

STORY OF THE ORANGE

TWO TREES IN CALIFORNIA THE PARENTS OF MILLIONS.

India is the Home of the Orange — The Trees Are Remarkably Fruitful.

At the entrance to the famed Magnolia Avenue at Riverside, California, are to be seen two orange trees. Above all trees these are honored, as the prosperity of a considerable portion of California is largely due to these parent trees. From those two marvellous trees were produced directly or indirectly the whole of the orange trees in Riverside, trees which cover some thirty acres of groves; in fact, the whole of the Los Angeles district sends away by rail each year 350,000 tons of oranges and lemons. These oranges are the famous seedless oranges, known the world over.

Riverside owes its existence to oranges. Not much more than a generation ago this town was simply the haunt of cattle, and even as a grazing ground it was poor owing to the absence of water. A number of progressive men came along and thought that the place could produce oranges. They commenced digging irrigation canals and planting orange seedlings, but their venture was a complete failure.

At this time, when things were at their blackest, one of the planters received a couple of orange trees which had been imported from Brazil. These trees grew and multiplied to a marvellous extent. They were without pips and of excellent size and quality.

Buds were taken from these trees and grafted on the stock of ordinary orange trees grown from seedlings, so that in a short time there were a number of trees at Riverside which produced the seedless orange.

FIRES TO KEEP THE FRUIT WARM.
The culture has achieved the proportions of an exact science. Water channels lined with cement are to be found all over the groves, which are irrigated at stated periods the whole year round. To such a degree is the culture carried that the growers even go so far as to provide warm fires to keep the groves at a good temperature when the surrounding districts are at freezing point.

The fruit is picked during the winter months mainly by Japanese. The produce is taken to the packing house, where the oranges are cleaned, separated into various classes, covered with tissue-paper wrappers by means of marvellous machinery, and packed into cases.

The Los Angeles neighborhood despatches 200 truck loads of oranges daily throughout the picking season.

Orange trees are remarkably fruitful. In fact, a tree 20 feet high, occupying a space of little more than 12 feet in diameter, may yield from 3,000 to 4,000 oranges in a year. There is one tree in Florida which has frequently yielded 10,000 oranges in a single season. The tree lives to an age of 100 to 150 years, and the young are less productive than the old.

India is the home of the orange, and thence it spread into Western Asia and Europe. It grows in all parts where the climate is warm enough, thriving best in subtropical climates. The great orange-growing districts of the world, however, appear to be Florida, Louisiana and California.

AUSTRALIA'S LOST OPPORTUNITY.
It is grown to great perfection in Queensland and South West Australia, but for some reason or other it is not cultivated there on a commercial scale for competition in the markets of the world, and, of course, it is extensively grown in the South of Europe, the most common of all oranges being the Portugal or Lisbon orange.

Probably the favorite oranges are those from St. Michael's and from Malta, though these oranges cannot compare to the Mandarin from China, and the naval from South America; these latter are nearly double the size of the ordinary orange. The oranges intended for the export market are always gathered before they are ripe.

The China orange is receiving more and more attention; it has a smooth, thin rind, and very abundant juice. Then there are all manner of other oranges such as the egg, the blood, the Jaffa, and the seedless Majorca orange. The Mandarin orange is a fruit which is much broader than long, and the rind is only very loosely attached; it is like the Tangerine.

A very curious description is the Kumquat, which is obtained from China, Japan, and Australia; this curious orange is little bigger than a gooseberry. The Seville orange used for marmalade is well known.

There are uses for every part of the orange tree, from making medicines to

decorating the head-dress of brides. Even the small green oranges which fall from the trees are not wasted. These are collected and dried, and used in making liqueurs.—Pearson's Weekly.

WHEN BABY IS SICK

GIVE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

The little ills of childhood often come very suddenly and often they prove serious if not treated promptly. The wise mother will keep Baby's Own Tablets always at hand and give her little ones an occasional dose to prevent sickness or to treat it promptly, if it comes unexpectedly. Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ailments of children and are absolutely safe. Mrs. A. H. Bonnyman, Mattall, N. S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for teething, constipation and other ills of childhood, and have found them a safe and excellent medicine." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GREAT PLAGUE OF MOTHS

COSTING MASSACHUSETTS MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

The State is Invaded by Hordes of Caterpillars — Commission Appointed.

A moth plague which has cost millions of dollars is being fought in the States. This gipsy and brown-tail moth pest is proving to be one of the greatest plagues of any age since the locusts flew over Egypt.

The gipsy moth plague is due to the carelessness of a scientist who lived in Massachusetts some years ago. The gipsy is a silk-spinner, and the scientist had an idea that by crossing him with the ordinary silkworm he could obtain a caterpillar hardy enough to withstand the cold winters.

Accordingly he imported a great number from their native European haunts, and then, unfortunately, allowed several caterpillars to escape. When they got acclimatized to the east winds of Massachusetts the mischief began. It was a case of 500 caterpillars to each female moth.

COMMISSION APPOINTED.

Soon a commission had to be appointed, which expended a million and a half dollars in ten years in a vain effort to exterminate the plague. What the result would have been had not the Legislature in a mistaken fit of economy suspended the work is a matter of speculation.

Last year indignant public opinion and the openly expressed alarm of experts in the neighboring States brought about the appointment of another commission. The brown-tail had meanwhile been imported on some rose bushes from Holland.

It is a conservative estimate that over \$1,000,000 will be expended in Massachusetts during the next two years in fighting moths.

The increased seriousness of the situation is roughly indicated by the increased expenditure under the new commission as compared with the old—\$1,500,000 in ten years, as against over \$1,000,000 in two years.

The only method so far successful in controlling the plague is that of direct tree-to-tree work. Hundreds of men are going from tree to tree destroying the moths wherever found.

Certain habits of the insects aid in this herculean task. The brown-tail caterpillar hatches in the late summer, and as soon as the weather becomes cold weaves a nest of leaves and silken thread at the end of a bough, into which he crawls and

HIBERNATES ALL WINTER.

These nests are cut off and burnt. During the winter also the eggs of the gipsy, laid in clusters on the trunks of trees, can be killed by painting with a thick coat of crude coal-tar creosote.

The brown-tail caterpillar is an enemy of man. It sheds its minute, wiry hairs, and these, floating in the air, come in contact with human flesh, producing a painful, itching irritation of the skin. Cases have been reported so serious that the victims, with their faces swollen out of recognition and their eyes closed, were obliged to go to the hospital. The most helpful remedy seems to be any cooling lotion, or, best of all, an abundant use of common vaseline.

An overwhelming number of moths have settled down upon eastern Massachusetts since the plague began.

In the infected districts of the suburbs the stench from the caterpillars which have dropped dead from leaves poisoned by arsenical spraying has frequently been so great as to necessitate disinfecting with lime before the bodies could be shovelled up and carted away by the wheelbarrowful.

PROBLEMS OF TAILORS

CLOTHING HAS A GREAT INFLUENCE ON OUR SPIRITS.

Scientist Says He Thinks Women Ought to Wear Trousers as Well as Men.

Originally men and women were clothed, without expense, in a comfortable covering of hair, and since they lost it more time and labor have been given to supplying substitutes than to any other affair of life.

It is calculated that seventy million people are constantly employed in making and distributing clothes and ornaments for the human body.

Wilfred N. Webb, curator of the Eton (England) College Museum has recently published a work dealing with the effects of clothes on their wearers.

HEAVY CLOTHES, SAD THOUGHTS.

On our spirits, and even on our character, clothing, it appears, has a powerful influence. Heavy clothing causes mental depression. Gauzy stuffs and laces are said to produce feelings of lightheadedness.

Dr. Flaccus made an investigation into the effect of clothing on the pupils of a girls' school, and among other things, found that the style of the hat may determine the mood of the wearer.

"In a large, heavy hat my spirits are low," said one girl. "A broad hat makes me feel jolly." "If my hat is flat on my forehead I feel depressed." "A fancy hat puts me in a coquettish mood." "I feel brighter in a hat that rolls away from my face."

It appears that the whole of our principal attire, masculine and feminine, originated in the shawl. The shawl was first worn as a wrap, then the edges were sewn together and it formed a sleeveless tunic, after that slits were cut in the sides for the arms, next came sleeves, and then the front was cut open and fastened with buttons.

Thus came into existence the man's coat and vest and the woman's bodice and jacket. Another shawl worn on the lower part of the body developed into the petticoat and skirt, and when sewn up the middle became a pair of trousers.

TROUSERS FOR WOMEN.

