

ON RIDDLES

Guessing riddles and studying out puzzles have the same effect on the brain that running, jumping, wrestling, etc., have upon the body. It is well known that moderate exercise of this kind strengthens the limbs, develops the muscles and makes a person skillful in any of the exercises he may choose to practice. Just so with guessing riddles. To do this all the powers of the intellect are called in play. It quickens and enlightens the brain, expands the intellectual organs, and at each fresh attempt, especially if successful, the brain acquires greater capacity and skill. It makes young persons quick, sharp, shrewd and observant, and when they arrive at years of maturity it fits them to solve accurately and advantageously to themselves the great puzzle of life.

Riddles are of very high antiquity. The first one we have any account of was proposed by Samson to the young men of the Philistines, and they were given seven days to guess it, and they certainly would have failed had not Samson's wife given them the answer.

The ancient sages and philosophers of Greece and Rome were in the habit of solving puzzles, and they would also send them to each other. Archimedes, when he rushed from the bath crying out "Eureka!" (I have found it!) had solved the problem that had puzzled him for a long time.

Riddles are also mentioned in some of the fabulous stories of heathen mythology. The Sphinx, who was said to be half-woman and half-lion, and who lived near Thebes, would ask every one who came to see her a riddle, and if they did not guess it she would devour them. Oedipus was the first one to break the spell. When he visited the Sphinx she propounded the following riddle:

"What is it that walks on four legs in the morning, two legs at noon and three at night?"

Oedipus answered without hesitation: "It is man. In infancy, which is the morning of life, he crawls on his hands and feet; in middle age, which is noon, he walks erect on two; in old age he leans on a crutch, which serves for a supplementary third foot."

Chaucer, the old English poet, wrote several riddles, and Otway and Dryden, who lived opposite each other on the same street in London, would often amuse themselves by sending riddles and conundrums to each other.

The learned and eccentric Dean Swift wrote a great many very excellent riddles. Lord Byron's riddle on the letter "H" is perhaps the best in the English language.

Charles Dickens, when young, was very fond of guessing riddles, and John B. Gough, the great temperance lecturer—who was a schoolmate of mine—was famous when a boy for his powers of imitation; and he was also noted for his aptness at guessing riddles.

In fact, I believe, if the history of all the men of genius and talent could be traced to their boy-days, it would be found that nine-tenths of them were fond of this high-toned and intellectual amusement.

My Little Wooden House.

My little wooden house— That keeps my secrets day by day That offers cheer along the way That welcomes me with blazing light Upon the stormiest, dreariest night.

My little wooden house, That mothers me and cradles me in loving arms eternally; I send my shining thanks above For you—emblem of God's own love.

—By George Elliston.

Violin-Making.

The Haslemere Festival of old music has been drawing attention to the skill and the devotion of Mr. Arnold Dolmetsch and his family, employed for many years past in the craft of old instrument making. Instrument making was always a romantic sort of occupation. Stradivarius, of violin fame, is believed to have made, with the assistance of his family and others 1,116 violins, besides violas and cellos. A Stradivarius violin can usually be located as accurately as a pearl of great price. It is known that 602 exist to-day.

Wasteful Gift.

Sandy was engaged to a girl who, a few days before her nineteenth birthday, succumbed to the prevailing craze and had her hair shingled. All her girl friends congratulated her on her improved appearance, and it was there fore without any mistaking that she showed herself to her sweetheart.

But Sandy viewed her with grave disapproval. "It is hard on me, lassie," he wailed, "verra hard! After I've just bought ye a packet o' hairpins for your birthday."

Directions.

"My goodness!" remarked the old gentleman as he stopped the young lad with the fine catch of trout. "You had a very successful day, young man. Where did you catch all these fish?" "Just walk down that patch marked 'Private' and keep right on till you come to a notice, 'trespassers will be prosecuted.' A few yards farther on there's a fine pool in the river marked 'No fishing allowed,' and there you are, sir!"

A man's sins sometimes find him out, but more often it's his wife.



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Snowflake Softens Water—Removes Grease

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Surnames and Their Origin

FAIRCHILD

Variations—Fairbairn, Fairbrother, Fairson, Beaufix, Beaufiz. Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon and Norman-French. Source—Titles or nicknames.

The most puzzling of all family names to those of modern times are the ones which are founded on words of relationship. With the exception of "son" used as an ending, we wonder how such words as child, brother, father and the like could be used to designate or differentiate one family from another.

A proper understanding requires a recognition of the fact that the meanings as well as the spellings of words suffer changes in the course of time. "Child," for instance, was often a title in those days, and even to-day we put various shades of meaning into the words son "sonny," and brother in addressing people colloquially.

