

I SHOULD WORRY

By BERTON BRALEY

I should worry, I should sigh,
I should toss all night in pain;
Just because I cannot buy
Things some people long to gain;
Clothes of latest English cut,
Fashion's latest freak in shoes,
"Swagger" derbies for my hat,
I should weep and have the blues!



Vincent Astor's out of town.
Reggie Vanderbilt's at home.
Mrs. Goebel takes the train in Rome.
Harry Thaw is still inside—
Becker, too, is out of sight.
I should worry till I'm tired,
I should lose my appetite!

Cost of living's due to fall,
Costlier is dry champagne,
Diamond stocks are getting small,
Turkey starts the war again;
"Rich trust magnates go to jail,"
They get their end of it good!
I should weep and I should wail,
I should worry—yes, I should!



FAMOUS SUSSEX SKULL SUBJECT OF LECTURE

Prehistoric Englishwoman Had an Ape-Like Head—
Had No Power of Articulate Speech—
Skull Very Thick.

Some months ago workmen while digging a deep pit through a bank near a mile from the Medway, near Rochester, England, unearthed a prehistoric skeleton. The legs were doubled up on the trunk, as is usual in Neolithic burials, but here there was no question of burial in this case, as the bones lay six feet deep underneath a distinct and undisturbed strata in a bed of brick earth. Happily, experts were at hand to examine the place, and so we have the new find properly placed and dated. There is no room for doubt, owing to neglect at the time, as was the case with the skull found at Frodsham, near the Ship Canal.

While less important than the find in Sussex, the Medway man is of great interest, as he is a relic from an age about which the experts are anxious to seek information. It is present little is known of the kind of Englishmen who lived in that long epoch which intervened between the end of the glacial period and the civilization of the men whose remains are unearthed from the barrows. This discovery helps to bridge the gap, for the searchers found just above the skeleton remains of an ancient land surface, with traces of burned wood and bones of animals, which led to the conclusion that the man, who perhaps warmed himself at that fire, lived in what is known as the late Pleistocene period—that is, the time after the last Glacial Age, when the English was becoming more or less the same climate and the same animals.

The interesting thing about the skull is that it is absolutely modern in type, indeed the brain capacity is above the modern average. There are no apelike characteristics. Professor Keith says that it belonged most likely to a race of rather short, strongly-built men of a type quite common today, and in this is a sharp contrast to the apelike Sussex skull, which is immensely older, perhaps by a million years. To appreciate the interval between the two men you must stand on the lip of the World and see the great cup, 400 feet deep, worn out of the chalk by streams through unnumbered centuries. The Sussex man lived before the World was carved out. The Medway man probably hunted in an ancient river bed of the Medway, when the lie of the land was much as it is now. The new find suggests that the history of the

modern kind of man must be pushed back much further than used to be supposed. At the Royal College of Surgeons Museum one was enabled to inspect a skull of the "Old Man" of the well-balanced Anglo-Saxon male acquire imagination, what a grand world we should live in! The most important thing in the world would be transformed. The most important thing in the world is, ultimately, married life, and the chief practical use of the quality of imagination is to ameliorate married life. But who in England or America (or elsewhere) thinks of it in that connection?

Ape-Like Man.
As it happened, the famous Sussex skull was exhibited for the first time on April 10, when Dr. Smith Woodward lectured upon it at the Royal Institution. It has only been seen previously at a private meeting of learned men.

On the lecturer's desk was a strange, apelike head molded in plaster, with a skull looking much as in fact, and without great projecting jaw-ridges, but with great projecting jaw-ridges. This is the model which has been constructed from the fragments of fossilized bone turned up in an ancient gravel bed on the Weald together with the bones of the mastodon and the Pliocene hippopotamus. The very pieces were handled by the lecturer and fitted one by one into their places upon a model of the brain such as the one that the skull possessed. The pieces are enormously thick, far thicker than the skull bones of a negro, and the four bits, collected after weeks of sifting, are just sufficient to allow of complete reconstruction.

