

**STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE**

**Our Young Prince.**  
It comes with something of a shock to realize that the Prince of Wales is now thirty. Probably the fact that he is still a bachelor makes one forget that he is not still in his early twenties, for the average Prince would have been married by now, or at least have some definite union in view.  
The Prince of Wales is individual in his tastes, and maybe there is some Peter Pan quality in him which refuses to grow up. Formal ceremonies do not appeal to him, the glamour of a great marriage does not appear to thrill him, and it is said that he prefers small houses to big ones.  
"What on earth do I want a place that size for?" he demanded, when it was first mooted that he should presently occupy Marlborough House. "I should get lost in the place, and the evening papers would have placards out: 'Mysterious Disappearance of the Prince of Wales!'"  
He holds his bachelor apartments in York House in far more regard, but it seems that he may have to give them up after all. Even princes can't not always be choosers.

**The Value of Health in Dollars.**  
Queen Victoria's dentist, Dr. Edwin Truman, who made his fortune by producing a composition that prevented the sea from eating away the material of the Atlantic cable, was a healthy man—and simply because he was healthy he became increasingly rich. The cable company thought they had made a better contract with him than £10,000 down when he preferred to close with their offer of an annuity of one thousand pounds, but as it has proved, they were wrong.  
Long afterwards, writes Mr. Walter T. Spencer in *Forty Years in My Bookshop*, Truman said to me with a chuckle:  
"I've lived forty-four years at a thousand a year already."  
And as a matter of fact he lived for fifty.

**A Circus Crowd for the General.**  
General Pershing's favorite story of himself is—so we are assured—as follows:  
In the summer of 1921 while paying a personal visit to friends in West Virginia and being within a couple of hours of Charleston by motor I accepted an invitation from the governor to visit that city. On less than an hour's notice I motored the twenty-five miles and was cordially greeted by the governor in his office. After a few minutes' conversation he led the way through the main corridor to the front of the building, where much to my astonishment a crowd of some five thousand people had assembled. A table had been provided as a rostrum from which I was to make a speech.  
Later that afternoon at an informal gathering of some twenty or thirty citizens I mentioned my astonishment at finding such a large number of people assembled on such an exceedingly short notice. But the explanation quickly came from a number of the company who had not previously taken part in the conversation: "We, maybe you didn't know it, general, but Charleston is one of the best circus towns in the United States."

**The Coming of the Birds.**  
On that far day when time itself was new,  
And all the world was rainbow-starred with dew,  
The birds were fashioned with the tenderest care,  
And some were golden plumage, some snow-white,  
Others flashed past on pinions silver bright,  
Brown-hued were some, there sped a ruby crest,  
And nearer, one with heaven on its breast,  
High—and more high—the happy minstrel's sound,  
Song beating upon eong in true accord:  
Up to the walls of Paradise they went,  
Where angels crowded, mute with wonderment,  
To watch the shining hosts go circling by.  
Then, sudden, through the music rang a cry—  
And on the moment every sound was stilled,  
Save for a little angel's voice, joy-filled:  
"Look, look, my brothers, oh! what beautiful things  
Are these dear thought of God that come on wings."  
—Imogen Clark.

**His Orders.**  
Murphy, a new cavalry recruit, was given one of the worst horses in the troop.  
"Remember," said the instructor, "no one is allowed to dismount without orders."  
Murphy was no woner in the saddle than the horse bucked and Murphy went over his head.  
"Murphy," yelled the instructor, "you dismounted!"  
"I did."  
"Did you have orders?"  
"I did."  
"From headquarters?"  
"No, from headquarters."

**RED ROSE TEA**  
*"is good tea"*  
Next time try the finest grade—  
**RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE**

**Surnames and Their Origin**

**BEVERLY**  
Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon of Norman French.  
Source—A locality.  
This family name quite clearly belongs in the classification of those which have been derived from the names of places, for it is traceable through the early documents with the prefix "de," meaning of.  
It is paradoxical that the smaller communities in all lands have given more family names than the big centres of population. The reason for this is, in the first place, that people flocked from the small communities, where there was not so great a need for additional names, to the big centres, where there was not only need, but where the mention of a small place served the purpose of differentiation quite accurately. In the second place, the big communities gave rise to comparatively few family names because it constituted little differentiation to speak of "Roger de London," when there were thousands of "Rogers from London" to be found all over the country.  
Authorities differ as to the origin of the place name of Beverly, which is in Yorkshire. Some derive it from "beivof" (beautiful view) and "ley," a meadow or field. It is more probable, however, that the place already had been named by the Anglo-Saxons as "Beverlac" or beaver-lake.

