## Win Scholarships

Canadian Pacific Railway scholarships, covering five years' tuition at McGill University have been awarded to C. P. Sturdee, (left), son of E. F. L. Sturdee, assistant general passenger agent; and William P. Dunlop, son of John Dunlop, in the pension department of the railway. These young men have both done brilliant work in their respective school careers and closed them by making the highest average in the matriculation examination for entrance to the university. As minor sons of C.P.R. employees they won the right to the scholarships awarded them.

## Syrian Desert Yields Key to Era of Moses

### City Unearthed by French Fills In History Back to Cuneiform Library Found Exodus from Egypt

Paris—An entirely new page in the history of mankind was deciphered last spring by French archeologists working in Syria. Their discoveries of towns, palace and tombs several thousand years old have thrown a new light on an almost pre-historic age existing from the time of Abraham to that of Moses.

This period has now ceased to be legendary. As far as Syria is concerned, the documents unearthed, tion can tell in detail the ancient history of that country, which has always been the crossroads between the East and the West.

**Archeologists Vision New Era**

In the Jebel Alawit villages called Benit el Leica and Ras Sharina, Schaeffer, French Savant and his assistant, Georges Cheret, found the ruins of a palace built about 1300 B.C.—approximately the time of the exodus—and a vast necropolis with princely tombs.

Although these underground tombs, solidly built in stone, had been ravaged and robbed several thousand years ago they still contain many valuable indications of the religious rites of those who built them.

But the most remarkable discovery of the archeologists was a library of about six hundred tablets, found on the grounds of the palace. Some of the tablets, written in Babylonian cuneiform signs—the diplomatic language of that time—were letters from Egyptian pharaohs to the princes of that mysterious town whose name the savants have not yet discovered. Some old were the inventions of the King's secretaries.

**World's First Alphabet**

But the most interesting among them have not yet been deciphered, as they were written in what is believed to be the world's first alphabet. Twenty-six cuneiform letters could be discovered in it. . . it probably will be some time before the experts in old alphabets identify the sounds these signs represent. The excavations in Shamra will be continued next spring being the only season when digging in Syria is possible—and it is probable that many other discoveries of equal historic value will be made. On that site evidently existed a large town, possibly an Egyptian colony, that was a center for trade with Egypt and ancient Greece and Cyprus.

No less interesting than M. Schaeffer's report was the communication made at the academy, by Count du Mesnil du Buisson on his digging at Katna in the middle Syrian desert. The town of Katna has long been known to historians, but no one could indicate its location.

Advised five years ago by a Jesuit missionary, the archaeologist explored part of the desert near Mishrife, where an accumulation of sand indicated the possibility of finding an underground town. And Count du Mesnil unearthed there, after several expeditions, the ruins of three towns built one over the other. The first, of which only the gates could be discovered until now, had existed in the third millenium B.C.—before Abraham's time. The second had been built about 2300 B.C. and destroyed by invaders in 1375 B.C., and the third was evidently of the Neo-Babylonian era, with its maximum of prosperity under Namuchodonosor's reign.

It is the second town that supplied the diggers with the most interesting discoveries. Under the deep bed of sand they found a temple to the Goddess Nin-Egal, "Lady Et Katna," as the inscription on one of the walls said. This inscription identified the town as Katna, one of the greatest cities of antiquity.

In the temple Count du Mesnil found two chapels where sacrifices were made to Nin-Egal. In large basins of clay were still seen the traces of a brownish substance, which after analysis by Paris police experts was identified as bull's blood at least 4,000 years old.

But the bloodthirsty goddess was not satisfied with animal sacrifices. In the foundations of her temple lay two vases and a jar containing skeletons of children who had been immolated to Nin-Egal to draw her blessing upon the Sanctuary. Around Katna in the desert several minor towns are believed to have been buried. Last spring Count du Mesnil began to unearth one of them, and he intends to explore them all.

### The Homing Call

From far-off hills across the sea,
Beyond the ocean's mounting foam,
I smell the scent of heathered lea—
I feel the call of girlhood's home.

I must go back, I cannot stay;
Old ties, old scenes have strong allure;
I want to tread the well-worn way
That leads to home across the moor.

Once more to greet the friends of old,
Once more to view old Scotia's scenes,
Whose charms have been so oft unrolled
As one the songs of poets gleans.

Old memories stir fancy's call,
I know fond welcome waits me there
From friends of youth, but best of all,
From her of swift, greying hair.

—Jean C. Watt, in the Calgary Herald.

