MARTHE LESNER'S AWAKENING

By Jean Berthe

Translated by Wm. L. McPherson

She was a tall young woman, with pale cheeks and dark hair. She entered the office on the ground floor, where the minor officials had their quarters, and asked if she could speak to the Colonial Service Director.

"Yes, but you will have to wait some time—half an hour, possibly three-quarters."

"I'll wait," she said.

She took a seat on a bench where some others were already waiting. There was a working woman, who had a baby on her arm; also a very old Sister of Charity and two soldiers with worn tunics. Although it was 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the electric lights had to be turned on in the gloomy, ill-cared-for room, and they brought out all its ugliness.

Marthe closed her eyes and asked herself once more why see had come. She was astonished at the ease with which she had decided to take a fresh start in life A disappointment, a shattered dream! Certainly she knew well that such setbacks are common in the lives of over-sensitive people who let their hearts carry them away too quickly in the hard competition for happiness. Others take up the struggle again and buoy themselves up with eternal hope. But she, through weakness or pride, had renounced that bitter effort. What she sought now was another sky—and forgetfulness.

Plunged in her reverie, she didn't notice that her companion had left the bench and that she was sitting there alone. A door opened and an employee approached her.

The director has been called out. You will not be able to see him to-day. But his secretary will receive you."

It made little difference to her. She followed her guide through a corridor that seemed interminable. Then she found herself, without knowing how, in a clear, bright room, whose windows opened on a garden. A young man arose and bowed to her. On his desk was a bouquet of fresh red roses.

"You want some information?"

She felt embarrassed. To speak of herself and tell her story seemed utterly impossible. Nevertheless, his courteous manner inspired confidence. She answered, after a slight hesitation:

"Yes. It is for a friend of mine who thinks of expatriating herself. She is of my age—twenty-two—and consequently legally a major and free. She has diplomas, speaks several languages and doubtless could be of some service wherever you sent her."

"Doubtless," the young man repeated. "We need, in fact, all kinds of assistance, all sorts of willing workers. Let your friend make out a formal application and I will do what is necessary, I promise you, to obtain a prompt answer for her."

"Thank you!" said Marthe Lesner, with a glance that conveyed her gratitude.

"Since your friend is free," the young man continued, "she will have a good opportunity to establish herself satisfactorily, if she becomes acclimatized in her new place of residence. We encourage marriages among the French colonists. We want to see homes founded. That is the best means of assuring a prosperity which is too often lacking."

She blushed and didn't dare to look at him. She had expected to find herself in the presence of some gruff-mannered personage, perhaps an old man, and she hadn't recovered from her astonishment. The cordial voice rattled on, with a frankness in which there was perhaps a touch of irony.

"It is a good example to follow. Doesn't it tempt you?"

"Not in the least,' she assured him.

"One can do one's duty anywhere," the secretary added. His voice had become grave.

She took her leave without offering him her hand. He conducted her to the end of the interminable corridor.

* * * * *

Now she was walking on the quais, along the Seine. It was a spring day, clear and mild. The stream flowed in a scintillating mass, reflecting the golden rays of the sun. The trees on both banks were beginning to bud. Their little green leaves opened in the light as if with hands greedy to seize it. And the old buildings, in their robe of grayish stone ,seemed to be rejuvenated.

Marthe was not in a hurry to go home. A sudden change had come over her and she wasn't able to analyze its causes. She had got up that morning with her will firmly fixed and her reason in accord with her will. She had weighted everything for and against. She had ardently desired to have the matter settled as promptly as possible. But when she came into the presence of the man who could aid her she had changed her mind. She hadn't even dared to tell him the truth, to admit that she herself was the applicant. Why? Had she felt some sudden attraction toward this unknown, who had talked so sympathetically with her and had seemed for a moment to be interested in her fate?

Not the least in the world! But, then, two youths had smiled at each other, and that was enough to rid her of her desire to go away. She would not return to that clear, bright office in which he had received her. She would probably never see him again. But out of that brief interview had come an idea of compelling force.

To go away! To exile herself and seek beyond the seas a different destiny, troubled, undoubtedly, with the same inquietudes? "One can do one's duty anywhere," the young man had said, in his calm, sure voice. She no longer saw life under the same desolate aspect. Hope had revived in her heart.

Because she had suffered, because she had shed the first tears of disillusionment, she had believed that there was no longer either loyalty or justice on earth. Now she thought differently.

Go away! What was the use? Spring sang its cradle song — the eternal words which we listen to and only half believe. There was an immediate promise of joy in the air. She wouldn't go. She would try to meet again on her old pathway the changing visage of happiness.