Mr. Webb seems to think that the trousers, being later in development than the petticoat, is the superior garment, and one day will be the fashionable wear of women.

Gymnastics and outdoor work and exercise are working a revolution in girls' dress. When lady gardeners were first employed at Kew Gardens, the director had to issue an order concerning dress suitable to the occupation.

It was found that the long skirt damaged the plants, and the ladies readily adopted the divided garment, wearing an apron which covers it to some extent. But it is to the rising generation we must look for any radical change. And already in girls' schools a knickerbocker costume has come into use, and, curiously, is much better liked than the long dress.

COLORS FOR MEN.

The need for more color in men's wear has often been urged. Men really like color, and use it whenever they get the opportunity. A desirable reform is suggested by a custom which prevailed in Cornwall many years ago.

"When they go a-wooing," says a writer in the "Spectator," "whether they have any post in the militia or not, they put on a red coat." Why can't we do this? A man ought to appear at his best on such an occasion, and, as the clothes would indicate the object of his visit, he would be relieved of the most embarrassing part of the performance.

THE CHANGING FASHIONS.

Why fashions come and go is still a mystery.

The Eton jacket was once colored, and the boys wore mortar-boards. But on the death of King George III, black jackets were put on as mourning, and they have been worn since. In the same way came the black gowns of King's Counsel. On the death of Queen Mary II, black gowns were substituted for colored ones, and apparently the barristers forgot to discard their mourning.

In the days of public executions criminals often dressed in the most fashionable attire, and, as a consequence, the fashion was killed.

A certain judge thus destroyed a fashion he disliked by ordering the hangman to adopt it.

Painting is really a part of dress. Savages conceal their nakedness with paint; women try to improve their complexions or conceal wrinkles.

"The untimely decease of more than one famous beauty," says Mr. Webb, "was attributed to the paint with which she besmeared her countenance, a notable instance being the death of Lady Coventry."

CONNUBIAL.

"Speaking of men falling in love and ardently pursuing the object of their affections, you needn't make fun of anyone, my dear husband. You were bound to have me, but you can't say I ever ran after you."

"Who ever heard of a trap running after a mouse?"

A woman's tears and a man's grins are not always on the level.

Backache, Headache Internal Pains.



MRS. JOSEPH LACELLE, 124 Bronson St., Ottawa East, Ontario, Canada, writes:

"I suffered with backache, headache and dragging pains for over nine months, and nothing relieved me until I took Peruna. This medicine is by far better than any other medicine for these troubles. A few bottles relieved me of my miserable half-dead, half-alive condition."

"I am now in good health, have neither ache nor pain, nor have I had any for the past year."

"If every suffering woman would take Peruna, they would soon know its value and never be without it."

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Mrs. Joseph Beaudoin, 59 Rue St. Olivier, Quebec, P. Q., Can., writes:

"Peruna is wonderful for indigestion. I eat whatever I want and no longer feel any oppression. Having had dyspepsia for a long time and having tried various other remedies, I decided to try

SWALLOWED 75 PINS.

Girl Who Was Human Pincushion and Needle Case.

Three remarkable cases are recorded in the Lancet of people who have swallowed needles. One of them related to a lady who 30 years ago received a needle in her left foot, an event which she had forgotten until at the end of last year it presented itself in her right elbow and was easily removed. Another case referred to a lady who had broken off a needle in the first joint of her left thumb. Dr. Campbell Black searched for it unsuccessfully, but a year later she felt a pricking sensation in the right forefinger, and, having broken the skin, she without difficulty removed the greater portion of the lost needle from the point of the finger. The other remarkable case was under the care of Dr. G. Wright Hutchinson. The patient was a healthy girl, aged 20, who was in the habit of putting pins in her mouth, and sometimes had been known to fall asleep without removing them. She was admitted to the hospital, having swallowed five pins accidentally, and by the help of emetics she was relieved of them. Returning home, she began regularly to vomit pins, and got rid of 25 in the course of a month. She then began to produce needles, and in a fortnight 13 came out from the following situations—the left nostril, behind the left ear, and a spot on the front of the right forearm; at the same time she continued vomiting pins until 75 had appeared. Two of the needles were threaded with about three inches of thread.

DIVERS DISEASES.

"What," inquired the Sunday school teacher of her youthful pupils—"what are divers diseases?"

Bashful or ignorant, the scholars clung tenaciously to the doctrine that little boys should be seen and not heard.

