

regard to the pulling power... the annual report of the... Public Library that... of the population... are ticket holders, or an... of two persons in every... The total number of... issued during last year... III, which shows how much... is appreciated and how... service it renders to the... There never was a time... was so efficiently managed... as efficiently arranged, and... one extent below standard... financial conditions, the ex... the patronage should be a... to the "fathers" that... did not seem to stretch a... further improve a scri... in so much needed and... advantages of. There... in which money could... be used.

It is interesting to learn that... were published in... the highest... many people have... the expense of publish... which would alter... beyond the dream... as the growth of Brit... figures are a good... that the book read... two and a half times... was 19 years ago. The... has risen an average... cent annually; readers... that in spite of... some there are not only... a great many more...

quality is sacrificed to... on the whole it is a... that the public is pat... libraries, private and... and more, and these... every support.

en Kindness

tion to Doctor's... and Keep Con... Child in Bed

is better than the... it is to tell an in... on too soon. The... lowered resistance... or a hard cold... to pick up again... all to do over again... not be sick the same... because there are... dozens of so-called... and symptoms... come.

Who notices the... the living room door... Who sees... and call across... friend.

er cannot imagine... of the same kind, mind... that has even... of the first that... says sick longer, if... because he has al... attack. Now he has... with what is left... moreover, another... should be care... after an illness... high temperature

pleted, naturally;... not up to normal;... material are not at... suffered in the

AGGRAVATES

he feels well, ... his eyes are... a hungry wolf... He insists on... the reads. If not... goes out with... and makes up for

et eye muscles... Or that heart... Or that foot... will, remark in... specialist look... his heart, or the... relieve the pain... "What has... able, doctor?"

sort or other... down, very like... "Sometimes... you may have... These things... hood when vital... too high." ... her watch me... ferer.

too kind.

# Any Time is Tea Time

## "SALADA" TEA

# Rainbow Gold

by E. C. BULEY

**SYNOPSIS**  
Dan Prescott and Gordon Westerby find gold in the arid bush of Australia. They stake their claim and start the long journey to the coast.

**EACH CAKE WRAPPED AIR-TIGHT**

**ROYAL YEAST CAKES are always Full Strength**

**RAISIN BREAD**

**STREUSEL CAKE**

**PARKER HOUSE ROLLS**

**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**

**Royal Yeast Cakes and Royal Sponge Recipes assure light, tasty breads...**  
Royal Yeast Cakes come to you with the protection of a special air-tight wrapper for each cake! This assures absolute freshness—full leavening power. You can use Royal Yeast Cakes the day you buy them—or months later—and be sure of uniform results! No wonder 7 out of 8 Canadian women who use dry yeast insist on Royal!

**BOOKLET FREE!**  
"The Royal Yeast Bake Book" gives tested Royal Sponge Recipes for the breads illustrated above and many others. FREE! Just send coupon!

**STANDARD BRANDS LIMITED**  
Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.  
Please send me the free Royal Yeast Bake Book.

Westerby has a fiancée, Gladys Clements in England, but when they arrive in Sydney he marries a pretty blonde, Gordon forwards a photo of Dan to London and when Dan arrives she is in love with Gordon. Eve Gilchrist, a typist, obtains work in Medicott's office, the broker who is floating the mine. Eve and Dan fall in love but when Eve is confronted by Gladys she believes in Dan's duplicity.

"We thought of that," Medicott replied promptly. "It was the first thing that Cairns suggested. There's no boat for Australia for some days; and our inquiries show that Prescott has not been asking for a berth. We have covered that. If he is looking for Australia we shall know in good time."

"You'll hear from him in the morning," Mrs. Medicott prophesied. "And if he comes to you please say that I'm aching to beg his pardon, and to make friends again," Eve said contritely.

"Spoke very handsome," Medicott remarked, twinkling at Eve with approval. "And now, as I'm in for a big day tomorrow, what about a spot of sleep?"

In the morning Eve was awakened by a maid who brought her orange juice and tea; and a copy of the "Record-Courier."

Several girls had written to the newspaper, or called, with letters from Gordon Westerby, similar in every respect to that which had opened the correspondence with Gladys Clements. In each instance the letters had reached them in the same way—enclosed in a package of dried fruit.

