

ANY DYSPEPTIC CAN GET WELL

By Taking "Fruit-a-tives" Says Capt. Swan

Life is very miserable to those who suffer with indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach and Biliousness. This letter from Captain Swan (one of the best known skippers on the Great Lakes) tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble.

PORT HURON, Ont., May 8th, 1913.

"A man has a poor chance of living and enjoying life when he cannot eat. That was what was wrong with me. Loss of appetite and indigestion was brought on by Constipation. I have had trouble with these diseases for years. I lost a great deal of flesh and suffered constantly. For the last couple of years, I have taken "Fruit-a-tives" and have been so pleased with the results that I have recommended them on many occasions to friends and acquaintances. I am sure that "Fruit-a-tives" has helped me greatly. By following the diet rules and taking "Fruit-a-tives" according to directions, any person with Dyspepsia will get benefit."

H. SWAN

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa

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Old Ways Merely Quieted The Corn

The New Way Ends It

Some folks still cling to liquids, to inefficient plasters, or to merely purging corns.

They wrong themselves.

Their own friends keep free from corns by using Blue-jay plasters.

They apply one in a jiffy, then forget the corn. In 48 hours, without pain or soreness, the entire corn comes out.

A famous chemist found this way which makes corns out-of-date. One can't prevent them easily, but to keep them is folly.

Millions of people know that.

Blue-jay Plasters

15 and 25 cents - at Druggists
Samples Mailed Free

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York
Makers of Physicians' Supplies

A man must indeed be mighty busy when he hasn't time to stop and watch a dog fight.

But a married man's dollars won't last long unless his wife has sense.

It isn't every man who can reap his reward without cutting his fingers.

Adam was the only man in the history of the world who never tried to blame his downfall on heredity.

HAS THE TIME COME?

DUNDONALD'S SECRET AWAYS BRITAIN'S NEED.

Writer Speculates on the Nature of the Celebrated Scheme of Defence Which Was So Horrible in Its Nature That the War Office Locked It Away—It May Have Involved Great Burning Glasses.

A most interesting speculation as to the nature of the secret war plan laid before the British Government by the famous Admiral Cochrane (Lord Dundonald) appears in an article by Mr. Edgar S. Maclay, who expresses the belief that Cochrane's discovery was neither an explosive nor a poison, but an adaptation of the "burning glass." Dundonald's "war plan" has never been disclosed. It was first laid before the British Government in 1811. Its author declared that it was capable of destroying any fleet or fortress in the world. A committee consisting of the Duke of York, then commander-in-chief, Lord Exmouth, a famous naval officer, Lord Keith, and the two Congresses, experts in explosives, considered in secret Admiral Cochrane's plan, and pronounced it to be "infallible, irresistible, but inhuman." On this ground it was not adopted, and Cochrane gave a pledge never to use it for any other country than his own. During the Crimean war the secret plan was again brought forward by Lord Dundonald, then an old man, and once more it was set aside as too terrible and inhuman for use in war. The details of the proposal are unquestionably still preserved in the pigeon holes of the War Office, and if Britain's existence were at stake the "secret plan" might be called into use.

Mr. Maclay's idea is that Dundonald had adapted to the purposes of warfare the then recently-invented "burning glass." The essential idea of this singular device was the arrangement of several hundred mirrors in a great frame, at such angles as to catch and concentrate the rays of the sun on any desired spot. The power of these concentrated rays was so great as to explode any magazine, quickly set all woodwork in a flame, and to cause the instant death of any human being who came within the influence of their scorching breath. It was claimed that so great was the heat generated in these concentrated sun rays they could be swept along a line of advancing troops, causing each man to drop dead the moment the rays fell upon him.

While difficulties were encountered in adapting "burning glasses" to naval warfare, not one of them was insurmountable. The rolling and pitching motion of water craft was easily accommodated in a manner similar to that employed with "floating" compasses, whereby a degree of stability was acquired sufficient to maintain a direct line with the sun and transmit its concentrated rays to the desired objective. As to the delicate mechanism or fragile nature of these glasses being shattered by hostile shot, it must be remembered that a century ago ordnance was of a comparatively low power; so much so, in fact, that it was the rule rather than the exception for opposing war craft to hammer each other for hours and sometimes days without any being sunk—and the thickness of planks in militant craft then was only about four inches.

It would have been an easy matter to fortify the small space occupied by a frame of "burning glasses" with timbers massive enough to render them impervious to shot, or to construct through which the concentrated rays were to be projected against an enemy affording an infinitesimally small target for the cumbersome cannon of those days. With this "horrible" engine of death and destruction thus protected, it was quite possible for a war craft to approach close enough to an adversary to set the latter instantly afire. Perhaps if the baby-killing Zeppelins ever become a real menace the secret war plan may be resurrected for their destruction.

Traveling Schoolmasters.

