

**WEAR  
FLEET FOOT  
SHOES  
for every SPORT  
and RECREATION  
Worn by every member  
of the family**

**SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS**

**NEWS FROM ENGLAND**

**NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN  
BULL AND HIS PEOPLE**

Occurrences in the Land That Rels  
Supreme in the Commer-  
cial World.

The Great Northern Railway Com-  
pany has withdrawn all dining  
and restaurant cars on their trains.

The Great Northern station at  
Holloway, which was closed to the  
public last September, has now been  
pulled down.

Eight cases of smallpox have been  
notified in the Manchester and Sal-  
ford districts, two of which have  
proved fatal.

There have been issued in Brad-  
ford 443,230 free train tickets to  
soldiers and Belgians in the last  
two months.

Mrs. Mary Bucknill, who was con-  
gratulated by the King on her 100th  
birthday a month ago, has just died  
at Braunston, Northamptonshire.

Captain Frederick Warden, who  
did fine work in the Indian Mutiny,  
being known as "Warden of Cal-  
cutta," has died at Bath, at the age  
of eighty.

Mr. Alfred Jeff, who has died at  
Bedford Hospital at the age of 90  
years, registered 30,000 births and  
21,000 deaths during the 60 years he  
served as registrar.

Princess Victoria of Schleswig-  
Holstein opened a Y.M.C.A. hut, pre-  
sented by Luxton, costing \$10,000, at  
Folkestone. The Archbishop of Can-  
terbury dedicated the hut.

A scheme suggested by the Board  
of Trade for the training of women  
in horticultural work has been con-  
sidered by the Parks and Small Hold-  
ings Committee of the I. C. C.

Mr. Wm. Savage, who retired two  
years ago from the position of chief  
assistant to Liverpool magistrate's  
clerk after nearly 52 years' service,  
has now returned to his old post.

Lady Viola Gore was fined \$25 at  
Southampton for failing to notify the  
presence in a prohibited area of her  
Swiss maid. The maid was fined \$10.

A South Lincolnshire farmer, Mr.  
George Caudwell, of St. Lambert's  
Hall, Weston, who has extensive  
lands, is now employing over sixty  
women, and purposes shortly to en-  
gage many more.

Mr. Frederick Blaker has died in  
his ninety-fourth year at Worthing.  
He was in business in the town for  
seventy-five years, and was a direc-  
tor in the local gas company for  
thirty-nine years.

Mr. Arthur Du Cros, M.P., has pro-  
mised \$35,000 to the Extension Fund  
of the London (Royal Free Hospital)  
School of Medicine for Women, thus  
completing the \$150,000 for which an  
appeal was made.

**A Man's  
Worth**

depends upon his power to  
produce what the world  
recognizes as of value.

And when you skirmish  
around you'll find that this  
power—which is just power  
of mind and body—depends  
to a remarkable degree on  
the food one eats.

For highest accomplish-  
ment one must have the  
best values in food—food  
which builds well-balanced  
bodies and brains.

**Grape-Nuts**

**FOOD**  
has that kind of value. It  
contains all the nutriment  
of whole wheat and barley,  
including the important  
mineral elements so often  
lacking in the usual dietary.

Grape-Nuts comes ready  
to eat, is easy to digest,  
nourishing, economical,  
wonderfully delicious—a  
help in building men of  
worth.

**"There's a Reason"**

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,  
Windsor, Ont.

The Marchioness of Exeter, whose  
husband is at present on one of the  
fighting fronts with his battery, has  
been appointed chairman of the Coun-  
ty Committee of the Sake of Peter-  
borough, which is to organize women  
labor on farms.

As a band of the Bedfordshire  
Regiment was playing a number of  
recruits to the station at Bedford,  
two horses, attached to a military  
transport wagon, ran away and  
crashed into a crowd of people. One  
woman was killed and nine other  
people seriously injured.

Large numbers of girls and young  
women at present employed in ma-  
chinery works in Manchester, Salford,  
Ashton and other parts of Central  
and East Lancashire, will be drafted  
to Woolwich in the next few weeks  
to take the place of single young  
men who have been employed in  
Government work.

Sergeant Coxall, of the Bedford  
Regiment, who was rendered totally  
deaf by a high explosive shell at the  
front three months ago has recovered  
his hearing through the sudden shock  
of falling down stairs at Saffron  
Walden Red Cross Hospital.

