

WHEN DIGESTION IS ON STRIKE

Food Fails to Nourish — Relief Can be Had Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Is your digestion on strike? Do you turn away from your food at meal times, although you know you need the nourishment your food should give you? Is what you eat followed by pain, flatulence or nausea? These symptoms show that your stomach is in no state to digest food even if you eat it. Do not rely on remedies that merely give temporary relief. A sound stomach depends upon rich, red blood, and if it does not do the work nature intended, the trouble must be corrected through the blood and there is no better way to build up the blood than by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dyspeptic who has tried them is delighted with the improved appetite and renewed strength that so quickly follow their use. Mrs. A. Quinlan, Stratford, Ont., is one who has tested the value of these pills in trouble of this kind. She says:—"I feel it a duty to let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. Some time ago I suffered severely from indigestion, which left me run down and nervous. I could neither eat nor sleep well, and decided to consult a doctor. He told me that I was almost bloodless and gave me some medicine, but as it did not appear to help me, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got three boxes and by the time I had taken them I felt better. I then got three more boxes and when I had taken them I felt like a new woman, and I was again able to do my housework, and have not since had any return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet "What to Eat and How to Eat" will be sent free to any address for the asking.

The Scarf Maker.

In the rear of a little Hindu shop the scarf maker works at her profession. Before the sun has tipped the Bombay harbor with its silvery caress, she winds her way through the rambling streets to her little den.

She does not hurry; indeed, she walks unseeing among the few early pedestrians; her gaze is turned toward the fast brightening east. With dreamy eyes she watches the colors as the softer hues gradually give place to rosy ones, which in turn become vermilion. In fancy she is again roaming the rough hills of the inland country. She tends the sheep on the hillside, breathing the sweet fragrance of dew-laden wild flowers. She sees the flash of the bird of paradise, its gorgeous tail feathers bobbing in the tall grasses. The scream of a parrot on a faraway tree makes her eyes dance with appreciation of the wild life. Colors, dew, sunrise—ah, living is her loveliness!

Such remembrances as these quicken her footsteps. There is the Nile-green scarf of the sheersit silky gauze unfinished from yesterday morning. A peacock design of decoration has been chosen from her portfolio of precious memories. With the tiniest brush she applies the paint to the filmy mesh, her shapely brown fingers working dextrously and eagerly.

The odor of the paint is to her the sweetest of fragrances; and as the design develops, her dark dreamy eyes shine. The stroke of the brush is now a caress; the shadings become so delicate and so perfectly blended that later, when viewing her finished work a joyous surprise is hers. True art is achieved in those happy moments.

At one o'clock the shop is opened for business. No rappings by a prospective buyer, however, insist, are answered in the morning. Those fresh hours are reserved for work; the lazier part of the day is for sales. The artist herself displays her wares. Lack of a common language is no barrier to understanding and appreciation. The tenderness with which the foreigner handles the scarfs; the exclamations of joy and wonder; the quick flash of art recognition—all these things are to the artist the purchaser's tribute.

There are scarfs decorated with flower designs—wild flowers upon which one can almost smell the dew; there are subdued colors and colors brilliant. Autumn leaves adorn some dainty tints; birds of paradise peer from delicately tinted foliage. Any of these wonderful scarfs would have graced the Queen of Sheba herself. All the colors and marvellous imagery of the Orient are portrayed there in real artistry.

That dark, dreamy-eyed scarf maker! Can you ever forget a visit to the Hindu woman's shop?

Many young men have their troubles and most of them wear scarfs.



New single cylinder Harley-Davidson motorcycle, has just won a World's Record endurance. Less than one cent per mile to operate, and over 100 miles per gallon. Cash \$100 cash, balance \$20 per month. Price \$300.

Walter Andrews, Ltd.

846 Yonge St.

Toronto

A Comeback with Chickens



Fate is oftentimes cruel in its manifestations, yet frequently victims of its strokes are compensated in such a manner as to reveal that human kindness continues to remain a vital factor in the lives of men. This is the tale of John Corbett, of Quibell, Ontario. Quibell is a community on the Canadian National Railways, west of Hudson, and is one of the entrances into the Red Lake Gold Fields. It was there that Mr. Corbett received a blow which might well have discouraged any but a stout spirit, and it is at the same Quibell that he is striving forward towards a remarkable rehabilitation.

John Corbett, at one time section hand on the Canadian National Railways, set out to perform a kindly act one winter's day over a year ago, having undertaken to deliver some groceries to a feeble old woman who resided some distance from the village. While in the house, Mr. Corbett felt faint, but thought nothing of it as he had occasionally suffered dizzy spells, the result of injuries received while serving

overseas with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces. He set out on the return journey, but had gone only a short distance when he was over-whelmed and fell unconscious in the snow. When he later regained consciousness and managed to stagger to the house of a neighbor, both hands were completely frozen. It was necessary to send for the unfortunate man to Winnipeg for treatment, but the effect of his experience was such that amputation of both hands followed.

Under such circumstances and with such a severe handicap, the future was not very bright for Mr. Corbett, but the clouds did lift and what followed brought the sunshine back to his life.

After consultation with representatives of the Department of Colonization, Agriculture and Natural Resources, Canadian National Railways, the latter recommended that the most advantageous occupation in which to place Mr. Corbett would be poultry raising.

An up-to-date poultry house was erected last November, while this spring additions were made in the form of a modern brooder house complete with stove and feed hoppers. This building is large enough for three to four hundred young chicks. Mr. Corbett has found a ready market for eggs, and as the hens laid well all winter he has been obtaining some revenue right from the start. From this it will be seen that the project is now well established as a going concern.



"A diamond is the hardest stone, isn't it?"
"Yes—to get."

The Human Machine.

Common sense recognizes the fact that a sound physical basis underlies a well-regulated life in its spiritual manifestations. If a man's liver is out of order, so are his views. An enlargement of the spleen or of the cranium, an excessive amount of gall, seems to carry over from the anatomical realm into the personal character and to have much to do with making a man an undesirable citizen, customer or friend. Not merely as a man thinketh, but as he eateth and drinketh, so is he. If 100 per cent efficiency is sought, it is as bad a plan to put unassimilable fare into the stomach as it is to feed boiler fires in a power plant with fuel that will not produce the required units of energy because it is the wrong kind.

Young men looking with varying degrees of admiration or of envy on those who have achieved may ascribe the attainment to some extraordinary quality of the attainer. Very often they will find the rise to conspicuous eminence was due largely to the fact that nature's simple precept of self-control and a well-ordered life was consistently heeded. The rules of the game were found where any one can find them and obeyed as any one may obey them. These rules do not permit a wastrel to engage in extravagant excesses of any sort; the day of reckoning inevitably comes. A man may browbeat or cajole an officer of the human law, but in the case of the natural edicts there is no chance of circumvention. Nature keeps vigil all the time to make sure that we obey and comes down upon us with a heavy hand of punishment when we rebel.

In Livingstone's Memory.

A movement has been started to buy the house in Blantyre, Scotland, where David Livingstone was born and to restore it as a permanent memorial to the famous African missionary and explorer.

Minard's Liniment King of Pain.

The Pleasant Task.

He would not do the thing called work Unless the task were pleasant. His duty must not blind and frisk. Joy must be ever-present; And so he searched the city through To find the job he'd like to do.

Now, there's a chasm which divides Man's work from his playing, And one can't occupy both sides, Which goes without my saying; There is no job on earth to-day Which pleases one so well as play.

The thing we really like to do Is seldom honest toiling, It's seeing larklike duties through Which keeps the kettle boiling; And if it's work, beyond a doubt, Somewhere it calls for courage stout.

And so from post to post he went To find a job which suited, But everywhere in discontent, Away from tasks he scouted; He wanted work which seems like play And that does not exist to-day.

—Edgar A. Guest.

A MEDICINE THAT ALL MOTHERS PRAISE

Baby's Own Tablets Banish Babyhood and Childhood Ailments.

Mrs. H. Oakes, Sarnia, Ont., says—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for the past fifteen years and I believe the good health my children enjoy is due entirely to this medicine. The Tablets are helpful at teething time; relieve colds and are always beneficial in the minor ailments of little ones. I have recommended Baby's Own Tablets to other mothers whose experience with them has been as satisfactory as my own."

Baby's Own Tablets do one thing only, but they do it well. They act as a gentle laxative which thoroughly regulates the bowels and sweetens the stomach, thus banishing constipation and indigestion; colds and simple fevers and turn the cross, sickly baby into a well, happy, laughing child. Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or direct by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Mistake.

Sunday School Teacher—"What wrong did the sons of Jacob commit when they sold their brother Joseph?" Little Solly—"They sold him too cheap."

Use Minard's Liniment in the stables.

Strange Mourning Custom.

Among the wild peoples of the Philippine Islands is a tribe known as Tingians. The husband of one of these Tingian women dies the widow at once removes practically all of her clothing. She fasts until she is little better than skin and bones and she does not take any kind of a bath for six months.

There is reason for believing that the name of the city of Liverpool signifies simply the pool where small trading vessels "liver," or delivered their cargoes. To "live" a ship, in eastern Scotland, is to discharge her cargo.

RED ROSE "is good tea" TEA

Order your grocer's best and he'll usually send Red Rose.

My Guests.

Gallant and gay, in their doublets of gray All at a flash—like the darlings of flame,— Chattering Arabic, African, Indian— Certain of springtime, my swallows came!

Doublets of gray silk, and surcoats of purple, And ruffs of russet round each white throat, Garmented, brave they had crossed the waters, Mariners sailing with never a boat!

Sailing a sea than the bluest deep blue, Vaster to traverse than any which rolls Neath keelson of warship, or bilge of trader, Betwixt the brinks of the frozen Poles;

Cleaving the clouds with their moon-edged pinions High over city and vineyard and mart; April to pilot them—May tripping after; And each bird's compass his small stout heart.

Amber.

Exhibits of amber, valued at \$1,000,000, are now on their way from England to the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Amber is a sort of resin, of vegetable origin, and it comes largely from the Baltic Sea, on whose shores it is cast by the waves, though some of it is dug from a bed of carbonized wood between Koenigsberg and Memel. When Thales, of Miletus, rubbed amber and attracted light bodies with it, he performed the first electrical experiment of which there is record. Pieces of amber weighing twelve pounds have been found, but they are as rare as gold nuggets or large diamonds.

The defect in many cups of happiness is that they spring a leak.

Insect Bites

Bee stings, mosquito bites, etc., are greatly relieved by applying Minard's.



Those Awful Children.

Betty's Mother—"There was something I wanted to ask you when you came, Mrs. M'Dour, and I can't think what it was."

Betty—"I know, mother. You were wondering the other day if Mrs. M'Dour bought all her clothes second-hand."

Temperature and humidity are carefully regulated in silk weaving rooms to prevent breakage of threads.

Eaten too much?

Take a spoonful of Sal Lithofos in a glass of water daily before breakfast and rid yourself of that disagreeable feeling of dullness. An efficient saline laxative that gently purges the system of clogging poisons and makes a new being of you.

Sal. Lithofos

Send 10c for generous sample. WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., LTD. 468 St. Paul St. W. Montreal



Cuticura Comforts Tender Aching Irritated Feet

Bathe the feet for several minutes with Cuticura Soap and warm water, then follow with a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in. This treatment is most successful in relieving and comforting tired, hot, aching, burning feet.

PAINS ALL OVER BODY

Two More Cases of Feminine Illness Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Barrington, N. S.—"I had terrible feelings, headaches, back and side aches and pains all over my body. I would have to go to bed every month and nothing would do me good. My husband and my father did my work for me as I have two children and we have quite a big place. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then got a little book about it through the mail, and my husband sent to Eaton's and got me a bottle, and then we got more from the store. I am feeling fine now and do all my work and am able to go out around more. I tell my friends it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that makes me feel so well."—Mrs. VICTOR RICHARDSON, Barrington, Nova Scotia.

Dull Pains in Back
St. Thomas, Ont.—"I took four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found great relief from the dull, heavy pains in the small of my back and the weakness from which I suffered for five years after my boy was born. After taking the Vegetable Compound and using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sarsaparilla Wash I am feeling better than I have for the past seven years," and advise my friends to take it."—Mrs. F. JOHNSON, 49 Moore Street, St. Thomas, Ont. C.

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Are you being bored to death?

MOSQUITO torture is quickly ended if you keep a can of Flit handy.

Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

Kills All Household Insects

Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly. Get a Flit can and sprayer today.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)

Distributed in Canada by Fred J. Whitlow & Co., Toronto.



DESTROYS

Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

"The yellow can with the black label"

WE BUY

FLEECE WOOL

Harris Abattoir Co., Limited
Strachan Ave., Toronto