Things You Ought To Know

Carnsie, Pa., is to erect a monument to Mollie Pitcher. Dedication in June, 1916.

Australasia has a sugar shortage.

Siam is planning extensive irrigation.

British North Borneo is developing cocoanut growing.

There are 100,000,000 Slavs in Europe.

Germany lost 50,000 men in the Franco-Prussian war.

There are 297,866 Sunday schools in the United States.

Hens, as a rule, should be killed at the age of two years and a half, when the first sign of the moult appears. Their best laying days are then over.

Buffalo claims 460,000 population.

Roumania has 6,000,000 people.

Sweden uses over 4,000,000 tons of coal yearly.

Russia expects to produce this year 1,125,675 bales of cotton of 500 pounds each.

Arkansas River is 2,170 miles long.

Potomac River is 500 miles long.

Australia has no important rivers.

The State of Kansas has discovered that by introducing Bermuda grass it can exterminate dandelions.

The French have found that by feeding silk worms mulberry leaves soaked in dye, the worms will color their own silk.

ZAM-BUK

Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring matter.
Antiseptic—Stops blood-poisoning, festering, etc.
Soothing—Ends quickly the pain and smarting.
Heals all sores.

50c. Box. All Druggists and Stores

SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS.

More Quaint Lights On Men and Things.

Some delightful samples of schoolboy howlers are given by the "University Correspondent." Here are a few:

The King was not to order taxis without the consent of Parliament.

Bombardier wells is a great writer about the future.

To germinate is to become a naturalized German.

A refugee keeps order at a football match

Cecil Rhodes founded Bodicea.

Charles II. told the people they could get drunk and gamble and do what they liked. That was called the Restoration.

Masculine, man; feminine, woman, neuter, corpse.

The Inquisitions were customs duties levied by James I.

The Philistines were islands in the Pacific.

"Boys to guide the plough and pen" mean boys to plough and look after the fowls.

Tennyson, the greatest Roman prose-writer that ever lived, wrote the "Iliad," and "Paradise Lost."

Australia sends to England wine made from a bird named the emu.

Charles I. was going to marry the Infanta of Spain. He went to see her, and Shakespeare says he never smiled again.

Milton, when 12 years old, wrote a hymn beginning, "Letters from a Gladstone mud."

There are three kinds of Downs—North Downs, South Downs, and Elder Downs.

Henry VIII. was very fat, besides being a Nonconformist.

Magna Charta means the Queen has lost her garter; the French is honi soit qui mal y pense.

Cologne is famous for the odor made there.

People often lose their consciences when they are ill.

"Masonica," the organ of the Old Girls' Masonic Association, has some "howlers" which occurred in the Christmas examination papers of the Masonic Girls' School.

Queen Mary had all the Protestants put under the steak!

The Invisible Armada was so called because you couldn't see it.

Henry VIII was very pious, and he had a hymn book chained up in every church.

Catherine of Arragon was pushed off the throne by Anne Boleyn.

Thomas a'Becket was standing on the alter when four nights came and killed him.

A Welsh prince was born to please Wales.

The feudal system was that a large tin was put over the fire so that it would go out at 7 o'clock.

DIFFICULT.

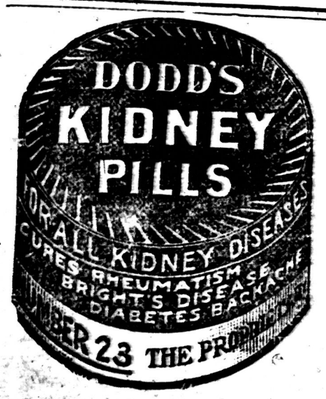
(London Mirror)

The adjutant was lecturing to the subalterns of the battalion.

"In a field," he said, "it is now incumbent upon an officer to make himself look as much like a man as possible."

Everybody laughed.

"That is, I mean, explained, "as much like a soldier as possible."



Note Your Increase In Weight

By making the blood rich and red Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new cells and tissues and nourishes the starved nerves back to health and vigor.

By noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove positively the benefit being derived from this great food cure.

50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr Chase's Nerve Food

The Christian Era.

The Christian era which we now use was fixed by Dionysius (surnamed The Little), a Roman abbot and one of the most learned men of the sixth century. Its epoch or commencement, is the first day of January, on the fourth year of the one hundred and ninety-fourth olympiad, the seven hundred and fifty-third from the foundation of Rome and four thousand seven hundred and fourteenth of the Julian period. It is usually supposed to begin with the birth of Christ, but there are various opinions with regard to the year in which that event took place. The system accepted by the Christian world is that of Usher, which makes the date of the birth of Christ four years before the Christian era. The time for the Christian era was introduced in Italy in the sixth century and began to be used in Gaul in the eighth century, though it was not generally followed in that country until a century later. From extant charters it is known to have been in use in England before the close of the eighth century. Before its adoption the usual course in Latin countries was to distinguish the years by their number in the cycle of indication, or tax levying era.—Philadelphia Press.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

THE JOURNALISTS' CREED.

(By Walter Williams, of the School of Journalism, University of Missouri.)

I believe in the profession of journalism.

I believe that the public journal is a public trust; that all connected with it are, to the full measure of their responsibility, trustees for the public; that acceptance of lesser service than the public service is betrayal of this trust.

I believe that clear thinking and clear statement, accuracy and fairness are fundamental to good journalism.

I believe that a journalist should write only what he holds in his heart to be true.

I believe that suppression of the news, for any consideration other than the welfare of society, is indefensible.

I believe that no one should write as a journalist what he would not say as a gentleman; that bribery by one's own pocketbook is as much to be avoided as bribery by the pocketbook of another; that individual responsibility may not be escaped by pleading another's instructions or another's dividends.

I believe that advertising, news and editorial columns should alike serve the best interests of the readers; that a single standard of helpful truth and clearness should prevail for all; that the supreme test of good journalism is the measure of its public service.

I believe that the journalism which succeeds best—and best deserves success—fears God and honors man; is stoutly independent, unmoved by pride of opinion or greed of power, constructive, tolerant, but never careless, self-controlled, patient; always respectful of its readers but always unafraid; is quickly indignant at injustice; is unswayed by the appeal of privilege of the clamor of the mob; seeks to give every man a chance, and as far as law and honest wage and recognition of human brotherhood can make it so, an equal chance; is profoundly patriotic, while sincerely promoting international good will and cementing world-comradeship; is a journalism of humanity, of and for to-day's world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Her First Concern.

The waitress was pretty and conscious of the fact.

The diner was frivolous and forward.

"Pretty tough to be penned up here on a nice day like this," the diner observed.

"Yes, sir," the girl returned.

"You are too good-looking to be doing this work."

"Have you ever thought of bettering your condition?"

"Oh, yes."

"It's awfully warm in here."

"Ur, huh."

"Don't you suffer from the stuffy atmosphere?"

Half losing her bright eyes and assuming a pensive air, the girl tartly replied:

"No, only from the hot air."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

IRON IN WATER.

It Takes Only the Least Bit to Make Itself Felt.

Half a part per million of iron in water is detectable by taste, and more than four or five parts make water unpalatable. In some mineral springs iron is the constituent which imparts a medicinal value to the water, but ordinarily it is undesirable. More than 0.5 parts per million in water used for laundering makes a stain on the clothes. Iron must be removed from water from which ice is made or a cloudy, discolored product will result. An iron content of over two or three parts per million in water used in the manufacture of paper will stain the paper.

Iron is harmful in water used for steaming, for it is in equilibrium with acids which made the boiler become dissociated, with the result that the free acids corrode the boiler plates, but the amount of iron carried in solution by most waters is so small that the damage it does to steam boilers generally amounts to little.

Waters having a high iron content have in some places, where they have been used as city supplies, caused an immense amount of trouble and expense, for they favor the growth of crenothrix to such a degree that the water pipes become clogged with the iron sheaths of that organism. The removal of iron from water is sometimes easy and sometimes very difficult.—United States Geological Survey.

