

# PETRIE BARGAINS

- 1/2 Ton Differential Chain Hoists with 28' of Chain . . . \$ 8.50
  - 1 Ton Differential Chain Hoists with 32' of Chain . . . \$10.50
  - Cord Wood Saws, Angle Iron Frame Ball Bearing, Complete with Saw . . . \$60.00
  - 10"-3 Square English Files, Bastard or Second Cut, ea. 25c
  - 12"-3 Square English Files, Bastard or Second Cut, ea. 30c
  - 4"-3 Jaw Universal Geared Scroll Chucks, with 2 Sets Jaws . . . \$10.00
  - 25 lb Anvil and Vise . . . \$ 4.00
  - 50 lb. Anvil . . . \$ 5.50
  - 75 lb. Anvil . . . \$ 8.25
  - Forges, 18" diameter, One Piece Steel Hearth, Complete with Fan . . . \$11.50
  - Ball Bearing Post Drill, drills 0-5/8" holes to centre of 1 1/2" circle . . . \$ 9.50
  - 5 1/2" Jaw Stationary Machinist Bench Vises . . . \$10.00
  - 6 1/4" Jaw Stationary Machinist Bench Vises . . . \$12.50
- ELECTRIC MOTORS AND GASOLINE ENGINES, BELTING, PULLEYS, HANGERS, SHAFTING, NEW AND USED, AT SPECIAL PRICES.**
- H. W. PETRIE, LIMITED**  
Phone ELgin 1271 147 FRONT ST. W. Toronto 2

**High School Boards and Boards of Education**  
Are authorized by law to establish  
**INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND ART SCHOOLS**  
With the approval of the Minister of Education  
**DAY AND EVENING CLASSES**  
may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by the Department of Education.  
**THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION**  
is given in various trades. The schools and classes are under the direction of AN ADVISORY COMMITTEE.  
Application for attendance should be made to the Principal of the school.  
**COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE** are provided for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments. Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

**Australian Slang**  
Jackeroos, station managers, boundary riders, rouseabouts, officers, sundowners or swaggers—these are typical names met with in any Australian cattle or sheep station. While frontier days may still survive in Australia, they have not the glamour of

a arid wild West. There are no Deadwood Dick, or six-shooters, no cowboy outfits or Mexican saddles. A ranch in Australia is known as a station. A cowboy is called a cattleman. A jackaroo is an apprentice, generally a town-bred youth who spends several years on a station to learn the ropes before taking up his own station. An officer is a cook's assistant; he does all the rough work. A rouseabout stands behind the shearer at and does the odd jobs round the wool shed. A sundowner is a solitary fellow who must look after fifty to eighty miles of wire fencing.

A sundowner or swagger is the Australian name for a tramp. Wandering on station to station, he generally arrives at sundown and does odd jobs in return for some pay or his feed. He worldly goods in a swag or bundle over his shoulder and wearing a battered old felt hat from which corners dangle to keep off the flies.

A squatter is the generic term for a sheep farmer or pastoralist. In the early days he occupied or "squatted on" the land and so obtained the title to it.

In the north of Australia there are cattle stations larger than many States of the United States.

**Kennedy & Menton**  
421 College St., Toronto  
Harley-Davidson Distributors  
Write at once for our bargain list of used motorcycles. Terms arranged.

**HOTEL STRAND**  
Atlantic City, New Jersey  
Sends Greetings to its Many Friends in Canada.  
We are quoting such a very low American Plan rate that you will find it cheaper to stay at the "Hotel Strand" than staying at home.  
Write us so we may quote them to you—so you will know the exact cost before leaving.  
Must—Salt Water Baths—Complimentary Tea Daily, 4 to 5 p.m.—We will personally see to your comfort.  
T. E. ANDOW, Mgr.  
H. BRADFORD RICHMOND, Prop.