Rural education has been solved in one part of Australia by the employment of traveling schoolmasters. He conducts his class in a district of Queensland where a ranch of 25,000 acres is considered small. In order to gather enough pupils to fill a one-room schoolhouse it would be necessary to draw on the entire country within a radius of 500 miles. So, instead of supporting a number of struggling educational institutions in semi-populated localities, the Australian Government engage a traveling schoolmaster, who is an expert motorist and a hardy tourist. For his use they have purchased an automobile, and in his car the traveling teacher goes from farm to farm, making stops of two or three days at each, distributing books and mapping out courses of instruction by which the youngsters can easily teach themselves. The pupils are treated to lengthy holidays every year, as the school terms are curtailed by heavy rains that sweep Australia during the spring and often continue through the summer.

Ruskin on Wagner.

The source of the following extract we have been unable to trace, but it may interest our readers: John Ruskin went to hear one of Wagner's operas at Covent Garden, and the day following he wrote to a friend: "Of all the bete, clumsy, blundering, boggling, baboon-blooded stuff I ever saw on a human stage, that thing last night (The Meistersinger) beat—as far as the story and the acting went; and of all the affected, sapless, soulless, beginningless, endless, topless, bottomless, topel-turviest, tuneless, scrannelepiest, tongs and boniest doggerel of sounds I ever endured the deadliness of that eternity of nothing was the deadliest, as far as the sound went."

AN INFORMAL TRUCE.

It Was Faithfully Kept In Spite of the Absurd Situation.

One of the queerest informal truces on record occurred during the first Maori war. For three days the Maoris, strongly entrenched in one of their stockaded camps, or "paha," had been firing at the British, who were similarly entrenched behind their own lines and who, of course, returned the enemy's fire with interest.

On the morning of the fourth day, which chanced to be a Sunday, the British soldiers were amazed to see the Maoris, dressed in their best clothes, come trooping out of their paha, unarmed, and making friendly gestures.

Thinking, naturally, that they wished to surrender, an officer hurried forward to meet them, carrying a white flag. But the Maori chief explained that they had no intention whatever of throwing up the sponge. Only they did not wish to fight. He only did not wish to fight. He only did not wish to fight. He only did not wish to fight.

The officer, hardly knowing what to do, demurred at first, but eventually fell in with the suggestion, adding as an afterthought that he was pleased to see that they had so great a respect for the white man's Sabbath.

"Oh, it is not that!" promptly replied the chief. "The fact is that we have run out of ammunition and so cannot fight to-day. To-morrow we will go ahead with the war."

"Tell you what, though," resumed after a moment's pause, struck suddenly by what he evidently conceived to be an exceedingly brilliant idea, "if you will lend us some ammunition we can start again, and the day won't be wasted."

Naturally the officer was obliged to decline this naive proposal, and on reporting the matter he was censured for not at once making the whole lot of them prisoners. His reply was that he would rather be cashiered than take so mean an advantage of a brave and chivalrous enemy who had trusted him and who, after all, their conduct plainly showed, were in some things little more than grown-up children.

War Humor in London's East End.

A visitor to the East End sends to the London Spectator some amusing statements apropos of the war.

What could be more refreshing than to be told by a mother of "my sons' money lying, so to speak, dormant in the bank?"

It is all a little unexpected, when, trying sympathetically to take particulars of an absent husband, the wife suddenly throws in: "And I only 'ope 'e'll serve the Germans as 'e served me."

There is a good deal of confusion relating to locality, as in the case of one mother, who said her son was in France, she thought, "working at the basement."

One delightful old lady, in a conspicuously clean room, described her health as never having been good since the hot summer, when she "made too free with water." She was sure the complications of her son's finances would be straightened out if I would write to the "colored sergeant."

Another mother described her younger son as being now in the "gray corps," while the elder one "had joined the ditch patch riders."

Gilbert's Wit.

At the Crystal Palace one evening I had the pleasure of being seated next to W. S. Gilbert of Gilbert and Sullivan fame, at a banquet, where Burnand, editor of Punch, was chairman. Burnand, I was told, was very jealous of Gilbert, which became rather apparent as the banquet progressed, both he and Gilbert indulging in several combats of repartee.

Gilbert was telling us a rather amusing incident at which we were all laughing very decidedly, when Burnand shouted down the line of diners, "Are you chaps laughing at those funny sayings of Gilbert, which he sends to Punch and never gets in?" Gilbert quickly replied, "I do not know who sends the funny things to Punch, but I do know that they never get in."

Potsdam State Sword.

The original state sword of Potsdam is among Birmingham possessions in England. It has been lying in a lumber heap at Aston Hall, now one of the show places of the Midlands metropolis. The citizens were unaware of its existence till attention was called to it recently by a local antiquary. It is a mighty two-handed weapon with a four-foot blade, with allegorical devices dating back to remote days of Teutonic chivalry. It was probably part of the spoils of Napoleon's invasion of Prussia, and is stated to have passed about 40 years ago from a private collection to Aston Hall. Its identity is proclaimed by the word "Potsdam" on the blade.

The Sufferers.

