Has Not Had An Hour's Sickness Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MR. MARRIOTT 73 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont.,

August 9th, 1915. "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel rundown and tired, and suffered very much from Liver and Kidney Trouble. Having read of "Fruit-a-tives", I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 31 years know now what I haven't known for a good many years - that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

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

WOMEN! IT'S CHEAP! USE LEMON JUICE TO MAKE BEAUTY LOTION



this inexpensive lemon lotion which on his hand. "But I'll show 'em, Lou-

strained into a bottle containing three for it! I know too much, I do!" ounces of orchard white makes a markable lemon skin beautifier at Wilhelmstrasse?" the woman asked small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain-the lemon juice through a fine cloth so ing to pay well for it," Capper anno lemon pulp gets in, then this lo- swered, his lost cunning returning in tion will keep fresh for months. a bound. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove your information is worth," his com- number for you with-my people such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin into Capper's eyes. "You can tell me

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer make up a quarter pint of this who will make it a habit to gently be in your shoes, Louisa!" massage this lotion into the face, She detached the heavy gold locket neck, arms and hands once or twice from the chain on her bosom, with a | "Just one more bottle-the bottle I'm daily may be repaid with a skin that quick twist of slim fingers had one buying. See, here it is all proper and peach-like complexion

Cases, Trunks repaired and refitted Saws filed, Knives and Scissors sharpened; Razors honed; All makes of firearms repaired promptly. Locks repaired; Keys fitted. All makes of lawn mowers sharpened and repair- Now listen, Louisa. What I'm going

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Headaches

come mostly from disorders of he stomach, liver and bowels. Regulate these organs and keep free from headaches by using

& Sale of Any Medicine in the World. d everywhere. In boxes, 25c.



and, unding it ele, " f, signated the CHAPTER II.

"I'll buy this one, Louisa." he said

grandiloquently. "Can't have a lady

the order. "You're going to slip me

Cold scorn was in her glance.

"Maybe I might manage to get you

a position-with the Wilhelmstrusse.

"Maybe I might manage to get you

"Yes, yes; get me a job with the Wil-

know my work. You can vouch for

ness of the Lord Fisher letters: you

were tarred pretty much with the same

brush there, Louisa. But, come, be a

good sport; pay me at least half of

what you think my info's worth and

I'll take the rest out in salary checks

Louisa!" His voice cracked in a sob.

"Absolutely stony broke!"

That's fair?"

if you get me that job. I'm broke,

She sat toying with the stem of

her wineglass while Capper's clasped

hands on the table opened and shut

the words lovingly. "Three hundred

"Fair as can be, Louisa." He stretch-

"For me no more tonight," the we-

"But, I say!" Capper proteste

"Your good luck is likely to stop

short with that bottle, Billy Capper,"

she said, her lips parting in a smil-

half scornful. "You know how wine

has played you before. Better sto

bornly, "After these months of hand

to mouth and begging for a nasty pin

wine when it's right under my mose?

Not me!" Still protesting against her

refusal to drink with him the wine he

would pay for himself-the man made

that a point of injured honor-Cappe

grudgingly helped place the cape of

web lace over his companion's white

"If you're here this time tomorrow

ight and sober," were her farewel

"God bless you, Louisa agiri!" Cappe

The orchestra was booming a rag-

time, and the chorus on the stage of

ommission to duty."

positively indecent!"

ords, "I may bring you your number

"Hanged if I do!" he answered stub

now while luck's with you."

sober. Perhaps"-

From the Wilhelmstrasse.

English speech in Berlin"- some banknotes tonight-right now. "I think it my duty to tell you what She finished with a lifting of her aren't you, Louisa, old pal?" Capper shapely bare shoulders sufficiently elo anxiously honed his cheeks with a refilling the man's glass and discreetly | eyes were narrowed in thought,

"Oh, I'll talk in German quick Capper, you'll get drunker than you enough," the man assented, draining are flow, and how do I know you won't his thin half bubble of glass down to run to the first English secret service utilize the clumsy subterfuge of a the last fizzing residue in the stem. man you meet and blab?" past, I have taken them regularly and "Only just show me you've got the "Louisa. Louisa. don't say that!" would not change for anything. Thave right to hear and the good fat bank. Great fear and great yearning sat in not had an hour's sickness since I com- notes to pay, that's all." For an in- Capper's filmed eyes. "You know I'm menced using "Fruit-a-tives", and I stant-half the time of a breath-a honest, Louisa. You wouldn't milk me flash of loathing made the woman's this way-take all the info I've got eyes tigerish, but at once they chang- and then throw me over like a dog!" ed again to mild bantering.

