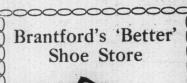
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Those who take "Fruit-a-tives" for the first time, are often astonished at the way it builds them up and makes them feel better all over. They may be taking "Fruit-a-tives" for some specific lisease, as Constipation, Indigestion, hronic Headaches or Neuralgia, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, Rheumatism or Fain in the Back. And they find when "Fruit-a-tives" has cured the lisease, that they feel better and stronger in every way. This is due to the wonderful tonic properties of these amous tablets, made from fruit juices. 50e. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruita-tives Limited, Ottawa.





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COLES 122 COLBORNE ST

Statistics, just complete, show 1,457 pneumonia deaths in Pennsylvania in April.

Both Phones 474

ERLAND'S

Choice ling Gifts

at Glass ne China ling Silver tic Pottery

Sutherland

CARNES -

You've missed me, haven't you?"
"No one," said I, "whom I have ever

known knows as well as you do how

to space properly belt buckles, semi

colons, hotel guests and hairpins. But

you've been away, too. I saw a pack

age of peppermint pepsin in your place

"I was going to tell you about it," said Miss Bates, "if you hadn't inter

"Of course, you know about Maggie

Brown, who stops here. Well, she's

worth \$40,000,000. She lives in Jersey

in a \$10 flat. She's always got more

cash on hand than half a dozen busi

mighty popular down in the part o

me town where they worship the

"Well, about two weeks ago Mrs.

Brown stops at the door and rubbers at me for ten minutes. I'm sitting with

my side to her, striking off some mani-

fold copies of a copper mine proposition

for a nice old man from Tonopah. But

I always see everything all around me.

When I'm hard at work I can see

behind me. I didn't look around, be-

cause I make from \$18 to \$20 a week

"That evening at knocking off time

she sends for me to come up to her

apartment. I expected to have to type-

write about 2,000 words of notes of

and, liens and contracts with a 10

cent tip in sight, but I went. Well

man, I was certainly surprised. Old

"'Child,' says she, 'you're the most

peautiful creature I ever saw in my

ife. I want you to quit your work

and come and live with me. I've no

kith or kin,' says she, 'except a hus-

band and a son or two, and I hold no

ommunication with any of 'em. They

washing. It's a lie,' she goes on. 'I

put my washing out, except the hand-

terchiefs and stockings and petticoats

and collars and light stuff like that.

I've got \$40,000,000 in cash and stocks

and bonds that are as negotiable as

standard Oil preferred at a church fair.

ompanionship. You're the most beau-

iful human being I ever saw, says

she. 'Will you come and live with me? I'll show 'em whether I can spend mon-

"Well, man, what would you have

done? Of course I fell to it. And, to

tell the truth, I began to like old Mag-

gie. It wasn't all on account of the

forty millions and what she could do

for me. I was kind of lonesome in the world too. Everybody's got to have

somebody they can explain to about the pain in their left shoulder and how

fast patent leather shoes wear out

when they begin to crack. And you

can't talk about such things to men

you meet in hotels; they're looking for

"So I gave up my job in the hotel and went with Mrs. Brown. I certain-

ly seemed to have a mash on her.

She'd look at me for half an hour at a

time when I was sitting, reading or

"One time I says to her: Do I re-

mind you of some deceased relative or

friend of your childhood, Mrs. Brown?

I've noticed you give me a pretty good

friend I ever had. But I like you for

"And say, man, what do you suppose

yourself, child, too,' she says.

'You have a face,' she says, 'exactly like a dear friend of mine—the best

optical inspection from time to time.'

ey or not,' she says.

just such openings.

looking at the magazines.

I'm a lonely old woman, and I need

Maggie Brown had turned human.

and I didn't have to.

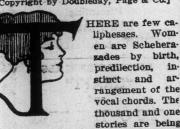
ness candidates for vice president. don't know whether she carries it in her stocking or not, but I know she's

the other day."