All of the foregoing variations, with the exception of Beaufix and Beaufiz, which are not nearly so common to-day, have meanings which are obvious. The word "bairn" is in use to-day in Scotland, the descendant from the same Anglo-Saxon word which gives us "born." It means "child."

Parents often call their children "son," "child," "brother" and the like. In many instances such names stick within the family at least. In the middle ages communities were smaller, and speech was less formal. Hence they sometimes stuck as regards the entire community, and when the bearers in turn grew up and had children the latter came to be known as "Fairchild's-sons," "Fairchild's-sons," etc. Later, shortening influences eliminated the ending "son."

"Fitz," as has been pointed out before, was the Norman-French equivalent of the Anglo-Saxon "son," and was formed through the influence of Teutonic tongues on the Latin "filius." Indeed, even after the Normans came to England they often spelled it "fils" instead of as they pronounced it. The names Beaufiz and Beaufix mean "fair child" or "fair son." But they are really met with as family names in this country to-day.

Is He Rich?

On his ninety-ninth birthday a Seattle man gets word that he has just inherited \$3,000,000. Is he rich? Answer it by asking yourself: If you would trade places with him, which would you rather be—penniless and twenty or millionaire and ninety-nine?

After all, life itself is the only real wealth. Money is valuable only as it contributes to the abundance of life. Youth and health are valuable because they contribute to the same abundance. Age is valuable if it

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ADAMS

Variations—Adam, Adamson, MacAdie, MacKeggie, Ayson, Addison, Atkins, Atkinson, Adkins, Adkinson, Adie, MacEason. Racial Origin—English and Scottish. Source—A given name.

The family name of Adams is, of course, a shortened form of Adamson, or "Adam's son."

This surname, together with the many variations which have been formed from the medieval diminutives of the given name, is unusually widespread, because the given name itself was far more common in the Middle Ages than it is to-day.

The medieval English were a sturdy, simple folk, comparatively few of whom could read, and so they lacked the modern facilities to search through the Scriptures for names for their children that the modern ability to read, coupled with the development of printing, would have given them. There was little incentive to learn to read, since books could be produced only by hand-writing and were excessively expensive. Hence they got their knowledge of the Scriptures by word of mouth, and naturally the name which stuck in their memories were those connected with the most dramatic passages. Naturally the most prominent, which explains why the name of Eve as well as Adam was so popular.

"Adcock" was a diminutive of the given name. It became a family name, as "Adcockson," and was finally shortened again to Adcock. "Ad" and "Adkin" or "Atkin" were also forms of the given name, giving rise to Addison, Adkins, Adkinson, Atkins and Atkinson.

The Scottish or Celtic form of the given name was "Adhamb." A sept of the Clan Gordon bears this name, tracing it to Adam de Gordon, Anglo-Norman founder of the clan in the twelfth century.

MacAdam is a sept name in the Clan MacGregor.

The Clan Aid, or MacAdie, is a branch of the Fergusons.

Adamson, Ayson, Eason and MacKeggie, all of which are said to be derived from the given name of Adam, are septs of the Clan Mackintosh.

means the stored wisdom of experience. What youth anticipates age remembers.

Both of them "have" it and both are good. Ninety-nine years means richness of life lived and still possessed. Twenty means richness of life yet to be gained.

Money is, at best, a minor tool of either.

The Optimist.

It was the second day that the shipwrecked crew had been adrift in the open boat, and the hearts of some were beginning to sink.

There was one, however, who refused to be despondent. He sang nearly all the time, and tried to crack jokes with the chief mate.

Suddenly he jumped up. "What's that?" he shouted, excitedly, pointing into the distance. "Isn't that land over there?"

The mate's gaze followed the pointing finger hopefully, but the light died out of his eyes as he said, dejectedly, "No, that's not land. It's only the horizon."

"Well, hang it," said the optimist, bending to his ear, "that's better than nothing. Let's pull!"

One pound of olive oil has more heating value than 45 pounds of lettuce.

Minard's Liniment for Chillsains.

INVESTMENTS

By Edgar A. Guest

I have some extra dollars which were better saved than spent And so I'll buy a gilt-edged bond to earn me 4 per cent.; I'll call that an investment, 'tis a term all bankers use, But one which money-minded men so frequently abuse. Not all investments pay in gold; some pay in peace of mind And some in happy memories of days when we were kind.

Life gives us countless dividends in payment for our deeds, The marigolds are coupons which we cut from planted seeds, The good will of our neighbors is a joy which we collect From having neighbored with them in a way they could respect. For children are investments, too, in which our worth shall show, For seldom 'tis by luck or chance good men and women grow.

