

Young Folks

The School Report.

In Reading I am "Good," it says; In Spelling, "Excellent"; And always in Geography I get a high per cent.

I'm "Good," too, in Arithmetic, In Music and the rest; And father says he's glad to know In school I do my best.

But then he shakes his head, and says He wonders how 't would be If teacher asked him to make out A "Home Report" for me.

There's "Rising Early," "Bed on Time," And "Minding Promptly," too; And "Table Ways" and "Cheerfulness" And "Little Things to Do."

In some, perhaps, I might get "Good"; In others, I am sure My marks would not be more than "Fair," And some would be just "Poor."

Bobbie's Pictures.

Bobbie came and leaned against his brother Will's knee. "Mother brought me these picture papers," he said. "And I should like to have little Ted see them. I promised that he should see them, but if I send them to him, they'll all have to be burned, because he has the measles."

"Run and ask Nellie to give you a piece of paraffin," said his brother. "A piece from a jelly tumbler will do—if it is washed clean."

Away Bobbie ran to the kitchen, and he soon returned with the paraffin. He was eager and interested.

"Now," said Will, "take this piece of plain white paper and rub it all over with the paraffin. Be sure that the paper is well covered. Lay the paper on the picture with the paraffin side down. Now take this little wooden block, or anything that has a sharp edge, and rub the paper as hard as you can without tearing it."

"Oh, oh!" laughed Bobbie, as he turned the paper over. "The pictures have all come off on the white paper, and they're not blurred at all! See how plain they are! Will they come off like that every time?"

"It is easier to transfer pictures from rough paper, like newspaper and the kind most of the magazines are printed on," said Will, "but if you rub on plenty of paraffin you can transfer a picture of any kind."

"Now," said Bobbie, "I can send our best pictures to Ted, and I need not care if they are burned." Youth's Companion.

LED SOLDIERS INTO A BOG.

A Russian Mother Was Avenged by Her 12-Year-Old Son.

Writing in the Russkoye Slovi, Gregori Petroff says:

In a certain place a Cossack patrol, which had penetrated for into the enemy's flanks, came across a peasant boy, about 12 years old. The child was lying hidden between some tussocks of grass, and when found he was unconscious. His breathing was almost imperceptible. One of the Cossacks threw him over his saddle and brought him to camp. On recovering consciousness he narrated what had taken place.

"I was with the Germans on Saturday," he said. "How is that?" the soldiers inquired. They thought he was wandering. "I was in the marshes. I have drowned them," the boy said. "It is the fifth party I have drowned."

"How did you drown them?" "I led them astray. They came to our village. I was the only one remaining there—all the others had gone. I remained on purpose. But, you see, they have shot me. I have been wounded."

"Why?" "I led them here. When they came to the village I went to meet them. They began to name the places around the village and asked me to show them where these places were. You need to know every pathway in the marshes, otherwise, if you should deviate a little, you get into the bogs, and the more you struggle the deeper you sink. I led them quite wrong. I am small and light. I have a pole and I can skip across the tufts of grass. Then I know a place where the ground is harder, near some trees. The Germans were stout and heavy, and they sank deeper and deeper into the mud and screamed at me. Then I laughed and they fired on me in their rage; but they sank deeper, and as I hid behind the trees I watched them disappear."

"See the young wolf cub who saw people drowning under his eyes?" a Cossack said.

"If I am a wolf cub, what are they?" the boy said. "What did they do to my mother?" And he told a terrible story of the Germans. He had promised to avenge her. "I did not want to wait until I grew up," he said. "I wanted to take my revenge now. She died at the hands of the Germans, let them die, too. When I get well I shall continue to drown them."

Toward night the little fellow breathed his last.

HEALTH WRECKED THROUGH LA GRIPPE

It Generally Leaves the Patient Debilitated and an Easy Victim to Other Diseases.

One of the foremost medical writers says: "It is astonishing the number of people who have been crippled in health for years after an attack of la grippe or influenza." The real danger from this disease, which sweeps over Canada every winter, is during convalescence, when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the catarrh, the headaches and the depression of spirits pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. It is a condition that calls most emphatically for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic especially adapted to meet this need as they purify and enrich the blood. They tone up the nerves and give vigor, strength and health to the debilitated system. Mrs. Howard D. Chaffey, Indian Island, N.B., says: "For several winters in succession I was attacked by la grippe, which left me weak and badly run down. In each case I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most beneficial results. Last winter when the trouble was again prevalent I took the precaution of fortifying my system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and escaped the trouble, while many of my neighbors were down with it. In fact I enjoyed the best of health all spring and feel sure this medicine will so fortify the system as to prevent the trouble."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at \$2.50 cents a box or six boxes for \$15.00 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIGHTING WOMEN.

Some in Russian Army Have Been Decorated for Bravery.

It has been known for months that many Russian women have been fighting shoulder to shoulder with their fathers, husbands and brothers in the army of the Czar.

A number of them have been promoted and have become full-fledged officers, and others have been decorated for gallantry with the military Cross of St. George.

The youngest, perhaps, is an 18-year-old Vilna schoolgirl, Kira Bashkiron, who enlisted under the name of Nicholas Popin. She had her feet frozen, but continued fighting until she was wounded and taken to the field hospital, where it was discovered that she was a woman.

Alexandra Kokovtseva also enlisted under an assumed name in the Ural Cossack regiment to which her husband belonged, and in which he had fought in the Russo-Japanese War.

After having been wounded twice in the East Prussian campaign she showed such extraordinary courage that she was recommended to be promoted to become a colonel, although her sex had been found out, and as colonel she has served ever since.

Her soldiers are devoted to her, and none of them can sit a horse with more ease than she or can endure longer hours in the saddle. She was born in the Ural Mountains, and spent most of her life in the open.

CAUSES TROUBLE.

People Slowly Learn the Facts. "All my life I have been a slave to coffee. I kept gradually losing my health, but I used to say 'nonsense, it doesn't hurt me.'"

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my nervous force was shattered. (Tea produces about the same effect as coffee, because they both contain the drugs, caffeine and tannin.)"

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Then my physician told me that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again."

"I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee."

"Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know, I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum."

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better, and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew steady, I slept well and felt strong and well-balanced. Now the old nervousness is gone and I am well once more."

It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison, for health is the greatest fortune one can have. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. Sold by Grocers.

KAISER'S MATCH-MAKING.

How He Gains Power Through His Family Connections.

The great German kingly and princely and grand-ducal houses, the Hohenzollerns, the Cobourgs, and the rest, have this one thing in common; their women all breed and rear fine babies, and many of them.

A certain fixed proportion of these sturdy, clean-limbed, beautiful infants are girls, and they presently grow up—or some of them do, at any rate—into sturdy, clean-limbed, beautiful women.

Now, beautiful women, if they happen to be princesses, and rich, and most of these are, are valuable assets to a sovereign who, like the Kaiser, is bent on dominating Europe. He bestows the pick of them on other minor sovereigns, thereby gaining power and prestige through his family connections. All men are influenced more or less, consciously or unconsciously, by their wives, and Kings are no exception to the rule.

And the Kaiser is an AI marriage broker. Make no mistake about that. He has bestowed his favorite sister, the Princess Sophie, on King Constantine of Greece, with what result we all know.

He it was, too, who "arranged" the marriage of the young Queen of Holland with his kinsman, Prince Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; and no one can truthfully say that Holland is precisely and enthusiastically on our side.

Bulgaria has been ruled over by a German ever since it became an independent country, the present King being, of course, a Cobourg; while his wife is also a German, being formerly known as Princess Eleanora of Reuss.

The German Princess Alexandrine of Mecklenburg, nobled the present King of Denmark, Christian X.; and his father, by the way, was also a German originally—Prince Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg.

The same thing confronts us in which ever direction we turn. Europe is simply dotted thick all over, with German Royalties set upon "strategic" thrones. Thus the Queen of Sweden is a German, and first cousin to the Kaiser, being formerly known as Princess Victoria of Baden. King Ferdinand of Rumania is a Hohenzollern, and his German born-and-bred wife was formerly the Princess Marie of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

Fortunately, though, it doesn't always work, this giving in marriage in order to further the great game of "Deutschland uber Alles." The present Queen of Belgium, as we all know, is a German. Yet she detests the Huns who have ravaged her husband's kingdom as heartily as we do, and has publicly avowed her intention of having "nothing more whatever to do with them."

WAR MARRIAGES.

Early marriages have been recently advocated by certain not particularly well-informed persons as one means of making up for the terrible wastage of lives the nation is now suffering.

With regard to the economic aspect of the question, it may be said that at worst we shall probably not lose more than 4 per cent. of the male population (of all ages) in killed and permanently disabled, writes an English physician. This loss leaves us in point of numbers about where we stood four years ago. But great wars are usually followed by a marked increase in the birthrate, and, consequently, without any deliberate effort on our part and leaving the remedy entirely to nature, we ought to make good the wastage of war in four years or less. That prediction, of course, assumes something which is by no means an assured fact—namely, that after the war, work will be plentiful, wages good and the necessities of life easily within the purchasing power of the people, the marriage-rate being closely connected with variations in all these factors.

NO MEDICINE TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. E. Culler, St. Lazare, Man., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years for my five children and can truthfully say there is no medicine to equal them."

The Tablets regulate the bowels and stomach, cure constipation and indigestion, expel worms and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHEN PEACE IS SIGNED.

Description of the Treaty That Will End the War.

When the war comes to an end a treaty of peace will be signed, sealed and delivered as between the various belligerents.

This will be a most imposing document, written by hand throughout, sealed with many seals, and bound about with green silk ribbon. Following the usual custom, each copy will begin with the words, "In the name of the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity." Should, however, Turkey be one of the signatory powers, as seems probable, this formula will be altered to "In the Name of Allah the Almighty God" in the copy allotted to her.

At least as many original copies as there are signatory powers will be signed and sealed, while several certified copies will be signed, but not sealed, for the sake of convenience. The original copies will be securely locked up in the state archives of the different countries; the certified copies will be used for printing from and for reference.

Peace treaties are not written straight across the page, or pages, like ordinary documents. They are written in parallel columns, one in English, the next in French, the next in Italian, German, Russian, and so on, according to the number of languages spoken by the peoples of the signatory powers. The text of each of these columns is an exact translation of the text of all the other columns, and the utmost pains is taken in the selection of words that will convey identical shades of meaning.

The monarchs of the signatory powers don't affix their signatures or seals to the peace treaties entered into by them. This important formality is carried out by specially accredited peace commissioners, each of whom uses his own personal private seal, the impression being in red ink.

BACKBONE OF THE NATION.

What Frenchwomen Are Doing During the War.

Frenchmen as a rule are willing to admit that women are the backbone of the nation, and so they are proving in the conduct of the war. At the outbreak of hostilities, the peasant women took charge of farms, followed the plough, attended to the live stock, and, after the mobilization of the men, saved by their efforts and labor the food supply of the French nation. It is due to them that the price of bread in France remains at little over normal. There is no housekeeping allowance in France, and it is largely because the woman holds the purse and disburses its contents that France has her inexhaustible "long stocking." It is owing to the same influence that two-thirds of the rural population live in their own houses, and also that the French people have the reputation of being the best taxpayers in the world. In France the social and economic position of the woman makes her the most important factor in French family life, and invariably the greatest deference is shown by the menfolk to her judgment.

Heard of Them From Her Brother

WHY MRS. MARCHBANK USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

She Found Quick Relief and Now Recommends All Women Who Suffered as She Did to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Martin's, St. John Co., N.B., Jan. 31st (Special).—Mrs. Violet Marchbank, wife of a well-known farmer living near here, is telling her neighbors of the splendid results she has got through using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started from a cold," Mrs. Marchbank states. "I had backache, my joints were stiff and my muscles cramped. I was irritable and always thirsty. My appetite was fitful and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. Rheumatism was added to my troubles as well as headaches, and heart flutterings made me very anxious at times."

"I suffered for about two years and was far from being a well woman when my brother told me what great things Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for him, and I made up my mind to try them."

"I sent and got three boxes and they helped me right from the start. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all women who suffer as I did."

Every one of Mrs. Marchbank's symptoms was relieved. Her kidney trouble, that is why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Use Any Household Recipe

with Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal, and bake anything from it. If you like, eat hot from the oven. It won't ferment. It makes most delicious baking, prevents indigestion, is very nutritious, relieves constipation or "money back." That's why a leading physician says it's a god-send to humanity. Especially try it in porridge, pancakes, and gems, but carefully follow directions on package for making porridge. For an early breakfast, cook the night before in a double boiler without stirring and warm in the morning by setting in boiling water while dressing. At grocers', 10c and 25c.

"Demand" for Wrongdoers.

It is pointed out by the Russian paper "Saratovskiy Listok" that a number of war industries ordinarily carried out by the inmates of prisons have now had to be stopped because some of the prisoners are almost empty and the journal ironically calls for volunteers.

Throw Away Your Eye-Glasses!

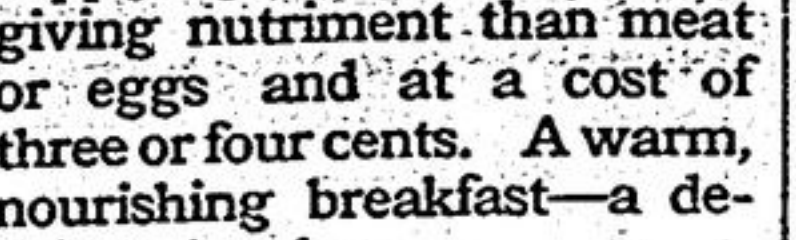
A FREE PRESCRIPTION. You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye-strain or other eye-weakness? If so, you will be glad to know that there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes are failing, say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying for years to get his eyes cured, he was almost blind; could not see at all. He read the prescription, and in fifteen days everything seems clear. He can even read fine print without glasses, but at first he had to wear them. He is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time, and multitudes more will be able to stop them in a few days. Many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rule of the prescription. Go to any аптека drug store and get a bottle of Hon-Opto. Fill a two ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one Hon-Opto tablet and allow to dissolve. With this liquid, bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothered with even a little soreness, or if you are unable to see, drop in two Hon-Opto tablets. Many hopelessly blind folk have been saved when they had cared for their eyes in time. If your own drug store cannot fill this prescription, send \$1 to the Valmas Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete "Hon-Opto" Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

Here's Palate Joy for You

—also stomach comfort beyond belief. Heat a Shredded Wheat Biscuit in the oven to restore crispness, then cover with sliced bananas and pour over it milk or cream. Sweeten it to suit the taste. A complete, perfect meal supplying more strengthening nutrition than meat or eggs and at a cost of three or four cents. A warm, nourishing breakfast—a delicious lunch.

Made in Canada.



LONDON AND BERLIN.

Awakening of the Former and False Security of the Latter.

A neutral who just visited London and Berlin cities describes them thus:

No one who has seen both London and Berlin can fail to be impressed by the fact that England is beginning the fight, while Berlin confidently believes that the end of the war is at hand. Berlin is lulled by the incense of victory to a sense of false security. London is for the first time fully awake to the real perils of the situation. England seems on the eye of a great effort. Germany is convinced that she has crushed her enemies. In a word, Berlin talks peace, London war!

Why We Shake Hands.

To shake hands with a person is rightly regarded as a token of amity, but very few know how this custom arose. According to a French ethnologist, whenever two met in former times they were accustomed to hold up their right hand in front of them as a sign that they had no intention of attacking each other. This mark of confidence, however, did not prove sufficient in all cases, for a man may hold up his right hand and yet, if he keeps it closed, may have a weapon concealed in it, and therefore it became the custom for the two right hands to grasp each other, as only thus could full assurance be given that no weapon was concealed in either of them. Formerly, therefore, this gesture, now the token of loyalty and friendship, was one of reciprocal distrust.

Cover Up Their Tartan.

During the South African War an order was issued to the men of the Highland regiments to cover up their tartan kilts as they made good targets for the enemy. The order proved very unpopular, and caused a great deal of dissatisfaction among the soldiers concerned. When Sir George White heard this he said, "Let them cover up only the front of their kilts; the enemy will never see the other side!"

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unerring remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

A Bird Tragedy.

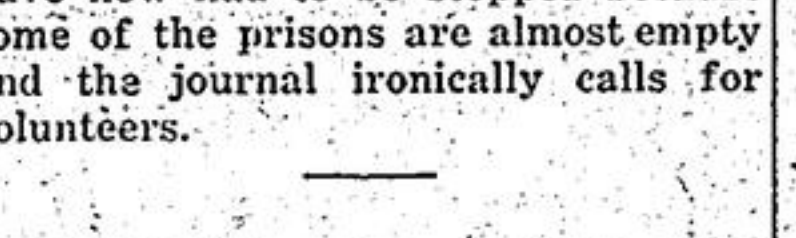
Last June, says the Scottish Naturalist, great masses of floating oil, supposed to have come from a torpedoed ship loaded with lubricants, appeared along the east coast of Scotland. At Kingsbarns the thick brown stuff covered the rocks and lay seven inches deep in the crevices. The keeper of the lighthouse on the Isle of May reported that large sheets of oil had drifted to the island, and that all the creeps toward the sea were full of it. At Cambo, at Largo Bay, and round the shores of Fife the oil also appeared. At all those places the sea birds suffered to an extraordinary degree. Guillemots, razorbills, and puffins died in enormous numbers. The eider ducks also suffered. Dead birds were lying all along high-water mark. Large numbers of dazed birds sat about on the rocks with their feathers matted with oil. They were unable either to fly or to dive, and in the end starved to death.

Keep The Toes In Your Harness

Keep it strong and good looking with EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Makes harness last longer and look better.

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THOUGHTS FOR THE DAY.

It is the customary fate of new truths to begin as heresies and to end as superstitions.—Huxley.

A dish of porridge provides enough nutriment for any ordinary person to start the day with.—Dr. Ryan.

I am convinced that we have a degree of delight, and that no small one, in the real misfortunes of others.—Burke.

I've never any pity for conceited people, because I think they carry their comfort about with them.—George Eliot.

Self distrust is the cause of most of our failures. In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves.—Boves.

There is a tremendous difference between the selfishness or thoughtlessness practised by the young and the selfishness which old age has made its settled and deliberate habit.—Beatrice Harraden.

If we are in too great a hurry to end the war, and kiss and be friends, and have a peace "jolly," and glasses all round, we only delay the fruition of our hopes by many months. Hurry is always the parent of delay.—Spectator.

ZAM-BUK CURED IN 2 MONTHS

After 2 Years' Useless Treatment.

The healing power of Zam-Buk is so much greater than that of other ointments, that it has cured in many cases when all other ointments have failed. One such instance is that of Mr. Earle E. Gardiner, of Marquis, Sask., who writes: "For two years I suffered with a bad attack of salt-rheum on my feet. During those two years I tried every known remedy, but could find nothing that would cure the disease. Then I heard of Zam-Buk, and commenced using it. After the first few applications I noticed an improvement, and this encouraged me to continue. Although I had suffered for two years, after only two months' treatment with Zam-Buk I am completely cured."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, blood-poisoning, piles, cold sores, chapped hands, chilblains, eruptions, etc. At all drug stores, 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Her Recommendation.

Former Mistress—I would like to give you a good recommendation, Eliza, but my conscience compels me to state that you never got the meals ready at the proper time. I wonder how I can put it in a nice sort of way.

Eliza—You might say that I got the meals the same as I got my pay.

DOG DISEASES

And How to Feed America's Finest Dog Remedies

118 West 31st Street, New York

EASYSET

The salesman that works every day and night during the year. Send for catalog.

27 Toronto Arcade, Toronto

THE MINNEAPOLIS HEAT REGULATOR

THE STANDARD FOR THIRTY YEARS

Temperature Eight, Day and Night. Saves Fuel. Starts Fire Before You Awake. Is Automatic.

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The Spirit of America at play! Magnitude and Cheerfulness.

AMERICAN PLAN EUROPEAN PLAN D. S. White, Pres. J. W. Mott, Mgr.

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HOWE & TWORGER, Managers HAMILTON, BERMUDA. Bermuda is reached by the Steamship "Of the Quebec, S. S. Co., 32 Broadway, New York."

NO ALUM



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA

He Probably Kept Still. "I see you have your arm in a sling," said the inquisitive passenger.

"Broken, isn't it?" "Yes, sir," responded the other passenger.

"Meet with an accident?" "No; broke it while trying to put myself on the back."

"Great Scott! What for?" "For finding my own business."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Progressive. Postmaster—No, not much, don't in town. Did you hear about Lem Huggins getting a telegram?

Farmer—Not Lem? Postmaster—Yes, Lem? Farmer—By cricky! It beats all, their way the young fellers are forging the front.

FARMS FOR SALE. FARMS—ALL SIZES—STOCK, Grain, Dairy or Fruit. When you want to buy, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, Ont.

100 ACRES, 13 IN SIXTH CONGRESSION, Franklin, \$5,000. H. J. Wilder, Kirkendale, Muskoka.

HELP WANTED. WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid; send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

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