STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

A Patriarchal Archbishop.

His Grace the Most Reverend Samuel Pritchard Matheson, D.D., D.C.L., Lord Archbishop of Rupert's Land, and Metropolitan, Primate of Canada, Primate of All Canada, to give his full title to the executive head of the Church of England in Canada, is a man who, by his great administrative ability, his profound learning, his remarkable personality, and his many years of faithful ministry, has won the confidence of every party within his communion, and the respect of all outside with whom he has come into contact.

In the discharge of his duties, the archbishop has come into many interesting situations, about which some of the best stories are told by his grace himself. "Every place I go," he once remarked dryly, "they have potatoes and "The Church's One Foundation." At another time, he told how, once when he had had a railway company stop a continental express at a very small station where he had been confirming one evening, in order that he might keep an engagement in Winnipeg the next morning, he had boarded the train, and had been sitting in the smoker some minutes when he heard the conductor exclaiming impatiently outside: "Where in h—— is that confounded archbishop?"

To his position the archbishop brings much inherent dignity, and a truly patriachal beard, his "juiskers," as the Icelandic settlers in his diocese say. In his vestments he looks very much as one imagines one of the Old Testament prophets to have been. This fact was very recently brought to the attention of a local S.S. teacher. He had been describing the organization of the Anglican Church to a class of boys, all under ten years of age, and had brought along a picture of the Archbishop of Rupert's Land. Holding it up, he asked who it was. "Noah," said one hopeful. "Moses," said another, and "Santa Claus!" a third.

An Arrested Arrest.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, whose recent ill-health gave cause for anxiety, which, happily, has now been removed, is a most popular man, and even when he has appeared to be siding against the community, as a strike leader, he has never lacked genuine friends. The other day he recalled an amusing incident which happened during the railway strike of 1918.

After the settlement, a Cabinet Minister said to him:

"Do you know that a serious discussion took place as to whether you should be arrested or not?"

J. H. T. smiled, and asked another Minister, a few days later, why he had not been arrested.

"Well, we did discuss it," came the reply, "but we came to the conclusion that there wasn't any gaol in London strong enough to hold you."

Probably this was an allusion to the fact that Mr. Thomas had too many friends outside.

"Music Day" at the Fair.

Music has shown a tremendous growth throughout the world during the past decade. It seems that in no matter what direction one looks, evidences of this growth are not lacking. More interest in the study of musical instruments by boys and girls—the introduction of music into the schools—the inauguration of music memory contests—the adoption of music into modern industrial life as a means of speeding up production and creating a better spirit amongst the employees—the growth of choirs, orchestras, bands and other musical organizations—these are but a few of the symptoms of a wider interest displayed in music generally by mankind.

Here in Canada, the growth has more than kept pace with that set by other countries. Indeed Canada is now regarded as one of the most musical countries in the world. Her choral organizations have won renown in various other countries; her conservatories are most up-to-date; she has blazed a new trail along the lines of community singing—and now she is showing what music can do to stimulate interest in national fairs, exhibitions, etc.

For the past few years the Canadian National Exhibition has set aside one day known as Music Day. Since this step was taken, attendance figures have been soaring higher and higher. Other Fair boards who are looking for new and potent features for their exhibitions, are following Toronto's example.

Surely no greater tribute to the power of music could be cited than the interest which music is stimulating at these various Fairs, which yearly draw together men and women of every class, of every creed, of every nationality.

Natural enough, too. For music, after all, is the only international language known, isn't it?

Liverpool's new cathedral, when completed, will be the largest church in Britain, and beaten in size only by St. Peter's, Rome, and Seville among cathedrals.

The best of a book is not the thought which it contains, but the thought it suggests; just as the charm of music dwells not in the tones, but in the echoes of our hearts.—Holmes.

RED ROSE COFFEE

For particular people

Roasted and packed same day in airtight cans

C-1

Surnames and Their Origin

TALLMAN

Variations—Dollman, Dolman, Dalman, Aleman, Allman, Lallimande.
Racial Origin—Norman French.
Source—Geographical.

Here is a group of family names, all from the same source, but in every one of which all clue to that source is well concealed.

These names were originally additions to given names which were descriptive of the nationality of the country from which the bearers had come.

