

ING HISTORY OF ECLIPSES

INTO CHALDEAN TIMES AND IS TOLD IN TABLETS.

Legends and Tales of Eclipses—Objects of Curiosity For Thousands of Years.

At the time of the early astronomer the lonely plains of Chaldea Professor David Peck Todd in his line 14,000 feet above the waters of the South Atlantic runs the story of his observation of eclipses. It was long, long, supplying the knot and pierced in many places upon which is strung the fragments of civilization.

First eclipses of a heavenly body which there is any written record of are those of the moon, mentioned in the Bible, and the story of the British Museum by George Smith. These tablets tell of a rebellion of the spirits against the Moon God, the Chaldeans called Sin.

Shamash (the sun) and Ishtar (Venus), had been commanded to stick (chips) to stick around Sin after the lunar gods. They were each other nobly, making alliances in time of peace, but when Sin was attacked by the Seven Winds, former ruler of the world of waters, both Shamash and Ishtar discovered that they had no objection to war. Acety Shamash, with the hairy beard that his light must fall upon the decamped to a safe place, the heavens which he still occupies, on the pretext that she had left to fight the Seven Demons. It was then the all-seekers despatched Nebo (Mercury), god of the sea, who at his son to Sin's aid with words: "Go, my son, Mirra, the light of the sky, my son, the Moon god, is grievously in heaven, and in eclipses he is vanishing."

The Longest on Record.

The longest eclipse on record is in the Book of Exodus. Lord told Moses to stretch hand toward heaven "that by darkness over the land and even darkness which may be seen." And Moses stretched forth toward heaven and there was darkness in all the land of Egypt for three days.

A branch of the Royal Bank of Ireland has been opened at 36 Ranelagh Road, Dublin.

A farmers' union has been formed at Ballybrittas, with Col. R. Skelington Smythe as president.

The death took place at Granard railway station of Sergt. Major Lawrence, of the Connaught Rangers.

The residents of Portrush have decided to erect a permanent memorial to the men who have fallen in the war.

HUNS LEFT SILK STOCKINGS.

Robbed Belgians of All Other Articles of Clothing—Even Stole Beds.

Ladies' silk stockings were the only articles of wearing apparel exempt from pillaging by the Germans when their troops settled in Belgium. Everything was taken for the army, but even the much lauded military intelligence of the Hun general staff could not figure how silk hose, especially that of the long variety, could be used by the fighting forces. In many instances Belgian women had their wardrobes almost completely looted—completely looted with the exception of the silk stockings.

This interesting fact was disclosed recently by S. Worms, who is a member of the Brussels Chamber of Commerce, now on a business trip to America. According to Mr. Worms, there are plenty of ladies' silk stockings in Belgium, but not much else. "The German army took everything," he declares in a report submitted to the local Chamber of Commerce. "Cotton, yes; wool, certainly—but not silk."

Discussing the thoroughness of the Hun looting parties, Mr. Worms says each Belgian family was permitted to keep only one bed and only three sheets to use on it.

"One German commander," he continues, "protested against this order. He thought two sheets would be enough. But he was overruled. The Belgians were permitted to keep one mattress for each family, providing it was not stuffed with wool or hair. I beat them. I took my wool mattress out in the garden, ripped them open, and buried it. It stayed there four years. The day the Germans left Brussels I dug up my wool. It smelled musty, but otherwise was unharmed."

Belgium, he declares, has been "fed" by the Germans and Germany. As a result, the Belgians are making every effort to boycott German trade.

On the door of every business house in Brussels, and, indeed, in Belgium, he says there is a white card surrounding with the Belgian national colors, stating that agents or salesmen from German houses are forbidden to enter the premises. The Belgians are also extremely suspicious of agents from countries that were neutral during the war.

hard road ahead of us, road, and in it we must travel, although our feet and our eyes are dimmed (to the librarian)—I'm sure you, but I've forgotten the book I want. If you when you come

From Erin's Green Isle

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S GREEN SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to All True Irishmen.

A cadet in the R.A.F. named Little-day, lost his life when his plane caught fire in an ascent from Baldonnell.

