

Shopkeepers, Read This!

Lantic is in Yellow Packages--2 lbs. & 5 lbs.

Next time you open a barrel of sugar, count the bags, the 2's, the 4's, the 5's, the 7's, the 10's, the 14's, you use in weighing up the barrel of sugar. Figure the cost of the bags and twine and time spent in weighing. Don't forget to estimate the wear and tear on your scales.

Next time you're busy weighing up sugar keep your eye on the people who come into your shop to buy something, but finding you busy weighing up sugar, go out without buying anything. Charge up these losses on your barrel of sugar.

Taking your several parcels of sugar from 2 lbs. to 14 lbs. and reckoning that you put up 50 parcels of sugar out of a barrel, consider that you're taking 50 chances of making a mistake. 50 chances to waste a little sugar.

Consider also why it is that grocers in Canada and America use package sugar in preference to barrel sugar? If you carefully consider the above matters you will realize that 1 cent per pound is a fair estimate of your loss in retailing sugar out of a barrel.

If you sell package sugar (you can get Lantic in 2's, 5's, 10's and 20's) you have no weighing to do, each package contains full weight of sugar. Selling Lantic in packages saves you the cost of all wasted bags and twine. Saves you loss from short weight. Enables you to attend to all customers who come into your shop. You'll know Lantic Sugar by the red ball on the YELLOW package. Try a 100 lb. case of 2 lb. packages. Your customers will prefer Lantic.

COLIN CAMPBELL, Limited,
Distributors of Lantic Sugar.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

GUNPOWDER AND GASOLINE.

Carlyle once said that the most notable thing about gunpowder was that it made all men equally tall. I often find myself thinking of that lately—when I am in a machine driven by a woman and we pass a man who gives us a baleful glance. The glance says as plainly as if he had shouted it: "What right have you, a woman, to pass a man?"

The Divine Right of Gasoline.

And then I answer in the same language in which he spoke: "The divine right of gasoline, which makes women as fleet as men."

The man on foot does not like to be passed by the man on a bicycle or in a less powerful car.

I have actually seen youngsters on bicycles speed up as if they felt sure they must be able to keep abreast by virtue of their masculinity. And I have seldom passed a man in a less powerful machine that I could not see by the look in his face that he was setting down the woman who passed him as a reckless driver—not because of speed (he would not have resented the same speed in a man driver) but just because there must be something wrong when a woman passes a man.

She Fixes Her Hair, He Lights a Pipe.

I wrote you about the man who said he hated to pass a woman driv-

ing a machine because she was sure to put up a hand to fix her hair just as the machines passed. I'll leave it to Lloyd's if there is any more chance of a woman taking her hand off the wheel to fix her hair than there is of a man's removing his to light a cigarette or shake the ashes off, or to remove his pipe. But of course "that's different"—a man is capable of doing such things while a woman shouldn't attempt them if the woman has driven three years and the man is just learning!

This classing all women as inferior drivers and all men as superior just because of sex is as absurd as the old fallacy that the ability to vote intelligently was a matter of sex and not of education.

The Best Driver I Know.

I will admit that, taking them as a whole, men are more apt to make good drivers than women because they are more accustomed to the sort of things that trains in nerve-control, concentration and quick thinking. But I do not think the difference very great. The whole thing is a matter of temperament and training, than of sex. There are both men and women who never should drive and there are both men and women who are natural drivers. The best driver I know—by which I mean the most careful without being cautious, the most even, the most skillful, the least nervous—is a woman. Furthermore, her father who bought the machine, had to give up driving it because he was prone in critical moments to step on the accelerator instead of the brake.

Doubtless the man who hates to meet a woman driver on the road would prefer to meet this exponent of his sex's superiority. There's no accounting for tastes, you know.

Lord Grey Says We Cannot Scrap the League.

"Lord Grey of Fallodon, president of the League of Nations Union, has made the following statement with regard to the urgency of the League:

"The need for a League of Nations to preserve peace becomes more, and not less, evident. Without some such organization the Governments of the nations who desire peace will be as powerless to avert war when a crisis comes as they were in 1914. But the vitality of a League of Nations and the policy of Governments must depend upon Public Opinion. It is to keep Public Opinion informed, alert, and effective that the League of Nations Union exists, and the first answer to every citizen who wishes to help the League is, 'Join the League of Nations Union.'"

"Our country, with forty-seven other nations, is a member of the League. Since peace it has done good work; it can realise the hopes with which it was founded; but only if the people of the nations who are members of it insist upon its development and use."

"The President of the United States has definitely and finally stated that the United States cannot join the League. I believe that the President and the people of the United States have the same desires for world peace as those of us in this country who are the strongest supporters of the League of Nations. We know that the influence of the United States must be very great, and may very likely be decisive, in a world crisis. We shall welcome that influence in whatever way the United States decides to exercise it."

"But we cannot scrap the League of Nations."

"For us in Europe there are but three main policies:

"1. Isolation, which for us is the most costly, futile, and dangerous policy."

"2. Separate alliances. These, if they take the form of special treaties for special purposes, are publicly communicated to the League of Nations, and are not contrary to the objects of the League are not incompatible with it. But dependence on separate alliances without a League of Nations will assuredly bring Europe to a crisis and to war again as it did in 1914."

"3. The policy of developing, using, making effective the League of Nations."

"It cannot be doubted that this democracy desires to avoid future war. Democracy, if it be resolved and alert, may be more powerful in policy and action than any form of government the world has known; but if it be apathetic and undecided it becomes pitifully helpless. It needs organization to secure through Public Opinion that, whatever party be in power, the policy of this country shall be a League of Nations policy, that the League of Nations Union exists and is to-day appealing for support."

SOMEWHERE.

A torrid wind is blowing across the wilting world, the sun new curves is showing, the sky's like hammered gold; but somewhere it is snowing, and men complain of cold. Somewhere the clouds are dishing all kinds of snow and sleet, somewhere the boys are wishing, while thawing out their feet, for weather fit for fishing, a sport that can't be beat. The weather's something awful, the pavements smoke and hiss, and men hands out a jawful of language, hit or miss, and says he has his craw full of climate such as this. But somewhere men are freezing amid the frost and snow, through arctic nights they're sneezing, and colder still they grow, and there's no way of easing the agonies they know. Upon the map

I'm tracing the lands with arctic goods, where famished wolves are racing in lonely neighborhoods, and polar bears are chasing the voters through the woods. The heat, in language spiteful, we roast till we're disgraced, but in those regions frightful where snowdrifts go to waste, they'd think it most delightful if they could have a taste. Somewhere men dress in leather, to shield them from the blast, and have chilblains together, in wildernesses vast; so let us prize this weather, which is too good to last.

Catching Fish With Poison.

A weird form of fishing is practised by certain tribes of head-hunters in Central Borneo.

A poison which stupefies and even kills the fish, without making it unfit for food, is made from the root of a species of vine. Only the bark is used, and this is beaten to shreds with sticks before finally it is thrown into the river.

This has the effect of stupefying the fish, which are caught in rudely-constructed traps built across the river. In a few hours as many as a thousand fish will be caught by this means, the larger upon which the poison presumably does not have much effect, being speared as they rise to the surface.

Before each fishing expedition an argus is taken. In the presence of the whole tribe, a chief makes fire by pulling a piece of rattan (palm) around a bamboo stick held to the ground. Should the rattan break before smoke ensues, the undertaking is postponed for an hour or two. If the rattan breaks into two parts of equal length fish will not be caught. But if the right-hand piece is longer than the left, all is well.

For picnics little individual layer cakes can be baked in tiny pans and put together with jelly or fudge filling.

Household Notes.