"Come," pursued the teacher, "can't any of you tell me?"

Then Johnnie's arm shot up.

"Well," asked the teacher.

"Please, miss," answered Johnnie, "water on the brain!"

BE GAY!

If you know no stories funny You can laugh and still be gay;

If you're not the man with money; You can work and earn your pay;

So feel no anxious flutter As the seasons come and go.

There is either ice to cut, or There is grass for you to mow.

LOVE'S GRAMMAR.

"What makes you think I'm selfish?"

"Your inability to get beyond 'I'—say 'We.'"

Peruna and with the fourth bottle of it I was perfectly cured.

"For this reason I recommend it to all those who are suffering with that terrible malady, dyspepsia. I hope that all who are afflicted in this way will take Peruna and Manalin as I did."

Chronic Nasal Catarrh.

Mr. Chas. H. Stevens, 122 Sixteenth St., Detroit, Mich., writes:

"It affords me great pleasure to testify to the merits of Peruna as a remedy for catarrh."

"I suffered for some time with chronic nasal catarrh, but after five months' treatment during which time I used seven bottles of Peruna I am pleased to say that I am entirely well, there not being the slightest trace of catarrh left."

"Peruna is without a doubt, in my mind, the greatest remedy known for catarrh."

Weak, Tired Feeling.

Miss Marie A. Lesser, 928 W. 36th St., Chicago, Ill., Worthy Secretary I. O. G. T., writes:

"I am glad to give a good word for Peruna, and I hope that all who see this who are troubled with systemic catarrh as I was for years, will profit by it."

"I had tried many remedies, but none did more than give me temporary relief, and some did not even do that."

"I took Peruna at the suggestion of a friend, and was more than pleased and surprised at the results."

"I am now perfectly well and strong. That weak, tired feeling has left me, and I feel like a different person entirely."

The Slavery of Disease.

It is wonderful how many women in Canada and the United States have been practically made new again by the use of Peruna.

Not the victims of any organic disease, but just a half-dead and half-alive condition.

Miserable, dragging pains that keep a woman always from doing her best work, from being her best self. Cross and petulant, perhaps. Maybe even a slattern in her household, just because her health is continually below par. She never feels quite right. She gets the reputation of being sullen, or morbid, or ill tempered.

Her trouble is not a moral one at all, it is simply a physical one. Make such a woman well and she immediately becomes transformed into a new being mentally.

This is exactly what Peruna has done in a multitude of cases.

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

1907 a Prosperous Year.

The annual statement of The Excelsior Life Insurance Company issued recently, indicates a year of increased business. The total income was \$427,450. That the Excelsior Life Insurance Company is pre-eminently a policyholders' Company, may be judged from the fact that for three successive quinquennial periods it has paid very satisfactory profits to its policyholders, and further its record and present position is unexcelled as regards those features of the business which policyholders are particularly interested in—security—interest earnings the highest in Canada—economy in management—an unparalleled low death rate.

The popularity of the "Excelsior Life" may be judged from the fact that new insurance applied for during the year amounted to \$2,711,000. The total amount of insurance now in force reaches almost eleven and one-half million dollars. The assets of this Company amount to \$1,411,330. It has a Reserve Fund largely in excess of Government requirements. Although it has been only eighteen years in existence The Excelsior Life is one of the strong Canadian Companies, its success is indicative of shrewd and capable management. On its Board of Directors are to be found the names of gentlemen distinguished for their integrity and business capacity, it is largely owing to their executive ability that the Excelsior Life occupies the high position that it does amongst insurance companies. Any one thinking of insuring their lives would do well to have the Excelsior figure on the proposition. Full information may be obtained on application to the Head Office in Toronto. The Company want good active agents in every place where it is not represented.

A COMMON TYPE.

All day after day Bill Jones talked away From a store box for all he was worth; An' his wife took in sewin' T' keep things a-goin' While Bill superintended th' earth.

NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE.

"What did your wife say when you didn't get home until three in the morning?" "Nothing that I care to remember."

DYING WISH.

Warder (to prisoner condemned to death)—"Your last hour has come. What is your last request?" Prisoner—"I should like capital punishment abolished."

A New Orleans woman was thin. Because she did not extract sufficient nourishment from her food.

She took *Scott's Emulsion*.

Result:

She gained a pound a day in weight.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

