



Folks who cover a lot of ground find a heap of energy and goodness in Kellogg's.
Delicious as can be served with milk, cream or fruit. Nourishing too!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES
Oven-fresh always

How the Rum-Runners Work

(By AN EYE-WITNESS.)

While on a recent business trip to New York I was for a time the guest of America's most famous rum-runners—bootlegger "kings," as they are called.

Now in this country we hear a deal about America's prohibition both for and against it. We are that as a result of its total banishment America is a land flowing with milk and honey. On the other hand we're told it's a flowing land of death, but flowing with other kinds of refreshment. So I think an account of what prohibition is like in practice may interest you.

I can tell you exactly how the business is worked. I'm not going to mention any names, but I'm not being a single confidant, anyway—all done pretty openly.

My first introduction to prohibition was when I first landed in New York was thrusting into my hand of a huge stack of leaflets urging me to support prohibition tooth and nail.

My second introduction followed a question put to me by the hotel boy who carried up my bag when he gave him a "quarter" tip—just over a shilling.

"What do you want?" he asked. "Think I'll have some coffee," I said.

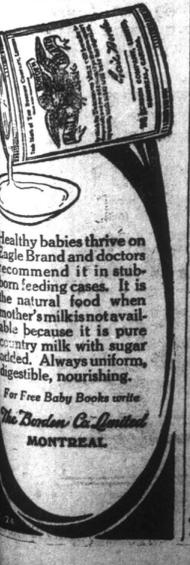
"He said he in surprise. "Coffee? Then what did you give me a quarter for? Don't you know a dime is the usual tip and you give a quarter when you want a bit of something fetched."

"The lad went on to say that I did want a bottle he recommended the Scotch—real English stuff costs 5 dollars and 50 cents—twenty-five shillings—a time.

"I had introductions to a dry bartender, but more was to follow soon. The same evening I the guest to dinner of an American business friend. We dined in one of the best hotels in New York—a place equivalent to the Cecil or the Waldorf in London.

"The menu, after a list of the varieties, I observed this notice: "Average claret—3 dol. per bottle. "Beverage" drink is a tea or "soft" drink, and an American drink is the limit! But there a little star against the entry, and small words at the bottom of the card was printed: "You want a proper drink—order Scotch for the above."

"The friend smiled when I commented on the just part of the farce," he said.



Healthy babies thrive on Eagle Brand and doctors recommend it in stubborn feeding cases. It is the natural food when mother's milk is not available because it is pure country milk with sugar added. Always uniform, digestible, nourishing.

For Free Baby Books write The Borden Co. Limited MONTREAL



Corns
Don't Pare Them!
Cutting a corn is always dangerous. Blue-jay cuts corns. Kills the pain instantly, then the corn loosens and comes out. No risk, no constant trouble. Get Blue-jay at your druggist.

Blue-jay

But within twelve hours that ship is back again.

The whisky is loaded up once more, and off she sails with papers made out probably for Nassau, in the Bahamas, though she doesn't go there! No doubt it is required at Hamburg, and so far as the people there are concerned the ship can go where it pleases.

What happens when the ship approaches American waters is astonishing—unconvincing, if you like—till you see it for yourself, as I did.

The rum-runner (all liquor comes under the general heading of "rum," by the way) drops anchor just outside the "limit," which is an hour's sail from harbour. Naturally, the boat is expected and everything is planned beforehand to the last degree.

Out from the harbour—it is New York I'm speaking of, of course—shoot a number of fast motor-launches, most of which were built during the war for use as submarine-chasers, and they can move! And out of the harbour, too, dash a number of revenue cutters.

On the special occasion of which I am writing I was on one of the launches with my acquaintance, the bootlegger "king." Our launches went straight up to the liquor ship and, under the eyes of the revenue people, were loaded up with cases of whisky.

The revenue authorities could not have interferred, even had they wished to, for all this took place just outside the "limit."

Then, when the launches were loaded up ready for running into port they just stood by and waited an opportunity to slip the stuff in. Don't ask me how they got it in—the fact remains that they do.

Can you beat it?

The stuff is run ashore, dumped in to a warehouse, and sold by travellers in much the accepted way in which travellers do their work anywhere. And that is the business as it is run on thoroughly organised lines.

There is another side to the industry, run on independent lines by small men who run out a cargo of stuff and sell it how they can.

Ships from all parts of the world sail along to America with cargoes of liquor, pull up outside the limit, and then—

Why, they just hang boards over the side saying what they've got aboard and how much they want for it.

And the smaller fry of the illicit dealers come out in their small boats and row round the ships comparing the prices—just as you and I might stroll round a market, looking for the man who's selling at the lowest figure.

Sometimes these little men get caught taking the stuff in.

But any stuff that gets confiscated going in isn't wasted. It's put into a Government warehouse. A little while afterwards the prohibition officers arrive to destroy it, but by the time they arrive the stuff somehow has turned into plain cold water.

I told you just now that my first introduction to prohibition was the thrusting into my hand of a sheaf of prohibition pamphlets.

My bootlegging acquaintance asked me if I'd had a "leete packet of booze dope" when I landed. I allowed that I had.

"Ah, I guessed so," he said complacently. "I paid for that dope. Sure. I spend twenty-five per cent. of my profits on propaganda in favour of prohibition. Got to. If prohibition fell through, where'd I get my living?"

