

READ THE LABEL

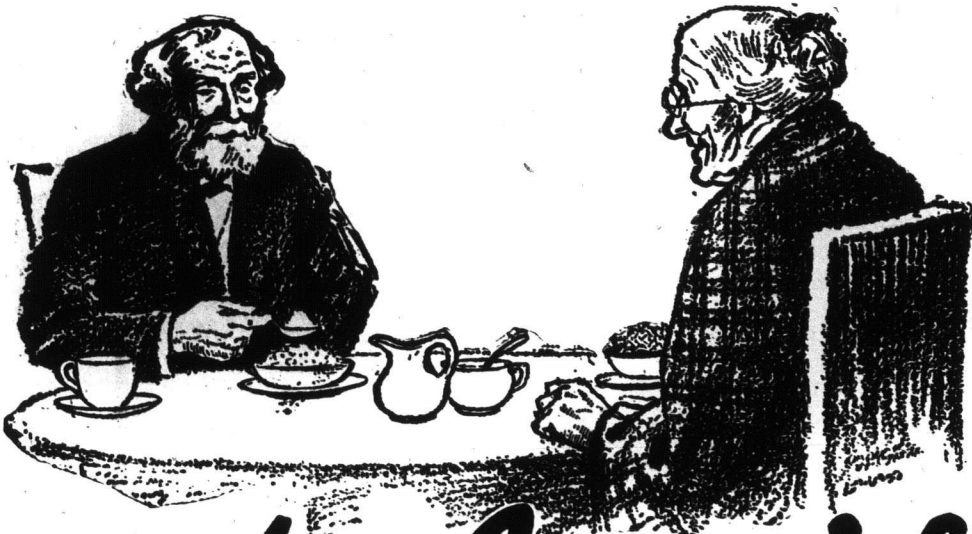
FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER THE INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IT IS THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

ALUM IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE. THE PUBLIC SHOULD NOT BE MISLED BY THESE TECHNICAL NAMES.

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"How didst thou do it, Henry?" asked Richenda.

"We went into the larder together," said Henry, "and I showed him the pie upon the top shelf. While he was reaching up for it, I ran out and locked and bolted the door."

"Thou showedst great bravery and presence of mind, Henry," said Guliema, "but oh, Richenda, Richenda, we shall be called upon to give evidence against this poor creature, who will surely be sentenced to transportation."

"And a very good thing, too," said Henry Probyn.

"Henry! Henry!" cried Richenda in gentle remonstrance.

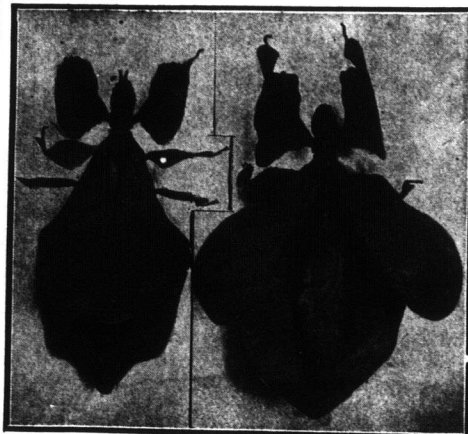
The sisters would have opened the door and permitted the ruffian to escape, had not the arrival of a constable and half a dozen bricklayers rendered such an act of clemency impossible. The man, spitting out curses, was taken from the larder duly handcuffed and carried off to prison.

When Henry Probyn went home that evening, he carried a couple of half-sovereigns in his waistcoat-pocket, about which he did not think it necessary to inform his parents. And every few months, as long as he remained at school, letters used to come to him, containing remittances. I have every reason to believe that if Henry Probyn had elected to remain a member of the Society of Friends, he would have inherited the wealth of Richenda and Gilling. As it was, he contrived to make his own fortune, which was perhaps better for him. There came no more stirring incidents into the lives of the sisters. They lived on to a green old age, serene and happy, and loved by all who knew them. Death was not so cruel as to separate them. One June night they fell asleep, and awoke together in the greater Brightness. White-souled children of Charity and Love, Peace be with you!

Insect Mimics

By W. R. Gilbert

IN the eyes of the naturalist the world is a vast arena and every creature a gladiator engaged in a fierce combat with a myriad of enemies—a combat in which mercy is unknown, in which thumbs are relentlessly turned down; and in which treachery and cunning are qualities as virtuous as courage and strength. Not merely in the instinctive hatred of one animal for another is this combat rooted but chiefly in the lust of life, in the desire to escape starvation.



Walking Leaf of India.

Lack of food means weakness to an animal; and weakness means death. Every hour, every minute, every second, this bloody battle is waged—Darwin called this incessant warfare "natural selection," or "the struggle for existence" terms that have taken their place in the vocabulary of everyday life. Although the weapons and the tactics employed in this struggle are much the same among both the higher and the lower animals



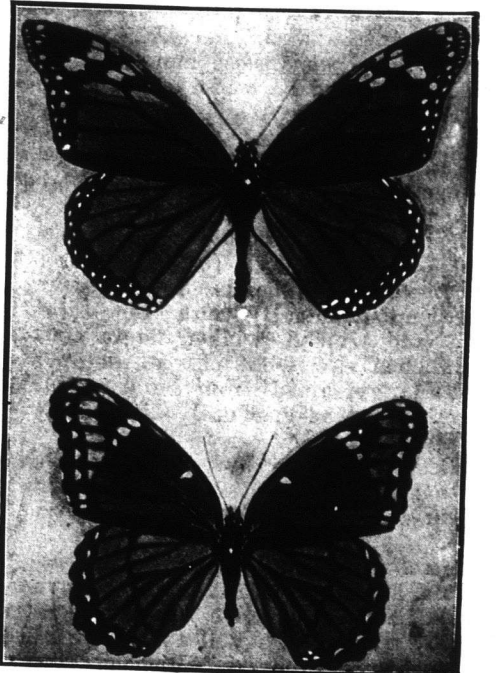
Hickory Horned Devil.

the most striking feature of the Darwinian theory is to be found in the insect world. In that world we find that both the hunter and the hunted have unconsciously contrived almost incredibly subtle artifices for outwitting each other and that each insect is given a disguise

by Nature, designed to render its wearer invisible to his foe, and sometimes to his prey.

We have been told that one method whereby the weak are enabled to escape the strong, and the cowards to elude the brave, consists in a protective simulation of surrounding objects. For the same reason that a woodsman has clad himself in green since the days of Robin Hood, many insects have adopted liveries that harmonize closely with the flowers and the trees upon which they habitually repose. So exact is the protective resemblance that even the professional collector is often deceived.

Instances of this form of concealment are well-nigh innumerable. The Catocala moth, a widely distributed genus, is conspicuous enough in flight, but once it rests on a tree trunk, flattened against the bark, with its well defined dark hind wings drawn beneath the mottled grey fore wings it defies discovery. So accurately has Nature painted and



Alike in looks but not in taste.

spotted the forewings to imitate the effect of rough bark that the most vigilant enemy of the moth must pass it by. Often the adaptation is so refined that these moths are tinted to resemble one tree more closely than another, because that particular kind of tree is usually selected for feeding or for rest.

A certain South American beetle is found on one kind of tree only, and it is so marvellously well assimilated to the bark that it can be discovered only when it stirs. The numerous species of the tiger beetle all vary in color to suit their surroundings, some having the sandy color of the sea shore, where they are found; some simulating the green, wet, slimy stones on which they crawl. A moth usually rests with his fore wings outspread over the prominent pattern of his hind wings. In any other