A Woman puts on Spectacles

(This was written by a woman in answer to our inquiry: "Do you read newspaper advertisements?")

Newspaper advertisements have an irresistible fascination for me. Sometimes I know I shouldn't take the time to read them—but I always do. Of course, I don't mean that I always read them ALL, but I certainly read some every day. I even read the men's ads. There is a certain satisfaction in surprising one's husband with up-to-date information on things only men are supposed to be interested in.

I used to have a prejudice against Life Insurance until I read the advertisements. I thought the premiums were too much for my husband to pay, but an advertisement I read changed my opinion about that at once. And I got my husband to make a will and appoint a Trust Company as his executor because of an advertisement I read about it, which set me thinking.

But, of course, the advertisements that interest me most are those of domestic things. Whenever I order groceries for instance, I find myself asking for the things whose names are familiar to me through reading the advertisements in the newspapers. They may not be better than others, but as I don't know the names of others how can I tell? Goods that are attractively and regularly advertised always strike me as prosperous, and prosperous things must be good, otherwise they wouldn't be prosperous, would they?

And when I am buying things for my toilet I always buy the well-known things, although salesgirls try to sell me others sometimes. I never let them, though. Why buy the unknown when you can be sure of the quality of the known?

And I find my friends like to talk about the well-known things that they eat or use or wear—like foods, canned soups, cheese, washing machines, corsets, gloves and things like that. So there must be something in a name after all. The way I feel about it is that no business man would spend a lot of money to advertise a poor article; therefore, those things that are advertised must have superior qualities about them. And I have found that advertised articles, far from costing more than unadvertised goods, can very often be bought for less. At least you know what you should pay for them—the makers tell you generally in their advertisements.

As for the advertisements of the stores, some of them are not as attractive as many of the more general advertisements, but I just couldn't shop without them. You see, I am like many other women. I have a young family, and I cannot get out too often during the day. But I read the store advertisements regularly, and by doing so know just what is being sold, and I can always telephone my order if I can't go out conveniently that day. That, I think, is the great value of advertisements to women in the home. They do keep one well informed. Don't you think so?

When Moslems Mourn.

The orthodox Turk of the Moslem religion wears no mourning, nor do the Osmanli tribes observe periods of seclusion after the death of a relative.

Women friends pay visits of condolence to the harem, but the inmates, after thanking their guests for their formal expresion of sympathy and good wishes for their future freedom from bereavement, speak calmly and resignedly of the departed.

If a child has died the mother and her relatives even rejoice before their friends. It is considered sinful to mourn over the death of a child.

On the other hand, it is considered an act of filial duty to mourn constantly for lost parents, and to pray unceasingly for their forgiveness and acceptance by Allah.

On the occasion of the death of a person in good circumstances, gifts are made to the poor from among his or her personal effects, and money is given to the needy in the neighborhood. Three days after the funeral a large batch of "loukma"—a kind of doughnut—is made, and plates of it are sent to friends. The poor also receive their share of these funeral cakes.

No Hope At All.

If a man is ignorant he may learn but if he knows too much there is no hope for him.

A Boy We Know.

That summer day from early dawn, his hours in play were spent,
The other fellows came at eight and all on fun were bent;
They dug a cave, they built a fort, went rafting on the creek,
Played "Indians" in the meadow lot, baseball and hide and seek,
At noon they picnicked on the lawn, a luncheon fit for kings,
With chicken, berries, lemonade and cake and other things,
And after that they went to fish and after that a swim;
Then dinner came and all the boys were asked to dine with him;
And after that the fun went on; 'twas such a glorious day
It seemed as though they'd never get one-half enough of play.

At nine o'clock they called him in; 'twas surely time they said,
For little boys as tired as he to tumble into bed,
And though he vowed he wasn't tired and begged they'd let him stay,
Outside for just an hour or so to finish up his play,
They ordered him to bed at once in firm but kindly tones,
Nor heeded that he filled the house with dismal howls and moans,
Nor that he shouted from the stairs through all his tears and grime;
"N never have—Bo-hoo! Boo-hoo—one bit of a good time!"

