



**With The BOY SCOUTS**

"Hikin"  
By Maxfield Garrett.  
Trampin' 'long the dusty road,  
Pack upon your back,  
Noblin' there to worry you,  
Noblin' that you lack.

Know a place to cook your dinner;  
Lots of dinner to cook;  
Lots of firewood scattered 'round,  
Everywhere you look.

Birds are singin' in the bushes  
All along the road;  
Rabbit's scurryin' in the brush;  
Here and there a toad.

Know a place to pitch your tent,  
To cook your supper, too;  
Reach it 'long 'bout early dusk  
Before the day is through.

Lean-to pitched between two trees  
Ready for the night;  
Cherry fire a substitute  
For the failing light.

Pine trees scentin' up the air;  
Atmosphere feels free;  
The cheery outdoors life—Oh, boy!  
That's the life for me.

—Boys' Life.

**The Boy Scout Passport.**  
If any Boy Scouts are going abroad this summer in order to see the Wembley Exhibition or to visit other places, they should make sure that they secure from Headquarters a Scout Passport which will accredit them to all foreign Boy Scout associations. The forty Boy Scout associations which belong to the International Bureau require these credentials of any Scout or Scout officer from a foreign country visiting them, and failure to have one may result in refusal to recognize those entitled to them as being members in good standing in Canadian Scouting.

The application should be made through the local Scoutmaster or the Secretary of the local association to Headquarters, which will issue the standard passport which is issued in both English and French.

Simcoe County Scouts at Stayner. Victoria Day was the occasion for a rally of upwards of two hundred Scouts and Cubs from various centres in Simcoe County at Stayner for a big afternoon of Scout sports and activities in charge of Assistant Provincial Commissioner Irwin of Toronto and Scoutmaster E. A. Siemin of Stayner. The towns represented at the rally were Collingwood, Port McNicoll, Penetanguishene, Barrie, Elmville, Stayner and Creemore.

The programme of sports was "Scouty" in every particular and all the events were well contested. Despite the varied nature of the program (which included Scout's Pace, Verbal Message Relay, Fire-by-Friction Contest, Firelighting and Water-boiling, First Aid Competition, Rescue Race, Scout Rally and Semaphore Signalling) the Penetanguishene and Elmville Troops tied with 18 points each for the first place. Scoutlike, the boys of the two teams agreed to let the result remain a tie, so both share the honors of first place. The next highest troop was the 1st Barrie Troop with the fine score of 13 points.

Following the sports, the Scoutmasters had a short conference during which they discussed proposals regarding a district camp, district representation at the Ebor Park Scoutmasters' Training Camp in July, and the possibilities re another rally and sports day next fall.

**A Two-Ton Carpet.**  
Spring cleaning at Windsor Castle is a Herculean task. The special dread of the Royal spring cleaners is beating the two-ton carpet which covers the floor of the Waterloo Chamber—the Royal dining-room during Ascot week, when the King and Queen make Windsor their headquarters.

It takes sixty men to carry this massive "rug" downstairs to the lawn. Eighty feet long and 46 feet wide, it is the wonderful carpet which took the prisoners of Agra seven years to weave.

**Weasels Prove a Pest.**  
To check the rabbit pest New Zealand farmers introduced weasels. Now the weasels are a pest, and instead of killing the rabbit they have destroyed nearly all the native birds.

**Lungs Not Fully Operated.**  
In ordinary breathing only about 10 per cent. of the lung content is changed at each breath.

Duty is what we expect the rest of the family to do.

Burma is a paradise for big game hunters; 5,752 wild animals were killed there in a recent year.

The mind is a bank that pays compound interest on the knowledge you deposit in it.

Of the 100,000 private houses destroyed in Belgium during the war, about 95,000 have been rebuilt, while more than 1,200 miles of roadway have been restored.

Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

**RED ROSE**  
**TEA "is good tea"**

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

**HEALTH EDUCATION**  
BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON  
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario.  
Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

**CAMPS AND HOLIDAYS.**

Blossom time has come and from now until the snow flies in the fall, you will enjoy the great outdoors. Whether in your own or a friend's car, you will motor along one Provincial Highway one Sunday, and choose another point of interest the next. The end of the summer will find you happier and in better health of mind and body because of these outings, if you have, when away from home, taken care to see that you

Drink only water that is safe,  
Use only milk that is safe,  
Eat only food that is safe,  
Swim only where it is safe.

The roadside picnic or the run to the city for the week-end visit will

bring you past one or more of the several hundred camping grounds for motor tourists where you may stop and rest. Some of the camps have a small charge, while others are free; but whether you use a free or a pay camp, make sure of the purity of the drinking-water and the milk. If the children want to swim, find a place that is free from danger and where the water is free from serious contamination.

When planning for summer holidays it is well to think of these things. A vacation in the most beautiful spot will mean sorrow rather than joy if it has as its aftermath a severe attack of typhoid fever.

For your health's sake, "watch your step" when you are away from home.

**A Liberal Speed Limit.**

In those bygone days when motoring was something new and there was still plenty of room on the road, Ireland—if we can believe Sir Henry Robinson in his Further Memories of Irish Life—was a paradise for drivers who liked to go fast. One of Sir Henry's memories is as follows:

There were once two policemen on duty at the roadside, and each had a notebook in his hand and wore an air of intense responsibility. Colonel Nugent asked them what they were doing.

"We're watching out," they said, "for to see that them motorists isn't exceeding the legal limit."

At the time the cars were going out along the level stretch of road, few of them under forty miles an hour, and many of them much faster. Nugent, much amused, asked the sergeant what he would do if he saw a car that appeared to be exceeding the limit.

"We'd order him to disist," said the sergeant.

At that moment a roar was heard down the road, and a dark blue torpedo-shaped racer with driver and mechanic in leather skull caps crouching low in their seats came along at about seventy miles an hour—a flying blur of blue on the highway. It seemed that here at last was a case where the order to desist must inevitably be given. But not a bit of it!

"Good for ye," yelled the excited constable at the flying car; and the sergeant, making a speaking trumpet of his hands, shrieked out encouragingly: "Ye're the best yet!"

**The Never-Stop Bakery.**

One of the greatest wonders of Wembley this year is the never-stop bakery, which will work unceasingly day and night while the Exhibition is open to cater for the needs of visitors.

The bakery has been designed to supply bread, rolls, and pastries of all kinds to the cafes and restaurants, thus obviating the troubles and worries of transport of huge supplies to the Exhibition.

Sixteen steam-pipe ovens have been installed in the bakery. In a fire-box behind each pair of ovens is a small fire of smokeless coke. Along the roofs of the ovens is a series of tubes, each hermetically sealed, and in these tubes is water which, heated by the coke fires, circulates and provides the necessary cooking heat.

Rolls, moulded by machinery, are put into the ovens on great trays of sheet iron. The baker can watch the actual baking process by means of an electric light which lights up the inside of the oven. One hundred thousand rolls can be turned out every day.

In the kitchens attached to the bakery are to be found electric bread-buttering machines, each capable of cutting and buttering 20,000 slices of bread in a day, and electric potato peeling and cleaning machines, each dealing with a ton of potatoes in an hour.

**Grand Stand Plays.**  
When the baseball hero makes an extraordinary play and the crowd goes wild, the extra strain on the grand stand amounts to 300 pounds a square inch.

Prisoners awaiting trial in French prisons are deprived of their bootlaces, collars, and ties, in case they attempt to destroy themselves.

Even when you have gained a good deal of knowledge you still need to learn how to use it.

**Ants With Pink Parasols.**

Among the recent acquisitions at the London Zoological Gardens, says a newspaper despatch, is a nest of umbrella ants that have never been seen before in the gardens. They have had a busy time, because during the journey the queen's apartments became greatly disarranged, but the community soon put them to rights again.

In their native home in Trinidad the ants are always to be found in the neighborhood of rose trees. They cut off parts of the petals of the roses and carry them to their nests, holding them over their heads like parasols. On reaching home they masticate the petals thoroughly and pile up the resulting mixture in heaps inside the nest. On the beds thus prepared grows a special fungus of which the ants are very fond.

**THE ONE SURE WAY TO GOOD HEALTH**

Is Keeping the Blood Pure by Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Impure, weak blood is the cause of most of the troubles that afflict people. This is the cause of the wretched feeling of languor and faintness, pains in the back and side, headaches and breathlessness, that afflict women and make her daily life a torture. To get new health and strength the blood must be enriched. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do in cases of this kind is told by Mrs. Augusta Emery, Woodford Station, Alta., who says:—"Living on the prairie, and knowing that there are thousands of women like myself miles away from a doctor, I want to tell them what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. After my first baby was born I seemed to have little energy. I felt weary and run-down and unable to do even the ordinary household duties. I felt I needed a tonic and as I had long seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised I decided to try them. I got a supply and carefully followed the directions and before very long the result was wonderful. Day by day I regained my former strength and energy. The pills seemed to give me a keen appetite and I gained in weight and soon was able not only to do my work about the house but to help with many chores on the farm. For this reason, I would advise women, particularly those on the prairie or the farm, to keep a supply of these pills always on hand. One trial will convince you of their worth. I have recommended them to many of my friends and never have they failed to produce good results."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**MY SIX LITTLE ONES USED BABY'S OWN TABLETS**

Mrs. John A. Patterson, Scotch Village, N.S., says:—"There are six children in our home, and the only medicine they get is Baby's Own Tablets, and I have not known the Tablets fail when a medicine was needed. No mother should be without the Tablets in the house." Like Mrs. Patterson thousands of other mothers are quick to praise Baby's Own Tablets for bringing health and comfort to their little ones. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the stomach and bowels, thus banishing constipation and indigestion, colds and simple fevers, and making teething easy. They are guaranteed to contain no opiates and are perfectly safe for the youngest child. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



**The Newest Thing in Haircuts.**  
She—"Well, what's the newest thing in men's haircuts?"  
He—"Girls."

**"Flying" at 23 Miles Per Hour.**  
A bold sportsman who lived in England a hundred years ago when the railway was new accepted an invitation to go with a house party for a run of five miles by rail. In a letter written in 1829 he gives this account of his experience: "The quickest motion is to me frightful; it is really flying, and it is impossible to divest yourself of the notion of instant death to all upon the least accident's happening. It gave me a headache that has not left me yet." The train in which he rode "flew" at the terrific speed of twenty-three miles an hour.

Probably the most popular illustrated paper is the bank note.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

**All Honor to These Mothers!**

It is sometimes said that all great men have great mothers. That is surely true of the French missionary Francois Coillard. Nothing in the son's brave and noble life eclipses the heroism and devotion of his mother.

When little Francois was two years old she was left a widow and destitute. Her husband had foolishly backed bills for friends and creditors, and at his death the burden of indebtedness fell on her. The farmstead and the stock had to be sold. She took a post as housekeeper, and the little boy did his part by helping to herd turkeys.

When she had saved a little money she returned to her native village of Assieres. There was an excellent Protestant school there where she wanted her boy to be educated; she had already dedicated him to the ministry. She farmed a few acres of land with her own hands and with such help as she could occasionally afford. The boy reared rabbits to pay for his Latin books and his school stationery. Yet, poor though they were, the little cottage was a centre of hospitality.

Amid her poverty she kept bright the flame of her ideal for the boy. She introduced him to books. Together they read the life of Robert Moffat and it became one of the master influences in the boy's life.

"O mother, how splendid it must be to be a missionary!" he exclaimed one day.

"Yes, my child," she replied; "it is finer even than to be a minister."  
"That he might be a minister was her great dream. But she was not thinking of herself. When the Paris Missionary Society appealed to him and he hesitated on her account she wrote: "I understand now that God is calling you. Go, I will not keep you back. I had hoped you would be the staff of my old age, but it was not for myself I reared you. The good God will not forsake me."

In Dundee not long ago a memorial was unveiled to brave Mary Slessor, the "White Queen of Okoyong." Courageous as she was, her life was no more heroic than her mother's.

Married to a drunken husband, Mrs. Slessor had to earn the living as well as care for the children. Drink was all the father lived for. Sometimes when his wife gave food he would throw it into the fire in his drunken rage.

In circumstances heavy enough to break a woman's heart Mrs. Slessor cherished her ideals. It was she that first told little Mary stories of far Calabar and of the cruelties of the natives. It was she that thus fired the girl's imagination and urged her to her great work for humanity.

**15¢ PER PKG.**  
— and in 1/2 lb VACUUM (AIR-TIGHT) TINS

**OLD CHUM**  
The Tobacco of Quality

**Bathing Machines.**

Throughout England bathers habitually use "bathing machines," one-man houses on wheels. Within the occupant changes his clothes, the machine is hauled to the edge of the water, and he steps from the door into the ocean. As the tides recede at Newquay, says a writer, the men in charge of the handsome little Cornish ponies that are harnessed to the machines trot them nearer the water's edge. When the tide begins to make, the machines are hauled back one at a time. At first the movement is conducted with dignity, but as the waves gather speed the haulers become excited. Stage by stage the machines retreat until finally the great breakers come crashing toward the land. Then the retreat becomes a rout. The last machines to be rescued are being battered by the waves while their modest inhabitants upon occasion cry for aid from timidly opened doors.

**No Such Place.**

Social Novice—"What do you do when you get something ending with 'R.S.V.P.'?"  
Wireless Enthusiast—"Don't let 'em fool you. There isn't any such sending station."

Britons last year consumed, in one form or another, fruit equivalent to eighty-five apples and fifty-three oranges per head of the population.

**MURINE**  
Keeps EYES  
Clear, Bright and Beautiful  
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye-Care Book

**CUTICURA HEALS ECZEMA ON FACE.**  
In Rash, Spread to Scalp, Itched and Burned, Face Very Sore.

"Eczema broke out in a rash on my face and later spread to my scalp. The rash scaled over and sore eruptions formed. It caused a great deal of itching and burning and my face was very sore. This trouble lasted three or four weeks. I was treated without any benefit. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and could see a great change after the first night. I continued the treatment and in four weeks I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Margaret Danvers, Ferrisburg, Vermont.

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then, keeps the skin fresh, smooth and clear. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

Single Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Dept., "The Cuticura Co., Montreal, P. Q., Canada. (Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.)

**Where Dogwood Got its Name**

The dogwood tree derives its name from a long connection with butchers, and not from any canine associations, Prof. T. C. Frye, of the botany department of the University of Washington, says.

"Years ago, when meat was roasted over an open fire, sticks of hard wood to withstand the heat were put in the meat to keep it from falling apart when done," said Prof. Frye. "The sticks were of dogwood. This was later shortened to dogwood."

Adversity can prove a wonderful tonic.

**DEAF?**  
A remarkable device has been perfected by the Diphograph Products Corporation by the use of which the deaf can hear as well as ever.

Inasmuch as 500,000 users have testified as to the wonderful results obtained from the "ACOUSTICON" we feel perfectly safe in urging every deaf person without a penny of expense, and entirely at our risk, to accept the

**"ACOUSTICON"**  
For 10 Days' Free Trial  
No Deposit. No Expense.  
J. Anderson & Company  
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**First Aid**

In case of sprains, bruises and inflammation apply Minard's at once. It prevents complications, soothes and heals.

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

**Look Younger**

Care-worn, nerve-exhausted women need Bitro-Phosphate, a pure organic phosphate dispensed by druggists that has that virtue he has no security for preserving any other. Courage, my children, and forget the unsexer with a cheer. Fight on till the whistle blows.

**A WOMAN'S SUFFERING**  
Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

F. Verdon, Montreal, Quebec.—"I am one of thousands who have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have great faith in it. I can safely say it has relieved my troubles and I shall never be without a bottle of it in my house. Since my last baby was born I suffered from pains and backache and would feel so tired I could not do anything in my home. Since I have been taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine I feel so different. I recommend it to all my friends and hope it will cure other women who are suffering from the troubles I had."—Mrs. THOS. H. GARDNER, 821 Evelyn Street, Verdun, Montreal, Quebec.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for the new mother. It is prepared from roots and herbs, contains no harmful drugs and can be taken by the nursing mother. Its worth in restoring the mother to normal health and strength is told again and again in just such letters as "Mrs. Gardner writes."

A recent canvass of women users of the Vegetable Compound shows that 98 out of every 100 women taking the medicine are benefited by it. They write and tell us so. Such evidence often writes us to call it a dependable medicine for women. It is for sale by druggists everywhere.

**DUNLOP TIRES**

Always a Smooth Road Ahead with Dunlop Balloon Tires