

Animals for the Zoo

When I went on board a freight ship at a Western port the animals had only to endure about a week more of a voyage that had lasted the best part of six months.

On the deck there was a row of wooden cases into which the animals fitted like eggs in a crate; tigers, panthers, kangaroos, and a lioness. It was summer-time, and partly to shade them in their confined quarters, and partly to screen them from the activities of the ship, there were awnings of sackling hung before the bars that imprisoned these panting captives from the open plains of Australia and the fragrant jungles of India.

The bulk of the animals were in a compartment that was below the deck and yet above the water line. I don't know what the technical term is for that part of a vessel, but as I came down a long passageway and passed at the entrance to this place, I saw that a section of the ship's side was withdrawn to allow a flood of light and air to do what it could with a prison which had long been in darkness. I looked around, and although the place was full of living things, there was not a single sound except the lapping of the water outside.

The atmosphere was charged with such mute and hopeless misery that I could not help thinking of the slave ships of olden days.

All the smaller animals of the Antipodes were huddled in the boxes that lined the walls, but many empty cages testified to the toll that death had taken among the more delicate species. A few wallabies, wombats and handicoots still lay supine on their grubby doles of straw, but I did not see any koala bears. If there had been any, they had not borne the trials of that suffocating dungeon.

In a corner a valuable and rare parrot, the last of an original six, clung, drooping and unhappy, to his perch. The snakes lay motionless in their glass cases, and it is so difficult to tell when a snake is miserable, that I could not make out how they were facing the situation mentally. Physically they had proved harder than either the birds or the animals, and had come through the voyage better than anything else in the shipment, excepting the tortoises (tiny turtles, or terrapins—I don't know which). The whole of the bark that contained them seemed alive with the swarming mass, crawling all over and under each other with complete unconcern, and a total indifference to the unpleasantness of their condition.

The birds were separate from the animals. How many of them there had originally been in the tightly packed cages that filled their cabin which had been converted to their use it was impossible to judge. Their number was greatly reduced by this time, although there still seemed to be several hundred too many of the brilliant little creatures in so inadequate a space.

Here again there was dreadful silence. This time it seemed even more striking because many of the birds were naturally singers in their native forests, and even birds that do not sing are seldom completely dumb under ordinary bearable circumstances. They are always associated with a wealth of little twittering sounds and fluttering movement. In that cabin there was only stillness and the hush of life that has lost interest in living. Every now and then the cage-doors were opened and the dead removed from among the clustered rows of feathers that crouched on the perches or littered the floors of the boxes with orange and gold and scarlet, with yellow and green and blue.

As I went up the companionway later I happened to meet the man who was in charge of this living and—in some cases—priceless freight. He appeared on the verge of falling to pieces, and if he was not actually drunk when the officer introduced him, he had not long been sober. Nor had he been on his feet for any great period at a time during the whole of the trip. I understand that he was an expert curator, and had been selected for this responsibility for his knowledge and capacity when he set out from his own country, but few men are able to go from "prohibition America" to the tropics without falling a victim to the conditions prevailing there. In this instance it was a cargo of imprisoned animals that suffered for his weakness, in the stifling, selected confinement of a prison ship.—Lorna Ryan in "Our Dumb Animals."

Tariff on Meats

New York Sun: "The Fordney-McCumber Act imposes on cattle a duty running from a cent and a half to two cents a pound, of two cents a pound on bacon and ham, of a cent a pound on lard. This protection has helped the breeding industry to its present prosperity, but it is a healthy and independent condition in which competition from foreign sources has been satisfactorily met. The burden of proving that further tariff increases are necessary rests upon the breeders. If they have a good case they have not yet made the facts known."

Large Area Photographed

Thirty-three thousand, eight hundred square miles were covered in Canada during the season of 1928 by oblique aerial photographs taken by the Royal Canadian Air Force for the Photographical Survey Department of the Interior.

Are your hands shaky?

