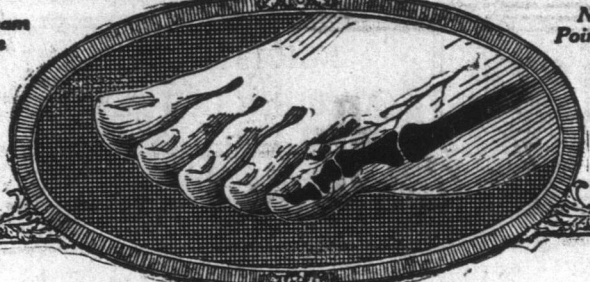


A Diagram  
PictureNote the  
Pointed Corn

## Why Corns Hurt

Note this diagram picture of a corn. Note its conical shape. The cause of the corn is pressure. And pressure makes it hurt. The point of the corn is pushed into the nerves. Applying a Blue-jay plaster instantly removes the pressure. Note the felt ring (A) in the picture below. The ring gives barefoot comfort in the tightest shoe.

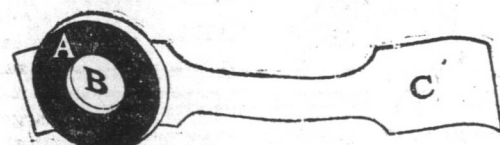
But that is temporary. One should not continue a ring. The corn should be quickly ended.

The bit of B&B wax in the center of the ring does that (marked B in illustration below). In two days, usually, the whole corn disappears. It stops the pain, then ends the corn. And it wraps the corn so the action is undisturbed.

Then the action of the B&B wax is centered on the corn. Held there by the rubber coated adhesive tape (C) which wraps comfortably around the toe. Healthy tissue is not affected.

These are the reasons why millions of people have adopted the Blue-jay method. Keeping corns is folly when this easy way can end them. Treating them in cruder ways is inexcusable.

For your own sake, convince yourself by applying Blue-jay to one corn.



**B&B Blue-jay** Stops Pain Instantly  
Ends Corns Completely  
25c—At Druggists  
BAUER & BLACK, Limited Chicago, Toronto, New York  
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

## Experience of Nfld. Soldiers

Who Were Captured by Germans,  
April 14th, 1917.

During the April offensive, 1917, at Arras, on the Western Front, our battalion was en route for Arras to take up position for an advance. I may say, we were marching for exactly one week, and when we reached our objective, we were very weary and footsore; but nevertheless were in good spirits, hoping soon to be engaged with Fritz. It was the 12th night of April, 1917, when we took over the sector of Monchy. At that time Monchy was not a very attractive village to gaze upon; in front of the village was nothing but tunnels and trenches, and the northern end of the village was all in a blaze, while the other end was continuously shelled by the enemy's guns; the centre of the village was a dense mass of English and German dead men and horses. We were expecting to advance at daylight on the following morning, but were disappointed. The next day passed without anything particular to mention, except the loss of some of our comrades from shell fire. The night came and men were detailed off for company runners and such like. About eleven o'clock we moved over to the jump-off trench, and waited patiently for the daylight, and for our barrage to open up. That was the signal for us to advance—but what a barrage! The first shell, pitched right in our own trench and put four or five of our boys out of commission, but any way we jumped over, when suddenly it seemed like hell had been let loose. Our men were falling just like rain. One poor fellow was seen to get blown up in pieces. He was a bomber, and a stray bullet must have struck the pin of one of his bombs,

causing the ten bombs he was carrying to explode. We advanced about one hundred yards, when the Germans retired out of their first and second lines. It looked very suspicious, but however, we continued to advance, and had gone about eight hundred yards, when we received the order to dig in. There was not an officer left in my company then. The regiment on our left had advanced too, and had taken up their position in a trench about forty yards in length. There was about three hundred and fifty men in this small space, while there was an interval of at least ten yards between everyone of our men. If these men had connected up with our men, the misfortune of what I am about to tell would never have happened. By this time our boys had very little ammunition left, and we were expecting Fritz to counter attack in a short time, when suddenly there was a confusion on our left, men with their hands up, and more throwing down their weapons. We could not tell who it was at first, but some of the boys said the Germans were surrendering, but we soon found out who it was. It happened in this way: We were just beginning to feel at home, and the most of the boys were smoking, when these words were distinctly heard, "Hands up, ye English swine!" Then we knew it was all up, as it seemed like a million Germans had come from nowhere, and we were completely at their mercy. There was about four hundred captured—three hundred and ten Englishmen and ninety Newfoundlanders. We were taken to a village about two kilometres behind the enemy lines. In this village we

