

PIRATES IN PETTICOATS

One of the most romantic periods in the history of the British Mercantile Marine was the days when pirates roved the seas.

A picturesque figure of those times was Mary Read, one of the few women who sailed under the "Jolly Roger."

It was in 1719 that Mary Read was in the full tide of her exploits. She took toll of numerous ships. When her crew argued with her she pistolled them with her own hand.

Killed in Battle.

When asked why she followed a vocation so hazardous, she replied that "as to hanging she thought it no great hardship, for were it not for that every cowardly fellow would turn pirate and so infest the seas, and men of courage would starve."

Another woman pirate was Belle Hammond. During the early part of last century, when French and British privateers were continually offering battle, a vessel named the Duke of Richmond was granted a license to become an auxiliary war craft or privateer.

This license was officially bestowed upon a Captain Stithmond, but no such person existed; the commander of this privateer was Belle Hammond. She had little patriotic motive to inspire her ventures, for she attacked both French and British vessels without distinction, sailing under both flags as occasion required.

She met her death in the midst of battle. Having come to grips with an enemy ship by approaching her under enemy colors, Belle Hammond and her crew of desperadoes would fling themselves upon the crew and loot the ship. Such an engagement was in progress one Sunday near Plymouth when a British sloop, mistaking them both for enemy ships, opened fire and sank them.

Some of the bewhiskered pirates of those olden days were not without their sense of chivalry. In "Lost Ships and Lonely Seas" Mr. Ralph D. Paine tells how, in 1821, the schooner Exeter was captured by Spanish pirates. One of the desperadoes, the sailing master, was known as Nikola, but was really a Scotsman named Jamieson. He was well educated, good mannered, and handsome, and seemed to feel his position keenly among that band of cut-throats.

He told Captain Lincoln, of the Exeter, with emotion, "I will never be hung as a pirate," showing him a bottle of laudanum he carried in his pocket.

The crew of the Exeter were marooned by the pirates, who sailed away, and Jamieson was among them. A week passed and at least one of the marooned men had died, when a ship appeared and led down a boat, firing a gun as she did so. Thinking it no worse to die by the sword than famine, Captain Lincoln walked down to meet the boat.

As the boat drove through the surf, the man in the bow jumped out and rushed to embrace the captain. It was the Scotsman Jamieson!

A Romantic Figure.

He had captured a vessel from the pirates and abandoned his evil ways. This romantic figure lived to see many of his old comrades executed at Kingston. Jamieson's grave is at Cape Cod, far from his native land.

There is a touch of grim humor in the story of Captain Roberts, who sailed from Virginia for the Guinea coast in 1721. Pirates overtook his sloop, and at first treated him rather good humoredly, as he was a man of spirit and could hold his own when the bottle was passed.

The pirate captain took a fancy to him and would have let him continue his voyage, but unluckily the health of the "Old Pretender," James III., was proposed, and Captain Roberts, who was no Jacobite, roundly refused to drink such a toast. One of the pirates was for shooting him through the head, but it was thought to be a better joke to put him alone on board his vessel without provisions and water and let him drift to sea.

This was done, but Captain Roberts managed to find some food and water that had been overlooked. The ship ultimately ran aground, and he succeeded in getting back to London after an absence of four years.

Clever Control Valve Made for Isolated Lights.

For use in marine or aerial light-houses where the lighting of the lamp is to be automatic, a new control valve has been devised that has some marked advantages over older instruments of this character. Two glass bulbs, filled with volatile liquid and vapor of the same, are connected and supported on a carrier. This is free to rock on pivots and is connected to the valve supplying gas to the light. One of the bulbs is blackened and the other left transparent. When exposed to daylight, the blackened bulb absorbs more light than the transparent bulb, with a consequent increase in temperature. This causes fluid to move to the transparent bulb, and the carrier rocks on its pivots, thus closing the gas-supply valve.

If you can't take a tickler, don't offer it.

A Visit to a Rock-Salt Mine

BY DAVID M. LEVINGSTON

There's a thrill in being lowered down through a black hole into the earth 600 feet. One becomes used to it, they say, but, believe me, not at once.