During the period of the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth centuries the English language had not developed the name "Germany," which, by the way, is the name for Germany in no other language than English.

The common word in those days was that from which the modern French name for Germany has developed "Almaine," or "Aimayn."

Merchants and artisans who came to England from the inland sections of Germany (in contrast to those from the seaports, who were called "Easterlings") were known either by some such title as "Raynard d'Almaine" ("Raynard of Almaine") or "Raynard le Alemaunde." "Le Aleman," "de Almania" also are forms frequently met with in the old records.

It is easy to see how such descriptive additions to a name would be corrupted into some form that sounded like them as son as the medieval immigrant had been in England long enough for his neighbors to forget their real meaning. Thus "d'Almaine" has become either Tallman or Dollman, an "le Aleman" has become Aleman. The variation Lallimande probably has come into England at a later period from the French, for Norman-French ceased to be the predominant tongue of Englad before it had a chance to shorten the "le" into the "l" of modern French. Even before words beginning with a vowel it is found in the old records in the form of "le."

MacDOWELL

Variations—MacDowall, Dowall, Dowell, MacDhoil, MacCoul, MacCool.
Racial Origin—Scottish.
Source—A given name.

This group of names constitutes a class of variations of the clan name of MacDougall, borne by one of the leading clans of Scotland, and all of them occur as family names adopted by branches or septs of that clan. Certain of them, too, are not exclusively Scottish, but are to be found in Ireland as well.

That the same names should spring up independently in Scotland and Ireland, though in some cases from different sources, is not strange, for the bulk of the Scottish Highland clans trace back to various periods of conquest and colonization of Scotland by the Dalriadic Scots from the north of Ireland, virtually all of which took place prior to the fifth century A.D. The difference in the Gaelic of the Highlands and that of Ireland is more a difference of dialect than of language.

The family names in this group, like that of MacDougall, trace back to the given name of Dugal, from the Gaelic "dhu," meaning "dark," and "gall," for "stranger." In the very early period this was the Highlander's name for a man of the low country, but is very quickly became a given name.

The family name of MacCoul was more anciently spelled "Makoul."

One of the Exceptions.

Steward—"You may find your luggage that was in the hold a bit damp, ma'am. There's been a small leak."

Tourist—"And they assured me at the booking office that this ship was bone dry."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

Journeys in British Guiana which usually take six weeks by river are now to be done by aeroplane in three hours.

The Greater Evil.

Two Negroes employed in an "equatorial" section at Wembley were gazing upwards wonderingly at an aeroplane high over the Exhibition grounds. Their comments were brief but pointed.

"Say," said one, "Ah should jes' hate to be up there in that."

To which the answer came: "An' Ah should jes' hate to be up there not in that."

A Laugh at Last.

An Irishman with a reputation for wit was invited to a dinner-party in the hope that he would amuse the guests, but from the beginning to the end of the dinner he preserved a serious face.

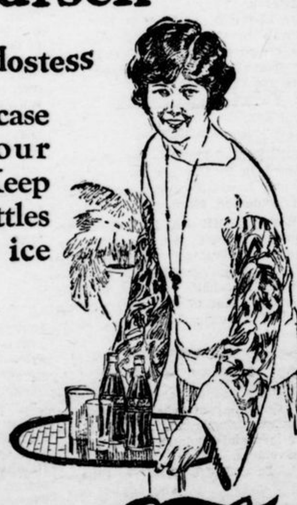
The host thought this very strange. "Why, old fellow," he said, "I don't believe the biggest fool in Ireland could make you laugh to-night!"

"Try!" said the guest.

Refresh Yourself

Says the Hostess

Order a case from your grocer. Keep a few bottles in your ice box.



Drink Coca-Cola

Delicious and Refreshing

The Coca-Cola Company of Canada, Ltd.
Head Office: Toronto

C-201

Birds of the Night.

Nighthawks and whippoorwills work chiefly at night, when most other birds are off duty, and at daybreak their work is taken up by the swifts and swallows. These birds are provided with big scoopnet mouths, and as they swing through the air over wide areas of country they scoop up almost unbelievable numbers of insects.

