WITH THE LONE SCOUTS

Our American Friends.

The Scouts of the United States have just celebrated their twenty-second birthday, and we join with other members of the World Wide Brotherhood in congratulating them on the splendid work which they have accomplished during that time.

The Boy Scouts of America were organized in 1910 by the late William D. Boyce and the story is told that he was in London, England, one foggy winter day and managed to get lost in the thick fog for which London is so famed.

He met a boy and asked to be directed to his hotel, but the boy volunteered to take him there, having been brought up in the metropolis and knowing every landmark and street.

On arrival at the hotel Mr. Boyce proceeded to hand a "tip" to his guide, who refused it stating that he was a Scout and could not accept rewards for his Good Turn. Mr. Boyce was so surprised to find a boy who would not accept a tip that he started to enquire who these BOY SCOUTS could be . When he learned all about our movement, he was so impressed that he brought the idea back to the United States and organized the Boy Scouts of America in that country.

A few years later the same gentleman was responsible for the organization of the Lone Scouts of America, whose activities are similar to those of the Lone Scouts of Canada.

Lone Scouts of Saskatchewan

We are very glad indeed to notice that arrangements have been made for a Lone Scout Column to appear in the "Saskatoon Star-Phoenix" in a similar way that this column is published week by week, to stimulate the interest of the Lone Scouts who live in the country districts of Saskatchewan and who are even more scattered than the Ontario Lonies.

Greetings to the Lonies

"Lone E" recently was invited to attend the Parents Night of the 99th Toronto Troop. One of the items on the programme was an imitation "Camp Fire Scene". The Scoutmaster asked "Lone E" to say a few words, and he told the boys and their parents all about the Lonies and their activities and the splendid work that they are doing. The 99th Troop were very interested and asked "Lone E" to give their very best wishes and Scouty regards to all the Lone Scouts of Ontario. So here they are, Lonies!

Birthday Greetings

The Lone Scouts of Ontario join with all Scouts the World over in wishing "Many Happy Returns" to our Chief Scout, Lord Baden Powell, who celebrates his 75th birthday on the 22nd February.

How Scouting Helps "Goodwill to All Men"

Most of you know the difficulty which is now being experienced in India, and you have also no doubt read of the difficult caste system which forbids a member of one Hindu Caste to be in any way intimate with one of another caste. You may also have heard that there is no love lost between the Hindus and the Mohammedans in that country.

Therefore the news that Boy Scouts from the Government High School at Kahror-Pacca, Punjab, India went to the assistance of a colony of "outcasts" whose huts caught fire is of great interest. Although they had to carry water from a well some distance away they soon got the fire under control, and a small girl was daringly rescued from one of the flaming huts. The Scouts included Hindus of all castes, Mahommedans and Sikhs, and the most remarkable thing of all is that the "outcasts" in India are the lowest possible class in the social scale, who perform the most degrading menial tasks and who are looked down upon by all other Indians. But although others might have left them to cope with their own troubles, the Boy Scouts forgot all about creeds and castes and went to their assistance in a manner of which we are proud.

Are You a Scout?

If you live in a small town where there is no Scout Troop, or on a Rural Route too far away from the nearest Troop, perhaps you would still like to be a Scout? Why not be a Lone Scout? If you are between the ages of 12 and 18 inclusive, and would like further particulars write to the Lone Scout Department, Boy Scouts Association, 330 Bay Street, Toronto 2.

We shall be glad to hear from you.

"LONE E"

The Legislature In Brief

With the usual pomp and ceremony the Ontario Legislature got under way last week, and the main item of business was the speech from the Throne which was delivered by Sir William Mulock, Chief Justice of Ontario.

A modified moratorium on mortgages was one of the main items brought out in the speech, under which all proposed foreclosures will be heard before a County Judge who will have all power to decide whether additional time is to be allowed on either principal or interest payments.

Legislation will also be introduced for the amending of the Old Age Pension Act under which the Federal Government has to pay seventy per cent of the total, which it is claimed will mean an annual saving of one million four hundred thousand dollars to the province and nine hundred thousand dollars to the municipalities.

Another measure to be introduced is the proposed amalgamation of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board with the Bureau of Municipal Research, under which powers will be granted the Board to govern finances of those municipalities which are insolvent or in a precarious financial condition.

It was also pointed out in the speech from the Throne that while agricultural production was maintained at a high level the financial return was much below normal. The new Ontario Marketing Board has organized the Fruit and Vegetable Growers' Markets Board and is giving special attention to grading and marketing several important farm products.

With regard to Hydro, it was pointed out that in the rural parts of the province the demand for hydro power called for the construction of over twelve hundred miles of new transmission lines to supply nearly nine thousand additional consumers, and that by utilizing the flow of the Ottawa River at Chats Falls an important addition, second only in extent to the great Niagara development, has been made in generating facilities.

Two hundred miles have been added to the Ontario Highway system, while payments have been made by the Province to the Municipalities for road purposes of nearly seven million dollars.

The only charm some men possess is attached to their watch chain.

Canadian Team in the Thick of the Fight

This end of the rink was the liveliest, when Canada conquered the German puck-chasers 4 to 1. The German lads were clever with their sticks, but the Canucks proved too much for them.

Reminiscences

Some years ago Arnold Bennett and his wife—a charming Frenchwoman—had their portraits painted separately, by a "modern painter." The day came when the pictures were on view in their London house. The event was celebrated by Bennett coming home for tea—tea for two. Quite an event, for he rarely had lunch or tea at home at the time.

"I remember having a good tea for him," recalls Mrs. Bennett (in her intimate book "My Arnold Bennett"), "and I was looking forward to the joy of pouring out tea for him.

* * *

"He came and sat in a seat facing the mantelpiece. His portrait was hanging on the wall by his right side, and mine was placed on the floor against the wall on his left side. While having tea Arnold was very silent and his eyes were looking alternately at the two portraits. He remained looking in silence while drinking his tea. At the end of the half-hour he had for his tea, he looked once more at both portraits; then, fixing his eyes on his, he said, 'I don't care what they say, I am a nice man!'

"I am sure that he did not like his portrait," adds Mrs. Bennett, naively.

* * *

Arnold Bennett—like Kipling—had a passion for punctuality. A year before he met his wife, Marie Marguerite Hebrard, a Parisienne—he surprised his friends by telling them that he was engaged to an American girl. He did not marry her.

"She was never on time. I could not stick it," he later explained to Mrs. Bennett.

"He emphasized to me that it was a good thing for her he had given her up," says Mrs. Bennett, "for she married another man far better suited to her than he himself was."

* * *

Like the wife of Joseph Conrad who rescued many of her husband's original manuscripts from the waste basket where he had thrown them as valueless—they were afterwards sold for a goodly sum—Mrs. Arnold Bennett retrieved from a similar receptacle "the manuscripts of articles, even of a book just published," written by her husband. She admired his handwriting and was interested in his hobby of classic caligraphy. Discovering this, Bennett arranged a surprise for her.

Just before he began his best known story, "The Old Wives' Tale," he told her he had decided to write it in printed characters, so that she might have it.

"I could scarcely believe it possible," Mrs. Bennett says. "But what he said he would do he did. He had the tremendous patience, energy and capacity to carry it through the whole book, which is very long, nearly seven hundred pages.

"He would say, at times, 'I wish to the deuce I had never started doing it that way. It has to be done, hard as it is!' He stuck to it."

The book took him exactly eight months to write.

* * *

Not long after he was married, in Paris, Arnold Bennett took his French bride over to England to visit his relatives in the Five Towns. There they were much entertained. At one big dinner party at Stoke-on-Trent Town Hall, Bennett was called on for a speech. The more he declined, the more insistent became the demand. Mrs. Bennett was on pins and needles, for she knew that under stress of emotion her husband stammered. However, up he got and, taking a fountain pen out of his pocket, and showing it to the company, he said, "Ladies and Gentleman, I don't speak, I write," and sat down.

* * *

Speaking of stammering recalls a story told by Ford Madox Ford (in his reminiscences "Return to Yesterday"). During the World War, Ford, returning home from the front on leave, got into a railway carriage in which a South African soldier and a civilian were seated. Suddenly the South African turned on the civilian and exclaimed:

"You ought to join up too: a lusty young man like you. Why aren't you in khaki?"

* * *

The young man rolled agonized dark eyes and exclaimed:

"I'm a P-P-P-P-" grasping at his throat in the struggle of a hopeless stutterer.

"I don't care what you are," the South African shouted. "You may be a Pacifist, or a Papa, or a Potato-grower, but your king and country need you."

The civilian repeated:

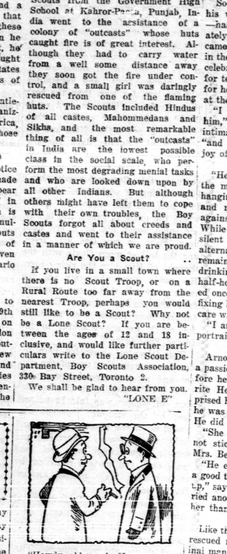
"I'm a P-P-P-P-"

* * *

They continued like that until a stop at which the South African got out.

* * *

"The other turned to me," chuckles Ford, "and, with all the signs of agony and an explosion of P's like the twentieth century and there is an active Weather Bureau, Mr. Frank found that country people still believe not only in the groundhog's powers of forecasting, but also that it is to follow if a dog or a cat eats it a snake dies on its back, a toad or a spider is killed. In animals, thick husks are exceptionally heavy walls on houses—these, too, are supposed to indicate a hard winter. Dr. Abbott of the Smithsonian Institution tested the muskrat-house theory for a series of winters and found it wanting.

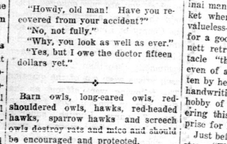


"Howdy, old man! Have you recovered from your accident?"

"No, not fully."

"Why, you look as well as ever."

"Yes, but I owe the doctor fifteen dollars yet."



Barn owls, long-eared owls, red-shouldered owls, hawks, red-headed hawks, sparrow hawks and screech owls destroy rats and mice and should be encouraged and protected.

Mary Pickford announces her intention to have as leading man in her next picture some young actor who is experienced but unknown. It is her hope that the one selected can go on, by virtue of this opportunity, to stardom. There's no doubt that her own star will twinkle a little brighter for this happy and generous thought.—The Christian Science Monitor.

Indian Troops Join "Scrap" in China

Among those present at the Shanghai scrap are picturesque members of Sikh native forces from British India. A detachment was hurried from Hong Kong when things got hot in China and here they are, adding to the internationalism of the international settlement.

Latest Notes of Scien

New Supply Sources — How Infinitesimal Measured

The tremor that shook Santiago de Cuba recently draws attention to a region of the earth nearly as unstable as Japan. A seismological world survey has shown that quakes are associated with the deeper parts of the oceans or with land regions that were once the bottoms of deep seas. What is known as the West Indian Deep has been an especially prolific producer of earthquake and volcanic disturbances. For this reason the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey maintains a seismological station at San Juan, Porto Rico, one of a string of stations extending most of the way from Maine southward.

Earthquakes are evidence that mountains are still being formed. Just what the recess is, science is still unable to explain with certainty. It was formerly supposed that as the earth cooled and shrank eons ago it puckered and produced such ranges as the Andes, Rockies and Himalayas. That theory is now regarded as inadequate. The earth is cool, but mountain building goes on.

The Santiago quake comes at a time when an international scientific exposition finds itself in the West Indies for the express purpose of studying the creation of mountains and hence of earthquakes. At the head of the expedition is Professor Richard H. Field of Princeton. Associated with him are distinguished physicists and geologists from the universities of Glasgow and Cambridge, scientists from the governmental staffs of the United States and Canada, and Dr. F. A. Vening Meinesz of Holland, an expert on the measurement of gravity.

The Santiago disturbance seems to have been arranged almost to suit the convenience of these specialists. When they return they will probably give us one of the most valuable critical studies of what happens when the earth shrugs her shoulders, as it were, and assumes a slightly different posture.

THE GROUNDHOG AND HIS SHADOW

When Feb. 2 came the old groundhog superstition received its annual meed of attention. That the creature, otherwise known as the wood chuck, should look for its shadow on Candlemas (Feb. 2) and, if it sees it, return to its hole, convinced that there will be six more weeks of Winter, is a belief hoary with age.

Students of folklore trace the groundhog proverb back to Germany, where any hibernating animal, preferably the badger or the bear, looks for his shadow on Candlemas. Since Candlemas was feast day with the Romans long before the Christian era, we see how hard it is to uproot old beliefs.

Some two years ago J. O. Frank of the Wisconsin State Teachers' College made a study of weather superstitions among school children in the Fox River Valley, Wis. Although this is the twentieth century and there is an active Weather Bureau, Mr. Frank found that country people still believe not only in the groundhog's powers of forecasting, but also that it is to follow if a dog or a cat eats it a snake dies on its back, a toad or a spider is killed. In animals, thick husks are exceptionally heavy walls on houses—these, too, are supposed to indicate a hard winter. Dr. Abbott of the Smithsonian Institution tested the muskrat-house theory for a series of winters and found it wanting.

CORTEZ EXTRACT FO TIGUE.

Ever since codfish swam, mothers have been feeding babies with codliver oil. Western science answers in terms of vitamins. Rickets is warded off by the vitamin. And oil contains the vitamin. Perhaps mothers know it?

There has been a similar notion about the flesh cut from parts of an animal. Ancients were convinced that they gave and increased their fighting spirit by eating kidneys and the meat near them. Why? There is nothing about hormones. Yet the belief is now justified in the recent studies which have been made of the adrenal glands. We are of a man of "kidney"—and so on.

The adrenals are about the fifth finger each and lie near the kidneys of all higher animals. The outer skin or cortex hormone extracted called corticin. The properties little short of miraculous. What these properties are are disclosed by Drs. Hartman and others in curing Addison's disease, usually regarded as fatal.

New light is thrown on the extract by Drs. S. W. Britton and L. Corey of the University of Virginia's Medical School. It is shown that corticin may be a chemical fuel available the blood stream.

Cortex extracts speed up functions. After having received doses young rats become adults one-third the usual time. Results attributed apply to human children of 5 would be able to father and mothers.

Cortex extract is a restorer. Britton and Corey found that tire after an hour's exercise on a treadmill will run two or three times as long after a dose of the extract.

There is every reason to believe the extract will ultimately be ascribed by physicians in cases of excessive muscular fatigue, and possibly overwork.

Before man can be thus built into a superman the organists must develop a cheap, efficient method of extracting hormones from the cortex or of producing them synthetically. At present it takes a night and the adrenals of an unslenced exhaust of a motor bicycle, at least brought out:

"I'm a Peruvian!"

"It appeared that, being a neutral, he had come to England to take a course in modern English Literature at London University.

* * *

Most of us have opened a letter that did not belong to us and have suffered more or less embarrassment as a consequence, but hark to this confession by Ford Madox Ford:

"I was going through my morning letters half asleep in bed," he says "when I became aware that I was reading something of singular delicacy and was—when I came to look at the envelope—addressed by a lady I knew well to a man who had just been stopping with me.

* * *

"I don't know what I ought to have done but know what I did. I went half an hour later by train up to London"—Ford was living at Winchelsea, some sixty miles from London. "I got some envelopes to match the one I had opened. Then, at one of my clubs I imitated the address of that letter on those envelopes. I managed at last a fair likeness. Then I posted the letter to my own house in that envelope. I had thus the London postmark. Then I returned to Winchelsea, and, as soon as the letter arrived, I forwarded it to the addressee."

Frank Harris gives an amusing account of Bernard Shaw's wedding to Miss Charlotte Payne Townsend—in his biography of G. B. S.—which he says was given to him by Shaw himself. The marriage took place at the West Strand (London) Registrar's office on June 1, 1898. Shaw was on crutches—recovering from an accident—and "wearing a jacket which he swears his crutches had worn to rags in the armpits. Graham Wallas and Henry Salt acted as witnesses."

Jerusalem Census Segregates Different Race of Population

Jerusalem.—The provisional list of totals of the urban population of Palestine, published by the Superintendent of Census, shows the Jews to be in the majority in Jerusalem, where they number 51,416 out of a total of 90,407. The Christians have yielded second place, which they held in the 1922 census to the Moslems of Jerusalem, who now number 19,735 as compared with 19,180 Christians. Six towns—Nazareth, Bethlehem, Shafa Amr, Beit Jala, Tel Aviv and Ramallah—have more Christians than Moslems. With these exceptions, all towns in the country show a clear Moslem majority, in most cases more than the combined numbers of the two other faiths.

God sleeps in the stone, dreams in the animal, and wakes in the man.—A German Thinker.

Britain To Buy Canadian Ti

London.—According to The Piping World, a situation has arisen favoring a profitable deal with Canada whereby Great Britain would exchange British coal for Canadian wood.

The trade publication says: "A leading timber merchants' group in London has been buying soft wood from Russia has decided in the interests of Imperial preference to abandon last year's contract for 450,000 standards.

"It is therefore necessary to negotiate the purchase of this large quantity of timber from some other source. It is understood it is intended to place the order in Canada.

"It is hoped an agreement can be made to the advantage of the British coal industry as well as of the timber owners. Large expansion of British coal exports to Canada is possible if British coal-owners, assisted by the depreciation of the pound sterling, can now successfully compete with United States in price, there is no reason why this exchange of commodities should not be effected to the advantage of both countries.

"As far as this year's trade is concerned," says the publication, "contracts cannot wait for the Ottawa Conference to be held at Ottawa in July. Prompt action is necessary."

Rattlesnakes Strike Their Full Le

Numerous tests indicate the rattlesnake ever strikes a greater distance than about three-fourths of its length. No snake can leap completely off the ground from its coil position.

Kerry cattle have existed in Ireland from remote times. The Kerry is a distinct breed, all that are left of the early native cattle. The others have been eradicated by imported stock.

How to play Bridge
AUCTION and CONTRACT
by Wynne Ferguson
Author of "PRACTICAL AUCTION BRIDGE"

ARTICLE No. 19

Problem

Hearts—A, 7, 6, 5
Clubs—A, Q, 10
Diamonds—K, 5
Spades—none

	Y	
A		B
	Z	

Hearts—4, 3
Clubs—none
Diamonds—Q, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6
Spades—10

to—2
Clubs—5, 4, 3, 2
Diamonds—J, 3
Spades—J, 8

If spades are trumps and Z is in the lead, how can Y Z win eight of the tricks against any defense?

Solution in the next article.

IF YOU CAN'T NURSE YOUR BABY - try EAGLE BRAND

THOUSANDS of mothers have found that Eagle Brand is ideal for infant feeding, where they are unable to nurse their own children.

Eagle Brand Milk
CONDENSED

The Borden Co., Ltd.
115 George St., Toronto.
Send me free copies of your authoritative literature on Infant Feeding.
Name.....
Address.....

BABY'S OWN SOAP
"It's Best for You ... Baby too"

Owl Laffs

They were discussing dogs, and the tales were becoming "pretty tall" when one of the group took the lead. "Smith," he said, "had a most intelligent retriever. One night Smith's house caught fire. All was instant confusion. Old Smith and wife flew for the children and bundled out with them in quick order. Alas, one of them had been left behind. But up jumped the dog, rushed into the house, and soon reappeared with the missing child. Everyone was saved; but Rover dashed through the flames again. What did the dog want? No one knew. Presently the noble animal reappeared, scorched and burned, with —what do you think?"

"Give it up," cried the eager listeners.

"With the fire insurance policy, wrapped in a damp towel, gentlemen."

Glum—"Why are you so blue?"

Gloomy—"Because my boat finished first in the race."

Bad—"Why, I'd think you'd be happy."

Worse—"But the motor went dead."

Witness—"Then he upped and knocked me down with a leaf."

Judge—"With a leaf?"

Witness—"Yes, your Honor. With a leaf from the table."

A woman says she is troubled because her husband talks in his sleep—and mumbles so that she can't understand him. Gleeful Gladys says some women go right on chasing illusions at forty—by that time most of us are kept busy dodging disillusion. A woman seldom comes out of a sulten spell until she believes her husband has suffered as much as she thinks he should. Most of us try to put off everything except a good time. Foolishness is still foolishness, no matter how august may be the man who utters it. A lot of people don't care much what happens so long as it doesn't happen to them.

The time to start advertising is when the other fellow says: "Aw, there ain't no new business; let's cut down our appropriation." A large man never complains when jeshed about his size, but the little man is sure to get sore if you call him a runt. No man is so handsome that he is good looking in a dirty shirt. A lot of "self-made" men would have fared much better had they let the contract to somebody else.

He was a guest of a Cockney family in England. They were eating ham.

Young Son—"Please pass the 'am, Father."

Father—"Don't say 'am. Say 'ate."

Mother (turning smilingly to the guest—"They think they're saying 'am."

The teacher had labored long and patiently to teach little Arthur the points of the compass.

Teacher—"When you stand with your face to the north, your right hand is toward the East, your left toward the west, and your back toward the south. Now, tell me the directions. What is in front of you?"

Little Arthur (after a thoughtful pause)—"My stomach."

Mother—"Would you like to come and rock the baby for a bit, Tommy?"

Tommy—Rather! But I haven't got a rock."

She—"Do you know you'd make a wonderful fireman?"

He—"How's that?"

She—"You never take your eyes off the hose."

The reader is often carried away by the author's train of thought.

Sun in Manhattan

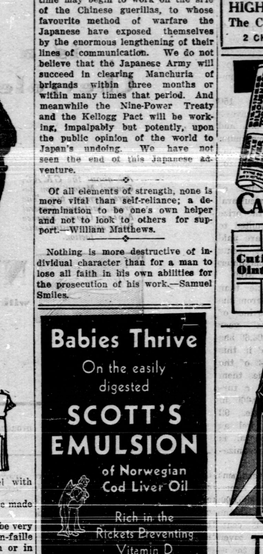
At dawn the sun begins his daily work
To make the city cognizant of him.
His faces wait inflexible and grim,
They fling a joyless and defiant smirk.
He jumps to some tall building and his darts
Glance in great flashes from the glassy quartz;
Another building catches these gay gleams
And throws back jauntily its onyx beams.
Thus is the light sent out and caught again
Till all the upper spires are lit, and then
With darkness hiding in his last retreat,
The searchlight of the sun sweeps down the street;
He climbs across the buildings, and below
In sunny garments men and women go.

—Myriam Page in the Christian Science Monitor.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



3454

Here's a slenderizing model with much youthful charm.

A black velvet with cerise lace made the original.

For practical wear, it would be very nice carried out in a canton-faille crepe silk in rich dark brown or in black.

Crepe marocain, wool crepe and supple woolens are also suitable.

The diagonal scalloped treatment gives charming height to the figure. The softly draped bodice is slimming.

Style No. 3454 may be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 4¼ yards 39-inch with ¾ yard 3-inch lace.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto

Theatre to Seat Women Apart

Madrid—An old Spanish custom of separating men and women in the theatre is being revived here. The actress Hortensia Gelabert, who plans to operate the Theatre Beatrice, said she would reserve orchestra seats for women.

When TEETHING makes HIS FUSSY

One of the most important things you can do to make a teething baby comfortable is to see that little bowels do their work of carrying waste matter promptly and regularly. For this nothing is better than Castoria, a pure vegetable preparation specially made for babies and children. Castoria acts so gently you can give it to young infants to relieve colic. Yet it is always effective, for older children, too. Moreover, Castoria contains no habit forming drugs, no narcotics—is absolutely harmless. When your baby is fretful with teething or a food upset, give a cleansing dose of Castoria. Be sure you get genuine Castoria with the name

Chas. H. Fletcher
CASTORIA

Our tea-tasters jealously guard our modest but famous slogan--

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

2 CHOICE QUALITIES — Red Label & Orange Pekoe

Japan and Manchuria

Economist (London): Time, in the second chapter of the Manchurian story, shows signs of changing sides. From the seizure of Mukden on September 18, down to the completion of the Japanese occupation of Manchuria last week, time worked in Japan's favour. While the League Council wavered, the Japanese Army carried out its operations swiftly according to plan. Now that the plan has been executed, the Japanese are faced with the new problem of holding what they have taken; and now time may begin to work on the side of the Chinese guerillas, to whose favourite method of warfare the Japanese have exposed themselves by the enormous lengthening of their lines of communication. We do not believe that the Japanese Army will succeed in clearing Manchuria of brigands within three months or within many times that period. And meanwhile the Nine-Power Treaty and the Kellogg Pact will be working, impalpably but potently, upon the public opinion of the world to Japan's undoing. We have not seen the end of this Japanese adventure.

Of all elements of strength, none is more vital than self-reliance; a determination to be one's own helper and not to look to others for support.—William Matthews.

Nothing is more destructive of individual character than for a man to lose all faith in his own abilities for the prosecution of his work.—Samuel Smiles.

Babies Thrive
On the easily digested
SCOTT'S EMULSION
of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil
Rich in the Rickets Preventing Vitamin D

MAKE MONEY IN YOUR CELLAR!
WANTED—Persons to grow Mushrooms for us in cellars. Earn upwards of $25 weekly. Illustrated booklet free. Canadian Mushroom Co., Toronto.

SAFE, SPEEDY PROVEN!
Safe—Buckley's contains no narcotics—absolutely safe for children and adults.
Speedy — Acts like a flash — a single sip proves it.
Proven — Thousands of testimonials and the larger sale of any cough remedy in Canada are convincing evidence of its merits. M-15
BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

Utterly Worn-Out

Mrs. Fitzpatrick Tells How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Made Her Well.

Can Now Run Upstairs.

"I became run-down and unable to do my work for a family of seven," writes Mrs. W. P. Fitzpatrick, Marquis, Sask. "I was told I had anaemia, and I took treatment, but with very little improvement. Finally my sister, who had had the same disease, advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they had done her so much good. I have taken seven boxes. Today I'm well; able to do my own work; no more tired feeling or weak spells. I can run upstairs without puffing. I sleep and eat well. My friends are astonished at my changed appearance and never fail to ask what I'm taking. My reply is: 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills'."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually create an abundance of new red blood, which is the reason why they have given new vitality and strength to thousands of such nervously exhausted and overtired women. Equally helpful for growing girls. Try them. At your druggist's in the new glass container. 50c a package. 272

ISSUE No. 8—'32

Classified Advertising

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR List of wanted inventions and full information sent free. The Ramsay Company, World Patent Attorneys. 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

"Great as are the differences that separate Jews and Catholics and Protestants, the things that unite them are still greater." — William Lyon Phelps.

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The Canadian Wool Co. Ltd.
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PURELY VEGETABLE
For 60 years the world's best corrective for CONSTIPATION and INDIGESTION
Sold everywhere in 25c and 25c vol pkgs
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Cuticura Ointment
For all the skin troubles of childhood. Wise mothers should always keep it on hand.
Price 25c. and 50c.

PHILLIPS MILK OF MAGNESIA
For Troubles due to Acid INDIGESTION, ACID STOMACH, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GASES-NAUSEA

Too Much ACID

MANY people, two hours after eating, suffer indigestion—as they call it. It is usually excess acid. Correct it with an alkali. The best way, the quick, harmless and efficient way, is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained for 50 years the standard with physicians. One spoonful in water neutralizes many times its volume in stomach acids, and at once, The symptoms disappear in five minutes.

You will never use crude methods when you know this better method. And you will never suffer from excess acid when you prove out this easy relief.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. 50c a bottle—any drug store.

The ideal dentifrice for clean teeth and healthy gums is Phillips' Dental Magnesia tooth-paste.

GOING UPSTAIRS WAS AGONY

Hobbling With Rheumatism

ALTHOUGH NOT YET 30

For a dramatic picture of the deforming and disabling effects of acute rheumatism, read this lady's letter. She had often looked at Kruschen advertisements and laughed—little dreaming that she herself would soon be joining in the chorus of praise for "the little daily dose."

"I suffered agonies with Rheumatism. The doctor said he had never known a woman under 30 to get Rheumatism like I had it. I was so bad I could only get upstairs by sitting on each stair, until I had pluck enough to pull myself up to the next one. My hands and feet were so swollen that they looked uncanny, and neighbours used to watch me hobble round and say how awful I looked. I had often laughed at the Kruschen advertisements, but thought, as I had given almost everything else a trial, I might as well give Kruschen a trial. I did so, and will always say I consider them wonderful. I take half-a-teaspoonful of Kruschen every morning. Now I can run upstairs. Yet I have taken Kruschen Salts for two months only."—Mrs. H. F.

The system of the rheumatic subject is a producer of that dangerous body poison known as uric acid, which is composed of knife-edged crystals. It is bred in accumulated waste matter which the organs of elimination have failed to expel. Kruschen is a powerful solvent of these flint-hard crystals. It swiftly dulls their sharp edges, then flushes them out of the system. Your pains ease; swellings subside; knotted joints become loose.

Better still, Kruschen eliminates the root cause of the evil. Taken regularly, it keeps your liver and kidneys in perfect tune, so that these eliminating organs free your inside from all poisonbreeding waste products.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.