



## Even She Had Corns

Until a Little While Ago She Thought Them Unavoidable

If you have corns don't blame yourself too much. Many an old person has had them fifty years.

Yet they have done what you do—pared them and used old-time, useless treatments.

But what folly it is when nowadays about half the world keeps free.

Just try one corn.

Apply a Blue-jay plaster in a jiffy. Then forget it. It will never pain again.

In two days take the plaster off. The corn will disappear. Only one corn in ten needs another application.

The cost is five cents per corn. The trouble is a moment. The results are sure.

You will laugh at the old ways when you try Blue-jay. You will wonder why people ever let corns hurt. Please start tonight. You have suffered long enough.

**BAUER & BLACK**

Chicago New York Toronto  
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

## Blue-jay

**Stops Pain—Ends Corns**  
15c and 25c at Druggists  
Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

# JAEGER

For Boys and Girls

Your children's health is of the first importance. Start them right by clothing them with Jaeger Garments. We stock Jaeger Underwear and Night Wear, Dressing Gowns, Knitted Suits, Snow Outfits, Golfers' Coat Sweaters, Jerseys, Raglan Camel Hair Fleece Coats, Gloves, Stockings, Caps, etc.



A fully illustrated catalogue and Dr. Jaeger's Health Culture will be sent free on application.

**Dr. JAEGER** SANITARY WOOLLEN SYSTEM

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG  
Incorporated in England in 1883, with British Capital for the British Empire.

"I earn \$2 a day at home"

You may say that, too—if you want more income. Easy to learn. Steady work at home the year round. Write Auto-Knitter Hosiery (Canada) Co., Ltd. Dept. 327F, 257 College St., Toronto.

him. "Had she no true men who would die with her?"

The Afridi scowled, but choked the answer back.

"Art thou my man now?" King asked him. But he shook his head.

So they marched without talking over the hideous boulder-strewn range that separates Khinjan from the Khyber, sleeping fitfully whenever King called a halt, and eating almost nothing at all, for only a few of them had thought of bringing food.

They reached the Khyber famished and were fed at Ali Masjid Fort, after King had given a certain password and had whispered to the officer commanding. But he did not change into European clothes yet, and none of his following suspected him of being an Englishman.

"A Rangar on a black mare has gone down the pass ahead of you in a hurry," they told him at Ali Masjid. "He had two men with him and food enough. Only stopped long enough to make his business known."

"What did he say his business is?" asked King.

"He gave a sign and said a word that satisfied us on that point!"

"Oh!" said King. "Can you signal down the Pass?"

"Surely."

"Courtenay still at Jamrud?"

"Yes. In charge there and growing tired of doing nothing."

"Signal down and ask him to have that bath ready for me that I spoke about. Good-bye."

So he left Ali Masjid at the head of a motley procession that grew noisier and more confident every hour. Ismail still clung to his stirrup, but began to grow more lively and to have a good many orders to fling to the rest.

(To be continued.)

### Experience.

"Have you ever had any experience in handling high-class ware?" asked a dealer in bric-a-brac of an applicant for work.

"No, sir," was the reply, "but I think I can do it."

"Suppose," said the dealer, "you accidentally broke a very valuable porcelain vase, what would you do?"

"I should put it carefully together," replied the man, "and set it where a wealthy customer would be sure to knock it over again."

"Consider yourself engaged," said the dealer. "Now, tell me where you learned that trick of the trade."

"A few years ago," answered the other, "I was one of the 'wealthy-customer' class."—New York Telegraph.

\*\*\*

### His Plan.

An Irishman who was rather too fond of strong drink was asked by the parish priest:

"My son, how do you expect to get into Heaven?"

The Irishman replied:

"Shure, and that's aisy! When I get to the gates of Heaven I'll open the door and shut the door, an' keep on doing that till St. Peter gets impatient and says, 'For goodness' sake, Mike, either come in or stay out!'—Tit-Bits.

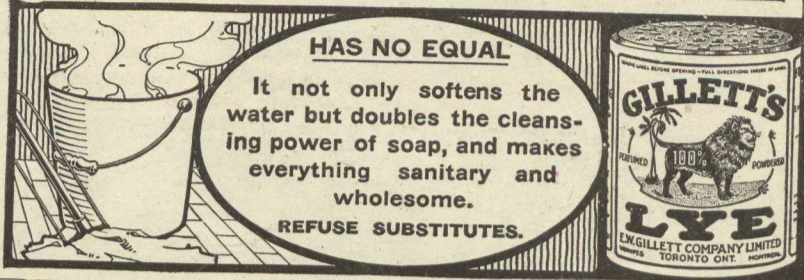
\*\*\*

### New Disguise.

"I was preparing to shave a chap the other afternoon," says a head barber. "I had trimmed his hair, and from such talk as I had had with him I judged him to be an easy-going, unexcitable sort of fellow. But suddenly his manner changed. Out of the corner of his eye he had seen a man enter whose appearance upset him.

"Hurry, George!" he muttered to me. "Lather to the eyes—quick, quick! Here comes my tailor!"—Tit-Bits.

# GILLETT'S LYE



HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

"Pa, what's the difference between 'insurance' and 'assurance'?"

"Well, the latter is what the agent has, and the former is what he tries to sell you."

"Don't you find it hard these times to meet expenses?"

"Hard? Man alive, I can't get away from them! I meet expenses at every turn."

# La Diva

NON-RUSTABLE

## CORSETS



### La Diva Super-Bone CORSET

¶ La Diva Super-Bone is a much better corset than the high-priced-made-in-order model but at an ordinary price.

¶ This corset gives, as the illustration shows, not only stylish lines but erect graceful poise.

¶ The most satisfactory strong supple woven-wire boning ever invented—used in these models only—absolutely guaranteed in every respect.

Just try a pair and be convinced

DOMINION CORSET COMPANY  
Montreal — QUEBEC — Toronto  
Makers of the celebrated D & A Corsets & "Good Shape" Brassieres.

# PURITY FLOUR

ASK YOUR GROCER

## More Bread Better Bread

## OUR ADVERTISING POLICY

We will not, knowingly or intentionally, insert advertisements from other than perfectly reliable firms or business men. If subscribers find any of them to be otherwise, we will esteem it a favour if they will so advise us, giving full particulars.

Advertising Manager, Canadian Courier