



**Hack! Hack! Sneeze!! Sneeze!!
Cough!!! Cough!!!**

Yes, you feel miserable all right and you're making everyone near you feel miserable too. What you need is a bottle of

**NADRUCO
Syrup of Tar
with Cod Liver Oil Compound**

Sold by all
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It will stop the "Hack", prevent the "Cold" from becoming chronic and developing into something more serious, and cure your "Cough", no matter how bad, in short order. It eases the breathing, soothes the pain, and almost instantly stops the annoying tickling that leads to spasms of uncontrollable coughing that are so embarrassing. None genuine except in a Red Package bearing the trademark Na-Dru-Co. 15
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.



**HOW DETECTIVES
CATCH MURDERERS**

The Wonderful Resources of Scotland Yard.

The number of murders in the country which have remained unsolved lately has made the authorities realize that unless an expert is called in at once, many a murder may remain unsolved through lack of training on the part of the local police.

The famous detectives of Scotland Yard, who of course have many murders to deal with each year, and are the greatest experts in tracking criminals in the world, have had no right up to the present to investigate a big murder in Sheffield, for instance. They are only called in by the local police when the latter are baffled, and that is often weeks after the murder has been committed, and valuable clues and time have been lost.

Now, however, in all cases which are likely to be complicated, a Scotland Yard man will be on the spot at once, and fewer murderers than ever will escape the scaffold.

The real detective and the detective of fiction are as like one another as chalk and cheese. The Scotland Yard expert relies upon hard work and organization. The Criminal Investigation Department, in fact, is so successful in the great majority of cases it handles, because it is organized just the same way as a big business is organized.

Scotland Yard's Black Museum.

There are close on seven hundred detectives attached to Scotland Yard, and each man is trained and taught the ins and outs of criminals and their methods. Many of these detectives, of course, specialize some on jewel robberies, others on murders, others on pocket picking, and so on, but each one is prepared in an emergency to tackle any jobs which come along.

To Scotland Yard there is always available a number of experts who give advice on any subject wanted, experts in handwriting, in wounds, poisons, inks, and even tobacco ashes.

All the big police stations are linked up by private telephones, as well as by private tape machine. Every man in the detective force is specially picked and tested before being put in charge of even the smallest crime. Every one has some special accomplishment, most of them know at least one foreign language, and all have to pass severe examinations for promotion.

Part of the most useful training of a detective is that in which he visits the Black Museum, that grim private exhibition at Scotland Yard, where can be seen the instruments which have been used in big burglaries, the tiny clues which have brought murderers to the gallows, and the thousand and one things which reveal the methods of criminals of all countries.

There, for example, are two enlargements of finger prints, and in a glass case a black mask. They are the clues which brought the brothers Stratton to the scaffold in 1905 for the murder of an old couple at Deptford.

In a glass case are shown forged notes, coiners' implements and spurious coins, and plaster moulds, and in other parts of the museum are fire-arms and other weapons, all of which have some grim tale of violence associated with them.

Each of these exhibits is an object lesson in itself to the budding detective, and each helps him to realize how the famous detectives of former days worked on their cases and brought their men to book.

Detectives Don't Often Fail.

Attached to the Yard is a special staff of expert photographers always on duty. When any big murder is committed one of these experts is sent to the scene of the crime, and photographs are taken of the room or place in which it was committed from various angles, and from these photographs, when necessary, a model is constructed for use at the trial, or to help the detectives engaged on the case to reconstruct the actual murder.

Finger print experts carefully examine any weapon used by the murderer, or anything he is likely to have handled, from glasses to door knobs, in order to find his finger prints. The history of the dead man and the movements of all his associates are investigated by a few trained experts in an extraordinary short time. Often in a few hours what seems an utterly baffling mystery is well on the way to solution when the reports from the various detectives are handed in and placed together by the detective in charge of the case.

Scotland Yard doesn't believe in leaving anything to chance. That's why so few murderers escape once the C. I. D. is on their track. And of the few who do escape being brought to trial, practically all are known to the Yard, but unfortunately moral certainty of guilt and legal proof are two different things.—Pearson's Weekly.

Schoolmaster—Now, Tommy, can you tell me who was Abram's father?

Tommy—Please, sir, which one?

Schoolmaster—Why, he had only one father.

Tommy—I thought, sir, you told us 'he slept with his four fathers' (fathers).

**PROFITEERS THROW
IN ELIZABETH'S TIME**

High Cost of Living Not a New Issue.