One morning recently, the big elevator lowered in the shaft at the salt mines on Avery Island, nine miles southeast of New Iberia, Louisiana, having on board a camera man, who was going down on a special assignment to try out a new light.

There are no preliminaries nor ceremony about the descent. The shaft is a very uninviting affair, and has an appearance of "come down if you wish; I'm not promising you anything."

The elevator is not a handsome brass or steel-netted cage nor is there a boy in attendance. After all got on, it just went down.

It's very quiet. There isn't much laughter nor talk; the others feel about the same way you do. All the jokes have been left up on the surface of the earth. Then in that black downward drop there comes a rush of cool, salt air. One member aboard exclaimed, when he felt the weird change of temperature come up his legs, "My goodness! I believe my pants came off!" He had the correct sensation, all right.

But when the bottom is reached, what a change! And what a surprise to find down there that the tempera-

ture is pleasant, standing around 72 degrees. The atmosphere's as balmy as early summer. A cleaner spot could hardly be imagined.

A minute or so after we landed at the foot of the shaft, there came a rumbling noise as of distant thunder. It seemed to roll on and on, reverberating down the long corridors, in and out of those tall arches, sometimes increasing in its growl, then diminishing as it entered one of the lower-roofed cavities. It was not a noise that would fill anyone with dismay, fear, or anxiety, but something that seemed, in a way, to be expected in this strange underground cavern. It was all so new and different that it thrilled one with a pleasing satisfaction of having entered upon an adventure worth while. No questions were asked. The natural supposition was that the summerlike thunderstorm had been caused by a blast away back in one of those dark caverns.

The camera man wanted to "shoot" a scene showing how the salt was torn from its bed. This led the party down one of those long avenues with the small lights strung alongside, just as though there were so many tiny street lamps, and the tall arch glittering overhead. A narrow-gauge railroad ran down the centre, reminding one of a miniature street-car line, laid flat in the hard, dry salt that crushed under the foot.

A VISION OF THE FUTURE

But few men can conscientiously claim any ability in forecasting things that are to happen at some future date. Possibly the weather man is an exception. However, there are a few who have through careful study informed themselves on the general tendencies of the times and from this information they are able to calculate fairly accurately some of the things which are quite certain to come to pass.

Recently Mr. Charles A. Coffin, an American who has done large things in the industrial world during the past forty years, made the following statement: "The next big social change, as I see it, will be decentralization. Electricity made the great city. It may now be expected to unmake it."

Seemingly, up to the present time power, labor and capital can be coordinated more easily in our great industrial centres than in smaller places. But recent remarkable developments in the distribution and use of electricity appear to be changing the situation. This new helper promises to bring a most flexible power to all men, whether they live and work in the city, the village, or on the farm.

The "broadcasting of power" will gradually make it possible to process and manufacture raw materials near the source of production. If this can be done successfully, it will materially aid in cutting down a heavy and in many cases unnecessary transportation tax. The goods can also be delivered to the ultimate consumer at a lower cost.

The city has brought many social and economic troubles. But it has also developed conveniences and advantages which modern people will not forego. Electricity is now making possible these comforts, opportunities and amusements in the healthful districts of our countryside. The effect this will have upon the agriculture of any community is difficult to foresee. There can be little question, however, but that the results will be beneficial, both in the way of supplying to the farmer reasonable labor and in improving the market for his farm products.

Do what you consider is your duty, but do not insist that others shall consider it their duty also.

Surnames and Their Origin

CARBERRY

Variations—Carberry, MacCarberry.

Racial Origin—Irish.

Source—A given name.

The correct Gaelic form of this family name is either "O'Carbairre" or "MacCarbairre."

As a matter of fact there are four distinct sources of this family or clan name, for there were four distinct and separate clans among the Irish bearing this name.

One of them was in Leinster. Tradition has it that this clan, known as "O'Carbairre," derived its name from a chieftain of the O'Dwyer line called "Carbairre" and surnamed "Cintheachar." The given name means, figuratively, "chief of the chariot."

The Offaly Carberrys were known as "Clann Carbairre" and this name was sometimes Anglicized, MacCarberry. This clan was an offshoot of the Colmans.

The Original Carberrys used the prefix "O" rather than the "Mac," and were a development of the Clan Corri-gan.

