ALL-POWERFUL PIMPLE

HOW IT HAS SAVED THE WORLD FROM STARVATION.

The Efforts of Scientific Men Have Been Crowned With Complete Success.

It seems incredible, yet it is a hard fact, easily proved, that the civilized world, and England especially, has escaped starvation only by the skin of its teeth. In fact, had it not been for the investigation of the pimples on a plant, the worst might have happened.

All have heard of the experiments now going on in England and elsewhere with the "nitrifying bacteria." Examining the roots of beans, peas, and clover, a scientific man found that the little pimples at the base of the stem consisted of millions of microbes, and he also found that these microbes have the power to take nitrogen from the air and give it to the plant. After many failures, this process of manuring is now a success, and farmers in many countries buy these microbes, packed in cotton-wool, and spread them on the ground as manure.

SAVED FROM STARVATION.

To appreciate the full value of this discovery, it must be remembered that twenty-five years ago it was known to scientific men that there was every chance of the world's food supply being so reduced before they grew old that half the people of Europe and America would die of starvation.

It was all a question of manure for the land. As everyone knows, the land can grow practically nothing without its allowance of manure—neither wheat for bread, nor clover to produce beef and mutton, nor potatoes, turnips, fruit, nor flowers. Long ago, when people were comparatively few, the manure of the farmyard sufficed. But for many years past the supply of this valuable commodity has been only a drop in the bucket of what the land demands.

Fortunately, a great store of guano was discovered in Peru. But the population increased, and the guano began to give out. There was no way of renewing it, and the farmer was faced with bankruptcy, when another discovery saved him. That is the fact that one of the by-products of gas manufacture, sluphate of ammonia, is an excellent substitute for farmyard manure.

THEY WANTED MORE.

But the population continued to grow. More and more food was required. The sulphate of ammonia began to fall short of the land's needs. The supply could not be increased. And so famine again loomed ahead.

Then came the providential discovery in Chili of the nitrate of sodium, or Chili saltpetre. But, great as the store of nitrate is, it became evident that it could not last many years. No other natural source of manure is known to exist, and it seemed that by the year 1925 the produce of wheat, oats, barley, maize, potatoes, and even beef and mutton, milk, butter, and cheese would be reduced to something like one-third of the present produce. Of course, long before that time there would be scarcity, high prices, hunger, and perhaps a world-wide war for the possession of the nitrate mines.

That was the catastrophe that threatened the world. How has it been averted? This is one of the most marvellous stories in the whole of science.

In the air around us is an apparently lazy, inert gas called nitrogen. Four-fifths of the air consists of this gas, and it is so abundant that no less than 3,000 tons of it float over every acre of ground. It is a most unsociable body. Only the greatest force at the command of the chemist will make it combine with other elements. And as soon as it is wedded it does everything in its power to get free. That is why gunpowder and dynamite explode. The nitrogen which is part of them awaits only the opportunity to

SEPARATE AND LIVE ALONE.

We must eat nitrogen to live. We eat it in the flesh of other animals or in plants. These animals eat it in plants, and the plants get it from the soil. Whence does the soil get its nitrogen?

Now, although there are 34,000 tons of nitrogen over every acre, neither plant nor animal can get one grain weight of it from the atmosphere, because it exists there alone. It is then what the chemists call "free" nitrogen. In order that plants may make use of it, the nitrogen must become "fixed" — that is to say, it must become united with some other body, such as soda or lime. This it is most loth to do. But during millions of years past a quantity of it has been so united. Every time a lightning-flash passes through the air it compels a very small quantity of nitrogen to unite with oxygen. This is brought down to the earth in the rain, and there it enters into union with soda or potash, or some other element.

Now, so long, of course, as men were few, there was sufficient for the food of grasses and trees. But when the population of the earth grew large, and people began to grow wheat and other grains, the store of nitrogen became quickly used up.

TO CONQUER NITROGEN.

