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A Mile a Minute

When it was generally understood that the rumors of gold that had built Ravagee were false, more than two thousand miners gathered up their picks and their pans and departed, as they had come, almost in a single day.

A few people, however, perhaps two hundred in all, refused to desert the town. This small minority was composed of families the male heads of which were employed by Alpheus Harper in cutting cordwood for the Pacific Railroad Company. They were not particularly concerned in the bursting of the gold bubble so long as they still had their work to do and received their regular wages. They had their homes, which were comfortable for that time and region, and their children had the advantages of a school conducted by the enterprising and charitable Mrs. Harper herself.

Mr. Harper's wood yard lay seven miles from the village, at the end of a spur track. It was steep down grade all the way. The road, which had been built originally to accommodate a now-deserted silver mine, was ill-lit and rapidly falling into dangerous disrepair. There were neither cars nor engine. The workmen traveled to and fro by means of light hand cars, going down to the yard on Monday morning and returning to their homes the following Saturday afternoon.

Owing to rumors of unexpected trouble with the Modoc Indians, which had reached Ravagee shortly after the exodus of the gold miners, a guard of half a dozen men was permanently stationed in the town. In addition to the two Jaynes boys were placed in charge of the stock with directions to see them safely corralled every night. No one, however, believed there was any real danger of an attack, for the Indians in the vicinity had shown neither ill-feeling nor unusual restlessness.

For the benefit of Jim and Charlie Jaynes, Mrs. Harper had decided to hold school in the evening instead of in the afternoon. The change worked well to have their afternoons free. The girls, as usual, were glad to attend any time.

One Friday evening a spelling bee was in progress. The pupils had turned out in unusual numbers, and many of the mothers were present. The big stove was glowing cheerily in its corner. The heavy window shutters were closed, for the night was sharp with frost.

Little Mattie Simonds, one of the best spellers of the class, was delivering herself glibly of the word "incomprehensibility." "I-n, i-c-o-m-p-r-e-h-e-n-s-i-b-i-l-i-t-y," she shrielled, and then paused. Some of the boys, thinking she was "stuck," began to titter. Mrs. Harper rapped admonishingly on her desk.

"Well, Mattie," she said encouragingly, "can you spell it, or shall I pass it on to Fred?"

Mattie flushed. "I ain't that!" she exclaimed eagerly. "I can spell it, Mrs. Harper, indeed I can. I thought I heard something funny—there! Don't you hear it?"

"That's nothing, but an owl!" volunteered Charlie Jaynes contemptuously. He had been "spelled down," and was feeling somewhat acrimonious in consequence.

But a little shiver ran through the listeners. Was it an owl? Some of the mothers exchanged quick glances of apprehension. Then the sound was repeated nearer at hand and from a score of throats—human throats.

"Indians!" yelled Joe Baxter.

As he sprang to the door, the women and children swayed to the centre of the room and clung to one another, pallid with fear.

Mrs. Harper alone sat outwardly composed, but she was far from feeling as courageous as she tried to appear. Numbly she watched Joe let the heavy wooden bars fall across the door. Charlie Jaynes was blowing out the lamps. He left one burning near the stove and came toward her.

"I'm going for the men, Mrs. Harper," he said.

"O Charlie!" she gasped. "The Indians will get you!"

"No they won't," replied Charlie, his usually rather stolid face lighting up with a look of determination.

"Hear that, Mrs. Harper! They're at the other end of the town."

A chorus of wild and guttural wails raised up menacingly in the

About the House

Will the Lesson Stick?

We have recently passed through a trying time, which brought new experiences and which taught us many things in the way of economy and thrift. Now that the war has been won many people seem to think there is no longer any necessity for self-denial and are speedily falling back into old habits of extravagance.

In such cases the lesson has surely been in vain so far as the individual is concerned.

Quickly, indeed, do we forget. Never again will a similar opportunity present itself for getting a start in the right direction. At least it is hoped and expected that the terrible experiences in battle-torn Europe will never be repeated. The hope of the nations lies in the direction of peace for all future years to come. So prone are we to follow along the beaten path of habit that it requires something very much out of the ordinary to arouse us to make an effort in a different direction.

