

Practically all the carpenters in Denmark are unionized.

The textile industry in Brazil employs more than 100,000 workers.

The fifty-nine-hour working week has gone into effect in Switzerland.

The stationary firemen in Boston have won their fight for the eight-hour day.

It is twenty years ago this month since the inauguration of the great strike of coal miners in the Central States.

It has been figured that a day's continued frost or snow in England results in the idleness of 1,000,000 workmen.

There are said to be 8,876,299 Jews in Europe.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dairy Value.

In the commercial world it is reasonable to assume that what you pay and what you get determine value; a low price, in itself, does not spell value; price and quality, together, determine value.

As applied to the dairy herd, how does this work out? A farmer does not necessarily buy a cow because the price is low, he wants quality in this case quality may be interpreted to mean dairy capacity, or ability to produce plenty of good milk. If he does not purchase, possibly the heifer coming into milk has been raised at rather too high a cost so that her dairy quality is impaired. She may not be of the right stock, that is, from a dam of deep milking qualities and a sire of known ability, and all may have suffered from lack of the right feed.

The other part of the value side of every dairy cow, that is, what you get from her, is right in the dairyman's own hands. He can easily determine each cow's value, or dairy quality, by keeping individual records of production. Then if he wishes to part with a good cow, her selling price is enhanced by reasons of that certificate of value, her record, which helps to fix the price. Right buying is true economy; the factory patron with the highest conception of value will buy, or raise, right, and will know, by his own simple records that each cow in the herd separately, not averaged in a lump, fits his ideal of value. Fix a good standard, make each cow pay. Milk and feed record forms are supplied free by the Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa.

HYOMEI

The Breatheable Remedy for Catarrh

The rational way to combat Catarrh is the Hyomei way, viz: by breathing. Scientists for years have been agreed on this point but failed to get an antiseptic strong enough to kill catarrh germs and not destroy the tissues of the membrane at the same time, until the discovery of Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me).

Hyomei is the most powerful yet healing antiseptic known. Breathe it through the inhaler over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane four or five times a day, and in a few days the germs will disappear.

A complete Hyomei outfit, including the inhaler, costs \$1.00 and extra bottles, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents. Obtainable from your druggist or postpaid from The R. T. Booth-Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Hyomei is guaranteed to cure asthma, croup, sore throat, coughs, colds or grip or refund your money back. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

WHEN PAUL CAME BACK.

(By Cora S. Day.)

Mrs. James Randolph dropped breathlessly into the easiest rocker on Mrs. John Randolph's porch and said:

'I'm so worried I don't know what to do! I've been bothering over it all day, until I'm desperate. So I just let everything go and ran away to tell you about it and ask for your advice.'

She paused for breath, and Mrs. John smiled unbelievably. She knew very well indeed that her sister-in-law was using a mere figure of speech when she implied that she had left home with undone duties awaiting her return. She would leave her house only when it was in spotless order, no matter how much she was worried over the matter which was yet to be told.

'I'm sure, if it is anything I can help you—' began her hostess sympathetically.

'Paul Randolph is coming back to Hamptonville to stay,' announced Mrs. James tragically. The countenance of Mrs. John quickly took on an expression of deeper, tenderer, more heart-felt sympathy than before.

'Poor boy,' she murmured pityingly. 'But perhaps—did he write and tell you anything of himself, more than he has before?' But the hopeful note in her voice was faint-hearted in spite of herself. Mrs. James made a little despairing gesture.

'Almost nothing at all. You know as well as I, Anna, that there seemed little prospect of anything good to tell of him when he went away five years ago. From this letter—from all of the very few letters I have had from him in that time—I should imagine that the prospect is unchanged. He has said not a word to indicate it. I am afraid it is only one more case of the returning prodigal. He simply says that he is tired of being an exile from his old home town and his 'little bunch'—such language!—of relatives and that he is coming back within a month—just as soon as he can get a v.v. in fact. Do you suppose, Anna, that he is in jail out there? I cannot imagine it being business that detains him from coming at once if he chose. But I am so worried at the thought of having him back here, probably ten times worse than he was when he went away.

The one redeeming feature of his letter in his declaration that he intends to try to find something to do here, and settle down. But perhaps even that is what James call 'bluff.' Right on top of it, too, is something that spoils it all and worries me most of all. He wants to come to us. He proposes a boarding arrangement, of course; but you know as well as I, Anna, that he will most likely quarter himself upon us and be a burden and a bother and a disgrace to us all. I certainly do not know what to do—I am at my wits' end.'

She looked genuinely distressed over the situation. Mrs. John pitied her as well as Paul.

