It dissolves clogging grease —never harms the plumbing

WHY be annoyed by stopped-up drains? It's so easy to keep them clear and free-running. Simply sprinkle Gillett's Pure Flake Lye down each week. Use it full strength—it will not in any way harm the enamel or plumbing. It cuts right through all clogging matter . . . kills germs and destroys odors.

It's easy to be your own plumber this workless way, and you've no unwelcome bills to pay afterwards! Get a tin of Gillett's Lye from your grocer today. It will save you hours of unnecessary scrubbing and rubbing all over the house.

Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

FREE BOOKLET—The new edition of the Gillett's Lye Booklet gives dozens of practical hints for saving time and work with this powerful cleanser and disinfectant; also contains full directions for soap making, thorough cleansing and other uses on the farm. Address Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Avenue & Liberty Street, Toronto, Ontario.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT

Bigamous Man

Liverpool, Eng.—"Bigamy is never so bad in the case of a woman as in that of a man,' said Mr. Justice Rigby Swift at Liverpool Assizes recently.

"When a woman commits bigamy," he added, "the only harm done is that some man is disappointed with matrimonial life. When a man commits bigamy it may be that some unhappy woman is ruined for life."

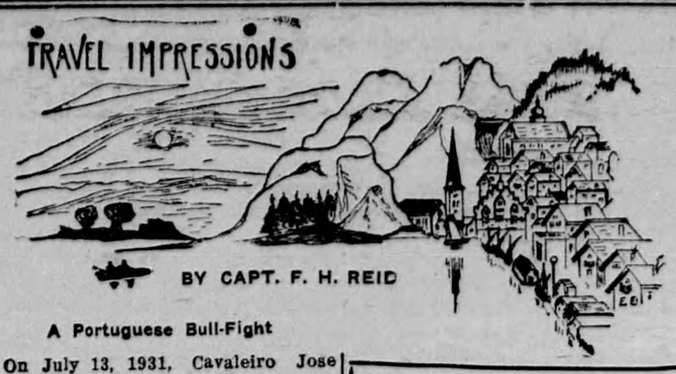
The judge bound over a man accused of bigamy. He said that there were circumstances in his favor.

CHILDREN

grow up only once. The health giving Vitamins in SCOTT'S EMULSION helps them grow; protects them from disease; makes strong bones and teeth.

15-33

SCOTT'S EMULSION RICH IN VITAMINS



A Portuguese Bull-Fight

On July 13, 1931, Cavaleiro Jose Casimiro, the celebrated toreador, was making his farewell appearance at a "festa artistica" held in his honour at the Bull Ring in Lisbon. Ordinarily, these performances are held on a Sunday afternoon but, in this particular instance, the gala event was held on a Monday night, commencing at 11 o'clock.

The hotel, at which we were stopping, was not far from the Bull Ring and some of the party thought that they would like the experience of attending the spectacle, widely known as the favourite sport of Spanish and Portuguese peoples. We had but little idea of what was before us and the women of the party, especially, felt that, at least they might stay for the opening ceremonies and leave before any objectionable features came on. We had several surprises, before the evening was over, but more of this later.

When we arrived at the Bull Ring—a huge structure, occupying a whole city block—we found people pouring into the entrances from every point. We had decided rather late, that we would go, consequently, only the cheaper seats, in the second gallery, were available. It was most interesting to climb the wide stairs and take notice of the excited crowd that were making their way to their places. The interior of this huge arena was open to the sky—we were rather glad of this later, as the air, in the vicinity of our seats was made more bearable thereby. One section of the bull ring was covered—ordinarily for the purpose of shade from the afternoon sun; here were the highest priced seats (25 escudos, written 25$00, worth $1.25 in our money); the cost of seats, in the gallery, where we went, was 8$00, or about 40 cents. We arrived in plenty of time to get our places—I was sitting on a slat-like seat, similar to those put up at the circus, and, part of the time, I am afraid that I was sitting on the feet of the person who was in the row behind me. As far as, we could judge, we were the only English-speaking people there—I am quite sure that we were the only Canadians—but our neighbors were friendly, even to the extent of passing a wine-skin—out of which everyone was taking a swig—to us and inviting us to do likewise.