"So? Friend Billy Capper of Brussels has a touch of the spy fever himself and distrusts an old pal?" laughed softly, and one slim hand toyed with a heavy gold locket on her bosom. "Friend Billy Capper forgets old times and old faces-forgets even the matter of the Lord Fisher let-

"Chop it, Louisa!" The man called Capper lapsed into brusk English as he banged the stem of his wineglass on the damask. "No sense in raking that up again-just because I ask you a fair question-ask you to identify yourself in your new job."

"We go no further, Billy Capper," she returned, speaking swiftly in German. "Not another word between us unless you obey my rule and talk this language. Why did you get that message through to me to meet you here to the Cafe Riche tonight if you-did not trust me? Why did you have me carry your offer to-to headquarters and come here ready to talk business if it was only to hum and haw about my identifying myself?"

"Louisa-Louisa, old pal; don't be hard on poor Billy Capper," he mumbled. "I'm down, girl-away down again. Since they kicked me out at me, and you needn't mention that busi-Brussels I haven't had a shilling to bless myself with. Can't go back to England-you know that; the French won't have me and here I am, my dinner clothes my only stock in trade left In all weathers the skin and com- and you even having to buy the wine." plexion can be kept wonderfully A tear of self pity slipped down the clear, soft and white by the use of hard drain of his cheek and splashed any girl or woman can easily prepare. | isa! They can't kick me out of the The juice of two fresh lemons Brussels shop like a dog and not pay

"Yes; if the Wilhelmstrasse is will

all am authorized to judge how much | now and my promise to try to get a panion declared, leveling a cold glance what you know and depend on me to pay well or-we part at once."

"But, ;Louisa"-again the whine- her roll. "Here comes the wine-the "how do I know you're what you say? sweetly fragrant lemon lotion. It You've flown high since you and I success at landing a job with-your naturally should help to soften, fresh- worked together in the Brussels shop. People." en, bleach and bring out the roses The Wilhelmstrasse-most perfect spy and hidden beauty of any skin. Those | machine in the world! How I'd like to | man answered. "My cape, please."

> side of the case open, then laid the | cooled. Marks the end of my bad luck. locket before him, pointing to a place so it does. You won't refuse to drink on the bevel of the case. Capper swept | with me to my good luck that's com up the trinket, looked searchingly for ing?" an instant at the spot the woman had designated and returned the locket to

> "Your number in the Wilhelmstrasse," he whispered in awe. "Gennine, no doubt. Saw the same sort of mark once before in Rome. All right. to tell you about where Brussells stands in this-this business, that's of ale in a common pub-leave good brewing will make the German general staff sit up." The woman inclined her head toward Capper's. He, looking not at her, but out over the rich plain of brocades, broadcloths and gleaming shoulders, began in a mono-

"When the war comes-the day the war starts-French artillerymen will taxt. be behind the guns at Namur. The

The Hungarian orchestra of forty strings swept into a wild gypsy chant. Dissonances, fierce and barbaric, swept like angry tides over the brilliant floor of the cafe. Still Capper talked on and the woman called Louisa bent her jewel starred head to listen. Her-face, the face of a line animal, was set in

"You mark my words," he finished. "when the German army enters Brussels proof of what I'm telling you will be there. Yes, in a pigeonhole of the foreign office safe those joint plans be- the final line of a Germanized coos in a week. As a member of the siging invasion from the eastern frontier. and folk about the clustered tables part level applicable the Captain Woodhouse, his new post, and that, as you know, with severe pains in the back of my head and my back would ache continually. I nies will be so flustered in moving out of a watch from his waistcoat pocket, "Very important!" Woodhouse echoed they'll forget these papers I'm telling you about. Then your Wilhelmstrasse will know they've paid for the truth when they paid Billy Capper." Capper eagerly reached for his glass

came from a table a little to the right | house does not take the boat for Gib.

"There, there, mother! Now, don't go taking all the joy outa life just because you're seeing something that would make the minister back in Kewance roll his eyes in horror."

Out of the tail of his eye Woodhous could see the family group wherein Mrs. Grundy had sat down to make a fourth. A blocky little man with a red face and a pinky bald head, whose clothes looked as if they had been whipsawed out of the bolt; a comfortably stout matron wearing a bonnet which even to the untutored masculine eye betrayed its provincialism; a slim slip of a girl of about nineteen with a face like a choir boy's-these were the American tourists whose voices had attracted Woodhouse's attention. He played an amused eavesdropper, all the more interested because they were American's and since a certain day on the Calais-Paris express a week or so gone he'd had reabuying me wine all night." He gave "Henry, I tell you he does look like Albert Downs-the living image!" This from the woman, sotto voce.

"Sh, mother! What would Albert Downs be doing in Berlin?" quent. The waiter speeded his task of | hand that trembled. The woman's | "Well, Kitty, they say curiosity once killed a cat, but I'm going to have a

"If I give you anything tonight, Billy | better look. I'd swear"-Woodhouse was slightly startled dropped handkerchief to step into a any circumstances, particularly at this time. The alert and curious lady saw his flush of annoyance, flushed herself and joined her husband and daughter.

"Well, if I didn't know Albert Downs had a livery business which he couldn't' well leave," floated back the hoarse whisper, "I'd say that was him setting right there in that chair."

"Come, mother, bedtime and afterin Berlin," was the old gentleman's admonition. Woodhouse heard their retreating footsteps and laughed in spite of his temporary chagrin at the Amerlcan woman's curiosity. He was just reaching for his watch a second time when a quick step sounded on the gravel behind him. He turned. A woman of ripe beauty had her hand outstretched in welcome. She was the one Billy Capper had called Louisa. Captain Woodhouse rose and grasped her hand warmly.

"Ah! So good of you! I've been expecting"-"Yes; I'm late. I could not come ear-

back to England, to be sure, but you might be useful in the Balkans, where lier." Salutation and answer were in you're not known, or even in Egypt. German, fluently spoken on the part of You have your good points. Capper | each. You're a sly little weasel-when you're "You will not be followed?" Wood-

house asked, assisting her to sit. She laughed shortly. helmstrasse. Louisa!" Capper was bab-"Hardly, when a bottle of champagne bling in an agony of eagerness, "You is my rival. The man will be well entertained-too well."

> "I have been thinking." Woodhouse continued gravely, "that a place hardly as public as this would have been better for our meeting. Perhaps"-"You fear the English agents? Pah! They have ears for keyholes only; they do not expect to use them in a place where there is light and plenty of people. You know their clumsiness." Woodhouse nodded. His eyes traveled

man's face. CHAPTER III.

slowly over the bold beauty of the we-

themselves without his volition. Final-Billy Capper at Play. ly she made a swift move of one hand HE man Capper will do for to her bodice, withdrew it with a bunthe stalking horse-a willing dle of notes crinkling between the finnag," went on the woman in a half whisper across "Three hundred marks now, Billy the table. "You know the ways of Capper," she said. The man echoed the Wilhelmstrasse. Capper is what we call 'the target.' The English suspect bim. They will catch him; you get his number and do the work in safety. We have one man to draw their fire, another to accomplish the ed out clawlike fingers to receive the deed. We'll let the English bag him thin sheaf of notes she counted from at Malta-a word placed in the right direction will fix that-and you will go wine I'm buying. We'll drink to my on to Alexandria to do the real work."

"Good, good?" Woodhouse agreed. "The Wilhelmstrasse will give him a number and send bim on this mission on my recommendation. I had that assurance before even I met the fellow onight. They-the big people-know little Capper's reputation, and, as a matter of fast, I think they are convinced be's a little less dangerous working for the Wilhelmstrasse than against it. At Malta the arrest-the firing squad at dawn-and the English are convinced they've nipped some thing big in the bud, whereas they've only put out of the way a dangerous little weasel who's ready to bite any hand that feeds him."

Woodhouse's level glance never left the eyes of the woman called Louisa. It was alert, appraising.

"But if there should be some slipup at Maltu." be interjected; "If some now this Capper should get through to Alexandria, wouldn't that make it omewhat embarrassing for me?" "Not at all, my dear Woodbouse,"

she caught him up, with a little pat on his hand. "His instructions will be only to report to So-and-so at Alexanshoulders and accompanied her to her dria. He will not have the slightes notion what work he is to do there. You can slip in unsuspected by the English, and the trick will be turned." For a minute Woodbouse sat watchin the you understand; that and your ing the cavortings of a daucer on the stage. Finally he put a question ju-

stammered thickly. "I'll not fail you." | diclously "The whole scheme then is"-"This," she answered quickly. "Capthe Winter Garden came plunging to tain Woodhouse-the real Woodhouse the footlights, all in line, their black you know-is to be transferred from legs kicking out from the skirts like his present post at Wady Halfa, on lieved me of all the thrusting spindles in some marvelons the Nile, to Gibraitar. Transfer is to annoying pains and aches."-Mas. engine of stagecraft. They screeched be announced in the regular way with- THOMAS GRANTHAM, 425 Front St.

glanced at its face and looked back at | dryly. "Henry Sherumu, do you think Kitty to Gib. He has no friends there-that ought to see this sort of thing? It's much we know. Three men of the Wil-

They expect a man from Berlin to time the solicitous walter renewed the the Wilhelmstrasse-the man who is Woodhouse nodded grimly, as a doctake his place in the garrison on the symptoms of advancing fever in a pa-Rock. There are two others of the deut. Wilhelmstrasse at Gibraltar already. So for two days, from Berlin across rival of 'Woodhouse' from Alexandria, here in the Mediterranean port, Wood-Capper, with a number, will start from | house had kept ever in sight those thin Berlin for Alexandria. Capper will



You will."

"With a number-the number expect ed?" the man asked. "If you are clever en route-yes." she answered, with a smile. "Wine, remember, is Billy Capper's best friend The drinker nursed his stick, a plain, rally, or is feverish, stomach sour,

andria?"

dear friend"-

stage. The manager, in shirt sleeves after be propped his chin on the ban and with hair wildly rumpled over his dle, only removing this guard when he eyes, came prancing out from the had to tip his head back for another wings. He held up a pudgy hand to draft of champagne. check the orchestra. Hundreds about the tables rose in a gust of excitement. from the table and looked owlishly of questioning wonder.

low carried to the furthest arches of in the passing strollers. When he look the Winter Garden. "News just pub ed back again Capper was slowly and lished by the general staff: Russia has a little unsteadily making his way mobilized five divisions on the frontier around the corner into the Cannebiere

of breath over all the acre of tables. various cafes along the white street. Then the stage manager nodded to the His general course, was toward the orchestra leader, and in a fury the city's slums about the Quai. Wood brass mouths began to bray. Men house, dawdling about tree boxes and climbed on table tops, women stood on dodging into shadows by black door chairs, and all-all sang in tremendous ways, found his quarry easy to trail,

The night of July 26. The scene is with every tipping of that restless elthe table cluttered sidewalk before the bow. Cafe Pytheas, where the Cours St. Midnight found them down in street of the great Provencal port

Around the news klosk at the Cafe was marked by the wolves. and blundered into their fellow pedestrians as they walked, buried in the inky columns. Now and again haif naked urchins came charging down the Cannebiere, waving shinplaster extras above their heads - "L'Allemagne 3'arme! La Guerre vient!" Up from the Qual marched a dozen sailors from a torpedo boat, arms linked so that they almost spanned the Cannebiere Their red tasseled caps were pushed back at cocky angles on their black heads, and as they marched they shouted in time: "A Berlin! Hou-hou!"

The black shadow of war-the first hallucinations of the great madnessgripped Marseilles. For Captain Woodhouse, just in from

Berlin that evening, all this swirling excitement had but an incidental interest. He sat alone by one of the little iron tables before the Cafe Pytheas sipping his boc, and from time to time his eyes carelessly followed the eddying of the swarm about the naws klosk. Riways his attention would come back, however, to center on the thin shoulders of a man sitting lifteen or twenty

NURSING THE WOUNDED

It takes strength and courage to nurse the wounded. Every woman should make herself fit for war's call at home or abroad. Health and strength are within the reach of every woman. They are prought to you by Dr. Pierce's Favorite rescription. Take this medicine, an bronic weaknesses, derangements, and liseases peculiar to women. It will build up, strengthen, and invigorate every 'run-down' or delicate woman. It assists the natural function At some period in her life, a woman

equires a special tonic and nervine. If you're a tired or afflicted woman, turn to "Favorite Prescription," you vill find it never fails to benefit. Sold in tablet or liquid form. Send Dr. Pierce, Pres. Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., (or branch, Bridge burg, Ont.) 10c for trial pkg. tablets. Teronte, Ont .- 'I found "Favorite Prescription' a splen-

lid tonic for women. ome time ago I beame all run-down, weak, nervous and ould not est or ackaches, pains in ook Favorite Preption and it com-

Niagara Falls, Ont.- 'During middle

business it is to see that the real Wood. | All be cared to do was to keep those thin shoulders always in sight. Each LOOK AT CHILD'S come to them bearing a number from | bottle in the wine cooler Captain to impersonate Woodbouse and as such tor might when he recognized the

shoulders and that trembling hand be Give perer arrive in Alexandria. You will." | youd the constantly crooking elbownot a pleasant task. He had come to leathe and abominate the very wrint kies in the back of that shiny coat. But a very necessary duty it was for Captain Woodhouse to shadow Mr. Billy Capper until the right moment should arrive. They had come down on the same express together from Paris. Woodhouse had observed Capper when he checked his baggage, a single shoddy handbag, for La Vendee. the French line ship sailing with the dawn next morning for Alexandrin and Port Said via Malta. Capper bad squared his account at the Hotel Allees de Melihan, for the most part a bill for absinth frappes, after dinner that night and was now enjoying the night life of Marseilles in anticipation evidently of arrying direct to the steamer with him as his farewell from her peasant girls be could accommo-

one peculiarity in Capper's conduct crook handled malacea, with a touder ness almost maternal. It never left his hands. Once when Capper dropped it and the waiter made to prop the "To the very hour, yes. And now, stick against a nearby chair the little spy leaped to his feet and snatched Interruption came suddenly from the the cane away with a growl. There-

Eleven o'clock came. Capper rose about him. Woodhouse quickly furned "Herren!" The stage manager's bel his back to the man and was absorbed Woodhouse followed, sanntering. Cap. Not a sound save the sharp catching per began a dilatory exploration of the and he knew that each of Capper's so "Deutschland. Deutschland Geber journs in an oasis put a period to the length of the pursuit. The time for • • • him to act drew appreciably nearer

Louis flings its night tide of idlers reek and welter of the dives and sail into the broader stream of the Canne- ors' frolic grounds. Now the trailer, biere, Marseilles' Broadway-the white found his task more difficult, inasmuci as not only his quarry, but he himself Pytheas corner a constant stream ed. in smoke wreathed rooms slackened died. Men snatched papers from the when Capper lurched in, found a seat pile, spread them before their faces and ordered a drink; dock ruts drew aside and consulted in whispers. When the very edge of the Qual, Woodhouse walting by the doors, saw that he was not the only shadower. Close against the deud walls flanking the parrow pavement a slinking figure twisted and writhed after the drunkard, now spread eagling all over the

Woodhouse quickened his pace on the opposite sidewalk. The street was ly shuttered windows the only exes. Capper dropped his stick, laboriously from the enterprise. The merchants halted and started to go back for it intend to offer and sell the recipes That instant the shadow against the to the British Government for the walls detached itself and darted for use of the Government dye works, the victim. Woodbouse leaped to the permitting the bulk of the profit to cobbles and gained Capper's side just go to the nation on the understandas he dropped like a sack of rags un- ing that the dyes will be sold freely der a blow from the dock upt's fist.

"Son of a pig! This is my ment; you clear out!" The humped black beetle of a man straddling the sprawling Capper whipped a knife from his girdle and faced Woodhouse. Quicker than butt and the Apache turned a half | shovelful. somersault, striking the cobbles with the back of his head. Woodhouse him to the lighted avenue of the Can- Simpson is over eighty years of age. nebiere, a block away. He hailed a late cruising flacre, propped Capper in the seat and took his place beside him. "To La Vendee, Quai de la Frater-Litel" Woodhouse ordered.

The driver, wise in the ways of the here's a safe and certain remedy for the lifty, asked no questions, but clucked to his crowbait. Woodhouse turned to make a quick examination of the unconscious man by his side. He feared a stab wound. He found nothing brass knuckles. With the wine helping, any sort of blow would have put Capper out, he reflected.

(Continued next Saturday.)

Winter Touring. "For the eastern motorist relieved

of considerations of distance and time, California offers everything that a winter touring ground should have," writes Alexander Johnston in the November issue of Motor. "A Danderine and carefully draw it glorious climate, with a January av- through your hair, taking one small erage temperature for the southern strand at a time. This will cleaned portion of the state of 54, and sun- the hair of dust, dirt or excessive shine practically every day during bil, and in just a few moments you this time of the year, outdoor life have doubled the beauty of your in the golden state is the accepted hair. A delightful surprise awaits condition of existence. In its high- | those whose hair has been neglected way system California has a potent or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or lure for motorists from every section thin. Besides beautifying the hair, of the country. At the present time Danderine dissolves every particle of tween England and Belgium for resisting invasion from the eastern frontier.

and folk about the clustered tables pate
ing invasion from the eastern frontier.

and folk about the clustered tables pate
ing invasion from the eastern frontier.

and folk about the clustered tables pate
ing invasion from the eastern frontier.

bis new post, and that, as you know,

with sovere pains in the back of my bead
in the land, and the fact that these tween England and Belgium for resist. song, the cymbals clanged "Zam-m-m!" nal service he will have access to the world become directly become miles of good roads, perhaps the best | vigorates the scalp, forever stopping traverse a country that comprises some of the most magnificent scenery fine and downy at first-yes but Favorite Prescription, but by its use I in the world, makes their attraction the record entrance arches, through "This Woodhouse arrives in Alexan- came through this critical period in a nearly irresistible. California, more- scalp. If you care for pretty, soft which the late comers were streaming. dria to await the steamer from Suez good healthy condition. It is a splendid over, has the added attraction of remedicine for women at this time of life." mantic historic association, in its small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine -Mas. W. F. TEETERL, 187 Bridge St. | memories and relics of the far flung from any drug store or tollet counter Spanish empire."

TONGUE IF SICK.

Mother! Remove Poisons From Little Stomach. Liver, Bowels.

> "California Syrup of Figs" at Once if Bilions Constipated,



Look at the tongue, mother! If hittle one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at

When peevish, cross, distless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act natubreath bad; has stomach-ache, sore beaspoonful of "California Syrup of foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping and you have a well, playful child

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative:" they love it delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of. 'California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with con-

CAPTURE THE DYE RECIPES OF GERMANY

A Group in the British Textile Trade Make Most Important Discoveries.

London, Jan, 11 .- A group of men n the British textile trade has captured the secret recipes of the greater German dye industry, according to the London Daily Mail, which distays the item under large heads. The recipes, numbering 257, belonged to the great Badische works, and are now in the keeping of a London

many, and will free the British textile industry and scores of other imwar is over Great Britain will be in a position to compete equally with German dyed goods in every market in

the world." In the course of a long story describing how the recipes were obtained in Switzerland, the Mail says them have refused tempting offers from capitalists and speculative elements have been barred carefully to all British manufacturers needing

C. K. Grigg, Renfrew has been deputed to investigate the statement that a number of citizens have two light the captain's right arm shot out; winters' supply of coal in their cellars, while hundreds have not

Mrs. Samuel Simpson, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Rich. Dowstooped, lifted the limp Capper from | dall, Carleton Place, has been on the the street stones and staggered with sick list the result of a stroke. Mrs.

YOUR HAIR AND STOP DANDRUFF

but a nasty cut on the head, made by | Hair Becomes Charming, Wavy, Lustrous and Thick in Few

> Every Bit of Dandruff Disappears and Hair Stops Com-

For a few cents you can save your hair. In less than ten minutes you can double its beauty. Your hair beomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant nd, appears as soft, lustrous and tharming as a young girl's after applying some Danderine. Also try really new hair growing all over the