—Fitz. Sylvester.

"De Swanee Ribber."

An interesting story is told regarding one of the most popular songs in the world, "The Old Folks At Home."

Its author was Stephen Collins Foster, who has been called "America's premier balladist." He wrote one hundred and seventy songs, including "Old Kentucky Home," "Old Black Joe," and "Old Uncle Ned."

When he had written "The Old Folks At Home," he was displeased with the name of the river given in the second verse; in the original the verse runs:

Way down upon de Pedee ribber,
Far, far away.
Dere's wha my heart is turning ebber,
Dere's wha my brudders play.

He asked his brother Morrison for a better name for the river:

"What Southern stream do you suggest instead of 'Pedee'?" Morrison offered Yazoo, which Stephen thought wouldn't do. "Well, let's consult an atlas," said Morrison. On a map of Florida they found a little river called Swanee. "That's it exactly," cried Stephen.

Although millions of copies of Foster's songs were sold, his life was a tragic one. He gave his first two songs to a friend, who made ten thousand dollars out of them. Marrying in 1850, his life was very unhappy. Eventually he went to New York, where he became a vagabond.

It was at this period of his life that he strayed one day into a shop and, sitting at a piano, won from the keys the wistful, pleading tune, "Come where my love lies dreaming." A man who was present offered him five dollars for the song, and he accepted gratefully.

Foster died in a public ward at the Bellevue Hospital, New York, and is entered on the records as a laborer.

Chasing a Bear.

Any one who has seen a bear walk knows how slowly he seems to move, and his run is a shuffling, lumbering gait that is comical to witness, unless he happens to be running after you. But a bear moves pretty fast notwithstanding appearances, and the grizzly, which looks to be clumsier than the brown or the black bear, can cover ground faster than the average horse.

An Arizona sheep rancher was riding in the foothills when he saw a big, awkward silvertip. He had a rifle, but was not certain he could kill the bear at one shot and knew that he would get into trouble if he missed. So he gave a regular cowboy yell and the bear started away in alarm.

The man gave chase, at the same time keeping up the piercing yell, and he soon noticed that the grizzly was getting further away. He continued the chase for nearly two miles, until the bear disappeared in the mountains, and he had not gained a foot.

In going back over the trail he noticed places where the bear had made jumps of fifteen or twenty feet, and the ground had been cut up by his claws so that it looked as if a harrow had been run over it.

The Newest Auto Accessory.

Have you a wireless telephone in your automobile?

It is a brand-new and most useful contrivance, specially adapted for the purposes of any business man who wishes to keep in touch with his office. Needless to say, it may be serviceable in many other ways.

Four parallel copper wires stretched around the top of the car serve the purpose of antennae, fastened to posts at the corners and connected with the automobile's engine.

The instrument, using only a small part of the auto battery current, works satisfactorily up to five miles. Installed, it costs only about $50.

Aside from the many business uses to which the autophone may be put, it will prove of great aid in procuring assistance in case of accident which has not put the batteries out of commission. It is hardly conceivable that the tourist will be out of range of some instrument, and he has but to send his call for help into the air to be certain one will hear it and respond, be the "trouble" a puncture or serious mishap.

Russia Needs Three Billions for Reconstruction.

According to a recent study made by Professor Goldstein, of the Moscow University, Russia requires $3,650,000,000 to be set going again in a normal way. The account in millions is made up as follows:

About 40,000 miles of railways to be built in ten years, 550; new locomotives and cars, also repairs to the existing rolling stock, 350; steel cars and street paving and bridges, 300, country roads, 150; the river embankments, canal works, 400; harbor works 100; telegraphs and telephones, 100; waterworks and sanitary plants in towns and villages, 200; light and power in electric central stations, 200; school buildings, 200; agricultural machinery and implements, 400; subventions for cattle and poultry rearing, also new stables, 400; restarting and rebuilding coal mines and iron and steel works, 400; mechanical plant for producing agricultural and electrical machinery, 100.

It is pointed out that these enormous outlays would not cover all the needs, as only a part of industry and rebuilding is considered in the present estimate. Besides, large sums would be needed to restart the former stocks and chemicals and artificial manure, for textile and all sorts of goods and also for general tooling for factories and school implements. No approximate calculation is possible in this respect. Evidently the problem presents itself as nearly impossible of solution.

Timber Cut in Summer.

Timber that is cut in the late spring and summer months should be handled with special care to avoid injury, because freshly cut wood is then more likely to be attacked by insects and fungi than during the colder months. Seasoning proceeds more rapidly during the warmer season and may cause excessive checking. If rightly handled, posts, poles and logs may be cut safely at any season. In no case should wood be allowed to lie in direct contact with the ground. The opportunity for insect attack and decay can be reduced by peeling the timbers and open-piling them off the ground in a shaded but dry place. This, however, does not retard checking of the wood. Logs are sometimes stored under water in the hot season to prevent blue stain, checking, insect attack, and decay. Painting the ends of logs with a yellow ochre or barn paint will very materially retard injury by end checking. Painting peeled timbers with creosote will prevent sap stain and decay.

IS THERE A BABY IN YOUR HOME?

Is there a baby or young children in your home? If there is you should not be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets. Childhood ailments come quickly and means should always be at hand to promptly fight them. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal home remedy. They regulate the bowels; sweeten the stomach; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers—in fact they relieve all the minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Moise Cadotte, Makamik, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best remedy in the world for little ones. My baby suffered terribly from indigestion and vomiting, but the Tablets soon set her right and now she is in perfect health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Rough Shave.

"How is the razor, sir?" asked the barber.

"Didn't know I was being shaved," said the victim.

"Very glad, I'm sure, sir," began the barber, feeling flattered.

But the victim cut him short.

"I thought I was being sandpapered."

ALMOST HELPLESS FROM ST. VITUS DANCE

The Muscles of the Hands, Face and Body Affected.

St. Vitus dance is a disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood. It is common with children, and attacks girls more frequently than boys. Irritability is frequently one of the first signs noted. The child frets, is quarrelsome and does not sleep well. The jerky movements that characterize the disease come a little later. The limbs and sometimes the whole body jerks spasmodically, and in severe cases the power of speech is affected. Such a child should not be allowed to study, but should be kept quiet, given a nutritious diet, remain out of doors as much as possible. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will help the blood restore the shattered nerves. The value of these pills in cases of this kind is shown by the following statement from Mrs. Frank Reynolds, Windsor, N.S., who says: "When a young girl I suffered very severely from St. Vitus dance. I could not keep still for a moment. If I tried to handle dishes I broke them, and could not safely attempt to hold a thing in my hands. No matter what was done for me I could not control the twitching in my face and body. My parents gave me several remedies, but they did not help me. Then one day my father brought home a half dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After two boxes had been taken there was an improvement in my condition. By the time the last box was gone, to my own great joy and relief to our family, my condition was normal, and I have since enjoyed good health. I never lose an opportunity to say a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Looking for the Bottom.

"The bottom is in sight." So one man said, and from the look on his face you would think he had already struck bottom and struck it hard.

The neighbor who was listening was not slow in responding. "But I'm not looking for the bottom, Sam. What I want to see is the top."

Good for that man! He is bound to win the best there is. No truer saying ever was expressed than that we get what we are looking for in this world. Look for hard luck, and no horseshoe over the door can keep it away. Keep the eyes open for the good, and no rainy new moon ever dawns upon one.

Is the bottom in sight? So is the top, and the going is always fine that way. The road toward the bottom is rough and stony and the landing hard. One who has been that way knows how sore his shins have been afterward.

The top! It is a grand place to be! And there is this wonderful thing about it. No man ever reaches the top and stops there. Up and still up leads the way, and the higher we get the happier we are and the more good we can do in the world.

Let's quit saying, "The bottom is in sight." Talk the new language of the topmost round! Sing it, morning, noon and night! Whistle it everywhere you go, and be sure no hard-luck stories dim your sight!

Literary Proverbs.

Never look a gift book in the binding.

A book to the wise is sufficient.

Never criticise a book until you come to it.

