Are your hands shaky?

THE nerves are fed by the blood. Poor blood means starved nerve tissue, insomnia, irritability and depression.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will enrich your blood stream and rebuild your over-worked nerves. Miss Josephine M. Martin, of Kitchener, Ontario, testifies to this:

"I suffered from a nervous breakdown," she writes. "I had terrible sick headaches, dizziness; felt very weak and could not sleep; had no appetite. I felt always as if something terrible were going to happen. After taking other treatment without success, on my sister's advice, I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and now all these symptoms are gone, and I am strong and happy again."

Buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now at your druggist's or any dealer in medicine or by mail, 50 cents, postpaid, from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.

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Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS

"A HOUSEHOLD NAME IN 54 COUNTRIES"

A Business Conference

"The country must get away from the influence of old controversies," said Lord Melchett at a recent meeting of the Empire Producers' Association.

"The British people already believed in the development of the Empire as an economic unit. They were working for an ideal object, and a practical form would have to be reached. The machinery and methods to be used would have to be varied and elastic. One of the most practical methods of achieving the desired object was concurrently with the Imperial Conference to hold an Empire Conference of Business Men to discuss new developments there were and what measures had better be adopted for the prosperity of the Empire.

"There was no central organization in existence which could deal with these matters. The agenda of the Imperial Conference was always so full, and those attending had always to consider domestic politics that it was not possible to get going during its sessions. Therefore, it was of the utmost importance that those who understood British trade and Imperial trade should sit down together to a frank and free discussion of the problem wtih the endeavour to find solutions.

"There was no doubt that with good will and a real desire to promote the Empire economic unit that any apparent difficulties could easily be overcome. The country, irrespective of party or faction, was paying more attention to the requirements of the economic situation. More and more interest was being taken in the question of greater inter-Imperial trade. The statistics showed that the only direction in which British trade was advancing was in itner-Imperial directions. This alone should be sufficient to convince any doubters. A start should be made to develop this growing trade on organised lines."

Peers Surprised

"Eleven Peers who were members of the late Government were astounded at figures quoted in the House of Lords by the Earl of Midleton showing the bloated size of the War Office and Admiralty staffs," says the Daily Mail.

"In 1914, 1,514 men were employed at the War Office at an annual cost of £455,000. Now, to administer an Army smaller by 273,000 fighting men, 2,673 men are employed at a cost of £861,000.

"At the Admiralty a staff of 1,802 men in 1914 cost £484,000; now, to administer a much smaller Navy, 2,512 are employed at a cost of £1,187,000."

GREAT MUSIC

Great music is always sad, because it tells us of the perfect; and such is the difference between what we are and that which the music suggests, that even in the vase of joy we find some tears.

"Never play cards with a bad loser," is the advice of a famous sportsman. But that is better than playing with a good winner.

Plain Tales From the Seas

In these days of rapid transport, when people move, live, and think at top speed, most of us have our little weakness for the "good old days" when things were a bit quieter—a bit more easy going. We look at the sixty-mile-an-hour express and hanker after the stage-coach, for instance.

The romance and glamour of those days call to us from books and pictures; but we sadly acknowledge that they are gone for aye. Even the great adventure of a sea-voyage is denied us now that liners start to the minute and arrive on the second.

The "Survivors'" Story

"Those were the days!" we sigh, when we read of smugglers, pirate kings, mutiny on the high seas, and other gory doings. To-day our smugglers are rum-runners, our pirates have their "opposite number" in the hi-jackers, and mutiny simply doesn't exist!

Well, that's where we go wrong. Mutiny isn't as much a back-number as we imagine. There have been cases of mutiny, just as desperate and bloodthirsty as any in the history of the sea, in this present century. Take the story of the three-masted barque, Veronica, of 1,167 tons burden, which sailed from Ship Island, Mississippi, for Monte Video, with a cargo of timber.

A forlorn group of men, picked up from an uninhabited island off the coast of Brazil, declared themselves to be the sole survivors of the Veronica, and told a terrible tale of fire at sea and the loss of the rest of the crew.

Spared Because He Could Cook

But one of the rescued was Moses Thomas, a negro, and his tale ran on different and still more terrible lines. The other survivors were four young Germans; Thomas swore that these four had murdered the captain, the mates, and the rest of the crew, and then fired the vessel. Thomas himself was spared because he was the only one who could cook!

"But for the grace of Heaven," he concluded, "I was murdered, too!"

The Germans made away with their victims one by one, the last being the first mate and the captain, who, though wounded, took refuge in the navigation-room, only to be brutally murdered later on, when the mutineers found it necessary to enter the room where they had barricaded their quarry. The cook's story, backed up later by one of the Germans, who gave evidence against his fellow-mutineers, reads like a lurid flight of imagination. Few novelists could have conjured up a more terrible tale. Yet this happened in 1902.

