People who use "Red Rose" are usually those who like tea of extra good quality

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. *Try it!*

Surnames and Their Origin

FLETCHER

Variations—Arsmith, Setter, Tipper, Flower.

Racial Origin—English.

Sources—Trades.

Who says there is no romance in names? How many business men, manufacturers, merchants, manual workers and professional men of this modern age go busily about their daily occupations without a thought, without even the knowledge that their family names are the last relics of what was once one of the mightiest industries of medieval England, and which to-day is obsolete.

The ancestors of the Fletchers, Arsmiths, Setters, Tippers and Flowers were the backbone of the English nation in the middle ages, for they furnished her fighting forces with munitions, that deadliest weapon with which the English maintained their independence upon many a battlefield before the final development of the musket and the rifle.

The family name Arsmith is simply a contraction of "arrow-smith." The arrowsmith was he who made his living by fashioning arrow heads.

The Setters were those who set the heads upon the arrow shafts.

Tippers were craftsmen who sharpened the points after they had been set.

The Fletchers (it was also spelled "fleccher" in those days) were those who affixed the feathers or "fledges" (from the same word root which gives us the modern "feather" and "fledgeling") to the shafts. This was probably the process which required the greatest care for the true flights of the archers. Those long shots for which the bowmen of old England were famous depended as much on the feather as on the bow. The term "fletcher" also came in the more general sense as meaning the entire craft of arrow making. "Flo" was a familiar name for an arrow in those days, whence comes the name "Flower."

WARREN.

Variations—Warnett, Wareing, Waring, Warison, Wasson, Fitzwarin, Fitzwarren, Warner.

Racial Origin—Norman-French.

Source——A given name; also an occupation.

Here is a group of family names, all of which come from either of two sources but from which it is impossible to state in the case of Warren, except where the individual is fortunate enough to be able to trace back the genealogy of his particular family to its origin.

Most of the family names in this group are the outgrowths of a given name which was quite widespread in medieval England, having been introduced by the Normans, but which has become obsolete to-day as a given name. They are, of course, to be found many men who bear Warren as their first names, but in virtually every case this is the result of the purely modern custom of using a family name as a given name.

The old name, in its Norman form, was originally "Guarin" or "Guerin," but under the Saxon influence it rapidly became softened into "Warin," in which form it fairly crowds the old records. Warnelt comes from "Warinot's-son," the "ot" being a diminutive ending. Wareing, Waring, Warison and Wasson all come from "Warin's-son," the "son" being dropped, for the most part, in the course of time. The "Fitz" variations are explained in the meaning of "fitz" as "son of."

Warren, however, often comes from the same source as Warner, which is the medieval word 'Warrener," "Warener" or "Warner," from "Waren," a game preserve. The farener was the officer who had charge of these forest wilds and naturally came to be known as "Jacke le Warner," "Richard de Waren," etc. Sons often followed the same calling as their fathers, and so such names in many cases lost their original meaning descriptive of occupation and became simply family "tags."

LORD READING'S RISE BUILT ON FAILURE

WORST BOY AT SCHOOL, BANDRUPT ON EXCHANGE.

This Remarkable Jew Suffered Scandals That Would Have Ruined Others.

The Earl of Reading, Viceroy of India, and one of the most remarkable figures in British political life, who is in London to confer with the Government on Indian policy, is the only man in the world who actually rules over as many as 350,000,000 persons. It has been a strange destiny that has conferred such a power on Rufus Isaacs. As a boy he sailed up the Hugli River bound for Calcutta, as cabin boy to the captain of a brig. To-day as Viceroy he ranks in Indian before members of the royal family; that is, he takes precedence even before the Prince of Wales, this same Rufus Isaacs, the former cabin boy and son of a London Jew.

If philosophers wish to preach the lesson of the profound service of failure in moulding a man's success, Lord Reading's story provides the text. He began as a failure—in the familiar sense of the word—for he was the worst lad in his school, and devoted himself exclusively to mischief and to leading his comrades into it. Then he ran away on the great adventure as cabin boy. This somewhat sobered him, and he returned to some more study, and then went into business "in the city," where his father was a merchant.

Here, while still a young man, though through no fault of his own, he failed, and was "hammered on the Stock Exchange"—that is, announced as insolvent in the awe-inspiring ceremony still employed there, more dreaded by brokers than any other conceivable doom. It is the Earl of Birkenhead, the present Secretary for India, who writes of that epoch in Lord Reading's life: "Inexperienced, penniless, almost friendless, it might have seemed that his career was ended almost before it was begun. But it was at this point that the resource and the resiliency of the young man first made themselves felt."

Began to Study Law.

