

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea" and the choicest of Red Rose Teas is the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY

Surnames and Their Origin

MANNING

Variations—Mannering, Mainwaring, Racial Origin—Norman French. Source—Geographical.

The family name of Manning runs true to form in its origin. It is a peculiarity of the host of names which the invasion of William the Conqueror threw into the English language that an exceptionally large percentage of them take their origins from geographical source.

This is natural and easily understood when the circumstances and conditions under the Norman conquest took place are considered. The Anglo-Saxon population of England, prior to that time, was not more than a very few million, less than a tenth of what it is to-day. England was a land of open countryside and little hamlets. The communities were so small that men needed no family names. Occasionally a man would add a descriptive name or adjective to his title to distinguish him from a neighbor who happened to have the same name, and this was all that was necessary.

But when William gathered his hosts for the invasion of England he gathered them from all Normandy, and the natural method of avoiding confusion was to refer to Hugo, of "this city," and Rudolf, of "such-and-such a place." No doubt the Anglo-Saxon army did the same thing. But it was scattered. The Normans were not. They settled themselves in a strange land and kept the ties of mutual defence and intercommunication close. Hence, with the necessity for such distinctions still existing, such names tended to perpetuate themselves.

Manning is simply a shortened form of Mainwaring, which, as pronunciation went in those days, was pretty close to the Mont Guerin of the Normans. Were Robert de Mont Guerin ("de" meaning "of") alive to-day, he might be Bob Mainwaring, Mannering or Manning.

ROTHCHILD

Variations—Fortescue. Racial Origin—German, also Norman-French. Source—Nickname.

It is probably stretching the point to list of names of Rothchild and Fortescue as variations. Yet it is permissible if you regard the names as types rather than individual surnames. Rothchild and Fortescue are not the same name. They do not come from the same source. Yet they are the same kind of names.

Rothchild is German. It means "red shield." Fortescue is a Norman-French version of Latin "de Fortescuto" or "strong shield." In the same classification belong such sobriquets as "Brownsword" and "Strongbow." It was the first Norman Earl Strongbow who made the first serious inroads of his race in the conquest of Ireland.

The first Rothchild was evidently so named because he bore a red shield in battle. There are evidences of individual warriors in the Middle Ages who chose for some reason to abandon the heraldic designs to which they were entitled and go forth into battle, as it were, incognito. Nevertheless, such instances are rare enough to warrant the assumption that very few families can trace their names to such sources.

The more likely explanation is a commercial one. Merchants and innkeepers of the Middle Ages were wont to place outside their buildings various signs and designs by which they could be recognized by a populace which could not read. Undoubtedly many merchants in various parts of Germany came to be known as "Isaac at the Red Shield" or "Moritz of the Blue Horse" and the like. The custom was as common throughout Europe as it was in England, and as most of the Rothchilds belong to the Jewish race, which always has been a leader in the commerce of the nations in which it is found, the evidence is overwhelmingly in favor of this explanation.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

THE MYSTERY OF THE NIGHT

I'd like to know the matter which The small folk of the night Spend so much time in arguing, And which of them is right.

Has someone done a naughty trick? And pray, what did he do? That Olly Owl on his high perch Should question, "Who? Who? Who?"

A shrill, high-pitched accusing voice Declares that Katy did; I wish I might discover where This tattle-tale is hid!

A bass, emphatic voice is heard Insisting unashamed, He knows that Katy didn't do The thing for which she's blamed!

Contending voices follow me As I drift off to sleep; The small folk of the night should have A judge the peace to keep! —Daisy M. Moore.

LOWERED VITALITY

A Condition Following Indoor Confinement of Winter.

