

SEVEN YEARS TORTURE

Nothing Helped Him Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



ALBERT VARNER

Buckingham, Que., May 3rd, 1915.
For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe Headaches and Indigestion. I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth after eating, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic Constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston but without benefit. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good. Finally, a friend advised "Fruit-a-tives". I took this grand fruit medicine and it made me well. I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives", and to everyone who has miserable health with Constipation and Indigestion and flat Stomach, I say take "Fruit-a-tives", and you will get well.
ALBERT VARNER.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Royal Reserve
The Whisky of Quality
Aged in Wood 8 Years before bottling
GUARANTEED BY THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

Demand the Brand

FRED STORK'S HARDWARE

710 SECOND AVE

- | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|---------------------|
| Carpenters' Tools | Builders' Hardware | Ship Chandlery |
| Wire Cable | Steel Blocks | Fishing Tackle |
| Iron Pipe | Pipe Fittings | Rifles and Shotguns |
| Rope | Valves | Ammunition |
| Pumps | Hose | Paint |
| Stoves and Ranges | Rubberoid Roofing | Corrugated Iron. |

"WE SELL NOTHING BUT THE BEST"

FRED STORK'S HARDWARE

Baby's Own Soap



After the bath with BABY'S OWN SOAP the skin is smooth, comfortable, and exhales the aroma of freshly cut flowers. Freedom from skin troubles, explains in some measure the refreshing sleep which "Baby's Own Soap" babies enjoy. Especially for nursery use insist on "Baby's Own".
ALBERT SOAPS Limited, Manufacturers, - MONTREAL.

NATIONAL SERVICE FOR MANUFACTURERS

elsewhere in Canada to make some rich munition maker richer? If the manufacturers of munitions were nationalized—ah, that would be another story! One does for one's country what one hesitates to do for the bloated capitalist. They have got the right idea in England. Over there the government asks the workingman to make sacrifices for his country, not for the profiteers.

Incidentally they have squeezed the profiteer out of the munition business, and wherever else they leave him they bleed him good and plenty—they take sixty per cent. away from him. Since sacrifice is the word, England sees to it that everybody does it. In this connection word comes that there is a little group of Canadian companies with administrative offices in London, who are fighting this tax to the last gasp. One Canadian capitalist who had a big contract from the British War Office is said to be organizing the opposition to this levy on the ground that it is Canadian money and not English that the British government is trying to tax. This same capitalist, over here in Canada, sings quite a different song. He tells the Canadian profiteers, that is to say, those who make profits out of the Canadian government, and not like him, out of the British War Office, that they ought to be ashamed of making so much money and that the time has come for them to make great sacrifices for their country. In fact he is preparing to sacrifice everybody's profits but his own. This is a habit philanthropists frequently develop—being generous with other people's money.

It is facts like these which give the workingman pause when he goes to fill in his ticket. As a loyal citizen he does it, but as a friend of fair play all round, he doesn't half like it. But, being a good man and true, he does his duty even if others shirk it. It is not unreasonable to suppose that Mr. J. W. Flavelle, chairman of the Imperial Munitions Board, is in the workingman's mind when he fills in his registration card. He reflects that Mr. Flavelle has been posted by the Borden government in a strategic spot and that he would do well to keep an



Scene from "The Family Stain," at the Westholme Theatre tonight

eye on Mr. Flavelle, who is Cold Storage Czar, Egg Emperor, Pork Prince, Poultry Potentate, Sausage Sultan, Sirloin Sirdar, Beef Bashaw, and other titles too numerous to mention in this fair Canada of ours. Like Monte Cristo, Mr. Flavelle has the world by the hair. He is monarch of all he surveys—his right there is none to dispute.

Mr. Flavelle has given it out that everybody should make sacrifices, and he pretty nearly has his wish. We are all sacrificing to Mr. Flavelle and his fellow food monopolizers. The soldier marches bravely away to the war and leaves his wife and children behind to spend the separation allowance and what they get from the patriotic fund and what else they may earn besides on buying something to eat. For example, bacon costs forty cents a pound. At that scale of prices, it is not long before Canada's patriotic givings slip back to a few men who are getting very, very rich out of the necessities of life.

Chairman Flavelle's latest message is to the effect that Canada is drunk with prosperity. If Canada is drunk with what Mr. Flavelle says she is she doesn't know it. A few lucky fellows have made good money in the munition factories, but the average man has not had his wages raised in any proportion to the cost of living. The workingman's dollar is only two-thirds the value it was before the war. Generally speaking, food has gone up thirty-five per cent. and wages two per cent. If this is being drunk with prosperity, it is a pretty sober kind of drunkenness. All most of us do nowadays is see our money and then kiss it good-bye.

It is true that the customs receipts show large increases and that Canada has had a riot of spending. But this extravagance is not so much the exuberance of prosperity as the recklessness of despair. Eat, drink, and be clad gaily, say the people, for tomorrow the beneficiaries of a forty per cent. tariff will take it all out of us anyway. Prices are high because the shopkeepers make 'em high while the making is good. Besides, every body's do-

MINERAL ACT

NASTURIUM, IRIS FRACTION, BELLIS FRACTION, GENTIAN, BLUE BELL FRACTION, COSMOS FRACTION, THISTLE FRACTION, MARIGOLD FRACTION, LILAC FRACTION, FERN FRACTION, PINE APPLE FRACTION, COXCOMB, BEGONIA FRACTION, MINERAL CLAIMS situate in the Queen Charlotte District, located at or near Ikeda Bay, Queen Charlotte Island, Province of British Columbia, and lawfully held by Ikeda Mines Limited.