This bit of news was introduced by a very guarded paragraph, in which readers were once more warned of the risk attached to investing in shares of concerns not listed on the Stock Exchange, such as the Dangong Gold Mining Principle, it was pointed out, it was prudent to defer any investment until shares were well-known and officially quoted.

Eve rubbed her eyes and read the matter over again. Its mildness after the heavy jocosity and scathing sarcasm of the two preceding issues, confused and perturbed her. She could think of little else, as she bathed and dressed quickly, to find Medicott foraging at the breakfast table, apparently in the highest spirits.

"Our little reporter friend has thought a second time," he said generally. "Did you notice how retiring he is this morning and how careful to avoid anything likely to hurt or annoy?"

"Of course I did," Eve agreed, "and what does it mean, Mr. Medicott?" "Not a mention of the name of Mr. Dan Prescott, the man who tames the young punybirds," Medicott went on. "No suggestion that he is Westerby, that Romeo of the dried apricot parcel. No use of the word share-pusher. No pep in the stuff that I can see."

### EVERY DAY LIVING

A WEEKLY TONIC  
By Dr. M. M. Lappin

**THE TRUE WEALTH OF LIFE**  
The readjustment of the social and economic order has been talked about a great deal in recent years. Writers, politicians, clergymen, as well as the man in the street, have all shared in the talk. Nor has the talk abated. I frequently receive letters, mostly from younger men, complaining bitterly about the unequal distribution of wealth. Here is an extract from one such letter.

"Ever since I was able to work I have worked hard. Before I got married I saved all I could toward getting married and, since then, my wife and I have always tried to live as economically as possible so that we might be able to do the right thing by our children. We have three children—two boys and a girl. Our oldest boy is just about ready for college. We think he should have a college education, but although we have stinted and saved all our lives we have hardly enough to justify sending him to college. Don't you think it is time something was done to get rid of our existing order in which a few people have more wealth than they can handle and the majority have not enough to make life worth while?"

Well, we are all willing to grant that there are flaws in our social and economic order. There always have been and, it seems to me, there always will be. No human order is perfect. But I think we must also admit that there is a very real attempt being made today to improve things, and it is true, surely, that things are not just as bad as they were many years ago. On the whole, the standard of living has been raised.

It is so easy to blame the "existing order" for so many things. I am not capitalistically minded, but I do feel that, in a great many cases, men could do a great deal more than they do to better their own positions. I am not blind to the difficulties in the matter of getting employment which have existed too long, nor to the fact that there are glaring discrepancies in our existing order, but I know of many cases in which men, with their wives and families, are suffering needlessly. If these men kept their eyes open to see opportunity, and had had the faith and courage to go forth to seize opportunity when it presented itself and make full use of it, they and their families would not be in the position they are today.

Granted that all classes of hardship and suffering through poverty do not come within this category, but it is nevertheless true that life is for us, to a great extent, just what we make it. I agree that it is one of the outstanding sins of our own age that men, especially young men, have been kept without work until they are almost unemployable. But it is a sin in which we have all had our part and to which we must all plead guilty.

To come directly to the case of my correspondent, he is to be admired for having done his best. No man can do any more. I think, however, that the question which he has to first answer satisfactorily is—Is this boy a college curriculum? If so, it will enable him to make good in life? If he can answer these questions in the affirmative, then he should be willing to take the chance, make the sacrifice, and let his boy have the benefit of a college career. He will probably find that any sacrifice he makes will come back to him greatly increased—not perhaps in actual dollars and cents, but in the satisfaction of seeing his boy equipped to take his place in life and become a helper of his fellow men.

Not the least part of our trouble today is that we are materially minded. We have a wrong view of wealth. We think of wealth in the form of a large bank account, and while there are many things that a

reference to the good old days is assuredly to be found in the "25 Years Ago" notes of The Ottawa Journal:

The Journal spoke sternly to the Toronto Star which had suggested that Ottawa was overrun with snobbery and social climbers. "Ottawa possesses," said the Journal, "probably half a hundred millionaires... and we doubt if half of the fifty keep carriages."

Try and find the half a hundred millionaires today in Ottawa?

"It might be almost said that our chief interest as citizens is to invent new restraints for one another." —Sir Ernest J. P. Benn.

If you are seeking mental improvement and efficiency, you should write for particulars of the courses offered at moderate fees by The Institute of Practical and Applied Psychology.

### Your Birth Date Reveals Your Vocation

By ANN PENNINGTON

One problem of vital importance that confronts young people is to determine the vocation or trade for which he or she is best suited. The purpose of this column is to be of service to those who are seeking help in this important matter. Your birth date can be used as a guide to a proper decision.

Let us suppose that you, or someone in whom you are interested, were born between March 21st and April 19th. Such a person should seek a type of work with a spice of danger, or intrepidity would please these people even more. The profession as Surgeon should prove successful to people born during this period because of the knowledge that people's lives, and your own reputation depends on your actions. The trade as construction engineer would also prove very successful. A woman of this period being self-assertive and an excellent conversationalist should be successful as a promoter, dramatist, writer. A very good example of this type is Mary Pickford, the actress, and of the men Charlie Chaplin, the movie star. Their great love of giving to the needy, and their sympathy in abundance will bring much success to these persons.

As this period is symbolized by the Ram, a person of this type will be large bank account can assure for us, there are many other things—equally essentially if not more essential, to happiness, which the possession of money, however much it may be, can never guarantee. And even the worth while things which money can secure for a man are not denied that man who has no money. For example, even the poorest among us can have skilled medical attention if we need it, thus ensuring care of the body, while in most of our towns and cities there are public libraries, and in small communities where there are no public libraries, there is usually some club or institution, it may be the church, which provides corresponding facilities. Through our libraries we have access to the great minds of the ages and are thereby able to enrich our minds.

In a word, the true wealth of life may be said to consist of love, faith, hope, sympathy, courage and honesty. "A good name is better than riches," and money can never buy that.

NOTE: The writer of this column is a trained psychologist and an author of several works. He is willing to deal with your problem and give you the benefit of his wide experience. Questions regarding problems of EVERYDAY LIVING should be addressed to: Dr. M. M. Lappin, room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ontario. Enclose a 3 cent stamped, addressed envelope for reply.

**Winter Sunset**  
I heard the wind blow through the pines,  
I saw their branches bend and sway,  
I saw the sun sink low, and paint  
The snowy slope in colors gay.  
Beneath a pine a rabbit paused,  
His head thrown back, his glance alert,  
My gun beside me was forgot;  
That helpless life I could not hurt.  
A bird flew low, a streak of black  
In bold relief against the white;  
The day was fading fast, the world  
Was resting in the arms of night.  
Gone was my passion for the chase,  
I bowed before the age-old law,  
"Live and let live" in this calm  
place,  
Amid the pines I knelt in awe.  
—Beverley Githens.

**Do This to Ease Sore Throat Instantly**  
Relieve Soreness in Three Minutes This Easy Way

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2. Gargle thoroughly—throw your head way back, allowing a little to trickle down your throat. Do this twice. Do not rinse mouth.

For quickest relief from sore throat you've ever known, follow directions above.  
Relief will come almost instantly. For the "Aspirin" acts like a local anesthetic to ease throat pains; and at the same time soothes irritation and soreness.  
Doctors endorse this treatment. For it provides a medication, and it

DEMAND AND GET "ASPIRIN"

### Culture in Russia

NEW YORK — The desire of thoughtful Russians to widen the cultural basis of the people is reflected in a questionnaire which has been laid before 300 readers by Ogonek, short-story magazine, writes Harold Denny in a special article from Moscow in the "New York Times."

The questionnaire consists of 19 questions for readers to ask themselves and their friends to test whether they are really cultured. The test includes such problems as:

"Recite by heart one poem by Pushkin."  
"Name and characterize five plays by Shakespeare."  
"What composer do you like best? Name three of his best-known works."  
"Which three paintings did you like best in the art exhibition you saw last season?"

The others include a smattering of mathematics, Soviet automobile manufacturing and sports, and one question of great current interest: "Explain in detail why the Stak-horoff movement became feasible in our country."

