Man's Quest For Speed Consumes Vast Fortunes

Sir Henry Segrave Turns to Motor Boats—Steamship Companies Spend Millions

Having set a world's speed record for automobiles, Sir Henry Segrave now turns to motor boats. When he shot down Daytona Beach at the rate of 231.36 miles an hour in March, 1929, he was traveling faster than any one would care to drive an automobile as a regular thing. His backers spent a fortune in achieving this speed and the speed itself was the only apparent objective.

If his motor boats succeed in cutting the water faster than those of Gar Wood, another sizable sum of money will have been expended with speed as very nearly the only objective, since the increased cost, noise and risk offset the few additional miles an hour for the great body of amateur boatmen who form the market for such products.

An Age of Speed

Sir Henry's enterprise is one of many which suggest that this is an "age of speed," an age in which speed is worshiped as a sort of demigod. Speed presides over prestige, and, often enough, opens the gate to economic success and the realization of fortunes in varied fields; but even when it does none of these things it finds devotees who ask nothing but speed, speed, and more speed.

In motoring, in boating, in aviation, in all forms of travel we hear the cry, Faster, Faster! Millions of dollars have been expended in making the automobile capable of stepping "from six to sixty miles per hour in sixty seconds." Every week-end throughout the Summer lakes and rivers are given over to speed enthusiasts, who seek to excel one another with outboard motor boats or six-meter yachts. The Schneider Cup and the Pulitzer races have evoked the spending of vast sums in the effort to squeeze just a few more miles to the minute out of airplanes.

In commerce railroads vie to see who shall go fastest from New York to Chicago or San Francisco. Great steamship lines spend millions in the effort to put in vessels that will top a competitor's best efforts by two or three knots. Even the man who awards shoes may base his trade upon the fact that he will resole them with more speed than a business rival; in fact, "while you wait."

One wonders whether man's craving for speed will be satisfied by anything short of the cosmic speed of the planets and stars. Man can already send messages and pictures with the speed of light. Will he one day hurl himself through space like Jove, with the speed of lightning?

Telephone Limits Man's Vocabulary

400,000 Words in Our Language—Only 3,000 Used?

The telephone has been blamed recently for modern man's limited vocabulary. Yet this seems hardly fair. Few people are at their best on the telephone, for most of us regard this very useful instrument as a means to an end only.

Still, allowing that modern man's vocabulary is limited, what are we to do about it? Some people seek the aid of a dictionary whenever they hear or read a word hitherto unknown to them. If everyone followed this excellent plan there might be some hope for our vocabularies.

When we consider that we have a choice of 400,000 words and most of us are content with round about 3,000, it does seem as if something should be done about it. Still, we do not receive a great amount of encouragement. Long or unusual words used in conversation meet with raised eyebrows, and, if read, cause a certain amount of irritation, unless the reader is anxious to learn.

Then how do we get additions to our language. New words are constantly finding their way into our dictionaries. We adopt and borrow words from other countries. Slang puts on a sober habit and is admitted into highbrow company. Time and use soften many crudities.

It might, for instance, surprise you to know that in the early days of railways it was vulgar to speak of travelling by rail. Every polite young lady said she was travelling by steam. Engine came from America. Over here we spoke only of locomotives. Fan, used in the sense of "Are you a film fan?" or any other fan, derives from fanatic. Very appropriate; few people know how appraprate!

If you are really anxious to enlarge your vocabulary countless dictionaries are ready to be your friends. Never remain uncertain of, or unsatisfied about, a word. You may not wish to follow the advice of the great man who said that you should learn a new word every day, but you can learn a new word every week.—Answers.

Fertilizer for Lawns

For many years bone meal has been used quite generally as a fertilizer for established lawns, but experiments have shown that a mixture of three parts of cottonseed meal and one part of ammonium sulphate gives much better results. This fertilizer should be applied in Spring and early Fall at the rate of twelve to fifteen pounds per 1,000 square feet.

George: "Dad, what's the difference between cannibals and other folks?" Father: "Cannibals, my son, eat their enemies; other people generally go no further than to live on their friends and relatives!"

