WOMEN BORN 1873 TO 1881

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"A Blessing To Suffering Women," Writes Mrs. McPeak

Louisville, Illinois.—"I certainly thank you for the great benefit I have received from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I first learned about it from my step-mother who got so much help from it. Several years ago I took it for inward weakness, and since then I have taken it during the Change of Life and it has been a great help to me. It certainly is a blessing to suffering women and I take pleasure in recommending it. My health has been better this summer than it has been for five years. I am now able to do all my work and have canned 40 quarts of fruit and vegetables this summer."—Mrs. KATE MCPEAK, Louisville, Illinois.

Wants Letter Used As Proof

Frankford, Pa.—"I am sure if women who suffer through the Change of Life as I have, with hot flashes, nervousness, and other weaknesses, would give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial they would be benefited as I was. My nerves were so bad that every little noise made me jump, but now I am not bothered that way at all. My husband says he really hated to look at me I looked so miserable. I hope you will use this letter as proof of the help the Vegetable Compound is giving me."—Mrs. ABBIE HARVEY, 5701 Leonard St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.

Forced To Remain In Bed

Carlyle, Illinois.—"During the Change of Life I suffered with severe nervousness and with disturbances of the entire system. These continued probably two years before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I could do none of my work and was not always able to be up. For ten days at a time I was forced to remain in bed with my hips propped higher than my head and the pains were terrible. The doctor helped me some, but each time I was forced to go over the same suffering. I had taken the Vegetable Compound in 1910 after my twins were born and it had helped me so I decided to try it again. I became better and gained in strength. I have taken it for about three years now, but not steadily. I am able to do my housework, but I avoid all heavy lifting, and washing and ironing, as I know I am not strong enough yet. I give the Vegetable Compound to my daughters and recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. LOUISA B. BRAND, 450 Fairfax Street, Carlyle, Illinois.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 220,000 replies were received and 98 out of every 100 reported they had been benefited by its use.

14th Annual Report

NEWFOUNDLAND POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

Our officers have much pleasure in submitting to the Association their Annual Report for the year ending Dec., 1924.

During the period many new members have joined and the progress of the Association's work has been marked with signal success. The following gentlemen were made Honourary members:—Judge J. P. Landry, of Truro, N.S.; Judge E. E. Frehill, of Yarmouth, N.S.; Judge Frank E. Anderson, of North Sydney, N.S.; Prof. J. Cumming, of Truro College; Hon. W. H. Henry of Shubenacadie, Lt. Col. George Carty of St. John's, Nfld.

The following gentlemen were proposed for membership during the year—Messrs. F. C. Stacey, James Jacobs, J. Henderson, A. Brown, Andrew Greenwood, Alf Martin, J. Lush, P. Morgan, C. H. Hayward, Dr. Bishop, H. Greenway and N. Roberts. Your officers report with regret the resignation of one member, Walter Clayton.

Your officers beg to report that the Association's finances are in a strong position than for many years, a substantial balance being on deposit in the Bank of Nova Scotia. This has been in a large measure due to the wonderful increase in the attendance at the November Annual Poultry Show doubling the door receipts of previous years. The details will be submitted to you by the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. R. Butler, the oldest active member and one of its founders.

During the year the Association discussed the following subjects, viz., A Central Market for disposal of produce, Poultry Feeds and Feeding, the New York Poultry Show, Housing, and had an address from Judge W. K. Lacey of Grand Falls on Poultry Culture. Letters of greeting and encouragement were received from Honourary Judges Landry, Frehill and Anderson. The members are grateful to His Excellency Sir William Allardyce, Governor of the Colony and Patron of the Association, for his continued interest and help in the work of Poultry Culture as practically shown in forwarding clippings from the Australian Press on subjects of great interest to Poultrymen, as well as for formally opening our Annual Shows. We also place on record our thanks to Sir W. Allardyce for annually distributing the prizes.

During the year an Advertising campaign was undertaken for the distribution of Purebred Hatching Eggs, and we estimated some 6000 eggs were distributed to various places in the island. Many birds were also disposed. Reports from these eggs are very satisfactory on the whole, the pullets early hatched from these settlements were reported laying in November and all winter in cold pens.

It is to be hoped that a similar campaign will be organized for 1925, and the merits of high producing birds be more known to the public as Newfoundland can easily produce economically all the eggs and chicken required provided the public are educated to the proper care, feeding, breeding and housing of poultry.

