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Keep pushing—"It's wiser than sitting
aside,
And sighing and watching and waiting
the tide.
In life's earnest battle they only pre-
vail,
Who always march onward and never
say fail.

Friend—"Say, old chap, you'd best
cut loose from that Jones girl. She
has a ferocious temper and so has her
mother."

Victim—"Y-y-yes. But that's j-just
why I dassan't cut loose from her."

Man—"Is that new watch dog of
yours any good?"
Neighbor—"I'll say! If you hear a
suspicious noise at night, you've only
got to wake him and he barks."

"Hallo, old boy!" cried Jones, ef-
fusively. "I hear you're going to get
married. Congratulations."
"You've made a mistake," replied
Jones. "I am not getting married."
"No? Ah, well, heartier congratula-
tions still!"

A farmer was asked the other day
how he found the weather out at his
place. He replied, "Oh, I just looked
outside the house and there it was."

The Sweet Young Thing entered the
office of a fashionable dog kennel and
tripped up to the handsome young
man at the desk:
Sweet Young Thing (cooing) — "I
want a pet."
Handsome Young Man (sadly) — "I'd
love to, but the boss is very strict."

A canny Scot telegraphed a pro-
posal of marriage to his sweetheart
back in the country. After waiting all
day at the telegraph office for his re-
ply, he received an affirmative answer
late at night.
"Well, if I were you," said the tele-
graph operator who delivered the
message, "I'd think twice before I
married a girl who kept me waiting so
long for an answer."

"Na, na," he replied. "The lass for
me is the lass who waits for the night
rates."

Nice Quiet Game
Mrs. Robinson could never take her
husband's golf seriously. She was one
of those people to whom all games are
a mystery.
One day she accompanied him to
the links and followed him round,
grumbling all the way. At last he
landed in a bunker, and spent some
time floundering about in the sand.
His wife sat down on the top of the
bunker, opened a novel, and said, quite
affably, "You see, darling, I knew per-
fectly well you could do all your play-
ing in one place if you wanted to."

A man stepped up to a grocer's cigar
counter and bought two ten-cent
cigars. A Scotchman who was wait-
ing to be served pushed forward.
Scotchman—"You sell those cigars
three for a quarter, don't you?"
Grocer—"Yes."
Scotchman—"Well, here's a nickel.
I'll take the other one."

Jerry—"So your grandpa has a very
bad case of hay fever?"
Larry—"He sure has. He even
sneezes every time he passes a grass
widow."

Old Ragson Tatters from Brushville
says: "There are two kinds of people,
good and bad. The classifying is usual-
ly done by the good."

The following fish story is going the
rounds: A man vows that not long
ago, while on a fishing expedition, he
spied a snake which had just caught
a frog. Desiring the frog for bait, he
tried unsuccessfully by prodding and
other means to make the snake re-
lease its prey. Finally he pulled out a
flask and poured a little liquor in the
snake's mouth. The snake dropped the
frog and slithered away.
Some time later, the fisherman felt
a tug at his trousers, and found the
snake, looking up expectantly — an-
other and larger frog in his mouth.

First Friend—"I wonder who invent-
ed work, anyway?"
Second Friend—"You should worry.
You'll never infringe on his patent."

It's a good thing Romeo lived when
he did, else he would have to learn
the saxophone and how to croon.

"Cities to Get a Break," says a
newspaper headline. It's a well-known
fact that a good many of them are al-
most or totally broke.

Egotism and mumps are much alike,
except that the swelling shows in dif-
ferent places.

"Civilization is not a natural prod-
uct, but the result of innumerable
and incessant efforts of humans well-
directed by human intelligence."
—Aldous Huxley.

