Every Barrel, Just Like Every Other Barrel

One reason why the Pies and Cake, Bread and Rolls always turn out right when you use

BEAVER FLOUR

is because the flour is always the same. It is milled from *blended wheat.* Ontario fall wheat, strengthened with western spring wheat.

Being blended in exact proportions, Beaver Flour is always the same in strength and quality; and always gives the same results, no matter what or when you bake.

It will be a change for the better when you change from western wheat flour to Beaver Flour, milled from blended wheat.

DEALERS—Write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 202

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, - - CHATHAM, Ont.

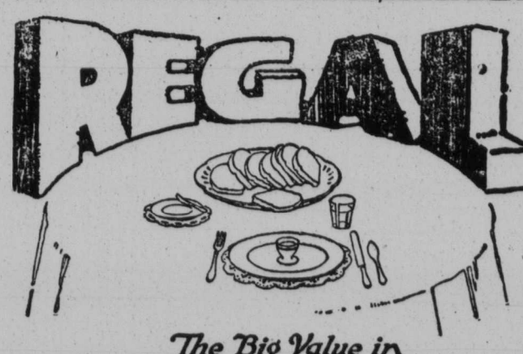
CANADA FOOD BOARD FLOUR MILL LICENSE No. 10

Held High in Public Esteem

WHETHER you are a user of KING COLE Orange Pekoe or KING COLE Indo-Ceylon Blend, you know that the quality has been consistently maintained. That alone explains the steadily increasing sales.

They are *dependable* teas.

Perfectly packed in bright lead foil and price marked on every package.



The Big Value in

FLOUR

PLACE on your table, bread made of "REGAL FLOUR" and see how your family will like it. The test of the table is the supreme test.

The St. Lawrence Flour Mills Co. Limited MONTREAL

For an ordinary cold as well as chronic bronchitis use

=TAROL=

It is the most efficacious remedy known to give prompt relief to Affections of the Throat, Bronchi and Lungs.

On Sale Everywhere. DR. ED. MORIN & CO., Limited, Quebec, Canada.

Hawker And Grieve Rescued

London, May 25—Missing for six days and virtually given up for lost, Harry G. Hawker and his navigator Lieutenant Commander MacKenzie Grieve, the British airmen, who essayed a flight across the Atlantic ocean without protection against disaster save what their frail airplane afforded, are safe tonight aboard a British warship off the Orkneys. Tomorrow they will reach the mainland and will proceed to London where they will be acclaimed as men returned to life.

Some 1,100 miles out from Newfoundland and eight hundred from the Irish coast on Monday, May 19, the lone aviators, making the best of an engine which was failing to function properly, were forced to alight on the water. The little Danish steamer, Mary bound from New Orleans and Norfolk for Aarhus, Denmark, picked the wayfarers up and continued on her northward voyage.

The Mary Carried no Wireless Outfit.

Lacking a wireless outfit, the captain was obliged to withhold the good tidings of the rescue until he was opposite Hull of Lewis, where the information was shouted by means of hats that Hawker and Grieve were around his ship.

Immediately word was flashed to the British Admiralty which at once sent out destroyers to overhaul the Danish vessels and obtain more positive information. This was done and later the destroyers took the airmen off, and later transferred them to the flagship Revenge.

From this ship Hawker sent a message to the effect that his machine had stopped owing to the blocking of the water circulation system.

After the airplane had been forced from her straight path, Mac Hawker, let loose his wireless feeler and, by the lightening the weight of the machine by a considerable amount for making a possible landing on the sea, he found a more hazardous weather. This however, took his crew out of such advantage that it became necessary to alight on the surface of the water. The airplane remained afloat without difficulty during the hour and a half it took the Danish steamer to come up and effect a rescue.

The Country stirred by the Good News

All England is stirred by the news of the safety of these two stout-hearted aviators, but owing to the difficulties of communication some time must pass before the full details of one of the most remarkable voyages ever undertaken are known.

