

100 YEARS

and more, people with chest and throat troubles have tried to cure them by pouring cough syrups, lung tonics and the like into their stomachs. All a mistake! The Peps way is different.

Peps are tablets made up of Pine extracts and medicinal essences, which when put into the mouth turn into healing vapors. These are breathed down direct to the lungs, throat and bronchial tubes—not swallowed down to the stomach, which is not ailing. Try a 50c. box of Peps for your cold, your cough, bronchitis or asthma. All druggists and stores or Peps Co., Toronto, will supply

Peps

WAR CALLS HARRY LAUDER AT AGE OF 48

England Orders Him to Fight,
But it is Thought He Will
be Eager to Avenge
His Son.

Harry Lauder will be roamin' in the gloamin' with a new kind of a lassie by his side when he makes his next bow in public. He's been called to the colors he's been singing about since his own son died on the firing line. A cable dispatch from London announced the fact in Chicago today that the Scotch troubadour had received his summons for military service, on his arrival at the Dundee theatre. It also said that he was 48 years old.

There was considerable unofficial excitement over the news. It was in Chicago that Lauder with his crooked stick and his terrible burr, his fine baritone and his knockknees got some of his earliest recognition. There's hardly a phonograph in town that has not at one time played "She's My Daisy" and "My Bonny Blue Bell."

Harry Lauder going to war had the air about it of a new country declaring hostilities upon Germany.

Although no word had been received concerning Lauder's attitude toward his late summons, his many friends in Chicago declared it was certain that he would go where he was put.

Sang Here to Win War Dollars
It was remembered how he had come up with his Scotch jokes and his Scotch songs after his son was killed singing with the same hefty burr and merry humor, but singing this time to charm the dollars out of his audience for the business of war. Lauder's jokes and his songs meant ready cash to the allies. His gruff humor meant packed houses at \$2 a head. So Lauder did his war work singing and dancing.

"I'm avenging the death of my son," he said once in Chicago. "They'll pay money to hear me make fun and the money's going straight into the trenches."

When America went into the war Lauder gave his popularity and his genius to the nation that had made him a classic. He sang and danced at Red Cross benefits, at liberty loan rallies. He went singing and dancing up and down the country saying not a word of his son or his sorrow. Then he went to France and carried his cheer to the men at the front. He was a riot in the theatre huts back of the lines, a knockout among the weary fighters in their billets. His voice and his humor put pep into the front lines. When he returned to America he added a bit of speaking to his usual program with the war and the men who were fighting it as his topic.

Will Go to Firing Line, Belief
The various Scotch societies in Chicago declared today that Lauder would not ask for classification on account of his age or for any other reason.

"He'll finish the rest of his war work in the trenches," said one Scot.

The old-fashioned man who was always looking for the philosopher's stone now has a son who spends all his leisure moments looking for a square meal.

Early winter seems to be forecast by the activities of mother, the capable strategist, who is taking some things out of mothballs and putting other things into mothballs.

**SAVE
WHILE THE
SAVINGS GOOD**

CAPTAIN BALL ON THE HUNS

It is rather a curious anomaly that civilians and not soldiers are the loudest in their condemnation of Fritz. I have struck instances of this over and over again. Perhaps the soldier, through his own personal knowledge that, for all we may think of him, Fritz is not really enjoying this war any more than we are.

Aviators are particularly chivalrous in their attitude. The air seems to need a special spirit of understanding. Captain Ball, V. C., who accounted for 40 enemy airplanes before he was killed in a fight against heavy odds once wrote to his father:

"I only scrap because it is my duty but I don't think anything bad about the Hun. He is just a good chap, with very little guts, trying to do his best."

And a little later:

"O, I do get tired of always living to kill, and really beginning to feel like

GOOD EGGS, WE HOPE.

The late Mayor Mitchel of New York who met his death on an aviation field, was a staunch supporter of President Wilson. He said:

"President Wilson's war policies are so excellent that when fault is found with them the fault always turns out to be a virtue."

"It's like the case of the hen. The prospective buyer said to the prospective seller:

"Is she a perfect bird? Has she no faults at all?"

"Yes, she has one fault," was the reluctant admission. "She will persist in laying eggs on the Sabbath."

a murderer. Shall be pleased when I have finished.

His words were almost prophetic. Two days afterwards the captain met a brave man's death.

LEMON JUICE TAKES OFF TAN

Girls! Make bleaching lotion if skin is sunburned, tanned or freckled

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck arms and hands each day and see how freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

The Germans want justice. Give it to them—good and plenty!

SPANISH AT A GLANCE

We hear a lot of jokes about the struggles of Americans in France with the mellifluous tongue of that country but do we ever stop to think that France is not the only place where there are American soldiers and sailors, and that certain natives of Italy and Russia and other remote lands are having their troubles with United States versions or otherwise respectable languages?

This was, as the clergy would say brought home to us personally by a letter from a former colleague who is in the navy. He says that his ship was putting in at various ports of Mexico and Central America and he decided to use his Spanish vocabulary the first chance he got. The vocabulary, it may be said, was, by the man's own admission, acquired from the works of O. Henry.

In one town he accosted a civilian.

NO HOODOO FOR HIM.

Woodrow Wilson admits a fondness for the number 13. He took office in 1913. There are 13 letters in his name and in the names of his indispensable friend of former years, William J. Bryan and of his present Secretary of State, Robert Lansing. The St. Mihiel battle was won on Friday, the 13th, by John J. Pershing (13 letters) acting under the supreme command of Merdinand Foch (13).

DEATH REPORTED.

An old offender that hung on for years. Nothing touched his stony heart but Putnam's Corn Extractor and out he came, root, stem and branch. All corns cured just as quickly when Putnam's is used; try it, 25c. at all dealers.

In his best O. Henry Spanish he inquired of the citizen the local market quotation on ice.

The man looked at him blankly for a minute, then consulted a watch and said: "Half past nine."



Canada CAN and WILL

ON July 31, 1918, Canadians had on deposit in banks more than a billion five hundred million dollars—that was \$160,000,000 more than was on deposit on the same date in 1917.

And, in the meantime, Canadians had invested \$425,000,000 in the Victory Loan 1917. Besides that they had bought \$60,000,000 worth of provincial and municipal bonds.

So the people of Canada during the past year have accumulated \$485,000,000 in bonds and over \$160,000,000 in cash more than they had on July 31, 1917. That represents concrete accumulated wealth.

Canada is to-day the richest country in the world, per capita.

Her war debt per capita is lower than that of any other fighting nation.

So Canada undoubtedly has the ability to oversubscribe the Victory Loan 1918.

And Canada must manfully and loyally support the Victory Loan 1918, because the national safety, the national honor and the prosperity of the country are at stake.

Canada's business prosperity is necessary to the maintenance of Canada's war efficiency.

Get ready to oversubscribe the Victory Loan.

BUY VICTORY BONDS

and help to get others to buy—
then buy some more yourself