Murder for Murder's Sake

The story of the Veronica is graphically told in "Strange Tales of the Seven Seas," by J. G. Lockhart. Mr. Lockhart's book lives well up to its title. Indeed, as he himself says in his preface: "Reading them through in bulk, I find there is rather more bloodshed than I bargained for. As in the old-time 'penny dreadful,' there is a murder on almost every page . . . Mutiny is the theme of more than half my stories, and mutiny is a desperate, bloody business."

On February 22nd, 1864, five men were executed in a batch, after a trial at the Central Criminal Court, London. And so ended the story of the mutiny of the Flowery Land, a vessel which sailed from London in July, 1863, for Singapore.

Among her cargo were several bags of metal coins, polished to look like sovereigns, and actually worth about one penny each. Round these bags grew up a legend that the Flowery Land was a treasure ship, and this legend had a great deal to do with what followed.

The crew were a very mixed crowd, only five of them being English—the captain, John Smith, his brother George, who was a passenger, the first and second mates, and the ship's boy. The others represented nearly a dozen different nationalities.

There was much unpleasantness right from the start of the voyage, which culminated on the night of September 7th, when the ship's boy, Jim Early, who was at the look-out, heard the mate cry out: "Murder! Help! Captain Smith!"

Young Early, running courageously forward, saw the mate lying on the poop, with a half-breed member of the crew belaboring him with a "heaver," a wooden tool used for splicing ropes. From that moment the work of cold-blooded murder went ahead until only one of the officers remained.

When it came to sharing out the loot, it fell to the lot of this officer to tell the mutineers that the "treasure," which had caused so much bloodshed, consisted of worthless tokens. The Flowery Land was afterwards scuppered, the survivors escaping in two boats and reaching the coast of Brazil.

In so many of these tales of terror the motive is very small in comparison with the cost. Lives were taken regardlessly and ships burned or sunk for a few pounds gain. At times, it is true, there were "grievances" alleged by the mutineers; but usually it would seem to be just murder for murder's sake.

One of the most curious of these stronge tales recalls the case of a man who was forced by mutineers to walk the plank, and yet lived to tell the tale. He was Mr. S., who held an appointment in India, and embarked at Singapore with his wife in a vessel containing a large number of Chinese convicts. It was these men who mutinied and forced the British crew to walk the plank.

A Night of Horror

Mr. S.'s turn came at midnight. He could not swim a stroke, the sea was full of sharks, land was a thousand miles away, and the ship was in complete possession of the convicts. Yet he lived to tell the tale at a London dinner-party!

"In falling off the plank he caught a rope towing overboard. By this he hung, invisible, hearing successive victims fall, and distinguishing between the dead and living bodies by the absence in the former case of the last frantic struggle for existence. At length his chilled fingers lost hold of the rope."

But Providence was kind. As Mr. S. made his final effort to keep afloat his legs struck a hard substance. It was one of the ship's boats which was towing astern, half-submerged. So he managed to support himself till dawn came, when he was discovered and brought back on dack. Later he was confined to his cabin, but one or other of his captors came each day to inquire what he would like for dinner!

Foundered in Calm Sea

What spinner of "tall stories" has ever had an inspiration to match that? In the sequel, the mutineers were captured by a British naval boat.

Famous sea mysteries, such as the cases of the Mary Celeste and the Waratah, are touched upon by Mr. Lockhart, who quotes other cases of equally mysterious accidents where, however, there were survivors to tell the tale.

One evening while the Trevessa was in the middle of the Indian Ocean, her holds began unaccountably to fill with water. The crew took to the boats, and most of them came safely through the ordeal; but not one of them could ever explain what caused the sudden and tragic leak.

More recently, in July, 1927, the Shahzada left Calcutta only to founder next morning on a calm sea just after entering the Bay of Bengal. The captain was roused by a strange tremor. Going on deck, he found water pouring over the rail on the starboard side. Everything possible was done to save the vessel, but in vain. There was not even time to get out the boats; the steamer sank with twenty-one men still on board.

A Marine Court, after hearing all the evidence available, decreed that "the cause of the foundering of the Shahzada was water finding its way into the interior of the vessel. What caused the water to enter is unknown."

As Mr. Lockhart adds: "We send our ships to sea equipped with all that science can provide for the safety of crew and passengers. Yet the incalculable remains; and the incalculable is at once the charm and the danger of the sea."

"I though you said the colt could win in a walk?"

"Well, they went and entered him in a running race."

Search not who spoke this or that; but mark what is spoken.—Thomas A. Kempis.

For Toothache—Minard's Liniment.

