

WOOD
Sawed in Stove Lengths
BOOTH & CO.,
Foot West Street
Phone 133

Gifts to Women Who Use Jiffy-Jell

Jiffy-Jell users should write to the makers for a list of aluminum molds. Molds, spoons and measuring cups are supplied to users free.

Jiffy-Jell is the one dessert which has the fruit flavors in vials. A bottle of condensed fruit-juice essence comes in the package. So a Jiffy-Jell dessert is a real-fruit dainty. The flavor is not artificial. The sweetening is sugar, not saccharine. Women who once try it will always get it. Your grocer has ten flavors. Try pineapple and loganberry first.

PICNIC & CAMPING SUPPLIES
Cooked and Canned Meats, Pickles, Relishes and Jams.
Canned Fruits and Juices, and everything to help make your holiday enjoyable, at—

C. H. PICKERING
490-492 PRINCESS STREET
Phone 530.

OUCH! IT HURTS
"ABSORBINE JR."
Will Relieve the Pain.
The pain may come from strained, weakened ligaments and muscles—from the swelling and inflammation from a dislocation—from bruise, cut, boil, abscess, run-around—from hands and feet swollen from Rheumatism—from a stiff neck—from sore throat of tonsillitis—from toothache or headache.

"ABSORBINE JR." will give quick relief, wherever the pain. It makes the afflicted part thoroughly aseptic—destroys disease germs—yet is harmless to the most sensitive tissues and may be used, diluted, as a mouth wash.

It has a pleasant odor and does not stain or leave a greasy residue. It is more than a liniment—it is a vegetable germicide that is absolutely safe.

\$1.25 a bottle—at most druggists or sent postpaid by W. F. Young, Inc., Lyman Building, Montreal.

MOTHER!
"California Syrup of Figs"
Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

IS VISITING CHINA.
Prince Carol, of Rumania, Touring Around the World.
Shanghai, Aug. 4.—Carol, Crown Prince of Rumania, with a suite of ten members, passed through Shanghai recently on his way to Japan, where he will remain for several weeks before going to the United States on his way home. The tour of the world the Prince Carol is making follows his separation from his moribund wife, Zizi Lambriano, and, according to announcement made at Bucharest, was to continue for two years. The prince was in China three days, paying a visit to the city of Nanking.

APPROVES THE JAZZ.
General Foster Advocates Its Adoption by Children.
Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 4.—Jazz dancing is as proper as the minuet and every boy and girl should learn how to dance from the point of good health. Major-General G. L. Foster, acting director of medical services for the dominion said. The minuet was criticized in its time as severely as jazz, said General Foster. General Foster arrived here recently to inspect the Tuxedo military hospital. He stated that there are at present less than 1,000 patients in the military hospitals of Canada.

When Folks Quit Coffee
because of cost to health or purse, they naturally drink

INSTANT POSTUM
There's a Reason

SUPPER FOR TWO
By WALTER BREWSTER

"I tell you, Cecile," declared her husband, "by going down to that place you are taking chances—running risks which I don't care to have my wife incur, and which you yourself, if they materialized, would find mighty unpleasant."

"Nevertheless, Ned, my dearest, you are not going to forbid your usually obedient little wife her bit of excitement. By-by, I promised to meet Dot after the matinee."

She stepped down from her perch, kissed Ned swiftly on the tip of his nose, and before he could summon further argument, had slipped like a will-o'-the-wisp out of the office door.

Ned remained as she had left him for a moment, his substantial brow furrowed and his pleasant eyes a trifle worried. Cecile was the dearest person in the world, but would she never settle down?

There was this business of trotting down to the grill room of the Aiden house for tea after the theater, a proper enough thing to do on ordinary occasions. But Cecile, led on by her friend Dot, in whose good sense he had less confidence than in his wife's, had fallen into the habit of going there on days when some big musical comedy was billed at the local theater.

New Aiden was a college town, and among the many students attending the university there were, of course, some who felt called upon to mingle more or less with the minor stage celebrities. To that end it was customary after the first performance for the girls to congregate casually in the lobby of the Aiden house and await those of the students, and incidentally of the younger men about town, who were desirous of making dates for dinners and the like.

As Cecile had reiterated times without number, her presence and Ned's were perfectly innocent. They were not "made up," their attire was "quiet," and they viewed proceedings from a secluded corner of the balcony.

Well, Ned had not respected his wishes. Ned and his wife resolutely out of his mind, switched on the light, and settled down to work.

Then, for the second time that afternoon, he was interrupted. "Well—well—well," sang out a hearty voice. "It's a dog's age since I saw you."

"Jim, by all that's lucky!" and Ned stretched out his hand.

His business forgotten, he settled down to a comfortable, reminiscing talk with this old friend he had not seen since his marriage.

"I wanted to meet your wife," said Jim, "but I have to leave town at eight."

Suddenly, like a man inspired, Ned leaned forward and put his hand on Jim's arm. "Say, old man, you're the best friend I've got. Help me teach my wife a lesson, will you?"