There was another "Clann Carbairre" in Ulster, and this one was a branch of the more ancient clan of the O'Madams.

"Carbairre" was a widespread given name among the medieval Irish, as may be gathered from the fact that no less than four chieftains of this name had clans named after them.

ASHTON

Racial Origin—English.

Source—A locality.

Until the final and complete list of family names has been made up, and each has been traced definitely to its source, it will be an open question as to whether there is a large number of family names originating in England which come from localities or from the given names of the fathers of the original bearers.

Here is an addition to the list of those which have been developed from place names.

It is not possible in the individual case to assign the exact locality from which the family name of Ashton developed. There are so many Ashtons, and in addition there were probably more places whose names since have been changed.

This name, so far as can be ascertained, has been quite regular in its development. Originally it was preceded by the Saxon "atte" (meaning "of" or "from" and "at the") and was used in conjunction with a man's given name simply to distinguish him from others of the same given name. It was a very natural method of differentiation to refer to the place from which a man had come, or the place in which his dwelling was located providing that place was not a large enough community to house others of the same given name as himself.

The length of a friendship is often determined by the shortness of a temper.

A Prayer.

Sweet, I lift this prayer for you Who are dearer than the dew

Is to the frail flowers of spring Ere they burst to blossoming—

May the great Eternal Will Guard you from all touch of ill;

Spare you from the bitter cup Hooded Sorrow raises up;

Lead you through fair ways where dwell Love's heartease and asphodel!

—Clinton Scollard.

An Editor's Invoice.

An editor once kept track of his profits and losses during the year, and gives an invoice of his business diary at the end of twelve months of ups and downs in the following manner:

Been broke 361 times.
Praised the public 89 times.
Told lies 720 times.
Missed prayer meeting 52 times.
Been roasted 431 times.
Roasted others 52 times.
Washed office towel 3 times.
Missed meals 0.
Mistaken for a preacher 11 times.
Mistaken for a capitalist 0.
Got whipped 8 times.
Whipped others 0.
Cash on hand at beginning \$147.
Cash on hand at ending 15c.

He Had No Speedometer.

Aesop of fable fame was asked by a traveller how long it would take him to get to Athens.

"You'll be there when you arrive," said Aesop.

"Of course!" answered the traveller. "But how long will it take me?"

"I don't know," said Aesop.

The traveller stalked off, exasperated. After he had travelled along for about two or three minutes, Aesop hailed him.

"It will take you one hour to reach Athens," he called.

"Why didn't you tell me that in the first place?" demanded the traveller.

"How could I know before I saw how fast you can travel?" answered Aesop.

Bound to Succeed.

"I had just made a start in this city," said a Chicago business man, "and had gone out to eat a modest lunch, when my office boy, who had been told where to find me, rushed in to announce that a gentleman had called to see me—a foreign-looking man," he explained.

"Why did you let him go?" I said.

"I would have come round at once to see him."

"I didn't let him go," was the lad's response. "He is still in the office. I locked him in."

"And so I secured one of my earliest and most prized patrons."

What Ma Wanted.

"Ma wants two pounds of butter exactly like what you sent us last week. If it ain't exactly like that she won't take it."

The grocer turned to his customers and remarked blandly: "Some people don't like particular customers, but I do. It is my delight to get them just what they want. I will attend to you in a moment, my boy."

"All right," said the boy, "but be sure and get the same kind. A lot of dad's relations are visiting our house, and ma doesn't want 'em to come again."

Not a Profit.

It happened on King Street. An old man was selling pencils. A young man approached and, choosing one from the stock on hand, asked the price. When told it was five cents, the purchaser, wishing to be good hearted, gave ten cents.

"Imagine his astonishment when the old man said: 'Young man, you will be selling pencils when you reach my age if you squander your money in that way. When I was your age I was the same way. I could not hold on to money, hence my present position. I now only ask a living. Heed my warning in time.'

Honest Milkman.

The dealer was charged with selling adulterated milk and he pleaded not guilty.

"But," said the judge, "the testimony shows that your milk contained 25 per cent. water."

"Then it must be high-grade milk," returned the dealer. "If your Honor will look up the word 'milk' in your dictionary you will find that it contains 80 to 90 per cent. water. I should have sold mine for cream."

The Inconsiderate Fish.

The two things that Clarence Babson liked to do were fishing and "just sitting," but apparently he liked to "set" better even than to fish. One spring afternoon the fish were biting well when Clarence came along with his pole and sat down on the bank.

"Shucks!" he sighed querulously as his cork float disappeared, and his line tightened. "Just as I get nicely settled I get a bite."

The world's largest wireless horn has been erected at Idora Park, California. It is twenty-five feet long, and has an aperture of twelve feet, and with its air, wireless concerts can be heard over an area of twenty-nine square miles.

The length of a friendship is often determined by the shortness of a temper.

OVERWORKED NERVES

The Most Successful Treatment Is Through the Blood.

The early stages of nervous debility are noted by restlessness and irritability in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves. As the trouble advances, common symptoms are a tired feeling; weakness in the knees and ankles; headaches, backaches and sleeplessness. The matter requires immediate attention, for nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a complete breakdown.

The nervous system governs the whole body, controlling heart, lungs, digestion and brain, so that it is not surprising that nervous disturbances cause acute distress. For troubles of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeed where other treatment fails, for these pills make new blood, enriched with the elements on which the nerves thrive, and in this way reach the root of the trouble. In proof of this is the statement of Mrs. Docerill, Stratford, Ont., who says:—"My daughter, Mattie, was suffering from nervous debility, and the usual remedies did not seem to help her. I was advised by a friend to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and soon we found they were doing her a great deal of good. She complained of pains in the stomach, and a severe fluttering of the heart, with a general weakness. Under the use of these pills she continued to gain, and I believe they have saved her from going into a decline."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Weird Wills.

A will neatly engraved on the back of a naval identity disc of about the size of a half-crown was filed at Somerset House recently. It had been picked up from the sea, and recorded a bequest to "My darling wife."

Many wills have been made on such things as coins, colars, hats, and even boots; but perhaps the most unique was the will left some years ago by a South of England farmer.

A sealed note indicated that his will would be found in a room upstairs. The room was searched without success until a woman, noticing that the wallpaper was loose at one corner, placed her hand upon it, and immediately the whole place fell down. On the back of the paper were written the testator's wishes.

In a legal action some years ago, one of the exhibits in court was the top of a table on which bequests had been written, while in another case a woman wove the words in wool on a table cloth.

On the Iceberg's Track.

Of all the perils dreaded by those who sail across the Atlantic, icebergs are by far the most formidable.

A new device has been brought out by a French inventor which detects icebergs when they are six miles away. Melting ice sends out rays which are invisible to the eye, but which affect a delicate instrument called the thermo-couple.

This apparatus can be made so finely that it will register the presence of a lighted candle at a distance of half a mile.

The thermo-couple is connected to a telephone receiver on the bridge of the ship. When conditions are normal it emits a continuous note of unchanging pitch. As soon as an iceberg is approached, however, the note changes, and the look-out man knows at once that there is danger.

MONEY ORDERS.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

Copper Roofing.

Copper that was used on some of the most famous buildings of Europe, now centuries old, has never been replaced. The cost of laying has hitherto prevented the wide use of copper for roofing, but a new method that does away with the soldering now makes a copper roof little more expensive than one of slate or composition shingles. The sheets, which are eight by eighteen inches in size, are laid in much the same way as old-style shingles were laid, except that each sheet is locked in a water-tight joint to its neighbors and to verge strip, eaves piece and ridge flashing.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Artificial Christmas Tree.

An artificial Christmas tree invented by a Californian serves as a hat-rack and umbrella stand when the branches are removed, making it useful the year round.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots

TORONTO SALT WORKS

C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

Book on

DOG DISEASES

and How to Feed

Mailed Free to any Ad-

dress by the Author,

E. C. GAY, 124 West 14th Street

New York, U.S.A.

ISSUE No. 35-22.

Some Lessons from a Great Composer's Life.

There is much encouragement for the hard-working music student in the long life of Camille Saint-Saens, recently ended. Says Groves' sober dictionary: "Saint-Saens is a consummate master of composition, and no one possesses a more profound knowledge than he does of the secrets and resources of the art, but the creative faculty does not keep pace with the technical skill of the workman." This, of course, is a polite way of saying that he was a first-class technician with a second-rate genius which, however, he developed to an extreme degree by sheer hard work and clear thinking.

Genius is rare. Mozarts and Schuberts are very scarce in musical history. But all of us can work, and tory. Though our endowments may be considerably less than those of Saint-Saens, this gifted musician shows that it is possible to work and live long, and enjoy a large measure of success in music by making the utmost of whatever share of talent we possess. In this respect at least we can learn more from Saint-Saens than we can from, say, Schubert.

Incidentally, Saint-Saens mixed freely with men, and an amateur astronomer could be happy alone with the stars. It is well to cultivate a hobby outside music, for this, no doubt, helped Saint-Saens to live to eighty-six.

British Columbia is spending approximately \$1,500,000 this year on highways. Much new country will be opened up.

The safest place during a thunderstorm is in bed, a position between two feather beds giving complete immunity. Owing to the metallic substances in certain soils some trees are struck more frequently than others. Thus the oak and the elm are often struck and destroyed by lightning; but the ash is rarely struck, and the beech it is said never.

For years I have never considered my stock of household remedies complete unless a bottle of Minard's Liniment was included. For burns, bruises, sprains, frostbites or chilblains it excels, and I know of no better remedy for a severe cold in the head, or that will give more immediate relief, than to inhale from the bottle through the nasal cavity.

And as to my supply of veterinary remedies it is essential, as it has in very many instances proven its value. A recent experience in reclaiming what was supposed to be a lost section of a valuable cow's udder has again demonstrated its great worth, and prompts me to recommend it in the highest terms to all who have a herd of cows, large or small. I think I am safe in saying among all the patent medicines there is none that covers as large a field of usefulness as does Minard's Liniment. A real truism—good for man or beast.

CHAS. K. ROBBINS, Chabogue Point.



Use Cuticura And Watch Your Skin Improve

Nothing better to cleanse and purify the skin and to keep it free from pimples and blackheads than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet use. Assist with Cuticura Ointment when necessary. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Truena, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without rust.

ASPIRIN

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all



Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

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 Mono-acetic-acid-ester of Salicylic-acid. 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."

Classified Advertisements

AGENTS WANTED.

W HOLE OR PART TIME TO SELL our complete line of electric fixtures and appliances from our catalogue. Liberal commission. W. P. Earle Electric Supply Co., 1254 St. Clair Ave., Toronto.

HENS WANTED ALIVE: 24 CENTS a pound. Albert Lewis, 666 Dundas West, Toronto.

LADIES—DO YOUR OWN SEWING. STITCHING and plotting; attachment to any machine, \$2.50; buttonhole, \$1; duty free; agents wanted. E. STEPHENSON, 22 Quincy Street, Chicago.

ONE HUNDRED ACRE FARM ON Huron Road (Provincial Highway) near Clinton; two spring wells, splendid buildings, good orchard and fences. For terms and further particulars apply to: G. A. P. Brickenden & Co., Barristers, &c., London Loan Bldg., London, Ont.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WANTED.

WE HAVE A CASH PURCHASER for a weekly newspaper in Ontario. Price must be attractive. Send full information to Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

THRESHING BELTS AND SUTTON hose, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto, Ont.

Artist An Engineer.

Leonardo da Vinci, the artist, who painted the Mona Lisa, the world's most famous picture, was also a military engineer and wrote articles on aeronautics.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Faithfulness is a quality, Royal purple means constancy, in the language of colors—a symbol which no Christian should forget.

Special wireless sets are being made for the use of cowboys while riding on their rounds.

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO SUCCEEDS WHERE DOCTORS FAIL

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Often Does That.—Read Mrs. Miner's Testimony

Churubusco, N. Y.—"I was under the doctor's care for over five years for backache and had no relief from his medicine. One day a neighbor told me about your Vegetable Compound and I took it. It helped me so much that I wish to advise all women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and backache. It is a great help in carrying a child, as I have noticed a difference when I didn't take it. I thank you for this medicine and if I ever come to this point again I do not want to be without the Vegetable Compound. I give you permission to publish this letter