We are investors, one and all, by each a choice is made; Some risk their lives in art and some invest them in a trade. And who shall give his best to life shall reap his dividends In peace of mind and happiness, the love and trust of friends; But who invests in selfishness, in cunning or in shame, Shall find, however filled his purse, he's played a losing game.

Bleak poverty of spirit is a failure that is worse Than the error of wrong judgment which brings poverty to purse. For money may be squandered and a stock not worth its cost, But a good name lives forever and a kind deed's never lost. So I'd invest my hands and brain in all life's finer things And seek the compensation which that sort of venture brings.

White Wings.

Little white butterfly, floating so high Over the roofs so brown, What do you here in the heavy air Of this murky, mercantile town?

Here is no loveliness, here are no sweets, Blossoms nor perfume nor dew, To tempt the wing of a delicate thing, A beautiful being like you.

Say, were you sent by the Infinite Love, Sent from the starry height, To a homesick heart in the clamorous mart,

With a message of love and light? "Dim and brief are the ways of grief, But the blue is a boundless vast; The souls white wings are tireless things, And soon are the shadows past."

—Lillian Leveridge.

A WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE

No Wonder Health Gives Out and She Becomes Weak and Despondent.

It is literally true concerning woman in the home that her work is never done. She starts with housework when she rises in the morning and is kept busy up to the time she retires at night. The work must be done whether she is feeling well or not. It is no wonder that she often breaks down under the strain. She becomes breathless at slight exertion, feels exhausted if she walks up stairs, headaches and dizzy spells become frequent, and life seems a burden.

Much of this trouble is due to the fact that her blood has become thin and watery, and to regain her good health she must take a reliable blood-enriching tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The great value of this tonic medicine is shown by the statement of Mrs. Mary Nolan, Lintlaw, Sask., who says:—"When I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was a physical wreck. It was with great difficulty that I could do light housework. I suffered from headaches, my heart would beat violently at the least exertion, and I always felt tired and depressed. I did not sleep well at night, and I had no appetite—my limbs would swell as in dropsy. It was at this stage that a neighbor advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had used the pills for some weeks before I began to feel their benefit, and thus encouraged I continued taking them for several months, when I was again as strong and well as ever had been. I have no hesitation in saying that these pills are a remarkable blood builder and strength renewer and I shall ever be grateful for what they did for me."

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

Pillars as Tax Guide.

The tax collector in the free city of Danzig does not have much trouble in determining how large are the farms in the district under his jurisdiction. Since time immemorial there has obtained the custom of indicating one's wealth in land by the number of pillars on his front porch. Every pillar stands for 20 acres.

French Paper in Cairo.

The first Egyptian woman proprietor of a newspaper is Miss Murrina Sabat, a cultured Mohammedan writer on women's, children's and other social subjects, who has received from the Egyptian Government permission to issue a French language paper in Cairo.

The repetition worker has greater opportunities to advance himself along cultural lines than the brain worker.—Mr. W. A. Appleton.

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CHILDREN LIKE THEM

Baby's Own Tablets Are Effective and Easy to Give.

You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little ones to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given, as compared with liquid medicines, will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for the ills of childhood arising from derangements of the stomach and bowels they are most satisfactory.

Mrs. Rose Voyer, Willimantic, Conn., says:—"I used Baby's Own Tablets in the Canadian Northwest and found them a wonderful medicine for children's troubles, especially indigestion and constipation. I have also given them to my children for simple fever and the restlessness accompanying teething and they always gave relief. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Private? No Indeed!

"See you a good deal with a soldier lately. But that's private I suppose?" "Private your aunt! He's a lieutenant, I'd have you to know!"

Dodging the Census.

It is no joke being a census official in Kenya Colony, where, according to recent reports, the natives have objected to the enumeration of the population because they think that it is un lucky to count themselves or their wives.

In other countries the counting of heads has sometimes presented difficulties. The first Chinese census showed a total population of 28,900,000. It was taken to serve as a basis for the imposition of a poll-tax. Some years later another census was taken, the object this time being to organize the provision of relief in a period of famine. The population had grown to 105,000,000.

Probably the most remarkable census ever taken was that the results of which are contained in Domesday Book. It gives a complete and living picture of the England of that day, and has been described by one authority as unique. The information it contained, however, was not always given willingly.

Infinite trouble is taken in the preparation of the Indian census, but one story, told by a British administrator, shows that there also was the object of the census-maker is hard. On one occasion he had to point out to a native enumerator some discrepancy in his figures. "But surely," protested the enumerator, "your honor can supply noughts at discretion!"

The repetition worker has greater opportunities to advance himself along cultural lines than the brain worker.—Mr. W. A. Appleton.



BRITISH MILITARY SHOE POLISH SUNBEAM SHOE DRESSING

LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS

Order from your grocer his best tea and he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

The Woman in the Middle of the Street.

