



THE ACUTE PAIN FROM NEURALGIA

Permanently Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

A clever medical writer has said that "Neuralgia is a cry from the nerves for better blood." In other words, neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom—but a very painful one. Neuralgia is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—rich, red blood the only cure. This gives you the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains in correct proportion the elements needed to make rich, red blood. This new, rich blood reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways as well.

In proof of these statements Mrs. A. T. Oulton, Little Shemogue, N.B., says:—"A few years ago my mother was an intense sufferer from neuralgia, which was located in her face, head and shoulders. The pain, especially in her head, was intense. She doctor for some time without getting relief and there seemed to be no ceasing of the pain whatever. Instead it seemed to be extending and her whole nervous system became affected. Finally she decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking them for a while the pain in her head became less severe, and of course this was a great relief to her. Under the continued use of the Pills she felt herself growing better and stronger each day until she was no longer a sufferer and was completely cured, and has felt no symptoms of the trouble since."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PRISONERS ARE CONTENT.

Those at Bischofswerda Have Plenty of Amusement.

Reporting a visit to the Bischofswerda (Germany) prisoners' camp, where several Canadian officers are interned, the American representative says that two Canadian orderlies have been brought to the camp, bringing the total number of British officers' servants to seven, a fair proportion in view of the fact that there are only thirty-nine British officers, including Canadians, prisoners. There was some dissatisfaction on the part of the officers as to the amount of fatigue work which their servants were called upon to perform, but as ten more non-British orderlies had just come, the commandant thought this would soon be rectified.

The senior British and Canadian officers, majors, share a good-sized room, and generally the British and Canadian officers room by themselves, with one or two officers of other nationalities where there are accommodations for ten to a dozen persons.

About a month ago, owing to the unsuccessful attempt to escape, concealed in a box, which had been made by an officer prisoner, certain privileges, such as football, a daily bath, the use of wine and beer and the unrestricted receipt of letters and parcels, had been suspended for a few days, but all had now been restored. Some time ago the practice was introduced of permitting officer prisoners to take walks in the neighboring country in company with German officers, and on their parole on each occasion.

Scots Wha Hae.

Scots, wha ha' wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has after led;
Welcom to your gory bed,

Or to victory!
Now's the day, and now's the hour;
See the front! O' battle lour;

See approach proud Edward's power—
Chins and slavery!

Wha will be a traitor knave?

Wha can fill a coward's grave?

Wha see base as be a slave?

Let him turn and flee!

Wha for Scotland's King and law,
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,

Freeman stand, or Freeman fa',

Let him follow me!

By oppression's woes and pains,
By your sons in servile chains!

We will drain our dearest veins,

But they shall be free!

Let the proud usurpers low!

Tyrants fall in every blow!

Let us do or die!

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright; the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or gripes. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Casting Their Shadows Before.

Young Mother—What business will baby take to, do you suppose?

Young Father—The feed line apparently.

Two heads are better than one—especially if the other fellow is guessing tails.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

AUSTRALIA RULES GERMAN ISLANDS

NATIVES LIKE THE CHANGE TO BRITISH SWAY.

Proclamation in Piggin English Announced New Master—Big, Strong Fellow.

Whatever the ultimate destiny of the black, ugly, barbarous, and pathetically childlike people of what was until the war German New Guinea—that is to say, whether, when the grand settlement takes place, they will remain under the Union Jack or be returned to their erstwhile masters—it is certain that they are happier under the Australian military administration than they would have been had Germany been victorious in the Pacific. Notwithstanding the Commonwealth insists on keeping itself "white," it must be said for it that a just and kindly spirit has animated it in its relations with its natives, and the motor boats of the garrison, bringing the harbor are cocooned palms, bending graceful heads to the sea breeze. And under the trees are many savagery big fellow master. He strong fellow to much. You like him all stop place; he small fellow ship belonging him; plenty more big fellow he stop place belonging him; now he come here to take him all place. He look out good you fellow, now he like you fellow look out good along him. Supposing other fellow master he been speak you. You no work along new fellow master, he gammon. Supposing you work good with this new fellow master he look out good along with you; he look out you get plenty good fellow Kaikaid (food); he no fighting black fellow boy along nothing..."

"All boys belonging all place you savvy big fellow master. He strong fellow to much. You like him all stop place; he small fellow ship belonging him; plenty more big fellow he stop place belonging him; now he come here to take him all place. He look out good you fellow, now he like you fellow look out good along him. Supposing other fellow master he been speak you. You no work along new fellow master, he gammon. Supposing you work good with this new fellow master he look out good along with you; he look out you get plenty good fellow Kaikaid (food); he no fighting black fellow boy along nothing..."

"The purpose of this proclamation was that the "new fellow master," King George, personified in the Australian military, would see to it, if the "black fellers" obeyed the law and did not fight with each other, steal each other's wives, or practice cannibalism, they would be well treated; and this promise has been lived up to.

Floggings Abolished.

One of the best executives in the Commonwealth, Col. S. A. Pethebridge was sent from Melbourne to Rabaul to act as administrator when Col. Holmes and his troops had been withdrawn, and one of the first acts which marked the Australian regime was the abolition of flogging of natives on plantations, except inheinous cases. Planters and the Germans remaining in Rabaul say that the Australians have in this made a mistake, because unless a planter has power to whip a "boy" plantation discipline suffers; but, however this may be, there is no doubt that under German rule flogging was far too often and much too severely resorted to, so much so that in at least one case a native plantation had committed suicide rather than undergo punishment by his brutal German employer. Nor were lashes the only thing under the former Government, for it is on record that some German planters cut off the toes of refractory "boys," and otherwise mutilated them.

Of course it will be offered in extenuation of this that the average Papuan or New Pomeranian is lazy, treacherous, greedy, brutish, and, at heart, anthropophagous; and that the only principle to be followed in dealing with him is to keep him in a state of fear; yet the Australians have done much for and with the natives in Papua, and they are managing their wards in the former German possessions with neither the rigor nor the exploitation, one or both of which Germany displayed toward subject races. Indeed, the Papuan is not the hopeless savage that he is credited with being, as Christian missionaries and equitable and promotive government have proved. So there is a like good prospect for the New Pomeranians and all the rest of the peoples in the Bismarck Archipelago.

Mortality Among French Red Cross Workers is Heavy.

More than 66,000 women in the French Red Cross volunteer are now equipping 1,500 hospitals with an aggregate of 118,000 beds. The Red Cross flag flies over 288 buildings in Paris alone.

Mortality among the Red Cross nurses has been remarkably heavy. Twenty-two members of the Society for Aid to the Wounded Soldiers have given their lives, some of them killed under shell fire, others carried off by contagious diseases. The nurses of this society have received sixty-three epidemic medals, sixty war crosses and one cross of the Legion of Honor.

Many women of the Red Cross give attention to men at the front who have no one to remember them at home. One member, Mme. Richelot, the wife of Dr. L. G. Richelot, is godmother to 900 soldiers.

Regarding the state of mind of wounded soldiers now in the hospitals after sixteen months of war, Mme. Perouse, president of the Union des Femmes de France, says: "They are more anxious to return to the front than were the wounded in the hospitals last year at this time."

Changed the Subject.

"Could you lend me a dollar, old man?"

"Certainly! I could do lots of things I have no intention of doing. Nice day, isn't it?"

Wife—"Mrs. Blank is very extravagant in dress. Her husband told her she was carrying too much sail, whatever that means!" Hub—"He probably put it that way because he has to raise the wind!"

"At the ship's side they are formed into gangs in control of Number One boys and all day long they work and shout and play, making more noise

Lazy Livers Come from Lazy Living sometimes from food follies that tax the overworked digestive organs. Get back to Nature by eating Shredded Wheat. It puts you on your feet when everything else fails. It supplies the muscular energy and mental alertness that put you in fine fettle for the day's work. Delicious for breakfast with milk or cream, or for luncheon with fruits. Made in Canada.



POULTRY



Poultry.

Management of a Farm Flock.

Last year I kept about 50 Rhode Island Red hens and found them very satisfactory. I have tried raising different breeds of hens, but find I like the R. I. Reds the best. They are profitable laying hens, and are also suitable for table use, writes Andrew Gaddis in Farm and Dairy.

In the spring we set our hens in a house separate from the henhouse, where they have plenty of food and fresh water, also lime and dust to roll in. These hens do not get outside until the chicks are out. When the chickens come out they are removed to a long coop which has slats on the front. This coop is divided up and will hold several hens. The chicks are able to run about outside, but the mothers cannot get out. When they are about a week old the hens are also let out. To my very young chickens I feed a mash made of bran and moulie, but as they get older I give them wheat. I always soak the wheat in water so it will not kill the chickens by swelling in their crops. The chickens are allowed to run about all summer. I feed them only twice a day after they get a good size.

I sell and kill off all my male chickens. In September I select the best pullets, the ones I intend keeping, and then have these shut up in a box stall by themselves. I feed these pullets very heavily, giving them all they can eat. Their food consists of boiled potatoes, mashed and mixed with moulie. I also give them mixed grain at times. The reason why I do this is because I find when pullets are treated this way in the fall they stay steadily all winter. If the pullets were allowed to run with the old hens during this heavy feeding the old hens would become too fat.

In the winter I feed my hens corn on the cob—this corn is warmed in a pan in the oven, which they get in the morning. At noon they get a mash of boiled potato skins, crumbs and bran, and at night they get mixed grain.

The can of water in the house hangs from the ceiling by a chain. I also hang a cabbage or some other vegetable from the ceiling for the hens to peck at. A piece of meat boiled and hung on a cord in this way is excellent food for the hens. My hens get a piece of meat every other day during the winter. I find that a piece of cow's liver or lights boiled and hung up makes excellent food. I always feed my hens and chickens sulphur once a week. I find that the sulphur is a preventative of lice.

It is not good to have too many hens in the one house. I have a scratch-house in connection with my hen house, in which the hens are allowed to scratch. In this scratch-house the hens have dust and gravel to roll in, also a self-feeder grit box on the wall.

I always keep my hen house whitewashed inside and out, and I think this is also a preventative of lice.

A Full Description.

At a function of noted and learned men the umbrellas of the guests got mixed. The dark porter was having considerable trouble in finding the umbrella belonging to the professor in mathematics in a leading university. Selecting one umbrella out of the armful that the porter had submitted to him, the professor said: "Now, that is like my umbrella, though the cross section of the handle of my umbrella is more of an ellipse than a parabola; its extreme points towards the perpendicular, and forms a section of the major axis." "Ya-as, sir," replied the porter. "I'll see if Ah can find it fo' yo', sah."

He Knew It.

"Do you believe that there is really such a thing which can invariably tell when a man is lying?"

"I know it."

"Ah, perhaps you have seen one of the instruments?"

"Seen one? I married one."

Greatest Results

often come from simplest means.

For instance—one's daily food plays a big part in deciding for success or failure.

To bring out the best mental and physical forces sound nourishment is imperative.

Minard's Liniment Cures Glands, Etc.

Many a man would starve if he had nothing to live on but his reputation.

Grape-Nuts

—A FOOD

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies in splendid proportion all the rich nourishment of the grains, including the valuable mineral elements, lacking in many foods, but most necessary for vigor and activity of brain and body.

"There's a Reason"

for

GRAPE-NUTS

Made in Canada

Sold by Grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

HEALTHY IN TRENCHES

French Soldiers, Official Figures Show, Are Escaping Disease.

Lives in the trenches is healthier for the French soldiers now than in barracks in peace, as shown by figures issued by the army medical department.

Cases of measles, scarletina, mumps, diphtheria and cerebro-spinal meningitis were more numerous in the army in 1911 than in 1915. These diseases, together with typhoid and dysentery, averaged 7.11 per thousand men in 1911, as compared with 6.02 per thousand men last year.

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