

SCHOOL BRITISH WHIG

FIRST YEAR

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1920.

No. 84

HP YOUR SAUCE



Try this much-talked-of Sauce.

Everybody is delighted with its new and delicious flavour, that's why it is selling so freely everywhere.

Of all Grocers.

Lake Ontario Trout and Whitefish, Fresh Sea Salmon, Haddock, Halibut and Cod.

Dominion Fish Co.

Canada Food Board License No. 3-2244

Catarrh Of The Stomach Is Dangerous

"Thousands Have It and Don't Know It," Says Physician. Frequently Mistaken for Indigestion—How to Recognize and Treat.

"Thousands of people suffer more or less constantly from furred, coated tongue, bad breath, sour burning stomach, frequent vomiting, rumbling in stomach, bitter eructations, gas, wind and stomach acidity and call it indigestion when in reality their trouble is due to gastric catarrh of the stomach," writes a New York physician.

Catarrh of the stomach is dangerous because the mucous membrane lining of the stomach is thickened and a coating of phlegm covers the surface so that the digestive fluids cannot mix with the food and digest them. This condition soon breeds deadly disease in the fermented, unassimilated food. The blood is polluted and carries the infection throughout the body. Gastric ulcers are apt to form and frequently an ulcer is the first sign of a deadly cancer.

In catarrh of the stomach a good and safe treatment is to take before meals a teaspoonful of pure Bisurated Magnesia in half a glass of hot water as hot as you can comfortably drink it. The hot water washes the mucus from the stomach walls and draws the blood to the stomach while the bisurated magnesia is an excellent solvent for mucus and increases the efficiency of the hot water treatment. Moreover the Bisurated Magnesia will serve as a powerful but harmless antacid which will neutralize any excess hydrochloric acid that may be in your stomach and sweeten its food contents. Easy, natural digestion without distress of any kind should soon follow. Bisurated Magnesia is not a laxative, is harmless, pleasant and easy to take and can be obtained from any local druggist. Don't confuse Bisurated Magnesia with other forms of magnesia, milks, citrates, etc., but get it in the pure bisurated form (powder or tablets), especially prepared for this purpose.

Good Night Stories

By Blanch Silver

Jimmy Green Frog's Story.

"Well," exclaimed Jimmy Green Frog, shaking the water from his bright green coat. "I see you're all here."

"All but Hoppy Toad," replied Johnny Grasshopper but just as he finished speaking in hopped Hoppy Toad.

"Well, Hoppy Toad, I'm glad you came," croaked Jimmy Green Frog. "For my story to-night deals with your ancestors, and I'd hate to tell it unless you were here to hear it."

"If it's about the first toads, it's a good tale," laughed Hoppy Toad. "For from what my great-grandma told my mama they certainly must have been strange fellows!"

"Hurry up and tell us!" cried Miss Katydid and Cheery Cricket and Sadie Beetle in one voice, then every body laughed, because none of them spoke in the same key, and it sounded dreadfully funny.

"Well," began Jimmy Green Frog, clearing his throat. "Long before any of us came to dwell near the old mill pond there lived under the great rocks yonder a family of green frogs. Willy Green Frog was the oldest of the Green Frog children, and because he was the oldest, Daddy Green Frog told Mama Green Frog it was time Willy began to work for his living. Mama Green Frog told Willy what his daddy had said, and Willy Green Frog set up a terrible howl. You see, he didn't like to work because he was so lazy.

"In fact," croaked Jimmy Green Frog, "Willy Green Frog was so lazy he'd rather eat his own clothes than get up and hang them up behind the door. Well, Daddy Green Frog at last grew very angry and said Willy Green Frog would either have to work or stop eating. So Mama Green Frog went around among her neighbors and finally started a kindergarten out around the lily pads in the middle of the mill pond. Here every day she'd send Willy Green Frog to watch the baby fish, the baby tadpoles and the little frogs who attended the school.

"Willy Green Frog would sit for hours on a lily pad, pretending to be asleep, while the baby fish and baby frogs and tiny tadpoles would play around him. When he was quite sure no one was watching him Willy Green Frog would nip up a tadpole or a baby frog or a baby fish and swallow him whole."

"Terrible!" exclaimed Hoppy Toad. "But I thought your story was about my people instead of your own!"

"So it is," laughed Jimmy Green Frog. "Please don't interrupt me this way. Well, one day Mrs. Perch spied on Willy Green Frog. Several of her baby fish had disappeared, and she had grown suspicious of Willy Green Frog, and, sure enough, that

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking **GOLD MEDAL HARLEN OIL**.

