


For Quick Desserts Try



**Oliver's concentrated Jelly Crystals**

Made of pure fruit extracts combined with the very finest California Jelly.

Far superior to the average Jelly Powder.

Each packet makes one pint of delicious jelly. Six flavors.

A trial will convince you.

At your grocer

**WEIR SPECIALTY CO. LTD.**  
TORONTO, CANADA  
"Bevers of Satisfaction"

for swellings

Swellings usually mean inflamed tissue. Absorbine, Jr. gently rubbed on the swollen part will quickly reduce the inflammation, and the swelling with it.

Though powerful, Absorbine, Jr. is absolutely harmless, and can be used with safety and comfort. It is a dependable antiseptic and germicide. Keep it handy.

512 bottles at most drug stores

**W. F. YOUNG, Inc.**  
344 St. Paul St., Montreal

**Absorbine J**

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

AGENCY FOR ALL OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

C.P. & T.A., G.T. Ry., Kingston, Ont.  
For particulars apply to—

**J. P. HANLEY,**

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

OCEAN SERVICES

**TO EUROPE**

MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW

MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL  
July 15 Aug. 17/Sept. 20 ... Metagona  
July 22 Aug. 24/Sept. 27 ... Victorian  
July 29 Aug. 31/Sept. 3 ... Metagona  
at EBEC TO LIVERPOOL  
July 18 Aug. 20/Sept. 2 ... Emp. of Britain  
July 25 Aug. 27/Sept. 30 ... Emp. of Britain  
MONTREAL TO GLANGOW  
July 24 Aug. 26/Sept. 29 ... Emp. of Britain  
July 31 Aug. 3/Sept. 6 ... Emp. of Britain  
MONTREAL-HAVRE-LONDON  
July 21 Aug. 23/Sept. 26 ... Emp. of Britain  
July 28 Aug. 30/Sept. 2 ... Emp. of Britain  
July 30 Aug. 31/Sept. 3 ... Emp. of Britain  
MONTREAL-NANTON-ANTWERP  
July 23 Aug. 25/Sept. 28 ... Emp. of Britain  
MONTREAL-NAPLES-GENOVA  
July 27 Aug. 29/Sept. 1 ... Emp. of Britain

Apply local agents or—  
H. B. Beaumont, Gen. Agt., Pass. Dept.  
1 King St. E., Toronto  
Adelaide 2105  
Canadian Pacific Railway  
Traffic Agents

**The Health Bath**

For the future welfare of Canada the children must be kept healthy now. Protect them from the germs and microbes of disease by using Lifebuoy Soap.

For the bath—nothing equals the healing, cleansing, freckle-removing vegetable oils in

**LIFEBUOY HEALTH SOAP**

and the antiseptic agents dissolved in the brines, carborates, etc. that might otherwise be a source of danger. A Lifebuoy soap bath sends the children to bed glowing with health and happy cleanliness.

The scientific editor of Lifebuoy in a new book of 112 pages explains in detail why you should use Lifebuoy after you.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Why does the bright idea we think just before going to sleep depart, never to return?

**IT'S WONDERFUL**

**DECLARES NOYES**

"Tania Is Certainly the Medicine to Make a Man Feel Like Something," He Says.

"This is the medicine that built me up so wonderfully nearly three years ago and I think it's the best in the world," said James H. Noyes, of 54 Clyde street, Hamilton, Ont.

"At the time I began taking Tania I was in a badly run-down and very weak condition. I had no appetite and my sleep seemed to do me very little good. I felt tired and worn out all the time. Just didn't seem to have a particle of energy, and I always had to be taking something for constipation. My entire system seemed to be out of order and I ached and hurt all over."

"I heard so much about Tania helping others that I decided to see if it would bring me back to myself. I took three bottles in all, and it put me in shape to where I felt like a brand-new man and I have felt well ever since until a little while back when I commenced to feel a little run down again. I remembered how Tania helped me before, so here I am getting another bottle. It certainly is the medicine to make a fellow feel like something, and I'm always glad to tell others about it."

Tania is sold in Kingston by A. P. Chown—Advt.

**ADOPTED SON OF BARRIE,**

**Who Inspired Peter Pan,**

**Was Drowned in Thames**

Nearly twenty years ago, so the story goes, James Barrie stopped to play with a happy group of attractive children romping in Kensington Gardens. From that incident came the idyl of "Little White Bird" and Peter Pan, the boy who never grew up.

Four of the children with whom Barrie played that day were left orphans by the death of their parents, Arthur Llewellyn Davies and his wife, Sylvia, a beautiful sister of Gerald du Maurier, the actor. Davies was a brilliant scholar; his wife was Grisel of the Crooked Smiles in "Samuel and Tom." Barrie adopted the Davies children. The eldest boy, grown to manhood, died in action early in the war. Recently Michael Llewellyn Davies, an Oxford undergraduate, was drowned in the Thames.

Michael, who is said to have inspired Peter, was 20 years old. He could not have done more than just part the creation of Peter Pan. Barrie himself was Peter, just as he has been all of his other characters, including the delightful bits of femininity that have charmed the world. Barrie has the genius to write himself into all kinds of feminine roles, as well as into those depicting boyhood in all ages from the cradle to the grave.

But that is not all of Barrie. His humor, called elusive, is the laughter that shines through tears, the perfect blend of life comedy that makes us smile at things that often bring us to tears, and feel like crying over things at which we once laughed. "Peter Pan" is among the latter. For Barrie, and many others, Peter is now one of the saddest joys. It could only be witnessed now by some through a misty veil of sadness. Mayne Adams, who has not been seen in the role since the death of Charles Frohman on the Lusitania, probably could not bring back the spontaneous joy that was once the delight of thousands.

And Barrie himself has been too deeply touched by the world tragedy, as well as by personal sadness, ever to feel the same. "Mary Rose," with all of its subtlety and fineness, shows the saddened Barrie. Not since the beginning of the war has Barrie been the same, any more than the world has been the same. The boy who inspired Peter is dead, the genius who created him is grown up spiritually, and the figure that made Peter real to the American public has long been absent from the stage. Yet Peter Pan still lives and when the world has had time to forget a little, should once more bring laughter.

**EMBARRASSED QUEEN.**

The Crown Prince of Japan, who is at present in England, is not likely to prove so embarrassing to the court officials as some other visitors from the east who have paid state visits.

Queen Victoria never forgot the visit of the late Shah of Persia, whose veneer of civilization was so thin that his stay in Great Britain provided some extremely piquant episodes. At the great state banquet Windsor he was placed on the right hand of her majesty. It says much for the stately calm of Queen Victoria that, when the Shah confused her flowing skirts with the use of a serviette, she remained superbly unmoved.

His habit of sacrificing a black cock every morning in his apartments at Buckingham Palace was long remembered by the royal servants. He visited the Tower of London, and was disappointed when no prisoner was forthcoming to be decapitated, said Queen Victoria, "may be picturesque but entertaining them is somewhat of a nightmare."

**Sparing the Speaker.**

In one respect a newly-appointed Speaker of the British House of Commons may congratulate himself that there has been an abandonment of some of the old customs, for he is no longer expected to make an elaborate pretence of unwillingness to accept his great office.

This pretence was carried to great lengths at one time, and the ceremony took on some points of likeness to the bridal customs of savage countries; for the Speaker was expected to make a show even of physical resistance when led to the chair.

It was not an original custom of the House. Far back in history it appears that Speakers protested to the House and to the crown against their election only when they really did not want to be appointed. It seems to have been under the Tudors that a ridiculous subservience was imparted, and it was expected of the Speaker that he should "make repeated excuses and declare himself unworthy of election."

**"Pricks."**

One of the "plums" in the reminiscences of "Plum" Warner, the famous Middlesex cricketer, is a story about Albert Trott.

In 1902 Warner captained the team which toured Australia and New Zealand.

"We left the ship at Marseilles and traveled via Paris and Calais to London," he said. "At Marseilles I gave Trott his ticket, on which was marked the price of it—prix, so many francs when the following conversation took place:

"Hargrave—'What's the first stop between here and Paris, Albert?'

"Trott (looking at his ticket)—'WAV, Prix, you fool!'

The Last Word.

The reason it takes two women so long to say good-bye is that they are both determined to have the last word.

Too Good to be True.