**MacCORKILL**  
Racial Origin—Scottish.  
Source—A given name.  
Here is a family name which, though purely Scottish Gaelic in its origin as such, traces back ultimately to Norse sources, and if you bear this name there is a good chance that you have a line of ancestry reaching back to the Vikings through Scotland.  
The name of MacCorkill or MacCorkle was borne by one of the branches or sept of the Clan Gunn, which was decidedly one of the fighting clans of the Highlands, its history vying with that of the MacGregors in records of desperate fighting.  
But the given name from which MacCorkill is derived is Thorokell, a relic of the old pagan Norse religion, and the meaning of which is "Thor's kettle." The kettle or cauldron was a utensil which played a large part, figuratively, in the worship of the Vikings, and is found today as an element in a lot of family names, and even still is given names in the Scandinavian countries.  
There is a great deal of Norse blood in Scotland, principally along the north and west coasts. At one period a considerable part of the coast was in the hands of Norwegian settlers who retained their allegiance to the Norse kings, and who later took their place among the Celts of the Highlands in full Gaelic clan organization.

**Children of Chance.**  
"How did he ever think of that?" We often hear this, or some similar remark at the Royal Academy or any other picture exhibition. Very often, the true answer would be "chance." It is frequently a purely accidental circumstance that suggests a picture to a knight of the palette.  
Everyone who has been to St. Paul's Cathedral has seen Holman Hunt's beautiful picture, "The Light of the World." Concerning this the painter says:  
"I had been re-reading the Testament, and had read as far as Revelation when, anxious to finish the book one evening, I took my Bible up to my bedroom, and suddenly came upon a passage which, as by a flash, impressed the picture on my brain."  
Two of Sir Luke Flinders' pictures were inspired by accidental circumstances. These are "The Return of the Penitent" and "The Widower." The idea for the first-named painting came one day when the artist was passing down a village street and saw a miserable-looking woman walk by him, with downcast eyes, amidst the sneers of the inhabitants. The scene so impressed him that he made inquiries concerning the woman, learnt her history—she had been imprisoned for child-murder—and painted his tragic picture.  
"The Widower" owes its conception to an equally pathetic incident. Sir Luke had hired a broken man off the streets to sit, nursing a baby, for his picture, "The Gaol Ward." During a rest period Sir Luke caught his model looking at and petting the baby as tenderly as any woman, and so impressed was he with the unheeded scene that he put it on canvas.  
Secular as well as sacred literature has inspired pictures. Marcus Stone was so impressed by Dickens' description of Mr. Donbey's Joy at the birth of Paul, and his consequent neglect of Florence, that he painted the scene. Similarly, two tragic stanzas from

"Teast" by Charles Kingsley, inspired that striking picture, "The Poacher's Widow." The verses run:  
A poacher's widow sat sighing  
On the side of the white chalk-bank,  
Where under the gloomy fir-woods  
One spot in the ley threw rank.  
"She watched a long tuft of clover,  
Where rabbit or hare never ran,  
For its black sour haulm covered over  
The blood of a murdered man."  
The following couplet, from "The Rubaiyat," seen by chance, induced Briton Riviere to paint that wonderful canvas "Persepolis":  
"They say the Lion and the Lizard  
Keep  
The courts where Jamehd gloried and  
drank deep."  
The wings of the morning are silver  
and pearl,  
With flushes of rose where the  
plumes fall uncurl.  
They're burnished with azure and  
dusted with gold,  
And preened till they glisten with  
lure untold.  
They poise at the zenith and send a  
soft breath  
Of quickening hope to the chamber of  
death.  
O, winnowing wings, how the fog  
wraiths retreat  
Before thy wide fanning and rhyth-  
mical beat!

**The Morning and the Evening.**  
The wings of the morning are silver and pearl,  
With flushes of rose where the plumes fall uncurl.  
They're burnished with azure and dusted with gold,  
And preened till they glisten with lure untold.  
They poise at the zenith and send a soft breath  
Of quickening hope to the chamber of death.  
O, winnowing wings, how the fog wraiths retreat  
Before thy wide fanning and rhythmic beat!