The odor of the red roses was with her still.

Surnames and Their Origin

CLANCY

Variations—Clanchey, Clanchy, Clancie, Clinch, Glancy, DeClancy.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

Would you recognize "MacFlanchaidhe" as the same name as Clancy? Most people wouldn't. Yet it is the same name.

One form, of course, is the modern Anglicized and considerably shortened form, and the other is the ancient clan name which until the spread of Anglo-Norman, or English, power in Ireland broke up the clan structure of that population, dominated the country around Dartry, in County Monoghan.

The "MacFlanchaidhe" was an ancient clan, its name antedating by several centuries the formation of family names in England. The year 705 A.D. is as close an approximation as can be made of the date when the clan was founded.

It derives its name from the given name of the chieftain, "Flanchaidh," which name is generally supposed to have been derived from the two Celtic words "flan" and caidh," with meanings of "red complexioned" and "chaste," qualifications which his parents undoubtedly observed and hoped for in him.

Such a name as MacFlanchaidhe, however, is a good bit of a strain on an English-speaking tongue and it was quite natural in the Anglicizing of the name that the "f" became suppressed and eliminated from pronunciation, leaving the name in some form as "MacLanchy." The "c" swinging over from the prefix to the name itself gives the basis for the modern forms after the elimination of the "mac."

JORDAN

Variations—Jordanson, Jordson, Jurdan, Judd, Juddson, Judson.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A given name.

Family names in this group are unique in that they are developments of a given name which itself originated only a trifle prior to the period in which our modern family name system began to develop.

Most given names are of quite ancient origin. Exceptions are the names that were developed in the Puritan movement in England, and the entirely modern method of turning a family name into a given name. The vast majority of the Puritan given names have disappeared, however. Jordan, while not so frequently met with today as in the Middle Ages, is still found as a given name.

The origin of this name is not so easily guessed. One's tendency is to attribute it to the river Jordan, and then to decide that that is not logical, and abandon the guess. The guess, however, is correct. The story of John the Baptist, involving the Jordan, apparently was one of those in the Bible which made the greatest impression on the medieval English mind. Jud, like Jordie or Geordie, is to-day often used as a nickname for George, but in the middle ages it was a variation of Jordan.

In the natural course of events the family names were formed in the usual way, by the addition of the termination "son" or the prefixing of the Norman-French "Fitz," which was a corruption of the Latin "filius" or son. These prefixes and suffixes often have been dropped in family names at later periods.

Friend or Foe?

Many people find that tea and coffee are foes to their health, but that Instant Postum is a friendly table drink.

This pure cereal beverage is rich in aroma and flavor—fully satisfying—and contains no element of harm for nerves or digestion.

"There's a Reason" for **POSTUM**

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure, They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sea Soup.

In some fascinating lectures to children at the Royal Institution in London Prof. J. Arthur Thompson, the biologist, had much to say about the conditions of life in the deep-sea "meadows.''

Away to the west of Patagonia, said Prof. Thomson, there is a great sea desert where no birds come and no fishes are caught. When the bottom of the sea is examined it shows nothing except a few sharks' teeth or the occasional ear bone of a whale.

But little of the open sea is like that. The professor described it as consisting chiefly of great sea meadows where young creatures can live and feed in the easiest possible way. As an example he cited a delicate little animal that would be unable to live on the seashore. It feeds and moults and then becomes a megalops. It feeds and moults again, and now begins to look like a shore crab. So it tucks its tail underneath it and begins its long journey over the sea meadow and up the continental shelf to the shore.

The sea meadows, he explained, have just about the depth of water that the light of the sun can penetrate. When there is plenty of light untold millions of Infusoria and other drifting microscopic creatures breed and multiply. They furnish food to myriads of copepods, or water fleas—tiny insects that are the chief food of the fishes. When the light is bad the "sea soup" is thin, and the fishes have a hard time. Then the mackerel fishing is poor. The mackeral, he said, is a particularly clean-feeding fish and depends entirely on the sea soup. In seasons when the light is bad it is likely to starve.

Hopeless.

Little Grace was met by a strange lady on the street who endeavored to question the child as to her father's first name.

"What does your mother call your father?" was the question first put.

"She calls him my daddy."

"Yes, yes, I know; but when she wants to speak to him, what does she say?"

"Oh, she says, '527, please,' " was the child's reply.

"I don't mean when she calls him at the office. When she tells him to get up in the morning, what does she call him?"

"Oh, she says to be ready in about five minutes."

A good conscience is a precious possession. A guilty conscience is better than none at all.

The Jenolan caves of New South Wales, discovered in 1841, rival the Mammoth cave of Kentucky is grandeur, magnitude and variety.

If you want to know just how well paid you are, figure out how much work you would have to do to be paid an equal amount on a farm.

Mother—"Come, Bobby, don't be a little savage—kiss the lady.'' Bobby—"No, she's a naughty lady. If I kiss her she'll give he a slap, just as she did to papa."

The minimum charge for an automobile license in Texas is $7.50, which includes any motor from one horsepower up to 21 horse-power. From 22 horsepower on up, there is a charge of 35 cents p r horsepower.

THIN, WATERY BLOOD MEANS ILL HEALTH

Rich, Red Blood Brings Bright Eyes and Rosy Cheeks.

The girl who returns home from school or from work thoroughly tired out will be fortunate if she escapes a physical breakdown, because this getting tired so easily is probably the first warning symptom of a thinning blood that must not be disregarded if her health is to be preserved.

When the blood becomes thin and impure the patient becomes pale. She not only tires out easily but often suffers from headaches, palpitation of the heart, dizzy spells and a loss of appetite.

In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be found to have a beneficial action on the blood. Miss Delima Lafreniere, St. Ambrose, Man., has proved this in her own case, and advises others to use these pills. She says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I felt like a complete wreck of my former self. My blood was poor and thin. I suffered from faint and dizzy spells, and had backaches and headaches almost every day. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and by the time I had used three boxes I felt much better and I continued taking the pills until I felt as well as I ever did. For what they did in my case I cannot recommend these pills too highly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained from 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.

Words That Miss Their Way.

Words have a fatal habit of taking the wrong turning.

In certain old versions of the Bible Christ is called 'the ringleader of our salvation," a word changed later to "captain," whilst Paul called himself the "knave' or "lad" of Christ. Similarly, in old church books, the Virgin is described as "God's wench."

The words "crafty" and "artful," which invariably carry an unpleasant meaning, used to mean skilful and artistic, while the word "blackguard" was formerly quite an honorable term. It referred to the humble but perfectly reputable calling of carrying coal in the King's household.

Three hundred years ago an officious man was one who was always ready to do offices of kindness. A pagan was a rustic, and a heathen was one who dwelt on a heath. Our word "silly," now an insult, is in old manuscripts applied to the Babe of Bethlehem. He is called the "harmless. silly babe," the word "silly" meaning "blessed."

The word "charity" is one which has had a great fall. It is used almost exclusively nowadays to mean dependence upon doles and gifts, while the word "impertinent" has gone through a remarkable change. It now means "cheeky." Originally it meant a remark that was not pertinent to the subject under discussion, and gradually got to mean a remark to be resented.

His Hearing Restored

The invisible ear drum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York City. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated, or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 437, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City, will be given a prompt reply. advt.

New Sunflower.

A variety of sunflower has been developed that grows only three feet tall and produces white blossoms that yield more seeds than any other kind of the same plant.

MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

The United States leads the world in commerce, but ranks ninth in education.

In Australia, motorcycles are altered for the use of badly incapacitated veterans of the war. The maimed soldiers travel in the business section of the city of Melbourne with perfect ease.

Patricia was told by her mother to stand still while the band played "God Save the King," and not to wriggle. "But why, mother?" she asked. "Won't God save him if I wriggle?"

It is a peculiar quality of the eye known as the persistence of vision that makes the moving picture possible, for it allows time for a separate picture to pass behind the lens of the projecting machine, while the shutter is closed, before the image of the preceding picture has disappeared. When sixteen pictures a second pass before the lens they appear to the spectator as one continuous picture, but there is really an interval of darkness one third as long as the period of illumination.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

A New Course.

Caller—"Is Miss Jones in?"

Servant——"No, madam, Miss Jones is going to be married, and she goes to the college every afternoon to take lessons in domestic silence."

Not Intimidated By Food.

"Don't be afraid of the meat, Mr. Grant," said the landlady to the new boarder.

"I'm not afraid of it, ma'am," said Grant. "I've seen twice as much meat, and it didn't frighten me a bit."

A Regular Scholar.

Little Bess was proud of her elder sister, who took honors in college, being valedictorian of her class.

"Katherine did fine," she informed the neighbors after commencement, "she was Queen Victorian of her class."

Feminine Finance.

He (looking at wife's cheque book)—"You don't mean to say you have given out a cheque for $100. Why, you've only got $40 in the bank to meet it.

She—"That's all right, dear. If the cashier says anything about it I'll tell him to charge it."

Discarded Style.

The City Nephew—"I'm glad to see Aunt Hetty dresses her hair sensibly instead of wearing those silly puffs over the ears."

Uncle Talltimber—"She tried 'em once an' they got tangled up with the telephone receiver an' she missed more'n half the gossip goin' on over twenty party lines."

Positively Absurd!

An aeroplane flew over an Irish asylum, to the consternation of the inmates. Next day two of the lunatics were discussing the machine.

One said: "Do you know I dreamt last night I made one of those contrivances and flew to Ausaralia in sixty minutes."

"That's strange," said the other. "I had a similar dream. I went to Melbourne in sixty seconds."

"How did you go?"

"Right through the earth."

"Look here, my friend, you're not a lunatic — you're a blithering idiot, that's what you are."

A Gentle Hint.

The dear old Scotswoman tramped miles over the hills to get a bottle of medicine for a small boy who was ill in her remote village.

When she had described the symptoms, the doctor set about preparing the mixture, one ingredient of which was a poison which could be administered only in the smallest quantities.

She watched him pouring it out with the utmost care into the measuring glass. He poured a little from the bottle, held the glass up to the light, and then put a few drops back again.

"Ah, doctor," she said, reproachfully, "ye needna be sae stingy. Remember it's for a puir wee orphan laddie."

Disposition.

A certain Irish railway company has a regular printed form on which to report any mishaps which occur to animals on the line. Recently a stray cow that had wandered on to the line was accidentally killed, and Tim O'Toole, who had lately been promoted to be traffic inspector, was asked to send in a report.

In answer to the question, "Disposition of carcass," he wrote, "Kind and gentle."

Wouldn't Believe It.

Hostess—"Well, Tommie, you can tell your mother for me that you are the best-behaved boy at table I ever met."

Tommie—"Thank you, ma'am, but I'd rather not."

Hostess—"Rather not! And why, pray?"

Tommie—"She'd think I was ill, ma'am, and send for the doctor."

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Blistered Feet, Sore Feet, Tired Feet, Burning and Aching Feet.

After a hard day's work or a long tramp and your feet are completely used up, bathe them in hot water, then rub them well with MINARD'S LINIMENT. It will relieve you and you will never be without a bottle.

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. 113 West 31st Street New York, U.S.A.

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DAWSON WOULDN'T TAKE $1,000 FOR IT

DECLARES TANLAC ENDED TROUBLES.

"It's the Best Medicine I Ever Heard Of," Says Toronto Man.

"Honestly, I wouldn't take a thousand dollars in gold for the good Tanlac has done me," said Delbert F. Dawson, 174 Browning Ave., Toronto, Ont., well-known carpenter and builder.

"Besides relieving me of a bad case of stomach trouble of many years standing, Tanlac has built me up ten pounds in weight and I never felt better in my life than I do now. I suffered so I could hardly stand the pressure of my clothes against my stomach and the way it pained me was simply terrible, and often I had choking spells, when I almost lost my breath. I was so nervous I couldn't sleep and mornings got up feeling more tired and worn out than on going to bed. I lost weight considerably and became so weak I was constantly losing time from work, and many times got so dizzy I had to grab hold of something to keep from falling. Nearly all the time I had a headache and sometimes it hurt me so bad I could hardly endure it. My liver was in an awful condition and I had liver spots all over my body.

"Well, I just kept getting worse, in spite of everything I did, until I got Tanlac. But this medicine seemed to get right after my troubles, for it wasn't long before I was feeling lots better. I've taken eight bottles in all and am a well man, never lose a day from work or feel bad in any way. It's a fact, Tanlac is the best medicine I ever saw or heard of."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Advt.

A Cute Young Man.

"Sir," said the young man, with enthusiasm, as he seized the lecturer's hand and shook it warmly, "I certainly enjoyed your lecture last night very much indeed."

"I am glad to hear that," replied the lecturer; "but I can't remember seeing you there."

"No," admitted the youth, "I was not there."

"But," asked the puzzled speaker, "how could you enjoy my lecture if you were not present?"

"Oh, I bought tickets for my girl's parents, and they both went."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A Circus Inside.

A little fellow was sitting at the table one day with a plate of fancy biscuits resembling various animals before him. As he paused in the operation of lessening the number, his mother asked him what he was thinking about so earnestly.

"Oh, mummie. I'm thinking what a circus is going on inside of me," was his reply.

ASPIRIN

"Bayer" is only Genuine

BAYER

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.

Cuticura

Quickly Soothes Itching Scalps

Treatment: Gently rub Cuticura Ointment, with the end of the finger, on spots of dandruff and itching. Follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. Repeat in two weeks. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all skin and scalp troubles.

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.