

Famed for Fragrance
Just as a famous rose is named for its subtle
fragrance so is

"SALADA"

known for its exquisite aroma and delicious
flavour. Each leaf is the essence of fragrant
purity and yields the choicest of flavours.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

WE LIKT TO BE FOOLED.

There is a certain fellow of He did not. No ulterior motive of course! Yes, I know, lots of people are always waiting to "pull" because they think other people are indulging in it. I wonder if I amuse them equally as much. It is always

harder to see your own note than the other fellow's beam. so I naturally suspect that others have caught me more times than I catch myself. The form of narrative to which I refer consists in quoting the opinion of someone who has every reason to be prejudiced and flattering opinion. If that opinion were really worth anything.

There are some of the common examples:

"Is Unusually Good Engine?" "Yes, the man who sold me the car said as he thought we had an unusually good engine."

"Did you ever know anyone who didn't get an unusually good engine?" I did, just one man. I am thinking of sending his name to the list of fame.)

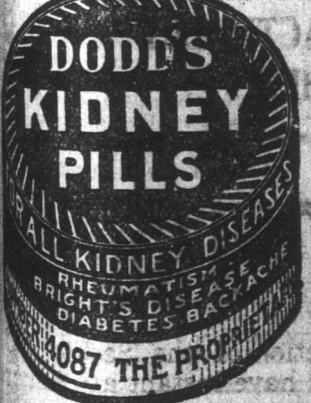
"I was thinking of not having Ruth go to dancing school next year. There are so many expenses and I might let them skip a year of the dancing teacher told me they were such exceptional pupils, almost naturally dancers in the class; so I thought it would be a shame to have them keep right on. He would miss them terribly because they set such a good example in the class, so I guess I must let go."

YOUNG BLOOD.

My shanty is full of my nieces, a youthful and jubilant throng; they're here with their trunks and valises, they're here with their laughter and song. They giggle and and yell, in the twilight, they're chortle and scream on the lawn, they're broken the glass in the night, they're foundered the best of chairs. They're rooting around in the attic, they're lying around on the lawn; it's hard on an uncle rheumatic—but I will be sad when they're gone. As uncles grow older and older a moth-eaten look they acquire; they're prone to get musty and molder, while brooding away by the fire. They always are groaning and sighing, and rubbing their tendons with oils, their talk is of sickness and dying, of bunions and bitters and bolls. Their talk is of unctuous greases supposed to be good for an ache; and then come tempestuous nieces, who jar the uncles awake. The shanty is noisy with laughter, the damsel are merry in sooth and window and girder and rafter vibrate to the antics of youth. By say-hearted nieces surrounded, I list to their program of joys, and I am surprised and astounded to find that I relish the noise.

Household Notes.

If there are any muffins left over from supper they can be split, toasted and buttered for breakfast. Small jelly glasses should be filled with a pitcher to prevent the hot jelly from spilling over the edges. Gingerbread is of "plumstudded" goodness when a cupful of chopped prunes is added to the batter. The rubber of a loose door knob is annoying. Replace the old screws with slightly larger new ones.



Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Little by little the lesson's learned.
Little by little the oak tree grows.
Little by little the field is turned.
Battles are won by the little blows.
So be you patient and work and wait.
Little by little all things grow great things.

Dream you not of the single stroke
That shall bring you glory and wealth
and fame;
All things must carry Time's heavy yoke.
Little by little the forests came.
You must grow as the tree to the goal desired.
Little by little is skill acquired.

By by day through the ages long
Time has waited for better things.
Waited through centuries red with wrong
And the seeming triumphs of mighty kings.
But little by little, as men cut stone,
Kinder and wiser the world has grown.

Little by little all things are done.
Little by little the building's made.
So stand you fast to the task begun
And be you dauntless and unafraid.
Work and wait for the goal in view.
Little by little all dreams come true.

GOVERNMENT BONDS and stocks of local enterprises bought, sold, or exchanged for securities yielding nine per cent. with safety. For prices and full particulars telephone 1875 or write to RICHARD G. POWER, Bishop Building, St. John's, Sept. 13, 1923.

Mistakes We Make.

What a lot of mistakes we make in our everyday conversation! For instance, we talk of disheveled grocers, "sanding" their sugar. Surely sand is the very last thing a grocer would use to make his sugar go farther. Of all adulterants, it is quite the easiest to detect, and the most impossible to dissolve or masticate. Indeed, the poor grocer has a lot laid to his door. He is even credited with watering the mangled spirit, regardless of the fact that it would not burn if appreciably diluted.

We often talk of the "boilers blowing up" when a vessel founders. Now the boilers do not explode; indeed, they are less likely to burst surrounded by water, and thus receiving pressure from outside, than when exposed to the air and subject to the full force of the usual internal pressure caused by the expansion of the steam.

What really occurs is that the furnaces are flooded when a ship sinks, thus causing a sudden rush of steam—call it an explosion of steam—and what this may mean can best be realized by comparison with the common or household grate when the kettle boils over. Imagine this on a gigantic scale, and some conception can be formed of the force exerted and the terrific explosion resulting.



Baby's Skin Troubles

Chafing, scalding, skin irritations and itching, burning, eczema are quickly and thoroughly relieved and the skin kept soft, smooth and velvety by the use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment
Apply daily after the bath.

THEY TELL THEIR NEIGHBORS

Women Tell Each Other How They Were Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Woodbridge, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles. I would have headaches, backaches, pains between my shoulders and under my shoulder-blades and dragging down feeling on each side. I was sometimes unable to do my work and felt very badly. My mother-in-law told me about the Vegetable Compound and I got some right away. It has done me more good than any other medicine I ever took and I recommend it to my neighbors. You are quite welcome to use this letter as a testimonial if you think it will help some poor sufferer." Mrs. EMMA SIMMONS, R. R. 2, Woodbridge, Ont.

In nearly every neighborhood in every town and city in this country there are women who have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the treatment of ailments peculiar to their sex, and they take pleasure in passing the good word along to other women. Therefore, if you are troubled in this way, why not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bricks by the Billion.

How the Modern Article is Made.

Among many suggestions put forward to help speed up building operations is one that bricks should be made of a larger size.

It is pointed out that it would take very little more time to lay bricks which were, say, half as large again as the usual type, and consequently much more ground would be covered in any given time.

That may be so, but a great amount of trouble would arise in other directions. All the architects and builders' calculation tables would need revision—an immense task—and so would the many Building Acts now in force, which are based on the "standard" size brick.

Further, almost the whole of the brick-making machinery is fashioned for the production of bricks of the regulation size.

The "standard" size for a brick is nine by four-and-a-half by three inches. These measurements are based on an Act passed in the reign of George III., when bricks were the subject of a tax.

To lessen the amount of tax to be paid, the brick-makers conceived the idea of making larger bricks, so that a smaller number would be used. Although the tax was removed in the time of Queen Victoria, the standard has remained in use.

Modern brick-making is carried on almost entirely by machinery, and is a result the average brick-maker now produces over 40,000 per day, compared with 8,000 bricks per day under the old conditions.

In the process of manufacture, the brick-clay is first ground to powder, passed through screens, and thence to the making-machine, which applies a measure of over 100 tons, all over. The pressed bricks are then passed into a kiln, where they remain for about three weeks in a temperature of about 1,100 degrees Fahrenheit.

The finished bricks are then in various places, and one particular firm can produce the finished articles in a space of eight days.

The same technique has been used in the past for the production of bricks, and the same technique is used in the production of bricks today.

Why Tots Love Toys.

Choose Your Children's Playthings
Watching the children playing with their toys, one dreams—what will they become? The little child sitting in a corner, snarling when another child touches his blocks—the little girl running with a smile to share her dolls and her sweets with every one—miser—philanthropist?

Few mothers and nurses have any idea of the importance of toys in a child's life, and how his attitude towards them in baby days will determine his attitude to the other toys of which his life will be comprised when he grows older. The toy is literally part of a child's self; when he loses it, or when it is confiscated for some naughtiness, or given away without his permission to another child, he suffers an agony of loss only comparable to the loss of a beloved person by an adult.