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. All druggists, 50c a box. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

SEASONABLE GOODS AT PICKERINGS

- Canned Fruits.
- Dried Fruits.
- Canned Vegetables.
- Dried Vegetables.

C. H. PICKERING

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Any Headache

-Sick
-Nervous
-Dyspeptic
-Monthly

Cured by Zutoo

A brooder to keep young pigs warm, heated by an ordinary hand lantern, is a Wisconsin farmer's invention.

What Shall I Be?

Answered for Boys

A Builder of Roads

FRANCIS BOLT-WHEELER

There's a big future for the highway engineer. This country is only just beginning to build good roads. For a progressive nation, our roads are very bad.

There's a reason for this. There always is. The reason, in North America, is that when the great western country was developed, railroads had already been invented. Railroads were quicker, so we built them first. Now, we have to go to work and build roads. In Europe they built the roads first.

A boy who wants to get ready for that career needs to prepare himself along three lines. First of all, he needs his mathematics, and especially trigonometry, so that he can do surveying!



Then he needs to work on the questions dealing with the strength of materials, and their durability: asphalt, wood blocks, crushed stone and the like. Then he needs to learn enough architecture and engineering for the building of bridges and culverts.

In the practical end, it's easy for a boy to get a job as a surveyor's assistant during the summer vacation. If he lives in a city, there's a lot to be learned by watching the repairs of streets and churning up with the foreman on the job. A grizzled old foreman will often tell an interested lad secrets which can't be found in any books. Then, too, good nature and the knack of handling men is a great asset.

For the boy who wants adventure there's a demand for roadbuilders from China to the Caucasus. For the patriotic boy there's a chance of doing one of the most needed things in the United States. For the boy who likes city life, there's a chance for such work in every city. Everywhere and all the time there's a job for the road-builder, and, at the end of each day's work, he can go home confident that he's made the world a better place to live in.

(Monday: Blood is not always red.)

Twenty-four hour time is provided by a large clock in a London railway station, the dial having Roman numerals for the hours up to noon and Arabic for the others.

Central School

An Imaginary Journey.

On the fourth of July, 1919, we went on board the "Reindeer" at six a.m. Saturday morning with six hundred passengers and twenty of a crew. We set sail from Victoria at half-past six for Australia. At five a.m. Monday morning we suddenly struck a floating mine. It shook the ship so badly that tables, chairs, dishes, baggage, etc., were shaken to the floor; people fell out of their bunks. Passengers who were tired carrying their life belts before this found that they were now a friend in need and a friend indeed, and they all made great haste to get out on deck. Captain Smith called out, "Make haste and lower the life-boats," which was done at his command by his well trained crew. The women and children were hurriedly put in them, and pushed away to land which was an uninhabited island.

We arrived safely on the island at five a.m. Friday morning. The men put up rough rude shelters for the women and children, while the men slept under the trees. We were on the island two days and a half. When the men were looking for food they found coconut trees. They throw stones at the coconuts and knocked them off the trees, and gave the children the milk to drink; they had no cups so they used the coconut shells, and we all ate the inside of the nut.

When our boat struck the mine the wireless operator seeing the danger we were in sent at once a wireless to the nearest wireless station for help. The steamer "Arrow" had followed us four days after, from Victoria. As soon as the operator

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The Berry Farmerette

CAROLINE M. WERKICER

Katie, the berry farmerette, passed my window yesterday carrying cuttings from her cherished blackberry and raspberry bushes to some amateur who is starting a plot this spring.

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Katie is an ideal farmerette. Her strong body, untiring patience and care for every detail, coupled with a great love for the out-of-doors and her good business management have all contributed to her success.

She started with a small patch of half an acre, divided equally among black and red raspberries, blackberries, and gooseberries. She had no training in an agricultural college, although that might have helped her. Most of her lessons were learned from practical experience, the advice of her neighbors, government bulletins and simple books on home gardening.

This plot brought such profitable returns that she bought another plot of a quarter of an acre and set it out with strawberry plants. Katie thinks that strawberries give the best returns for the amount of work expended on them of any of her fruits.

There is never any question about a demand for small fruits. Katie's are always promised weeks ahead, although there are several men raising berries in the same town. If she wanted to increase her output and ship the berries to a city fruit or commission man, there would be no doubt about a market. Prices for good fruits are high. The cost of working a small fruit plantation should not be over \$125 to \$150 per acre. Strawberries and currants can be made to yield 5,000 quarts per acre, blackberries 3,000 quarts, and red raspberries, 2,000. When one considers that it requires only a small piece of land, small capital and no heavy labor, so girl who is interested in small fruits should hesitate to undertake the venture.

(Monday: Why Cities are where they are.)

Frontenac School.

Do Birds Talk to One Another?

There is no doubt that birds talk and communicate with one another through various notes. Some birds have a special call note which summons the other birds into a flock. When these birds are making their way to another climate, the leader sounds this note again and again, so as to keep the younger birds together. They have notes that they utter when they are hungry and thirsty. Some birds are able to tell their young when they are in danger, and warn them to hide, and to keep very quiet. This gift of language to birds is more highly developed in some species than in others.—Lois Frizzell.

Macdonald School.

A Haunted House.

The house stood several miles from the village. It was a good-sized brick house and had been vacant for several years as people thought it was haunted. Like many old English homes it had a fire-place in each room.

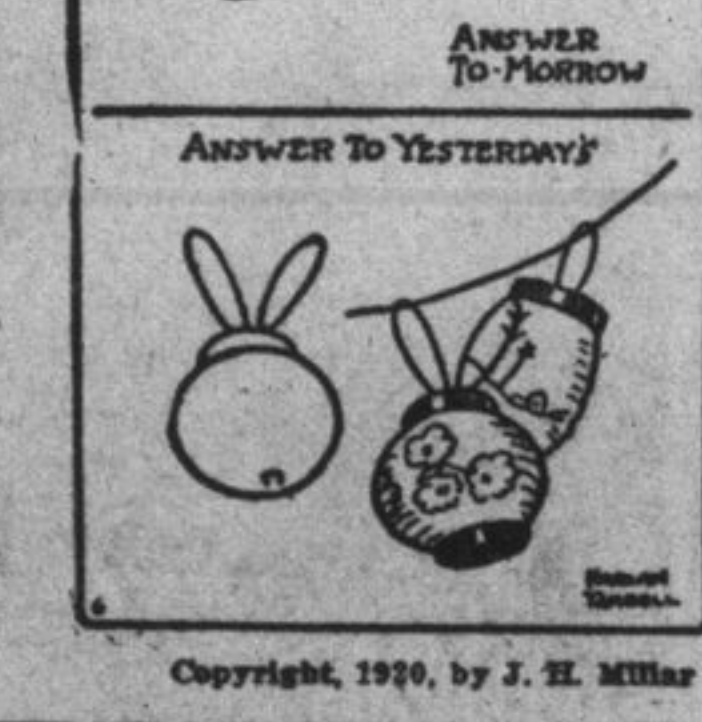
One night two weary travellers came to this house and thought they would stay there for the night. They found some cedar trees at the back of the house so they cut a few of them to make beds. They took them to a cozy little bedroom and lit a fire in the grate with some dry twigs.

All of a sudden they heard a rustling noise in the chimney and thought it was ghosts. They ran out of the room, upstairs and into the attic, where they found a bright, glaring light beaming at them. A queer feeling crept over them that the house must be haunted. Their next thought was to run out but remembering that the house was so far away from anywhere they decided to return to the bedroom and place their beds of cedar in another room. This done, they soon fell asleep.

In the morning they were awakened by a cat crying. They jumped up and following the sound to the attic saw the cat with the glaring eyes, with a bat in its mouth. This bat was the one that had frightened the men the night before when they lit the fire in the grate, for the bat had made its home in the chimney.—Wilma Hayward.

Pencil Twister

CAN YOU CHANGE THESE EASTER EGGS INTO A TEDDY BEAR?



Copyright, 1920, by J. H. Miller

What Shall I Be?

Answered for Boys

received our message he at once got connected with the wireless on the "Arrow" to put on speed and cook to our rescue. Two of the deck hands tied their red handkerchiefs to a branch of a tree. The men took turns standing near the edge of the island watching for sight of a boat to signal to them. On Sunday noon men caught sight of the "Arrow" and how we all cheered. It came and took us on board and gave us a good dinner before sailing for Australia. We were all tired but happy and will always remember this trip.—William Holland, 10 years old, Jr. III class.

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Leather From the Sea.

Everybody is painfully aware of the scarcity and high price of leather. The weights of course, the heavy tool of the leather production of the world, and in addition reduced the world's stocks and herds from which our leather usually comes. The sea, however, holds an almost inexhaustible source of leather in the larger aquatic creatures—whales, sharks, porpoises, dogfish, the ray or devilfish, the sawfish and some others.

There have, however, been difficulties in the way of utilizing these sources on any large scale for the production of leather suitable for general purposes. The shagreen or scum of the skin of the shark, for example, as well as those of the ray and of the dogfish, is a horny structure frequently so hard that it is difficult to grind it off; while grinding, if carried far enough to remove it entirely, results in partial destruction of the skin proper.

Necessity, however, has again proved the mother of invention, and chemical means have been devised by which this horny material may be successfully removed, while improvements in lining now permit that part of the process of tanning to be carried through without injury to the skin. A further step has succeeded in removing the fishy odor which would otherwise remain in the finished product. In the circumstances it is not surprising to learn that new stations for the treatment of these sea products are being established on the southern Atlantic shores of the United States where many of the sea creatures abound.

A Permanent Blush.

We have always been under the impression that the English women were best with one of the finest complexions in the world, says the Electrical Experimenter, but here comes a cable from London telling of the popularity accorded to a new fad in the English city—that of electrically tattooing a permanent complexion or blush on the face. The report goes on to say that the pallid and sallow faces of London women are being permanently brightened and given a pink tint by expert tattooists, whose electric needle applications can be graduated to suit any physiognomy, and further, that the tattooists report they have never done such a thriving and profitable business among women as now.

Such a outfit comprises an electric tattooing needle operated from a battery and supplied with current through a flexible wire, while a small rubber tube leads through the needle proper to whichever complexion is selected by the customer. In some of these tattooing needles the coloring pigment is contained in a small hollow chamber on the base of the needle itself.

One of the newer French automobiles has its front wheels much closer together than the rear ones, and the lower is applied to the forward pair,

Meas After Death in Family.

Of the inherited fever spirit of the wild people of Davao and their belief that the death of a member of the family is indicative of the will of Allah for them to change their homes, the bureau of forestry says:

"When someone dies in the house built on the land or homestead given to the head of a family, the entire family will move to some other place and in most cases the house is either burned or torn down and the land on which it was built is abandoned for some years. A wild bird of the pigeon family, locally known as alimaton, is the common god or fortune teller of the wild people of Davao. Unless this bird answers favorably to their supplications to go back to the old place, their old abode or abodes are either forever abandoned or left untouched for many years."

Children at Play.

You have but to go abroad for half an hour in pleasant weather, or to throw open your doors and windows on a Saturday afternoon, if you live anywhere in the neighborhood of a school house, or a vacant lot with here and there a patch of green or a dry place on it, and steal behind the curtains, or draw the blinds and let the fresh winds blow through and through the chambers of your heart, or a few minutes, winnowing the dust and scattering the cobwebs that have gathered there while you were asleep, and lo, you will find it ringing with the voices of children at play, and all alive with the glimmering phantasmas of leap frog, prison base, or knock-up and catch.—John Neal.

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CURE FATIGUE!

BUILD UP!

GET FAT!

ONCE YOU START USING THE NEW BLOOD-FOOD REMEDY YOU'LL GET WELL QUICKLY.

You're nervous and uneasy. Appetite is poor. Sleep is hard to get. Still worse, you are thin and fagged out.

Work must be done, but where is the strength to come from? Make your blood nutritious and you'll have lots of strength.

Your only hope is Ferruzone, an instant blood-maker, blood-purifier, blood-enricher. It brings keen appetite, digests food and supplies nutrition for building up all the bodily tissues.

Ferruzone makes muscle and nerve-fibre, increases your weight, instills a reserve of energy into the body that defies weariness or exhaustion from any cause.

For men who toil and labor, for the office man, the minister, the teacher—let these will Ferruzone bring a new life of spirit and robust health.

For growing girls, women of all ages—no tonic is more certain. Sold in 40c boxes by all dealers.

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AT \$35.00 EACH AND \$47.50 EACH.

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JUST APPLY—PAIN STOPS

SOLD EVERYWHERE

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BOUGHT—SOLD—OR EXCHANGED

Owing to the favorable exchange it is a good time to sell your Anglo-French, United Kingdom or any bond, payable in New York funds.

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MATHIEU'S SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER OIL

CURES

Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Etc.

MATHIEU'S SYRUP is a sovereign tonic combining the curative properties of TAR and the strengthening virtues of COD LIVER OIL.

Colds, when neglected or badly treated give rise to consequences of such a grave character that you should not risk using inferior preparations.

MATHIEU'S SYRUP is the only genuine remedy whose reputation has caused to crop up many imitations of doubtful value.

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The soul within us claims for its own the old-time melodies and the music of the moderns.

The Old Master

The GREENE Player Piano

brings to the family circle, where no member is trained in music, everything in music that can be desired. Its extraordinary flexibility enables one to provide music with the delicacy and feeling of a skilled pianist.

Exchange your old Piano, or perhaps a good Piano but silent, for a GREENE PLAYER-PIANO. It will respond to your every mood, permit you to produce soft, dreamy airs, light dancy numbers, song accompaniments, or heavy classical numbers, at will. It's a musical instrument and a musical education combined.

We sell on easy terms.

The J.M. Greene Music Company, Limited

The Home of Good Music. Princess Street.