

DUSTORMMUD?

Mud consists of the filth of the drains and streets, and more often than not the mud carried into your house on the children's boots, or yours, brings in disease germs. The dust you see in your house is dried mud and is generally laden with germs which cause sickness.

Take care to keep your floors free from mud and your curtains, window sills, stairways, etc., free from dust and thereby lessen the chances of heavy sickness in your home. Use LIFEBOUY SOAP, and plenty of it, on your floors and woodwork. Use it also for your wash.

LIFEBOUY is a disinfectant soap which cleans and disinfects at same time. LIFEBOUY is recommended by doctors and Health Departments and is made and guaranteed by Lever Bros., soap makers by appointment to His Majesty King George V. Your hands will benefit from LIFEBOUY SOAP.

BUY LIFEBOUY SOAP--don't take something else--LIFEBOUY IS BETTER.

The large bars of LIFEBOUY sell for 20 cents each and the octagonal shape cakes for 9 cents.

“FOR HEALTH'S SAKE USE LIFEBOUY SOAP”

Keep Baby Outdoors



There's nothing like plenty of outdoor air to keep Baby in glowing health. And there's nothing like his carriage to keep him healthy outdoors.

JUST RECEIVED another shipment of
BABY CARRIAGES
PULLMAN SLEEPERS
and SULKIES.

COME IN AND SEE THEM.

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.
Complete House Furnishers.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

From this date all driving will be strictly cash unless previously arranged for at the office.
All outstanding accounts must be paid on or before August 31st, 1923, after which date all unpaid accounts will be given our Solicitor for immediate collection.

NOTE:—This does not apply to our regular weekly or monthly customers who already have accounts open with us.

The Red Taxi Company.

aug21.41

12,000 SIDES AMERICAN SOLE LEATHER.
1,200 FEET BLACK UPPER LEATHER.
Large Quantity of CHAINS & ANCHORS.
NEW IRON & LUBRICATING OIL, at Rock Bottom Prices.

Also, AMERICAN PLYMOUTH STEAM TARED MANILLA ROPE—all sizes.
And all kinds of Ships' Supplies.

North Am. Fur, Hide and Metal Co'y.,
Water Street West (Next Door Reid Electric Store.)
1917.11

SIDE TALK.

By Ruth Cameron.

SWEET (1) AND TWENTY.



In one of my five kiddy "Save your part, Peter, or you won't have any left for your old age."

YOUTH TO GIVE AWAY.
"I know a girl of 20," said the author, "who is giving away her strength—her very youth, for nothing. She has an aunt, a regular Minotaur, who demands her constant attention. Her niece must stay with her evenings, must read to her, must measure out her medicines, must rub her head—all for a vague legacy to be here someday when the aunt has fretted herself into her grave. And Sweet-and-Twenty, with an exaggerated sense of duty, gives of her time, her strength, her youth—unintelligently. It would be much better for them both if she gave less."

I sat musing on that prodigal age of 20 until the others in the group about the evening lamp called me out of my abstraction with the offer of a penny for my thoughts.
"I'm thinking on the things I gave away for nothing at 20," said I. And with that we each began to think on the lavishments of that nescient age.

Affection To Waste.
"I loved everybody and everything," said Molly. "Even things and people who weren't particularly good for me. I had violent crushes on women older than I. I used to think it was romantic to sit on a low stool by their knees and gaze up adoringly. Oh, but I had affection to give away for nothing at 20!"

"Only to women?" asked someone.
"You were 20 once. You shouldn't need to ask that," said Molly evasively. "But at least I didn't squander my affections like the young folks of today, if we are to believe their youthful chroniclers. Such spendthrift petting makes me think of my small niece's admonition to her demonstration."

Opinions To Spare.
As for me, I was thinking a bit ruefully of the opinions that I, in common with the youth of my day, gave away so decisively. How well I remember the day a classmate gravely read an original thesis on "What's Wrong With the World." We were all so conscious of ourselves and our judgements. "You are ready at 20, to instruct the world, which is as good as asking for punishment," says my clever writer.

And yet it is an adorable age—ardent, Utopian, Quixotic.
I'm not so sure I'd like to be back in it though, are you?

GOING TO LAW.



VALT MASON

My uncle, J. Christopher Sawyer, was evermore going to law; each day he consulted his lawyer, with anger and grief in his brow. My uncle was always offended, his rights had been trampled in the mire, and so to his lawyer he wended, all bubbling with virtuous ire. His lawyers were ranting and yelling in courtrooms both near and afar; and lawyers now live in his dwelling, and lawyers have taken his car. My uncle was hunting for trouble, and found it wherever he went; his lawsuits went single and double, until he had blown every cent. And now there is woe in his noodle, and deep are the seams on his brow; a lawyer has taken his

poodle, a lawyer is milking his cow. As plaintiff or else as defendant, my uncle was always in court, where language profound and resplendent gave legal spellbinders their sport. He always was facing the Daniel, who sagely to judgment had come; and lawyers have taken his spangle, and lawyers have collared his drum. The lawyers are blowing his riches, the lawyers are wearing his duds, while he, in his hand-me-down breeches, is hungry for bacon and spuds. The lawyers, majestic and mighty, regard him with smiles as they rant; a lawyer is using his nightie, a lawyer eloped with his aunt.