James Logue, an Indian Mutiny  
veteran who joined the 34th Border  
Regiment as a drummer boy and  
served under Sir Henry Havelock, has  
just died at Portmadoc. He was at  
Cawnpore, Delhi and Lucknow.

**Same old Story from  
Cape Breton**

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED  
WHEN DOCTOR'S FAILED.**

Mr. M. A. Morrison Suffered From  
Kidney Disease for Five Years  
—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Tarbot, Victoria Co., C.B., June  
12th (Special).—Cured of Kidney  
trouble of five years' standing and of  
which three doctors failed to cure  
him; Mr. M. A. Morrison, a well  
known resident of this place has no  
hesitation in stating that he owes his  
health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was so weak I could not walk  
a quarter of a mile and to-day I am  
able to attend to my work as well as  
I was twenty years ago." Mr. Morris-  
son says. "For five years I suffered  
from Kidney Disease. I was treated  
by three skillful doctors but got no  
benefit.

"Then a friend advised me to use  
Dodd's Kidney Pills. I went to the  
druggist and got five boxes. Before  
I had used four boxes I was com-  
pletely cured."

"I advise anyone suffering from kid-  
ney disease to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.  
Anyone who wants to know more  
about my cure has only to write to  
me and I will tell them all about it."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no experi-  
ment. They have been curing kidney  
disease in all parts of Canada for a  
quarter of a century. Ask your  
neighbors about them.

**WARRIOR FROM INDIA.**

Sir Partab Singh Has Returned to the  
West Front.

Sir Partab Singh, the famous soldier  
of India, who is now in the trenches  
if he has to die, and although the  
Indian troops have gone from France  
to other fighting zones, Sir Partab  
has returned to the western front at  
his own request. This veteran Indian  
fighter, 71 years of age, comes of the  
mighty Rajput warriors, and since  
youth has followed the life of a sol-  
dier. An Indian writer in one of the  
London newspapers in telling the story  
of Sir Partab, says:

"Thirty-eight years ago Sir Partab  
went to Kabul as a member of the  
mission that was sent there. Nine-  
teen years later he accompanied the  
Mohand expedition as extra aide-de-  
camp to Gen. Ellis. The next year he  
served in the same capacity with Gen.  
Lockhart in the Tirah campaign on  
the Indian north-west frontier. While  
serving in the last campaign he re-  
ceived a wound in the hand, which  
fact, with his characteristic stoicism,  
he hid from everybody until the Gen.  
noticed it and ordered the doctor to at-  
tend it—just in time to avoid blood  
poisoning.

"When the Indian troops were being  
sent to assist in quelling the Boxer  
Rebellion in China, Sir Partab per-  
sented Lord Curzon, then Viceroy  
and Governor-General of India, to let  
him accompany the expeditionary  
force. While serving in China the  
Maharaja learned to hate the Prus-  
sians, who went out of their way to  
treat him and other Indian rulers as  
'coolies.'

"Sir Partab is as good an adminis-  
trator as he is a soldier. His adminis-  
trative genius has been demon-  
strated by the work that he did in Jodhpur—a state more than three times  
the size of Belgium and with about as  
many inhabitants as Denmark—dur-  
ing his two terms of Regency and  
another as Prime Minister of that  
state. His rule over Idar, a state in  
the Bombay Presidency, 2,000 square  
miles in area, extending from 1902 to  
1911, was also progressive and enlight-  
ened. He voluntarily abdicated the  
gadi (throne) of Idar in favor of his  
adopted son in order to assume the  
Regency of Jodhpur."

**That Knocking.**  
Miss Pickles—"Too bad, I couldn't  
see you when you called, but I was  
just having my hair washed."  
Miss Dill—"And it hadn't been re-  
turned, eh?"

If you want money go to strangers;  
if you want advice go to friends;  
if you want nothing go to relations.

**"CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS."**

Britain to Enrol Them in Noncom-  
batant Engineering Corps.