The man who hasn't a single bad habit seldom amounts to much.

**ADOPTED SON OF BARRIE,**

**Who Inspired Peter Pan,**

**Was Drowned in Thames**

Nearly twenty years ago, so the story goes, James Barrie stopped to play with a happy group of attractive children romping in Kensington Gardens. From that incident came the idyl of "Little White Bird" and Peter Pan, the boy who never grew up.

Four of the children with whom Barrie played that day were left orphans by the death of their parents, Arthur Llewellyn Davies and his wife, Sylvia, a beautiful sister of Gerald du Maurier, the actor. Davies was a brilliant scholar; his wife was Grisel of the Crooked Smiles in "Samuel and Tom." Barrie adopted the Davies children. The eldest boy, grown to manhood, died in action early in the war. Recently Michael Llewellyn Davies, an Oxford undergraduate, was drowned in the Thames.

Michael, who is said to have inspired Peter, was 20 years old. He could not have done more than just part the creation of Peter Pan. Barrie himself was Peter, just as he has been all of his other characters, including the delightful bits of femininity that have charmed the world. Barrie has the genius to write himself into all kinds of feminine roles, as well as into those depicting boyhood in all ages from the cradle to the grave.

But that is not all of Barrie. His humor, called elusive, is the laughter that shines through tears, the perfect blend of life comedy that makes us smile at things that often bring us to tears, and feel like crying over things at which we once laughed. "Peter Pan" is among the latter. For Barrie, and many others, Peter is now one of the saddest joys. It could only be witnessed now by some through a misty veil of sadness. Mayne Adams, who has not been seen in the role since the death of Charles Frohman on the Lusitania, probably could not bring back the spontaneous joy that was once the delight of thousands.

And Barrie himself has been too deeply touched by the world tragedy, as well as by personal sadness, ever to feel the same. "Mary Rose," with all of its subtlety and fineness, shows the saddened Barrie. Not since the beginning of the war has Barrie been the same, any more than the world has been the same. The boy who inspired Peter is dead, the genius who created him is grown up spiritually, and the figure that made Peter real to the American public has long been absent from the stage. Yet Peter Pan still lives and when the world has had time to forget a little, should once more bring laughter.

**CATTLE ARE KILLED.**

By an Electric Storm Which Passed Over Harlowe.

Harlowe, July 12.—Five electric storms on Thursday killed five head of cattle belonging to Mr. Samuel Cuddy. The recent showers have helped the garden, fruit and grain, but hay is light.

Edwin McCausland, absent for thirty-two years, is now here from British Columbia visiting his mother, who is dangerously ill.

Operations at the plant have called for more help, and twenty-five more men are wanted at once. The mine is now booming and the people hope to see dividends paid in the near future.

Guests are now flocking to the summer resort, "Bon Echo."

Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. C. Hillier motored from Harlowe on Saturday, as guests of Mrs. Saddle Wise. A McGregor motored through here to spend a few days under the parental roof at Myers Cave. The Sunday School picnic was a success, over \$70 being realized. Quite a number spent the 12th at various points. Mrs. Sadie Wise and son, Robbie, spent Sunday at H. Springers' home, "Forest Glen."

Mr. Roscoe, Belleville, and Mr. Bailly, Kingston, were here this week. The government inspector of scales was in town this morning. Rev. M. Hall, Plinton, is moving here. The ladies met at parsonage Tuesday and papered. Miss Sims, Toronto, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Wickware and family, Newport, and Mr. Crouse, Toronto, have returned to their homes after a week's visit with Elberta Wickware, Mr. and Mrs. Booth motored to Donbig on Saturday, returning Sunday afternoon. Grant Wheeler, and daughter, Olive, are here from Philadelphia, visiting his brother, S. Wheeler. The market for eggs is good.

**ENTIRELY NEW TREATMENT**

**for Bronchitis, Catarrh,**

**No Internal Medicine To Take**

Years ago the profession fought Catarrh by internal dosing. This upset the stomach and didn't remove the trouble. The modern treatment consists of breathing the healing, soothing essence of Catarrhoxone, which goes instantly to the source and the trouble. Catarrhoxone is successful because it penetrates where liquid medicines can't go. The balsamic vapor of Catarrhoxone drives out the germs, soothes the irritation, relieves the cough, makes Catarrhal troubles disappear quickly. For bad throat, coughs, bronchitis, Catarrhoxone is a wonder. Two months' treatment one dollar. Small size, 50c. Sold everywhere or The Catarrhoxone Co., Montreal.

