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HUNTING BY SUBMARINE

EFFORT TO RECOVER BULLION OF  
LOST WARSHIP.

When Vessel Went Down She Had  
\$2,500,000 on Board—\$500,000  
Recovered.

The latest invention is a submarine for salvaging wrecks, and it will be used in an attempt to solve H. M. S. Lutine, which was wrecked off Terschelling Island, on the coast of Holland, in 1799.

The submarine is fitted with a special internal apparatus," says J. Gardner Flood, of London, England, who will be engaged in the work. "It has regulators, by the aid of which the operator can control the pressure of the air inside, and so make it the same as that of the water. The bottom can then be opened with perfect safety, and the wreck examined with ease.

"I have just returned from the wreck and I think that we shall be successful in our efforts.

IT IS WELL MARKED.  
and is guarded by the local authorities. "There are, naturally, many difficulties to be overcome, one of the greatest being the continual shifting of the sand around the vessel. At some times the wreck is completely covered, and then our work is twice as hard.

"The Lutine now lies right in the centre of a number of dangerous sandbanks, and some of the operations, which have been frequent during the last century, have been attended with less of life.

"It is stated that when the vessel went down there was bullion on board to the value of \$2,500,000, but so far only \$500,000 has been recovered, and we are now going to try to recover the remainder.

"Unfortunately, the weather handicaps us considerably, and during the whole of this year we have not had one really favorable day. As can be easily imagined, when the sea is rough the work is very difficult to carry out, and on one occasion, when an attempt was being made with the aid of a diving bell, the waves almost overturned it.

ANGER AT A MINIMUM.  
"With submarines the danger will be removed, but, nevertheless, on a rough day, the shoals of continually moving sand interfere with our work to a great extent, and prevent our getting at the wreck at all.

"On one day, for instance, the sand is all removed from above the wreck, but by the next it is frequently covered up again, and the work has to be begun all over again.

"The Lutine now belongs to Lloyd's and we have already placed the order for the building of the necessary apparatus, so that we shall begin salvaging operations very shortly. I think they will be successful, and that with the submarine we shall recover all the bullion still remaining in the hold of the ship."

WEAK, SICKLY PEOPLE.  
Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A great many young men and women are suffering with weakness. Their appetite fails them; they tire on the least exertion, and become pale and thin. They do not feel any weakness, but it is a sign that the blood is thin and watery, that it needs building up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost strength because they actually make new, rich blood—they will help you.

Concerning Mr. Alfred Lepage, of St. Jerome, Que., says: "For several years I have been employed in a grocery and up to the age of seventeen I had always enjoyed the best of health. But suddenly my strength began to leave me; I grew pale, thin and extremely weak. Our family doctor ordered a complete rest and advised me to remain out of doors as much as possible, so I went to spend several weeks with an uncle who lived in the Laurentides. I was in the hope that the bracing mountain air would help me, but it didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a try. After taking four boxes of the pills I felt greatly improved, so continued their use for some time longer and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about my work as well as ever. I did not have anything but the greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

THE BLOOD—good blood is the secret of health. If the blood is not pure the body becomes diseased or the nerves shattered. Keep the blood pure and disease cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood—that is why they cure anemia, rheumatism, indigestion, headache, backache, kidney trouble and the secret ailments of girlhood.

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

DO NOT DISSIPATE BY GUNS.  
For several years past, in some of the wine-growing districts of France and Italy, persistent attempts have been made to dissipate gathering hail-storms by the systematic firing of guns at the clouds. Many growers believe that this method is effective, as their vineyards have escaped threatened hail-storms when the guns were fired. A recent report by Doctor Blaserna of the results of a long series of experiments, under scientific control, shows that the supposed effects of the gun-firing are illusory, and that hail cannot be dissipated by firing in the air any more than rain can be induced by a similar method.

Doctor: "Do you eat well, my little man?" Little Man: "I ought to; I've been practising since I was two days old!"

CURE FOR SEA SICKNESS

AN OLD SAILOR PRESCRIBES NEW  
REMEDY FOR EVIL.

Packet Looking Glass, Steadily Regard-  
ed, Will Remove All Feeling  
of Nausea.

A new remedy has been discovered for sea sickness. An old sailor has proved that a pocket looking-glass is an infallible cure.

The looking-glass cure must be taken immediately the sufferer steps on board ship. The prescription directs the patient, when the first indescribable feeling comes on, to take out the pocket looking-glass and look himself fair and square in the eyes.

The result is alleged to be that the rolling of the ship, and even the smell of the engines, will pass unnoticed, and

A LITTLE PERSISTENCE  
will transform a bad sailor into a good one.

"It is a very curious fact, and one for which it is difficult to account," said a noted London physician recently, "that a casual glance in the looking-glass may arrest sea sickness. It may be that the woe-begone countenance is responsible for introducing a vein of humor, and the sufferer resolves to 'cheer up.'

"Personally I think there is a more scientific reason. It is well known among sailors that the rise and fall of the horizons responsible for the early stages of this distressing malady. Physicians in consequence often recommend their patients to try to fix their eyes on some immovable object, such as a ring on their finger or a knob held firmly on the knee. The looking-glass is probably the same kind of antidote to the movement of the ship.

"It would be necessary, of course, to hold the glass firmly and fix the gaze steadily

ON THE REFLECTED IMAGE.  
The looking-glass remedy may be something in the nature of a faith cure. If the attention can be absolutely concentrated on the image in the glass and all thought of illness banished there is an excellent chance that the voyage will have no bad effects.

"With regard to the length of time required for the cure, it is a general fact that if sickness can be successfully warded off for several hours the symptoms are not likely to recur, except in cases where no remedy will cure and brain sickness are interchangeable terms."

THE STRIKE IN THE CHURCH AT  
MILLVILLE.

There's a cloud on the church at Millville.

There's a cyclone a-fitting around the pews.

And filling with gloom the place. For the Parson had read a notice.

From the W. C. T. U.— That a woman would speak in the church that night.

And added, he hoped every pew would be filled, for a treat so rare had seldom come to the people there.

Then up rose the Deacon at once. And said, growing red in the face, "There ought to be done to keep the women out of their place. This dreadful perversion of Scripture!"

"This makin' the sivilern oneness like 'This treat' to speak like a man—I tell ye they're getting too uppish. Bein' as they're only a rib. Their place is at home with the childer. A-cookin' and joggin' the crib."

There was blank 'er the church in Millville.

As an army of ribs arose. Marched down the aisle, out the church door.

Like women in Sunday clothes, Leaving behind in mute surprise, Just seventeen pairs of masculine eyes.

"Prayer meeting as usual on Wednesday night, welcome to all."

And each man thought of the crowd of men.

That responded to such a call, The Sabbath school after church. For old and young alike.

And there in the house sat seventeen men.

With only one teacher in sight. A smile quivered over the Parson. As he glanced at Deacon Rose. And announced "The Ladies Aid will meet."

At the house of—, no one knows."

The Y. P. S. C. E. to-night. At six o'clock will meet. And be led by Miss—, the speaker praised.

And the Deacon blinked at his feet. "The Woman's Home Mission Society will pack its barrels—" did no. The women had struck, the society's gone.

And the barrels cannot go. "We'll open the service by number six." And he glanced at the choir around. But for choir, and organist, leader and all.

Only one bass singer was found. Then up rose the Deacon again. "I never afore seed the like, I never afore heard a sermon through without a woman in sight. And if that air woman winks her speak, I move we hear her to-night!"

There's a smile on the church at Millville. There's a gleam on the Deacon's face. There's a cyclone of woman's prayers and songs. Filling with joy the place.

THE WISE FATHER.  
"But I can't live properly on an allowance of \$10 a week," protested the son.

NOT LOVE BUT MAMMON

PROF. JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS SAYS  
SOME SCATHING THINGS.

Denunciation of Present Day Marriages  
—Books Which Tell of Money  
Marriages.

"The rich do not wed; they buy partners." Such is the sweeping remark made by Professor John Graham Brooks, the Harvard instructor, who wrote "Social Forest," and who has now set all New York by the ears by saying various scathing things about the connection between marriage and money.

One of them is that "a rich woman can buy a man next to the king—his grace the gartered Duke—as she would a bit of blue ribbon over the counter," and another that she can "buy a lord, or a whole shoal of dapper counts and seedy barons, and get into society."

He goes on to say things much more scathing about the power the moneyed man has with women, "because money has the singular power of purchasing anything a man wants. Money has come in to disturb the embossed passion of love."

Opinion in England as to the truth of Professor Brooks' remarks seems to be pretty equally divided.

CHARACTER FROM LIFE.  
"I must say I agree with the Americans," said Mr. Horace Wyndham, whose latest novel, "Reginald Auberon, Autobiography of a Selfish Man," was reviewed the other day in the London Daily Mirror. "It is the appalling lack of romance in the present-day courtships that gave me the ground-work for 'Reginald Auberon.' In that book there are three 'money' marriages: that of the heroine, and the two marriages of the hero if one may so dignify him, who allows himself to go to the largest bidder. He is for sale throughout the entire volume, and I may as well say, in my own defence, that I took the character from real life."

Miss Rhoda Broughton, than whom there is no more popular story teller in our youthful days, maintains, however, that there is no more buying and selling in the marriage market today than there was when she gave us "Red as a Rose Is She" and "Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye," as typical episodes of the life around us.

"Of course there are instances here and there of marriage by arrangement, but for money," she said, "but if you take English people, at any rate, I am certain you will find more marriages out of pure affection than for any sordid reason."

WOMEN IN UPPER CLASSES.  
"I live in Oxford, and my own knowledge of human nature and belief in my fellow-creatures forbids my thinking that even in the highest circles of the noblest university youth whom one meets in the streets or on the river would so falsify himself as to sell his natural birthright—love."

"I am thankful to say that these remarks do not apply to the East End of London," said a Bethnal Green missionary. "We may have separation orders, desertions, appeals, summonses for cruelty, but we have no buying and selling in our marriages."

TO THE DISCOURAGED.  
Meet your problems with an effort of the mind. Meet your difficulties, your sorrows, your disappointments with an effort of the will—which is a struggle of the brain. Devote your energies to maintaining mental alertness. Remember that that brain inside your skull contains all your hope for the future, all your possibilities of usefulness as well as pleasure, since there alone sensation and real activity exists. Use your brain to succeed, and, above all, use your brain to counteract the depressing, discouraging effects of failure. Remember that if you do as well as you can you have done all that you ought to do. Don't worry about the superior achievements of others. You have no cause for worry unless your life falls to bring you up to your highest possible degree of mental development.

ONE CHILD IN TWO DIES.  
Dr. Francis J. Allan, medical officer of health for Westminster, England, states in his annual report that 1,278 children born in 363 families during the past three years, 633—exactly one in every two—died before reaching the age of one year.

RIGHT.  
Little Mills—Granddad, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?  
Grandfather—The woman.

DIFFICULT.  
A teacher in a certain Eastern school asked her class to draw a picture of that which they wished to be when they grew up. The pupils went diligently to work with paper and pencil, some drawing pictures of soldiers, policemen, and fire ladies, etc. They all worked hard, but one little girl, who sat quietly holding her pad and pencil in hand. The teacher observing her, asked:

"Don't you know what you want to be when you grow up, Amanda?"  
"Yes, I know," replied the little girl, "I know I want to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."

Husband—"You should be more economical, my dear, and save something for a rainy day." Wife—"Why do I use? I can't go shopping and spend it on a rainy day."

CELLULOSE FREE STARCH  
A post-card and we'll mail you a Painting Book for the little folks and a quarter-pound package of Cellulose Starch. That means fun for the children and satisfactory starching for you. Cellulose Starch requires no boiling, gives a perfect finish to the clothes and never makes the iron stick. Write to-day for this free book and sample.

THE BRANTFORD STARCH WORKS, Limited  
Brantford, Ontario, Canada

LOST FOR THREE WEEKS  
SWISS LADY'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN ALPINE GORGE.

She Lost Her Way While Mountaineering, and Slipped into a Fissure.

Mme Schopfer, the intrepid Swiss lady who had the remarkable experience of surviving twenty-one days' imprisonment in an Alpine gorge, is now recovering.

Thirty-seven years old, in excellent health and spirits, she left her hotel in the village of Leeches-Dains, Switzerland, for a stroll into the mountains. For full three weeks she was lost to her friends, and narrowly escaped death. When she had recovered somewhat from the effects of the strain she had undergone, she described her experience as follows:

"On the morning of August 1 I walked along the bank of the River Dala, but penetrated too far into the gorge before being exchanged for a piece of bread, and lest my way. While retracing my steps I fell—I do not know how many feet—into a cave, and was horrified to find that, owing to its steep and slippery sides,

I WAS UNABLE TO CLIMB OUT.

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"I should all that day and night for all my voice gave out and my throat was so inflamed that I was unable to eat my last two pieces of chocolate. I continually drank water, which trickled through the rocks. Another day came and went, and yet another day, and I forgot how many, because I must have become delirious.

"The steeple of the village church was visible from my prison, and on Sunday I could hear the bells pealing and the choir singing, practically within a stone's throw of the spot, where all the while, as it seemed to me, I lay, dying by inches.

"I cannot describe my hunger. I often dreamed about bread and biscuits, which sometimes seemed to be dancing in the air before my eyes. I ate grass, moss, and my leather shoes. Gradually I became a skeleton, and my clothes fell from me. I had plenty of money in my purse, which I would have gladly exchanged for a piece of bread. On two nights the heat was so great that I was glad to wet my head and sprinkle my clothes. My voice began to return gradually, and I took much care of it.

CRYING SOFTLY AT INTERVALS during the day when I thought people might be passing my long, narrow, "Slowly my strength failed, until I was unable to stand without resting my hands on the rock. Toward the end I became desperate and wanted to dash my head against the rock—my mind was willing, but my flesh was too weak. Then God sent darkness. I remember no more."

In the meantime the missing woman's husband and guides were searching the overlooking mountains, inquiring in every village. On August 22 a peasant named Adolphe Grand heard groaning while he was walking on the bank of the Dala River. He rescued Mme. Schopfer, whom he carried like a baby, sensible to the hospital. Mme. Schopfer recovered her senses thirty hours later. During her ordeal her hair turned from black to grey.

Records kept show that since the middle of January last the Alps claimed seventy-four victims, some of whom were women.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—I have the stomach well to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs, and so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Farnell's Vegetable Pills, which will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

Only a food taker's experience for a road instead of a guide.

FCH, Margo, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

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NECESSARY CEREMONY.

Bob had been hidden to Bob by his mother, and his mother was "rounding him up" in front of the washstand, and he said, "do I have to have a ceremony?"

"Yes," replied his mother, "and his mother asked him what it was. "I said it was a ceremony, and you said it wasn't just your head rattled. I'm certain I heard my mother tell you over the telephone that the party was very informal."

CAUSED BY KISSING.  
"Do you consider kissing deleterious to the health?"

Jack—"I don't know. I kissed a girl one time and black spots came before my eyes."

Eva—"I don't know. I kissed a girl one time and black spots came before my eyes."

Jack—"No, she wore a veil."

There are a number of varieties of corns. The "New York Cure" will remove any corn from your foot or hand, and get it off at once.

Knick—"What's a self-made man?" Mrs. Knicker—"One whose wife doesn't have to be a self-made hat."

Rose—"I don't know. I kissed a girl one time and black spots came before my eyes."

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PEN-ANGLE underwear

One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right. On do not wear, and suffer you from the day you buy it. That kind is trademarked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE.

DO NOT BE UNKIND!  
To him who talketh tommyrot  
Oh do not be unkind;  
Think of the burden did he not  
Get such things off his mind.

A DANIEL.  
"Can any little boy in the class tell me why the lions did not hurt Daniel?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"I guess it was 'cause he belonged to the circus," answered a bright youngster.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Grief's Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

ROOFS That Stay Roofed  
The strongest wind that ever blew can't rip away a roof covered with self-locking "OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES.

Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really)—fire can't bother such a roof—proof against all the elements—the cheapest GOOD roof there is.

Write us and we'll show you why it costs less to roof right. Just address

The PEDLAR People (Incl. 1914)  
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OHENILLE CURTAINS  
all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 156, Montreal

Every Woman  
is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Yegonol. It cleans, it beautifies, it refreshes.

Are you disgruntled, do you cannot supply the skin with a soft, smooth, and glowing complexion? It gives full particulars and directions in the enclosed literature. Write to WINDSOR SILK CO