

DREADED INFLUENZA

Medical Men Believe It Will Again Visit Canada This Autumn and Winter.

There is a widespread belief among medical men that the epidemic of influenza, or grippe, which swept over the world last year, will again appear in Canada during this autumn and coming winter.

No reasonable precaution to avert an attack of influenza or la grippe should be spared. The disease itself is deadly, but its after-effects, among those who are spared, make the life of the victim one of constant misery.

But better still, you can put yourself in a condition to resist an attack of influenza by enriching the blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this, it seems, is the sensible thing to do at once.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ORKNEY ISLANDS

Just over a thousand years ago, there was much stir in the waters round the Orkney Islands; much going and coming of strange high-proved ships; sudden setting forth, in the first dawn, of many boats filled with armed men, and then, after many weeks or months, equally sudden returnings with the spoils of victory.

Now, the lie of the land and sea is always much the same in the offers it makes for this purpose or that. The site for the city, the port, or the stronghold has always remained obvious through the centuries.

It is a question, however, whether the Orkneys are more talked about, even to-day, than they were in the Viking days, especially those days, toward the end of the ninth century, when the depredations of the Norse pirates, from their stronghold in the northern isles, were fast becoming intolerable and Harald Haafager, King of Norway, determined to put an end to them once and for all.

The story of it is as thus. Previous to Harald's day, Norway had been split up into various little kingdoms. Sometimes, one king would be more powerful than others, and would annex some smaller neighbors, but these annexations were never permanent, and the tendency always was toward a splitting up again into component parts.

himself, commenced enlarging his borders. This he did with such success that, ultimately the whole of southern Norway came under his rule. Nowhere did he meet with any serious resistance, until he attempted to attack the famous Vikings, whose strongholds were in the islands off the western coast.

From the western islands his ships then sailed across the North Sea to the Orkneys, and victory once more again was his. The Viking hordes were driven out, forced to take refuge in Iceland, and the Orkneys and neighboring group the Shetlands, became an appanage of the Norwegian crown.

In the days before the war, the Orkneys and the Shetlands seldom obtruded themselves on public notice, save on one occasion of a general election. Then everybody was sure to hear of the difficulties of electioneering in this strange constituent.

UNDERSEA OIL LINE. How Tankers Load at Tuxham, Mexico.

Many of the most productive oil wells in the State of Vera Cruz, Mexico, are situated near the port of Tuxham. For some distance from the shore the water there is so shallow that few of the large oil steamships can get into port.

There are now five of these great iron pipes in duplicate. They are from six to eight inches in diameter, and four of them are nearly a mile long. They terminate in forty-three feet of water, where it is so deep that the waves have no effect upon them.

Very Quarrelsome Neighbors. Names of the parties are Corns and Toes—both were unhappy till the trouble was remedied by Putnam's Corn Extractor.

Impurities in Coal. A suggestion has been made by one of the large anthracite coal operators that they be permitted to increase the percentage of impurities in the coal by 2 per cent. more than the present standard.

Hunter's Secret of Success. As a hunter the native Australian is marvelously adjusted to the environments. His success lies in an intimate knowledge of the habits of animals on land, in the ground, in trees and under water, and his wonderfully developed powers of observation.

MURINE Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keeps our Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tingle, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated. Often Safe for Infant or Adult. In Canada, Write for Free Comsey, Chicago, U. S. A.

The Winged Pencil

(By Nigel Clifton.)

Felix Marnet took his diploma in science to please his father, who was a chemist. But his ambitions were literary, and when his father died he joined the staff of a Paris newspaper.

Between the editor and himself there was one point of disagreement always. Evans was of the opinion that "He is my friend," Marnet would say warmly, defending Schultz. "C'est un brave homme."

Clearly Nadeau saw what was to come. And even since his return to Paris, when he had opportunity, and when he had not made it, he raised his voice against the Boche, and warned France that she nourished traitors in her bosom.

Nadeau's paper came over the frontier with the others. It was full at first of the Chasse aux espions and need of swift intervention of every German. Then it began a campaign against enemy businesses.

Germany's espionage organization has earned deserved praise. In the course of the morning it had discovered (1) that Marnet was on the staff of Nadeau's paper, (2) that Franz Schultz was his friend in Paris, (3) that Schultz was in a Berlin laboratory.

There is no rubber for cab wheels in Germany. She is at her wits' end for rubber. But I have an appointment, I have interested you, I hope. You would like to keep the bread?

There is a knock about making really good, appetizing sandwiches. One of the most important things to be considered is the bread. Any kind of filling, put in. For the very best sandwiches, however, it should be at least one day old and should be cut into the thinnest possible slices.

One-half cupful of white chicken meat, one teaspoonful of gelatine, one-half pint of whipped cream, one cupful of milk, seasoning of salt, buttered white bread. Dissolve the gelatine in two tablespoonfuls of cold water.

less blindly Germanophile than Nadeau, felt vaguely distrustful. For no reason in the world but his intuitions, he decided the man was a liar, and Nadeau's time being wasted. But that, after all, was Nadeau's affair.

"Show me," said Nadeau, rubbing his hands. Van Dynheer pulled a packet out of his pocket, carelessly. A knife and the thickish blue pencil tumbled out at the same time.

"I will tell you something about that in a moment," said the Dutchman. "Voilà, M. Nadeau"—he unwrapped the packet—"this is what our Boche friends have to content their fat stomachs with now."

"And the pencil?" said Marnet. "Ah, yes, the pencil. A curiosity. The case is one of metal so that it is impuncturable. And when you have finished writing you may set it down so and—observe—it remains standing. One can see—it always on the desk. It is not buried beneath papers."

"Because it is a little invention of my own. About Schultz, you are right. And I owe you an apology. 'I will speak in riddles.' 'I will explain. As you know, I dabbled in chemical inventions. I was also interested in amateur theatricals. There was a little sketch of mine called 'The Vanishing Pencil.'"

Three green, sweet peppers, three hard-boiled eggs, small cupful of mayonnaise, thin slices of buttered bread. Run the peppers and the eggs through the meat chopper or chop them finely in a chopping bowl. Cover the chopped material with sufficient mayonnaise to give it the proper consistency for spreading. Trim the crusts from the buttered bread and put in a substantial layer of the filling.

When in a little while he went out and came back, the pencil had vanished. It flew out of the room—into the wings.

THE WALKER HOUSE. THE WALKER HOUSE HOTEL. 100 BAY ST. TORONTO, CANADA.

Nature and the Indian

The Indian never liked work but he wanted his squaw to get well as soon as possible so that she could do the work and let him hunt. He would be very generous to her, for that was their great remedy for female weakness.

Women who are worn out, who suffer from pain at regular or irregular intervals, who are nervous or daisy at times, should take that reliable, temperance, herbal tonic which a doctor in active practice prescribed many years ago. Now sold by druggists, in tablets and liquid, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Simple Pleasures Best. How sweet and wholesome are the pleasures that go into small rooms—the humble, simple accustomed sights and sounds that bring the soul at once into the open air.

Timely English Recipes. There is a knack about making really good, appetizing sandwiches. One of the most important things to be considered is the bread.

CREAM OF CHICKEN SANDWICHES. One-half cupful of white chicken meat, one teaspoonful of gelatine, one-half pint of whipped cream, one cupful of milk, seasoning of salt, buttered white bread.

BROWN AND WHITE SANDWICHES. Boston brown bread, white bread, creamy butter, chopped olives, celery salt, finely chopped red peppers and olives; work to a paste. Cut the brown and white bread into thin, even slices, and trim off the crusts until the pieces of bread are of the same size; then spread on the butter.

PEPPER SANDWICHES. Three green, sweet peppers, three hard-boiled eggs, small cupful of mayonnaise, thin slices of buttered bread. Run the peppers and the eggs through the meat chopper or chop them finely in a chopping bowl.

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CHRIST'S HOSPITAL

The old school in Newgate street, founded in 1822, and sacred to the memory of Charles Leitch, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, Leigh Hunt, and many other distinguished men, was built on the cramped site of an ancient monastery.

The new school at the foot of the hill, one of the finest sites in Sussex, is a picture of spacious buildings, grouped at intervals round a wide, wind-swept playground, a large tuck-shop and plenty of grounds, a large tuck-shop and plenty of grounds, a large tuck-shop and plenty of grounds.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL. The Quaint Old School in Newgate Street. The old school in Newgate street, founded in 1822, and sacred to the memory of Charles Leitch, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, Leigh Hunt, and many other distinguished men, was built on the cramped site of an ancient monastery.

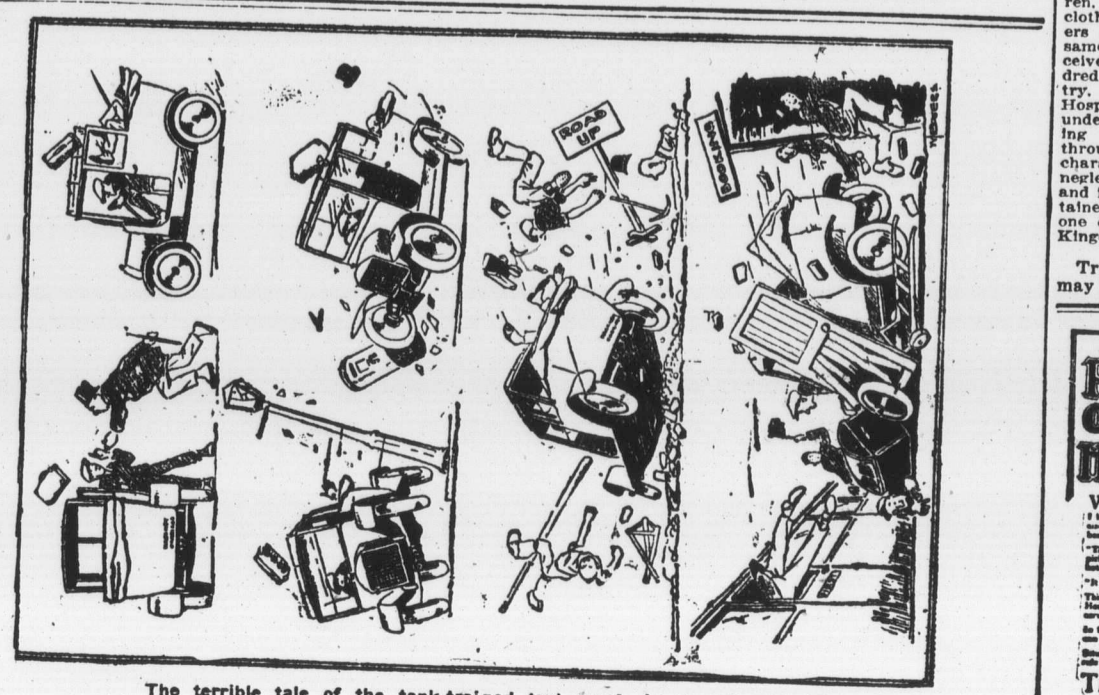
The new school at the foot of the hill, one of the finest sites in Sussex, is a picture of spacious buildings, grouped at intervals round a wide, wind-swept playground, a large tuck-shop and plenty of grounds, a large tuck-shop and plenty of grounds.

And so when the Charity Commissioners just upon twenty years ago, taking note of the enormous value of the site in Newgate street, and considering all that could be done with the proceeds of its sale, to say nothing of the manifest advantage of moving the boys out of the city into the country, secured the royal consent to the great change.

It was just 350 years before this happened, namely, in 1522, when King Edward VI, being greatly moved by "Maister Doctor Ridley," then consulted with "two aldermen and six Commoners," and as a result of it, it was decided that "the House of the Grey Friars must become a hospital for fatherless children and other poor men's children, who could not find meat, drink, clothes, lodging and learning, and officers to attend upon them."

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep—Chaucer.

Pickering's Hotel. THE WALKER HOUSE. THE WALKER HOUSE HOTEL. 100 BAY ST. TORONTO, CANADA.



The terrible tale of the tank-trained taxi man—London Bystander