were closely questioned by the German officers, but our men kept silent. The German staff, however, knew more about our guns and positions than we did, and told us that we were just off the Somme, and had been in training for the advance for about a month. Some of the German officers could speak good English. Some of our men were roughly addressed and some received some black bread from a kind-hearted French lady, who was a civilian prisoner. About noon our mounted guards arrived. They were composed of Uhlan Cavalry, the most evil looking animals ever seen in history. We started on our march, but did not know where we were going. Some of the boys were feeling pretty bad; some had had wounds, and all of us had not tasted food for about twelve hours. We marched all that evening until about eleven in the night, when we reached our destination. By that time half of us were falling from weakness, but it was of no use; you would only get a kick in the ribs and be called a lazy English swine. We were put in a large prison in the town of Douai where there were about a thousand Australian prisoners already. We were kept in this place for four days. In the mornings we got half a pint of what they called coffee, or in other words sand water and one small piece of black cake or pig iron; at noon we received about the same measure of soup or in other words a pig stew. After the fourth day we were put on the train for Germany, so we were told. The next day we landed in Fort McDonald in the town of Lille, and here began our trouble. There was about two thousand prisoners in this hole. Two hundred of us were put in a room about forty by twelve feet in which there was but one large window. The floor was of concrete and was very damp, and the help of a rotary plow was required to clean the insects off the floor. We had to get down and sleep on this, with our steel helmets for a pillow, and also for a dinner plate, wash basin, and seat. If you had a drop of soup to wash with you would be in luck, for to drink this soup you would need the digestion of a dozen mules. We were told here that we were not prisoners of war but prisoners of respect. Very pleasant news. I may add that the men who entered this place at first were in good health, but when they came out they were more like living skeletons. We were next put on a cattle train and placed behind the German lines, and some of the boys were put in as far as the German second line, carrying shells up to their field artillery. The party that I was in was composed of fifty Nflds., and about 250 others. We were put in a building which was said to be a French gentleman's house, but it was not finished. There were five medium sized rooms in this house, with no windows, also damp concrete floor, and as previously stated you would need the help of a rotary plow to keep the insects around this prison and a sentry posted at every ten yards, so escape was impossible. There was also a small prison, or in other words a rat's cage, inside this fence. It consisted of three cells 2 ft. by 2 ft. You could not stand up or sit down in these cages. One poor chap got put in for three days for picking up an empty egg shell. We had to go to work from half-past five in the morning until six in the evening, with half an hour break at noon. The first three days we got a steel helmet full of mangel water between seven men; that was about a quart of what the Huns called soup for seven, and two hundred and fifty grammes of black bread—that is about half a pound. These were our day's rations. We had to work Sundays, rain or shine with no overcoats, and if you stopped to straighten your back, you would get the butt of a rifle laid across it. These are not lies, but a candid fact. It was very warm about this time in France and every day, ten or twelve men would fall weak, but would be immediately put on their feet and a shovel or pick put roughly in their hands, with a kick or two. This lasted for about three months without any pay, or in other words we were a little worse than slaves. We were not registered then, so they did not care what they did with us. About the middle of July we were withdrawn about thirty kilometres further back. Here we received better treatment, and even the German doctors said that if the prisoners were not treated better, they would not be responsible for them. About the last of November we were sent to Germany where we got treated better, and received our parcels from the British Red Cross for which we were more than thankful. Some of the boys had good times and some bad, but any way the most of them came through it, but no thanks to the German barbarians. The most of us got away from Germany just before Christmas and came to England.

There are lots of people who may not believe this, on account of the healthy look of the prisoners returning, but the men who have been through it, would tell you just the same as what I have stated. "ONE WHO HAS BEEN THROUGH IT."

## London's Welcome

TO COMMANDER OF N. C. 4.

