We should more fully appreciate our opportunities could we realize what a blind person with a love of the beautiful would give for just a glimpse of the marvelous world, which is all shut out from him and free to us. What would he not give if he could just have his eyes opened for a few months and be allowed to travel over this beautiful earth and drink in the world's beauties? Just to be able to see the flower, to get one glimpse of the landscape which we see so often that it makes almost no impression upon us, what would it not mean to him?

Conservation of Soil Fertility and Soil Fibre.

Of unusual interest to the farmers of Western Canada is the publication relating to Conservation of Soil Fibre and Fertility just issued by the Commission of Conservation. This pamphlet contains a series of papers and discussions by leading authorities on the problems confronting the prairie farmer. Particular attention is paid to the control of soil drifting, the retention of moisture and to cropping systems for drought areas.

The purpose of this publication is to place before the western farmer the results of the experimental work conducted by the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture, and by the Agricultural Colleges, in their efforts to determine the cropping systems and methods of cultivation most suitable for the various prairie areas, particularly those which have suffered most severely from soil drifting and from drought.

Copies of this pamphlet may be obtained free on application to the Commission of Conservation.

A "Doonum."

In issuing regulations that are to govern the transfer of land in Palestine the high commissioner, Sir Herbert Samuel, helps to put into the language a word that will be new to most readers of English: the word "doonum," a measure of land. The regulations, intended to protect Zionists, oblige everyone who wishes to sell land to get the written consent of the administration; and to get it he must describe the character and situation of the land and name the price. The buyer must be a resident of Palestine and can buy under the new ordinance not more than three hundred doonums of farming land or more than thirty doonums of city real estate. A doonum is one forty-fourth of an acre.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Germany's Census.

The census of Germany, recently completed, shows a total population of 60,282,000 people. The total number of inhabitants in 1913 was about 65,000,000.

Babies with dark eyes at birth are very rare, most newly-born infants having blue eyes.

Web-Footed Folks.

Occasionally it happens that a boy or girl is born with webbed feet—that is to say, with toes united by fleshy tissue. It is a phenomenon called "syndactyly."

This eccentricity is apt to be handed down from generation to generation in a family, appearing in some of its members, but not in others.

The Magazine of Heredity describes one such case, in a branch of an old New England family. The paternal grandfather was web-footed and bequeathed his peculiar toes to a son, who passed them along to three of his six children.

If these people were to intermarry for three or four generations with another web-footed family, all the children born would exhibit the peculiarity. For nature, curiously enough, seems always willing to perpetuate freaks of any kind.

What we call freaks, or "sports," in the animal or the vegetable world are nature's little experiments. It is by his means that she creates new species and varieties. Some anthropologists are of opinion that all human beings were originally black and that the first white man was a sport.

It might be said that many white people to-day respond to that description, though not in the same sense.

Lyons, Perfume City.

Lyons, in France, is the city of scents. It is the centre of a region which supplies the world with perfumes and has the only university that offers a course in perfumery making to students.

Within the last few years Lyons has developed a great laboratory system for the manufacture of artificial perfumes by the processes of synthetic chemistry. Thus its technical experts convert oil of verbena into violet and lily-of-the-valley, oil of camphor into heliotrope, aniseed into vanilla and oil of rosewood into bergamot.

Toluene (a derivative of coal tar) they transform into jasmine and artificial rose. From xylene (likewise a coal tar product) they obtain artificial musk.

Roses are grown on an immense scale in the region about Lyons for the manufacture of perfumery. Likewise sage, thyme and sweet marjoram. That region produces 90 per cent. of the total world's output of real lavender oil, representing a value of 20,000,000 francs a year. One concern has ten square miles planted with lavender.

MONEY ORDERS.
The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Reserving the Aborigines.

The commonwealth of Australia has taken steps for the preservation of the aborigines of that country and has assigned a tract of public lands in the Northern Territories as reservation for the tribes. It includes the Man and Peterson Ranges and practically the whole of Lake Amadeus. The Governments of South and Western Australia have set aside adjoining areas for the purpose of this reservation.

Thunder is audible at a distance up to eighteen miles.

Surnames and Their Origin

EDWARDS

Variations—Edmonds, Edmunds, Edgar, Edeson, Edison, Edmondson, Edmundson, Edwardson, Edes, Ethards, Edkins, Edouard, Odouard.
Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon.
Source—A given name.

The given names of Edward, Edmond, and to a less extent Edgar, are indissolubly bound up with the history of England, and in the understanding of that history are significant in more ways than one.

Edward, Edmund, Edgar and the still shorter form "Eadda," the last particularly were all most widespread among the Anglo-Saxons, and, indeed, are traceable together with a number of names popular with the Goths and the Franks to a common Teutonic origin somewhere beyond the dawn of historic light on the Teutonic languages.