FLAXSEED NOW A WONDERFUL HUMAN FOOD

as deodorized and used in Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal. It's the most nourishing seed grown. It has always been known as a wonderful food for stock, but since Dr. Jackson's discovery of a method of deodorizing it, it has become available as a delicious human food, 25 per cent. of it being used in Roman Meal. This food is guaranteed to relieve constipation or "money back." It also nourishes better than meat and prevents indigestion. Ask your doctor. At all grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

When Tissot Was Satisfied.

A charming story is told of Tissot, the great French painter. While in England on one occasion he painted a beautiful religious picture and, meeting a woman from Paris, asked her opinion of his work. Characterizing it as a work of real art, she gave a remarkably just and detailed appreciation of the various merits of the painting.

"Are you satisfied?" asked a friend. The artist answered in the negative. He entirely repainted his picture, working night and day. When it was finished he sent for his fair critic, who pronounced it admirable, and then she remained silently admiring it with smiling criticism.

"Are you satisfied?" once more asked the friend. "No," replied Tissot as he began to work on the picture for the third time. When the lady saw the new painting she gazed at it for some moments with evident emotion and then, without a word, sank softly to her knees and began to pray.

"Are you satisfied now?" whispered the friend. "Yes," answered Tissot.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

ANOTHER NEW INDUSTRY FOR HAMILTON.

The W. T. Rawleigh Co., who have factories in Freeport, Ill., Memphis, Tenn., Winnipeg, Can., and warehouses at Chester, Penn., Oakland, Cal., and Toronto, Can., are going to build a factory in Hamilton, making the seventh new factory for that city this year.

The Rawleigh Company manufacture proprietary medicines, extracts, spices, soap, perfumes, toilet articles, polishes, stock remedies, poultry supplies, dip and disinfectants, etc., which are sold direct to the farmers from wagons by over 1,900 dealers in the United States and about 300 in Canada. The first building will be 120 feet long by 60 feet deep, four or five stories high, and work will be started on this shortly.

The Caged Emperor.

After Elba Napoleon became a bogey to the wholeworld as well as to the British Government, which had the guarding of him, "Lord Bathurst believed," says Norwood Young in "Napoleon In Exile: St. Helena (1815-1821)," "that Napoleon spent his time in concocting plans for escape" But, said the outlaw to O'Meara, "Where could I go to, allowing that I got out of the Island? Every place I could arrive at I would find enemies to seize me." This panicky dread of Napoleon's escape from St. Helena led to England's annexation of the uninhabited island of Ascension, 700 miles distant. The even more distant island of Tristan d'Acunha was similarly taken possession of the following year, because it was thought to be too dangerously near the Napoleonic influence.

Many a girl would enjoy being a man's widow, if it wasn't for the preliminary stage of being his wife.

2 IN 1

$20.00 DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME TOWN

COMBINATION COOKER and HEATER

The most efficient and economical Stove made.
Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable.
Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers.
Will hold fire over night. Cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range.
Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel.
If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, Send direct to

HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED
Successors to HAMILTON, ONT.
THE GURNEY TILDEN CO., Canada's Oldest Stove Makers

FURS AND FUR GARMENTS

No matter where you live or wish you or your family were in Furs or Fur Garments, you can buy cheaper and better by dealing direct with us.

When you realize that we are THE LARGEST CASH BUYERS OF RAW FURS IN CANADA direct from the trapper, you will appreciate our unrivalled opportunity to select the finest skins, manufacture them into desirable Fur Sets and Fur Garments then by selling direct to you by mail, save the middleman's profit by our system of selling

From Trapper to Wearer

BLACK WOLF SET. This is one of the many bargains illustrated in our FUR STYLE BOOK and is a beautiful set made from long haired—good quality—wholeskins. The Stole is cut extra deep and wide over shoulder and back—giving good protection against cold—is trimmed with head and tail over shoulders and tail at each end—lined with good quality satin and warmly interlined.

