#### Canada Starts Geographical Organization

Inauguration Proceedings Take Place in Ottawa-Journal to Be Published

Ottawa.-The Canadian Geographical Society was officially inaugurated here Jan. 17.

At a noon luncheon tendered Sir Francis Younghusband, British explorer, by the directors of the new society, Dr. Isalah Bowman, director of the American Geographical Society, presented to J. B. Tyrrell, explorer and honorary president of the Canadian Society, the Daly gold medal for outstanding work in geogcaphy.

Sir Francis was made the first honorary member of the society, and in the evening he addressed about 1000 persons on his experiences in Tibet. In introducing the speaker, Dr. Charles Camsell, the president, spoke of the purpose of the Canadian Geographical Society to make Canada better known to Canadians and the world in general.

Officers Congratulated

Greetings, he said, had been received from the Royal Geographical Society, and the sympathetic re sponse from / Canadians was most satisfactory. He considered that the society was particularly fortunate in commencing its activities with the presence of such a distinguished guest.

Viscount Willingdon, Governor-General of Canada, congratulated the of ficers on the successful launching of such a society which he thought would play an essential part in the future development of the country.

Dr Bowman also spoke briefly, referring to his pleasure in having been invited to represent the United States on this occasion which was hailed far and wide as of great import, as molder of high ideals and an inspirer of great achievements. "We shall hope," he said, "that the whole Dominion will join these Canadian scient ists in making this one of the leading scientific societies of the world."

#### To Publish Magazine

The society is to be truly Dominion wide in scope, the by-laws providing that each province shall be represented on the board of directors.

As one of its major activities in carrying out its purpose the society has arranged to publish a monthly Only golden-haired girls required. magazine, the Canadian Geographical Apply personally, between 9 and 1: Journal, which will be devoted to a.m., New Majestic Cinema, Piccaevery phase of geography-historical, dilly. physical and economic-first of Cancharacter. easily read, well illus, quired! trated and educational to the young | Hope bit back a sigh as she turned as well as informative to the adult. away. "So that's that!" she murmur The editorial work will be under the ed aloud, as she wearily walked down direction and control of a strong edi- the steps of the public library, where torial committee, with Lawrence J. each day she came to scan the adver-Burpee as editor-in-chief.

## Subterranean

and saying. "The days of high adventure are gone forever," some modern Drake, cooped up inside, the cockpit of an airplane, or peering out of the leaded windows of a diving helmet breaks through to fresh conquests. and everyone says, "Why didn't we think of that!" Lindbergh spans the Atlantic, Byrd conquers both poles by air, and now Count Byron Khun de Provok, who has found beneath Sahara cands the romantic story civilizations that flourished when the Sahara sas watered and clothed with vegetation; opens new vistas; with proposais for deep-sea archaeological explorations.

Count de Prorok plans to continue explorations which he has already begun in cities discovered by airplane under the blue waters of the Mediterranean. Already he has brought to the surface vases incrusted with 2000 years of sea growth. The fabled riches of the Seven Cities of Cibola could have little more romance and adventure associated with them than these finds from cities once trod by Cleopatra; and lying for conturies on the bottom of the Mediterranean while Prince Henry the Navigator, the Moors and Napoleon sailed over them, never dreaming what secrets the bottom of the sea might tell.

For conturies the Sahara held its secrets, too, but Count de Provok and others have found even in this waste truly romantic adventure. His statement that four-fifths of earth's surface is covered by water and is entirely unexplored opens new fields as wide as those that beckoned Eric the Red and Magellan .- Christian Science Monitor.

PATHS

the path to one's own place is paved with choices. If it is between askin', cos' I know what-" flons, and not around them, it leads broke off awkwardly. to the Gale of God.

"Doils, my dear, it's time you were thinking of getting married. Have for so long." you anything towards it?" auntie-he's waiting outside!"



THE perves 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. " had terrible sick headaches, dizziness; felt very weak and could not sleep; had no appotite. 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 by mail, 50 cents, postpaid, from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.



#### Green For Luck

Hope Took Her Name As Her Slogan-and Lived Up to it!

By Muriel Cotroni. "Blondes wanted as usherettes

Hope Trevish's small finger, which shoulder. Then:

ada, then of the British Empire and had been running down the "wanted" of the other parts of the world in column of the "Daily Gazette," pulled cannot understandwhich Canada has special interest. It up with a jerk. Her heart gave a is the intention to publish articles in quick leap, then returned to the very him. this magazine that will be popular in depths. Only golden-haired girls re

tisements.

