Homecoming

By Helen Trevelyan

The little old lady stood on the outskirts of the groat, roaring station, hesitant and confused. The hurrying crowds and the noise left her flustered after the peace and quiet of her village. She paused and looked anxiously around.

A kindly porter, spotting the frail figure, with its wisps of grey hair under an old-fashioned bonnet, darting helplessly to and fro, went quickly to her assistance.

"Want a train, missus?" he asked.

"Oh!"

She turned a startled, grateful look upon him. "Oh, thank you—no. That is, well—yes, you see, my son is coming from Scotland and I do not know where to meet him and——"

He beamed. "That's all right," he assured her. "Come on. Follow me."

She obeyed willingly.

Across the vast expanse of station they went—the long swinging strides of the kindly porter, and the small, tripping steps of the little old lady. She was so thankful to have him there helping her, making a way through the pushing, purposeful throng, which every now and then threatened to overwhelm her. At last he came to a standstill and steered her to the back of a slowly surging queue.

"There, you'll be all right, now," he beamed again, and hurried off, leaving her to nod her mute thanks.

Men, women and children pressed forward, and she clung grimly to the imitation moleskin coat just in front of her.

They neared the barrier. "When is it due? When is it due?" nearly every other person inquired of the tired man standing there, and hardly listening to his reply: "In three or four minutes." He kept repeating it wearily.

Poor thing, thought the little old lady, the train's coming means nothing to him beyond so many more hundred tickets and passes to be clipped, collected, and checked. And she made a point of not asking what time the express was due, although her heart beat furiously and she longed to hear his cold, reassuring "In three or four minutes."

Once on the platform she let the crowd pass and leave her a little behind, for that was how she always liked it to be in the great important moments of her life—a little apart, a little separate.

And for this moment she had lived, and fought to live, for three long, aching years.

Without a word from Mike, and only her stern belief in him, her implicit faith to keep the fire of courage burning bright throughout. While people pestered her with searching questions, hinted at hidden truths, and even suggested having heard of him being seen in bad company. And above it all her faith had triumphed, and today that triumph would find its realization. The home was waiting, and she was ready. No matter what had held him silent and away from her, the future would bring recompense to both of them.

The signal dropped.

And the little old lady's eyes filled with tears.

It was ridiculous, she told herself, to shed tears for happiness and never be able to cry for unhappiness. But she couldn't help it. She reflected. The tears always seemed to crystalize with sorrow and flow with joy.

The thundering majesty of the magnificent express was blurred to her; only the music of it rang clearly in her ears. She rocked a little on neat, black-booted feet as the waiting crowds intermingled with the eager arrivals, rushed together and were lost in those curiously thrilling moments of meeting and being met; and she dabbed quickly at her eyes with a large white pocket handkerchief. Because whatever happened, she must not disgrace Mike.

And there he was—

"Oh!"

There were no words, no time or place for words, only a fierce hug to say everything for them. After a brief moment they fell apart and stood gazing into each other's faces. And suddenly she saw the other man standing so close behind him. Her look passed to Mike and then back again, inquiringly.

"Ah, yes, mother, I must explain everything."

She remembered afterwards thinking how different those first words were from what she had planned and hoped.

"Look!"

And with his left hand he opened his coat and showed her the warrant book of a detective.

"Why, Mike—" And then her eyes travelled to his right, imprisoned arm, and she saw the handcuffs on the wrist. "Why, Mike——" It was almost a whisper.

"That's all right, mother," he blustered, laughing. "Don't look so scared," and he put his free arm round her thin shoulders. "It's my job, see? That's why you haven't heard from me for so long. I've been up and down the country—all over the place — after — after, well, criminals and such—and I looked this one down in Scotland, and knowing I'd have to bring him through London on the way to prison, I couldn't resist sending you a wire to be here—so that I could see you—if only for five minutes. Just while we changed trains—our next is due any second now over there," and he pointed to the opposite side of the platform.

There was a pause. And suddenly, almost diffidently, the little old lady put out her hand and laid it gently on the other man's rough sleeve.

