

Probs: Saturday, generally fair and cool.

Every 10c Packet of **WILSON'S FLY PADS** WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$2.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

Elegant to handle. Sold by all Drug-gists, Grocers and General Stores.

### HELP FOR WORKING WOMEN

Some Have to Keep on Until They Almost Drop. How Mrs. Conley Got Help.

Here is a letter from a woman who had to work, but was too weak and suffered too much to continue. How she regained health—

Frankfort, Ky.—"I suffered so much with female weakness that I could not do my own work, had to hire it done. I heard, so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all you claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 516 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.

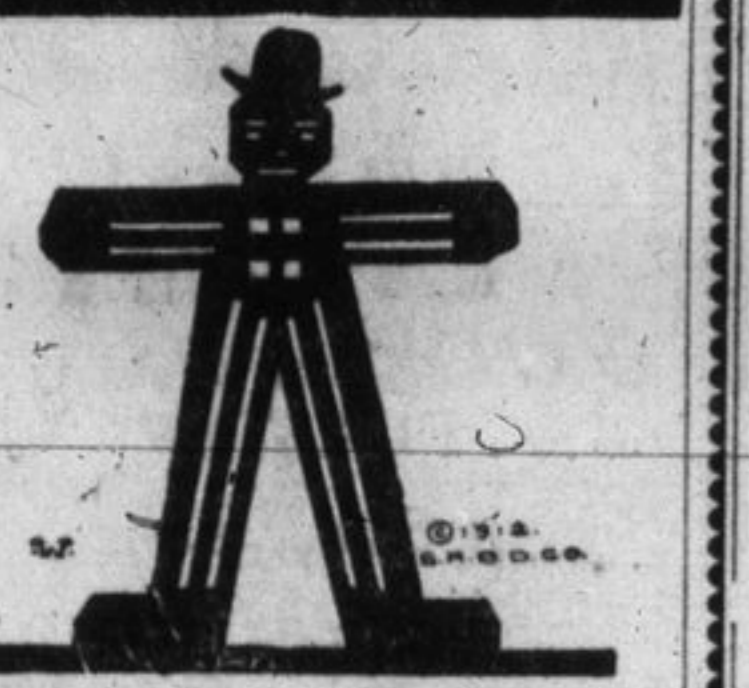
No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It will be confidential.

### Notice!

The shortage of photo chemicals for finishing films does not affect us as we have supplies on hand to carry us till the new supply arrives. We are finishing more films today many times over than all other local dealers combined. Six finishers cannot keep up with the work. We are selling and guaranteeing the best film on the market and still developing at 10 cents a roll.

**Best's**  
The Popular Drug Store  
Open Sundays



### Our Gingerbread Man

Calls attention to ginger in our boys' suits and coats. Boys' navy blue coats for fall from two years to 14 years.

Girls' coats in same sizes with trimmed sleeves. Prices 50c up from last season, but 50c cheaper than they will be.

British warms for boys who want something absolutely new.

**E. P. Jenkins**  
Clothing Company

### BRITAIN'S DRUG CRAZE

TERRIBLE HABIT IS SWEEPING OVER THE ISLANDS.

Demand for Cocaine and Other Drugs Has Become Greater Than Ever Before—Indulgence Leads to Other and Worse Offences—Professional Men Have Been the Worst Offenders.

To what extent is the war responsible for the alarming growth of the drug habit? asks London Tit-Bits. Chemists in the West-end of London will tell you that the demand for cocaine and other deleterious tonics has of late become greater than at any time they can recall, and doctors, too, will testify that the habit is on the increase among all classes of people.

Not long ago a well-known physician who has intimate knowledge of the ravages of this terrible evil declared that a person who habituates himself or herself to the use of drugs is nothing less than a potential lunatic; and many tragic events have from time to time been revealed which amply justify this startling statement. Here is a case in point. At Westminster Police Court not many weeks ago two well-to-do persons were accused of obtaining goods from a west-end store by false pretences. Both of them, it was stated, were victims of the morphia habit, and the effect had been to produce a condition akin to insanity. One of the defendants, a married woman, had been taking the drug for four years, and had become so accustomed to it that she took it in doses of four-teaspoonfuls a day. Similar havoc had been wrought on the other defendant—one of the smartest young men on the Stock Exchange until he fell a victim to the scourge.

