

Don't Let corns Spoil Your Holiday

How can you keep up with a jolly summer crowd if you must favour an aching corn? How are you going to whip a trout stream, hike the hills, enjoy tennis and dancing, with your feet tormented with stinging pains every time you move about?

Get rid of those corns now—before you go on vacation—give your feet "that Kruschen feeling"—by taking a few Radox foot-baths which make the most obstinate corn so soft that you can lift it out, root and all.

Radox Bath Salts

Give your feet that "Kruschen Feeling" Buy a package of Radox Bath Salts at the druggists'.

PIANO TUNING

Piano Tuning, Repairing and Player Piano Adjusting. Norman H. Butcher, 27 Pine Street. PHONE 184.

Beauty Of Hair and Skin Preserved By Cuticura

Soap to Cleanse Ointment to Heal

Dr. Vincent A. Martin DENTIST

Evenings by appointment. 372 Princess Street. Phone 106

LET ME QUOTE YOU RATES ON AN

All Risk Motor Policy

BEST AND CHEAPEST FORM OF COVERAGE GENERAL INSURANCE

R. H. Waddell

51 BROOK STREET PHONES 826-896.

DR. RUPERT P. MILLAN DENTIST

64 Princess Street. Phone 1889 Gas for Painless Extraction OPEN EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT

DR. J. C. W. BROOM

Dental Surgeon

150 Wellington Street. Phone 678. Evenings by appointment.

KINGSTON TRANSFER CO

128 WELLINGTON STREET Moves Freight, Steel, Building Equipment, Machinery, Safes, Pianos, etc.

Buckwheat Coal

FOR THE KITCHEN RANGE A large tonnage of Buckwheat Coal is used in the Kitchen Range as a mixture with Best and Best Coal.

W. A. MITCHELL & CO.

15 ONTARIO STREET Telephone 67.

Dominion Meat Store

Opp. Y.M.C.A. Phone 1626

SPRING LAMB

Leg of Lamb 40c. Front of Lamb 30c. Spring Lamb Chops 45c. Stewing Lamb 22c. Leg of Veal 22c. Half Leg Veal 25c. Picnic Hams 28c. Canned Tomatoes 12c. Canned Corn 10c. Pork Sausages 20c. Round Steak 25c. Veal Fronts 10c.

Genuine Spring Lamb

Sir Joseph Davidson will sail on July 23rd and Sir James Cray on August 9th for Canada.

The Vital Flame

A Stirring Serial of Primitive Passions

by May Christie

CHAPTER XIII.

There are two sorts of women in the world. Those who scheme and plot and plan for their own advancement. And the simpler and more admirable souls who love to give, and give to love.

Leonie Day was in the former class. She had very little feeling in her composition. But such feeling as she had, was directed towards Miles Holden.

It was not disinterested. Intuitively she knew that Miles would rise in his profession, and—if she became his wife—that she would necessarily rise with him. His prestige would be hers.

Had he been poor and struggling, no doubt she would have heroically suppressed her passion for him, as "foolish" and "impossible."

Of such stuff was Miss Leonie made. It has been a stroke of luck encountering Lady Warrington and making such a definite impression on that influential lady.

"Although," the wise Leonie told herself, with a contemptuous little curl at the corner of her cleverly made-up mouth, "she'd forget me tomorrow if someone else more amusing or more useful came along. I know her kind."

It was lucky, then, that the lady's special cronies didn't happen to be in Paris, and that Leonie could cement the "friendship."

This she proceeded to do with energy and cleverness. She played on the other's foibles with a practised hand. Having remodelled her coiffure and her hats, she treated Lady Warrington as though the latter were a Cleopatra, which homage naturally delighted the rather foolish soul.

She went carefully through her wardrobe, too, sometimes condemning outright, sometimes modifying, but actuated always by an excellent, trained taste.

"Anyone with your subtle type of good looks must be frightfully careful in her clothes," she would admonish gently. "For instance, that is absolutely 'verboten'—(here she flung on one side a crude Chinese blue silk frock)—and that taupe cloak is too muddy for your skin, and never, never wear pale rose! You've got to have it dyed a rich wine red, if you like." And so on, to a meek and obedient listener.

They went together to Miles Holden's exhibition. Under Leonie's

capable administration, the older woman, beautifully gowned and smartly coiffured, looked very nearly handsome.

"Paris does make one feel a sort of queen!" Lady Warrington confided excitedly to her new-made friend, as they bowed by taxi-cab along the boulevards.

A grim smile hovered for a second round Leonie's lips. She had known actual privation in this lovely city.

"Of course it does," she reassured the speaker. "Paris is the right setting for a beautiful woman."

Lady Warrington glowed pleasurably. This sincere, clever, honest little creature must be rewarded in some way. Besides, her very presence gave the other confidence!

"Will you come down and visit me in Hampshire? I have a party on the 10th. Mr. Trotman, whom you already know; Richard Fremdergast, the playwright; Sir Humphrey Dawes, who's in a government department of some sort, and does so love a frolic; Marcella Field, a very lovely girl, a retired professor's daughter, and some other friends of mine. Do come!"

"It's frightfully kind of you—" Leonie hesitated suitably, though inwardly triumphant. She was gradually climbing up the ladder!

"I won't take any denial," urged the other, thinking this smart young person was a social "find." "You're so bright and amusing that you'll make things go with a swing—and I really need you to advise me about my clothes!"

"She thinks she's discovered a non-salaried social-entertainer, lady's maid, and beauty-specialist combined!" quoth Leonie to herself ironically. "But I'll profit by the error."

"I'll try to fit the visit in. One does get so full up." There was just the faintest touch of well-bred insolence in her manner. Then, seeing the other's face fall, she added, quickly:

"I should simply love to come. I daresay I can manage it. It's awfully sweet of you to think of me." They reached the Galleria where Miles Holden's sculpture was on view. Leonie's heart was a well-regulated organ. There were no uncomfortable palpitations, although maybe it did accelerate its pace a little.

"Hello, old thing! You're looking frightfully fit!" was her outwardly

cool greeting. "Lady Warrington, may I present my friend, Mr. Holden?" She effected the introduction.

"Ah, Mr. Holden, I've so longed to meet you!" gurgled the charmer. "I read all the simply marvellous notices of your work in New York! This is such a pleasure—"

Miles smiled rather formally. Here was no new type. And always it embarrassed him.

"I simply loved America," she proceeded. "Such a young, vital country, so inspiring! And the men are too wonderful to women, aren't they?"

Leonie, from the rear, gave him a surreptitious wink.

She hoped, all the same, that Miles would be particularly pleasant to the gushing lady. The introductions she could give him would be mighty useful.

At a tiny table specially designed for two, in one of the cozy little restaurants for which Paris is so justly famous, sat Leonie Day—a massaged, manicured, marcelled young woman—the history of whose bright black eyes was turned in full force on a slender, bronzed young man beside her.

"It's simply priceless, seeing you again," quoth she, trying to bring her rather high-pitched tones down to the deeper note he admired in women's voices. (He had once quoted Shakespeare on that subject. Something about "her voice was ever soft, gentle and low." Miles was a bit faddy, but his fancies must be catered to. Sculptors were temperamental folk!)

"And it's equally delightful, meeting you," said the young man rather absent-mindedly, picking up the menu-card and scanning it. "It's a quite a bit of luck that we've happened to be in Paris at the same time."

This was promising! (To Be Continued.)

SORROW EXPRESSED AT RECENT DEATHS

Of Residents Near to Toledo

—Civil and Church Events Held.

Toledo, July 6.—Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. Morley Holmes, Athens, in the death of their only child, Mrs. Fred Patmore, Perth. They are all well-known here. Archibald Donaldson visited friends in Perth over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Marshall visited friends at Jasper on Sunday.

Mr. and Joseph Carr and Miss Hattie Lockwood and Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Eaton visited Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McDonald, Portland, on Sunday last. A number from here attended the sports on Dominion Day in Smith's Park. Let Millar sold his fast racer to Cardinal parties. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Eaton visited Mrs. McDonalds, Portland.

George Mott, our local painter, is painting the cheese factory at New Bliss this week. Miss Irene Gray is visiting her friend, Miss Lena Murray, Martintown. The Toledo band gave an excellent outdoor concert in the Park on Friday night.

A number from here attended the Catholic social in Lombardy on Wednesday last. Miss Mamie Garvin is visiting her brother, Father Lambert Garvin, Spencerville. R. C. Lati-

Ends Paring Corns or Calluses

"Gets-It" stops all pain in 3 seconds

No matter where it is, how bad it hurts, how long you've had it, or what kind of corn it is, "Gets-It" will stop the pain in 3 seconds.

All pain goes at a touch. Then the corn shrinks up and goes away altogether. You walk, dance, wear tight shoes all you want. For your own sake try "Gets-It." At leading drug stores everywhere. Costs only a few cents for several months' supply.

GETS-IT Made in Canada 131 George St. Toronto

NATURAL R. MUSE'S ALAS CON PERT GALAS FANTAL RIA S. TISAR PARE R. WEPT W GONE MADE AID SELF AT NONSUIT OO REND IER ROPE REED R DUDE M GEROS NIME M RID IEPID NEE ALLY WEF NEWS BLEED G LOOTS

Complete radio programmes sold at Canada Radio Stores.

WOC (484) Davenport, Ia. 5.45-6 p.m.—Chimes Concert. 9-10 p.m.—Musical Programme.

WJZ (455) WJY (405) New York. 1 p.m.—Park Lane Orchestra. 2 to 10.30 p.m.—News Service. 4 p.m.—Selwyn String Trio. 7.05 p.m.—Waldorf Orchestra. 8 p.m.—Congressional Forum. 8.25 p.m.—Stadium Philharmonic concert. 10.30 p.m.—Astor Roof Orchestra.

WEAF (402) New York City. 12.45 p.m.—Waldorf Orchestra. 4 p.m.—Grosos's Orchestra; New Yorkers' Orchestra; dinner music, Waldorf; recital. 7.15 p.m.—Eddit Cantor, comedian. 7.30 p.m.—Musical Comedy Troupe. 8.30 p.m.—Goldman band concert. 10 p.m.—Bernie's Orchestra. 11 p.m.—Palais D'Or Orchestra.

WBZ (385.1) Springfield, Mass. 6 p.m.—Capitol Orchestra. 8 p.m.—K. of P. Male Quartette. 8.30 p.m.—Westminster Orchestra. 9 p.m.—John Shea, ukelele and piano soloist.

WTAM (390) Cleveland, O. 6 p.m.—Collegian Broadcasters. 7.30 p.m.—Studio programme. 8 p.m.—Hollenden Orchestra. 9 p.m.—Novelty studio programme.

WWJ (352.7) Detroit, Mich. 12.05 p.m.—Stetler orchestra. 3 p.m.—"News" orchestra. 7.30 p.m.—Goldman band concert.

WJW (386) Chicago, Ill. 11.05 a.m.—Noon-day concert Edison. 12 p.m.—Luncheon concert, Congress. 5 p.m.—The bedtime story. 5.30 p.m.—Dinner concert, Congress. 7 p.m.—Musical programme, Congress. 8 p.m.—Classical Concert. 9.30 p.m.—Congress Carnival.

Answer to Thursday's Crossword Puzzle.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Horizontal. 1. Heavy thread. 2. Commence. 11. Outer garment. 12. Upright shaft. 14. Cleansing agent. 15. To soak. 16. Mountain ash (tree). 18. To bind. 19. You and I. 20. Allowed a discount. 22. Sixth note in the scale. 23. To accomplish. 24. Before. 25. Deity. 27. Brutal or savage. 30. Heavenly bodies. 32. Substance used in making amber. 33. To harass. 34. Frame for holding burning fuel. 36. Small bundles of straw. 38. Myself. 39. Call for help at sea.

Vertical. 1. The nape of the neck. 2. Digits of the foot. 3. Rodent. 4. Neuter pronoun. 5. Sphere. 6. Situation or condition. 7. Like. 8. To decay. 9. End of a dress coat. 10. Pointed weapons.

7-9

41. Behold. 42. Preposition. 44. Revolves. 47. Toward. 48. Very high mountain. 50. Enticing woman. 51. Automobile. 52. Tidy. 54. Strong caustic alkaline solution. 55. Renown. 56. Irony. 57. Arranged cloth gracefully.

13. Conscious. 16. Second note in the scale. 17. Point of compass. 20. Baking dish used for meats. 21. Particulars. 23. Vision. 26. Lariat. 28. To sin. 29. Falsehood. 30. To stitch. 31. Corded cloth. 34. Moans. 35. Old and gray. 37. Put in storage. 39. Fence. 40. Horse. 43. Blood sucking insect found on dogs. 45. Bone. 46. Half an em. 47. Domesticated. 49. To stroke lightly. 51. Head gear. 53. Seventh note in the scale. 55. Fourth note in the scale.

The resignation of Miss Margaret Edna James, Perth, has been accepted. A Pembroke teacher, accepted as a teacher in the public school.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



By Blosser