

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY.

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery, and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CEMETERY FUND.

Following is a list of those who have paid their 1916 contributions to Cemetery Fund up to July 11th, 1916:

Previously acknowledged	\$422 50
Benner, A. L.	1 00
Bates, Mrs. F.	1 00
Brown, Geo. F.	2 00
Cowling, Mrs. N. J.	1 00
Dennis, Mrs. J.	1 00
Davis, Wm. M.	1 00
Edge, Helen M.	1 00
Hambidge, Harold	1 00
Hankinson, Mrs. C. W.	1 00
Harris, Isabella	1 00
Karn, Mrs. Dan.	1 00
Lee, George	1 00
London and Western Trust Co.	1 00
Mitchell, J. J.	1 00
Mahoney, Mrs. Benj.	1 00
McKnight, John	1 00
Snider, A. C.	1 00
Smith, C. M.	1 00
Summers, John	1 00
Thomson, Mrs. R. C.	1 00
White, W. W.	1 00
Young, Mrs. Lemuel	1 00
	\$445 50

THE TELESCOPE.

Edison's latest invention, the telescope, makes a permanent record of telephone conversations. To use it, the receiver of a regular desk telephone is removed from the hook and placed in a socket of the telescope. The user then takes up the receiver of the telephone, gives his call to the exchange, afterward starting and stopping the recording machine by two small buttons. Both sides of the conversation are recorded.

The wax record of the conversation may be kept for reference indefinitely. It will be seen how valuable such records of business conversations and agreements are, since they may be used as evidence in court, or otherwise employed to confirm contracts, orders and the like.

When slipping a brass rod through the casing of a lace or muslin curtain, draw the finger of an old glove over the end of the rod. This prevents the rod from catching and tearing the curtain.



The Old-time Painter Says:—

"You can't judge paint by the can, but—"

"When I see MAPLE LEAF on the outside I know there's something pretty fine in the paint line inside."

You can tell a good carpenter by the shavings he makes.

—and you can tell a good painter by the length of time between jobs.

The longer they have to stay away from repainting an old job the better they are.

It's a long time between jobs with

Maple Leaf Paint

MADE IN CANADA

because it wears well and keeps on looking good all the time.

That's the kind of paint to save money on, and it's the kind your dealer likes to sell.

For Sale by
ENOCH MILLS - Aylmer, Ont.

Running From a Fortune

By EDWARD T. STEWART

"John," said the chief of the detective bureau to which I was attached, "here is a very singular case. I have a letter from a party in London asking me to discover a man who is hiding not because he is a criminal, but because he is wanted to enter upon the possession of a fine estate."

It was indeed a singular case. Ralph Thornton, a son of John Thornton, a wealthy manufacturer of Birmingham, England, had come to America in flight from justice, or, rather, injustice. A crime had been committed which had been fixed on him. The circumstantial evidence against him was so strong that his attorney advised him to vanish. He accepted the advice and, though absolutely innocent, sailed in disguise for New York and never made known to any one in England into what part of the country he had drifted. The real criminal had been tried and convicted for another offense and had confessed that he was the guilty one in the crime of which Ralph Thornton had been accused. Ralph's father had meanwhile died and left him all his property.

The trouble in finding Thornton was that he would naturally suppose that any one looking for him would arrest him. Therefore it was necessary to approach him not by ordinary detective methods. I was furnished with a description of his person and informed that he was a university graduate and a scholarly man. I was also given the letter from London stating that he had been exonerated.

I spent a long while in finding out that he had gone to Colorado and engaged in mining there. On leaving England his father had given him \$2,000, so I judged he was in fairly easy circumstances and expected to find him, if indeed I did find him, operating a mine.

Proceeding to Denver, I went from there up into the gold mining country on Clear creek, stopping at Empire, where there were a number of stamp mills. There I procured a list of all the men who had invested capital in mining interests and made inquiries concerning every one of them, satisfying myself that my man was not among them. However, I secured information of an Englishman who had been at Georgetown, farther up in the mountains, about the time Thornton came to America and who had sunk all his money in mines. He called himself Thomas Gregory.

Proceeding to Georgetown, I made inquiry for Gregory and learned that the last known of him he had turned wandering prospector. There seemed nothing to do but hunt him up, but it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack, and even if I found him I had no assurance that he was my quarry.

While considering what to do I was sitting one morning on the porch of the hotel reading a local paper. At that time the Venezuela matter with England that was handled so resolutely by President Cleveland was attracting attention, and I read in the paper an article written with a view to giving the British side. There were several Latin quotations in it, and it seemed to me rather the work of a scholar than a statesman. Without any definite object in view, I went to the office of the journal and asked who wrote the article. I was told that it had been sent in from a mining camp in the vicinity, but that was all the editor knew about it. I went to the camp and found there a man working with a pick and shovel whose appearance belied his calling. His accent was that of a well bred Englishman. He called himself Bill Anderson.

I talked about the article I had read in the Georgetown paper, condemning it bitterly as a British argument against the Monroe doctrine, watching Anderson to observe the effect my tirade had upon him. I could see that I was riling him, but he maintained silence.