The Association places on record its appreciation of the Bank of Montreal, whose Directors ordered during the year a large quantity of a "Modern Handbook on Poultry Culture" for distribution amongst the Bank customers. Many copies were distributed by J. A. Paddon, Manager of the Branch at St. John's, which were highly appreciated as the book was considered about the best issued on Poultry Culture to date. The fact that the Bank of Montreal has taken such a voluntary interest in recommending scientific methods of poultry keeping to communities where the Bank has established branches, shows the importance of "Poultry Culture" as an aid to the prosperity of the people, and this Association is thus grateful to the Bank of Montreal for its aid and support of the work of this Association in Newfoundland.

During the year many enquiries were received and much information distributed to the general public regarding the care of birds. A circular was prepared on "Poultry Culture" by the Associations's members for free distribution. A large number of coops were loaned gratis to the Bell Island Poultry Association for use at their annual fall show.

The Association's Twelfth Annual Show in the Church Lads Brigade Armoury Nov. 26, 27 and 28th was great practical demonstration of what can be done in Nfld. in raising first class birds.

The Association deserves to be congratulated on adding this year a section for the exhibiting of our magnificent Nfld. Foxes and Nfld. Dogs, and recommends substantial prizes and more space be allocated for these exhibits another year to encourage and give publicity to these marvellous specimens of Nature.

The Association thanks Show Manager W. R. Butler and Mr. A. Stanley White, Acting Show Secretary for their enthusiastic interest in making the Show arrangements such a success.

The Judge, Mr. J. P. Landry of Truro College gave perfect satisfaction in making the awards. The Association is grateful to Professor M. S. Cumming, Principal of the Canadian Government College at Truro, N. S., for many favours shown since the inauguration of this Association. The annual dinner of the members was held as usual during Poultry Show Week and was a most enjoyable function. Those members who conducted the Annual Lottery deserves great praise for their financial results. The exhibition of beautiful blooms at the show by the Valley Nurseries, Limited was a big attraction to the exhibition, and every encouragement should be given to exhibit locally grown flowers.

We wish to place on record our appreciation and thanks for the support given "Poultry Culture" by the Hon. W. J. Walsh, Minister of Agriculture and Mr. A. H. Bayly, Secretary, in various ways during the year, especially for the annual grant.

The Association expresses its thanks also to Mr. William Barker, the first Secretary of this Association and one of its founders who during the year officially presented to us, the original documents of the incorporation of the Association.

In resigning, your officers, thank all those who assisted the work of Poultry Culture in Nfld. during the year past, and wish them every good luck in increasing the production of more eggs and better poultry for 1925.

Respectfully submitted,
GEO. R. WILLIAMS,
Hon. President.
W. D. McCARTER,
Hon. Secretary.

Real Terrors for Film Stars

It is a well known fact that to be a famous person is to run the gauntlet of many petty persecutions from eccentric people; but it would appear as if one would need to be a popular film star to realize how vexatious and annoying such attentions can be.

Charlie Chaplin could tell many amazing stories in this connection. Just recently, for instance, he was involved in a strange drama as a result of a girl forcing her way into his home.

The girl was one day discovered in a room in the Chaplin home. To ward off such intruders there is a special guard of servants, and all the doors and windows are equipped with patent fastenings. As no one had observed her arrival, the affair was a complete mystery. There were some guests at dinner, and one, a doctor, went to the girl.

She was a Mexican, and her only wish, she said, was to see and speak to Mr. Chaplin, for whom she had the most intense admiration. Her wish was granted, and she told the film-actor how she had travelled hundreds of miles just for this meeting.

Eventually she was persuaded to leave, much against her wish, but she reappeared next day in more dramatic circumstances. A servant came running into the house and declared that the girl was lying in the road moaning. "She says she has shot herself," he said.

She was carried into the house and a doctor was summoned. He could find no bullet wound, nor could he discover any traces of the poison which she then declared she had taken. After the girl left this time precautions were taken to see that she did not return again, and nothing more was heard of her.

No less disquieting was one of numerous experiences which have befallen Bebe Daniels. A few weeks ago a man was discovered in the grounds of her house with a revolver in his hand. The film star appeared at a window, and the man was almost in the act of firing when he was observed and arrested.

He told a strange story to the police. A man who supplied him with drugs had offered him £5 if he killed Miss Daniels. He had intended carrying out the man's instructions, not for the sake of the money, but because he feared to be deprived of his drugs. Medical examination showed that the would-be assassin was insane.

A girl once arrived at Pola Negri's studio and told the "star's" secretary that she was Miss Negri's sister. The girl spoke German and Polish (as does Pola Negri), and was able to answer many questions concerning the Negri family, but some of the simpler questions confused her.

The Mad "Sweetheart."

As Miss Negri was not in the studio the secretary said the girl had better write. She went away and was not heard of again. Whether she was some distant relative, a girl seeking adventure, or employment, or both, or whether she was a fanatic, never was learned.

