WEAK AND NERVOUS

A Condition Due to Watery Blood—Easily Corrected Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Thin, pale girls lack the power of resistance to disease that rich, red blood gives. Nervous breakdown is the result of thin blood. So is indigestion, headaches, backaches and many other troubles. Girls suffering from thin, impure blood need just the help Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can give. For many years Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a world-famous blood-builder and nerve restorer. They actually make new, rich, red blood which imparts new vigor and life to all the organs of the body. Their first effect is usually shown by an improved appetite; then the spirits revive and restlessness at night gives way to health restoring sleep. For sufferers from anaemia, nervousness, general weakness or physical exhaustion Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a restorative of the utmost value. This is proved by the experience of Miss Sarah A. McEachern, R.R. No. 3, Brule, N.S., who says:—"About three years ago I became very weak and nervous. I had pains in my side and back. I also had frequent pains in the back of my head and neck. I was very pale and very weak. I had attacks of nervous irritability, and at times I was so nervous that life seemed hardly worth living. While in this condition a friend strongly advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began taking these pills and used them for about two months with the result that there was such an improvement in my condition that friends would ask me what I was taking, and I was only too glad to tell them it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am now enjoying good health and am glad to give this statement for the benefit it may be to some other sufferer."

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.

The English Singers

By Babette Deutsch

They sang: and the wide hall was charged with slow
Immoderate gold, as though their voices were fingers
On the sluice that is west of Eden. Halt that flow,
Yet riding the air like a feather, the radiance lingers.

They sang again: a white-flanked island rose
Out of the music, upborne on the tides of their singing;
Girdled with masts, its greens and towers and mows,
Gay with the sound of sailors homeward flinging.

Their melodies were mournful, being wise
As a woman is, whose lover death hath taken,
As a man who looks on his work with aged eyes,
Oh, and sweet as the throat of a child by laughter shaken.

"God give you good-morning, my masters, past three o-clocke
And a fair morning," they sang, whereupon morning
Put off her grey wimple, put on a rosy smock,
And made brisk answer to night's sour warning.

"Lanthorns and candle light, hang out mayes for all night,"
They sang, and their voices were as lanthorns lifted
Against the coming of the unending night,
And when they ceased its shadow never shifted.

The English Singers are a group from the old country, singing in their concerts early ballads and madrigals, bringing the breath of a life that has passed away. Canada and the U.S. have welcomed them in many parts, this tribute appearing in The Virginia Quarterly Review (Charlottesville).

After all, the man in the street hasn't changed much—he used to walg, and now he jumps.

What is more satisfying after the bridge game than a cup or two of Red Rose Tea? Millions of Canadians prefer it to any other because of finer flavor, remarkable strength and dustless purity. Put up in aluminum—the only material which completely protects good tea. 17EW

The Farm Among English Writers

Strange to reflect how many literary men have held decided opinions about farming. About its pleasures as well as its importance in the scheme of things.

We are all familiar with the way Cicero and Horace felt. In more modern days Voltairs declared: "Whoever makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, renders a service to his state." And after he had retired to his country place at Verney, Voltaire was assured that the change had been the only thing that could have brought him "health and happiness."

Jonathan Swift wrote about farming in almost the precise words used by Voltaire, and I think we can hardly charge either one of these writers with plagiarizing. Wrote Swift: "Whoever would make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to the country than the whole race of politicians put together."

Abraham Cowley accounted agriculture "the nearest neighbor, or rather next in kindred, to philosophy," and another English poet, John Chalkhill, writing at about the middle of the seventeenth century, wrote enthusiastically about the farmer's life in a series of verses that have a happy lilt. This is the way he begins his "Coridon's Song":

Oh the sweet contentment
The countryman doth find
High trollollie lollie loe,
High trollollie lee.

Then after talk of horses and carts, of russet and sheepskin clothing, of tillage and of changing seasons, this is the way he ends:

This is not half the happiness
The countryman enjoys;
High trollollie lollie loe,
High trollollie lee. . . . .

We know how Burns felt. Perhaps we remember how lovingly Washington Irving described his typical New York State farmer, Van Tassel by name.

