

ACUTE NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

All Treatments Proved Useless Until He Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. JAS. S. DELGATY.

R.R. No. 4, Gilbert Plains, Man. In the year 1910, I had Nervous Prostration in its worst form; was reduced in weight from 170 pounds to 115 pounds.

The doctors had no hope of my recovery, and every medicine I tried proved useless until a friend induced me to take "Fruit-a-tives".

I began to mend almost at once; and after using this fruit medicine for 3 or 4 months, I was back to my normal state of health.

I never had such good health for twenty years as I have enjoyed the past six years. We are never without a box of "Fruit-a-tives" in the house".

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



Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS and ROBERT WELLS BITCHIE

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CHAPTER XIX. A Defiance.

VOICES sounded in the hallway outside the double doors. Jaimir Khan, a finger to his lips, nodded as he whispered.

"Three-thirty at the Splendide." He faded like a white wreath through the door to General Crandall's room as the double doors opened and the masculine factors of the dinner party entered.

Woodhouse rose from a stooping position at the telephone and faced them. To the general, whose sharp scrutiny stabbed like thin knives, he made plausible explanation. The beggar who lost his bag wanted a complete identification of it—had run it down at Algiers.

"I understand," Crandall granted. Crandall excused himself for a minute, sat at his desk and hurriedly scratched a note. Summoning Jaimir, he ordered that the note be dispatched by orderly direct to Major Bishop and given to no other hands.

Woodhouse, who overheard his superior officer's command, was filled with vague apprehension. What Mrs. Sherman had said at table—this hurried note to Bishop; there was but one interpretation to give to the affair—Crandall's suspicions were all alive again.

But when Crandall came back to join the circle of smokers he was all gentleness. The women came in by way of Jane Gerson's room; they had been taking a farewell peek at her dazzling stock of gowns, they said, before they were packed for the steamer.

"There was one or two I just had to see again," Mrs. Sherman explained for the benefit of all, "before I said goodbye to them."

"Well, don't get into trouble with the minister, mother," Henry J. warned. "Some of the French gowns I've seen on this trip certainly would stir things up in Kewanee."

Jaimir served the coffee. Woodhouse tried to maneuver Jane into a tete-a-tete in an angle of the massive fireplace, but she outgeneraled him, and the observant Mrs. Sherman cornered him inexorably.

"Tell me, Captain Woodhouse," she began in her friendly tones, "you said awhile ago the general might mistake you for a spy. Don't you have a great deal of trouble with spies in your army in Germany, and in France, and in Italy?"

Everybody took us for spies in Germany, and in France, and in Italy thought poor Henry was carrying bombs to blow up the Eiffel tower."

"Perhaps I can answer that question better than Captain Woodhouse," the general put in, rising and striding over to where Mrs. Sherman kept the captain prisoner.

"Captain Woodhouse, you see, would not be so likely to come in touch with those troublesome persons as one in command of a post, like myself." The most delicate irony lurked in this speech, lost to all but the one for whom it was meant.



OVER 40 YEARS ON THE ROAD

The name of W. G. Reid of Hamilton, Ont., is a familiar one to thousands throughout the Dominion. For over forty years Mr. Reid has seen service as a commercial traveller. A letter received from him indicates how he suffered from Rheumatism, and at last found relief.

Read this letter: Hamilton, Ont. "About four years ago I wrote you of my condition from Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble and my efforts through travel and change of climate to rid myself of these unwelcome guests, and how I only found relief in Gin Pills after spending a lot of time and money in foreign lands.

Since then Gin Pills have been my sheet anchor. I find in advancing years a tendency of the kidneys to get out of order more easily than formerly but a few doses of Gin Pills puts them right and wards off other and more serious trouble. I feel it not only a duty but a pleasure to recommend Gin Pills for Kidney and Bladder Troubles to my thousands of personal friends throughout Canada to whom I am well known as a commercial traveller of over forty years' service."

Yours truly, W. G. Reid. (Signed) W. G. Reid. A sample of Gin Pills sent free upon request to National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto, or to the U. S. address—Nat-Drug Inc., 202 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

He was not long after. Suddenly the double doors opened, and Jaimir Khan entered. Woodhouse sprang to meet him where he stood poised for fight just inside the doors.

"The woman's prattle of Berlin"—the Indian whispered. "Yes; the general's suspicions are all aroused again."

"Listen! I saw the note he sent to Bishop. The major is to be set to watch you tonight—all night. A false step and you will be under arrest."

Jaimir's thin face was twisted in wrath. "One man's life will not stand in our way now."

"No," Woodhouse affirmed. "Success is a very near. When Bishop goes with you down the Rock—"

"Yes, yes! What?" "The pistol screams, but the knife is dumb. Quick, captain! With a swift movement of his hand the Indian passed a thin blade like to the white man.

The latter secreted the sheathed weapon in a pocket of his dinner jacket. He nodded understandingly.

"One man's life—nothing!" Jaimir breathed. "It shall be done," Woodhouse whispered.

Jaimir faded through the double doors like a spirit in a medium's cabinet. He had seen what the captain was slower to notice. The door from Jane Gerson's room was opening. The girl stepped swiftly into the room and was by Woodhouse's side almost before he had seen her.

"I would not go away—without—without!" "Miss Gerson—Jane! How was he?" she inquired. His hand sought and found one of hers and held it a willing prisoner.

She was trembling, and her eyes were deep pools, filled by conflicting currents. Her words came breathlessly: "I was not myself. I tried to tell myself you were deceiving me just as a part of this terrible mystery; you are involved in it. But when I heard General Crandall tell you to wait—that and what he said about the spies—I knew you were again in peril, and—"

"And you have come to me to tell me as goodly you believe I am honest; and that you care—a little!" Woodhouse's voice trembled with yearning.

"When you think me in danger then you forget doubts and maybe—your heart!" "Oh, I want to believe—I want to!" she whispered passionately. "Every one here is against you. Tell me you are on the level—with me, at least."

"I am—with you." "I believe," she sighed, and her head fell near his shoulder—so near that with slanting Captain Woodhouse settled it there.

"When this war is over, if I am alive," he was saying rapturously, "you shall be my wife."

"You shan't sail on the Saxonia." "You shan't sail on the Saxonia in the morning. Understand?" "Oh, shan't I? Who will dare stop me?"

"I will, Miss Gerson. I have plenty of right—and the power too." "I'll ask you to tell that to my consul on the deck at 5 tomorrow morning. Until then, General Crandall, au revoir!"

The door of the guest room shut with a spiteful slam upon the master of Gibraltar, leaving him to nurse a grievance on the knees of wrath.

CHAPTER XX. The Trap is Sprung. JOSEPH ALMER and Captain Woodhouse sat in the darkened and heavily blind office-reception room of the Hotel Splendide. All the hotel had long since been put to bed, and the silence in the rambling house was audible. The hands of the Dutch clock on the wall were pointing to the hour of 3.30.

Strain was on both the men. They spoke in monosyllables and only occasionally. Almer's hand went out from time to time to lift a squat bottle of brandy from the table between them and pour a tiny glass brimful; he quaffed with a sucking noise. Woodhouse did not drink.

"It is 3.30," the latter muttered, with a look at the clock. "The letter reached, with the 3.30 train."

CENTRAL RUTHE NASE.—I have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a number of years and am pleased to recommend it as a blood purifier. I know it has no equal, as I used it for my boy. My neighbors and friends were surprised with the results; in fact, I do not think he would be alive today had it not been for the "Medical Discovery." It also keeps his stomach in good order and it differs so from other medicines. Instead of upsetting the stomach as cough syrups do, it is good for the stomach. I only wish I had known about Dr. Pierce's medicine sooner.—Mrs. FANCY WOOD.

"May I come to America for you? Will you—wait?" "Perhaps."

The door to General Crandall's room opened. They sprang apart just as Crandall and Bishop entered the library. The former was not blind to the situation. He darted a swift glance into the girl's face and read much there.

"Ready, captain!" Bishop chirped, affecting not to notice the momentary confusion of the man and the girl. Woodhouse gave Jane's hand a tingling clasp. Mutely his eyes adjured her to remember her plighted troth. In another minute he was gone.

The general and his guest were alone. Jane Gerson was bidding him good night when he interrupted, somewhat gruffly: "Well, young woman, have you made up your mind? Do you sail in the morning or not?"

"I made up my mind to that long ago," she answered briskly. "Of course I sail!"

"Then you're going to tell me what I want to know. Sensible girl!" He rubbed his hands in satisfaction.

"What is it you want to know, General Crandall?" This almost carelessly from her. "When did you meet Woodhouse before—and where?"