"Never mind," she said, softly. "Your mother will be waiting for you, always—I know." And then, as though remembering something, she turned swiftly to her son.

"But Mike, does that mean you're going away again?"

He nodded.

"Oh, but for how long, dear boy? I can't bear——"

Abruptly she pulled herself together, and asked quietly: "For how long, Mike?"

"Not long, mother—a year or so, perhaps. I know, I'm sorry." He saw then agony of dismay in her face and it was like a knife thrust in his heart. "You see, I've got to finish my—my job, mother."

"Yes, yes, dear, of course."

She had complete control of herself by then, and was entirely mistress of the situation. And both men marvelled at her courage.

"Well, there—that will be your train in now. Perhaps you had better be taking your places."

She did not attempt to follow them, nor did they suggest it.

Neither did mother nor son take even a parting kiss of farewell touch of one another. It had always been that way. Otherwise they could never have borne it.

The guard waved his flag and blew his whistle, and she stood waving the large pocket handkerchief until the train became a distant curl of smoke. She could not cry, because the tears had turned to crystal in her eyes.

Very slowly, Mike lowered his left hand from his forehead, and handed the warrant book back to its rightful owner.

"That was great of you," he said.—"Tit-Bits."

Basket Ball Players Cover 2½ Miles

A basketball player travels about two and a half miles during a game—almost a mile less than he thinks he covers.

The actual distance was measured at Depauw University with the aid of a device known as the pursuit-meter, by which every movement of a player could be recorded with considerable accuracy by an observer. The result is announced in the research quarterly of the American Physical Education Association, by Lloyd L. Messersmith and Stephen M. Corey of the Psychology department.

They found that a player moves more than 11 feet every two minutes. From the first to the last four-minute period of the first half of the game the distance covered falls from 1,561 to 984 feet. The player is never as active again as during the first four minutes. He reaches almost the same level again during the third four-minute period of the second half but finishes the game at a decidedly slackened pace.

Most players estimate that the distance covered in a game would be about three and a half miles.

Singing Waters

One loud and crashing deluge is the sky,
And all the hills are laced with flashing falls,
And loud from strath and glen as we sail by
The voice of water calls—

The voice of singing water; and the deep
Long-buried wellspring that has slept so long
In the dark cavern of my heart, from sleep
Wakens again to song.

—Wilfrid Gibson in the Commonweal.

Britain To Discuss Effect of Movies on Youth

Birmingham, Eng.—The effect of motion pictures upon children is to be discussed at a national conference in Birmingham within the next few months, according to present plans.

Several inquiries of the sort already have been started in English towns, modeled after a study made in Birmingham and explained in the report of the Birmingham Cinema Inquiry Committee.

"It's an awful come down for a man."

"What is?"

"When he's five miles up in the air and his gasoline gives out."

Nature

Those who have obtained the farthest insight into Nature have been in all ages firm believers in God.—Whewell.

Sorrow

Nothing so increases one's reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches one the depth of human nature.—Charles Buxton.

At Aldershot Manoeuvres

A sniper of Greys in action during Aldershot, England, war manoeuvres, recently, in which 15,000 men took part. The largest scale operations since the war.

Prince Edward Island

The Indian name of Prince Edward Island, Canada's island province, is "Epagwit" meaning "resting on the waters" according to the Geographic Board of Canada. The island was known in early times to the French as "Ile St. Jean" and to the English as "St. John's Island." In order to prevent confusion with St. John's, Newfoundland, and Saint John, New Brunswick, an Act was passed in 1780 naming the island "New Ireland," but as the name had already been used, it was disallowed. Eventually in 1798 the island received its present name, after Edward, Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, who was then in command of the troops at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Briefs

A little self examination brings to most of us a verdict of regrets.

Folly brings more lost hopes than it will ever bring fortunes.

The dangers the mind fears most rarely appear to view.

It is not want of thought so much as selfishness makes many forgetful.

From a horny hand of toil comes the richest harvest of content.

There is one thing in the world our foes never envy us—our bodily sufferings.

A meddling mind is more to be feared than unlawful intruders.

