For Your Health

you should buy the best.

"SALADA"

TEA H500

is the purest and most scientifically prepared tea, sold today. — Try it.

About the House

THE OVERHELPFUL MOTHER.

In reply to an inquiry about her studies, a young high-school girl recently said, "I've had too much help in my French; so I haven't got along very well. You see mother knows French, and she likes to help me, and I hate to take that pleasure away from her. But when I begin again next year I'm going to do it all by myself."

The love of independence and the joy of self-help are inborn in every normal person; they appear in the two-year-old who insistently refuses to be helped as well as in the young man who wants to "shift for himself." What healthy girl or boy fails to find joy in doing work all by herself or himself in beginning a task and hanging on to the end, even though the way lead through hard places? Tasks are the easiest they are no fun if they are too easy.

To-day there is no plan for weaving the girl, no need for it, for most [illegible] household labor has lessened, the high school curriculum has changed. The work there has grown harder; more people are expected to know more. Some wise parents have met the new conditions sensibly. Many [illegible] upon their children's [illegible] and their [illegible] food and fer[illegible] to help by doing [illegible] Many a [illegible] for her daughter [illegible] grammar in [illegible] are heavy trouble some. Mark's father do the [illegible] in mathematics that are puzzling their children.

A young girl said recently, "I have passed every [illegible] that I have good marks [illegible] when I graduate I'm going to lay [illegible] away, tie them with [illegible] and then 'Mother's Es[illegible]' [illegible] me the ideas for some [illegible] and helped me to write it up [illegible] "The teacher wrote her [illegible] but she forgot [illegible] was set, a case of making an [illegible]

[illegible] the mis-guided child [illegible] who dresses her [illegible] the family income [illegible] in a department [illegible] daughter may dress like a [illegible] The girl has an [illegible] she will never be a [illegible] on the matter has taken [illegible] the ability to [illegible]

A [illegible] came home the other [illegible] books impatiently [illegible] and tired of [illegible] the teacher had some [illegible] "I'm [illegible] was her [illegible] Going to [illegible] Go abroad [illegible] it." [illegible] who was [illegible] a few months [illegible] of school" [illegible] school days then [illegible] of her class [illegible]

[illegible] young people life is becoming [illegible] hard. It is too easy. Watch [illegible] healthy, boy or girl; see how a good hard task brightens the eye and brings to the face a glow of interest. Strong, healthy young backs and hands to carry—not overheavy, but good hard Latin verbs, algebra equations, compositions that make them think, and the hundred tasks that are just heavy enough for the young backs to hold without strain but with wholesome exercise. When the parent comes along and lifts the burden, he subjects his child to the danger of flabby muscles, lowered vitality, loss of power, unfulfilled possibilities.

The dangers of overwork have been emphasized until the phrase is in current and continuous use. Is it not time to think of underwork and its attendant evils?

A PRESSING TIP.

To iron the placket of a wash skirt smoothly and so the imprint of the hooks may not be seen on the right side, lay the placket, hooks down, on a thick pad or a folded Turkish towel and press on the right side of the skirt. The hooks will not be bent and the right side will be smooth and flat.

THE WAY WE ALL DO.

I do not need that load of stuff that
clutters up my garret,
I would destroy the lot of it but some
how cannot bear it.
And so I let the whole mess stay, and
never scrutinize it,
But some glad day the time may come
when I can utilize it. T. M. P.

LYE, THE HOUSEWIFE'S PURIFIER.

Many doctor's bills would be avoided if women realized the small amount of trouble that is required to keep their homes not only clean but sanitary and germ-proof.

One of the most powerful, economical and easy-to-obtain disinfectants in the world is lye. The generous use of this commodity will prevent the spread of disease germs.

For cleaning pots and pans and washing dishes, a weak solution of lye will make the work easier and also purify the utensils. There is no quicker way to poison an entire family than by using unclean kitchen utensils or plates, cups or water glasses that have been previously used by a person suffering from some malady. The use of lye will greatly reduce this hazard. Around the bathroom, thorough cleaning is made easier and infinitely more effective by using lye. In this instance, lye also acts as a disinfectant as well as a cleaner.