A SIMPLE QUICK WAY TO RELIEVE ACID STOMACH

HERE ARE THE SIGNS:
Nervousness
Neuralgia
Indigestion
Loss of Appetite
Headaches
Frequent Headaches
Feeling of Weakness
Sleeplessness
Mouth Acidity
Sour Stomach
Auto-intoxication

WHAT TO DO FOR IT:
TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of
Phillips Milk of Mag-
nesia in a glass of water
every morning when you
get up. Take another
teaspoonful 30 minutes
after eating. And another
before you go to bed.
OR—Take the new
Phillips Milk of Magnesia
Tablets—one tablet for
each teaspoonful as di-
rected above.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't
worry about it. Follow the simple
directions given above. This small
dosage of Phillips Milk of Magnesia
acts at once to neutralize the acids
that cause headache, stomach pains
and other distress. Try it. You'll
feel like a new person.
But—be careful you get REAL
milk of magnesia when you buy—
genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Mag-
nesia. See that the name "PHIL-
LIPS'" is on the label.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM
Each tiny tablet is the
equivalent of a teaspoonful
of Genuine Phillips' Milk
of Magnesia.

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia
MADE IN CANADA

On Your
OFF-DAYS
You'll find
renewed vigor in
a sparkling
glass of
ANDREWS
LIVER SALT
Clears the system of impurities
In Tins 35¢ and 60¢. New, Large Bottle, 75¢.

Worst Paid Job In Great Britain

After Years of Training the
English Nurse Receives
Small Wages and Stand-
ing Professionally
Almost Nil

It would be interesting to know
whether English nurses regard virtue
as its own reward, and, if they realized
that this was exactly all they would
get out of years of arduous training,
how many girls would take up nursing
as a career, writes Charles Graves in
the London Daily Express.

Nursing is, relatively speaking, the
worst paid profession in Great Britain.
The reason is not far to seek. Nurs-
ing is a hang-over from the old con-
vent days when the extra daughters of
England's aristocrat families, who
knew they had no chance of making a
suitable marriage, sought seclusion
and took up good works.

In those days they did not have to
tax their mental ability. There were
no examinations of any kind to be
passed. They were honored by all
mankind as self-sacrificing and splen-
did women who were serving God and
relieving the suffering of their fellow-
creatures.

Now that they have to pass very
stiff State examinations as well as
hospital examinations, they are para-
doxically regarded as inferiors. They
are treated as a cross between school-
girls and domestic servants.

A Comparison
Compare the status of the English
nurse with that of the Canadian nurse.

When she has finished her training,
which is more like a college course,
the Canadian girl goes out into the
world as a private nurse who com-
mands a good weekly wage, whose
social status is on a par with a doc-
tor, and whose longest working day
is eight hours.

On the other side of the Atlantic
nursing is regarded as one of the best
professions a woman can take up.

Long Training
In England the heads of the nursing
profession are always complaining of
the selfishness of the modern woman,
because she does not take up nursing
simply for its own sake.

If she does, to what can she look
forward?
She should first of all have three
years' training in a children's hospital.
This she takes before the age of
twenty-one. At twenty-one she goes
into a general hospital, where she
takes three to five years' training,
with a payment of \$80 to \$90 a year,
and working up towards \$150 a year.

Her hours are from seven o'clock in
the morning to eight o'clock at night,
with two and a half or three hours off
duty. During this off-duty time she
has to attend lectures and do all her
studying.

Eleven Years
After the general training, a good
nurse will take her Central Midwifery
Board examination, which takes up
another year of her life, and mean-
time, of course, it is better if she has
had her training in a fever hospital.
This lasts two or three years.

So altogether her training will come
to about eleven years of concentrated
work.

Small Wages
A sister after eleven or twelve
years' training, holding her C.M.B.
certificate, fever certificate, and her
State certificate, will start at \$350 a
year, and work up to \$450 or \$475 a
year.

If she takes up private nursing she
will have to belong to a nurses' "Co-
operation," where she can board and
lodge in no great comfort, but at least
have the satisfaction of knowing that
her "Co" will send her out on jobs and
take a very high percentage of her
pay.

The public normally pays its private
nurses from \$15 to \$25 a week, of
which the nurses get, a I say, only a
share.

There is a handful of nurses who
are attached to famous obstetrical sur-
geons, and these can get as much as
\$60 a week, and midwifery nurses can
be compared relatively in their pro-
fession to the highest paid music-hall
artists in the theatrical world.

Seek Air Service
Between N.S., P.E.I.
New Glasgow, N.S.—The Federal
Government was asked in a resolution
adopted by the Board of Trade to
establish an aerial mail and passen-
ger service between Charlottetown
and New Glasgow.

The resolution proposed a service
opening in the fall when the steam-
er Hochelaga concludes its run
across the Northumberland Strait be-
tween Charlottetown and Pictou, and
concluding in the spring. A similar
service is at present in operation be-
tween Charlottetown and Moncton,
N.B.

U.S. Navy Seeking Funds
to Replace Dirigibles
Los Angeles, Calif. — The United
States navy will seek funds immedi-
ately to construct two giant dirigibles,
larger than the Macon, now based at
Sunnyvale, Cal., according to Rear-
Admiral Ernst J. King. Admiral King,
who is on a survey of fleet aviation,
said the dirigibles would replace the
Akron and the decommissioned Los
Angeles.

"Custom has made most things good
and most things bad, according to the
whim of time and place."—Clarence
Darrow.

Little Freddie thinks that an Idiom
is a person with very low intelligence.

PINNED TO BED BY LUMBAGO Scarcely Moved for Weeks

Thanks Kruschen for
Return to Fitness

Acting on his principle of "when you
know a good thing tell your friends
about it," a man who has had very bad
lumbago writes as follows:—
I suffered from lumbago in my back,
and for weeks could scarcely move in
bed. I had treatment, but it did not
ease the pain very much. A friend
said, "Why man! Why not take Krus-
chen Salts? Take them every morn-
ing, and you'll find you will get relief
from that awful pain in your back." So
I have taken them every morning.
This is the second bottle I have had,
and I am in fit condition for my work
again—thanks to the Kruschen. I will
surely tell my friends about Kruschen
Salts. I will never be without them in
my house."—C. B.

Why is it that lumbago, backache,
rheumatism and indigestion all yield
so swiftly to Kruschen Salts? What
is the secret of Kruschen's effective-
ness against the whole army of com-
mon complaints?



The secret is an open one. It is re-
vealed in the analysis on the bottle—
for physicians and everyone else to
see. Six vital mineral salts. That is
the secret. The identical six salts that
Nature ordains for your bodily well-
being. Each of these six salts has an
action of its own. Where one cannot
penetrate another can—and does.
Stomach, liver, kidneys and digestive
tract are all benefited and toned up
to a top-notch condition of efficiency.
Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all
Drug stores at 45¢ and 75¢ per bottle.

It Pays to "Roll Your Own" with Turret Fine Cut

More tobacco for the
same money and
Poker Hands, too.

Yes! The price of Turret Fine
Cut has been reduced so that
you really save money by pur-
chasing this finer cigarette
tobacco and buying your own
papers! In every package of
Turret Fine Cut you get more of the same quality tobacco you
have always preferred—the clean, silky cut that will roll a
cooler, more fragrant and more satisfying cigarette every time.

And remember—you can get 5 large booklets of "Vogue"
or "Chantecler" cigarette papers free in exchange for one
complete set of Poker Hands.

It pays to "Roll Your Own" with
**TURRET
FINE CUT
CIGARETTE TOBACCO**
SAVE THE POKER HANDS

Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited



The Irish Hospital Sweepstakes

Ireland, or at least that portion of
it that is the Irish Free State, has
its capital in Dublin. To others,
who do not know them, the Irish
are a peculiar people; sentiment en-
ters very largely into everything
they do and they are possessed of
long memories, sometimes pertain-
ing to matters which it would be
wiser for them to forget. That they
have had legitimate grievances in the
past, no one could gainsay; that
these grievances should be perpetu-
ated, is another matter.

The Irish Free State has its own
coinage—of the same denomination
and shape as that of Great Britain
but here the resemblance ends. This
money is quite characteristic, as is
the method of financing their hospi-
tals. All the coins, whether copper
or nickel, have the same design on
the obverse side—where the head of
the king appears on our coins, their
coins have, as their chief motif, a
harp, surrounded by the name of the
country in Gaelic "Saoirse Eireann"
and the year of issue. On the re-
verse side, however, the design dif-
fers with the denomination of the
coin, for instance, on the halfpenny
there is a pig, on the penny a game
cock, on the threepence a hare, on the
sixpence a hound, on the shilling a
bull and on the florin a salmon. Do
you know of any other coinage that
is so typical of the people's devotion
to husbandry and sport?

The Irish Hospital Sweepstakes is
but another evidence of the sporting
attitude of the Irish people. Since
their estrangement from England
and the consequent cutting off of
trade and charitable contributions,
the scheme of raising money for their
hospitals, by means of sweepstakes
on horse-racing, was suggested and
adopted. These sweepstakes are
held in connection with about four
races annually and the number of
tickets sold, as well as the money
raised, is enormous, fabulous prizes
creating the lure and the tremendous
interest, shown in the event, through-
out the world.

As most of you have read recently
about the prizes awarded to the hold-
ers of lucky tickets, I thought that
you might be interested in the cere-
mony that accompanies the mixing
of these tickets. For months before
the race, tickets and money come
pouring into the office of the Hospi-
tal Trust, Ltd., Ear'sfort Terrace,
Dublin. These receipts are kept in
strong boxes until a week before the
race is to be run; the tickets are
then conveyed, under a strong guard,
in a procession through Dublin
streets to the place of mixing.

Last year this ceremony was held
in the Plaza Theatre, on Middle Abbey
Street, just off O'Connell Street—
the principal thoroughfare of the
city. With my party, I had the
wonderful privilege of seeing this
formality, as our guide in Ireland
was a special friend of a young lady
who held an important position with
the Hospital Trust. Inside the
theatre, where the seats had been
removed, there was an air of bustling
activity. The entire floor was given
over to the work of shuffling the
counterfoils and an uncanny silence
was being observed by all the partici-
pants. The whole auditorium was
fantastically decorated, representing
the underground palace of Manannan,
the Sea God—the setting being taken

COLDS THAT HANG ON

Coughs that rack the
whole system—
there's a job for
**SCOTT'S
EMULSION OF
COD LIVER OIL**

12-33

**SCOTT'S
EMULSION**
RICH IN VITAMINS

trically driven machines which,
springing into action with a terrific
din, whizzed the counterfoils round
and round like autumn leaves—or,
looking through the glass sides of
the mixer, they appeared to be huge
flakes of snow.

At intervals, the counterfoils were
removed from the machine and put
aside for the drawing which took
place each day. It took three days
to shuffle these millions of counter-
foils and, on the third day, an of-
ficial statement, auditors' report and
declaration of the prize fund made
known and published throughout the
world.

The question as to the ethics of
such a method of raising money does
not come into the scope of this arti-
cle. A very small percentage of the
nearly £3,000,000 collected reaches
the hospital, the greater part of it
goes into the huge prizes. It is
illegal to purchase or possess these
tickets in Great Britain, Canada and
United States, nevertheless hundreds
of thousands are secured in some
manner and there is always prizes
that go to holders of tickets in these
countries and the stories of the for-
tunate ones proves fascinating, even
to those who are not otherwise in-
terested.

Next week we shall go together on
from the Irish legends of the Chil-
dren of Dana. On the floor were
two oval tracks—about the gauge of
the tracks on which the miniature
railway used to run at Toronto Ex-
hibition. In the centres of these
oval enclosures stood a specially de-
signed mixing machine. Midway
between and at one end of these two
ovals, on a raised platform, like a
referee's stand at a tennis tourna-
ment, sat Captain Freeman (an
Englishman, strange to say) who
designed the machines and who was
in charge of the operations. At the
end of the floor and behind Captain
Freeman, the reserve actors, in this
little drama, waited their turn to
take their places when the working
shift finished—it was a colorful
picture.

The ceremony started—around the
tracks, on little trucks, the 56 dead
boxes containing the counterfoils
were slowly rotated and, on the out-
side, there were beautiful girls dress-
ed as sparrows, with costumes of red
and gold—these were called the "war-
riors". The duty of the warriors
was to walk around the tracks, guard-
ing the boxes and other girls on the
inside of the ovals, who were dress-
ed in quaint habits of red and green,
like the pixies of the fairy world.
These pixies had the task of con-
veying small containers, which they
filled with counterfoils from the
boxes, to the mixing machine. The
containers were, in turn, taken by
four nurses, in charge of each ma-
chine, who were dressed as princesses
in long white flowing robes, relieved
with a touch of blue; they also wore
gold circlets on their heads. It was
the duty of these "princesses" to
dump the counterfoils into the elec-

trically driven machines which,
springing into action with a terrific
din, whizzed the counterfoils round
and round like autumn leaves—or,
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Next week we shall go together on

ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH NERVES?

Do you find it hard to go to sleep at
night? Do you feel poorly rested in the
morning, "jumpy" all day, and "rag-
ged" by evening?
Then take Wincarnis. Here's a deli-
cious wine, not a drug, that soothes
nerves as nothing else can; that helps
you quickly to sleep and floods your
whole being with vibrant new energy.
Wincarnis brings you all the valuable
elements of grapes combined with the
highest grade beef and guaranteed
relief from burning pain, sour acid
stomach and indigestion with a spoon-
ful of Bismarck Magnesia in half a
glass of water. Any drug store has
Bismarck and just one teaspoonful will
prove how quickly it works.

OFF COLOUR? HOW IS YOUR LIVER?

Wake up your Liver Bile
—Without Calomel

Your liver's a very small organ, but it cer-
tainly can put your digestive and eliminative
organs out of order, by refusing to pour out its
bile into your bowels.
You won't completely correct such a condition
by taking salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy
or chewing gum, or roughage. When they've
moved your bowels they're through—and you
need a liver stimulant.
Carter's Little Liver Pills will soon bring back
the sunshine into your life. They're purely veg-
etable. Safe, sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse
substitutes. 25¢ at all drug stores.

HELP FOR TIRED WIVES

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound

Wives get tired during these hard
times. They are the ones who must bear
the burden of the family. When the
husband comes home with less money in
his pay envelope . . . it is the wife who
must bravely stand and make the best
of things.
If you are tired . . . worn out . . .
nervous, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-
ble Compound. What you need is a tonic
that will give you the strength to carry
on.
96 out of every 100 women who report
to us say that they are benefited by this
medicine. Buy a bottle from your drug-
gist today . . . and watch the results.

SKIN BLEMISHES

Vanish Before Physician's
Prescription

Those spots or pimples on your face
—why let them go on tormenting you?
Like millions of others have done, you
can get rid of your skin trouble through
the work of a great physician—
Dr. D. D. Dennis. Dr. Dennis' prescrip-
tion—known in many countries as
D.D.D. and now manufactured by
Campana's Italian Balm chemists—
will bring you relief at once, and quick-
ly restore your skin to health. All
druggists sell D.D.D. Trial size, 35¢.
Guaranteed to give instant relief or
money refunded.

DOCTORING YOUR DAIRY HERD

Cows aren't machines. They can
get sick or hurt. But Minard's
Liniment makes it easy to care for
their ills. Mrs. Thos. Bulmer of
Lardo, B.C., found one of her herd
with a lump in her udder. "I
rubbed it with Minard's Liniment,"
she says, "and it soon got better."
Minard's is best for Cuts, Bruises,
Colic, Distemper, etc., and equally
good in stable or in house. Well
named "King of Pain."