## Dairy Cattle

The prize money for the dairy cattle classes for the Royal Winter Fair next November at Toronto has been increased in four of the classes as compared with last year's figures. The prizes as now scheduled are:

Holsteins, total $4,440, an increase of $710; Ayrshires, total $3,300, an increase of $250; Jerseys total $3,220, an increase of $200; and Guernseys, total $3,220, an increase of $200.

**VELVETS AND THE DYE-POT**

Velvets are very responsive to dyes After the coloring process is completed, they should be thoroughly rinsed in clear water, and pressed between the hands to extract the water. After drying in a perfectly straight, hanging position, they should be steamed over a hot iron and occasionally brushed against the nap.

**Minard's Liniment for aching joints**

A man lent a friend a book, "How to live to be a hundred." Meeting a little later, the friend told the lender that his wife was reading the book in all the spare time she had. The lender was delighted. A month later they met again, and the lender again inquired about his friend's wife. "She's doing wonderful," replied the friend. "She looks over a hundred now, and she isn't fifty yet."


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Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any druggist.


## Owl Laffs

We are not here to drag and to drift. We are here to do and dare.

Lady of the House (interviewing a new maid)—"And now, Nora, are you efficient?"

Nora—"Indade, I am that, mum. In my last place every marnin' I got up at four, made me fire, put teh kettle on, prepared the breakfast an' made all the beds before iveryone was up in the house."

Most persons have come to regard poverty as a handicap instead of an incentive.

Gary—"What would I have to give you for a little kiss?"
Fay—"Chloroform."

The friend in need turns up more often than the fried in deed.

She came into the police station with a photograph in her hand.
"My husband has disappeared," she said. "This is his photo." And she handed Exhibit A to the inspector.
"I want him found at once," she added.
The inspector looked up from the photograph. "Why?" he asked.

About the best way for a young fellow to stand in with his girl is to stand out with her ma.

**Why Cain Killed Abel**

"I'm going to Adam and Eve's place."
"Adam and Eve's place? I never heard of that. Where is it?"
"281 Apple."

Isn't it aggravating the way you can sleep late every morning except Sunday when you don't have to get up early?

The new baby had extraordinary lung power. One day the baby's brother, little Johnny, said to his mother:
"Ma, little brother came from Heaven, didn't he?"
"Yes, dear."
"Johnny was silent for a minute, and then he went on:
"Mom, I don't blame the angels for getting rid of him, do you?"

Some women seem to believe they have sufficient will power to gossip or leave it alone.

A girl can stand for a man with a past if he has good presents.

The honeymoon is over when she looks sloppy around the house and he doesn't give a darn.

The meek little man was walking from the funeral of his big and masterful wife. Suddenly a dislodged slate whirled down and landed with a resounding crack on his head.
"Gosh!" he murmured, looking up. "Sarah must have reached Heaven already."

Crops are so good this year the farmers may make nearly enough to pay the interest on what they owe.

Does your son Josh ever come back to visit you since he got in the movies at Hollywood?"

"Every summer," answered Tattle, proudly; "every summer of the three years he's been gone."
"And did he bring his wife with him?"
"Each time," she answered. "And they were three as purty gals as you ever laid eyes on."

"Here's something queer," said the dentist. "You say this tooth has never been worked on before, but I find small flakes of gold on my instrument."
"I think you have struck my back collar button," moaned the victim.


## KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentry, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


### Dearer Bread

London Daily Chronicle (Lib.): Bread, which rose a halfpenny in London last Monday, is to rise again before the end of the month. . . From fluctuations of this sort mankind today suffers less than ever before in its history. Nevertheless they still exist, and before the winter is over we may have found this one serious. The effect of dear bread is soon felt in many British homes; but it is a much sharper pinch for large populations on the Continent.

### Canadian Trade

London Times Trade Supplement (Ind.): There would seem to be little to dim the prospect which the Dominion offers to the capitalist, the the exporter, and the settler, and it is possible to attach too much significance to the agitation caused by the American proposals to impose higher duties on Canadian produce. The market for foodstuffs is world-wide, and if obstacles are placed in the way of the sale of her commodities in the United States the Dominion will find other outlets.


**Minard's Liniment for Neuralgia.**

***A healthy, happy middle age!***

WHAT does "after forty" mean to you? Are you less capable than you used to be? Nervous? Easily tired? Run down?

Try the effect of two or three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the tonic that has made hundreds of middle-aged women feel ten years younger! It will nourish and invigorate the blood, so often thinned and devitalized by advancing years, tone it up to better service, make you feel strong again, eager for life!

Buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now at your druggist's or any dealer in medicine, or by mail, 50 cents, postpaid, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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**Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS**
"A HOUSEHOLD NAME IN 54 COUNTRIES"


## On the Arabian Sea

To our right were the ocher-colored mountains of Baluchistan, almost invisible against the clear sky, like the shadows of an even greater range behind them. Although my memory of charts told me that we could have saved time by cutting directly across the Arabian Sea to Sohar, the helmsman plaid his course within sight of those pale mountains, to be prepared to run to, I thought, in case a shamal blew up.

