

The Best thing for Cleaning Milk Cans

Use only "Snowflake" Dissolve one tablespoonful of "Snowflake" in a gallon of hot water. It will remove all grease and thoroughly sterilize the cans and bottles.

3 places for Snowflake
Kitchen, Bathroom, Laundry

Snowflake
Softens Water - Removes Grease

At all grocers 10c large package

Musician
He could not keep a single tune
Nor count upon a single note.
The lilt came easy, and the rhyme,
But something wayward in his throat
Would spoil the music every time.
The scintillating air was sure to stray
And somehow perch by the way,
So, for he knew the humble art
Of yielding, in his patient heart,
He wrought one little meagre line,
Of love and supplication blent.
Four words, two bars, a simple thing,
And mastered that, and was content;
At work, at rest, in storm and calm,
His prayer, his psalm and his psalm.
"O Lord, remember me!" it went.

Sometimes 'twould lapse for weeks
and then
Come drifting down the stable lot
Timed to a saunter, staid and slow,
Familiar and serene again,
Or sound across the garden plot,
Tuned to the ticking of a hoe;
And often in an hour of gloom
We heard it like a bugle tone
Calling to courage, high and lone
In an old shabby upper room;
Or else, some April morning long,
At brief, contented intervals,
It filtered through the study walls,
A low monotony of song.
Like droning of a happy bee—
"O Lord, remember me!"

And so, when day was in the west
But not one shade of gathering night
Had dulled dear memories in his sight
Or touched the things he loved the
best,
With life still sweet and hope still
springing
And peace his portion to the last,
He took the summons, clear and late,
And scarcely faltered in his singing,
For almost as he sang he passed
One evening through the open gate
Upon his brow a faint surprise,
A quickening light, as though he
was caught
Old echoes in the fair new skies:
His little lowly melody
With unimagined music wrought,
The broken beat, the halting bars,
The wistful, "Lord, remember me!"
In measure with the morning stars,
The song that on and upward led,
Sounding beyond earth's utmost rim,
A part of Heaven.

"Ay," we said,
"His Lord remembered him."
—Nancy Byrd-Turner in Youth's Companion.

Eve's Apple Tree
Among the many botanical curiosities
of Cayton is a fruit supposed to
bear the marks of Eve's teeth.
The tree on which it grows is known
by the significant name of "Forbidden
Fruit," or "Eve's Apple Tree." The
blossom is pleasantly scented, and the
fruit is orange in color outside and a
deep crimson within. Each fruit has
the peculiar appearance of having a
piece bitten out of it.
This fact, together with its poison-
ous quality, led to the belief that it
was the forbidden fruit of the Garden
of Eden, and serves the useful pur-
pose of warning such as might be
tempted by its lovely appearance to
imitate Eve and take a bite.

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!

HELPING BABY TO THINK
Education Starts Long Before Schooldays. The Really Im-
portant Time in Early Life is When Baby Begins
to Think for Himself.

All mothers will tell you that their babies are very wise. They abound in an instinctive wisdom, which, being given to them naturally at birth, has as its main objective the obtaining of exactly what they want.

For this purpose, in early days, the lungs are employed frequently and fully, but gradually the little one begins to think and act for himself. It is sheer delight to all parents to watch this development, the stages of which can be marked by the baby's power to do certain things and to puzzle out problems which to the infant mind, are full of pitfalls.

Wise mothers will tell you that as soon as baby is born you can tell whether he is mentally perfect by putting some small round object—like a half-sovereign in the old days—into the wee open palm. If baby immediately closes his chubby fingers tightly over the treasure, well, you have no further need to worry about the little one's mental powers; he is certain to be fully equipped in that respect.

Smiles and Tears.

A really healthy baby should begin to take an intelligent interest in things when about six months old. At this age, if a watch is put to his ear, he should smile, and as soon as the "tick-tick" is taken away his sound lungs should come into play.

Between the sixth and ninth months baby should be found trying to lift things for himself, and as the first anniversary of his birth comes round he should be able to lift quite heavy toys and other things, which were never intended to be toys at all, and quite easily. Also he should be beginning to reason for himself.

At this age a child will copy a parent who sounds a note on the piano, and will begin to see the connection between the striking of the note and the "noise" which follows.

Then, again, his little mind should now be able to tackle problems. He should be able to understand that, if one of his small toys is put inside a box in his presence, and the lid closed down, the treasure is not irretrievable. If the lid is not too heavy and does not stick, baby, after tinkering with it for a bit, during which time he is turning the problem over in his mind, should try to open it.

Learning to Talk.

Now, of course, comes the most interesting of all periods in baby's growth. He learns to speak, and copies everything that is said, selecting, if possible, the longest word in any sentence to repeat. Baby's mind is still keeping astride of his development in other directions, and at eighteen months he should begin to point out and name animals and so on, pictures of which are shown him in books.

At this stage the child's memory is continually coming into use, and every week you find that baby remembers things for a longer period.

So the gradual development of the little brain goes on, until the time comes for the child to go to school and learn terribly big things out of specially prepared books. And who shall say that the earlier "education" of the home is not more important than the mere formal studies of the school.

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.

A Poem You Should Know
"The Ancient Mariner."
You might roll Shackleton, Scott, and Amundsen into one, and then fall to produce a combination of experience that would even begin to rival Coleridge's picture of the South Polar regions in his great poem, "The Ancient Mariner." Yet Coleridge had never been there and was writing purely from his imagination.

The following extract from the poem is interesting at the present time, for the Discovery, Captain Scott's Antarctic exploration ship, now known as the Royal Research Ship, recently sailed on a voyage of research in South Polar regions.

And now the Storm-blast came, and he
Was tyrannous, and strong;
He struck with his d'ertaking wings,
And chased us south along.

With sloping masts and dipping prow,
As who pursued with yell and blow
Still treads the shadow of his foe—
And forward bends his head,
The ship drove fast, loud roared the
blast,
And southward ay we fled.

And now there came both mist and snow,
And it grew wondrous cold;
And ice, mast-high, came floating by,
As green as emerald.

And through the drifts the snowy clifts
Did send a dismal sheen;
Nor shapes of men nor beasts we ken—
The ice was all between.

The ice was here, the ice was there,
The ice was all around;
It cracked and growled, and roared
and howled,
Like noises in a swound!

Sentence Sermons
There is Something Sad—About the man who has any serious moments.
About the show which must debase women to provide entertainment.
About the joke that leaves an evil memory.
About the home where cards are more important than children.
About the business which must wreck men to make money.
About the candidate who has won an election and lost his independence.
About the man who must choose between his friends and his conscience.
Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

A Poor Marksman
"I thought you told me you were experienced!" a much-shaken old gentleman sputtered as he crawled from the wreck of his handsome new car, which his chauffeur had just wrapped around a tree.
"I am," asserted the chauffeur. "Why, I drove three years for an officer during the war and was wounded every year."
"Wounded? only wounded!" snorted his employer disgustedly. "By George, he must have been a rotten shot or he'd have got you, the first year!"

It is ridiculous that man, who has established his empire over the whole world, should continue to die from such contemptible things as a cold in the head or a mosquito bite.—Sir Ronald Ross.

The Origin of a Nursery Rhyme
Scholars are always finding out that the most nonsensical nursery rhymes have a respectable ancestry and were in their infancy symbolic to the popular mind of some striking happenings in politics, warfare, or social progress. Here is a man writing to the London Times about a similar meaning in one of the most familiar of such rhymes. Our readers will be interested if not convinced by what he says.

"I was taught in my youth," he says, some sixty years ago, that "Sing a song of sixpence" arose as an occult jubilation over the first printing of the complete English Bible in the year 1535. The "four-and-twenty black birds" stood for the alphabet. They were "baked in pie," when set up by the printer in "pie" form. The "opening" of the "pie" was the publication of the volume, which, by its dedication in the preface to Henry VIII, was set before the King."

Countries Out of Shape
Modern map-makers regard the maps made a few hundred years ago as great curiosities—and so they are, yet every atlas published in the twentieth century borrows an idea from the fifteenth century. It is known as Mercator's projection.