IGNORANT OF POLITICS  
In presenting the questionnaire Ogonek remarks editorially that there are now too many "cultured" people who have a splendid knowledge of their own specialty but are extremely ignorant of politics, art and science; and that the truly cultured man must know these latter as well as his own work.

In this campaign Ogonek is trying to correct a trait that many foreigners note in Soviet Russia. Great emphasis is being placed everywhere on "cultural life." But despite Russia's magnificent theatre and lively if too often crude literature, the encouragement of veneration of the great artists of Russia's past, and the "liquidation" of illiteracy in the remotest parts of the Soviet Union, the meaning of the word "culture" to the average Russian today is pretty vague.

PIANO LIGHT POINT  
To most, "cultural life" means having a gramophone, radio and, perhaps for the better-paid Russians, even a piano; slickly varnished furniture, colored rayon lampshades, and the use of cosmetics, toothbrush and bathtub—in other words, the commonplace of the more prosperous of the working class and the bourgeoisie in America.

In its unobtrusive campaign Ogonek is adding its voice to a number recently lifted in the Soviet Union, asking that the word cultural be made to mean what it means in advanced Western countries.

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Most distressingly, a United Press dispatch points out that Queen Margaret of Scotland wasn't then on the throne, thus somewhat clouding a charming tradition. But the legend isna' a bad one, with its implication of Scottish caution in the matter of plunging into matrimony. A tale is told of a braw and canny young Scottish farmer who had been courting a long time—so long in fact that Maggie felt it "over lang." She and he were driving one day in his dogcart.  
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**NO NEED TO RUB AND SCRUB**  
Gillett's Pure Flake Lye takes off those ugly yellow stains and won't harm enamel or plumbing. Once a week pour it full strength down toilet bowls and drains. It kills germs, banishes odors as it cleans. Frees trap and drainpipe from obstructions. And use Gillett's Lye in solution\* for all kinds of heavy cleaning tasks. It eats dirt. Saves you hard work. Always keep a tin on hand!

**GILLETT'S LYE**  
FREE BOOKLET—The Gillett's Lye Booklet tells dozens of ways this powerful cleanser and disinfectant makes housework easier. Also tells how to make good soap at home and gives helpful information on farm sanitation. Write for a free copy to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. & Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

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**Caution in Caledonia**  
Leap year privileges for lassies in Scotland are gallantly bolstered by a quaint legal statute which legend attributes to parliamentary decree back in 1228 and which reads:  
It is statuted and ordaint that during the rein of hir maist blisist Mageste Margaret, for ilk yeare knowne as lepe yeare, ilk mayden ladye of bothe highte and lowe estate schal have liberte to bispoke yie man she likes. Gif he refuses to tak hir to beie his wyf he schal be mulct in ye sum of ane hundred pundes, or less, as his estait may be, except and always gif he can make it appeare that he is betrothit to anither woman, then he schal be free.  
Most distressingly, a United Press dispatch points out that Queen Margaret of Scotland wasn't then on the throne, thus somewhat clouding a charming tradition. But the legend isna' a bad one, with its implication of Scottish caution in the matter of plunging into matrimony. A tale is told of a braw and canny young Scottish farmer who had been courting a long time—so long in fact that Maggie felt it "over lang." She and he were driving one day in his dogcart.  
"Ye're nae speakin' much th' day, Duncan," speired Maggie.  
Two miles later:  
"I'm wonderin' if ye'd marry me, Maggie?"  
"I'd be gey pleased, Duncan."  
Three miles later:  
"Ye're verra quiet the noo, Duncan."  
"I'm wonderin' if I haena' said ower muckle a'ready," reflectively replied the admiring but cautious young swain.  
On the whole there is something to be said in excuse for the dilatory suitor's slightly less than ardent wooing. It was all very well for Sir Walter Scott to apostrophize:  
O Caledonia! stern and wild,  
Meet nurse for a poetic child!  
but everyone knows poetry and pounds mix none too easily. After Duncan's somewhat uncertain encouragement, Maggie might have, the following Leap Year, herself done the proposing. "Gif he then refused to tak ir to beie his wyf," and a fine of "ane hundred pundes" should be the penalty dug out of some musty old statute book—well, that's a heap 'o siller for any man to find—even in countries not lapped by the waters of the Silver Tweed.—Christian Science Monitor.

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