So with the self-denial made necessary by the war, with everything possible done to encourage economy in food and in dress, with thrift stamps and bonds to the limit of our ability, it gave us a splendid start on the right road. Shall we allow ourselves to profit nothing by the lessons and drift back into our old habits of extravagance and selfishness? Shall we not rather, with our newly acquired mental equipment for service, determine from now on to devote less thought to self and more to the great Brotherhood of Man? Shall we not be broader-minded, more sympathetic and charitable, more generous with time and means toward the unfortunate of all lands, and less inclined to limit our efforts to those with whom we are more intimately associated?

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget—lest we forget!"

Swat the Fly.

The blow-fly becomes active at the first signs of settled weather, and its progeny soon numbers thousands. It visits every place that smells favorably of depositing its eggs and developing the larvae, for the fly is impartial whether it comes from a palace or a hovel. Piles of decaying manure, decaying animal and vegetable matter, etc., are all ideal places for fly breeding, and it is in such places that eggs are laid.

The fly can follow an odor as ably as any four-footed animal, and it likes foul smells best of all. Its sense of smell is a very reliable guide to food and breeding places. It is plain, then, that cleanliness about the house, barn and the whole outdoors determines the number of the pest. The house, barn and the whole outdoors determine the number of the pest. The house, barn and the whole outdoors determine the number of the pest. The house, barn and the whole outdoors determine the number of the pest. The house, barn and the whole outdoors determine the number of the pest.

Essentials to the Child.

The absolute necessities for the child, if he or she is to be healthy and strong, are these:

1. Happy spirits, born of sympathy and understanding and loving kindness on the part of the parents or guardians.
2. Several hours of vigorous play and work outdoors every day.
3. At least two hours of quiet happiness with older people daily; directly after the noon meal, with little periods of quiet happiness with other persons the first thing in the morning to key them for the day, and the last thing in the evening to key their minds so that sleep can do for them its proper work of regeneration.
4. A scientific diet in which fresh vegetables and fruits (not too much fruit on account of the acid) form at least 50-50 part of the entire intake of food, with a corresponding decrease in proteins, carbohydrates and sugar, dessert, etc.
5. Long and regular hours of sleep with the windows wide open.
6. A cold shower and rub-off the first thing every morning.

You know what happens to a Watch if you wind it three or four times a day one day, and let it run down the next day, and never wind it twice at the same time; well, just so much more can any child's life be made discordant and out of rhythm with the world and with his own nature by irregularity in sleeping and eating, and by inordinate or unbalanced diet.

Start the Baby Right.

From the instant a mother hears that first significant cry which proclaims to the world the birth of a new life, she is confronted by a problem which increases in complexity with the passing of the years.

Upon the early habits of the baby will depend her ability to fulfill her many duties. She can train the baby to be entirely dependent upon her during his waking hours, and thus let him become the spoiled child who later develops into a family nuisance, or she can begin even when he is in his tiny crib to sow the seed of self-reliance, which will make him a responsible and desirable citizen. She would not be guilty of pulling up the sprouting plant to see if it was growing; why carry her baby about in her arms or hold him in her lap when he can kick and crawl so much more freely in his own bed?

The baby who is bathed, fed, given nap regularly, allowed freedom in which to grow and not hampered by too much attention will develop into a healthy, happy, helpful child and be a joy to his parents and a pleasure to their friends.

Two Women.

She kept her dwelling as spic and span.

As the shining sides of a nice new pan.

And prided herself she had done her best.

Though she never sat in the shade to rest,

Her children's clothing was always clean.

And never a hole by chance was seen.

She thought she surely was doing right.

Though she never sang them love-songs at night.

Her husband's wish was her law and creed,

She'd ne'er neglect his slightest need.

Though she felt too weary to talk with him.

And her form grew stooped and her eyesight dim.

Now her shiftless neighbor across the way.

Would leave her dishes to talk or play.

Her babies rompers were plain and cheap.

But she held them close when they went to sleep.

And her husband found her, companion, friend,

Sweetheart and wife at the long day's end.

Which of the women do I admire?
Which in your home would you desire?
Martha, the toiler, was not denied,
But Mary sat at the Saviour's side.

WORK EXPECTED OF MACHINE.