The nicest way to use lye is with a mop or brush for heavy cleaning of floors or walls. The use of lye in this manner keeps it from coming in contact with hands and avoids possible drying out of the skin or irritations caused by lye. Lye attacks grease, and for this reason, it will absorb oil from the skin. Care should be taken that it does not come in contact with any exposed parts of the hands or face.

The art of making really good, strong, pure lye is gained after many, many years' experience and the older lye manufacturers usually turn out the best product.

KITCHEN CANS AND CONTAINERS.

I have the gayest and prettiest set of kitchen containers that I have ever seen, and they are home-made too. I saved all of the cans containing coffee, tea and so on, that came to my kitchen and then interested friends in saving for me, so I have a variety both in sizes and styles.

I removed all paper labels and gave each can two coats of white enamel guaranteed for metal work. Next I cut from magazines, wallpaper books, seed catalogues and such things all of the pretty flowers, butterflies, birds and border designs that took my fancy. These I trimmed closely, following the design with a pair of very sharp shears so that there would be no rough unsightly edges, and glued them onto the cans that they best fitted, being careful not to get too large a design for the size and shape of my can. It is great fun fitting and picking the designs before gluing and trying different effects by holding the cut-outs against the cans.

After these were in place I labeled each can, some with small letter and some with large letters, some with the word running straight across the can, some with a diagonal effect, others with one letter above the other. These I traced on, very delicately with graphite paper, such as is used for china painting, and then filled in the letters carefully with blue enamel, using a child's water-color brush so that the letters were smooth.

One especially pretty can was treated with a spray of cherry blossoms and then lettered with Japanese letters. When every can was done I went over it with a very thin coat of clear shellac and let it dry thoroughly.

The sight of my shelf with all of those gay things in a row is guaranteed to chase away the worst case of the blues I have ever had, and my husband declares that things taste better when they come out of such pretty jars.—E. C. R.

TWO DAINTY APRONS.

Pattern 3438 supplies these styles. It is cut in one Size: Medium. No. 1 will require ⅞ yard of 36-inch material, and No. 2 will require 1¼ yard.

Lawn, dotted Swiss, dimity, crepe and embroidered materials are attractive for these styles.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Allow two week for receipt of pattern.

How Fast Are Your Fingers?

Do you know that the fingers of your right hand move more quickly than those of your left? Not only are they quicker; they are also much more accurate.

Experiments made recently show that the ring finger of the left hand can work much faster when it is operating in conjunction with the forefinger of the right hand.

The more we increase the use of our fingers the more proficient and accurate they become. If you are a typist or a pianist you will find that practice tends to increase the rate of working of the fingers of the left hand, which are naturally slower than those of the right. Two fingers working together are considerably faster than one finger working alone.

The Pink of Courtesy.

He was a cab driver of the old sort, and he was called as a witness in an action for damages incurred in a street collision. Ignoring the jury, he persisted in relating his story to the judge. Ultimately the judge stopped him and observed: "Address yourself to the jury."

So, turning awkwardly to the pew in which twelve tradesmen sat scowling, he smiled, nodded reassuringly and remarked:

"Mornin', gents; all well at 'ome, I 'ope?"

ISSUE No. 2—'24.

The Hidden Hour

BY J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

It was impossible either to retreat into the hall or to go forward without taking any notice of the visitor. To have done either would have been merely to arouse the suspicion of this unwelcome visitor. Ruth smiled feebly, and waited for "Lady Anne" to speak. After all it was quite possible that Lady Anne would not remember her. She, Ruth Bradney, was still in her country clothes, and Lady Anne had only seen her in a sable coat.

"Are you Lady Bradney?" queried the visitor. "I was just going to call. I'm Lady Anne Westholme."

"Oh, do come in," said Ruth. "I am Lady Bradney."

"But you are going out? I couldn't think of keeping you in."

"I was only going for a walk in Kensington Gardens," said Ruth, "but"—she paused and looked at Lady Anne inquiringly.