Stories

III .- The Enchanted Profile

By O. HENRY



toldevery day by hundreds of thousands of viziers' daughters to their respective sultans. But the bowstring will get some of 'em yet if they don't watch out. I heard a story, though, of one lady ealiph. It isn't precisely an "Arabian Nights" story, because it brings in Cinderella, who flourished her dishrag

in another epoch and country. So if you don't mind the mixed dates (which seem to give it an eastern flavor, after all) we'll get along. In New York there is an old, old hotel. You have seen wood cuts of it in the magazines. It was built-let's see-at a time when there was nothing above Fourteenth street except the

old Indian trail to Boston and Hammerstein's office. Soon the old hostelry will be torn down. And as the stout walls are riven apart and the bricks go roaring down the chutes crowds of citizens will gather at the nearest corners and weep over the destruction of a dear old landmark. Civic pride is strong in New Bagdad, and the wettest weeper and the loudest howler against the iconoclasts will be the man (originally from Terre Haute) whose fond memories of the old hotel are limited to his having been kicked out from its free lunch counter in

At this hotel always stopped Mrs. Maggie Brown. Mrs. Brown was a bony woman of sixty, dressed in the rustiest black, and carrying a handbag made, apparently, from the hide of the original animal that Adam decided to call an alligator. She always occupied a small parior and bedroom at the top of the hotel at a rental of \$2 per lay. And always, while she was there, each day came hurrying to see her many men, sharp faced, anxious looking, with only seconds to spare. For Maggie Brown was said to be the third richest woman in the world, and these solicitous gentlemen were only the city's wealthiest brokers and business men seeking triffing loans of half a dozen millions or so from the dingy old

lady with the prehistoric hand bag. The stenographer and typewriter of the Acropolis hotel-there, I've let the name of it out!—was Miss Ida Bates. She was a holdover from the Greek classics. There wasn't a flaw in her Some old timer in paying his regards to a lady said, "To have loved her was a liberal education." Well, even to have looked over the back hair and neat white shirt waist of Miss Bates was equal to a full course in any correspondence school in the country. She sometimes did a little typewriting for me and, as she refused to take the noney in advance, she came to look ipon me as something of a friend and rotege. She had unfailing kindliness and good nature, and not even a white lead drummer or a fur importer had ever dared to cross the dead line of good behavior in her presence. The entire force of the Acropolis, from the owner, who lived in Vienna, down to the head porter, who had been bedridden for sixteen years, would have

sprung to her defense in a moment. One day I walked past Miss Bates' little sanctum Remingtorium and saw in her place a black haired unit-unmis. takably a person-pounding with each of her forefingers upon the keys Musing on the mutability of temporal affairs, I passed on. The next day 1 went on a two weeks' vacation. Returning, I strolled through the lobby of the Acropolis, and saw, with a little warm glow of auld lang syne, Miss Bates, as Grecian and kind and flaw less as ever, just putting the cover or her machine. The hour for closing had come, but she asked me in to sit for a few minutes in the dictation chair. Miss Bates explained her ab sence from and return to the Acropolis hotel in words identical with or similar

to these following: "Well, man, how are the stories com

"Pretty regularly," said I. "About equal to their going." "I'm sorry," said she. "Good type she did? Loosened up like a Marcel wave in the surf at Coney. She took me to a swell dressmaker and gave her a la carte to fit me out—money no obmadam locked the front door and put the whole force to work. "Then we moved to-where do you think? No; guess again. That's right

the Hotel Bonton. We had a six room apartment, and it cost \$100 a day. I saw the bill. I began to love that old lady. "And then, man, when my dresses began to come in—oh, I won't tell you about 'em! You couldn't understand. And I began to call her Aunt Maggie. You've read about Cinderella, of course. Well, what Cinderella said when the prince fitted that 31/2 A on her foot

was a hard luck story compared to the

"Then Aunt Maggie says she is going to give me a coming out banquet in the Bonton that'll make moving vans of all the old Dutch families on Fifth

"'I've been out before, Aunt Maggie, says I. But I'll come out again. But you know,' says I, 'that this is one of the swellest hotels in the city. And you know-pardon me-that it's hard to get a bunch of notables together un less you've trained for it'

"'Don't fret about that, child,' says Annt Maggie. 'I don't send out invitations-I issue orders. I'll have fifty guests here that couldn't be brought ogether again at any reception unless it were given by a king or a trust busting district attorney. They are men. of course, and all of 'em either owe me noney or intend to. Some of their wives won't come, but a good many

(To be concluded Friday.)

CANUCKS FORCED

things through my side combs, and I Some Prisoners Sent to can leave one button unbuttoned in the Prison for Refusing back of my shirt waist and see who's to Do So.