What Hawker's Airplane Would Have Accomplished if Trip Completed.

The following calculation by an engineer of a company supplying motors for a majority of British airplanes shows what Hawker and Grieve expected their machine to accomplish in the transatlantic flight covering a period of at least twenty hours:

The blade of each propeller to travel 12,000 miles.

The piston in each cylinder to travel 40 miles, so with four motors of twelve cylinders each the pistons' distance would be 21,120 miles.

The engine to make 2,160,000 revolutions.

The valves to be operated 25,920,000 times.

The pump forcing water through the radiator to have a lift of 38,400 gallons.

The actual work performed by the engine would represent approximately 4,500,000 foot tons, which is sufficient energy to lift the steamship Olympic, of 45,000 tons, 100 feet in the air.

TORONTO HAS NOW HER OWN CREATOR OF FASHIONS.

Toronto has made another step towards becoming the recognized centre of fashions for Canada, for it will now have its own Creator of Fashions in the person of Suzanne Berique, who has been established in Paris for some years and who enjoyed the patronage of many of Paris' foremost society women, including many Americans. The following are some of the leaders she was privileged to dress:

La Baronne de Bethune.
La Vicomtesse de Sainpignit.
Madame Vanderbilt.
Madame de Castanet.
Mademoiselle Harrison, etc.

Temporary apartments have been secured at 105 Bloor St. West, Toronto, where she will open an establishment of design special gowns for all classes of dressmaking in all its branches, including ladies' lingerie, gowns, mantles, etc. She will create new models or design special gowns for any person desiring exclusiveness. In order to protect her art and prevent from the scrupulous persons who would falsely claim to wear her creations, a trade mark and serial number is sewn in every garment and a complete record of same is kept. Hours, 2 to 5 p.m. Please write or telephone for an appointment. For no consideration nor for any money will a new creation or especially designed gown be duplicated for any one else. She will be in Canada what Worth is to Paris.



MISSING

Captain Grant A. Gooderham, returned flying officer, missing from home since noon of Friday, May 2. Was suffering from loss of memory. Age 27, short, height about five feet four inches; broad shoulders and walked very erect; clean shaven; cleft in chin (may possibly have grown a beard by this time); grey eyes, heavy brown hair. Was wearing dark grey suit, blue overcoat with belt, green fedora hat and tan boots. Any information as to his whereabouts would be gratefully received by his parents, at 40 Madison Avenue, Toronto. Telephone College 1107.

Thirty thousand fur seals will be destroyed at St. Paul Islands, Behring Sea, this spring. Every part of the seals will be utilized.

Canada has to remit to foreign countries a sum of well over half a million dollars a day simply to pay our indebtedness abroad; according to the Canadian Trade Commission.

Dominion trade is rapidly running back to pre-war standards. Yet the largely increased debt which war brought us makes it imperative, says the Canadian Trade Commission, that this should be prevented, and that peace-time work can be on a wartime scale.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
KINGSTON, ONTARIO

ARTS
Part of the Arts course may be covered by correspondence.

MEDICINE EDUCATION APPLIED SCIENCE
Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering

SUMMER SCHOOL NAVIGATION SCHOOL
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Simple to use, a child can apply it. Just rub it on. Guaranteed to keep eggs fresh for nine months and longer.
A 60c box will do 30 dozen eggs. Get it from your dealer or send 6c to
Fleming Egg Preserver Co.
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SALT
All grades. Write for prices.
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF TORONTO

Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent scorching on the bottom.

The favorable trade balance of \$572,000,000 of 1917 had already dropped to half that figure in the last fiscal year. The Dominion may have to face an adverse balance of trade next fall, and that is why the Canadian Trade Commission wishes the enormous importance of exports to be grasped even by children.

CLARK'S SOUPS

GOVERNMENT GUARANTEED FOR PURITY

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FLEET FOOT FOR STURDY WEAR

Put the boys and girls in **Fleet Foot** shoes this summer. They can have two or three pairs for the price of one pair of leather shoes. The low price of **Fleet Foot** and their sturdy wear, make them the most satisfactory and economical summer shoes you can buy for children.

The Best Shoe Stores Sell **Fleet Foot**



SOME NOVEL HONEYMOONS

ROMANTIC BEGINNINGS OF WEDDED LIFE.

Trip Through Cloudland, Sojourn on Mountain Peak, Journey in Dense Forests Are Among These Bridal Exploits.

The aeroplane honeymoon of Major E. L. Williams, R.A.F., and his bride, who recently began their wedded life in this unconventional fashion, was not the first example of a cloudland wedding trip.

As long ago as 1879 (when aeroplanes and airships were probably not even dreamt of) the late Sir Henry Colville, then a dashing young captain in the Grenadier Guards, and his bride started society by opening their honeymoon in a balloon.

Probably one of the most romantic and enjoyable of these aerial honeymoon trips was that of M. Camille Flammarion, the famous Belgian astronomer, and his charming and daring bride. For 13 hours they sailed together "in company with the sunsets and clouds and later, under a canopy of twinkling stars."

"My delight," Madame Flammarion says, "was indescribable; to sit beside my newly-made husband—here in the sky, travelling I knew not where. We were in the starry skies, having at our feet clouds that seemed vast mountains of snow; an impressive unearthly landscape—white alps, glaciers, valleys, ridges, precipices. It was a scene beyond all words!"

At one time there was quite a craze for fresh honeymoons; they were spent on tandem bicycles, in caravans, on motor tours, while an American took his bride from the church to his small boat in which they were to cross the Atlantic.

Honeymoon in Polar Regions.

An adventurous pair of Swiss lovers, both keen mountaineers, chose the summit of Mont Blanc (which is 15,782 ft above sea-level) as the place for their honeymoon, and there, amid the snow-cold peaks and under Arctic-like conditions, they braved it together for over a week.

Even more strenuous and hazardous was the honeymoon of the Comte de Lesdain and his bride, who left the altar on a perilous journey from Peking to Calcutta, climbing mountains 20,000 feet high, tramping through desolate regions where for two months they saw no living soul, escaping drowning in swollen rivers as by a miracle, braving the game they could shoot, and wandering for days on vast deserts and mud plateaux.

It was the fear of a boring honeymoon that inspired Mr. Max Fleischman, the American millionaire, to spend \$75,000 on an after-wedding trip to the Polar regions. A special ship was chartered and manned by a crew of 19. When Mr. Fleischman returned with his bride to Cincinnati he declared the honeymoon worth every penny he had spent.

"Forty-seven days," he said, "we spent running steadily against the gathering ice in an effort to land on the north-east coast of Greenland. Very the sport was had, and the happy couple, dressed in leather-lined sheepskin, were lucky enough to kill 30 head of reindeer, 100 seals and 23 polar bears.

Most Adventurous of Trips.

When Major Powell-Cotton led his bride to the altar at Nairobi, in British East Africa, it was the preliminary to perhaps the most remarkable wedding journey ever undertaken. Turning their faces westwards the brave couple plunged into the very heart of "darkest Africa," making their way through hundreds of leagues of dense forest, hob-nobbing with pigmies and cannibals, who had never before set eyes on a white woman, exploring the wilds of Congo Land and Uganda, and after a year and more of such adventures, finding their way back to civilization, travel-worn, but vowing that they had had an "ideal honeymoon."

Quite different was the honeymoon enjoyed by a well-known cyclist and his bride. This resolved itself into a run across Europe, via the Balkans, to Constantinople by motor bicycle and trailer, a trip, which, although successfully completed, would have daunted most young couples. Needless to add, this happened before the war.

It was a Scottish couple who lit upon the uncommon idea of spending their honeymoon in a furniture van, which they hired and had fitted up for the purpose. In this somewhat ponderous vehicle they made their way leisurely from Glasgow to Aberdeen.

Passing Him Along.

It isn't exactly a common occurrence to find a man standing in a public highway holding a ram by the horns, and the passerby was interested.

"Will ye please hold on to this beast while I climb the fence and open that gate?" asked the man politely.

"Certainly," replied the stranger. And he did so.

"Thanks!" said the man from the other side of the fence. "The brute attacked me an hour ago, and we've been struggling ever since. But so long as ye hold his horns he can't hurt ye. And I wish ye the same luck is getting away as I've had."