"His stronghold," said Irving, "was situated on the banks of the Hudson, in one of those green, sheltered, fertile nooks, in which the Dutch farmers are so fond of nestling. A great elm tree spread its broad branches over it; at the foot of which bubbled up a spring of the softest and sweetest water, in a little well, formed by a barrel; and then stole sparkling away through the grass, to a neighboring brook that babbled along among alders and dwarf willows. Hard by the farmhouse was a vast barn that might have served for a church; every window and crevice of which seemed bursting forth with the treasures of the farm; the flail was busily resounding within it from morning to night; swallows and martins skimmed twittering about the eaves; and rows of pigeons, some with one eye turned up, as if watching the weather, some with their heads under their wings, or buried in their bosoms, and others, swelling and cooing, and bowing about their dames, were enjoying the sunshine on the roof."

Old Van Tassel was not proud—no, not he, but it is confessed that he " piqued himself" on the fact that within the boundaries of his farm "everything was snug, happy, and well-conditioned."

Emerson, like all good Concordians, did some cultivating of the ground with his own hands. But Emerson found the occupation so superabsorbing that he was obliged to give it up as inconsistent with his literary labors. Nonetheless his essays are full of references to the satisfactions as well as importance of the agricultural life. "The land," wrote he, "is the appointed remedy for whatever is false and fantastic in our culture." Today with our urban civilzation tending to grow more and more fantastic, such a remedy seems more needed than ever.

Hawthorne had little good to say about his laborious days at the Brook Farm, but when it came to working with his hands about his own home place his mood changed. Said he, in the min of delights, "The American Note Books."

"The natural taste of man for the original Adam's occupation is fast developing itself in me. I find that I am a good deal interested in our garden, although it was planted before we came here, I do not feel the same affection for the plants that I should if the seed had been sown by my own hands. It is something like nursing and educating another person's children. till, it was a very pleasant moment when I gathered the first string-beans, which were the earliest esculent that the garden contributed to our table. And I love to watch the successive development of each new vegetable, and mark its daily growth, which always affects me with surprise. . . . One day, perchance, I look at my bean-vines, and see only the green leaves clambering up the poles; tomorrow, I give a second glance, and there are the delicate blossoms; and a third day, on a somewhat closer observation, I discover the tender young beans, hidden among the foliage. Then, each morning I watch the swelling of the pods and calculate how soon they will be ready to yield their treasures. All this gives a pleasure and an ideality, hitherto unthought of, to the business of providing sustenance for my family. I suppose Adam felt it in Paradise; and of merely and exclusively earthly enjoyments, there are few purer and more harmless to be experienced."

Two American Victorians whose popularity I look to see revive are Donald G. Mitchell and Charles Dudley Warner. Both wrote delightful country books which I defy anyone to turn back to without getting many a chuckle therefrom. I commend both "My Farm of Edgewood" and "My Summer in a Garden," even though there is never a word in them about either tractors or radios. I find also, among more recent books of a similar genre, those written under the name of David Grayson worth while.

John Burroughs hammered away at his self-appointed task of furthering an appreciation of the out of doors, and I am glad to believe that he is not yet shelved. His opinion on our subject was a good deal like that of Emerson and perhaps it is even more strongly stated. "Nothing," said Burroughs, in "Signs and Seasons," "will take the various social distempers which the city and artificial life breed out of a man like farming, like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison. It humbles him, teaches him patience and reverence."

For a truly modernist expression of opinion I recommend turning to the writing of Vachel Lindsay. In his Proclamation—Of the New Village and the New Country Community—hear this: "The next generation will be that of the eminent village. The son of the farmer will be no longer dazzled and destroyed by the fires of the metropolis. He will travel, but only for what he can bring back. Just as his father sends half way across the continent for good corn, or melon-seed, so he will make his village famous by transplanting and growing this idea or that. He will make it known for its pottery or its processions, its philosophy or its peacocks, its music or its swans, its golden roofs or its great union cathedral of all faiths. There are a thousand miscellaneous achievements within the scope of the great-hearted village. Our agricultural land today holds the plough-boys who will bring these benefits. I have talked to these boys. I know them. I have seen their gleaming eyes."—E. M., in Christian Science Monitor.

Wonder Did She Build It?

NOVEL LITTLE DOLLS' HOUSE IS MADE OF EGGS

It as exhibited by the winsome maiden, Verne Jones of Pomona, at the Los Angeles Country Fair.

Japanese Finds Way of Dissolving Lacquer in Water

Tokyo.—The discovery of a process for dissolving lacquer in water, the resultant composition forming a valuable waterproof and dyestuff for all textiles, is announced by Dr. Keiji Oda, a professior at the Kyushu Imperial University. The discovery comes after many years of experimentation.

Lacquer has hitherto been considered indissoluble in water. Dr. Oda claims that he has accomplished this, and that the application of the solution thus obtained to silk, yarn and other textiles is an efficient waterproof and dye.

The rubber solution at present used for waterproofing garments has three drawbacks, he says. He defines these as not permitting air to pass through, as easily deteriorating and as making it difficult to fold garments which have been treated with a rubber solution.

A London scientist's theory that motor cars eventually will deprive the human race of the use of its legs takes no notice whatever of the increasing agility of the pedestrian.

Minard's Liniment for aching joints.

A LAUGHING BABY IS A GREAT JOY

What can give more joy to the home than a laughing, happy baby. The well child makes everyone happy with his tuneful gurgle and bright, laughing eyes. It is only the sickly baby who is not a laughing baby, for it is the little one's nature to be happy when well.

Mothers, if your baby is cross, if he cries a great deal and no amount of attention seems to make him happy, give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and he will soon be well and ready to radiate that happiness through the home again.

Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and correct those troubles which accompany the cutting of teeth and in doing those things—and doing them well—they make baby happy and keep him happy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Research Work Underpaid

Saskatoon Star - Phoenix (Lib.): (The American Government pays its research workers twice as much as the Canadian Government). The Federal Government intimated at the last session of Parliament that it intends to increase expenditure on research. A national laboratory is to be constructed at Ottawa. A permanent and paid chairman of the Research Council has been appointed. Grants in aid of research work are to be made greater. All of these changes are for the better. Along with them there should be a revision in the salaries of Canadian scientific workers which will bring them up to something nearer parity with their American confreres.

UNDESIRABLE GOOD HEALTH

Doctor: Good health causes me a great money loss every year.

Friend: Why, doctor, I should think you would want good health above all things in order to carry on your work.

Doctor: So I do—but not in my patients, my friend.

The foreman of the roadmenders had been taken ill suddenly, and his righthand man, Patrick O'Casey, was duly promoted to the post temporarily. On the foreman's subsequent return he was surprised to find Patrick the only man working on the stretch of unmetalled road, and inquired as to the absence of the others. "Where's all the boys, Pat?" "Oi socked ivery man o' them," replied the Irishman, with a grin. "It's not often Oi have a chance of showing my authority; but, bedad, Oi made the most of my opportunity yisterday, to be sure."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Red Rose Orange Pekoe —Top Quality

In clean, bright Aluminum

15

FINANCIAL NEWS

Conservative

One of the most conservatively capitalized companies to come into the public eye for some time is the Gold Rock Mining Syndicate, which is capitalized at 4,000 shares of no par value. Directors include Capt. F. C. Wright, president; L. Cote, K.C., H. L. Nichol, secretary-treasurer; T. W. Bathurst, Dr. J. O. Robillard and J. Ryan. The syndicate owns claims in the Dryden gold area, Kenora mining division, Ontario.

Flin Flon Mines Rushing Materials to Power Site

Winnipeg.—"Supplies for the construction of Island Falls power plant of Flin Flon mines are going into the site of the plant at the rate of 100 tons a day," states John Callinan, president of Callinan Flin Flon Mines, who is in the city from an inspection trip in the North with a party of New York and Toronto financiers. "The freighting in of supplies by barge and portage will shortly reach 400 tons a day, and it is expected that 5,000 tons will be at the falls before the freeze-up," Mr. Callinan stated.

C.N.R. Earnings

The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways for the week ended October 15 were $6,917,041, as compared with $5,672,726 for the corresponding period of 1927, an increase of $1,244,315, or 22 per cent.

Toronto Change Average at New High

Industrial common stocks collectively on the local stock market as of Oct. 20 are selling at the highest on record. Individually there are many issues below the top for all time, but an average of 30 listed and 13 unlisted industrial common securities compiled as of October 15, places the average above the figure for end of any month this year and exceeds that of January when the bull movement was rampant. The average price of 30 listed on Oct. 15 was 79.20 at the end of January and for 13 unlisted stocks it is 50.23, compared with January's mark of 48.69. February's reaction saw a loss of nearly eight points in the listed stock and over five in the unlisted. The low for the year by both groups was touched for listed and 42.75 for the unlisted. August indicated a slight improvement with a more pronounced advance in September and a new high mark set in the first half of October. The average of 60 stocks, including industrials, banks and utilities, however, is still below the peak of 110.23 touched in April. To-day the average stands at 109.71 and the greatest portion of the decrease is accounted for by the bank stocks. In April investment trusts were active in the market and carried the average for the bank issues up over 19 points to 325.62, compared with 314.75, as of October 15. Utilities are also lower at 115.69, contrasted with a high of 121.33 at the end of May.

Veterinaries use Minard's Liniment.

It is a wonderful fact to reflect upon that every human creature is constituted to be a profound secret and mystery to every other.—Charles Dickens.

"American chewing-gum has gained a foothold in Japan," says an exchange. Its faculty for gaining a foothold is its most unpopular feature in this country.—Boston Transcript.

Classified Advertisements

RUG YARN

$1.15 PER POUND UP. TWENTY-one samples free. Stocking & Yarn Mills, Dept. 1, Orillia, Ont.

CHINCHILLA RABBITS.

REGISTERED, PEDIGREED, $15.00 per pair. Also pool table. Jacob Wagner & Son, Shakespeare.

FARMS WANTED.

CASH FOR YOUR FARM. FREE information. International Realty Co., Windsor, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

100 ACRES, STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, dairy, good buildings, nice location, Woodstock district. A. Edey, 462 King St. E., Hamilton.

100 FINE ASSORTED STAMPS FOR 15c, two packages 25c. Write today. A bargain. A. E. Stilwell, Rougemont, Que.

Forest Destruction

Ottawa Journal (Cons.): We are burning up our forests at a rate that takes about $5 every week from every Canadian family. Asked some years ago what most struck him about Canada, a famous European statesman replied that it was our colossal waste. And that is true. We are a careless people and we are a wasteful people. Careless and wasteful to the point where we recklessly burn up money. This carelessness and wastefulness cannot go on. Our resources, contrary to our after-dinner orators, are not inexhaustible; and, unless we mend our ways, the time may soon come when we shall find our estate beggared through our wanton spirit of destructiveness.

"THE WORST PEST"

The Scot was chatting to an Aussie on a visit to the Granite City.

"I'll tell ye what I observed when I was over in Melbourne and ither towns in ye country, wherever I went I found Scotsmen occupying all the high poseetions—heids o' business, heids o' departments, managing banks, owning the biggest sheep stations, and filling the chief places in the Government sairvices. I'm tellin' ye, the Scot is maist everywhere in Australia."

"That's so, maybe," replied the Aussie. "But our worst pest is the rabbit."

Strange how radio engineers can time the introduction of improved models to fit your last instalment on the old ome.—Washington Post.

The child is father of the man.—Wordsworth.

CANCER FREE BOOK Sent on Request

Tells cause of cancer and what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Indianapolis Cancer Hospital, Indianapolis, Ind.

Rheumatism

A little Minard's rubbed into parts affected relieves rheumatic pain. Also good for bruises and sprains.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

HELPED DURING MIDDLE AGE

Woman Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sarnia, Ont.—"I am willing to answer letters from other women, to tell them the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me. I cannot be thankful enough for the benefits I received during the Change of Life. I do housework and my troubles made me unfit to work. A friend advised me to try the Vegetable Compound. I felt great relief at once, began to regain my appetite, and my nerves got better. I will recommend your medicine to all with troubles like I had."—MRS. JOHN BENSON, 162 N. Christina St., Sarnia, Ontario.

Sour Stomach

Just a tasteless dose of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in water. This is an alkali, effective, yet harmless. It has been the standard antacid for 50 years among physicians everywhere. One spoonful will neutralize at once many times its volume in acid. It is the right way, the quick, pleasant and efficient way to kill the excess acid. The stomach becomes sweet, the pain departs. You are happy again in five minutes.

Don't depend on crude methods. Employ the best way yet evolved in all the years of searching. That is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physician's for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

Make Your Winter Holiday Pay Dividends

Own a 20-Acre Farm in Georgia. Grow Tobacco, Early Vegetables and Fruits. One Crop Often Pays for the Farm. Send for Particulars.

Write:

W. E. FRENCH or ROBINS LIMITED
Manager, Industrial Dept. Michigan Theatre,
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VALDOSTA, Ga. Detroit, Mich.

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