

# When You Try "SALADA"

**TEA** #478  
you will realize the difference  
between "Salada" and "just tea."

## The City of Cloud.

When I am a-weary of people and towns  
And the fret and the worry and woe  
Of life at its best, to a little gray rock  
In the heart of the meadows I go,  
And there in the silence, sequestered  
and sweet,  
Away from the riotous crowd,  
My fanciful spirit slips out of the  
flesh  
And visits the City of Cloud.

Its domes and its minarets, turrets and  
towers  
Are silver and mother of pearl,  
And white satin banners with fringes  
of silk  
From its spires in the azure unfurl.  
The steep terrace stairs and the ave-  
nues broad,  
The gates and the palaces proud  
Are of pure alabaster and ivory carved  
In the glorious City of Cloud.

Only lilies unclose in its gardens and  
groves,  
Ships snowy sailed float to its piers,  
No sound ever shatters the quiet su-  
pheme,  
No calendar reckons the years;  
But at sunrise and sunset its shimmer-  
ing roofs  
With splendor untold are endowed,  
Then a-glitter with amethysts, rubies  
and gold  
Is the beautiful City of Cloud.

I meet in the streets all the hopes and  
the dreams  
That melted alas! into air,  
And young Love who died of too ar-  
dent a kiss,  
And Truth who was slain with a  
hair,  
And none are unhappy or sick or in  
pain,  
There are neither a crutch or a  
shroud  
Or a whip or a weapon or hunger or  
tears  
In the marvelous City of Cloud.

o eyes that are blind to the beauty  
of star  
And blossom and billow, behold!  
My city enchanted is only a mass  
Of cumuli fold upon fold,  
But to world beaten hearts like my  
own it's the place  
Where no shadow of strife is al-  
lowed,  
And my spirit untrammelled may dance  
with the sun  
In the wonderful City of Cloud.  
—Minna Irving.

Tea and eggs are in the same class.  
You insist on fresh eggs, and since tea  
deteriorates even more rapidly if ex-  
posed to the air, you should insist on  
tea sealed like "SALADA" in air-tight  
aluminum to keep it fresh. Do not ac-  
cept bulk teas of questionable age.

Attachments on a new sled enable a  
person to move himself over snow or  
ice with movements similar to rowing  
a boat.

**Universal Portable Bath Tub**  
with or without instantaneous water heater  
attached, permits all bathroom comforts of  
a millionaire in the room. No plumbing  
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MATCHES**  
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Eddy matches are  
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ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA  
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*Gives you lasting  
uplift—Bovril*

## Dreamers.

Is it a dream that we are different?  
Can it be true we are the same as  
they—  
Those beasts forever tearing at their  
prey,  
Seeming so sleek yet always on the  
scout?  
Our talons hide in pale pear blossom  
flesh,  
Cold cunning lurks beneath our fra-  
gile skin—  
Oh, we are strange and terrible within,  
Our slender hands can lay a snaring  
mesh!  
Still, do beasts hold hushed visions as  
they go?  
By toiling sweat do they stretch spires  
high—  
Aching to wring a solace from the sky  
And crying of a High White Thing  
they know!  
Are we mere beasts and cruel as we  
seem,  
Or are we different because we dream?  
—Power Dalton.

## Argentina's Meteorite.

A giant meteorite which fell in the  
territory of Chaco, Argentina, 300  
years ago, but which was "lost" short-  
ly before 1812, has been rediscovered,  
according to explorers for the Argen-  
tine government. The mass is reported  
to weigh nearly sixty tons. Since  
1912 several expeditions have tried to  
locate it. In 1873 a reward of \$2,000  
was offered for its recovery. About  
the middle of the seventeenth century  
the presence of the meteorite was  
first reported by Spaniards who had  
been guided to the spot by Vilelas In-  
dians. The object lay half-buried in  
the sand. Analysis showed that it con-  
sisted of meteoric iron and pure nickel  
and cobalt. Several pieces were sent  
to museums. Two pistols were made  
from some of the metal and were pre-  
sented to a president of the United  
States in appreciation of his sympathy  
with Argentine independence.



Couldn't Be Done  
"It's proposed to confine all the na-  
tion's feeble-minded in asylums."  
"Preposterous! Who'd write our  
jokes and popular songs?"

## Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

The story of how Paderewski was  
expelled from Russia years ago by Em-  
peror Alexander III, after Paderewski  
had played before the court, is worth  
telling.

"You are a great artist, and an hon-  
or to Russia," the Emperor is reported  
to have said.  
"Pardon, Your Majesty," replied  
Paderewski. "To Poland."  
The next day the pianist received an  
order to leave Russia, and he has  
never returned since.

**Make it Snappy.**  
Farmer (to train caller)—"What do  
you do?"  
Train Caller—"I call trains."  
Farmer—"Well, call me one. I'm in  
a hurry."

## In a Sunken Ship

Day was just breaking over the  
Humber on the morning of August 20,  
1907, when a shout of alarm roused  
Harry Willey from his sleep. Willey,  
writes Mr. John G. Rowe in the Wide  
World Magazine, was mate on the  
steam trawler Quail of Hull. Besides  
him there were on board W. Lewis, the  
captain, and J. Nicoline, a deck hand.  
Willey rubbed his eyes and looked to-  
ward the cabin where the captain was  
sleeping. It was Nicoline that had  
shouted.

As Willey was flinging off his bed-  
clothes there came a terrific crash,  
and the trawler heeled over almost on  
her beam ends.

The mate pitched headlong out of  
his berth. Scrambling madly to his  
feet, he rushed into the main cabin  
just in time to see the great cutwater  
of a steamer protruding through Cap-  
tain Lewis's berth. He could see nothing  
of the captain himself.

Without waiting to take a second  
glance Willey made a dash for the  
door of the cabin. Behind him water  
was pouring in through the shattered  
berth in a mighty flood. Before he  
could reach the door, however, the ice-  
cold torrent had washed him off his  
feet, and in a moment the rising  
water was banked high against it. He  
struggled in vain to open the door;  
the flood had jammed it tight, and tug  
and strain as he would it remained  
fast shut.

In a few moments, while he was  
struggling with the door, the flood in  
the cabin rose to his chest. The noise  
of its impounding drowned every sound,  
and with the fear of death strong upon  
him, Willey looked wildly round for  
some other means of escape.

By that time the bow of the other  
vessel had disappeared from the shat-  
tered berth and the water was cascad-  
ing through the gaping rent. There  
was no hope that way! To add to the  
horror of the situation he felt the  
stricken trawler settling down,—sink-  
ing,—and he literally trapped like a  
rat! While he stared wildly round the  
swirling tide once more swept him off  
his feet; he swam to the table and  
got upon it, only to be almost thrown  
off by the drunken rolling of the traw-  
ler as she foundered. Managing to  
stand upright, the mate grasped the  
coming of the iron skylight above his  
head and in that way kept himself  
erect.

Unhappily for him—or perhaps for-  
tunately—the skylight was closed and  
fastened, and he found that he could  
not possibly break through it. All the  
while the water was rising rapidly  
round him. Soon it was up to his ar-  
mpits; and it continued to rise as the  
trawler sank lower and lower. He put  
his head up inside the skylight and  
beat frantically upon it. He shouted  
for help till he was hoarse.

Presently the water rose to his chin,  
and he was obliged to stand on his  
toes in order to breathe. Then, to his  
immense relief, he felt a dull shock;  
the trawler had struck bottom! At  
the same time she fell over, and with  
a mighty surge the flood within her  
cabin went rushing to the lower side.  
The shifting water almost carried the  
mate off the slanting table, and the  
wash, surging over his mouth and  
nose, choked him. Desperate, he drew  
himself still higher, and standing on

tiptoe, bent his head back inside the  
skylight and pressed his haggard face  
almost against the top of it.

Gradually as the water washed to  
and fro it found its level, and the  
mate's hopes rose; at least the flood  
was not getting any higher, and the  
skylight still afforded a few cubic  
inches of breathing space. But for  
how long would the air last? Mean-  
while, what had actually happened out-  
side? The Wilson Liner Dynamo, out-  
ward bound from Hull for Antwerp,  
had run into the Quail and had sunk  
her.

Captain Lewis had been killed in his  
berth; the cutwater of the liner had  
struck him as it burst through the  
trawler's side. Nicoline was never  
heard of again after his ringing cry  
that had wakened Willey; probably he  
had been swept away and drowned as  
the trawler sank beneath him.

The Dynamo had promptly reversed  
her engines and, stopping, had launch-  
ed her boats, which cruised round the  
spot where the trawler had gone down.  
But they could find no survivors, and  
they soon started back to the liner.

Some time later Harry Willey, im-  
prisoned within the cabin of the sunk-  
en wreck, up to his chin in water and  
straining on tiptoe to keep his mouth  
above it, suddenly discovered to his  
unspeakable joy and astonishment  
that the water round him was sinking!  
He could hardly credit the fact at first  
and thought that his imagination was  
playing him a trick. But when the  
water dropped to his shoulders and he  
found that he could safely lower him-  
self to his heels he became almost  
wild with delight.

Still lower the water sank until it  
was only to his chest. Then he real-  
ized the reason and with a deep sigh  
of thankfulness knew that it was only  
a matter of time for the flood to re-  
cede sufficiently to allow him to get  
out of his living tomb.

The Quail had not sunk in deep  
water; she was resting on the bottom,  
and the tide was ebbing. That circum-  
stance explained the seeming miracle.

Again hopeful, Willey waited with  
what patience he could muster until  
the water was at his ankles and the  
top of the table showed above the  
flood. Then he sprang down and, wad-  
ing to the door, made another attempt  
to force it. He got it open two or  
three inches and allowed some of the  
water to rush out; the next instant it  
swung all the way open so suddenly  
that the flood carried him out with it.  
Utterly exhausted, he had just enough  
strength left to crawl up the com-  
panion ladder to the upper deck, where  
he collapsed.

The Dynamo was lying by the wreck  
in order to send her boats to examine  
it when the tide had ebbed. How great  
was the amazement of those aboard  
the liner to see a man suddenly emerg-  
ing from the lately submerged vessel  
can well be imagined. A boat was at  
once sent to the wreck, the upper part  
of which was now standing high out of  
water and rapidly drying in the warm,  
bright sunlight.

Clambering aboard, the boat's crew  
picked up the exhausted Willey and  
took him off to the Dynamo, where he  
soon was able to tell of his marvel-  
ous escape. The body of Captain  
Lewis was subsequently recovered from  
the shattered wreck.

## PATCHING NEW GARMENTS.

Patching new garments sounds  
drastic, but is much easier and more  
inspiring than working on old ones  
that are faded and out of shape.  
Patches, like the nose, on the face,  
have a habit of coming in the same  
places. So it is a simple matter to  
put them on after a new garment has  
been shrunk, or, if made at home,  
after it has been finished. In the lat-  
ter case some of the material can be  
used, but if clothes are ready-made  
some similar material will do just as  
well.

The tail of an old shirt is often good  
enough to be cut into patches for the  
elbows or pieces large enough to come  
down over the shoulder blades in the  
back. Cut the patches round for the  
elbows and pin or baste into place. Do  
not turn in the edges. Catch-stitch  
the patch to the sleeve very lightly.  
When putting in double backs shape  
the patch like the top of the shirt, pin  
into place, turn in the edges and hem  
to sleeves, shoulder and collar seams.  
Overcast the lower edge and tack to  
the shirt in several places so as to  
hold it in place. Knees and seats of  
new trousers will be much slower to  
come through if re-enforced in this  
way while new. Underwear and pa-  
jamas will need almost no attention  
in later life when they are patched  
before showing too much wear. You  
can avoid the wear of trousers when you  
show a patched knee to your friends  
by a simple expedient to be mentioned  
in our next issue.

Once a month remove the rear  
wheel's and wash the brake lining in  
kerosene. This removes all oil and  
grease which, if present, takes the  
bite out of the brakes. Never oil  
brake linings.

## The Little Things.

He came a little sooner  
Than the other fellow did,  
And stayed a little longer  
Than the other fellow would.  
He worked a little harder  
And he talked a little less,  
He was never really hurried,  
And he showed but little stress,  
For every little movement  
His efficiency expressed.  
He saved a little money  
In a hundred little ways,  
And banked a little extra  
When he got a little raise.  
Of course, it's little wonder that  
He murmurs with a smile,  
As his dividends come regular,  
"Are the little things worth while?"

## Spiritualist Sunday Schools.

Spiritualistic Sunday schools are  
making a certain amount of progress  
in England. About 13,000 attend such  
services. Efforts are being made to  
influence some of them to become  
mediums. This has resulted in power-  
ful attacks backed by well known per-  
sons.

## From Cupid's Factory.

The young bride and groom have  
started on their wedding trip in a  
veritable ecstasy.  
"Never heard of the car. Who  
makes it?"

Nearly all the true crows, as well  
as many of their near relatives, will  
pick up more or less of human speech  
in captivity; and it is sometimes hard  
to believe that the slyness with which  
they invest their remarks, their apt-  
ness and intonation, are altogether  
accidental.

## WRIGLEYS

Take it home to  
the kids  
Have a pocket in  
your pocket for an  
ever-ready treat.



## Jockeying the Master of Horse.

Queen Victoria figures in an enter-  
taining story that the Marquise de  
Fontenoy tells in a New York news-  
paper. The queen disliked her Master  
of Horse, a former Earl of Albemarle,  
whose appointment to office he minis-  
try had forced upon her. The earl  
therefore took a malicious pleasure in  
asserting his prerogative to ride with  
her in the state carriage on all official  
occasions. The queen complained to  
the Duke of Wellington, who was then  
her adviser.

The Iron Duke, says the Marquise,  
extricated her from the difficulty in  
an amusing and characteristic man-  
ner. In a letter, which is still in ex-  
istence, he pointed out to the queen  
that, although Lord Albemarle as Mas-  
ter of Horse had an undoubted right  
to ride in the royal carriage on all  
state occasions, there was no law,  
written or unwritten, that specified  
the place he was to occupy. It was  
quite within Her Majesty's power to  
assign him a place on the footboard  
behind or alongside the footmen or,  
if a semistate carriage were used, in  
the rumble.

Accordingly the Earl of Albemarle  
received a warning in the name of the  
queen that, if he insisted on asserting  
his prerogative of riding with her, he  
would have to take his place with the  
footmen. The result was that Queen  
Victoria was never again troubled  
about the matter.

## Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The great Confucius, Chinese moral-  
ist and philosopher, was born 551 B.C.  
He lived to be 78 years of age.

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## ATTENTION

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\$500 "	" " 5.00
\$1,000 "	" " 10.00

In exchanging for DOMINION OF  
CANADA 5% Bonds due 1943 they will  
receive the same par value of DOMINION  
OF CANADA 5% Bonds in addition to a  
cash payment of:

\$100 Bond	Cash \$ 1.75
\$500 "	" " 8.75
\$1,000 "	" " 17.50

For bonds from which the Nov. 1st  
coupon has not been clipped the cash  
balance will be as follows:

For 1928 Bonds.	
\$100 Bond	Cash \$ 3.75
\$500 "	" " 18.75
\$1,000 "	" " 37.50

For 1943 Bonds.

\$100 Bond	Cash \$ 4.50
\$500 "	" " 22.50
\$1,000 "	" " 45.00

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ance.