It has been proposed to register the Roscommon Agricultural, Horticultural and Industrial Society.

A farm consisting of fourteen Irish acres, near Rathnally, was sold recently for nearly \$750 an acre.

The powers regulating flax and tow scutching have been transferred from the Board of Trade to the Minister of Munitions.

In view of the anticipated shortage arrangements are being made for increased supplies of Irish fat cattle for Great Britain.

Dr. J. J. Starkie has been re-elected president of the Dublin branch of the British Empire Shakespeare Society.

Lieut. John Neville Armstrong, Irish Guards, has been awarded the V.C. for conspicuous bravery in the attack on the Sambre-Oise Canal.

Captain Myers of the Dublin Fire Brigade urges that the time has come for the replacing of horse-drawn apparatus by motor machines.

Lieut.-Col. Viscount Gort, Grenadier Guards, who has been awarded the Victoria Cross, is the sixth viscount, and was born in 1886.

Lieut. R. V. Gorie, who has been awarded the Victoria Cross, is a grandson of the late Archbishop W. F. Archdall, Glanmire, Co. Cork.

The Governors of Dr. Stevens' Hospital, Dublin, have decided to shorten the hours and increase the pay of the nurses.

Private Martin Moffitt, Leinster Regiment, native of Sligo, has been awarded the Victoria Cross.

Sergeant F. D. Sproule, Royal Canadian Regiment, killed in action, was a son of George Sproule. Eccles St., Dublin.

Ex-Honour Constable Martin Mulvihill, Belfast, has been elevated to the magistracy by the Lord Chancellor.

The Council of the Royal Dublin Society has decided that the horse show shall be held August 26th to 29th inclusive.

The death took place at Ferndale, Enniskerry, of Dr. Neale, son of the late Dr. Neale of Mountmillic.

Fire destroyed the large flax and scotch mill of William Collum, near Colrairie, doing damage to the extent of £3,000.

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Gillette Safety Razor

The Shaving Service for Every Man—Everywhere

No Stopping—No Honing

The NEW KIT SET No. 20



A perfect shaving edge is the daily privilege of the Gillette Safety Razor owner. Few men can hone or strop a razor sharp enough to stop it pulling on the neck and around the awkward places. With a Gillette you do not depend upon your own skill in stropping and honing.

The perfection of the edges of Gillette Blades is assured by our highly specialized machinery. The new Kit Set shown above is most compact (especially convenient when you go away for a holiday or on business), and enables you to enjoy the most comfortable shave in a few minutes every morning.

Your jeweler, druggist, or hardware dealer can show you a variety of Gillette Sets at

\$5.00 the set



The Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal, Canada.

WHAT TO DO WHEN TIRED.

Take a Rest, of Course—This Article Tells Why and How.

When you get tired, take a rest. Do not "make" yourself go on doing something when you really feel that you have had enough.

This sounds a counsel of perfection, but it is really only the soundest of common-sense. Experience has shown that fatigue is caused by a poison which is generated in the blood by exertion.

Everything that we do breaks down "tissue"—that is to say, it uses up some of the myriad cells which go to make up the body, and these broken down cells are waste matter and have to be eliminated from the body.

All the work inside us is controlled by the nerves, and these are more or less like the insulated wire that is used for electric bells, and the nervous impulse resembles the current that passes through and does the work.

Fatigue increases the resistance of the nerve to the passage of the impulse, this being one of the kindly efforts of Mother Nature to shut out messages from the outside world so that we may rest and sleep, and recuperate by getting rid of the poisonous products of work.

But as the resistance of the nerve increases, so do the messages in sharpness and clearness, we get too tired to be keenly alert and accurate, we grow too tired even to care overmuch, and this is the state of mind which leads directly to accidents and spoiled work.

It actually "doesn't pay" to work in this state; it does not prove worth while either to master or man. What is the use of keeping a workman at work beyond his fatigue limit if he only succeeds in spoiling his job, damaging himself, or smashing the machine?

There is a rhythm that runs right through the world in everything we do, a kind of swing that enables us to keep going when once we have started, so long as we don't get out of time. It is the same thing that enables a man to go on for sixty years at the office enjoying life, and then when he breaks the swing and retires to what he calls a well-earned leisure, he promptly dies of a broken rhythm.

At a certain Welsh railway station which rejoices in the name of "Llan-fairwigwngyll"—a new porter was engaged. He was only an Englishman, but he meant to do his duty. The first train came in. He tackled the name of the station, but failed miserably to pronounce more than about the first inch. But he was a man of brains. Running along the platform, he pointed to the board which bore the lengthy name and yelled out: "If there's anybody there for here this is it!"

Willie seemed deep in thought. A puzzled frown marred his chubby face. "I can't make it out!" he muttered. "Make what out?" asked his mother, who had been watching her little son with an amused smile. "Why everyone calls little brother a bouncing baby."

"Well, isn't he?" smiled mother. "No," said Willie. "When I dropped him this morning he didn't bounce a bit."

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CARE OF BARN ROOF.

A great many farmers throughout the country allow the chaff and straw blown from threshing machine to barn roof to remain from one season to another without removal. They should realize this holds moisture and it is a question of only a short time when the shingles are decayed. When they have to replace the roof the blame is laid on the shingles rather than on their carelessness in not removing the cause of decay.

At a certain Welsh railway station which rejoices in the name of "Llan-fairwigwngyll"—a new porter was engaged. He was only an Englishman, but he meant to do his duty. The first train came in. He tackled the name of the station, but failed miserably to pronounce more than about the first inch. But he was a man of brains. Running along the platform, he pointed to the board which bore the lengthy name and yelled out: "If there's anybody there for here this is it!"

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The Weekly Fashions



Simplicity is indeed the word to describe this model, which is suitable for outdoor wear on hot summer days. McCall Pattern No. 8855, Ladies' Dress. In 6 sizes, 34 to 44 bust. Price, 25 cents.



The novel effect of the yoke, which is scalloped, is emphasized by the repetition of the scallops on the sleeves. McCall Pattern No. 8942, Girl's Dress. In 5 sizes, 4 to 12 years. Price, 20 cents.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

A GRAND MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Mrs. Avila Noel, Haut Lameque, N. B., writes: "I can highly recommend Baby's Own Tablets as they have worked wonders in the case of my baby. I always keep them in the house and would not feel safe without them."

What Mrs. Noel says concerning Baby's Own Tablets is just what thousands of other mothers say and feel. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and stomach, thereby banishing constipation, colic, indigestion and a host of the other minor ailments of little ones. The Tablets are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates or narcotics or any of the other drugs so harmful to the welfare of the baby. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Grand For Suspicion.

A north countryman, charged with having set fire to a large hayrick, was defended on the ground that he was not altogether responsible for his actions. One of the witnesses testified to the belief that the prisoner was "wring in his head."

"Can you mention any occasion on which the prisoner behaved in a manner to warrant your statement?" he was asked by the learned counsel.

"Yes," answered the witness. "Once at work he got half a crown too much for his wage, an—"

"Well," said counsel, as the witness hesitated.

"He took it back to th' manager," concluded the witness.

Boiled Down.

Not long ago the editor of an English paper ordered a story of a certain length, but when the story arrived he discovered that the author had written several hundred words too many.

The paper was already late in going to press, so there was no alternative—the story must be condensed to fit the allotted space. Therefore the last few paragraphs were cut down to a single sentence. It read thus:

"The earl took a Scotch highball, his hat, his departure, no notice of his pursuers, a revolver out of his hip pocket, and finally, his life."

The tone of communications from Great Britain is warmly in favor of the preference granted to Empire-made goods, says the Canadian Trade Commission.

AFTER EFFECTS OF INFLUENZA

Often as Serious as the Disease Itself—How to Get New Health.

There are few homes in Canada that were not touched by the sorrow that trailed in the wake of the Spanish Influenza epidemic. Estimates of the loss of life caused by this epidemic show that it was almost as great as the losses caused by the war, and these take no account of the baneful after-effects which are sometimes as fatal as the disease itself.

Victims of the disease are generally left with impoverished blood and a weakened system. In this condition they are exposed to many dangers unless precautions are taken to enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. The debility that invariably follows influenza is not a disease of any organ. It is a general condition of unfitness. It must be met by a remedy whose good results will be quickly felt throughout the entire system. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be found invaluable. The mission of this medicine is to enrich the blood, and this new, red blood carries renewed health and strength to every part of the body. The case of Mrs. George Louder, Hamilton, Ont., proves the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. Mrs. Louder says: "I had a very severe attack of Spanish influenza which left me pale and very weak. My appetite completely failed me and the least noise would startle me and make me cry. I was under a doctor's care, and finally he advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I had not been taking them long before I could tell they were helping me. I used altogether nine or ten boxes and am now feeling as well as ever I did in my life. I believe if it had not been for these pills I would have been a chronic invalid."

Such proof as this must be interesting to everyone who suffered from an attack of influenza, and who still feel in any way weakened as the result of the trouble. It points the way to new health and strength, and if you are one of the sufferers you should avail yourself of this medicine at once. You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Shorter the Better.

The editor dropped into a barber's and asked for a hair cut.

"The man with the shears was inclined to be talkative.

"I don't know sir," he began, "whether you have heard about that story about the boy who—"

Then with a sudden recollection of his professional duties, he interjected: "Like it short, sir?"

"Yes, yes," said the editor, eagerly. "A brief synopsis will do."

Minnard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Able Defender.

"Grandpa, did you fight in the great war?"

"Yes, my boy."

"Did you carry a gun, grandpa?"

"No, I carried a check book and a fountain pen, and whenever the chairman of a finance committee called my name I answered, 'Here.'"

Ask for Minnard's and take no other.

NEW GIANT C.P.R. LOCOMOTIVE.

Ten of the largest locomotives ever built for use on Canadian railways have been under construction for some time at the C.P.R. Angus Shops in Montreal, and one of these, No. 5302, was inspected the other day by President E. W. Beatty, and Vice-president Grant Hall. These locomotives are of the heavy Mikado type and are intended for freight service, being designed and built under the direct supervision of Mr. W. H. Winterford, the Chief Mechanical Engineer.

The weight of the engine and tender in working condition is 500,000 lbs., the engine alone weighing 323,000 lbs. The diameter of the driving wheels is 63 inches. The cylinders are 25½ inches in diameter by 32-inch stroke, which with 200-lbs. boiler pressure makes these locomotives capable of exerting a maximum tractive effort of 36,000 lbs. The diameter of the boiler is 80 inches at the back end. The fire box is 84 inches wide and 120 inches long, and the grates are moved by steam grate shakers.

The cab is of the vestibule type, which is the C.P.R. standard, and every effort has been made to make the accommodations for the engine-men as comfortable as possible. One side of the cab is fitted with a clothes locker 14 inches by 20 inches wide, in which clothes can be hung and lunch pails carried.

The tender has a capacity for 12 tons of coal and 8,000 Imperial gallons of water.

MONEY ORDERS.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

Power is only good when it is tempered with responsibility.—J. H. Thomas.

Keep Minnard's Liniment in the house.

ED. 7.

ISSUE 24-19.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Easy.

Youth—I don't want to take that character. I'll make a fool of myself.

Lady Stage Manager—Well, you said you wanted an easy part.

Job Lost.

Seeing the newly arrived twins, Little Beas exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, was there a sale on 'em'?"

Gideon and the "Midnights."

Johnny came home from Sunday school quite thrilled by the lesson. "It was all about the Midnights," he said.

"The what?" asked his father.

"The Midnights," repeated the boy. "Teacher told us how Gideon fought the Midnights and knocked the daylight out of 'em in no time."

Nothing of Moment.

The front door bell rang, and the seven-year-old Nancy answered. Presently she returned alone.

"Who was it, dear?" asked her mother.

"Oh, it was just a lady looking for the wrong house," was the unconcerned reply.