The piece of jawbone is the amazing thing. The brain is human, although according to Professor Elliot Smith, of Manchester (who is preparing a paper on the subject for the Royal Society), it is the lowest type of human brain ever seen. The jaw is apelike but for the fact that the two teeth are essentially human. Dr. Smith Woodward's suggestion was that at this stage "the brain and skull of man were fashioned before the jaw was complete." The face is half-way between ape and man, and in this respect we may have found a missing link. This creature—a woman probably—was right-handed, but the examination of the brain characters leads to the conclusion that she had no power of articulate speech. After the lecture some distinguished scientists mingled with sightseers who crowded round the table where were laid these eloquent bits of humanity and the wonderful piece of reconstruction.

Egg Dealers Plan a Change

Would Abolish "Case Count" and Buy on Basis of Quality—Eggs Mark Act to Make Selling and Trading in Rotten Eggs Illegal—To Form an Association.

That the system known as the "case count," which has prevailed in the egg trade for a number of years, provides no discrimination whatever, and that under it the producer, with no reflection on the hen, is not encouraged to market an article of high quality, was the decision come to at a largely-attended meeting of the egg trade of the Province of Ontario and Quebec at Montreal. The remedy for this state of affairs was suggested as taking the form of an egg marks act, similar to the act governing fruit. The formation of a new produce association was also proposed. Determining means whereby consumers and merchants could be protected against the marketing of stale and rotten eggs was the primary object of the meeting. Under the present system, when had eggs are found in the cases there is no recourse for the dealer to take, and the opinion of the meeting was that the "case count"—where a flat rate is quoted, stale and bad eggs commanding just as high a price as those of the highest grade—is equivalent to placing a premium on careless and dilatory methods in the production and care of this product. Moreover, it was pointed out that the country storekeepers received no encouragement to market an article of high quality.

The opinion was unanimous that legislation should be secured to prevent the sale of such products and full approval was given to the proposal to adopt a new system whereby due discrimination should be made between good and bad eggs. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, that it is the consensus of opinion of those assembled in this meeting that the greatest need of the Canadian egg trade at the present time is the passage by the Federal Parliament of an egg marks act, similar to the fruit marks act, such act to make unlawful the buying, selling or trading in rotten eggs, and to include such other regulations as may be thought advisable to promote the best interests of all concerned."

"Resolved, that the egg dealers assembled here unanimously approve of the proposal to change, on June 1, 1913, from the present system of buying eggs to a system of buying only on the basis of quality, and further, we disapprove of paying for any rotten eggs in our receipts after that date."

"Resolved, that the chairman appoint a committee for a constitution and take steps in conjunction with the trade in other provinces to form an association to be known as 'The Canadian Produce Association,' with a view to bringing together the city and country wholesale produce dealers, and further, that a meeting be called in Toronto at an early date to give effect to this resolution."

Representing the Federal and Provincial Governments, the following officials attended at the request of the trade: Mr. W. A. Brown, live stock department, Ottawa; Mr. J. H. Hare, live stock department, Ottawa; Mr. F. C. Eiford, poultry manager, Experimental Farm, Ottawa; and Professor W. R. Gahan, of Guelph.

The efficacy and the imperative need of a system of payment based upon quality was set forth by these speakers. Their proposal was followed by continued and animated discussion, but through it all it was clear that the majority of the meeting was heartily in sympathy with this or any other measure that would enable the producers and handlers of this product to curtail, or, if possible, entirely eliminate the enormous and needless loss due to the marketing of bad and deteriorated eggs.

It was further pointed out by certain members present that it would certainly be unwise not to take advantage of the experience gained by a number of the states, notably Kansas and Michigan. What was proposed at the meeting had already been worked out in a practical way in these states, with the result of very greatly conserving this valuable product by eliminating needless loss and thus making the poultry enterprises more remunerative for the producer and the price of the product cheaper and its quality more dependable for the consumer.

A Man and His House

[John o' London in T. P.'s Weekly.]