The British Government has found  
a place in the army for the conscient-  
ious objectors, men called up for ser-  
vice under the Derby recruiting  
scheme who had conscientious scruples  
against fighting and who were excused  
from enlisting. There were  
thousands of such and to give them a  
chance to serve their country, al-  
though at the same time cater to  
their little vanity against bearing  
arms, the War Office announced the  
formation, for the period of the war,  
of the "Noncombatant Corps." The  
officers and noncommissioned officers  
will be selected from regular infantry  
personnel not fit for general service,  
but fit for service abroad on lines of  
communication.

Companies of the new corps will be  
trained in squad drill without arms  
and in the use of the various forms of  
tools used in field engineering. The  
privates will be equipped as infantry,  
except that they will not be armed or  
trained with arms of any description.  
Pay will be that of infantry of the  
line, but the men enrolled in the new  
corps will not be entitled to draw  
working pay, nor the proficiency pay  
given to others for professional skill  
in arms. Officers and men trans-  
ferred to this corps from other regiments  
will receive infantry pay, to-  
gether with proficiency and service  
pay.

Neglect to Utilize It Involves Tremendous Waste.

Experts of the New York State Col-  
lege of Forestry estimate that 11 per  
cent of the lumber cut in the United  
States every year is wasted in the  
form of sawdust. That is to say, in  
sawing the lumber, 11,000,000 feet of  
perfectly good timber is ground up  
and left to rot.

Of course, it's impossible to saw up  
logs without making sawdust. But  
lumbermen are just beginning to ap-  
preciate the fact that there is value  
in this by-product, and that neglect to  
utilize it involves tremendous and un-  
justifiable waste.

A little of the sawdust is used in the  
form of "wood flour," in making  
stucco, molding, etc. There is oppor-  
tunity for the development of big in-  
dustries along these and similar lines.  
Vast quantities of the wasted sawdust  
could be used for the manufacture of  
wood alcohol. Many kinds of sawdust  
could be used, too, for paper pulp. All  
such adaptations of this supposedly  
worthless material not only serve to  
create wealth directly, but help to  
conserve our timber supply.

Future generations may find saw-  
dust heaps more profitable than gold  
mines.

**SAWDUST BY-PRODUCTS**

**IMAGE A PEACE BAROMETER.**

High overhead above the ruined  
streets of Albert, in France,  
the great gilded figure of the Virgin  
with the infant Christ still hangs  
from the tower of the Church of Notre  
Dame de Breberies. "For more than a  
year she has now hung thus, at an  
angle of some fifteen degrees below  
the horizontal, face downward," to  
the street below, holding the infant  
out above her head.

In local French belief the day when  
the holy figures fall will see the end  
of the war. The German shell which  
throws down the Blessed Virgin of  
Breberies will shatter the throne of  
the Hohenzollerns, it is maintained.

During the last week of two the im-  
mediate region of Albert has been one  
of the most active on the whole front.  
From the neighborhood of Fricourt, by  
La Boisselle, to Authuille and beyond  
there have been almost nightly raids  
and blowing up of mines.

Beginning at the Beginning  
Bridgroom—Now that we are  
married, darling, we must have no  
more secrets from each other.

Bride—Then tell me truly, Jack,  
how much did you really pay for the  
engagement ring?

"I was cured of Bronchitis and  
Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT."  
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.

Lot 5, P. E. I.  
I was cured of a severe attack of  
Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINI-  
MENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.  
I was cured of a severely sprained  
leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.

Paris, Markets, Dwindle.  
Few Flowers Sold—Ham and Old  
Iron Fair Has Strange Features.

The Paris flower markets have  
dwindled a good deal since the war,  
and some no longer exist, but the flow-  
er shops are not doing badly.

The Lily of the valley is now most in favor.  
It is the lucky flower, and on May 1,  
if a young man sent a bunch of it to a  
lady she felt she stood a chance of  
missing a little sorrow. But it is also  
a very profitable flower, and in the  
woods not far from Paris where it  
grows in abundance children and  
women gather it and tie it into  
bunches to send up to the Paris mar-

**ARE CLEAN  
NO STICKINESS  
ALL DEALERS  
G.C. Briggs & Sons  
HAMILTON**

**BRIGGS' FLY MATS  
PRICE  
5¢**

**A Blessed Boon to  
Busy Brides—easily and  
quickly prepared—full of  
strength-giving nutriment—  
the cleanest, purest, cereal  
food in the world, Shredded  
Wheat with Strawberries.**

A combination that is a per-  
fect, complete meal. You  
don't know the greatest of  
palate joys if you have not  
eaten it. For breakfast,  
luncheon or any meal.



Made in Canada.

kets, not for a few pennies, but for a  
considerable number of francs.

The Ham Fair, which is joined to the  
Old Iron Fair, is also a typical Paris  
market, and this year was marked by  
many strange features. The sale of  
sausages, for which it is noted, was  
ostentatiously free from anything  
suggestive of German production, and  
one noisy wag stood by his stall in a  
fantastic costume and called attention  
to it by notice over his head which  
ran: "Taisez-vous, mettez-vous, les pro-  
duits ennemis nous degoutent."

The turning of M. Millerand's famous  
warning to talkative people in  
public places to suit his purpose pleased  
the ham merchant and his cus-  
tomers enormously.

The old iron and the curio mongers  
also did a fair trade this spring.  
Although the foreign artists who gener-  
ally throng there to find studies and  
valuable were noticeably few, several  
soldiers on leave stood guard over  
motley collections of rubbish.

It seems to be the general opinion  
that charity should begin at some-  
body else's home.

Polite But Firm.  
Mrs. N. was giving instructions to  
her new servant, "Before removing  
the soup-plates, Mary, always ask  
each person if he or she would like  
any more."

"Very good, madam!"  
Next day Mary, res, respectfully bow-  
ing to one of the guests, inquired,  
"Would the gentleman like some  
more soup?"

"Yes please."  
"There ain't any left."

Easy Money.  
"Doctor, I am troubled with cold  
extremities. What do you suppose  
is the cause?"  
"Cold weather. One dollar, please."

**Save Money on Roofing**  
Get my prices, direct from mill to  
you. I have Roofings for every  
purpose. Samples free. Address,  
**Holiday Co., Ltd.,** Hamilton,  
Ont.

Write for  
Special Offer!  
This Latest Model  
Mixer pays for  
itself in 7 days.  
Mixes in all sizes  
and styles. Write  
for Catalogue.  
Write to: W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 41,  
178 D Spadina Ave.,  
Toronto.

**ABSORBINE**  
will reduce inflamed, swollen  
Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft  
Bunches, Heals Bolls, Pohl  
Evil, Quicker, Fistula and  
infected sores quickly  
as it is a positive antiseptic  
and germicide. Pleasant to  
use; does not blister or remove  
the hair, and causes no sore throat.  
\$2.00 per bottle, delivered.  
Book 75¢ free.

ADSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for marking  
reduces Painful, Swollen Velas, Strains, Bruises; stops  
stays pain and inflammation. Price \$1.00 per bottle at  
druggists or delivered, will save you more if you write.  
Liberal Trial Bottle for 10¢ in stamps.  
W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 41, 510 Lyman's Bldg., Montreal, Can-  
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**THE OXYCEMOTOR**, reliable and  
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**MEDICINE**  
During the War there will be continuous  
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**HOME STUDY**  
The Arts Course may be taken by corre-  
spondence, but students desiring to gradu-  
ate must attend one session.

**SUMMER SCHOOL** GEO. V. CHOWN  
JULY AND AUGUST REGISTRAR

Ask for Minard's and take no other.  
A man doesn't enjoy being laughed at  
by a crowd unless he gets paid for it.

**TO PROCURE PURE WATER.**

A French Scientist Tells How to Make  
a Filter.

A good filter that will find favor  
with those who find it necessary to  
procure pure water from streams has  
been devised by a French scientist.

An ordinary tin box is soldered to  
the bottom of a metal water pail. The  
floor of the box is perforated with  
rows of wholes which extend through  
the pail bottom. A coiled spring at-  
taches the cover of the box to the bot-  
tom and is made to pass through a tin  
tube in the center of the box. Alter-  
nate layers of powdered charcoal and  
well-packed cotton wool are now plac-  
ed in the box, and the pail is suspend-  
ed in a stream.

Gradually, as a result of air pres-  
sure, the pail will fill up with filtered  
water. Then, by loosening the chain,  
the spring cover drop back on the  
box, and the pail, full of water, may  
be lifted out of the stream. The  
water may be further sterilized by  
adding a few crystals of potassium  
permanganate.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians.  
No Terrors For Him.

