

ENS OF STERLING WORTH.

ns in Canada Similar in Holland and Come to Their Prosperity.

of the efforts Canada is making to entice her with new people, primarily to have had some previous of agriculture, it is very clear that the Dutch settlers in Holland and Canada are interested in the possibilities of receiving a special wireless station where medical advice can be sought by a ship a thousand miles from land, and it will mean a feeling of comfort and security for tens of thousands of seafaring men. The Seamen's Church Institute of New York has established a wireless medical station which will send out advice to any ship, no matter what its nationality may be; and if the ship is out of range owing to its having only a small wireless apparatus, the message will be sent on from one ship to another.

The ship seeking advice has only to send out the call KDKF; it may be an urgent message asking how to set a broken limb, or it may be a request from hour to hour or from day to day for information in order to nurse a man through some severe illness. Such a wonderful plan for healing by wireless will doubtless be followed by other countries, so that, as Dr. Wilson, the medical director of the Institute, believes, every seaman will be able to receive without delay at least the sort of treatment and nursing that the mother of a family in an isolated country spot would be able to give.

Auld Scotland Abroad.

A native Scotchman who enters a restaurant far from his hills and heather is almost sure to be an amusing fellow. Andra Kirkaldy, the professional golf player, who has passed fifty years of his life on the famous links at St. Andrews, Scotland, once had to spend a few hours in London in company with three other Scots. The one thing that bothered them, we learn from his book, Fifty Years of Golf, was the price of the supper they ate:

Pointing to a bright, attractive-looking restaurant, Ben Sayers, who was one of the party, said, "Let us go in there."

"They'll mak ye pay through the nose in that braw place," said Ben Sayers and Hugh were so enthusiastic over the restaurant that they offered to pay half of what the supper might cost. Davie Grant and me. Since that seemed fair we agreed to risk eating there. Waiters came and helped us off with our hats and overcoats; a string band was playing fiddle music on a platform; and fifty dresses of women and men were chatting and eating and drinking.

"Andra," Davie said to me, "ye dinna see a sitch like that in St. Andrews. It dazzles my vera een. Them's nothin' women, but the men look poor things."

"They'll make us pay for coming here," I said. "It'll cost us a bounie penny afore we get out."

In fact I wanted to go out there and then, but the others stopped me; we had a kind of struggle, but at last we all settled down. The bill of fare was printed in a language none of us could read, a daftlike thing it seemed to me—and we had to let the waiter bring what he liked. We had three or four courses, but it was more like pickings than eating; there were a small piece of ham, some pieces of chicken, a cup of coffee and a slice of bread. Then came the thunderbolt I had been waiting for—7s. 6d. each!

"All on one bill?" asked the waiter. "Yes, that'll do," Sayers replied. It amounted to thirty shillings. "Just about the cost of the single journey to St. Andrews," said I.

"Give me three shillings, Davie," Sayers said to Grant, "and I'll pay for your supper."

"No," said Davie; "I'll gie ye a shilling!" Hugh said the same thing to me, and I replied as Davie had done. "It'll be a lesson to you to keep out of such places," I added.

As the waiter was helping Davie on with his coat he noticed that there were no tips for him on the table. "Don't forget the waiter, please," he said.

Davie turned on him with the most solemn look I ever saw on a man's face. "Forree?!" he said. "I'll never forget 'a' all my days, Davie, and what's mair I'll never forgive ye."

KDKF

By more than one ship lately a wireless message has been sent out asking for the advice of a doctor, and some large ship carrying a surgeon has flashed back directions for setting a broken limb or treating a patient dangerously ill.

Can anyone be more utterly forlorn than a sick sailor on a ship in mid-ocean with nobody to understand his sufferings or to know how to alleviate them? But news now comes of a special wireless station where medical advice can be sought by a ship a thousand miles from land, and it will mean a feeling of comfort and security for tens of thousands of seafaring men. The Seamen's Church Institute of New York has established a wireless medical station which will send out advice to any ship, no matter what its nationality may be; and if the ship is out of range owing to its having only a small wireless apparatus, the message will be sent on from one ship to another.

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BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Unwilling Pupil. Visitor—"Well, my little man, do you like going to school?" Little Man (aged six)—"Yes; but I don't like staying there."