Archie (who has had no previous experience): "Er—may I—er—do you mind if I kiss you?" Mabel (wearily): "Oh, my hat! Another amateur!"

Smash and Grab

By M. N. Thomas

A thin drizzle of rain had begun to fall, making the business men and women who thronged the pavement quicken their pace homewards. A large grey car drew up expertly at the curb and a well, but unostentatiously, dressed young man alighted.

He walked across the wet pavement to the jeweller's shop with the easy grace of the athlete. At the door he guanced over his shoulder at his companion in the car. Then his arm flew up and he hurled the parcel he had been carrying through the plate-glass window. In a flash his hand followed it. Before the startled pedestrians had colected their wits he was back in the car, which was speeding swiftly down the street.

Inside the shop a young assistant hurried forward. A crowd of curious faces round a jagged hole in the window met his astonished gaze. Rings and watches were scattered by the confusion caused by the passage of a neatly-tied parcel which now lay between two pairs of gold and tortoise-shell hair-brushes.

He went a shade paler when he realized that the diamond and emerald necklace which had been the centre of the window display was missing. The manager, marvellously cool and suave even now, had to tell him twice to put the shutters up at once.

A new diversion for the rapidly growing crowd outside was caused by the arrival of a policeman.

"Smash-and-grab," nervously volunteered a little man in a large bowler.

"Now, then, Sherlock," replied some one.

"Could anyone identify the man?" sternly demanded the constable, who disapproved of such untimely levity.

A babel of voices rose in reply to his question. Comparative silence was restored eventually.

"Can anyone give a description of the car?" he asked, impatiently tapping his open note-book with a much-sucked pencil.

"Nivey bloo."

"Puerple."

"A Rolls, sure."

"Black as sin."

The constable, feeling matters were getting beyond his control, threw back his cape with a magnificent gesture, ordered the crowd to disperse, and strode into the shop.

The young man in the car was wrapping a handkerchief round his bleeding wrist. After turning the first corner his companion had slowed down to a more normal rate. Suspicious speed was the last thing desired.

"We're well away," the young man almost pleaded.

"Sure thing," replied the other.

"D'you think they got our number?"

"Doesn't matter much if they did, old son," reassured the elder, "for it isn't the real one."

"Still, it might save trouble."

The driver laughed. "By the time they get this number circulated we'll have abandoned the bus and it will probably be restored to its right and lawful owner, the only person temporarily inconvenienced. By George," he added, "I envy him—she runs like clockwork."

"Ye-es," agreed the young man, frowning at his inability to tie a knot with his left hand and teeth. "I say, I'm going to take a rest for a bit if we pull this off."

"We have pulled it off, my boy."

The young man smiled a little, self-consciously as he said: "You know, I got the breeze up legging it back to the car. It seemed like miles across that pavement."

For a time neither spoke, and the car glided smoothly along the brightly lit streets. If anyone took the trouble to consider them from their minds as an ordinary business man and his son, driving back to their suburban home. Only a typist, standing under a cotton umbrella waiting for a bus, gave them a second thought when a passing light illuminated the young man's face. He looked, she thought, just like her favorite actor.

The older man found the continued silence of his companion awkward. He jerked his head towards some newsboys standing with their apron-like bills and crying out: "'Orrible City murder! 'Orrible City murder!"

"I wonder how soon it'll be before they'll change it to 'Daring Smash-and-Grab Raid'—eh?" he queried.

"Not till to-morrow, I hope," the other replied, fervently.

They had now passed through the busiest part of their journey and were making for acertain quiet side street where they intended "permanently parking" the car.

"Not long now, old son," the driver said gently.

The young man did not make a very good job of smiling back at him. Then suddenly he started, and something like a moan escaped from between his lips as a policeman's arm was raised at a crossing and the two streams of traffic at right angles to them gained precedence.

"Steady on old man," cautioned his companion.