Ned ignored his friend's hesitation and outlined the circumstances, also his scheme. "Just enough to give her a hint—what the rest thing would be like—then bring her home with you and we'll make out some sort of a feed."

"Well," said Jim, "I suppose I can, under compulsion, walk up to a strange woman and ask her and her companion to have supper with me; but how the deuce will I know her, and how the devil, after that, will I be able to persuade her that it was all a put-up job?"

"Oh, that's easy," said Ned. "I'll scribble a note explaining, which you can give her when you think the joke has gone far enough. As for knowing her—you won't have a bit of trouble. She'll be the prettiest woman there—and she carries a green parasol."

Meanwhile, Cecile wandered her way slowly down to the place of meeting with Dot—the drug store near the Aiden house. But after many minutes of waiting, no Dot arrived. At last she decided to go over to the hotel and see if Dot was there.

But in the lobby, filled with little groups of stars from "Linda, Look Out," there was no sign of her friend. Spying a telephone booth across the hall, Cecile concluded to telephone and find out if possible if Dot had left home or had mistaken the day.

As she approached the door her way was barred by a net unprepossessing youth, a bit older than the average run of men about the room. "I beg your pardon," he said, politely, in a voice that was slightly unsteady, the cause for which Cecile, inexperienced as she was, did not fail to trace, "but I am looking for someone to eat supper with. May I have the pleasure?"

Cecile shrank back. "Oh, I—I don't belong to the crowd—I couldn't think of such a thing. Thank you, but—"

She made an effort to pass him, but he would have none of it.

"Come, now," he said coaxingly. "A nice little supper for two—chicken en casserole, glazed sweet potatoes—oh, you haven't the heart to refuse."

What could she do? Glancing about her, she thought quickly. She must telephone—and telephone Ned. Yes, it would be humiliating, but hang humiliation, if it got her out of this scrape.

She turned toward her persecutor. "I—I don't know. But first I must telephone—a friend about some—some arrangements." He looked at her without suspicion, as one might to whom it did not occur that to dine with him would be anything but most agreeable.

"All right," he said, "I'll wait, and see you don't run away."

Cecile escaped into the booth, and, trembling, took down the receiver. With relief, as she dropped in the nickel, she heard her husband's voice. She spoke low—her face turned from the door.

NEW CHICKEN FEED.
Alberta Farmer Invents Machine to Gather Grasshoppers.
Lethbridge, Alta., Aug. 4.—If farmers in Southern Alberta do not get a crop this year they should make a fortune by selling chicken feed. That is the way one farmer reasons things out in the Hillspring country. This particular farmer has a scheme on foot to catch grasshoppers and place them on the market, alive, as cheap chicken feed. He believes he can do better catching them than poisoning the pests and has invented a machine to collect them. This machine will be sixteen feet wide, hauled by two horses, and the hoppers will be collected in a receptacle in the rear, being carried there by the wind from a fan and the next step would be the market and then the chickens.

HOME ECONOMICS SCHOLARSHIP
Mrs. George Murray Gets Award in Saskatchewan.
Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 4.—Mrs. George Murray, of Evesham, graduate of the class of '14, University of Saskatchewan, has been awarded the scholarship established by the Homemakers (Women's Institutes) of Saskatchewan. The scholarship consists of \$250, supported to cover expenses for a year's term at the university, where the candidate will take the teachers' course in home economics. The understanding is that the holder will teach in a new Canadian school for a term of not less than three years and use her knowledge to further Canadianization efforts in the homes of her district.

30,000-barrel Oil Gusher.
Washington, Aug. 4.—A new oil gusher with a daily production of 30,000 barrels of oil has been discovered in the Vera Cruz oil fields. The well is near the town of Marañon, Vera Cruz. The above statement was made at the Mexican Embassy this afternoon. The Embassy also announced that several of the foreign oil corporations doing business in Mexico have, within the last few days, paid \$2,500,000 in back taxes into the Mexican treasury. Another \$500,000 payment will be made within a few days.

ALWAYS A RESTLESS RACE
Writer Has Well Described the Dominant Traits That Mark the Anglo-Saxons.
"A curious race, the Anglo-Saxon—restless, not quite knowing what it wants, with the genius of dissatisfaction more acutely developed than in any other race. He must crawl all over the earth and see what's doing. He has an uncontrollable impetus to see over the ridge. He must go and look at the North pole and the South pole, and wade through malarial forests in central Africa. He doesn't know why, but he just has to do this. Then he returns home and after a long time thinks about it all—he's rather slow in the uptake. And then one day—or more probably one night—something starts worrying him. These women who threw their babies in the Ganges as a religious offering. Malay slaves working in salt mines for Chinese masters. People who mutilate themselves. And one night when the Teuton and the Slav—and even the Latins—is sleeping soundly in his bed, he wakes up and thinks: "No, but don't it all! Babies in the Ganges! A bit thick!"

"And he finds that this disturbs his nights. And one day it gets beyond him. He suddenly picks up and goes off to interfere. He takes his golf clubs, and his ridiculous clothes, his zinc chapels. And, being a practical man, he thinks: "Well, as I'm going, I might as well take a few pounds of tea to sell the natives."

"And, of course, the malevolent person will say: "Ah! yes, that's what he goes for!"—The Querrils," by Stacy Ammonier.

Sausage Tree.
Africa is a land of strange contradictions. In many of the lower, uninhabited parts, the tropical luxuriance is beyond description, with state-ly fan palms, mangoes, papaws, bananas and plantains. In other sections it is a barren desert. Some of the forests are tall and dense with euphorbia, teak, cottonwood, tamarind and shea-butter trees that grow to an extraordinary height, while the high land for the most part is devoid of vegetation. Of all the trees there is none more curious than the "Sausage tree" which belongs to the acacia family, and which is found in other parts of the world as well. In Egypt they call it the "Labbak," or "Women's Tongues" because it "looks in at the window." Here in East Africa one frequently sees an isolated specimen left on a plantation for its shade as well as for its fruit, the long, sausage-like pods containing food for both man and beast.

Potential Uplifter.
The young woman who is reading a paper on hygiene seems to take herself seriously.
"Yes," replied Mr. Cobbles. "That's Sally Toedle, daughter of the richest man in town. She thinks this old man's money sorter makes her responsible for other people's gains on, one way or another. I'm afraid that unless some feller comes along an' marries Sally, an' maybe mistreats her a little an' leaves her at home with th' baby an' th' servants while he's sky-larkin' around, she's gona' meddle with other folks' business all her life. There's nuthin' like a matrimonial jelt or two to teach a woman common sense."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Principal Signification.
"What is the meaning of the freedom of the seas, pa?"
"It means you are free to take a drink when you get beyond the three-mile limit."

France is sending twice as much food to Germany as it receives.

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Never a corn on millions of feet nowadays

Do you know that millions of people who use Blue-jay keep entirely free from corns?

If a corn appears it is ended by a touch. A Blue-jay plaster or a drop of liquid Blue-jay is applied.

The corn pain stops. Soon the whole corn loosens and comes out.

Themethod is scientific. It is gentle, easy, sure. Old-time harsh treatments are supplanted by it with everyone who knows it.

It is made by a world-famed laboratory, which every physician respects. It is now applied to some 20 million corns a year. You can see that corn troubles are fast disappearing.

Then why pare corns and keep them? Why use methods which are out-of-date? Try this new-day method. See what it does to one corn. You will never forget its quick and gentle action. Your druggist sells Blue-jay.

B&B Blue-jay
Plaster or Liquid
The Scientific Corn Ender
BAUER & BLACK, Limited Chicago Toronto New York
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

"Sauvez la surface et vous sauvez tout" Peinture et Vernis

How Lighthouses guide everybody

THE great storms that lash the coast have all the chance they want at the country's lighthouses. No exposure could be worse than theirs.

And yet, did you ever see a lighthouse going to ruin? Did you ever see one needing paint?

Winter and summer they stand out on the most exposed locations absolutely at the mercy of the weather except for one thing—their protective coating.

The Government knows that paint and varnish save more than they cost. They bring the same return to anyone who uses them—they are so much more than beautifiers, important as that. They are protectors, preservers, custodians of property entrusted to them—watch dogs of your "treasury."

Wood warps, splits, rots—without surface protection. Metal rusts, corrodes, dilutes—without surface protection. Stone and concrete are improved by surface protection. The articles of daily use subject as they are to wear, need surface protection. All deterioration starts at the surface. May we make this appeal strong and personal: "Save the Surface and you save all."

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT is issued by the Canadian Save the Surface Campaign Committee, for the purpose of educating the public to the Preservation and Protective value of Paint, Varnish and Allied Products for the Conservation of Property, and has received the approval of the Canadian Trade Commission in the following words:

"The realization of the above objects will lead to employment during the Reconstruction Period and bears our entire approval."

THE CANADIAN TRADE COMMISSION

"SAVE THE SURFACE AND YOU SAVE ALL" Paint & Varnish

MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS

THE FOLLOWING LOCAL HARDWARE AND PAINT DEALERS ARE AT YOUR SERVICE:

W. H. Cookburn & Co., 50 PRINCESS STREET.
J. E. Bunt & Co., 351-353 KING STREET.
Elliott Bros., 77 PRINCESS STREET.

Stevenson & Hunter, 55-57 PRINCESS STREET.
Taylor & Hamilton, 50-51 PRINCESS STREET.
Simmons Bros., 100-171 PRINCESS STREET.
Lemmon & Sons, 157 PRINCESS

T. W. Nile, 255 PRINCESS STREET.
W. J. Vince, 125 CLEGY STREET.
E. Menoroff, 75 WILLIAM STREET.