I liked Mr. Lloyd George's remark, before the Marconi committee, that it is hard if a man of fifty cannot have one house to call his own. The great landlords may not straightway weep on the chancellor's neck, but little landless folk will take comfort. The assurance that a man may dwell safely under his vine and under his fig-tree, from Dan to Beersheba, all the days of Solomon, is not yet cancelled. In this little aside, uttered by the natural man, Mr. Lloyd George spoke not untidily with the times, for alike in affirmation and restrictions his words hit the major problem of our day, which is how to redistribute the good things of life without injury to the springs of action, to deal with property in such ways and degrees as do not "pillage man's ancient heart."

Thus we may—must—review the ethics of possession, but we may not seek to destroy the instinct for it, or the opportunity. These, if they are ever to go, must be left to die out of themselves in other ways, and as they do, now know or have any power to create. And what is more ancient or near to the heart than the desire to possess a foothold on the planet?

Few great men have been great receivers, and as a very general rule they have owned their houses. Many have made the acquisition of a home their test and goal. Shakespeare toiled for New Place, and after that he was ham, Scott for Abbotsford, Dickens for Gad's Hill, Burke for Beaconsfield. Of Wordsworth's Rydal Mount it is well written, "How happy are those

whose deep-rooted memories cling like his about some stable home!" Ruskin bought Brantwood and made it his harbor and a granary of beauty in the last twenty years of his life. Burne-Jones anchored at The Grange, Fulham; his wife said, "Our life at The Grange lasted thirty years, which were in themselves a second life, for there we finally put away childish things." Carlyle did not—indeed in 1833 he could not—buy his Chelsea home, its end was only \$5, and was never raised. He lived in it for forty-seven years. He chose the house as being "on the whole a massy, roomy, sufficient old house." Four years later he became the owner of it, and thought as well as of his body, for in June, 1838, he wrote: "Last night I sat down to smoke in my nightshirt in the back-yard. It was one of the beautiful nights—the half-moon clear, as silver looked out from eternity, and the great dawn was streaming up. I felt a remorse, a kind of shudder, at the fuss I was making about a sleepless night, about my anxiety at all, with a life so soon to be absorbed into the great mystery about and around me." The idea of leaving this Chelsea house occurred at least once to the Carlyles. "I stay here because I am here." With in its walls was enacted a drama of brain-wear and heart-wear that fills its rooms today with a moral atmosphere. But now we have now we have the house-hunt better than the house, and do not see that the pantheism is a Juggernaut that presses budding pieties in the dust.

Arnold Bennett's Curtain Lecture

Mr. and Mrs. Omicron at Home—
Why Did They Marry?
The Subject of Rings.

Mr. Arnold Bennett gives another curtain lecture to the "Plain Man" in the Strand Magazine.

"And yet," he says, "could the plain, the well-balanced Anglo-Saxon male acquire imagination, what a grand world we should live in! The most important thing in the world would be transformed. The most important thing in the world is, ultimately, married life, and the chief practical use of the quality of imagination is to ameliorate married life. But who in England or America (or elsewhere) thinks of it in that connection?"

A Dull Evening.
Mr. Bennett goes on to deal with that tragic evening when Mr. Omicron got angry with the charming Mrs. Omicron. The trouble was triple. First, there was the undone leg of the new dress that she wore to the party. Secondly, there was the question, "What about that ring that I was to have?" These somehow got mixed up, and Mr. Bennett sets out to show how such crises should be met. "A check-station must be occasionally employed. Agreed!" says Mr. Bennett. "But, Mr. Omicron, you should choose a time and a tone for employing it other than when you choose this even that I have described. A man who mixes up jeweled rings with underdone tauton and feeble coffee is a clumsy man."

"Why did you insist on marrying Mrs. Omicron?" she had the reputation of being a good housekeeper (as girls go); she was a serious girl, kind-hearted, of irreproachable family, having agreeable financial expectations, clever, well-educated, on the subject for the Royal Society, it is the lowest type of human brain ever seen. The jaw is apelike but for the fact that the two teeth are essentially human. Dr. Smith Woodward's suggestion was that at this stage "the brain and skull of man were fashioned before the jaw was complete."

The face is half-way between ape and man, and in this respect we may have found a missing link. This creature—a woman probably—was right-handed, but the examination of the brain characters leads to the conclusion that she had no power of articulate speech. After the lecture some distinguished scientists mingled with sightseers who crowded round the table where were laid these eloquent bits of humanity and the wonderful piece of reconstruction.

The Women of Denmark

They Have Made Rapid Progress in Many Ways.

Standing face to face with a Government measure admitting them to full citizenship, Danish women have looked back over a difficult way. The modern woman, as Denmark knows her today, dates back but fifty years in the history of the nation. Before that time, says Thora Daaugard, a woman leader of Copenhagen, all Danish women "sat behind the panes with downcast eyes." Since that time progress has been steady.

First came Mathilde Fløiber pleading for the mental enfranchisement of women. She was the first woman to be employed as an officer of the State Telegraph Company, and her views and achievements made her the target of redoubtable opposition. Then came Pauline Poulsen, pleading for women's economical freedom. Both virtually gave their lives to their causes. Then decade by decade the sentiment of the country changed, as woman after woman showed that she had a new ideal of life, until in 1908 Danish women were given full municipal suffrage. In the interim legislation had been coerced in women's favor. The married woman's earnings and property were secured to her by law. The word "obey" was eliminated from the marriage ritual.

Professionally and economically women made their way. There came to be women doctors, lawyers, dentists, journalists and authors in the State of Denmark. Women got into state positions. Telegraph offices and postoffices ceased to make any distinction between men and women clerks. Today "the railroad and custom house employ women. So do private savings banks, and woman has her place in the offices of both ministry and municipality."

According to Thora Daaugard's figures, there are 24,000 Danish women farmers and 24,000 Danish "business women," i.e., employed in commerce. About 11,000 are engaged in home work—that is, in gainful occupations in the home. Six thousand

and women are proprietors of factories, there are 4,000 forewomen and 40,000 "hands." Fifteen hundred women are in the dairy business. Four thousand women teachers and 1,000 school principals and schools for boys, and there are 70,000 women workers in the arts and trades.

WESTERN MISSIONS.
(Genesis, xv, 5-7—John, iv, 35.)

A man of God a vision had
Of what the Saviour came to teach;
And earnest workers were made glad
By hearing his inspiring speech.
He came for western work to plead,
And mentioned as our greatest need,
"Horizon."

And ever since the speaker went
To live beyond the bounds of time,
We have been learning what is meant
By that great word of scope sublime.
The hope by which his soul was stirred
Reveal themselves in that great word—
"Horizon."

We need "horizon" like the skies,
Which in boundless space extend—
That "horizon" which unifies
This land from distant end to end.
Lest we our greatest work should miss,
The thing which we most need is
This—
"Horizon."

We need "horizon" like those plains
On which the stars so brightly shine;
For thus the heart fresh courage gains,
And seeks to do the will divine.
That truth for which the Gospel stands
For full success in its demands
Is this—
"Horizon."

Intrusted with that word of grace,
Which unto all mankind is sent,
No narrow lines of tribe or place,
The greatest service is by curing little
To keep us faithful to His charge,
We need today, sublimely large
Is this—
"Horizon."

Thus shall there be a large increase
Of effort, gift and earnest prayer;
Proclaim the Gospel everywhere,
Prepared by grace divine may we,
In all its growing grandeur, see
"Horizon." —T. Watson.
Tona Station, Ont., 1913.

The historic Chateau of Chenonceaux, near Tours, bought by Menier, the chocolate manufacturer, for \$374,000—a sum which could not doubt easily be spent on the yearly upkeep of this vast feudal residence. Among the famous guests that Chenonceaux has sheltered were the royal couple, aged 18, who spent their honeymoon at the Chateau—Francis II. and Mary, Queen of Scots.

Abating Noises In Germany

Stringent Laws to Prevent the Public Being Disturbed.

The laws governing noises in Germany are severe. For instance, according to the German criminal code, "whoever in defiance of law and order shall cause disturbance of the peace or perpetrate a public nuisance is punishable by a fine up to a hundred and fifty marks (\$25.70), or confinement." The law, as interpreted by the courts, does not apply when an individual or a small group of persons is disturbed by noises, but only when the public in general is disturbed. The term "public in general" is, however, construed to apply to a number of families living in the same house, or to pupils assembled in a public school; if they are disturbed by a barking dog or cackling fowl, the owner of the dog or fowl is liable under the law. The Berlin street ordinances prohibit the playing of music or the crying of wares by hucksters or newspaper vendors or street sellers unless permission is first obtained from the police officials, and prohibit the transportation of all articles, such as sheet iron, chains and other metal objects, liable to make a noise, except the handle of a sleigh-bell, is now allowed in the streets. Moreover, the new ordinances forbid the beating of beds, carpets, or clothing in open windows or on balconies, and the use of the streets for the new rules require that vehicles without springs shall be driven slowly, so as to reduce the noise from the vehicle or its contents to a minimum.

WHAT HAS THE WAR COST?

Calculations on the Expenditure of Capital in the Balkan Contest.

The London Economist in December estimated, on the basis of a cost of 10 shillings per day to each combatant, that the total cost of the Balkan war up to that time was probably over \$20,000,000, of which \$12,800,000 fell upon Turkey, \$7,050,000 upon Bulgaria, \$4,700,000 upon Serbia, \$480,000 upon Greece, and \$1,120,000 upon Montenegro. It draws up the following calculation on the above per diem expenditure for 25 weeks, and of the actual number of men engaged:

	Men.	\$
Bulgaria	300,000	\$24,750,000
Servia	200,000	\$16,500,000
Greece	150,000	\$12,375,000
Montenegro	40,000	\$3,300,000
Turkey	400,000	\$33,000,000
Totals	1,090,000	\$90,225,000

The Economist adds: "The capture of Adrianople is officially said to have cost the Bulgarians ten to eleven thousand men killed and wounded, while the Servians lost 1,200 killed and wounded. Probably the Bulgarian losses cannot now be put at less than 30,000 men killed, and an equal number permanently incapacitated. The losses to Turkey and Montenegro have, there is reason to suppose, been even heavier in proportion to their total numbers, and it is unlikely that the losses of all the combatants together are less than 110,000 killed and 110,000 wounded."

That is to say, assuming the average conscript to be capable of earning \$25 a year, and his life to be worth ten years' purchase, the loss of productive labor to the countries concerned amounts to a total of at least \$27,500,000, which is not included in our table above.

Governor Sulzer, of New York, in a letter to the New York Sun about his favorite books, says that the reader of the Bible every day, "and after all that is the Book of Books." Among his earlier favorite books are "Pilgrim's Progress," "Two Years before the Mast," "A Tale of Two Cities" and "Les Misérables."

Brought My Stomach Back To Health

"That's Why I Recommend Nerviline."

The person who suffers from a stomach ailment, if far from a doctor or drug store, is bound to be extremely miserable. Such was the case with Mr. Johnson E. Evans, a well-known farmer living near Edmonton, who writes: "My stomach got upset I think owing to bad water. I found great pain after eating. There was swelling and much gas in my stomach and no person could have been more miserable. Away out in the country it is not easy to get medical attention except at great cost, and I had to do without. A neighbor who heard of my condition sent me a partly-filled bottle of 'Nerviline.' The first dose eased the pain in my stomach. How good that relief was I will never be able to tell. Nerviline cured me. Today our home is supplied with many bottles of Nerviline. No farmer should be without it, because if it's cramps, diarrhoea or internal pain, Nerviline is a dead sure cure. If it's a strain, a little bruise, lumbago, rheumatism or neuritis, a few rubs with Nerviline cures very quickly. For these reasons I recommend Nerviline."

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