

DIZZY SPELLS FOR 3 YEARS

A Result of Indigestion

BETTER IN THREE WEEKS
—WITH KRUSCHEN

"Before taking Kruschen," a woman writes, "I had very bad dizzy spells and hot flushes, bad spells of indigestion, and I was so nervous at times that the least thing would upset me. I was about three years in that condition."

"I could not tell you in words how happy and glad I am to-day that I gave Kruschen Salts a trial. I have now taken them for 18 months. I would not miss them one day. They are the most wonderful remedy anyone can take who suffers as I did. I feel in better health to-day than I have ever been. After taking Kruschen for three weeks the dizzy faints and hot flushes left me. I now feel so light and cheerful. Kruschen Salts also keeps me from gaining weight as so many women do at middle age. They sure keep you feeling fit and fine."—(Mrs.) J. M.

Kruschen Salts is Nature's recipe for maintaining a condition of internal cleanliness. The six salts in Kruschen stimulate your liver and kidneys to smooth, regular action. Your inside is thus kept clear of those im-



purities which, allowed to accumulate, lower the whole tone of the system.

But Kruschen has more than this necessary aperient effect upon you; it works directly upon your bloodstream, too, invigorating it so that it floods every fibre of you with tingling energy.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c and 75c per bottle.

The London Home of Charles Dickens

No. 1, Devonshire Terrace, is one of London's most cherished possessions, for here Charles Dickens spent eleven of the happiest and most prosperous years of his life.

The finding of the "blessed home" as Dickens referred to it, is closely knit with the writing of *Barnaby Rudge*, which at the time had reached its tenth page and was suffering much from the restlessness of the house-hunting. "Barnaby moves not at race-horse speed," he wrote, "but as fast (I think) as under these unsettled circumstances as could possibly be expected."

The "house of great promise (and great premium)" of "undeniable situation, and excessive splendor," stands in the Marylebone Road, almost opposite the York Gate entrance to Regent's Park, the front door being round the corner in High Street. A large garden, surrounded by a high wall separates the house from the road; and it is thought that the garden, with its well-kept lawn, its trees and flowering shrubs, was the chief cause of Dickens' affection for the place.

Liked Games
Outdoor games were a special delight to him, and it is significant that in the drawing of the house by his friend Maclise, a flying shuttlecock is introduced. The third story has been added since Dickens' time and a second door has been made, close to the original entrance, to accommodate the lower rooms which, being now used as offices, are shut off from the rest of the house. A large back room running the entire length of the building, contains a stage which Dickens erected for the use of Macready, the actor, who frequently gave rehearsals of plays before selected audiences at Devonshire Terrace. A stone staircase runs up to Dickens' bedroom, a front room with a side window overlooking the garden. Behind it is a room believed to have been his study, with a glass door leading to a balcony from which the garden could be reached by iron stairs.

Here, if the assumption is correct, he "sat and thought" all one January day: "not writing a line; not so much as the cross of a t or dot of an l. I imagined forth a good deal of *Barnaby*," he tells us, "by keeping my mind steadily upon him, and am happy to say I have gone to work this morning in good twig, strong hopes, and cheerful spirits." In a corner of the garden was the stable, presided over by Topping, his groom, "a highly absurd little man with flaming red hair," and in which Grip, the first of the notorious ravens, had its perch.

There are three stone steps leading immediately from the pavement to the entrance of Devonshire Terrace, up which came many famous guests to take part in the frequent musical evenings and dances, or to sit round the hospitable board—Thomas Carlyle and his "Jane," Thackeray, Mrs. Gaskell, Tennyson, Bulwer Lytton, Landseer, the Bancrofts, and many others. Yet the well-known personalities that entered the house were eclipsed by the fictitious crowd that left it.

Looking at the etching, one fancies one sees the much-loved characters that were brought forth in *Devonshire Terrace* emerging one by one—Nicholas, Little Nell (of whom Dickens wrote, as the book was drawing to a conclusion, "Nobody will miss her like I shall"), Dick Swiveller and the Marchioness; Dolly Varden and Barnaby; Martin Chuzzlewit and Pecksniff; Mark Tapley, Mrs. Gamp and Betsy Prig; Bob Cratchit, Dot Peerybingle, and Tilly Slowboy, to say nothing of David Copperfield, the Micawbers and Betsy Trotwood. William Monk's etching conveys the sense of romance and quiet, old-world dignity, that still pervades the house. Times and customs have changed since Dickens walked along the pavement and turned his key in the lock; but the shrubs and trees are still there, throwing their shadows carelessly over the building and garden.

High Speed Photos Now Taken Indoors

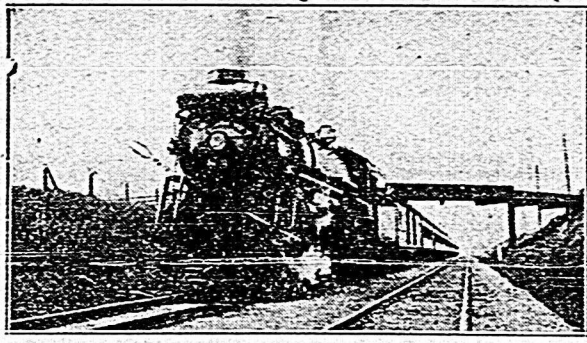
BERKELEY, Cal.—With development in photography is a high speed camera capable of working by artificial light, which can be carried in the vest pocket. Herebefore the cameras capable of catching rapid motion have been unwieldy affairs and bright sunlight was required. The new high speed camera is about the size of a cigar lighter, and will take sharply defined pictures in one-thousandth of a second, or faster. The unique vest pocket cameras, which were exhibited at the Leipzig Fair, can be operated by ordinary electric light indoors.

for CORNS & WARTS
Remove dry skin. Use on Minard's 3 times daily. Let it dry on. After while Corns and Warts lift right off!

25
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Issue No. 23-'34

Excursions Popularize Train Travel



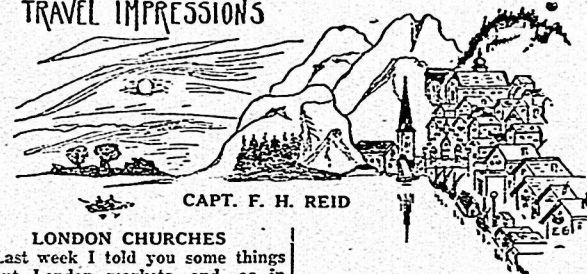
Popular-priced excursions between Canadian cities are doing much to stimulate railroad travel, in the opinion of Passenger Traffic officials of the Canadian National Railways, which System during the period of June 10th to 30th will operate a cent-a-mile round trip coach excursion to Western Canada.

While inducements are already offered by the railways to stimulate week-end travel, such as return tickets at one and a quarter times the regular one-way fare, together with generous allowances of time in the matter of returning, the coach excursions have gone even further in the matter of fare attractions. For the round trip between Toronto and Winnipeg, for instance, excursion tickets are offered at \$24.25. There are proportionately low fares from all stations including Windsor, Sarnia, Sudbury, Capreol, Cochrane and other

points East to all stations in Western Canada, including Port Arthur and Armstrong. Children five years of age and under twelve, half adult fare. The excursion fares apply for tickets goods in coaches only. On payment of a slight additional passage fare charge for each person, Tourist Sleeping Car accommodation may be obtained at regular rates, plus tax.

The continuance of the excursion plan will depend finally upon the public's acceptance of the opportunities which are to be offered under the plan. Thus far, thousands of Canadians have shown that they will travel to other cities on the basis of attractive rate offers, and the special excursions are helping these thousands of Canadians to learn more about other parts of their Dominion while, at the same time, ensuring them comfortable, safe and economical transportation arrangements.

TRAVEL IMPRESSIONS



CAPT. F. H. REID

LONDON CHURCHES

Last week I told you some things about London markets, and, as in that article, in dealing with the places of worship in London, I intend to tell you of a little known church, which has, nevertheless, a unique history and will be well worth while to visit.

Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral are shrines for the nation and the British people, in addition to their interest to members of the Anglican communion; Wesley's Church—City Road Chapel—is the mecca of Methodists; the magnificent new Westminster Cathedral and Brompton Oratory are known to Roman Catholics the world over.

London is filled with churches, many of which, in the older sections, are the conception of that master of architecture, Sir Christopher Wren. These and many others are maintained by a national endowment; their congregations have died and moved away and those who worship there are few.

The Great Plague

The most disastrous scourge that ever visited London was the Great Plague which caused the death of 70,000 people within the city. This epidemic occurred in 1665 in the reign of Charles II and, perhaps, the Great Fire of London, the following year, did much to stop its ravages.

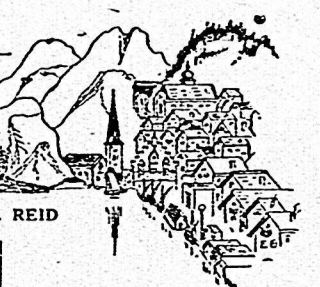
Unexpectedly I was brought into contact with this historic event. I was strolling along Oxford Street one morning and, coming to St. Giles Circus, where Charing Cross Road merges into Tottenham Court Road, I was tempted to stray into High Street, at the end of which is a church—St. Giles-in-the-Fields.

Struggling into the church, I was interesting myself in some of the tombstones, contained therein, when a young man hastily entered and asked me whether I had seen the verger. When I informed him that I had not seen anyone about, he asked me, if I should see him, whether I would give him a message. I was willing and the message was to the effect that the young man desired to be married at a certain time and wished to have the information transmitted, through the verger, to the vicar. Shortly after the young man left, the verger appeared and I gave him the message. He was much upset as he had been away from the church without permission and feared the consequences, if the occurrence became known. I reassured him that I was a stranger, consequently there would be much relieved and, in compensation, inquired whether I was aware of the history of the church. I was forced to acknowledge my ignorance and then I learned something.

St. Giles-in-the-Fields
The present church was built in 1734 on the site of an older structure which stood beside the Hospital of Lepers, founded by Matilda, queen of Henry I, about 1117. It is about this older structure that I wish to tell.

The district surrounding the church was a notorious slum, thickly populated. Here the Great Plague had a great opportunity and in a cupboard in the present church building, are kept the books containing the burial records of those, in the Parish, who succumbed to the dread disease. These volumes are of parchment, leather bound and are about 24 inches long and 15 inches wide. I have forgotten the exact number of books but each was filled with names and descriptions applying to these names. It was interesting to follow the different writing of the clerks, as they succeeded one another at the dismal task. The records were neatly inscribed and one's imagination could picture the sadness with which the writer must have put down the names, knowing that, in all probability, he also might soon be a victim and be carried away in the death cart to a common grave.

St. Giles-in-the-Fields is not on any sightseeing itineraries,—it is one of the places which, as you meander about old London, you stumble upon. There are others which must be reserved for a later article.



Paris, Ont. Possibly it was the early morning haze that caused it. Otherwise, how could a hold-up be staged "between" a milkman and a prominent citizen.

On an early morning or what is locally known as Quality Hill, a citizen pursued a phantom burglar into the street. The phantom apparently merged into the form of a husky milkman who was driving by in his truck. The citizen jumped on the running board, determined to make a capture.

The milkman, thinking he was being held-up, took exception to this sort of thing—by slugging the citizen over the head with a few milk bottles. The fracas continued until police arrived. Meanwhile, residents were aroused by the turmoil, among them a doctor who eventually played the part of repairman and put several stitches in his neighbor's head.

Chief Constable Carter investigated later. Neither party laid a charge.

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Staged Hold-up Ends in Fight

Milkman and Prominent Citizen Clash in Morning Haze

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Bicycle Riding In Good Old Days

Mrs. Colin Campbell Recalls Simple Wholesome Exercise and Fun Wheel Provided

Jays of bicycle riding in Winnipeg are recalled by Mrs. Colin Campbell in an interview.

"What simple, wholesome exercise and fun the wheel provided. You were very unsophisticated if you did not ride. Why was the sport given up? Today it would solve the 'slimming' problem, and, at the same time, eliminate any need to limit wheat production."

"The cinder path out Portage Avenue was made. It could not be infringed upon by other road traffic. This path was the joy of cyclists. . . . What gay little supper or dinner parties we enjoyed, if previously we had telephoned out to Chadwick's Hostel, Deer Lodge, (where our Soldiers' hospital is located), for a corn-cob supper which was a feature of 'Chad's' the year round."

"In 1883 the high wheel was in vogue, not only in Winnipeg, but in the towns of Manitoba. The first devotee whom I knew was Professor Edgar Kendrick of St. John's college. He perched on the seat of his machine, fully seven feet in the air. It was a three-wheeler; two small wheels in front and a large one in the rear, where the steering gear was. The term 'airminded' was not then in use, but how appropriate it would have been. You wondered how he mounted."

"The streets at that time beggar description. In dry weather the roads abounded in ruts of every degree of depth. In the wet . . . well, you dared not make the venture."

"In the gay '90's, cyclists began to change style. With the advent of the medium and low machines, cycling became the craze, and one so thoroughly enjoyed the sport that one felt sure it had come to stay. It passed from the sports field to the family and social realm. Grandfathers, grandmothers of all ages, spinsters (as all unmarried women over the age of 25 were then termed), boys and girls—as the youth of that time were called—were all mounted. It was a matter of wonderment to all who was the latest victim? Our city then was not too large for practically everyone to know every other one; those were jolly good days."

Consult Chiroprapist For Foot Troubles

Foot troubles which, goodness knows are had enough at any time of the year, seem to be more annoying during the summer months. So if you have tired, aching feet, now is the time to consult a reliable foot specialist.

Corns never should be cut with a razor, manicure scissors or any other medicine chest implement. Have them treated and finally removed by an expert. Bunions, too, require medical attention, and so do callouses if they are in the advanced stage. Of course, if you have very small callouses on the backs of the heels they may be removed by pumice. Rub them lightly with the pumice after the feet have been bathed and dried. Don't try to remove an entire callous the first night—rubbing the dead, hardened skin off a little at a time is the right way.

Classified Advertising

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AGENTS WANTED—MEN OR WOMEN
BOOK AGENTS—SALESMEN—Male and female, can make good incomes, whole or spare time, introducing Dr. Hatan's beautiful works; bright vacation students and graduates. Apply Mohawk Book and Music Co., 325 River Road, Niagara Falls, Ont.

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FRESH EGGS wanted. Prices sent weekly. W. A. Milton, 420 Bourgeois St., Montreal.

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A PAGE FROM MY DIARY

by P.C.2

I wish motorists would give me a break now and then. I wish they wouldn't look upon me as a needless nuisance. I wish they would try to realize that I'm not on the road to spoil their fun, but rather as a protector. I know the average driver is a good sport. He doesn't take chances intentionally; sometimes he just forgets.

I wish drivers would realize how much easier it would be for me lots of times to let violators get by than to go after them. But if every motorist man always consulted his own inclinations and convenience it wouldn't be long until the highways became unsafe for everybody—driver and pedestrian alike. Believe

me, when I can get through a day's work without checking up anybody, I'm tickled pink. But I'm out there to prevent accidents if I can—to help make driving and walking more pleasant for all concerned.

And so, when you break a driving rule and don't get caught, don't think you're putting one over on the motorcycle man. You are simply taking a dangerous chance that may land you in the ditch or up a tree some day. Sooner or later that's where you'll land if you continue to take chances. . . . I know!

Well, as I said before, I'll be seeing you.