HACK! HACK!
SNEEZE! SNEEZE!!
COUGH!!! COUGH!!!
HACK! SNEEZE!! COUGH!!!

Yes, you feel miserable all right and you're making everyone near you feel miserable too. What you need is a 35c. bottle of

NADRUCO
Syrup of Tar
with Cod Liver Oil Compound

It will stop the "Hack", prevent the "Cold" from becoming chronic and developing into something more serious, and cure your "Cough" no matter how bad, in short order. It eases the breathing, soothes the pain, and almost instantly stops the annoying tickling that leads to spasms of incontrollable coughing that are so embarrassing. *Sold by all good Druggists for 35c.* 1

Manufactured by NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. of Canada, Limited.

WARNING

Now is the time to come and make arrangements to have your car stored and overhauled.

We still have space for a few more cars.

Automobile repair work a specialty.

ED. WALSH, Prop.
335 King St. Phone 2185

Women who are locing weight and energy—who look pale and feel languid—need the healthful effects of

Beecham's Pills

Largest Sale of any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes. 25c.

OVERCOATS
$48.00 to $38.00
SUITS $20.00 to $38.00

Large stock of indigo blue serge and fine worsted suitings. All wool, extra heavy weight pants, $8.00.

John Tweddell,
Civil and Military Tailor, Princess St.

CROWN LIFE

The Extra Death losses from the epidemic and the war in 1918 far outnumbered the Ordinary Death losses. But the Interest Income was increased to an amount sufficient to provide for ALL Death losses.

CROWN LIFE INSURANCE CO., TORONTO
W. H. PENWARDEN, District Manager.

STRIKINGLY SUPERIOR!
300 CUPS TO THE POUND

Spoiled Cakes Cost Money

Flour, eggs, milk, butter and sugar are high in price. A spoiled cake or batch of biscuits costs money.

To make sure of baking success use pure, strong, *double-acting*

EGG-O Baking Powder

The heavy Government Standard flours need the strength of Egg-O to make a light baking. Egg-O has two actions. It rises in the mixing bowl when cold water or milk is added and continues to rise in the heat of the oven, thus making a light cake doubly certain.

You can use sweet milk, sour milk, buttermilk or water with Egg-O—a different and better baking powder.

Egg-O Baking Powder Co.
Limited
Hamilton, Canada

The Canadian V.C.'s

How Men From Canada Earned the Empire's Highest Tribute for Bravery in the Field of Battle.

Capt. (Acting Major) George Randolph Pearkes, M.C., for most conspicuous bravery and skilful handling of the troops under his command during the capture and consolidation of considerably more than the objective allotted to him, in an attack.

Just prior to the advance Major Pearkes was wounded in the left thigh. Regardless of his wound he continued to lead his men with the utmost gallantry, despite many obstacles.

At a particular stage of the attack his further advance was threatened by a strong point which was an objective of the battalion on his left, but which they had not succeeded in capturing. Quickly appreciating the situation, he captured and held this point, thus enabling his further advance to be successfully pushed forward.

It was entirely due to his determination and fearless personality that he was able to maintain his objective with the small number of men at his command against repeated enemy counter-attacks, both his flanks being unprotected for a considerable depth meanwhile.

His appreciation of the situation throughout and the reports rendered by him were invaluable to his commanding officer in making disposition of troops to hold the position captured.

He showed throughout a supreme contempt for danger and wonderful powers of control and leading.—From the Official Gazette.

By Carolyn Cornell.

A life of adventure is the natural one for an English boy. That little sea girt island, on which he lives, with its waves washing the shores, just puts temptation in his way, to try his fortunes beyond the setting sun, or perhaps, beyond its rising.

CAPT. GEORGE RANDOLPH PEARKES, M.C.

It was the setting sun which lured young George Rondolph Pearkes from his happy boyhood life in the haunts of the New Forest. The wide prairie of Alberta was his goal. No doubt the thought of riding bucking bronchos, and traveling over the undulating plains of the west, had their share in the lure. Perhaps he had heard of the distant snow-peaked mountains, beyond the foothills. At any rate, he came. After four years of ranch life he joined the Royal North West Mounted Police, and with it penetrated the icy north. He was in the Yukon when he heard Great Britain's declaration of war. In less than a year he was in the thick of it himself.