It was fascinating to watch the crowd; exciting to listen to the band, and hear the animated talk all about us. The place was jammed with humanity whose interest in the proceedings, about to take place, was as tense as our own. Presently we realized that something was about to happen. This was the parade around the ring, that preceded the actual combat. Here we had our first surprise; instead of the wrecks of horses, that we had been expecting—for we had read that only broken-down animals were used in bull-fighting—there appeared the most magnificent Arab-Portuguese steeds, ridden by beautifully dressed riders, clad in old-time court costumes, with wigs and feathered hats, lace ruffles on the cuffs and front of the coats, highly polished knee length boots and, carrying in their hands, the long lance-like sticks, later to be used when the bull appeared. Accompanying these were the other performers—the bandoleiros, picadors, etc.—each colorfully and attractively dressed and contributing to the fascination of the scene. These latter were walking and, as the parade proceeded around the ring and stopped in the centre, the excitement of the audience almost got beyond bounds. Hats were cast into the cork-covered arena; these were caught on the swords of the performers and thrown back in the direction from which they came. More hats were sent sailing across space and cheers resounded from all sides. The final and most stimulating moment came when the star of the evening—Cavaleiro Jose Casimiro—came into the centre and, after bowing to the frenzied plaudits of the crowd, was kissed on both cheeks by those of his associates who had come to bid him farewell to the ring. It was easily seen that he was the idol of the Lisbon public and the demonstration was only stopped by the anxiety of the people to greet the appearance of the first of eight bulls that were to be used that night.

Finally all retired, excepting those who were about to participate; the entrance into the ring—immediately under where I was sitting—opened to admit the first rider, who exhibited his horsemanship to the admiring throng. The spectacular curveting of the beautiful snow-white animal was an inheritance from the showy Arab riding in the days of Moslem rule. Round and round he rode, putting his horse through various manoeuvres and waving his plumed hat to the applauding populace.

A bugle sounded a shrill fanfare and the bull was admitted from an entrance at the side. There the poor animal stood, with forelegs braced, snorting from the nostrils, eyes blinking in the fierce light and frightened and dazed by his unfamiliar surroundings. One thing I noted, that the tips of his horns had been cut and the remaining portion covered and padded with heavy leather. Then three or four men, in toreador costume, vaulted over the barricade and, by flaunting red and orange colored capes, tried to get the bull into action. Failing in this, the cavaleiro rode up and attracted the bull's attention; this time the bull charged, as if he would toss both horse and rider into the air but by a clever manipulation of the reins and the intelligent co-operation of the noble horse, both were uscatched, not before the rider, by leaning far over the crupper, gracefully planted a dart, covered with paper streamers between the bull's shoulders. We soon learned that it was unsportsmanlike for the rider to touch the bull unless during one of these charges. The audience gave him his due meed of praise; the action was repeated with slight variations, several times and each time the rider scored a "hit" he acknowledged the ovation and again exhibited his horsemanship.

By this time, even the ladies of our party were assured that there was no danger; the joviality of the crowd; the excellent riding; the humour of seeing the men on foot vault over the fence, when the bull came close to them; the huge amusement of the spectators—all this gave zest to the performance and, instead of leaving, they remained.

When seven or eight hits had been registered, the bugle sounded again and, from the opening where the bull had entered, a herd of tame oxen, carrying jangling cow-bells, were driven in by two fantastically garbed herders, each wielding long sticks. Before he knew it, the bull was manpulated into the centre of this herd and escorted out of the ring.

Six other bulls were thus dealt with before we left. Some showed more activity than others; the last one we saw, making a beeline for the rider as soon as he had entered the ring. The dexterity and technique of the horse men, as well as the men on foot, provided plenty of thrills and prevented anything approaching monotony. Some of the horses were jet black, some were bay; all were superb and apparently enjoyed their share of the combat—if such a bloodless bull-fight could be termed a combat. In this respect it differs greatly from the Sapnish variety; the nature of which I may describe on another occasion.

I have already mentioned the hour when the entertainment commenced. By the time six bulls had been handled, the hour was close to 1 o'clock in the morning. The Portuguese folk in the seats beside us remonstrated, in a friendly fashion, against our departure, making signs to inform us that the best was yet to come. However, we decided to leave but not before I had purchased, from a small boy, one of the paper covered darts that had been lodged in the skin of a bull's shoulder. This I have as a souvenir of a very delightful evening, spent at the huge Bull Ring of Lisbon, the Capital of Portugal.