Religion

A man's "religion" consists not of the many things he is in doubt of and tries to believe, but of the few things he is assured of, and has no need of effort for believing.—Carlyle.

Bread of Life

The bread of life is love; the salt of life is work; the sweetness of life, poetry; the water of life, faith.

Reason

If we do not reason we are bigots; if we cannot we are fools; if we dare not we are slaves.—Dr. Black.

The Hollow

It is quiet here. Tree shade
Is a cool place. I will rest
Easily in the shadow. I will lie
On the earth's breast.
And look at what sky I can see
Through leaves, or perhaps look
At dandelions bowing gravely
To themselves in the brook.

Not thinking of this thing or that thing,
I will lie
And forget the road I have traveled over
To look at the sky.

Perhaps I shall forget the brown bluff
Over the brook I just climb
As high as the trees are high.
Perhaps I shall forget time
And lie here forever, forgetting
How soon it will be
Before I must leave this hollow
Reluctantly.

—Lynn Riggs, in "The Iron Dish."

Rain is Healthful

Rain has fallen nearly every day for months past in England, but medical authorities say the summer as a result, has been unusually healthy.

Tests made this year in Brighton, Margate, Yarmouth, and the Isle of Man show that the air is charged with ozone to a degree impossible in a hot summer, and a Harley Street specialist has stated that the air of London has probably never been purer.

Geodetic Bench Marks

The method of the Geodetic Survey of Canada, Department of the Interior, of noting the various elevations above sea level throughout the Dominion takes the form of affixing three-inch bronze tablets to suitable permanent walls or bases whenever necessary. By reference to one of these bench marks, as they are called, the elevation above sea level of any part in its vicinity can be ascertained.

8,000 Miles By Canoe

After leaving the land of midnight sun and travelling 8,000 miles by canoe to Nassau, Bahamas, "Eskimo Charlie" (Charlie Piamo, Eskimo) and his two children arrived at Jacksonville, Fla., having hitch-hiked by yestel from Nassau.

THE CAR OWNER'S SCRAP BOOK

By G. W. Donald

Locating Knocks

An instrument for locating knocks can be made from an old telephone receiver and an iron rod. Procure a discarded telephone receiver, remove the magnet and insert an iron rod about two or three feet long. Thread three-quarters of an inch of the end of the rod and screw a small nut all the way down on this end. Then place a piece of round fibre on this end and screw another nut on the end of the rod to hold the fibre securely. The fibre should be of sufficient diameter to hold the rod snugly in place. A fairly heavy brass spring should now be placed on the end of the rod and secured with a nut.

When the fibre and spring have been fastened in place, insert them into the receiver in the position formerly held by the magnet. Cover with tape the hole at the other end of the receiver, where the rod passes through. Next replace the diaphram and earpiece on the receiver and be sure that the diaphram presses firmly against the brass spring.

Now by taking soundings at different parts of the motor with the receiver to the ear and the other end of the rod resting on the motor, the knocks in the motor will be magnified, making it very easy to locate the source of the trouble.

Repairing Cracks in Engines

Small cracks or holes in the water jackets of an engine may be closed by applying a paste composed of glycerine and litharge. Mix to a consistency slightly thinner than putty and work into the opening while the engine is warm and the cooling system is drained. The engine should not be used for a few days, or until the mixture has thoroughly hardened.

For parts which are exposed to intense heat, such as the exhaust manifold, the following mixture should be used: Fine iron filings, 40 parts; flowers of sulphur, 10 parts; sal-ammoniac, 1 part; Portland cement, 20 parts. Then add water to form a fairly heavy paste. After mixing this paste, allow it to stand for a few hours and then apply. In about two days this mixture hardens, forming a substance greatly resembling cast iron.

How to Make a Grease Gun

A very serviceable grease gun can be constructed from an old single cylinder foot pump. The lower end of the pump is sawed off just above the foot piece. Then take a fairly large sized funnel (one that is made of heavy gauge metal) and cut it off just above the spout. Solder the funnel to the bottom of the pump cylinder.

