



Cuticura Helps Clear Away Dandruff and Irritation

On retiring, comb the hair out straight, then make a parting, gently rubbing in Cuticura Ointment with the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings until the whole scalp has been treated. Place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of soap, best applied with the hands. Rinse in tepid water. Repeat in two weeks if needed. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum Sc. each plus Canadian duties.

AVOID COUGHS and COUGHERS!

Coughing 37c-15c Please



SHILOH

30 DROPS-STOPS COUGHS HALF THIS FOR CHILDREN

DR. DEVAN'S FRENCH PILLS A French Remedy for Women. \$5 a box or three for \$15. Sold at all Drug Stores, or mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN. Restores Vitality; for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; a Tonic—will build you up. \$5 a box, or two for \$9, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Sold by Geo. E. Hughes.

EYE STRAIN

The correction for eyestrain and its defects is through application of suitable glasses, the reason being that not disease but mechanical defect is to be overcome in the eye or its controlling muscles. Thus the right glasses contract the defects, eliminate the "strain," and leave nature to heal the hitherto resulting troubles and disorders.

Thousands suffer from Eye Strain without knowing the fact. They see well and are not aware that a ruinous expenditure of nerve force alone enables the eyes to triumph over existing defects and serve obediently.

Children are frequent sufferers from Eye Strain, arising from wholly unsuspected defects of vision. Squint (or cross eye) is due to defective vision, and unerringly indicates Eye Strain. The right glasses worn in time will correct both, while, if neglected, the squinting eye gradually loses its acuteness of vision and finally only an operation will mitigate the evil. Every child's eyes should be thoroughly examined before entering school.

H. J. MABON
Optometrist & Prescription Druggist

Do You Know

That we operate the only Lens Grinding Plant on P. E. Island?

That we employ a skilled Surface Grinder, and are daily grinding from the rough glass—the most complicated kinds of lenses?

Those are facts, which mean a good deal to the Glass wearing public, doing away with the annoying delays caused by sending away for special lenses.

Send your glasses in by mail, you'll get them back promptly and in perfect condition.

Call in and look over our plant.

G. F. Hutcheson
Optometrist and Optician

Belyea and McNiece
COST ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS

General, Municipal and Corporation Auditing and Systematizing.

CONSULTANTS ON Government and Civic Income Taxes. Manufacturing Costs and Efficiency

Office and Phone Connection St. John, Moncton, Amherst.

Another Fight For The Gould Millions

George Gould, administrator of the estate of Jay Gould, is fighting an effort on the part of one or more of his brothers to have him ousted from the position. It is alleged that he has been improperly paying and withholding large sums of money, that he has been enriching himself at the expense of the estate. All these charges are denied. Hence the lawsuit, which promises to be long and expensive, and the opportunity to glance over the career of Jay Gould, one of the most remarkable of American financiers and stock manipulators. He began with practically nothing, and died in 1892, leaving an estate appraised at \$72,000,000. Even today \$72,000,000 is a considerable heap of money, and twenty years ago it probably represented what \$150,000,000 would represent in 1919. Moreover, when Jay Gould made his millions the secret of doing so was not at the disposal of the many. Nowadays, thanks to the gratuitous advice handed out by John D. Rockefeller and others, everybody knows how to become a millionaire. All that is necessary is to get up early in the morning and be honest and thrifty except with regard to church contributions, when a certain amount of prodigality is advised.

A Real American

Another thing about Jay Gould is that he was American for several generations back. He was no refugee from Lithuania or Kiev, who landed in the United States one July day dressed in a gaberdine and a fur cap, to blossom forth in a few months as the proprietor of a hat checking concession. The original Gould, or as the name was spelled then, Gold, was Nathan, who left England in 1646. Sixty years after his son, Nathan II, was deputy governor of Connecticut, and later on chief justice of the Supreme Court of the State. Another ancestor, Col. Abraham Gould was killed in the war of Independence, and his sword with the authentic bloodstains, remains in the possession of the family. Jay Gould, who in early life was known as Jason, was born in Roxbury, N. Y., in 1826. He left school when he was sixteen, but devoted his time to teaching himself mathematics and the cruder forms of surveying. He also kept books for the village blacksmith, and earned enough to pay his board.

