

KDKF

By more than one ship lately a wireless message has been sent out asking for the advice of a doctor, and some large ship carrying a surgeon has flashed back directions for setting a broken limb or treating a patient dangerously ill.

Can anyone be more utterly forlorn than a sick sailor on a ship in mid-ocean with nobody to understand his sufferings or to know how to alleviate them? But news now comes of a special wireless station where medical advice can be sought by a ship a thousand miles from land, and it will mean a feeling of comfort and security for tens of thousands of seafaring men.

The Seamen's Church Institute of New York has established a wireless medical station which will send out advice to any ship, no matter what its nationality may be; and if the ship be out of range owing to its having only a small wireless apparatus, the message will be sent on from one ship to another.

The ship seeking advice has only to send out the call KDKF; it may be an urgent message asking how to set a broken limb, or it may be a request from hour to hour or from day to day for information in order to nurse a man through some severe illness.

In order to make the service of real value an old law has been enforced which requires every ship to carry a medicine chest and a first-aid equipment, so that the advice sent from the medical station can be carried out.

Such a wonderful plan for healing by wireless will doubtless be followed by other countries, so that, as Dr. Williams, the medical director of the institute, believes, every seaman will be able to receive without delay at least the sort of treatment and nursing that the mother of a family in an isolated country spot would be able to give.

Auld Scotland Abroad.

A native Scotchman who enters a restaurant far from his hills and heather is almost sure to be an amusing fellow. And Kirkaldy, the professional golf player, who has passed fifty years of his life on the famous links at St. Andrews, Scotland, once had to spend a few hours in London in company with three other Scots. The one thing that bothered them, we learn from his book, Fifty Years of Golf, was the price of the supper they ate.

Pointing to a bright, attractive-looking restaurant, Ben Sayers, who was one of the party, said, "Let us go in there."

"They'll mak ye pay through the nose 'in that braw place," said Ben Sayers and Hugh were so enthusiastic over the restaurant that they offered to pay half of what the supper cost.

Since that seemed fair we agreed to risk eating there. Waiters came and helped us out with our hats and overcoats; a string band was playing fancy music on a platform; and finely dressed women and men were chatting and eating and drinking.

"Andra," Dave said to me, "ye dinna see a sight like that in St. Andrews. It dazzles my vera een. Them's bonnie women, but the men look poor things."

"They'll make us pay for coming here," I said. "It'll cost us a bonnie penny afore we get out."

In fact I wanted to go out there and then, but the others stopped me; we had a kind of struggle, but at last we all settled down. The bill of fare was printed in a language none of us could read, a daftlike thing it seemed to me—and we had to let the waiter bring what he liked. We had three or four courses, but it was more like picking than eating; there were a small piece of ham, some pieces of chicken, a cup of coffee and a slice of bread. Then came the thunderbolt I had been waiting for—7s. 6d. each!

"All on one bill!" asked the waiter. "Yes, that'll do," Sayers replied. It amounted to thirty shillings. "Just about the cost of the single journey to St. Andrews," said I.

"Give me three shillings, Dave," Sayers said to Grant, "and I'll pay for your supper."

"No," said Dave; "I'll gie ye a shilling!"

Hugh said the same thing to me, and I replied as Dave had done. "It'll be a lesson to you to keep out of such places," I added.

As the waiter was helping Dave on with his coat he noticed that there were no tips for him on the table. "Don't forget the waiter, please," he said.

Dave turned on him with the most solemn look I ever saw on a man's face. "Forget ye!" he said. "I'll never forget ye till my dyin' day; and what's mair I'll never forgive ye."

Summons.

Now frail, we growling things awake When beechen woods are stirred; Fresh leaves of life the dowers take When spring's low call is heard. Hapless in furry hood— Uncurt themselves from sleep, Though still within the drowsy woods Late snowdrifts vigil keep. The saxifrage and windflower glide Into their snowy dress, While favored spots arbutus hide— Such starry loveliness! And soon will follow light and fast The later flowers of spring, Till one and all have heard the call That stirs each growing thing.

If you cannot have what you like, try to like what you have.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Unwilling Pupil.
Visitor—"Well, my little man, do you like going to school?"
Little Man (aged six)—"Yes; but I don't like staying there."

On Friendly Terms.
Little Louise was lost on the street and was brought into the police station. The officers tried in every way to learn her name. Finally one of the officers said:

"What name does your mother call your father?"
"Why," said Louise, very innocently, "she don't call him any name, she likes him."

Knew Something.

A postmistress in a village was very fond of tampering with the parcels. One day a boy came in with a large piece of bride's cake, and said, "My sister sent this to you."

"Oh, thank you," said the woman. "Tell her I have a weakness for bride's cake."

The boy eyed her coldly and said: "She sent it to you to get the edge off your appetite afore she sends away the boxes."

