

Quaint Seventeenth Century "Traders' Tokens" Attract Collectors

London.—Humble "traders' tokens" of the seventeenth, eighteenth, and early nineteenth centuries continue to attract. A recent London sale of a large and famous collection occupied three days and realized no less than \$12,000. One of the highest priced was \$250, paid by a woman collector for a silver 5s piece, issued by the Bank of Guernsey, in the Channel Islands, in 1809. Very rare gold tokens for £2, issued in Reading, Berkshire, in 1812, bearing a bust of King Alfred, brought \$100. They were long believed to be the only gold tokens of their kind ever struck. A Birmingham workhouse silver half-crown realized \$57.50.

Tokens have played a more important part in the everyday history of Stuart and Georgian England than the coins of kings and governments. It has been pointed out that the English coin from the Norman conquest right up to the present day does not record a single event or exhibit one national trait.

Traders' tokens, on the other hand, mostly issued on account of the shortage of the official currency, indicate the occupations of the common people, their skill, customs and modes of life, their guilds, habits, sentiments, costumes, their towns, families and homes.

The want of half-pennies and farthings, the equivalent of cents and half-cents, in Elizabethan times was so seriously felt by the entire population, that innkeepers, grocers, dry-goods merchants and oil traders resorted to the issue of private tokens of lead, pewter, brass, tin, and iron leather. Only commodities could be had from their issuers in exchange. Thus were the traders' tokens launched. They were often issued for public convenience by local town or city officials.

Many thousands of varieties are known to have been in circulation and the collector of to-day has a wide choice, the current prices ranging from the equivalent of a few cents upward. They are mostly of copper and brass and in shape are round, square, that they bear dates, names, the tool octagonal or heart shaped. The fact and even the images of their issuers, and other emblems of trade guilds, to say nothing of quaint wordings and inscriptions, adds considerable to their interest.

All English counties are represented. The trade-guilds issuing them include such ancient callings as armourers, barber-surgeons, hatters, braziers, cordwainers or shoemakers, fletchers, glaziers, linens (saddlers), merchant adventurers, scrivener, watermen, and woodmongers, with their appropriate emblems.

A small library of books has been written on the subject.

French Fruit Trees Are in Wide Demand

Nurseries Also Meet Call for Great Numbers of Saplings to Be Used in Planting

French horticultural and arboricultural specimens are imported by customers throughout the world. The nursery gardens in which trees and shrubs are raised for orchards, forests and gardens are situated usually in the environs of the larger French towns. Fruit trees intended for grafting and young forest trees for replanting are reared by the thousands at Versailles and Ussy in Calvados. These go to many places in Europe, the United States, Canada and Australia.

The nursery gardens in the neighborhood of Paris, at Bourg-la-Reine, Vitry, Chateaufort, Bougival, Versailles and the neighborhood are noted for their production of fruit trees, as well as ornamental trees and shrubs, which are grown there in large quantities. At Orleans and Angers are raised the younger and cheaper fruit trees, which are ultimately planted in the orchards of Brie, Normandy, the centre and the east of France.

The rearing of young apple trees is carried on at Doue-la-Fontaine and Angers, as well as in the orchards scattered throughout Normandy and Picardy. These apples are of both table and cider varieties. The nursery gardens of Lille and Montchaux supply fruit and ornamental trees to the northern departments of France.

Rose trees flourish particularly in the neighborhood of Lyons, Orleans, Angers and Brie-Comte-Robert, and are grown in large numbers for sale both in France and abroad. In the region around Nantes are reared evergreen shrubs such as magnolias, camellias, holly, rhododendrons, hardy azaleas and other plants of more delicate nature.

Tours and Versailles have many hot houses for Indian azaleas, rhododendrons and hortensias. Near Versailles are also reared the palm trees and floral plants used in decorating apartments and gardens.

Vitry-sur-Seine has monopolized the production of lilac trees and supplies the Parisian flower market. Young trees are also forwarded to the large cities of France, Italy, England and the United States.

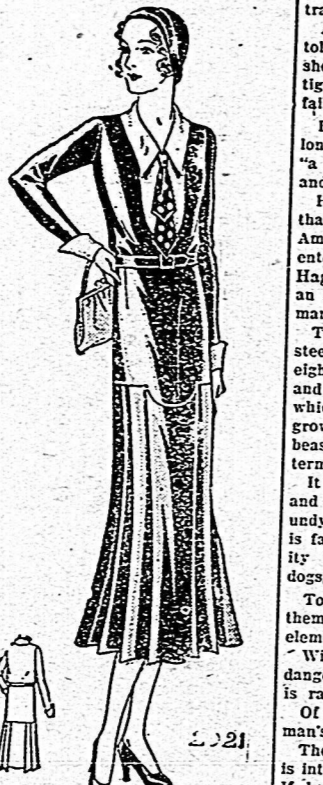
Poplars, valuable trees in well-watered regions, are largely cultivated in the departments of Seine-et-Marne, the Aisne, the Aube and the Yonne.