Betty Compson was besieged in her home for three days by a well-dressed, middle-aged man, who told Mrs. Elizabeth Compson, the actress's mother, that he was her daughter's sweetheart and had arranged with Miss Compson to get married that day. After three days—during which Miss Compson could not go out because of the madman's presence—the aid of the police had to be sought.

Perhaps the most pestered household is that of "Pickfair," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks. But so closely are the famous couple guarded that intruders rarely get face to face with them.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.

ONCE ON A TIME.

Once on a time there was a lad
Who thought the world a playground fair;
He fancied all the hearts were glad
And every day was free from care;
Then every night brought slumber deep,
It never bothered him to sleep.

As I have said, once on a time
There was a boy who romped in play;
And thought that trees were meant to climb,
And trouble something for away;
Then he was fond of all things sweet,
It never bothered him to eat.

He saw old people shiver when
Bluff winter came with ice and snow;
He heard the women and the men
Regret that summer had to go;
But he was young and lithe of limb,
And winter never bothered him.

Time was that boy could scarce believe
His father's age was forty-three;
In vain he struggled to conceive
Himself, if that he'd live to be;
When every dream was tipped with gold,
He thought that forty-three was old.

To-day that lad is forty-three.
How swiftly do the years go by!
No more he dares to climb a tree
No more he feasts on apple pie;
When winter comes he dreads the cold,
But he denies that he is old!

Sussex Beat St. Stephen

St. Stephen, N.B., Jan. 6.—Sussex defeated St. Stephen four to one in a game in the New Brunswick Amateur Hockey League here to-night. The visitors showed their old-time championship form and the locals appeared to be considerably better than they were in their first league game of the season.

More Than Economy in Carnation

Housewives merely thrifty see real economy in using Carnation Milk regularly. But housewives, both thrifty and resourceful, see besides economy, a pure, nourishing, ever-ready supply of wholesome milk. For your grocer has Carnation, so you need never run short. Carnation Milk is just pure, fresh milk, evaporated to double richness, kept safe by sterilization. Economical because it keeps. Pure, rich milk in a modern package—that's all. Order several tall (16 oz.) cans or a case of 48 cans

Tasty, Wholesome Dishes at Low Cost

The coupon below will bring you—free—Mary Blake's Carnation Recipe Book. Mrs. Blake's suggestions will be found helpful and stimulating because of her long experience in home cooking. Over 100 tested recipes packed in its 32 pages. Try these recipes:

COCOANUT LAYER CAKE

4 eggs, 2 cups sugar, ½ cup Carnation Milk, ½ cup butter, 1 teaspoon vanilla, ½ cup water, 2¼ cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder. Cream the butter, add sugar and well beaten yolks of eggs. Mix and sift the flour and baking powder and add alternately with the milk diluted with water. Add the vanilla and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Bake in three layers in a hot oven.

COCOANUT FILLING

1 cup sugar, ½ cup water, 1 egg white, ½ teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup cocoanut. Boil sugar and water until it threads, pour onto stiffly beaten egg white, beating constantly. Add vanilla and one-half cup cocoanut. Beat until thick enough to spread. Sprinkle the remaining cocoanut over the cake when frosted.

This coupon entitles you to one copy of Mary Blake's Cook Book which contains over 100 carefully tested recipes. Cut out this coupon and mail to Carnation Milk Products Company, Ltd., Aylmer, Ont.

Name.....
Street.....
City and Prov.....

Carnation Milk

"From Contented Cows"

The Label is Red and White

Carnation Milk Products Co., Limited,
Aylmer, Ontario.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

CHILDREN AND PETS.

I have a new pet.

He's a little stray kitten who found his way into my house and heart the other day, with all the appeal to my affections and tenderness that babyhood in any form calls out. He's such a baby kitten and so grateful for a home. He clambers up my skirt and onto my shoulder like a squirrel, touching my cheek with a soft, confiding little paw; he follows me about begging with his yippy little cry to be taken up and petted; he discovers the tip of his tail and chases wildly, never seeming to realize that it belongs to him at all; he scrambles in ecstacy among the yellow leaves from the elm tree that litter the floor of the porch, pretending they're mice; he seeks out the patch of sunlight on the living room rug and stretches himself luxuriously; and finally, undisturbed by the clamor of my typewriter, he seeks his favorite perch on my shoulder and with a shuddering sigh like a tired child falls sound sleep.

A Child's Unconscious Cruelty.

How could any one abuse such a mite of a baby kitten? And yet I saw a neighbor's child, with the unconscious cruelty of childhood hound a little kitten to its death a few weeks ago.