Oil or light transmission grease can be drawn into the gun by putting the end into the oil or grease and pulling on the handle. To fill with heavy grease, unscrew the cap and remove the plunger; fill the gun with grease, then replace the plunger and cap.

"Who was the inventor of the wireless?"

"Don't you know that? Any fool could tell you."

"That's why I asked you."

Many a man has a good memory for faces and a bad memory for debts.

Some men are so self-confident that they are unable to distinguish a cheer from a jeer.

Mud Holes

With one wheel in a bad mud hole the car will usually be as disabled as though both wheels were in the mud, as the action of the differential causes the one wheel to spin. To get out of such a difficulty, proceed as follows: Disconnect the emergency brake rod on the wheel which rests on solid ground. Then pull back the brake lever hard, which will lock the wheel in the mud hole. By letting in the clutch, all the power will be applied to the wheel on solid ground, which will usually drag the other wheel out of the mud hole.

Tuning the Horn

The pitch, or tone, of an electric horn can be raised or lowered as follows by the following method. After removing and taking the horn apart, place the diaphram, or disc, upon which the sound is produced, on some smooth, hard surface. Then bear lightly all around the edge of the disc. This raises the tension in the centre, which causes a quicker and higher pitch a tone. If one desires to lower the pitch, hammer a few light blows in the centre of the disc.

Celluloid Curtain Lights

The best way to clean and renew celluloid curtain lights is first to wash clean vinegar, applying it with a soft piece of cheese cloth or gauze. Rub the vinegar away from the curtain material, as it might discolor it. Then if the lights are scratched they may be renowned by applying acetone vapor, which will restore them almost to their original transparency.

Leaks in the Top

Small leaks in the top of the car can be repaired with the same rubber compound that is used for filling automobile tire fastings. Press the compound securely into the hole and then trim off the excess. Allow it to stand for a few hours and then apply heated fabric to both sides, pressing together with a hot iron. The heat of the irons will vulcanize the rubber in place.

Repairing a Spark Plug

When adjusting the gap of a spark plug, the outer electrode will sometimes break off, rendering the plug useless. But it is not necessary to throw the plug away. Merely bend the center electrode so that it comes close to the outer shell, setting the space to the usual gap spacing.

When the Engine Stops Suddenly

Sometimes when out on the road the engine will stop suddenly without apparent cause. It is probably due to one of the following troubles: Short circuited spark plug, broken ignition supply. Spark plug broken. Electric circuit disconnected at some point. A broken wire. A loose connection. Timer trouble.

To Clean the Glass

Try dipping a clean cloth in kerosene and rubbing lightly over the windshield and windows, then polish with a dry cloth.

A Discoverer

"There is one man known all over the land and long illustrious among his fellowmen, who in his own medium has reached the conviction that he has made a new world far across the sea, but disappointment overtook him when he expected that conviction from his fellowmind. Neither the frowns nor the neglect of monarchs, neither hardship endured, nor the terrors of the deep, nor the mutiny, nor tempest, nor death, could turn Columbus from his resolute purpose. On he pressed in spite of all—serene amid the tempest, full of hope when all around seemed the gloom only of despair; and he stood at last on the shores of a lovely island in the ocean—the discoverer of lands whose discovery has changed the destinies of the world!—Tweedie.

Picking winners is usually a game.

Sun Electrons Cause Blue Sky New Light Experiments Indicate

Cambridge, Mass. — Electrons streaming from the sun may be the cause of our familiar but mysterious blue sky, Dr. Willi M. Cohn, of the University of Berlin, has concluded as the result of his experiments in which a blue light very similar to that from the sky was produced in the laboratory. Dr. Cohn is doing high temperature research at the A. D. Little laboratories and will start researches at Harvard shortly.

Dr. Cohn experimented in Berlin with cathode rays in a high vacuum, formed in a tube similar to the x-ray tube. He allowed the stream of electrons, which is the cathode ray, to meet larger electrically charged particles of matter, known to scientists as ions, which are formed either from a piece of radioactive metal, such as thorium, or from a gas. The blue light appeared where the electrons and the ions came together.

