SUFFERED DAY

The Tortures of Dyspepsia Relieved By "Fruit-a-tives"

LITTLE BRAS D'OR, C. B. Dyspepsia and Constipation for years. I had pain after eating, beiching gas, constant headaches and did not sleep well at night. Finally, a friend told me to try" Fruit-a-tives". In a week, the Constipation was corrected and soon I was free of pain, headaches and that miserable feeling that accompanies Dyspepsia. I continued to take this splendid fruit medicine and now I am well, strong and vigorous". ROBERT NEWTON.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.





DOTTY DISCOVERS A FAIRY NECKLACE.

Dotty gave a cry of delight as she spied the chain of fairy-like beads floating on the water among the

"I do believe some fairy must have lost it!" she cried, trying to reach it from the bank with a long cat-

"Lost what?" asked a merry voice, and Happy Giggles, Dotty's little el- erella of Fairyland. Only instead of elfin, leaning over the bank and gaz- she replied. "But Happy Giggles, ant cash register may result in the fin friend from Joyland, hopped up losing her shoe as she did in the ing at the string of pretty beads. can't I have it? 'Finders keckers; apprehension of two men who recent-

"That dear little chain of beads it a dear?" And Dotty almost fell don't you know what that is?" floating on the water," laughed Dotty into the water trying to secure the Dotty shook her head and laugh- and return it. Let's try." after shaking Happy Giggles's hand fairy chain. in greeting. "Maybe it's the Cind- | "Fairy necklace!" exclaimed the "Not unless it's a fairy chain,"

My Town Adventures

The Junior Polica

CAROLYN SHERWIN BAILEY Vacation. Nothing much to do but play on the street, with no special plans for play. That was My Town about the beginning of July. But the policeman on our block seemed to have more to do than at any other

"Going away for a vacation, Mr. Ryan?" one of us asked him. He didn't answer, but hurried after a peddler, who was trying to sell stale vegetables, and found he had no license. When he came back to his

post, he answered. "No, I'm not figurin' on any vacation. There are more runaways, an' accidents, an' burglar alarms, an' fights an'-look out!" he shouted, but our Tom was there first. He pulled a little girl from in front of a motor car just in time.

"If you fellows would only keep



your eyes open like that all summer!"

Well, we did. We organized the Junior Police that day. We let the girls help, too, and once a week we met at the Police Station for instructions. We learned how to save work for the Police Department. We watch out for children crossing crowded streets; teach foreign children, who do not know English, how to use the park, the library and the museum; we stop boys fighting in the streets; watch for danger spots like loose coal bin covers, or broken sidewalks; tell the police about smelly garbage heaps, or rubbish that is a fire trap, or anyone selling candy or food uncovered, Perhaps you have heard about us, but you don't know what has just happened. Badges! Big, silver-plated police badges marked "Junior Police"

There is need for Junior Police in (Tomorrow-Our Dogs-St. Ber

and given by My Town's Police Department. What do you think!

How can two-thirds of 6 be 9? Take away the first third of

False Claims.

WE hope there is no Mother who thinks she can treat her sick baby without

calling in a Physician, or with remedies that she uses for herself.

babies, yet there are some who think that what is good enough for them is good

enough for Baby, and it is to these Mothers we appeal to give nothing to their

babies that is not specially prepared for babies or recommended by their Physician.

False claims may kill, but false claims can never restore your child.

of the deaths among infants as Mothers have become more and more acquainted

Most Mothers know that Baby requires remedies especially prepared for

For over thirty years Fletcher's Castoria has been aiding in the reduction

THE SCHOOL CHILDREN'S PAGE

And the Memory-Mon said: A Lion, King of the Forest, had a son. He could not make up his mind who should be the royal cub's tutor. The Fox was a liar, the Panther could not keep his temper, the Python incurred dislike even the Elephan

failed to meet the monarch's demands. Then the Eagle, King of the Birds, offered to be the cub's tutor. This seemed good to the Lion. Who so fit to teach a King's son as a king? So the cub went to live with the Eagle for a year.

On his return, the young Lion announced himself ready to take com-"The animals are ignorant," he said. "I can teach each one how to build a

nest instead of a den." "Ah," said the Old Lion, "now I see where I was wrong. You would have learned more if you had stayed at home and kept your eyes open. Valueless information is a burden rather than a help.-R.-W.

Summer Sandals "Have you hurt your foot, Julia?"

You are limping! "I have a very painful corn on my little toe, which keeps on growing again and again, in spite of removing it in all sorts of ways."

"In that case, Julia, there is only one thing to do. Remove the cause of the corn—the shoe." "But I can't go barefooted!" "Not exactly, but nearly. Wear

sandals. Buy an ordinary pair. Cut away the leather on both sides so as to leave a strip over the toes from the point of the sandal to the junction with the ankle strap, and also to leave a cross-piece for the strap over the instep. Leave the counter of the heel uncut. You'll have a very pretty and comfortable sandal, with toes almost free, but with the sole and heel protected, which will not hinder you from making long hiking trips. If you wear sandals all summer, every corn and bunion will disappear, and next winter you'll be able to dance again in your tiny ball slippers."

-GEORGETTE BEURET. Daily Twelve-Syllable Rhyme To be plain, Than a belle And be vain.

Now that shoes are so costly, a bright boy who can imitate the caterwauling of cats, might keep his whole family supplied with footwear by exercising his talents under folks' win-

Only those who have nothing to do look upon life as a burden. Temper is a good thing to have, but a bad thing to lose.

BUD DOES THINGS

He Drives An Automobile.

I drove a car yesterday. The felw that owned it said it was a half cylinder Speedmobile but it looked to me just like an ordinary flivver of the dusty type. I soon knew how to start it, then start it more, and stop it. The most of the ride was listening to him telling me what every driver of anything from a wheel-barrow to a steam-roller should know.

He said that every man should have danger signals painted all over his car, and that the car itself should be a bright red. His was. He says that no cars should have speedometters because people go crazy wondering if they are right. He said that cars are innocent and nice in their extreme youth but they soon begin to sow wild oats. He told me a lot of other stuff too. For instance he said that there was no danger driving automobiles, so long as you were not doing the driving. I did not know what he meant by that so did not say anything.

Well, finally we came to the end of our trip and he said that the only thing that all cars had in common was that they would all stop, sometime. All he said made me think that cars are not to be trusted, but I guess he was just fond of listening

Never Touch Your Face "Have you noticed, Evelyn, that pretty girl just leaving her seat in

front of us in the car? "Certainly, Mother. She had such an attractive look, but, all the same, there was something in her which I don't know why-spoiled one's pleasure in looking at her."

"It is a good thing, Evelyn, you noticed that, because sometimes the same thing happens to you, unconsciously." "What can that be? I did not

"That pretty girl simply could not keep her hands off her face, always pressing about her hair, or the corner of the mouth, or rubbing her eyes, or touching her nose, till it made one quite nervous to look at her. It is really a most distressing habit, for a girl, especially, because it can easily degenerate into a mania. hope that your observation will open your own eyes, and help you.' Evelyn said nothing, but decided

-GEORGETTE REURET.

But few men ever live long enough to realize their own unimport-

them back!" exclaimed Dotty. "Why

will be when they hatch out. How

eggs she'd worry," laughed Happy

Giggles. "But Mama Perch doesn'

worry. She's one of the most neglectful mothers in the water world.

like charms lying all over the grasses

the eggs have floated away."

The Clan of North America

The Swimming Contest FRANCIS ROLT-WHEELER

With the hero of the Automatic Light in camp, the talk naturally rap to feats in the water, and, next day Paul Croth was asked to show his

"I'm no fancy swimmer," he said findently, "out where I live, near Cape Fear, the waves run pretty high. can stay in the water all day, if I have to, but when it comes to speed I'm not there."