The one person in England who had always held hope was Mrs. Hawker. She always maintained that Providence would protect her man and, though she received condolences from all classes of people, including the King, she said today that she had never ceased to believe that some time and in some way her husband would come back.

Hawker's Story of His Flight.

The Daily Mail todays prints a despatch from Thurso, Scotland, giving the simple narrative of Harry G. Hawker, the British aviator, regarding the unsuccessful attempt to fly across the Atlantic, made by himself and Lieutenant Commander MacKenzie Grieve.

"We had very difficult ground to rise from on the other side," said Hawker. "To rise at all we had to run diagonally across the course.

"Once we got away, we climbed well but about ten minutes up we passed firm, clear weather into Newfoundland fog banks. We got well over these, however, and of course at once lost sight of the sea. The sky was quite clear for the first four hours, when the visibility became very bad. Heavy cloud banks were encountered, and eventually we flew into a heavy storm with rain squalls.

"At this time we were flying well above the clouds at a height of about 15,000 feet."

"We of course realized that until the pipe was cleared we could not rise much higher without using a lot of motor power. When we were about twelve and one-half hours on our way the circulation system was still giving up trouble, and we realized that we could not go on using up our motor power.

"Then it was that we reached the first fateful decision to play for safety. We changed our course and began flying diagonally across the main shipping route for about two and a half hours, when, to our great relief we sighted a Danish steamer which proved to be the tramp Mary.

"We sent up our very light distress signals. These were answered promptly and then we flew on about two miles and landed in the water ahead of the steamer."

SHARP SUSPICION

"Father broke his arm yesterday."

"Accidentally?"

"Dunno. Mother seems to think he did it to spite her."

Parish of Derby S. S. Convention

The parish of Derby, held a Sunday School Convention in the Methodist Church, Derby on Thursday evening, May 22. Devotional exercises were led by Rev. L. Rowlands.

Delegates were present from the following schools:

Grace Presbyterian, Millerton—Mr. Lindon Crocker.

Ferguson Presbyterian, Derby—Rev. W. McN. Matthews.

Chelmsford Presbyterian,— Mrs. Kinley.

Lower Derby, Baptist—Mrs. J. D. Lyon.

Derby Methodist—Mrs. Geo. R. Parker.

Williamstown, Methodist—Mr. Percy Quail.

Each delegate read a report of the work at his or her school, after this the Rev. J. A. H. Anderson, of Chatham, Ass. Field Secy of the Maritime S. S. Association, addressed the meeting and in an able way, explained the objects of the Association and urged the Schools to pay allegiance. The latter part of Mr. Anderson's address was taken up in presenting in a forceful way the claims of the Relationship of [illegible] and the Sunday Schools.

The Convention then elected its officers for the year which are as follows:—

Pres.—Rev. [illegible] Rowlands.

Vice-Pres.—Rev. W. McN. Matthews.

Secy-Treas.—Mr. C. C. Crocker.

Elementary Div.—Miss Audrey Stewart.

Secondary Div.—Mrs. J. D. Lyon.

Adult Dept.—Mr. Lindon Crocker.

Educational [illegible]—Mr. Percy Quail.

The singing of the National Anthem followed a devotional [illegible] conducted by a member of the Sussex Sunday School, particularly memorable [illegible] years.

After Effects Of Influenza

Often as Serious as the Disease Itself—How to get New Health

There are few homes in Canada that were not touched by the sorrow that trailed in the wake of the Spanish influenza epidemic. Estimates of the loss of life caused by this epidemic show that it was almost as great as the losses caused by the war, and these take no account of the baneful after-effects which are sometimes as fatal as the disease itself.