By their books ye shall know them.

A book in the hand is worth two on the shelf.

One good book deserves another.

It is never too late to lend.

Men may come and men may go, but books go on forever.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Surnames and Their Origin

BOGART

Variations — Vanderbogart, Orchard, Baumgarten.

Racial Origin—Dutch, English and German.

Source—A locality.

As these family names appear in different languages there is very little of similarity in sound or spelling among them. Yet in their meanings and the manner in which they originated, they are exactly the same.

In England, at the period when family names began to form, that is to say, at the period when given names ceased to be enough to identify a man as a result of rapid increase of populations, a man living near an orchard would be spoken of as "Will atte Orchard" ("at the Orchard"), and in the course of time the prefix "atte" being dropped, the name became Orchard.

In Germany the name of Baumgarten ("tree-garden") developed in exactly the same manner.

Bogart does not look much like Baumgarten to-day. But supply an "m" after the "o," and replace the lost ending "en" and you'll get "Bomgarten," which is the same as the German Baumgarten.

The prefix "van der" indicates clearly that this form originated on the Holland and Flanders coast.

WILLARD

Variation—Willer.

Racial Origin—English.

Source—A given name.

The family name of Willard is almost a straight development from an ancient Teutonic given name which was not at all uncommon among the Anglo-Saxons of ancient England.

The ancient Teutons were quite fond of names indicating strong and sturdy character, as is evidenced by the great number of their given names in which "wil" appears. This word was also the source of our modern English noun "will." Willard meant "sturdy will."

A fair proportion of the Saxon given names survived the period following the Norman conquest, during which the Anglo-Saxon tongue was suppressed in favor of the French of the Normans, though many of the Saxon names were lost during this period, together with the language, but, unlike the language, not to be revived as the Norman element of the population gradually melted into the numerically superior Saxons.

Willard was one of the given names which did survive, like William, Wilfred, Edmund, Edward and others.

In the course of time, as family names began to form, it came into use as such, indicating the parentage of the person spoken of.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Needn't Break Her Word.

She (rejecting him)—"I've always told you I wouldn't marry the best man on earth."

He—"I know that, but we could be married in an airplane, couldn't we?"

Really Well Off.

"Married yet, old man?"

"No, but I'm engaged, and that's as good as married."

"It's better, if you only knew it."

Robert's Reward.

Mrs. Boram—"Elsie, why isn't your brother Robert at the party, too?"

Elsie—"Pleas'm, Bobby's been a good boy all week and mother said he needn't come."

One Way of Getting Acquainted.

Talking about American village life, Mr. Booth Tarkington, the novelist, once said, "I'm afraid our American villages don't practice the social amenities to any great extent. I know a short-story writer who moved recently into a quaint Vermont village. I met him the other day in a magazine office and asked him how he liked his new life.

"Fair," he answered.

"Have you called on your neighbors yet?" said I.

"No," said he, "but I'm going to if I miss any more of my wood."

Was He Told?

A man who had had one drink too many saw a sign, "Please ring the bell for the caretaker."

He walked up and gave the bell such a pull that it nearly came out by the roots.

In a few moments an angry man appeared at the door.

"Are you the caretaker?" asked the bell-puller.

"Yes. What do you want?"

"I saw the notice, so I rang the bell, and now I want to know why you can't ring it yourself."

Must Be in the Mood.

A British army chaplain, meeting a Scot afflicted with a "drop too much," escorted the young fellow to the barracks.

"Ye ken, chaplain" he said, "ma faither is a very releegious man, and I'm inclined that way maself. Noo, I'd like to ha'e a bit of argument wi' ye on predestination."

The chaplain was much interested.

"Hadn't you better wait until you are sober, Jock?" he inquired.

"Hoot, mon," returned the Scot, "I don't care about predestination when I'm sober."

The Villain.

An Irishman, hotly chased by another, ran across a field where several persons were at work digging a drain. They took no notice.

As the hunted man shot out of the field, the man in pursuit cried out to the others: "Why didn't you stop him? He has been after my chickens, the thief."