Lieut.-Col. George Randolph Pearkes, of the Second Canadian Mounted Rifles, son of Mrs. L. Pearkes, Mount Tolmie, Victoria, B.C., received the V.C. June 22, 1918, from the King. He left Victoria in 1915 as a lance-corporal in the Second C.M.R's. His brilliant soldiery has won his decorations and rapid promotion. Col. Pearkes received the D.S.O. for services rendered during the operation of Aug. 8 last year, and the Croix de Guerre was given him for valuable services by his battalion to the French, Aug. 15 of the same year. Col. Pearkes has a brother, Edward, also in the army.

An uncle of the V.C., Rev. W. A. Pearkes, rector of St. Alban's, Holborn, London, who was present at the investure at Buckingham Palace, wrote an interesting account of the ceremony to Col. Pearkes' mother. The letter says in part:

"This morning Fred and I went to Buckingham Palace to see George get his V.C. and M.C. at the hands of the King. I got tickets from the Lord Chamberlain's office entitling us to good seats, and about 9.30 I called for George at the Grosvenor Hotel, where he was staying. We drove together to the palace, where George went in, while I joined Fred in the inner quadrangle of the palace. There was a raised dias in front covered with an awning. A little after 10.30 o'clock the King came, and we all stood—he at the salute, we bareheaded, while the band played the National Anthem.

"First of all to be decorated came George. He saluted and stood at attention before the King, looking a very fine soldier indeed, all that the proudest mother and sister could wish. An officer, Col. Clive Wigram, I believe, read out the official account of the award as it was recorded in the papers at the time. Then the King hung the crosses on his breast and stood chatting for a few moments, then shook hands with him and George saluted and left by the other steps of the dais.

"I asked George what the King said to him. His Majesty inquired if he was healed of his wound, how long it was before he had it dressed, whether he was returning to France and when. There were four V.C's. given, and after that many decorations—300 in all, I believe. Several people were knighted, among them Admiral Roger Keys, the man who sealed up Zeebrugge and Ostend."

Col. Pearkes was born in Hertfordshire in 1888. He is a nephew of Rev. W. A. Pearkes of St. Alban's, Holborn, and of Rev. F. Pearkes, of St. Agnes, Kennington Park, Eng. He was educated at Berkhamstead public school under the present Dean of Lincoln, Dr. Fry. He came to Canada at the age of 17 years to learn farming on the extensive Berkhamsted ranch at Red Deer, Alta., now owned by the Dean of Lincoln, his former schoolmaster. After four years he joined the Royal North West Mounted Police and was stationed at White Horse, Yukon Territory. At the end of three years' service in the force war was declared, upon which Pearkes volunteered immediately. Permission was at first refused, but soon he bought himself out and went overseas, June, 1915, having joined the Second C.M.R's. in Victoria. He had intended to go to England to join the forces there, but was persuaded to join the Canadians.

In France promotion and honors came quickly. He was lieutenant and captain in the Second C. M. R's., major in the Fifth C.M.R's., and was given command, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel, of the 116th infantry, in the autumn of 1917. This Ontario battalion he led until Sept. 17, having succeeded the well-known Col. Sam Sharp. Being severely wounded on this date he was denied participation in the glorious victory, but he hopes to bring his battalion home. During the end of September and beginning of October last his life was despaired of, but his wonderful constitution and powers of endurance conquered, and after seven times, three seriously, being wounded, he is now quite fit and well.

One of Col. Pearkes' outstanding characteristics is loyalty to his men, to whom he is devoted. Having started as a private he understands their needs, and his care for them always comes first. Letters from his batman show devotion to his colonel. In them he describes the sudden development of pericorditis, which with the serious wounds which he received last fall, almost cost him his life. It was the skill of the chief surgeons in France, and the careful nursing in the hospitals which helped him to his almost complete recovery. After passing through several hospitals in France he was able to participate in the rejoicing of Nov. 11 in London.

In the fall of 1916 Col. Pearkes won the M.C., the record of which follows:

"He led a bombing party with great courage and determination, clearing 600 yards of trench and capturing 18 prisoners. Later, although wounded, he remained at duty until the battalion was relieved."

A report of this action was given in a despatch covering the whole engagement. The despatch reads:

"A block of a German sap was destroyed by means of a box of explosives which was placed under the block by a party from a mounted rifle battalion commanded by Lieut. Pearkes. A lively exchange of bombs took place at the same time. Our party returned safely to its trenches."

The following extract from his batman's letter when colonel wounded Sept. 17, shows devotion to the leader:

"You might be interested to know something concerning the way he was wounded. We had been out of the line three days, about [illegible] kilometres behind our lines. The Boche threw two shells into our lines and appeared to have quit firing. We had a few casualties by them. Colonel with several other of our officers rushed over to do anything possible to help them and sent them on to the dressing station. While doing this a third and fourth shell were fired into the lines and the fourth wounded the colonel and several others. The shrapnel tore his left arm rather badly, entering below the heart, passing through his body and out the other side. Neither his lung nor bowels were touched. Everything possible was done to save him, as he is known throughout the corps as a most wonderful man. While he was rushed from a field dressing station to an ambulance and from an ambulance to a casualty clearing station, a French specialist was at the same time rushed to operate on him. Inside four hours he had been operated on and given a transfusion of blood."

Like all the men who have done things in this great conflict, Col. Pearkes has a fine sense of the eternities and of the dependence of human beings on them. This is shown in several extracts from his letters, which follow:

In the Field, 7-4-'18.

Just a hurried line to let you know that I am still well and happy. We are as you know passing through a most critical period of the war. The Germans are at present throwing every spare division that they have into the battle on the western front, with the one object of destroying our armies. We will not let them be successful, but we shall have to pay a very heavy price. It will, however, bring the war to a earlier end. We are all passing through days and nights of great anxiety, yet we are all prepared to give our utmost for the cause and victory will crown our work. I mention all this because we are bound to see some very heavy fighting. Those who come through will never forget the days we are now passing through, and those who give their lives for their country, do not die, but but are called to a glorious rest with their Lord.

In the Field, 18-8'18.

After three weeks of continual marching and fighting we are now resting in a wood, camping on ground that only a week or so ago must have been in a German rest area. It is wonderful to think of the advance that has been made. It is quite the biggest thing that ever the Canadians have been in, and they have done wonderfully well. No troops could have done better and few could have kept up with us.

My battalion has been in the thick of everything and they have done well. The very first day we took over 400 prisoners and no less than 14 guns to say nothing of some 50 odd machine guns. We have lost men, but our casualties have not been heavy compared with our gains. The men have been wonderful and it makes me very proud to feel that I am in command of such a fine set of fellows.

In the Field, 13-9-'18.

They did want me to have my portrait painted, but as it was likely to take about three weeks I was not the least keen on it. I would rather be with my battalion than be an artist's model.

As a boy, Col. Pearkes was, like most English public school boys, very keen on sports of all kinds. One of his pals said of him that he was a sort of flame of keenness in his "house." His holidays were mostly spent in the New Forest Hampshire. The family lived in London, but after attending school at Berkhamsted, young George and his brothers were so miserable on their return for vacation, to find themselves confined to a London house, that a home in the country was provided. So parties and pantomimes were given up and the family removed to the New Forest. The boys were jubilant when they could pass through London to their new home in the country, on their next vacation. In the country they participated in the excitement of deer and fox hunting. It was in the New Forest that George bade good-bye to his father and mother to come to Canada.

Col. Pearkes' former schoolmaster and companions were justly proud of his record, and at a public gathering of the Berkhamsted school made particular mention of it. On this occasion a letter was read from a former student, which follows, in part:

He seems a delightful chap and the Canadians are very proud of him and say that he is absolutely fearless. They told me some yarns of his trench manner and his little evening excursions into No Man's Land and the Boche territory, which are rather like fairly tales but quite true. His officers and men are torn between admiration of him and the knowledge that being in his battalion means a scrap whenever possible. He is in command of his battalion, and as 'quiet and meek a pirate as ever cut a throat.' I should say by the look of his battalion that the quiet manner does not mean a weakness in command. They are as smart as paint, and this among the Canadians, who are splendid troops, is a high standard."

When a dog barks at the moon all night it is a sure sign of insomnia on the part of the dog—and others.

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

Look Mother! Is Tongue Coated, Breath Feverish and Stomach Sour?

"California Syrup of Figs" Can't Harm Tender Stomach or Bowels.

A laxative to-day saves a sick child to-morrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well-playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

Freckles

March Brings Out Unsightly Spots. How to Remove Easily.

The woman with tender skin dreads March because it is likely to cover her face with ugly freckles. No matter how thick her veil, the sun and winds have a strong tendency to make her freckle.

Fortunately for her peace of mind, Othine—double strength, makes it possible for even those most susceptible to freckles to keep their skin clear and white. No matter how stubborn a case of freckles you have, the double strength Othine should remove them.

Get an ounce from your druggist and banish the freckles. Money back if it fails.

Blotchy Skin

Many a time you have looked into the mirror and wished that your skin would be like other people that you know, "without a blemish." This wish can be yours for the asking. Wash D. D. D., the lotion of healing oils, over your pimples or blotches tonight—and wake up in the morning to find them gone! Mahood's Drug Store, Kingston.

D.D.D.
The Liquid Wash

PATENT
YOUR INVENTIONS

Send direct to Ottawa for free patentability report and booklet "Patent Protection." Clients' patents advertised in the "Patent Review."

Harold C. Shipman & Co. PATENT ATTORNEYS
CENTRAL CHAMBERS, OTTAWA, CANADA.

Come Mother, This Castor Oil Is What You Need---Don't Cry!

If you, mother, had to swallow the awful dose---Think back to your childhood days---Ugh!

Give *your* children Cascarets instead. Cascarets taste like candy. Every child loves to take a Cascaret. Besides Cascarets act better on the little liver and bowels when the child is bilious, constipated, feverish and sick. Cascarets are delightful---harmless---cheap!

Each 10 cent box of Cascarets, the pleasant candy cathartic, contains directions and dosage for children aged one year old and upwards. When the little one's tongue turns white, breath feverish, stomach sour, there is nothing better to "work" the nasty bile, souring food and constipation poison from the child's system. Give Cascarets, then never worry.

Stomachs Put in Order--Instantly!
No Indigestion, Gas or Heartburn

Lumps of pain—that's indigestion!

Belching sour food, acids and gases—that's dyspepsia.

Instant relief awaits you!

The moment Pape's Diapepsin reaches your sick, upset stomach all distress stops. No waiting—Stops at once!

Costs so little at drug stores.

Put an end to stomach misery!

UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET

Doctors Stand Amazed at Power of Bon-Opto to Make Weak Eyes Strong---According to Dr. Lewis

Guaranteed to Strengthen Eyesight 50% in One Week's Time in Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home

Victims of eye strain and other eye weaknesses, and those who wear glasses, will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope and help for them. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored by this remarkable prescription and many who once wore glasses say they have thrown them away. One man says, after using it: "I was almost blind. Could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without my glasses, and my eyes do not hurt any more. At night they would pain dreadfully. Now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for 15 days everything seems clear. I can read even fine print without glasses." Another who used it says: "I was bothered with eye strain caused by overworked, tired eyes which induced fierce headaches. I have worn glasses for several years both for distance and work, and without them I could not read my own name on an envelope or the typewriting on the machine before me. I can do both now and have discarded my long distance glasses altogether. I can count the fluttering leaves on the trees across the street now, which for several years have looked like a dim green blur to me. I cannot express my joy at what it has done for me."

It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by the use of this prescription. Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto tablets. Drop one Bon-Opto tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and let it dissolve. With this liquid bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation and redness will quickly disappear. If your eyes bother you even a little it is your duty to take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind might have saved their sight if they had cared for their eyes in time.

Note: Another prominent Physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Yes, the Bon-Opto prescription is truly a wonderful eye remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. I have used it very successfully in my own practice on patients whose eyes were strained through overwork or misfit glasses. I can highly recommend it in case of weak, watery, aching, smarting, itching, burning eyes, red lids, blurred vision or for eyes inflamed from exposure to smoke, sun, dust or wind. It is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family." Bon-Opto, referred to above, is not a patent medicine or a secret remedy. It is an ethical preparation, the formula being printed on the package. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is sold in this city by George W. Mahood and others.

AS PLEASANT TO TAKE AS SUGAR — THOROUGH IN THEIR WORK
MILLER'S WORM POWDERS
CONTAIN NO NARCOTICS — EFFICIENT AND PROMPT TO ACT