He had a powerful stroke, though, and when he dived into the swimming pool, "Captain" Will explained to the onlookers how the lad's snappy action would work to advantage in a heavy.

In the water, Croft's confidence returned and he accepted the challenge of a race, though he seemed a little hurt when he found his rival was a



Minnie Wainwright, however, was real swimmer, and made two lengths of the pool to the young hero's one. He climbed out, quite discomfitéd.

"Don't take on," said "Captain"
Will, laughing. "Minnie's the best
swimmer in camp, except for Lars, and he's so much older that the com-

parison isn't fair. Show him some fancy dives, Minnie. And the young hero of the Automatic Light swim nearly had his eyes pop out watching the somersault and back somersault, the Porpoise, the Swan and all the rest of Minnie's

Then, to wind up, Will organized a life-saving drill, showing all the methods of getting hold of a drowning fellow in water, breaking death and strangle grips, and bringing a victim to shore. After that, came a drill in artificial respiration, and Croth admitted that he had picked up many pointers from the inland campers. (Tomorrow-The Blackberry Bee.)

It was a mathematician's son who, in class, when asked what a fortification was, answered: "Two tentifica-

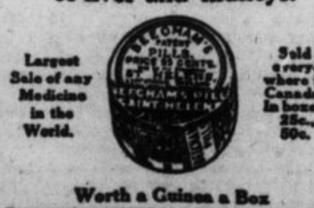
book, she lost her necklace. Isn't "Fairy necklace, nothing! Why, losers weepers," you know. But ly walked into a local restaurant and wait, maybe we can find the owner carried out the cash register while the waiter was giving an order. They "Well, then," sighed Happy Gig- emptied it around the corner by gles, "I'm afraid the owner of that pressing the one-cent key, which was pretty chain wouldn't thank you if dusty from constant idleness, and



When You Get

up "tired as a dog" and sleep is full of ugly dreams you need

Fatigue is the result of poisons produced by exercise or failure to digest food properly, and eliminate it promptly with the aid of liver and kidneys.



MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

OF MOTHERS FOR THEY HAVE PROVED EFFICIENT AND BENEFICIAL REMEDIES
THAT CAN BE GIVEN TO A CHILD. THEY
ARE SWEET AND EASILY TAKEN AND
OUICKLY ERADICATE THESE WRETCHED
PARASITES FROM THE SYSTEM.

CONTAIN NO NARCOTICS

White Pine

White Pine stocks are scarce, but we have secured a good supply and our prices are right.

Allan Lumber Co.

Phone 1042. Victoria Street

Drink Charm Black Tea

Sold in Packages Only

GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited

SOWARDS COAL CO.

	er advised, and subject to change without notice, the price for COAL will be:
Stove	***** \$15.00
Egg	\$15.00
Nut	\$15.00
Pea	***************************************
PHONE 15	Carrying 50c. extra.

PURITY

BRAND FREE RUNNING

TABLE SALT

377 Alfred Street-brick; hot water. 93 Wellington Street-not water.

23 Mack Street-brick; hot air 131 Beverly Street-Concrete Block; hot air. 87 Wellington Street-brick; no furnace.

89 Wellington Street-brick; no furnace. 91 Wellington street-brick; no furnace. 841/2 Collingwood Street-frame; no furnace.

Finest semi-furnished summer home on Wolfe Island. Also a few good farms. Furnished houses to rent. Apply to:-

J. O. HUTTON

Strawberry Time

During Strawberry time we will have fresh berries arriving daily-at lowest market prices. Domestic and imported Fruits of all kinds.

FRUITLAND

348 Princess Street.

A MAN'S SHOE



We mean, a low shoe that has no trace of feminity about the toe, last or heel, and yet abounds in style and finish. It is built for fit. comfort and everyday wear and still is dressy enough for any occasion.

