

RED ROSE

TEA 'is good tea'

The ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY makes finer tea and more of it

Surnames and Their Origin

TYSON

Variation—Dyson.
Racial Origin—Middle English.
Source—A baptismal name.

The family name of Tyson is one of those which have developed from baptismal names which are virtually obsolete to-day, but which were very common at those periods in the middle ages in which family names began to take shape.

It's a long stretch from Dionisius to Tyson, but that's really what it developed from.

Tyson is one of those names which became a family name at a fairly early period, though it by no means belongs in the earliest classification, which is composed almost entirely of Anglo-Saxon names. It belongs to the period when the Norman influence was still strong, but those of Norman blood had begun to regard themselves as Englishmen, dropping French as the "every-day" language. This is established by the fact that Dionisius was distinctly Norman, while the ending "son" shows the reassertion of the Anglo-Saxon tongue.

Dionisius was variously abbreviated in the Norman-French speech into the nicknames Denis, Denot and Dytos. From the latter developed Dytson, which at a later period was shortened by many families to Dyon, and finally changed by others to Tyson. The latter is the more common form in this country to-day.

The name often is erroneously explained as having originated from Tony, or Antony, but historical records show no such connection, while the path back to Dionisius may be traced step by step.

The King of Courtesy.

"They take it already upon their salvation, that though I be but the Prince of Wales, yet I am the king of courtesy."

These lines from the second act of the "First Part of King Henry IV" recurred to my mind recently when, at a big luncheon given by an association of business men, at which he was the guest of honor, I sat within a few feet of his Royal Highness, says a London writer.

His cheery courtesy to everyone round him, to the eager, fluttering waiter, who leaned over his shoulder and held a match to the Royal cigarette-lit cigarette holder; to the two audacious spirits who, at the close of the banquet, ventured to bring their menus to him for his autograph; and to the flashlight photographer who desired to "record" him in a characteristic attitude, impressed me very much.

Seen so close, he looks much younger than his twenty-eight years, appearing more like a good-looking, brown-skinned, well-set-up youth of nineteen or twenty, until he speaks, when his maturity becomes more apparent.

What surprised me more than anything else about the Prince was his voice. I am sorry to say that I did him the injustice of expecting him to speak with that ugly intonation rather unfairly known as the Oxford drawl, though had I considered for a moment I should have realized that the best type of 'Varsity men do not possess it.

The Prince's accent is immeasurably more pleasant, for it is quick and relatable, and, though I hesitate to declare that it contains just the slightest suspicion of a Cockney intonation, I have no hesitation in saying that there could be no mistaking him for anything but a Londoner. He would probably impress most people who met him, incognito, as a keen young business man, who led a strenuous existence and was accustomed to make up his mind quickly.

And that he has a mind of his own.

GIRLS! A GLEAMY MASS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

35-Cent "Danderine" So Improves Lifeless-Neglected Hair

An abundance of luxuriant hair full of gloss, gleams and life; shortly follows a genuine toning up of neglected scalps with dependable "Danderine."

Falling hair, itching scalp and the dandruff is corrected immediately. Thin, dry, wispy or fading hair is quickly invigorated, taking on new strength, color and youthful beauty. "Danderine" is delightful on the hair; a refreshing, stimulating tonic—not sticky or greasy! Any drugstore.

GREENWALD

Variations—Grunewald, Greenwalt, Greenwood.
Racial Origin—German, also English.
Source—Descriptive of Locality.

The last name of the variations of this family name gives you the clue to its meaning, as it is the only name of English origin in the group. The rest are of German development.

By far the larger number of families in Canada bearing the various forms of this name trace it back to German origin, for the name had a much wider development in Germany than in England. This is ascribed to the fact that even though the period of family name formation took place considerably later in Germany than in England, most sections of that country were less developed than the England of two or three hundred years before.

In short, there were more forests, hence more "Greenwoods" in Germany than in England.

It is rare that an English and a German family name of exactly the same meaning run so near parallel in the philosophy of the words of which they are composed. Both "green" and "grune" come from the same root.

Formerly the English word was spelled "green," and the older form of the German word was "gruene." In the development of one language the "e" has prevailed and in that of the other the "u." In the same manner the words "wood" and "wald" come from the same root. The older form of the one was "wode," developed from a still earlier "wolde."

Grunewald is, of course, the true form of the German name. Greenwald and Greenwalt are modern variations, developed, as you may plainly observe from the first syllable, under the influence of English speech.

is obvious for, despite his boyish appearance, his face is a strong one, with steady eyes full of resolution. An old journalistic colleague who was sitting next me at the luncheon, echoed my thoughts when he said:

"By Jove, they'll be no hurrying him into a marriage with a foreign royalty unless his heart approves, for if ever a lad had a will of his own he has!"

"You're right," I replied, "and it's probably a legacy from his great-grandmother, independent, determined, beloved old Queen Victoria."

And I feel sure that we were both correct.



Honeymoon Still On.

"Hasn't their honeymoon ended yet?"

"Not yet—she still believes everything he has to say."