When, this week, Commander Read and his gallant colleagues, arrived in London, they were greeted with true British cordiality, in which there was a strong American admixture. The news that the airman were reaching Paddington on the 4 o'clock train from Plymouth brought a tremendous crowd of spectators to the station. The platform was thronged with American service-men and officers of the British Air Force. A cordon of marines kept a space clear for Rear-Admiral S. S. Robinson, U.S. Navy, and his staff and other people who were to extend an official welcome to the Atlantic flyers. Mr. Hawker was with the group, looking extremely well and happy, and so was Mrs. Hawker, who carried a small American flag. In the background a big Army lorry, packed with American Y.M.C.A. girl workers, gave a picturesque touch to the scene. As soon as the train steamed in, the air was filled with tremendous cheers. The Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes were waved, and the noise was indescribable when Commander Read was recognised. No sooner had the train stopped than the airman was greeted by the American officers. With a terrific shout the "Sammies" broke ranks to get at their idol. Tumbling over one another with excitement, and unceremoniously brushing aside the senior officers, they made a straight dash for the captain of the NC 4. He was collared by a half dozen husky boys and lifted bodily out of the carriage. A moment later he was lifted on their shoulders and borne away at the double. At the end of the platform his escort halted, and an enormous crowd gathered round. All his compatriots seemed bent on shaking hands with Commander Read. Then a big American officer, who was equipped with a megaphone, called for silence. "Three cheers for Commander Read," he cried, and the response was deafening. "Three cheers for Hawker," was his next injunction, and Commander Read joined heartily in the outburst that followed. It had been arranged that Commander Read should be taken to the Royal Aero Club in Mr. Hawker's car, but this did not please the Yankee soldiers. They had not finished with their hero yet. The escort again started off at the double, still carrying the airman shoulder high. Right up London-street they took him, followed by a dense crowd. Mr. Hawker, who followed, was then noticed, and before he could say a word he was lifted up and carried after the American. With difficulty, Hawker managed to get abreast of Commander Read, and prevailed upon the party who surrounded him to return to the station. After a struggle Commander Read managed to climb into the back of Hawker's car, and a R.A.F. officer got in with him. In the front Mrs. Hawker was sitting, and in a moment her husband managed to liberate himself and took the wheel. "We are going to take Commander Read to the Aero Club," he said. "I'm afraid you all can't come in the car, because it won't stand it. But you can go along and cheer him." The procession then started off. Several hundred American soldiers formed the advance guard, waving flags and singing songs. Behind followed a long string of gaily decorated motor-cars and more soldiers. Both Hawker and Read were received with the utmost acclamation all along the route. Commander Read, a slight, well-set up man, whose hair is tinged with grey, was obviously embarrassed by the warmth of the welcome. On arrival at the club, the airman were carried in triumph upstairs. Even then the crowd was not satisfied. They remained outside called for Commander Read and Hawker and others, until each in turn had to come to the balcony and say a few words. "I don't know what to say to you people," said Commander Read. "This is the biggest thing I have ever seen. All I can do is to thank you very much." "Thank you very much, indeed," was all Mr. Hawker said, and then he disappeared. "A great thing has been done," remarked Admiral Plunkett, of the U.S. Navy, "but there are going to be many more. But I say to you that we share with England the honour of having crossed the Atlantic; for if had our own destroyers he would not have failed." (Loud cheers). Commander Towers, of the NC 3, and Commander Bellinger, of the NC 1, also made short speeches before the crowd dispersed.—News of the World.

## THE SQUARE MAN.



Compline n't s, we have to spare, wreaths for all deserving jays, when we say a man is square, we have sprung our highest praise. We throw laurels left and right, saying Jimson is a peach, holding in a brilliant weight, coping all the coin in reach; Smith is surely hard to beat when he aims to sing a song; Jackson lands upon his feet when the luck is breaking wrong.

## Nursing Mothers!

When the supply of milk is deficient in quantity and poor in quality, "OVALTINE" will be found particularly beneficial. Not only does "OVALTINE" directly stimulate and ensure an adequate flow of milk, but it is also exceedingly nourishing and strengthening, thus helping the mother to stand the strain which nursing throws on the system. It is also advisable that "OVALTINE" should be regularly taken by the mother for a month or more before the birth; a rich store of strength and vitality is created and a good supply of milk ensured when the baby is born.

## OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE—BUILDS UP BRAIN, NERVE and BODY.  
A trial order will convince you. New stock just arrived. Sold in 1/4's, 1/2's and 1's.

## AYRE & SONS, Limited

SOLE AGENTS.  
PHONE 11. GROCERY DEPARTMENT. PHONE 11.

## "Clean Up" Sale of Footwear

—FOR—  
**SEVEN DAYS ONLY.**

### LADIES' BOOTS.

Black Vici Kid, 15 eyes, military heel. Regular \$5.00. Sale Price \$4.60.  
Black Kid, 15 eyes, military heel. Regular \$11.25. Sale Price \$10.25.  
Black Patent Cap, 16 eyes, military heel. Regular \$5.25. Sale Price \$4.60.  
Black Patent Cap, 17 eyes, military heel. Regular \$8.50. Sale Price \$7.00.  
Black Dongola, 17 eyes, military heel. Regular \$8.00. Sale Price \$7.20.  
Black Gun Metal, cloth top, military heel, 12 eyes. Regular \$4.00. Sale Price \$3.30.  
Black Kid, 14 buttons, military heel. Regular \$7.00. Sale Price \$5.60.  
Black Kid Wool Lined, rubber heel, buttoned and laced. Regular \$5.50. Sale Price \$4.85.  
Black Vici Kid, rubber heel, Reg. \$8.50. Sale Price \$7.50.  
Russet Kid, 16 eyes, Louis heel. Reg. \$8.50. Sale Price \$7.00.  
Grey Kid, 17 eyes, Louis heel. Reg. \$7.75. Sale Price \$7.00.

### LADIES' OXFORDS.

Russet, 5 eyes, military heel. Reg. \$6.00. Sale Price \$5.00.  
Chocolate, 5 eyes, military heel. Regular \$6.50. Sale Price \$5.75.  
Black Patent, 5 eyes, Louis heel. Regular \$6.00. Sale Price \$5.45.  
Black Vici Kid, 5 eyes, military heel. Regular \$5.00. Sale Price \$4.50.  
Also other Broken Lines in Pumps and Oxfords from \$2.20 to \$3.20.

### MEN'S BOOTS.

Black Kid Blucher. Regular \$6.00. Sale Price \$5.25.  
Black Vici Kid Blucher, rubber heel. Regular \$6.50. Sale Price \$5.90.  
Black Gun Metal Blucher. Regular \$3.50. Sale Price \$3.30.  
Black Vici Kid Bal. Regular \$12.50. Sale Price \$11.00.  
Black Patent Cap, buttoned. Reg. \$6.50. Sale Price \$5.50.

### CHILDREN'S.

Black, laced and buttoned, Broken Lines. Sale Price, \$1.28, \$1.40, \$2.00 up.  
Also Broken Lines in Boys' Boots at Sale Prices.

A full line of WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S WHITE CANVAS BOOTS and SHOES in stock.

## TEMPLETON'S.

If you are open for a short-term investment that guarantees you the prompt and early return of your money with a generous profit added, just call at our office or send a card for full particulars of a guaranteed investment. "The early bird get the worm."

## J. J. Lacey & Co., Limited,

Distributors for Newfoundland.

Every fellow has his gift, has some qualities we prize, and you'll always find us swift handing praise to worthy guys. But the highest praise we know is that tribute rich and rare, which we charily bestow: "He is absolutely square." And that praise you'll never earn if you do not pay your debts; if your coin you blithely burn while the other fellow sweats. If you retail with your pen or your

When you feel that your stomach, liver or blood is out of order, renew their health by taking

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Largest Sale of any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

larynx, gossip vain; if the rights of other men you with insolence disdain; if you make the sledding hard for your neighbor, as he wends; if you have but small regard for the feelings of your friends; if the god to whom you pray is your Self, I here declare that the boys will never say, "He is absolutely square."

