

Keep your eye on this Brand



The one Tea that never disappoints the most critical tastes.

"SALADA" on a Sealed Packet is Your Safeguard.



Why Did Warren Steal?

Warren was home from school. He had stolen some money that another pupil had left lying on his desk. The parents had been summoned; there had been a secret trial and Warren had been brought home until the mortified and astonished parents could decide what to do.

Warren's mother told me all about it. "What shall we do?" she finished fearfully. "He has disgraced himself for life and brought shame upon us. Can you imagine what would make my son steal?"

If I had fully answered Ada's question, I should have said something like this:

"You did not know that you taught him to be dishonest!

"Your son has been surrounded by petty forms of dishonesty all his life. One day just before Warren went to school, you returned from a drive in the country with a number of fine peaches in the bottom of the car. Some one remarked that you must have a good friend in the country. 'Yes,' you said laughingly, 'only he doesn't know he is our friend.' Little Warren helped his father gather those peaches to which you had no right. 'In your bathroom to-day I saw a towel stamped with the name of a hotel you had visited.

"One day last summer I heard you tell of the clerk's making a mistake of a dollar in your change. 'In your favor?' your husband asked. 'Of course in my favor,' you answered. 'I would have told him if it had not been yours. Your boy heard that. I suppose he often has heard similar things.

"Another time as you gathered up your groceries at the store you accidentally picked up from the counter a pound of butter for which you had not paid. You discovered it after you reached home but instead of returning it to the grocer you said, 'Oh, well, we've a pound of butter ahead! And so that it won't begin to pay back for the times he has sent the poor goods.'

"I have heard you tell how you escaped paying your fare to the city and how you used an old transfer on the street car.

"You glanced at a borrowed book one day and remarked that you might as well keep it now—you had found so long that the lender had forgotten all about it.

"These are a few incidents of petty dishonesty that I have seen in my association with your family. I do not suppose they are the only ones. Now, frankly, what could you expect of a child brought up in your home?"

I did not put it so bluntly as that to Ada. I tried to make her see that Warren's notions of honor had been gained from his environment.

Ada and her husband think they are honest. They are in some things. You could place any sum of money in their hands without an accounting and years afterward receive it to the last penny. Anyone's property would be safe in their hands. They might control unlimited trust funds for helpless orphans and not a cent would be misused. Ada's husband might well have all the bank funds open to his hands and he would not think of appropriating any. If Ada's guests scattered jewels all over the house, Ada would feel no temptation. Yet side by side with this honesty they practice petty dishonesty, which for some unexplained reason, appears to have no disgrace attached to it.

Warren is yet too young to judge. He has as yet no feeling of loyalty to make him "square" with his schoolmate, and he could not see that wavering line his parents draw between honesty in things great and small.

Children respond quickly to high ideals of honor in history or story. If their home influences do not draw the other way, they can be trained to a fine high sense of honor that we sadly call old-fashioned, but to which we all give ungrudging admiration when we meet it.

"But from his babyhood, we've told him never to touch anything belonging to another," says Warren's mother, weeping.

In many homes I have seen the tragedy of the child who has stolen something and has been detected. Most parents meet this with a stern, resentful shame; too few with understanding and a disposition to look for causes.

Housekeepers' Exchange.

To clean granite saucers in which the cooked food sticks to the bottom of the pan, fill half full of water, drop in a handful of sal soda and let boil up a few minutes; then wash and you will find it much easier than scraping.—Mrs. W. B. S.

When you pull the cork from a new bottle of ketchup, cut a notch in the side of the cork before putting it in again. You will find it much better than taking out the cork every time.

and there is no danger of using too much.—Mrs. J. J. O'C.

Drive mice and rats from the house by sprinkling red pepper about the places where they enter. Keep the red pepper fresh and strong, as the rodents object to the odor, and when it loses its strength they are liable to return.—Miss Z. I. D.