On Friendly Terms. Little Louise was lost on the street and was brought into the police station. The officers tried in every way to learn her name. Finally one of the officers said: "What name does your mother call your father?" "Why," said Louise, very innocently, "she don't call him any name, she likes him."

Knew Something. A postmistress in a village was very fond of tampering with the parcels. One day a boy came in with a large piece of bride's cake, and said, "My sister sent this to you."

It Has Its Uses. An old Scotchwoman, much against her will, was induced to sit for her picture, the first she had taken since the photograph was handed to her. She failed to recognize herself. She thought there must be some mistake. "Is this me?" she asked. "Yes, madam," said the photographer, "and it's a speaking likeness." The old lady gazed at her counterfeit presentment for a full minute in silence. "Aweel!" she said resignedly, "it's a humblin' sitch."

What Worried Horace. Horace Norsworthy, of Morpeth, is the champion grouch. His parrot said to him one day: "Well, Horace, you're a great growler and complainer, but you certainly can't growl and complain this year about your potato crop. Why, man, they tell me that both in quantity and quality it's the finest potato crop in Kent County."

A Dead Beat. Pat, while on a visit to America, became deeply interested in watching a Yankee gardener. After a while the following dialogue took place: Yank—"Some fine vegetables here, Pat!" Pat—"Yes."

Revised Version. A young Australian reporter was left in charge of the news room one evening. Suddenly he was confronted with, to him, an inexplicable cable from England.

Summons. Now frail, we growing things awake Where beechen woods are swarded; Fresh loaves of life the flowers take When spring's low call is heard. Hopeloss in furry hoods Uncurl themselves from sleep. Though still within the dewy woods Late snowdrifts vigil keep. The saxifrage and windflower glide Into their snowy dress, While fawned spots arbutus hide—Such stary loveliness! And soon will follow thick and fast The later flowers of spring. Till one and all have heard the call That stirs each growing thing. If you cannot have what you like, try to like what you have.

SPRING IMPURITIES DUE TO POOR BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine a Necessity at This Season. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all-year-round tonic for the blood and nerves. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to enrich the blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disgusting pimples, eruptions and boils—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills spruce the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring, neuralgia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuritis and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives at this season, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gallops through the system, emptying the bowels, but does not help the blood. On the other hand, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood which reaches every nerve and every organ in the body, bring new strength and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—they will not disappoint you.

With All the Saints. "Certainly I am not so foolish as to doubt the existence of God," Rob Kerr declared. "The memory of my parents' lives and prayers would prevent my doing that. And I haven't forgotten their faith."

The Origin of Our Marriage Customs. The "best man" is an essential feature in all our marriages, and can be traced back to the days of "marriage by capture," when the "best man" was the comrade called upon by the bridegroom to assist in the catching of his bride.

Baby's Health in the Spring. The Spring is a time of anxiety to mothers who have little ones in the home. Conditions make it necessary to keep the baby indoors. He is often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catches colds which rack his whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will prevent colds, constipation or colic and keep baby well. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Surnames and Their Origin. Variations—Pomeroy, Lapommeraye, Appleyard, Applegarth. Racial Origin—Norman-French. Source—A locality.

Pomeroy is a family name belonging to that group which originated as descriptive of the locality in or near which the original bearers of the name lived. It means "apple yard."

It is an old name in England, being traceable back to the days of Norman dominance, in which, together with the period following it, most of the English family names developed into such form as descriptive phrases.

The original form of the name, as it is found in the old records, is "de la Pommeraye" ("of the Appleyard"), but the Saracenic version appeared quite early, at first in the form of "Atte Appleyard," and later with the prefix eliminated.

Pommeroy, of course, is simply a variation from Pomeroy in the development of the spelling from "Pommeroye."

While Pomeroy in some instances is more recently imported from France, the more usual form of the name as existing in that country today is Lapommeraye.

There has been little difference in the manner in which the true French and the Anglo-French family names have developed. In many cases they are almost identical. The principal difference in trend, except in the large class of family names formed from diminutives of given names, has been the dropping of all prefixes in England, while the French, though dropping the "de" quite often, have tended to retain the "la" or "le."

Better Than Gold Mines.