Oranges, mandarins and lemon trees are cultivated especially in Algiers and in the departments situated along the Mediterranean coast. Extensive establishments are also to be found throughout France at Nancy, Troyes, Poitiers, Moulins, Limoges, Amiens, Dijon and Montpellier.

For many years Dr. Marchal, a scientist known throughout the world for his work on insect life, has directed a "phyto-pathological inspection service" with a staff whose task is to supervise enterprises which export agricultural products of a vegetable nature. Thus every precaution is taken to ensure that the products of French nursery gardens contain no insects or fungi injurious to plants. Such supervision provides a guarantee of supreme importance to countries importing French plants.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



A most attractive model for youth and the youthful type of woman. The jumper effect of the bodice gives it a jaunty air.

Carried out in dark brown wool crepe with cuffs, vestee and collar of turquoise-blue, the tie brown with blue dots, is delightfully gay and smart.

A similar scheme in dark green wool jersey with lighter green is snappy.

Style No. 2921 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches bust.

Other interesting suitable fabrics are flat crepe silk, canton crepe and tweed mixtures.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

"Talking of starting with nothing and making a fortune," said the talkative passenger, "see that old chap reading a paper? Well, he came to this town thirty years ago with 25 cents in his pocket; he bought a tin of blacking and a wooden box and started as a boot-black after getting a set of brushes on tick. What do you think he's worth to-day?" "Oh, about \$50,000," a listener suggested. "Well, you're wrong; he's not worth a bean, and he still owes for the brushes."

Does Man Really Tame Jungle Cats?

Trainer Challenges Death When Tigers and Lions, Sworn Enemies, Are in Same Act

The trainer had turned his back on thirty-two assorted lions and tigers to receive his oration from the public with the gallant composure proper to a cat man.

For this was the grand finale, the triumphal climax of his act. Armed only with a whip, a light chair, and a pistol loaded with blanks, and armored less than a half-pint or a baseball catcher, he had put his writhing, spitting, and snarling monsters through their paces—with many a by-play of hot rebellion—until now they had been driven into their tawny pyramid of flaming resentment.

The man behind the bars it was the most critical moment of the whole performance. Facing the applauding audience with chivalric gestures he could see the big cats. But the "terrible, strained expression of horror or the face of a youngster, about ten years old, in the first row of reserved seats," served as a warning that something was wrong behind him.

The story is told in *Field and Stream*, by Paul Brown, under the title, "Working the Jungle Cats." Mr. Brown quotes the cat man, Clyde Beatty, as relating that the boy's expression inspired him to drop in his tracks and pull his revolver, and he added:

One of the tresses had leaped for me, and shot past as I dropped, I held the rest of the cats and drove her back. The crowd thought it was a splendid way to close the act—but of them all, only that boy perceived the danger sufficiently to transmit it to me by his features.

All my helpers outside the arena told me afterward that they had shouted to me when they saw the tigress crouching for her leap, but I failed to hear them.

Beatty, an American striping not long out of college, is described as "a most personable young fellow," and Mr. Brown adds:

He works more lions and tigers than any other animal trainer in America at the present time—for the entertainment of the patrons of the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus—and is an excellent example of the type of man in his hazardous profession.

Twice a day he enters the great steel arena in the circus tent with eight lions, six lionesses, nine tigers, and nine tigresses, all but a few of which had been captured when full grown and are really tamed wild beasts—"tamed" being a relative term, of course.

It is not generally known that lions and tigers entertain a perpetual and undying hatred for each other, which is far more intense than the animosity which exists between cats and dogs, but this is so.

To fill an arena with a mixture of them is probably the most dangerous element of the act.

With both sexes represented, the danger is greatly aggravated, yet this is rarely realized by the spectators.

Of the third weapon in the cat man's armament, we are told:

The chair, carried in his left hand, is intended to fend off a charging cat. If hard pressed by the feline fury, Beatty releases the chair; and as it is such a hollow, futile sort of thing, the animal generally loses its interest in it and does what was expected of it—namely, to do nothing. The whip, carried in his right hand with the revolver, is a very real whip, a typical Australian bull-whip—but utterly useless as a defensive weapon.