Recruiting Officer—"You realize  
the danger before you? You are not  
afraid of having horses shot under  
you?"

Society Recruit—"Me? I had two  
motor boats explode under me three  
autos start over me and an aero-  
plane fall with me during the past  
social season alone."

Granulated Eyelids.  
Eyes inflamed by expo-  
sure to Sun, Dust and Wind  
quickly relieved by Murine  
Eye Remedy. No Smarting,  
Just Eye Comfort.

At Your Druggist's 50¢ per Bottle. Murine Eye  
Salve in Tubes 25¢. For Book of the Eye-free  
Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

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**YOUNG FOLKS**

Francie's Queer Rite.

"You may take Francie up on Steep  
Hill with you," mother said, "but  
you mustn't forget her in your play,  
Elsa." She is very little and I count  
on you to care for her."

Elsa blushed. She remembered, and  
she knew that mother remembered,  
many times when Francie had been  
forgotten. She took hold of the lit-  
tle, eager hand. "I'll keep her in  
mind every single minute, this time,"  
she promised.

So off to Steep Hill they went, Elsa  
in a big hurry because great plans  
were afoot, Francie running to keep  
up with her sister's quick walk.  
Francie was a part of the plan, but  
she did not know it; she knew only  
that it was lovely to be going up on  
the hill with Elsa and Sally and Rob.  
She made up her small mind that she  
would try to be as much like a big  
girl as possible, so that they would  
always let her go.

At the top of the hill Rob and Sally  
were waiting. "The horses are  
ready," Rob cried, "and I see you  
have the colt!" He led the way to a  
little clump of trees at the very top  
of the hill. "Yes, the horses are  
still standing," he said. "Elsa, here's  
yours, and there are mine and Sally's."

He pointed as he spoke, and Francie  
looked hard. She could see a few  
slim little trees, but no horses and no  
colt, and her eyes grew big with won-  
der.

They grew still bigger when she  
saw Rob catch a sapling by one of its  
branches and bend it nearly to the  
ground. "Here, Elsa," he said, "I'll  
help you on." Elsa took her seat on  
the bent-down end of the little tree  
and caught hold of two little branches,  
to use as reins. Then Rob let go  
and the tree sprang high. Elsa bent  
forward and came down, then rose  
again, shouting and laughing. It was  
wonderful! In a moment more, Sally  
and Rob were doing the same thing  
on other trees. Then Francie knew  
what they meant.

"My horse!" she cried. "Where  
is my horse?"  
The riders looked down. "Oh, we  
forgot!" Rob said. "Francie is the  
colt, you know. Run round, colt, and  
kick up and jump." Then they went  
on riding like the wind.

Francie did not want to be a colt.  
A big lump rose in her throat. "But  
I must not cry," she thought, and be-  
gan to run round among the saplings.  
She did not know exactly how a colt  
ought to act, and by and by she stop-  
ped and held up her hands.

"Why, the poor little thing!" said  
Sally. "Elsa, you have the williest  
horse; take her up behind you."  
So in a minute more Elsa had stop-  
ped her fiery horse and was holding  
its head while Francie scrambled on.  
The horse reared a good deal, but  
Francie had got well into the saddle,  
all smiles, and was holding tight, when  
suddenly Elsa spied a four-leaf clover.

"That makes five this week!" she  
cried, and made a sudden reach for  
it that caused her to drop the reins.  
The sapling horse reared again, higher  
and more swiftly than anyone had  
ever seen him rear before, and he  
did not come down. Francie gave a  
little shriek, for she found herself way  
up in the air, clinging to the slender  
tree with all her might.

"Oh! oh!" cried Sally. "Look what  
you've done, Elsa! Ball!"

Elsa was already looking, and  
wringing her hands as she looked.  
"How did it happen?" she cried. But  
she remembered very soon.

"Keep still, Francie! Rob called,  
getting quickly off his own horse.  
"Don't move an inch!"

"Francie kept very still and very  
quiet." She did not cry even when  
Rob decided that he had better not try  
to get her down himself, for the  
slightest jolt might make her fall.  
"I'll run for Uncle Phil," he said.  
"But Elsa caught hold of his arm. "No,  
I'll go myself," she