Royal York Buys Champs

In order to ensure a full larder for the coming festive season the Royal York Hotel entered the list of buyers at the Rayol Winter Fair, Toronto, and secured the special carload lot of champion steers which created a great sensation among cattle experts throughout the fair. This Champion herd of fifteen hand picked steers, bred and raised on the famed MacIntyre ranch in southern Alberta, weighed in at slightly under 1200 lbs. apiece and was heralded on all sides as the finest bunch of beef cattle ever to have been finished in Canada. It was quite a dramatic moment when the steers were brought into the Coliseum and herded in the center of the ring.

The managament also purchased the Grand Champion Wether of the fair and in addition the first prize carlot of ten lambs. A final purchase was the Grand Champion Steer, "Play Boy"—a perfect specimen of the Shorthorn Class—was raised by Ernest Robson, Denfield, Ont. The Royal York paid $1.25 per lb. or a total of $1,093. "Play Boy" weighed 875 lbs. He is shown in the above cut.

WHEN YOUR BABY CATCHES A COLD

In spite of all precautions little ones will take colds—especially during the changeable days of our Fall season. When the first symptoms appear—sneezing, redness of the eyes, running nose—Baby's Own Tablets should be given at once. They will rapidly break up cold and prevent more serious complications.

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the home always feel safe. In fact they are like having a doctor in the house. They are a gentle but thorough laxative that sweeten the stomach and regulate the bowels, thus driving out constipation and indigestion and relieving the baby of the many childhood ailments which are the direct result of a clogged condition of the bowels or sour stomach. They are absolutely safe—being guaranteed to contain no drug at all harmful to even the youngest babe. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good.

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Afghan King Orders Gasoline From India

Calcutta—Telegrams have reached India from King Nadir in Kabul requesting the dispatch of various merchandise including 2000 gallons of petrol, and asking for quotations for copper and silver.

This is taken to mean that Nadir hopes to mint coin in Kabul, but until the Kabul Government establishes credits it is improbable that its requirements can be supplied.

Habibullah seized all the available money in Kabul substituting leather and paper money. While small quantities are still in circulation yet no value is attached to Habibullah's money. Nadir Khan is therefore negotiating with foreign banks in the hope of arranging loans and is understood to have dispatched many cables to Italy and France on this urgent question. So far however, consideration of the risks involved has prevailed with those addressed, banks being loth to invest money in a country disrupted and torn by internecine strife.

The Wheat Pool's Policy . .

Quebec Soleil (Lib.): (Germany, France and Italy have imposed high tariffs on foreign wheat.) Canadian wheat-growers see the danger and admit that European Governments are doing all in their power to increase local production. They realize that in wishing to give the Canadian farmer the greatest possible protection, they have united against him all the productive forces in Europe which formerly bought wheat from us. It is quite true that the British market remains largely open to us. But John Bull is not going to pay more than he should for his wheat and he buys at the best possible price, wheat from all parts of the world, from the Argentine, the United States, Australia and Canada. Britain, we must not forget, has forty million mouths to feed and the bread item is a large one in the national budget. She must buy in the cheapest possible market, without regard to the cost of production in the market where she seeks her supply.

Minard's Liniment for Chapped Hands

CHARACTER

Character is a garment which the invisible fingers of the soul are ever weaving.—George Eliot.

ISSUE No. 51—'29

Ill-Fated Ring Placed on Exhibi

Tragedy Followed Use of Wedding Band by Rudolf's Bride

Vienna.—It is a popular tradition that marriage rings should not be used twice. That there is something in it is proved by the rings which were made for the wedding of Empress Maria Theresa to Emperor Franz I and used a second time at the wedding of Crown Prince Rudolf with Princess Stefanie of Belgium.

The eight years of Rudolf's married life were filled with matrimonial strife and ended with the drama at the hunting lodge of Mayerling, when the Crown Prince shot his friend, Baroness Vetsera, and then made an end to his own life. These rings are shown in the newly opened "Ecclesiastical Treasury," whose famous collection has been enlarged by the "Treasure of the Capuchines," which hitherto was not accessible to the public.

The monastery of the Capuchines held a privileged position under the Hapsburgs, who were baptized by Capuchine monks and buried in the monastery's vaults in the Neuer Market in the heart of the city. In recognition of the many services of the monks to the Imperial family, the latter made them precious gifts, and individual Hapsburgers bequeathed them art works and sacred objects.

Sacred Relics on Display

In the monastery the gifts were added to the treasury to remain there entombed like their donors until after the revolution when the treasurers were handed over to the state, which has added them to the ecclesiastical exhibition in the former imperial palace.

Some quaint mementos, including the reliquaries of the pious Empress Anna, are in the collection. There is a tree of embossed gold, which bears as fruit little receptacles containing teeth and other relics of saints. The receptacles hold relics of the Virgin mother, it is said, also of St. Peter, the founder of the Church; St. Catherine, St. Joseph and St. Christophoros.