Made in tan and black. Reg. 10 and \$11 values.

This Week \$8.95

The Victory Shoe Store

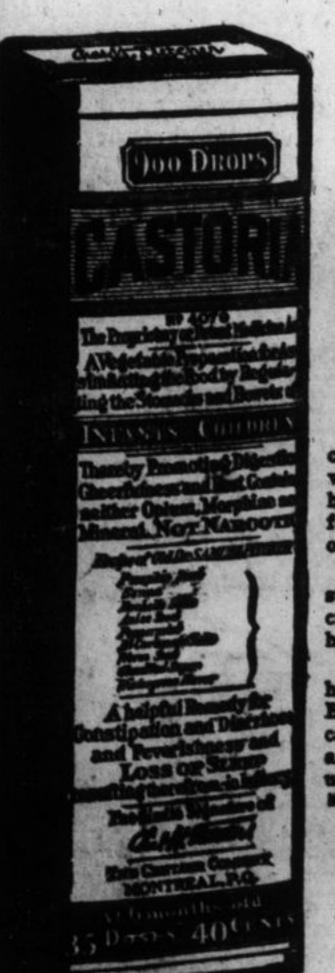
Corner Princess and Clergy.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Flour, Feed and Seeds

Wholesale Warehouse, foot of Princess St. Phone 51.

.117 Brock St. Phone 217 Retail Store . .



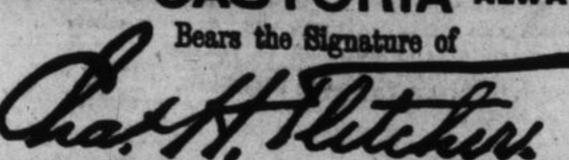
Buact Copy of Wragper.

with it. Always keep it in the house.

Children Cry For

Fletcher's Castoria is perfectly safe to use. It is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. Children cry for Fletcher's Castoria, and mothers recommend it because they

cause they know that it can only do good — that it can't do any harm — and they wouldn't want you to use for baby a remedy that you would



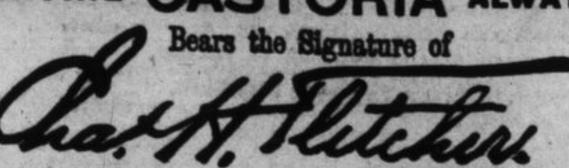
THE GENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK GIT

Are You Prepared? A doctor in the house all the time would be a good idea. Yet you

can't afford to keep a dector in the family to keep baby well or prevent sickness. But you can do almost the same thing by having at hand a bottle of Fletcher's Castoria, because it is a wonderful remedy for indigestion, colie, feverishness, fretfulness and all the other dis-orders that result from common allments that babies have.

have found it a comfort to children and a mother's friend. If you love your baby, you know how sweet it is to be able to help baby when trouble comes. You cannot always call upon a doctor. But doctors have nothing but good to say of Fletcher's Castoria, be-

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS



and water plants near the shores of the ponds. It seems too bad that a mother should be so careless. But then, perhaps it's the best way to make her children independent. You know, a great many children do depend on their mamas for every-

"But how will they know where to find her when they do hatch out?" asked Dotty, who would hardly believe her ears. "How will they "Live!" laughed the elfin. "Baby

perch don't need any one to tell them how to live. Before they are any larger than your finger nail they hunt their own food. they don't know the care of a mother, but I think they get along pretty well. Now, Mother Bass makes a nest for her eggs, and either she or her friends keep watch all the time to see that no harm comes to them. I can't see that they Mama Perch feels she's done her duty by laying the eggs, but she doesn't like to care for them. So, you see, she wouldn't thank you for

Dotty glanced out at the fairylike necklace ,and when she turned to Happy Giggles again the little elfin had disappeared.

May Catch the Thief. New York, July 14.—The high cost of living and the consequent idleness of the one-cent key on a restaur-