

IF KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE SALTS

Say *Rachete* is sign you have been eating too much meat.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates; thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life-saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.

NO EPIDEMIC IN WASHINGTON

Washington, Jan. 22.—State medical authorities here the influenza situation so well in hand that no epidemic of the malady is expected, the public health service announced today.

WHAT CORNELIA SEES

That beige and brown is a beautiful color combination this spring.

That shopping bags covered with row after row of fringe are a result of the fringe-vogue in Paris.

That flit and Valenciennes lace is much used on frocks designed for southern wear and plain colored voiles are much favored.

That frills from waist to hem and grain on the edge of short sleeves are appearing in new frocks fashioned of everything from filmy crepes to serge.

That one woman in ten who now wears cotton hose may consider herself almost as exclusive as one who doesn't have to wear a fur coat.

That Paris reports a tendency towards the nipped-in waist as one of the characteristics of mid-season dresses that will probably have increasing influence for spring.

That smart sport clothes for Palm Beach favor rough finished silks in white and light colors, tricolette suits with skirts trimmed with angora or short top coats collared and cuffed to match.

That it's leap year, but no girl is really justified in proposing to a man unless she is prepared to support herself—or him—or both.

That Alexandra Carlisle, the English actress, who now resides in Boston, has announced her candidacy for election as delegate to the Republican National Convention from the English district of Massachusetts.

BARGAINS IN STOCK

Won't interest the man who is nursing a bunch of sore corns. Give him a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is painless, takes out the corn, cures in one day. Beware of substitutes for "Putnam's" it is the best 25c. at all dealers.

The premium on New York rates advanced to 9 1/2 per cent. The province of Manitoba has sold a bond issue of \$2,400,000 to a Toronto syndicate.

"SYRUP OF FIGS" IS LAXATIVE FOR CHILD

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."

PIGS IS FIGS, EH? THIS ONE'S A VAG

BRANTFORD, Jan. 22.—"Grant grunt" came from the police cells. Investigation showed the 180 pound pig had been found wandering around the city streets at a late hour last night and P. C. Gillen promptly effected an arrest, the charge being posted on the sheet as "vagrancy." A remand was granted until the porter's relations could be ascertained.

Many Missing Girls In Chicago Alarming

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—NAN epidemic of missing girls has hit Chicago and the authorities have awakened to the seriousness of the situation. Girls are disappearing at the rate of one a day. The case of Jennie DeKay, who walked out of Hull house more than two weeks ago, and of whom not the slightest trace has been had, has just about dropped from public attention.

Interest now centres in the case of Hazel Brown, eleven, and Vera Magness, thirteen years of age, who disappeared ten days ago under sinister circumstances. At the same time a negro janitor at a motion picture house, who seemed to exert a mysterious influence over the children, disappeared, and the parents now fear he is holding the two little girls as prisoners.

Five young girls have been reported missing in the last forty-eight hours. One of them is believed to be trying to get to an aunt in Baltimore, another is supposed to be on her way to California to break into the motion picture game, and the third may have been kidnapped by her father, who was last heard from in Minneapolis.

Short Hours and High Wages Cost Farmers Millions, Says Grange

GOSHEN, Ind. Jan. 22.—About fifteen hundred persons who attended the opening session of the forty-ninth Indiana State Grange at Napanee, near here, heard L. H. Wright, the Grange master, deliver an address in which he declared that "the hysteria for high wages, shorter hours and greater profit to the middleman is costing the farmer millions of dollars."

In the course of his address Wright said: "We are facing today class domination, or, if you please, Bolshevism, and it must be met and defeated." The Grange master said that, although there were more farm owners in the United States than there are members of the American Federation of Labor, the American Federation of Labor practically dominates and controls the Government.

Winnipeg, Jan. 22.—There as yet no indications as to when normal shipments of newsprint to Winnipeg, Regina, Moosejaw and Saskatoon will be resumed, and Winnipeg passed its fourth day without local newspapers.

Home-Made Pie Saves Her From Death Wound

PLEASANTON, Cal., Jan. 22.—A pie saved the life, or at least serious injury, of Mrs. Mary Waterhouse of this city. She was carrying the pie to a window sill, where it was too cool, when a bullet, piercing the glass, tore into the pie, struck the pie tin and glanced aside.