When the children's shoes become scuffed or scuffed rub them with a little vaseline before polishing. They will wear much longer and the scratches will scarcely show after this treatment.—M. A. P.

Push two common pins in opposite directions through the corks of bottles containing poisonous medicine and there will be no danger of picking up the wrong bottle even in the dark. The prick of the pins will remind one of the contents of the bottle.—Mrs. J. J. O'C.

When giving baby medicine use a baby spoon with a curved handle. The spoon may be set down if necessary, without soiling the contents.—A. F.

If this method of covering the ironing board is followed, the cover will not only remain practically wrinkle-free, but will also last three times as long as when put on in the usual way. Wash the material and starch it stiff, then while it is still wet fasten it on the board, and when almost dry, iron it carefully. The starched surface will be found easier to iron over.—E. M. F.

When I have a variety of work to do on baking day, I find an alarm clock very useful. I set the alarm at the time the ham or cake should be done and always find there will be no danger of the baking being forgotten.—M. A. P.

To Apply Hair Tonic.—Use a medicine dropper to put the hair tonic on the scalp, separating the hair with the fingers. This is an excellent method of putting sweet oil on the baby's or small child's scalp to loosen the dandruff and dirt before shampooing.—Mrs. J. J. O'C.

Treatment for a Bruise.—To remove discoloration from a bruise, apply a cloth wrung out of very hot water and vinegar, and renew frequently until the pain ceases.—M. A. P.

Home Disinfectant.—An earthen dish of quinine placed in closets will absorb moisture, act as a disinfectant and it is said that it will also keep away mice and rats.—E. C.

Save some of your old license plates from your auto and nail them by the doorsteps. They make excellent foot scrapers.—Mrs. E. V. S.

A paperhanger once suggested that I write on the back of some article of furniture in each room the number of rolls of paper required for papering that room. In the bedrooms I write this information on the back of the dresser, in the dining room on the back of the buffet, etc. I have found this a great convenience.—Mrs. A.

SHE THOUGHT DRESS WOULD LOOK DYED

But "Diamond Dyes" Turned Her Faded, Old, Shabby Apparel Into New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings—everything!

The Direction Book with each package tells how to diamond dye every color.

To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

France Lost 973,440 During War.

According to statistics furnished by the National Alliance for the Growth of the French Population, France, as compared with Prussia, has fared very unfavorably during the war.

From July, 1914, to July, 1918, the population of France (excluding the occupied areas) diminished by 973,440, while that of Prussia diminished only 312,527.

Before the war the population of Prussia was 9,000,000 more than that of France.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

### THE UNEXPECTED FATHER

By FRANCIS DICKIE.

All day the outlaw had snowshoed rapidly. Across endless miles of flat dreary muskeg he had come; then, as the afternoon waned, he had struck into a higher district of sparse, tree-covered rolling uplands.

Suddenly a log shanty came into view, an unexpected habitation, and the first he had encountered since beginning his flight.

Le Pas Mission and the looted pay car of the C. and N. Railway now lay a good two hundred miles behind him. Still, it was no part of Jennings' plan to be seen by anyone who might later give his description to possible pursuers. But the provisions in the little roll upon his back were almost done, and the Riding Mountains, within whose fastnesses lay safe refuge, were a good hundred miles away. It was this last fact that decided him. Resuming his stride he approached the house, removed his snowshoes, and then knocked loudly on the door.

There was no answer, so he pulled the latch and entered.

For a moment the room seemed without occupants. Then his eyes fell upon the prone form of a woman lying face downward beside the stove. Crossing the room, Jennings knelt beside the body. "Looks like heart failure," he said aloud. The ever-present fear of pursuit and capture heavy upon him, he ransacked the shelves of the upright, box-like cupboard on the wall just beyond where the woman lay. Satisfied with the provisions procured, he placed them in his blanket roll, and was starting for the door when a first-time visitor in the room came within his line of vision for the first time.

