

### How a Retailer Cut Statements Cost



Richard F. Brune, retail groceries and meats, Sawtelle, California, says:

"All my monthly statements I now finish in six hours by the use of the adding machine. It formerly took my \$16 a week bookkeeper five days to do the same work and then the statements were not always correct. You had a hard time selling me but after I had used it one week I was sorry I hadn't bought it five years ago."

A Burroughs Statement machine gets Mr. Brune's statements out on time.

Then it does every other kind of figure work—it's busy every day—worth many times its cost—would be to you.

No cost nor obligation to be shown, in your own office or store, on your own work; say the word, and we will send the machine.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

D. W. SAXE, Sales Manager  
146 Bay Street,  
TORONTO, ONT.

### FOR SALE BUILDING LOTS

Stuart St., 33 x 132, \$450.  
Union St., 41 x 132, to lane, \$1,100.  
Victoria St., 33 x 110, to lane, \$425.  
Collingwood St., 53 x 100, to lane, \$800.  
Earl St., 66 x 160, to lane, \$1,000.  
Ellerbeck St., 33 x 100, to lane, \$300.  
Livingston Ave., 33 x 132, \$450.  
Collingwood St., 33 x 132, \$300.

Some good dwellings worth investigation on Livingston Ave., Charles St., Montreal St., Brook St., Victoria St., and other streets. Apply to

J. O. Hutton and H. S. Crumley  
18 Market St., Kingston.

### Deal Gently With That Corn

Don't pare it. That's but temporary. And a slip of the blade often leads to infection.

Don't apply liquids. They often cause soreness. Apply a Blue-jay plaster, and the corn pain stops at once. Then a wonderful wax—the B & B wax—gently loosens the corn. In 48 hours the entire corn comes out.

Not the slightest discomfort. One simply forgets the corn. This invention makes it folly to have corns. A million corns monthly are now being removed by it.

Stop and think of that.

Why suffer from corns—why pamper them—when 15 cents will end them.



**Blue-jay Corn Plasters**  
Sold by Druggists—15c and 25c per package  
Sample Mail Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters.  
(254) Bauer & Black, Chicago & New York, Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

### DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS ISSUED EVERYWHERE

There is One in your Town

EVERY Railroad Station has an Express Office. In every town and city in the country there is at least one place where you can get Express Money Orders. To send currency in a letter is never safe. Even when sent by registered mail, there is danger of loss. Dominion Express Money Orders are SAFE. You CANNOT lose a single cent because the Express Company will reimburse you for the full face value of your order, if your letter should be lost in the mail. Call on your local Express Agent. You'll find him courteous and obliging. Ask him to explain a few of the many advantages of

### Dominion Express Money Orders & Foreign Cheques

The Express Money Order is favored by the business man as the modern method of remitting money. Women, recognizing the significance of this fact, are also adopting this safe, simple and satisfactory way of sending money by mail.

RATES

\$4 and under	...2c
Over \$5 to \$10	...6c
" 10 " 25	...10c
" 25 " 50	...15c
" 50 and more	...20c

### A Dropped Package

Elizabeth all day had been attending to belated Christmas shopping. So when at 5.30 she pushed up the "L" steps she was on the warpath.

Half way up the stairs a stout, purple checked woman suddenly paused. She jarred several packages from Elizabeth's grasp. Also she jarred packages from other arms. But Elizabeth being very tired and cross did not remark that.

"Good gracious!" she ejaculated, irritably, and stooped to pick up her property. She regained a square box of initialed handkerchiefs for Aunt Mary, a brush and comb case for Uncle James, a book for Mame, and reached for a long, oblong package that contained three pairs of white kid gloves, each in a holly box, for the three girls who were her most intimate friends.

Just then a large brown kid hand politely but firmly, grasped the other end of the oblong package. "Pardon me," said a pleasant masculine voice, "but that is my package."

