

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Surest Way to Relieve Stomach Trouble is Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When the stomach is feeble and food lies in it undigested, the poisonous gases distend the walls of the stomach and cause serious interference with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it as to cause aches in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissue everywhere. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will enable it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic used ought to be one that will agree with the delicate stomach and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do.

Here is a bit of convincing proof given by Mrs. Chas. Ladner, Ellerslie, P.E.I., who says:—"For some years I was a sufferer from stomach trouble. Everything I ate caused distress, sour stomach, and belching. I could not eat meat or potatoes, and I grew weak and very nervous. No medicine seemed to help me until I was persuaded to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these simply worked wonders. I took the pills faithfully for a couple of months, by which time every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and there has not since been the slightest symptom of stomach trouble. No wonder I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Germany's population is now practically the same as that of 1908, in spite of the fact that in areas she is now much smaller than she was then.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

**Bowes Company Limited,
Toronto**

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

A NOVELIST'S GOOD YARNS

Bret Harte, the great writer, was a brilliant talker, and would tell funny stories in a quiet, matter-of-fact way as if they were on the saddest things in the world.

On one occasion he told his friends of a night spent in a new hotel in some wild and woolly region out west.

After he had gone to bed he was aroused by the sound of scuffling and shouting, punctuated by occasional pistol-shots from below. In the morning he found the landlord behind the bar, with a bruised eye, a piece of court-plaster extending from his cheek to his forehead, yet with a pleasant smile upon his face.

Taking his cue from this, Harte said to him:

"Well, landlord, you had rather a lively time here last night."

"Yes," said the landlord pleasantly, "it was rather a lively time."

"Do you often have such lively times here?" asked Harte, emboldened by his cheerfulness.

"Well, no," replied the landlord respectfully. "The fact is we've only just opened here, and last night was about the first time the boys seemed to be getting really acquainted."

This is one of the many funny yarns told by Mr. G. B. Burgin in his breezily written book of recollections, "Some More Memoirs." Here is another excellent story from his pen, this time about the famous Mark Twain.

Mark Twain once had a dinner given in his honor. He said when speaking: "Forty members of the club are here. Thirty years I think, if I wanted it, I could raise a loan of twenty dollars from the other ten!"

The author tells another story of Mark Twain. He and a couple of friends were lunching together in New York. The waiter was about to pour out some wine for one of Mark Twain's companions, when the gentleman it was for prevented him.

"What, no wine?" said Mark Twain to his friend.

"No," was the reply. "I am sixty today, and I have never yet drunk a glass of wine, or tasted tobacco, or gambled."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mark Twain. "I wish I could say that."

"Why don't you, Mark?" drawled the other member of the party. "Our friend did!"

Only once has Mr. Burgin served on a jury—a common jury. He was elected chairman. In his account of it he says that not without a few dissenting murmurs they convicted three prisoners straight off.

Then came a dog-stealing case, and the prisoner's defence was that he was walking quietly along with a piece of string hanging out of his coat pocket. The dog seized the string in his mouth and followed him home.

The author turned to the upper bench and said: "I suppose, gentlemen,

there is no doubt about our verdict? The case is clear."

"I don't care," said one old man. "I don't like to see young people so 'ard."

"You've convicted three of 'em already," said another old man.

"Turn and turn about is fair play," added a third.

They wouldn't bring in a verdict of guilty. So as it seemed they would have to sit there all day if they persisted in that view, the author gave in and said feebly to the judge:

"Not guilty."

Even the judge was startled. "Prisoner," he said, "a presumably intelligent jury" (he laid a nasty stress on the word "intelligent") "and a far less presumably intelligent foreman of that jury" (he laid an even nastier emphasis on this) "have declared you to be not guilty of this charge. Had the law permitted me, I could have told them that there were nine previous convictions against you for dog-stealing—and that when you leave the dock you will be re-arrested on a tenth charge. You may go."

"What, your Worship!" said the incredulous prisoner. "Did them fools up there swallow that yarn about the string?"

"Go away," said the judge severely; and the prisoner went away—into the arms of a waiting detective.

"I don't care," cried one of the old men above Mr. Burgin. "I don't like to see young people so 'ard."—A.R.W.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera, infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel trouble, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet, "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness," will be sent free to any mother on request.



Getting Under His Skin.

The great out-of-doors is nothing to him. He seems impervious to everything in nature.

"Let's take him into the blackberry patch and see what the chiggers can do."

The Oldest Emblem.

The cross is the oldest emblem known in history. Most ancient monuments and medals bear upon them the common cross which was obviously in use many thousands of years before the present era. Almost every ancient monument in Babylonia, Greece, Assyria and Egypt have the cross, and away back in the dawn of history it embellished shields, cuirasses, helmets and coins.

It was a custom with Father Prout to invite a company of jolly good fellows from Cork to dine with him at his home at Watergrass Hill. He would seat this company at a table upon which there was no cloth and which was bare of plates, knives and forks. When the guests were seated upon rude forms two lusty servants would bustle in, bearing a pot of boiled potatoes, and these steaming-hot vegetables they would shoot along the table between the guests. Then there was a great rushing and ostentatious haste in fetching a wooden vessel filled with cold milk for every two guests. Then Prout would say gravely, "Your dinner is before you, gentlemen; let us say grace." Eminent jurists, poets, journalists and ecclesiastics would vie with one another in the delicate task of peeling hot potatoes with their fingers, and when the joke seemed to have gone far enough the host would rise and announce dinner in the next room.

After Field returned to the United States he imitated the Father Prout joke on various occasions. The best known of these occasions was his celebrated luncheon at the Union League Club in Chicago in honor of the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale. Preparations for that luncheon gave him great delight. For days he was bubbling over with anticipatory mirth as he planned the menu. I recall that he was particularly entranced with the idea of serving boiled potatoes "with their jackets on"—precisely the special viand provided at Father Prout's dinner. He added corn bread, corned beef and other substantial fare, with apple pie and cheese for the final course. To partake of this repast and to meet Doctor Hale he invited a large number of friends, both men and women. I remember to have observed there the handsome, ruddy-gray countenance of Marshall Field, the great merchant. Thomas Nelson Page was there. And, as Henry B. Fuller and I were introduced to Doctor Hale at about the same moment, I recall with what warmth the young author of The Chevalier of Pensier-Van was greeted by the Boston veteran.

The guests disposed themselves about the great room, and an army of waiters served them with eatables on plates poised precariously on their knees. There was an abundance of drink for the thirsty. Waiters poured it out expertly into fragile glasses from lordly champagne bottles swathed in faultless napery. When so served, however, it proved to be a good quality of water. Beaming hospitably, Field circulated among his guests. In the ear of each man whom he approached he breathed softly, but with impressive solemnity, this helpful warning: "Be careful; don't drink too much—remember your falling!"

When the repast was over Field in-

Punishing the Waves!

Though the custom of blessing the sea as practised at several seaside places is now fairly well known, how many people have heard of "Marrying the Sea"?

In the days when Venice was the great sea-power, it used to be an annual ceremony for the magnates of that State to put out in their barges and solemnly throw into the water a ring, as token of the unity between the State and the Waters by which she had her being.

Everybody knows the song about Van Tromp and the birch at his mast-head which was supposed to sweep the seas, but the story is generally forgotten of how the sea was once whipped.

This was in the days when the ancient power of Persia was trying to invade Greece, and the transports were only stopped from getting across by a storm at sea. Whereupon the Persian monarch promptly had great chains threshed up and down by gangs of soldiers, with the object of beating the waves into better behavior!

A less pleasant form of whipping actually takes place to-day on board certain foreign fishing boats, where in default of a wind being induced by ordinary "whistling for it," a custom prevails of beating the ship's boy, his cries being supposed to placate some long-forgotten ocean spirit.

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Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

The Local Newspaper is the Best Advertising Medium.

Through the local newspaper you reach the greatest number of possible customers—the greatest number of times for the smallest possible expenditure.

Moreover, you reach them in the way most acceptable to them, through newspaper advertising. They like it. They expect it. They want it. They would not buy a newspaper without advertising in it. They buy newspapers, and one of the things they pay their money for is advertisements to read. They are an important part of the news of the day—particularly important to women, and from 75 per cent. to 90 per cent. of your sales are made to women.

Through its columns the newspaper gives your advertisements access to practically every home in your community. It combs your trade territory for buyers. It works for you before your store opens in the morning and after your store closes at night, and all during your business hours.

Space is the newspaper publisher's merchandise—the commodity he sells. He puts a value on that space according to the number of subscribers he has. An unfair price can no more be maintained by a newspaper for its goods than an unfair price for merchandise can be maintained by you, or any other merchant. The space rate represents value received just as truly as your merchandise represents value received for the price.

To say that you can not afford to advertise in the newspapers is to say that you can not afford to get business.

Introduced Doctor Hale, who made a felicitous little speech, in which he did not fail to compliment his host upon the luncheon. I recall no other intellectual feature of the occasion except the recital of Casey at the Bat by De Wolf Hopper.

Killed by the Sun.

It is difficult to find any Londoners of the third generation—that is to say, descendants in the third generation of people who have lived all their lives in London.

Now a scientist is pointing out that the United States is rapidly becoming a nation of dark-haired, dark-skinned people. He says that fair-haired families cannot survive south of the St. Lawrence, and that unless they intermarry with dark-haired people they become extinct within three generations.

The Saxon is naturally hard as nails, and if in ordinary good health can settle down and enjoy life even in the Tropics. But if a fair-haired man marries a fair-haired woman and they live in a hot country, their children are seldom strong, and in a generation or two they die out. They are, in fact, killed by the sun.

One thing is certain—that blondes are more common in the north than in the south. Seventy per cent. of Swedes and Norwegians are fair, and about forty per cent. of North Germans, but only about two per cent. of French people. In Italy less than three thousand of the people have fair skins and blue eyes, and nearly all of these belong to aristocratic families who have never had to work in the sun.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Pavement Artists.

Those who have ever visited London will remember the "pavement artists," men who make drawings with colored chalks upon the flagstones of the sidewalks by way of appealing to the charity of the passers-by. Of course these men almost always draw rudimentary ideas about art; but one young fellow has come up from the pavements, to do clever caricatures that the Westminster Gazette is glad to print and to paint landscapes that are bought by connoisseurs. His name is Alfred Lowe, and he was a coal miner at Nottingham before he took to drawing pictures on the London pavements.

The "strength" of an ordinary railway engine equals that of about 900 horses.

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product, proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe—Accept only a Bayer package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Monachheim, Germany.

Halifax Nurse Recommends. Halifax, N. S.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little book of women's ailments. I have one which I keep to hand—I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. COLEMAN, 24 Union Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

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"TELEGRAM"—Toronto's Favorite

—a feast of entertainment every night

THERE are a score of good reasons why The Evening Telegram has more readers in Toronto than any other newspaper. It is the brightest, cheeriest and newsiest of them all.

Every evening in The Telegram you enjoy a feast of the best features—six comic strips, crossword puzzles for children and grown-ups, serial and short story, fashions, recipes, fairy tales, radio news and hosts of additional front rank magazine material.

The best writers and artists of the world contribute to it every day.

Every member of your family will enjoy it. Buy it to-night at your news agent's or send in your subscription without delay.

The Evening TELEGRAM

Toronto, Ontario



Latest News, Best Features
Cleverest Comics

ON MAN: Andy Gump missing!

Wine Breeders. Agriculture at Ottawa and service by public pamphlet a full feedings at the original of the Western at Saskatoon, Sask., of the present year. will be remembered, by the Dominion publisher and attending stock officials and the provinces. Dislike on a variety of and interest to swine Western swine, the basis of estimating, filling, raising and problems and feeding. It aged that all these importance both to the swine breeder and, of the publication, free from the Pub- of the Department e commended.

Pages of Egg ding. e first country to dize eggs. Thirty- re now employed ntry by the Domin- culture, checking terprovincial ship- wholesale and re- fit for human con- into four grades rior quality, clean- Our system of egg to be the best it been adopted with n by the United dardization of eggs confidence between mer and between ish importer, and greatly increased adian egg both at Our domestic com- has increased in 1920 to 26 dozen adian people are a consumption of per day and when shall require abn to supply

Spotlight

The Saturday

Wine & Spirits

The Sunday

Flapper's Diary

The Hundredth Woman

Books

Golf

ON MAN: Andy Gump missing!

MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY
WASH FOR PAID EYE CARE BOOK: MURINE CO. CHICAGO

HUNTERS
Take a bottle of Minard's to the woods with you. Splendid for sprains, cuts, bruises.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Cuticura
Talcum
is cooling and refreshing after shaving

Men who have tender, sensitive skins, easily irritated by shaving, will find Cuticura Preparations ideal. The new deely-lathering Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick permits shaving twice daily without irritation of the skin. Cuticura Talcum, an antiseptic powder, is soothing and cooling to the most tender skin.

Sample Shave Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Agents: "Shenandoah Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c, Talcum 10c and Sh. Stick 25c. **Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.**

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Pains and Headaches Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it as I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

Halifax Nurse Recommends. Halifax, N. S.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little book of women's ailments. I have one which I keep to hand—I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. COLEMAN, 24 Union Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.