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The perfect pencil. Always sharp. Never needs sharpening

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### THE CASH STORE

Special Sale This Week

- 2 1/2 lb. This Cal. Peaches . . . 25c
- English Peaches, glass jars . . . 25c
- Niggers Peaches . . . 25c
- 2 1/2 lb. This Pineapple . . . 45c
- 2 lb. This Pineapple . . . 45c
- New Maple Syrup, New Cabbage
- Tomatoes, Onions, Lettuce and Celery, Fresh Garden Seeds, Dutch Sets and English Multipliers, No. 1 quality.

### The United Grocery COMPANY

138 Princess Street, Next to Standard Bank, Phone 267 Prompt Delivery

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A rich strike made on this property. A better buy than ever. Purchases made immediately will ensure substantial profits. Information on request.

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What is it? The new margarine. As good as butter for all table and cooking purposes. Try Our Special Blend Coffee 45c

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Are you practising home trade? We are glad to say some are, but we notice those who are not.

WHY? We have every facility at your door for investment of firm and private savings. Then why go out of town? Call us up, before handing your next order to an outside house.

It is a Duty You Owe to Local Enterprise Our investment offerings will more than satisfy you. That is our guarantee.

GOVERNMENT BONDS, ALL ISSUES, 5 TO 7%

BONGARD, RYERSON & CO. 237 Bagot St. Phone 1728. H. J. Bongard, Manager

### If the Uppers are Good

—don't throw away those comfortable old shoes. Enjoy months more of wear by having them heeled and soled with

### Cat's Paw Rubber Heels and Rinex Soles

This combination will save the price of a new pair of shoes, give added comfort, resiliency, protection from dampness, and the lightness of each step will reflect your good judgment. As a matter of economy and comfort—tell your cobbler or dealer you want only Cat's Paw and Rinex on old shoes or new.



### MATHIEU'S SYRUP OF TAR & COD-LIVER OIL

### CURES

Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Etc. MATHIEU'S SYRUP is a sovereign tonic combining the curative properties of TAR and the strengthening virtues of COD LIVER OIL. Colds, when neglected or badly treated give rise to consequences of such a grave character that you should not risk using inferior preparations. MATHIEU'S SYRUP is the only genuine remedy whose reputation has caused to crop up many imitations of doubtful value. ON SALE EVERYWHERE

### MADE BAD LANDING

Young Boche Airman Really Deserved Better Luck.

As it Was, the Youth Probably Only Escaped Ignominious Personal Chastisement by Being Made a Prisoner of War.

Although he was a boche we admired his audacity. He came humming out of the summer blue on a sultry afternoon, swooping from nowhere right in the inner guard of half a dozen of our unsuspecting kite balloons. Swift and straight as a falcon he dived, and at the rattle of his machine gun and the flash of his tracer bullets plucky figures strangely agitated, came bobbing and grating earthward under their spreading parachutes.

Whirr! went his gun, and hiss, went the first balloon, a thin train of fire leading to a scarlet blaze and a gossamer wreckage. Before one could count twelve a second sausage had shriveled into skin and the Hun plane was making tracks for home.

The "Archies" had been taken by surprise. For a moment it looked as if the unwelcome visitor would reach his lines. But suddenly the "Archies" ceased firing, and it was then we saw a British plane pursuing at a pace that could only have one result. The German "side-stepped" twice by intention and once involuntarily. He smashed into a cottage like a goat butting through a fence, his propellers going through the thatched roof and his rudder creaking up in the air. The solitary pilot was pitched into a corner of the long orchard, little the worse for his fall. He was a small, thin, rather mean-looking young man, and he blinked stupidly at the remains of what had once been an airplane. A little dog barked at him, half a dozen fussy hens scolded him, and a very angry and very determined old lady came out of the cottage to investigate him.

She was a typical Flemish dame, massive of build, tedious in character and practical in all things. She adroitly and of set purpose she advanced on the dazed airman. She caught him by the collar of his tunic. She shook her fist in his face, and she asked him in the incisive vernacular of the Flemish peasant what he meant by smashing up her house. She ordered him to look at the mess he had made, calculated the cost and demanded payment, all in a breath. She heaped insults on him, his parents and his airplane.

As she talked all the glory of war and the spirit of conquest evaporated from the flying Hun. He shrank till he looked like a small boy caught in a mean theft; his airplane, with its gaudy splashies, resembled a broken toy, and he tugged ruefully at his hair, and flushed and stammered and edged cautiously away.

As he retired the old woman advanced, and I am convinced that but for the prompt arrival of a guard of grinning Tommies she would have spanked that unhappy Teuton youth. Never did a man surrender so eagerly. When he and his escort had departed the dame "shooed" away the hens and then industriously picked up the assorted fragments of the airplane for firewood.—Montreal Herald.

Tunes for Tanks. Probably no more unique donation has ever been made for the amusement of soldiers than one of \$50 recently given by a charitably disposed lady for gramophone records to equip a tank.

Other donations which have come to light from time to time have not lacked an element of the picturesque, as, for instance, the supplying of a hospital in Paris which was filled with African troops with 700 fans. They were so appreciated during the summer months that the hospital appealed for more. Not long ago a French officer issued an appeal for games for his men. In one regiment in which most of the soldiers were fathers of families the preference was for bowling. The trench does not make a bad alley.

Women's Club Markets Own Products. The women of a Tennessee home demonstration club are marketing their own vegetables, small fruits, eggs, poultry, butter and cottage cheese with the help of the local home demonstration agent. A table has been secured for them at the entrance to the market house, where the products are attractively displayed. Since none of the women had experience in dressing "tows" for market, the agent called a meeting at one of the homes and showed them the proper way to kill and dress poultry. The club members are making a specialty of week-end baskets. Ordinary peck baskets are used and are filled to order to meet the tastes of the purchasers.

Cub Bear Causes Excitement. A cub bear, about ten months old, caused much excitement at Moose Lake, Minn., the other day when it walked into town and scratched at the back door of a local restaurant. The cook thought it was the owner's dog. Her discovery that it was not began a series of activities in the kitchen which could have been equaled only by the bursting of a high explosive shell. When the cause of the disturbance was learned the men of the town formed an escort and drove the cub back to its haunts. Bears are protected by law and for that reason it was not killed.

William A. Chapman, a well-known farmer of Roslin, died on Monday at the age of eighty years. He was born in Roslin in 1839 and had lived there all his life. He was a widower and is survived by one son, Charles at home.

### "DANDERINE" FOR FALLING HAIR

Stop dandruff and double beauty of your hair for few cents.



Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair roots shrink, loosen and then the hair comes out fast. To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store for a few cents; pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff. Your hair appears soft, glossy and twice as thick and abundant. Try it!

### CAME OVER TO ITS FRIENDS

Eagle in France Quickly Naturalized When Made Prisoner, and Went into Battle Against Huns.

This story is told by Stars and Stripes, the American army paper printed in France:

On Bastille day a group of French and Yanks were celebrating in a little town not far behind the lines. The Yanks were doing their part by pitching small coins into a tin can when a big eagle swooped down from the north and alighted on the ridgepole of a barn. He was so black and rapacious and altogether militaristic in appearance that he looked as though he might have flown squarely out of the Prussian coat of arms.

"Fritz, in!" shouted a French soldier. "The game stopped." Somebody got a net, and somebody else got up on the roof. The net was too short and the eagle just looked at it, yawned and went to sleep. A young French soldier who started a second offensive was foiled when the eagle awoke and flew lazily to a neighboring roof. Another tried. This time the eagle flopped off and alighted on the American billet.

He seemed to think he was safe there, or perhaps he didn't mind, for the next attempt to snare him succeeded.

That night the battle began. A rain of shell fell on the town as Yank and French went up into the line. And Fritz went in, too. He had become naturalized overnight.

Knowledge Unto Himself. A group of business men met on a street corner in a certain city and were discussing the progress that has been made by the allied forces on the western front. During the conversation a fellow-citizen, who is fond of expressing his opinion, but whose field of information is so limited that he doesn't appreciate how small it is, joined the crowd and listened to the various expressions.

Unable to hold his silence, he declared: "There ain't no doubt but that our boys has throwed new life into the alleys, but in my opinion the Huns can't fight like the Germans did." And then before anyone could get in a word he added: "And then we've done lots better work since our merchant marines has got into the front-line action."

"Bear" Proved Harmless. A white bear had been seen in the Alps near Obensburg, Switzerland, peasants reported. The alarm created some excitement in the mountains. The authorities were forced to arrange a great hunt to run down the "animal." The hunt was successful and the "animal" was cornered. He turned out to be a poor Russian deserter clad in a sheepskin coat who had been running around aimlessly.

Church Novelty. Flatbush—Been to church lately? Bensonhurst—Sure, I was there last Sunday. "Anything new doing?" "Indeed, yes. Grimes' boy, who is home on furlough, was there, and the dominie announced: 'The young man in khaki will now take up the collection in his helmet.'"

The death occurred on April 2nd, of Gordon, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Whitmore, Toledo, Decoast was twenty-five years of age and had been a long and patient sufferer.

Engineering Pays. Basing conclusions upon the income-tax returns, the best-paying profession in the United States is that of engineering. It excels even that of law, which long held the record, and is far ahead of those of theology and medicine. The reason for this is not difficult to find. This is a constructive age, even though the war would seem to contradict such an assertion. After the war, when reconstruction generally sets in, the engineers bid fair to become a class of plutocrats.—Christian Science Monitor.

Fast Construction. A record for hospital building that is likely to last for a long time was made recently on work for the war department at Staten Island, N. Y. The building, a one-story frame structure with every modern convenience, was put up in just 10 hours and 23 minutes from the time work started, at seven o'clock in the morning. The hospital is 150 feet long and 24 feet wide, with a 104-foot porch the entire length of the building on one side.

Overstudy frequently makes men mad. An understudy often has a similar effect upon an actress. Want of tact is an incurable infirmity. The hand that rules the dyspeptic makes the pie.

Nothing's ever wrong with my tummy says Bobby I eat POST TOASTIES

### NO DIARY FOR HIM

One Experience Enough for Mr. Wilbur.

In Common With Most People, That "Bug" Had Bitten Him Once, and With Emphasis He Declares "Never Again."

As the 7:15 neared the station Billers reached into his pocket and drew forth a little leather-covered book. He shook down his fountain pen and wrote:

"Day sunny. Had apple pie and cheese for breakfast. Feeling fine. Baby fell and skinned his little nose. Wife wants a new dress like sample in vest pocket. Rent due next week. Not feeling as well as I did."

"I see," said Billers' friend Wilbur, glancing over his shoulder, "that you keep a diary."

"Don't you keep a diary?" asked Billers, placing his diary record back in its resting place.

"If I keep a diary I lose it," replied Wilbur paradoxically, "and to keep a diary that you'd eventually lose is bad business."

"I used to keep a diary. At one time it was my pet hobby. I'd buy the fanciest gilt-edged little book I could find, make a few entries and lose it immediately. It was very annoying."

"I used to make my entries too intimate. You know how it is. All diarists do the same thing. While a diary is in close communion with one's soul for a time, the day comes when it faces the world."

"Imagine the foolishness of a man who writes the following in a diary that he knows he'll eventually lose: 'Called on Mary Jane last night. That she will accept me for better or worse I have no doubt. Carrie will rave when she hears of my engagement to Mary Jane.' I wrote it."

"Another entry read: 'What a day! I haven't a cent to my credit at the bank. And yet the world looks upon me as an example of prosperity. I hope I can keep up the bluff until the tailor has my wedding outfit delivered. I should worry when Mary Jane's dad has a cool million. Oh, boy!'"

The last notation I made was on a Friday, the 13th, and, while not of a superstitious nature, a strange feeling permeated my soul as I penned the following: 'For a wedding present I believe Mary Jane's pa will give her at least \$100,000 in cash or collateral. While the old man could easily afford more to begin with, I feel that more will come later. I think he likes me. Why shouldn't he?'"

"I dropped the diary on Mary Jane's sun porch as I went away that night, and when I discovered my loss you can imagine my feelings."

"Awful to contemplate!" exclaimed Billers. "Mary Jane found it and all was off. I'll venture."

"No," said Wilbur. "Mary Jane's little brother found it, and being a businesslike little chap held it up for a \$10 ransom."

Good Yield on Sod Land. An instructive and practically useful account of how a third of an acre of pasture land two miles from the center of Leeds, Yorkshire, England, was made to provide food sufficient fully to maintain three men for a year is published by the board of agriculture from the pen of A. G. Ruston of the University of Leeds.

The land had been under grass for at least 50 years, when last year it was divided into plots and planted with potatoes by Mr. Bedford, former lord mayor of the city, and some of his friends. The crop aggregated three tons sixteen hundredweight, which is at the rate of 11.4 per acre, as compared with 8.7 tons per acre, which was the average for the farm crops of Great Britain last year.

A Massif. The war continues to enrich our vocabulary. News from France that the allies have captured the entire "massif" of Lassigny will cause another searching of dictionaries, by which it will be revealed that a massif is a mountainous group of connecting heights, sometimes isolated and sometimes forming part of a larger mountain system. "Mass" or "less" clearly marked off by valleys. The word is French in origin, but has been adopted without change by English and American geologists and physical geographers.—Oregonian.

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Ask any traveller what keeps him fit while "on the road"

### ENO'S FRUIT SALT

### New Goods Just Arrived

SUNKIST Seeded and Seedless Raisins. In packages only. Buy from your grocer.

### Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

Acts like a Charm in DIARRHOEA and is the only Specific in CHOLERA and DYSENTERY.

Checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—FEVER, CROUP, AGUE.

The best Remedy known for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. Effectually cures almost all attacks of SPASMS. The only palliative in NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE.

Chlorodyne is a liquid taken in drops, graduated according to the patient. It invariably relieves pain of whatever kind; creates a calm refreshing sleep; allays irritation of the nervous system when all other remedies fail. Causes no bad effects; and can be taken when no other medicine can be tolerated.

INSIST ON HAVING Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The immense success of this Remedy has given rise to many imitations.

N.B.—Every bottle of Genuine Chlorodyne bears on the strength the name of the inventor, Dr. J. Collis Browne.

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John Tweddell, Civil and Military Tailor, Princess St.

### Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

### In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

90,000 Addicts in First Draft. New York, April 17.—There are in New York city alone 8,000 men between 21 and 31, it is said, who are drug addicts, while elsewhere there were 80,000 in the first draft for the national army, it was disclosed yesterday in a report made public by the New York Parole Commission. A word to the wise is sufficient—if you call him a liar.