This blue light can be broken up by prisms to form a spectrum or "rainbow" of continuous color, just as is found in sunlight. The blue light from the clear sky also shows a continuous spectrum, although gases, such as the air this light passes through, have quite different spectra which show only this color. Dr. Cohn points out that different layers of our atmosphere are continually arriving from the sun, ions of the gases which make up the layers meet in the intense vacuum of space under such conditions and so produce the blue light we see. Since under such conditions in the laboratory the blue light which is like the light from the blue sky, Dr. Cohn believes that the blue color of the heavens may, at least in part, be due to the same cause as that studied in the laboratory.

Since the time of Newton, scientists have speculated on why the sky is blue. The most successful explanation heretofore has been that of John Tyndall and Lord Rayleigh, last century, which considers that sunlight broken up into its colors by spherical particles in the atmosphere. Dr. Cohn says that his theory does not conflict with that of Tyndall and Rayleigh, but that the two explanations are complementary. Tyndall-Rayleigh theory explains the blue light from the sky in the daytime, while that from the sun itself is explained by the theory of Dr. Cohn. Both theories, he says, are necessary to explain the blue sky.

Rich in Body Building Vitamins

KRAFT CHEESE

Made in Canada by the Makers of Velveeta and Kraft Salad Dressing

Battle Royal Of the Marsh

que Battle Between Water-Snake and Turtle Witnessed by Naturalist

Rmly the mossy rock came to
It sprouted a vicious head on a
like neck.
d jaws were in that head. They
d wide, clicked shut," and an
five-foot water snake, out hunt-
dinner of frogs, was made the
ng captive of a surly old snap-
rtle, which it had roused from
m at the edge of a swamp pool
Narragansett Bay, Massachus-

rtle's jaws, we read in an ar-
by Hal Borland in the Philadel-
hia Ledger Magazine, "caught
ake in a grip as strong as the
of a steel trap, and far more
. for the snapping turtle is
with teeth, if such they can be
which can cut through a half-
ickory stick as though it were
.

stantly the marsh was the scene
ttle. Life and death were there
tor and vanquished."

as a breath-taking battle—one
minds us of that fierce combat
Rikki-Tikki-Tavi, the mon-
and Nag, the cobra, described
dyard Kipling.

as luck would have it, a human
r was on hand with note-book
mera—Lynwood M. Chace, a
ist, and whose account of the
s retold by Mr. Borland:

ce writhe of the snake's sinu-
r been capable of freeing the
for fight, it is unlikely that he
ave fled. The surprise, the af-
his five feet of battling arro-
was sufficient to rouse him to
ealls anger.

he threw one coil of his body
the turtle's shell, clamped
squeezed as would his cousin,
ion. And it did no good. He
s well have tried to choke a
k with his coils. For the
turtle's shell is like so much
ate.

rtle's hold on the snake was
dway of his body, and when
attempt at utilizing his steel-
ulis failed, the snake writhed
into play.

twice a dozen times it struck
ening speed, dealing blows to
e's shell, to its neck, to its
ed having not the slightest

ter-snake has teeth, but no
And it has no paralyzing pois-
method is like that of the
either a stunning blow deliver-
s nose in a swift strike or
hering squeeze of its powerful

r was of any avail against
ay.

e writhe of desperation, then,
e spun the turtle from its
feet, flipped it onto its
ed again, the snake threw a
d the shelled body, squeezed
muscles stood out like cords
the scales. And the shell was
ling as ever.

more strikes, more hammer
the leathery neck bearing
which the snake could not
ch. And still no results.

e snake threw a coil of its
self around the turtle's neck,
threatened to throttle the
one. And when the throttling
be felt, the turtle turned to
d, heavily clawed feet on
es, raked the snake's body
ing blows almost catlike in
swiftness and their agility. A
ange in tactics seemed to
e snake. Although it had a
d on the turtle, it had to
grip and try for a new one.
see, this was no use;
e relaxation the turtle shift-
, darted its swift head for
nearer the snake's head.
shifted it left a gaping
here it has first taken hold.
oth weakening and painful.
e snake laid its battered
d its heavy shell; again it
eeze the life from the amp-
reptile. The turtle, beady
flashing, held its ground
rmor.

ashing about, and again the
flipped on its back. Once
snake sent a coil writhing toward the turtle's neck. That, obviously, was the one way out of this situation. Slowly the coil formed, worked toward that leathery neck, finally found it, wound around.