Thus we were following an ancient route, the same that the ships of Nearchus had taken after the conquest of India; the same over which countless thousands of richly laden vessels had traveled to Bagdad in the days of the Caliphs. The ships of Cyrus and Pahlavi had skirted these mountains! perhaps Sinbad, himself, had taken refuge beneath the calm of their barren peaks. I followed in the shadows of the great, yet only the encompassing majesty of sea and mountains gave cause for exultation. A school of marvelous spouting whales frolicked to the south, their course always betrayed by the glistening flocks of seabirds that followed them. We passed over ocean that was . . . made red by swarms of almost imperceptible protozoan forms, like peridinium, that floated in clouds beneath the surface. We came upon great yellow turtles swimming with their heads above water. Once, a huge fellow, covered with barnacles and seaweed, swam directly toward us. Three yards from the bow he began to sink; and from the high afterdeck I could see him sinking through the clear green water until he was no larger than a twenty-dollar gold piece.

On the fourth day from Karachi the wind calmed down to such an extent that we scarcely moved. We must have been over a reef, for the bottom of the sea was spotted with huge white and black patches that looked to be sand and gigantic marine growths. Schools of bright fishes swam beneath us, and occasionally a large fish, like a grouper, would zigzag among them like a grumpy old man looking for something.—From "The Great Horn Spoon," by Eugene Wright.

### Mistake

After the letters, the nocturnal trials,
The melancholies the stubborn clutch of breaths,
After the useless beauty of denials,
The gods heard my pathetic crew of triumph;
For she was mine—and wished that she were Death's.

And now I know that there is no believing
One's own Soul, which can lie with willing lips;
While she, poor girl, thought that I was deceiving
Only herself. Gods! is there no way of seeing
The price beforehand of these little slips?

—S. Foster Damon in the Atlantic Monthly.

### Teaching By Movie

London Daily Telegraph (Cons.): If we regard education as an affair purely of the intellect, then no amount of instruction by means of films will teach a student to read for himself or to think for himself, or to make his own discoveries. And if we regard education in a wider sense, then it becomes even more a personal matter for teacher and pupil. At best the film can only become a more or less valuable extension of the blackboard; at worst it might be a positive hindrance to the development of the habit of serious reading.

## History and Doctor Johnson

He had no opinion of history. Once when Charles James Fox insisted on talking to him of the Catilinarian conspiracy, he "withdrew his attention and thought about Tom Thumb." The study of history, he argued, was not a valuable study, for we "know nothing but a few facts and dates." The colouring was conjectural," he added.

It is the opinion of Boswell that he made this remark primarily to annoy Gibbon, who happened to be present. Whether that was his motive or not, the remark raises a very interesting and debatable point. History, it has been said, is philosophy teaching by example, and the only trouble seems to be that, if you select your examples with a little skill, there is no limit to the philosophies which can use history to bolster themselves up. . . .

I think that on the whole history did more harm in Johnson's day than it does in this. It had not then been found out. In the eighteenth century you might say, "History teaches us," and then pretend that all history was but an extended example of some pet little fad of your own. If only you wrote well enough you might even be believed. And the period of history to which Johnson particularly objected was that of republican Rome, to which it was then the fashion to appeal for fantastic examples of civic excellence. "I know not," he wrote, "why anyone but a schoolboy in his declamation should whine over the commonwealth of Rome."

The collapse of the two large hopes of the French Revolution and the ebs and flows in the fashions of history have made us a little more sceptical than was the generation of Johnson, though not nearly sceptical enough. History can to-day teach us at least one great lesson. We learn from history that there is very little to be learnt from history. We learn from it also, if we are wise, a decent scepticism concerning political panaceas. There has never been a golden Age. . . For, under any constitution, power must be put into the hands of men; and men abuse power.

All these things Johnson knew very well. He knew them so well that he did not need history to teach them to him. And his opinion, I fancy, was not really so much in history as to historians. He knew that human nature rir not change. He objected to the historians who told him that it did. "All history," it has been said, "is a history of one's own century." Johnson was doubtless ignorant of the accidents of the past. . . of what its men were like, he had far too keen a sense to be willing to spend much time in learning what the present said about them. He was avid to study "modes of life." It was only that small part that "kings or lords can cause or cure" which he found tedious. He, more almost than any other person, was the type of the normal man. The normal man does not take kindly to history. His objection to it is that it does not mention him.—Christopher Hollis, in "Dr. Johnson."