"Indeed!" snapped Elizabeth. "It happens to be mine!" And she yanked it from the brown kid grasp. "I assure you, madam, that I just dropped it!" worriedly.

"And I assure you," snapped Elizabeth, "that I just dropped it!" She looked up angrily at a clean shaven face set between a soft brown felt hat and a brown tweed overcoat.

"It is my package," he announced, firmly and with some anger. "It is not," declared Elizabeth, "and I don't care to argue about it. Get out of my way!"

By then the homing crowd behind had waited as long as it had patience. With a lurch it shoved up. Elizabeth was impelled on and she lost sight of the impertinent, clean shaven face. She was glad to find a free strap and standing room inside the car.

Once through the swaying heads she got a glimpse of a soft felt hat and tweed shoulders, whereat she scowled and reflected wearily that it was a pity the police allowed so many suspicious characters to roam about. Arrived in her own living room, she collapsed in a chair and cast her armful of packages to the floor. "Next year I'll start in July," she assured the family. "Such a time I had getting home. And what do you think—"

"Say, Elizabeth," her sister Fanny advised, "you'd better powder your face and get on a fresh coat. Herbert has asked a man out for dinner."

"I should say you'd better," Herbert advised, eyeing his sister with frank disapproval. "It's Henderson, the junior partner, who just got in from the west. And he's a dandy fellow, good looking, polished and used to good society. I'd drop through the floor if he saw you now with your hair straggling and your nose red. He'll be here in ten minutes."

Elizabeth sat up with energy. She had heard of Mr. Henderson. All the girls were wild after him. She immediately decided to wear her best waist. But she had to show her purchases. "And what do you think?" she said. "A man tried to do me out of a package. But you can bet he was fooled." She opened the top package, a long oblong affair, and displayed three gay holly boxes. "Such lovely gloves I got, and only—why, these are not gloves!"

"They look considerably like cravats to me!" grinned Herbert. "And expensive ones at that. Are there three? You can give those to me for my present. Swell color!" and used to good society, as he grabbed a navy rep barrel with dull red.

"There's another package," said Fanny, anxiously. "Is that the gloves?" Elizabeth picked it up and untied it. Three other holly boxes, each holding a long pair of white gloves. "I never dropped it!" she moaned. "It was under my arm and this package was his after all! And now I've got it! And I don't know his name or where he lives or anything!"

"What a shame!" chuckled Herbert. "Well, it would be a shame to waste them, so I'll just wear one to-night." "You will not!" cried Elizabeth. "Not till I've tried to find him." But before she could regain them the bell rang and she went upstairs to dress.

Elizabeth might have been very tired, but she did not look it thirty minutes later when she stepped into the living room, where Mr. Henderson and Mr. Henderson were chatting.

"My sister," Herbert presented her with his best society manner.

"Go-o-od evening," gurgled Elizabeth, her smile gone, her face the color of a red pony. Before her was a clean shaven face that she has seen fifty minutes before on the "L" steps.

Mr. Henderson smiled charmingly. He did not seem to recognize her. Elizabeth realized with hot relief that a tired, cross girl on a dim stairway does not resemble that same girl in an evening waist, with the cross wrinkles rubbed out by cold cream and powder. Perhaps he need never know. And even while her nervous lips framed a polite sentence ament the weather her anguished eyes saw that Herbert had cheekily donned one of the ties.

If Mr. Henderson recognized it! Presently he looked at her anxiously. Herbert caught the glance and preened himself.

"Some tie, eh? You can bet no woman picked that out. I'll tell you how I happened to come by it." "Herbert!"

"I think Fanny is calling you. Maybe mother needs you." "I didn't hear anyone," Herbert replied calmly. "When Elizabeth was coming home to-night she got caught in a crowd."

"So did I," said Mr. Henderson, in repressed annoyance. "And a most interesting word—did me out of a package of cravats. One," gloomily, "was of that same pattern; the last the salesman had. I intended them for a Christmas present for you, and was carrying them out because you can't bank on the stores delivering anything at this time of the year."