TAKE NOTICE that I, John A. MacInnis, solicitor for Ikeda Mines Limited, free miners' certificate No. 70354 B, intend after the expiration of sixty days from the date hereof to apply on behalf of the said Company to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claims.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that action under Section 85 of the Mineral Act must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 31st day of May, A. D. 1916.
JOHN A. MACINNIS,
Solicitor for Ikeda Mines Limited.

Coughing scatters germs — Stop it

Coughing increases the irritation of the already inflamed mucous membranes and is moreover apt to carry disease to others.

Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil promptly stops coughing, and soon, thanks to its tonic properties, effects a permanent cure.

The wonderful popularity of Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil is specially due to its great value as a permanent lung and bronchial healer.

Bottle everywhere, 35c large bottles.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Prop., Sherbrooke, P.Q.

For bottles and bottles of Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil, send 10c to J. L. Mathieu Co., Sherbrooke, P.Q., and you will receive a bottle of the Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil.

ing it. But the ultimate consumer is no further ahead. On the contrary, he gets set back harder every minute. — H. F. Gadsby.

Salvation Army.

Public meetings, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 p. m. Sundays at 7:30 p. m.

The Daily News delivered by carrier, 50 cents per month.

"Safety First" is the Slogan of Business

OVER 75 years of Banking in Canada, has demonstrated the strength, security, safety and service of The Bank of British North America. The history of this bank for over three-quarters of a century has been one of progress and development, and of consistent growth in the regard of the business world.

THE BANK OF British North America
75 YEARS IN BUSINESS.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$7,854,000.
PRINCE RUPERT BRANCH
W. J. SMITHERS, Manager



2,000,000 Belgians Depend on us for Bread!

Since shortly after the German invasion, the Belgians have depended for food entirely on the "Commission for Relief in Belgium". Their own store of food, even if not destroyed or pillaged, would last only three weeks—they have had no chance to raise more—and the ruthless Germans refuse to supply them!

Backed by the

Belgian Relief Fund

so generously contributed in the British Empire and the United States, the neutral Belgian Relief Commission has imported enough wheat, flour and other foods to feed the whole nation so far. The great majority of the 7,000,000 Belgians left in the country have been able to pay for their daily allowance of bread—but a steadily growing number have no money left.

Unless we are willing to let these hundreds of thousands of women, children and old men starve, they must be fed at the expense of the Belgian Relief Fund. To make this possible someone must contribute nearly \$3,000,000 a month—every month—all this winter!

No people under the Allied Flags are as well able to contribute generously as we Canadians! No cause has ever been more deserving of help! In the name of Justice and Humanity—for the sake of our own self-respect—let us give all we can to help our martyred Allies!

Send your subscriptions weekly, monthly or in one lump sum to Local or Provincial Committee, or to the

Central Executive Committee, 59 St. Peter St., Montreal

\$2.50 Feeds A Belgian Family A Month.



CANADIAN WOMEN SHOULD KNOW THIS—

"CANADA FIRST" Milk is the BEST Milk sold by Your Grocer. The Government Bulletin No. 305 tells the story—IT COSTS THE SAME.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR THIS CANADIAN OWNED CANADIAN MADE PRODUCT—INSIST!

If you want whole cream, chilled "Canada First" Evaporated—then whip as with fresh cream.

THE ATYLER CONDENSED MILK CO., LTD., ATYLER, ONT., CANADA



THE ROAD TO THE RIGHT.

YOU'VE met at least one of those few good old souls, who are constantly getting the worst of it when shopping, who don't believe in advertising. A hundred disappointing and instructive experiences have failed to teach him their plain lesson.

When he bought his first watch he was beguiled into buying one without a known name or a trustworthy guarantee. That watch—a poor timekeeper—cost him dearly by reason of missed appointments and missed trains, and for frequent repairs. Yet he paid the price of a good watch.

It is the same story with regard to his underwear, his shoes, and his fountain pen.

This good old soul's case is not unique. Many of us, if the truth be confessed, resemble him; we allow ourselves to be sold merchandise with an unknown brand or trade mark instead of buying merchandise which is well known to us through the medium of advertising. In slang language, we get "stung" pretty often.

In most of these cases we have ourselves to blame, for "the road to the right" thing to buy has been made plain by advertising.

There is no good reason for passing by the known thing, soundly guaranteed, to buy a dubious article, which, quality for quality, cannot be cheaper than the known, branded article.

"It is better to be sure than sorry."

If you are doing a local business talk over your advertising problems with the Advertising Department of this newspaper.

If you are doing a provincial or national business it would be well for you to have the counsel and assistance of a good advertising agency. A list of these will be furnished, without cost or obligation, by the Secretary of Canadian Press Association, Room 503, Lumsden Building, Toronto.