> Special Wire to the Courier. Ottawa, Ont., July 12.—Canadian risoners in Germany were sentenced o a year in jail by the Germans for efusing to make war munitions, ac eording to letter received here from Corp. Dan A. Simons, formerly a prisoner in Germany and now trans- a talent tea. erred to the internment camp in Switzerland. He writes that Corp. Harry Hogarth is one of the those who refused to make munitions, and it is expected he will have to serve the year's sentence which has already been imposed upon him. Corp. Hogarth's people live in Ottawa, al-though he enlisted in Port Arthur and was captured at St. Julien. He is still in Germany and has appealed against the year's sentence. was the first intimation his friends here had of the trouble, although ago, and has since been in appeal bring it before the authorities so that it can be investigated as, according to The Hague tribunal prisners of war are to be called upon to

FARM LABORERS WANTED The Western Provinces of Canada throughout Canada moreover, it was always necessary to bring from wenty-five to thirty thousand lagrange for the state of experienced an acute shortage

twenty-five to thirty thousand laborers from Eastern points for the larvest season.

As voluntary enlistments have been very heavy, and inasmuch as a successful crop is predicted by the sending a part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending a part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending a part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing felt along the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing the sending as part of this week at her larger is heing the sending as part of the several other western cities before returning to his home here.

Miss Hazel McMillan of Guelph, was the guest of friends visiting vancouver, B.C., and several other western cities before returning to his home here.

Miss Hazel McMillan of Guelph, was the guest of friends visiting vancouver, B.C., and several other western cities before returning to his home here. experts, grave fear is being felt along Railway, on account of the difficulty ed at Mr. James Westbrook's on Waterdown and Hamilton . Monday. lines of the Canadian Northern which means steady work and good wages for all who visit in the districts served by the C. N. R. are extravagant burdens on a hard working woman. I want you to be a For particulars, apply to John S Lowling and Co., city agent, or white to R. L. Fairburn, General daughter to me. They say I'm stingy and mean, and the papers print lies about my doing my own cooking and Passenger Agent, 68 King St. S., Tor-

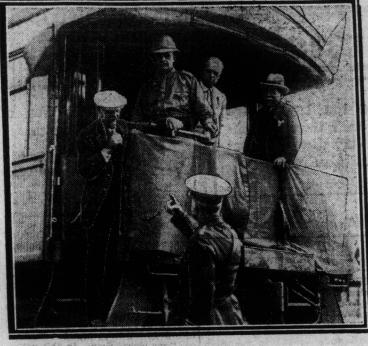


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FEBUOY HEALTHY SDAP



WHERE SIR SAM HUGHES GOT A VERY MIXED RECEPTION.

Sir Sam on the back of his private car as he left Camp Borden after sir sam on the back of his private car as he left camp Borden after reviewing 31,000 Canadian troops, part of whom hooted the Minister as a result of some trouble arising out of the bad conditions at camp. He is seen conversing with his brother, Dr. J. L. Hughes, Hon. Wallace Nessien conversing with his brother, Dr. J. L. Hughes, Hon.

COUNTYCORRESPONDENCE

EAST OAKLAND

Mrs. W. Stevenson has gone to the ospital at Brantford.

Mr. O. Beals and family were the guests of his parents on Sunday. Mr. Lewis Buchanan was calling on

Mr. Frederick O'Riley has been utting hay for Almas and Son.
Miss Elizabeth Henian was calling

SCOTLAND

From Our Own Correspondent.) Mr. G. Merritt, on Wednesday, July Mrs. Marshall, who is the possessor 5th in his 79th year. The funeral took place on Friday to Scotland solo, "God's Will be Done," in her

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church meets Wednesday at Mrs. McCutcheon's, and are having

Mrs. W. Jull of Brantford spent Friday at Mr. Merritt Smith's. Mr .and Mrs. Wright, who have een visiting the latter's mother, Mrs G. Merritt, have returned to the r weeks' holiday with friends here left on Friday for his home. home at St. Catharines. Mrs. S. Hunter spent Saturday

LANGFORD

(From our own correspondent.) Mr. George Shaver and Mrs. Ira shaver and little daughter, Ancaster, spent one afternoon last week with Mr. Trueman Westbrook. over there. Steps have been taken of her daughter, Mrs. H. Misener,

ne day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Mattice and Miss Lillie Lampkin, Simcoe, spent Thurs-

W. Baldwin, Plattsville, is visiting

nome here: Mrs. Christie Shaver, Ancaster, call- few days this week with friends in

Mrs. M. O'Connell, city, and lady friend, called at Mrs. E. Mulligan's one afternoon last week. John S. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Plyley, Cainsgent, or ville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ceneral David Westbrook last Thursday. Miss Gladys Mulligan spent Friday

> Mrs. M. E. Vanderlip spent Friday with relatives at Simcoe. Mr. and Mrs. H. Maloney entertainfriends from the city over Sunday. Mrs. P. Allen is on the sick list.

afternoon at Hamilton.