Homing pigeons probably are closer to the human family than any other form of winged life. The birds have remarkable intelligence. They mate in pairs, and the female of each union has exercised her right of suffrage to the extent that the male helps her in hatching out the eggs and in caring for and feeding the young.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

Mrs. David Gagne, St. Godfroy, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three little ones and have found them such an excellent medicine that I always keep them on hand and would strongly advise all other mothers to do the same thing." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which quickly relieve constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and promote that healthful refreshing sleep which makes the baby thrive. They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ice Cream on Mt. Everest.

In the Assault On Mt. Everest, the recent account by Gen. Charles Granville Bruce and other members of the expedition of 1922 of their attempt, so nearly successful, to conquer the still unconquered crowning peak of the Himalayas, nothing is more noteworthy than their experience in securing the common necessaries of life—food and sleep. They were not simple matters to obtain on the terrible, wind-swept slopes and in the rarefied air and the intense cold of the highest camps.

The highest camp of the first climbing party had to be made upon perilously steep ground, upon a smooth, sloping slab of rock, across the foot of which they hastily piled a ridge of small stones so that they should not slide off. "It was not a situation that promised for either of us a bountiful repose," says Mr. George Leigh Mallory, who, as the reader will remember, lost his life in the expedition of 1924, "for one would be obliged to lie along the slope, and the only check to his tendency to slip down would be the body of the other. However, there was the little tent making a gallant effort to hold itself proudly and well."

There were two such tents; and after a brief meal of which hot tinned soup was the important part, the four climbers went early to rest—if they could—for the morrow's final climb, in which they hoped to reach the crest.

"To the civilized man who gets into bed after the customary easy routine," continues Mr. Mallory, "the dispositions in a climber's tent may seem strangely intricate. In the first place he has to arrange about his boots. He must start next morning if possible with warm feet and in boots not altogether frozen stiff. He may choose to go to bed in his boots, and if his feet are warm when he turns in, it may be that he can do no better. His feet will probably keep warm in the sleeping bag if he wears his bed socks over his boots, and then he will not have to endure the pains of pulling on and wearing frozen boots in the morning. At this camp I adopted a different plan—to wear moccasins instead of boots during the night and keep them on until the last possible moment before starting. But if a man takes his boots off, where is he to keep them warm? Climbing boots are not good to cuddle, and there will be no room for them with two in a double sleeping bag. Mine were accommodated in a ruck sack and put under my head for a pillow. It is not often that a man uses the head for warming things; nevertheless, they kept warm enough and were scarcely frozen in the morning.

Norton's entrance into our double bag was a grievious disturbance; considering how long and slim he is, it is astonishing how much room he required. We were pressed so tight together that if either moved a corresponding manoeuvre was required of the other. I soon discovered as the chief item of interest in the place where I lay a certain boulder, immovable and excruciatingly sharp, that came up between my shoulder blades. How in these circumstances we achieved sleep—and I believe both of us were sometimes unconscious in a light, intermittent slumber—I cannot explain. Perhaps the fact that we often breathless from exhaustion or discomfort and were obliged to breathe deep helped us to sleep, as deep breathing often will. In spite of everything the night was endurable; to pass the sleepless intervals thoughts were not far to seek; we were able to feel some satisfaction in the mere existence of this camp—the two small tents perched there on the vast mountain side of snow-bound rocks and actually higher, at twenty-five thousand feet, than any climbing party had been before. 'Hang it all!' we muttered. 'It's not so bad!' "

The same gay and gallant spirit persisted when next day after their attempt to reach the summit had failed they made their way back, supperless and exhausted, to a lower camp, where they anticipated a comforting hot meal, only to find that through an unfortunate mistake, although the food was there, not a thing was to be found to cook it in. But if they could not have hot food—

"Ice cream!" suggested Norton.

Thereupon a tin of strawberry jam was opened and then another of frozen milk. The two were compounded with snow, and they had strawberry ice cream o la Mt. Everest!

Compensation.

One grieves to see the charms that one holds dear
Show clearer Time's encroaching, day by day—
A halting step, a line, a thread of grey:
And yet, as one by one, these signs appear,
They only intimate that year by year
Has laid its store of riches at one's feet,
To dower one with memories to repeat
When one must step aside from youth's warm cheer.

But each decade has comforts of its own—
One would not have the power to recognize
The kindred secrets in another's eyes
Had not one through life's wider knowledge grown
Able to comprehend the heritage,
That is Time's compensating gift to age.