**EN ROUTE.**

Puffed Passenger (waving wildly to conductor)—"Say, usher, wasn't you p'ntly request that lady in front to take her hat off? Can't see a thing."

**Stung!**

She wed a man of high estate,  
But found, to her despair,  
His high estate was nothing but  
A castle in the air.

**What He Wished.**

Cook (extracting folded paper from an envelope)—I wish that this bill from my tailor was like a glass of muddy water.

Hook—What's the explanation?  
Cook—Glass of muddy water settles itself if allowed to stand.

**Change of Expression.**

"City people used to laugh at the farmer."  
"Yes," said Farmer Corotossel. "Now he's got so proud an' prosperous they make faces at him."

**Entirely So.**

Judge Freedom—So Judge Cortly is going to dine at your house. What do you say if I do too?  
Lawyer Cortly—I shall say it's an unexpected honor.

**Strict Obedience.**

"When that bespoken man's wife told him to beat it, he never moved a foot from where he was."  
"So he defied her?"  
"No; he kept on beating the carpet."

**Free Advice.**

Humor—Well, I didn't have to pay the doctor.  
Us—Why not?  
Humor—He treated me.—Chaparral.

**The Shapely Hand.**

The shapely hand that displays an engagement ring never forgets its cunning.

**Still an Odd One.**

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who was an expert at making coffee and her own dresses?

**"I can close the contract**

**if you will shade the quotation one-eighth"**

**—the salesman telephones the Sales Manager by Long Distance.**

**Long Distance enables Sales Managers to close contracts in an emergency, often at Station-to-Station rates.**

Ask for our booklet, "A Few Ways to Speed Up Business"

**DICKIE KNEW.**

A Boston clergyman has two sons, fifteen and six years old, the elder of whom was to be confirmed. The bishop and several distinguished persons were invited to dinner. The mother of the boys, desiring to show off the younger, asked earnestly: "Dickie, do you know what is going to happen in church today?"

"Yes, I know," he answered.

"What?" she asked, with a glance around the table to call attention to the reply.

"The bishop is going to put his mitts on brother's bean," Dickie remarked, carelessly.—Boston Traveller.

**A Bone on Fido.**

Rover, the Mastiff—Ah, Fido, my boy, these are sacred grounds hereabouts. Don't you know that the bones of your master's ancestors are buried in here?

Fido, the Terrier—Well, well, that accounts for it, then. I've run across several strange bones lately, but I laid 'em ones that new dog down the road.

**In for Business.**

Mrs. Knowlitt—I think Mr. Shyboy will propose to Anna tonight.  
Mr. Knowlitt—What makes you think so?  
Mrs. Knowlitt—Didn't you notice how determined she looked as she went into the parlor?

**WANTED TO KNOW**



**Mamma—Now, Willie, if you'll be a good boy I'll give you a nice birthday present.**

**Willie—Dat's like buying a cat in a bag. Wat's de present?**

**Dialled Being in Society.**

"I've got to attend a dinner tonight," the oyster said.  
"It's the sweetest kind of a dinner. But I'd sooner be in my bed."

**The Worst Yet.**

"There! There! What has Ferdinand been doing now?"  
"Oh! mother, I'll never forgive him. Last night he put a mouse in his change pocket and I nearly died of fright when I touched it, and he never woke up to comfort me."

**Cause and Effect.**

"Does my daughter's piano playing annoy your husband?" asked Mrs. Gushley of the woman next door.  
"Not in the least," replied her neighbor, sweetly. "He always goes out when she starts."

**Eastor.**

The Doctor—You sleep too much. You must get up three hours earlier in the morning.

The Patient—Well, if it's all the same to you, Doc, I think I prefer to go to bed three hours later.

**Smoke T&B**

Its use marks you as a judge of tobacco

**It's Worth While**

TO LOOK OVER OUR STOCK OF SMOKERS' WANTS

We have a most complete selection at reasonable prices.