The child is a vivacious, undisciplined little girl of four. Someone gave her a black and white kitten and of course she was delighted with it. She pounced upon it whenever she saw it, lugging it about by one paw as she does her teddy bear, squeezing it between her little hands until it nearly suffocated, seeming to get a fearful delight from watching its frantic struggles to escape, and I have seen her pinion the poor little thing to the ground by the neck and hold it there till it was too weak to struggle any longer. Finally the helpless, hunted creature crawled away into the bushes and hid where it was found dead a day or two later.

Don't Blame the Child.

I don't blame the child so much as I blame her mother. "Goodness what a fuss to make over a cat!" she scoffed when a neighbor suggested that she teach the little girl how to handle her kitten. "Nellie doesn't hurt that cat at all. Kittens like to ge pled with."

We take too much for granted the things that children should know, certainly how to play with a kitten. But as a matter of fact that's just one thing that a child needs to be taught, how to treat dumb animals. It wasn't innate cruelty that made my little neighbor worry that poor little kitten to death. It was a combination of curiosity and ignorance.

In my college days I once tutored a little girl, the daughter of a family of great wealth. She led me one day to a corner of the great estate and showed me her little hen coop and her three bantam hens. They were her own especial care, and her very wise mother told me that she considered the care and feeding of these hens to be a valuable factor in the child's education. "It's going to develop her sense of responsibility to have a task like that to do every day," she said.

"First Aid For Animals."

One of the merit badges which many a boy scout wears proudly on his sleeve is for first aid to animals. And though he may never have occasion to put into practice the actual aids he has learned, the character developing traits of sympathy, tenderness and responsibility thus nurtured are badges of merit in themselves.

Obituary

JOHN HYNES.

There passed away recently at Ferryland, Mr. John Hynes, one of the oldest and best known residents of that place. The deceased gentleman, though having reached the advanced age of eighty years, was up to within five weeks of his death, almost as hale and hearty as ever, having tramped eighteen miles inland two or three times each week durign October and November, to attend to his traps and snares. He was very fond of hunting and trapping, and the endurance and vitality he possessed often surprised his younger mates. When stalking the wild deer lying out in the bush all night was nothing new to him, and no later than last winter, being caught in a heavy snow storm when hunting, he came through unscathed.

During his illness our beloved Pastor, Rev. Fr. Maher, was often at his bedside and did everything possible for his spiritual welfare, and as the dawn of the New Year was ushered in, the soul of John Hynes was ushered before its Maker. The funeral was largely attended, and included a guard of honor from the Holy Name Society, of which body the deceased was a member. He has taken his last long tramp and we know he has heard these soul-inspiring words: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."—R.I.P.

—Com.

Ferryland, Jan. 6th, 1925.

Pearline takes the Drudgery out of washing.—oct3,w,tf

Officers Lodge Dudley Duly Installed

The installation of officers of Lodge Dudley, No. 227, Sons of England, took place last night and was largely attended. The installing officer was Bro. N. Andrews, D.D.P.P. assisted by Bro. Chas. Udle as Grand Guide and P. P's. E. A. Crowther, and K. Ruby, as Grand Guards. The following officers were installed for the ensuing year amid much enthusiasm.

W.P.P.—Bro. H. J. Peet.
W.P.—Bro. Aub. Wight.
V.P.—Bro. Dr. Alex Bishop.
W. Chaplain—Bro. George LeDrew.
Rec. Secretary—Bro. J. Hustins.
Fin. Secretary—Bro. W. Clarke, P.P.
Treasurer—Bro. W. P. Butler, P.P.
Lodge Surgeon—Dr. T. Anderson.
1st Guide—Bro. H. E. Long.
2nd Guide—Bro. Thomas Davis.
3rd Guide—Bro. Charles Cook.
4th Guide—Bro. Ernest Drover.
5th Guide—Bro. Hy. Taylor.
6th Guide—Bro. Geo. L. Cook.
I. Guard—Bro. Moses Spurrell.
O. Guard—Bro. Wm. Thistle.

The District Deputy at the request of the W. P. presented Bro. H. J. Peet the retiring President with a Past President's Jewel in recognition of his services during the past year. Bro. George LeDrew was also presented with a Jewel of Merit in recognition of his services at Chaplain for the past five years. After the ceremony and the usual congratulatory speeches were brought to a close, the members were invited to remain whilst the Social Committee were making preparations for a little refreshment. Needless to say all present remained and partook of the good things provided, after which songs and speeches were the order of the day until an early hour.

Come here for "Sanitas" the non-poisonous disinfectant. J. J. KIELLEY, Druggist. jan12,6i

MUTT AND JEFF— JEFF THINKS HE HAS GROUNDS FOR AN ARGUMENT. —By Bud Fisher