

The Boss Elephant.

Elephants in Asia are easily trained; a trick or a certain kind of work soon becomes habitual with them. In fact, says Mr. Charles Mayer in Trapping Wild Animals in Malay Jungles, they can form habits more rapidly than any other animals I have ever seen.

In Burma there are large lumber mills, and elephants are used for rolling the logs into position for the saws. Pushing with their heads, they run the logs up two inclined skids to the platform; two elephants do the pushing, and a third elephant acts as boss. The boss need not be an especially intelligent animal; he is taught simply that the log must go up the skids in a certain way, and that he must keep the two pushers even. In his trunk he carries a few links of anchor chain, which he uses as a whip if one elephant falls behind. When the log is on the platform the pushers turn and plod back for another. The boss elephant is quite unimpressed with his authority, and the other elephants show no resentment when he swings the chain on them.

When the whistle blows they all know that it is time to stop work and eat. It makes no difference whether they have a log within a fraction of an inch of the platform; the boss drops his anchor chain and gets out of the way, and the pushers step to one side and let the log crawl. Then without the least expression of interest they turn toward the stalls. Because they obey signals so mechanically the engineer steps out when feeding time comes and looks up and down the runway to see whether an elephant crew has a log on the skids. If so he waits until it reaches the platform before he pulls the whistle cord.

Premier Baldwin Has Romantic Son.

Oliver Baldwin, the Prime Minister's romantic Socialist son, whose twenty-three years of life have been crowded with stirring experiences, has written a novel dealing with the decay of Western civilization, which is to be published next spring, says a London despatch. Meanwhile he is about to set out upon another of his adventurous travels—he has been already in nearly every European country, Poland, many parts of Africa and the East End—but has not decided whether he will go.

He has left for Paris, and may go to Brussels, Italy or Africa. He says he wants to see how affairs are going on. It is said Mrs. Baldwin's firmness attracts him, because he regards it as so contrary to England's weakness. He says another war is inevitable before long and the Teuton race is doomed, but it matters nothing to him, as he is free and without ties.

He has expressed the opinion that the League of Nations is a gigantic waste of money, absolutely helpless, and run by men who don't know the butt end of a rifle from the other, adding that they are "theorists, all of 'em, and impotent in the face of facts."

Young Baldwin, who has joined the Labor party, which he aspires to represent in Parliament, is godfather to a gypsy. Motoring through the country he met a gypsy running. He stopped and inquired his haste. On learning that gypsy required a nurse, he fetched one and suggested that if the newcomer was a boy he be named after him. The suggestion was adopted, and as a result the little gypsy rejoices in the Christian name Oliver Baldwin.

Advertisers Please Note.

Mr. Calvin Coolidge, the new U.S. President, was an intimate friend of Mark Twain, and many are the stories he tells of the famous humorist. One that he is never tired of relating concerns an episode in Mark's early life, when he was editor of a small country paper. He found on his desk one morning a letter from a superstitious subscriber, saying he had found a spider in his paper and asking whether that was a sign of good luck or bad. The humorist printed the following answer: "Finding the spider in the newspaper was neither good luck nor bad luck for you. The spider was merely looking over the page to see which shopkeeper is not advertising in our paper, so that he can go to that shop, spin his web across the door, and lead a life of undisturbed peace ever afterwards."



A Nature Student

Do you go in for nature study, old man? "I'll say I do—been studying the nature of one woman for ten years."

Low-down practices keep a man low down. Limestone bearings are being used in Germany on railway carriages and in other pieces of machinery in which the bearings work under pressure.

SYMPTOMS OF DEBILITY

How to Tell Whether Your Blood Needs Revitalizing.

The symptoms of general debility vary according to the cause, but weakness is always present, a tendency to perspire and fatigue easily, ringing in the ears, sometimes black spots passing before the eyes, weak back, vertigo, wakefulness caused by inability to stop thinking and unrefreshing sleep. The cause of the trouble may be some drain on the system, or it may be mental or physical overwork, sometimes insufficient nutrition due to digestive disturbance.

If you have any or all of these symptoms try building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the new blood courses through your veins there should be an increase in your appetite, a better digestion and soon a renewal of strength and vigor.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post-paid, at 50c a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Private O'Grady's Nerves.

Veterans of the Great War who served in the front-line trenches in France will be able to sympathize with Private O'Grady. Some of them can remember seeing the posts that held the barbed wire out in front come together on a moonlight night and advance in a stealthy and threatening manner. They know how they felt as evening came and they prepared to "stand to." They can understand how O'Grady felt when after a day of hard fighting under a blistering Phillipian sun he was assigned to sentry duty.