As a rule, the map of the world is represented in our atlas in two forms—first the two hemispheres side by side, with America and the Pacific occupying almost the whole of one, and the rest of the continents and oceans nearly the whole of the other. But the two circles are difficult of mental adjustment, as they require to be placed back to back to represent the actual geography of the globe.

This difficulty was recognized by a famous geographer named Gerardus Mercator. He originated the system, still followed, of drawing the map of the world as though the globe were flat, having all the meridians of longitude parallel and at right angles to the parallels of latitude.

Thus one gets a bird's eye view of the world, as it were, but only the part of the map adjacent to the Equator are correct to scale. As the map proceeds north and south towards the poles, oceans and continents expand more and more, and are thus out of proportion. Nevertheless, the advantages of this projection, named after Mercator, are obvious.

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, Dintlaw, 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 this encouraged me to continue taking them for several months, when I was again as strong and well as ever I 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 60 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



A Tulchan
In this seventeenth century two hundred years ago—the dairymen of Scotland, when ever they had an unruly cow which refused to let down her milk to the milker would bring out a tulchan, by means of which they completely deceived the animal, and induced her to give her milk to the dairymaid freely.

A tulchan was simply a calf-skin stuffed with hay in a rude manner. This imitation calf was brought, its head bent under the cow, and while the mother thought her young one was drawing off the milk, it was in reality, the cunning milkmaid who was doing so.

In 1617, King James, as Carlyle, in his Cromwell's Letters, tells us, appointed certain men for certain duties in Scotland. The Scotch were very much opposed to these new appointments, for the object of them, was to deceive the people and to drain the money away from them.

For this reason, the Scotch gave these new appointees the name of tulchans—pieces of political mechanism constructed by Parliament and the King's Council, to deceive the poor Scotch and "milk" them of their revenue.

In life, there are, alas, tulchan friends and tulchan friendships, even unto this day. Many a lad is decoyed into evil by tulchan promises and professions. What sort of friends are these? Real ones? A thousand times no. They are "tulchans"—false, a mere similitude of the truth. Beware of them, while they are beguiling you. Satan may step in and make you his prey.

When bad men try to win the hearts of others, they make all sorts of professions and use all sorts of specious arguments, but their words are tulchan—stuffed with falsehood and meant to cheat.

"Well, I hope this is my last lap in the matrimonial race," said Widow Smith as she married her fourth husband.

Keeping Sakes
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
Grimsmiling, and oh.

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.

A Puzzle
A little boy recently puzzled his mother with this query—
"What's the Miz?"
"The Miz, dear? I'm sure I don't know. Where did you hear about it?"
"At Sunday school." The superintendant said: "God made heaven and earth and all that in the Miz!"

Tit for Tat
"The dealer made you pay more than this car is worth," commented the candid friend.
"I know it," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I'm selling him a piece of property, and I want to convey the impression that I am guileless and easy."

GENUINE ASPIRIN
PROVED SAFE
Take without Fear as Told
in "Bayer" Package

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

Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, 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.

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. I should have 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 these medicines 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, 1307, Jos. Janisse Avenue, 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.

MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES
Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing

DANDRUFF
Rub the scalp with Minard's. It stimulates the roots of the hair and removes dandruff.

MINARD'S LINIMENT
"KING OF PAIN"

Saving the Buffalo
Many people recall "Buffalo Bill." He got his name from his prowess as a hunter of the American bison. He and others almost exterminated this magnificent beast, which, within the memory of many, now living, roamed the prairies of the United States and Canada in vast herds.

To-day the only buffaloes left in the United States are preserved in Yellowstone Park, but in Canada, where there is more room, the buffalo is likely to become a national asset and a source of revenue.

It is estimated that there are in Canada 10,000 head of buffalo, and their preservation is due to the late Lord Strathcona, who, nearly fifty years ago, collected a small herd for his estate near Winnipeg. They flourished and increased, and were bought by the Government to stock the national park at Banff, in the Rockies.

When the herd had increased to about 700, it was removed to 160 square miles of territory in Alberta. Here the herd thrived, and now it is about 8,000 strong. The Dominion has established another herd in Alberta, at Elk Island Park.

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LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS

Cuticura
will help you to have beautiful Hair and a lovely Complexion

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.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A. Price, 50c. Ointment 25c. Soap 25c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.