

Mr. J. E. Arsenault, a Justice of the Peace, and station master at Wellington, on the Prince Edward Island Railway, says:

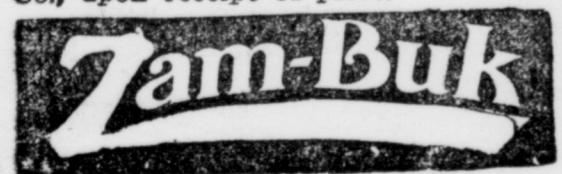
"Four years ago I slipped in the station and fell on a freight truck, sustaining a bad cut on the front of my leg. I thought this would heal, but instead of doing so it developed into a bad ulcer, and later into a form of eczema which spread very rapidly and also started on the other leg. Both legs became so swollen and sore that I could only go about my work by having them bandaged. My doctor said I must stop work and lay up.

"After six months of this trouble I consulted another doctor, but with no better result. I tried all the salves, liniments and lotions I heard of, but instead of getting better I got worse.

"This was my condition when I got my first box of Zam-Buk. Gladly to my delight that first box gave me relief. I continued to apply it to the sores, and day by day they got better. I could see that at last I had got hold of something which would cure me, and in the end it did.

"It is now over a year since Zam-Buk worked a cure in my case, and there has been no return of the eczema."

Such is the nature of the great cures which Zam-Buk is daily effecting. Purely herbal in composition, this great balm is a sure cure for all skin diseases, cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, blood-poisoning, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, cuts, burns and bruises. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., upon receipt of price.



**Moving Picture Theatre**

A recent estimate placed the number of motion picture theatres in England at 4,500, attended by 25,000,000 persons each week.

**New Bread Box**

A new sanitary bread box for restaurants flies open and permits the removal of a single slice of bread when a button is pressed.

**Annual Flesh**

Flesh animals killed while in a state of excitement or fatigue spoils more quickly than that of animals in a normal condition.

**Producer of Rubber**

The Bahama Islands promise to become extensive producers of rubber through the cultivation of the Mexican rubber vine.

**INDIANS HAD WIRELESS**

System of Crude Instruments Worked by Amazon Natives

The Catuquinari Indians, in the valley of the Amazon, have long had a wireless telegraphic system which enables them to communicate with each other. The machine consists of a hollow piece of hard palmwood filled with sand, rubber, pieces of wood and hide, and fixed in a socket of sand, hide, resin and rubber. This is struck with a club of wood coated with rubber and hide.

One of these instruments is usually hidden in each habitation or malocca, and the malocas are about a mile distant one from the other, and all on a direct line north and south. The instruments are in tune with each other, and, when struck with a club, the neighboring ones to the north and south, if not above a mile distant, respond to or echo the blow. To this an Indian answers by striking the instrument in the malocca with which it is desired to communicate, which blow in turn is echoed by the instrument originally struck. Each malocca has its own series of signals.

**STREET NOISES IN PEKIN**

Street Vendors Raise Bedlam of Sound

An analysis of the street noises of Pekin has been made by the correspondent of an American newspaper and ought to be useful when the anti-noise crusade reaches the Orient.

The great cause of confusion he finds is the various street vendors, each of whom is armed with a noise-producing instrument by which he advertises his trade. The barber has two prongs of steel through which he draws a spike and thus makes a loud whir. The seller of sweetmeats holds in his right hand two brass cups which he jangles together. The buyer of old clothes taps a small drum with a bit of bamboo, getting by this combination a plunk, plunk, that attracts trade. The man who has wicker baskets to sell beat half a gourd with a drumstick, the clothes seller swings a drum which has two bits of metal attached to it by strings, the toy dealer strikes a brass gong of a peculiarly penetrating tone, the knife grinder claps three blocks of iron together and the seller of charcoal announces his coming by a repeated tap, tap on a block of wood.

The watchman introduces a little variety. He is armed with a wooden drum, which he taps in different measure to mark the different hours of the night.—New York Post.

**Will Tattooed on Man's Arm**

The will found in a scrap-book which came prominently before the Dumfries Sheriff's Court, is one of many that have been discovered in unlooked-for places. Even Mr. Rider Haggard's story of the will tattooed on a woman's back is nearly equalled by the case in which a dead man's arm, carefully preserved, was produced in the probate court. On the flesh appeared the last wishes of the testator concerning his estate. A lawyer, who is chiefly concerned with will cases, gave a representative various instances of strange places where will were found.

**Buy Tickets for Sun Baths**

The sun bath is said to be so popular at present in Germany that in several cities one can buy a ticket for a sun bath just as in Canada one buys a ticket for a bath in the surf. The sun bath ticket entitles the holder to a room for disrobing, a bathing suit and a "place in the sun."

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

Used 102 Years for Internal and External Ills.

Gives speedy relief from coughs, colds, cramps, diarrhoea, muscular rheumatism, bruises, etc.

Parsons' Pills Aid Billions People

25c and 50c everywhere

L. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Mass.

**CHARMED BY BLACK MAGIC**

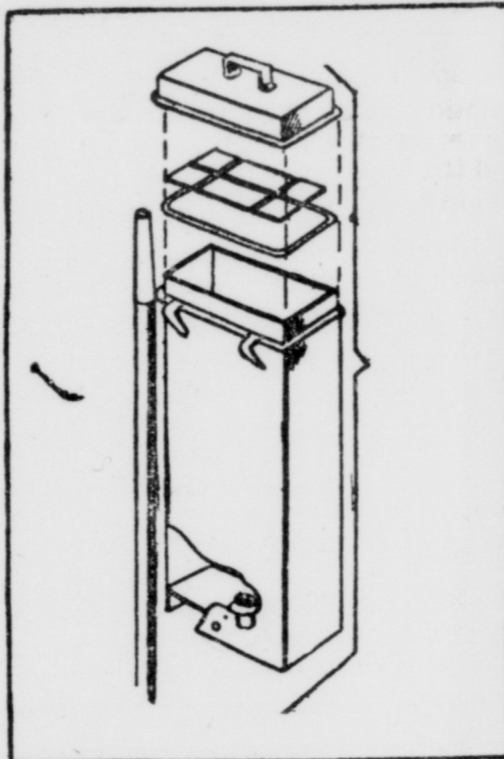
Englishman Said a Neighbor Cast Spell Over Him

A man applied to the magistrates at Union Hall, England, for redress of various injuries inflicted upon him by a person who, he said, had long held him in subjection by the power of witchcraft. The person complained of had for some time been his opposite neighbor, and although it had been his constant study not to offend him, being well aware of the influence he possessed with the powers of darkness, yet he had, in some way or other, been so unfortunate as to incur his displeasure, and severely he had suffered for it both in person and property, as the wizard had at different times destroyed his clothes, tainted his provisions, prevented the smoke from ascending the chimneys, soured the liquor in his cellar, and on various occasions, when the complainant had been under the necessity of going out to business, had so fascinated his powers of vision that on his return home all his efforts to discover his own door had proved ineffectual, and he had frequently been under the necessity of applying to his neighbors to conduct him home.

**NEW ICE CREAM CAN**

Solves Problem of How to Get Cream Out Without Trouble

Most of us have, at one time or another, wrestled with one of these rectangular ice cream moulds in which the cream was stuck. A wide-awake confectioner, however, devised a can, also rectangular, from which it is very easy to remove the contents intact. Instead of being made in two longitudinal sections, this can is open at



FALSE BOTTOM PUSHES OUT.

one end, which is the top. There is a hole in the bottom and a false bottom sets over this. To remove the cream, all that need be done is to take off the lid and insert a stick in the hole in the bottom. With this you push the false bottom out and the block of cream, of course, precedes it in perfect condition.

**Cars and Hat Pins**

The first sentence of Glasgow's latest tramway notice begins: "Several nasty accidents have occurred in cars lately with long unprotected hat pins." And "Nemo" wants to know—"Why should cars run around with long unprotected hat pins?"

**A Poetic Affair**

A poetic Hull police officer declared in Court that two women, alleged to have been drunk, were propping each other up "like sheaves of corn in a field."

**Missouri Divorce**

A Missouri woman has been granted divorce on the double-barrelled plea that he had failed to support her and that she didn't want his name to appear on her tombstone.

**Too Cold In Canada**

A mother asked the Highgate magistrate for assistance to get her sixteen-year-old daughter back from Canada, on the ground that it is too cold out there.

**Why They Were Absent**

Excuses were granted at Clerkenwell County Court in two instances of non-attending jury-men. One of the absentees was on the high seas and the other in a lunatic asylum.

**BILLIONS OF BIRDS IN PIGEON FLIGHT**

John James Audubon's Vivid Account of the Passenger Pigeon—A Bird now Extinct

The world is indebted to John James Audubon, the great naturalist, for what is perhaps the best account of the passenger pigeon ever written. And his truthfulness and scientific accuracy make it a story to be accepted at its face value. He relates that in the Autumn of 1813 he left his house at Henderson, on the banks of the Ohio, to go to Louisville. In passing over the Barrens a few miles from Hardensburgh he observed pigeons flying from the north-east to the south-west, in greater numbers than he had ever seen before. After they had been passing for about an hour he dismounted, seating himself on an eminence and made a dot with a pencil for every flock that passed. In a short time he found that he was putting down dots at the rate of 163 in twenty-one minutes. He resumed his journey and still pigeons came; the light of day was darkened as if by a solar eclipse. Like a torrent, and with the roar of distant thunder, they gathered in a solid mass, darting forward with the wings of the wind in undulating and angular lines, descending and sweeping close to the earth, then mounting perpendicularly so as to resemble a vast column, and when high in the air on more, wheeling and twisting within their continued lines, which then resembled the coils of a gigantic serpent.

**Billions of Birds**

For fifty-five miles Audubon traveled on to Louisville, with the pigeons still flying overhead, the flight continuing for three days. Each flock followed exactly the course of its predecessor. If the first flock had swooped nearer the ground or swerved aside the next flock did the same. Audubon made an attempt to calculate the numbers of pigeons that flew past in that memorable flight, and if he did not succeed he made the most scientific effort to do so that is recorded. He estimated that the pigeons flew in columns about a mile wide, on an average, though later on he expressed the opinion that his estimate was unduly conservative. He also calculated the rate of flight to be sixty miles an hour. On this basis the birds passing in three hours would cover an area of 180 square miles, and counting two pigeons to a square yard the total would work out at about a billion and a quarter. How many there would be in a three-days' flight can thus be calculated by anyone who will not fear to look the result in the face.

Audubon made further investigations and calculations of the passenger pigeon. For example, he estimated that as each pigeon consumed half a pint of food a day the billion and a quarter birds in the three-hour flight would consume 9,000,000 bushels in a single day. At this rate the birds he saw in those three days would consume the total grain crop of Canada in less than a week. As a matter of fact, while the passenger pigeons ate grain most of their food grew wild, and they were no such blight to agriculture as might be supposed, although the pigeoners, a class of hunter that grew up when the flocks were greatest, represented themselves as public benefactors when they slaughtered the birds wholesale. There was a famous roosting place of the passenger pigeons upon the Green River, which Audubon visited. He estimated that the forest where the birds passed the night was forty miles long and three miles wide.

**Fattening Hogs on Pigeons**

On one of his visits he reached the roosting grounds two hours before sunset, and a fortnight after the birds had established themselves. There were crowds of hunters waiting for the birds to return from their foraging excursions, among them a farmer who had driven a herd of 300 hogs more than a hundred miles in order to fatten on the pigeons that would be slain. The forest itself looked as though a hurricane had visited it. Trees two feet in diameter had been broken down by the sheer weight of the roosting birds. Great branches everywhere had fallen. When the pigeons began to return the noise of their wings was such that the report of a gun could not be heard a few feet away. The hunters dared not venture into the woods for fear of being killed by falling limbs, broken off by the birds. Waiting on the edge of the wood, they killed them by the thousand, plucked and salted them on the ground, and loaded up great wagons with the meat, which was later shipped away. In the last great killing in Michigan in 1878 three hundred tons of dressed birds were shipped



out. Even against this wholesale slaughter the birds made headway, until the pigeoners called upon the telegraph to assist them. By this means the hunters informed each other of the approach and progress of flights, with the result that the pigeons would be followed for hundreds of miles and billions of them killed. These methods, continued for a few years, led to the absolute extermination of the birds.

**Removing Mud Stains**

Mud stains will disappear from a rain coat if rubbed with the juice of a freshly cut potato.

**Alcohol Manufacturers**

The congress of Uruguay is planning to make the manufacture of alcohol a government monopoly.

**Using Waste Steam**

An Ohio manufacturing plant converts the waste steam from its drop forges into electrical power.

**Powerful Warships**

New German warships will be equipped with 15-inch guns throwing projectiles weighing 1,650 pounds.

**ARCTIC KINDNESS**

Stefansson, the Explorer, Tells of Generosity of Eskimos

Stefansson, the explorer, tells of the remarkable hospitality with which he and his party were received by one of the strange tribes of Eskimos, whom they encountered, says Harper's. "When we had entered the house the boiled pieces of seal meat had already been taken out of the pot and lay steaming on a sideboard. On being assured that my tastes in food were not likely to differ from theirs, my hostess picked out for me the lower joint of a seal's foreleg, squeezed it firmly between her hands to make sure nothing should drip from it, and handed it to me, along with her own copper-bladed knife; the next most desirable piece was similarly squeezed and handed to her husband and others in turn to the rest of the family. When this had been done one extra piece was set aside in case I should want a second helping, and the rest of the boiled meat was divided into four portions, with the explanation to me that there were four families in the village who had no fresh seal meat. The little adopted daughter of the house, a girl of seven or eight, had not begun to eat with the rest of us, for it was her task to take a small wooden platter and carry the four pieces of boiled meat to the four families who had none of their own to cook. I thought to myself that the pieces sent out were a good deal smaller than the individual portions we were eating, and that the recipients would not get a square meal; but I learned later that night from my two companions that four similar presents had been sent out from each of the houses where they were eating, and I know now that every house in the village in which any cooking was done had likewise sent four portions so that the aggregate must have been a good deal more than the recipients could eat at one time. During our meal presents of food were also brought us from other houses. Each housewife apparently knew exactly what the others had put in their pots, and whoever had anything to offer that was a little bit different would send some of that to the others, so that every minute or two a small girl messenger appeared in our door with a platter of something to contribute to our meal."



**COULD** your bake day be made a little easier? Very likely it could. Read this signed, sincere truth and judge for yourself:

Easy bakeday:

Regal Flour readily yields the best quality and the utmost quantity of bread per barrel. No flour in the world yields more per barrel. The loaves it bakes are white and light. Its pastry is deliciously flaky.

Guarantee:

Your first bakeday will tell if we exaggerate or not. If we have, in your judgment, your dealer will gladly return your money. We, in turn, must pay him back. Unless you are pleased we lose. Isn't that fair? Remember—Regal.

The LAWRENCE FLOUR MILLS CO. Limited  
W. W. Lawrence