No. 225 Stole $8.25
No. 226 Muff $8.50

The Muff is made in the large classy pillow style, trimmed with head, tail and paws and mounted on good down bed giving great warmth and comfort—lined with good satin—with wrist cord.

No 224, Stole $8.25
No. 225, Muff $8.50

Every article is sold under OUR POSITIVE GUARANTEE to "SATISFY YOU OR REFUND YOUR MONEY."

Send for our Fur Style Book: 1915-16 edition. SENT FREE on request which contains 56 pages of illustrations of beautiful Fur Sets and Fur Garments.

We Pay All Delivery Charges
DO NOT WAIT BUT SEND TO-DAY TO

John Hallam Limited
Room 226 Hallam Building,
TORONTO, CANADA.

UNEXPLORED GEORGIA.

Huge Swamp Has Strange Race of Whites, Negroes and Indians.

One would scarcely think there were any blank spots on the map of the United States, but in Georgia there is a vast area, nearly seven hundred square miles of it, which has not been officially explored by any except perhaps some of the few halfbreeds who inhabit it.

This is the great Swamp of Okefinokee. On the government map of Okefinokee there are many parts marked "Impenetrable" and "Unexplored." In the depths of this swamp live white people, colored people and a few Indians. Nearly all of the Indians and colored people have so mixed races as to make it almost impossible to locate many full-blooded Indians.

Slaves used to hide in this great swamp. Later many deserters from the Confederate army, and men who escaped enlisting went into the swamp and their descendants are living there to-day. They call the swamp ground "trembling earth." Only the experienced native can go about in it. The white men live in camps, are a sturdy race. They hunt and trap and fish, and also go outside and work with the cypress lumbermen.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Amphibious Forces.

The use of naval forces on land is, of course, by no means novel, but not every one knows that it is a direct reversal of the policy adopted in the early days of the navy. Under Cromwell's rule army officers were placed in command of war vessels, and the great Admiral Blake was a colonel in the new model army before he went to sea. Another notable soldier to be placed in command at sea was General Monk, first duke of Albemarle, who justified the transference by winning two great sea fights against the Dutch. —Dundee Advertiser.

To Shaving $10,000,000.

The cost to the community of shaving was calculated some years ago by an ingenious statistician, who estimated that there were 7,000,000 shavers in the United Kingdom of three classes—those who shave themselves; those who are shaved daily by a barber; and those, like the majority of the working classes, who submit themselves to the razor only once or twice a week. Charges for shaving range from 2 cents to 25 cents; and the expenditure on shaving must reach $10,000,000 yearly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Law and the Queen.

The quaintness of many provisions of British law is curiously illustrated in the status of the queen of England. So far as her majesty's private business is concerned, she is not regarded by the laws and customs of England as a married woman at all. She is the only woman in Great Britain who does not come within the scope of the married woman's property act. The idea in all this is that affairs of state consume all the time of the king, and therefore no responsibility for the queen's private business rests upon him. If the queen contracted debts in her husband's name he would not be responsible for them, as any other husband in the United Kingdom would. The king cannot be sued for debt, but the queen can be. Should the king die some authorities hold that the queen could not marry again, in case she wished to, without the license of the king's successor.—New York Tribune.

RECKLESS AUTOISTS.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

Probably the besetting mistake of automobile owners and chauffeurs is that they permit familiarity with speed, danger and narrow escapes from harm to breed a contempt which fairly obsesses them. The result is to spread over the tale of the year, in the newspapers, a bloody and gruesome record, in which the names of people of prominence, of high standing, of worth to the community, and of great promise, appear with appalling frequency. Men and women of exemplary prudence in their ordinary relations, who were shun recklessness in other shape, and whose very lives are a protest against the commoner forms of folly, seem to lose sight of their cautions qualities and their accustomed conceptions of safety when they set out in their motors for a bit of fresh air and country scenery.

Any fellow with money to burn can find a girl's flame.

HEZEKIAH'S MEMORY.

It Was Subjected to a Severe Test, But It Stood the Strain.

I once heard of an old negro named Hezekiah, who, it was said, had the most wonderful memory ever known to man. Indeed, it was so great that the devil, it was said, was envious of it and often dreamed of how much better he could conduct the affairs of his dominion at home and abroad if he only had Hezekiah's memory.

Hezekiah had let it be known that if at any time anybody should ever catch him forgetting anything that somebody could have his power of memory. This is where the devil saw his chance and laid his plans. So one day the "old scratch" dressed himself in citizen's clothes and approached Hezekiah where he was plowing in his field. Each greeted the other and passed the compliments of the day, then presently the devil said:

"Hezekiah, of all the good things that there are in the world to eat, what one thing do you like best?"

After a moment of reflection Hezekiah replied, "Chicken."

Without further words the devil turned and walked away. He stayed away from Hezekiah for twenty years. Then one morning somewhat as before he approached him as if he was there at work in his field. He looked at him for a moment and said, "How?"

Hezekiah looked up, scratched his head, smiled a little, and replied, "Fried."

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure constipation of childhood. They act as a gentle laxative, regulate the bowels and stomach and are absolutely safe. Concerning them Mrs. A. Crowell, Sandy Cove, N.S. writes: "I can strongly recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers whose little ones are suffering from constipation." The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Nothing to Wear.

There are women who live to dress, and the more frequent and radical the changes are the better they like it. If their pocketbooks can stand it, no great harm is done. But the great majority of women can't afford to keep up with this pace. The result is that some stay at home because their clothes are not in the latest style, many are made unhappy, and others keep up with the procession, it matters not what may be the cost.

If a man can wear the same dress suit for 8 or 10 years and not look like a freak, why is it not possible to design an evening gown for women that will be in good style as long as it may be worn? It is absurd to hear a woman say, "I haven't a thing to wear," when she may have a half-dozen gowns all in good condition.—Frances Frear in Leslie's.

Quits.

Little Maudie would tell "whoppers" One day her aunt thought she ought to be cured of this habit, so she spoke seriously to the little maid, who promised to mend her ways.

To point the moral auntie told the tale of the shepherd boy who was always calling "Wolf!" until no one could believe him. Then one day the wolf really came and ate up all the sheep

"All the sheep?" interrupted Maudie.

"Yes, every one of them," replied auntie, decidedly.

"Every single one?"

Auntie nodded.

"Well," said Maudie slowly, "I don't believe you, and you don't believe me. So there!"—London Answers.

Turner's Little Afterthought.

An English critic's reference to Turner's fine picture "The Wreck Buoy" reminds a faithful newspaper reader of a curious anecdote in connection with it. When Turner first sent this picture to the Royal academy it was hung among several brilliantly colored pictures. On varnishing day Turner found the effect of his dull gray rendering of a stormy sea altogether spoiled by its bright surroundings. Without a moment's hesitation he painted in the lighted buoy in the foreground, and its dab of crimson light showed so brilliantly in its gloomy setting that Turner's picture became the prominent one, and its rivals on each side were cast into the shade. It is curious, if true, that the most noticeable feature of the picture should have been an afterthought.

One Little Letter.

One little letter placed within His name,
Changes the world and all the people in it;
Makes brutes of men in angry strife to win it;
And on their records leaves the trail to shame.

One little letter turns them from His throne;
Changes men's natures; dulls their finer parts;
Squeezes the milk of kindness from their hearts,
And makes them worship what they yearn to own.

By one small letter a change is told,
Across the world it's sordid course is seen,
Men's hearts and hands are bloody and unclean,
The God they worship now is written Gold.

—Detroit Free Press.

ISSUE NO. 43, 1915

HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED — TINSMITH — ACCUSTOMED to furnace work, at once. The Hamilton Stove & Heater Co., Hamilton, Ont.

HE WAS HUNGRY.

Under the Circumstances His Jumble of Words Was Excusable.