The cat man confessed to his interrogator that "most of the cats come into the arena pretty lively."

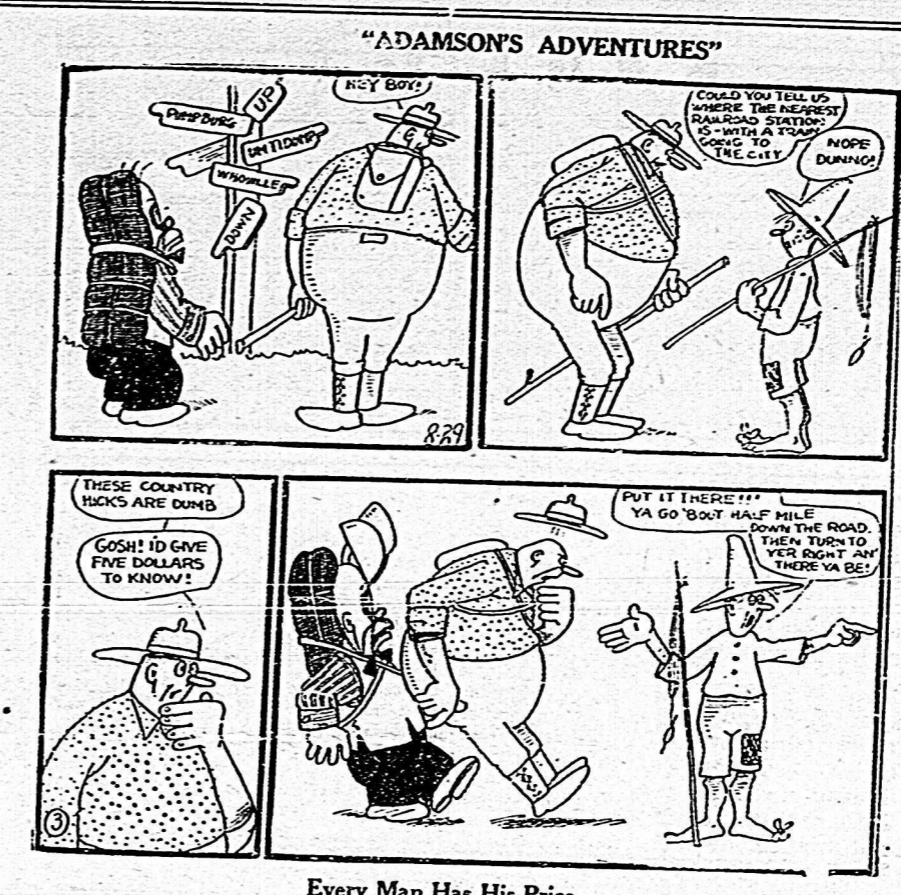
Explaining further that "they are usually angry and resentful, for the handling they get when they are driven from their own cages (which place they have come to realize as a safe haven) is not always gentle.

However, understand me; neither is it brutal, but a reluctant cat must be made to obey and behave.

The act can not wait because Fatima gets sullen or because Rajah stops to snarl defiance at a rival. Prodded every inch of the way, they move through the chute, sometimes struggling furiously to combat their fancied and elusive enemies behind them.

Fatima is nearly always difficult to handle. Twice she sulked briefly in the end of the chute, and finally made a terrific leap into the arena at me, crashing into the bars at the rear. The first time I didn't expect it, and eschewed only because she hit a high hurdle at the very top of her flight. The second time I was ready.

Are the big cats trained to appear ferocious for the sake of the



Every Man Has His Price.

Carbon Monoxide Is Deadly Menace

Under the heading "Don't Flirt With Death," a bulletin issued by the road department of the Province of Quebec points out how quickly and easily death may come from carbon monoxide: "The average automobile while 'warming up' discharges from its exhaust about one cubic foot of deadly carbon monoxide per minute. In an average sized garage of 10'x20' it requires less than two minutes to produce sufficient carbon monoxide to reach a concentration injurious to health. In two minutes the atmosphere will contain sufficient to produce asphyxia, and in a very few minutes more the concentration will reach a fatal amount."