Surveyor and Speculator

He worked for his father in a hardware store for a short time and then set out to survey and map New York counties at a salary of \$20 a month. Having early advice as to where roads would be laid he was able to pick up some real estate that he soon turned into money. He used to do his surveying with a level, but one day when he was running a line, one of his directors turned up with a masmy and complicated theodolite and expected him to operate it. Jay knew about as much about the theodolite as the surveying quack, but just as he approached the instrument a sudden rain shower fell. The party had to take refuge in a nearby house. The rain continued and for two days made surveying impossible. At the end of that time Jay Gould had

H. C. L.

The High Cost of Living makes economy necessary. You can make the lower priced cuts of meats equal to the best in flavor, nourishment and enjoyment with the addition of

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

The best goes furthest.



VII

Shave comfortably with an AutoStrop Razor in 3 minutes; no precious time lost fumbling with parts. Stropping—shaving—cleaning all done without removing blade from razor.

Razor—strop—12 blades—\$5 In neat compact case.

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR

mastered the mysteries of the theodolite's numerous joints and screws and when the weather cleared enough for the surveying to proceed, he manipulated the instrument with as much nonchalance as though it had been a pocket flask.

A Wall Street Leader

Young Gould picked up considerable money at the surveying and land speculating game, and later got a chance as manager of a little railroad, whose stock was controlled by Daniel S. Miller, his father-in-law. He was successful in reorganizing the concern and putting it on a sound basis, and was equally successful with the Rutland and Washington road. The bonds were considered practically worthless, and Gould picked them up for a song. The money he made out of this deal when, by careful work and inspection he had made the bonds valuable, gave him the capital which launched him successfully on his great railway career. He had extraordinary ability in estimating the values and possibilities of railroads, and on the stock market, showed a genius for combinations and a tenacity of purpose that soon made him one of the acknowledged generals of Wall Street. He did not always win in his daring speculations and more than doubtful enterprises. His average was probably not better than about .700 but it was enough to put by a couple of millions or so for every working year.

When He Was Hard Up

At one time he was reputed to be the heaviest borrower in the United States, and in 1882 it was reported that he was hard put to it for money. The Street was on the verge of a panic when Gould called a group of financiers into his office and showed them securities worth \$83,000,000. His connection with the Erie Railroad in association with Jim Fisk resulted in a first-class financial and political scandal, and there were other blots on his escutcheon. Nevertheless, he continued to thrive, always sticking to railroads. The Gould fortune is a railroad fortune, just as the Astor fortune is a real estate fortune. The Gould system of railroads in the South-west had a mileage of 10,000, and at the time this was more than one-tenth of the railroad mileage in the United States. Whether the fortune he amassed has grown or decreased since his death is uncertain, but the indications are that it has, and there can be little doubt that if Jay Gould had lived for another fifty years, he would have been the oldest, if not the richest, man in the United States.

RETURNED SOLDIERS RECEPTION

On Saturday evening last a reception was extended to the returned soldiers of the Murray Harbor polling division, in the Public Hall. This pleasing function was under the leadership of the local branch of the Red Cross Society. A sumptuous supper was served at 7 o'clock, and

at 8.30 the following program was rendered in the presence of a very large gathering, the hall being packed to its utmost capacity, while Mr. LeBert Machon presided. Opening chorus, by choir; remarks by the chairman, Mr. Machon; address, Rev. E. S. Weeks; solo, Miss Edith Prowse, address, Hon. A. P. Prowse; instrumental music. Address to the returned soldier, read by Mrs. Henry F. Sencabaugh; reading, Miss Cann; responses to address of welcome, Lts. Winter and Ewart Keeping; drill, by sixteen young ladies; exercise, Edna Sencabaugh; closing chorus, choir; National Anthem.

The following is the address as read to the returned soldiers: To the Returned Soldiers of Murray Harbor.

Dear Friends,—We, the undersigned, in behalf of the Red Cross Society, Murray Harbor, beg to join with all of our citizens in extending to each and every one of your our sincere and heartiest welcome on your return to civilian life in our midst.