He abandoned business and took up the study of law, and in due course passed his bar examinations. Then began one of the most brilliant of records as practicing attorney. In five years he had repaid every penny of his Stock Exchange debt. And he made a success of a kind never duplicated, before or since, as earner of fees. Lord Birkenhead says he earned more money than any common-law practitioner at the bar has ever made.

When he was at the head of the English bar he entered Parliament as a Liberal. But he did not immediately succeed, or ever establish a parliamentary reputation, much to the surprise of his colleagues. Perhaps too much was expected of him. He did, however, become Solicitor General, and later Attorney General, which he remained until 1913.

Then came his bitterest failure—the Marconi scandal. He was no longer the mischievous boy, or the adolescent stock-broker. He was the most distinguished lawyer in England, and law officer of the Crown. And together with Lloyd George he was implicated in a charge of having used Cabinet information to speculate in Marconi shares. The incidents would have ruined almost any one else. "Every one," writes Lord Birkenhead, "who knew Rufus Isaacs—personally or politically—knew that he was one of the men who are absolutely incapable of doing any act which they believe to be wrong.

Never Excused Himself.

"He never sought to deny or palliate an admitted indiscretion. His was, in fact, the case of a lawyer who brings the brains of Solomon to every one's business but his own. To a man of scrupulous integrity and of an almost feminine sensitiveness, the months that passed must have been somewhat like a long and terrible nightmare."

The Marconi affair did not interfere with his promotion. The year before the war he became Lord Chief Justice, and then, at the outbreak of the war, he was found to be the outstanding figure in the great financial triumph of the British, one of the greatest feats of statesmanship in their history: the formation and application of sound finance to the British participation in the war.

In 1915 he became president of the Anglo-French Loan Mission to the United States, and went to Washington again in 1917 as High Commissioner and Special Ambassador. Lord Birkenhead lauds him as "a great diplomatist * * * His charm, his tact, his patience, his lucid intelligence and his incredible grasp of detail combine to give him an equipment which few diplomatists, even among the greatest, have enjoyed." But he returned to resume his work as Lord Chief Justice—not altogether escaping criticism for having retained this post while being, in fact, an ambassador. And then he was offered the Viceroyalty of India.

Achievement in India.

As Viceroy, Lord Reading's achievements may be said to be still under scrutiny. He reached India in the most serious crisis in its modern history. And during his stay the crisis has subsided. Lord Reading, the Liberal, has been patient to the point of woefully exasperating the die-hards, who think of India as a land that can benefit most by intimidation, swift blows and firmness. These old die-hards point out that while Lord Reading met and pleaded with Ghandi, it was Lord Lytton, Governor of Bengal, who imprisoned him, which without doubt undermined his power.

But India is slowly growing prosperous. Its financial crisis has passed, the sectional antipathies are burning lower, and the hatred for the British is sinking—perhaps only temporarily. If, during his next year, which will be the Earl of Reading's last year as Viceroy, this process gains impetus, and a warmer co-operation between the governing and the governed develops, he will have silenced his critics.

Then he will return to a well-earned retirement (he is almost 70) as one of the most distinguished Englishmen living, and probably one of the two most distinguished Jews of his time the other, of course, being Einstein.

PRINCE EDWARD BRAND FOX WIRE

See That This Label is on Your Fox Wire

"Prince Edward" Brand English Fox Wire—recognized by the above label on every roll—has given more than fourteen years of perfect service on pioneer ranches and is being used for most of the new ranches. "There's a reason."

Write or wire for free sample and prices.

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Ontario Sales Agent

W. H. C. RUTHVEN

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HEALTHY CHILDREN ARE HAPPY CHILDREN

The well child is always a happy child—it is a baby's nature to be happy and contented. Mothers, if your little ones are cross and peevish and cry a great deal they are not well—they are in need of a medicine—something that will set their bowels and stomach in order, for nine-tenths of all childhood ailments arise from a disordered state of the bowels and stomach. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and thus drive out constipation and indigestion; banish colic; break up colds and simple fevers and make the baby healthy and happy. The Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs—they cannot possibly do harm—always good. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Not An Old Top.

Mrs. Gold (motoring) — "Did you hear that fellow call to you, "Hello, old top?"

Hubby—"Yes, what of it?"

Mrs. G.—"Well, I wouldn't permit anyone to make a remark like that. Our car-top is brand new."

Built a Modern House in a Douglas Fir Log.

A complete and modern five-room home, built inside one huge log of Douglas fir, mounted on a five-ton truck, is the latest in covered wagons. It is the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cave, who are reported on the way east to show people on this side of the Rockies what the far west can produce in the way of trees. The big log was hollowed out by using special saws, after which partitions were built in, dividing the space into living room and bedroom combined, kitchenet, breakfast nook, library, closets, shower bath and lavatory. Full sized doors, front and rear, afford easy entrance and exit. The house is electrically lighted and piped with a pressure water system. The natural bark remains on the log.