Physically she was worn out-and mentally. She was nearly at the end. Out of a job for almost three months. and now her money was practically I find to my chagrin that not yet had Mediterranean gone. She owed for her tiny room; her clothes were so shabby, they fill-Just when everyone is settling back ed her with dismay. But, with her back to the wall, Hope defied defeat. She took her name as her slogan, and eyes hard, held on.

She could write to Bill, of course; if the worst happened-but that was the last resort. A warm little glowenfolded her as she let her thoughts rest on Bill-dear, big, brown Bill who was putting every ounce of himself into the farm that was at its beginning out in Canada, where some day, in the nebulous future, she would join him. Harassed by worries, mostly financial, as he was, she couldn't even tell him of her present passworries all round one stroke of bad luck after another-lack of capital

making odds even greater. No, she couldn't worry Bill. Something would turn up. 'It would.' It

A small boy flashed past, flicking one of his handbills almost into Hope's face. Idly she glanced at it

then gave a gasp. "Everybody loves a blonde. Golden hair within every girl's reach. Don't miss our generous offer. Try Golditone without delay. Sole proprietors,

Maison Guy, Queen's Road, Chelsea. Mechanically, Hope thrust the paper into her bag. She hurried rlong the road. It was beginning to rain. Soon it was a steady downpour. Hope turned up the collar of her coat, but by the time she had reached her

'digs" she was drenched to the skin. Her landlady met her on the stairs. Her round, good-natured face was

"Miss Treyish, I hate to bother you, but-but could you let me have something to-to be going on with? I--Hope forced a smile.

"I'll do my best, Mrs. Brown. Ifthat be all right?"

ling off her soaked clothes, she got in-! light; the other, a thick mop of

to a negligee, made herself a cup of bright green hair that clustered and dow-pane. Hope clenched her hands, the of Golditone, under which was a 'ard sob tore at her throat. Fumb- reach of every daughter of Eve." ling in her bag for her handkerchief, Above the yelcw-haired beauty were a screwed ball of paper fell on to her

"Golden hair within every girl's

Hope read the words aloud. Then, with something between a laugh and a sob, she struggled back into her drenched clothing, and, the handbill clenched to her breast, tore down the stairs back into the driving rain.

Before the washbowl in the tiny bathroom, Hope briskly lathered her head. Then she rinsed it twice in cold water as per the directions. A few seconds later, with a towel wound round her head, she sium. dashed back to her room. She flopped on a cushion to enable the hot air to round the window. permeate her masses of bobbed hair. How soft and silky it felt to the touch -clean and fragrant. No, she would not look, not even the wieniest peep, color burned in her cheeks, for she until it was quite dry! Then what had been composing a letter to Bill a lovely surprise she's get, when a in her-mind. Her eyes beneath her golden-haired girl smiled back at her weird hair looked almost sea-green. from her mirror!

her feet, then crossed to the mirror. She closed her eyes tight.

and opened her grey eyes wide.

gash. Then again: "O-oh!" from the mirror had bright green hair I can entice her away." -soft, fluffy hair that waved entrancingly around her small white face, but-bright green!

words at Monsieur Guy. as she tore Stark originality! Say"-eagerly he off her hat. Look-look what your turned to Monsieur Guy-"could you wretched stuff has done to me. Look! take on an order for a dozen green Monsieur Guy made a noise be wigs at once?"

tween a snort and a gasp, and Hope found herself uncermoniously hurried Where on earth had she --- Sudden into an adjacent cubicle. With ex- ly she gave a little cry. clamations of surprise and dismay, the little Frenchman examined her

"But-but, ma'm'selle!" he stammered at length. Hope swirled round in her chair.

"What are you going to do about it You must do something!"

And then, without an atom of warning, her overtaxed nerves gave, way, She was hungry; she was tired out, and she burst into a storm of sobbing Monsieur Guy, a world of bewilderment in his dark eves, patted her

"You have brought the bottle? Hope pushed 'the packet over to there like a stranded mermaid."

the light. Then he gave a cry of anger. He dashed out of the cubicle. Hope could hear angry words, tones of 'protest,' scurryings round, and

now explain, and I am indeed desofect, I of it made six bottles. Helas! heart: I obtained the secret. I had all des. join me very soon now, for I've taken troyed. I began again. This this a partner with capital, so our troubles is one of those six bottles. I cannot understand. I gave orders for all to be destroyed. I am indeed desolate. What can I say?" He flung out his hands helplessly.

Hope gazed up at him through eyelids that hurt.

"You've not got to say anything: you've got to do something. I-I can't go about 1-looking like-like something that's escaped from a c-circus!" "I will dye your hair. I must-

"But I don't want it dyed. I want It to be blonde. I must be blonde! I

The little man was gazing at her with his head on one side like an inquisite sparrow. Suddenly his black eyes glowed, his words tumbled out. "Ma'm'solle, you—you work?" Eag-

erly he awaited her reply. "Yes-I mean, no-I mean-of course I work, but I-

With quick intuition the kind-hearted Frenchman saw daylight. He noted the shabby clothing, the dark! shadows under the grey eyes, the strained look about the small mouth. So he gently pushed Hope back into her chair as she attempted to rise.

"You will take cafe-au-lait with me, ma'm'selle, and then we will talk. Hope felt too weak to resist. Gratefully she drank the hot coffee and munched the rolls, which appeared as though by magic. Then Monsieur Guy began to unfold his plan, and Hope

listened with wide eyes. When a last he was through, Hope did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Yes, I'll do it!" she murmured. I'll be here first thing on Saturday morn-

There was gralitude in her grey eyes as she put away in her bag her first week's salary, tactfully tendered if I let you have it on Friday, will by the now jubilant little Frenchman. The window of Maison Guy had "Thank you, my dear! I hate never drawn such a crowd. If far-She flung publicity was the aim and object of its proprietor, he had certainc'Oh, that's all right!" returned ly achieved his ambition. The win-Hope, forcing andthor smile. "I'm dow was dressed as a replica of one sorry to have had to keep you walt- of the cubicles inside. On low stools sat two girls. One had yellow hair She ran upstairs to her room. Peel- that gleamed like sovereigns in sun-

tea, and then sat staring in front of curled round the small head in gloriher with frightened eyes. The rain ous profusion. Between the girls, on beat remorselessly against the win- a tall pedestial, stood an outsize bot-No, she would not trouble Bill! A placard: "Golden hair within the

> companion card above the greennaired girl bore the legend:

erior dyes."

For the first day Hope felt too shy greatest help and friend. for words. The second day she felt better. The third day she was beautifully and calmly indifferent, for

she was now out of her financial soup, leastways, for the time being. Golditone started to sell like wild fire. Monsieur Guy wandered in Ely-

On the seventh day, which was al- pear. on to the bed, towelled her wet head ways Hope's lucky day, she heard vigorously, huming a little tune un- raised voices in the shop—the excit der her breath. She lit the gasfire, able tones of her employer fencing comforting friend, but devourer of with clipped American intonations precious money, then crouched down Then Monsieur Guy put his head

"Miss Trevish, I want you for

Hope obeyed wonderingly. A sof

A tall man towered above Monsieur Time was up! She scrambled to Guy. Crossing to where Hope stood without so much as by your leave he fingered the soft masses of hair "One, two, three!" whispered Hope, Then he suddenly tilted up her chin "Jove, but she's got green eyes too. The very thing! I guess some "Oh!" She gave a horrified little brainwave struck me as I passed your window. But that brainwave's going For the girl who gazed back at her to deprive you of this little lady-if

The man laughed. "Jove, but it won't have hit 'em Green wigs. The very thing! Green-"Look at me!" Hope hurled the eyed girls complete with green wigs.

Hope was still staring up at him

"Oh, I know you now!! Youyou're Paul Trent, aren't you?"

"That's me, little lady!" Hope nodded. She'd seen his photo graph in an illustrated paper at the library—Paul Trent, American magnate, who had come over to open London's latest mammoth Cinema-Res taurant, the deadly rival of the Nov

Green eyes beneath green wigs for my attendants. That'll knock the New Majestic." He beamed on Hope. 'Little Lady, I'll engage you on the spot; and I pay well. I'd never have I got that brainwave if I hadn't passed this morning and seen you sitting

They talked and talked, and pre He opened it, smelt it, held it up to sently Hope escaped-engaged at a salary beyond her wildest dreams Monsieur agreed to let her go-he'd

had his publicity... Hope sped home. Her slim feel hardly seemed to touch the ground. "Ma'm'selle, listen to me. I can In the letter-box, waiting, was her letter, for it was mail night. Dashing lated. I was two years discovering upstairs to her room, she tore it open. the formula of Golditone. When per- The opening words blazed into her

"And, darling girl, you'll be able to are over. Only a few more months

But Hope couldn't read any more for the tears which made the be loved handwriting one soft blur.

Minard's is Best for Grippe.

#### Rules of Health

1. Ventilate every room you

2. Wear light, loose, and clothes. 3. Seek out-of-door occupations and

recreations. 4. Sleep out-of-doors if you can. 5. Avoid overeating and over-

weight. 6. Avoid excess of high protein foods, such as meat, flesh foods, eggs also excess of salt and highly-season

ed foods. 7. Eat some hard; some bulky, some raw foods daily.

8. Eat slowly and taste your food. 9. Use sufficient water internally and externally. 10. Secure thorough intestinal eli

mination daily. 11. Stand, sit and walk erect. 12. Do not allow poisons and infec-

tions to enter the body. 13. Keep the teeth, gums and the tongue clean. 14. Work, play, rest, and sleep in

moderation. 15. Breathe deeply! take deep breathing exercises several times a

16. Keep serene and whole-hearted

Husband, "Good-bye, my dear, If I can't be home to dinner, I'll send you note by messenger." Wife: "Don't trouble, John; I've got it. It fell ou of your pocket last night."

YOUR HAIR NEEDS TO GIVE IT HEALTH AND LUSTRE ASK YOUR BARBER

# OF A FOND MOTHER

Her child is a never-ending source of joy and a never-falling responsibility to the fond mother. It not in- which he made a valiant but vain at-"Golditone gives sure results." The frequently happens that minor all tempt to escape from the cries ments of the child distress and puz- peddlars and the din of traffic out-"Uncertain results obtained by in- to do, yet feels them not serious en- the transmission of sounds through times as these it is that Baby's Own per system. Had he had his neigh-

> Most childhood ailments arise from for music transmitted through the air a derangement of the stomach or can penetrate the thickest of walls. bowels. Baby's Own Tablets will! Radio is unquestionably a boon to immediately banish them by cleans- men and women of domestic tastes. ing the bowels and sweetening the; But with it there is a responsibility, stomach. They relieve colic, cor for its possessor has a duty to see rect the digestion, banish constipa- that his neighbor's rights, priglieges tion and make teething pains disap- and wishes are respected. Too often

> to be free from injurious drugs such has planted the seeds of hostility in as opiates and narcotics and may be those whose sympathies were not al given to the newborn babe-with per- together against it. fect safety and beneficial results. They are sold by medicine dealers or loudspeaker become in Holland that by mail at 25 cents a box from the Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

#### Iraq

The decision of the British Government to support the formal application for admission into the League of Nations that will be made by the Kingdom of Iraq in 1932 is of importance, not only as setting a precedent, but also as indicating the effectiveness of the mandatory system which evolved out of post-war developments. This territory, some 143,000 square miles in area, embraces the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates, and is also the land highway to India through the headwaters of the Persian Gulf. Its strategic importance is obvious, as there is no route through the Arabian desert. The French hold the mandate for Eyria, which bounds Iraq on the north-west. The territory of the redopubtable Ibn S'aud runs parallel to Iraq from the Syrian boundary south to the waters of the Persian Gulf. On the north is the territory of Turkey in Asia, and on the east that of Persia for the entire length of the Iraq boundary.

When Iraq was handed to Britain under a mandate, the agreement was for twenty, years, but this was later amended to terminate the mandate upon the admission of Iraq to the League of Nations. The British Government's trouble bas not been so much with Iraq as with Ibn S'aud and his unruly subects, but King Feisul has lived loyally up to his obligations, and the British miltary authorities must be satisfied with the situation and the outlook for the future, or they would never have advised agreement to the termination of the mandate. The country has progressed steadily under the British mandate, particularly in the cultivation of cotton, the staple crop. The limited monarchy of King Feisul is on the Egyptian model, and it seems to be working well. British responsibilities in the Near East are sufficiently heavy as it is, with Cyprus, Palestine, 'Transordinia, and the Egyptian complications. Any relief from the full measure of that burden therefore, of importance.

As this will be the first mandated In some towns in France, we read territory to achieve full, free national status, it will inevitably open up the whole problem of the future of the other mandated territories. In instance, however, can there be any haste exhibited without a renunciation-or perhaps the better word would be repudiation of responsibility unless the territory in question can show as much warrant for the granting of its request as has been adduced in the case of Iraq. No country holding mandated territory will deliberately take any risk by abandoning its mandate unless it is fully assured that by so doing it will be contributing to the peace of the world rather than paving the way for future discord .- Montreal Star.

A man very seldom marries his first sweetheart, says a woman novelist. He only does it once, as a rule.

Angry words are poor tools in an



What most people call indigestion! is usually excess acid in the stomach. The food has soured. The instant remedy is an alkali which neutralizes learn this fact, you will never deal acids. But don't use crude helps. Use What your doctor would advise.

The best help is Phillips' Milk of supreme. Magnesia. For the 50 years since its | . Be sure to get the genuine Phillips with physicians. You will find nothharmless, so efficient.

tralizes many times its volume in acid. The results are immediate, with no -bad after effects. Once you with excess acid in the crude ways Go learn-now-why this method is

invention it has remained standard | Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physiclans for 50 years in correcting exing else so quick. in its effect, so cess acids. Each bottle contains full directions-any drugstore.

#### Tone Down the Loudspeaker

Carlyle, driven to extremities noises in the streets of Chelsea, built for himself a room within a room in zle her; she does not know just what side. That was many years before ough to call a doctor. 'At just such the ether became a practical and pro-Tablets are found to be mother's bor's radio to conte nd with he might have found his task more difficult,

failure to consider the effect of un-Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed wanted radio programs upon others

So objectionable has the unwanted the authorities in Amsterdam have forbidden the people to use radio to any extent where it becomes disagreeable to neighbors. To make the ban effective police are authorized to euter buildings and take action against offenders. No one under such a restriction is likely to continue the loudspeaker full blast with windows

open or doors ajar. Such a move will be welcomed by even the most ardent of radio enthusi- money. But it takes money to buy asts. There is a legitimate use for them. radio, which has conferred incalculable benefits upon its listeners, but it should be restricted to this use leaving free the person who wants to read a book or to alow his thoughts to wander, unhampered by sounds and noises which he does not want to hear and which a little thughtful ness can easily control.—Christian Science Monitor.

His Real Record Not-"How did he die?" But-"How did he live?" Not-"What did he gain?" But-"What did he give?"

These are the units To measure the worth Of a man, as a man. Regardless of birth. Not-"What was his station?"

But-"Had he a heart?"

To banish a -tear?"

And—"How did he play His God-given part? Was he ever ready With a word of good cheer To bring back a smile

Not-"What was his church?" Nor-"What was his creed?" But-"Had he befriended Those really in need?" Not-"What did the sketch In the newspaper say?" But-'How many were sorry

When he passed away?" Check Falling Hair with Minard's.

POWER To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without is power. -George MacDonald.

houses are being built entirely of slate. Our coal merchant seems t be under the impression that we are thinking of building one of the same material.-The Humorist.

Professional Wall Street operators are reported to be passing sleepless nights - presumably because they can't count enough sheep jumping in .-- Virginian-Pilot.



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## DR. WATSON'S

One package makes four gallons. 75c today and we will forward you postpaid one package of this delicious beverage. M. ALLEN & CO. LIMITED Terminal Warehouse. Toronto

#### Storm

O ragin' wind An' cruel sea, Ye put the fear O' daith on me. I canna sleep, I canna pray, But prov. aboot The dock a' day, Ar' pu" my plaid Aboot me ticht. "Nae news yet, mistress!"-

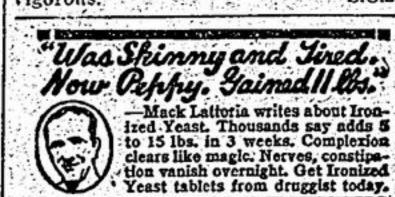
Ae mair nicht! -H. B. C. in the Glasgow Herald.

She-Jack, don't you think you ought to find out which train is yours? You've kissed me good-bye for six wrong trains already!

A wealthy man declares there are many better things in the world than

But lost her flabbiness in two weeks She was crippled by fat, but reduced in two weeks this easy way. That is plain truth-her husband says so! She weighed nearly 200 lbs. and had to stay at home. Read this letter:-"My wife has been suffering with swelled legs and feet and weighed 196 lbs. 4 oz.—very seldom able to go out walking. After taking Kruschen Salts for two weeks, her flabbiness has gone, legs and feet feel casier." Excess fat is caused by the liver,

kidneys and bowels, the "scavenging" organs of the body—failing to do their work properly. They do not throw off that waste material—the product of digestion. This accumulates, andbefore you realize it-you are growing hideously fat. The "little daily dose". of Kruschen Salts tones up the eliminating organs to perform their work properly. Slowly but surely the ungainly masses of fat disappear and what you lose in weight you gain in unbounded health and vitality. The years drop off as the fat melts, away -leaving you energetic, youthful and





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