

NO MORE NERVOUS HEADACHES

Since She Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES",
The Famous Fruit Medicine.



MISS ANNIE WARD

112 Hazen St., St. John, N.B.
"It is with pleasure that I write to tell you of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine, 'Fruit-a-tives'. I was a great sufferer for many years from *Nervous Headaches and Constipation*. I tried everything, consulted doctors; but nothing seemed to help me until I tried 'Fruit-a-tives'.

After I had taken several boxes, I was completely relieved of these troubles and have been unusually well ever since."

Miss ANNIE WARD.
'Fruit-a-tives' is fresh fruit juices, concentrated and increased in strength, combined with finest tonics, and is a positive and reliable remedy for *Headaches and Constipation*.

Box, a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL AT HALIFAX

(Continued from Page Two)

In thirteen hours, the passengers breakfasting early in Newfoundland and having a late supper in Ireland. A mile or two in the air, there is a constant easterly current which might reduce the time to ten hours. There are difficulties in flying high, but these have been already overcome, at least on paper.

Mr. Bell then touched briefly on certain interesting theories with regard to the development of aviation. He believed that special propellers might be constructed permitting the speed to increase with the elevation. He also suggested that the wing surface might be greatly reduced until the wings were in reality fins, and that flying without engines, "projectile flight", was not an impossibility. He said that the first flying machine ascension in the British Empire was made in Nova Scotia, at Baddeck.

He concluded by saying that the "code duello", although abolished by the individual, still seems to exist among nations. The individual looks

THE GERMANY THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

New York Sun.

On the eve of Germany's collapse dies Albert Ballin, most constructive of all Germans and an intimate friend of the Kaiser, who warned him ineffectually of the ruin which stared Germany in the face if the war was undertaken. It may be thought that Ballin was thinking only of commercial problems, and was not imperial in his notions, but even in the sphere of commerce he thought in larger terms than any of the military autocrats of Potsdam, whose ideas were solely of a destructive character.

For many years Ballin had worked until he had succeeded in making Germany's commercial fleet the most efficient in the world, with every prospect of soon becoming the largest. With almost preternatural power he divined the future, had pierced the armor of Germany's commercial enemies, and was willing to wait a little time for victory. Unfortunately for his plans, the military clique would not wait, believing that victory was in their grasp.

The tragedy of Germany is the more complete because ten years, or at the most twenty, would have seen her commerce so well grounded in nearly every part of the world that it could have been overcome only by the most strenuous of efforts. Ballin knew this so well that he feared to force the issue, but was over-ruled to his own sorrow.

And out of the depths of Germany's ruin will arise an American mercantile marine, American commerce and banking facilities which will put into the shadow not only what Germany had accomplished, but what might have been hers had not she tried to force the issue.

EFFICIENT ANIMAL

Then let us praise the gentle sheep. Its flesh provides us muttons. Its wool or hair makes underwear. Its bones provide us buttons. Its hide oft covers law books—
On these we must not trample—
And then its life, so free from strife, Is a horrible example!

How queer the newspapers look without war maps! We should study those maps now before the peace conference begins to roll the boundaries around.

to the organized community for protection and justification, and there is hope that henceforth nations may be guided as individuals; never again will there be a nation recognizing no higher power than its own will. An international court of justice, greatest of all the apparent impossibilities, is now near at hand, and justice and right will be substituted for brute force in settling disputes.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets are a valuable medicine for all little ones. They are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; banish colic and worms and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. S. P. Moulton, St. Stephen, N.B., writes: 'I have used Baby's Own Tablets for a long time and find them a most effective and valuable medicine. I would not be without them.' The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FRENCH POULTRY OWNERS HEAVE A SIGH OF RELIEF

With the British-American Armies in France.—Poultry owners from which the Germans were driven in the big Allied offensive that ended having a hard time of it to supply the exacting demands of the Germans. Two eggs a week from every hen was one German acquisition. If the owner failed to deliver the eggs he was fined one mark. He was forbidden to sell or kill his chickens and if one of them died he was fined 100 marks.

Their homes were stripped of everything that contained metal or rubber.

Inhabitants in all the villages re-taken by the Allied troops were allowed only most meagre quantities of food by the German army officers.

Hundreds of them declared to the A. P. correspondent that if it were not for the help given by the United States through the Spanish-American Relief Committee, they would have starved. There were times when even some of this food did not reach them, they said, because it was taken by the Germans and used in the army.

One resident in the town of Bohain said that 14,000 pounds of lard, sent to the Spanish-American Relief Committee from the United States and intended for the population, was taken by the Germans before they left the place.

GERMAN SEA POWER HAS BEEN EXTINGUISHED

(Continued from page 3.)

were 126 U-boats in April 1917, and 146 in October, 1918. In February 1918 the number dropped to 136, and in June 1918, to 113. Hardly more than 12 per cent of these were on active service at any one time.

This strikingly confirms Admiral Sims recent statement that hardly more than a dozen submarines were ever cruising at one time in the North Atlantic sea lanes.

Tirpitz and his successors in the Admiralty grossly deceived the German public about the extent and efficacy of the submarine campaign. It failed largely because submarine construction started too late.

The German sea venture was from beginning to end a fatal blunder. A sound military policy would have renounced the sea. Prussia won the wars of 1866 and 1870-71, without a navy. The surrender of the German fleet may be galling to German pride. But it is no real military loss. It merely shatters an illusion of sea power which the German imagination had foolishly cherished, and which was, in fact, a drag upon Germany in her campaigns on land, where alone she could hope to create a new Napoleonic empire.

BRUTES MUST BE PUNISHED.

London, Dec. 4.—German officials guilty of acts which resulted in injury or danger to British prisoners of war should be held personally responsible Lord Robert Cecil, former Assistant Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs says: This statement was made in a message relative to the attitude of the Government on the subject of treatment of prisoners, which has been generally discussed since the signing of the armistice. Lord Robert says: "If we are satisfied that any of our soldiers or civilians fellow subjects have been ill-treated in such a way as to injure their health or endanger their lives we should make it clear that we will provisionally hold the official responsible for the ill-treatment and if necessary, try him for his life. This should be done, be he Kaiser or subordinate.

"We cannot make it too clear that the ill-treatment of prisoners is not like occurrences in battle committed in hot blood or ignorance. It is deliberate, cold-blooded cruelty and ought to be punished if there is any relic of justice left in the world."

WHAT DID LIEBKNECHT SEE WHEN HE SLEPT IN THE KAISER'S BED?

Dr. Liebknecht, Spartacus to those who think him so, has slept in the bed of Wilhelm Hohenzollern.

We do not know what dreams came to him, says the Boston Record. We do not know if there arose before him a bloody ghost wiping its hands on the gown of sleep, and whispering in his troubled ear the regrets of Lucifer. We do not know if to his ears came the dissonance of death's dance amid the ruins of the staggered Fatherland. We do not know if before his tight-closed eyes appeared an array of marching monarchs, their faces turned aside in anguish and their steps halting before the abysses, smoke-filled, that a burning world set before them.

We do not know what dreams came to Wilhelm himself in his trembling refuge in Holland. It may be that to him appears a screaming host of men clad in the rough habiliments of revolution, crying "Death!" and waving bloody flags before his blanched face. It may be that he sees in his sleep the buttressed castle where the resurrected hope of Liebknecht lies down to rest amid soft surroundings; and it may be that such a dream sends him gibbering to prayers long since laid aside to give place to the blasphemies that affronted God.

Men lie where they will; and the hall of a castle or the bunk of a cottage may shelter whom chance brings to each. Yet we know that there are many frightening dreams rushing through brains made mad on the continent of Europe; and through the avenues of night's dark spaces terrible thoughts and the laments of the damned, and of the to-be-damned, vie with one another to reach those distant stars where is blank oblivion and the legend of eternal death.

BOB ROGERS' GREAT OBJECT

Quebec Telegraph:—It is now some time since the suggestion was being mooted by the high Tory press that

the Hon. Robert Rogers should be crowned king of the party. But the idea has not been dead in the meantime apparently for the banquet to that gentleman in Toronto last night proves that a general movement is on foot to reconstitute the Conservative Party under the famous Manitoba politician. It is the first indication of a serious breach in the ranks of the Unionist coalition. The new party, which appears to have rather strong political support, will no doubt be a paragon of public virtue under the benign and altruistic influence of the Honorable Bob and the maxims of his alma mater, the Manitoba Agricultural College. Canada is thrice blessed in this new creative force for good: noble Bob Rogers!



Wood's Phosphorine.

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brains Worry, Leptency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price 21 per box, six for \$1. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mail it plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Inventor, Alton, J.)

CHAS. DICKENS FORESAW HUN RAPACITY

(Rochester Democrat)

There is something almost uncanny about the accuracy with which Charles Dickens foresaw the Hun and his aims as we know them today. Not long ago there was quoted part of Dickens' reply to an invitation to become a member of a peace society that a number of persons were endeavoring to form in 1851. The words written then by the great English author are worth repeating:

"Look out toward Austria, look out toward Germany," he counseled. "Do you see anything there?"

"I tell you that it is because there are the wild beasts of the forest.... Because I would not be soldier ridden, nor have other men so, because I dread and hate the miseries and tyranny of war, that I am not for the disarming of England, nor can I be a member of your peace society."

Words of a French character of his have a peculiarly prophetic ring. Here they are:

"And I tell you this, my friend.... That there are people whom it is necessary to detest without compromise. That there are people who must be

RICH, RED BLOOD RESISTS INFLUENZA

In the epidemic of la grippe, or influenza, that has swept over Canada in common with the rest of the world, it has been noticeable that its earliest victims were the thin-blooded anaemic people whose power of resistance is greatly weakened because of the watery condition of their blood. When a person is strong, hearty, able to enjoy a brisk cold day, chills and infections are set in defiance. But when the system is run down, when the nerves are shaky and the blood watery, the germs of influenza are quick to seize their opportunity. It is therefore good policy to keep the blood always rich, red and strong, and the nerves well nourished by the use of such a reliable tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. People who take these pills from time to time are usually able to resist colds, influenza and other ailments, and enjoy good health while many about them are weak, ailing and miserable.

To those who have been attacked by influenza, the after effects are more dangerous than the attack itself. They are left at the mercy of relapses and complications. There is a persistent weakness of the limbs, shortness of breath at the least exertion, poor digestion and a tendency to take cold easily. This condition will persist and will grow worse unless the blood is built up and the shattered nerves strengthened. For this purpose there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last these pills make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body. Thus the lingering germs are driven out, the appetite is improved, and weak, despondent victims of influenza are transformed into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women. If you have passed through an attack of influenza you will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the one thing needed to restore you to full health and strength. If the trouble has passed you, you can further strengthen your self against its insidious advance by the use of this same tonic medicine.

Medicine dealers everywhere sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or you can procure them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

dealt with as enemies of the human race. That there are people who have no human heart, and who must be crushed like savage beasts, and cleared out of the way."

SMITH GOT WISE.

A sore corn, he said, was bad enough, but to have it stepped on was the limit. He invested in a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and now wears a happy smile. Corn is gone—enough said. Try Putnam's

You are on your way. If you are an optimist you will try to find out where you are going.

The horse has the advantage in his influenza mask. He has oats at the bottom of it.

The man who takes a kiss for granted doesn't stand a chance beside the man who takes it before it is granted!

Belgium Starving Under Allied Flags

Immediate Help Needed to Relieve Starvation and Suffering—Cannot Hold Germany Responsible NOW!



There is pressing need for our help in Belgium today, and there will be for many months to come.

As our troops occupy the evacuated territory, untold misery stares them in the face. Emaciated children, hollow-cheeked women, roofless homes, clothing so worn it offers no protection from winter's terrors—miseries that cannot wait but MUST be relieved at once to avert DEATH!

Need you be reminded how Belgium was the first to jump into the breach and so make our Victorious Peace possible?

Don't let it be said WE let Belgium starve. Let us cable over your offering to the mothers and children of Brave Little Belgium AT ONCE!

Make cheques payable and send contributions to

Belgian Relief Fund

(Registered under the War Charities Act)

to your Local Committee, or to

Headquarters: 59 St. Peter St., Montreal.

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