As a result of my vague talk of "doing a bit of business," I received two letters before I left New York. News

Just Folks.
By EDGAR A GUEST

THE LAST TO LEAVE.

The ways of women, I profess, are far beyond the mind of man; Too deep are they for us to guess, And have been so since life began. And this I've learned beyond a doubt, A truth which I have come to know: For her I have to stand about Long after it is time to go.

When with a company of friends A pleasant evening we have spent, And finally the laughter ends And 'tis high time that home we went.

I get my coat and rubbers on And watch the other guests depart— Down stairs she'll be the final one, We always are the last to start.

Now other men have wives who can Pick out their bonnets and their shawls, And hurry down to join the man Who waits below and loudly calls. But I must stand around and sigh Till every guest has taken flight; We wait, the weary host and I, For wife to come and say good night.

I've helped him hustle chairs about And stack up tables by the wall, I've seen the last bright light put out Except the beacon in the hall; Though others seem to break away This is an art she can't achieve, "Goodbye!" she knows not how to say, We always are the last to leave.

An Extraordinary Great Program at THE NICKEL Mon., Tues., Wed.

The Management takes pleasure in announcing that they have secured for a limited engagement ST. JOHN'S GIFTED CONTRALTO

Marjorie Nightingale Hutchings
A—Voce Di Donna (Blind Girl's Song)—From La Gioconda.
B—I Passed By Your Window—Brahm.
Note—Miss Hutchings will sing at 9 o'clock each evening.

PROFESSOR MCCARTHY and JACK CRONAN
Correct Musical Interpretations.

ETHEL CLAYTON in Can a Woman Love Twice?
Should a woman re-marry? Can a broken heart be mended? Is second love as strong as first love? Can memory ever blot out first love? See the sensational answer to these and countless other burning questions in "Can a Woman Love Twice?"

COMING—HAROLD LLOYD in his big super-special Comedy Drama—7 Wonderful Reels—"WHY WORRY."

Don't Miss Harry Carey at The CRESCENT To-Night

"MEMORIES" Introducing the Songs You Used to Sing "Sing Them Again."

Dashing HARRY CAREY, in the Mile-A-Minute Drama "CRASHING THRU"

"THE BUSHER" A Great Baseball Comedy in 2 Acts. One Continuous Laugh.

THIS IS A SHOW YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS.

Mothers! Wives! Daughters!

Sunlight Soap which is made and guaranteed by Lever Brothers, Limited, Soap makers by appointment and by special Royal warrant to

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE THE FIFTH and by acclamation to intelligent women throughout the world, is unquestionably and beyond doubt the best Soap for you to buy.

Whenever you do not need a whole bar of Sunlight Soap, ask your shopkeeper to cut you a half bar, which sells for Seven Cents.

The most economical way to buy Sunlight Soap is in Cartons which contain three large twin bars. The best shops sell Sunlight.

All Sensible Women prefer Sunlight Soap the only Soap sold on a FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS Guarantee of Purity.



Have you shined your shoes today with **2 IN 1 Shoe Polish** It improves your personal appearance and saves the leather.

For Black, White, Tan, Brown and Ox-blood Shoes
F. F. Dalley Combing Inc. Buffalo, N. Y.

Women Travel Far
IN HOPE OF GLIMPING FAMOUS MEN.

TANGIER, Morocco, May 23 (A.P.)—Raisuli, the Robin Hood of Morocco, who inspired John Hay's "Pardner's alive or Raisuli dead," which provoked wild applause in the Republican National convention at Chicago 20 years ago, has ceased to be a great international issue. He has become almost a legend. Raisuli has quit kidnapping prominent Englishmen and Americans for ransom, and is living in retirement at Tazrut, in the heart of Morocco, surrounded by faithful followers whom he supports from the proceeds of his years of brigandage and the funds Germany supplied to him for the purpose of keeping the anti-French native tribes



Pimples and Eczema Disappear the Skin Made Soft and Smooth by Using **DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT**

At all Dealers.
GERALD S. DOTLE, Distributor.

ican whom Raisuli kidnapped from his villa in Tangier and carried into the Atlas Mountains, died in the United States several years ago. Sir Harry Maclean, the English chief of the sultan's bodyguard, whom Raisuli kidnapped and held prisoner for seven months, has been forgotten by newspaper readers. But Raisuli is such a picturesque figure that even in retirement he is not forgotten.

There are frequent rumors that the former bandit may be induced to enter the morris. Foreign women make pilgrimages to Tazrut in the hope of seeing a sheik in real life.

Political differences between Spain, France, England and Germany as to which should have the whip hand in directing Moroccan affairs played into Raisuli's hands. He was clever enough to capitalize the international rows and because of his great influence with the mountain tribes has managed to escape death.

We have on the spot: **500 1-2 Chests TEA** which we are selling below to-day's Colombo prices.

BAIRD & CO., LTD.
Water St. E.

Vegetable platters are healthful and economical in the summer menu. Season stewed prunes with lemon, or serve with sliced lemon or orange.

SNOODLES
Uncle Sam Has Some Competition.
By CY HUNGERFORD



HELLO SON! HAVING A LOT OF FUN WITH MY OLD LODGE CAP?

I'M PLAYIN' POSTMAN! I BEEN LEAVIN' SOME MAIL AT EVERY DOOR

HOLY SMOKE! WHERE DID YOU FIND MY OLD LOVE LETTERS!