Another recent case in London was that of the son of a stockbroker who had been secretly taking drugs and had become so addicted to the habit that he suffered from delusions, and eventually died from opium poisoning. Bottles bearing the deadly label of laudanum, which had been bought from forty-eight chemists, were discovered in his desk after he had paid the penalty for his folly.

The most harmful result of drug-taking is, often enough, not physical, but moral. Cocaine, even more than morphia, destroys the moral sense. Psychologists are puzzled as to why this destruction of the moral sense is accomplished, but the fact remains that it is. When questioned on the subject a chemist answered, somewhat bluntly: "When a woman

comes to me and asks for cocaine or morphia or chloral I, of course, fill in the doctor's prescription. This is my business. But I take care to keep a close eye on that customer's fingers all the time she is in the shop. The cocaine fiend will steal anything if she thinks she can do it unobserved."

That is but the beginning of the narcotic curse. The moral effects are, after a time, followed by physical results of the most disastrous character—indescribable depression of spirits, sleeplessness, and damage to food.

In peace-time people who were most addicted to the drug habit were professional men—doctors, writers, actors and actresses, artists, and women in society or those who live by brain-work. But since the war broke out, with all its attendant worries and anxieties and sorrows, the testimony of social workers, mental experts, and police officials justifies the assertion that the ravages of this vice have spread among other classes. Even soldiers have become a prey to the habit. Although it is an offence under the Defence of the Realm Act to sell or supply cocaine to army or naval men unless prescribed by a medical man, cases have come to light in which they have obtained their drug by clandestine means, or through having fallen into the hands of unscrupulous persons who profit by the growing demand for drugs of one kind and another. Here it is pointed out, of course, he signed for by the persons who purchase them, and some of them can only be sold on doctors' prescriptions. But the confirmed drug-taker overcomes all those difficulties by making a round of many chemists' shops, so that not one really knows how much he buys or consumes. Then, again, the cocaine habit can be carried on secretly. For a time even the nearest friends of the victim have no suspicion of it. It has none of the repulsiveness of ordinary intoxication. It grows on one with amazing rapidity, and gives little or no warning of the harm it is doing until the evil is accomplished almost beyond recall.

In many cases, from twelve to twenty doses are, before long, taken in a single day. This is a money-losing business. Cocaine hydrochlorate, the form of the drug used for this purpose, is very expensive. Wholesale it costs 25c an ounce, and retail usually about three times as much. Some men are known to have ten or twenty doses a day, and at that rate, of course, would last but a week.

It is a well-known fact that some people contract the habit of taking drugs in the effort to cure drunkenness; other get a craving for one in the effort to stop a desire for the other. Cocaine is occasionally given to a man who has a desire for morphia; morphia to dissipate the wish for cocaine. So it frequently happens that the one is driven away only to leave the other in possession. The list of morphia victims in this country, if it could be given would be amazing.

In the national life of any country the "dope fiend" is a menace of the worst description. The real remedy seems to lie not in attempting to cure the victims of the vice they have cultivated, but in striking at the root of the evil, and prohibiting by law the sale of drugs in any form, except on the prescription of a medical man.

No Rice for Kaiser. Paris, Sept. 15.—The Swiss export commission has refused a personal request of the Kaiser to furnish his table with rice. Baron von Romberg, the German minister at Bern, asked the Swiss Government to authorize the shipment of 200 pounds of rice for the consumption of the Emperor and his family, but the export commission, being tied by an agreement with the Allies was unable to comply with the request.

### AMERICAN GIRL'S VIEWS

OF BARRIEFIELD WAR CAMP WHICH SHE VISITED

Tells About the Queen's Ambulance Work—While Her Country Talks Preparedness, Canadians Are In Arms.