Farmyard manure is valuable only because of the nitrogen it contains. That, too, is the reason why the gas product—made from coal, which is a vegetable body—and the Chili nitrate nourish plants. When, therefore, the natural stores showed signs of running out, scientific men set about the task of making manure—that is, of forcing the nitrogen of the air ot unite with some other body; and, after much hard labor, their efforts, as we stated at the beginning of the article, have been crowned with complete success.

In this way the world has been saved from famine. But it was a close shave, for if science had been twenty or thirty years late starvation was inevitable.—London Answers.

RHEUMATISM IN THE BLOOD

Liniments and Rubbing Will Not Cure It—The Disease Must be Treated Through the Blood.

The trouble with men and women who have rheumatism is that they waste valuable time in trying to rub the complaint away. If they rub hard enough the friction causes warmth in the affected part, which temporarily relieves the pain, but in a short time the aches and pains are as bad as ever. All the rubbing, and all the liniments and outward applications in the world won't cure rheumatism, because it is rooted in the blood. Rubbing won't remove the poisonous acid in the blood that causes the pain. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will, because they are a blood medicine acting on the blood. That is why the aches and pains and stiff swollen points of rheumatism disappear when these pills are used. That's why sensible people waste no time in rubbing, but take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the first twinges of rheumatism come on, and these speedily drive the trouble out of their system. Mr. John Evans, 12 Kempt Road, Halifax, N. S., says: "About three years ago I had an attack of rheumatism which settled in my right leg and ankle, which became very much swollen and was exceedingly painful. I wasted a good deal of time trying to get rid of the trouble by rubbing with liniments, but it did not do me a bit of good. My daughter was using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the time and finally persuaded me to try them. Inside of a week the pills began to help me, and after taking them a few weeks longer the trouble completely disappeared and has not bothered me since. My daughter was also taking the pills at the time for weakness and anaemia, was also cured by them, and I am now a firm friend of this medicine."

Most of the troubles that afflict mankind are due to poor, watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new red blood. That is why they cure anaemia with its headaches and backaches, and dizziness and fainting spells; the pangs of rheumatism, and the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia; also indigestion, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis and the ailments of young girls and women of mature age. Good blood is the secret of health and the secret of good blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra have been married longer than any other pair of crowned heads in Europe.

"I presume," said the lodger, icily, at the conclusion of the little dispute with his landlady, "I presume that you will allow me take my belongings away with me?" "I am sorry," was the icy reply, "but your other collar has not yet come home from the laundry."

SLEEPLESS BABIES ARE SICKLY BABIES

When babies are restless and sleepless it is the surest possible sign of illness. Well babies sleep soundly and wake up brightly. Sleeplessness is generally due to some derangement of the stomach or bowels or to teething troubles. A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets will put the little one right, and make it sleep naturally and soundly. Mothers need not be afraid of this medicine as it is guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no opiate or narcotic. Mrs. Louis Reville, Gawas, Ont., says:—"I am never without Baby's Own Tablets in the house. I have used this medicine for mw children as occasion required, for the last five years, and have found it superior to all other medicines in curing the ills of childhood." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DOGS WILL AID POLICE.

Bloodhounds Will be Introduced in English County.

The police authorities in England have at last decided to follow in some degree the customs of the Continent and recognize bloodhounds as a permanent agent in the detection of crime.

Major Richardson, who has for years been breeding—wholly with a view to perfection of scent—cross-bred bloodhounds, the other day received a formal notice that his dogs are to be retained by the Hertfordshire police. Major Richardson will keep the dogs and train them, but they will be sent for by the Hertfordshire authorities on the occurrence of any crime in the detection of which they may be useful.

A great number of the other county authorities are discussing the employment of dogs, and the idea has jarticularly appealed to those in Scotland. It is probable that in a short time this special breed of dogs—whose heredity is as yet a secret—will be generally recognized as an arm of the detective service, as in Berlin, where a motor car, specially built for carrying a dozen or more bloodhounds, is kept always in readiness.

