

THE SYMPTOMS OF IMPOVERISHED BLOOD

Show in Pale Faces, Tired Feeling and Breathlessness.

People who are pale, languid, with palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath at slight exertion are suffering from this, impure blood. If they have the resolution to take the right remedy and stick to it, they will find new health and strength. The remedy that can always be relied upon is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. With every dose they improve and invigorate the blood, and this new blood means health and strength. Mrs. A. Griffiths, Pierson, Man., is one of the many thousands who have proved the value of these pills. She says: "I was so badly run down in health that I was almost bedfast. The least exertion would leave me breathless. I suffered from headaches and backaches and had no appetite. I could only drag about the house and found even light housework almost impossible. I tried several remedies but they did not do me a particle of good. Then a friend came for a visit and she urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I had finished the second box I could feel that they were helping me. By the time I had taken four boxes more I was a well woman and every symptom of my trouble had disappeared. It would not be possible for me to say too much in favor of this medicine, and I always recommend it to run-down people, and have seen it prove just as satisfactory in other cases."

If you are weak and run down you can begin getting new strength today by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 50 cents a box by writing to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Foiling the Enterprising Burglar.

Ever since locks were first applied to treasure chests, says Chamber's Journal, a contest of wits has gone on between the thief and the maker of strong rooms and boxes. Of late years manufacturers have used the most resistant materials in combination with the finest workmanship and the most intricate examples of the locksmith's craft. Side by side with those efforts has gone the adoption of explosives by the burglar and finally of the oxyacetylene torch.

The use of explosives the manufacturer countered by making the doors of safes and strong rooms fit so close that no crack was available in which to insert the nitroglycerine for blowing pieces off. But for a long time now the burglar has been able to cut through any safe or strong-room door with the oxyacetylene torch. Recently, however, a metal alloy has been invented that successfully resists the intense heat of that flame even if it is applied for the fifteen hours or so that a burglar can safely work during a week-end. Moreover, an important alteration has been made in the disposition of the materials in safes and strong-room doors. Instead of placing the new alloy outside, the manufacturer places it near the inside lining of the safe or of the door. That gives the burglar far more trouble, for he has to cut through twelve inches or more of special steel and fireproof material before he can get at the resistant alloy.

At a recent demonstration at the works of the originators of the metal an oxyacetylene torch was played on one spot of a plate of the new alloy for fifteen minutes without any visible effect other than raising a slight blister. The same torch when tried on ordinary steel cut through it rapidly. It will be interesting to see whether the burglar will be able to overcome the new obstacle. For the present the honors are with the safe-maker.

Last year 198,000 people emigrated from Great Britain—92,000 more than in 1922.

It is not enough to keep only your hands going—a clock's hands keep on going, but only in circles.

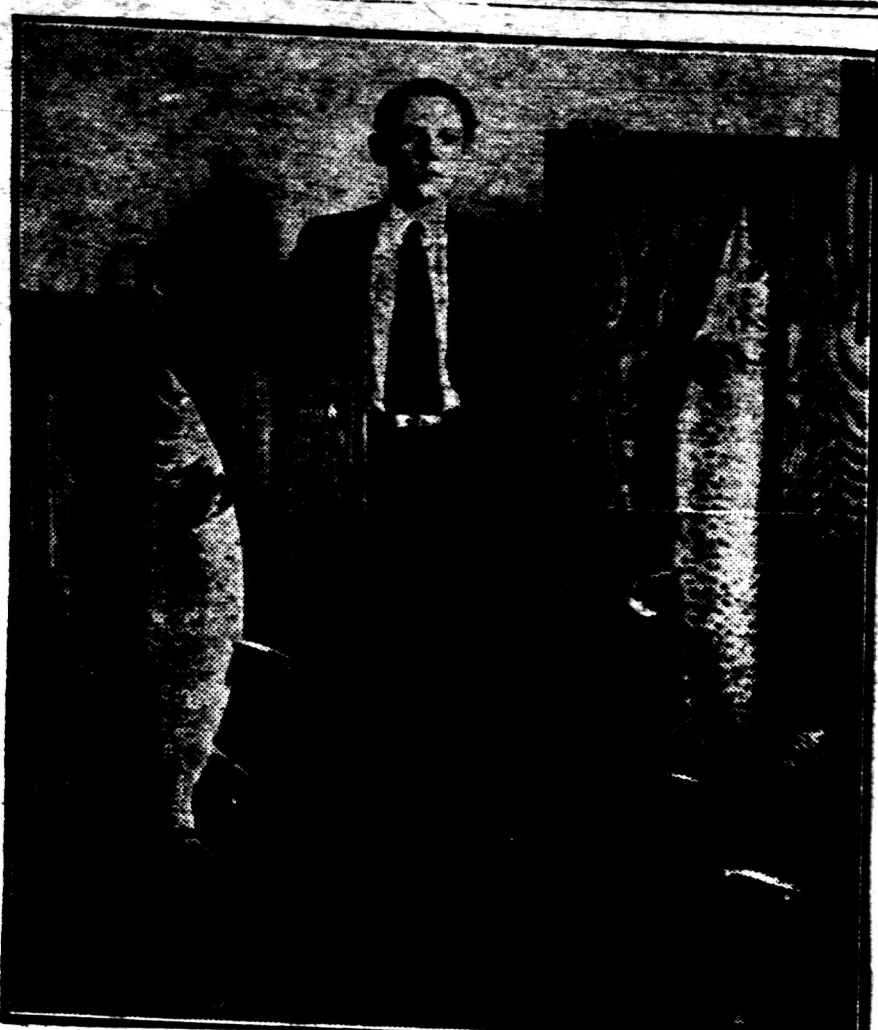
Ten thousand Finns expect to emigrate to Ontario this summer. Of course, it's a new beginning and yet it virtually means Ontario's Finns.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN
Say "Bayer Aspirin"

INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 24 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. In the trade only, keep in mind the name of Bayer, the manufacturer of Aspirin.



An idea of the size of this pair is obtained by the presence of the young man in the picture. The larger is a "huge, 35 pounds in weight, the smaller a lake trout of 24½ pounds. Both with many others were landed in one trip early this season at Kenora, Ont., on Lake of the Woods.

A Napoleon of Science? In Any Case a Revolution.

There is one great man who has not yet emerged—the Napoleon of Science. And, considering the desire for power with which humanity is imbued, it seems surprising. Whether it has been due to a want of ambition in this direction in such men as Watt or Faraday, or bad business on the part of those who have had such ambitions, their realization has somehow fallen through. It may have been from principle or from disinclination to worry about business prospects that discoverers have published their records for the free perusal of all. At any rate it was bad business, for what might not a man have done had he "cornered" scientific interests? It is not, even yet, beyond the bounds of possibility.

It is an anomalous, indeed almost a grotesque position which science holds in modern society. Its cultivators have already produced a harvest beyond the dreams of our forefathers. It has been a great labor of love with men like Pasteur, a voyage of adventure with Huxley and Darwin, or a life-time recreation with such as Kelvin, but it has seldom or never been a struggle for gain. The desire for money and the scientific mind are incompatible; the scientist has no time for making money; like the artist he has other greater values in life. He ploughs and tills and sows, but leaves the harvest for humanity. And sometimes humanity is apt to forget that money given for scientific research and to scientific societies is not a benevolent donation, but just a little of the great harvest returned to its producers.

The three classical economic factors, Land, Labor and Capital, have been credited with producing wealth for thousands of years, and there are still continual squabbles as to which produces most. Now these last hundred years probably as much real wealth has been produced as in the thousand before it; yet the three factors have not changed. What has changed our wealth producing power is a fourth factor—discovery—the revealing of the means for the utilization of the accumulated energy of the ages. Scientific discovery has provided the plunderers of hidden treasures with tools, and as a society we are for the most part living on this heritage which we have now found how to use. When we have squandered our riches it will be for science to find other means of obtaining energy, if the world is going to support the same number of people on the same standard of living.

So we see that, accurately as our business men balance their assets and debts, their books are not strictly square. Some of their assets were earned by scientific discovery which does not take into consideration. It has been stated that if one tenth of one per cent of the wealth produced by science were at the disposal of scientists, then the scientist could work in comparative luxury. That is why a Napoleon of Science is still possible if neither probable nor desirable. Whether he emerges or not the greatest and most inevitable revolution of the age is that being wrought by the poorly paid soldiers of research. It is a revolution that will affect the life of the ordinary citizen probably to an even greater extent than it has already altered it. It is a force which will affect philosophy, politics and religion. There are some societies already in existence to clear the way for this new power which will shower blessings on humanity if we can direct it rightly, but may inflict untold misery as long as men remain blind to the dictates of reason. Eminent among these are the Royal Society, the parent among British scientific societies and the first to realize the necessity for placing the services of science at the disposal of society, and the British Association for the Advancement of Science, which was instituted for the purpose of conducting

In the reconstruction of the economic condition of England, after the devastating years of the Napoleonic wars, the British Association has been called the "Parliament of Science," a cognomen which indicates in some degree the nature of that body. It is a parliament of which any citizen may become a member for the week of its annual session, without election, merely by indicating his desire to do so. The reports of its proceedings are noted with interest, for a periodical adjustment of our ideas to the new conditions of life is one of the most needful requirements of our modern age.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

After Rain.
I never saw the sky so blue;
The rain has washed it clean.
The wisps of cloud are white and few;
The pastures, disadorned with dew,
With cobweb-tinted grasses shine
And buttercup between.