—Charlotte Becker.

TOO MANY HOME CARES

One Reason Why so Many Women Are Weak and Run-Down.

The work of the woman in the home makes greater demands on her vitality than men realize, and there is always something more to do. No wonder women's backs ache, and their nerves are worn out. No wonder why they get depressed and irritable, suffer from headaches, and always feel out of sorts. But of course all women are not like that. What is the difference?

A woman with plenty of healthy red blood in her veins finds work in the home easy; her vitality is at par. This points the way to health in women who feel run down and depressed. Make new rich blood. You can do it with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have the marvellous property of building up the blood and toning up the nerves. That is proved by the case of Mrs. H. Eppinger, Scott Street, Vancouver, B.C., who says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought back my health and strength and restored my nerves to normal condition after other medicines had failed. It was after the birth of my second child that I became so anaemic and nervous that I thought I would lose my mind as well as my strength. I tried several medicines, but got no relief until I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using a few boxes of these I could see a change. I felt stronger; my appetite was better, I slept better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued the use of the pills for some time, and again found myself a well woman, and I can sincerely say that my health has since been the best. I can cheerfully recommend the pills to all weak, run down women."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No More Diving Suits?

The invention by the Japanese of a diving appliance which dispenses with the use of pumping promises to revolutionize the pearling industry.

The new appliance consists of a small mask, with face glass and rubber edge, which covers the eyes and nose. The mask is connected to a cylinder about 16lb. in weight, filled with compressed air, which is carried on the chest.

The supply of air to the nose is regulated by the mouth, which controls an attachment to a tube connecting the cylinder with the mask.

The old ecumbersome diving suit is thus dispensed with, and the diver, with the greater freedom allowed to his limbs, can work more expeditiously.

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

Marvels of Science.

On a hotel verandah at a seaside resort a visitor approached, in the dark, the spot where a beautiful girl with bobbed hair and melting baby-blue eyes was sitting with an adoring youth.

As he neared the pair the newcomer heard her say: "Aren't the stars beautiful to-night? I love to sit and look at the stars on a night like this and think about science. Science is so interesting, so wonderful; don't you think so? Now take astronomy. Astronomers are such marvellous men. I can understand how they have been able to estimate the distance to the moon and to all the other planets, and the size of the sun, and how fast it travels, but how do you suppose they ever found out the right names of all those stars?"

Measuring only ¾ in. high, the smallest camera in the world has been presented to Queen Mary for the Queen's Doll House.

Rose leaves were made much use of for medicines and ointments centuries ago, while rose water and rose wine were used as drinks.

TANLAC MEETS TEST FOR OVER 3 YEARS

"The more I know about Tanlac the more I feel like praising it," says Mrs. Samuel Shelly, 56 Wood St., Toronto, Ont., Canada. "I always take Tanlac when I begin to feel run-down and it has met my health needs for the past three years.

"For years before I learned of Tanlac I was in such an awful rundown condition that at times I would get so weak and nervous I couldn't do my house work. I was down to almost a skeleton and still losing weight all the time. Headaches nearly drove me mad and I had a sickly, sallow complexion.

"Tanlac has increased my weight 14 pounds, and has given me a wonderful appetite. My nerves are steady. I sleep well and have health and strength that makes life a pleasure."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation; made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

The Modest Stevenson.

The only visit that Robert Louis Stevenson paid to the bookshop of Mr. Walter T. Spencer, in London, made a lasting impression on the owner. In Forty Years in My Bookshop Mr. Spencer thus describes it:

Always I remember the night when Robert Louis Stevenson came into my shop. It was in the year 1885 that he made his one call on me, during a break in a journey from Edinburgh to Bournemouth. The day had been very wet, and he sat down wearily in a chair in my shop parlor to examine some pamphlets that he had inquired about. He told me that one of his shoes leaked, and I suggested that he take it off and allow it to be dried.

I thought Mr. Stevenson would be interested to see a catalogue that I had just issued in which the first edition of his New Arabian Nights (two volumes, published in 1882) was listed at 8s. 6d. in the original cloth. A moment earlier he had been depressed by the sight on my shelves of some sixty copies of the book—a library surplus that I had purchased for a shilling a volume. I can see now the change on his face as he looked up from the catalogue.

