RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Imported direct from the Orient in metal lined chests. Blended and packed into 1 lb., ½ lb., ¼ lb. bright *Aluminum* packages.

Surnames and Their Origin

DUFFY.

Variations—Duffe, Duff, Dove.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

There are Scottish as well as Irish examples of this family name and its variations, derived from the given name "Dubh," founded on the Gaelic word for "black" or "very dark," or its variations and compounds.

This article, however, is confined to the Irish origin of the family name, through the old clan of "O'Duibhe," which, strange as it may seem to the person unacquainted with Gaelic, is not pronounced as though it were "O'Dube" or "O'Dubb," but "O'Duffy."

The form of Duffy, therefore, is a quite acceptable Anglicized version of the name, and Duff serves as well as a shortened form.

There was a natural tendency, however, in the first rendering of many of these Irish names to give them a spelling similar to some English word that they sounded something like. Hence the rather arbitrary and otherwise meaningless selection in some cases of Dove. The family name of Dove in Ireland sometimes comes from the clan name founded on the given name which meant "dove," and as you see here, sometimes from that which sounds a bit like "dove" but has no connection with the meaning of that word.

The "O'Duibhe" clan was founded by a chieftain who was a descendant, through fourteen generations, from the High-King "Cathan Mor." There is no other way of estimating the date of the clan's origin than from the fact that this Cathan the Great lived in 109 A.D.

Cropper.

Racial Origin—English.
Source—An occupaion.

Here is another family name belonging to that rather large division which have developed from occupations, but unless you remember a little twist of the English language, which is not nearly so marked to-day (though still quite regular) as it was in the Middle Ages, you are likely to miss the exact meaning of the word.

A "cropper" you are tempted to say, is one who crops or cuts things. He might crop the grass, but since it is the Middle Ages we are dealing with, it is more logical to suppose that he cropped the crops, that he was a farmer or a farm hand. This conclusion as to the occupation is correct, but if you arrived at it in this way it would be not accurate as regards the exact meaning and derivation of the word. The cropper was not called a cropper because he cropped, but because he had to do with the crops. The same holds true of our modern synonym, "harvester" (from the more ancient "were," a man) more often with nouns than with verbs, though our understanding of it to-day is that it indicates a person who actually performs some action.

The "cropper" of the Middle Ages was the particular farm hand who had supervision of the growing and cutting of the crops on the feudal estates, and those of the wealthy "franklins" or commoners. He was a paid employee, working either for a stipulated wage or on a bonus or commission basis, but distinct from a tenant farmer.

Peace on Earth.

Some have found it in a garden,
some have found it by a stream,
For the peace of true contentment is
the depth of every dream;
Some have found it on the hill tops,
and the search is ages old,
But no man has ever found it in a
selfish strife for gold.

'Tis plain what men are after as
they scramble with the throng,
'Tis the hope of every toiler through
the weary days and long,
'Tis the hope of every sailor doing
duty far at sea:
The peace which follows labor in the
days that are to be.

There are countless ways to win it,
some have found it in a child,
Some have come to it through sorrow,
when their hearts were reconciled,
But whichever way you wander and
whichever choice you make
You must leave a touch of beauty for
the happiness you take.

You will never feel contented if you
serve yourself alone,
From your comrades, from your neighbors,
comes the peace that you
would own.
It is born of love and friendship, in a
thousand ways 'tis told,
But no man has ever found it in a
selfish strife for gold.

—Edgar A. Guest.

In one big scene in the film, "Ben Hur," 5,000 people and 10,000 movable dolls were employed.

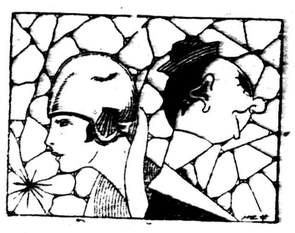
Edge-Holding Saws
Fast Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
Guaranteed because made from our own steel
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B., TORONTO

Quickly Eases Irritated Throats

Slowly swallow a sip of "Buckley's". You'll be astonished by the immediate relief it brings to a sore, inflamed throat. Singers, speakers and smokers should never be without it. The first dose clears and soothes the throat and bronchial tubes—and there are 40 doses in a 75-cent bottle! At all druggists and guaranteed.