THE nerves are fed by the blood. Poor blood means starved nerve tissue, insomnia, irritability and depression.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will enrich your blood stream and rebuild your over-worked nerves. Miss Josephine M. Martin, of Kitchener, Ontario, testifies to this:

"I suffered from a nervous breakdown," she writes. "I had terrible sick headaches, dizziness; felt very weak and could not sleep; had no appetite. I felt always as if something terrible were going to happen. After taking other treatment without success, on my sister's advice, I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and now all these symptoms are gone, and I am strong and happy again."

Buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now at your druggist's or any dealer in medicine or mail, 50 cents, postpaid, from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.



Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS
"A HOUSEHOLD NAME IN 54 COUNTRIES"

Safety First

La Presse (Ind.): The Safety League of the Province of Quebec has recently addressed to more than 1,200 curers of our province a circular letter soliciting their active co-operation in the prevention of accidents. . . . This new move of the Safety League should produce good results. There is no doubt that the cure is the man who, in his own parish, is in the best position to educate his parishioners. . . . Our curers have a mission to protect the lives of their parishioners, whenever they can, simultaneously with looking after their spiritual welfare.

He, reading—"A so they were married. That is the way all love matches end."
She—"Yes, they don't burn long."

AEROXON With The Pin The Honey Fly Catcher

You Must Do Your Bit in the war against the fly, carrier of germs and breeder of disease. It is proven that AEROXON is one of the most convenient and most efficient means of combating the fly evil. It is convenient, because of the post-pin. It is hygienic; flies never get away when once caught. Each spiral gives three weeks' perfect service.



Distributor for Ontario
NEWTON A. HILL
50 Front St. E. Toronto

Owl Lafts

The Erratic Mr. Mart
I had to laugh
At old man Mart;
He lost his head
Then lost his heart.

The normal way,
I've heard it said,
Is to lose one's heart
And then one's head.

Grandmother—"Well, dear, have you done your good deed to-day?"
Boy Scout—"Yes—I've taught Cousin Lucy not to poke her tongue out at Boy Scouts!"

A cable message can go around the world in eight minutes. But of course gossip is much cheaper.

He—"Wouldn't you like to hear me sing 'Because I Love You'?"
She—"No; if you love me, please don't sing."

Maisie—"The jury awarded me five thousand dollars damages from that fellow who kissed me."
Mamie—"Oo! that's swell."
Maisie—"But he hasn't got the five thousand dollars and nobody else has offered me a kiss."

The height of something or other is getting out on the wrong side of a lower berth in a Pullman.

Mine Too
I call my girl Wrigley's because she is always after meals.

There is no reason why women can't succeed in business. A woman who can get the rolls and the gravy and the roast and the potatoes and the coffee all on the table steaming hot at the same time and then get all the family there too, can succeed in anything.

Now, I want some humane moth-balls; something that won't harm the moths but will just make them lose their appetites.

A thing done right to-day means less trouble to-morrow.

Nothing For Murphys
"Anything for the Murphys?" Inquired a freckle-faced girl, putting her head in at the postoffice door.
"No, nothing," replied the clerk.
"Anything for Jane Murphy?" pursued the girl.
"No."
"Anything for Bob Murphy?"
"Nothing, I tell you."
"Anything for Biddy Murphy?"
"No; nor for Pat Murphy nor Dennis Murphy, nor for Pete Murphy, nor Paul Murphy, nor for any of the Murphys, individually, jointly or severally."

The girl regarded the clerk for a moment in open-mouthed astonishment.
"Well," she said at last, "have you anything for Clarence Murphy?"

Jones—"Do your daughters live at home?"
Mrs. Smith—"My, no! They are not married yet."

He made no enemy here below,
For him death held no terror;
And now he's where the "Good Fellows" go,
No runs, no hits, no errors.

"I hope," said one wife to another, "that you don't nag your husband."
"Only when he is beating the carpets," said the second one. "When he is thoroughly irritated he makes a much better job of it."

The thing that looks dangerous about the new-angled underwear for men, in all the pretty patterns, is that someone's apt to get the fool idea it will take the place of pants.

Don't expect to be taken for a genius if you're only a common crank.
Resort—A place where you pay \$15 a day to look through a window at the rain.

Friend—"Gad, but you're lazy—you ought to go to the ant." Sluggard (sniggering his watch)—"Think I'll be more apt to get what I want by going to Toronto to an uncle."

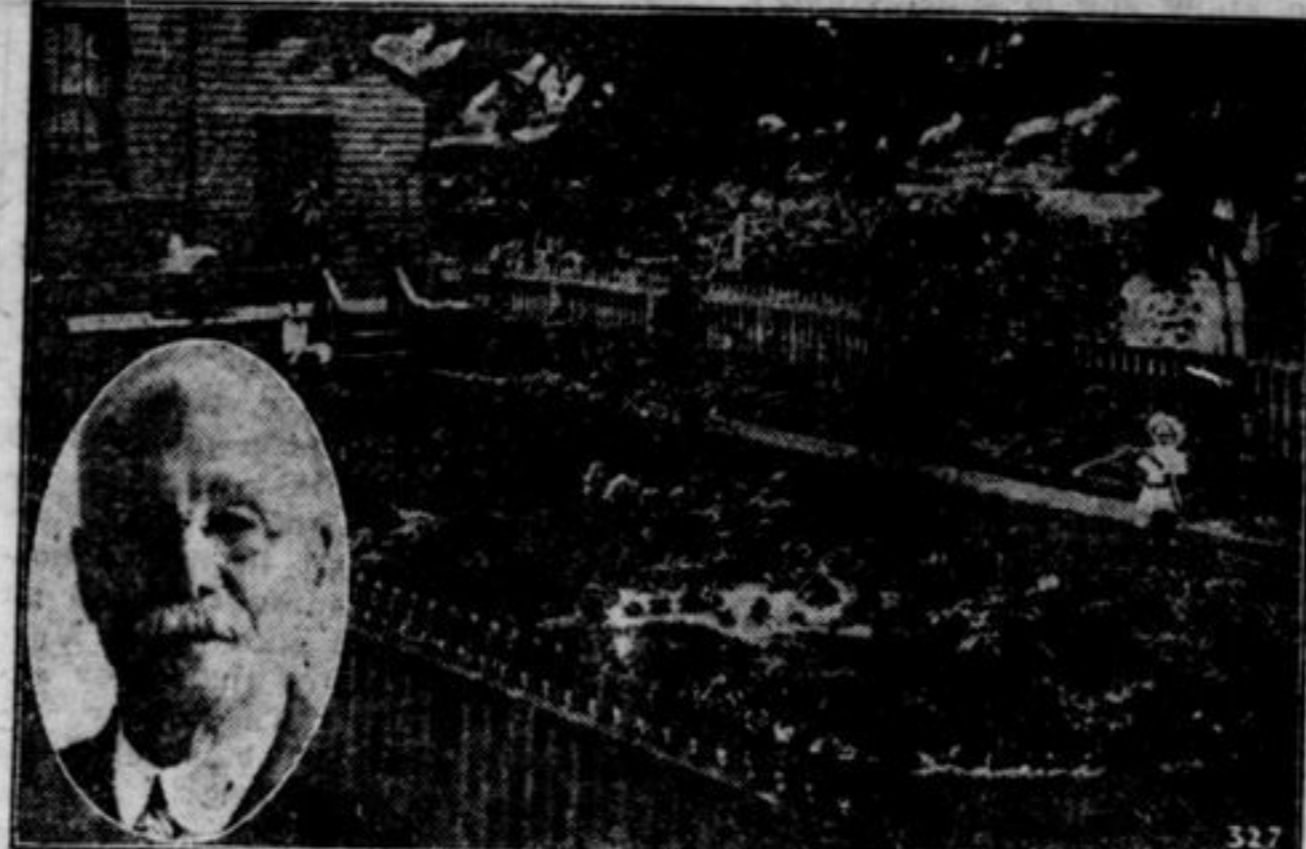
Gum Dipped TO GIVE Most Miles Per Dollar

Whether it's the sudden stop, the quick get-away or the steady pull through heavy roads—your Firestone tires are on the job 100% insuring you safety, traction and economical performance.

Under the rugged non-skid tread is the Firestone safety carcass built of cords with every fibre insulated with rubber to eliminate internal friction. With such a combination, no wonder Firestone tires give "Most Miles Per Dollar." See your nearest Firestone Dealer.

Firestone TIRES

Making the Railway Beautiful



1—John Caesar, pioneer of Canadian Pacific Station Gardens.
2—First Canadian Pacific Station Garden at Markdale, Ont., 1861.

John Caesar, like his great prototype, "same, saw and conquered." When he first started as station agent at Markdale, Ont., back in 1861, it was just a station with the rails running past it. He decided that passengers should sit up and take notice when they passed through his territory, so he started in to landscape garden it. Soon he had a beauty spot, where before there had been little to interest the traveller. Canadian Pacific officials were quick to recognize the value of the work and the Floral Department of the railway was formed. Mr. Caesar was chosen to look after the beautification of the road and he has to his credit a large number of stations through Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, and Maine. Since 1871 Mr. Caesar has been drawing pay cheques from railways and probably has signed more than any other living railroad man. When he retired in 1917 on his agent's pension, he went on to work at landscape gardening and has literally created hundreds of station gardens, some of them real showplaces. "I have received new life from the soil," he says, in replies to compliments on his fresh complexion and alert manner, for he is a man well in the seventies, and he hopes to make many more gardens before he completes his life span.

RED HOT JULY DAYS HARD ON THE BABY

July—the month of oppressive heat; red-hot days and sweltering nights; is extremely hard on little ones. Diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and cholera infantum carry off thousands of precious little lives every summer. The mother must be constantly on her guard to prevent these troubles, or, if they come on suddenly, to fight them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during the hot summer as Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach, and an occasional dose given to the well child will prevent summer complaint, or if the trouble does come on suddenly, will banish it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

But What Is That?

The weeds are rank,
The grass uncut,
The vines swing wild,
The door is shut;

The clock has stopped,
Stark is the bed,
The fire's out,
My love is dead—

But what is that?
In the hall—Oh there—
Was that the wind
Along the stair?

Was that a hand
That stirred the curtain?
Was that a laugh?
I am not certain—

Love! Are you there?
Or is it only
That I am mad
As well as lonely?
—Elizabeth Hollister Frost in the London Spectator.

The French Debt to the U.S.A.

Philadelphia Ledger: It is reasonably certain that the people of this country have no wish to be hard upon France. Indeed, the terms of the Mellon-Berenger agreement, which in effect cancelled the principal of the French debt and arranged for the payment of the interest alone, show unmistakable generosity. But it is no more than three years since that agreement was made, and though its obligations have been met regularly by the French Government, it has not been ratified. Speeches like M. Henri Franklin Bouillon's, leader of the National Union group in the French Chamber, who spoke of deliberating with a knife at our throats, make interesting reading, but they are of assistance neither to his own Government nor to this one in reaching a final settlement of the debt question.

The Disappearing Indian

Quebec Evening (Cons.): In the greater part of the old hunting-grounds of the natives of the country, there barely remain a few thousand descendants of a human family which lacked neither intelligence nor nobility. Outside British Columbia, and the least hospitable parts of the Province of Quebec, there are no longer any forests where the proud nations who have been despoiled and humiliated can taste the illusion of their lost liberty. And it is the representatives of the most generous nations of the white race who have accomplished this inhuman work. Can we, after this warning, blame the yellow races for rebelling against European penetration? Men are no whit different from fish or ants. Instead of dominating by intelligence and kindness, the survival of the fittest is ensured by war, strategy, exploitation, fraud and destruction.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The Tariff Policeman

The traffic policeman is usually associated in our minds with sharp rebukes for unknown offences or a summons to court for infringement of traffic regulations. That he may be, after all, a most humane and humane individual, is confirmed by an incident which the writer recently witnessed.

It was near the midnight hour, on one of New York's busiest avenues, in the section that years ago was known as "Hell's Kitchen." The swarm of taxicabs that follows the theatre closing hour had just cleared from that block and for a moment the street was fairly quiet so that pedestrians had an opportunity to observe the magnificent office buildings recently erected in that part of the city. As we strolled along, what was our amazement and delight to see the traffic policeman standing in the middle of the street and cuddled cozily with his wide-spread feet a somewhat white cat. We were not near enough to hear the purring but never have we seen a cat by his own fire-side looking more peaceful and comfortable.

The picture was too good to spoil by intrusion so we have no facts in regard to this fabled and its protector. From our knowledge of cats, however, we feel sure the confidence displayed was founded on previous association and friendship, and henceforth a traffic policeman will mean to us something more than an administrator of Police Department regulations.—E. M. Rutherford.



"I'd like to see all the bootleggers behind the bars."

"So would I—most of them would make excellent bartenders."

She—"I wouldn't think of marrying such an intellectual monstrosity and physical misfit as you are—you numskull! Do you get me?" He—"Well, from the general trend of our conversation, I should judge not."



Excess acid is the common cause of indigestion. It results in pain and sourness about two hours after eating. The quick corrective is an alkali which neutralizes acid. The best corrective is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention.

One spoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia neutralizes instantly many

The finest tea you can buy—Red Rose Orange Pekoe. Made from juicy, flavor filled leaves—three days in bud. Every package guaranteed.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE is extra good

And Why Worry?

Once upon a time there was a Restaurant which was equipped with Hot and Cold Running Waiters. And the Waiters were accustomed to wait, and so were the Guests.

And there was a day when I was there, and a man entered, and he said, "I desire a Steak, and I want it to-day and not to-morrow, for I am about to take a Train."

And while he waited, he sang softly concerning the Waiter, saying, "He never came back, he never came back, but his neck I will break if he bring not that Steak when we meet on that Beautiful Shore."

And it came to pass after a time that the Waiter returned. And the man said, "Art thou the same Lad that took mine Order for a Steak?"

And the Waiter answered and said, "I am."

And the man said, "Thou must pardon me for the question. Thou hast grown."

And the Waiter said, "Art thou ready for thy Steak?"

And he served the Steak.

And the man essayed to eat it, and he said, "The Steak also hath grown; it is old and tough."

But he was hungry and he ate, and the meal was not a Total Loss.

And the man said, "Such is life. They also serve who only stand and wait, and a large part of the service for which one payeth well is of that sort. And he who leeth an order for Success and waiteth for it to come must often find that when it cometh it is Too Tough to Cut."

Now I sat at a table near at hand, and I said, "My friend, thou hast some reason for thy complaint, and I also have suffered here and elsewhere by reason of the Alacrity which Waiters display in Quiescence. For there are few things so stationary as some Waiters. Nevertheless, we have eaten and are refreshed, and the price of the meal is within our means, and we still have time for our Train."

And he said, "Thou hast well spoken. And it was not so bad a meal at that."

And I said, "May it be so with thy life's Success. And though it be somewhat toughened by reason of the delay, I trust thy Knife may be sharp and thy Digestion good. And I hope that Success for thee is not very far away."

And he said, "I thank thee for thy good wishes, and as for the Success, it is not so bad or remote as it might be. Fare thee well."

And I said, "I rather think thou wilt gain Success and enjoy it. Fare thee well."

And if the Steaks were slow in coming and rather Tough when they come still were we each the better for each other's good wishes.

And if the wait be long and the Steak be tough, there is no use making matter worse by fretting about them.

Wife: "You know, James, I speak as I think." Husband: "Yes, my love—but oftener!"

Classified Advertisements

BABY CHICKS: JULY AND AUGUST. Rocks 12c. Brown Leghorns 10c. Assorted chicks 9c. Express paid on 250 or over. Free catalogue. A. H. Switzer, Granville, Ontario.

Close to the Earth
Let the brown lark fly
That has wings to fly,
The ant, the beetle,
The mole, and I
Keep close to the earth
Where we like to lie.

For close to the earth a beetle may trundle
Its treasure below in a claw-clipped bundle;
And close to the earth an ant may funnel
Earthwork in turrets the length of its tunnel;
And close to the earth the secret mole
May fit to its body its cool, dark hole;
And I, who have never a wish to climb
The sky with a lilt or a whistling rhyme,
May stoop and listen and mark the time
Of surer songs than a bird ever sings—
Songs slow with the pulse at the root
Of things.

—Margaret Emerson Bailey in Harper's Magazine.

Very Important
The master had spent the morning telling his boys of the wonderful strides that science had made since the days of the war.

He had noticed that the most backward boy of the class had paid the least attention of all.

"Smith," he said sharply, "can you tell me one thing of importance that did not exist fifty years ago?"

The boy came out of his dreams with a start:
"Me, sir?"

News reporters speak of "covering" a story, when, as a matter of fact, what they do is "uncover" it.

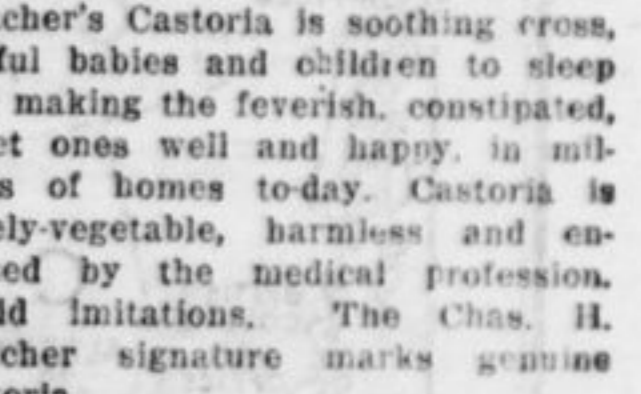
LAXATIVE FOR BABY THAT "STAYS DOWN"

Baby's tiny system rebels against castor oil and strong purgatives; but here's a medicine that just suits him. And it does the work quickly and so gently that Baby doesn't feel it.

Fletcher's Castoria is soothing, sweet, fretful babies and children to sleep and making the feverish, convulsed, upset ones well and happy in millions of homes today. Castoria is purely-vegetable, harmless and endorsed by the medical profession. Avoid imitations. The Chas. H. Fletcher signature marks genuine Castoria.

Headache

Bathe the head with Minard's in water. Also heat and inhale Minard's.



MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

ATTENTION, WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE!

Mrs. Goodkey Tells Her Experience with Pinkham's Compound

Byemoor, Alberta.—"The Change of Life was the trouble with me and I was run-down, thin, and weak and could not sleep, had a poor appetite and could not do much work. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now and I feel like a well woman. I saw it advertised in the papers and tried it and Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I have recommended it to a lot of women friends. Mrs. W. M. GOODKEY, Byemoor, Alberta.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

Acid Stomach

Excess acid is the common cause of indigestion. It results in pain and sourness about two hours after eating. The quick corrective is an alkali which neutralizes acid. The best corrective is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention.

One spoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia neutralizes instantly many

times its volume in acid. It is harmless and tasteless and its action is quick. You will never rely on crude methods, never continue to suffer, when you learn how quickly, how pleasantly this premier method acts. Please let it show you—now.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

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