Though the Normans were Teutonic, speaking a French developed out of a combination of Latin, Celtic and Teutonic tongues, given names of this group were not common among them, and following their invasion of England appear very infrequently in the period when their connection with Normandy was severed politically, and they began to consider themselves English and to adopt many English names. These names formed a prominent group in the Anglo-Saxon nomenclature of the "common people," which they resurrected, and from that time on Edward was taken even into the royal household. And this was just the period in which family names began to take shape.

The formation of all the foregoing family names, through the addition of "son" to the given name or its various contractions and diminutives, with the subsequent shortening of the "son" to a mere "s" in many instances, is quite clear.

The form Edouard is French, as is Odouard. It is interesting to note that the latter shows quite clearly a Frankish origin. "Odo" was the pronunciation and spelling which the ancient Franks gave to the name that the Anglo-Saxons called "Eadda," the lengthening of vowels into the "o" sound being characteristic. There was a famous bishop in the early Middle Ages in northern France who bore this name.

What's Your Experience?
If coffee keeps you awake nights, change to
INSTANT POSTUM
a delicious meal-time drink, wholesome and satisfying, but containing nothing that will disturb your rest.
Economical — Better for You
"There's a Reason"

A Clever Husband.

Wife—"Mrs. Jones has another new hat."

Hubby—"Well, if she were as attractive as you are, my dear, she wouldn't have to depend so much upon the milliner."

Advice Followed.

Doctor (to profiteer patient)—"I'm afraid you have not heeded my advice to adopt some hobby or fad that would take your mind off your ordinary business."

"Oh, yes, I have doctor."

"What did you take up?"

"Going collecting."

He Couldn't Wait Forever.

A young fellow who was the crack runner of his town—somewhere in the south—was unfortunate enough to have a very dilatory laundress. One evening when out for a practice run in his rather airy and abbreviated track costume he chanced to dash past the dusty lady who at the time was a couple of weeks in arrears with his washing. He had scarcely reached home again when the bell rang furiously and an excited voice was wafted in from the porch:

"Foh de Lawd's sake, won't you all tell Marse Bob please not to go out no moh till I kin git his clo'es round to him?"

Pass the Salt.

Mr. Green's radish-bed had been attacked by slugs.

Distracted, he sought the advice of a neighbor.

"If you want to exterminate the pest," said the neighbor, "place salt between the rows of plants."

Mr. Green went off full of hope.

A few days later they met again.

"Did you do as I told you?" asked the neighbor.

"I should think I did!" replied Mr. Green.

"Was it successful?"

"Well, I put salt down one evening, and bless me, when I got up the next morning the slugs were pulling the radishes up, diping them in the salt, and eating them with such happy looks upon their faces!"

Quite Unnecessary.

At a certain college it was the custom to have the students write the following pledge at the bottom of their examination papers:

"I hereby certify on my honor that I have neither given nor received aid during this examination."

Soon after handing in a paper to a professor noted for his sarcasm, a young fellow hurriedly entered the classroom and said:

"Professor, I have forgotten to put the pledge on my paper."

"It's quite unnecessary," replied the teacher. "I have just finished looking over your paper, and I felt sure that you did not give or receive aid."

Bringing Up Father.

"Father," said James, "why is it they say that the child is father to the man?"

Mr. Jones shivered. The elucidation of an abstruse problem like this was rather more than he felt equal to. Therefore, he temporized.

"Well—er—because it is so, I suppose."

"Oh, then, if that's so, pa," answered the youngster brightly, "I'm going to see if I can't get you a ticket for the theatre to-morrow and a half-dollar to spend. I always said if I was a father I wouldn't be so stingy as the rest of 'em. Go along, pa, and have a good time while you are young! I never had the chance!"

Whereupon Jones smiled reflectively and handed out the needful. A smart boy like Jim, he considered, deserved it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

The Childher.

The house that have the childher is
the house that has the joy in it,
To me 'tis only home that has a girl-
een or boy in it,
And every one that's added only
makes the place a-cheerier,
If childher are the gifts of God the
more He send the merrier,
Sure, every little one I've had gave
something to my bliss the more,
And every little baby face my lips
were drawn to kiss the more,
And tho' I know the trouble and the
thrall and the care they are,
And tho' I know how often wild, how
wayward and how quare they
are,
And tho' 'tis many a night I've watch-
ed beside the little beds of
them,
And held their little hands and cooled
the fevered little heads of them,
And tho' I know the surly moods that
fall upon the best of them,
Can one who is unkind outweigh the
love of all the rest of them?
No, no, the trouble that I've had
through them I'll never rue at
all,
And sure, without the childher now I
don't know what I'd do at all.

—Denis E. McCarthy.

The transformation of productive forests by fire into idle wastes impoverishes the nation, damages the individual, is wholly needless, and must be stopped.

NERVOUS PEOPLE NEED A TONIC

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Enrich the Blood, Thus Increasing Your Nervous Energy.

Nervous people who have not yet developed a disease that can be recognized and treated by the medical profession, often have great trouble in finding relief. Irritation, headache, sleeplessness, nervous indigestion. All these discomforts make life miserable, but are endured rather than run a doctor's bill.

Such sufferers should know the danger of such a condition, which, if allowed to persist, may result in a nervous breakdown. In this condition what is needed is rich, red blood. As a tonic for the blood and nerves, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been used with much success. They have a direct action on the blood, and through it carry to the nerves the elements needed to restore their normal function, at the same time improving the general health. The benefits that follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the case of Mrs. Norman Seifried, West Montrose, Ont., who says: "It would be hard for me to overstate the benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I began taking the pills I was very nervous, weak and run down. I could hardly do my housework, and as there is a great deal of work to do about a home on a farm, I felt very much discouraged. One day while reading a newspaper I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. I could notice beneficial effects after taking a box of the pills, and by the time I had taken a few boxes, I could again do my work with ease, was no longer weak or nervous, slept well at night, and awoke in the morning feeling well and strong. I am happy to say that the pills so greatly benefitted me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or $2.50 for six boxes by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Awards For Gallantry.

One of the most interesting phases of the work of the Boy Scout Movement is its recognition of acts of gallantry performed by its members. There are three grades of awards which are granted, and oddly enough the highest is not a gold, but a Bronze Cross. The second highest award is the Silver Cross and the third highest the Gilt Cross. All applications for awards of this nature are not made by the boy, but by the Scoutmaster of the Troop he belongs to. All the evidence in each case is carefully considered by a Local Board of Honour, and when complete, is forwarded to the Provincial Board of Honour—a permanent committee whose duty it is to make recommendations to the Chief Scout for Canada as to the action to be taken.

The Chief Scout for Canada has just made awards in the following cases which are of particular interest:

Troop Leader Charles Haddleton and Patrol Leader William Haddleton, of the 29th Ottawa Troop, were awarded the Gilt Cross for their efforts in the attempted rescue of two little boys who had fallen into the Rideau Canal. A brother of one of the little fellows, when he realized what had happened, started to throw stones into the water with the idea of making waves to wash the other two boys ashore. In this way he attracted the attention of the two Scouts, who at once jumped into the water. Only after considerable difficulty were they able to locate the little bodies, but life was extinct before they could be brought ashore.

Patrol Leader E. Goulet, of the 41st Ottawa Troop, is awarded the Silver Cross for his successful attempt at rescuing Mr. M. Villeneuve, of the La Salle Cadet Corps, who was swimming at Britannia Pier when he became exhausted and began to drown. Scout Goulet at once jumped into the water and although very much smaller than the man he attempted to rescue, succeeded in bringing him ashore after a struggle in the water which lasted almost ten minutes. The rescue was particularly plucky because of the fact that the rescuer had never received any instruction in life-saving work.

The Story of Treasure Island.

From all accounts Robert Louis Stevenson never plumed himself on having written Treasure Island. He used whimsically to grumble that so much of his reputation rested on a book that, he declared, cost him less labor and contained less originality and more unconscious plagiarism than anything else that he ever wrote.

Once in a burst of candor he told how he came to write it. His confidant was Mr. W. E. Clarke, head of the Anglican mission at Apia, who retells the story:

Stevenson, it seems, was on a visit to his father's home near Balmoral Castle in Scotland. The weather was bad, and he and his schoolboy stepson, Lloyd Osbourne, were confined to the house. To amuse the boy "R.L.S." drew pictures in pen and ink, which the boy colored from a box of paints. They pinned the pictures on the nursery wall; and when the boys' friends assembled in the afternoons R.L.S., playing the part of showman, improvised a story to suit each picture. An island figured in one of the yarns; so R. L. S. drew a map of it, carefully elaborating an outline of the bays and the harbors.

The story of Treasure Island was all woven round the map. R. L. S. declared that his unconscious plagiarism from Washington Irving's Tales of a Traveller, which in his younger days he had read with much delight, was absolutely glaring; the skeleton was obtained from Poe, the parrot from Robinson Crusoe and the stockade from Marryat's Masterman Ready. The audience was so delighted with the first performance that they begged for more; and so it became a continued narrative for many afternoons. He had partly completed writing the story when the editor of a magazine called Young Folks' Paper urged him to finish it for publication. The bargain was made, and R. L. S. sent the story with the nursery map to the magazine. It was printed without the map and without illustrations and attracted no attention.

More than a year later, when R. L. S. was looking through some of his manuscripts with a view to turning one of them into a little much-needed money, he picked up Treasure Island and, deciding that he still liked it, sent the manuscript to Cassell & Co., the publishers, who accepted it. But a tragedy happened. The story had been written to the map; in fact, the map was the chief element in the plot; but the map had disappeared. So they had to go over the whole book and tabulate and arrange all the allusions, and then with a pair of compasses draw a map to suit the facts.