Since the eventful day in August, 1914, when war was declared, Canada together with the rest of the British Empire took her full share of the responsibility to give all the assistance possible to resist the efforts of the cruel enemy that threatened the peace and security of our homes, and in the undertaking our own fair province Prince Edward Island contributed her full share, it is with feelings of gratitude and satisfaction that we may record the fact that you, our own Murray Harbor boys, in the great conflict have notably and loyally discharged your duty in assisting to uphold the British flag, the maintenance of which means so much to us all.

We are conscious of the fact that your loyal devotion to duty, your sacrifice and service have been rendered through many months of trial and hardship, and as we welcome you we honor you and thank you for what you have done. Many times during the cruel war which lasted over four years the issue seemed on the surface to be critical, but knowing our cause to be just, trusting in Almighty God, and with the valor and bravery of our troops we were encouraged to hope that the war could only end in our favor.

In welcoming you back with us permit us to remember and honor the dear boys who made the supreme sacrifice, whose bodies sleep today on the fields of France and Flanders, we reverently cherish their memory, and may the influence of their great service and sacrifice for us, together with the faithful service of those of you who have been permitted to return, remain and ever be with us as an incentive to us all in our dealings with one another, to practice in our lives service and sacrifice, that we may appreciate the full measure of the blessing of an enduring peace which you have so valiantly fought for.

In congratulating and honoring you we wish to convey to each and all of you our best wishes for your happiness and prosperity wherever your lot may be cast.

Signed on behalf of the Red Cross Society of Murray Harbor,
Mrs. Archie McDonald, President,
Mrs. John E. Winsloe; Mrs. LeBert Machon; Mrs. Edgar G. Giddings.
(Patriot please copy.)

HEROES ARE WELCOMED

On the evening of Wednesday, May 28th a large number of the members of Brackley Beach and the surrounding districts assembled at "Howe's Hall" to do honour to a number of returned heroes and also to present to Mrs. Hanna Ling a memorial in honour of her son who had fallen fighting at the front. Rev. Thomas Wilson was elected chairman for the evening. On taking the chair Rev. Mr. Wilson invited the honored guests to take seats upon the platform. They were as follows:

S. M. David Robinson, D. C. M., Spr. Neil MacCallum, Pte. Hugh John McLure, Gnr. Clayton Shaw, Signaller Grant MacCallum.

After three cheers and a tiger had been given for the boys the following programme was well carried out. Opening chorus, "Maple Leaf Forever," choir, Chorus. Address by chairman, Rev. Thomas Wilson, Solo, Miss Ruth Phillips. Reading, by Miss



The Genuine-Original Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Are sold in the red, white and green package only. Refuse substituted imitations of the "Just as Good" variety and **REMEMBER** that Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes are only made in Canada by

THE BATTLE CREEK TOASTED CORN FLAKE COMPANY LIMITED LONDON, ONT.

Head Office and Plant:

SOLDIERS REMEMBERED

On the evening of April the 22nd a goodly number of friends gathered at the home of John A. Stewart to do honour to four returned heroes, namely Corp. Charles MacLennan, Pte. John W. MacLeod, Pte. James Carver and Drv. Charles Jenkins. After some graphophone, violin and autoharp music and pleasant conversation, the table was set with all the good things the ladies of Alliston Red Cross know so well how to provide. Then an address was read to the soldiers by Mr. W. B. Hicken, while each soldier was presented with a gold piece as a token of appreciation by Misses Annie MacDonald, Laura MacLeod and Christina Acorn. Each of the boys replied in a few chosen words of thanks for this and the work the ladies of the Red Cross have done for them while over there, after which some hours were spent in music, dancing, etc and after singing the National Anthem and other patriotic airs and bunting of the boys in khaki a very pleasant evening came to a close. Following is the address.

We our friends have assembled here this evening to congratulate you on your safe return from over there and to extend to you a cordial welcome home. We wish tonight to show in a public manner our appreciation of the service you have rendered us, mere words fail to adequately express our deep gratitude. We who know you best fully realize the sacrifice made by you—when you answered your country's call out we cannot comprehend the horrors and privations you were called upon to endure.

We are proud of the noble part you have played in the great struggle between right and might and you have proven yourselves men and tonight we feel honored by your presence among us.

Our hearts are saddened when we think of one who nobly answered the call and marched away but who will return no more, our thoughts carry us to Flanders fields where

Under the plains

Damped with the wintry rains Lie the gallant dead Never a sound they hear as they lie. Of the troops that go homeward marching by, For sleep calm and sweet, Hold the tired hands and feet Under the plains.

