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The Brantford Starch Works, Limited
Brantford, Ontario

MILLIONS FOR LIQUOR.

Great Britain Spends a Tremendous Sum Every Year.

There are not quite 41,000,000 persons in the United Kingdom, but they annually spend for spirituous liquors a sum equal to 1½ times the national revenue, or to all the rents of all the homes and farms in the country, says the Craftsman. The public-house, the English name for the saloon with its barmaid, is as much a national institution as the house of Parliament. There is one public-house to every 300 inhabitants in England and Wales; in Scotland, one to every 566 persons; in Ireland, one to every 271.

Whereas, in the days of our forefathers, the worst drinking was among the nobility and gentry, to-day the poor and working classes are by far the most intemperate. The fact that drinking is habitual among the women of this grade as well as the men is the most serious feature, for when women go to the dogs the very uttermost depths of degradation are usually reached before the end comes.

At meal times, throughout the United Kingdom, a procession of women with pithers, buckets or cans may be seen going to some one of the many public-houses, never more than a stone's throw from their homes, and often not so far. As a rule, the omnibus, the favorite British mode of local transportation, has stopping places in front of public-houses. From an outside seat on the bus top, especially in London and other cities, a full view may be had of the interior of the public-house, crowded always, and on Saturday nights jammed to the point of suffocation. Old women, young women, girls are there; mothers with infants in arms, and not uncommonly with other children tugging at their skirts—little ones whose fretful cries are stilled by sips from mother's glass of gin.

Workingmen drink just as much as the working women. A manufacturer, an employer of hundreds of men, was asked if English manufacturers ever made any restrictions about drinking when taking on new men. His reply was, "No, for it would be impossible to carry on business if such conditions were imposed." He was almost incredulous when told of the strict regulations in regard to drinking that obtain in some of America's largest business establishments.

THE CHEERFUL MAN.

His Praises Sung in Cheerful Tone by Cheerful Mr. Knozzleton.

"I like the cheerful man," said Mr. Knozzleton, "the man who refuses to be cast down, but takes always a cheerful view."

"Do you ever see such weather as this?" says the dismal man, wearily, shedding more sultriness all around.

"Didn't you feel that breeze?" says the cheerful man, smiling, and as a matter of fact there was the faintest flicker of a movement in the air just at that moment, and he caught it, because he is receptive to all good things; and he magnified it to all his hearers by his breezy cheerfulness.

"The cheerful man for me every time—he makes life worth living; and I like especially to see him around in hot and humid weather. But he's helpful at all times."

"So many people are so easily depressed; good people, but with only a narrow margin of courage; so that if any little thing goes wrong they think that everything's going to pieces and the world is coming to an end, but then—"

"Pooh!" says the cheerful man, "what's that?" and he actually laughs at this little picayune trouble, and just brushes it away and forgets it, making the faint hearted to laugh and forget it, too; and in time he may bring the easily discouraged man to acquire the blessed habit of laughing at all the petty troubles that pop out at us on the road of life, and so driving them away, instead of gloomily letting them climb on him to ride on his back. Good man to have around is the cheerful man."

"I haven't caught a fish to-day," says the disappointed man in the fishing party, and you'd think from his general cast-downness that catching fish was the main object of life, and that if you didn't catch any life was a failure.

"Well, I haven't caught any, either," says the cheerful man, "but I've had a darned good time and I've caught an appetite like a team of horses, and what I want now is to get back to where they cook those fish the way they cook 'em here, and if I don't eat seventeen of 'em I miss my guess." Does the cheerful man perk up the whole party? Why, sure; and when they've got a few of those fish inside of them they all think they've had a great time."

SENSE OF SIGHT IN ANTS

Experiments Indicating That They Depend on Smell.

The old theory that ants could see and were guided entirely by smell has been demolished by a series of experiments reported in the Scientific. A little platform board was set up near one of the entrances of the nest with an inclined plane leading down to the entrance. Then a quantity of the insects and a quantity of eggs were placed upon the platform.

For a few minutes the ants were greatly perturbed, but they found the inclined plane and started carrying the eggs down the nest.

A second inclined plane was on the opposite side of the platform they took no notice of it. The experimenters then twisted the platform around so that the second plane led to the nest entrance.

Without hesitation the ants used the old plane and took to it one, showing conclusively, it is thought they were not following a scent but were getting their bearings some other sense.

The next step was to mark the ants with a view to seeing each individual always used the same path and the same entrance to the nest. It was found that no such thing was the case.

They all seemed to know all the entrances and to have a sense of direction. They struck out for themselves and always reached their destination without fail. This was regarded as establishing some sense of vision.

Finally, an electric bulb was near one entrance to the nest. It was found to have an immediate attraction for the ants, as they unanimously used the entrance on that side coming to the nest. Then it was moved over to the other side, causing excitement apparently among the ants, which ended in their moving over to the newly illuminated entrance.

Changes in the brilliancy of the light seemed to have no perceptible effect on the ants, but they never failed to change of direction. All precautions were taken to prevent heat from the lamp from reaching them, so that it is regarded as probable that they perceived the light.

ZAM-BUK CURES PILES

"I thought I must go on to heaven from piles until I died," says Reed, of Steenburg, (Ont.), "but Zam-Buk has cured me! For years I suffered agony, could hardly walk and lost all my strength. Even the best doctors I tried seemed useless. Then Zam-Buk was recommended, and I bought a box. It has cured me completely! Zam-Buk is the finest hemorrhoid cure I have ever known, not only for piles but for all skin troubles and diseases such as eczema, etc. 50c., all sizes. Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 for \$1.00."

"It isn't till a Miss gets married we find out how much we have in common. Yes, and then we wonder if she is Mrs. us!"

The superiority of Mother's Worm Exterminator is shown by the good effects on the children. Put a bottle and give it a trial.

Mrs. Haslymatch: "I had a dozen proposals before yours. All from men more than you, too!" Mr. Haslymatch: "They must have been. How did you manage to crawl out of it?"

DONT USE POOR OIL.

For use on sewing machines, cycles and all purposes requiring a lubricant, the best is cheap and good. Genuine Singer oil can be obtained at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine logo. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

"Mrs. Sandys," said the grocer, "I am going to write to the town clerk." Mrs. Sandys: "What about?" "About the water. It's disgraceful. I detected a distinct avor of coffee this morning."

They Advertise Themselves. Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good reputation made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank the first medicines for use in the treatment of dyspepsia and biliousness, and the various complaints of the liver and kidneys, such as indigestion, flatulency, constipation, fever and ague and the various complications to which they give rise.

THE ROAST BEEF OF OLD ENGLAND

There is some pleasant reading in the report of the Londoners in the report of the Officer of Health at Portsmouth, who states that there has been a systematic trade in diseased animals, particularly in diseased cows, carried on in certain country markets in Hampshire and Sussex, but that owing to the strict inspection that has been adopted, meat no longer finds its way to the market. The carcasses, it seems, are now usually sent to London, and the number of cows that are sold in the markets at prices ranging from 65s. each it is obvious that there are regular channels through which meat can be readily disposed of. Occasionally one reads of the conviction of London of some farmer or butcher engaged in this filthy and dangerous trade. But there is little doubt that in spite of the vigilance of the inspectors a good deal of diseased meat is brought into London and sold for human consumption.

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