

GERMS TRAINED TO DO MURDER

New and Terrible Danger Confronts Society in Poisonous Microbe, Says Scientific Writer.

Within the past two months two physicians have been put upon their trial charged with murdering people by inoculating them with deadly disease germs, says Pearson's Weekly. In the one case the microbe of typhoid was used, in the other that of diphtheria. It is a new and terrible danger that confronts society.

Every infectious disease has its own peculiar microbe, and most of these can be cultivated artificially almost as easily as can grapes or pineapples, and in much the same way. A proper soil under glass and under warm temperatures are all that is needed.

Only, of course, the vegetable organisms that produce disease by multiplying within the human system are as tiny as they can be, and the glass houses in which they are grown, are proportionally small. They are, in fact, merely tubes about the thickness of a lead pencil and closed at the ends with wads of sterilized cotton wool.

Inside these the microbes thrive and flourish in a "soil"—bacteriologists call it—made of the actual waste of the kind of jellylike substance, such as, for example, congealed blood, beef juice or weak glue in solution. Cultivated in this way they attain to such a high degree of deadliness as to leave but little doubt of a fatal issue once they are introduced into the human system.

Microbes trained to murder they might very well be termed. O single one of these, easily as they are, and which is as yet hardly understood, and but little appreciated. It is this that the microbes disperse out of their bodies, as it were, after their brief lives, certain deadly poisons.

These poisons are tasteless, colorless and odorless, and the most of them are invisible to the microscope. The connoisseur in microbe medicine, therefore, would probably use one of these by products of the disease germs as a means of actual germ inoculation.

The deadliness of these terrible toxins is so great that a single drop of the liquid from the point of a needle that had been previously dipped in one of them would probably mean certain and speedy death.

With such terrible agents as these at his disposal, the scientist can murder at will. For this purpose, Dr. Hvide, in New York, has it true, been found out.

But these poisoners in this new and dreadful branch of crime, are benefited themselves instead of their victims. And, moreover, they both made the mistake of committing a number of murders, not only by their actual inoculations, but also by their suspicion to them, especially as the victims were wealthy people, by whose deaths the murderers benefited.

If they had gone more cautiously to work and especially if they had used toxins instead of the actual germs, it is hard to see how their crimes could have been proved against them in a court of law. Suspicion there might have been, but scientific evidence to say it not proof.

Or they might have used the dried germ spores, or spores, as scientists call them. These can be kept for almost any length of time. Indeed, most scientists hold that it is well nigh impossible to kill the spores of certain microbes, and these are the deadliest of the kind. Heat, extreme cold, poison and the other agents which are destructive to the full grown microbes have no effect whatever upon the spores.

They can be kept for years, and when seen under the microscope, appear as harmless atoms of dead dust. Yet immediately the conditions are favorable each individual spore bursts its coat, just like an egg, and begins to grow. It is in this way that death and destruction all around.

Given a sufficient supply of spores, the microbe murderer could, in this way, creep in the human system as easily as the farmer could plant his fields with wheat, and with almost equal assurance of a successful issue.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bad writing. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W., 3, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child; the chances are, it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

WINDOW BOXES.

"Sweet Are the Uses of Adversity" Does Not Apply to Gardening.

It is time to get out our window boxes for summer. Of course many have been rejected in window boxes for some time, but these early buds will hardly last through the summer without disappointing. And one must remember that window boxes require constant care. "Sweet are the uses of adversity" may apply to some things, but never to window boxes, nor, indeed, to plants in any situation whatsoever. To get with the box, it is usually too wide and too shallow. The wood should not be too thick, and there must be three to five holes for drainage. Pieces of broken flower pots should be placed in the bottom to a depth of one or two inches. Plants require air as well as water, and the air follows the water. Hence the drainage must be perfect.

One expert says people who plant the inside of a window box greatly endanger their plants; the oil and turpentine may do actual chemical injury.

The Box Color—As to painting the outside, a dull stain is best. Anything bright is ugly. Bright green puts the rich greens of the foliage out of countenance, and bright red (another color too often seen) outshines the flowers. One

Are You Weak, Nervous?

Here Are Suggestions That Show the Way to Strong, Virile Health!

Most important of all is proper attention to the bowels. Avoid constipation, it is the health-killer of to-day. Harsh, gripping medicine is ruinous—beware of it. Best results follow a truly vegetable remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Ma-drake and Butternut, which not only relieve constiveness in one night, but cures the cause of the trouble and prevents its return. No distress or inconvenience attends the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are world famous for their mildness and efficiency. Sold everywhere, 25c per box.

