Had Bad Pains In Her Heart

Nerves Were Very Bad

Mrs. John Case, R. R. No. 4, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: -- I wish to say that I have been bothered very much with my heart and nerves. doctored with two different doctors. have such bad pains in my heart, at times: I would be almost afraid to here, do me a favour. They're dead, swearing in When sworn, to office move or breathe, and at night I could both of them. Don't say anything adjoining for pay, card and armlet not sleep. If the pains in my heart more about them. Don't mention the And get a move on with it!" were gone, my nerves would be so subject again. For God's sake."

years until one day I was talking to red crown on a khaki brassard on the specially cleared to give private acour druggist about the way I felt. He young man's arm. The badge of the commodation to so glorious a prize, advised me to give Milburn's Heart | recruits enrolled under the Derby en- | were a half-crown and two pennies, the and Nerve Pills a fair trial. I have listment scheme. He dismounted, most thrillingly magnificent sum he now taken five boxes and am feeling "Hullo, Pinnock, How on earth did had ever earned,-his army pay. His so much better, I am able to do my you get that armiet?" own work, and can eat anything I "I've joined up." wish. I cannot praise

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has for nearly fifty years been restoring sick, ailing women to health and strength. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful periods, irregularities, tired, worn-out feelings and again by such letters as Mrs. McMahon writes, as well as by one woman telling another. These women know, and are

IF WINTER COMES

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BY A. S. M. HUTCHINSON

bad I could not lie still and would He went out of the house and got only get a little sleep by being tired his bicycle and set out for the office My stomach was also very bad At the top of the Green he passed The most stupendously elated man and I could eat but very little, and young Pinnock, the son of Pinnock's in all England was presently riding to then only certain things or I would Stores. Some patch of colour about Penny Green on Sabre's bicycle. On much distress which always young Pinnock caught his eye. He his arms blazed the khaki brassard, in

in or head and shoulders neither, over | terrible things."

at Chovensbury today, Mr. Sabre. It's | He burst into the house and disthe last day of this yer Derby scheme, charged the torrent of his elation on an' there's such a rush of chaps to get to Mabel. "I say, I'm in the Army. in before they make conscripts of 'em | They've passed me. Look here! Look they're fair letting anybody through." at my Derby armlet! And look at this. bounded with an immense hope. two and eightpence."

"They're saying it's the same every- She gave her sudden burst of laugh. where. They say they're passing you ter. "How perfectly ridiculous! Two through if you can breathe. I reckon Two and eightpence! Whyever did you that's so at Chovensbury anyway. take it?" didn't hardly look at me."

Chovensbury road. "I'll go there."

Sabre entered a large room filled with you? Do say something." men in various stages of dressing, od- She gave her laugh. "But you're not a roughish collection: the men mostly After all, it's only this Lord Derby of the labouring or artisan classes. At thing where they call the men up a table in the centre two soldiers with age classes, the papers say. Yours can't lance corporal's stripes were filling up come for months. You may not go at blue forms with the answers to ques- all. tions barked out at the file of men He dropped the coins slowly into his who shuffled before them. As each pocket,—chink, chink, chink. "Oh, form was completed, it was pushed at well, if that's all you've got to say the man interrogated with "Get un- about it."

dressed."

Sabre took his place in the chain. In come rushing in and telling me withand standing about a stove near the haven't." door. At intervals the door opened and "I had forgotten. I was upset. I three nude men, coat or shirt in hand, went off, I know; but I don't remem-

Sabre was presently one of the three all. Of the two who companioned him one was an undersized little individual wearing a truss, the other appeared to I call that swearing. I don't mind. It's be wearing a suit of deep brown tights not particularly nice for the servants out of which his red neck and red to hear, but I'm not saying anything hands thrust conspicuously. Sabre rea- about that."
lized with a slight shock that the His brows were puckered up. 'What brown suit was the grime of the un- is it you are saying?" bathed. Across the passage another "I'm simply saying that, behaving rated weights, a height guage and a isn't as if you were really in the Armeasuring tape; another to an officer my-" who said, "Stand on one leg. Bend He wished not to speak, but he could you toes. Now on the other. Toes. not let this go. "But I am in." Stretch out your arms. Work your "Yes, but not properly in-yet. And said, "Had any illnesses?" When the that?" recruit had passed through each per- He was at the window staring out formance he walked to two officers into the garden. "No, there's no harm seated with enrolment forms at a ta- in it." ble, was spoken to, and then recovered his discarded garment and walked about it for?" whizzing them through.