The wings of the evening are sable and gray,  
Though barred by the sunset and streaked by the day,  
Yet they are spread at the bidding of night,  
A veiling of sapphire diffuses the light,  
And 'prisons a star in its billowing  
O, sheltering wings, let no trouble intrude  
As over my valley you hover and brood!  
—Alice M. Shepard.

**GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER**

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic diarrhoea, and dysentery, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to banish them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Vain Counsel.**

She is very foolish if she loves a sailor,  
In the night a little wind can blow  
her lids apart,  
Or if a norther rattles like a crazy  
man at the shutters  
The hours of his anger drive straight  
upon her heart.  
There is no more peace for her—she  
has given the sea a hostage,  
Perhaps she sees a petal on a brook-  
let in the park  
Tossing in jeopardy: she hears with-  
out a reason  
The horror of a ship's bell clattered  
in the dark.  
She is very foolish. Men there are  
aplenty  
Who carry their umbrellas and like  
a cozy life.  
Why should her heart cry seaward,  
like a petrel, like a shearwater?  
So she never can become a calm,  
contented wife.

Shepherds, charcoal burners, mountaineers and sailors  
All have watched the sun rise on  
strange sights alone.  
She is very foolish if she loves a  
sailor,  
But she says she never meant to; it  
happened unbeknown.  
—Marian Storm.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.  
Certain diseases are shown by marks in the eye, according to a French scientist.  
Teaching parrots to talk provides a New York woman with a living.  
Womens' instinctive dread of rats and mice is said to be due to the fact that they knew that rat fleas were the chief carriers of plague.  
Payment for articles advertised in this column should be made with Dominion Express Money Orders—a safe way of sending money by mail.  
"Yes, ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I have sold these pills for over twenty years, and never have I heard one word of complaint about them. What does that prove?"  
From a voice in the crowd came this reply: "Dead men tell no tales."  
A quack doctor was praising his "medicine" to a rural audience.  
"You are to be the sole judge and under this positive guarantee absolutely no risk is run in buying." Persons preferring to try it before buying will be sent a free sample.  
—Address R. Schiffmann Co., Proprs., 1734 N. Main, Los Angeles, Calif.  
Quite True.  
"I have arranged with all druggists here, as well as in all other towns of Canada, that every sufferer from Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchial Asthma or difficult breathing in this locality can try my treatment entirely at my risk," Dr. R. Schiffmann announces. He says: "Buy a package of my Asthmador, try it, and if it does not afford you immediate relief, or if you do not find it the best remedy you have ever used, take it back to your druggist and he will return your money, cheerfully and without any question whatever. After seeing the grateful relief it has afforded in hundreds of cases which had been considered incurable, and which had been given up in despair, I know what it will do. I am so sure that it will do the same for others that I am not afraid to guarantee it will relieve instantaneously. Druggists, anywhere, handling Asthmador will return your money if you say so. You are to be the sole judge and under this positive guarantee absolutely no risk is run in buying." Persons preferring to try it before buying will be sent a free sample.  
—Address R. Schiffmann Co., Proprs., 1734 N. Main, Los Angeles, Calif.

**Picnic Time.**  
When father's whistling 'round the yard  
And noticing the sky,  
And mother puts her knitting down  
and says—"It will be dry!"  
When mother's packing baskets full  
and auntie's helping too,  
Then I can run some errands for  
their lots of things to do.  
When brother's working at the car  
and makes it fairly shine,  
And looks the fishing tackle up  
and tests each rod and line,  
It somehow seems the nicest world,  
and how could one feel sad?  
It's picnic time at our house, and oh,  
but I am glad!  
—Alice Thorn.

**STOMACH TROUBLE DUE TO THIN BLOOD**

**It Usually Disappears When the Blood is Made Rich and Red.**  
This blood is one of the most common causes of stomach trouble. It affects the digestion very quickly. The glands that furnish the digestive fluids are diminished in their activity, the stomach muscles are weakened and there is a loss of nerve force. In this state of health nothing will more quickly restore the appetite, digestion and normal nutrition than good, rich, red blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, making it rich and red, and this enriched blood strengthens weak nerves, stimulates tired muscles and awakens to normal activity the glands that supply the digestive fluids. This is shown by an improved appetite, and soon the effect of these blood-enriching pills is evident throughout the whole system. You find that what you eat does not distress you, and that you are vigorous instead of irritable and listless. If your appetite is feeble, if you have any of the distressing pains and symptoms of indigestion, you should at once take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and profit by the better condition in which they will put your blood.  
These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Advertising Laughs.**