"Your husband has been fighting a case for me," said the visitor quietly, "and he has won it—only a little case. We have had one or two chats together. He asked me to call."

"It's most awfully kind of you," laughed Ruth, "and I'm so glad I wasn't out—only half out, so to speak."

Lady Anne entered the house, and the two women walked up the great marble staircase together.

"We'll have tea in my own little room," said Ruth; "I've only just come back from the sea."

"Yes, so Sir Alexander told me—I mean he said you were away. But I had an idea you were coming back yesterday, or I wouldn't have called to-day. What a charming room this is. It seems just to suit you—as if it were a frock you'd chosen."

Ruth laughed, and the conversation drifted to more general topics. Ruth was no longer afraid of her visitor. Neither by word nor glance had Lady Anne shown any signs of recognition. She was a very beautiful, charming woman, perhaps a little, but not very much, older than Ruth herself—a tall, graceful, and well-bred woman of the world. Her hair was golden brown, and her eyes, as she sat there facing the light, were the color of old brown sherry. Her milky white skin was slightly freckled. She had the most delightful little nose, tip-tilted and quaint.

Ruth liked to look at her—liked the sound of her voice—thought they might be very good friends. So long as Lady Anne did not remember.

And it seemed as though Lady Anne had absolutely forgotten. Well, what woman, or man either for that matter, would remember an unknown face seen seven weeks ago? It was true that she, Ruth, had remembered Lady Anne, but that was quite another matter. Every detail of that journney from Dedbury had remained clear and indelible. And it was even necessary that she should remember the faces of her two companions in the railway carriage.

The visitor stayed for an hour and then took her departure. Ruth looked out of the window and saw that it had begun to rain. The great trees in Kensington Gardens showed up black and leafless against a grey sky. It was growing very dark, and the idea of a walk no longer appealed to her. She went upstairs to her bedroom, and took off her hat.

At six o'clock her husband returned, and he too seemed really glad to see her. He kissed her twice, and said how well she looked. "And it's been lonely here without you, Ruth," he continued.

She was touched by the note of pathos in his voice. He had come up to her own sitting-room, and they met in the light of shaded lamps and the glow of the fire. It was not until half an hour later that she saw him in the full glare of the lighted hall, and then she noticed that his face was very white.

"You have been ill, Alec," she said quietly.

"No, Ruth—certainly not. I am never ill. And that's a good job, for I'm terribly busy just now."

She sat with him in the library, and he lit a cigar. She told him about Lady Anne's visit, and he laughed.

"Oh, yes," he said, "I asked her to call on you. Rather a jolly sort of woman, don't you think?"

Ruth was loud in the praises of Lady Anne, and then she suddenly stopped short, as a curious idea came into her head.

"She is a widow, I suppose," she said after a pause. "She left no cards for her husband."

"Oh, no, Lady Anne has never been married."

"I don't understand, Alec."

"Nor do I. A woman like that! One would think——"

"Oh, I don't mean that, Alec, but surely I ought to have called on her first. Didn't you know that? Unmarried girls——"

"Oh, one would hardly call Lady Anne a girl," he interrupted with a laugh. Then he rose from his chair, and flicked the ash off his cigar into the fireplace, and stood there with his back to his wife. Suddenly suspicious, she glanced at the little table by the side of the chair he had just occupied. Yes, there was certainly an ashtray on the table. There was no need for him to have got up and flicked his cigar ash into the fire.

"Still an unmarried woman, Alec," she persisted. "And it isn't as if she didn't know the right thing to do."

"You're talking rot, Ruth," he said sharply, as he turned and faced her. "Do you think people have time to worry about all that sort of nonsense in these days? I asked Lady Anne to call because I thought she was the kind of woman you'd like. I don't suppose she worries about etiquette."

"Of course not, Alec," said Ruth humbly. "How silly of me. I'm hopelessly middle-class, I'm afraid. And I like Lady Anne very much."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Yet it was odd how that idea lived and flourished, and grew like the grain of mustard seed into a great vigorous plant.