A Chrysler slid up beside them. Its driver was apparently in a hurry, for he protested vigorously at the delay by sounding his horn so repeatedly that the policeman turned his head and glared at them. Apparently to show his independence, he decided to keep them waiting a little longer. The light from a shop window caused the sweat on the young man's brow to glisten.

Then the policeman did a strange and sinister thing. For no obvious reason he blew an agitated blast on his whistle. All traffic stopped. Drivers of limousines, buses, taxis, vans, lorries, and coupes looked guiltily at the massive figure in blue to see if they had unwittingly committed the offence that had caused this blast. But the policeman was looking at none of them. He was watching two other constables who were threading their way across the street towards him.

"Make a dash for it," the young man whispered unsteadily, but even as he spoke the traffic at right angles commenced to move, barring their way.

"Don't be a fool," the driver snapped out, suddenly irritable. "I tell you they'll barely have had time to get news of it through to the Yard—far less advise every cook cuddled on point duty."

The three policemen held a hurried consultation, nodding sagely to each other, and the next moment a detaining hand was placed on the stolen car, while another policeman stood on guard over the Chrysler.

"What the devil——?" they heard the driver of the Chrysler exclaim, indignantly.

The policeman on point duty edged his way between the two cars and stood looking slowly from one driver to the other as though trying to determine which was the guilty one.

"Now, then," he said severely at last, "ow is it you two cars 'appen to have the same registration number?"
—Tit-Bits.

Lamp Makes Plane Wheels Stationary

It is no longer necessary to stop airplane propellers or revolving wheels to inspect or study them. A propeller may cut through the air at 3,000 revolutions a minute or at even greater speed, yet the lettering and insignia on the fast-moving blade can be read as easily as if it were standing still. A new lamp, called the stroboglow, does the trick. It was invented by a trio of Westinghouse engineers—D. D. Knowles, L. R. Peters and W. E. Bahles.

The stroboglow is simple and compact; in fact, it fits in to an ordinary suitcase. When the beam of light is thrown upon the whirling propeller of an airplane the blade's quivers and engine-value action can be seen with the unaided eye. The propeller seems to stand still. The engineers point out that because of the importance of having the propeller and engine in perfect condition it is expected that the stroboglow may be made a part of an airplane's required inspection before it hops off.

Trees

Each poplar is a steeple;
Birches are fairy people;
The Firs are boys and strong,
They join the wild storms' song.

The Oaks are wise and staid;
The Beeches in the glade
Are golden in the spring.
Each tree's a living thing.

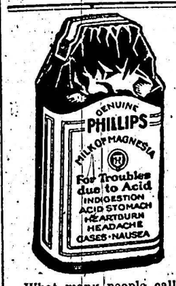
And where the water dreams
By pools and tumbling streams
The stooping Willows spread
Their arms, and overhead

The birds sing all day long.
And sometimes in their song
They tell the wond'rous breeze
'Twas God who thought of trees.
—Marjorie Wilson.

She—"There is an old admirer of mine over there."

He—"How old is he? If he's one of those old reprobates about 50 years old, I'll have to be careful."

Some of the finest native colleges in Africa are to be found in the Gold Coast territory, while Accra, one of the Crown Colony's most important towns, has the best-equipped native hospital in the world.



When Pain Comes

What many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained the standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali in water will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Go get a small bottle to try.

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

Says Pluto's Size Is That of Mars

Dr. Slipher, Flagstaff Director, Declares Observations Show No Cometary Features

Flagstaff, Ariz.—Dr. V. M. Slipher, director of Lowell Observatory, said recently that the new planet, Pluto, discovered by the observatory last January is about the size of Mars and that further study had revealed no cometary features.

"The preliminary orbit of Planet X," Dr. Slipher reported, "has been computer by the Lowell Observatory staff, with the collaboration of Dr. John A. Miller, director of Sproul Observatory, using positions of Jan. 3, Feb. 23 and March 23, determined from the Lowell plates of Dr. C. O. Lampland, and yielded the following elements referred to mean equinox 1930.0.

