Ogden's CUT PLUG TOBACCO

A Drama of The Woods

By Gretchen Gibson

"Cigarette?" "Thanks!" The elder man selects a cigarette and lights it. "Great place this!" he remarks, "country's getting pretty well dried up, though." His companion nods lazily.

Both men lie on their backs, gazing contentedly at the slightly swaying branches of the fine forest about them.

"Well, we'd better be getting along," finally says the elder, flinging his cigarette butt into the nearby brush. "Must be some three miles to the car." And they gather up their fishing rods and are gone.

* * * * *

Over the spot they have left, peacefully, beautifully, evening falls. Feathered busybodies of the woods and other little gadabouts of the day chirrup and drone their more or less melodious vespers as they settle into their respective hiding-places for the brief summer night. Nocturnal creatures awake, eager to partake of the share of the joy and plunder of existence—and one and all of these creatures—creatures of feather and creatures of fur, creatures of marvellous skin and flimsy, gauzy loveliness—one and all of these creatures, sleeping and waking are possessed of a common powerful impulse—to survive—survive—survive. It extends even to the plant life of the Forest, this impulse to achieve complete fulfilment of such life as is their birthright.

It may be that in the tiny spark still glowing in the butt of a cigarette which lies among the dry midsummer underbrush, this same impulse exists. But surely the chances are more than ten to one against the spark's survival. However, the evening breeze grows stronger and a dried leaf falls here and there; in fact, one leaf falls directly over the spark.

Flames, orange, violet, reddish, yellow, graceful as a Spanish dancer, curving, sweeping, darting, crackling, roaring, licking.

Smoke-blinded, frantic creatures, creatures of feather, creatures of fur, creatures of marvellous sin and flimsy gauzy loveliness, all madly impelled by their great common impulse to survive—survive, survive, moan and cry and howl and shriek, and perish, while the agonized forest surrenders the wealth of its greenness to the crackling flame fiends.

And, oh! oh! a man, a little fire-smeared, frenzied man (not one of the fishermen) jumps spasmodically up and down; leaps from side to side; flings his arms wide, shouts, screeches. But the flames, graceful as a Spanish dancer; orange, violet, reddish, yellow—sweeping, circling, roaring, darting—these insatiable flames—spit their contempt upon the impotent little jumping-jack; wrap him about in iridescent garments and lick him impatiently from their path.

A few days later our two fishermen chance to meet. Remarks the younger: "See where a forest fire swept through the country we were fishing in the other day." Replies the elder: "Yes, too bad! Quite a bunch of valuable timber destroyed, I believe. Wonder how it ever got started!"

CREAM

We want YOUR Cream. We pay highest price. We supply cans. Make daily returns. To obtain best results write now for cans to BOWES CO., LTD. TORONTO

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

Mrs. David Gagne, St. Godfroy, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three little ones and have found them such an excellent medicine that I always keep them on hand and would strongly advise all other mothers to do the same thing." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which quickly relieve constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and promote that healthful refreshing sleep which makes the baby thrive. They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

School Days in Japan.

Our children should not growl about what they must do in school. Consider the Japanese student who must learn forty-seven letters in the Japanese alphabet. He also takes off his shoes before entering the school-house and when the teacher comes in must bow his head nearly to the ground and draw in his breath. He sits on the floor and uses his knees as a writing-desk. His lead-pencil or pen is a brush and he makes his letters and figures with this, writing from the top to the bottom of the page instead of across the paper as we do. In India many of the children have a twelve-hour school-day.

He has the greatest blind side who thinks he has none.

Pride does not like to owe, and self love does not like to pay.

Bovril makes your food nourishing!

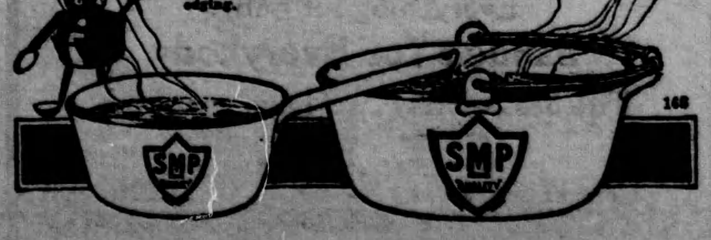
Cook with This Ware It Uses Less Fuel

Save money by using SMP Enameled Ware cooking vessels. They use less fuel. To satisfy yourself try this convincing test in your kitchen. Take an SMP Enameled Sauce Pan and one of equal size made of aluminum, tin or other metal. Into each pour two quarts of cold water. Place each sauce pan over the fire. The water in the SMP Enameled Sauce Pan will be boiling merrily when the water in the other is just beginning to simmer. Save your money. Use

SMP Enameled WARE

"A Face of Porcelain and a Heart of Steel"

Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearly-grey enamel inside and out; Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining. Crystal Ware, three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal Blue edging.



168

They Come Back Singing.

They come back singing, and we know them all,
The bluebird and the robin and the wren;
Up from the marsh the redwing flutes a call;
We hear the hermit thrushes in the glen;
The goldfinch has not donned his summer dress,
And yet we tell him as he lilts along
Each note attuned to spring and joyousness;
They come back singing, and we know their song.

You do not have to see his feathered throat
To name a robin singing in the rain,
Or need to cast a glance at cap and coat
To know the bobolinks are back again;
The tiniest of the warblers passing by,
Among the tasseled trees may flit along
And hide his colors from the seeking eye,
Yet prove his presence with a thread of song.

For more than this what need of mortal care—
That men may know us by the songs we sing,
Naming us never by the garb we wear,
The dun of winter or the gold of spring?
I pray I shall not mock another's lay,
But keep my own distinct and true and strong,
That as I fare along some one will say:
"She passed me singing, and I knew her song."

—Florence Boyce Davis, in Youth's Companion.

Gave Wife as Royal Token.

In the early days of Virginia the head of all the allied tribes of Indians was Powhatan, father of Pocahontas. In Powhatan was centred all governmental powers. He had a royal retinue as bodyguard, composed of 60 or 70 of the most stalwart and fearless Indian warriors. His subjects planted all his corn and gathered it for him when it was ripe. He had a large treasure house of many valuable possessions, such as skins, copper, paint and beads and arms of all kinds, and he had to himself the responsibility of many wives.

Most of the wives he left at home when he made excursions, but always carried with him two or more wherever he went. He is said to have had 20 sons and 12 daughters. When for any reason he became tired of a wife he gave her away to some of his friends as a token of his royal favor.

Powhatan had little relish for the coronation ceremonies that were inflicted upon him, and it is said that he accepted the gifts sent by the king of England with some apprehension, believing that in some way or other he would be obliged to give an account of them.

An Unknown Ivory Mine.

Why are ivory billiard balls so expensive? The answer is that the supply of ivory, a natural growth depending mainly upon the tusks of elephants, is exceedingly limited. Nevertheless, if some wanderer through the illimitable forests of Central Africa, probably in the vicinity of that inland sea of fresh water called Lake Victoria Nyanza, could stumble upon a certain "pit" and communicate his discovery to the world, the value of this commodity would drop to the merest fraction of its present worth.

Seeing that in Africa there are tens of thousands of wild elephants, one would imagine that travellers like Stanley and Cameron would have recorded coming upon the carcass of a dead beast. Yet they never did, nor has any other African explorer come upon an elephant which has died in its tracks from natural causes.

What becomes of all the elephants that die? It is said that somewhere in the million square miles that constitute the African continent is a mighty pit, with precipitous sides, which contains the bones, and therefore the tusks, of countless thousands of elephants.

How did they come there? It is said, further, that wherever an African elephant may be, when it feels the approach of death it leaves the herd and "treks" unerringly for the death-pit. It may travel for days and even weeks, and when it arrives at the edge of the pit it leaps to its death. How much ivory lies there? Who will discover it?

Do not be like the bell that answers every pull and has but one note.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Wembley's Naval Battles.

The Navy is represented at the British Empire Exhibition. A special water stage, seventy feet wide, has been erected, and on this indoor ocean ships take part in representations of famous battles.

Two of the most important British victories—the Armada and Trafalgar—are depicted with remarkable detail. It is impossible to portray the battle of Jutland in the same way owing to the immense area of sea over which it was fought. It has been decided, however, to illustrate the Navy's part in modern warfare by typical episodes of a naval action of to-day, and the storming of Zeebrugge is presented in full detail.

Spectators survey the whole history of the evolution of the ship of war and of the merchant ship, shown in a procession of vessels each of which is modelled upon its famous original, from the Mora, A.D. 1066, to H.M.S. Hood, A.D. 1920; and from the high-pooped, square-rigged merchantmen of the Normans to the steam-driven steel cargo boats of to-day.

THE DELICATE GIRL

What Mothers Should Do as Their Daughters Approach Womanhood.

If growing girls are to become well-developed, healthy women, their health must be carefully guarded. Mothers should not ignore their unsettled moods or the various troubles that tell of approaching womanhood. It is an important time of life. Where pallor, headache, backache or other signs of anaemia are evident you must provide the sufferer with the surest means of making new blood.

Remember, pale bloodless girls need plenty of nourishment, plenty of sleep, and regular open-air exercise. But to save the bloodless sufferer she must have new blood—and nothing meets the case so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills increase the supply of new, red blood; they stimulate the appetite and relieve the weary back and limbs; thus they restore health and charm, and bring to anaemic girls the rosy cheeks and bright eyes of strong, happy girlhood.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The New House.

Nothing dark or sorrowful
Haunts the new house,
And not a shiny cricket
Or a quick-eyed mouse.

They are long sunny windows
A wide fireplace,
And sweet-smelling woodwork,
Yellow like lace.

We will bring the little house
Talk beside the fire,
Laughter on the stairway—
All its heart's desire.

Something eager calls to us
In every room,
And it's all like a garden,
We are living into bloom.

—Rose Henderson.

The Master's Message.

A general who had returned home from India visited a well-known public school, where he called on the house-master of a young Indian prince, the son of a Rajah.

The General stated that before leaving India he had promised the Rajah to deliver a message to the boy's tutor. It was that the Rajah desired that his son should receive no exceptional treatment in the school on account of his exalted birth.

The house-master hastened to reassure the General.

"Pray tell the Rajah," he said, "that there is no need to be alarmed. In this school his son answers to the name of 'Nigger,' and among his intimates he is commonly called 'Coal-Scuttle!' "

Better give the grass a good start before turning out to pasture. Early grass has little strength, and early pasturing kills it.

Chapped Hands or Face

Cured by one application of MEDORA CREAM. Leaves skin smooth and velvety. Used exclusively in Toronto General Hospital for ten years. Ask your druggist for 50c bottle and preserve your youthful complexion, or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. J. A. MacDonald, Phm.B., 34 Hogarth Ave., Toronto.

YOU CAN USE YOUR SPARE TIME OR ALL YOUR TIME THERE'S MONEY IN IT.

AND PUT

Money in Your Stocking!
Money in Your Purse!
Money in the Bank!

Act as our Agent. Sell our B. & E. Superfine Hosiery to your friends, neighbours and acquaintances.

The work is easy. The goods sell themselves. Any woman will at once recognize the high quality of B & E hosiery. This class of hosiery is not generally obtainable locally. Therefore, people are anxious to buy from our agents.

Housewives who need more ready cash, schoolgirls with books and dresses to buy, teachers, men or women, any one can sell B & E Hosiery and make money. At the same time they do a real favor to their customers. Write To-day.

B. & E. MANUFACTURING CO. (Dept. N.)
London - Ontario

MRS. CRANKER GIVES TANLAC FULL CREDIT

"As a Stomach Medicine and Tonic—Tanlac is Certainly Wonderful," Says Brockville Lady.

Adding her voice to the thousands who are praising Tanlac for the recovery of their health and strength, Mrs. Margaret Cranker, 84 Louis St., Brockville, Ont., says:

"Tanlac is such a grand, good medicine and has done so much for me that I will praise it. Following a spell of typhoid fever, two years ago, I was just a shadow of myself and remained so weak I couldn't walk across the floor. Stomach pains and backache tortured me and I was almost frantic from nervousness.

"My husband, who had used Tanlac with fine results, persuaded me to try it, too, and it proved to be just what I needed. Six bottles helped me back to health and strength and I also gained 12 pounds. That was two years ago and I have felt fine ever since. As a stomach medicine and tonic Tanlac is certainly wonderful."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills, for constipation, made and recommended by the manufacturers of TANLAC.

Wharf.

Long and lank and lean and gray
Winds the river on its way.
Lean and long and lank and brown
All along it lies the town.
All along it lie the houses,
Shantyboats where faint carouses
Echo up the cinder banks
Where the dead walk, rank on ranks,
Where the tattered living tread
More desolate than all the dead.
Their hands are warm, their cheeks are red,
Their breasts are gaunt beneath their blouses.
This is what the living say,
Perched on wharf piles day by day,
"Neither live nor dead are we,
There are not two states, but three;
Living, dead, and neither way."
I sometimes think the Jordan rolls,
Not in Palestine, but here,
And all the damned and wistful souls
Sit along the First Street pier.

—Grace Hutchinson Ruthenburg.

A Woman's Postscript.

Do all wives open their husband's letters? Was Harry's mother only taking precautions that any woman should take, or was her daughter-in-law a special offender and as such especially sensitive on the subject? We leave that to our readers to settle. This is the story as the Argonaut reports it:

"Harry, dear!" exclaimed little Mrs. Simpson to her husband. "I have b-been d-dreadfully insulted!"

"Insulted! By whom?"

"B-by your mother," answered the young wife, bursting into tears.

"My mother, Flora? Nonsense! She's miles away!"

Flora dried her tears. "I'll tell you all about it," she said. "A letter came for you this morning addressed in your mother's writing, so I—I opened it."

"Of course," said Harry.

"It—it was written to you all through. Do you understand?"

"I understand. But where is the insult?"

"In the p-p-postscript," cried the wife, bursting in to fresh floods of tears. "It s-said, 'D-dear Flora, d-don't fail to give this l-letter to Harry. I want him to have it."

Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders.

Correct.

"When is longhand quicker than shorthand?"

"When it is on a clock."

When washing glassware, add a few drops of blueing to the water, and the glass will be sparkling and clear.

A man of sense may love like a madman, but never like a fool.

If you divorce capital and labor, capital is hoarded and labor starves.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" - Insist!

For Pain Headache
Neuralgia Rheumatism
Lumbago Colds

Safe — Accept only a Bayer package which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

CORNS

For sure relief apply Minard's daily. Excellent for bunions.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Classified Advertisements

PURE, BEAUTIFULLY FLUFFY, carded wool; sample, enough light comforter; one dollar. Woollen Mills, Georgetown, Ont.

CHICKS FROM FAMOUS laying strains. Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, Wyandottes, $20 a hundred. Safe arrival guaranteed. Chas. Gillespie, Balsam, Ont.

Following Orders.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "write down all you have learned about King Alfred, but don't say anything about the burning of the cakes; I want to find out what else you know."

Half an hour later Jeanie handed in her effort:

"King Alfred visited a lady at a cottage, but the less said about it the better."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Signboards Needed.

"Well, here you are," said the doctor, "a pill for the kidneys, a tablet for the indigestion, and another pill for the nerves."

"But, look here, doctor," said the patient, "how will the little beggars know where to go when they're inside?"

MURINE Keeps EYES Clear, Bright and Beautiful

Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

CUTICURA HEALS SKIN TROUBLE

Face Broke Out In Pimples. Were Disfiguring, Extremely Sore.

"My face broke out in a mass of pimples that were very annoying as well as disfiguring. The pimples were small, hard, red lumps at first, but increased in size and came to a head. The pimples were extremely sore and tender, and I was very much discouraged.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, together with the Cuticura Ointment, I was healed." (Signed) Miss Alberta Moore, Salt Springs Sta., Nova Scotia.

For every purpose of the toilet and bath, Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are excellent.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

MRS. DAVIS NERVOUS WRECK

Tells Women How She Was Restored to Perfect Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"I cannot speak too highly of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a nervous wreck and I just had to force myself to do my work. Even the sound of my own children playing made me feel as if I must scream if they did not get away from me. I could not even speak right to my husband. The doctor said he could do nothing for me. My husband's mother advised me to take the Vegetable Compound and I started it at once. I was able to do my work once more and it was a pleasure, not a burden. Now I have a fine bouncing baby and am able to nurse her and enjoy doing my work. I cannot help recommending such a medicine, and any one seeing me before I took it, and seeing me now, can see what it does for me. I am only too pleased for you to use my testimonial.—Mrs. EMILY DAVIS, 721 McGee Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ont. This book contains valuable information. G