"But, Mr. Spencer," he said wistfully, "no one asks about first editions of my books, do they?"

Poor Stevenson's lack of self-confidence was never justified, for the book gradually increased in price, moving to four guineas, to six, to eight. At the sale of Colonel Prideaux's library I gave £47 for a copy. But neither R.L.S. nor I, as we sat there talking on that rainy night, ever thought I should live to see the day when, knowing how limited is the edition, I had to bid £101, as I did in 1921, for a book that thirty-seven years earlier I had priced at 8s. 6d. An exceptional experience surely in a bookseller's own lifetime!

Prepared for the Worst.

Jones had found a slip of paper on his lawn. It was an accurate and detailed plan of his private office. The exact position of the stairs was noted. Notes showed which doors swung in and which swung out. Even the windows were set down. Jones was alarmed.

"Some burglar must be going to raid my office," he told his family.

"Oh, that isn't it," cried his daughter, glancing at the sketch. "Those notes are in Jack's handwriting. He's coming down to your office to ask you to let him marry me."

One of the most important things a salesman can learn is how to treat the customer who does not buy.—Frank Farrington.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer"-Insist!

For Pain Headache
Neuralgia Rheumatism
Lumbago Colds

Safe Accept only a 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 Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

You Cannot Buy New Eyes

But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition
Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."
Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy.
Write for Free Eye Care Book.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago.

Insect Bites!

Minard's takes the sting out of them. Take it to the woods with you.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE, MORTGAGES purchased. Reynolds, 77 Victoria, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

CHEAP, ON EASY TERMS, only $500 down or secured, balance at 7%. Improved farm, 125 acres in Township of Ekfrid, County of Middlesex; mixed soil, sand and clay loam; brick house with frame out-buildings. About a mile west of Middlemiss. Address: M. J. Kent, Box 419, London, Ontario.

AGENTS WANTED.

NO MATTER HOW SMALL OR large the place you live in you can make money as our Agent. Ten to Twenty-Five Dollars weekly for any lady with a few hours to spare. One dollar for sample outfit starts you in business. Resident Agent wanted in every town and village to take orders for Ladies' House Frocks, Porch Aprons, etc., direct from Manufacturer to Wearer. We deliver and collect. Send One Dollar for sample outfit and shake hands with success! W. R. Jarmain & Co., Manufacturer of House Frocks, Porch Aprons, Wash Dresses, etc., London, Ontario.

Five of the eight largest liners in the world, the Majestic, Columbus, Leviathan, Olympic, and Mauretania, were all in Southampton during the same four days recently.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Geniuses are not usually the children of young parents, nor are they the first-born of the families to which they belong.

Glasshouses and forcing frames covering three acres are hidden away in the centre of Hyde Park, where all the bedding plants are grown for the flower-beds in London's central parks.

PUTS HEALTH AND VIM INTO WOMEN

So Says Mrs. MacPherson of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brantford, Ontario.—"I was always tired and the least exertion would put me out for a day or two. I had a pressing pain on the top of my head, pain in the nape of my neck, and when I stooped over I could not get up without help, because of pain in my back. I did not sleep well and was nervous at the least noise. I keep house, but I was such a wreck that I could not sweep the floor nor wash the dishes without lying down afterwards. A friend living near me told me what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for her so I began to take it. With the first bottle I felt brighter and got so I could wash dishes and sweep without having to lie down. Later I became regular again in my monthly terms. I have taken ten bottles all told and am now all better. I can truly say that your wonderful medicine cannot be beaten for putting health and vim into a woman."—Mrs. JAMES H. MACPHERSON, 309 Greenwich St., Brantford, Ont.

If you are suffering from a displacement, irregularities, backache, or any other form of female weakness write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women." C

FACE BROKE OUT WITH PIMPLES

Hard, Red and Large, Itched and Burned. Cuticura Healed.

"My face broke out with pimples that looked terrible. They were very hard, red and large, and they festered and scaled over. The pimples itched and burned something terrible. My face looked terrible and I hated to go any place. The trouble lasted over a year.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using several cakes of Soap and a couple of boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Gertrude Wagner, Rt. 5, Britain Ave., Benton Harbor, Mich., Sept. 10, 1923.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum daily and keep your skin clear and healthy.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

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