"I've been told," I said, "that some one in this camp wrote that article."

Anderson shot a suspicious glance at me.

"Whoever wrote it is a university man," I continued. "Miners don't quote Latin."

Anderson turned and was stalking away through a thick growth of trees. I was not sure that he was my man, but I was sure he wished to escape me. I feared that if I let him go I might not get him again. It would be impossible to get in the fact that I wanted him for his advantage. I must take him by proceeding as if he were a criminal.

"You! Anderson!" I shouted. "I want you."

He turned, drew a revolver from his hip and fired at me, the bullet singing near my ear, then turned and ran like a deer. I followed him and saw him go into a cabin. I called to the others who were following me to help me capture him without bloodshed. They consented to surround the cabin on condition that I would make good my claim to him under the law. I promised. When the circle had been completed I sent one of the men to him with the letter that had been received from England. Then I waited to learn if I had the right or the wrong man.

Presently the two came out of the cabin, Anderson's, or rather, Thornton's, face aglow with a pleasurable excitement. He advanced to me with a "Thank God I missed you," extended his hand and acknowledged himself to be Ralph Thornton.

He went east with me and sailed on the next steamer for England.

We pay 25c for Eggs this week.

August Ladies Home Journal Patterns now in 10c and 15c.

Youell & Wrong Store News

Saturday Bargains

Saturday Bargains

In White Muslin Underskirts, Waists, Dresses and Men's Negligee Shirts. Read this list and be here Saturday morning at 9.30.

See show windows.

WHITE MUSLIN UNDERSKIRTS AT 69c.

60 only of good quality English Longcloth Underskirts, assorted styles; some with 9-inch Flounce of Swiss Embroidery, with dust frill; others with 15-inch Flounce of Torchon Lace and Insertion, with tucks and dust frill. Sizes, 36, 38, 40. Any one of the lot of Skirts worth from \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Saturday Morning at 9.30—Sale Price.....69c

WASH DRESSES.

12 only, This Season's styles, made of fine English Repps, in shades of Blue, Pink, Palm Beach, also White trimmed Collars, Cuffs and Fronts. All good styles. Sizes, 34 to 40. Regular prices, \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Saturday Sale Price.....\$2.69

NEW WASH SKIRTS, WAISTS AND DRESSES

Opened this week. Our Ready-to-Wear Department can show you something new every week.

We make a Specialty of

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

SUMMER HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

Our Stock is Full and Complete—in all Shades.

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS AT 48c.

10 dozen, or 120, High-grade Soft Shirts, in a good range of Stripe Patterns, fast in color; made of good quality English Shirting Cambric; attached Cuffs, soft Front, starched Collar. Band sizes, 14, 14½, 15, 15½, 16, 16½ and 17. Regular value, 75c and \$1.00.

Saturday Sale Price.....48c

SUMMER WASH GOODS.

Nainsooks for Underwear and Infants' Wear, all qualities now in stock. Fine sheer weaves, Linen Lawns and Victoria Lawns. Full range of qualities in stock from.....10c to 35c

WHITE VOILES AND MARQUISETTES.

The newest designs, much in demand for Waists and Dresses; 36 to 50 inches wide.....20c up

PRINTED VOILES AND MARQUISETTES.

All the newest Stripe effects, also Floral designs, in Pink, Blue, Green, and Mauve; white or tinted grounds; 36 to 40 inches wide.....25c to 40c

COTTON SUITINGS.

Full range of Repps, Gaberdines, Piques, Bedfords, and fancy weaves; 27 to 40 inches wide.

Very Special Values all the Week.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

Oswald: My love for you is like the deep blue sea. Clarissa (for such was her name): And I take it with the corresponding amount of salt.

"I think you are the man that stole my shirt," said Mike O'Haffrey one day when he met a very suspicious-looking foreigner roaming about his house. "Do you think I would stoop so low as to take your shirt?" said the stranger. "You hadn't to stoop at all. It was hanging up."

Senator Gore of Oklahoma, while addressing a convention recently, told this story illustrating a point he made: "A northern gentleman was being entertained by a southern colonel on a fishing trip. It was his first visit to the south, and the mosquitoes were so bothersome that he was unable to sleep, while at the same time he could hear his friend snoring audibly. The next morning he approached the old fellow who was doing the cooking. 'Jim,' he said, 'how is it the colonel is able to sleep so soundly with so many mosquitoes around?' 'I'll tell you, boss,' the cook replied, 'de fust part ob de night de kernel is too full to pay any 'tenshun to de skeeters,

and de last part ob de night de skeeters is too full to pay any 'tenshun to de kernel.'"

A certain clergyman tells the following tale, showing his wife's tact and lightning-like wit: One day he noticed a woman whom he much disliked coming up his front steps. Taking refuge in his study he left his wife to entertain the visitor. Half an hour later he emerged from his hiding-place and listened cautiously on the landing. Since he heard nothing he called down to his wife, "Has that terrible old bore gone?" The visitor, however, was still in the parlor. But the minister's wife proved equal to the emergency. "Yes, dear," she called back, "she went long ago. Mrs. Parker is here now!"