"Node, 109 degrees 21 minutes; inclination, 17 degrees 21 minutes; log. semi-major axis, 2.3359; eccentricity, 0.090; longitude perihelion, 12 degrees, 52 minutes; mean daily motion, 1.112; mean anomaly, 1930.0, 3 degrees 20 minutes 47 seconds. Distance from sun, 41.3 astronomical units.

"Our knowledge of the orbit's shape and size, its eccentricity and semi-major axis, must be regarded as probably subject to considerable modification when more extended positions are available, but the plane of the orbit—its inclination and the line of nodes—and the present distance of the object are fairly reliably known in the present orbital data.

Planet Has Yellowish Hue

"Color tests of Planet X indicated this body is yellowish and very different from the blue planets Uranus and Neptune. This suggests an albedo and density more like those of the inner planets."

AGONY OF NEURITIS

A Story of Intense Suffering and Relief.

"Do I recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills? You may believe I do," says Mr. John H. Jamieson, of Walkeburn, Ont.

"For five years I suffered day and night from neuritis. The agony was terrible. I lost control of my arm and shoulder and my hand became shrivelled. Nothing helped me till I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Even then the improvement was slow and I took ten boxes before I was on the way to recovery. After that, though, relief was rapid. My hand gradually filled out; the pain left me and I could sleep in peace. That was two years ago and I have not had a twinge of the trouble since."

Sufferers from neuritis, neuralgia or rheumatism should try the common-sense method of banishing these troubles by enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

King Edward's Life Revealed in Book

Once Slapped His Aunt Instead of Kissing Her, Book by Late Sir Lionel Cust Declares

London — That Sir Lionel Cust who was a friend of King Edward VII. in his book just published entitled "King Edward VII. and His Court," makes some notable comments and tells many interesting anecdotes.

Sir Lionel writes: "I am disposed to think since my acquaintance with King Edward, that the great misfortune of his life—a misfortune which was shared by the country—was that his mother lived too long, not in the general sense of the word, but from the point of view of the welfare of her son and successor.

"In the last 20 years of Queen Victoria's reign, the Prince of Wales had not enough to do. Ministers neglected and even despised him as a possible factor in politics and the higher aristocracy gave him the cold shoulder.

No Advantage

"He should have reigned earlier but not a day later. Ten years longer would have been no advantage and might have been a disaster, but had he reigned ten years earlier, the face of European history might have been changed. Had Queen Victoria taken her son into partnership she would have found him a zealous worker loyally deferential to her authority and a shrewd and useful successor to her husband as a private adviser on politics in general."

Intimate Stories

Sir Lionel Cust tells intimate anecdotes of King Edward's life such as when Queen Alexandra asked who the marble bust of the "babe" was and Edward's reply, "Don't you know? If he had lived we should not be here." The bust was of Princess Elizabeth, daughter of King William IV.

Another story tells how the King experimented dyeing marble busts with tea in order to prevent their clashing with the wall panelling and his surprise at finding the bust of the Prince Consort wearing a chestnut colored wig.

He tells how the then Prince Henry, being asked to kiss his aunt, the Grand Duchess Augusta Mecklenburg Strelitz, promptly slapped her. How the Queen of Portugal flustered the King by planting resounding kisses on both cheeks at Windsor.

The best story is of the small child who was a guest at one of the royal parties at the Palace on being asked by His Majesty what he would like, replied, "More jam King."

Minard's Drives Away the Headache.

McGill Savants Talk About Radio

Explain Static As as One to Action of the Aurora

Montreal—Problems in radio broadcasting that have so far not received satisfactory explanation were discussed by Dr. A. S. Eve, director of the department of physics at McGill University and president of the Royal Society of Canada, in a paper read at one of the sectional meetings of the society at McGill College.

It is commonly believed that long-distance radio transmission is influenced by three layers in the upper atmosphere at heights of seventy miles, 150 miles and from 250 to 400 miles above the surface of the earth. These layers are supposed to be capable of conducting electricity and their existence was first discovered by Heaviside. It is well known that electric waves do not pass through an electrical conductor, but are reflected from it as light from a mirror, and it is thought that the radio waves proceed upwards and are reflected in a standing direction down toward the earth's surface. In this way waves are capable of traveling around the curved surface of the earth without being absorbed by the latter.