Peru has many gold and silver mines, but the guano deposits on the islands, which extend at intervals along one thousand miles of coast, are far more valuable.

Hundreds of millions of tons have been exported, and as the pre-war price was generally in the neighborhood of ten pounds a ton, it is evident that even seabirds have their value; and that the possession of a guano island is a short cut to fortune.

These guano deposits are sometimes of great depth—so deep, in fact, that the lower stratum is as hard as limestone, and dates back to remote periods long before the sight of a man ever disturbed the countless millions of birds which generation after generation have nested on the islands.

Such enormous quantities of guano would seem incredible to anyone who has not seen the wonderful sight of any one of these islands presents in the breeding season. The birds gather there in countless numbers, hatching out their eggs in such close proximity that there is barely room to turn round.

Seabirds are the most numerous species. A recent observer estimated that there were ten million birds of this species alone sitting upon their eggs in one place at the one time. They would appear to feed in relays, one "shift" taking care of the eggs while the other is at sea.

It is an amazing fact that, among the tens of thousands of nests, no bird seems to make a mistake as to which is her own.

Gannets and pelicans are also very numerous. It is quite a usual sight to see twenty thousand gannets busy fishing at the same time, and if the story is well founded that these voracious birds devour ten pounds of fish a day, it goes to prove the endless possibilities of the ocean as a source of food supply for human beings as well as birds.

This one flock, such as the above, may devour in the course of a day one hundred tons of fish, and it is probable that one hundred million seabirds of different species, but all voracious, feed day by day off the coasts of Peru, a very elementary sum will give the weight of fish consumed. The resulting figure multiplied by the number of days in a year staggers the imagination.

The "honey-moon" was not always a pleasure trip as it is now; originally it was a rapid flight of the newly-married couple to escape the wrath of an outraged father. There is no doubt that the bride and bridegroom deemed it advisable to keep out of his way for at least a month, to allow time for his vows of renunciation to cool down.

The custom of giving presents to bridesmaids originated in a form of toll. The bride's girl friends went through the form of preventing the bridegroom and his friends from talking her from her home, a mock battle ensued, each party pelting the other with sweets, and this was finally settled by the bridegroom making presents to all the girls.

The custom of throwing an old shoe after the departing couple is another link with the past, but writers on the history of marriage disagree as to its origin. According to one view it originated in the "marriage by capture" days, when, during a fight that came handy were thrown. Another explanation is that it was a symbolic act on the part of the bride's father, signifying that he renounced all authority over his daughter.

The throwing of rice was symbolic of abundance and fertility, and clearly expressed the hope that the bride would live in plenty.

The wedding cake, still cut by the bride, is one of the oldest marriage customs. The taking of food or drink together by the bride and bridegroom was always the primary among primitive people, and this is still the case in many parts of the world to-day.

Never mind others' ingratitude. Shine on, O, noble soul! "It never troubles the sun that some of his rays fall wide and vain into ungrateful space and only a small part on the reflecting planet."

THE pain and torture of rheumatism can be quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. It brings warmth, ease and comfort and lets you sleep soundly. Always have a bottle handy and apply when you feel the first twinge. It penetrates without rubbing. It's splendid to take the pain out of tired, aching muscles, sprains and strains, stiff joints, and lame backs. For forty years pain's enemy. Ask your druggist. At all druggists—35c, 70c, \$1.40. Made in Canada.

Write it in your heart that every day is the best day of the year.—Emerson.

The conviction that you can will furnish the power that can. The conviction that you can't will paralyze whatever ability you have.

If you will take the trouble to study and think, you will unquestionably stand out among your fellows. If you will throw yourself into your job, whatever it is, study all you see and hear, really crave a chance to use all your powers, you need not generally bust success, for success will seek you out.—A. Barton Hegburn.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs and Colds.

IT'S SIMPLY GRAND SAYS MRS. ALLISON

COULD HARDLY EAT ENOUGH TO KEEP ALIVE BEFORE SHE GOT TANLAC.

Stomach Troubles Quickly Overcome and She Now Enjoys Perfect Health.

"I was in a badly run down condition and needed something to build me up, and Tanlac certainly proved to be the right medicine for me," said Mrs. W. H. Allison, 63 Melbourne Ave., Toronto, Ont.