"O-o-oh!" Herbert screamed with glee. Elizabeth could have seen him led off to life imprisonment with joy. "There is the crimson-faced girl," he pointed to the crimson-faced girl. And when Mr. Henderson understood the clean shaven face was quite as red. "I beg your pardon," he murmured abjectly. "Of course I ought to have known it was a mistake."

"Well, it's all right," said Herbert. Elizabeth, glancing across furtively, saw that Mr. Henderson was as abashed and miserable as a man can be. Since she was in her own home it was obviously her duty to set him at his ease.

By the time dinner was over each had succeeded. By the end of the evening Henderson was saying, "When I come out to-morrow evening, I'll bring those snapshots of Rocky Cavera. It's a lovely place."

"Say," he gasped, said Herbert, who had been trying to get some one to listen to him for two hours, "did you come to see me or her?" "Run away," said Henderson, blandly, "and amuse yourself with your Christmas presents."

**ADMIT NEGOTIATIONS.**  
**R. & O. Officials Deny Rumors of Wholesale Absorptions.**  
Montreal, April 8.—Richelieu and Ontario officials deny the wholesale absorption of other lines with which they are credited. For some days reports have been in circulation to the effect that the R. and O. was about to take over the Canada Interlake line, St. Lawrence and Chicago Navigation company, the Hepburn company, the Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte steamers and Jacques line. While it is admitted that the merger may eventually be rounded off by the absorption of several of these lines, there is no immediate prospect of any but the two last mentioned being taken over this year. However, negotiations have been going on with the Canada Interlake line.

**Armour's Beef House Burns.**  
Chicago, April 8.—Four firemen were injured, two of them probably fatally, in fighting a fire which yesterday destroyed Beef House No. 2, of Armour & Co., in the Union Stock Yards. The loss on the building and its contents is estimated at \$500,000.

**vaccination in St. Catharines.**  
St. Catharines, April 8.—As a precautionary measure in view of the small-pox surrounding here, the St. Catharines Board of Health has demanded compulsory vaccination here. The mayor will likely issue his proclamation at once.



**BRITISH CONSTABLES TO THE RESCUE.**  
Of the German ambassador to England. Policemen drawing His Excellency's coach to the House of Lords after the horses had become frightened, plunged and broken the pole of the coach. Police ran to the horses' heads, unharnessed the animals, and led them away. They then drew the ambassador in state to his destination.



### Hungry time!

Fresh golden loaves of bread—mother's masterpiece. Can't you almost hear them say: "We'll have to cut some more, Mother!" Eating isn't the loftiest occupation in life, but you, as a good housekeeper, know how a tempting table enhances the love of one's home. To get back to the bread—its goodness depends mainly upon good flour—and the finest flour is just another name for Rainbow Flour.

## RAINBOW FLOUR

MAKES GOOD BREAD  
Grocers have it in 7-lb., 14-lb., 24-lb., 40-lb. and 98-lb. bags and in barrels.

Canadian Cereal and Flour Mills Limited, Toronto, Canada  
Makers of Tiltson's Oats—Rainbow Flour—Star Flour



## Pure Beer Will Not make You Bilious

We go to Bohemia for hops; one of our partners selects the barley; water is brought from rock 1400 feet under the ground.

Not only is Schlitz—every drop of it—filtered through white wood pulp, but even the air in which it is cooled is filtered.

Before it is offered to you it is aged for months in glass enameled tanks. It will not, it cannot cause biliousness. It will not ferment in your stomach.

Light starts decay even in pure beer. Dark glass gives the best protection against light. The Brown Bottle protects Schlitz purity from the brewery to your glass.

More and more people every year are demanding Schlitz. Why don't you demand this pure beer?

See that crown or cork is branded "Schlitz."

Telephone No. 242  
R. Guey & Hickey  
136-138 Princess Street,  
Kingston, Ont.



## Schlitz The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.