Suggests Series Reflection Theory

It has been generally held that the short waves of thirty-meter length are reflected from the uppermost layer, while the longer waves over 500 meters are reflected by the lower layer and, for this reason, the short waves are more suitable for long-distance transmission. Dr. Eve pointed out that this requires the short waves to go through a conducting layer which is contrary to most electrical experience. He suggested that possibly the reflection really takes places from the lowest layer and waves are again reflected through the surface of the earth, thus undergoing a series of reflections before arriving at their destination. It is hoped that further investigation may clear up this point.

A few remarks on the effect of sun spots and other disturbances in interfering with radio transmission were made by the speaker. Sun spots are parts of the sun's surface which are believed to give out small particles of electricity traveling with very high velocities. As these particles approach the earth they become subject to the magnetic attraction located near the north and South Poles and this causes the electrons or charged particles to describe spirals down toward the earth's surface. To this fact may be ascribed the beautiful effects of the aurora which may be seen throughout the year in northern Canada.

Visibility of Aurora

The explanation why these aurora are seen by night is very simple. Some of the electrons reach the dark side of the earth which is hidden from the sun before being deflected so that the disturbance is clearly visible in a dark sky, whereas daylight conceals it. The effect of these fast-moving electric charges striking the heavy side layers is to break up their surface so they no longer reflect, and thus it is impossible for radio signals to be transmitted clearly through such a disturbance, because the results of the disturbed reflection produce what is commonly known as static, whose elimination has so far defied radio engineers.

The action of sun spots is still not clearly understood. It is said that a sun spot produces a disturbance as long as it can be seen anywhere from the earth's surface, but this means that sun spots would send out their charged particles in all directions. It is probable that local thunderstorms and electrical disturbances, due to hot weather, are often mistaken for the effects of sun spots, and further investigation would be very valuable to radio broadcasting.

IS BABY TEETHING?

Teething time is a time of worry to most mothers. The baby is nervous; fretful; feverish. His little gums are swollen and sore; diarrhoea, constipation, colic and sometimes convulsions set in—neither baby nor mother can sleep.

These troubles can be quickly banished, however, through the use of Baby's Own Tablets, concerning which Mrs. Louis Grubb, Teeswater, Ont., says:—"I have used the Tablets for all my babies while teething and have found them a splendid medicine."

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

CONSCIENCE

It is God's spy and intelligence in our bosoms and bedchambers, a most exact notary of whatever we think or do. It is His lieutenant, and under Him the principal commander and chief controller of man's life; yea, every man's God in that sense that Moses was Aaron's. It is the surest prognostication and prejudgment of God's last judgment, and best almanac within a man's own breast fortelling him what will become of him at that day.—Adams.

Minard's for Insect Bites.

"Toronto harbor provides docking facilities for the largest vessels on the Great Lakes", says the Toronto Industrial News Bulletin. "The harbor has 64 plants located in its industrial areas with an investment of more than $30,000,000 in lands, building and equipment.

6.25% INVESTMENTS

Cautious and prudent investors prefer shares of long established Trust and Loan Companies. Because this class of stock is non-speculative and dividends are sure and steady. In the recent stock market collapse Trust and Loan Company shares remained firm and unshaken. If seeking an investment of $100 or multiples thereof up to $10,000 in securities to yield 6¼ per cent. write for further particulars. A. A. Campbell, 794 Wellington Street, London, Ontario.

ISSUE No. 24—'30

Owl Laffs

Before the Wedding

"Your presence is requested,"
The invitation read;
"Your presents are requested,"
Is what it really said.

The cost of living is high but the cost of life still remains cheap.

The Fiddlin' Fool's Filosofy

It's bad enough when men don't practice what they preach, but I suspect it might be a durn sight worse if some of them preached what they practised.

That reminds us of the professor who scratched his wife and kissed a match.

Life—One thing after another.
Love—Two things after each other.

Probably there's nothing so false as false teeth. Ask the man who wears them.

Remarkable Advance

Teacher—"When water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place?"

Bright Pupil—"The change in price."

We might lighten our own load by helping a brother toto his.

The Pulitzer prize for tact ought to be awarded to the landlady who, during a rush period, put a deaf man in the room with a man that snored.

It's the suckers who are born every minute who keep the gambling slot machines running.

Olga (all excitement over Nora's account of her elopement)—"How romantic! But weren't you afraid of the ladder slipping?"

Nora—"Oh, no! Mother was holding it."

Personally, we don't care much for this small size money. In fact, we can't see the $10,000 bills at all.

A girl will tolerate a man with a past if he has good presents.

Si went to the circus one day
Resolved to get in without pay;
He crawled under the tent,
No one knew where he went,
For the elephant thereat he was hay.

Don't expect to make a good fisherman and a good anything else. It can't be done.

Statistics show that out of every hundred marriages, fifty per cent. are women.

Then there was the woman who collected antiques. She explained that they paid well and were perfectly harmless.

A fool and his money are soon partyed.

She was only a dentist's daughter, but she came of good extraction.

George (fiercely) — "I'm certainly going to kis you Before I go."

Dorothy (passionately)—"Leave the house at once!"

The height of disappointment is for a woman to go shopping and find what she wants in the first store.

Johnny—"Father, how do you spell high?"

Father—"H-i-g-h, why do you wish to know?"

Johnny—"'Cause I'm writing a composition on the highena."

We can understand our own success but we can neither understand nor stand another's.

Usually Mother never admits that any of the children are just like Father until they act ugly.

Use Minard's for Rheumatism.

A Portable Smithy

Roy Perry, a Harrison, Me., blacksmith, still has a profitable trade despite the decline in the village smithy. He has a portable anvil and forge which he loads into a light truck. All through that section of southwestern Maine most of the farmers have telephones. When a horse needs shoeing they just call up Perry, who brings his smithy to the horse.

ENVY

What a wretched and apostate state is this! To be offended with excellence, and to hate a man because we approve him! The condition of the envious man is the most emphatically miserable; he is not only incapable of rejoicing in another's merit or success, but lives in a world wherein all mankind are in a plot against his quiet, studying their own happiness and advantage.—Addison.

Deaf Hear Again Through New Aid

Earpiece No Bigger Than Dime Wins Enthusiastic Following—Ten-Day Free Trial Offer

After twenty-five years devoted exclusively to the manufacture of scientific hearing-aids, the Canadian Acousticon Limited, Dept. 250C, 45 Richmond St. West, Toronto Ont., has just perfected a new model Acousticon that represents the greatest advance yet made in the recreation of hearing for the deaf. This latest Acousticon is featured by a tiny ear piece no bigger than a dime. Through his device, sounds are clearly and distinctly transmitted to abnormal ears with wonderful benefit to hearing and health alike. The makers offer an absolutely free trial for 10 days to any one person who may be interested, and a letter will bring one of these remarkable aids to your home for a thorough and convincing test. Send them your name and address today!

PIMPLES

Actually See Them Vanish

Pimples ended so quickly by "Soothe-Salve" you can actually see them dry up. Many go overnight. Get "Soothe-Salve" from druggist today. Now skin beauty tomorrow morning.

Newcomers to Canada—WELCOME!

We hope you'll like it here and do well.

And we invite you to try Red Rose Tea among other good things.

RED ROSE RED LABEL TEA

RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE TEA

RED ROSE TEA

"it's good tea" 102

Deadly Weapons

Tests of a new torpedo were recently carried out between Weymouth and Portland.

This new weapon, which experts think may revolutionize torpedo warfare, has an eight-cylinder engine instead of the two-cylinder of older varieties, and is said to be more deadly than anything yet invented.

Another improvement in the art of warfare is reported from America, where "the deadliest machine-gun in the world" has just been invented. It is said to fire half-inch bullets at the rate of 600 a minute and has a range of nine miles.