The bullet had been fired by Henry Moore, who explained he had been blasting stumps from some property—he would stand at a distance from the dynamic charge, setting it off with a shot from his rifle. The scheme worked perfectly on two occasions, but the third bullet went wrong and crashed through the window and in to the pie.

NO NEWSPRINT FOR WEST

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LIFT OFF CORNS

Doesn't hurt at all and costs a few cents



Costs few cents! Drop a little zone on that touchy corn. As that corn stops hurting, then it is right out with the fingers. Why wait? Your druggist sells tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents sufficient to rid your feet of every corn, soft corn, or corn between toes, and calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the much talked of discovery of the Cincinnati group.

Enjoying the Winter in Old Quebec

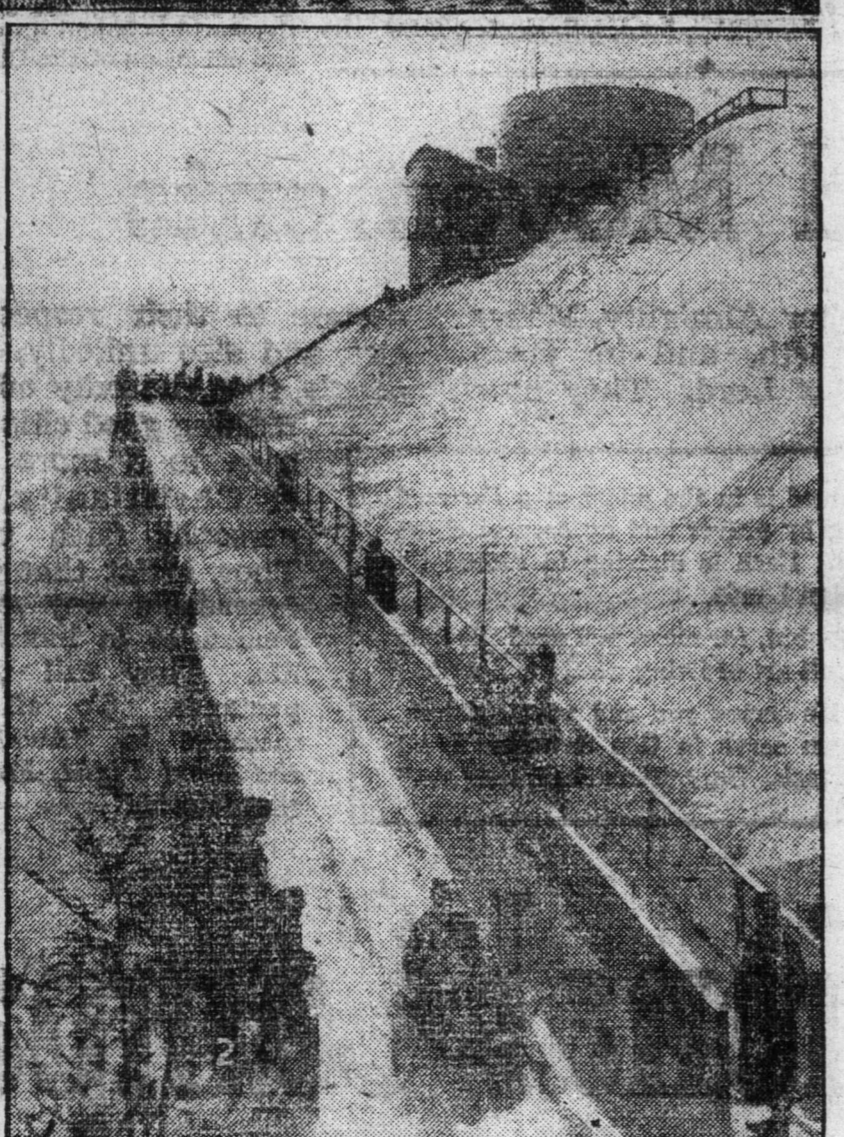


- (1) Chateau Frontenac, Quebec.
- (2) Toboggan Slide, Citadel Hill, Quebec.

