

The Smoking Weed

Napoleon was a great snuff-taker—he consumed some seven pounds a month—but he was emphatically a non-smoker. His first experience of tobacco smoking was his last. It was during his Egyptian expedition, Count Corti tells us in "A History of Smoking." The plague was raging at the time, and he had heard so much about the disinfectant properties of tobacco that he resolved to try it himself.

A Persian envoy had given him a richly mounted narghile, or water-pipe; with the help of his trusty mamelukes, he screwed up his courage and boldly started. The smoke went the wrong way and made him cough till he lost his breath. It is said that he exclaimed, "Take it away! How foul! You pigs! It makes me sick!"

His aversion to smoking and to the smell of tobacco lasted all through his life. When the Emperor received the German princes at Frankfurt in September, 1804, he asked the Hereditary Prince of Hesse-Ramstadt, whom he had noticed smoking, if that was a habit with him. The Prince answered, "Certainly, sire." "Well," answered Napoleon, "if you come to Paris with your clothes smelling of smoke, not a woman will look at you."

Louis XIV's Views. Napoleon's son, the King of Rome, however, was a heavy smoker, and it was an odd trick of fate that his premature death was at any rate partly due to his refusal to give the habit up in face of his doctor's orders.

Another royal opponent of smoking was Louis XIV. But his family had different views. One day the King was late at cards in his drawing-room. When Philip of Orleans was going to his he noticed the smell of smoke coming from a neighboring room. He went in and found the King's daughters smoking pipes which they had brought from the guard room of the Swiss Guard. He advised them to stop at once, for the King was just coming; but the smoke was still there, and Louis XIV. gave his daughters a good scolding the next day.

Frederick William of Prussia went to the opposite extreme. He used to hold elaborate tobacco parties. Before every great feast a huge white jug of beer and a glass, and on a table by his side bread and butter, cheese and cold meat. Each had to help himself and carve for himself. . . . But the chief business of the evening was smoking, and the King sometimes—especially when his friend Stanislaus, the ex-king of Poland, was there—smoked all night. In 1735 they used to smoke thirty pipes and more, from five in the afternoon to two o'clock next morning. Frederick William I. whose health was none too good, envied King Stanislaus, whose "leather mouth" could stand smoking to any hour.

A Tragic Joke. As a rule, serious business of State was discussed at these parties, but sometimes the wildest pranks would be played. But none of them ended as tragically as the dinner party given by the Comte de, at which Canon Jean de Santel, a well-known Latin poet and wit, was present. The revelry became fast and furious, and host and guests were deep in wine. The Prince forced Santel to go on drinking, and finally shook his snuff box into a goblet of wine and compelled Santel to drink it off, to see what would happen. The poet was at once taken ill, and died in agony within forty-eight hours, with every sign of poisoning. The modern woman is often accused of smoking to excess, but such criticism is by no means confined to the present day. In Louis XIV's time we find Princess Palatine Liselotte, wife of Philip of Orleans, writing: "I don't wonder that the men despise the women; the women are too contemptible with their dress, their

drinking and their tobacco, which makes them smell horribly. This snuff is a disgusting affair, I hope you don't take any, dear Louise; it puts me in a temper when I see all the women here with dirty noses, as if they had rubbed them in the muck—excuse the word!—come and stick their fingers into any man's snuff-box—it makes me sick, it is so disgusting."

Death for Smoking! But in other countries the spread of the tobacco habit gave rise to more than criticism—it brought bloodshed and punishment and discord in its wake. Take Turkey, for instance. In the seventeenth century there was a Sultan—Murad IV.—who should surely be the toast of the evening at every non-smokers' banquet. Like Haroun al-Raschid, he used to go in disguise among his people, and he would literally smell out the evildoers. In other words the smokers. Before long the tobacco smoker came to be dealt with as severely as a criminal of the lowest class. The Sultan continued his secret visits by night to the various resorts in the town, and any one caught smoking over his coffee was marked for death; the next morning his corpse would be found in front of the house in which he had been detected, a sorry witness to the tyrant's wrath.