Have us serve or get your favorite MAGAZINE. Phone 1283F.

**Jack F. Elder**

268 PRINCESS STREET  
THE BUSY CIGAR STORE

**The Liveliness of Thousands Depends on Ontario's Forests**

THIS is the first of a series of advertising articles to appear weekly in this paper. These advertisements are unusual in that they deal with the business of every citizen of Ontario. They are intended to enlist your cooperation in a province-wide campaign to prevent forest fires and to put money in your own pocket.

**FORESTS of Ontario are the basis for a very large part of the prosperity of Ontario's people.**

The lumber industry of Ontario in camps and mills alone gives employment to 17,000 men with a payroll of \$12,000,000 and an invested capital of \$45,000,000. Ontario employs one-third of Canada's lumbermen and produces one-quarter of Canada's total annual cut.

The sash and door and planing mills of Ontario, which depend on the 800 lumber mills and the log-making industry for their raw materials, employ 4,000 persons with a total wage roll of \$3,000,000 per year.

Pulp and paper mills employ 8,000 persons, and pay \$7,000,000 in wages with over \$90,000,000 invested.

In addition, there is the railway tie industry, wood distillation industry, cooperage industry and many others. These are the foundation industries for all that immense number of other industries which use their products, so that if you trace it down, directly or indirectly, every citizen of Ontario is affected.

Others in ten years; still others in fifteen years, and so on down to the very youngest trees. That is to say, all our forests, all our trees, little and big, represent wealth. They mean money right now or money next year or the year after or in the future. They mean pay rolls and employment. They mean men's livelihood. The preservation and the welfare of Ontario's forests affect every man, woman and child in the province.

Every stick of timber, little or big, wasted and burned by forest fire, that greatest of all menaces to the forest and wood-working industries, is a direct loss to YOU.

Your co-operation as a citizen is needed to prevent fire and save Ontario's forests.

Along with stands of mature timber are tracts of trees which will be big enough to cut into saw logs or pulp wood five years from now;

Ontario Forestry Branch  
Parliament Buildings  
Toronto

**Fourteen Reasons Why You Should Help**

**Where the Blind Excel**

HE was stone blind! The sight of his eyes was taken on the muddy fields of France and he was left helpless and alone in his profound darkness!

He was brought back to Canada—his pre-war occupation as electrical engineer of no earthly use to him. He chose to study massage at Pearson Hall, the Blind Soldiers' Residence in Toronto. In eleven months he was writing his University examinations along with thirty others, all of whom had perfect vision. He came out top—over all the sighted people who wrote on that difficult examination. To-day he is looked upon as one of the finest masseurs in Canada.

Many others have graduated with spectacular results from our massage classes. They hold their positions on the sheer merit of their work.

These successes can be duplicated by those capable blind civilians who would otherwise have to follow mediocre occupations. Help us to extend this work.

**"Lighten Their Darkness"**

Send your subscription to the Fund being raised by this newspaper.

**Canadian National Institute for the Blind**

Head Office:  
36 King Street East  
Toronto, Canada

**HOPE**

TRADE MARK

**H. APPLETON**

Announces the opening of a new Plumbing and Heating Establishment

417 PRINCESS STREET—OPPOSITE ANDERSON BROS.

Prices on contracting and all kinds of job work furnished. Give us a call. Phone 875W.

**UPTOWN FISH MARKET**

WHITE FISH ..... 23c.  
RED SALMON ..... 35c.  
Oily Kippers ..... 20c. pr.

**WM. DUNCAN**

351 PRINCESS STREET

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to part his hair on the back of his head?

About one man in each 10,000 is satisfied. The other 9,999 either have too much or not enough.

**Save Ontario's Forests They're Yours**

ALL these men, all these pay-rolls, all these industries, depend for their very existence upon the trees standing in Ontario to-day. Tracts of timber, mature and ready to cut, mean immediate payrolls for the log-makers, the river drivers, the saw mill men and the pulp mill employees, for the tie makers and other wood workers, and men of other industries using wood workers' products.

Along with stands of mature timber are tracts of trees which will be big enough to cut into saw logs or pulp wood five years from now;

Ontario Forestry Branch  
Parliament Buildings  
Toronto