

"SALADA" ess of curing are equally led in air-satisfying—or this tea.

KEEP ON KEEPING ON If the day looks kind gloomy An' the prospect's awfully grim, An' the situation's puzzlin', An' yer chances kinder slim, An' perplexities been pressin', Till all hope is nearly gone, Jest bristle up an' gril your teeth An' keep on keepin' on.

Newly Arrived T.B. Patient—The climate here is salubrious, isn't it? Native—"That's a new bit of evidence, Mister. It's been called every-thing else."

You may reasonably expect a strong friendship between two girls to last as long as two weeks provided the same man doesn't take to going with both of them.

When a woman says she hasn't anything to wear, that is, of course, an exaggeration, but not much of one.

Uncle—"Well, my boy, you look nervous. What's on your mind?" Hobby—"I was just wondering if a wasp landed on a nettle, would the wasp sting the nettle or the nettle sting the wasp?"

Opportunity sometimes has to kick a man before it can wake him up.

WHERE'S THE OTHER MAN? Two Aberdonians were brought before the Police Court for being drunk and disorderly. During the hearing of the case the Bailie asked the Prosecutor: "But where's the other man?" "What other man, sir?" "The man who paid for the drinks."

If you think men are bosses still, observe how few now sit on the front verandah without their shoes.

The low price of hogs never affects the high price of hog meat.

It's easy to find your way into trouble—the hard part is finding the way out.

"I would like you to paint my wife's portrait." "She's all right." "Yes, but it might be more like her, perhaps, if you added a drop of vinegar."

Just Married: "This steak tastes queer." "I can't understand it, dear. It burned a little, but I rubbed vasoline on it right away."

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER Abel: The wind is rising; we must hug the shore. Mabel: Maybe you will have nerve enough for that.

Some worried young man writes the heart editor imploring her to send him a formula for proposing marriage, but we imagine a young man of that kind might just as well save his breath.

THE SECOND SALE To sell a man once is a small affair. Not a matter for very much crowing. And will not, in the course of a full business year.

On your books make a very good showing. But, to sell him again is a far different thing— When he comes back for more, it's a token That your service is good, and you've made him your friend; Sell him twice, he is yours—years unbroken.

Eloping Bride—"Here's a telegram from papa!" Bridgroom (eagerly)—"What does he say?" Bride—"Do not come home and all will be forgiven."

If you will, you can make light of your darkest trouble.

A reputation of over thirty years is at stake every time a package of Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea is sold. So highly is this reputation prized that the makers have authorized your grocer to replace any package free of charge that does not satisfy you in every particular.

I love the thrill and the contest and the adventure of life.—Otto H. Kahn.

"I married my wife because she was different from the other women I had met." "How was that?" "She was the only woman who would have me."

Minard's Liniment—A reliable first aid.

The last fifty yards from the finish line to the winning room were the hardest.—El Oua.

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# OWL LAFFS

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## WAS VERY DELICATE

New Health Came Through Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Mrs. Casper Miller, Lourdes, N.S., says that twice in her lifetime she has reason to be thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her. She says—"I was a very delicate girl, going into womanhood, when I first found benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was a sufferer with cramps and pains every month and was hardly able to move around at all. One day when I was very sick a friend came in to see me, and she said to my mother, 'Why not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I know they will do her a world of good.' The result was my mother got six boxes and I began their use, and I soon found benefit from them. By the time I had taken them all I felt an altogether different girl and no longer suffered from cramps and pains. Then a few years ago I was attacked with influenza, and was sick for six weeks. Again I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and again they brought me good health. I am the mother of a family and do all my own work, so you see I have to keep in good health, and depend upon these pills to keep me so. Now I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any of my friends who may be sickly."

If you are suffering from any condition due to poor, watery blood, or weak nerves, begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now, and note how your strength and health will improve. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## South Africa Must Get Its Oil From Coal

Shales and Industrial Alcohol Only Minor Sources of Supply

Durban—The Union of South Africa has coal reserves amounting to some 25,000,000,000 tons, was disclosed in a memorandum on the oil and coal industry in the Union that has recently been issued by Dr. P. Meyer of the Board of Trade, and of this quantity about 10 per cent. is available and suitable for industrial gas and coke of varying qualities. The present annual production of coal is 14,000,000 tons, and almost all of this is burned and the valuable by-products lost and wasted.

The memorandum points out that to-day there are round about 100,000 motor vehicles on South African roads, and that these require about 40,000,000 gallons of petrol to say nothing of lubricating oils. These figures are continually increasing and the production of a cheap local supply which will make the country independent of foreign importations is an important one.

In his memorandum Dr. Meyer discusses three sources of motor fuel—oil shales, industrial alcohol, and coal. The oil shales deposits in South Africa are relatively small and cannot by themselves offer a solution to the problem, though they are important as a contributory factor.

The only raw material so far directly available, and which has been technically used on a commercial scale for the production of industrial alcohol, is the molasses from the sugar industry of Natal and Zululand. But even if all the molasses which comes as a by-product from the industry were used, the output would still be small compared with the country's requirements of motor fuel. Other raw materials which might be utilized are the crops of inferior maize which form part of the harvests of the Union, and waste wood.

The report discusses in detail the modern processes of treating coal, particularly those from which motor oils are obtained, and the opinion is expressed that most of these could be adapted to meet South African requirements. The value of the various other by-products is also stressed and some possible markets are outlined.

The establishment of an iron and steel industry at Pretoria should enable a start to be made in this direction. One of the important recommendations made is the establishment of the Government of a fuel research institute.

## This Rot About the Modern Boy!

"At the Age of Four-and-Forty I Cannot See Much to Worry About—There is No Sign of Degeneracy"

By GILBERT FRANKAU. The famous Novelist, whose new novel, "So Much Good," was published recently.

Nothing is more surprising to me than the taunts which are daily hurled against our modern boys. They are supposed to be long-haired, narrow-chested, namby-pamby, stiletty, good-for-nothing and even incapable of kissing a girl under the mistletoe.

"Don't make any mistake about it, a friend told me the other day. 'The modern girl may be all right, but the modern boy is the limit.' And another of my friends, with psycho-analytical leanings, believes that the whole of modern boyhood is degenerate owing to the war.

"Natural reaction," says this friend, "you cannot expect anything else." Now I am not going to pretend—there is not some justification for this and similar sayings. The long-haired, narrow-chested, namby-pamby stiletty type really exist, and a nasty creep-crawly type of young animal it is. But this young animal exists only as a very small minority. You will find a few of him in London, and a few more possibly at the universities. But such young animals do not represent the Lord for it—our modern boyhood, which I maintain is splendid.

Such creatures are only the scum which has floated to the surface during a rather queer period of our national history. They get a good deal of publicity. They are only a deal of publicity. They are only a deal of publicity. They are only a deal of publicity.

And you must not be misled by this minority if you would judge the future men of the world. I know many such future men of my own boyhood some five-and-twenty years ago.

There are two young subalterns of the army, for instance, twenty and twenty-one respectively, with whom I went out dancing the other night. I lent a pair of lads you could meet. And a night or two later I fell in with a boy of twenty-six who is conducting a great business single-handedly—and very neatly it might be said—a question of national finance.

While just before sitting down to write this I have been defeated six-to-five on the tennis court by a kid of fifteen who may one day be an English Titan.

Personal experiences, needless to say, do not count for much in such a matter as this. But the opinion of a man who is confirmed by the men who encounter modern boyhood en masse, such men—the heads of our Public Schools, the managing directors of great businesses, the colonels of our regiments and the captains of our ships—are unanimously in favour of modern boyhood, taking it, by and large, is all right.

## Britain Reform Young Criminal by Gentler Means

Education Found to Promote Growth of Best in Youth Better Than Punition

Manchester—A frank analysis of the British methods of reforming the young criminal was made at the Magistrates' Conference, held at Blackpool recently. The conference was given up to a discussion of the industrial and reformatory schools and the Borstal Institution; and how far the English system has advanced since the days of the Home Office, the chief inspector of the reformatory schools, who reminded his audience that while Queen Victoria was on the throne, 600 boys under 16 years of age were awaiting transportation to Botany Bay, and Parkhurst Prison was built to hold them. Now, however, these methods had been changed, and it was the policy of the Home Office to encourage the individuality of schools, and on the whole the system worked well. The first class of school, known as the industrial school, was never neglected but were in fact, in fact, they were a kind of residential elementary school. The reformatory schools were for those above school age who had been found lying or stealing. They had come to the conclusion that a good schoolroom education was essential to every one of the children. Nothing produced such good discipline of mind.

The children's spare time, however, must not be so fully organized that they never learned to organize themselves. The schools did trust children. At a holiday camp, for instance, the boys were let out from two until eight with pocket money. It was only by such trust that the boys could be fitted for "civilian" life. One of the most successful features was that the boys did manage to get work for boys, and employers came back to them for more recruits.

Dr. J. C. W. Methven, governor of the Borstal Institution, said that the system had much altered since the days of the "first boys' prison." Its object today was to give the children longer were uniform and their character longer was staff. One's first impression of the boys was of their health and their sensible dress of shorts and cricket shirts. Conduct earned for them the right to wear blue instead of other colors, and the acquisition of that blue was as much coveted as the Oxford and Cambridge variety.

The Nightmare of Examinations

Rev. the Hon. Edward Lytton in the Quarterly Review (London): So far as possible, every pupil should be allowed to imbibe knowledge at his own pace, that is, the one salutary safeguard against over-study is that of whom at fifteen will probably be irrefragable, a policy allowing of some temporary marking-time will be advisable. The slow boy, though he will not be a monument of learning when he is twenty, will know more than the fast boy, and he will be naturally and spontaneously acquired.

Unemployment and Emigration

Yorkshire Herald (York): Not one in twenty Englishmen born and bred in the industrial areas will ever make a successful colonist. Most of them possess the wrong sort of temperament to do what is required in the life and conditions of the Dominions. By all means let the young men who are animated by the spirit of adventure go, but do not seek to fire the imagination of a man who has been brought up against adversity for any length of time in this country. In the Dominions a man without enthusiasm, unflagging energy and the will to make good cannot hope to be successful. And a man who has been employed for years in England usually has a very low opinion of his soul to wax enthusiastic.

Two Cities Rivals as Welsh "Capital"

Cardiff and Carnarvon Claim National Honor

## Guard Baby's Health in the Summer

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The commonest of these, which are cholera, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and typhoid, are all spread by the hands of other children, and the acquisition of that blue was as much coveted as the Oxford and Cambridge variety.

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Church and State

Bishop of Manchester in the Contemporary Review (London): The freedom of the Church to order its own life in things spiritual must be affirmed and maintained. If morally affirmed this effectively causes the State to end the relationship called Establishment, so be it. There might be regrets; there would at least be mutual respect. But it may be hoped that the State will be content to observe with benevolent eyes the Church's work of strengthening its own organs of self-government and self-discipline, as well as its endeavors to move steadily towards Christian reunion, and to grant the legal sanctions of such corporate freedom when it is a visible fact and an operative force.

THE EMPIRE SETTLEMENT

St. John Telegraph: Journalists who will in the world to help them (the Dominions) positively cannot afford to take a large portion of possible failures. Even when times are hard in Great Britain there is in the country a vast reserve of wealth immediately available. The wealth of the Dominions is locked in their soil. Those who will content and extract it are as welcome as the sun, but not yet is there enough permanently in reserve, to be drawn on at need by finance ministers, to support failures. The Dominions just cannot do it. They must enquire faithfully, they must see that settlers are not likely to become a burden to the now and busy communities whose business men already work long hours overtime on their own social problems. Let the right people come equipped to be assets, not liabilities, and the Dominions will welcome them with open arms. For the others they have no place.

Minard's Liniment for Blistered Feet

# RED ROSE TEA

Red Rose Orange Pekoe - Top Quality In clean, bright Aluminum

## Antelope and Geese

Two days out of Kanchow we saw our first antelope, little scurrying clouds of brownish yellow sand blown along with incredible swiftness among the dunes. Many as we afterwards saw, I never got used to the sight, or lost the thrill of watching them scurry and stop to browse and flicker on again in panic haste.

But the geese! The world was peopled with geese, bugling and calling only fifty feet over our heads and gabbling as they grazed in the stubble. As it slowly lightened enormous swarms of them came in eight from every side, all talking and hallooing and giving advice to the leaders as they flew. In the gray of early dawn they shone ghostly white from below. I never knew before how many cackles and tones and modulations the geese language holds. They talk and grumble and murmur and they fairly shout about till one fancy them a crowd of men and women fitted with wings for a long journey.

All this time phalanxes of enormous cranes were flapping over the marshes to graze. First an orderly company of them fell into step, and then suddenly fell into step, and were, in perfect union for a minute, then, setting their wings motionless, would sail like gigantic platters (they reached the ground where they turned into high question-marks as big as three-quarters grown sheep).

There was something queer, as heavy as a swan, and when they came up, smaller Lama geese dressed in tawny red robes. There was a marsh on either side of the road plowed land beyond. The ducks fell to the marsh and the geese to the furlows and the grazing. Then as the light grew more alive I began to see snipe and plover and little fat ducks in pairs apart from the rest. There was a snipe-like bird, black and white with a crest, which waded and ran beside, very tame, and the ducks in the fields, with bodies stepping about on stilts, with bodies as big as our turn. They whistled familiarly at me till I thought of the State of Maine. By now, from far off farmsteadings, dogs were barking and cocks crowing and donkeys braying and the general hubbub of nearby peace and the gorgeous strutting of cranes right overhead, there seemed a terrific din.

With broad daylight there was plenty of life with noisy flocks flying by and fat birds feeding in the fields. It was all different, changed in some strange way and less exciting. It was in the afternoon, when the countryside shifted abruptly to desert, that we saw antelope among the sandhills. Farms were no more, nor any tillage. The plowed land with noise of dogs and men shouting at their donkeys in the fields stopped to give place to a desert stretch as lonely and arid as anything in Mongolia, though we were scarce a dozen miles in either direction from cultivated ground. Langdon Warner, in "The Lost Old Road in China."

Blistered Feet

If walking has blistered your feet, bathe them with Minard's Liniment.

"A GREAT TONIC," SAYS MRS. RUSSELL

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fenwick, Ont.—"I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life for nervous feelings, loss of appetite and to gain strength. It is a great tonic and I have taken a dozen bottles of it. It was recommended to me by a friend and now I recommend it to all women for such troubles as come at this time."

Mrs. W. V. Russell, R. R. No. 6, Fenwick, Ontario.

Minard's Liniment—Universal remedy

In England the courts have ruled that it is against the law for a wife to go through her husband's pockets. In this country it is merely a waste of time in most cases.

Minard's Liniment—A reliable first aid

The last fifty yards from the finish line to the winning room were the hardest.—El Oua.

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More for your money and permit

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