Fill your pipe with

Ogden's CUT PLUG

"It Satisfies"

15¢ per packet

80¢ a ½ lb tin

If you roll your own ask for OGDEN'S FINE CUT (Green label)

Surnames and Their Origin

BRODIE.

Variations—Brody, Brothie.
Racial—Scottish.
Source—A locality, or place name.

Brodie is the name of one of the Scottish clans, much of the ancient history of which was lost for all time when, about 1645, Lord Gordon spread waste their lands and burned their stronghold.

Racially the clan does not seem to have been Gaelic, for originally it came from Moray, from which it must be concluded that it probably was Pictish.

But about 1160 it begins to appear upon the historical records which remain to-day as one of the clans which was loyal to King Malcolm IV. at the time when he insured himself against future rebellions by transplanting certin clans which had questioned his authority. The Brodies were among those who received grants of land at that time.

The clan name itself was apparently derived from a place name, that of "Brodie," or as it appeared in one of the old Latin writs of King Alexander III., "Brothie," a locality in Moray. The place name is descriptive of the nature of the ground, meaning a countryside broken by little ridges of ground.

The transition from the clan names of Scotland and Ireland to family names virtually is no transition at all, for in those ancient days in which the clan names originated they fulfilled all the functions of the modern family name, in addition to having significance in the political and social structure of those days. Indeed the Scottish and Irish clans still live in cherished tradition among those who bear their names, if not legally as clan organizations.

BRISBANE

Variations—Brisban, Brisben, Brisbin.
Racial Origin—Cornish.
Source—A place name.

Brisbane, perhaps, is not a name widely borne, but it is widely known.

It belongs in the classification of family names, which have been derived from names of places. In this instance the place name is of Cornish-British origin, forming part of the now scanty remains of an all but extinct branch of the Celtic language, a branch more allied to the Welsh and the Breton than to the Gaelic of Ireland and the Scottish Highlands.

Around the name may be woven a romance of speculation as to the scenes which occurred there in ancient days before the advent of the Saxon and the Norman, before the advent of Christianity; for the name means "hill of judgment." It evidently constituted anciently the court in which men were tried for their offences according to laws and customs now forgotten. But long since the character of the place has been forgotten the name has stuck, and in that much later period when men came to be known by the names of the places from which they came, and the names of their fathers as well as by their own given names, this place name made its advent into the records of family names.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

Mrs. Ernest E. Adkins, Crotton, Sask., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with great success for four years and always keep a box on hand." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing—once they have used the Tablets for their little ones they will use nothing else. Experience shows them that the Tablets are the ideal medicine. They are a mild laxative, thorough in action and never fail to relieve the minor ailments of little ones. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Saws Without Teeth.

An explanation of the manner in which a soft steel disk revolving at a high velocity cuts hard steel has been sought with the aid of microscopic inspection. The result corroborates the view that the material acted upon is heated at the place of contact to the fusing point and then brushed away. The high temperature appears to be confined very narrowly to the point of contact, so that a thin gash is cut. The temperature of the revolving disk does not rise so high because of the large surface area of the disk. The part of the disk in contact is continually changing, while the fractional energy is concentrated on a very small area of the material subjected to its action.

Good Guess.

She was an Irish maid from Tipperary, and when the visitors expected for lunch turned up at 4.30 she explained what had happened.

"Sure," she said, "the master and misthress waited for ye till 3 and then they hoped ye wouldn't come, so they went out."

The elk, the largest quadruped in North America, has now a special reservation in Vancouver Island, where the Canadian Government is preserving a large herd of these animals to save them from extinction.

Bad Advice.

Flossie—"It's my birthday, chickie, an' mama won't let me see what she's makin' for me! What shall I do?"
Chick—"Peep! Peep!"

Air Magnetizes Steel.

When steel is dipped into liquid air its magnetism is curiously affected. Non-magnetic nickel acquires magnetic properties after being immersed for five minutes in liquid air. Manganese steel s similarly affected. The density of carbon steel is perceptibly decreased after the immersion.

The Clever Man.

The newly-married couple were gazing into the window of the jeweller's shop.

"John," said the young bride, suddenly clutching his arm, "I'd love to have that bracelet hanging up at the back of the window."

"I can't afford to buy it for you, dear," replied the husband.

"But if you could you would, wouldn't you?" she asked anxiously.

"I'm afraid not," he retorted.

"Oh, John, Why?" she asked in a tone that showed both surprise and pain.

"It isn't good enough for you, dear," he said tenderly.

"Oh, you darling!" she answered.

Just Right.

Tourist—"I supose this rain will do the crops a lot of good, Pat?"

"Pat—"Ye're right, sorr. An hour of ut will do more good in five minutes than a month of ut would do in a week at any other time."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

The Supplicant.

I go down on my knees and pray each night
That I shall never see your face again . . .
Nor hear your voice,. . . . that you will never write . . .
That none will name your name to me—and then
I pray to lose the curse of memory . .
That full forgetfulness will make me free!

But I wake—eager for the coming light,
And whisper to my heart: "Another day!
It may be he will come . . . or he may write . . .
Or I may see him in the street . . . he may
Pass by me in the crowd and I may hear
His voice—as in the throng he passes near!"

And I invent small tri keries to make
Those who surround me name your name to me—
Only to hear it somehow soothes the ache
Of longing that burns on—unceasingly!
Your name falls on my heart like a caress—
Which they who speak it do not know or guess!

But—all the day is one long ache for you!
Again at night I kneel and make my prayer—
That you may be as one I never knew,
My ears beseech God not to let me care . . .
With supplications they assail His ear—
But my heart prays that He will never hear!

—Roselle Mercier Montgomery.

The Hunter's Soliloquy.

By David Lee Wharton.

"Detested sport
That owes it's pleasure to another's pain."
—Cowper in "The Task."

"Gee! This has been a fine day. Have I had sport? I'll say I have. Let's count 'em. Twenty corpses! I expect I had better throw this mock-inb-bird away before a game warden comes along and orders me to cough up to the tune of ten bucks; I knew I was taking a chance when I killed him, but he was such a pretty shot, swaying on that bough, singing to split his throat. And this dove! why did I wast ammunition on him? It must have been that his little coral feet were so enticing as he ran daintily along that I just had to shoot his head off. And look at that rabbit, still alive and struggling to breathe! I thought he was dead two hours ago, shot all to pieces as he is. I may as well throw him away. He is too badly shot up to cook. These quail are hardly large enough to be eaten. I shot into the bunch to get the mother; then, too, I can count them when bragging of the number of my kills. I must have winged at least half a dozen birds which have gone off somewhere to die; and, let's see, two rabbits got away after being shot. That was Rover's fault. He has been a faithful dog, but he is getting old and isn't worth his keep. Next time we go hunting I guess I will just 'accidentally' shoot him. Well! I have certainly had a day's fun and earned a good night's rest."

Artificial Light for Extra Eggs.

By E. W. Knife.

The use of artificial light is simply to induce the hens to eat a greater quantity of feed. This, of course, with proper exercise, results in increased egg production. Therefore it matters little when the lights are turned on. Some people prefer morning, and turn on a couple of hours before sunrise. In this case, scatter the grain ration in the litter after dark the previous evening, and when the hens get off the roost in the morning they will immediately get busy scratching for their feed. Then feed your hot mash at noon, and your grain late in the afternoon again. Others prefer continuing daylight, by artificial means, until 8.30 or 9 p.m., feeding grain about 7 a.m., hot mash at noon, grain again about 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.

Others, including Professor Graham's farm, believe in supplying an "evening lunch" by turning on the lights for an hour, from 8 to 9 p.m., then feeding the extra feed of grain.

It will pay anyone who keeps a flock of 50 or more hens to have light installed, as the use of same increases egg production from 1/3 to ½ more than when lights are not used. This does not necessarily mean a greater egg production throughout the year, but it does mean getting the most eggs when prices are highest.

Electric light is, of course, the most convenient form of lighting, as the lights can be switched on and off by an alarm clock. But if you have not electric light do not despair. A plant with about 2,000 birds a short way from Toronto uses gasoline lanterns, which being the safest lantern made, giving a 300 candle power light, has also a great advantage, for when gasoline is turned off the light does not go out for a few minutes, thereby giving the birds a chance to get back to roosts. With a lantern it is almost necessary to use lights in either of the two evening methods suggested.

Using light is not a new idea, but a long used method, coming back and back to stay this time.

Back to Tutankhamen's Tomb

Howard Carter, co-worker with the Earl of Carnarvon in the discovery of the tomb of Tutankhamen, who has returned to Egypt to resume work. He declares that the richest treasures have not yet been removed, and that it is quite possible that pictures of Tut's mummy will be taken.

THE CAUSE OF SICKNESS

Almost Always Due to Weak and Impoverished Blood.

Apart from accident or illness due to infection, almost all ill-health arises from one or two reasons. The mistake that people make is in not realizing that both of these have the same cause at the root, namely poor blood. Either bloodlessness or some other trouble of the nerves will be found to be the reason for almost every ailment. If you are pale, suffering from headaches, or breathlessness, with palpitation of the heart, poor appetite and weak digestion, the cause is almost always poor blood. If you have nervous headaches, neuralgia, sciatica and other nerve pains, the cause is exhausted nerves. But run down nerves are also a result of poor blood, so that the two chief causes of illness are one and the same.

If your health is poor; if you are pale, nervous or dyspeptic, you should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These pills act directly on the blood, and by enriching it give new strength to worn out nerves. Men and women alike greatly benefit through the use of this medicine. If you are weak or ailing, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and you will be pleased with the beneficial results that will speedily follow.

If your dealer does not keep these pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sanctuary.

There's a tingly sort of feeling
In the atmosphere to-day;
And the wild goose is starting
For the southland away.

The night wind is crooning
Dirges o'er the lonely nest.
For the pilot-bird is trailing
The horizon in the west.

"Honk, honk!" it is the tocsin
Of the dusky cavalcade,
Flying swiftly and unerring
For the southern everglade.

The marshland is lonely,
And lone the empty nest.
But the pilot-bird is veering
For the sanctuary blest.

—Horace Seymour Keller.

What Music Is.

The English composer and teacher, Sir Walford Davies, has been giving some very successful lectures on music to children in the schools. Recently the somewhat novel experiment of transferring these lectures, together with musical examples, to the phonograph, has been tried out with remarkable success.

A somewhat lengthy review of these records was published recently in the London Times, and in it was embodied some quotations from Sir Walford's lectures, which are well worth remembering.

"Music," Sir Walford says, "is any two or more musical sounds put together for love, that make sense." And again, "Music is a straight and beautiful way of uttering what we feel." "A musician," Sir Walford tells us, "is any one in the whole world who loves music and can put two or more musical sounds together and make musical sense of them."

MONEY ORDERS.

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

A New Element.

The teacher was piloting a class in general science through one of the early lessons in the text book.

"What were the four elements," she asked, "into which the ancients divided all natural objects? William, you may answer."

"Earth," began William slowly. "Earth — and — and — air — let's see, there was earth and air and — water — and — and —"

"Well, well," said the teacher briskly, "what causes more accidents than anything else?"

"Automobiles," cried William, grateful for the teacher's tip.

An uphill journey early in life strengthens your staying-power.

A guinea-pig is usually full grown when six weeks old.

Eyes for the Blind.

Marvelous strides toward helping the blind were made during the war, but a recent English invention promises to exceed almost all of them. Every one is familiar with the books made especially for the blind by the Braillie method, n which the letters are raised or indented by means of a sharp instrument. It is a slow and laborious process at best, and the supply of Braillie books is necessarily limited by the expense of the output and because Braillie letters wear down into unintelligibility.

But now comes the optophone, a machine which makes available to the blind all kinds of typewritten matter and even newspapers. It depends not upon the sense of touch, as do the Braillie books, but upon the sense of hearing, a faculty that is usually keenly developed in all blind persons. Only a few lessons are needed for the blind user of the optophone to learn the system.

The chemical selenium is the important element in the optophone. A selenium bridge is exposed to light pulsations that vary according to the forms of the typewritten or printed letters that are passed through the machine. A sensitive head phone like those used by radio enthusiasts is worn by the blind operator, and it records single notes and chords through the selenium bridge. This sound alphabet is different from our own in common use, but is easily learned, and the optophone can be operated at high speed by the more proficient.

Dr. E. E. Fournier d'Albe, who makes his home in London, is the man who has brought the optophone to perfection, and so taken from thousands of his less fortunate fellows one of the greatest terrors of being blind—lack of contact with the world at large.

Dogs Used for Fishing.

Fishing with dogs is a sport many people have never heard of, yet it is popular in some parts of the British Isles, chiefly on the north coast of Somerset.

During the autumn, conger-eels are very abundant there. They lie off the coast beyond the low-water line, where the spring-tides, at this period of the year, leave exposed a vast expanse of mud. The conger-hunters take advantage of this to pursue their sport. Wearing wading-boots, and armed with a thick stick some six feet long, one end of which is sharpened after the fashion of a chisel, they set out, accompanied by a motley collection of dogs.

Boulders and large stones are turned over to lay bare the lair of the eels, the long sticks being used to stir up the mud. The eels then start to wriggle; this excites the dogs, who seize them as firmly as possible. It is no easy matter, however, for an angry eel is a ticklish, slippery customer, with more strength than one might credit.

But the dogs soon become quite expert at their job. Having got a firm hold of an eel, they will stick to it until the hunter helps them to "land" it.

The conger-eel weighs anything from five to nine pounds, and even larger ones are sometimes caught. A lucky hunt will result in some five or six congers, but no matter what the "bag," this method of fishing with dogs will afford exciting sport.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Diplomat.

"Father," said Charles, "what is a diplomat?"

"A diplomat, my son," answered the father, "is a man who remembers a woman's birthday and forgets her age."

Thin Folks

If you are weak, thin and nervous, let your druggist supply you with Bitro-Phosphate. It is guaranteed to increase weight and strength and restore energy, vigor and nerve force. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

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.
129 West 26th Street
New York, U.S.A.

Miss Boissineau Tells How Cuticura Healed Pimples

"About three years ago I was bothered with pimples on my face. The pimples were hard and small and festered, and my face was disfigured for a while. They oftentimes caused me to lie awake hours at a time as the irritation was so great.

"I tried different remedies but without any relief. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after the first application I could see an improvement. I continued using them and was completely healed after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Miss Rose Boissineau, 12 Bellevue Ave., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Try MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
Wholesome Cleansing Refreshing

Relieves Dyspepsia

M. D. advises: "Persons who suffer from severe indigestion and constipation should take after each meal and at bedtime, fifteen to thirty drops of the Extract of Roots known to the Drug Trade as "Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup." Get the Genuine. 50c. and $1.00 bottles.

Harmless, purely vegetable, Infants' and Children's Regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhoea, flatulency, constipation and other trouble if given it at teething time. Safe, pleasant—always brings remarkable and gratifying results.

At All Druggists

GARGLE

With Minard's in water several times a day for colds in throat. For colds in head inhale.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

HELP FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Mrs. Holmberg Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Viking, Alta.—"From the time I was 15 years old I would get such sick feelings in the lower part of my abdomen, followed by cramps and vomiting. This kept me from my work (I help my parents on the farm) as I usually had to go to bed for the rest of the day. Or at times I would have to walk the floor. I suffered in this way until a friend induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had very satisfactory results so far and am recommending the Vegetable Compound to my friends. I surely am glad I tried it for I feel like a different person now that I don't have these troubles."—ODELIA HOLMBERG, Box 93, Viking, Alta.

Letters like this establish the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. They tell of the relief from such pains and ailments after taking it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills in this country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials prove this fact.

If you doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for Mrs. Pinkham's private text-book and learn more about it. G