### How Chief Fort Fell.

Great Stronghold Stormed by British. Official details of the bombardment and triumphant storming of Baldak, the strongest fortress in Afghanistan, shows that our troops took 169 prisoners and killed 320 of the enemy. We occupied, and are holding the fort. Baldak is—or rather was—the Afghan stronghold on the frontier where the mountain road runs from Quetta, the chief town of British Baluchistan, to Kandahar, the chief town of South Afghanistan. Indian cavalry were despatched to the position, and at dawn all the main forces of the enemy

were in retreat. Our party, bearing white flag, advanced to the fort to deliver a written message requiring surrender. The garrison hoisted a flag and opened fire. Our guns made a breach in the walls, and the fort finally reduced by a flanking and frontal assault. The garrison fought bravely, but most of them were killed. Special measures were taken to save the mosque and bazaar. The British considered the Baldak fort impregnable. The stronghold has thick curtain walls and bombproof shelter.—News of the World.

Three Community Nurses needed to do the public health work here and attend to all calls received. About thousand dollars are necessary to finance this proposition next year and the rest of one. What are you going to give towards it?

## Friday THIS MONTH

Our Store is crowded with attractive offerings. As the New Goods come old must go out, and their place sharply reduced to accomplish the department has interesting bargains for you, and a visit will, we think, follow the crowd to this place: Centre FRIDAY, SATURDAY and

## Values



### Sale of Wash Fabrics for Summer

COTTON VOILES—A few pieces of 39 inch Cotton Voiles in White only; this material is offered to you just at the season when it can be used best. Special per yard for Friday, Saturday & Sunday Monday ..... 32c.

### And Some Interesting Ladies' Hosiery

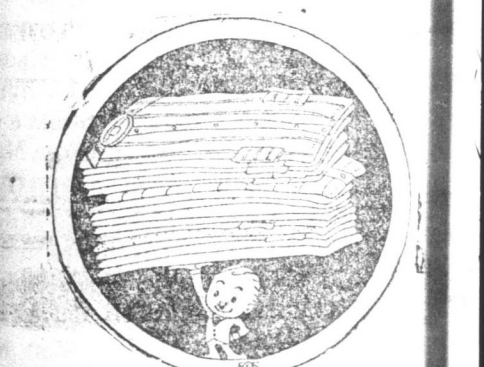
LADIES' LISLE HOSE—This line brings to you finest quality all Lisle Hose in Nigger Brown and Black; assorted sizes. Reg. 85c. Friday, Saturday and Monday ..... 78c.

### GENTLEMEN

The Time has come for LEATHER WEAR. Let us help

MEN'S FEATHERWEIGHT UNDERWEAR—Here is inexpensive Underwear in unusually fine make; faint Cream shade, made true-to-fit. Shirts and pants; value for 60c. garment. Friday, Saturday and Monday, ..... 52c.

### Look out for These



### SHIRT Values

MEN'S NEGLIGE SHIRTS—These have a nice soft finish, they are made from materials that wash well; distinctly a heavier weight shirt; double French cuffs. Reg. \$2.70 value. Friday, Saturday and Monday ..... \$2.40.

MEN'S OUTFIT SHIRTS—A pure white fancy mesh shirt for holiday wear; has a nice fitting turn down collar, pearl buttoned, and pocket. Just a few down to clear. Friday, Saturday & Monday Special ..... 30c.

MEN'S TOP SHIRTS—A series of pretty cluster and patterns. Shirts with laundered cuffs; cut style; all sizes, and extra good. By too. Reg. \$2.50. Friday, Saturday and Monday ..... \$2.18.

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS—Soft White Lawn Handkerchiefs with narrow stitched border; a nice medium size; these are of a superior quality. Friday, Sat. & Monday, each ..... 16c.



### SILK GLOVES

"AN RAALTE" SILK GLOVES—These come in wrist length 2 domes, and the assortment is varied, some in two tone effects. Shades of Grey, Fawn, Black and White. These gloves are popular wherever shown. Reg. \$1.50 pair. Friday, Saturday ..... \$1.38 and Monday ..... 40c.

**W.D. & H.O. WELLS**  
THE UNIVERSAL PIPE  
You get satisfaction with a Wellington Pipe. You can't help it. The well catches all moisture and stray tobacco, and the top-opening lid sends the smoke up away from your tongue. Result is you have a cool dry smoke always. The Wellington is easy to break in because it is honest French briar, expertly seasoned, guaranteed against cracking or burning through. Pick a Wellington today at any good dealer, all shapes and sizes \$1.00 and up.  
**WM. DEMUTH & CO.,**  
New York