WHY SCOUTS DO NOT SMOKE.

Scouts do not smoke because the chapters on health in their literature tell them that smoking is injurious; because their minds are too well formed to see anything clever in taking the poisonous fumes of a cigarette into their lungs, and because they have realized in time that to imitate a man in this direction is not to be come a big man, but a little fool. Smoking is not a good thing, it is fully developed and mature men; but it is ruinous and fatal to the growing boy, whose body is not set. Weak hearts, breathless lungs, bad eyesight, middle-heads, and shattered nerves are a few of the pleasant (?) results of youthful smoking. If the Scout Movement produced nothing more than an army of non-smokers it would justify its existence. "Coffee and Cigs" at five a penny are not part of the Scout outfit.

A physician writes: "Smoking impairs the quality of the work a man does, if that work is brain work, and reduces the amount performed if it is manual.

The man who says that smoking helps him to work, is only trying to excuse his little vice, unless he does it to a note that the work he must have a mental break, and such people are scarce. Do we suffer from "brain activity."—Selected.

Shiloh's Cure

Always.

The teeth must be clean. The skin must be in condition. The hands must be well cared for. The hair must be nicely brushed. Clothes must be carefully dusted and repaired. Clothes must be thoroughly aired before they are put away. Shoes must be made clean and the heels kept straight. Gloves must be clean and all rips neatly sewed up again.

Everything must be in order, ourselves as well as our raiment and our surroundings, if we are to give the impression of being well turned out.

HIS SOLUTION.

(Puck.)

Sociologist—The poor have to live in dark rooms.

Philanthropist—Dark rooms, eh? Why don't those people adapt themselves to their surroundings and take up photography instead of sewing?

PREL CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-GUARD fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

BAD BREATH.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Is your father in?" asked the man with the valise.

"No," said the boy at the front door; "he's away somewhere breaking a year's coat."

"Is your mother in?"

"No," she's out in the barn, breaking an old hen of setting."

"You have an older brother, haven't you?"

"Yes, but he's layin' down upstairs, tryin' to break up a cold."

"Well, can't I sell you some patent clothes?"

"No? No, I'm broke."

THE INSULTING CIGAR.

Dragutin Dickovitch, a lawyer's clerk, summoned a contractor for having savagely attacked him at a moment when he politely offered him a smoke, writes our Belgrade correspondent. The defendant proved that Dragutin owed him a considerable sum, and whenever asked to return it invariably responded by putting under the nose of his creditor an odoriferous Havana.

The Magistrate found that this was a deliberate provocation, and severely condemned the credulity of Dragutin, whom he advised to mend his ways.—From the Poll Mail Gazette.

PROBABLY THE LITANY.

Margot's first appearance at Sunday School was under the wing of her Episcopal cousin, on her return. She was asked how she liked Sunday school.

"It did not amount to much," was her verdict. "A man got up and read something out of a book, and every time he stopped the children all growed at him."

MORE THAN LIKELY.

(Lexington (Ky.) Herald.)

It is estimated that Kentucky will make 5,000,000 gallons of whiskey this year. There is a sailor for every man, woman and child in the United States. Some bodies rotting to rot more than his share and set in trouble, too.

HIS OWN FAULT.

The impassioned orator at the Milwaukee tramps' convention passed and wiped his perspiring brow.

"Brothers," he said, "this is hard work."

Then they expelled him.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TEST FOR FISHHOOKS.

Story Told by the Skipper to the Party About to Go Bluefishing.

A party in waters down east a piece was going bluefishing. The boy had brought the fishing tackle up from the cabin and now the skipper was sitting on deck, with a big file filing the hooks.

"Used to be a man go bluefishing with me," the skipper said, "that always filed his own hooks. Carried a file in his pockets for just that. Always had that file with him and always filed his own hooks."

"When he'd got a hook filed he'd test it by hanging it on his nose. He'd tip his head back, just a little, and just rest the point of the hook on his nose, and if it slid off he'd sharpen it some more, but if it hung there he knew it was all right."

"Singular way of testing fish hooks?" said one of the party.

"It was," said the skipper, "but he always caught fish."

BABIES WHO SUFFER FROM CONSTIPATION.

The little ones who suffer from constipation, colic, indigestion, or any of the many ills that afflict children, will find prompt relief in Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine that is guaranteed absolutely safe and free from all injurious drugs—in fact, the only medicine for babies sold under the guarantee of a government analyst.

