But why should I worry about coming over alone?" Jane urged. "Lots of American girls come over here alone with an American flag pinned to their shirt waists and wearing a Baedeker for a wrist watch. Nothing ever hap-

Captain Woodhouse looked out on the flying panorama of straw thatched houses and fields heavy with green grain. He seemed to be balancing words. He glanced at the passenger across the aisle, a wizened little man, asleep. In a lowered voice be began: "A woman alone-over here on the continent at this time! Why, I very

much fear she will have great difficuties when the-ah-trouble comes." "Trouble?" Jane's eyes were ques-

"I do not wish to be an alarmist, Miss Gerson," Captain Woodhouse continued, hesitant. "Goodness knows we've had enough calamity shouters among the Unionists at home. But have you considered what you would do-how you would get back to America in case of-war?" The last word was almost a whisper.

"War?" she echoed. "Why, you don't mean all this talk in the papers is"-"Is serious, yes," Woodhouse answered quietly: "very serious."

"Why, Captain Woodhouse, I thought you had war talk every summer over here, just as our papers are filled each

Don't Stay Constipated With Breath Bad, Stomach Sour or a

Enjoy Life! Liven Your Liver and Bowels Tonight and Feel



Tonight sure! Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue conted, creath offensive and stomach sour. Don't stay bilious, sick, headachy, I say my best wish for you is that constipated and full of cold. Why when the war comes it will find you a don't you get a box of Cascarets from long way from Paris. Goodby, Miss. the drug store now? Eat one or two Gerson, and good luck." tonight and enjoy the nicest, gen- Captain Woodbouse stood, beels toofficial bowed low and, with hands and lips, gave rapid explanation. The man in the gray lounge suit turned to for height and plumpness; a small head gripe or bother you all the next day like calomel, salts and nills. They "A little misunderstanding, Miss- lace the very embodiment of independ- act gently but thoroughly. Mothers once and self confidence, with its brown | should give cross, sick, bilious or train not for a Mediterranean port and "Gerson-Jane Gerson of New York," eyes wide apart, its high brow under feverish children a whole Cascaret distant Egypt, but for Serlin. any time. They are harmless and

Woodhouse smiled, though his gray 'eyes were filled with something not

you say, too far this time." he resumed. "The assassination of the

Europe is so different from Mexico." her companion continued, the lines

far away; you should thank God for that. You are not in a land where one man-or two or three-may say, ' 'We will now go to war,' and then you

villages, bedged fields and squat farmhouses lay all in order, established. seeming for all time in the comfortable doze of security. The plodding manikine in the fields, the slumberous oxen drawing the barrows amid the beet rows, pigeons circling over the straw hutches by the tracks' sides-all this denied the possibility of war's cor-

"Den't you think everybody is suf- playful child again fering from a bad dream when they say there's to be fighting?" she queri-"Surely it is impossible that folks over here would all consent to destroy this," She waved toward the peaceful

will end in a nightmare," be answered, bottle "Tell me, Miss Gerson, when will you be through with your work in Paris and on your way back to America?"

"Not for a month, that's sure. Maybe I'll be longer if I like the place." Woodhouse pondered. "A month. This is the 10th of July.

I am afraid- I say, Miss Gerson, L one pat or servin. please do not set me down for a med- the thing. There are about sixty-four dier-this short acquaintance and all of them in a pound, says the depart that-but may I not urge on you that ment of agriculture. you finish your work in Paris and get | In many households the butter left back to England at least in two weeks?" on the plates probably would equal one The captain had turned and was looking into the girl's eyes with an earnest intensity that startled her. "I cannot tell you all I know, of course. I may not even know the truth, though think I have a bit of it; right enough. But one of your sort-to be caught alone on this side of the water by the madness that is brewing! By George, I do not like to think of it!"

"I thank you, Captain Woodbouse for your-warning," Jane answered him, and impulsively she put out her hand to his. "But, you see, I'll have to run the risk. I couldn't go scampering back to New York like a scared pussycat just because semebody starts a war



thank you, Captain Woodhouse, for your warning,"

over here. I'm on trial. This is n first trip as buyer for Hildebrand, and it's a case of make or break with me. War or no war, I've got to make good. Anyway"-this with a toss of her round little chin-"I'm an American citizen, and nobody'll dare to start anything

about those skyscrapers of yours, and dangerous ailments Everybody back from the States has The lucky people are those who have something to say about those famous beeded Nature's warning signal in time something to say about those famous buildings, and I'm fairly burning for first hand information from one who

Laughingly she acquiesced, and the

sun dropped over the maze of spires "To Egypt, yes," Woodbouse ruefully admitted. "A dreary deadly 'place to the sun' for me. To have met you.

Miss Gerson, it has been delightful.

"I hope," the girl said as Woodhouse or Bridgeburg, Ont., 10c for trial pkg. handed her into a taxi-"I hope that if St. Catharines, Ont.-For several "I hope," the girl said as Woodhouse that war comes it will find you still in Egypt, far away from the firing line." "Not a fair thing to wish for a man in the service," Woodhouse answered, laughing. "I may be more happy when

hurried to another station to take a

(Continued next Saturday.)

## YOUR SICK CHILD LOOK AT TONGUE

spring with gosstp about now Wagner Hurry, Mother! Remove Poisons From Little Stomach, Liver,

"California Syrup of Figs" If Cross, Bilious or



plains of Pas de Calais, where toy if tongue is coated. This is a sure diarrhoea, sore throat, full of give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmlesss "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages "A bad dream, yes, But one that and for grown-ups printed on each

a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs;" then see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Com-

A Pat of Butter.

put, or one-quarter of an ounce daily, scraped off luto the garbage pail. But if every one of our 20,000,000 households should waste one-quarter of an ounce of butter daily on the average it would mean 312,500 pounds

a day-114.062,500 pounds a year. To make this butter would take 285,-201,500 gallons of milk, or the product of over half a million cows.

The United States department of agriculture, Washington, or your state agriculture college will tell you how to tse every bit of butter in cookery,-

Died For His Mates.

There is a tablet in the sailors' home at Melbourne to James Marr. He was On July 15, 1873, the Rip was caugh in a squall. Marr sat astride of the galf when a great wave broke over the boat and brought down the mainmast. There was only one chance to save the Rip. That was to cut away the litter, But Marr clung to the broken spar. and to cut away meant to send him overboard to his death. So, looking at him doubtfully, the men hesitated. their axes in their hands. Marr, helpless, pondered. He saw that his death would be the boat's salvation, and be

"Cut away, mates! Goodby!" Then he let himself full into the cold

quire wealth than riches.

## DEFEAT BACKACHE AND KIDNEY TROUBLE WITH ANURIC.

Many people in Canada have suffered atism and kidney trouble and "Right you are!" Woodhouse beam- have found Anuric to be the most suc ed his admiration. "Now we'll talk cessful remedy to overcome these painful

to correct their trouble with that new discovery of Dr. Pierce's called "Appricate You should promptly heed these warnings, some of which are dizzy spells, backache rregularity of the urine or the painfu gvim shadow of war was pushed away twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumfrom them, though hardly forgotten by bago. To delay may make possible the ous forms of kidney disease, sur So the afternoon sped, and when the as diabetes or stone in the bladder

To overcome these distressing condiand chimney pots that was Parls each tions you should take plenty of exercise felt regret at parting. take Dr. Pierce's Anurie Tablets (double trength). You will, in a short time, find that you are one of the firm indorsers of An-u-rie, as are many of your neighbors Send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.,

> years I suffere with gravel and with uric acid, pains. Nothing ever helped me until I ee to take 'Anurie,' and the first thing noticed was that

better, too. I used to have such dixzy spells at times I thought I would faint, but these no longer trouble me. My only regret is that I did not know of Auric before." -Mar, H. Marjoram, 124 Albert St.

LOCAL BRANCH TIME TABLE

In effect Sept. 30th, 1917.

No. 13 Express . . . 2.58 a.m. No. 27 Local . . . 9.45 a.m. No. 1 Intern'l Ltd. 1.41 p.m. .. 9.45 a.m. 10.17 a.m. 7 Mail .. . . . 3.00 p.m.

No. 16 Express . . . 2.58 a.m. 3.35 a.m. No. 6 Mall . . . . 12.20 p.m. 12.52 p.m. No. 14 Intern'l Ltd. 1.08 p.m. 1.38 p.m. No. 28 Local . . . 6.48 p.m. 7.27 p.m. Nos. 1, 6, 7, 13, 14, 16, 18, 19 run daily. Other trains daily except Sunday. Direct route to Toronto, Peterboro, Hamilton Buffalo, London, Detroit, Chicago, Bay City, Saginaw, Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, Portland, St. John, Halifax, Roston and New York For Pullman accommodation, tickets an all other information, apply to, J. Hanley, Agent. Agency for all occusteamship lines. Open day and night

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