But before it could tighten with any effect, the sharp jaws of the turtle relaxed, the long neck darted out and the jaws again clamped shut.

That coil which had sought to throttle the armored one was all but severed in one snap.

Again the turtle's feet caught at a reed. And now that the snake was tiring, weakening, the turtle was on his feet with scarcely a struggle. A loop formed, vicious jaws caught it.

Another and another; and each in turn was caught, gashed, maimed. Then the snake's struggle became less and less. The loops were less determined.

It no longer dealt those dizzying blows with its head. And with one final shift of its implacable jaws the turtle caught the snake close up by the head, untangled itself from the maimed coils and waited.

The battle was won. Life would soon be gone from that five-foot length of water-snake.

High in the heavens a red-shouldered hawk wheeled and screamed as it watched the commotion in the reeds. And all around rose the plaintive peeping of the swamp babies—the Virginia rails, the chicks of the killdee, and the other water fowl.

But the breeze still rustled among the reeds, the sun still shone with summer heat, and out in the inlet the water lapped at the mud banks with incessant rippling.

Only another duel in the animal kingdom, says Mr. Borland philosophically, and "in half an hour it, too, would be forgotten; the ill-tempered old snapping-turtle again drowsing beneath his stonelike armor, the frogs once more summing themselves beside the water, the song sparrows caroling cheerily as they swung on their cattail perches in the breeze." And, reading on the end:

Such was the round-by-round description of the battle which Mr. Chace had to tell, and, like the prize-fight reporter, he brought back with him remarkable action pictures of the whole thing, eventually even bringing in the victor for specially posed pictures in his most ferocious attitudes.

But that duel, witnessed by the nature photographer, was one of millions constantly going on. On the plains and in the rocky hills where the rattlesnake lives there are unnumbered duels between the poisonous rattler and his reptile enemy, the kingsnake. And they, too, battle to the death, sometimes for hours at a time.

Oysters Change Sex

A wave of effeminacy is sweeping American oyster beds, according to Drs. A. W. H. and A. B. Needler, of the Biological Board of Canada, who addressed a convention of oyster experts and growers at Sayville, Long Island, New York State.

"Our experiments tend to show that in the second year of life, when the oyster becomes sexually mature in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, 98 out of 100 given oysters are male," Dr. A. W. H. Needler recounted. "During the second year of sex life 20 of the 100 are female. By the fifth year, when they are ready for table, 75 of the original 100 oysters are mothers—some of them mothers 500,000,000 times."

Dr. A. B. (Mrs.) Needler has carried on most of the actual work of the experiments, her husband being the director of the Marine Biological Station where the work was performed.

Unofficially she attributes the change in the oyster's point of view to increased intelligence. They start as males, but generally they get to love females, but generally they get to love better. In contravention of any such view, the English delegates to the convention pointed to ostrea edula, the European oyster, which changes back and forth ad lib.

The Needlers are not the first to discover the oyster changes sex, but they have done much to establish the percentage and time of change. The change is betrayed neither in the manner nor appearance of the submarine female impersonator, the Needlers say.

To Save the Wild Flowers

Ohio State Journal: Looks like about the only way to insure preservation of the wild flowers of this country is to cross them with poison ivy.

Win Honors at Fair

Percheron filly bred by Canadian Pacific Ry. experimental farm at Tilley Alta., which was reserve grand champion at recent summer exhibition at Regina.

