Owl Laffs

A young Irishman was a ward captain and his alderman gave a dinner to the faithful workers and their wives. The Irishman's wife was unable to accompany him and the following is the conversation which took place on his return home:

Wife—"Was Mrs. Smith there?"

Husband—"Yes."

Wife—"What kind of dress did she have on?"

Husband—"Well, really, I didn't notice."

Wife—"Was Mrs. Martin there?"

Husband—"Oh, yes."

Wife—"What did she have on?"

Husband—"I didn't notice."

Wife—"Now, Mike, I don't think you went to the dinner at all."

Husband—"Well, I'll tell you, dear. They had nothing on above the table and I was ashamed to look under."

"It's impossible to get money from those who have no money," says an economic expert; and next to impossible to get it from those who have, we would add. Our idea of the real efficiency expert is the man who, when horseback riding, wears only one spur, because he knows that if one side goes, the other must follow. This old world might seem like a heck of a place, but just try to imagine what it would be with three sexes. When he was about to have a tooth extracted, a patient suddenly attacked the dentist; as the dentist won, however, it ended in a draw. What you save, you leave behind; what you spend you have for awhile; but what you give away in a worthy cause you take with you. The happiness of people is all that makes business or anything else worth while. If you don't earn your reward you won't enjoy it. There is no man living who cannot do more than he thinks he can. A woman should know that often, from the shape of things, one cannot blame hosiery for wanting to run.

For Doormat Husbands

A judge declares that home life needs
Co-operation—who'll deny it?
'Tis hard to bring the bacon home
And then to have to fry it.

When it came to the naming of the new mine, the prospector's wife said:

Wife—"Will you name it after me, dear?"

Prospector—"Yes, darling, I will. Yes, I'll name it in your honor."

And from that day to this, one of the richest gold mines in the Black Hills of South Dakota has been known as "The Holy Terror."

Heck—"How did Silm, the burglar, come to reform?"

Jack—"He went and got married, and the wife won't let him out nights."

Young Man—"To what do you attribute your longevity?"

Old Man—"To the fact that I never died."

Clarence—"I had a date with a real gold-digger last night. She spent all my money."

Emma—"And I suppose you got in at 11 o'clock sharp?"

Clarence—"No, I got in at 1 o'clock flat."

Jerry—"I hear you've been studying for months how to increase your salary. How did it turn out?"

Freddy—"Poorly. The boss was studying the same time how to cut down expenses."

There was a clever young operator who caused the rescue of a sick man when she heard him groaning into the telephone. She knew at once that something was wrong because the groaning came before and not after he had tried to get a number.

Housewife—"What do you work at, my poor man?"

Tramp—"At intervals, madam."

First Salesman — "Meeting with much sales resistance lately?"

Second Salesman—"Yes. I ran into three brooms and two bulldogs yesterday.

New Method Devised To Oust Plum Beetles

Entomologists of the United States Department of Agriculture have devised a simple and effective "jarring sheet" for use under peach trees to collect plum curculio beetles. Jarring the pests from the trees in the Spring and destroying them has long been recommended as a supplementary control measure, but the new jarring sheet is an improvement over the collecting frames formerly used.

O. I. Snapp and J. R. Thomson of the Bureau of Entomology, who developed the improved jarring sheet, sewed together three 36-inch widths of unbleached cotton 15 feet long, making a sheet 9 by 15 feet in dimensions. They put small holes, 10 feet long, through a hem in each of the 9-foot ends, to facilitate handling, and put a rope through a hem on each of the other sides, fastening the ends of the rope to the poles. Then they stretched a chain across the centre of the top of the sheet parallel with the poles to weight it down in the middle.

When ready to collect the curculios, they place two sheets under a tree, one on each side, and jar the large limbs of the tree with a pole, padded on the end with a piece of automobile tire.

Finer flavour

for all your salads

KRAFT Old-Fashioned Boiled Salad Dressing has a piquant, freshly-blended flavour that adds new pleasure to every salad dish. It offers delightfully rich smoothness . . . yet has no oily taste . . .

Best of all, it costs just one-half the price you're used to paying . . .

A large, generous size 12 oz. jar costs only 25 cents. Get some to-day.

KRAFT
Old Fashioned Boiled
Salad Dressing
MADE IN CANADA
Made by the Makers of Kraft Cheese and Velveeta

Rock Study Vastly Extends Earth's Age

Geologist Turns Back Clock Seven Hundred Million Years

Washington.—A vast aeon—known to geologists as Lipalian time—150,000,000 years—appears to have dropped completely out of history, according to Professor Charles Schuchert of Yale University in a report issued by the National Research Council.

Search the world over has failed to reveal the slightest clue to the errant millenniums during which some of the most momentous events in the history of life on earth occurred. The pages of rock on which the long story of life was written before man began to record events seems to have been torn cut and thrown away for this period.

The record of time, Prof. Schuchert explains, runs back in fairly good order through the period known as Cambrian time, about 500,000,000 years ago. Then there was abundant life in the great oceans. Many of the creatures had hard shells. They died, sank to the bottom and were buried in the mud. Through the millenniums the seas disappeared, the bottom mud became rock and was raised up into mountains.

MOLLUSC DAYS.

The fossils of the sea creatures were embedded in the rock, so that geologists today know what they looked like and what families they belongd to. Some of them were relatively enormous creatures, measuring from six to eight inches. They represent practically all the divisions of the animal kingdom now found in the seas except those with backbones such as fish, mammals and reptiles.

Seen in a museum exhibit today these lords of creation a half billion years ago look like very primitive creatures. But they are probably closer to the highest developed forms of life today than to the most complex forms which preceded them and of which there is record. Just behind them lie the lost millenniums during which animal life was beginning to take on the evolutionary processes which resulted in the mammals of many millions of years later.

In the next oldest known rocks, Prof. Schuchert says, there have been found traces of some primitive sponges, some tiny protozoa-like creatures known as foraminifera trails of worm-like creatures and of some unknown invertabrate animal. There are also limestone deposits of peculiar formation laid down by tiny plants, the blue-green algae, who are still busy in American rivers after almost a billion years. There also are traces of bacteria. Even some of these were already high in the scale of life, especially the worm-like creatures known as annelids.

SKELETON GROWTH MYSTERY.

But, Prof. Schuchert says, "not one of the known animals had yet learned to use lime for skeleton structures, either external or internal, and this when there mst have been present a highly diversified mass of invertebrates. We know that the pre-Cambrian seas must have been replete with lime salts in solution. If any of the animals had used lime they certainly would have been recovered by this time. This absence of skeletons is all the more astonishing since it would seem that there must have been an abundance of animals feeding on other animals and on plants."

Now, he points out, it must have taken a very long time for animals to have learned to make skeletons—either shell or bones. Consequently the Cambrian creatures and the crawling worms of the next oldest rocks cannot have touched each other in time.

So he says, "Lipalian time stands for the unrecovered interval during which the marine animals evolved mostly from very small floating and swimming forms without exterior skeletons into the much larger and highly diversified life of the Cambrian. How long Lipalian time lasted can only be guessed, since we have no guidance at all from radio-active minerals or from rates of organic evolution.

"There was no more fundamental evolution during the whole of the paleozoic period (the time of the beginning of life) than is indicated by this interval, and we have guessed its duration to be of the order of 300,000,000 years. To be on the safe side in our table we have allowed only half as much time and the future alone can tell how near our guess is to the truth."

The evolution of living creatures, Prof. Schuchert points out in his report on the possibility of determining the age of the earth from fossils and from the thickness of rocks laid down by sedimentation, appears to have gone on at such a variable rate throughout history that it is a very unreliable guide to elapsed time.

Thus certain sea shells now living can be traced back practically without change for 400,000,000 years and the race shows no signs of degenerating through old age. On the other hand snail shells in an artificial lime created in Wisconsin evolved into a recognizably different species in sixty years.

On the basis of deposits of sedimentary rock, Prof. Schuchert made up a calendar of the earth's age back to the beginning of the Archeozoic area—about 700,000,000 years.

Snow Scenes

Stepping into the wonderland of white,
Our lanes in snow, I am so heaped with bliss
I wonder which bewildering wealth to miss
That I may hold just bearable delight:
Tree-corals or lamp-shadows, moon cut bright,
Roofs deep in ermine, tarry barns gone hoar
As fabulous rocs that slumber evermore
In a valley of diamonds and forgetten flight.
No, there's a port-hole opening on romance
Wider than any Sinbad knew; the hold
Burns richer than most ancient Spanish gold;
My breath, my thought hang in a frozen trance
Before a ship unanchoring from the stead—
The window of a child just gone to bed.

—Geoffrey Johnson.

Speeding Up the Trees

The English Lake District is now undergoing a process of transformation, large areas, formerly bare, having been planted with trees, which are gradually changing the appearance of the mountain-sides.

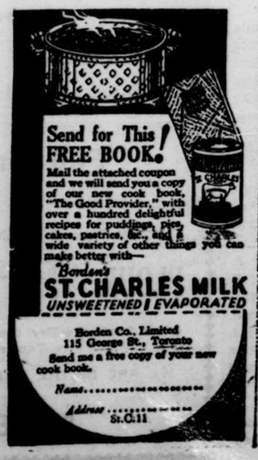
This is part of the systematic planting of trees for timber which is now in process in Great Britain. Side by side with this, experiments are going on with a view to producing the perfect tree for timber purposes.

The object of these experiments is to produce trees which will come more quickly to maturity, and yet which will yield sound timber. Some of the trees which grow fastest are, unfortunately, unsatisfactory in other ways. But it is hoped that, as a result of selection and cross-breeding, for instance, poplars which will be ready for felling after twenty years.

KNOWLEDGE

True knowledge is to know how little can be known.

—George Sand.



A Happy Normandy Village

"For a good apple year the year has not been too good, but for a bad apple year the year has not been too bad." That is the classical phrase attributed to Norman apple-growers. It is heard in a thousand variants. You can never get nearer the facts. Things might have been better, but then they might have been worse. On the positive side the Norman philosophy is lacking. There are no enthusiasms. Superlatives are eschewed. Everything is comparative.

In my Norman village I constantly heard the non-committal reply. The workmen were putting up an elaborate kitchen with incredible complication of pipes to carry hot water from room to room; and were painting and carpentering and generally making my old mill inhabitable in order to make it habitable.

Would they have finished in a week? Surely they were approaching the end? They had already been a month and a half longer than they had led me to believe. Could I rely on them to complete their task by Wednesday?

"Why, as to that," said the enrepreneur, blowing up his forge, "as to that, it will certainly be well advanced."

"What do you mean by well advanced? Do you mean it will be finished or not?"

"I cannot say it will be finished, and I cannot say it won't be finished. It will be well advanced."

"But you have told me that for more than a month. What am I to think?"

"It will be well advanced."

Wordsworth could not induce the child to alter her simple reckoning: "We are seven." I could not induce the entrepreneur to abandon his phrase: "It will be well advanced."

"Well,' said the Mayor of the tiny commune, "my advice would be—stay on the spot if you would have the house made ready. They have so much work to do that they rush from one place to another. They do the most urgent jobs. They will never believe that your job is urgent if you do not take up your abode. Then when they see you camping in confusion they will take pity on you."

I thanked him for his counsel. "Yours must be a happy village if there is more than enough work for everybody!"

He shook his head. "For a village where there is plenty of work there is not too much cause for complaint," he said.

The sun shone on the red roofs, irregular, old, rain-soaked and sunburnt. The hills on the other side of the river were green enamelled. Their meadows were rich and shining. Here and there a cloud, white in the sky, cast deep shadows on the grass. The trees that crowned the slopes showed every hue from pale gold to black. The orchards on the right were heavy with fruit. For a village where nature was both generous and charming, where there was employment for all, there was little room for grumbling.—From "Between the River and the Hills," by Sisley Huddleston.

The West Through Eastern Eyes

Here we have an interesting and informative article written by Kimpei Sheba, city editor of the Japan "Times and Mail," wherein we view customs and habits of the Occident as seen by the Orient.

Just as our Japanese days appear unaccountable to you, so your Occidental ways are equally unaccountable to us. Suppose I set down a few of the customs, observed during a brief stay in the United States, which seem strange to a Japanese.

It is early morning in a typical American home. You are resting on soft pillows and spring beds. We are different even while we sleep, since in Japan people lie on hard beds and rest their heads on firm pillows, those used by the women encased in wooden sheaths. Presently you awake. You sit up and stretch yourselves, facing the foot of the bed. As we in Japan rise, we make a turn so that when we stretch ourselves, we have our faces turned in the opposite direction, toward the pillow. In brushing your teeth you devote as little time as possible to the undertaking. Our countrymen take as long as possible. In fact it is not uncommon for a Japanese of the lower classes to be seen out on a morning's work in the neighborhood of his home, brushing his teeth. After washing your faces, you use a dry towel. We wipe our faces with a moist towel.

As the typical American family is about to sit down to breakfast, the mistress of the house may call to her husband, "Harry, won't you run upstairs and bring me something to put over my shoulders?" And Harry runs up. In a Japanese family, Mr. Sato would be sitting at the breakfast table while his wife was still busy in the kitchen. As she came into the dining room, Mr. Sato might call out: "Run up, will you, and fetch my glasses." Mrs. Sato would obediently hasten upstairs.

Yes, it seems we do things in exactly the opposite way—even to saying grace. In American homes, if grace is said, it is before food that is eaten by the living. In Japan prayers are recited only before food that is proffered to the dead. And, when we say grace, we have our faces turned up, while you pray with your faces turned down. American and European women in mourning wear black dresses, whereas in Japan women wear only white during this sad period. On the other hand, black is the conventional costume worn at weddings in Japan.

Your people develop love before marriage, and it very frequently happens that this love grows less intense as the months pass after the ceremony. Our people frequently develop love only after the marriage ceremony is over; for in the majority of cases the man and woman are not sufficiently well acquainted even to hold hands during the period of their engagement.

A Japanese carpenter pulls his saw, while an American pushes his. In using a pair of scissors your womenfolk operate the handle end, while we push together the tips. You stand your umbrellas with the handle end up; we stand ours with the handle down. In carrying a closed umbrella, you hold the handle, but we dangle ours from a string attached to the opposite end. In entering a house you first of all take off your headgear. The first thing we do is to remove our footgear. If you have brought a guest home with you and he has a gift, he presents it immediately. Our custom is to leave the gift on parting. In presenting the gift, you inform your host that it is something very nice and you hope he will like it. In Japan we assure our friend that anything we may choose to present as a gift is really of no value and we know he will have little use for it. You open a gift in the presence of the person who gives it to you. In Japan this is never done. Our "after dinner" speeches are made before dinner. In Japan people will wait hours, drinking tea before commencing to eat but will leave as soon as the meal is over. In western countries people object to waiting for their meals but will stay for hours after their meals, drinking coffee. In the Occident people are supposed to eat all that is on their plates. This is bad taste in Nippon. You stand as a sign of respect, but in Japan it is disrespectful to stand—one must always sit on the floor in greeting a guest. Again, in America it is regarded as undignified to have no furniture in a room. In Japan it is undignified to have furniture in a room.

We differ not only in our actions but in the way in which we look at things. For instance, a European visitor to Nippon finds a litter of unwanted puppies left in the bushes. He cannot help protesting against such cruelty. On the other hand, when a Japanese hears that in western countries unwanted pups are killed, he will ask, "How does any one know that the helpless puppies prefer to die?" Told that it is better for the puppies to be painlessly put to death than to be left in the bushes where their chance of keeing alive is very small indeed, he is certain to ask: "Why then are not famine-stricken people in China killed painlessly?"

Take the case of aged people. Elderly folk in America generally do not live with their grown-up children. In Japan the children out of consideration for their parents, prefer suffering a little discomfort—often it is a great deal of discomfort—to having their parents live apart from them.

Another matter in which the Japanese differ is in smiling when they are reprimanded. This has caused a great deal of misunderstanding between foreign employers and Japanese employes—almost as much misunderstanding as the Japanese custom of actually saying no when yes is meant, and vice versa.

Visitors to Japan frequently find it difficult to keep from laughing outright on observing some of the ridiculous things we do in an effort to affect western ways. This is especially true in the case of English signboards. "Ladies have fits inside," you may read over a dressmaker's shop; or "Have your head cut here," over a barber shop.

When the first train was run between Tokyo and Yokohama, the late Meiji Emperor attended the memorable ceremony. To be in keeping with the wave of westernization that then swept the country, the Emperor planned to ride to the station in a horse-drawn carriage rather than in the court palanquin. The only difficulty in using a carriage was to find a suitable livery for the driver. After a search in the official wardrobe, a foreign garment was discovered which seemed to answer very well. It was dignified, had buttons and decorative stripes and was said to have been bought at a foreign auction in Yokohama. So His Majesty rode in his new carriage, and all seemed well to Japanese eyes. But it was difficult for foreigners among the spectators to keep from laughing—and naturally so. The driver was in pajamas!

But there are things in America which seem just as ridiculous to Japanese eyes. For instance, in New York recently, when I happened to be walking on Fifth Avenue, I beheld a sight which almost caused me to hold my sides lest I burst from laughter. For what should I behold in midday and in the very heart of the greatest city in the world but an American woman pridefully walking along, wearing a dark blue Japanese coat, or "happi," on the back of which, in flaring red Japanese characters six inches in height, were the words "Fire Extinguisher." It was a coat patterned after those issued by the Tokyo fire department.

So, hereafter to the American visitor in Japan who exclaims, "Gosh, you're a strange people!" permit me to reply—in a spirit of friendship, of course—"The same to you."

TO KEEP YOURSELF HEALTHY

The lot of most people is much indoor work and little real exercise. That's why it's sensible, every so often, to give the system a gentle, thorough cleansing with Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills. *All vegetable.* 60 years in use.

25c & 75c red packages

Ask your druggist for

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

ISSUE No. 37—'31

The Bible

It lays a pillow for the weary head,
It puts a staff within the pilgrim's hand,
It meets us at each bend of life's rough road,
It evermore anticipates our range,
It is a guide to life's last boundary line,
It opens wells no drought of Time can fill,
It satisfies the most artistic sense,
It is a gallery of matchless charm,
It is an honest critic of the soul,
It is a cheque-book we too seldom use,
It kindles hopes beyond our fondest dreams,
It has a balm for every wounded heart,
It speaks a language that all understand,
It ends in an apocalypse of gold.

—Alexander Louis Fraser.

Done to a Turn

A new system of memory training was being taught in a village school, and the teacher was becoming enthusiastic.

"For instance,' he said, "supposing you want to remember the name of a poet—Bobby Burns. Fix in your mind's eye a picture of a policeman in flames. See—Bobby Burns?"

"Yes, I see," said a bright pupil, "but how is one to know it does not represent Robert Browning?"

PLEASURE

To give pleasure to a single heart by a single kind act is better than a thousand head-bowings in prayer.—Saadi.

Such lather! Such refreshing fragrance, such skin softening and cleansing!—

Baby's Own Soap

10cts Individual Cartons

Orange Pekoe in Red Rose packages is a rare blend of tender top leaves, picked when full of tea-essence.

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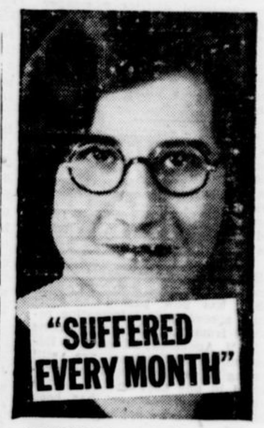
DEEDS

This is the law of a good deed between two; the one ought at once to forget that it was conferred, the other never to forget that it was received.

BLACKHEADS

Don't suffer any longer from these unsightly blemishes. Overcome them at home. Get 2 oz. Peroxine Powder from you. druggist. Sprinkle a little on the face cloth, apply with a circular motion and the blackheads will be all **WASHED AWAY.** Satisfaction or money refunded.

for SCIATICA
Wash the painful part well with warm water, then rub in plenty of Minard's and you'll feel better!
33
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



"WHEN I was twelve years old my mother wanted me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I wouldn't. If I had I might have been a well girl now. I have suffered terribly every month.

"The girls where I work used the Vegetable Compound and urged me to try it. It helped my nerves. I intend to keep on until I am well and strong." Miss Rose Lama, 6 Brighton Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

SHE FAINTED AFTER FOOD

Over-acidity and Flatulence

Nurse's Acute Suffering Corrected by Kruschen

"A nurse's life does not leave much time to spare, but having derived much benefit from taking Kruschen, it's only fair to you and others to pass the facts on.

"I was suffering from over-acidity and flatulence to such an extent that I was completely ill. I couldn't take food. The very thought of it nauseated me. When I actually forced myself to take something, I would be wretchedly ill, and faint afterwards. I really began to feel life was not worth while.

"I have now taken Kruschen for 12 months, and I have no doubt that it has righted my digestive system. I am now quite fit and able to work with vigor again. I recommend the same treatment to those of my patients who are likely to benefit by it."—Nurse E. S. Indigestion is caused by a failure in the flow of the gastric or digestive juices. As a result, your food, instead of being assimilated by your system, simply collects and ferments inside you, producing harmful acid poisons. Start the digestive juices flowing normally, and you'll not have to suffer any more. And that is just how Kruschen Salts brings swift and lasting relief from indigestion. The immediate effect of the six mineral salts in Kruschen is to promote the healthy flow of the vital juices of the body. And that means a blessed end to indigestion and a renewed and whole-hearted enjoyment of your food without the slightest fear of having to pay the old painful penalty. And more! You will soon experience the tonic influence of Kruschen upon your bloodstream. You will begin to feel a new being—happier, heartier, and hungrier than you ever felt in your life.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.

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