W. K. Buckley, Limited, 142 Bloor St., Toronto 2

BUCKLEYS



Everything Else Would Fail.

He—"Do you think as stout a girl as Maizie will fail for the Charleston?"

She—"I hope not, for everything else will when she dances it."

15 to 20 drops of Seigel's Syrup relieves all forms of indigestion and dyspepsia. You'll swear by it once you have tried it. Any drug store.

Clearing.

The forest has been brushed back as if with a huge comb. A cottage nestles snugly in the midst of vines, while the surrounding land has been gently tilled and covered with an emerald sward. The little gray chimney is a pedestal for the almost motionless vapor that hovers above it. This is the modest home of a modern Northwest pioneer.

Neighbors of the little cottage in winter are birds which hop beneath the tall chrysanthemum stalks for crumbs. In summer little brightly colored garden snakes that resemble yellow and green vines trail about in the garden. All is still in the surrounding wilderness. Nothing to be heard but a few homey sounds in the little cottage that stands alone in the clearing.

A sharp axe that played a stout bass and a lusty lunged saw that sang tenor have rendered the space that was virgin timber land habitable—an axe, a saw and something else of course—the pioneer spirit. Withal the thick brush has been cleared away, trees and stumps removed, and a wholesome level plot for the small family rescued from Chaos and Tumbleweed. It is like a tiny nugget of fairyland made from a wilderness.

In the forest, design and purpose have conquered, expressed in what has been removed and what has been transplanted to the cleared acre. There are beautiful maples, cedars, chrysanthemums, veronica and vines. The air is sweet with cultured fragrance.

Yet the house is secluded, resting as a kernel in the surrounding landscape which seemed to grow and take definite shape day by day as the axe resounded against the silence of the wilderness, the echoes reverbrating in the forest as the strong arm and courageous heart of the stalwart pioneer worked a transformation.

Sneezing?—Use Minard's Liniment.

A Strange Foster-Father For Rabbits

Cats will frequently adopt motherless infants of other animal species, and this trait has led to their use by the fox farmers of Prince Edward Island for the raising of motherless fox cubs, but it is unusual for a dog to become foster-father to a family of tiny bunnies. Here is Shep, partly St. Bernard, guarding his adopted family in the farmyard of Mrs. J. A. Lines, at Dauphin, Manitoba, where a Canadian National photographer found him during a tour of the west. The baby rabbits were turned out into the cruel world by their mother, and the children of the Lines family fed them by using a baby's feeding bottle. Then Shep took charge of them and each night cuddled them into his warm fur to let them sleep in comfort. During the day he lies in the sun and lets them play around his feet—and if one shows signs of straying, reaches out a paw to scoop it back to safety. —Canadian National Railways Photograph.

PEOPLE WHO NEED HEALTH BUILDING

Should Enrich Their Blood by Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There are conditions of health in which no particular organ appears to be at fault, yet the patient is miserable and unable to pursue the activities of daily life with vigor and enjoyment. The remedy needed is a medicine that will benefit the whole system rather than a part. The blood reaches every part of the body and an improvement in its quality is quickly followed by an improvement in the whole system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make a prompt and visible improvement in the blood, and bring new health and strength to ailing people. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind is proved by the following statement: Mrs. W. F. Nash, R. R. No. 1, Bellamy, Ont., writing on behalf of her husband says: "For the past two summers my husband has taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much success. He was in a weak condition, did not sleep well at night, tired all the time, with poor appetite. The result was he got very thin. He decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time he had taken three boxes he was feeling and looking so much better that it was very noticeable that the pills were all they were recommended to be. We feel very grateful and advise the use of the pills in all cases of weakness."

These pills may be had from all dealers in medicine, or by mail, post paid, at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Night Slipping Into Day.