When soap comes from the store to move the wrappers that it may dry and not waste so badly when used.

Add 1 pound of diced cheese to a can of heated tomato soup; when cheese is melted stir in one egg slightly beaten; add red pepper and serve on toast.

Shape mashed potatoes into peas with cloves for stems; roll in beaten egg, brown in the oven, and serve as lettuce.

MRS. HAYDOCK SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

Followed Advice of Her Druggist's Wife and Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was in bed with female trouble and inflammation and had four doctors but none of them did me any good. They all said I would have to have an operation. A druggist's wife told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took 22 bottles, never missing a dose and at the end of that time I was perfectly well. My two sisters are taking the Compound upon my recommendation and you may publish my letter. It is the gospel truth and I will write to anyone who wants a personal letter."—Mrs. E. H. Haydock, 824 St. Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved Mrs. Haydock from an operation we cannot claim that all operations may be avoided by it,—but many women have escaped operations by the timely use of this old-fashioned root and herb medicine.

Shirriff's FLAVORING EXTRACTS NON-ALCOHOLIC

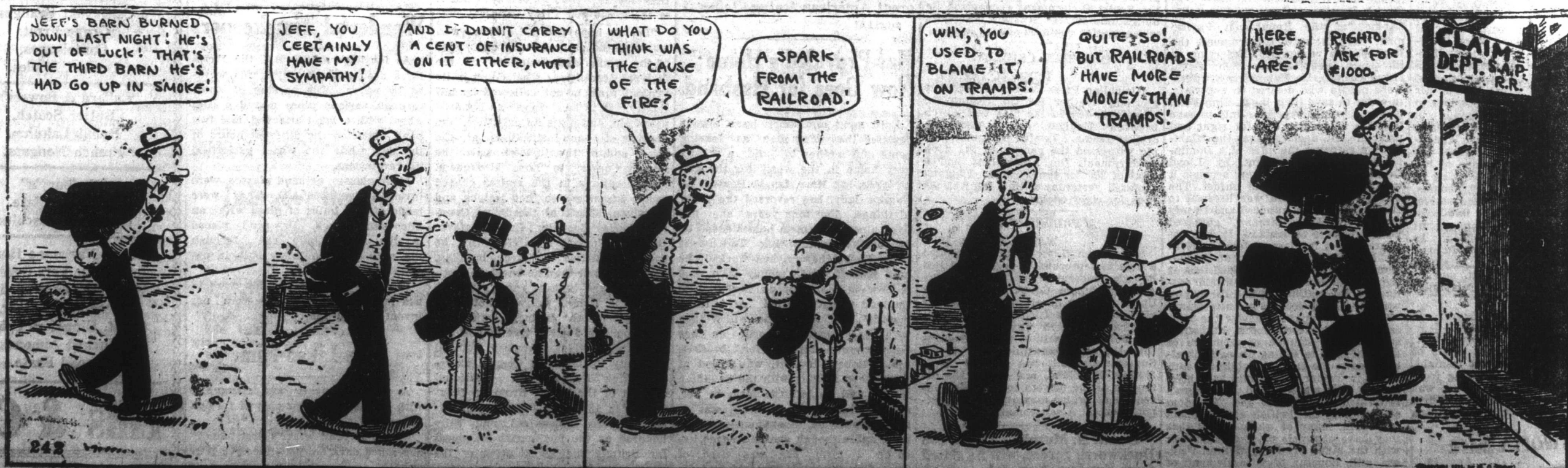


Wherever non-alcoholic flavoring extracts are in demand, more people buy Shirriff's than any other kind. Because Shirriff's Non-alcoholic Extracts are not only the most delicious in flavor, but are the most economical as well—only half the usual amount being required. In all popular flavors from your grocer.

MUTT AND JEFF

THE LITTLE FELLOW PROFITS BY EXPERIENCE.

—By Bud Fisher



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quarts and half

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CALIFORNIA OR

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Duckworth S