Mayor Lavigne of Quebec has announced that the official opening of the Winter Sport Season in that City will open on Tuesday, January 20th, with a grand parade of the Snowshoe and Kindred Clubs. The season will last a month, and an attractive programme of work and races and sports has been arranged, ending with a grand carnival from February 14th to 17th.

Since winter sports have become as popular as those of summer, there is no need for anyone to dread the dreariness of December, January and February. To skate rhythmically upon an open-air rink; to tramp on the snow-shoes over fields which are impassable for the ordinary pedestrian; to jump from an immense height and yet to land upright and graceful, on one's skis; to toboggan at the rate of an express train and, most fascinating of all, perhaps, to slide on the Swiss bob-sleighs which are still a novelty on this side of the Atlantic—all this and more does winter offer to her devotees.

Skating and skiing require some practice before one is an adept, but sliding and snowshoeing are perfectly simple; all one needs is "the will to do, the soul to dare." Where winter's icy mantle covers the waters and spreads a blanket of snow over the land—there winter sports are at their best. In Canada, "Our Lady of the Snows", every type of winter pastime flourishes; and in Quebec, Canada's oldest City, the outdoor life takes on a new character. Situated on the St. Lawrence River, easily accessible by train, Quebec offers to her guests an unfeigned welcome. At the Chateau Frontenac, the huge hotel which the C.P.R. has built on Dufferin Terrace, the winter guest will find that his indoor comfort and outdoor sport have alike been considered. Two rinks, one in the courtyard for the skaters, the other in the summer cafe for the tobogganers; a toboggan slide built on Dufferin Terrace, and, perhaps, the greatest attraction of all, the Swiss bob-sleighs—these are but a few of the inducements offered to those who love an outdoor life. The little which surround the city make it ideal for skiing, and the broad countryside is as easy to traverse on snowshoes today, as when the Indians swept over it three hundred long winters ago. After a day out of doors, one is ready to return to the hotel for an evening of dancing and other allied amusements. The Chateau Frontenac is the centre of Quebec's social life, the magnet which draws to it all that is vivacious and charming of her people. No one who has been present at her New Year's Dance in the Chateau Frontenac can ever forget it; and this season the social life



In the Ancient Capital bids fair to eclipse even its own brilliant past. To the guest, the "Chambres Caradiennes" are sure to make a strong appeal. They form one of the several Period Suites in the hotel, and, as the name implies, are typically French-Canadian. In naming them after Jacques Cartier, Champlain, and Montcalm, the all the company has spent an effort to make them represent in the manor of a French-Canadian seigneur.—J. I. G.

Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before

Not since the pre-Confederation days has the political life of Canada been surcharged with so much uncertainty. Great events in Canadian politics are about to take place. The reorganizing and rehabilitating of great political parties is in progress. New leaders are appearing. The order is changing. All things are becoming new.

THE next two years will be a momentous period in the political life of the country. Reconstruction is a greater task than Confederation.

How will you take your place in the affairs of the nation? What opinions will you form? How will you cast your ballot intelligently if you do not keep in touch and inform yourself on the great questions of the day by reading a daily newspaper national in viewpoint and international in scope?

This is the task and responsibility of *The Globe*—to give all the news, progressive views, and space for opposing opinions. Such was the threefold purpose of George Brown. His ideal was a Great Family Newspaper with a place in every home. That is *The Globe's* ideal to-day.

It is not a party organ, but a medium for the development of

public opinion and an advocate of reform. It is the servant of the people from whose needs it draws its inspiration.

To be informed of the progress of events, you should avail yourself of *The Globe's* great news gathering organization. For an analysis of these developments, and clear, sober thought upon them, read its editorial discussions from day to day. They are written by close students of economics, politics, industry, commerce, social reform and religion.

And further, what *The Globe* has been in the past is a sure guarantee of what it will be in the future. The personality and ambitions of its founder ever dominate the activities of its publishers.

Therefore, nothing will be left undone to make *The Globe* the newspaper that George Brown would have it be and to earn a place for it in every Canadian home.

The Globe

TORONTO.

Canada's National Newspaper

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