Approaching it, he looked down into the staring blue eyes of a newly-awakened infant. Then once more he cried. For a moment the man stood still, a dull flush creeping over his rugged cheeks; then once more he was gripped by the haunting fear of pursuit. Pressing to the door he lifted the latch.

The child cried louder, more plaintively. The hand upon the latch wavered, then dropped and the outlaw traced his steps and once more started down at the diminutive figure.

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When the water was warm, the outlaw placed the little round tub and filled it upon the table. Then, with the child stretched upon his knee, he sprang into the room, took a package from the back of the stove, "Poor little beggar!" he said, contritely. "I sure am a young mother. Here I been lookin' after you for about fifteen hours, an' might have killed you just 'bout now if I hadn't been here."

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view. Very cautiously he proceeded. When within twenty yards of the cabin he kicked off his snowshoes and approached the house from the side upon which there was no window. He crept up till he was beside the wall, then slowly worked his way round to the one window. From within came the soft crackle of the fire and the singing of the kettle. But these were the only sounds. There was a possibility that the occupant or occupants might be peaceful trappers. But there was that single trail which he had followed—and that trail led to this door. Inch by inch the corpse came level with the bottom of the window. He looked within. Jennings sat before the fire. On the table the scattered money, the child's deserted playthings, still lay scattered over the surface in company with the empty revolver. For perhaps ten seconds the officer stared at his quarry. "Surely," he thought, "the man's gone mad!" Once more crouching down, O'Connor crept to the door. He grasped the latch-string, swung open the door, and sprang into the room, covering the outlaw with his revolver as he did so. "Hands up!" he cried.

He rose, and with hands held above his head walked on tiptoe toward the officer and the waiting shackles. (The End.)

Still Pay Pensions Dated First Empire.

The French Government is looking into the pensions paid to the descendants of heroes of many centuries ago with a view of cutting down expenditures.

The value of a forefather of the D'Assas family, the Captain of the Avenegne regiment who sacrificed his life on the eve of the battle of Klosterkamp in 1760 to prevent surprise of the French army is still recognized and a pension paid to the descendants.

Seventy-eight pensions dating from the First Empire are being paid to this day to descendants of Austerlitz and Friedland heroes. More than 9,000 pensions are received by the victims of the Coup d'Etat of December 2, 1851, and seventy-three by the victims of the revolution of 1848, whether they were defenders of order and liberty or not. Two queens are listed among those who receive pensions, Pamare, Queen of Madagascar, and Pomare, Queen of Tahiti. A few months ago there died the last of the race of La Bolesterie de Chambord, who received 6,000 "livres" yearly because his ancestor "had the honor of being killed at a shooting party by Monsieur le Dauphin." The pension to Montcalm's descendants also cannot be extirpated recently.

Up to the present only the extinction of the line of descent saved the Government from continuing to pay pensions. The necessity of reducing expenditures may compel the present Government to revise or abolish entirely the pensions dating from old wars.

Wild Geese for N. Z.

Twenty mated wild geese have been imported into New Zealand from Canada by a society that is obtaining birds from many lands to acclimate.

Land not fit for crops necessary to make crops; brains help. A poor farmer can ruin the best land in a year or two, while a real farmer can make even poor land produce.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

In Ten Years 500 Dollars  
If deposited at 4% will amount to \$697.76  
If invested at 4% interest compounded quarterly, will amount to ..... \$744.26  
But if invested in our 5 1/2% Debentures will amount to ..... \$860.20  
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Bulk Carlots  
TORONTO SALT WORKS  
C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

First Woman Candidate.  
Miss Laura Halliburton Moore, candidate for town councillor in Wolfville, is the first woman to run for such an office in Nova Scotia.

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Kingston, Ont.  
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Mechanical and Electrical  
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For appearance and long-wearing qualities you'll find it best to use

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ASK YOUR DEALER

At Your Service  
Wherever You Live.

The woman in town, or country, has the same advantage as her sister in the city in expert advice from the best-known firm of Cleaners and Dyers in Canada.