TOMMY ATKINS' STORIES.

Orderly Officer: "Any complaints?" Pte. Pipeclay: "Yes, sir." Orderly Officer: "What is it?" Pte. Pipeclay: "Taste this, sir." Orderly Officer (tasting liquid): "Why, this is the best soup I ever tasted."

Pte. Pipeclay: "That's just it, sir. The cook, 'e wants ter call it coffee."

The crowded street car was toiling on its way when it was boarded by a gilded youth, physically fit, and so attired that it was obvious he was on his way to a dance. He struggled manfully as a "strap-hanger" for some time, and then a weather-beaten warrior, home on short leave from Flanders, rose from his seat, and addressing the daintily-dressed exquisite, said, "Take my seta, miss."

Three British Tommies were travelling in a railway carriage telling their experiences in the British fighting line. When two had told their tales they turned to the other for his.

"Well," said Tommy, "the worst I ever experienced was when I was the end man on the British front of 300 miles, and the order came, 'Left form.' I had to mark time for three weeks."

For Potato Bugs

And all Foliage eating Insects—We are prepared

Bug Death

is the best. Sticks to the foliage, acts as a fertilizer, used dry, and for potatoes prevents blight, keeps the tops green longer and increases the yield 15 to 25 per cent in 1 lb. packages 15c; 3 lb. packages 35c; 12-1 lb. packages \$1.00.

Lead Arsenate

and lime sulphur spray is especially good too and costs only 2c a gallon to make. It will stick to the foliage through several rains—on this account it should not be used on any foliage or fruit that is to be used soon. Full directions to prepare and use it if you buy here.

Church's Bug Finish

A mixture apparently of Paris Green and plaster in powder form, used dry. Somelike it well. We have it in 1 lb and 5 lb. packages.

Paris Green

is very high in price this year and is not as good as any of the above preparations.

WHITE
ORUG
STORE

ERN. A. CAUGHELL
Druggist and Stationer
AYLMER, ONTARIO

AYLMER RACES

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, July 18, 19 and 20

TH

Barncott & Mon

Soul health cannot be had religion as a dose.

ST. PAUL'S CHU

Aylmer, Ontario

A. E. M. THOMSON,

SUNDAY, JULY 2:

11 a.m.—The Pastor.

7 p.m.—The Pastor.

MUSIC.

No scheduled program usual services, and Practice during July and

3 p.m.—SUNDAY SC

Men's League

All men invited

Epworth League, Mond

Topic by R. W. Str

Let everyone be o

THE BAPTIST CH

Aylmer, Ontario

THOS. J. MITCHELL,

SUNDAY, JULY 22

11 a.m.—The Pastor.

7 p.m.—The Pastor.

MUSIC

Mrs. Enbank will render the Evening Service.

Organist—Mrs. E. H. Smit

Choir Leader—Mr. E. C. M

Young People's Me

Monday, 8 p.m.

MONEY TO LO

We have an ample supply of vate and Loan Company loan on Mortgages on R. Some money at five per sonable terms and repaid lowed—Miller & Backus, Aylmer.

LEGAL

Miller & Backus, Barrister Notary Public, Conveyancers, Etc. Private funds to loan on Law Chambers, 11 Talbot St. W. Ontario

LADIES' INSTITU

The Aylmer Branch of the Ladies' Institute will meet in 11 Aylmer, the first Wednesday in Mrs. M. GRIFFIN, Mrs. G. Pres.

MAC. M. BLAI

Springfield P. O

Real Estate, Loans, Co. Fire, Life, Accident, W. Automobile Insurance. Companies, only represent and Rural policies.

J. Bruce Nadin, Insurance Life and Accident. Town Michigan Central Railway, A. E. American and Pacific E. Agent White Star, American Atlantic Transport, Red Star Navigation Co., and other h.k. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. St. West, Aylmer, Ont.

LAMBERT & AI

Licensed Funeral Directors. Undertakers. Good equip prompt service. R. Phone 81a Store. Re

J. H. PICKERIN

Veterinary Surge

Office John Street

Rural Phone A214. Resid

214b.

A. E. Haines, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc. Mc Office Brown House Block, O. Hall, Aylmer, Ont.

Cherries are at their

week—at Charlton's.

Mrs. Norsworthy, of 5

is visiting her sister, Mr

Haigh.

Miss Hilda Brown will solo at the morning service Anglican Church on Sund

The hay crop in this practically all cut, cured, shelter. It is the best c years, and there is now of animals suffering for the coming winter, as a time anticipated.

Made in Canada—A cur matism or La Grine. 1 Kidney and Liver Pills. medicine on earth, ma from Roots and Herbs fr obtained by Dr. Monks c son Bay Company from of Northern Ontario. spent thirty years in per cure and never knew it directions on wrapper. P-Per bottle or 6 bottles fo Monks' Medicine Co. Ad & Timpany, Agents. Ce Box 236.