That night, when Ruth lay awake in bed, watching the dying glow of the fire, the idea grew and began to throw out branches. She no longer asked herself why Lady Anne had called, but why her husband had asked her to call.

"Surely," she said to herself, "Alec, as a barrister, would not, under ordinary circumstances, have asked a woman whom he had only met in the course of business to call upon his wife." He had never done such a thing before. And if he had wished his wife to make the acquaintance of Lady Anne Westholme he would surely have said to her, "I'd like you to meet my wife. May she call upon you?"

Was it possible that Lady Anne had already been to the house, had seen a photograph, and had recognized the face? If that were so, Lady Anne might easily have said, "I think I might have met your wife before. Let me see——" And then perhaps Lady Ann had remembered, and not only the face, but the date and the hour and the place of the meeting.

And if that had actually happened—no, she did not even dare to think of it. Was she to believe that her husband knew that she would not call upon Lady Anne, and had therefore suggested that Lady Anne should call on her? Lady Anne had said nothing about the meeting in the train. And that would mean that there was a conspiracy between Lady Anne and her husband. The idea was absurd, grotesque, horrible.

Yet it persisted through all the week that followed her return to London. Peace seemed to have again left her, and fear had taken root in her mind. This was even more terrible than the idea which had given birth to her terror. This—the fact that she was not strong enough to resist fear. While she had been at South Barton she had said to herself, "Whatever happens now, I shall be able to put up a good fight." And yet on the very day of her return to London she had failed to come up to the standard she had set for herself.

And it was not as if anything had really happened at all. Lady Anne Westholme had not recognized her. She, Ruth, had not even been put upon her defence. "I am merely the victim of my own imagination," she kept saying to herself. But her fear was none the less real for that.

A week later, she returned Lady Anne's call, and found her at home in a small but very expensive flat in Park-lane.

Ruth was prepared to dislike Lady Anne on this second occasion of meeting her, but she found that she liked her even better than when Lady Anne had called upon her. There was some curious charm about the woman—something that Ruth herself could not define. And in some way or other Lady Anne reminded her of John Merrington—not, of course, in features, but in a certain dreamy unworldliness. Lady Anne, too, like Merrington, was an artist, and seemed quite incapable of looking after herself. She wrote poems and she sang exquisitely. Ruth took the poems for granted, but she had the pleasure of listening to a song. She could not remember that she had ever been so much moved by the performance of an amateur.

She was just about to go when there was a ring at the bell, and a few moments later her husband was shown into the room.

"Ah, I thought I'd find you here, Ruth," he said with a smile when he had shaken hands with Lady Anne. "I rang up the house and Fletcher told me that you were going to see Lady Anne." He turned to his hostess. "Am I too late for tea?"

"Of course not. I'll have some fresh tea made for you," and Lady Anne rang the bell. Ruth noticed that a faint tinge of rose color had come into her white face, and that her eyes seemed to sparkle more brilliantly. She did not talk very much. It was Sir Alexander Bradney who did most of the talking. He seemed quite at his ease, but Lady Anne had become rather absent-minded. When Bradney asked for a second cup of tea she filled the cup with hot water and did not discover her mistake until she was pouring the milk into it.

They both laughed over this incident. But Ruth did not smile. She was thinking of what her husband had said to her—about Fletcher. She had not told Fletcher that she was going to call on Lady Anne Westholme. She was quite certain of that. Her husband had called on Lady Anne, expecting and hoping to find her alone. And Lady Anne was rather upset by the meeting between husband and wife.

(To be continued.)

What to Eat in Bright's Disease.

Bright's disease is a kidney complaint that attacks many middle-aged and old people, neither does it entirely spare the young. The name is used rather loosely to designate almost any kidney trouble in which albumen appears in the urine. Once it becomes chronic there is little or no hope of cure, but an intelligent patient who will give watchful care to clothing and diet may live very comfortably for a long term of years in spite of it.

Climate may play rather a large part in treating Bright's disease, for the reason that a mild climate, which favors free excretion through the skin, gives the kidneys much relief. Patients who cannot go to mild climates may get much help from a judicious selection of underclothing and footwear. Quiet cold weather is not greatly to be feared, but biting winds and sudden exposure are dangerous.