By an American Girl. Being on a visit to my sister, who is fortunate enough to live in, as I frame it, pretty Kingston, I availed myself of the opportunity of visiting Barriefield Camp and consider my time well spent. I first of all, must tell you I am an American girl, from away out west, and as we are busily engaged just now talking "Preparedness," I thought I might get a little "dope" on "Being Ready," which would be valuable of course. I must ask you to deal gently with me and not mistake me for a "spy," but I suppose I am one really. Isn't that awful? A spy! Ugh! But when I tell you that imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, I am sure you Canadian folk will realize that I don't mean to use my information in any way but friendly.

After a pleasant auto trip we at last arrived in the camp. White tents dotted the landscape for some two miles or so and the sound of pipes prompted me to continue along the road to the furthest camp. Here I was informed that the 156th Battalion were encamped and immediately adjacent were the 155th and 154th. I walked through the lines and was shown the officers' and mens messes and was very pleased to see that everywhere the place looked clean and tidy. I watched the troops drilling and marching to the pipes, those weird, wild instruments which seem like thousand devils yelling, and think it marvellous that 1,000 men can all "savvy" the way to march together with only the wild cat-calls to beat time. I hope pipers will not consider my remarks in any way displeasing for I am thinking it must be an education in itself to know how to produce those weird strains.

The 155th possesses a splendid brass band which pleased me immensely. I could understand that much easier than those classical musicians of the 156th. Then again everything seemed law and order, and it is a credit to all concerned that these men, who by the voice heard to live thus, should be so well looked after.

Visited Queen's Ambulance. On my way back I ventured a visit to the Queen's Field Ambulance and Field Hospital, and was just in time to witness a display of ambulance work and "jerks" as I think they are called, and of which I now have several pictures. The display was indeed clever, not to say wonderful considering these men had only a whistle to guide them, not even a bagpipe.

I noticed a group of men sitting on the ground as I thought for a rest but a blast of a whistle brought them to their feet, and in a moment they stooped with clock-like motions, and rose again as one man. They then ran out to where I observed some more men were apparently sunning themselves and arriving, stopped short whilst two men who were on each stretcher ran on and knelt by the man on the ground. I hope I may be understood for I cannot give the technical terms for these things. He said something to the men with the stretchers who turned and got the stretcher opened.

I then began to see that the men who were taking a sun bath were to be treated as patients, and I became all interested. The two men who were kneeling now began to apply bandages and dressings to supposed wounds, one removing a shoe to bandage a wounded foot. After this was fixed up the patients were put onto the stretchers and carried away with great care. Ugh! When they started walking with the stretchers it was a slow shuffling move and I felt the cold shivers run up my spine, for it recalled a death scene to me, so realistic. After disposing of their patients, the men gave a display of the jerks so essential, I am told, to making a soldier fit and they looked as well as any squad of gymnasts I have seen. This finished the display, and I had the pleasure of expressing my admiration of the men and the work of the Sergt-Major, who, I am informed, has had entire control of the training of the men, and their display certainly bears testimony to the amount of work entailed in training a group of men. I then learned that the whole company are efficient workers, but this was a squad picked to give a display at the Peterboro fair, and I am sure that everyone who sees them will be impressed by the smartness, neatness and regularity of movement they present. I had a talk with several of the men, and was not a little surprised to find them all well spoken, polite and courteous, and then on top of that I was informed that the majority were either "grads" or teachers, and I asked myself: "What is it that makes these good fellows give up good homes, freedom, good situations and all the various pleasures of life to sleep with three blankets and a board? And we are yet talking preparedness."

At the Field Hospital. I visited the field hospital and marked the cleanliness of the linen used. Everything seemed in order—the mess tents, the sleeping tents and the various offices, and I can say I learned quite a lot as to what a real camp is. Talking to one of the boys—they like to be called boys—the major being only 20 or so, he remarked: "Yes, life's not too bad these days; although we are soldiers, we have comfortable quarters, good food and plenty of it, congenial pals,

and last, but not least, the best of officers." He told me the officers joined in all the sports with the men, which I could not really understand, for I was always under the impression that officers were stern men, who drilled the men, and so scared them that a sneeze from the commanding officer on parade would cause several cases of paralysis.

The lad to whom I was speaking, a clean cut, bonny boy, nodded his head in the direction of another soldier passing, and said: "They are the men who help us out a lot." Venturing a question, he informed me he was a N.C.O. (he didn't tell me what that meant), and continued: "It's the N.C.O.'s who make or mar a bunch, for they are always with the men, and if they become prejudiced it makes it miserable. Our N.C.O.'s are good fellows, and with white men for officers what would you expect in the ranks? Why, white men also."

And here am I now, thinking of my visit to Barriefield and wondering if there is any possible chance of ever becoming a white man.

Str Sam Hughes has gone to Ireland.

# SATURDAY AT STEACY'S



## New Suits Specially Priced At \$19.50, \$19.75 & \$24.50

An assortment of the smartest fall and winter suits at very special prices. The real value of these suits are from \$25.00 to \$35.00. The materials are broadcloth, gabardine, men's wear serge, poplin and wide wale chevots. Coats, satin lined with rich fur trimmings.

See these values — they cannot be duplicated! Any suit will be laid aside until wanted with the payment of a small deposit.

### Beautiful New Autumn Millinery

A wondrous array of all the new shapes that "Dame Fashion" has stamped with her approval — in trimmed and untrimmed hats. We cordially invite you to see our collection; you will be pleased with the charming new styles and attractive small prices.

Trimmed hats from \$2.75 to \$12.00, on up to \$20.00.



### HOSIERY for all the Family

Our fall stocks are now complete, with all the best known makes for men, women and children. Appended are three very special values to be had in all sizes. Values that cannot be purchased wholesale at tomorrow's special price.

#### FOR WOMEN

300 pair Penman's black cashmerette, full fashioned hose, in Misses' and Women's sizes. Regular 35c. The stock price, Saturday 25c a pair.

#### FOR BOYS

420 pair "Tough as Leather" school hose. A heavy union mixture, a good strong, durable hose, made for hard wear. All sizes. Saturday 25c.

#### FOR MEN

120 pair only, Penman's all wool cashmere socks; a fine soft finished hose in a perfect black dye. An old, old value, and at today's price worth 50c a pair, while they last, Saturday, 35c or 3 for \$1.00.

Tomorrow we invite you to see our great range of New Silks, NEW SUITINGS, and NEW DRESS GOODS at old prices. The greatest stock in Eastern Ontario for your selection. Choose now while stocks are complete!

# STEACY'S

### Special Announcement to Ladies

Joseph B. Abramson wishes to announce his fall millinery opening.

Tuesday September 19th

20 per cent. discount on all cash sales opening day. Shapes from \$1.00 and up. Call and inspect our large assortment of ladies' and children's hats.

257 Princess Street. Phone 1437  
Opposite Strand Theatre.

### Davies' Week End SPECIAL!

#### Spring Lamb

Stewing Cuts	16c
Fronts	18c
Chops	22 to 27c
Loins	25c

#### Legs 24c.

Mint With Orders.

The Wm. Davies' Co., Ltd.

Phone 597

### CASTORA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the signature of *Samuel H. Williams*

**THERAPION**  
Drop a card to 19 Pine Street when wanting anything done in the carpentry line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop, 66 Queen Street.

THOMES COPLEY Telephone 987

### FALL ARRIVALS

We are prepared to supply you with the best in fall footwear at the lowest prices. See our window for the latest. Prices from \$3.50 to \$6.50.

Jack Johnston's Shoe Store  
70 Brock Street

It is estimated that \$500,000 of Toronto University is facing a de-the Dominion Government loan will net of \$130,000. Page and Shaw chocolates fresh. Mahood's drug store.