Professor Sigmond Freud, the eminent German scholar, has made a study of lingual blunders, spoken and printed, and has embodied the result in his book, "Psychopathology." As an example of blundering speech caused by subconscious celebration he gives the following:

"A wealthy but not very generous American host invited his friends to an evening party. Everything went well until about midnight, when there was an intermission for supper. To the disappointment of many of the guests there was no real supper. Instead they were regaled with thin sandwiches and lemonade.

"As it was during the presidential campaign, the conversation turned upon the different candidates, and as the discussion grew warmer one of the guests, an ardent Progressive, remarked to the host:

"'You may say what you please about Roosevelt, but there is one thing he can always be relied upon to do—he always gives you a square meal.'

"He meant, of course, to say a 'square deal.' The assembled guests burst into a roar of laughter, to the great embarrassment both of the speaker and of the host."

The Curse of a Lazy Wife.

A tourist in the mountains of Tennessee had dinner with a ragged old mountaineer, who yawned about hard times 15 minutes at a stretch.

"Why, man," said the tourist, "you ought to be able to make lots of money shipping green corn to the Northern markets."

"Yes, I orter," was the sullen reply.

"You have the land, I suppose, and can get the seed?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"Then why don't you go into the speculation?"

"No use, stranger," sadly replied the cracker; "the old woman is too lazy to do the plowin' and plantin'."—Washington Star.

GREAT SALE OF ORGANS AND PIANOS

Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co., corner King and John streets, Hamilton, Ont, are offering 50 organs at a great reduction in price. Instruments bearing the names of such well-known makers as Bell, Doherty, Karn, Dominion and Uxbridge are being sold as low as $15 to $30.

Good practice pianos from $50 to $100. Write for complete list of prices and terms.

The Tragedy of the Agate Type.

(Buffalo News.)

Casualty lists, as they appear in the daily publications from the other side, are, of course, distinctly impersonal to Americans—cruelly so.

They represent—in their countless agate lines—the sum total of men who have dared death for a principle—and lost.

One can well imagine, however, how sharply they strike at the hearts of the home people.

Imagine, if you can, the daily grind of agate records of what happened yesterday, served in your evening paper. Imagine searching the list from curiosity and finding there the name of the splendid young chap who shared your vacation joys, the son of your partner's business friend in a distant city, or the young man who ushered with you at the nuptials of a mutual friend.

Imagine day after day the heart pang, one day sharper than another, depending upon the closeness of the bayonet's thrust!

Some of the simple, obscure records from the front reach far beyond the shores of saddened Europe. This, for example, jibes strongly with the comedy of Sheridan:

Killed—Lieut. W. F. Sheridan (17,256), Royal Wickshires.

Sheridan, one of the most enthusiastic of the younger English officers, was the son of Edward Sheridan, and the great grandson of Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Another name hidden away in the Labyrinth of Sorrow has a world-wide interest:

John Kipling, Irish Guards (12,394).

John Kipling, only son of Rudyard Kipling, the celebrated English poet, was delicate and frail, but answered the call to arms early in the war. Repeatedly wounded, he remained on the firing line until the Nemesis of battle claimed him. Instinctively, one harks back to the "Barrack Room Ballads" of the boy soldier's father, those red-blooded rhymes of the service, and a strangely prophetic quatrain:

"The moral of this story is plainly to be seen:
You 'aven't got no families when servin' of the Queen—
You 'aven't got no brothers, fathers, sisters, wives or sons—

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Parliamentary Frontiers.

On either side of the commons chamber of Great Britain's parliament house there is a distinct line along the floor, and any member who when speaking steps outside the line on his side is liable to be called to order. These lines are supposed to be scientific frontiers, and the neutral zone between is beyond the length of a sword thrust, and, although members no longer wear swords except those who are selected to move and second addresses to the throne on certain occasions the old precaution still lingers on.—Westminster Gazette.

His Qualifications.

"So," said the old general, "you think you would make a good valet for an old wreck like me, do you? I have a glass eye, a wooden leg and a wax arm that need looking after, not to mention false teeth, etc."

"Oh, that's all right, general," replied the applicant enthusiastically. "I've had lots of experience. I worked six years in the assembling department of an automobile factory."—Ladies' Home Journal.