"Thieving, is it he was after, then, the blackguard?" said one of the drain diggers. "Sure, we would have stopped him if we had known. We thought he was only after having a shot at somebody."

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Had An Accident.

"George, you may bring me two fried eggs, some ham, a pot of coffee, and some rolls," said a man to the waiter.

"Yes, sir."

His companion said, "You may bring me the same. No, wait a minute; just eliminate the eggs.'"

"Yes, sir."

In a moment the waiter returned.

"Excuse me, sir, but what did you say about them eggs?"

"I merely told you to eliminate them."

"Yes, sir." And he hurried away to the tiny kitchen.

In two minutes he came back once more, leaned confidentially and penitently over the table, and said:

"We had a bad accident this mornin', sir, an' the liminator got busted off, right at the handle. Will you take them fried, same as this gentleman?"

An Australian inventor has given a piano a slightly curved keyboard so a player can reach all parts of it with equal effort.

Yarmouth, N.S., March 24, 1921.

Mr. Joseph LeBlanc, Secretary of the Athletic Association, who were the Champions for 1920 of the South Shore League and Western Nova Scotia Base Ball, states that during the summer the boys used MINARD'S LINIMENT with very beneficial results, for sore muscles, bruises and sprains. It is considered by the players the best white liniment on the market. Every team should be supplied with this celebrated remedy.

(Signed) JOSEPH L. LeBLANC,
Sec'y Y. A. A.

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.

MRS. DOYLE LIVED ON MILK AND BREAD

CAN NOW EAT ANYTHING SINCE TAKING TANLAC.

Hamilton Woman Says It Not Only Restored Her Health But Also Helped Her Daughter.

"I think it is enough to make anyone happy to enjoy the splendid health I do now," said Mrs. John Doyle, 123 John Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

"Last winter I had the 'flu' and, as I had been in a badly run-down condition for several years, it just seemed to wreck my whole system. All through the winter I was down in bed half the time and instead of getting better, I seemed to get worse. My stomach was so badly upset that I had to live entirely on bread and milk. If I ventured to eat anything else at all I would simply suffer agony.

"I would have terrible pains in my stomach and would bloat up so bad that I often felt as if I was suffocating. My nerves were worn to a frazzle and I had frequent headaches. I went to bed tired, got up feeling tired and all through the day hardly had the strength to do a thing.

"But I'm so glad I tried Tanlac, because my suffering is all over now. I just feel splendid, eat whatever I wish and never have a touch of indigestion. My nerves are steady and I am free from headaches. I sleep perfectly sound and just feel so much stronger that the housework seems easier than ever. My daughter has taken Tanlac since it restored my health and it has helped her just like it did me. Tanlac has certainly been a blessing in our home."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

A Bypath.

It leads, beneath green, overarching boughs,
Down to a merry, rippling little brook,
That runs, half hidden, through a woodsy nook
Where lazy birds amid the stillness drowse,
And golden coated bumbles drone and browse
Upon the petals of a wilding rose,
While, hung from tree to tree, luxuriant grows
Wild grape, that no intruding sun allows.
It beckons, this alluring, mossy way,
That in such quietude and fragrance waits,
With promise of the dreams of yesterday,
As if Arcadia opened wide her gates
Just for a space, to let some mortal scan
Old romance haunted by the pipes of Pan.

—Charlotte Becker.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The present heir to the throne is the first Prince of Wales to go abroad on active service since the days of the Black Prince.

ASPIRIN

Only "Bayer" is Genuine

say BAYER

Warning! Take no chances with substitutes for genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." 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.

RED PIMPLES ITCHED TERRIBLY

On Chest, Face, Arms. Burned Badly. Cuticura Heals.

"Ever since I can remember, my chest, face, and arms were filled with dry, red pimples. They were scattered all over me, and itched terribly at times, and I scratched them, causing them to fester and get sore. Sometimes they would dry away and form scales which burned badly.

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had used them two or three times when I felt better and I was healed with one box of Cuticura Ointment together with the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Bertha Kass, Russell, Manitoba, February 19, 1919.

Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment for all toilet purposes. Soap to cleanse, Ointment to heal.

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