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For years, the name of "Parkers" has signified perfection in this work of making old things look like new, whether personal garments of even the most fragile material, or household curtains, draperies, rugs, etc.

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### HUMAN HISTORY IN COMMON NAMES

SIGNIFICANCE OF EVERY DAY APPELLATIONS.

The English Race Carries Its Names to the Uttermost Parts of the Earth.

In the earliest days of the human family, all known persons, places and groups of human beings must have had names by which they were recognized.

The study of these names and their survival in civilization enables us often to ascertain what races inhabited districts now peopled by those of entirely different speech.

The names of mountains and rivers in many parts of England, for instance, are Celtic; local names are, as a rule, purely descriptive. A river is called by some word which merely signifies "the water," a mountain may have a name which means "the peak," "the castle," "the point."

English place names generally state some simple fact, and often denote no more than property; the name of a town or hamlet being formed by adding "ton" or "ham" to the name of some early landholder.

Quite often a bit of even half humorous description will survive in such a name, as when a stony, starved and weedy district is called Stray-acre.

English Names in Many Lands.

The English race carries with it the ancient names of an older people into every continent, and titles given to places in the British Isles may be found in America, Australia, Africa, and the islands of the farthest seas.

Touching personal names, we find that among most civilized races a name, commonly derived from some incident or natural object, is given at the time of birth by the parents to each child.

In some cases names of the earliest races denote some phenomenon of nature. No names are more common among North American Indians than those derived from sun, moon, stars, clouds and wind.

Our English ancestors had for personal names compound words, as, "Noble Wolf," "Wolf of War," and so forth, the names testifying to a somewhat primitive and fierce stage of society.

Later came vulgar nicknames, as "Long," "Black," "White," "Brown," etc. Other names were derived from the occupation of the person to whom they were given as "Smith," "Fowler," "Saddler," etc.

Yet other names are derived from places, the noble and landowner was called "of" such and such a place, equivalent to the German "von" and the French "de." The humbler man was called not "of," but "at" such a place, as in the name "Attewell" (at well), or merely by the local name without the "at," as in Wells.

Meaning of Well-Known Names.

Following are the origins of the names of some countries:

Europe signifies a country of white people, given because the inhabitants were of a lighter color than those of Africa and Asia.

Asia means "between," given because geographers placed it between Europe and Africa.

Africa, which formerly was celebrated for its abundance of grain, was given this name, meaning "the land of corn."

Siberia signifies "thirsty" or "dry." Italy signifies a country of pitch, because it once yielded great quantities of black pitch.

Britain means "the country of tin." Sicily denotes the "country of grapes."

Hibernia means "utmost" or "last habitation," for beyond this, westward, the Phœnicians never ventured.

Gaul, modern France, signifies "yellow-haired," from the light hair of the Gauls.

For the Future.

An old man going a lone highway. Came at evening, cold and grey. To a chasm vast and deep and wide. The old man crossed at the twilight dim.

The sullen stream had no fear for him; But he turned when safe on the other side And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near, "You are wasting your strength with needless building here; Your journey will end with the ending day. You never again will pass this way. You've crossed the chasm deep and wide. Why build you this bridge at eventide?"

The builder lifted his old grey head—"Good friend, in the path I've come," he said, "There followed after me to-day A youth whose feet must pass this way. This chasm that has been as naught to me To the fair-haired youth may a pitfall be. He, too, must cross in the twilight dim, Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."

Buy Thrift Stamps.

### SHAKESPEARE'S GARDEN REPLANTED

GIFTS OF PLANTS FROM ROYAL FAMILY.

Gardeners Are on Lookout For Relics of Elizabethan Period.

In the trenching operations necessary to the laying out of a fashionable Elizabethan "kitchen garden" at New Place, Stratford-on-Avon, walls of a chamber or room are feet long by six feet broad, and half feet below the ground level, the ground floor level is not more than six feet above the level of the garden. This is a relic of the Elizabethan period.

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