The battalion camp was not more than a quarter of a mile from a curving beach, and O'Grady's post was at the water's edge. As darkness fell and the stars came out he felt weak and depressed. He glanced at the line of a fire crested wave and watched it charge toward the shore. He glanced at a flat rock lying some dozen paces away. What! Did the rock move? It certainly did!

He looked in the opposite direction. Another flame-tipped wave was rolling toward a number of rocks lying a short distance from the water. Those rocks moved too! Very slowly they started to meet the incoming wave. He shouted "Halt!" and brought his gun to bear.

The rocks halted, and O'Grady rubbed his eyes. What had happened to him? He had glanced back over his shoulder toward camp. A rock directly behind him was coming toward him. Ah! Sneaking up to bolo him in the back! O'Grady rushed madly at it and dashed the butt of his gun against its hard surface. Then he mopped his forehead. Just a common rock on the sand!

He looked up and down the shore. There they were again! Rocks everywhere were moving toward the water—edging, creeping, crawling by ones, by twos, by threes and in large groups! Then the sentinel's nerves gave way. The whole battalion was awakened by his yelling like a Comanche as his rifle spat fire in the darkness.

When it was safe to approach him it took half an hour to calm him and to prove to him that his treacherous, travelling rocks were only immense but innocent turtles making their nightly visit to the water in search of food.

Work.

Let me but do my work from day to day, In field or forest, at the desk or loom In roaring market-place, or tranquil room;

Let me but find it in my heart to say, When vagrant wishes beckon me astray— "This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;

Of all who live, I am the one by whom This work can best be done, in the right way."

Then shall I see it not too great, nor small, To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;

Then shall I cheerfully greet the laboring hours, And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall

At eventide, to find and love and rest, Because I know for me my work is best.

—Henry Van Dyke.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Pays a Man to Wed Her So She Can be Briton.

There are more ways than one of becoming a British subject, and one of the strangest yet revealed—that is, for a foreign-born woman to pay \$150 for the privilege of going through a marriage form with an Englishman, whereupon she automatically takes on her husband's nationality. It is said that recently an Austrian woman, who had difficulty in becoming naturalized and wished to take the short cut, offered an elderly and impetuous bachelor of her acquaintance about \$150 if he would marry her. On his agreement the ceremony took place at the Registry Office, the bride and bridegroom agreeing, as they left the building, never to see each other again.

The Home Office states that several marriages of this sort have taken place recently.

Failure is the only high road to success.

Royalty in Hiding.

Louis Philippe, Duke of Orleans, one of the French Royalists who came back to London in very indifferent health as a result of his recent expedition to Africa, unlike his sister, Queen Amelia of Portugal, and his nephew, King Manuel, who are constantly to be seen around London, goes about very quietly from France through in his young days, you remember, he more than once insisted on going there, claiming his right as a Frenchman to serve as a conscript in the ARMY. He used to live at York House, Tavistockham—his sister Queen Amelia was born there—and at one time I was a frequent visitor to the house. The grounds are on the banks of the Thames with the most exquisite bowers of roses; but the chief thing about York House is the big marble swimming pool specially built by the Duke and decorated with the Orleans arms.

We have seen practically nothing of the Queen of the Netherlands who, with her Prince Consort and her daughter, the Princess Juliana, have been here in England for a month's holiday in the poet Wordsworth's country at Grasmere among the lakes of Westmoreland. They have had the quietest of times and their wish for unobtrusiveness has been complied with. The Prince Consort took his daughter, Juliana, long climbs in the mountains while the Queen devoted a good deal of her time to water-color painting of the lake scenery. The Dutch royal family never came near London, really for fear they might get engulfed in the gales of the season.

The mother of the murdered Czar has been staying with her sister, Queen Alexandra, mother of the King. The two widowed queens are inseparable. More than once recently when I have sauntered into Hyde Park on a sunny afternoon to listen to the band and the Grenadier Guards I have seen their open automobile drawn up under the trees so they might enjoy the music. Of course, everybody knows who they are, but no one is so bad mannered as to go near and stare at them. Queen Alexandra, however, has always the brightest smile for anyone who salutes her as the car drives along, but the Dowager Empress of Russia always seems to be wrapped in sadness—as well she might be.—Sir John Foster Fraser.

A Personal Instrument.

The general popularity of the piano, that instrument which has long been a classic unit of the furniture of the home, is not the result of some arbitrary choice of the householder. According to a famous pianist the satisfaction which the listener finds in this instrument is the result of the complex tonal effects which it is capable of producing, and also of its peculiar adaptability for conveying fully and directly the message of the performer. What a remarkably personal instrument the piano is! It is capable of impressing upon auditors with unique thoroughness the personality of the artist or the character of a work. If music has any value that fact may be determined by playing it over on the piano. We frequently hear composers say that their compositions for orchestra show to advantage only when presented by an orchestra, and that they should never be judged when played upon the piano. This, it seems, is only an excuse for hiding utterly worthless stuff under a maze of orchestral coloring. If a composition has real musical attributes these may be easily discerned when played upon the piano. In fact the piano is such a peculiar personal instrument that it is possible for the works of certain composers to be properly set forth only by their creator.

The Two Lovers.

"How do you know you love me?" The modest man said. The lover's eyes were big, round eyes, And high he held his head.

"Because you're fair as an angel are, Because your eyes are dreams! Because without you all the world But tame and empty seems. Because when I am far from you Life seems but Death, anyway, I cannot live without you, dear!" She sent the man away.

"How do you know you love me?" Again the maiden said. The lover's eyes were sleepy eyes, And down he cast his head.

"Because when e'er I knot my tie, I always think of you. I wonder if you'd like the red, Or would prefer the blue. Because when e'er I shave myself, Your face comes in the glass, And I am sure to cut myself."

He won the little lass! —Gelett Burgess.

Speculation and Respectable Graft.

There is plenty of work to do. Business is merely work. Speculation in things already produced—that is not business. It is just more or less respectable graft. But it cannot be legislated out of existence. Laws can do very little. Law never does anything constructive. It can never be more than a policeman, and so it is a waste of time to look to our state capitals or to Washington to do that which the law was not designed to do. As long as we look to legislation to cure poverty or to abolish special privilege we are going to see poverty spread and special privilege grow.—Henry Ford.

Some people's idea of taking life easy seems to be making it hard for the rest of us.

Relieved Rheumatism, Too, Says Contractor

Thousands of people everywhere have learned of Tanlac through the statements of others and have taken the treatment with such splendid results that they in turn deem it only fair to relate their experience for the benefit of suffering humanity. Such is the case with L. Desormeaux, well-known electrical contractor, living at 1066 Berri St., Montreal, who says: "I couldn't do otherwise than publicly endorse Tanlac for I was lucky to find out about the medicine the same way myself. For nearly a year I suffered from indigestion, and also had rheumatism in my legs. About a month ago I was laid up in bed for two weeks with this rheumatism and a bad case of grippe. I lost about eight pounds and felt miserable. "Three bottles of the Tanlac treatment, besides greatly improving my rheumatism, has made my eating and digestion better than they ever were. I have regained my lost weight, and am feeling extremely well. Tanlac is great."

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Surnames and Their Origin

GOODWIN

Variation—Godwin. Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon. Source—A given name.

There is no particular distinction in being able to trace one's family name back to a Norman-French origin in old England. Probably a majority of English family names are derived from Norman sources, which is strange at first thought, considering that at no time was the bulk of the population in England Norman.

The paradox is explained by the fact that the Normans, being for several centuries the rulers of the land, dominated it in the matter of language and names, though numerically weaker than the Anglo-Saxon element, until finally they were absorbed, and following the political severance with their old land, Normandy, drifted willingly into the "melting pot."

Thus, during this period of dominance of the French tongue, say through the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, the historical records show a very small minority of the old Anglo-Saxon given names. Anglo-Saxon names, indeed, disappeared for a time more completely even than Anglo-Saxon speech.

But here and there they were to be found. Among these rare instances are several Godwins, spelled variously Godwin, "Godwyn" and "Godun." They became familiar names, as did other given names, by the addition of the termination "son" or the prefixing of the Norman "fitz" with the same meaning, and in the course of time these again have been dropped.

The form Goodwin is explained by the fact that the "o" in Godwin originally was pronounced long, as in "hole," and that the spelling "oo" also at one time had the same pronunciation.

OAKES

Variations—Oake, Oakbolt, Oakley, Okover, Oakshot, Oakalade, Oker, Nokes. Racial Origin—English. Source—A locality.

Here is another group of family names belonging to the locality classification. One and all of these names apparently spring up simultaneously and quite naturally in nearly all parts of England, at least in all parts where oak trees grew. Consequently the possession of this name is no guarantee of relationship, even a remote one, with other persons bearing the same name or ones similar to it.

The original forms of the name, of course, were nearly always preceded by words that show it was at first merely a descriptive phrase. In the old records we find the Norman prefixes "del" and "de," meaning "of," used with it, and also the Anglo-Saxon "atte" ("at the").

Old spellings of the names include "del Oke," "atte Oke," "atte Ok," "del Okes," "de Okolt," "de Okholt," "de Oclea," "de Akelegh," "de Okovere," "de Oeslade" and "Oker."

The last of these is simply "oaker," that is, a contraction of the old "weore," meaning "man," with the word "oak."

An oak "holt" is an oak thicket. An oak "sade" is a grass-covered open space in an oak forest. An oak "lee," "lee" or "legh" is either a shelter or pasture near oaks. An "over" is flat land near the sea or a river. If oaks grew upon it, the medieval English called it an "okover" or "okovere." The termination "shot" in the name Oakshot is simply a contraction of "holt" to be found in a great many English place names. The name of Nokes is a contraction of the form "atten Okes," in which the "n" of the prefix has been carried over to the name.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT VALUE



Mrs. Hermadis Chagnon, Ste. Theodore, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets have been of great value to me in keeping my little one well and I would not be without them." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing. They have learned by actual experience the value of the Tablets in regulating the bowels and stomach; banishing constipation and indigestion; breaking up colds and simple fevers; and keeping the baby free from the many simple ailments of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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She—"It's hard to realize there are thousands and thousands of people in Europe of the lower classes only half clothed."

Rector—"Yes! And there are thousands and thousands in this country of the upper classes in the same condition."

MONEY ORDERS. Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Oysters are nervous creatures, and it is said that a sudden shock such as a loud thunderclap will kill many hundreds of them.

Two-pronged forks were introduced into England in 1608. They were first made in Sheffield. Three-pronged forks came into use in 1750.

Classified Advertisements. SILVER FORKES—NOTES FROM MY DIARY (Boston). New year experience making fork. 25 cents. Dr. H. Hall, Truro, Nova Scotia.

WASHINGTON HAND PRESS. WE HAVE AN ENQUIRY FOR A WASHINGTON HAND Press that will take 3 page 11 column, long. Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 71 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

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Fill your pipe with Ogden's CUT PLUG "It Satisfies" 15¢ per packet 80¢ a 1/2 lb tin

One Neighbor of Another. Old Mistress—"So you are going to my friend over the way, Bridget? Did you tell her that you have been with me only two months?" Bridget—"Yes, ma'am, and she said if I could stay with you two months that was a good enough reference for her."

Ask for Minard's and take no other. You have heard of the old lady who always had something good to say about everybody, and when someone was slandering the devil, she protested that at least he had something commendable, and that was his persistency.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies. DOG DISEASES. How to Feed. Mailed Free to any Address by Advertisers. H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc. 129 West 24th Street New York, U.S.A.

CUTICURA HEALS LARGE PIMPLES. On Face, Itched and Burned. Caused Loss of Sleep.

"I was troubled awfully with pimples on my face. Little white spots formed at first which later broke out in large, red pimples that festered and scaled over. They itched and burned causing loss of sleep, and my face was disfigured. "Other remedies were used without success. A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some, and after using them about a week I got relief. I continued using them and in a month was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Lillian Warner, Williamsburg, Ontario. Daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum helps to prevent skin troubles. Sample Each Free by Mail Address: "Lymans Limited, 244 St. Paul St., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

WOMAN SUFFERED FOR MONTHS Weak and Nervous. Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Webbwood, Ont.—"I was in a very weak and run-down nervous condition, always tired from the time I got up until I went to bed. Sleep did not rest me at all. My sister recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and others told me about it, but it was from my sister's advice that I took it. It did not take long until I felt stronger, headaches left me and my appetite came back to me. I am a farmer's wife and have many things to do outside the house, such as milking, looking after the poultry, and other chores. I heartily recommend the Vegetable Compound to all who have the same trouble I had, for it is a fine medicine for women." Mrs. CHARLES BEELER, 601-14th St., Port Huron, Mich.

Another Nervous Woman Finds Relief. Port Huron, Michigan—"I suffered for two years with pains in my side, and if I worked very much I was nervous and just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was sleepy all the day and didn't feel like doing anything, and I was so nervous I would bite my finger nails. One of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine." Mrs. CHARLES BEELER, 601-14th St., Port Huron, Mich.

ASPIRIN. UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. BAYER M.D. Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for Colds, Toothache, Earache, Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Pain, Pain.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetylsalicylic acid of Salicylic acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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WARTS. Minard's, applied frequently, dries up and removes Warts.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT. Herules, purely vegetable, infants' and Children's Remedy, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic. MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP. The Infants' and Children's Regulator. Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhoea, flatulence, constipation and other trouble if given it at teething time. Safe, pleasant—always brings remarkable and gratifying results. At All Druggists.

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