**Radio Bargains**  
Good Used 5 Tube Radios Priced from \$5 up. Write for Bargain Price List.  
DANFORTH RADIO CO. LTD.  
2086 Danforth Ave., Toronto

**APPLICATIONS**  
Are Filled As Far As Possible in the Order in Which They Are Received.

**Ontario Department of Agriculture**  
**Farm Help Supplied**  
The Colonization and Immigration Branch of the Department of Agriculture for Ontario will have available a number of Experienced Married Men With Their Wives and Families—Married Couples Without Children—Also Single Men.  
Farmers requiring help will be well advised to make early application to  
**Geo. A. Elliott**  
Director of Colonization  
Parliament Bldg., Toronto, Ont.  
All Men Placed Subject to Trial Period

HON. THOMAS L. KENNEDY, Minister of Agriculture

**When You OVER-INDULGE**

EVERY man, woman and child will occasionally over-indulge. But don't suffer for your indiscretions. It's folly to do so when you can so easily sweeten and settle a sour upset stomach with a little Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

Hearty eaters have long since learned the quick comfort this perfect anti-acid brings. Smokers know how it neutralizes nicotine; brings back a sweet taste; guards the breath. Women know what it does for nausea—or sick headache. And when children have over-eaten—or are bilious, constipated or otherwise upset—give them a little of the same, pleasant-tasting and milky-white Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

You'll be through with crude methods once you learn the perfect way. Nothing else has the same quick, gentle effect. Doctors prescribe it for indigestion, nausea, heartburn, gas, sour stomach and headache. It has been standard with them for over 50 years.

Insist on genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia; a less perfect product may not be the same. The genuine is always a liquid—never in tablet form—and the name "Phillips" is always on bottle and wrapper.

Made in Canada

# An Arabian Home

The rows of windowless, flat-roofed houses are like so many white-robed figures sitting close together with their backs to the perspicacious concourse of the street; men in colored baranis, brown or striped, donkey-drivers and scamping children in anomalous garments of many hues, women draped in multicolored white, a bickering tender or two, and housewives on their way to the river, hissing bundled family washing on their heads, with long fringes of brightly-colored kerchiefs dangling before their faces in place of the conventional hair, making pretty contrasts to their black, red-patterned shawls and dresses. . . . And inwardly, each house is an inviolable dwelling, an irrevocable home, similar in structure to its neighbors, but distinct from them as they are all reserved from the half-voiced bassness of the streets.

Above each threshold of the wall jets out perhaps a foot and in the projection is a small square of iron grating through which any one inside may see who asks to enter. A friend knocks on a stout, old door ornately studded with hand-wrought nails. A voice answers; he gives his name, and the door opens into a small entrance flanked on each side by a recess heaped with colored blankets and cushions. Here he is cordially received by the father or son of the family, passes the time of day or gives a message, and continues on his way. But should the friend be a woman, she is conducted along a narrow corridor at right angles to the doorway, to the interior of the home, unseen from the entrance, and accorded hospitality as a guest of the family. Perhaps in a small open court she is offered bread and honey and a gourd of milk and gossip with the women-folk while they resume their tasks in a large central room ventilated and lighted from above; ladder-like stairs lead up to a narrow balcony adjoining the sleeping quarters, and to the roof-top where the family gathers on an evening. The living-room is cleanly swept and bare but for a few benches and the simplest necessities of housekeeping—earthen and metal cooking utensils, and great jars in a corner, bright-red saddles and bridles are in another; beside one wall is a large loom where a young girl is weaving on a rug, and two older women are busy near the enormous fireplace which reaches almost across one side of the room.—Hafsa, in "Desert Winds."

**Profits from Comfort**  
Comfortable working conditions make for efficient service. This was not the opinion of our fathers, who believed that "pampering" the workers would encourage them to take their ease.

Opinion about this has notably changed. The Industrial Bulletin of Arthur D. Little, Inc. (Cambridge, Mass.), notes the significance of a changed attitude of industrial executives as shown in their recent adoption of scientific methods in improving the physical condition of employees. It goes on:

"Miners are treated with short-ware light to supply sunlight deficiency, with reported improved health, fewer accidents and, incidentally, reduced operating costs."

"An English firm has found that special spectacles have increased the efficiency of textile inspectors an average of 20 per cent. . . . The spectacles are supplied even to girls with normal eyesight, a corresponding correction being made for others. The end of the working day no longer finds them exhausted by long-continued eye-strain."

"Humidity control in a blade factory reduced accidents from cut fingers to an almost negligible number. The dryness of the inspectors' fingers was found to be the major factor."

**Paper's New Rival**  
Experts have recently been investigating the durability of paper, with a special view to the preservation of books and records of historic value.

According to a recent report made in England on this subject, issued by a special committee set up by the Library Association, paper made from chemical wood-pulp is more permanent than that made from esparto. The very best paper is the all-rag variety.

A new competitor, however, is now taking the field. This is "letter cloth," which looks like ordinary writing-paper of the best quality, but is said to be stronger and more lasting than paper.

Letter cloth is made from cotton and is being produced in America at a cost slightly below that of good quality paper. According to British experts, it could be made more cheaply in England and it is probable that its manufacture will be commenced shortly.

**Hawks Fly South**  
Ottawa—Apparently choosing for themselves the role of vanguard to the trade delegation for South America, a party of Canadian hawks recently made a trip to Argentina. According to word received at the National Parks Branch of the Interior Department, the flight of these adventurous spirits was cut short by a blast of birds'ot on a farm in Buenos Aires Province.

The nationality of the birds was established when an Argentine farmer, not recognizing the hawks as on a good-will tour, let go his shotgun into a tree. On the leg of one of the trail-blazers was found a celluloid ring, red on the inside and black on the outside, marked "50 Canada." The band is of a type used in Canada for identifying birds.

Thou wilt find rest from vain fancies if thou dost every act in life as though it were thy last.—Marcus Aurelius.

**Wisdom**  
Give of body, give of mind, Give of words, and where you find Hunger feed it from your bone, But always keep your soul your own.

Give your laughter, give your youth, Give of reason and of truth, And the innocence of play, And a lilac bough in May.

Let no man turn from your door Weaker than he was before; Wear that in wisdom this is known: Each man's soul must be his own.—Gertrude Callaghan in the New York Times.

# One of Nature's Wonders

**How the Surinam Toad Raises Its Family**  
(By P. B. Prior in "The Humane Pleader.")

One of the most extraordinary methods in Natural History of raising a family is that adopted by the Surinam toad—Pipa Americana. The marriage, with its pouch, is a curiosity, but as a freak it is not to be compared for one instant with Madame Pipa. She is number one in Class A of Nature's wonders.

The Surinam toad is not a true toad, though it is a batrachian, that is, an amphibian which goes through a tadpole stage before becoming fully adult. It is a rather flat creature, much like a fat toad in appearance, with a short, wide head, coming to a curious narrow point. Its hind legs are enormous things, and are supplied with webbed feet which have an outsize spread.

The forelegs are not so large, and the toes of them are not webbed. Each forefoot, however, is provided with a curious little star-shaped projection. The color of this animal is blackish-brown, and it is not small as toads and frogs go, seeing that it grows to a length of nearly twelve inches. It is a swamp dweller, from the neighborhood of Surinam, South America. A few fairly close relatives of the animal live in Australia, but they do not adopt the remarkable family-rearing method of Madame Pipa.

This is her method. Her back is covered with a very thick, soft skin, and when she lays her eggs the male toad stays by her, watching closely. As the eggs are deposited, the male carefully lifts them with his front paws, one by one. He then presses each egg hard into the soft skin of his mate, piercing the skin and getting the egg into the underlying tissues. When all the eggs are pressed into the back of the mother, the latter then goes into the water and stays there for about three months.

The pierced skin heals and grows over each egg, so that the eggs are held, as it were, each in a separate cell. Soon the eggs hatch out, but the little tadpoles do not emerge. They stay embedded under the mother's skin and live in the soft tissues of her body.

For three solid months the mother goes about under the water with her offspring tucked in under her skin. Then, one day, she returns to land again. Her children set to work to break out from their mother's back, and soon each one hops out of his prison cell, not as a tadpole now, but as a perfect little toad!

How the mother enjoys the breaking-out process I cannot say, but the skin over the baby-cells is very tough, and the tearing open of it cannot, I should imagine, be a very pleasant sensation. After her babies have come out, the mother casts her skin, and so obtains a new back-covering, ready to carry out her most remarkable job once more.

It is very difficult to account for the origin of such a method of developing the young. Why should only this toad of all the batrachians, which exist, have evolved such a curious manner of birth? I cannot say. But ignorance of the cause does not lessen wonder at the fact.

In one way, Mr. Pipa is fortunate among husbands. His wife is not provided with a tongue. But as Nature has left that organ out of his make-up also, the benefit works both ways. Nature, you see, is quite impartial.

**Thimble Will Be Coal Bin of Future**  
**Liners Will Race Across Atlantic Consuming Only a Lump of Coal**

Our grandchildren may store their whole winter's supply of fuel in a thimble. Today even our most efficient heating systems and our best machinery waste 90,000,000 per cent. of the fuel they use. Nature knows how to make the fullest use of fuel, but this is one of the secrets that science has not yet wrested from her.

Every day the sun gives out light weighing 300,000 tons. Yet he has been doing this for millions of years, and will go on doing it for millions more. If the sun produced light as wastefully as we do, he would have become a burnt-out cinder long ago.

**AN AMAZING POSSIBILITY**

Speaking of the other day at the World's Power Conference, in Berlin, Sir Arthur Eddington gave an indication of what might happen when man discovered the secret of sun-atomic energy. Then a teaspoon could contain the whole of the fuel required to run the largest power station for a year. The world's biggest liner could voyage at top speed across the Atlantic and back again by consuming a piece of coal the size of a currant.

It is believed that we may possibly tap this mighty energy if we can find a way to produce temperatures far exceeding those we know now. Water boils at 100 degrees centigrade, and the temperature of white-hot steel is between 2,000 degrees and 3,000 degrees. At the Cavendish Laboratory a temperature near 1,000,000 degrees has already been reached, but to release sun-atomic energy something like 40,000,000 degrees may be necessary.

If it can be done it is an astonishing thought that the end of the world may be postponed by man himself. Even if the sun burns out and ceases to give heat and light, he may be able to produce sun-atomic energy and prolong the existence of the world from a matter of millions to billions of years.

**Burmese Consider Animals As Children**

A very charming book about "Burmah and the Burmese," has been written by G. H. Fielding, and is published by Bentley and Son (England), which shows the habits of the Burmese in a very attractive light. The author says: "There are no dark places in the lives of other Orientals. All is open as the light of day in their lives, and their religion and their women are the stars in the world." He also states that the Burmese treat animals as a father would little children who are very stupid or troublesome, but who are lovable. The Burmese look upon humanity as the highest virtue. The author asks: "Do you think that a Burmese boy would be allowed to rob birds' nests, or to worry rats, or to go ferreting? Not so; they would be crimes."

In many jungle-villages there are deer-hunters, and they are disgraced and (according to the Burmese belief) will have a terrible penalty to pay for it all, and it will take much suffering to wash from their souls the cruelty, the blood-thirst, the carelessness to suffering, and the absence of compassion regarding the pain they inflict by their hunting. They ask: "Is there no food in the bazaar (their market) that you must take life?"

Mr. Fielding states that these merciful people build sparrow cotes in the villages, and when he shot some sparrows that built about his rooms and made an unpleasant litter, the Burmese reproved him, telling him that if he had built a sparrow cote the birds would have used it and not have troubled him. Mr. Fielding justly says: "If you are kind to animals you will be kind to your fellowmen."—Our Dumb Animals.

**Rainy Night**  
By Daniel Whitehead Hickey

This is a night for long remembrances.  
Light up the fire and watch each a ripening spark  
Drift like a fairy where the chimney sings  
With all the purple mystery of the dark.

This is a night for books. Turn to a page  
That throbs with Aprils that were lost; go deep  
In folded letters yellowing with age;  
A night of rain is not a night for sleep.

Pile up the hearth with cedar boughs and listen  
To silver music flashing on the pane,  
Speak long-forgotten words, and they will glisten  
Wrapped in their vanished glory once again.

Turn back the clock, and till the break of dawn  
Your heart will beat with hours that are gone.

**THE USEFUL TELEPHONE**  
The world's total of telephones is almost equal to the population of England.

Figures just published by the "Telegraph and Telephone Journal" show that there were 34,400,000 telephones in the world on the last day of 1923. The increase during the year had been nearly 1,750,000.

Another year has passed since then, and the increase during 1930 has probably been big enough to bring the phone population within a few hundred thousand of England's total population of 36,900,000.

Britain has four and a fifth phones for every 100 people, as compared with ten and four-fifths for every 100 of population in New Zealand, and practically seventeen per 100 in the United States. North America has just over three out of every five of the world's phones—her total is 21,700,000.

**for STIFFNESS**  
Pain of Minard's well rubbed in soon sets you right. Bathe the sore part with warm water before you start.

You'll soon limber up!

**MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT**

THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS LINIMENT

**Rheumatism Routed. Rapid Relief.**  
Mr. Arthur Padgett, of Barnsley, writes:—"For the last few years I have suffered with rheumatism, also severe attacks of indigestion. I suffered great pain in the back and tried various remedies without relief. A friend advised me to try at once Carter's Little Liver Pills—relief. I am a miner, and I strongly recommend your valuable pills to all sufferers of rheumatism, indigestion and constipation." Take Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache and indigestion. All druggists 25c and 75c red pkg.

**Hairdressers MAKE BIG MONEY**  
Classes are now forming under the personal direction of Mrs. Robertson. Write for free booklet regarding "Robertson's Hairdressing System Limited, 1177 Avenue Road, Toronto."

# 40 Years Service



William Fulton, assistant general passenger agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, stationed at Toronto, was guest of honor at a dinner given him by brother officials at the Royal York Hotel, January 21, in honor of his forty years service with the railway completed on that day. Joining the railway January 21, 1891, Mr. Fulton, at one time or another, met most of the C.P.R. men who have made Canadian history in the colorful years of the railway's growth.

**Customer (indignantly)**—"Surely you are not wiping that plate with your handkerchief, waiter?"  
**Waiter**—"That's all right, sir; it's only a dirty handkerchief."

**A tooth paste** that removes the film from the teeth may be all right, but what we need more is a hair oil that will remove fog from the brain.

It was summer time and a farmer was showing his new laborer around the farm, at the same time explaining to him all the duties he would have to do. When the farmer had given a list of the numerous duties required, the laborer paused a little and said:  
**Laborer**—"What about cleaning all that snow from around the house?"  
**Farmer**—"What are you talking about? There's no snow at this time of the year."  
**Laborer**—"No, but by the time I've done all the jobs you have laid out for me to do, there will be."

**Harold**, so we are told, got a wrong number the other evening.  
**Anxious Young Man** (at Salvation Army Headquarters)—"Do you save young girls?"  
**Salvation Nell** (kindly)—"Why, yes?"  
**Anxious Young Man**—"Well, save me a couple of red-heads for to-night—will you?"

The average woman grows old just about as gracefully as he climbs a fence.

**Jimmy**, four, small but wise, had been in the company of visitors the day before. At one period, when his mother had left the room for a minute or two—just long enough to get the iced tea iced—one of the guests had asked him where he was born. He was telling the story, next day, to a playmate, about what he had said when asked that question. "I knew I was born in the Woman's Hospital. But I thought the sounded sort of sappy, so I said the Cubs' Baseball park."

The ice man says Mrs. Jones isn't as friendly as she used to be. She wears such a Frigidaire.

A man said the other day: "You can find anything you want to know about in a World Almanac—if you know where to find it."

If we believed what their opponents say, we would conclude that all candidates are unfit to hold office.  
One way to avoid the income tax is to earn less than \$1,000 a year.

The brave man carves out his fortune, and every man is the son of his own works.—Cervantes.

**There Should Be No Ugly Women!**

There are 2 classes of women.  
(1) The beautiful, healthy and attractive creatures.  
(2) Those pitiful ones who don't know how to make themselves beautiful—rather those who don't know the vital importance of Kruschen Salts to physical perfection and attraction! Kruschen Salts are a perfect blend of the six vital minerals which Nature ordained, glands, blood, nerves and body organs should daily receive from food if they're to function correctly—and which are impossible to obtain in this age of modern cooking.

Get a bottle of Kruschen—and before the bottle is half empty your complexion should be gloriously smooth and clear. Kruschen clears blood of harmful acids and poisonous waste matter which cause blemishes, blackheads and pimples. Your wonderful new energy will surprise you—mind feels so keen and alert—no more washed-out feeling getting up in the mornings.

**Deafness Head Noises LEONARD EAR OIL**  
RUB THE BACK OF EARS—INSERT IN NOSTRILS—PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE  
Excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises when due to congestion caused by colds.

**If baby has COLIC**

ACRY in the night. Colic! No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy. This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never harm. It is the sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. Whenever there's a sign of gentle regulation. Children love the taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it safe for frequent use.

And a more liberal dose of Castoria is always better for growing children than strong medicine meant only for adult use.

**Fletcher's CASTORIA**

**MOTHER OF TWINS HELPED**  
Restored to Health by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mitchell, Ont.—"I had little twin babies and for quite a while after I was so weak I could not do my work because I was gaining all the way up my legs at the back. I also had headaches and got very little sleep. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon I was able to get up and do my work. I have taken three bottles and I am fine, do my work without trouble and am gaining in weight and strength. I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to anyone."—MRS. F. STATION, Box 220, Mitchell, Ont.

**Scientific Safe**  
**Peena-mint**  
**FOR CONSTIPATION**  
**Peena-mint**  
**Relief for Colds**  
**BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE**  
**Deafness Head Noises LEONARD EAR OIL**  
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# Owl Laffs

The week's most embarrassing moment occurred when a literary minded fellow looked up his favorite big word in the dictionary just to prove that he was spelling it correctly and at the last report hadn't been able to even find the word.

To succeed in the future, you must break with the past.

There are many ways a woman can catch a husband but being a widow is the surest. We never waste any sympathy on a woman who complains that her husband is no longer tender when she knows he is hard bodied because she keeps him in hot water most of the time. The boob is usually a fellow who doesn't see things the same way you do.

Nothing looks so much like wasted energy as a couple of pretty girls kissing each other.

"Daddy, I know how to do everything," said the little boy of five.  
"What I don't know isn't worth knowing," said the young man of twenty.

"Well, anyway, I do know my own short lifetime," said the man of sixty-five.

"There are very few matters, I am sorry to say, that I am really quite sure about," said the man of fifty.  
"I have learned a bit, but not much, since I was born; but knowledge is so vast that one cannot become wise in a short lifetime," said the man of sixty-five.

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Mitchell, Ont.—"I had little twin babies and for quite a while after I was so weak I could not do my work because I was gaining all the way up my legs at the back. I also had headaches and got very little sleep. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon I was able to get up and do my work. I have taken three bottles and I am fine, do my work without trouble and am gaining in weight and strength. I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to anyone."—MRS. F. STATION, Box 220, Mitchell, Ont.

**Rheumatism Routed. Rapid Relief.**  
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