As new and more terrible weapons of poison gas are developed, from time to time, the scope for the next war seems particularly useful. But perhaps things aren't as bad as they seem. There were more people killed, in proportion to the number of combatants who fought hand to hand in the days before "deadly" chemicals and sword and spear were invented.

Canadian Retires Authorities Demur

When should a man retire from active life, and how should he do it?

A Budapest cabman thought that about eighty was a good age at which to stop work, but determined to do it "with a flourish." He drove a cab all over the Continent, and attracted a good deal of attention by it—not altogether correctly, the last horse-cab in Europe. Then, on his return, he presented the cab to the Budapest Museum.

But he wasn't allowed to retire. The municipal authorities were so impressed by his adventurous spirit that they presented him with a taxicab. And now, though he is over eighty, he is starting to tour Europe once more, this time in the taxi.

Our old men are certainly more enterprising than "grey-beards" here. And Eastern Europe seems to specialize in these adventurous old sters. It isn't very long since a Turkish gentleman of 102 died at Constantinople just as he was setting out to "begin life afresh" in Hollywood.

"Laurel" wreaths, so much in memorials, have fallen to be made mostly of Italian magnolia leaves, now as London lady has discovered and how to preserve British laurel and other leaves for long periods. She has presented the secret to the British Legion Poppy Factory.

Every second of the day letters, are mailed in the United States, according to Post Office Department statistics. Did you get mail, that was given you [illegible] ing?

He writes: "Nothing you may do, dearest, can still the queen emotion in my heart." She writes: herewith, dearest, please find my last hat bill."

Bathing Beauty's Complexion Secret

"I have now used Kruschen Salts for a long time, and think it is wonderful. Everyone tells me how well I look and what a beautiful skin I have. I tell them that it is thanks to good Kruschen Salts. I have just seen a second prize in a bathing beauty competition in a newspaper, I shall use Kruschen, a leading friends to do the same." (Miss) A. B.

Original letter on file.

This is Beauty's first secret—good complexion comes from within. No cream or lotions—put the colour on from inside. Keep your blood pure and healthy with the daily dose of Kruschen, and beauty's reward will be yours—a clear skin, bright eyes—the abounding joy of good health and sparkling health.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at drug and department stores in Canada at 75c. A bottle contains enough to last for 4 or 5 months—good health for half a cent a day.

Deadly Weapons

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE

USED BICYCLES CHEAP. CASH OR EASY TERMS. Write for catalogue. Toronto.

ALL HEAVY CHICKENS WE HATCHED 215,000 last year. Write for free catalogue. Switzer Granton Ont.

Minard's Liniment Factory

The most [illegible] cough syrup

KIDNEY TROUBLE? BACKACHE? ANKLES SWOLLEN?

"Like these . . . Thousands write that Doan's Pills conquer backache and overwork in kidneys. Here's proof. Send for a free trial. Get Doan's today!

DOAN'S PILLS

Chiderma Soap

restores the normal action of the pores by its wonderful cleansing and purifying qualities.

For Eczema, Rashes, Pimples, Soap 25c, ointment 25c and 50c.

On Your Holidays

[illegible] Minard's [illegible] in bed.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

WHY SUFFER FROM YOUR LIVER?

Why be handicapped with unsightly blotches on the skin, a coated yellow tongue and that tired, dragged feeling? This is often a liver upset.

Headaches, Dizziness and Biliousness surely follow. You need stimulate your lazy liver, and the kidneys with Carter's Little Liver Pills.

They also act as a mild laxative, purely vegetable, are small, easy to swallow, and [illegible] Many are relieved after the first dose. They are not a preventive that cramps or pains, and [illegible] effect following, on the contrary, a good tonic. All Druggists, 25c. and 75c. red pkgs.

Before Her Baby Came

"I have used several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find it helps me wonderfully, especially before childbirth. I have five lovely children. After my last baby came I had a miserable pain in my right side so I bought another bottle of the Compound and I feel fine now. I work outside during the fruit season in addition to my housework." — Mrs. Charles Slingerland, R.R. #3, St. Catherines, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound