RED ROSE COFFEE

For particular people

Roasted and packed same day in airtight cans

Surnames and Their Origin

KEMPSON.

Variations—Kemp, Camp.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An Occupation.

Here is a group of family names the origin of which could not be recognised without reference to some compilation of English words in use about the time the Norman overlords of England ceased to use French as their common tongue, and the Anglo-Saxon speech, after two centuries or more of depression and change, emerged and, under the influence of Norman pronunciation, formed the foundation of our modern English.

"Kemp" was a medieval English word for "soldier." "Walter le Kemp" was simply Walter the soldier," and "Hamo Kempson" was "Hamo the soldier's son." The form Camp is in most instances due simply to a natural change in pronunciation occurring regularly in many English words in certain parts of that country and reflected in the changed spelling.

We have instances of similar changes in the word "Derby." On this continent we pronounce it as spelled. In England they call it "Darby."

As often as not the reverse change in pronunciation has taken place in the course of centuries. Thus the name of that famous street in London, Pall Mall, is pronounced "pell mell."

There is no telling how often since the word "kemp" was in common use. Families bearing it as a surname have changed the pronunciation back and forth between "kemp" and "camp" through succeeding generations. But the changes in spelling have been more rare, as they always are.

DYER.

Variation—Lister.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An occupation.

The family name of Dyer is quite recognizable by the modern English-speaker as having developed from a word denoting an occupation. That is because in this case both the word denoting the occupation and the name have changed similarly from the original form, and have not, as in many cases, drifted apart. Nevertheless the original word would be unrecognizable to the average person to-day.

In the Middle Ages it was spelled "Deghere" or "Dighstere." But if you will soften that pronunciation of the "gh" to a barely audible buttural, as it was pronounced then, you'll find it very easy to slip it a bit further to a "y" sound. And that is precisely the manner in which common speech, over the period of several centuries which have elapsed since the formation of family names began, has softened it into "Dyer," together with the broadening of the short "i" or indefinite "e" into the modern English long "i."

"Lit" was another old English word which meant "dye." In a medieval manuscript there occurs the following passage: "We use no clathis that are littede of dyverse coloures" (We use no clothes that are dyed in diverse colors). The "litster" or the "lister" was simply a dyer. Originally either of these words were used, but in the course of time the pronunciation of the latter has prevailed as coming more smoothly from the tongue. It has been preserved as a family name, but as an ordinary word it has passed out of use.

Make the Fair-Ground Work All the Year.

The average country fair-ground is a fair-ground and nothing else, serving the public only during fair week. The rest of the year it is wholly idle and deserted and sometimes even unsightly. Yet the fair-ground is often a pretty natural park with trees and is generally very accessible to both town and country people. If natural picnicing and play places are hard to find, as often is the case in prairie country, why not then make a recreation centre of the fair-ground?

This was the idea that came to the Fair Association of a county in Iowa. The grounds are within the city limits of West Union and on the main-traveled road from country to town. There is a natural grove of oaks on the area and a bright creek meanders through it. No other body of water is near.

The Fair Association laid the matter of making a playground of the fair park before the public and found prompt willingness to co-operate, and open pocketbooks offered to carry out the plan. Playground equipment was bought and set up. Picnickers were invited to make free use of the grounds. Then last summer a swimming pool was added. It was accomplished in the the simplest of ways. The creek runs along one side of the fair-grounds and makes a bend down the other side. Water was taken from the creek and carried through tiling to the swimming pool. From the lower end of the artificial pond the water flowed out into other tiling and back into the creek. This gave running water, making the bathing place pure and sanitary. The pool is 40 x 150 feet, with sloping bottom, and cost about $2,600.

Through the summer the pool was the most popular place in town, and summer evenings the fair-ground was the gathering place of town and country folks. The grass has been kept mowed and the place given generally the same care as a regular park.—F. L. C.

Very Shy.

"The bride was very shy—yes, she was shy about ten years when it came to giving her age!"

His Careless Ways.

"When you found you hadn't your fare did the conductor make you get off and walk?" asked the inquisitive man.

"Only get off," was the sad reply. "He didn't seem to care whether I walked or sat down."

Starfish to the number of thousands attacked a German swimmer who was attempting to cross the Frisian Sea. The creatures stung him so severely that he had to relinquish his attempt after many fruitless efforts to beat off his assailants.

The Empire Medicine

—the preparation which has won the confidence of every country under the British Flag—the remedy which has brought health and happiness to millions of men and women in every part of the Empire—the treatment which is resorted to everywhere—for ailments such as Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation, often considered insignificant, yet decidedly inconvenient—ailments which have their origin in a dyspeptic condition of the stomach and a torpid action of the liver—

is

Beecham's Pills

Mothers Who Made History.

Probably the most famous of all "mothers" is Mother Hubbard, the old lady whose time seems to have been taken up in attnding to the wants, wishes, and antics of her equally famous dog. Although this animal must have been very trying, Mother Hubbard never appears to have lost her temper for a momen., for the lengthy nursery rhyme ends with a charming couplet:—

The dame made a curtsy, the dog made a bow,
The dame said "Your servant," the dog said "Bow-wow."

Which is usually what a dog does say!

Another famous "mother" is Mother Goose. Unlike Mother Hubbard, she was a real person, and under her name an enormous amount of child-literature has been published, of which she is responsible for only a small portion. Her daughter married Thomas Fleet, a famous American printer, and they had a little son. The grandmother used to make rhymes and sing them to this little fellow, and her son-in-law printed them as "Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes."

Mother Carey is an English way of saying Mater Cara, and she is famous for her "chickens," which are the sea-birds known to sailors as stormy petrels, because they always seem to scream around ships during a storm. Mother Carey's geese are the great black petrels or fulmars seen in the Pacific, and the saying has arisen that when snow falls Mother Carey is plucking her geese.

Mother Shipton is another famous "mother." She lived in the reign of Henry VIII., and, as everybody knows, is famous for her prophecies. In a vague way he foretold the age of aviation, steam, and petrol, as well as the death of Cardinal Wolsey.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saintes, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemontagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus relieving all the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When Smith's Mind Worked.

Smith was a freshman, older than most of his class. He was tall, lanky and slow. His mind, like his body, worked slowly, and the nervous professor in mathematics, after a long and careful explanation, was wont to say:

"Well, Smith, if you will go over that explanation carefully and meditate on it, I think you will understand. Meditate, Smith, meditate."

So Smith became "Meditate" Smith to his fellow students.

One evening a party of students gathered in the room of one of their number, and Smith was one of them. The meeting was for fun and perhaps mischief, and such a meeting was an infringement of rules.

When the jollity was at its height a warning came that the professor was coming to investigate. The room was cleared at once. Smith as usual was the last, and, hearing steps approaching, he crawled under the bed, seeing no other way of escape. Here he sat doubled up like a jackknife awaiting the event with no little apprehension.

The professor entered, looked about him, saw that the room was empty, then turned to depart. As he closed the door, a thought seemed to strike him; he re-entered the room and looked under the bed.

"Hey, Smith, what are you doing there?" he cried.

Smith turned his head with difficulty.

"Meditating, professor."

The professor withdrew.

All He Wanted.

Through the doorway of the milliner's shop walked a smartly-dressed man who approached the manager, and said:

"I see you have a sign in your window reading: 'We will gladly remove any hat from the window.' "

"That is correct, sir," said the manager, with a beaming, expectant smile.

"Very well," went on the visitor, "would you object to bringing out that large hat in the middle of the window? I mean the one with the purple ribbon and pink feathers."

"Not at all, sir, not at all," the manager assured him, and hastened to comply.

"Thank you so much," exclaimed the visitor, when the manager once more approached, hat in hand. "I don't think I could have borne walking past your shop for a single day more with that thing staring at me."

Wasn't Ambitious.

Irene was being shown off by her mother.

"We are very proud of our little girl," said her mother to the visitor. "We are going to send her to school in the autumn, where she will learn, oh, such a lot, and be a bright and intelligent child."

"But I don't want to be bright and intelligent," said Irene. "I want to be just like mummy!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

WORK WORN PEOPLE

Find Renewed Health by Improving Their Blood.

If you feel run down, it means that your blood is thin and watery, that your vitality is low. Your feet are easily chilled. You do not sleep well and you are tired when you rise in the morning. You find no pleasure in your meals and are listless and dispirited at your work. You have no energy to enjoy yourself.

Thousands of men are run down by anxieties of work. Thousands of women are broken down by their household toil, with tired limbs and aching backs; thousands of girls are pale, listless and without attraction. It all means the same thing—thin and watery blood, vitality run down, anaemia, poor appetite, palpitating heart, short breath.

Do not submit to this. Get new blood and with it new vitality. There is no difficulty in doing this. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up and enrich the blood, which brings with it new health and vitality. The man, woman or girl who takes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is never run down. Their friends notice how energetic they are, what a fine appetite they have, and how much they enjoy life.

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.

Finis.

Give me a day with its sun in the west
And see what it has to say;
Give me the year as it neareth its rest,
In the glow of an autumn day.
Give me a life, where the path is unrolled,
To the shore of God's limitless sea;
For the end is the test, and the tale that is told,
Be it written in grayness or siver or gold,
Is the tale of Eternity.

—Marian Alden.

Temporary Repairs.

Mrs. Pester—"Do you think this face clay does my complexion any good?"

Her Husband—"Oh yes, a little. While you have the mud on it covers up the defects."

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

Paris newspapers, which have run regular "street accident" columns for years, have now extended this to railway accidents, which are of daily occurrence on the various railroad systems throughout France.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The water in which rice has been boiled is an effective remover of iron rust from materials. Soak the rust spots in the rice water for four or five hours, and then rinse in clean water.

Beauty culture is now being taken in hand at an early age. The noses, ears, and hair of infants can be improved by a little care and treatment on the part of the mother or nurse.

Visitors to Wembley, up to August 4th, averaged 101,700 a day. At this rate, about 18,000,000 people will see the Exhibition before it closes at the end of October.

The Compensating Vision.

The minister's car had stopped at the big country place a few miles out of the city. As the maid opened the door a pleasant voice called, "Come right in, Dr. Forsythe. I've been hoping that you would get out to see me before winter set in."

He found the owner of the voice reclining in her big chair by the window with an open letter in her hand. She turned to smile at him as he advanced.

"I've thought of you often since the cool weather set in," he began. "I meant to call sooner, but our special meetings and one thing or another detained me. I was afraid you would find it rather cheerless when you had to go indoors. I know how you loved the big, sunny porch."

"Well, do you know, Dr. Forsythe, I am beginning to think it a good thing to be an invalid; it gives us such a good chance to find compensations all about us. I did dread the thought of the fall and winter. I knew how much I should miss the flowers and the leaves. But," she added brightly, "now that the foliage is gone I find that I can see a great deal farther and live in a much larger world than I could before.

"No; don't stop me, doctor," she added hurriedly as she saw him about to speak. "I—I—must finish. I know what a poor kind of Christian you must have thought me to be right after my accident—so bitter and complaining. My life had always been so full, and I was always so busy. There were so many things to do and so many pleasures to keep me occupied. Everything I loved was right at my elbow—friends, money, health,"—her voice faltered a little,—"my life was full—too full, I think.

"But now that the doctor says I may never walk again I'm beginning to live in a much larger world. Before it was like looking out of this window in summer—all flowers and trees. They filled my view so completely I couldn't see very far. Now I'm seeing more than I ever saw before in my life. I am finding a lot of folks to help and pray for that once on a time were so far beyond my horizon I didn't even know they existed. I've just received a letter from one of them this morning"—she smiled as she touched the envelope on the table beside her,—"and it's brightened the whole day for me. No. I don't mind it a bit that the leaves are gone. Every season has its compensations."

"It has," returned the minister heartily, "for those who look to God and honestly try to do his will."

The Memory Quilt.

In the folds of this old quilt
There's a warmth of love that lingers
Like the touch of tender fingers.

In its fading squares I see
My mother sitting patiently
Sewing by the window, where
The waning afternoon's dim light
May serve her failing sight,
And the glow of sunset sky
Guide her thread though the needle's eye.

She called this quilt a memoy quilt—
Every cherished bit of cloth,
Remembrance hallowed it;
Every patch recalled a face
A time, a circumstance, a place.

So she lived again the years,
But now their hopes, their fears,
Their song and sorrow, smlies and tears,
Only a mellow sweetness bring,
Without regret, without a sting.

She had no gift of tongue or pen
To charm the dead to life again,
But she has made this quilt to be
Her history.
A goodly book! Each square a page
Written in faith, from youth to age.

—Charles Olaf Oslen.

Her Two Ages.

Bob—"How old would you say Peggie is?"

Bill—"To her face or behind her back?"

Genuine BAYER

ASPIRIN

Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds	Headache	Neuralgia	Lumbago
Pain	Toothache	Neuritis	Rheumatism

Safe — Accept only "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 (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). 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."

Classified Advertisements

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

LADIES ONLY.

OUR BOOKLET, "LADIES' FRIEND," mailed in plain envelope, free. Casler 2423, Montreal.

HOME STUDY

SHORTHAND OR BOOKKEEPING taught in twenty home lessons. Proficiency guaranteed. Diploma given. Empire Business College, 346 Broadview Ave., Toronto.

As Good As New, Owner Has No Use for It.

Some people have a subtle way of delivering a bit of criticism, and Tom B—— is one of them. One day after his fellow workman had made a very stupid blunder he remarked: "Joe, I wish you would will me your head when you die."

"What do you want of my head?" asked the other unsuspectingly.

"Why," said Tom, "it would be just like a new one; you never use it."

Even an electric button won't accomplish anything unless it is pushed.

Strong Nerves

Pure organic prosphate, known to most druggists as Bitro-Phosphate, is what nerve-exhausted, tired-out people must have to regain nerve force and energy. That's why it's guaranteed. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Use MURINE FOR EYES IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS
WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK MURINE CO. CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Rheumatism

Apply Minard's to the aching spot and get quick relief.
The remedy your grandmother used.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Use Cuticura Soap Daily

Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse your skin and free it from impurities. If rough or pimply, anoint with Cuticura Ointment. Cuticura Talcum is ideal for perfuming as well as powdering.

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.

FULL OF ACHES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think it will help any one."—Mrs. HARRY WESTWOOD, 543 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself? C