There are very few people who do not need a tonic at this season of the year. The reason for this is that whether in the home, the office or the factory, people have been living throughout the long winter months in an atmosphere more or less vitiated, and as a result find themselves not up to their summer-time health. Through the long months of winter your blood has been growing thin and poor. Closer confinement and lack of exercise have used it up and exhausted it. You are not as energetic as you could wish. Your work tires you and perhaps your digestion is none so good. Your nerves may be shaky and your appetite poor. All these things point to poverty of the blood. It is a scientific fact that if the blood of the strongest is tested in the spring there is less of it and it is poorer than it was in September. The spring medicines of our grandmothers—sulphur and molasses, salts and the like—recognized the necessity for aid at this season, but were an unscientific attempt to cleanse the blood. Modern medical science has found a better way. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich blood at the first dose and at every dose afterwards. Thus they strengthen every organ of the body and give new vitality to the faded system. Here is proof. Miss Clara Cheslock, High Falls, Que., says: "I was in a much run-down condition and my blood was thin and poor. I must thank you for the good they did me. I never enjoyed better health than I have since I took them." You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 60 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



H. Grindell Matthews, noted British scientist, says he has a super-powerful heat ray, which will demolish everything in its path. He claims that a plane five miles away can be shrouded up to a mass of clouds.

A Hint.

Little Elinora, aged nine, who has recently moved from a distant city, corresponds frequently with Mary, who was her closest chum. A few days ago, Elinora received a letter from Mary which said:

"Tell me when your birthday comes, for I want to send you a present. My birthday is next Tuesday."

It is always safe to send Dominion Express Money Orders.

Scientist (to his housekeeper)—"Hannah! You have been in my employ for twenty-five years, so, as a reward for your faithful service, I have decided to name after you this species of water-beetle I have just discovered!"

"What'll I do," sobbed the little boy, "when my lessons are bad? Pop spanks me, and when they're good teacher kisses me."

The talk of lovers may be mere foolishness, but their silence is unutterable wisdom.

The Candy Man of Japan.

A queer figure is the vendor of candy in Japan. Down the narrow streets he comes, singing, with his small square and his stock of candy figures. A crowd of children follow him, as the boys and girls of Canada follow an organ grinder with a monkey.

When the crowd is large enough to suit the candyman he sets down his stand and begins his business. With a little bamboo tube he blows bubbles of hot sugar somewhat as a child blows soap bubbles. Then he twists and shapes them into figures much as a glass blower fashions objects from bubbles of hot glass. Flowers, fruits, animals and fishes the candyman blows; and when he has completed a figure he hangs it on a nail in the edge of his stand.

All the while the candyman is working he entertains the children with humorous remarks or with wild tales of adventure in which the successful hero is usually a man who eats quantities of candy. One droll old candyman who always kept his head neatly wrapped in a towel while he worked, would say:

"Now, little masters, my candy is the best candy for the hair! If you eat my candy you will never lose a hair from your heads. I have not lost a hair for ten years!"

With that he would pull off the towel and show his bald head!

"Oh," some serious-minded youngster would cry, "how did you lose your hair if you ate candy?"

"Little master," the funny old fellow would reply, "if I had always eaten candy, I should still have my beautiful hair, but one day I stopped and ate cake instead. My hairs were so angry at the change that they all pulled themselves out by the roots and ran down my back, tickling me all the way. They crawled off in the grass and never came back! So you see, little masters, you should eat only candy. Then you will never be bald like me!"

Most candy vendors are old men who are fond of children, and they love their calling. The Japanese have a saying, "Once a candy man, always a candy man!" They tell of a candy man who was so skillful at fashioning his figures that a toy manufacturer hired him to design toys in his factory at several times the wages that he had been earning. The candy man took the place, but he was not satisfied; he missed the children. One day he walked through the streets where he had peddled candy; there he saw a new candy man followed by the same children that had once followed him. Thereupon the poor man was so unhappy that he gave up his place with the toy maker and went back to his old profession.

THE PIONEER IN CANADA

Thirty-two years ago the now famous "SALADA" Tea was placed on the market in metal packages. "SALADA" was the pioneer package tea in Canada. Immediately its superior flavor and purity won for it a great popularity that has been growing ever since. It is still a little different and a little better than ordinary tea.

Fido and the Flock.

On a great many farms, especially with rough pasture land, a flock of sheep is one of the most profitable side lines a farmer can carry. A great many more farmers would keep sheep if the dog menace could be reduced or eliminated.

Some ten years ago we surrounded our farm with a woven-wire fence, with several fields cross fenced with the same kind of fencing. Since then stray-dog intrusion on our farm has been reduced almost to zero. On neighboring farms here with poor outside fences, sheep losses from dogs have been heavy, financially disastrous in cases.