Quite often psychologists have found that the fear of death is traceable to some loss of a loved object in babyhood. A boy's box of blocks, his tin soldiers, are really parts of his life. If he loses them and is not consoled he will suffer from apprehensions of similar or worse losses in the future.

It is a mistake to encourage a child to be too much attached to his playthings or to punish him for breaking or losing them. He will set an undue value on possessions and probably cause himself terrible pain in after life by "laying up treasure" and being tortured by the impermanence of treasure.

Some of the modern toys are excellent; play wax and plasticine cannot be too highly commended; they encourage his creative instinct, and give him something that he can mould and make. The child who is taught to make things will soon be wiser from the average child's pleasure in breaking. Plasticine, painting, straw plaiting, the construction of cardboard and paper models are all excellent. They take a child out of himself and save him from being "spoiled."

One wonders what effect the golliwogs and other nursery rhymes of to-day will have on children? Will they change their ideas of beauty? Will the little girls brought up on golliwogs be different from those of a past generation who were taught to love the flaxen-haired blue-eyed dolls from Germany.

The Last Resort.

Here's a good story told by Miss Berta Ruck, the famous woman novelist. It concerns two sailors, who, being detailed for special duty away from their ship, were making out a list of ration for the party to take with them.

"Two pounds semolina," said the first to the other, who was making out the list, a piece of paper.

"Semol—semol—yes, let's have taploca," was the reply. "Ow d'you spell that?"

"Why, t-a-b-b-o, n, t-a-p-o-o-k. Well, look 'ere, put down rice."

"Right you are, matey," said the scribe, "two pounds t-i-s-e."

No apologies need be given

when Drake's Cake is served. It is so suitable for a late supper. There is real comfort in having some of Drake's Cake in the pantry when unexpected callers surprise you. With grape juice lemonade or a cup of tea it is a ready refreshment for friends before they say "Good-Night" to you.



Here is an amazing NEW VALUE

— IN —

MEN'S FALL SUITS

for your inspection now

Really a step in advance of any we have yet offered

Snappy Models for men and young men of all ages.

In Stripes and Checks in good looking English Tweeds.

Tailored by experts in clothes craft. Italian linings, cuff bottom pants; Suits destined to stand up against hard usage and though extraordinarily low in price, exhibit all the appearances of much higher priced Suits. Three-piece Suits of course for Fall time.

BAIRD'S SPECIAL

\$14.75



Phrases We All Use.

THE ORIGIN OF COMMON EXPRESSIONS.

Cookery is responsible for many phrases we all use, such as "I settled his hash," "That cooked his goose," "He got into an awful stew," "I gave him a pretty roasting," and "He was done brown."

It is said that when Eric, King of Sweden, attacked a town with a mere handful of soldiers, the citizens in derision hung out a goose for them to shoot at. But finding that the affair was no joke they sent heralds to ask Eric what he really wanted. The King replied facetiously: "What I want is to cook your goose."

The question: "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" comes from an old play called "Speed the Plough." Farmer Ashfield grew so disgusted with his wife's constant references to Mrs. Grundy, a neighbour, that he broke out: "Be quiet, wool ye? Allus dinging Dame Grundy into my ears! What'll Mrs. Grundy say? What'll Mrs. Grundy think?"

The farmer's words have passed into common speech, and the mythical Mrs. Grundy has become the censor of morals and the impersonation of prudishness.

"Dame Partington's Nod." The saying, "Like Dame Partington and her nod," is not heard very often nowadays. In November, 1824, a heavy gale drove a high tide into the sea-side cottage of a Mrs. Partington, who lived at Sidmouth. When she saw the

sea coming in she fetched her mop and laboured vainly to mop it up! How the famous wit, Sydney Smith, got hold of the story is not known, but he used it with tremendous effect. Speaking at a meeting against the rejection of the first Reform Bill of 1831, he compared the Lords, who had thrown out the people's Bill, to Dame Partington with her mop trying to push back the Atlantic Ocean.