The Quebec bulletin having given ordinary method of treatment by moral to fresh air goes on to mention how carbon monoxide poisoning may be avoided:

- 1.—Have carburetors adjusted for most complete combustion rather than for pick up and power.
- 2.—Do not race motors when cars are standing still.
- 3.—Shut off the motor for stops.
- 4.—Never run a motor indoors without leading the exhaust through a pipe to the outdoors.
- 5.—Never get under a car with the motor running.
- 6.—Keep radiator fan type heaters closed when travelling slowly and closely behind other cars.
- 7.—Beware of a feeling of tiredness, headache, nausea, palpitation of the heart, and mental dullness. These symptoms may be due to chronic carbon monoxide poisoning, resulting from long exposure to low concentrations of the poison.

As the bulletin warns motorists, carbon monoxide is all the greater danger in that it may extend to a car in motion.

Doctor Says Movies Do Not Injure Eyes

New York.—It is not the fault of the stars or of the projection machines if motion pictures hurt the patrons' eyes. The blame falls squarely on the eyes of the patrons, in the opinion of Dr. William M. Richards, of the Better Vision Institute, who in his recent address before the National Board of Review Pictures here asserted that an insidious rumor that the films were bad for the eyes was keeping thousands dally from the motion picture box office.

"If motion pictures hurt your eyes don't blame the picture but blame your eyes and have them examined," he declared. "For if your eyes are normal, either with or without glasses, you can look at films without any discomfort whatever. It is a common complaint among persons generally to say that their eyes have been ruined by motion pictures. Normal eyes never give symptoms when looking at the pictures and are never in any way harmed by them."

Mr. Richards suggested that patrons should equip themselves with a special type of eyeglass in their pilgrimages to the theatre.

There are many things that can be done to bring this important subject to the attention of motion picture audiences," he pointed out. "I suggest that there be incorporated, for the time, at least, in all picture releases the suggestion that if the films inconvenience the eyes one must not blame them, but rather the eyes."

Don't Be Late!

You may be late at chapel or at church; You may be late at business or at play; But don't be late when someone calls to you To help a crippled brother on his way. It doesn't matter if you're late to bed, Or if you're late in rising in the morn; But don't, for goodness sake, be late, my friend, When someone's feeling lonesome and forlorn.

In business you may not be very prompt; You may miss trains and buses every day; Procrastination may be your worst fault; And you may miss the time for making hay; But if a fellow-creature's in distress, If someone sorely needs a helping hand, Then don't be late in going to their aid, For 'tats a lateness Love can't understand.

—A.D.C. in "Answers."

A Cat Pays Its Debt

By Adrian Anderson in "Our Dumb Animals."

The family of Luke H. Denton, of Birmingham, Ala., will have occasion to be eternally glad that they have long and consistently followed the practice of being kind to animals.

Three months ago a tiny kitten, thin and bedraggled, made its appearance at the Denton home and tenderly cared for and given the name of "Fluff."

One night recently, Denton was awakened shortly after midnight by a thumping against the door that led to the kitchen, followed by cries of a creature in peril and fear. Gropping his way through the darkness, he opened the kitchen door and was greeted with a blast of smoke and heat. The kitchen and breakfast room were ablaze.

Denton rushed his wife and two children out of doors and telephoned the fire department. Then he sought Fluff.

Just inside the flaming kitchen, he found the tiny pet, but, alas, it was dead. Suffocation had taken its toll.

To Make Survey

Toronto.—A new survey of venereal diseases, similar to that conducted several months ago, and which showed Toronto to be among the freest of all cities from these diseases, is to be undertaken here during the month of February or March, it is announced.

Virtue, though in rage, will keep me warm.—Dryden.

Wireless programmes can now be enjoyed by the passengers on an express train between London and Leeds on payment of one shilling for the use of headphones.

Hard Sense

She kept a little moon
Yellow as butter;
Hoarded a little tune
Too sad to utter;

Cherished a windy sky
Secret and holy;
Treasured the way birds fly,
Solemnly, slowly.

Parson at last is glad,
Old wives are grinning;
Wed to her neighbor's lad,
Set her to spinning.

Flax on the busy loom,
Children to cherish,
So in one narrow room
Folly will perish.

Here is a silver spoon,
Here a copper kettle,
For her who thought the moon
Made the dearer metal.

—Elsbeth, in *The Forum*.

Keeping It Going
"I want to see the boss."
"What do you want to see him about?"
"About a job."
"I'm sorry, but you can't see him; he's in an unemployment conference."

The Call of the Bush

Day is smiling approval at earth's new spring apparel. It is good to be out of doors, free and away. Already in the moonlight dawn the warbling magpies had heralded such an awakening, and the call of the bush is loud and insistent. So off to the hills for young hearts eager to revel in nature's glory.

Up hill and down dale, through wooded vales blue-vaunted by the floor of heaven; by the crystal lake shaded on every side by thickets green; to the distant purple hills where grows the bracken fern or hoots the owl; where music in the waterfall makes harmony with singing birds; where cries the curlew plaintively; or where the kookaburra lifts his laughter on the air; such places lend themselves where thought may dwell in simplest luxury.

Leschanaultia, blue, yellow, white and red, splashes the landscape like a painter's palette. Buttercups fringe the roadside's edge. *Sarsaparilla* hangs her purple tresses from tree to tree. The tall gums stand majestic; low blackberry clumps send up new, soft, green spears.

At last a wattle grove is reached. The silence in the woods is very sound, the sound that breathes in stillness thanks to God for such a paradise. In the trees' cool shade luncheon is spread. Rost, talk and daydreams while away the afternoon's sunshine. Homeward toward the city, as the golden sunset says, Amen!

"I believe girls, even more than boys, need college education."—Mrs. Thomas A. Edison.

Fashion Clearings

As a trimming or accessory for pastel and white costumes, brown is most important. Brown fur trims the short sleeve in many of the suits and ensembles for dressy afternoon and spectacular sports. Evening gowns with removable jackets have also adopted the fur idea.

Crepe-shantung—a soft pure-silk silk with a dull finish—is styled in sports and spectator sports frocks. Its popularity is assured on account of its tubbing qualities.

Pajamas are considered a definite part of the wardrobe, not only for sleeping, lounging and beach wear, but for dinner and evening as well. The latter models follow the lines in vogue for dresses for like occasions, showing the same draped necklines, bolero jackets, jeweled belts, and elaborate sleeve treatments, as outstanding features.

Angora, in the faintest of shades, has edged its way into wraps for formal evening wear. They are usually hip-length, with flowing sleeves and scarf. They are wonderfully light in weight, still giving the needed warmth and the silklike appearance of the brush gives a misty air to its wearer.

One's hat, gown and shoes should be of matching tone, the color contrast being augmented by scarf, belt or tie. The bag also should carry the combination color.

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Glories of Babylon

The New Outlook (Toronto) — In spite of all the time and energy expended to-day upon perplexing national and world problems, in the midst of the building of palaces and towers, and in the throes of two great nations are finding time to dig among the ruins of buried cities that date back nearly three thousand years. Mr. C. Leonard Woolley, director of a joint expedition of the British Museum and the University of Pennsylvania, reports some remarkable discoveries from Mesopotamia, where his party is excavating the ancient glories of "Ur of the Chaldees." According to Sir Charles Marston, archaeologist, "Mr. Woolley has discovered the palace of Irtaces Bel Shattu Nanna, believed to have been the sister of King Belshazzar of Babylon, whose great feast was so dramatically interrupted by the handwriting of the wall." Cuneiform writings of the sixth century B.C., inscribed on clay tablets nearly 2,500 years old, have already been deciphered, giving clear-cut evidence of the reality of Belshazzar, and remarkable confirmation of the subject matter of the fifth chapter of the Book of Daniel. Hope is entertained that future discoveries may shed some fresh light on Daniel's life in Babylon in the years following Belshazzar's dramatic death. All history is really a collection of bits of evidence reaching down through time and making continuous the connection of the past with the present. The scholars are digging continually over yonder in Bible lands and those who love the Old Book are constantly receiving fresh proofs of its credibility.

Jamboree in the Jam
Two little boys were talking. One said to the other: "Aren't ants funny little things? They work and work, and never play."
"Oh, I don't know about that," replied the other. "Every time I go on a picnic they are there."
"Girls are now taking an interest in agriculture," we read. Especially husbandry.

Milady's Coiffure Ruled "Individual"

Petro.—The curls and twists which adorn Milady's brow this year will reflect, in varying and surprising form, her individuality.

That is the word sent out by 4000 beauty experts, now holding forth here in the annual American Beauty Trade Exposition.

"The era of sameness in hair dressing is gone," Edwin Stranes, the beauty profession's president, declares. "One's hair must reflect individuality. Never before has the coiffure played such an important part in woman's life as today."

"Well, old man, what are you doing these days?" "I'm selling furniture."
"Are you selling much?" "Only my own, so far."

"Clothes give a man a lot of confidence." "I should think they do. I go to heaps of places with them that I wouldn't dream of going to without."

MUTT AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER



Mutt Wins a Hollow Victory.

