

## Don't Doctor Corns With Steel

Don't pare them. That just removes the top layer. It leaves the main part to grow.

A slip of the blade may mean infection. Sometimes a dangerous infection.

This form of home surgery should be ended forever.

A few years ago a chemist invented the B & B wax—the heart of the Blue-jay plaster.

Now you simply apply this plaster. It is done in a jiffy. The pain instantly stops, and the corn is forgotten.

This wonderful wax gently loosens the corn. In two days the whole corn, root and branch, comes out. No soreness, no discomfort.

Please don't doubt it.

Fifty million corns have been removed in this way. Millions of people know it. Just try it yourself, and never again will you let corns cause you pain.

A in the picture is the soft B & B wax. It loosens the corn.  
B protects the corn, stopping the pain at once.  
C wraps around the toe. It is narrowed to be comfortable.  
D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on.

## Blue-jay Corn Plasters

Sold by Druggists—15c and 25c per package

Sample Mailed Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters (149)

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York, Makers of B & B Handy Package Absorbent Cotton, etc.

## Shredded Wheat

### A Boon to the Housekeeper—

Kitchen worries and cooking problems vanish from the home where

# SHREDDED WHEAT

is known. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve. It contains all the rich body-building material in the whole wheat made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking. You can prepare a warm, nourishing meal in a few moments by heating the biscuit in oven to restore crispness and then pouring hot milk over it. Also wholesome and delicious with stewed or canned fruits.

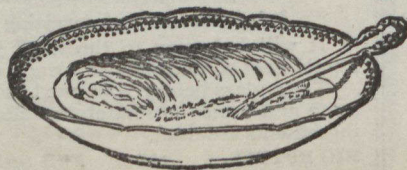
Made of Choicest Selected Canadian Wheat  
A Canadian Food for Canadians

Made by

The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company, Limited  
Niagara Falls, Ontario

Toronto Office:  
49 Wellington Street  
East

K82



took our chances. A dozen times I was sure we were off the rails, but as often she righted and gripped again. The snow piled up on the pilot until it rolled back along the running boards into the very cab itself, but it was loose, and we were able to keep forging ahead.

We had been running thirty-five minutes, and had no idea where we were, when a gleam of light seemed to show through the storm ahead. At the same moment the engine took an unusually heavy lurch. We had struck a switch, and the front trucks took the switch while the drivers followed the main line. The front trucks were torn from beneath the boiler, and she plowed her nose into snow and earth. Fortunately the tender jack-knifed and cleared us, or I wouldn't be spilling this little yarn to you now, but we got out with whole skins. As soon as we got our bearings we saw we were at the fill. A light was shining from Grey's caboose, and through the storm we made a race for it. As we did so a dark semi-circle, which at first we did not distinguish from the blackness of the night, seemed to waver and recede, and the next moment we were inside the caboose.

I won't forget that sight in a hurry. Grey was kneeling beside a window, rifle in hand, dark stream of blood trickling slowly down his pale face. His wife, careful to keep below the window level, was passing cartridges to him. The glass was smashed, and snow was swirling through the car.

"Why, Grey, what's wrong?" we cried.

"Get down, get down," he ordered. "We're under siege, and the beggars have fire-arms." He pointed to his scalp. "I was expecting you, for I knew you got my call before they cut the wire. I felt your engine strike the switch," he continued, "and Wife unbarred the door, as we hoped you would make a rush for it. Lucky you had no headlight, or they would have blocked you."

"Who are the enemy?" demanded Constable Findlay.

"The navvies," answered Grey. "They got liquor somewhere, and now they are demanding more from me. They're all right as a rule, and I hate to shoot the beggars, but they have clean lost their heads to-night."

"I shall arrest the ringleaders," said Findlay, and before we knew it he was through the door and tramping down to the enemy, single-handed. There was a momentary hesitation, and then a scuffle. It was one against two hundred, an impossible situation, and we rushed to his support. Shots were flying everywhere, and the policeman was jammed into a mass of fighting humanity. We tore him free and rushed him back into the caboose.

"That was glorious, Findlay, but it wasn't war," said Grey. "We must use all our wits with these fellows, and perhaps shoot to kill before we are through with them."

So we settled down to resist the siege systematically. The lamp was turned low and placed on the floor, so it would cast no direct shadows. Grey stood guard on one side of the caboose, and Burke on the other. Findlay guarded one door with a rifle, while Jimmy Black defended the other with a brake-beam. I occupied the cupola with the shot-gun, and Mrs. Grey was everywhere. She was the Red Cross staff and commissariat combined. From where I sat I could see the barrel standing in a corner of the caboose. And again I wondered at Grey.

The arrival of reinforcements, and especially the execution I was able to do with a shot-gun, made the assailants more cautious, and presently the attack ceased altogether. I was foolish enough to think the enemy were beaten off, but Grey would not accept that explanation. "They are holding a council of war," he declared. "We shall hear from them where we least expect it."

It turned out that he was right. A gleam of light came from the eastward, faintly at first, but gradually increasing until it became a steady glow. We watched it, curiosity mingled with alarm. The blaze increased, until at last Grey exclaimed, "They have set fire to a car!"

As we pondered over this vandalism the fire seemed, not only to be growing in volume, but to be drawing nearer. Watching closely, we saw men about the car, and at length their purpose became apparent. They were shoving the burning car down upon us!

The situation had become desperate.

## Too Hot to make a dessert?

# KNOX Acidulated Gelatine

### Makes the dessert make itself

Most everyone knows Knox Plain Gelatine, but these hot days you should get acquainted with our Acidulated Package.

It is the same as the Plain, except the Pure Concentrated Fruit Juice added in this package, in a separate envelope, saves you the time and bother of squeezing lemons.

All you add is sugar and water (fruit or fruit juice if you wish) and you have a most refreshing, cool dessert for hot summer days. Lots of it, too—each package makes two full quarts ( $\frac{1}{2}$  gallon) of jelly—four times as much as "ready prepared" packages.

You can also make quickly from either of the Knox packages Ice Creams, Water Ices, Sherbets, Bavarian Creams, Blanc Manges, Mousses, Parfaits and all kinds of Summer desserts and salads.

Recipes in the Knox Recipe Book, sent FREE for your Grocer's name. Print sample of Acidulated Gelatine for 2c stamp and Grocer's name.

CHARLES B. KNOX CO.  
510 Knox Ave.,  
Johnstown, N.Y.  
Branch Factory: Montreal



## PUDDINGS TASTE BETTER and you will eat and enjoy more of them if made with MAPLEINE The Flavor de Luxe

Such a simple dish as bread pudding is delicious if served with Mapleine Whipped Cream, or Mapleine Cream Sauce, and for flavoring Blanc Mange, Custards, Tapioca and Sago Puddings, Mapleine is irresistibly good.

To make Mapleine Syrup

Simply dissolve granulated sugar in water and add the Mapleine according to the directions on the bottle. Such a syrup is economical, pure, good and easily made.

Grocers sell Mapleine, 2 ozs. 50c. If not write Dept. E10.

Crescent Manufacturing Co.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

Mapleine Cook Book free on request.



## THE INITIAL COST OF A "SWAN"

Is trifling compared with the life-long satisfaction it affords. One can't use a "Swan" and afterwards dispense with it.

Prices from \$2.50  
Sold by Stationers.  
Catalogues Post Free.  
MABIE, TODD & CO.  
124 York St., Toronto  
London, New York,  
Chicago, etc.