Too Smart.

As becomes one who traces his descent from the immortal Samuel Pepys, the Earl of Devon is a born raconteur.

One of his best stories concerns a young fellow who was looking over the paper of problems at an examination. At one question he frowned, then smiled, and finally took the paper to the examiner.

"There is a mistake in one of the questions, sir," he said with a superior air.

"Indeed! I am obliged to you for drawing my attention to the fact." "It occurs in this one, in which insufficient data are given."

The examiner took the paper, and scrutinized closely the question to which exception had been taken. "I don't see any error," he remarked at length.

"Don't you, sir?" exclaimed the young man. "Well, sir, I do. It says 'From one milestone to the next,' but it does not give the distance between them!"



FUSSY WITH YOUR TRY-ON?

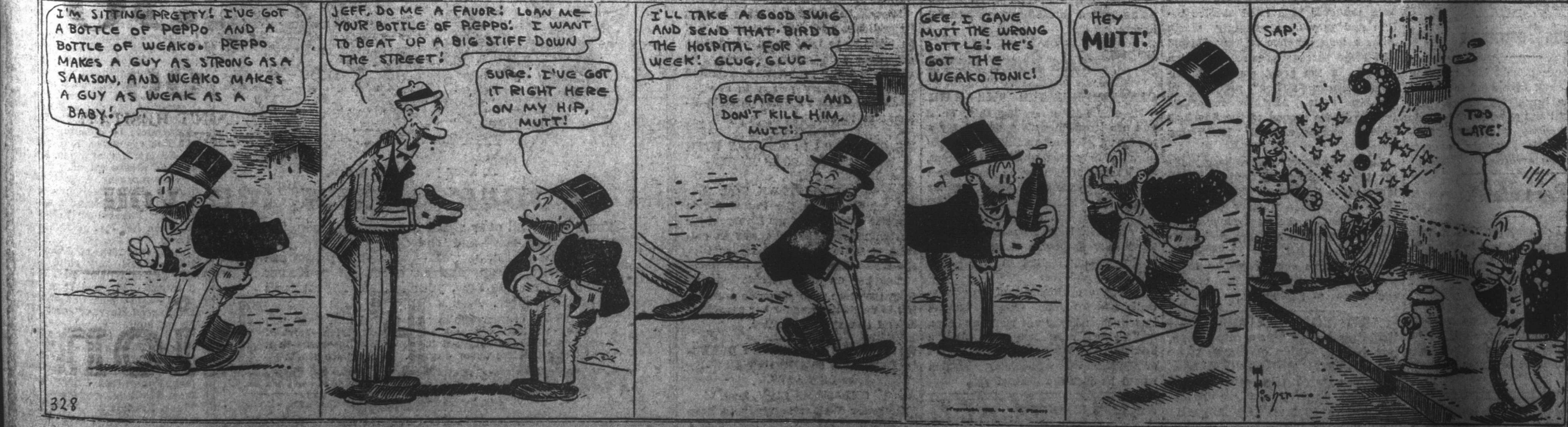
We care not a jot, because we are fussy too. We won't let a suit go out of our shop that is not just so in every seam and line, every pocket and button. We realize that our reputation as tailors depends upon your personal satisfaction.

J. J. STRANG,

LADIES' & GENTS' TAILOR,
Corner Water & Prescott Sts.
ap17, eod, it

—By Bud Fisher.

MUTT AND JEFF



ALL PROGRESSIVE GROCERS ARE SINGING THE PRAISES OF DOMINION TOMATOES.

Yes! we have some Tomatoes Dominion Tomatoes today. If you'll eat them, you'll like them. Oh my! when you bite them. They taste nice and juicy you'll say. For they are fresh from the garden. And we're sure they won't harden. Oh! yes, we have some Tomatoes Dominion Tomatoes to-day.

If in doubt "Ask Cowan he probably knows" where you can get "DOMINION TOMATOES." ap18, eod, it

Everybody likes hard sauce with bread pudding. Add to it enough strawberry jam to make it drop easily from a spoon.