The memory of him who has fallen will ever be kept sacred he did not live to see victory, he was called higher, but we rejoice tonight that you are spared to enjoy with us this glorious victory which is but a fitting reward for your heroic labours and we ask you to accept these, gifts as a slight token of our esteem.

May your future be bright and happy and may you often look back with pleasure on the evening of April 22nd, 1919, when your friends met to honor you and extend sincere good wishes for your future welfare.

Signed on behalf of the Alliston Red Cross.

HIS BOOTS

The burglar had entered the house as quietly as possible, but his shoes were not padded, and they made some noise. He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving in the bed as if about to get up, and he paused. The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears. "If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," she said, "there's going to be trouble, and a lot of it. Here its been raining for three hours, and you dare to tramp over carpets with your muddy boots on. Go downstairs and take them off this minute."

He went downstairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead he went straight out into the night again, and the pal who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye. "I just can't bear to rob that house," he said, "it reminds me so of home."

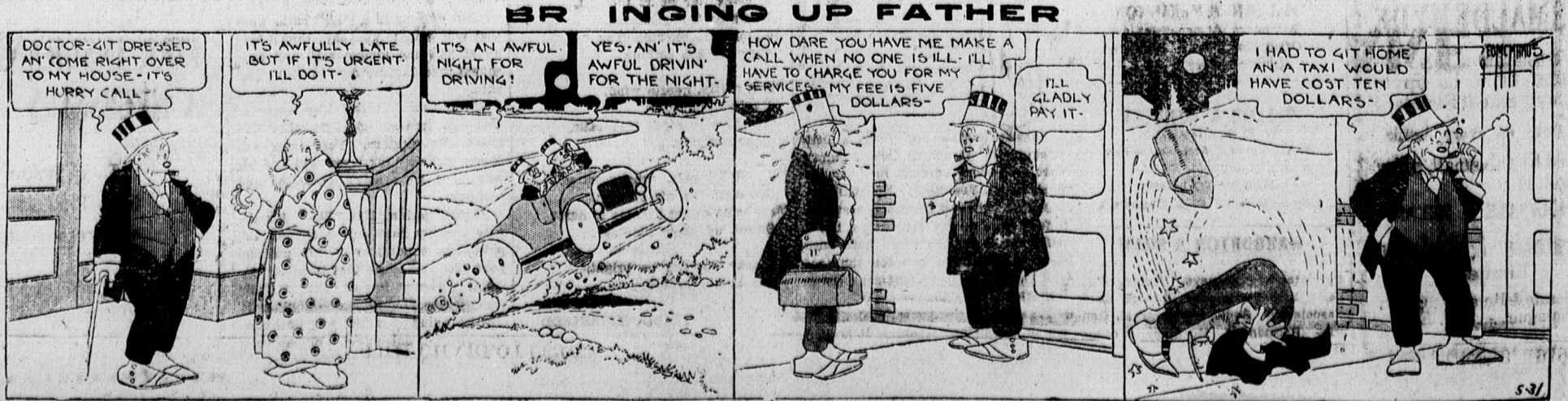
Over There— Over Here



STAG Chewing Tobacco is appreciated by both of Canada's war units—those who fought in Flanders and those who served at home.

It is also enjoyed by civilians of all classes throughout Canada and is recognized as being "Ever-lastingly Good"

BRINGING UP FATHER



DOCTOR—GIT DRESSED AN' COME RIGHT OVER TO MY HOUSE—IT'S HURRY CALL—

IT'S AWFULLY LATE, BUT IF IT'S URGENT, I'LL DO IT—

IT'S AN AWFUL NIGHT FOR DRIVING!

YES—AN' IT'S AWFUL DRIVIN' FOR THE NIGHT—

HOW DARE YOU HAVE ME MAKE A CALL WHEN NO ONE IS ILL— I'LL HAVE TO CHARGE YOU FOR MY SERVICES— MY FEE IS FIVE DOLLARS—

I'LL GLADLY PAY IT—

I HAD TO GIT HOME AN' A TAXI WOULD HAVE COST TEN DOLLARS—