We also see to it that our sheep come home at least every night. To accomplish this we keep a box of salt for them continually at the barn and we offer the older sheep a little grain every night and morning, even when pastures are good. This brings the flock home, the older sheep leading. And it keeps them near till after breakfast in the morning. And if a flock of sheep remains at or near home every night, dog menace is reduced. —C. H.

Children can stand a whole lot of things; they are verile, strong, and cheerful. Naturally they do not protest as we older folks would, at having cold noon-day lunches. The fact remains, however, that they make more rapid gains in both weight and mentality when given hot lunches at the noon hour.

Time is money; therefore, all time-savers are money-savers. Refrigerators, fireless cookers, oil stoves, bread mixers, food-choppers, dish-drainers, colanders and graters, washing machines, double boilers, vacuum cleaners, carpet-sweepers, paper towels, measuring cups, egg-beaters, save time, money and strength.

There is nothing so false that a sparkle of truth is not in it.

When nothing is enjoyed, can there be greater waste?

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes
Did you ever Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition?
Use Murine Eye Remedy
Night and Morning
Keeps your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy.
Write for Free Eye Care Book.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., 6 East Ohio Street, Chicago

Ogden's CUT PLUG
Now in Vacuumized Tins
80¢ the 1/2 lb
always fresh
Ogden's Liverpool

Cashing In on Odds and Ends.

In nearly every country home there are articles that might better be turned into cash. They are surplus pieces of furniture, such as tables, bureaus and chairs; usually of old style and honest workmanship. Perhaps the finish has been marred; perhaps some other trifling defect has caused them to be put aside in favor of newer articles.

When these bits of furniture were cast aside or stored away, they were worth but little. It is unnecessary to point out the advance in the cost of furniture, or the scarcity of the woods which were used so freely in the old days. You may reason that they will go still higher; if they are rare pieces, maybe they will.

It is human nature to prefer neat and attractive articles over dusty and marred ones; any auctioneer will verify this. So it may be profitable to have the worn articles refinished and repaired before offering them for sale; they will bring more than enough to pay for this expense.

You may sell them privately, or some reliable furniture dealer would probably sell them on commission. There may be articles too damaged to sell; perhaps they are made of dark walnut or other woods now in demand by cabinet workers who will pay a good price for all they can get.

It is more difficult to avoid being governed than it is to govern others.

There are reproaches which praise and praises which convey satire.

ASPIRIN
Beware of Imitations!
BAYER
Demand

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for:

- Colds
- Toothache
- Neuritis
- Neuralgia
- Headache
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Pain; Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drugists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

MINARD'S
KING OF PAIN
LINIMENT

Rheumatism
Minard's penetrates to the root of the trouble and eases pain. The universal remedy.

STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

Kipling Selects Names for Exhibition Streets.

Rudyard Kipling was entrusted with the task of selecting names for the streets of the British Empire Exhibition being held at Wembley. Devising names is never quite so easy as it sounds, and the promoters of the exhibition display a very proper and very British unwillingness to descend to the American ignominy of numbering the streets. In fact, the only way to have a street properly named is either to give the national spirit a chance to work through a couple of centuries or else to hand the job over to a genius. Not having the centuries to spare, the directors of the exhibition picked out the most available genius.

The choice of Mr. Kipling, who has spent his life as the doughty pamphleteer of the Empire, could hardly be bettered. He has not confined himself to such common appellations as "road," "street," and "avenue," though all these occur. The visitor to the exhibition will tread the pavements of King's way and will doubtless want to stroll down Drake's way and Dominion way. He will certainly find it interesting to visit Pacific slope, and if he is not allured by that Farway of the Five Nations, there is really no hope for him. He had better stay at home and not visit the exhibition at all.

Knew What He Was Up Against.

Lord Reading—better known to fame as Sir Rufus Isaacs—recently told the story of his first brief. He had been retained to defend a man, a street trader, who had been summoned for selling bad figs. Mr. Isaacs, as he then was, expatiated at length on the quality of the fruit, and in this he was as usual, backed up by his client. Presently the magistrate intervened. "Had either of them tasted the fruit?" he asked. They both confessed that they had not. Whereupon the magistrate suggested that either the defendant or his counsel should eat some in court. Mr. Isaacs turned to his client. "Go on," he whispered, "eat one or two." "What will happen if I don't?" whispered the other in reply. "You'll lose the case." "All right," answered the defendant resignedly, "then I'll lose it."