"I was in miserable health for a whole year and felt tired and drowsy all the time. I never felt like getting up in the morning, and my appetite was so poor I barely managed to eat enough to keep me up. Many days I couldn't do my housework, and the least exertion left me completely tired out. I was away below my normal weight, and my wretched health worried me not a little.

"Well, it surely was a delight to me when I noticed a great improvement in my appetite after taking my first two bottles of Tanlac, and I saw then that it was a wonderful medicine. I am perfectly well now, can eat anything I want, nothing hurts me, and I feel strong and well all the time. I can do my housework without a bit of trouble. Tanlac is simply grand."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.—Advt.

The Puzzled Wife. Mr. Goodman (showing his wife round his counting house) — "And these are the day books." — "And Mrs. Goodman — "Yes. Show me the night books." Mr. Goodman (mystified) — "The night books?" Mrs. Goodman — "Yes; those that you have to work over at night and that keep you down here until two o'clock in the morning."

MONEY ORDERS. Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Did You Ever? A minister, with two lovely girls, stood entranced by the beauties of a flowing stream. A fisherman happening by, and mistaking the minister's occupation, said, "Ketchin' man, old pard?" "I am a fisher of men," answered the preacher with dignity. "Well," replied the fisherman, "you are an admiring glance at the girls, you are sure have the right kind of bait."

A Japanese woeer presents his sweetheart with a beautiful sash by way of an engagement token.

Classified Advertisements

WANTED. SEND DESCRIPTION and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

CANADIAN MATRIMONIAL PAPER. No other fee. A. McCroskey, Chatham, Ont.

EARN \$10.00 TO \$20.00 PER DAY. No experience. Be independent. We teach you. Write for particulars. Chief Instructor, Canada Vocational, London, Ont.

LADIES WANTED—TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or part time. Good pay. Work sent any distance. Charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WOOL MADE INTO BLANKETS AT reasonable prices. Yarns. Pure wool, chiefly grey seconds, fifty cents per pound. Postage extra. Sweater yarns, six beautiful colors, seventy-five cents. Samples free. Georgetown Woolens Mills, Georgetown, Ontario.

ARTICLES FOR SALE. BEEKEEPERS' SUPPLIES—LANGSTROTH and Jumbo hives and furnishing, honey extractors, pumps, engines and storage tanks, a complete set of beekeeping requirements, send for catalogue. Hain Brothers Company, Ltd., Manufacturers, Brantford, Ont.

BEATING FOR SALE. ALL KINDS OF NEW AND USED building, pulp, saw, cable, hose, packing, etc. Write for particulars at lowest prices in Canada. YORK BEATING CO., 125 WEST 24TH STREET, TORONTO.

Keep going; if you cannot walk, creep.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies. Dog Diseases. And How to Feed and Mailed Free to any Address by the Author. Dr. Gray Elmer Co., Inc., 125 West 24th Street, New York, U.S.A.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT. Bulk Carlots. TORONTO SALT WORKS. C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO.

A Health Saving Reminder Don't Wait until you get the Spanish Influenza USE Minard's Liniment

At the first sign of it, its Healing Qualities are Amazing. THE OLD RELIABLE.

NURSE THINKS NOTHING BETTER Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Advised for all Women in Poor Health

Toronto, Ontario.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years and it is the only patent medicine I ever recommended. I am a nurse and if I find a woman in poor health I always tell her to take it. Although you know that doctors and nurses do not use patent medicines I must say that I think there is nothing better than your Vegetable Compound. When I first took it many years ago, I was so tired when I got up in the morning that I could not eat, and when I went to bed I was too tired to sleep. My mother-in-law told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was just what I wanted so I tried it and only took two bottles when I felt better. Since then I have found that there is nothing that makes me feel so well, for it seems to build my system right up. I don't know any other medicine that has done so much for women."—Mrs. W. H. Parker, 19 Wellesley Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

Women testify again and again that they have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound "after other medicines have failed." It has been tried for nearly fifty years and not found wanting. If you are suffering from any of the various ailments which accompany female weakness try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Minard's Liniment prevents Spanish Flu. Never mind others' ingratitude. Shine on, O, noble soul! "It never troubles the sun that some of his rays fall wide and vain into ungrateful space and only a small part on the reflecting planet."

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