Sabre came last to the officer with ment scheme. It's binding. It isn't a the stethoscope. He was just polish- joke' How long have you had this? Go along," He turned to Sabre, dabbed you two and eightpence like that—a that had sprung out of the Pinks, in perfunctorily at his lungs, then at his man in your position—is too lovely for the June following his enlistment. Maheart. "Wait a minute." He applied his ear to the stethoscope again. Then he looked up at Sabre's face. "Had any illnesses?" "Not one in my life." Shortness of breath?" "Not the least I was in the XV at school." Sabre's voice was tremulous with eagerness. the doctor's eyes appeared to exchange working, the tremendous and magnifi- home. She was altogether against any

two officers with the paper forms. "Name?" "Sabre." The officer nearer him drew a form towards him and poised a fountain pen over it. Sabre felt it extraordinarily odd to be standing stark naked before two men fully dressed. In his rejection at Tidborough

eration. He thought the reference was my pay. Two and eightpence!"

short-tempered, glanced again at the down on your elbow, sir. You want upsetting things. form and then looked quickly at him. it up here."

"Oh, I thought you meant-" "Never mind what you thought. You what it wants." hear what I'm asking you, don't "Yes, do, High That's fine."

manner with which he was to become sign of his splendid triumph. more familiar. "Sorry. No, nothing "There, sir. Now it shows. And

The fountain pen made a note. "Get | khaki and all!" He could have shouted aloud. He

thought, "By God!" In the dressing room a sergeant yet!" Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon customed to: in the Army, always "the cautionary word" first when "the cautionary word" first when an

He had sat down and was about to order was given. The sergeant then pour himself out some tea. He put discharged: "All recruits past the docdown the teapot and got up. "Look for proceed to the room under this for

looked again. The colour was a vivid the breast pocket of his waistcoat, singing thought was, "I'm in the Army! I'm in the Army! I don't care "But I thought you'd been rejected for anything now. By gad, I can't beabout forty times. Haven't you got lieve it. I'm in the war at last!" His one foot in the grave or something?" terrific thought was, "Good luck have Young Pinnock grinned hugely, thee with thine honour; ride on . .

Sabre's heart- that very heart! - That's my pay! Just look, Mabel-

"D' you think it's the same at Tid- He extended the coins to her in his hand. "Look!"

"Take it? Why, it's my pay. My Sabre turned his front wheel to the army pay. I've never been so proud of anything in my life. I'll keep these coins forever. Where shall I put them? He looked around for a shrine worthy enough. "No, I can't put them any-At Chovensbury the recruiting sta- where yet I want to keep looking at tion was in the elementary schools. them. I say, you're glad I'm in, aren't

orous of humanity, very noisy. It was in. You do get so fearfully excited.

"Well what do you expect? You just one corner of the room a doctor in out ever having said a word that you uniform was testing eyesight. Passed were going. And for that matter you on from there each recruit joined a seem to forget the extraordinary way group wearing only greatcoat or shirt in which you went off this morning.

entered, and a sergeant bawled, 'Next | ber-'

"No, you ony swore at me; that's "Mabel, I'm sure I didn't."

"You bawled out, 'For God's sake."

room was entered. The recruits drop- like that, it's not quite fair to pretend ped their final covering and were dir- that I'm not enthusiastic enough for ected, one to two sergeants who ope- you about this Lord Derby thing. It

fingers. Squat on your heels." The perhaps you won't ever be. It doesn't third recruit went to an officer who seem like being in to me. That's all

call it. Do understand. It's a Govern- ed.

ing off the undersized little man with "No, but I think they made it a the truss. "Take that thing off. Cough joke, and I can't think why you can't see the funny side of it. I think giving the long string of Service battalions

> and jerked them on the table before was still in England in training and her. "Here, pay the butcher with it." she did not wish to when, at home

Look at my badge!"

Sabre was surprised at such consid- eh? Isn't it fine! Look at this-that's change at all, it might be to get some The chorus, "Oh, if ever!"

The officer, who appeared to be that's too fose. It don't half show pendent position, not as your equal,

The officer was short-tempered to-night shift the buttons. That's him great pleasure. Mabel had decid-

It was Sabre's first experience of a girls pinned to advantage the splendid Bright." Sabre, reading, exclaimed a-

He laughed delightedly. "I'm jolly Bright Effie about the house. He proud of myself, I tell you! Now, then thought, "I wish she could have been

CHAPTER IX

Life, when it takes so giant a hand! He puckered his brows a little as

in its pupper show as to upturn a cauldron of world war upon the puppets, may be imagined biting its fingers in some chagrin at the little result in particular instances. As vegetation beneath snow, so individual development beneath universal calamity. Nature per sists; individual life persists. The snow melts, the calamity passes; the green things spring again, the individual lives are but approached more nearly to their several destinations.

Sabre was called up in his Derby Class within eight weeks of his enrolment,-at the end of February, 1916, He was nearly two years in the war; but his ultimate encounter with life awaited him, and was met, at Penny Green. It might have been reached precisely as it was reached without agency of the war, certainly without participation in it. Of the interval only those few events ultimately mattered which had connection with his life at home. They seemed in the night of the war transient as falling stars; they proved themselves lodestars of his destiny. They seemed nothing, yet even as they flashed and passed he occupjed himself with them as the falling star catches the attention from all the fixed and constant. They were of his own life; the war life was life in exile. And, caught up at last in the enor-

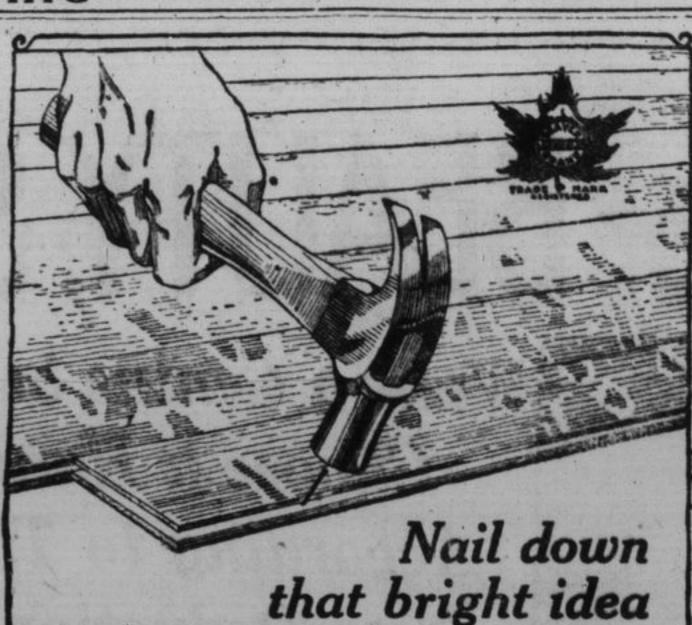
"Don't matter if you've got both feet and thy right hand shall show thee ings towards the war underwent a great change. . First in the training camp in Dorsetshire, afterwards, and much more so, in the trenches in Flanders, it was only by a deliberate effort that he would recapture, now and then, the old tremendous emotions in the thought of England challenged and beset. He turned to it as stimulant in moments of depression and of dismay, in hours of intense and miserable loathing of some conditions of his early life in the ranks, and later in hours when fatigue and bodily discomfort reached degrees he had not believed it possible to endure-and go on with. He turned to it as stimulant and it never failed of its stimulation. "I'm in it- What does this matter?" This is the war. It's the war. Those infernal devils . . . If these frightful things were being done in England! Imagine if this was in England! Thank God I'm in it. There you are! I'm absolutely all right when I remem ber why I'm here." And enormous exaltation of spirit would lift away the loneliness, remove the loathing, banish the exhaustion, dissipate the fear. The fear-"And thy right hand shall show thee terrible things."-He was more often than once in situations in which he knew he was afraid and held fear away only because, with his old old habit of introspection, he knew it for fear,-a horrible thing that sought mastery of him and by sheer force of mental detachment must he held away where it could be looked at and known for the vile thing it was. In such ordeals, in Flanders, he got the habit of saying to himself between his teeth, "Six minutes, six hours, six days, six months, six years. Where the hell wil I be?" It somehow helped. The si minutes would go, and one could believe that all the periods would go,and wonder where they would find

But more than that: now, caught up in the enormous machinery of the war. he never could accept it, as other men seemed to accept it, as normal and natural occupation that might be expected to go for ever and outside of which was nothing at all. His life was not here; it was at home. He got the feeling that this business in which he wa caught up was a business apart altogether from his own individual life, a kind of trance in which his own life was held temporarily in abeyance, a kind of transmigration in which he occupied another and a very strange identity; from whose most strange perhe looked wonderingly upon the iden-

"Well, them What are we arguing fleeting action, he came in touch with never posted but of the existence of a ton, the buyer accepting delivery out. The whole business took about He turned towards her. "Well, but happened the things that seemed tran- "I carry it about with me always in end St. Henri suburb. About 256 three minutes. They were certainly do understand, Mabel. If you think I sient as falling stars but moved into my Pay-Book. It is addressed to you. tons have already been sold, not more was a fool rushing in like that, as you his horoscope as planets, and remain- If ever I get outed it will go to you. than five tons being sold to individe

He first went to France, in one of bel had not wished to make any He took the coins from his pocket, change in her manner of life while he three days on his draft leave, he discussed it with her. She much preferred But as he reached the door, his face she said, to go on living in her own a message with him. They gave the cent thought struck into his realisa- idea of going to be with her father at tion again. "I'm in the Army! By gad, Tidborough, and there was no cousin He went to the table where sat the I'm in the Army. I don't care what "or anybody like that" (her two sishappens now." He strode back, smil- ters were married and had homes of ing, and took up the money. "No, I'm their own) that she would care to dashed if I can let it go!" He went have in the house with her. Relations out jingling it and turned into the kit- were all very well in their right place chen. "I say, High, Low, I'm in the but sharing the house with you was Army! I've got in. I'll be off soon. not their right place. She had plenty to do with her war work and one thing They chorused, "Well, there now!" and another; if, in the matter of ob-He said delightedly, "Pretty good, viating loneliness, she did make any sort of paid companion: if you had any one permanently in the house it was High Jinks said, "That armlet, sir, much better to have some one in a de-

The whole of these considerations "Absolutely nothing wrong with you? "Yes, that's th place. Won't it stay? were advanced again in a letter which "I'll put a safety pin in, sir; and then Sabre received in July and which gave ed to get a paid companion-it was rather lonely in some ways-and she He held out his arm and the two had arranged to have "that girl, Miss loud, "By Jove, that's good. I am "There, sir. Now it shows. And glad." And he thought, "Jolly little won't we be proud of you, just, in Effiel That's splendid." He somehow liked immensely the idea of imagining Thumbs, I don't want bayonets in me in long ago, when I was there. It would have made a difference. Some bawled, "All recruits!"-paused and Glorious! Glorious! And what would one between us. We used to work on one another's nerves. That was our trouble. Pretty little Effie! How jolly it would have been! Like a jolly little



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give orders to any one of one's own could be said in the three words standing."

iastically about it and always after much." Effie was installed inquired after her

in his letters. But Mabel did not reply to these in-

Bruises-strains

ful congestion is broken up

e read on to Mabel's further reflec- have never said to you but that you tions on the new enterprise: "Of know without my saying it. There'll course she's not our class but she's be no harm in your hearing it from my quite ladylike and on the whole I think own hand if I'm dead. I keep on addit just as well not to have a lady. It ing to it. Every time we come back might be very difficult sometimes to into rest, I add a little more. It al have never said to one another. But all He didn't quite like that; but after the words that I could ever write all it was only just Mabel's way of would never say them to you as I looking at things. It was the jolliest feel them. There! I must say no more possible idea. He wrote back enthus- of it. I ought not to have said so

(To be Continued.)

Montreal Sells Coal Stocks. Montreal, Feb. 7 .-- With the advent of the mid-winter season and He was writing regularly to Nona with the knowledge that it was opsonality, often so amazingly occupied, and regularly hearing from her. He portune now to ease the coal situanever could quite make out where she tion in Montreal, it was announced was, addressing her only to her sym- at the city hall that the city authoritity that was his own, waiting his re- bol in the Field post office. She was t'es had begun to sell coal from their car driving and working very long supplies, said to be 5,000 tons of Am-And it was when, in thought or hours. There was one letter that he erican anthracite. The price is \$16 that old, waiting identity, that there which he permitted himself to tell her at the yards of the city in the west In it I have said everything that I ual buyers,

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