A Great Archbishop.

At the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Randall Davidson, decides to accept an invitation to go to the United States our cousins will have a long-winded opportunity of seeing the holder of the large Elocote Church office in Eng-

land, one which dates back for hundreds of years before America was even discovered! The first Archbishop of Canterbury was Augustine, appointed A. D. 597.

Seventy-five years of age, Dr. Davidson is a Scot—a curious fact when one remembers that he is head of the Church of England. No fewer than 25,000 clergy look to him for advice and spiritual guidance. For twenty years Dr. Davidson has been Archbishop of Canterbury. Fifty years ago he was a humble curate in the North of England.

Being a Scot, Dr. Davidson is gifted with a keen sense of humor, and is quick at repartee. At a certain ecclesiastical luncheon one of the guests remarked: "Now to put a bridle on our appetites," when Dr. Davidson retorted: "Do as you please, but I am going to put a bit between my teeth."

SATISFIED MOTHERS

No other medicine gives as great satisfaction to mothers as does Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets are equally good for the newborn babe or the growing child and are absolutely safe. They cannot possibly do harm—always good. The Tablets are mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus relieve baby of any of the minor ills of childhood such as constipation, indigestion, colds, colic, etc. Concerning them Mrs. Arthur Fillion, St. Sylvestre, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been of wonderful benefit to my baby who was suffering from constipation and indigestion. I always keep the Tablets on hand and would advise all mothers to do likewise." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cent a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Cut Down the Cost of Cleaning the Barn.

By building a small platform out of scrap lumber near the dairy barn door, a dairyman has cut down the cost of handling manure.

No spreader is used, but this platform would serve a spreader equally well.

As the barn is cleaned each morning, the refuse is wheeled up on the platform and easily dumped into the wagon. There is a cleat running the full front of the platform which stops the wheel of the barrow at the right time.

The owner figures that he saves in a single year about 800 hours of one man's time. At twenty or thirty cents an hour, this is quite a saving.

The dog is mentioned thirty-three times in the Bible.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Kept It Nice.

Mrs. Brown was bathing her baby, when a neighbor's little girl came into the room carrying a doll. She watched the process for a few minutes and then said: "Mrs. Brown, how long have you had your baby?"

"Seven months, dear," answered the mother.

"The little girl stole another glance at her doll, which was very much battered and minus a leg and an arm: "My, but haven't you kept it nice!" she said, with an envious sigh.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Scatter with one hand, gather with two; scatter with two hands, gather with none.

Words are thorns to grief.

Classified Advertisements

PURE, BEAUTIFULLY, FLUFFY, carded wool sample, enough light comforter, one dollar. Woollen Mills, Georgetown, Ont.

Miss Eva Roddick Tells How Cuticura Healed Eczema

"My trouble began with an itching and burning of the skin and then eczema broke out on my hands in a rash. It got so trying on my nerves that I scratched it, which caused watery, sore eruptions. It was very painful. I put my hand in water and hard for me to do my work. I also lost my rest at night because of the irritation. "I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and after using almost two boxes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Eva Roddick, Fall Lake, Nova Scotia.

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum helps to prevent skin troubles.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Agents: Cuticura, P. O. Box 3416, Montreal. Write for Free Ointment and Soap. Try our new Shaving Stick.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Other Mothers

Hemford, N. S.—"I am the mother of four children and I was so weak after my last baby came that I could not do my work and suffered for months until a friend induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Since taking the Vegetable Compound my weakness has left me and the pain in my back has gone. I tell all my friends who are troubled with female weakness to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I think it is the best medicine ever sold. You may advertise my letter."—Mrs. GEORGE I. CROGAN, Hemford, N. S.

My First Child

Glen Allen, Alabama.—"I have been greatly benefited by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for bearing-down feelings and pains. I was troubled in this way for nearly four years following the birth of my first child, and at times could hardly stand on my feet. A neighbor recommended the Vegetable Compound to me after I had taken doctor's medicines without much benefit. It has relieved my pains and gives me strength. I recommend it and give you permission to use my testimonial letter."—Mrs. J. A. RYE, Glen Allen, Alabama.

Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Copley, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text Book upon "Affections Peculiar to Women."