Gold From Sea Water.

The modern alchemist no longer dreams of transmuting the baser metals into gold; he is more concerned with the possibility of extracting from the waters of the ocean the vast quantity of the previous metal known to be held in solution in them.

As a matter of fact, it was rumored recently that a profitable method of doing this had been discovered, and that Germany might pay her reparation debts in sea-water gold.

The rumor, however, was premature. It has been calculated that there is one ounce of gold in every \$1,000 tons of sea-water. And this gold is not in simple solution but in what is known as the "colloidal" state, thus rendering its extraction a very difficult and costly matter.

At present, indeed, the cost of producing gold from sea-water is about twenty times the market price.

Orders from Hindquarters.

Murphy, a new cavalry recruit, was given one of the worst horses in the troop.

"Remember," said the sergeant, "no one is allowed to dismount without orders."

Murphy was no sooner in the saddle than the horse bucked, and Murphy went over his head.

"Murphy," yelled the sergeant, "you dismounted."

"I did, sergeant."

"Did you have orders?"

"I did."

"From headquarters."

"No, sir; from hindquarters."



Here is a splendid mid-air action picture of one of the contestants in the ski jumping competition at the Quebec winter sports held at the Chateau Frontenac.

Modern Surgery Speeds Up Nature.

Man, as everybody now knows, is the result of millions of years of development on this planet; perhaps even on some other before "the star-dust swirled." What we do not always realize is that this development is still going on, very slowly, as it always has done, but surely.

There are a number of scientists, especially surgeons, who think that the process may be speeded up, and that mankind would be saved much suffering if Nature were assisted in this way.

Not many months ago Prince George the King's youngest son, passed through an experience which, in a more enlightened age, everybody will undergo in infancy.

In the first place, he was operated upon for appendicitis, when what physiologists call the "vermiform appendix of the caecum" was removed.

At one time in our history, no doubt, the appendix served a useful purpose. It is a relic of our ascent from a lower form of life. In some of the other mammals it is a large organ, but in our own bodies it is, as a rule, quite rudimentary. Sometimes it is absent altogether. In another thousand years or so, perhaps, no human being will be born with this excrecence. But we cannot afford to wait for that, and a few years hence, very likely, the operation for its removal will be as common in infancy as vaccination is now.

Prince George had scarcely recovered from the operation when it was learned that he was again in the hands of the surgeons. On this occasion it was an even simpler matter, involving only the loss of his little toes.

There was certainly a time when our little toes were of use to us—possibly in climbing trees. But that time is long past. They are now merely encumbrances; they do not help us to walk or run or jump; they do nothing to improve our golf handicap or our batting or bowling averages. To the majority of people they are simply sprigs on which to grow corns. The only person to whom little toes are conceivably of importance is the barefoot woman dancer, who would perhaps look rather odd without them.

Nature is very slow in extinguishing parts of animal structure that have served their purpose in the process of evolution. Some time in the future, perhaps children will be born without an appendix, and with only four toes on each foot. In the meantime, surgery has to be called in where their possession causes danger or inconvenience.

The Tree's Heart-Beat.

Has a tree a soul? Has it a personality? These apparently absurd questions are provoked by Sir J. C. Rose's recent lecture to the Royal Society of Medicine on the heart-beats of the tree.

His experiments show that a definite active tissue extends through every tree. The cellular pulsations of this tissue in regular sequence, by their pumping action cause the movement of the sap. When these pulsations are arrested they can be revived by drugs, by blows, or by massage. In Bengal the sugar-canies are actually milked.

The pulsation of the cell is ultra-microscopic, but Sir J. C. Rose has detected it by his electric probe in circuit with a recording galvanometer. Any agent which quickens the heart-beat of the animal also quickens the heart-beat of the tree. The life of the tree is as wonderful as the life of man.

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Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Orders.

Got the Goods!

A man wanted to ring up the parcels office at a railway station.

"Is that the parcels office?" he inquired, when he heard the sound of a girl's voice over the wire.

"No," she replied, "sweetly. I'm the goods!"

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Egypt has 166 daily and weekly newspapers. Of these, ninety-four are in Arabic, six in other Oriental languages, sixty-three in European tongues, and three in combinations of Eastern and Western languages.

Cairo is responsible for 105, Alexandria forty-six, and the rest of the country fifteen. In fact, Cairo, with a population of between 600,000 and 700,000, has twenty-four daily newspapers, thus far outstripping London.

Children should be taught to live dangerously. By reducing life to a business of insurance and safety first parents might produce long-lived children, but they will have no character.

Dr. Crichton Miller.

Clock Tells the Weather.

A clock is not the only useful mechanism that can be displayed to public view in tower or steeple. The German city of Munich has recently set in the tower of the museum a huge dial that shows the height of the barometer. The mean barometer figure for Munich appears at the top, and the passer-by has only to notice whether the hand points to the right or to the left of that mark to know the tendency of the weather.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The Preliminary Step.

You say Brown is fitting himself to become an American statesman?

"Oh, yes, he's just left for a year in Moscow, you know."

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