"How did you know I met him before?" She attempted to parry, but Crandall cut her short with a gesture of impatience.

"Please don't try that tack again. Answer those two questions and you sail in the morning."

Jane Gerson's eyes grew hard, and she lifted her chin in defiance. "And if I refuse?"

"Why should you?" Crandall affected surprise not altogether unfeigned. "No matter, I do!" The challenge came crisp and sharp cut as a new blade. Gibraltar's governor lost his temper instantly. His face purpled.

"And I know why!" he rapped. "He's got round you—made love to you—tricked you! I'd swear he was kissing you just the minute I came in here. The cad! Good Lord, girl, can't you see how he's using you?"

"I'm afraid I can't." Crandall advanced toward her, making a menacing finger at her. "Let me tell you something, young woman: He's at the end of his rope—done for! No use for you to stand up for him longer. He's under guard to-night, and a woman named Josepha is accomplice or maybe his driver—"

"I'm already under arrest, and tomorrow, when we examine her, she'll reveal his whole rotten scheme of love to stand against a wall with him. Come, now! Throw him over. Don't risk your job, as you call it, for a German spy who's tricked you—made a fool of you. Why?"

"General Crandall!" Her face was white, and her eyes glowed with anger. "I—I beg your pardon, Miss Gerson," he mumbled. "I am exasperated. A fine girl like you—to throw away all your hopes and ambitions for a spy—and a bouncer! Can't you see you're wrong?"

"General Crandall, some time—I hope it will be soon—you will appoint me to and to Captain Woodhouse for what you are saying tonight." Her hands clinched into fists, whereupon the knuckles showed white. The poise of her head, held a little forward, was all combative.

"Then you won't tell me what I want to know?" He could not but read the defiance in the girl's pose. "I will tell you nothing but goodbye!"

"No, by gad, you won't! I can be stubborn too. You shan't sail on the Saxonia in the morning. Understand?" "Oh, shan't I? Who will dare stop me?"

"I will, Miss Gerson. I have plenty of right—and the power too." "I'll ask you to tell that to my consul on the deck at 5 tomorrow morning. Until then, General Crandall, au revoir!"

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER advertisement featuring an image of the product and text: "Should be in every kitchen. Its use assures complete satisfaction in baking cakes, biscuits and pastry. YOUR GROCER SELLS IT. E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd. TORONTO, CANADA. Montreal. MADE IN CANADA."

NEW WEED ERADICATOR

Sugar-Cane Fields Covered With Strips of Tar-Paper. A Hawaiian sugar-cane grower has devised a labor-saving method of eradicating weeds from his fields by smothering them. After the harvest, the rows of stubble are fertilized and then strips of light tar or asphalt-felt paper are laid over them and weighed down with stones and dirt.

The sharp points of the new cane shoots are strong enough to penetrate the paper, though they may be assisted by slitting it where they are seen to be pressing up from beneath. The weeds, being unable to pierce the covering, soon wither and are dried up by the heat radiating from the under side of the paper. It is said the increase in yield has averaged 10 tons per acre.—Popular Mechanics.

A Big Legacy. A sad and seedy individual gained admission to the offices of one of the city's best known legal firms, and at last somehow penetrated to the sanium of the senior partner. "Well," asked the lawyer, "what do you want?" The visitor was nothing if not frank. "Half-a-crown!" he said loudly. The man's unusual manner aroused the lawyer's curiosity. "There you are!" he said, handing out the money. "And now I should like you to inform me how you came to fall so low in the world."

The visitor sighed. "All my youth," he explained, "I had counted on inheriting something from my uncle, but when he died he left all he had to an orphan asylum." "A philanthropist," commented the lawyer. "What did his estate consist of?" "Ten children," said the visitor—"and vanished."

Has No Use For Daylight. "Is your husband in favor of daylight saving?" "I think so. He stays out so much at night that I think he'd really prefer not to use any daylight at all."—Washington Star.

12 Tumors Removed Without An Operation. Silver Lake, Ont. Dear Mrs. Land—I am enjoying better health than I have for eight years, and I think I am due to you. I have none of the old symptoms. I am very grateful for my present health, and think Orange Lily is the greatest treatment for women of the world known. Its use in my case caused 12 tumors or growths of some sort to be expelled. Some were as large as a hen's egg, and others as small as a pea to the size of a walnut. You may use my case in your advertisement, for it is the solid truth, and cannot describe all the good it has done for me. Mrs. Louise E. Bolteridge.