Amusing specimens of national humor in advertisements have been collected by the "Canadian Digest," which says of them that "some are conscious, some unconscious, and some merely stunned."  
Some of the examples are:  
I wish.—"Hay, straw, bran, oats, and dripping sold here, and the fiddle taught after six o'clock."  
French.—"Inscription (or epitaph) on a tin of imported sardines: "The oil is guarantee. The fish she is very small."  
South America.—"Alongside a huge restaurant was a little Chinese chop suey restaurant. The big place put a gigantic electric sign, "We never close." The Chinaman hung out a card, "Me wakee, too."  
Aberdeen.—"To let, a good shop in the Jewish quarter."  
Boston (Mass).—"Keep off the grass. If you want to roam, join the Navy."  
Japan.—"My marvellous paper is as solid as the hide of an elephant. My goods are forwarded with the speed of a bullet."  
Asthmador Guaranteed to Relieve Asthma.  
"I have arranged with all druggists here, as well as in all other towns of Canada, that every sufferer from Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchial Asthma or difficult breathing in this locality can try my treatment entirely at my risk," Dr. R. Schiffmann announces. He says: "Buy a package of my Asthmador, try it, and if it does not afford you immediate relief, or if you do not find it the best remedy you have ever used, take it back to your druggist and he will return your money, cheerfully and without any question whatever. After seeing the grateful relief it has afforded in hundreds of cases which had been considered incurable, and which had been given up in despair, I know what it will do. I am so sure that it will do the same for others that I am not afraid to guarantee it will relieve instantaneously. Druggists, anywhere, handling Asthmador will return your money if you say so. You are to be the sole judge and under this positive guarantee absolutely no risk is run in buying." Persons preferring to try it before buying will be sent a free sample.  
—Address R. Schiffmann Co., Proprs., 1734 N. Main, Los Angeles, Calif.

**HARRY GRANFIELD GIVES TANLAC FULL CREDIT**

"My health has undergone such a wonderful improvement that I must say Tanlac is an unusual medicine and tonic," states Harry Granfield, 153 Haverty St., Toronto, Ont.  
"For two years past I have been troubled with indigestion to such an extent that I felt unfit for anything. My nerves became all undone and my sleep was unsteady. My energy had about all left me and I would tire out easily.  
"Since taking Tanlac I have a wonderful appetite and my stomach never

troubles me any more. My sleep is sound and restful and I get up mornings with renewed energy and really feel like active work for the first time in two years. I am strong for Tanlac. Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 Million Bottles Sold.  
Tanlac Vegetable Pills, for constipation, are recommended by the manufacturers and distributors of Tanlac.

**On Niagara's Brink.**

Only two men, so far as we know, have ever passed a night virtually on the brink of the Horseshoe Fall of Niagara. Those men, says a writer in *Wide World Magazine*, are Gustave F. Lofberg and James H. Harris, who were employed as dredgers. On an afternoon in August, 1923, their scow broke its cable, and they were at the mercy of the swift current above the falls. There seemed to be no hope for them. Down they swept, and then suddenly the heavy scow ran aground almost on the brink!  
The minds of the watchers on shore, says the writer, worked like lightning. They quickly decided on a line and a breeches buoy as a method of rescue. The Coast Guard station at the mouth of the Niagara River, fifteen miles or so distant, was immediately called on the telephone, and Capt. A. D. Nelson and his crew were asked to come to the rescue.  
It was about three o'clock when the scow broke adrift; at a quarter past four Captain Nelson and a squad of men started for Niagara Falls in a big army motor truck. They carried with them the life-line cannon and other necessary apparatus. The question that agitated every mind was whether the fierce current would lick the scow away before the men could be saved? It was a race between the river and the rescuers.  
When Captain Nelson and his men arrived they quickly set up the life-line cannon on the shore east of the power house. The captain sighted it high out over the river the projectile hurtled. It made a remarkable flight and then settled directly over the scow.  
Lofberg and Harris grabbed the small line as it fell and at a signal began drawing it in. Attached to the shore end was a heavier rope, but the two men had a hard time hauling it across the swirling current. Though those on shore helped all they could, it took two hours to get the rope over. Then those on shore carried the end up on top of the power house and made it secure.  
As the work progressed night came on, and big searchlights were brought into play. For a time the rescuers kept at their task, but after a while they reluctantly agreed that their efforts must cease until daylight.  
Out on the scow Lofberg and Harris were seen to the down to rest, if rest were possible for men aboard a stranded scow that at any minute might be picked up on a rising flood and tumbled over the brink of Niagara. It was a night of awful suspense, not only for the poor fellows on the scow and the men engaged in their rescue, but for the thousands of men, women and children who had lingered on the scene.  
Daylight on the morning of August 7 saw everyone alert. The scow still lay where it had run aground, though it might move at any moment. Quickly all the lines were cleared, and after a little delay the breeches buoy was sent out to the castaways. Lofberg helped his companion into the buoy, and before long he landed safe on the