Victims of the disease are generally left with impoverished blood and a weakened system. In this condition they are exposed to many dangers unless precautions are taken to enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. The debility that invariably follows influenza is not a disease of any organ. It is a general condition of unfitness. It must be met by a remedy whose good results will be quickly felt throughout the entire system. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be found invaluable. The mission of this medicine is to enrich the blood, and this new, red blood carries renewed health and strength to every part of the body. The case of Mrs. George Louder, Hamilton, Ont., proves the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. Mrs. Louder says:—"I had a very severe attack of Spanish influenza which left me pale and very weak. My appetite completely failed me and the least noise would startle me and make me cry. I was under a doctor's care and finally he advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I had not been taking them long before I could tell they were helping me. I used altogether nine or ten boxes and am now feeling as well as ever I did in my life. I believe if it had not been for these pills I would have been a chronic invalid."

Such proof as this must be interesting to influenza, and who still feel in any way weakened as the result of the trouble. It points the way to new health and strength, and if you are one of the sufferers you should avail yourself of this medicine at once. You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JOYFUL EATING

Unless your food is digested without the aftermath of painful acidity, the joy is taken out of both eating and living.

KI-MOIDS

are wonderful in their help to the stomach troubled with over-acidity. Pleasant to take—relief prompt and definite.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

Story of Great Cruelty Of the Turkish Soldiers To British Taken at Kut

THE report on the treatment of the British prisoners of war by Turkey relates in detail the experiences and vicissitudes undergone by the Sixth Division. This division, under Gen. Townshend, was besieged in Kut-el-Amara from December 4, 1915, and, reduced by starvation, surrendered on April 29, 1916. The whole force was by that time naturally very much weakened by long privation. About 1,100 of the worst cases—British and Indian—with four officers, were sent down the Tigris for repatriation forthwith. They alone escaped the experience of becoming, as Enver Pasha pithily expressed it to one who remonstrated—"the honored guests of the Turkish Government."

The entry of the Turkish forces into Kut took place in the morning. Within a very short time they were busily plundering, assisted by the Arabs of the town. The kits of both officers and men were systematically rifled, especially for boots and water bottles. Stray looters made their way into the hospitals and seized what attracted them. Some of their officers made unsuccessful attempts to stop them; others were as bad as the men. One held up the officers of a British unit with a revolver and collected their watches and money; many others were seen carrying British swords and gold class s. This went on until nightfall, when the disarmed prisoners had to organize a guard for their own protection, as best they might.

During the night and the following day the greater part of the British force, officers and men, was marched about eight miles up the river to Shamran, where they were to encamp until they could be sent on to Bagdad. There had been no preparations for them whatever at Shamran, only a bare piece of the desert ringed by Turkish sentries. There for a week the men lay about unsheltered in sun and rain. For two days no rations were issued by the Turks; there was nothing to eat but some dates and black bread which Arab soldiers pedled among the men in exchange for boots and clothing, thus bringing their degradation a stage further; the Turks also sold a little in their dry and stony ration biscuits. It was, in short, very soon clear—and at the time this came as a surprise—that the Turks had neither the power nor the will to protect the lives of the prisoners they had taken.

Their state of chronic confusion in all matters of supply and transport was a familiar story bef; a long; all necessities had to be demanded and redemanded, argued about, insisted on, and more especially waited for. But over and above all this there appeared one sign after another that the help which the British officers themselves could give was to be hampered and largely rejected. On May 6 when the column of prisoners was to set out on the 100-mile march to Bagdad, these officers learned to their consternation that they were to be separated from their men; by this time they well understood what the consequences would be. They did what they could by urging upon the Turkish commandant the men's condition, by stipulating that they should not be required to come more than eight miles a day, and by setting aside the large number who were unfit to make the journey at all except by boat. This number was much reduced, but the limit of the day's march was expressly agreed to. Thus the officers had to leave the men with whom they had shared the long hardships of the siege, and for all it was a deeply trying moment. They recorded how great was the contrast, even in the wretchedness of the camp at Shamran, between the men's disciplined bearing and that of the Turkish soldiers around.