At first it seemed strange that I should see the man in the old flapping coat on the rising bit of roadway outside my window every morning, always exactly the same, always in the very middle of the road, always walking away from me so that I never saw his face, always moving with a slow, swinging gait as if he were in no hurry to quit the valley, his faint shadow following him like a pale, widespread sail cast over a gray sea, and rocking with the wind.

He was as early as the lark, for hardly a morning passed without one brown bird hopping to the topmost twig of the hedge and pausing there for a moment before rising into the morning sky; he was ahead of the sun, for the dawn was still but a trespasser beyond the horizon, timidly feeling at the gates of day; he was ahead of sound—save for the lark's high song—and the clog-clatter of his boots fell back to the valley and sent a little rabbit head foremost into its hole.

It was not until several mornings had brought the dark coat into view that I began to wonder about the stranger, wonder where he came from and why, since I did not rise precisely at the same moment each day, he was always there when I opened my shutters—always just there, passing from the shadows of the low country into the dawn.

And then, one morning, I stood and watched him until he had reached the spot where the road dips down again—moving so leisurely, so apparently oblivious to all around, just going on and up and out into the light. At the top of the rising a swift shaft of brilliant gold shone full upon him. He paused, his great coat hanging about him in heavy folds, the wide-brimmed hat bent slightly before the glittering thing ahead; and then he passed over the brow and was gone.

A country laborer, you say. Maybe you are right. But I have my own little fancy about him, my early morning story that I tell all to myself. And when I push back my shutters and stand there by the window I forget the prosaic, matter-of-fact world, for it is Night I see making its slow way up from the valley, passing by my old garden, and slipping over the hilltop into the day.

In the London elementary schools over one thousand new teachers are appointed each year.

The Gospel of Comfort.

The sources of joy are many. They are rooted in all of our five senses, and ministered to by countless obects of beauty and harmony in the world without. For them the seven colors of the spectrum blend and change in never ending variation. For them the seven notes of the octave find expression in untutored nature and in the gifts of skilled musicians. Sight and sound and touch and taste and perfume all open gateways to the home of joy within the mind of man.

But the sources of comfort are few. There are not many ways in which consolation makes its approach to human life. And all men need comfort. Bright as is the world, the very shining of its sun produces shadows, and the stalk that bears roses gives bleeding fingers to him who plucks them. He who never needs comfort must die young. No life continues long without an experience of sorrow.

And when sorrow comes, then comes also the discovery that, while the sources of comfort are not many, they are adequate and precious.

First is the comfort of happy memory. No grief or misfortune can take away the joys that have entered permanently into our character.

Then, in time of need, is found the comfort of work, and of the friendship that remains. There is always some one still who needs us and whom we need. Whatever our losses, we have never yet lost all.

Then we discover the comfort of sympathy. It has been said a thousand, or perhaps a million, times that "mere words" cannot assuage grief, and every time it is said untruthfully. Words that are fitly spoken, out of a sincere heart and a kindred experience, are among the most precious, as they are among the most costly, of all comforts.

"The word we had not sense to speak,
Who knows how grandly it had rung?"

But the basis of all abiding comfort is faith in a loving and fatherly God. For this there can be no substitute, and nothing can take away the strength which it gives. "Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us," said the disciples in the hour of their bewilderment and grief. Faith in a loving God, the God of all comfort, is the basis of all reasonable consolation. And the world needs it all the time.

The Ground of Certainty.

It is told of one in ancient days that once in conversing with his friends on the question of the immortality of the soul, which they were all fain to believe, he confessed that, while he was reading Plato's noble argument, he joyfully assented to it, but always when he laid the book aside his persuasion slipped away and he was vexed anew with chill uncertainty. And that experience is universal. The best of human arguments is unavailing; but it is the end of all the doubt and disquietude of our souls when we know Jesus, not merely as one who dwelt here long ago, but as the living Saviour abiding with us, according to His promise, and manifesting Himself unto us. To know Him thus is to be very sure of God, very sure of the hidden love which is shaping our lives, and very sure of the glory which shall be revealed in us.—The British Weekly.

STOMACH MISERY, GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" Corrects Sour, Upset Stomachs at Once

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness, fermentation or stomach distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief. Correct your stomach and digestion now for a few cents. Druggists sell millions of packages.

ISSUE No. 4—'27.

Canada to Say It With Flowers.

Montreal.—When Canada celebrates the sixtieth anniversary of Confederation on July 1, 1927, the Dominion intends to "Say it with Flowers" in England. Arrangements are being made to send there 100,000 peony blooms to arrive on July 1. These blooms, which will be grown in the vicinity of Montreal, where peonies flourish exceptionally well, are to be used for decorating the Canadian Government buildings in London, and for general distribution. Special bouquets are to be made up to be sent to Buckingham Palace for presentation to Their Majesties King George and Queen Mary.

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

By Regulating the Stomach and Bowels With Baby's Own Tablets.

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are changeable—one bright, the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or grippe. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds, and through their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety.

In using Baby's Own Tablets the mother has an absolute guarantee that she is giving her precious little ones something that is absolutely safe and something that cannot possibly do harm to even the newborn babe as the Tablets contain not one particle of opiates or other dangerous drug. They are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box, by mail, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

British Medical Association Decides to Meet in Canada

The British Medical Association will hold its 1930 convention in Winnipeg, according to official notification received. Selection of the Manitoba Capital for this important gathering marks the third time that the organization has held its convention outside of the British Isles.

Minard's Liniment,—ever reliable.

Many Animals Are Harvesters.

Man is not the only animal engaged in harvesting. For example, "Nature Magazine" asks how many of the following actually store food for future use so far as you can determine during October: woodchucks, chipmonks, red squirrels, deer, muskrats, meadow mice, deer mice, skunks, dogs, cats, cows, horses, sheep and others?

Are Dentists People.

The discoverer of ether as the producer of unconsciousness was William Thomas Green Morton, a Boston dentist, who had experimented for nearly two years in using the fumes upon animals and upon himself before he ventured to try it in practice and upon a human being.

Plans For Homes

Last word in builders' aid. Practical, up-to-date suggestions on planning, building, furnishing, decorating and gardening. Profusely illustrated, and scores of actual dollar-saving suggestions. Send 25 cents for current issue.

MacLean Builders' Guide
344 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Give the children SHILOH FOR COUGHS

WIN New 1927 Chevrolet Car $1200.00 in PRIZES

See Announcement on Another Page

Classified Advertisements.

GRAMOPHONE.

VICTROLA STYLE, FULL CABINET, plays all records, 48 selections, automatic. Value $95.00 for $35.00 guaranteed. Poisson, 340 Mount Royal East, Montreal.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

GRATIS—"LITTLE FRIEND" TO either sex; mailed in plain envelope. Paris Specialty Co., Montreal.

Douglas.

There's an old, old song with a sweet refrain—
"Douglas, Douglas, tender and true!"
It was sung by a man in Scotia's main—
A man of noble, knightly strain—
But Douglas, my collie, 'twas meant for you.

With your regal air and ruff of snow,
Your soft dark eyes for caress that sue,
Your welcome bark, now loud, now low,
And your glad response to love, I know
The old, old song was meant for you—
"Douglas, Douglas, tender and true."

"CASCARETS" FOR HEADACHE, COLDS, CONSTIPATION

To-night! Clean your bowels and stop headache, colds, sour stomach

Get a 10-cent box.

Take a Cascaret to-night to cleanse your Liver, Stomach and Bowels, and you will surely feel great by morning. You men and women who have headaches, coated tongue, a bad cold, are bilious, nervous, upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have backache and feel all worn out. Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets—or merely forcing a passageway every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil?

Cascarets immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the bowels.

Remember, a Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning. A 10-cent box from your druggist means healthy bowel action; a clear head and cheerfulness for months. Don't forget the children.

CRIPPLED with rheumatism? Minard's will ease the pain, relieve the stiffness.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

BAYER

Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

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

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). 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."