Another reliquary of the same empress has the shape of a miniature altar, richly ornamented with gold and set with precious stones. In the centre is a picture showing the flagellation of Christ and the setting up of the crown of thorns.

The picture, of elaborate mosaic work, consists of countless little patches of variquary, richly set with pearls and rubies, contains in a niche a thorn of the crown.

Christening Robes

In the course of the centuries the Capuchine monastery received from its patrons many precious church utensils and embroidered vestments, which are exhibited in glass vitrines. Most of the latter are the work of archduchesses. The christening of a Hapsburg was always a great event and surrounded by tradition-hallowed ceremonies.

The garments, which the newly born archduke or archduchess wore on such occasion, generally were elaborate miniature state robes with heavy gold and silver embroidery and fine lace. Several of these garments are to be sen in the Capuchine treasure, among them one worn by Francis Josef at his baptism. It served for a whole generation of baptismal candidates and also was donned by Archduke Maximilian, the later emperor of Mexico, by Archduchess Marie Anna and the Archdukes Karl Ludwig and Ludwig Victor.

The Dispute

"Thousands wonder,
Thousands ask:
Why the struggle,
Why the task?'

"Why the burden,
What the yoke?
Is it all
The devil's joke?

"Why the bar,
And why the bond,
If there is nothing
There beyond?

"Head and heart
Quarrel and cry;
Head shouts: nothing!
Heart—you lie!"

—Philip M. Raskin.

KNOWLEDGE

A merchant went to a sculptor and wanted to hire him by the day to carve a statue. "Wretch," was the reply, "I have been twenty-five years learning how to make that statue in twenty-five days."

Classified Advertisements

SITUATIONS VACANT

MORE MEN WANTED QUICK. BIG pay, easy work. Earn while learning barber trade under famous Moler American plan, world's most reliable barber school system. Write or call immediately for free catalogue. Moler Barber College, 121 Queen West, Toronto

WET CELLARS

CEMENT CELLARS, LEAKY TANKS, cisterns made bone dry. Instructions free. Iron waterproofing. Agents wanted. Caulking Company, 116 Edith Drive, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT, GOOD condition; with radio battery charger. Cheap. Peter Abrogast, Mitchell, Ontario.

Religion and Politics

"Good housing is not less 'religious' than the building of cathedrals. The regulation of the conditions of labor is, to say the least of it, as important as rules for the observance of Sunday. Honesty between nations is no less a desideratum in religion than honesty between man and man," writes Dr. F. W. Norwood, of the City Temple, on the subject of religion and politics, in the Daily Express.

"Between vested interests (whether secular or ecclesiastical) and justice betwen man and man there is ever a yawning gulf, but to do justice under obedience to a od of Justice is the saving principle either in religion or politics.

"All human life is a series of generalisations and compromises. Because there are so few who can put the cause of humanity above a particular system, there has grown up a distrust concerning the mixing of politics and religion. But the two are not irreconcilable: on the contrary, they are inseparable.

"The trouble is not confined to religion. I wish we could keep out of office ever man who mistakes a class for a nation of a nation for the whole family of nations. They are merely bitten by the same insect.

"Meanwhile we are likely to potter on as we are, until we learn in the fulness of time that God Almighty is greater than any system whatsoever, and simple justice is the crown both of politics and religion."

Tragedy

We bought her the swellest gown on sale
And thought it a lucky catch,
But all the day she wept because
She hadn't a hat to match.

The moment a life is truly given to Christ, it begins to grow.

LUXO FOR THE HAIR
Ask Your Barber—He Knows

We Pay the Highest Prices for DRESSED POULTRY
Write for quotations
The Harris Abattoir Co. Ltd.
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Saws repaired
SIMONDS SAWS
Old saws repaired and sharpened to give good work. Complete stock on hand of new circular and band saws.
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SIMONDS CANADA SAW Co. LTD.
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That Irritating Cough
A half teaspoon of Minard's taken internally with molasses will stop a cough, and prevent complications.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

DON'T DO THIS
Deafness HEAD NOISES
RUB IN BACK OF EARS—INSERT IN NOSTRILS
Leonard EAR OIL
$1.25 All Druggists Descriptive folder on request
A. O. LEONARD, Inc.
70 Fifth Ave., New York City

PUBLIC NOTICE

TO EMPLOYERS OF LABOR

Attention having been directed to the scarcity of work in this City at the present time, employers of labor are asked to try and help to relieve the situation by engaging only bona fide residents of Toronto on any available work.

NON-RESIDENTS

Notice is hereby given that no assistance or relief will be given to non-residents of the City on account of their being out of employment.

SAMUEL McBRIDE,
Mayor.

Mayor's Office,
Toronto, December 12th, 1929.