CANNING

(From our own correspondent.) Miss Mellick and her friend, Miss Daniels, left on Saturday for Hamilthe former's aunt, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. McNelly's little claimed its victim in the person of on, where they intend to visit with daughter, was overcome with the heat of the sun on Friday, while playing in the garden. Doctor Dungay, while ten of Parie was called a color of parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of Parie was called a color of the sun of the ten of Paris, was called. She is getting better at time of writing.

Master Wilfred Character at the control of Master Wilfred Chesney, fourth fort and cheer to one they loved. village on Thursday.

the Southern States, says that the army worm has appeared in Mus-Read of Cathcart. cagee County, doing damage to the grapes and pea vines. Some acres of fine alfalfa was destroyed, and some young cotton was damaged and hay less Thoras are trying to store it.

the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Buck- children, spent Sunday with Mr. his parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Siblick, north Burford, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chesney on Sunday.

Farmers busy having around here The Rev. Mr. Volick is taking a Miss Elizabeth Henian was calling well-earned two weeks rest. He in Mrs. B. English one day last week. preached an earnest and comforting sermon on Sunday afternoon in Etona church from John 3 and 16: "For God so loved the world that He

ing their holidays helping the farm

ers and are getting good wages.

Mrs. Risco and family of Drumbo

are the guests of Mr. and Mrs.

gave His only begotten Son that We are very sorry to report the whosoever believeth in Him should eath of one of our oldest residents, not perish, but have everlasting life." emetery and was largely attended. usual pleasing manner. It was much Mr. O. Adair of Delhi spent part appreciated. Mr. Volick is well liked of last week visiting friends in the by the people, and they hope that the short vacation may

HARRISBURG

Mr. Charles Woodsend of Norfolk, Va., who has been spending a two Mrs. James Mitchell and family, risiting her daughters in Brantford. are spending a few days this week with friends in Appin.

Mr. Thomas McCarty, of Buffalo, N.Y., who has been the guest of his parents here for the last ten days, left for his home on Friday last. Mr. F. C. Braithwait, formerly

ostmaster and general merchant at Mrs. R. Markle, city, was the guest this place, has been appointed a Biscuit Works of Brantford.

day afternoon with their aunt, Mrs. of the death of their infant daughter, aged four months, which took place Mrs. J. Hunter entertained com- at their home on Sunday night last. The funeral took place on Tuesday to pany last week from Buffalo.

Mrs. J. Scott, Winnipeg and Mrs.

The funeral took place on Tuesday to the Methodist cemetery at St George

Mrs. Geo. Vrooman is spending a

HARLEY

(From our own correspondent.) Mr. and Mrs. I. Oles of New Dur am spent Sunday at M. G. Mr. and Mrs. W. Bonery and Lloyd spent Sunday at Mr. Chas. Read's,

Mr. Jas. Redfod of Paris, spen Sunday at his home here.
Mr. Osten Sorce, is spending week at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Casner spent

Sunday in Brantford. Mrs. Jas. Dougherty and son Frank, spent Sunday at M. G. Hammond's, New Durham. Death has again visited Harley village on Sunday morning and

She leaves to mourn her loss, cession of Burford, was in the husband, four sons, Willoughby o Mr. and Mrs. George Chesney and Brantford, David at home, son, of Woodstock, were visiting near Harley and Fred of East Ox ford, and one daughter, Mrs. Roy The many friends of Mrs. West ford, and one daughter, Mrs. 160.

Brown of Brantford. Also six broth Brown of Brantford. Also six broth Brown of Brantford. Also six broth Brown of Brantford. Eaton, will be glad to hear that she ers and one sister survive, Alfred is better. Mr. D. G. Wallace, writing from Lew, Menro, and Theoph of Detroi

They are trying to stamp it Sunday with Mr. B. Force, East Oxout with arsenate of lead.

Mr. Pice and son of Burford, were

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Clement and

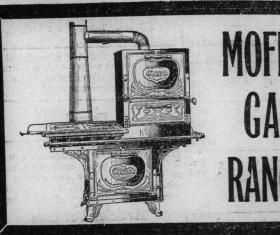
Mr. and Mrs. John Shellington and Mr. Pearly Buckborough of Brantford, spent the first of the week at the first of the week at Wr. and Mrs. Clark Dean, also Mr. W. Dean, motored to spend Saturday W. Dean, motored to spend Saturday Some of the school boys are spend- at Port Bend.



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