The high cost of living was just as much a problem in Elizabethan times as it is today. The Rev. William Harrison, as quaint a gossip as Pepp, and equally gifted as a chronicler, complained that magistrates in his day winked at merchants who charged more for commodities than they were permitted by law to charge. In that day, as in this, "bidders"—this delightfully descriptive word is of the dominion's own coinage—were allowed "to burn up corn and raise the price of it; to carry it home unsold, or to a distant market, if they want more money than the buyer likes to pay; nay, they've leave to export it for the benefit of enemies abroad, so as to make more profit."

During the world war there was much talk of certain Americans who deliberately destroyed carloads of potatoes, cabbages and other vegetables and foodstuffs in order to raise the prices of these commodities. Same old story. There's nothing new.

Again, to hark back to good Canon Harrison, pestiferous purveyors buy up eggs, chickens, bacon, etc.; butter men travel about and buy up butter at farmers' houses, and have raised its price from 18d. to 40d. a gallon. These things are ill for the buyer and poor man, and should not be allowed.

After all, about the only thing that is true is that there is no new thing under the sun. Like the poor, the profiteer is always with us.

GOING UP OR COMING DOWN

(By Edgar L. Vincent in Canadian Countryman.)

A man I know of blistered his hands and skinned his knees slipping down the roof of a building he was shingling. He got started up toward the peak, and the farther he went the faster he slipped, until at last over he went to the ground.

That man fell because he blistered his hands coming down, and not going up. In this he was like a thousand men we all know. In fact, there are thousands of men who are slipping down to one who is climbing up, simply because they do not dig in as hard going up as they do after they get started down.

It is the start that counts. Get a toe-hold going up, stick to it, and keep on doing that and the top is sure.

Are you growing cauliflowers? Has the market been poor so far? Dig a bit harder. Grow the best cauliflower ever cooked. Make your market out of whole cloth if you have to, but make it. The days will come when men will fall over each other in their effort to get some of your vegetables.

Do you depend upon the butter you make for your fortune? Let every ounce be gilt-edged. Not one single half-inch on the slippery toboggan of inferior goods can be permitted. Scramble hard on the up-grade; it will save you from the blistering experience of the descending roof.

Every man knows when he is going up or down. No use to say, "I didn't realize it that I was slipping back." There is a joy in the upward climb that just to all: "You are going some now!" Stay keep it up. Keep bright and

cheery and turn your eyes always toward the top! The peak is up yonder and you will reach it.

"THE KINDLY FRUITS OF THE EARTH"

For this, the welcome birds returned, And mist of fruit-bloom veiled the trees, And, while the noonday Summer burned, All pollen laden hummed the bees.

For this, the clouds and thunders rolled Through blazing days and sultry nights; For this, we watched each bud unfold, Nor mourned the close of Spring's delights.

Toward this, the farmer deftly toiled, And spent his seed with lavish hand; Though scornful crows his fields despoiled, In laughing bounty now they stand. They dance, these "fields of waving corn."

To mock the miser's mental throes, Whose soul by bitter want is torn—The lust for gold; a lust that grows.

By what it feeds on. Lo, the earth is lapped in plenty—need not yearn Unsatisfied. There is no dearth Save that by man created. Learn, While not too late, from Nature's page,

Or learn too late her Maker's rage! —Marie L. Eglington, in the New York Times.

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is convenient, handy, easy to carry and makes the sweetest, coolest, smoothest smoke obtainable.

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Why Every Canadian Will Buy Victory Bonds

TRIUMPHANT, Canada emerged from the war, a nation great in arms and great in trade, a nation respected and admired by the world.

And Canada will continue to hold high her head.

Our obligations to the heroic dead, to the crippled and disabled soldiers, and to the men who were so fortunate as to return, will all be met.

That is Canada's duty.

To fulfill it, every Canadian will do his part.

Canadians will keep the machinery of prosperity humming, the factory chimneys smoking, the sea and lake ports bustling with activity, and the surplus products of farm and factory going forth to Great Britain and other lands.

But to accomplish all this more National Working Capital is needed.

The money is here, but it is in the hands of individuals rather than in the hands of the nation. It is in the savings banks, loan companies and generally scattered throughout Canada. For instance, our deposits in banks and post offices have increased in five years from one billion (\$1,086,013,704) to a billion and three-quarters (\$1,740,462,509), an increase of nearly two-thirds of a billion (\$654,448,805).

The people will loan their individual savings to the nation to be used as National Working Capital in maintaining our commercial prosperity.

Every man and woman from every walk of life is interested in maintaining this prosperity. Therefore, every man and woman from every walk of life is personally interested in making the Victory Loan 1919 an overwhelming success.

It will serve to keep Canada in its present place, far up in the vanguard of World Progress.

Victory Loan 1919

"Every Dollar Spent in Canada."

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.