There is an amusing story of the early days of the Russian Revolution. After the Czar had abdicated, a stout old woman was seen leisurely walking down the middle of one of the busiest streets in Petrograd, at no small peril to herself and to the great confusion of traffic. A policeman pointed out to her that there was a pavement for pedestrians, and that the streets were for wagons and automobiles. But she was not to be convinced. "I'm going to walk just where I like," she said; "we've got liberty now."

You cannot help having some sympathy with that old dame. She didn't understand what liberty was, but she had had little chance of learning in that land of tyranny. Liberty was a new thing to her, like a new toy. She didn't know how to use it, but she wanted to see what it felt like. She had got liberty, and surely she could see that, if everybody walked or drove just where he pleased, heedless of any body's inconvenience or danger, the result would be chaos. To get along at all there must be rules of the road that limit our right to do as we like.

The woman had not thought it out. The golden age had come, and she wanted to feel its reality, to show that she was unmistakably free.

When we assert our right to "do as we like," to "live our own life," we are as thoughtless as this old dame in the streets of Petrograd. Freedom is not a question of doing as we like; it is rather a question of doing as we ought. Liberty is a responsibility before it is a right. Freedom implies voluntary obedience to the moral law.

Band Music.

The popularity of the brass band as a necessary part of a big—or a smaller—industrial settlement is evident in the fact that there are thousands of such bands in Great Britain and America. And the band contests of both countries are famous. By now, with the calibre of the brass instruments so much improved by invention their powers are greatly expanded and all classes of music are possible to them. The advance both in the standard of music in use by bandsmen and in their performance of it, is one of the most striking features of musical progress.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy. Looked Bad.

A much respected citizen had left three umbrellas to be repaired. Later in the day he had luncheon in a restaurant and, as he was departing, absent-mindedly took an umbrella from a hook next to his hat.

"That's mine," said a woman at the next table.

He apologized and went out. When he was going home that evening in a street car with his three repaired umbrellas the woman he had seen in the restaurant got in. Glancing at him and at his umbrellas, she remarked pleasantly:

"I see you had a good day."

Charm is something that makes the snub nose of one woman her most attractive feature, while on another woman, lacking charm, it is a tragedy.—Miss Evelyn Laye.

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- Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Keepsakes.

I would take away with me Only youthful dreams, Bit of cloud, sky of blue, Mystic songs of streams.

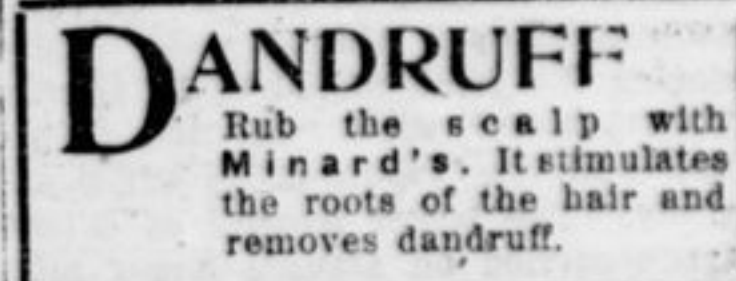
That flowed through a woodland I Knew long, long ago. All the early loves I held Crimsonsing and o's,

Bright first hopes, what matter now They were unfulfilled? Going I would take them with me Who have thrilled and thrilled—

With their magic, who can say, Where I travel far, I may live all these again, On a distant star.

—George Elliston.

If a patent shoe pinches any part of the foot, a rag well soaked in boiling water should be placed over the part. If this is done while the foot is in the shoe, the leather will soften to the shape of the foot.



NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN

Pains in Back and Legs Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ford, Ontario.—"I had a nervous break-down, as it is called, with severe pains in my back and legs, and with fainting spells which left me very weak. I was nervous and could not sleep nor eat as I should and spent much time in bed. I was in this state, more or less, for over two years before Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me by my neighbor. Before I had taken five doses I was sitting up in bed, and when the first bottle was taken I was out of bed and able to walk around the house. During my sickness I had been obliged to get some one to look after my home for me, but thanks to the Vegetable Compound I am now able to look after it myself. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine in turn with the Vegetable Compound, and I certainly recommend them to any one who is not enjoying good health. I am quite willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. SHEPHERD, 180 Jos. Janes Ave., Ford, Ontario.

Nervousness, irritability, painful times, run-down feelings and weakness are symptoms to be noted. Women suffering from these troubles, which they so often have, should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. All druggists sell this medicine.

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Use Cuticura Soap daily to keep your skin clear, Cuticura Ointment to relieve and prevent irritations. Keep the scalp healthy by shampooing with Cuticura Soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment when needed.

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