Some of Major Richardson's hounds have already done service in Turkey, on behalf of the Sultan, and the Paris authorities, who have just imported some pups, find the dogs much more faithful to a scent than any variety yet produced.

WOULDN'T HAVE BABY KISSED

Rules Signed by Father and Mother Makes Visitors Think.

Living with his parents at Bradford, England, is a nine-months-old baby boy who has never yet been kissed.

Hanging in a conspicuous place just inside the entrance to the house is a set of rules addressed to visitors and signed by the father and mother. The following are extracts from the rules:

Don't kiss the baby.

Don't handle baby unless your hands are very, very clean.

Don't bring baby's face close to your own or to your hair.

Don't allow baby to touch your face or hair.

Don't talk, breathe, whistle, blow, cough or sneeze into the baby's face. We want him to live.

Don't use your handkerchief to baby's hands, face or mouth.

At the foot of the rules is written: "To some these rules will appear comical or stupid, but they are not written as a joke or without thought. Therefore, any person infringing these rules after having read them will incur our displeasure extremely."

APPORTION YOUR TIME.

"Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," and vice versa. It is false economy to endeavor to crowd too much into one day. The day's work should be faced with the resolve that each job will be done in turn, and that while it is in hand it will receive all your energy. Don't spread the thoughts over what is to come or has gone. "One thing at a time" and "What is worth doing is worth doing well" are good mottoes. Endeavor at the outset to apportion to each task its fair share of your time. Then sail straight ahead. The saving in nervous energy is enormous. Avoid undertaking too much, and try not to worry over the fear of failure. Do your best; no man can do better than his best. The man who stops to ponder over the chances of success is seldom the man who succeeds. The successful man is he who does his duty to the best of his ability, in the full knowledge that he cannot do more to guard against failure.

REMARKABLE WEDDINGS

EXAMPLES OF CURIOUSLY-ASSORTED MATCHES.

Married on High Places — Roller-Skate Wedding — Married in Husband's Arms.

One cannot read the newspapers without noticing the rapid growth of the craze for unconventional weddings. Within the last few months couples have been united on the top of the famous Washington Monument in the United States; on the summit of Pike's Peak, Colorado, and in a monastery on a remote and lofty Servian mountain. But more remarkable than any of these peculiar weddings was that of an American couple, Miss Gale and Mr. Applegate, who, in consideration of a present of $25 and a gas cooking-stove as a contribution to their housekeeping, consented to be made one on the top of the chimney of the Peoria Gas Company, 200 feet above the breathless and admiring thousands of spectators.

At a recent wedding in an American rink Mr. Raymond Barret and Miss Susan Pierce stood at the altar on roller-skates, the officiating clergyman struggling to maintain his balance on wheels while he linked their lives.

FIVE HUNDRED SKATERS.

kept time while the band played a wedding-march, and at the subsequent feast the waiters skimmed to and fro on skates to minister to the guests.

The race-track at Wyoming was, a short time ago, the scene of a still more original wedding, in which bridegroom and bride prefaced the ceremony by racing together on horseback round the track to the invigorating strains of "I want ye, ma Honey; yes, I do." The climax of this exciting contest came when Mr. Dodge, the hero of the occasion, transferred the bride from her own saddle to his and proudly galloped her to the altar.

In curious and pathetic contrast to these weddings was one which took place recently in a suburb of Berne. The bridegroom, Stephane Lerozinsky, a Pole, was carried to the church on an ambulance and wedded to his sweetheart, Irene Dovgerd. After the ceremony Lerozinsky, who was actually dying during the ceremony, was carried back to his bed, and a few hours later his young and devoted wife was a widow. A little earlier, at Genoa, a beautiful girl who had been born without arms or legs was carried to the altar by her lover, a German named Joseph Starker, and plighted her troth

NESTLING IN HIS ARMS.

Of curiously-assorted matches recent records furnish some very remarkable examples. Thus, at a marriage at Tarrytown, New York, the bridegroom, a man who turned the scale at 500 pounds, took to his heart a dainty little lady exactly a fifth of his weight. In Kentucky James Hayes (commonly known as "Long Jem"), a giant of seven and a half feet, had for bride Miss Atkins, a lady of 4 feet 3 inches, who could just comfortably hang on to his watch-chain. Mr. Andrew Holt, a giddy old gentleman of ninety-six summers, transferred his veteran affections to Miss Green, a young lady who was cradled after Andrew had buried four wives and celebrated his eightieth birthday; and a little earlier, Captain Clark, a gay sea-dog of eighty, placed the nuptial ring on the finger of a bride of sixteen.

A year or two ago there issued from the portals of the Hope Baptist Church, Williamsburg, a bride and bridegroom (one Otto Nill, a hair-dresser) who had not even seen each other half an hour earlier. But even this feat of

PRECIPITATE MATRIMONY

was eclipsed by Miss Fanny Wood and James B. Bennett, who first met at Summit, New Jersey, at 10 o'clock one Monday morning. At 10.10 James proposed and was accepted, and by 10.29 Miss Wood was in a position to sign her name "Fanny Bennett."

That weddings do not impair appetite is proved by many recent accounts of nuptial feasts. At a wedding breakfast at Sevignac, in Brittany, the guests consumed eight cows, seventeen calves, twenty-nine sheep, and seven pigs, with the assistance of twenty-one barrels of cider and eighteen barrels of wine; while when Mr. John Eickhorst, a wealthy farmer of West Prussia, gave a banquet in honor of his daughter's nuptials, this was the bill of fare provided: 1,500 pounds of beef, 1,200 pounds of pork, 900 pounds of veal, 600 pounds of mutton, 250 chickens, 150 geese, 100 ducks, as many turkeys, and 350 loaves of bread. The liquid refreshments was on an equally generous scale.—London Tit-Bits

"After taking three bottles of your wonderful medicine, our baby was entirely well and needed no more medicine. At sixteen months of age she weighed thirty pounds. She had cried eight months, night and day, and nothing did her good until we tried *Scott's Emulsion*."—MRS. E. C. SMITH, Villa Rica, Ga.

Scott's Emulsion

probably saved this child's life. Four doctors had been tried. SCOTT'S EMULSION seemed to be just the thing needed, and it is just the thing needed by thousands of other children. It's so easily digested, so pure and harmless, yet most powerful in building up the most delicate child or adult. But be sure to get SCOTT'S EMULSION, there are so many worthless and harmful imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

A full copy of Mrs. Smith's letter and many others of a similar nature, together with some of our valuable literature regarding children, will be sent upon receipt of your address, mentioning this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

NEW GOLDFIELDS FOUND.

Uganda Believed to be Rich in the Precious Metal.

A report by Mr. Coates, the Government geologist, published in the Uganda Official Gazette, states that in the territory west of Lake Albert Nyanza gold has been found in Kakoi River gravels up to a point crossing the boundary of the Lado Enclave.

In the Adiz Valley gold has also been found in conspicuous quantities in gravels at point below a large dyke crossing the stream. On the lower course of the M'bago and Adzi Rivers the gravels show a considerable amount of fine gold in the upper layers, and indications of the probable existence of payable auriferous strata. The country is easily accessible and close to Lake Albert.

The country is in British territory, in proximity to the rich Congo gold fields. The new discoveries prove the existence of gold over a vast area—and probably in the disputed territory lately surveyed by the Anglo-Congolese Boundary Commission. This territory Great Britain should refuse to relinquish.

THE ONLY WAY.

Young Popperton—"Wife has gone shopping and left me in charge of the baby, and I am regularly put to it to know how to keep the little fellow quiet."

Grimshaw (after regarding the howling and contorting juvenile critically)—"I should think you could easily kep him quiet, both in a vocal and physical way, by gagging him carefully, tying his hands behind his back, binding his feet together, nailing his clothes to the floor, and then administering chloroform to him."

People don't talk much of your opinion unless you happen to think as they do.

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