'What do the rest of the family say to it?' she asked, after a pause.

'The girl's declare positively that he must not be allowed to come in to our family as a member of it.

They feel, like myself, that he is only too likely to be uncongenial to them and the set of young people with whom they associate; that he would most probably be a disgrace and spoil everything for us.'

'And Jimmie?' suggested her sister-in-law.

'Jimmie says—you know how the boy talks: 'Let him come right along. If he can mop some of the dulness off this old town I'll be only too glad to help him do it.' That is just it, Jimmie is not at all a bad boy, you know as well as I, Anna; but he is just at the age when a wild fellow like his cousin Paul, and older by a few years, too, could only too easily lead him to ruin.' Her tone was dramatic.

Mrs. John was silent a moment. So poor Paul with no parent's hand to clasp his in welcome home, or to draw him into right paths at last, must he be barred out of the family to save Jimmie, who had so many safeguards?

'And your husband?' she asked at length.

'James is too provoking for anything. He ought to settle it—to write to him that we cannot take him into our home—but he leaves it all to me, and says he will back me up whatever I decide. With that, and the children pulling two ways, and my own indecision, I am half distracted. I do want to do my duty by everybody—you know that, Anna—but I cannot for the life of me decide what it really is.' Poor Mrs. James was almost tearful over it.

Mrs. John knew her sister-in-law pretty thoroughly. Therefore she knew that duty would eventually spell Jimmie. Paul would be refused entrance into the household of the James Randolphs; that was certain to her mind.

'Margaret,' she said just a little more quietly than usual, 'if you do not think it will be convenient for you to have Paul come to you, write and tell him so frankly. That will be better and more comfortable for him and for you in the long run. And you may tell him to come to me and we will see what we can do for him in the way of a home and a job.'

Mrs. James brightened instantly with relief.

'Oh, Anna, will you really? I should be so glad to have it off my hands and into such good ones. But there is Robert,' and she paused, half fearful that Anna would change her mind at thought of her son.

'I was thinking of Robert,' was the smiling reply. 'He is not so old as Paul, but if Paul needs goods leading, Robert can do more for him, being a boy, than a whole city full of elderly aunts and uncles. So let him come if he will. I shall be glad to have him safe with us rather than in worse company.'

So it was settled. If she was willing to take the risks, Mrs. James was the last person in the world to dissuade her. She took her leave with a heart lightened of its load of responsibility, and immediately on her arrival home wrote the coming one the result of the recent interview, with profuse regrets of her inability to take him

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Your Grocer has it—or will get it for you. If not, write direct to "Salada" Montreal, and we will see that your wants are supplied.

Other Grades of "Salada" are sold at 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c Per Pound, and all of Matchless Value for prices charged.

under her own wing.

Paul Randolph came two weeks later, Robert said laughingly, in confidence to his mother; the evening after his arrival:

'One could almost hear all the John Randolphs and all the James Randolphs take a long breath of relief when they saw him and found that he was absolutely sober and presentable as to clothes and looks.' And she laughed back as she answered:

'It is very likely. I know I did. Some one else knew she did, too.

Paul Randolph saw, before he had been a week inside the hospitable home that had opened to him, that he was a surprise, and an agreeable one, to his relatives. He had gone away a headstrong reckless boy who had been a boon companion of others who did him no good. How far he had progressed on the same path since his departure, or whether he had changed his ways, they had no way of knowing. If he had come back to them a ragged wanderer, beating his way on freights, they would not have been surpris-

ed. That he came well dressed will unannered, with a brisk, frank hearty way about him that they all instinctively liked and trusted, was a relief and a pleasure alike.

Yet, for all his seeming frankness, he told them very little of his life and incidents in that first week.

'I've been working pretty steadily for the last two or three years,' he said in reply to some pointed questions by his uncle. 'I was with a real estate firm out there and there was plenty of work to keep me there. But I took a notion to come back here and start in something if I could find a place.

Do you know of any thing in that line? I've had some experience you know, and ought to be able to earn my salt at it, anyway,' and he laughed his easy, frank, friendly laugh that disarmed any possible severity.

Now, Mr. John Randolph was a real estate man himself. His business had been a thriving one up to the last year. Then, along with many other business men, he had

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Apple Orchards Are Sure Money!

But we must plant the native grown trees. I have a few trees, all the hardy, reliable varieties, 3 to 5 years old—must positively clear out in May, the last chance to get them. Send list of what you want. POTATO MEN! Arsenate of Lead is cheaper than Paris Green. Does not wash off. Does not burn the plant. I am agent for the famous Grasselli Arsenate of Lead and Grasselli Bordeaux Mixture.



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