So shine the spirit's earth and sky,
Sweep clean by storms of pain;
White thoughts go drifting, soft and high,
And golden-starred the grasses lie
With deeds of grace like buttercups
That open after rain.

—Victor Starbuck.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

HEALTH EDUCATION
BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario
Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health sent through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

Brooklyn's bobbed-haired bandit has been landed in prison. The record of crimes committed by this dare-devil young woman has occupied the front page of all the daily newspapers for some weeks past. What is the record back of all this hectic career that led to prison? It is a sorry story, but one too often told. The young girl, Cecilia Cooney, had no proper upbringing. She was born on the East Side, the squalid section of New York City. Her father was a drunkard. She was reared in neglect. Sometimes she was cared for by the children's society and sometimes she slept in the coal-cellars when there was no other shelter for her. As a child she had to live by her wits, and growing up, she lived "with whatever men she chanced to meet. Finally, she adopted as her philosophy the amoral attitude of criminals. "What the world does not give me, I take." From the very day she was born, Cecilia got a hard start. Her mother could neither read nor write. The father had very little education and had been an habitual drunkard all his life. He never worked steadily and never supported the family. What came through the mother. The children—there were eight of them, and Cecilia was the youngest—were really neglected; they were sent out to beg and as little children, had been known to sleep all night in a coal cellar and

The Sun's a Gay Philander.
The sun's a gay philander,
As each sweet flower knows;
O' mornings early, first of all,
He visits every rose.
Then, while their leaves with dew are wet,
He hovers near the mignonette.
By noon he's kissed the mimosa,
Likewise the lilac tall;
Fitting each impartially,
Making each bud a call—
Late afternoons the hollyhock
He courts—also the purple phlox!

Within this garden-close I spend
The days, and must confess
The sun's my lover, too—my cheeks
Are brown from his caress.
His worshipper am I, and he
Thus sets his royal seal on me!
—Maggie V. Caruthers.

How Many Words Do You Speak?

The average uneducated person uses but 400 words in his or her everyday life.
The average school child uses about 800 words in daily conversation.
The average business man has a vocabulary of about 3000 words—but gets along on 1,500.
The average college man or woman speaks about 3,000 words—and knows 8,000 or more.
The average Literary Person uses 10,000 to 12,000 words—and knows 15,000.
The scholar knows and uses about 20,000 words.
How many words do you know?

Cinderella's Song.
O little cat beside the stool,
My grayish cat, my ashly one,
I'll tell you something in your ear—
It's I can put the slipper on.

The cinders all will brush away,
O little cat beside my chair;
And I am very beautiful,
When I gomb down my hair.

My dress is gold, my dress was blue,
But you can hardly think of that.
My dress came to me through the air,
O little cinder-cat.

My dress is gone a little white;
My dress was sweet and blue and cool;
But it will come again to me,
O little cat beside my stool.
—Elizabeth Madox Roberts.

YOU SAY MR. FLY FELL INTO A BOTTLE OF INDIGO INK—WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM THEN?
WHY HE GOT A BAD CASE OF 'THE BLUES!'

Cariyle on Health.
"We do say, that ill-health of body or of mind, is defeat, is battle (in a good or bad cause) with bad success; that health alone is victory. Let all men, if they can manage it, contrive to be healthy! He who in what cause soever sinks into pain and disease, let him take thought of it; let him know well that it is not good he has arrived at yet, but surely evil—may, or may not be, on the way towards good."
Grey Parrot is Best Talker.
The gray parrot found principally on the west coast of Africa is the best talker.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"
The ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY makes finer tea and more of it

Oracles in Flowers.
Pulling off the petals in the most familiar of all ways of consulting fate by means of a flower; but it is not the only way. An American in England, staying recently in an ancient and remote country inn, one day missed her way in its rambling corridors and entered by mistake the neat bedroom of her pretty chambermaid. The girl was there, changing her dress, and offered presently to guide the lady back to her apartment. In the brief wait the visitor noticed something that struck her as odd.

"Why have you pinned that little plant up on the wall?" she inquired. "Surely it will fade unless it is put in water."

"Oh, no, ma'am, begging your pardon, it won't," said the girl with pride and satisfaction in her voice. "That's a pin plant, and it's been growing here a week, very bud has opened too. It's doing grand!"

It was a pretty tuft of yellow stonecrop, starred with tiny golden flowers. A few questions about its uses as a "pin plant," and the girl, laughing and blushing, admitted that it was customary among the girls of the village to pin a tuft of the budded plant upon their bedroom wall as an oracle of love. If it lived feebly but did not bloom, their present love affairs would come to nothing; if it withered and died, they would meet disaster in love; but if at the end of a few days the little plant, suspended by a loosely-tied thread head downwards from its pin, began to curve its stems upward till they stood upright and finally the tips burst into bloom—then all was well, and they might expect to marry and live happy ever after.

In France a similar curious experiment with another plant that will open for a while and simply live on air is practiced with the common houseleek, which the French call herb of St. John. They drive two hooks or long, projecting nails into a wall about a half a yard apart in a horizontal line. Across them in early June they lay a budded stalk of leek. Gradually the leaves along the stalk dry up and fall off at the end near the base and new ones put out near the tip; the flower buds swell and finally open in a pretty rose-colored corymb of blossoms. When the leek is first placed on the wall a wish is made, whether or not it will come true depends on whether or not the leek blossoms before the twenty-fourth of the month—the date of the feast of St. John the Baptist.

This floral oracle of St. John was a serious affair seriously believed in a century ago; it is still commonly tried in many peasant cottages of France, but nowadays only in the same spirit of simple curiosity in which any little Canadian girl appeals to the daisy to tell whether the coming husband will be "rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief."

Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders.

Get Horses to Work Without the Driver.

In hauling concrete from the mixer to the point where it is needed in making pavement, the horses of a Chicago company have been trained to work without drivers. One man at the mixer turns them around and spots the carts under the chute, another at the gate, and a third, midway between the other two, keeps the horses moving. Once the animals are broken in, it is said that they rarely give any trouble.

Making Rugs in Persia.
The making of rugs is the chief and almost only industry in Persia.

MURINE EYES
PREPARED BY SUN, WINDDUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED BY ALL REPUTABLE DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS
SUN, WINDDUST & CINDERS, 25 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

Thin People
Thin, nervous, underweight people take on healthy flesh and grow sturdy and ambitious when Bitro-Phosphate as guaranteed by druggists is taken a few weeks. Price \$1 per page. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

After Shaving
Rub the face with Minard's mixed with sweet oil. Very soothing to the skin.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

EASY TRICKS The Mystic Figure

3-9-27 (3+7-9)
23-27-21 (6+2+1-9)
28-34-72 = 582848
5098+0+48 = 36
(3+6 = 9)

The trickster's favorite number ought to be the number nine because many of his best tricks are based upon the mysterious qualities of that number.

Here is a simple stunt with which few are acquainted but which is decidedly interesting. Write the digit "9" on a slip of paper and put the slip face down on the table. Ask a friend to write on another slip of paper any number he likes and to multiply it by nine or any multiple of nine. When he does this, he will show you the product and you will show him the slip on which you wrote the digit "9." Then it is your job to show him that his product really totals nine. Here are a few examples but you will have to look carefully sometimes to avoid missing the arrangement.

(Clap this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

Needed in Her Work.
Maid—"I feel terrible, mum, about losing my two front teeth."
Mistress—"Oh, you don't look badly without them."
Maid—"I don't mind the looks so much, but they were my pillowcase teeth."

Think more about the troubles of others and less about your own.

THEY TELL THEIR NEIGHBORS

Women Tell Each Other How They Were Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Woodbridge, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles. I would have headaches, backaches, pains between my shoulders and under my shoulder-blades and dragging down feelings on each side. I was sometimes unable to do my work and felt very badly. My mother-in-law told me about the Vegetable Compound and I got some right away. It has done me more good than any other medicine I ever took and I recommend it to my neighbors. You are quite welcome to use this letter as a testimonial if you think it will help some poor sufferer."—Mrs. EUGEN STAMMONS, R. R. 2, Woodbridge, Ont.

In nearly every neighborhood in every town and city in this country there are women who have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the treatment of ailments peculiar to their sex, and they take pleasure in passing the good word along to other women. Therefore, if you are troubled in this way, why not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Rough Pimply Skin Cleared By Cuticura

You may rely on Cuticura Soap and Ointment to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, rashes or roughness, the scalp of dandruff and the hands of chapping. Everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtues of Cuticura. Soap: "Cuticura," U. S. Pat. 1,111,111. Ointment: "Cuticura," U. S. Pat. 1,111,111. They are now everywhere.