It was arranged that the officers and the absolutely unfit should be sent to Bagdad by river, and on May 9 and May 11 they embarked in two heavily-loaded boats. Everyone was gradually relieved of more and more of his possessions. On the day of the surrender a generous weight of kit allowance had been granted to each officer; this was reduced by successive stages, from 200 pounds to 100, and later again to 30, and at each reduction the surplus disappeared, to be seen no more. The river journey was long and crowded, particularly for one of the boats, which was stranded for several days through shortage of fuel.

The Turkish commandant had kept his promise about the length of the day's march for one day. On the second the men were made to march 18 miles, and afterward 12 to 15 miles daily, lying at night on the open ground. They were herded like sheep by mounted Arab troopers, who freely used sticks and whips to flog forward the stragglers. Food was very short, the heat was intense, the clouds of dust perpetual, and a great number of the men had now neither boots nor water bottles. Their escort stripped them still further; by the time of their arrival at Bagdad most of the Arab guard were dressed in odds and ends of British uniforms, stolen during the march. There was little or no control by the Turkish officers, who usually rode at the head of the column. So, after nine days' march, the column arrived at Bagdad on May 15, and were marched for three or four hours through crowded streets before being taken to the place where they were to encamp.

Meanwhile, the boatload of officers had already reached the city, and had likewise been exhibited to the crowd, which received them in unpremonstrative silence.

There remains to be told what had happened to the main mass of the prisoners, those who had been judged capable of the journey up country

DON'T FORGET

to take some Zam-Buk with you on your fishing trip. It's just what you'll need for cuts, scratches, knocks, blisters, sunburn, heat rash and bites. Ends pain and heals so quickly.

All dealers 50c a box.

Zam-Buk

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

Extract from a letter of a Canadian soldier in France.

To Mrs. R. D. Bambrick:

The Rectory, Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Mother:—

I am keeping well, have good food and well protected from the weather, but have some difficulty keeping uninvited guests from visiting me.

Have you any patriotic druggists that would give something for a gift overseas—if so do you know something that is good for everything? I do—Old MINARD'S Liniment.

Your affectionate son,

Bob.

Manufactured by the

Minard's Liniment Co. Ltd.

Yarmouth, N.S.

This Is Better Than Laxatives

One NR Tablet Each Night For A Week Will Correct Your Constipation and Make Constant Dosing Unnecessary. Try It.

Poor digestion and assimilation mean a poorly nourished body and low vitality. Poor elimination means clogged bowels, fermentation, putrefaction and the formation of poisonous gases which are absorbed by the blood and carried through the body.

The result is weakness, headaches, dizziness, coated tongue, inactive liver, bilious attacks, loss of energy, nervousness, poor appetite, impoverished blood, sallow complexion, pimples, skin disease, and often times serious illness.

Ordinary laxatives, purges and cathartics—salts, oils, calomel and the like—may relieve for a few hours, but real, lasting benefit can only come through use of medicine that takes up and strengthens the digestive as well as the eliminative organs.

Get a 25c box of Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and take one tablet each night for a week. Relief will follow the very first dose, but a few days will elapse before you feel and realize the fullest benefit. When you get straightened out and feel just right again you need not take medicine every day—an occasional NR Tablet will then keep your system in good condition and you will always feel your best. Remember, keeping well is easier and cheaper than getting well.

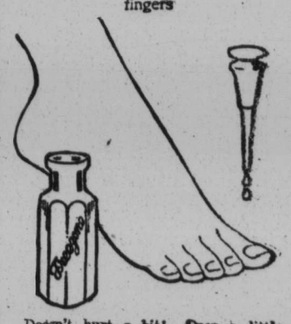
Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) are sold, guaranteed and recommended by your druggist.

Dickison & Troy, Newcastle.

Nature's Remedy NR TABLETS Better than Pills for Liver Ills. GET A 25c. Box

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.