BLUE PUTTEE Ice Cream is made according to our own exclusive formula, of the purest and richest ingredients, including fresh cream. There is no other like it. Have you tried a dish lately?—aug21.11

Digging With Dynamite.

In the old days digging a drainage canal was a long and expensive business. It can be done to-day quickly and cheaply, not with picks and shovels, but by means of explosives. It is possible to control their action so closely that they can be made to blast out canals and ditches exactly as they are planned.

A recent feat was the construction of a canal 700 ft. long, 12 ft. wide, and 4½ ft. deep in half a day! It was desired to drain a swamp in order to add its land to a valuable farm. The line of the necessary canal was marked out, and workmen armed with picks and crowbars buried sticks of dynamite at regular intervals. There were three rows of holes spaced 2 ft. apart. Each stick was buried 23 ft. deep.

When all was ready, a specially fused detonator was inserted into one of the holes. Its fuse was lit and the

workers retired. They had just reached safety when there was a tremendous explosion, the first stick having caused all the others to detonate.

When the men returned to the scene they found the canal ready in one second. Water was beginning to flow through it, and in two or three days the former swamp was showing signs of drying up. To-day it is bearing heavy crops of corn.

Witty!

I asked Sir Eric Geddes the other day what he considered the most striking reply he had heard given in the House of Commons.

"When Sir Rhys Williams was representing me at the time I was Minister of Transport," said Sir Eric, "he was challenged to say whether I had not exceeded the speed limit on three Sundays running."

"Not running, I think," was the answer."

A Bachelor on Love.

One of the most brilliant members of the famous Cecil family is Lord Hugh Cecil, who recently made some pertinent comments on love in connection with the proposal to establish sex equality at Cambridge University.

"A really mixed university," he said, "would be disastrous. The segregation of the sexes is essential for good education."

"I am not afraid of students falling in love, because the modern substitute is 'the relation of pals.'"

This brought a retort and an intimate revelation from Mr. Lawson, a Labour member.

"The pity is," he said, "that Lord Hugh Cecil does not appear to have had a 'pal.' I am thankful to say that I had a 'pal,' and when the opportunity came for me to go to Ruskin College she offered to sell up every stick we had and go into domestic service."

while I sat down and studied year or two."

Lord Hugh Cecil is a bachelor.

What the Footman

The other day I met Lord Marnock, formerly Sir James Marnock, Hogz. He told me that when he succeeded to the Peerage his wife was a source of difficulty.

On one occasion he went to the house of an old friend, who announced himself to the footman as "Lord Marnock."

"What?" inquired the startled "Lord Marnock," repeated visitor, with emphasis.

The footman was in despair and felt it was impossible to attend to the uncount gurgles and sobs of the visitor as he advanced to the door. He hesitated for a moment, boldly flung open the door and claimed: "The late Sir James Marnock."

Flies Bother You?

Now is the time to get rid of the flies. You can't stop them from getting in the house, even with screens, but you can either catch or get rid of them very easily after they get inside by the use of either of the following articles:

- Tanglefoot, 3 double sheets 1/6
- Fly Colls, 3 for 1/6
- Keating's Insect Powder, small size 1/6
- Keating's Insect Powder, medium size 1/6
- Keating's Insect Powder, large size 1/6
- Sabadilla Powder 1/6
- Jeyes Fluid (small size) Price 30c per bottle.

For prevention of Mosquito bits use our Mosquito Oil it does its work.

Price 20c. per bottle.

STAFFORD'S
Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill
July 20.11

1894 THESE ARE THE ONLY TOOLS YOU NEED 1894

TO-DAY THESE ARE THE ONLY TIRES YOU NEED TO-DAY

SPOIL NOT

You need prints spoiled no store in the to-the-mine developing and

The reason for development is effective negative from negative by thorough

To get developed the negative you'll find Kodak St.

TOO

THE Kodak

TRINITY

day last was one of our ideal weather. Our had a delightful run from Trinity to them, but we were that they were having ant ending to an enjoy It was "Flower Sunday" of England here, and in by an early celebration. In the Communion, in the and the little church with evergreen and with the Memorial War boys who fell in the (British Flags) adds a to the services of a clock a special service in the Cemetery, and by one of the largest of people that this has ever attracted to the city was given by Rev. Mr. Deacon-in-charge. He talked heartily and prayers and hymns of the service, the clergyman visited Mr. William Pittman, an (2½ years), they had person buried there, a representing all who had there during the past. A prayer was said at each grave, and children deposited some of the flowers with them. The kept, and every grave of special care having upon it. Mrs. W. Chapel organist, accompanied on the ground. A generous offering up for the Cemetery alone will reveal that the little Chapel is doing for our the zoom of death the of the mess the of the Commun

Preser

CANADIAN KRAFT CREAM PIMENTO CH

FULL CREAM FRESH COD FRESH TOM FRESH CORN RED AND BL BANANAS, PICKLING, LOCAL AND LOCAL CABB NIPS and

C. B. Duckworth