This letter gives an illustration of the positive benefits that always follow the use of Orange Lily. It is an applied treatment and comes in direct contact with the suffering organ. It produces results from the start in all cases of women's ailments, including painful periods, falling of womb, irregularities, leucorrhoea, etc.

I will send a sample box containing 10 days' treatment absolutely free to any suffering woman who has not yet tried it. If she will send me her address, I enclose 2 stamps and address MISS LYDIA W. LADD, Windsor, Ont.

Doctors Stand Amazed at Power of Bon-Opto to Make Weak Eyes Strong—According to Dr. Lewis

Guaranteed to Strengthen Eyesight 50% In One Week's Time in Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home. Victims of eye strain and other eye weaknesses, and those who wear glasses, will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope and help for them. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored by this remarkable prescription and many who once wore glasses say they have thrown them away. One man says, after using it: "I was almost blind. Could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without my glasses and my eyes do not hurt any more. At night they would pain dreadfully. Now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for 15 days, everything seems clear. I can read even fine print without my glasses." Another who used it says: "I was bothered with eye strain caused by overworked, tired eyes which induced severe headaches. I have worn glasses for several years both for distance and work, and without them I could not read my own name on an envelope or the type-writing on the machine before me. I can do both now and have discarded my long distance glasses altogether. I can count the lettering leaves on the trees across the street now, which for several years have looked like a dim green blur to me. I cannot express my joy at what it has done for me."

It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can save discard them in a year.

Note: Another prominent Physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Yes, the Bon-Opto prescription is a truly wonderful eye remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and wisely prescribed by them. I have used it very successfully in my own practice on patients whose eyes were strained through overwork or night glasses. I can highly recommend it in case of weak, watery, itching, smarting, itching, burning eyes, red lids, blurred vision or for eyes irritated from exposure to smoke, sun, dust or wind. It is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family." Bon-Opto, referred to above, is not a patent medicine or a secret remedy. It is an ethical preparation. The formula being printed on the package. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight or pay back the money. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is sold in this city by George W. McLeod and others.

MARCH TO VICTORY

Courage is a matter of the blood. Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves.

In the spring is the best time to take stock of one's condition. If the blood is thin and watery, faces pale or pinny, generally weak, tired and listless, one should take a spring tonic. One that will do the spring house-cleaning, an old-fashioned herbal remedy that was used by everybody nearly 50 years ago is still safe and sane because it contains no alcohol or narcotics. It is made up of Blood-root, Golden Seal root, Oregon Grape root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark—extracted with glycerine and made into liquid or tablets. This blood tonic was first put out by Dr. Pierce in ready-to-use form and since then has been sold by million copies as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If druggists do not keep this in tablet form, send 50 cents for a vial to Dr. Pierce's Invalid Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., or branch in Bridgeburg, Ont.

WOODHOUSE WILL WAIT FOR YOU TO GO DOWN THE ROCK WITH HIM. Crandall explained to the newcomer. "Captain, excuse us for a minute while we go into my room and run over a little matter of feet supplies. Must check up with the feet before I sail in the morning." Woodhouse bowed his acquiescence and saw the door to the general's room close behind the twain.

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EASTERN BRAND CAPS



On sale at all good stores. EASTERN BRAND CAPS for DAD and his LAD.

Headaches

come mostly from disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Regulate these organs and keep free from headaches by using BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

The High Cost of Living

Makes it necessary for you to buy the choicest and best. So you can enjoy what you eat and drink, as well as get the proper nourishment so you can enjoy life. You can get the best at our store.

C. H. PICKERING 490 and 492 Princess St. Phone 530.

DON'T PUNISH

the sick child by forcing him to swallow nauseous oils and mixtures. Children dread these remedies, and this leads them to hide the little lies until serious trouble results. Most of childhood's troubles originate in constipation and disorders of the stomach. To correct these conditions you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Tablets.

One tablet at a time will do the work and make your child bright and sunny the following morning. The liver is stimulated, the stomach cleaned and the bowels purified—safely and gently. Little folks appreciate them.

25 cents at all dealers, or from Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Good for children.

Yes, Rafael, a screen is sometimes used to hide things, but that isn't necessarily why they screen coal.