The task was accomplished; but, as R. L. S. whimsically remarked, it killed his liking for the book, which he valued chiefly for the welcome sum it brought him when he sorely needed money.

The Dummy Knob.

On the door of a house at which I was calling the other day I found two knobs. One was a dummy put there for symmetry; when I tried it, it turned round and round in my hand. The other resisted my hand but opened the door.

The two knobs reminded me of Dick Hartley and Dan Cortelyou. Dick's mother feared that his character was weakening. When at her request I urged him to be a man and resist temptation, he smiled and promised to do everything that I asked; but his promises were so glib that I had no faith in them. He was like the dummy knob that turned round and round in my hand. I could not open the door.

Dan Cortelyou was different. When I spoke to him of his wild ways, his color mounted, his eyes grew defiant. How could he help it, he asked, if his pals were doing this and that? Whose business was it what he did? He resisted. I finew that I had hold of a live knob. Before long the door had opened wide enough to admit the truth.

But the door knobs reminded me of other things than people—the easy and the hard way. There was Jim Smedley. As his father was well to do, he had a golden knob that opened every door. He never put his strengh against an obstacle, but played with the knob that turned round and round so easily. The doors to real success remained closed to him.

For many years the French missionary Francois Coillard, labored among the Barotse, a native tribe in South Africa. When he felt that his death was near he wrote: "I solemnly bequeath to the churches of France, my native land, the responsibility for the Lord's work in Barotseland, and I adjure them in His holy name never to give it up."

Bequeath work? We usually bequeath something hat we think the heir will prize. But work—especially work calling for self-sacrifice?

But think again. Is there anything more precious than the chance to do a great work? Many persons find life insipid merely because they have no task that will make them work with all their might. A hard task is something to rejoice in. Take hold of that knob. It may resist obstinately, but it will open for you the doors both of earth and of heaven.

A tree will make a million matches; a match may destroy a million trees. When in the woods take no chances with lighted matches, tobacco, or camp-fire. Get the habit. Be careful with fires in the woods.

CUTICURA HEALS INTENSE ITCHING

Burning On Hands. Could Not Put Them In Water. Lost Sleep.

"My hands were very sore and I could not put them in water to wash them. There were some pimples on my hands, and the itching and burning were so intense that I scratched and irritated them, and I could not sleep at night.

"The trouble lasted two weeks before I tried Cuticura. When I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment for about two weeks I was healed." (Signed) Reginald Daigle, R. F. D. 2, Fort Kent, Maine.

Use Cuticura for every-day toilet purposes. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

THANKFUL MOTHERS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she would use nothing else. The Tablets give such results that the mother has nothing but words of praise and thankfulness for them. Among the thousands of mothers throughout Canada who praise the Tablets is Mrs. David A. Anderson, New Glasgow, N.S., who writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my children and from my experience I would not be without them. I would urge every other mother to keep a box of the Tablets in the house." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Spring That Comes to Flanders.

The spring that comes to Flanders
Goes by on silent feet,
Lest they should wake, remembering
How once the spring was sweet.

And streams that flow in Flanders,
Past poppy field and hill,
Are silver streams and shining,
But thoughtful streams and still.

The wind that blows in Flanders,
Across the listening air,
Is gentle with the grasses
That bend above them there—
And rain that falls in Flanders
Is tender as a prayer.

For years I have never considered my stock of household remedies complete unless a bottle of Minard's Liniment was included. For burns, bruises, sprains, frostbites or chilblains it excels, and I know of no better remedy for a severe cold in the head, or that will give more immediate relief, than to inhale from the bottle through the nasal organ.

And as to my supply of veterinary remedies it is essential, as it has in very many instances proven its value. A recent experience in reclaiming what was supposed to be a lost section of a valuable cow's udder has again demonstrated its great worth and prompts me to recommend it in the highest terms to all who have a herd of cows, large or small. I think I am safe in saying among all the patent medicines there is none that covers as large a field of usefulness as does Minard's Liniment. A real truelsm good for man or beast.

CHAS. K. ROBBINS,
Chebogue Point, N.S.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
Book on
DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.
H. Clay Glover Co., Inc.
118 West 31st Street
New York, U.S.A.

A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief. 8

Warming relief for rheumatic aches.

HE'S just used Sloan's Liniment and the quick comfort had brought a smile of pleasure to his face. Good for aches resulting from weather exposure, sprains, strains, lame back, overworked muscles. *Penetrates without rubbing.* All druggists have it.

35¢ 70¢ $1.40

Sloan's Liniment (Pain's enemy)

ASPIRIN

"Bayer" is only Genuine

BAYER

OK

Warning! It's criminal to take a chance on any substitute for genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.