One or two experiences in the neighborhood of the Leaning Tower of Pisa, will be the subject of next week's article.

"Travel Impressions" have been coming to us each week. These articles are a feature of this paper and are taken from the experiences of one who has seen what he writes about. We have been asked to bring to your attention a unique trip which Captain Reid is organizing and which he will personally direct this coming Summer. If you have no definite plans and desire to take advantage of a real opportunity to see the Old Land under ideal auspices, this selected motor party should appeal to you.

Here are but a few of the features: Lakeland — Lake Windermere, Loch Lomond and the Lakes of Killarney; the Welsh Mountains and the Highlands of Scotland; Cathedral Cities—Salisbury, York, Chester, Durham, Wells, Ely, Hereford, Lincoln, Peterborough, Winchester, etc.; Castles — Warwick, Blarney, Carnarvon, Edinburgh, etc.; Shakespeare, Scott, Wordsworth, Moore and Handy Country; The Fens; The Dukeries; Glorious Devon; Cornish Riviera; The Trossachs and the Garden of Ireland; Giants' Causeway. Lovely roads, beautiful scenery. London, Edinburgh, Belfast, Dublin, Douglas—all in one glorious holiday.

For further information regarding this or any other holiday you contemplate, address Capt. F. H. Reid, C.P.R. Building, Toronto.

THAT DEPRESSED FEELING IS LARGELY LIVER

Wake up your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

You are "feeling punk" simply because your liver isn't pouring its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels. Digestion and elimination are both hampered, and your entire system is being poisoned.

What you need is a liver stimulant. Something that goes farther than salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum or roughage which only move the bowels—ignoring the real cause of trouble, your liver.

Take Carter's Little Liver Pills. Purely vegetable. No harsh calomel (mercury). Safe. Sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c. at all druggists. 33

Cigarette Stains

At Tavistock Police Court, a solicitor argued that a man must have means because his fingers were stained with cigarette smoke, writes the Manchester Guardian. He asked the man to show his hands to the court, because, in his view, it amounted to "one of the most valuable ways of testing a man's means." But the court declined to take that view—and the "means test" by stained fingers was not admitted as evidence.

Most people will agree with the court. Cigarettes are cheap enough; sixpence will buy more than enough to stain the smoker's fingers if he keeps the cigarettes, when lighted, in his hand rather than his mouth. The staining depends to a large extent on the way in which a cigarette is held. If it is always held so that the lighted end is above the hand forty a day will not make much difference to the fingers of the addict. If it is held down so that the rising smoke surrounds the fingers one cigarette will produce a recognizable stain.

It is not the "nicotine" which comes through the paper that does the trick; it is the rising trail of smoke from the burning end that kippers the fingers that are exposed to it. And so, though all litigants should come into court with clean hands, if they should happen to enter with be-yellowed fingers it implies no absolute certainty that they smoke dozens of "gaspers" a day.

Dogs Found Their Way

A dog, which had lived on a farm in Iowa, was taken to Florida in a closed box-car, filled with household effects, a distance of fifteen hundred miles. A few days after arriving in the new locality he disappeared, and weeks later was found on the porch of the house from which he had been removed. The dog had gone straight to his destination, though he had not seen the country through which he passed, and had known nothing of the direction taken. Such wisdom as this is positively uncanny.

A bonny shepherd dog was lost from his owners and their car in the East, and given up for good, but three months later he appeared at his old home in the Capital of Oregon; a staggering skeleton, to be sure, yet he was there. This animal had followed the sun to the west for more than two thousand miles, over boundless prairies, deserts; across rivers and mountain ranges, as true to his course as the beam of a star. —Our Dumb Animals.

No "Discipline"

Washington.—War Department officials said it would be impossible to subject Col. Charles A. Lindbergh to army discipline for protesting to Pres. Roosevelt on the cancellation of all air mail contracts.

Action had been asked by Arthur addressed to Major Gen. Dennis E. W. McMahon, former senior lieutenant in the Naval Air Reserve, in a letter Nolan, commander of the army Second Corps Area, at Governor's Island, N.Y.

Although Lindbergh holds a commission in the Army Air Corps Reserve, officials said he was a civilian and subject to army disciplinary charges only when on active duty.

HERE ARE THE USUAL SIGNS OF ACID STOMACH

Neuralgia Feeling of Weakness
Headaches Mouth Acidity
Nausea Loss of Appetite
Indigestion Sour Stomach
Nervousness Sleeplessness
Auto-intoxication

WHAT TO DO FOR IT

TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water every morning when you get up. Take another teaspoonful 30 minutes after eating. And another before you go to bed.

OR—Take the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets — *one tablet* for each teaspoonful, as directed above.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't worry about it. Follow the simple directions given above. This small dosage of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts *at once* to neutralize the acids that cause headache, stomach pains and other distress. Try it. You'll feel like a new person.

But—be careful you get genuine *Phillips'* Milk of Magnesia, or *Phillips'* Milk of Magnesia Tablets when you buy—25c and 50c sizes.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM

Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MADE IN CANADA

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia

Humming Bird In London Show Is Worth $5,000

Record Entry at Crystal Palace — Valuable Exhibits Would Provide Ideal Feline Paradise

London.—The National Show of Cage Birds, which opened at the Crystal Palace recently, has attracted a record entry of 5,000 birds—600 more than the previous record.

That the largest entry is of budgerigars ('love-birds")—over 1,000—is hardly surprising, for these pompous "pocket parrots," with their solemnly interminable flirtations, their cheery small talk, and their delicate perfections of color, are indeed patterns of all that pets should be.

One of these escaped from its cage before the public were admitted, and flew around the showroom. Attempts to catch it with a butterfly net failed at first, but its tiny wings soon tired, and it was recaptured.

Next in number to the budgerigars are canaries of every shade and shape, white, green, and cinnamon red. There are curiously-coiffured "Crests" and "Coppys," hunchbacked "Scots Fancy" and monstrously upholstered "Belgians."

THE HOMELY THRUSH.

Besides these favorites a host of varieties, from the homely English thrush and hedge-sparrow to exotic foreign birds—Nature's jewellery. Among these last are tiny nectar-drinking humming birds, sunbirds, vain birds of paradise, and gorgeous tanagers.

If these are gems, their cost is proportionate. One ruby and topaz humming bird is valued at £1,000. A fictitious price, perhaps, but one which the exhibitor modestly declares he would refuse for this scrap of gold and flame. If this is exceptional, prices of £25, 250 and £100 rule commonly enough to provoke the interesting—if unworthy—speculation as to how cheaply a healthy cat in normal appetite could dine in such company.

There are, too, birds with names which compel the layman to look again just to make sure, as the catalogue reveals classes for "guits and zosherops," "cockatiels and avadavats," "spider-hunters and flower-peckers," "siskins and bobolinks." Others among the exhibits are:

Wartled Honey-eaters, White Eyebrowed Seedeaters, Fairy Bluebird, Purple Sunbird, Brazilian Babblers, Silky Cow-birds, Blood-stained Finches, Festive Tanagers, Red-vented Bulbul, Purple Sugarbird.

The Marquis of Tavistock, who has a fine collection of parrots and birds of paradise at his Sussex home, judges the parrot section.

Child Prodigy to Receive $75,000 For One Season's Work

Nine-year Old Girl Pianist Signs Contract to Give 30 Concerts For an Average of $2,500 Each

New York.—Ruth Slenczynski, the phenomenal nine-year-old pianist, recently signed a contract through her father guaranteeing her $75,000 for her second season in the United States.

Charles M. Wagner under the contract will control her appearances throughout the world until she becomes of age, when she will choose her own manager.

Ruth, who made a sensational debut here last November, will present 30 concerts for her $75,000, an average fee of $2,500. The first will be in New York on her 10th birthday, next January 15th.

Her most recent appearance was at Pittsburgh with the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra under Eugene Ormandy.

"Come to Minneapolis and play with us twice next season," said Ormandy. "I'll let you break all the rules you want."

Ruth, who has not forgotten her set-to with Bernardino Molinari, guest conductor of the San Francisco Orchestra, over her desire to play more encores, accepted Ormandy's invitation.

Construction in U.S. Shows Increase

New York.—A definite increase in large scale industrial building was announced by James H. Manning, president of the Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation, in a recent interview. This firm, which has completed construction totaling over $1,000,000,000 during the last 20 years, is now working on seven jobs.

"Most of the industrial building activity representing replacement and normal growth has been deferred during the past two years or more," said Mr. Manning. "There are now signs that a few concerns are able and willing to go ahead."

We do not count a man's years until he has nothing else to count.—Emerson.

ISSUE No. 9—'34

FREE TRIAL OFFER OF KRUSCHEN

If you have never tried Kruschen—try it now at our expense. We have distributed a great many special "GIANT" packages which make it easy for you to prove our claims for yourself. Ask your druggist for the new "GIANT" 75c. package.

This consists of our regular 75c. bottle together with a separate trial bottle—sufficient for about one week. Open the trial bottle first, put it to the test, and then, if not entirely convinced that Kruschen does everything we claim it to do, the regular bottle is still as good as new. Take it back. Your druggist is authorised to return your 75c. immediately and without question. You have tried Kruschen free, at our expense. What could be fairer? Manufactured by E. Griffiths Hughes, Ltd., Manchester, Eng. (Estab. 1756). Importers: McGillivray Bros., Ltd., Toronto.

Lady Willison Says Ontario to Cradle The Canadian Novel

Maritimes Produce Best Poetry —What Price Quebec

Toronto.—The novel "Day Before Yesterday," written by the Canadian author, Fred Jacob, revealed the possibilities of what can be done in novel writing in Canada, Lady Willison, wife of the late Sir John Willison, told a meeting of the Canadian Authors' Association here recently.

Lady Willison reviewed the field of the Canadian novel and asserted her belief that while the maritimes would probably continue as the source of the best Canadian poetry, that in Ontario would be cradled the great Canadian novel.

Lady Willison said it was surprising that as Canadians had "a fashion for politics" novelists in the Dominion had not so far made use of this in their writing. Humor, character creation and a devotion to the soil were named as essentials in the making of great novels.

Classified Advertising

PATENTS.

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.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS, CAR, 1½x18", $2.00. Wilfrid Roedding, Bridgeport, Ontario. Agents Wanted.

DIABETIS.

DIABETICS—SEATTLE MAN FINDS complete relief in severe case with simple, natural method; no needles; no starvation; all letters answered. N. H. BOIES, 328 Bayview Bldg., Seattle, Wn.

HOW TO LOVE.

HOW TO LOVE—A REMARKABLE 64-page book, 25c prepaid. Write for Free Catalogue of over 340 world's best sellers. Preferred Publications, Regina, Sask.

WANTED

Strictly NEW-LAID EGGS

Take advantage of the prevailing high prices.

We pay a premium for poultry farm eggs.

Remittances made promptly. Cases returned prepaid.

LOBLAW GROCETERIAS Co., Limited

Fleet and Bathurst Sts., TORONTO

FOR SALE

Stereotype Pot, Two ton capacity, Coal Fire, Equipped with casting pump, Full bralket, Pot, casting equipment and grates in excellent shape. Casting has solid cast iron base with ash pit so as to set on wood floor. A1 equipment for a small plant. No price asked. Make offer. No reasonable offer refused. Apply G. Bell, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

Tested Eczema Remedy

Is Prescription of Doctor

Your skin trouble—whether it is eczema, acne, hives, dandruff, ringworm infection or pimples and blotches—will be positively benefitted by D.D.D., because D.D.D. is a tried and tested Physician's Prescription: D.D.D. was developed originally for his own patients by Dr. D. D. Dennis. It is now manufactured by the makers of Campana's Italian Balm. In 35 years D.D.D. has brought clear, healthful skins to millions. At druggists. Trial size 35c. Guaranteed to give instant relief or money refunded. 4

Quick Relief!

For rashes and all forms of itching, burning, disfiguring skin irritations.

Cuticura Ointment

Price 25c. and 50c.

New 55¢ Size

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S TABLETS FOR WOMEN

They relieve and prevent periodic pain and associated disorders. No narcotics. Not just a pain killer but a modern medicine which acts upon the CAUSE of your trouble. Persistent use brings permanent relief. Sold by all druggists.