Yet such was the piggishness of the Turkish smoker that in spite of this wholesale slaughter the habit persisted and spread. In Russia, too, at this time, the Tsar was persuaded that smoking was a deadly sin, besides being responsible for the alarming increase in the number of fires in Moscow. Punishment was severe: Persistent offenders were sometimes exiled to Siberia, and the Emperor, following the Sultan's example, appropriated their property. A special court for dealing with smokers was next established, where the punishment inflicted was usually slitting the lips, or a merciless flogging.

When Etionians Smoked. At one time tobacco was universally used as a disinfectant. During the Great Plague of London, for example, physicians recommended smelling, chewing or continually smoking tobacco. The boys at Eton had to smoke every morning as a means of disinfecting themselves; the people who were busy tending the sick, or carting the corpses of the dead out of the city, smoked incessantly to ward off infection; the doctors, including the then famous Richard Barker, earnestly recommended tobacco, since he and others thought they had noticed that in former outbreaks of disease tobacco dealers in their shops had escaped.

Count Cartier's book is crowded with out-of-the-way facts. It is bound to interest every one who picks it up, because its subject concerns all of us—whether we are smokers or not. From the moment that it was introduced into Europe from the New World to this very day ("No smoking allowed," "Don't drop your ash all over the carpet," and so on) tobacco has probably caused more trouble than all other plants put together. Truly, to smoke or not to smoke—that is the question.

Safe Driving. Worcester Telegram: "With the super-highways and the marginal roads that are being built around cities, normal speeds of 65 to 70 miles per hour or more will without doubt be possible." Such is the prediction made recently by an automotive engineer. 30,000 persons annually are killed by automobiles in the United States. Nearly half of the victims are pedestrians. More than 900,000 persons were injured in automobile accidents last year. An automobile creeping slowly along does not crash into trees and fences as a rule. An automobile creeping slowly along does not knock down pedestrians as a rule. The need of the present is not more speed, but more safety. Any attempt to get more speed before we get more safety means not progress but madness.

International Not National! St. Paul Pioneer Press: The United States has given the doctrine of strict political isolation from Europe a thorough trial in the past ten years. For a decade America acted as though the rest of the world were simply a place in which to unload its surplus goods, tourists and capital. The final result is that in the year 1931 the United States has suspended the war debt payments because it could not collect them whatever it did in sending a representative to sit in the Council of the League and is anxiously hoping to find some way of restoring the international credit system. The world depression has furnished proof that the United States has failed to keep itself economically isolated from the world; the Japanese affair proves that it has not been able to maintain political isolation.

Wind-Drift. When groundsel and the good red haws are ripe, and dandelion clocks are launched upon the sudden flaws and fill the air with downy flocks, something within my soul is freed. Some long unremoved latch is lifting. And through the air like plumed seed My thoughts go drifting, drifting. When wind is loud and smoke is swung From creaking crows, and on the blue The baffled rooks for miles are fung Like soot from out the Devil's fue, Something within me undivined Strives into air with sudden singing. And like a bird against the wind My thoughts go winging, winging. —Wilfrid Thorey, in the Windsor Magazine.

Ants have been observed to get broken legs of injured companions in a kind of plecter.

Screen Star Poses With Her Daughter



Maria Seiber, came to America from Germany not long ago with her dad, and is seen here with her mother, Marlene Dietrich. Maria seems to be a serious young person.

The "Little Horse" That Couldn't Be Forgotten

All the big people who had seen him or heard of him called him the "little horse." That was because, weighing about nine hundred and fifty pounds, Justin Morgan could out-pull, out-walk, and out-step any of the larger and much heavier horses whom he ever met.

There are a great many stories about Justin Morgan told in Randolph, Vermont, where he first became known as an unusual horse. They still tell how the "little horse" pulled a heavy pine log ten rods, when horses weighing 1,200 pounds and over had failed to move it even a short distance.

But these stories that tell about the things he did by virtue of his tremendous strength and courage, fail to tell the best story of all: how the "little horse" earned for himself and saved to his family a name that is known and venerated among horse-lovers the world over.

Justin Morgan was named after his owner, who had lived on a farm in the "Brush Hill" district of West Springfield, Massachusetts, and later, selling the farm, moved with his family to Randolph, Vermont. It was on this "Brush Hill" farm that Justin Morgan, the "little horse," was born in 1793, foaled by "True Briton" or Beautiful Bay, an English thoroughbred who had changed owners during the Revolutionary War, and changed names as well.

His life is touched with irony when we consider that even though a champion of all horses in his neighborhood, he was not considered of any great value because of his small size.

Mr. Morgan, who had first taken him to his Vermont farm, died when the colt was but five years old. After that, his namesake changed hands frequently, sometimes in payment of debts, and at other times being purchased at a good price because of his reputation, which had continued to spread through the surrounding country.

For seven years he lived on a stock farm in Vermont. It was here that he left the several sons who were destined to become even more famous than their hard-working sire. Thus he gave to the country the first of the great "Morgan" family, renowned for those four qualities of the perfect horse: speed, endurance, beauty and gentleness.

He died in the winter of 1821 at the



COMFORT for COLICKY BABIES

... THROUGH CASTORIA'S GENTLE REGULATION

The best way to prevent colic, doctors say, is to avoid gas in stomach and bowels by keeping the entire intestinal tract open, free from waste. But remember this: a tiny baby's tender little organs cannot stand harsh treatment. They must be gently urged. This is just the time Castoria can help most. Castoria, you know, is made especially for babies and children. It is a pure vegetable preparation, perfectly harmless. It contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. For years it has helped mothers through trying times with colicky babies and children suffering with digestive upsets, colds and fever. Keep genuine Castoria on hand, with the name:

Cast H. Fletcher
CASTORIA
CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

ISSUE No. 45—'31

Owl Laffs

Something Tells Me That the square dance used to be a round of pleasure. That too many tourists let their guide be their conscience. That there is no cure for a manure. That every book has a book end. That they hold tournaments so that all the people who think they are good can find out about it. That gossipers are expert in their line.

That a good sword-swallowing act can be seen at any lunch-wagon around meal time. That trouble-shooters should exploit their services in a big way.

Lucky Ride. From a wedding announcement in a Warren, O., newspaper: Mr. and Mrs. H. will go to housekeeping on Elm Road. They have many friends to extend good wishes.

Among the girls simplified dressing is making a good showing. . . . Once upon a time there were two Irishmen. There are lots of them now. . . . No man ever loved a woman when he was busy or had the toothache. . . . A bachelor friend of ours has pay fever so badly he sneezes when passing a grassy field. . . . How dear old ladies are shocked to see girls do the things they vainly longed to do at that age! . . . A fellow used to court his girl with matrimony in view. Now he courts a girl with almost everything else in view. . . . No woman is half so truthful as her own mirror.

A Mother—Run upstairs and wash your face, darling. I think grandma wants to take you driving with her. Ruthie—Hadn't we better find out for certain, Mummy?

Reporter—Do your football men get up bright and early? Coach—No. Just early.

Coal Dealer—I say, Jones, I want to insure my coal yards against fire. What would a policy for \$20,000 cost? Jones—What coal is it? Same kind as you sent me last? Coal Dealer—Yes. Jones—I wouldn't be insuring it if I were you. It won't burn.

Millionaire (lecturing his son on the importance of economy)—When I was your age I carried water for a gang of bricklayers. O'Spring—I'm proud of you, father. If it hadn't been for your pluck and perseverance I might have had to do something of that sort myself.

"If I dream that I have a million dollars, what is that a sign of?" a man wanted to know the other day. "Well, it's a pretty good sign that he will meet with a great disappointment when he wakes up."

Teacher—his is the worst composition in the class, so I'm going to write a note telling your father about it. Pupil—I don't care if you do, because he wrote it.

"If the present hat styles result in no falling out in the marriage license rate," says a cynic, "that will be the final proof that love is blind."

Prof.—Give me a definition of above. Stude—It's the ill-windwind that nobody blows good.

Mama—What car I do to induce you to go to bed. Youngster—You can let me sit up a little longer.

When Smoking Was a Crime

The earliest instance known of penalizing smoking in the streets is mentioned in the court books of the Mayor of Methwold, in Norfolk. There is the following entry on the record of the court held on October the fourteenth, 1695—"We agree that any person that is taken smoking tobacco in the street shall forfeit one shilling for every time so taken, and it shall be lawful for the petty constables to distrain for the same, for to be put to the use above said (i.e., to the use of the town). We present Nicholas Barber for smoking in the street, and do amerce him one shilling." The same rule was repeated at courts held in the years 1696 and 1699, but no other fine is mentioned at any subsequent court.

Ploughman

I turn the, sea-green down Gaily now, And paint the meadow brown With my plow. I dream with silvery gull And brazen crow. A thing that is beautiful I may know.

Tranquillity walks with me And no care. O, the quiet, ecstasy Like a prayer.

I find a star-lovely art In a sod. Joy that is timeless! O heart That knows God! —Patrick Kavanaugh, in Irish Statesman.

Farmers Pay Taxes With Corn and Hay

Metter, Ga.—Citizens of Chandler County, Georgia, can pay their road taxes with corn and hay, if hard pressed for cash. The county commissioners have decided to accept corn at the rate of 75 cents a bushel and hay at one cent a pound. The road tax in Georgia is \$3 per annum for each taxpayer.

Liberty

Liberty is the right to do what the laws allow; and if a citizen could do what they forbid, it would be no longer liberty, because others would have the same power.—Montesquieu.

"A has-been, isn't he?" "No; merely a thinks-he-was." All the business world needs now is a man who can bring orders out of chaos. One trouble with the bride is that she can't help comparing the man she married with the one who got away.—Dallas News.

MACDONALD'S Fine Cut

Canada's Finest Cigarette Tobacco

With ZIG-ZAG papers attached

In 10¢, 15¢, and 20¢ Packages

The Old Farmhouse

The bobbing shadow of a leaf along the whitewashed wall is such a friendly thing; And warm across the deep old kitchen sill There comes the sweet and spicy, comforting Fragrance of peaches, by some chemistry Known only in that shining scented place Being distilled to gold translucency. Precarious on this hill, small flowers grace The dooryard, as though loving the dirt path. The worn old steps of deeply dent-ed wood. The roof slopes close against a giant oak. And finds the wide-branched towering shelter good. How dear this place to us who know it best! A peace is here past clumsy words to tell— A dignity and sweetness and content, Because it has been loved so long and well.

—Anita Laurie Cushing, in the Christian Science Monitor.

Scientists Give Recipe For Perfect Coffee

Another scientific investigation of the best way to make coffee so that the beverage will preserve the maximum of flavor and healthfulness has been made by the Imperial Economic Committee of Great Britain as a part of the work to popularize the kinds of coffee grown in the British Empire. The method recommended in the committee's report, published recently as a British official document, is the "steeping method" said to be used by professional coffee tasters to determine the relative flavors of different samples of coffee beans. The first essential, the report states, is that the coffee be freshly ground. Any convenient pot or jug made of earthenware or thick china then is warmed with a supply of boiling water is provided in another vessel. Two ounces of the freshly ground coffee then are placed in the warmed jug for each pint of water that is to be used. The boiling water then is poured over the coffee and the mixture is stirred vigorously with a wooden spoon, metal spoons being condemned as likely to give the liquid undesirable flavors. Some froth will rise to the surface of the mixture of ground coffee and boiling water. This is to be skimmed off immediately with the wooden spoon. The coffee, still in the earthenware jug, then is allowed to stand in a warm place for six minutes to allow the grounds to settle. A dash of cold water will assist this settling. The beverage then is ready to drink, although the Committee states that a small pinch of salt will still further improve the flavor.

One Name Village

Northamptonshire can boast of a village in which one-third of the inhabitants possess the same surname. This is Boxzet, which has a population of just over a thousand. Nearly three hundred of them have the surname of Drage.

Many villages and small towns can show surprising numbers of a few surnames amongst their inhabitants, but nowhere else is such a large percentage of people with the same name to be found. It is difficult to discover how it all happened. Surnames are a comparatively modern institution, for in the old days there were none. To distinguish between two Williams, one might be referred to as William Robert's son, and the other William from Handley. In course of time this was shortened to William Robertson and William Handley, or, again, a man might be known by his trade, John the smith becoming John Smith.

Where the Drages came from is a mystery, for there is no mention of them in the old records.

SOUR STOMACH

JUST a tasteless dose of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in water. That is all, an alkali, effective yet harmless. It has been the standard antacid for 20 years. One spoonful will neutralize at once many times its volume in acid. It's the right way, the quick, pleasant and efficient way to kill all the excess acid. The stomach becomes sweet, the pain departs. You are happy again in five minutes.

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

The ideal dentifrice for clean teeth and healthy gums is Phillips' Dental Magnesia, a superior tooth-paste that safeguards against acid-mouth. (Made in Canada.)

TWO OPERATIONS AT 71 A Splendid Recovery

BECAUSE KRUSCHEN HAD KEPT HER BLOOD CLEAN

Within 16 days of being operated on for appendicitis and tonsillitis, this woman was back in her own home. And she is over 71 years of age!

When they told her the reason for her remarkable recovery—clean blood—she knew what it was that had helped her. She remembered the daily dose of Kruschen which she had taken for many years. And she knew that one of the things that Kruschen did with absolute thoroughness, was to keep the bloodstream free from impurities. As she wrote this soon after her return home—

"I am an old woman over 71. I have taken Kruschen Salts for a number of years, and find they keep me fit and well. I had operations last May for tonsillitis and appendicitis. I was only away a fortnight and two days—which is a very quick recovery for an old woman, I reckon. Clean blood was the reason for it, they told me—and I give Kruschen Salts the credit for that. I recommend them wherever I go."—E. R.

The six salts in Kruschen persuade the organs of elimination—liver, kidney and bowels—to function as they should—often for the first time in their lives! Instead of being clogged, the intestines are clean and clear. Instead of liver and kidneys being sluggish, they are active and efficient. New, healthy blood goes coursing through the veins—carrying health and strength and energy to every part of the body.

And Kruschen's gentle but positive action is more than merely purifying—it has a direct tonic effect upon your blood, too, and through your bloodstream upon every fibre of your body—fills you with a "bracing" sense of energetic fitness.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 40¢ and 75¢ per bottle!

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LADIES WANTED TO DO LIGHT sewing at home good pay. Work sent charges paid. Stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

FANCY WORK CLIPPINGS—200

silk pieces, \$1.00; 2 pounds velvet, \$1.10; 2 pounds cotton, \$1.00. Novelty, St. Zacharie, Que.

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY AND

eggs. Highest market prices paid. Write for quotations. Immediate settlement by certified cheque. Crates loaned. Give us a trial. Poultry and Eggs Co., Limited, Montreal.

Science, in obeying the law of humanity, will always labor to enlarge the frontiers of life.—Louis Pasteur.

Health and Happiness in Old Age

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE Cod Liver Oil

Builds Resistance

for COLDS

Head Colds; Heat Milder; and inside it. Chest Colds and Sore Throat; Heat, then rub well into affected parts. Real relief . . . quickly!

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

For Troubles due to Acid Indigestion, ACID STOMACH, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, GASTRO-NEURALGIA

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

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MOURNING WARDROBE

"A death occurred in our family and I had to go in mourning. I could hardly afford to buy all black clothes, so decided to dye what I had. I consulted our druggist and he advised using Diamond Dyes. Everything came out beautifully; coats, wool dresses, stockings and all. I have since learned to appreciate the excellence of the black Diamond Dyes. I tried another black dye and the results were impossible. I had to get Diamond Dyes and do the work over. Recently I have tinted my curtains a beautiful raspberry shade and dyed a rug a lovely garnet with Diamond Dyes. They are real money savers—the finest dyes money can buy—I truly believe."

Mrs. G.K.L., Montreal.

Peppermint Laxative Pills
For Constipation
Non-habit forming
Safe Scientific

TO KEEP YOURSELF HEALTHY

The lot of most people is much indoor work and little real exercise. That's why it's sensible, every so often, to give the system a gentle, thorough cleansing with Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills. All vegetable, 60 years in use.

25¢ & 75¢ red packages. Ask your druggist for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.