Bright's disease is an ailment in which attention to proper diet gives excellent results. Nitrogenous foods are to be avoided. The diet should be as nearly salt-free as possible. Liquids must be used guardedly, depending upon the patient's capacity to care for them. This is one of the diseases in which the free use of milk or other liquids may be wrong, though there are some cases of Bright's disease that do well on milk.

It is just because patients differ as to the quantity and kind of food they can assimilate that I hesitate to plan a diet list. It is far better for each patient to see his own doctor, have the doctor study his case and give him an individual diet prescription. In general, there is no necessity for being very particular about restricting green vegetables, fruits, sweets, butter, cream, and reasonable amounts of cereal.

Meats need not be cut out of the diet entirely, but must be eaten sparingly. Fish and chicken generally agree better than beef. Eggs are nitrogenous and must be limited. Milk is an albuminous liquid so it should only be used freely when prescribed by a doctor who knows it will suit your particular case. Even water must be taken on prescription. Remember that the amount of salt used in cooking the patient's food must be kept to a minimum, and none should be added at table.—Dr. L. H. I.

"Did your hubby cut out anything for the New Year?"

"I'll say so! He cut off half my allowance."

Most Novel Police Force Composed of Insects.

The world's most novel police force is probably that which is being trained by a London scientist.

It consists of insects! They are bred and trained in a laboratory at Balham, to fight against and kill other insects which destroy or harm crops. For instance, caterpillars can be prevented from ruining trees and so on by turning against them hordes of other caterpillars, trained to have cannibal instincts, so that they will fight and eat pests.

The inventor of this aid to farmers and gardeners is Mr. Crabbe. One of his greatest successes is the production of a slug-tiger. This creature, called a testacella, has very sharp jaws, with which it pierces the slugs and eats them.

Almost any kind of insect pest can be fought by other insects, and as time goes on it may be possible to make the process of destruction absolutely natural. That is to say, the insect-killers will breed without any assistance from science.

Couldn't Return the Compliment.

A Yorkshire farmer was asked to the funeral of his neighbor's third wife, and, as he had attended the funeral of the first two, his own wife was surprised when he informed her that he had declined the invitation.

On being pressed for a reason, he said, with hesitation: "Well, you see, lass, it makes a chap feel a bit awkward to be allus accepting other folk's civilities when he never has anything of the sort to ask 'em back to."

There are more armed men in Europe now than there were before the War.

FIFTY MILLION INCREASE IN DEPOSITS REPORTED BY ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Bank Makes Remarkable Progress In Past Fiscal Year, Strengthened by Holdings of Short Term Securities. Position Further Maintained. Earnings Well

A gain of fifty millions in deposits, liquid assets of approximately 50% and cash amounting to no less than 28% of liabilities to the public are among the outstanding features of a remarkably strong statement which The Royal Bank of Canada is forwarding to its shareholders for the fiscal year ending November 30th. A $50,000,000 gain in deposits is really phenomenal under conditions that prevailed during the past year and must be accepted as unmistakable testimony of the confidence that is everywhere placed in this strong Canadian banking institution. What will make such a large gain still more satisfactory from the shareholders' standpoint is that owing to the general character of the business done by the Bank there are no especially large deposits of any nature.

General Position Further Strengthened

The general business of the Bank continues to show an expanding tendency. Total assets are now $538,358,554, as compared with $479,362,366 for the previous year, or a gain of about $59,000,000. Liquid assets are $233,125,474, as compared with $216,048,331, while cash on hand amounts to $81,604,539 against $71,925,920 a year ago. In the liquid assets a number of other large increases are shown, the principal being a gain in short term government securities. Dominion and Provincial Government securities now stand at $26,783,050, up from $22,950,224, and Canadian, Municipal and British, Foreign and Colonial Government securities, other than Canadian, amount to $15,900,363, against $7,901,927 a year ago. Current Loans and Discounts amount to $264,722,967, as against $242,927,476 a year ago. Call loans in Canada, both current and elsewhere, amount to $46,372,574, compared with $48,416,020 last year.

Larger Business Handled.

In the many fields of industry and commerce served by the Bank there has been a demand for banking accommodation. This has resulted in a gain in current loans, which now stand at $264,722,967 against $242,927,776. During 1923 the Dominion Government reported a year ago, has been entirely paid off.

Growth in Deposits.

In the large gain in deposits it is to be noted that those in the Savings Department now amount to $211,759,127, as compared with $177,595,882, an increase of no less than $34,163,245 for the year.

Earnings Well Maintained

The earnings for the year were well maintained, profits having amounted to $3,099,316. This compares with $3,958,469 in the previous year. The profits added to the balance carried forward from the preceding year brought the total amount available for distribution up to $4,916,830. This was disposed of as follows:

Dividends and bonuses to shareholders	$2,256,000
Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund	100,000
Appropriation for Premises	100,000
Reserve for Dominion Government Taxes, including war tax on Bank Note circulation	175,000
leaving an amount to be carried forward of $1,085,830, as against $1,097,514 at the end of the previous year.	

The principal accounts in the statement of assets and liabilities, as compared with 1923, are as follows:—

	1923	1922
Liquid Assets	$233,125,474	$216,048,331
Total Assets	538,358,554	479,362,366
Call and short loans	46,372,574	48,416,020
Deposits not bearing interest	196,575,137	94,[illegible]
Deposits bearing interest	211,759,127	177,595,882
Total Deposits	423,334,264	372,[illegible]
Dominion and Provincial Govt. Securities	26,783,050	22,950,224
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities, other than Canadian	15,900,363	7,901,927
Current Loans and Discounts	264,722,967	242,927,476
Deposit in Central Gold Reserves	12,500,000	[illegible]
Notes of Bank in Circulation	31,222,554	26,[illegible]
Balance due to Dominion Government		17,[illegible]

PROMISE YOURSELF—

To keep fit.

To shut fear and worry out of your life.

To be loyal to others.

To hold your reputation as sacred.

To be honest and fair in all your dealings.

To keep your standards high.

To cherish your friendships.

To be reliable and trustworthy.

To minimize your difficulties and magnify your blessings.

To learn everything possible about your business.

To make every day a red-letter day in your life.

To be always improving something somewhere, always bettering your best.

To have a worthy aim and live up to it.

To act, live, and work in the every present moment.

To make the best of your time, talents and opportunities.

To be tolerant of others and their weaknesses.

To be mindful of others' interests and not always thinking of self.

To avoid evil companions, and to keep in an ambition-arousing atmosphere.

To close the door to an unhappy past and start life anew.

To try Love's way in everything, and let jealousy and hatred go out of your life.

To put beauty into every day—beautiful thoughts, beautiful deeds, beautiful work.

To be self-reliant and ready to assume responsibility.

To take time for study and self-improvement, no matter what your age.

To learn to enjoy things without owning them.

To [illegible] healthy happiness and peace instead of disease, misery and [illegible]

To [illegible] your manhood, your character, your wealth or position.

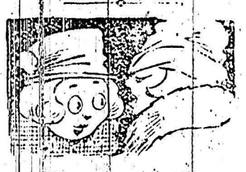
To [illegible] appeal to the best in others, to encourage and help them to realize and strengthen.

To consider the importance of [illegible] and reputation as well as [illegible] application in other [illegible] to live a balanced life.

To [illegible] in your mind the [illegible] which you wish to come true, [illegible] life, [illegible] think of your ideal as you would like to be.

To make your life a success.

D. S. Marlatt, in New [illegible]



Suggestive at Least.

"What makes you think that [illegible] who took you riding yesterday is a street car conductor?"

"Every now and then I hear a murmur as if unconsciously 'Sit close, please.'"

No Admittance.

A busy man tacked the following announcement on the door of his residence:

"No admittance except on business. No business transacted here."

The notice on the back door read: "Please do not enter without knocking. Please do not knock."

The talk that counts for success is not cheap—it costs study, effort, hours of reading and concentration, and practice, practice, practice.—Sheridan.

The optimist is a man who has a good time wherever he goes, because he enjoys his good time with him.

Surnames and Their Origin

WATKINS

Variations—Watson, Waters, Waterson, Watts, Watkinson.
Racial Origin—Mediaeval French.
Source—A Christian name.

As a family name, of course, Watkins is a purely British product, with a decided Anglo-Saxon influence apparent in the ending, not only of this name, but of all its variations.

The explanation is this. It was taken to England as a Christian name by the Normans at the time of the conquest, and through the several centuries in which close communication was maintained between the Normans in England with Normandy it became quite widespread. It began to develop into a family name at about what might be called the middle period of family-name formation; that is to say, at the period when the Norman population of England decided to consider itself English, and the Anglo-Saxon tongue in modified form began to reassert itself.

The Christian name from which it developed was Walter, and the specific person who gave that name popularity on the continent just prior to the Norman invasion of England was a saintly Walter who lived in the dukedom of Aquitanie about the year 990.

The more famous Walter, famous in the historical sense, that is, St. Walter, Abbot of Fontanello in the middle of the twelfth century, probably did not have so much influence on the popularity of the name in England, for by that time the ties with the continent were less strong.

The name was often pronounced, and even spelled "Wattere"; and also contracted into "Wat." The ending "kin" was the regular diminutive of the Anglo-Saxon tongue, and the final "s" indicates a shortening from the ending "son."

CAMPBELL

Variations—Beauchamp, Beecham.
Racial Origin—Norman French.
Source—A locality.

Campbell is one of those names which we are accustomed to think of as exclusively Scottish, and yet if we restrict our consideration of it to the history of that particular [illegible]

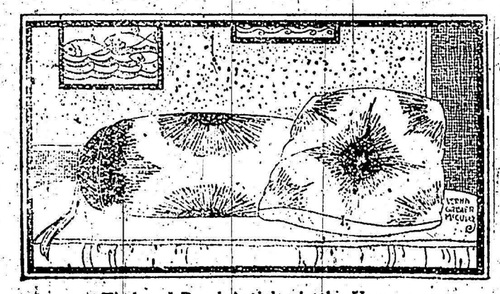
It is not a native Scottish name, however, notwithstanding the fact that it is approximately [illegible] years old, since it was transplanted there, and that it is clearly traceable through the prominent part played by the clan in the history of that land so far back as the thirteenth century.

But in another form it was a family name even before that time. It was the descriptive name borne by one of the lieutenants of William the Conqueror when he invaded England from Normandy, and simply was the name of that warrior's estate in northern France, "Compo Bello," or "Beautiful field." Being the name of a noble man it rapidly became crystallized into a family name, De Campobello. When the Norman invasion reached up into Scotland, a member of this family received large grants of land. This was in the thirteenth century, since which time the family and the following it adopted has from the very start become as Scottish as any of the clans which trace back to prehistoric days.

In the development of the French language since the time of William the Conqueror, "campo" has become "champs" and "bello" has become "blanp" which was brought over to England later, and which also developed with the progress in the French language from the original name of De Campobello in England. But the English pronunciation has corrupted it from Beauchamp into "Beechum," which is the reason that it is sometimes found in that spelling.

YOUR HOME

By DOROTHY ETHEL WALSH.



Tied and Dyed Articles in the Home.

More suited to utilitarian articles than batik designs are those made by the process known as "Tied and Dyed." Less complicated to execute than batiks they still call for an artist's touch to make them as lovely as they are capable of being.

To-day's illustration shows two cushions of brilliant orange and brown on a tan silk background. The designs are made by tying certain portions of the silk in knots which are safeguarded from the dye when the material is dipped. Those portions are later allowed to soak up another hue, while the already dyed parts are tied and isolated in turn. The result is a subtle blending of all shades in a design of rather indistinct outlines. Truly lovely these products serve well as colorful and decorative touches in an interior. Lamp shades, cushions, table runners and even wall hangings lend themselves to the process.