An old Scots minister who did not quite regard himself as the paragon of pulpit perfection, addressing his assistant, remarked that it was singular how he felt more fatigue hearing him than in preaching himself. To this the assistant replied that he experienced a similar feeling when his reverend constituent was in the pulpit.

"Then," rejoined the minister, "I peety the folk that have to hear us baith!"

The Musical Baton.

When was the musical baton first used in England? Present musical festivals have provoked the query. It was surely at the philharmonic concert in 1829 when Spohr used one to the great astonishment of the audience. It was not until ten or twelve years later, however, that the baton came into general use.

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

YOKE DRESS OF PINK MADRAS.



Little girl's yoke dress, having sleeves cut in one with the waist and a detachable straight skirt with pleats at the sides and back.

This dainty little frock has the smartly yoked dress and is made of pink madras, 4 1/2 yards being required to develop the model for a girl of average size. For the lining, 3/4 yard of 27-inch material is needed.

To make the dress, first sew up the under-arm seams, which continue the length of the sleeves, then close the seam at center-back. It is best next to pin the front, then rather the upper edge of front and back, so that the yoke may be added. Find the center of the yoke by the double "0" outline, is preferred cut out neck edge of yoke on small "0" perforations.

CALLS RUM RATION DEADLY

Protests Against Doling Out Spirits To Troops.

Sir Victor Horsley, an eminent medical scientist, and a Captain in the Medical Corps, (Territorial Force) has contributed to the British Medical Journal an article remonstrating against the new issue of rum rations to the military forces as a protection against cold and damp. He declares that all medical scientists now know that, although alcohol produces a temporary flush on the surface of the skin, this is due to a rush of blood to fill the arteries slackened by alcohol; and that the excess of blood thus driven to the surface loses its heat and, on returning to the interior chilled by such exposure, inevitably lowers the bodily temperature.

Sir Victor points out that the spirit-drinking habit in our army was first contracted in Flanders during Marlborough's campaign, 200 years ago, and that its extension in the form of gin drinking caused the College of Physicians to appeal to the Government for legal restrictions, which followed. He says it is more than a national misfortune that this habit, or our away-in-Flanders is again being taught (by the issue of rum) to become victims of the spirit-drinking habit.

In the American civil war, when McClellan's great army, on the banks of the Potomac endured several weeks of severe hardships in trenches, battles, and exposure, to wit, it was determined to issue spirit rations, but after one month the rations were withdrawn because the men were the worse for it, so Sir Victor declares.

Sir Victor stakes his professional reputation on his declaration that rum causes "loss of resistance to cold" and is a "causation of chilliness, misery, and frostbite." No better way of encouraging frostbite could have been imagined than the issue of the rum ration, since alcohol produces the circulatory changes requisite for the first stage of this incapacitating and painful condition. Alcohol also causes loss of resistance to disease, (particularly those occurring under conditions of wet and cold), namely, pneumonia, dysentery, and typhoid fever. It also causes loss of efficiency in shooting. The rum ration causes a loss of 40 to 50 per cent. in rifle shooting. The navy rum ration causes a loss of 30 per cent. in gunnery shooting.

Strictly Professional. Baltimore American—"Gins came to blows with the landscape architect his wife employed over his charges."

"What happened?" "Naturally, the landscape artist laid him out."

The descent of man sometimes consists of falling in love.

WOMAN NERVOUS, WEAK AND DIZZY

Could Not Do Housework for Family of Three. Vinol in a Short Time Made Her a Strong Well Woman.

Fort Edward, N. Y.—"I was in a run-down condition, nervous, weak and dizzy, so that in doing the housework for my little family of three, I would be all exhausted. I tried cod liver oil emulsions and three or four other medicines without benefit. Finally a friend told me about Vinol and I tried it. I soon felt better and now it has built up my strength, I have no more nervous or dizzy spells, and can do all my housework without getting all tired out."

Mrs. ELMER GLIDDEN, Fort Edward, N. Y.

Women are so active nowadays, and so much is expected of them, that they constantly overdo and suffer from headaches, backache, nervousness and kindred ills. Vinol is a most efficient strength creator for such women.

It is the medicinal elements of the cod's liver, aided by the blood making and strengthening properties of tonic iron which makes it so far superior to all other tonics.

If you are in this condition try Vinol on our guarantee to return your money if it fails.

Geo. W. Mahood, Druggist, Kingston, Ont.

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Your druggist has Usit. Buy a bottle to-day. Give it a fair trial. You will be delighted with the results. Guaranteed free from hair growth.

Read This

102 Westminster Ave., Toronto, Feb. 10th, 1915.

Dear Sirs:—

I take great pleasure in stating I am using your "Usit" and have found it perfectly satisfactory. It does all you claim for it—surely is a good skin food, as it leaves the surface smooth and soft. When following your directions, I find it well in at night, rubbing in the morning my skin is soft, and the wrinkles disappear. After being out in the weather, when the skin becomes rough with the sun and wind, I find it a very useful article to use, as it takes away that burnt feeling. Yours respectfully, (signed), A. D. ELLIS.

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