It contains no opiate, narcotic or other "soothing" stuff. Concerning this, Mrs. Ernest Plamondon, Ste. Julie Station, Que., writes: "It is a pleasure for me to tell you know what your Baby's Own Tablets have done for my children. My baby suffered terribly from constipation and although we had a doctor there was no change in his condition till I began to give him Baby's Own Tablets, but since then he is enjoying good health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box. From The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SINGING SANDS.

The attention of the public has recently been directed to those curious freaks of nature, "singing sands," says The Engineer. When a small quantity of this sand is clapped between the hands, it is said to give forth a sound so shrill as actually to resemble a hoot. Put into a jar and violently shaken, the sand emits a noise that is like the bark of a dog. The most notable of these sands are those of the Hawaiian Islands of Kanaloa, where are to be found those curious moving sands that continually advance and thither over the vast plains of day. Their movements are induced by the winds, and when a strong breeze is blowing the particles of which they are composed give out an audible humming or singing. Under the microscope these sands show an almost perfect crystalline form, so that they resemble each other at the slightest impulse, a circumstance that also accounts for the respect to the "singing" of these sands that it is due to an exceedingly thin film of water that covers the grains. Gathered and removed from the desert, the sands lose their vocal properties.

Where the King's Clothes Were Kept.

St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe, for the restoration of which the rector appeals, is a conspicuous landmark in Queen Victoria street and derives a grotesque distinguishing title from former proximity to the King's Great Wardrobe. This was originally the town mansion of Sir John Beauchamp and was purchased from his executors by Edward III. for the keepers of the King's apparel. "There were kept," says Fuller, "the ancient clothes of our English kings which they wore on great festivals." Shakespeare in his will left to his favorite daughter Susannah the Warwickshire doctor's wife, a house near the Wardrobe, "wherein one John Robinson dwelleth." The present church of St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe was rebuilt by Wren after the great fire and became the city centre of the evangelical revival of William Romayne.—From the Westminster Gazette.

Cured His Bladder Trouble.

Mr. Herbert Bauer, of Davisville, says he owes Gin Pills a debt of gratitude which he can never repay. He suffered for years with bladder trouble, and could not pass urine except by much straining, which caused great pain.

Mr. Bauer sent for a free sample of Gin Pills. The first dose did him so much good that he ordered six boxes and began to take them regularly. A month's treatment completely cured him.

You can try Gin Pills before you buy them. Write National Drug & Chemical Co., 1st St. E., Toronto, for free sample. At all dealers, 25c a box, 5 for \$2.50.

YOUR EYES.

Do you neglect them? Do you overwork them? Do you read in a bad light? Many do, and then blame their fading eyes.

An eye bath is a great thing for wearying eyes.

A bit of boracic acid in warm water does the work.

A dark blue glass eye-cup is necessary for giving this delightful bath.

A spray of cool water is also a good tonic for weary eyes.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

THIS IS LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the sign of E. W. GROVE, on the World over to Cure a Cold in 24 Hours.

A NICE POINT IN LAW.

(Puck.)

No. 1.

Prominent lawyer (at home)—Where was I the night before last? How do I know? Do you expect me to remember every little thing I do?

Same lawyer (in court)—The testimony of the witness is plainly unreliable. As you see, he cannot recollect where he was on the 16th day of October, 1897, between 11.50 a. m. and 12.01 p. m.

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The girl looking for a proposal will find that men are very much like corks. Some will pop, while others will have to be drawn out.—Walter Pultner.

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"DISTEMPER"

ARE THE MOST MODERN AND PERFECT

A SURE LIGHT, THE FIRST STRIKE

They make no noise or gutter—a quiet, steady flame. The match for the smoker, the office and the home.

All good dealers keep them and Eddy's Woodman, Toronto, Tuba, Paris and Washburn.

The E. B. EDDY Co., Limited, HULL, CANADA

MEGACLES AT SCHOOL.

(By the Rev. J. G. Stevenson.)

Megacles was a little Greek boy who lived in Athens hundreds and hundreds of years ago. Until he was turned seven or eight years old he had never seen a book and he never read a word.

One day he was playing with his dolls and his mother told him to go and get some water from the well. He went to the well and when he was carrying the water on his head he fell and the water spilled over his head and down his face.

When he came home his mother was very angry with him and she said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was eight his nurse had to give him up almost entirely, and he was sent to a school where he was known as a pupil. He was very happy there and he learned to read and write.

One day he was sitting at his desk and he was writing a letter to his mother. He was very proud of his writing and he showed it to his teacher.

The teacher looked at the letter and he said to Megacles, "This is a very good letter and you are a very good writer."

Megacles was very happy and he went home and he showed his letter to his mother. His mother was very proud of him and she said to him, "You are a very good boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was ten his teacher was very angry with him and he said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

One day he was sitting at his desk and he was writing a letter to his mother. He was very proud of his writing and he showed it to his teacher.

The teacher looked at the letter and he said to Megacles, "This is a very good letter and you are a very good writer."

Megacles was very happy and he went home and he showed his letter to his mother. His mother was very proud of him and she said to him, "You are a very good boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was twelve his teacher was very angry with him and he said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

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Megacles was very happy and he went home and he showed his letter to his mother. His mother was very proud of him and she said to him, "You are a very good boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was fourteen his teacher was very angry with him and he said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

One day he was sitting at his desk and he was writing a letter to his mother. He was very proud of his writing and he showed it to his teacher.

The teacher looked at the letter and he said to Megacles, "This is a very good letter and you are a very good writer."

Megacles was very happy and he went home and he showed his letter to his mother. His mother was very proud of him and she said to him, "You are a very good boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was sixteen his teacher was very angry with him and he said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

One day he was sitting at his desk and he was writing a letter to his mother. He was very proud of his writing and he showed it to his teacher.

The teacher looked at the letter and he said to Megacles, "This is a very good letter and you are a very good writer."

Megacles was very happy and he went home and he showed his letter to his mother. His mother was very proud of him and she said to him, "You are a very good boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was eighteen his teacher was very angry with him and he said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

One day he was sitting at his desk and he was writing a letter to his mother. He was very proud of his writing and he showed it to his teacher.

The teacher looked at the letter and he said to Megacles, "This is a very good letter and you are a very good writer."

Megacles was very happy and he went home and he showed his letter to his mother. His mother was very proud of him and she said to him, "You are a very good boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was twenty his teacher was very angry with him and he said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

One day he was sitting at his desk and he was writing a letter to his mother. He was very proud of his writing and he showed it to his teacher.

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Megacles was very happy and he went home and he showed his letter to his mother. His mother was very proud of him and she said to him, "You are a very good boy and you are always getting into trouble."

But when he was twenty-two his teacher was very angry with him and he said to him, "You are a very stupid boy and you are always getting into trouble."

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ISSUE NO. 17, 1911

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

WEEKLY BIBLE PREMIUM PROPOSITION IN CANADA, one that appeals to everyone, apply to Selery, Advertising Dept., 22 Albert Street, Ottawa.

AGENTS WANTED—EXPERIENCED.

AGENTS only, for two new popular lines: good salary and commission. Apply British Canadian Industrial Company, Limited, 100 Queen Street, Toronto.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR THE BEST PREMIUM PROPOSITION IN CANADA, one that appeals to everyone, apply to Selery, Advertising Dept., 22 Albert Street, Ottawa.

LIVE MAN OR WOMAN WANTED.

For work at home paying \$2.00 or \$3.00 per day, with opportunity to advance. Share time can be used. Work not difficult and requires no experience. Write for particulars, 100 Queen Street, Toronto.

MOSES OIL, Quarter and Dollar Sizes.

Pain and sickness anywhere. Druggists everywhere. R. McKay & Co., Hamilton.

Every Woman

is interested in a watch. It is a necessary part of her wardrobe. It is a symbol of her position in society. It is a source of pride and pleasure. It is a companion that is always with her. It is a watch that is always on time.

We will give you a beautiful watch of Patek Philippe for \$10.00 or \$15.00 worth of our beautiful Patek watches. They are made in Switzerland and are the best in the world. They are always on time and they are always beautiful.

Write for particulars, 100 Queen Street, Toronto.

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Write for particulars, 100 Queen Street, Toronto.

INDEBLED.

An unwise providence had guided Giles toward a fairly fashionable restaurant.

He could not understand a word of French, but determined that he would not unnecessarily display his ignorance before the waiter, he pointed to an item, and said:

"I'll have some of that, please."

The waiter looked at him with compassion. "I'm sorry, sir," he said, "but the band are playing that just at present!"—Ideas.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

YOUTH.

Youth! It spells hope, optimism, success.

There is no stopping youth. It sees a way out of the most dismal holes.

Maturity that tells youth of the horrors of old age deserves horse-whipping or worse. Let youth see through youthful eyes.

Let youth see youth!

Nothing is to be gained by painting Dante pictures for youth—and, anyhow, youth won't understand them.

If youth did understand, it would be youth perverted.