### Ways and Means

J. L. Garvin, in the London Observer (Ind.): The fate of this Parliament and the whole battle of the future will turn on finance and nothing else. Mr. Snowden has to find the money for all the plans of the leagues. He has to satisfy a party which believes cradle to grave security in the £1,000,000,000 Budget and in the unlimited social dividend for the Have-nots at the expense of the Haves. This theory and this practice means the appalling folly of a social ideal, entirely dependent on its relations with big capitalist world. It would smash investment, destroy trade, and spread unemployment. It is the Achilles' heel of every kind of which insular Socialism inherits its death wound.

### Hot Air and Cold Fact

London Morning Post (Cons.): We are sorry for the miners. What they really want is good employment and good wages; but they are become the "cannon fodder" of the Trade Union "Militarists"; their employment and their wages and the good of the industry are all sacrificed to politicabrevolutionary ends. . . Cook talks nonsense about being "the orphan of the storm," and the "hard-headed" Herbert Smith talks nonsense about "international regulation." Neither the one nor the other has the courage to admit the simple truth that the mines of this country must compete for trade with the mines of other countries—and on much the same basis of hours and wages, if the miner is to keep in employment.

### Potato Prize

The Royal Winter Fair, desirous of varying its awards in order to add intrinsic value as well as interest to the winners, welcomes the form taken by the latest gift that the Executive has acknowledged. The N.V. Potash Export My., Montreal, has donated a solid gold watch, suitably engraved, for the best ½ bushel of certified potatoes exhibited at the Royal Winter Fair to be held in Toronto on November 20-28.

**Keep Minard's Liniment always handy**

Lady: "I want a bottle of iodine."
Clerk: "Sorry, Madam, but this is a drug store. Can't I interest you in an alarm clock, some nice leather goods, a few radio parts, or a toasted cheese sandwich?"


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ISSUE No. 35—'29



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# RED ROSE TEA

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## Utilitarian Pets

The cat tribe, which spends most of its time in sleeping, strolling in the sun, and nocturnal choir practice, will undoubtedly view with alarm an advertisement that recently appeared in the newspapers of Manchester, England. It reads: "Cat wanted in rat warehouse, 6 p.m. to 9 a.m. each day. Owner to deliver and collect. Five shillings per week and carfare."

The advertisement was inserted by a firm engaged in the blouse and costume business. Poison having failed to kill off rats overrunning the warehouse, the hereditary enemy of the rodents is being called upon. To cats it will appear as the third edge of the wedge, the first move in a campaign to enlist essential esthetics in the ranks of commerce.

Their only consolation lies in the knowledge that dogs are not escaping. These animals are being hired out in the west end of London to match women's dresses. Large black and white dogs are in great demand to go with the magpie two-piece costumes being designed for Ascot, and brindle-colored dogs are very popular, as they go well with country clothes.

In line with this utilization of pets, and bearing in mind the insect epidemic that summer always brings in its train, residents of New York might find it profitable to export ants to be hired out by the hour.—Roy Harper.

### Judges

The following will be judges at the various classes at next November's Royal Winter Fair:—

Seeds, all grain—J. E. Bradenbaugh, Winnipeg; W. J. W. Lennox, Toronto.
Prof. W. J. Squirrell, Guelph.
Fruit, in packages—Prof. G. W. Peck, Ithaca, N.Y.; R. W. Reid, Rochester, N.C.
Fruit, Plates and Fancy Baskets—Prof. W. T. Macoun, Ottawa.
Vegetables (except Potatoes)—James McKee, Ottawa.
Floriculture, Cut Blooms—P. Breitmeyer, Detroit, Mich.
Floriculture, Plants and Groups—W. C. Hall, Montreal; Chas. J. Thomas, Toronto.

"It's no good mincing matters," said the doctor, "you are very bad. Is there anybody you would like to see?" "Yes," replied the patient faintly. "Who is it?" queried the doctor. "Another doctor, please," whispered the patient.

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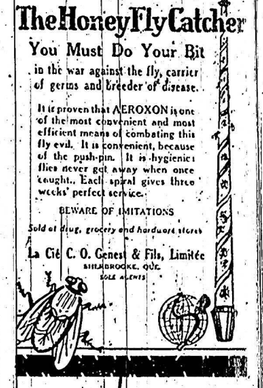

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359 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal

A clergyman had a parishioner who was a rabid politician with some oratorical leanings. One day the parson called. He was in a ... humour of ... "And what do you think?" he ... "I'll be interested in ... Lloyd George?" "Yes, sir. They're ... The parson went on ... even more so in the next ... was intended they were ... Why this change, John?" ... "Well, sir, you see, it's a ... I've had their ... open ... last."

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