**Open Ocean.**

We two who found the haven snug and safe—  
The riding faultless, sheltered, pleasant, warm,  
Learn now at last how any rope must chafe,  
And put to sea again and face the storm.  
Knowing no separate ports at which we touch  
Can ever equal this, or offer more.  
We know as well, at last, that vessels such  
As we were not intended for the shore.  
The danger is not small—we count the cost  
Of climbing tide and wave, of seeing sail  
Across the water, vanishing and lost,  
The other—to be swallowed in the gale.  
But we are built of too imperious stuff  
To rank this harbor-happiness enough.  
—Robert L. Wolf.

**Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.**

While good eyes were a requisite to the safety of primitive man, to-day, with all our artificial aids and protectors, good vision is even more a part of safety than in those centuries long ago.

**MURINE**  
For Your Eyes  
Refreshes Tired Eyes  
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

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**ECZEMA IN RASH ON HANDS**  
Itched and Burned.  
Cuticura Healed.  
"Eczema broke out on my hands in a rash of red pimples. It itched and burned causing me to scratch. I could not put my hands in water, and I could not do my work very well. The trouble lasted about two months. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it I got relief so purchased more, which completely healed me."  
(Signed) Miss Sarah Shulman, 235 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ontario.  
Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. The Soap cleanses, the Ointment to heal and the Talcum to powder.  
Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Agents: "The Canadian Dispensary," 250 Dundas St. W., Toronto, Ont.  
Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and for Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

**MRS. DAVIS NERVOUS WRECK**  
Tells Women How She Was Restored to Perfect Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound  
Winnipeg, Man.—"I cannot speak too highly of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a nervous wreck and I just had to force myself to do my work. Even the sound of my own children playing made me feel as if I must scream if they did not get away from me. I could not even speak right to my husband. The doctor said he could do nothing for me. My husband's mother advised me to take the Vegetable Compound and I started it at once. I was able to do my work once more and it was a pleasure, not a burden. Now I have a fine bouncing baby and am able to nurse her and enjoy doing my work. I cannot help recommending such a medicine, and any one seeing me before took it, and seeing me now, can see what it does for me. I am only too pleased for you to use my testimonial."—Mrs. EMILY DAVIS, 721 McGee Street, Winnipeg, Man.  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cuyahoga, Ont. This book contains valuable information.  
ISSUE No. 33—24

**The "grain of Mustard" for health**  
Don't refuse the mustard when it is passed to you. Cultivate the habit of taking it with meat, especially fat meat. It stimulates the digestion and aids in assimilating your food.  
**but it must be Keen's**

**Save Fuel in Cooking**  
Boils in 5 minutes Boils in 8 minutes  
The illustration shows an interesting test you should try in your own kitchen. It proves the superiority of good enameled ware for cooking purposes. Take an SMP Enameled Ware Sauce Pan, and a sauce pan of equal size made of aluminum, tin or other metal. Into each pour a quart of cold water. Set both sauce pans over the fire. The water in the SMP Enameled Ware Sauce Pan will be boiling merrily in about five minutes, while the water in the all-metal sauce pan will come to the boil in about eight minutes—three minutes longer. Save fuel in cooking. Use  
**SMP Enameled WARE**  
"A Face of Porcelain and a Heart of Steel"  
Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearl-grey enamel inside and out. Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining. Crystal Ware, three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal Blue edging.  
THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED  
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG  
EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY  
Look for this Trade Mark

**Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN**  
Say "Bayer" - Insist!  
For Pain Headache  
Neuralgia Rheumatism  
Lumbago Colds  
Safe Bayer package  
which contains proven directions  
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 Mono-acetic Acid Ester of Salicylic Acid

**ASTHMA!**  
Take half a teaspoon of Minard's in syrup.  
Also splendid for internal pains.  
**MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT**