

Baby Had Diarrhoea

WAS GIVEN UP.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURED HER

Mother should look well after their children during the hot summer months as this is the time of year when the young ones are liable to all kinds of bowel complaints.

If your children have any looseness of the bowels do not experiment with new and untried remedies. Get one having stood the test of time. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past 74 years. Don't accept a substitute and perhaps endanger your child's life.

Mrs. Willis Coupland, Suidridge, Ont., writes: "About four years ago my little girl, then a baby two months old, took diarrhoea. I took her to the doctor but to no avail. After he had given her up, I read of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and immediately got a bottle. Within two days she was improving fast. I cannot ever praise it enough. I hope some poor sufferers will see this letter and lead them to a friend indeed." Price 35 cents. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



Some Desert Reptiles.

Quaint and curious are the ways of some reptiles of the desert, as revealed by the famous naturalist, Mr. C. L. Camp, who has been studying them in the Colorado Desert.

He tells of some reptiles—the burrowing snake, the scorpion, the lizard, and the desert "horned toad"—which actually swim into the loose sand by the strong lateral movements of their heads. The gridiron-tailed lizard is very swift and agile, and when chased will race over the sand at fifteen miles an hour.

Most of the desert reptiles of the Colorado Desert are colored like their surroundings and are difficult to detect. Others can change their colors to suit their surroundings, while not a few of the desert lizards are able to part with their tails very rapidly when they are seized.

There is humor in the ways of desert tortoises. When one meets another—unless both are males, when a fight invariably takes place—each nods its head rapidly up and down as though in salutation, and sometimes noses are touched as they pass.

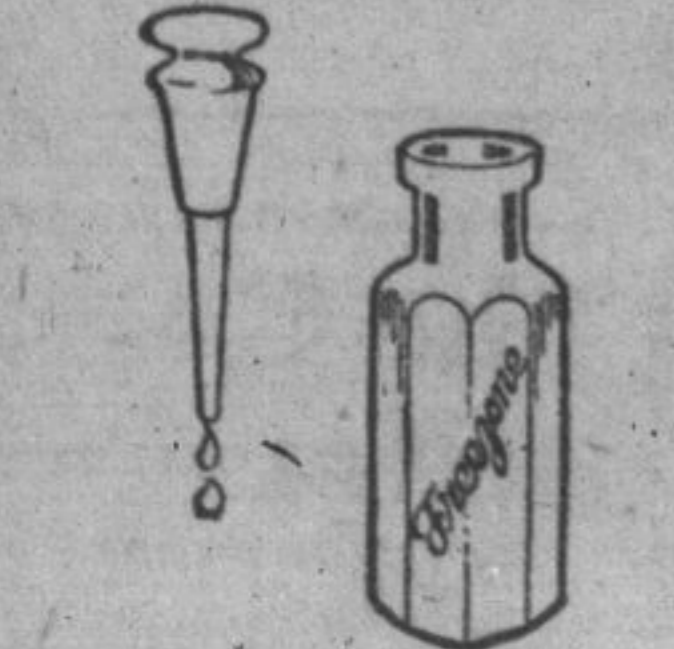
Controlling Airships.

For some time experiments have been carried out in various countries with the object of controlling aircraft from the ground, and a French machine succeeded recently—on a prescribed course with certain specified detours—in covering a distance of 180 kilometers (about 110 miles), and in landing, when required, at a certain airframe. A similar machine has been developed in the United States which, according to a recent statement of Secretary of War Baker, can travel without a pilot some 100 miles and land close to a designated post.

OUCH! CORNS! LIFT CORNS OFF



Doesn't hurt a bit to lift any corn right off with fingers



Drop a little Freestone on an aching corn. Instantly the corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. It doesn't pain one bit. Yes, magic! Why wait? Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freestone for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes and callouses, without soreness or irritation. Freestone is the much talked of other discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

Threw Back Live Bombs

FOR most conspicuous bravery and exceptional devotion to duty. During a determined counter-attack on our new positions, this officer, when his company was momentarily surprised, instantly charged and personally disposed of the attackers. Later he carried on a tremendous fight with the advancing enemy. Although under intense barrage fire and mortally wounded, he stood on the parapet of the trench, bombed the enemy continuously and directed the defence in such a manner as to infuse a spirit of utmost resistance into his men. On several occasions this very brave officer actually caught bombs thrown at him by the enemy and threw them back. When he was unable by reason of his wounds to carry on the fight, he still refused to be carried out of the line and continued to give instructions and invaluable advice to his junior officers, finally handing over all his duties before he was evacuated from the front line to the hospital where he died.—Official Record.

For two days Hill 70 had been obscured by the smoke of battle. The Canadians attacked, August 15, 1917, and attack and counter-attack followed each other so rapidly that the place looked like a smoking volcano. The hill commanded the mining city of Lens. That was the reason that the fight on both sides was so desperate. The British thought that its possession would give them Lens, and the Germans were of the same opinion. By Thursday, the second day of the attack, the Canadians were in possession of the hill. Midnight the sorely tried third brigade was relieved by the first brigade, and the Second Battalion moved up silently in the hot summer night to the sector around the chalk pit and Hugo wood.

All day Friday the enemy, still determined to get back the hill, bombarded the Second Battalion trenches. By Saturday morning only 614 men were left to hold the line. During the night a fresh division of Prussian Guards had been poured into the enemy line. These fresh troops passed through their own lines without stopping. At four o'clock, before dawn, the Hun opened a terrific barrage on the lightly held lines, and for 40 minutes continued to pound them with every kind of shell. Then streams of liquid fire were thrown into our trenches and the Prussians charged across No Man's Land.

Acting-Major Learmonth was in charge of the second and third companies of the battalion. He went along the trench organizing his men. With complete disregard to his personal safety he led a charge against the invading Huns who had plunged into the trench at the left, and bombarded them out.

Looking out from his trench he saw a party of Germans taking shelter in a bit of wood in front of his position. He organized a bombing party and led them out and standing on the parapet of the trench hurled bombs into the enemy cover. The Prussians were driven out of the wood and down an old communication trench of the deserted German system, then out into the open, where his men caught them with machine gun and sharp shooting. In the thick of the fray, when attackers and attacked were fighting in desperate hand-to-hand struggle, Learmonth caught some of the bombs thrown by the Germans and tossed them back into the enemy party.

Twice was the heroic leader wounded, but still carried on. The fight continued for an hour, without slackening. Then Major Learmonth received his third wound, this time breaking his leg. In spite of the pain and loss of blood he directed the attack. Lying in the trench he gave orders and advice to his junior officers before handing over his command. At six o'clock the bearers carried him back to headquarters where he gave a minute account of how the line was being held before he was taken to hospital. He died soon afterwards.

For that heroic hour and a half of service the British authorities awarded Major Learmonth, posthumously, the Victoria Cross.

Orville Massey Learmonth was born in Quebec in 1894. On the day that he went into the trench for his last fight, the official record of his winning the Military Cross in a previous engagement was published.—Carolyn Cornell in the Toronto Star Weekly.

They Say They Won the War. The final casualty report from the Central Records Office of the United States Expeditionary Forces in France, made public by the War Department, gave the total battle deaths as 49,498; total wounded, 205,690, and prisoners, 4,480.

Only slight revisions will be made in this report, it was announced.

Recent corrections in the list of missing have reduced the number to only 127 names, as compared with 264,000 for France and 121,000 for Britain. To July 1 the army had reported 149,433 cases of disabled soldiers to the War Risk Insurance Bureau. It was estimated that the final total would be close to 200,000.

Canada's war toll in men, according to the official figures of the Military Department, is 54,919 dead, 8,179 reported missing, 2,518 prisoners of war, 149,709 wounded.

The details are as follows: Killed in action or died of wounds—officers, 2,536; other ranks, 38,332; died of wounds, 234; other ranks, 3,706; missing—officers, 352; other ranks, 7,767; prisoners of war—officers, 130; other ranks, 2,688; wounded—officers, 6,344; other ranks, 143,365.

There are 53 carpenters' local unions in the Province of Ontario.

Taking things as they come and selling them at a profit begets success.

There are many roads to riches, but many of us travel in the wrong direction.

Many men get ahead by inducing other men to put their shoulders to the wheel.

Square dances come handy when there are not enough to go around.

Alcohol is a Poison!

No Man Ever Revived Who Swallowed Five Ounces at a Single Dose

FOR centuries the human race has been under a delusion about alcohol. Modern Science has pronounced alcohol a deadly narcotic poison.

Five ounces of alcohol will kill a full-grown healthy man within ten hours. Taken in smaller but repeated doses alcohol lets him live longer but gets him in the end. All alcoholic beverages are poison, slow or swift—but sure.

Medical Science Has Established These Incontrovertible Facts

- Alcohol is a racial poison.
Alcohol is a national curse.
Alcohol is a blight on the home.
Alcohol injures the individual and lowers his vitality.
Alcohol decreases his efficiency, makes him more susceptible to disease and shortens his life.
No man ever revived who swallowed five ounces of alcohol at a single dose.

The unconsciousness or coma produced by alcohol if not broken within ten or twelve hours is followed by practically certain death.

Alcohol as medicine has been expelled from the American Pharmacopoeia upon the authority of the American Medical Association comprising 81,000 physicians of the United States.

Beer drinking produces degeneracy and affects children yet unborn.

Pneumonia is fatal to alcoholic patients.

2.51% Alcohol in Beer Makes it Poison

(2.51% Alcohol by weight equals 5.46% Proof Spirits)

Witnesses—

MAJOR DR. J. W. McCULLOUGH Secretary Board of Health for Ontario.

"The Public should learn that alcohol is a poison in the same class with opium, cocaine, and other deadly drugs. The money annually wasted in alcohol would pay the public health bills of a continent over and over again."

DR. CHARLES J. HASTINGS Medical Officer of Health for City of Toronto

"Of the various habit-forming drugs, alcohol stands out as pre-eminently the greatest curse to humanity. The role played by this drug in the lowering of efficiency and in the actual production of organic diseases is such as to make it essentially a problem of preventive medicine and one demanding immediate action by administrators of Public Health."

LATE DR. J. T. GILMOUR Formerly Superintendent of the Ontario Reformatory, Oriskany

"I have never known a single case of wife murder that was not committed under the influence of liquor."

THE BEER of the Ballot contains 2.51% alcohol by weight, 118% stronger than the Ontario Temperance Act allows, and five times as strong as the limit allowed for beer defined as non-intoxicating in Great Britain and the United States.

A quart of 2.51% beer contains approximately one ounce of alcohol.

Five ounces of alcohol will kill a full grown man.

Three glasses of the Beer of the Ballot contains as much alcohol as a glass of whiskey.



POISON

Surgical operations are much more dangerous to habitual beer drinkers.

Alcohol lowers resistance to disease.

Alcohol lowers the efficiency of the liver, kidneys, heart, arteries and nervous system, and produces organic disease.

Deaths among moderate drinkers in the prime of life exceed those among total abstainers by 74%.

Beer drunkards are coarser, lower, and more disgusting than wine or spirit drunkards because beer specially attacks the finer faculties of the brain, and stagnates the natural processes of waste elimination in the body.

The evils of beer are the evils of alcohol, and "then some."

When you are asked by the Referendum Ballot if you are in favor of beer containing 2.51% alcohol by weight—which is equal to 5.46% proof spirits—in shops, bars, or anywhere else, or if you favor repealing or amending the Ontario Temperance Act, vote

"No!"—Four Times—"No!"

And Sustain the Ontario Temperance Act as It Stands

SAVE yourself, save your family, save your country for the destiny God intended, unhandicapped by "booze".

Be careful—mark your ballot after each question with an X under the heading "No" or your vote will be lost to Temperance.

Ontario Referendum Committee

JOHN MACDONALD, Chairman.

D. A. DUNLAP, Treasurer.

ANDREW S. GRANT, Vice-Chairman and Secretary (1001 Excelsior Life Bldg., Toronto).

Advertisement for Gray's Syrup and Red Spruce Gum, featuring an illustration of the product bottle and text: 'For Coughs, Colds, and the relief of inflammatory conditions of the throat arising from Bronchial, Asthmatic affections and derangements of the Respiratory Organs. Prepared from Spruce Gum and other medicinal agents. Successfully used for 60 years. Always buy the Large Size.'/>

Advertisement for Kingston-Cape Vincent Ferry, featuring text: 'Kingston-Cape Vincent Ferry BY S. S. MISSISQUOI—DAILY Leave Kingston 8:30 a.m. and 1 p.m. Returning leaves Cape Vincent at 9:40 a.m., reaching Kingston at 11:40 a.m. Leave Cape Vincent 4:30 p.m., reaching Kingston at 8:30 p.m. Round trip tickets \$1.25, with a 50c rebate on return trip, having a lovely outing for 75 cents. Tickets good to return on date of issue only. Via connections at Cape Vincent from morning boat steamer leaving for Kingston. For information, phone 2198, Rockport Nav. Co., Ltd. Automobiles carried: small \$2.00, large \$4.00. Space reserved.'/>

Advertisement for Steamer Britannic, featuring text: 'STEAMER BRITANNIC EVERY WEEK BETWEEN MONTREAL AND KINGSTON; ALWAYS ON TIME. SHIP YOUR FREIGHT BY THIS RELIABLE ROUTE. TELEPHONE 2195 FOR INFORMATION.'/>

There are many roads to riches, but many of us travel in the wrong direction. Hard words seldom make impressions on soft people.

You can learn a little each day—unless you are one of those persons who know it all. Conceit is usually compelled to appeal to itself for admiration.

Ever see the motto, "Live and Let Live," on the walls of a butcher shop? Many a man seems dead to the world when he is buried in thought.