It Has Its Uses.

An old Scotchwoman, much against her will, was induced to sit for her picture, the first she had taken since she was a girl in her teens. When the photograph was handed to her she failed to recognize herself. "Is this me?" she asked. "Yes, madam," said the photographer, "and it's a speaking likeness." The old lady gazed at her counterpane; presentment for a full minute in silence. "Aweel," she said resignedly, "it's a humblin' sight."

What Worried Horace.

Horace Norsworthy, of Morpeth, is the champion golfer. His pastor said to him one day:

"Well, Horace, you're a great growler and complainer, but you certainly can't growl and complain this year about your potato crop. Why, man, they tell me that both in quantity and quality it's the finest potato crop in Kent County."

"Oh, yes," muttered Horace, "that's all right as far as it goes, doctor, but what am I goin' to get the bad potatoes to feed me hogs?"

A Dead Beat.

Pat, while on a visit to America, became deeply interested in watching a Yankee gardener. After a while the following dialogue took place:

Yank—"Some fine vegetables here, Pat!"
Pat—"Yes."

Yank—"I once grew a cabbage which, when cut in two, and the heart removed, made a grand cradle for kiddies!"

Pat—"Begorra! But it must have been a mighty fine one. But we have some fine vegetables in old Ireland. I once remember seeing three men sleeping on one beet!"

Yank—"Three men?"

Pat—"Sure! Policemen!"

Revised Version.

A young Australian reporter was left in charge of the news room one evening. Suddenly he was confronted with, to him, an inexplicable cable from England.

It ran: "Lincoln, 3.50. Dean Swift Obit Roseate Dawn," and was, in fact,

the result of a race which had been run that day.

Knowing nothing about racing, and feeling bound to justify his existence, the inventive youth had the following inspired paragraph inserted in the paper next morning:

"We regret to announce the death at Lincoln at 3.50 yesterday afternoon of the Very Reverend Dean Swift, the author of the well known hymn 'The Roseate Hues of Early Dawn.'"

Totems That Tell Tales.

From the British lion to the Chinese dragon, the old states of the world looked to the animals for the designs for their national crests.

The Prussian eagle and the Gallic cock, like the British lion, signify strength and pride; but new nations have also their official crests, or totems, and in nearly every case we find the choice has fallen on some kind of animal.

These totems tell tales to the interested observer. In most instances the figure chosen is a link with the past. It may be sentiment or business which sways the choice, but the animal is there. The totems of a nation or state are often shown on their postage-stamps.

The Canadian beaver and the kangaroo of Australia are natural enough, but Canada pays her tribute to sentiment by also adopting the maple-leaf.

On the stamps of the United States there is a picture-gallery illustrative of national history, from the buffalo being hunted by the Red Man to the self-binders for prairie corn.

Sealing and cod-fishing formed Newfoundland's early trade, so on oldest colony stamps we find the harp seal, on another a codfish. A Newfoundland dog graces yet another stamp, evidently a concession to sentiment rather than a record of trade.

Japan's stamps usually incline to bird objects, the osprey being a favorite choice. New Zealand inclines in this direction. The apteryx is commemorated on the postal issues. Many of New Zealand's great men have been naturalists, and it is reasonable enough to find the strange fauna of the islands imprinted on the stamps.

Beyond the national emblem of the Republic of Guatemala, which is the trogon, a tropical bird of gorgeous feathers and long tail-plumes, lies a small history-book in itself. This is one of the most interesting of bird emblems, although the black swans of Western Australia also have a story to tell.

In India and the Far East the totem chosen varies from bounding tigers to a tortoise asleep beneath a coconut-palm. Fancy runs riot in some postage-stamps and national emblems; but, traced back, there is always reason behind the choice. In the totem we may read the past.

SPRING IMPURITIES DUE TO POOR BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all-year-round tonic for the blood and nerves. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months.

There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to enrich the blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions, rashes, etc.—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives at this season, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gallops through the system, emptying the bowels, but does not help the blood.

On the other hand, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood which reaches every nerve and every organ in the body, bring new strength and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—they will not disappoint you.

Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"With All the Saints."

"Certainly I am not so foolish as to doubt the existence of God," Rob Kerr declared. "The memory of my parents' lives and prayers would prevent my doing that. And I haven't forgotten their faith."

"Don't you think that part of their faith in God was the result of their lifelong faithfulness to the church?" Dr. Parker asked.

"I am not prepared to answer that. They would have been the same wherever they were. I believe that their spiritual life grew out of their personal relationship with God. And it is the personal relationship that I claim for myself. Times are changed now. Many of the customs and traditions of the church are obsolete and inadequate, and I feel that it is poor business to use them."

I am interested in the position you take," Dr. Parker said. "What organization seems to you better fitted than the church to meet the need of today?"

"I thought I made it clear that I believe in a personal relationship with God," Dr. Parker continued, "is why you hold such an attitude. Surely you don't take the same position toward business men's clubs and conferences and other means of co-operating. You wouldn't take the same ground in science and refuse to meet other men of science or to make yourself familiar with their discoveries. How then can you think that Rob Kerr all by himself is going to become master of the great spiritual mysteries?"

St. Paul, who knew his business as well as any man who ever lived, told his people that they must learn to apprehend certain things "with all the saints." In other words no man could apprehend all of them by himself. You have already intimated that the thing that has held you steady has been, not your own experience, but that of your parents. Suppose you had not had such parents? How far would your own experience have carried you?"

There was silence for a moment. Then the old minister held out his hand. "Come and join your father's people, Rob. There are saints still, and we need their help."

This Sad World.
He—"Darling, why are you so sad?"
She (sighing down a sob)—"Oh, dearest, I was just thinking this will be our last evening together until tomorrow night."

Write it in your heart that every day is the best day of the year.—Emerson.

The conviction that you can will furnish the power that can. The conviction that you can't will paralyze whatever ability you have.

If you will take the trouble to study and think, you will unquestionably stand out among your fellows. If you will throw yourself into your job, whatever it is, study all you see and hear, really crave a chance to use all your powers, you need not generally hunt success, for success will seek you out.—A. Barton Hepburn.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs and Colds

Better Than Gold Mines.

Peru has many gold and silver mines, but the guano deposits on the islands, which extend at intervals along one thousand miles of coast, are far more valuable.

Hundreds of millions of tons have been exported, and as the price is generally in the neighborhood of ten pounds a ton, it is evident that even seabirds have their value, and that the possession of a guano island is a short cut to fortune.

These guano deposits are sometimes of great depth—so deep, in fact, that the lower stratum is as hard as limestone, and dates back to remote periods long before the sight of a man ever disturbed the countless millions of birds' generation after generation have nested on the islands.

Such enormous quantities of guano would seem incredible to anyone who has not seen the wonderful sight any of these islands presents in the breeding season. The birds gather there in countless numbers, hatching out their eggs in such close proximity that there is barely room to turn round.

Cormorants are the most numerous species. A recent observer estimated that there were ten million birds of this species alone sitting upon their eggs in one place at the one time. They would appear to feed in relays, one "shift" taking care of the eggs whilst the other is at sea.

It is an amazing fact that, among the tens of thousands of nests, no bird seems to make a mistake as to which is her own.

Gannets and pelicans are also very numerous. It is quite a usual sight to see twenty thousand gannets busy fishing at the same time, and if the story is well founded that these voracious birds devour ten pounds of fish a day, it goes to prove the endless possibilities of the ocean as a source of food supply for human beings as well as birds.

Thus one flock, such as the above, may devour in the course of a day one hundred tons of fish, and as it is probable that one hundred million seabirds of different species, but all voracious, feed day by day off the coasts of Peru, a very elementary sum will give the weight of fish consumed. The resulting figure multiplied by the number of days in a year staggers the imagination.

The Origin of Our Marriage Customs.

The "best man" is an essential feature in all our marriages, and can be traced back to the days of "marriage by capture," when the "best man" was the comrade called upon by the bridegroom to assist in the catching of his bride.

The "honeymoon" was not always a pleasure trip as it is now; originally it was a rapid flight of the newly-married couple to escape the wrath of an outraged father. There is no doubt that the bride and bridegroom deemed it advisable to keep out of his way for at least a month, to allow time for his vows of vengeance to cool down.

The custom of giving presents to bridesmaids originated in a form of toll. The bride's girl friends went through the form of preventing the bridegroom and his friends from taking her from her home, a mock battle ensued, each party pelting the other with sweetmeats, and this was finally settled by the bridegroom making presents to all the girls.

The custom of throwing an old shoe after the departing couple is another link with the past, but writers on the history of marriage disagree as to its origin. According to one view it originated in the "marriage by capture" days, when, during a fight at the bride's house, the nearest things that came handy were thrown. Another explanation is that it was a symbolic act on the part of the bride's father, signifying that he renounced all authority over his daughter.

The throwing of rice was symbolic of abundance and fertility, and clearly expressed the hope that the bride would live in plenty.

The wedding cake still cut by the bride, is one of the oldest marriage customs. The taking of food or drink together by the bride and bridegroom was always the principal, and sometimes the only, ceremony among primitive people, and this is still the case in many parts of the world to-day.

Minard's Liniment prevents Spanish Flu

Never mind others' ingratitude. Shine on, O, noble soul. "It never troubles the sun that some of his rays fall wide and vain into ungrateful space and only a small part on the reflecting plane."

DID PAIN DISTURB YOUR SLEEP?

THE pain and torture of rheumatism can be quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. It brings warmth, ease and comfort and lets you sleep soundly.

Always have a bottle handy and apply when you feel the first twinge. It penetrates without rubbing.

It's splendid to take the pain out of tired, aching muscles, sprains and strains, stiff joints, and lame backs. For forty years pain's enemy. Ask your neighbor.

At all drug stores—35c, 70c, \$1.40. Made in Canada.

Sloan's Liniment

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IT'S SIMPLY GRAND SAYS MRS. ALLISON

COULD HARDLY EAT ENOUGH TO KEEP ALIVE BEFORE SHE GOT TANLAC.

Stomach Troubles Quickly Overcome and She Now Enjoys Perfect Health.

"I was in a badly run down condition and needed something to build me up, and Tanlac certainly proved to be the right medicine for me," said Mrs. W. H. Allison, 68 Melbourne Ave., Toronto, Ont.

"I was in miserable health for a whole year and felt tired and drowsy all the time. I never felt like getting up in the morning, and my appetite was so poor I barely managed to eat enough to keep me up. Many days I couldn't do my housework, and the least exertion left me completely tired out. I was away below my normal weight, and my wretched health worried me not a little.

"Well, it surely was a delight to me when I noticed a great improvement in my appetite after taking my first two bottles of Tanlac, and I saw that it was a wonderful medicine. I am perfectly well now, can eat anything I want, nothing hurts me, and I feel strong and well all the time. I can do my housework without a bit of trouble. Tanlac is simply grand."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

The Puzzled Wife.
Mr. Goodman (showing his wife round his counting house)—"And these are the day books."

Mrs. Goodman—"Yes. Show me the night books."

Mr. Goodman (mystified)—"The night books?"

Mrs. Goodman—"Yes; those that you have to work over at night and that keep you down here until two o'clock in the morning."

MONEY ORDERS.
Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Did You Ever?
A minister, with two lovely girls, stood entranced by the beauties of a flowing stream. A fisherman happening by, and mistaking the minister's occupation, said, "Ketchin' man, old pard?"

"I am a fisher of men," answered the preacher with dignity.

"Well," replied the fisherman, with an admiring glance at the girls, "you sure have the right kind of bait."

A Japanese wooer presents his sweetheart with a beautiful sash by way of an engagement token.

Powder and Perfume With Cuticura Talcum

An exquisitely scented, antiseptic powder. Gives quick relief to sunburned or irritated skins, overcomes heavy perspiration, and imparts a delicate, lasting fragrance, leaving the skin sweet and wholesome.

See 25c. Outlets 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Dispensary, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W. Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without razor.

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EARN \$10.00 TO \$50.00 PER DAY vulcanizing. Be independent; we teach you. Write for particulars. Chief Instructor, Canada Vulcanizer, London, Ont.

LADIES WANTED—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 Company, Montreal.

WOOL MADE INTO BLANKETS at reasonable prices. Yarns. Pure wool, chiefly grey seconds, fifty cents per pound. Postage extra. Sweater yarn, six beautiful colors, seventy-five cents. Samples free. Georgetown Woolens Mills, Georgetown, Ontario.

ARTICLES FOR SALE
BECKEYERS' SUPPLIES—LANG-STYOTH and Jumbo hives and furnishings, honey extractors, pump, engines and storage tanks; a complete stock of beekeeping requisites and for our catalogue. Ham Brothers Company, Ltd., Manufacturers, Brantford, Ont.

BELTING FOR SALE
ALL KINDS OF F.W. AND USED rubber belting, heavy cables, etc., etc., shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. YORK BELTING CO., 115 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

Keep going; if you cannot walk, creep.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, H. Clay Glover, Co., Inc., 115 West 24th Street, New York, U.S.A.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT Bulk Chlots TORONTO SALT WORKS C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

A Health Saving Reminder Don't Wait until you get the Spanish Influenza USE

Minard's Liniment At the first sign of it. Its Healing Qualities are Amazing. THE OLD RELIABLE.

NURSE THINKS NOTHING BETTER

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Advised for all Women in Poor Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years and it is the only patent medicine I ever recommended. I am a nurse and if I find a woman in poor health I always tell her to take it. Although you know that doctors and nurses do not use patent medicines I must say that I think there is nothing better than your Vegetable Compound. When I first took it many years ago, I was so tired when I got up in the morning that I could not eat, and when I went to bed I was too tired to sleep. My mother-in-law told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was just what I wanted so I tried it and only took two bottles when I felt better. Since then I have found that there is nothing that makes me feel so well, for it seems to build my system right up. I don't know any other medicine that has done so much for women."—Mrs. W. H. PARKER, 19 Wellesley Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

Women testify again and again that they have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound "after other medicines have failed." It has been tried for nearly fifty years and not found wanting.

If you are suffering from any of the various ailments which accompany female weakness try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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