Whale-meat is regarded in South African native settlements as a great delicacy, and in British Columbia it is canned in large quantities for export.

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment.

HELP FOR TIRED NERVOUS PEOPLE

Found in the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Are you pale and weak, tired most of the time, out of breath on slight exertion?

Are you nervous, is your sleep disturbed so that rest does not refresh you?

Is your appetite poor, your digestion weak and do you have pains after eating?

If you have any of these symptoms you need the help of such a reliable tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Read what Mr. W. W. Francis, of Calgary, Alta., says of this tonic. "After returning from overseas," writes Mr. Francis, "my whole system was in a badly run down condition. I became nervous, irritable, pale and lost weight. Of course I was given treatment and recommended many tonics, some of which I took, but with no apparent result. At last I could not even sleep. My sister, who is in England, wrote and urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I can scarcely say how glad I am that I took her advice. My friends were surprised at my complete recovery, but I assured them it was due entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I now always keep a box on hand in case of emergency."

If you are ailing give these pills a fair trial and they will not disappoint you. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail at 50 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Thing Puzzles and Word Puzzles.

In an interesting French book, written nearly fifty years ago, it is pointed out that puzzles or enigmas have always been of two kinds—one popular and familiar from remote antiquity among peasants and illiteraes as well as the more scholarly, the other literary and enjoyed only in more cultured society. These two sorts may be called thing puzzles and word puzzles. Thing puzzles, some of the surviving examples of which are very old, are often simple and rather childish; for example, here is one of the oldest:

"I wander about my home; water flows past. Men come; the house goes out of the windows, and I am a prisoner. What am I?"

The answer, which needs some explaining and really is not very good, is, "I am a fish caught in a net."

Better known, at least outside of France, is another of the same kind, of which a literal translation is:

"Four feet upon four feet:
Four feet awaiting four feet:
Four feet do not come:
Four feet go away:
Four feet remain."

The solution in a recent free rendering runs:

"A cat on a four-legged chair was sitting,
Waiting an enemy cat and spitting.
Cat doth not come:
Cat doth go:
The chair remaineth: cheerio!"

Thing puzzles are indeed long out of fashion; nor does it appear likely that they will return to favor. Word puzzles of many kinds—anagram, acrostic, charade and cross-word puzzle, demanding wider knowledge, less naivete and livelier wits, have their ups and downs, come and go and return again. The present fad for cross-word puzzles will no doubt soon wane. But good ones are really clever and require cleverness. Perhaps a century hence everybody will be hard at work over them again.

To a Bluebird.

Was it your wandering voice I heard,
Joy of the spring and best,
With the sky-tinge on your back, little bird,
And the earth-tinge on your breast?

Sing you a song of delicious lands,
Where soft, sweet ripples play,
Of buds a-bursting their silken bands
And meadows glad with May?

Of mate and nest, little bird, do you sing,
And why from your loved ones rove.
Came you here out of heaven to bring
A message from those I love?

Where never a note of hate is heard,
And never a heart-tie riven,—
But what is heaven but love, little bird,
And what is love but heaven?

All wild flowers fade quickly, except the blooming idiots.

WE WANT CHURNING

CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

Behold! An Enemy . . .

Hast thou an enemy? His purpose heed;
Seek counsel in his judgment on you; take
His bitterness, a cruel spur, at need
Thy sloth to break.

Loving thee, even to fault in thee, thy friends
Are as the genial summer's ambient air;
Unkindly, cutting winter thy foe portends,
Bidding beware.

The point of envy, malice, or disdain
May prick the bubble of unwholesome pride;
The words, envenomed, that have given thee pain,
Thy tongue may chide.

Dread not the rapier with its lightning dart;
Thou wilt be ready if thy foe be near!
Thy friends's warm clasp, and free forgiving heart
The rather fear.

Yea, at the conflict's end, from vantage won
Thou wilt affirm, made valorous by strife:
Behold! An enemy this good hath done
That crowns my life!

—Brenda Murray Draper.

Everywhere by Escalator.

The modern slogan is "Why walk?" Every new building of any size has its lifts, and the escalator principle, in use at most of the big tnbe railway-stations, is also spreading.

For instance, at the French port of Havre, it has been decided that one of the steepest streets—the Rue de Montmorency—shall be provided with an escalator to replace the existing pathway. The steps of the escalator will be sufficiently wide to accommodate bicycles and perambulators.

Experts are not surprised by this innovation. They tell us that they look forward to the time when all the streets of our large towns will consist of huge moving tracks on the escalator principle. All kinds of traffic will be carried with the exception of very heavily loaded lorries. There will be junctions at the crossings, where you will simply step from one moving track to the other, according to the direction in which you were going.

What would this cost? The most up-to-date moving stairways in the world are those at the Bank Tube Station, London, for which $500,000 was paid. Here one travels at the rate of about a mile an hour, but we are told that on the flat three miles could easily be attained.

If one chose to walk along the moving track it would thus be quite easy to travel at the rate of six miles an hour.

Always Expected Trouble.

A country minister was driving a spirited horse through a village when he overtook the local doctor and offered him a lift.

Ten minutes later the horse bolted, upset the carriage, and spilled both men. The doctor rose to his feet and turned angrily toward the clergyman.

"What do you mean by inviting me to ride behind such an animal?" he demanded.

"Well," replied the minister, mildly, "it was lucky that this time there were no bones broken, but I always like to have a doctor with me when I drive that horse."

Charms of the Arctic.

Visitor—"Are you going to be a great man when you grow up, Willie?"

Willie—"You bet. I'm going to be an Arctic explorer."

"An Arctic explorer's life is full of hardships, Willie."

'Ces'm. But I can stand 'em, I reckon."

"I like your spirit, my boy. There is a great deal of glory to be gained in a career of that kind."

"Yes'm, and you don't never have to wash your face."

Funny Coral Fish.

Claimed to be the most fantastic fish in the world, the coral-fish of Java is deep orange in color, with pale-blue bands edged with black.

The last thing a man ought to do is to hug a girl while he's driving his car, and the coroners report that it's the last thing a lot of them ever do.

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Removed by absorption. Safe and Sure for Child or Adult. Send to

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"Help Nature Help You"

Limber Up

Your stiff muscles by rubbing well with Minard's. Leading athletes use it. Splendid for sprains and bruises.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Classified Advertisements

SALES ORGANIZER WANTED.

LARGE FLAVORING EXTRACT HOUSE, selling direct to homes, wants bright energetic man or woman as sales organizer in each county. Right party can easily make $50 a week. Craig Bros., Desk B., Niagara Falls, Ont.

Sea Letter.

"The weather is glorious
And I am working in the garden.
Baby has gained a pound
The brindle cow has calved
And my sun hat is becoming . . .
You write
And I am out of the littered forecastle
In a long chair from which I watch
Fat clouds toil up the steep blue sky.

The wavering dog barking emptily
Against the gaunt front of the wood lot
The dipping shadow of a floating hawk
Over the yellow-green blueberry patches
And your swift fingers
Plucking a punctual needle through cloth. . . .

The letter ends
With the scrawly hieroglyph
Of your warm name
And I am outbound again
Hearing the iron groanings
Of the plunging ship
Seeing the aimless fingers of the wind
Pulling white threads through blue.

—Robert Roe.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Winter Stars.

Visit the Alps in winter if you would see the stars at their brightest. To quote an enthusiastic traveler, "Nobody has ever seen the stars until he has visited the Alps in winter. I have heard a great deal of the glory of the Eastern night, but when I went to the East I was disillusioned. The stars that look down on the desert cannot be compared with those that greet us from the frosty depths of a winter sky in the Alps. No moon rivals the incomparable glory of the Alpine moon. In January I have read small print by moonlight." And what is true of the Alps is true also of our Rockies or Sierras—and even of the Appalachian ranges.

From Scraps of Leather.

Chemists have recently obtained from scraps of leather many important substances, including drugs, medicines, paint, pigments and a fuel oil.

USE MURINE NIGHT & MORNING & KEEP YOUR EYES CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY

WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK - MURINE CO. CHICAGO ILL.

Cuticura Talcum Is The Ideal Powder

Its purity, smoothness and fragrance, combined with antiseptic and prophylactic properties which help to overcome disagreeable odors, make it an essential toilet requisite.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN

Pains in Back and Legs Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ford, Ontario.—"I had a nervous break-down, as it is called, with severe pains in my back and legs, and with fainting spells which left me very weak. I was nervous and could not sleep nor eat as I should and spent much time in bed. I was in this state, more or less, for over two years before Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me by my neighbor. Before I had taken five doses I was sitting up in bed, and when the first bottle was taken I was out of bed and able to walk around the house. During my sickness I had been obliged to get some one to look after my home for me, but thanks to the Vegetable Compound I am now able to look after it myself. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine in turn with the Vegetable Compound, and I certainly recommend these medicines to any one who is not enjoying good health. I am quite willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. Shepherd, 130 Joe. Janisse Avenue, Ford, Ontario.

Nervousness, irritability, painful times, run-down feelings and weakness are symptoms to be noted. Women suffering from these troubles, which they so often have, should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. All druggists sell this medicine.