Falls Numerous As Home Accidents

Survey Shows That Major Causes of Non-Fatal Accidents Were Tumbles

"Home Accidents" is the subject of an article by Mrs. Erward M. Land in a recent edition of Public Safety, a periodical published monthly by the National Safety Council. The article is quoted as follows in part:

"Perhaps the most startling revelation of the survey was that the majority of the accidents could have been avoided by the exercise or reasonable care and forethought. The statement that accidents occurring in the home exceed the number that occur in industry has been one which women have been reluctant to accept. However, when statistics, based on facts which homemakers have themselves furnished, are given, the proof is irrefutable, and the story thus told is indeed startling.

"The facts revealed by the Survey of Home Accidents have been furnished by the Bureau of Standards, and show that accidents of sufficient seriousness to be recalled occurred in approximately 7 out of every 100 homes of North Carolina club women the last twelve months.

"It is quite likely that this is an understatement rather than an overstatement of the situation, as the proportion of accidents in relation to membership reported in small clubs was greater than the proportion reported by some of the larger clubs.

"If the same rate held throughout the country there would be about 1,800,000 home accidents occurring yearly.

Homemaker Is Chief Victim

"The homemaker herself is the chief victim of accidents in and about the home.

"This is especially important because there is no accident insurance available to compensate the family for doctor's bills incurred or for the loss of the homemaker's services while incapacitated. Almost half of the fatal accidents occur to people between the ages of 15 and 54, ages at which the economic importance of each member to the family is greatest.

"There is a definite relationship between sex and age in home accident frequency. In infancy, the boy and girl seem equally susceptible to dangers that are not eliminated from their surroundings, but as childhood is outgrown the boy with his more vigorous and more adventurous tendencies far outstrips his sisters in his liability to be hurt while playing. Among adults and elderly people it is the woman who is the chief victim of accidents in or about the home, a situation to be expected in view of the fact that the modern husband does not spend much time in active labor or vigorous play about the home.

"Non-fatal injuries far exceed fatal injuries, only three out of every hundred accidents reported proving fatal.

Falls Cause Most Accidents

"The fatal accidents reported occurred to young children and to elderly people. Burns, scalds, explosions and choking brought death to infants and children, whereas falls caused fatalities among elderly people.

"The major causes of non-fatal accidents were falls. More than half of all non-fatal accidents occurring in or about homes were due to falls.

"The larger number of these falls were not spectacular. They occurred on level surfaces, either on slippery floors or slippery sidewalks.

"Obviously, no-skid rugs must be brought to the hoase-wife's attention if the danger ever present in polished floors and small rugs is to be overcome.

Falls from steps are frequent causes of non-fatal accidents. These were occasioned by poor illumination, loose or broken treads, badly spaced treads, or by obstructions left on the stairway.

"Falls occurring in the course of play are frequent causes of accidents to boys and girls.

"In addition, women and children fall in bath tubs, out of beds, from ladders, from porches and windows, from vehicles, trees and platforms. Some of these falls may not be preventable, but the larger number are due to inherent faults in mechanical construction or to personal carelessness.

Mechanical Equipment Seldom at Fault

"About a fifth of the accidents reported brought about cuts and scratches. Boys are the principal victimes of this type of accident occasioned primarily by the handling of, or falling on, sharp objects other than knives.

"While there is a wide range of causes of the occasional accident in homes, it is obvious that modern mechanical equipment in the home, such as electrical and gas apparatus are infrequently mentioned in this list. The toy pistol, air rifle and other firearms, the kerosene can, are still more potent dangers about any home than the washing machine, the electric iron, the electric fan, the gas stove and other modern inventions.

"The conclusion reached from the survey of these accidents is that it is not the unusual conditions or the new implement that brings about accidental injuries in or about homes. It is the condition people have grown accustomed to that causes the majority of accidents to the adult. This survey will call our attention to the hazards lurking in ordinary homes and play equipment and conditions. Through a dissemination of these facts and through the exhibits which the Bureau of Standards is preparing, we believe sufficient stress will be placed on the actual causes of home accidents to bring about necessary changes in home building, equipping and furnishing, to eliminate the sharp-edged or firing toy, and to reduce the human carelessness that makes some homes unsafe for small children."

BEAUTY

A beautiful form is better than a beautiful face; a beautiful behavior is better than a beautiful form; it gives a higher pleasure than statues or pictures, it is the finest of the fine arts.—Emerson.

None is so blind as the man who imagines he sees it all.

"Not a chance"
We guarantee money back if you don't like this tea. That's how sure we are.

RED ROSE TEA
"is GOOD tea."
2 CHOICE BLENDS—Red Label & Orange Pekoe

"Best for You and Baby too"
Baby's Own Soap
10 cents Individual Cartons

Scientific Safe
Feen-a-mint
FOR CONSTIPATION

At First Signs of Pimples Use CUTICURA
Anoint with the Ointment. After five minutes bathe with the Soap.
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c.

LET EDDY'S STERILIZED TISSUES GUARD THE HEALTH OF THE FAMILY

Eddy's soft, absorbent Tissues are hygienically safe because they are thoroughly sterilized by a process that removes all impurities and harmful irritants.

Children love it

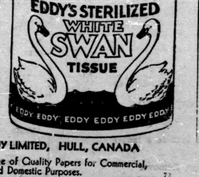
THE delicious flavor of Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk makes an irresistible appeal to youngsters. It's wonderfully good for them too.
It restores energy spent on work or play and builds sturdy little bodies.

Borden's CHOCOLATE MALTED MILK

"WHITE SWAN" A snowy white Sterilized Tissue. In wrapped, dustproof Rolls of 750 sheets. Also made in "RECESS" size to fit modern built-in fixtures.

"DREADNOUGHT" A big value Eddy line. Seven ounces of Sterilized creped tissue in every roll.

"NAVY" A full weight Roll of Sterilized quality Tissue—700 sheets of soft, safe, sanitary paper.



THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY LIMITED, HULL, CANADA
Manufacturers of a Wide Range of Quality Papers for Commercial, Professional and Domestic Purposes.

ISSUE No. 36—'31

Classified Advertising

FEMALE HELP WANTED

LADIES WANTED TO DO LIGHT sewing at home, good pay. Work sent, charges paid. Stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

REMNANTS

3 LBS. PRINTS, SILK OR VELVET, $1.00. A. McCreery Co., Chatham, Ontario.

Sleep
(In Memoriam.)

My Dear, they told me you were dead;
I could not, would not deem it true,
And so, with frightened heart I fled
Along the hall in search of you—
They lied! I found you with bent head
And you were fast asleep, not dead.
—M. F. F.

Kennedy & Menton
421 College St., Toronto
Harley Davidson Distributors
Write at once for bargain list of used motorcycles. Terms arranged.

for BITES
Insect, snake, or animal . . . the best treatment is plenty of Minard's at once. 30 soothes, heals and cleanses.
Draws out the poison!
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

SHE WORRIED ABOUT HER WEIGHT

"I started taking Kruschen Salts a month ago. I have lost 5 pounds in weight, and I feel as if I have lost 50 lbs. I am full of vigor, whereas before I was worried about my condition, as I was fretful and worried over little things. But I am thankful to say that, were my troubles doubled, they would not worry me to-day—thanks to Kruschen."—Miss V. P.

Here's the recipe that banishes fat—take one-half teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast.

Be sure and do this every morning, for "It's the daily dose that takes off the fat."—Don't miss a morning. Kruschen daily means that every particle of poisonous waste matter and harmful acids and gases are expelled from the system.

Modify your diet, and take gentle exercise. The result, liver, kidneys and bowels are tuned up, and the pure, fresh blood containing these six salts is carried to every part of the body, and this is followed by "that Kruschen feeling" of energetic health and activity that is reflected in bright eyes, clear skin, cheerful vivacity and charming figure.

Maternity Nurse Gives Advice

"Helped me so much"

I AM a maternity nurse. In my 42nd year I used to have a sick spell every two weeks.

"A woman always seems to have some new engagements at Change of Life.

"The Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I recommend it to mothers and young girls as well as older women." Mrs. Eugene St. Germain, 1604 Gladstone Ave., Cote St. Paul, Montreal, Quebec.

If you have any weakness or pain, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has benefited 98 out of every 100 who have used it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND