

Ladies!

Think well of the grocer who handles

**PURITY FLOUR**

More Bread and Better Bread

Would Help Some.

"What good does it do a woman for a man to be willing to die for her?" he rumbled.

"He might carry a big life insurance, you know," she hinted.—Baltimore American.

Sarcastic.

Wife—Any fashions in that paper, Jack? Jack (who has just settled a dressmaker's bill)—Yes, but they're no use to you, dear. It's yesterday's paper.—London Opinion.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor and the fourth wit.—Sir William Temple.

New Zealand's Sulphur Island.

One of the most extraordinary islands in the world lies in the Bay of Plenty, New Zealand. It is called White Island and consists mainly of sulphur mixed with gypsum and a few other minerals. Over the island, which is about three miles in circumference and rises between 800 and 900 feet above the sea, there continually floats an immense cloud of vapor attaining an elevation of 10,000 feet.

In the center is a boiling lake of acid charged water, covering fifty acres and surrounded with blow holes from which steam and sulphurous fumes are emitted with great force and noise. With care a boat can be navigated on the lake. The sulphur from White Island is very pure, but little effort has yet been made to procure it systematically.

Where Three States Corner.

One of the most lofty mountain regions of the Appalachian system, recently surveyed by the United States Geological Survey, is depicted in detail in a topographic map which the survey has just published—the map of the Abingdon quadrangle. This map is on the scale of approximately two miles to the inch and shows an area of a little over a thousand square miles, embracing portions of southwestern Virginia, northeastern Tennessee and northwestern North Carolina, the three states cornering in the southern part of the quadrangle.

Viennese Electric Fountain.

The city of Vienna possesses perhaps the most remarkable electric fountain in existence. It is situated in the Unterbergplatz. Underneath the fountain is a huge cemented chamber in which twenty-seven reflectors are placed, capable of producing seventy luminous and colored effects. Light is transmitted through the reflectors of the fountain. The light power of the plant is estimated as equal to 800,000,000 candles.

LANDS OF FIRE.

Yet Iceland and Tierra del Fuego are Glacier Bound Regions.

It is rather singular that both of the "lands of fire" are near the cold extremities of the globe—Iceland, far to the northward, and Tierra del Fuego, remotely south.

Iceland, to the eye, seems at first glance to be better named by the cold appellation. Its glacial fields are not only numerous, but in some cases these and the connected snow stretches are hundreds of square miles in extent.

But only a little travel into the interior, say to the site of the ancient Icelandic parliament at Thingvallavatn, discloses miles upon miles of such desolation as is possible only in a "land of fire" is a very island of volcanoes.

SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS

Glass used as windows in automobile bodies has been a source of danger, due to the splintering in accidents, and manufacturers have long sought an efficient substitute. Celluloid and mica, while used to a large extent in touring car tops, have not been entirely satisfactory. A new material called cellon, is now being made by one of the large manufacturers of explosives. It is said to be practically unbreakable, blocks of it can be subjected to heavy blows without fracture. It can be produced in any desired thickness up to half an inch and in plates of large size. A sheet of cellon may be ignited by an open flame, but the burning portion will melt and a few drops fall to the ground. It can be fastened down by nailing, or in case of the thin sheets, by sewing, or it can be glued. It can be cut and trimmed with an ordinary knife, warmed in hot water and molded to any desired shape.

A Unique Postoffice

Among Canada's thousands of post-offices there is one that is said to be the only double postoffice in the world. The office is half in Canada and half in the United States, with Beebe, Quebec, on one side and Beebe, Vermont, on the other.

An iron post in the middle of the front porch marks the international boundary line. Aside from its location the building is of interest on account of the material from which it is built, which is granite, native to the locality, and on account of its age.

Dancing was originally a religious observance.

FORESTS MAKE NATION

Careless Pleasure Seekers May Send Canada to Palestine's Fate

During spring and summer thousands of Canadians find their way to the delights of stream and forest. In practically all the eastern and the extreme western sections of the Dominion no individual has had cause to complain that Nature has denied this country either water or woods in superabundance. Centuries ago it is not improbable that the writers of Syria and Palestine and China congratulated their fellow citizens on the wealth of playground, the beauties of green ravines and bubbling streams. But Syria to-day is a skeleton nation. Towns and villages have dwindled to squalid hamlets. The valleys are parched and lifeless. The mountain sides, summer and winter,—bleak and without nourishment for man or beast. Of the great cedar forests of Lebanon, only a few gnarled remnants proclaim their famous ancestry. So with portions of China, once magnificently forested, with wide rivers and fertile lands—now largely sterile with starving populations and a hopeless future.

It has been a matter of history that when a country's forests disappear, agriculture takes the same direction and national impoverishment is certain to follow. Upon the forests depends the even flow of the rivers, the equability of the climate, the nourishment of surrounding lands, a cheap and constant supply of timber and pulpwood, and many other highly important factors. The one great foe of the Canadian forest is fire. There are other foes, but good laws and public sentiment are robbing them somewhat of their power. Fire remains, however, the dominant destroyer. In recent years, eight times as much timber has gone up in smoke as has been cut by the lumbermen. Experts declare that instead of Canada's forests being inexhaustible—a condition existing only in the ornamental vocabulary—Ontario possesses only enough trees at the present rate of cutting and fire destruction to last thirty years more. "The present rate" however need not continue.

In one year, Dominion fire rangers reported 219 fires to have been caused by campers, surveyors and others using the woods for pleasure or other purposes. The railways caused 204. Lightning was responsible for 28. Only two fires were declared to be deliberate, and the non-specified causes were 179. The total list of fires were 730 and the damage ran into many millions of dollars. Thus it will be seen that carelessness on the part of human beings is the underlying cause of Canada's frightful forest losses every year. France and Germany with many large forest tracts have, practically speaking, no fires at

all. Let every camper persuade himself that he, personally, is a forest steward, that Canada has not an acre of tree growth to spare, that the carelessness of one man may mean loss and hardship for the next generations.

WORLD'S BEST SCOOP

Berlin Treaty Published in The Times Before Signing

A "scoop," said to be unparalleled in the history of journalism, was accomplished by the celebrated London Times correspondent, M. De Blowitz. This journalist held the key to diplomatic secrets of the greatest importance throughout the continent. When the Congress of Berlin, which included delegates from Germany, Austria, Russia, Great Britain, France, Italy and Turkey was in session under the presidency of Bismarck, De Blowitz was in the closest touch with a certain member of the diplomatic corps. He met this friend every day at a restaurant in Berlin, but no salutation or word of recognition passed between them. They daily took adjacent tables and hung their hats on the wall on adjacent hooks. At the conclusion of the meal the two men, who wore the same size hats, used to exchange hats, and in this way De Blowitz gathered the most accurate and complete information possible of the session of the Congress.

Finally, on examining the hat on leaving the restaurant, De Blowitz, to his great satisfaction, discovered inside no less a prize than the complete text of the treaty that was about to be signed. He immediately sent this by telegraph to The Times, where it appeared several hours before the various diplomats attached their signatures to the treaty.

This same De Blowitz, who possessed sources of information more complete than most of the rulers and diplomats with whom he came in contact, is also credited with having averted, in 1875, a second Franco-Prussian War. This was accomplished by an expose published in The Times of certain diplomatic conditions which in continental newspapers could not possibly have been put in print without bringing on war.

SWORD-FISH VALUABLE

Nova Scotia Fishermen Enjoy Very Profitable and Exciting Sport

A Nova Scotia enthusiast describes a thrilling sport down by the sea as follows:

Anywhere along the Atlantic seaboard from Cape Sable to Halifax harbor the swordfish besports himself. It was not always thus. The swordfish is a late comer. A few years ago the Americans showed a taste for this fish and the wily Nova Scotia fishermen proceeded to satisfy it. The swordfish belongs to semi-tropical waters, but he comes on our coast in the summer months and his presence is always hailed with rejoicing by the fishermen, who are now prepared to give him that reception his market value and the sport he brings merits. The swordfish comes in assorted sizes. You may get one weighing one hundred and fifty pounds. You may get one which pulls down scales at five hundred and fifty. You may get one or you may get a dozen.

With Harpoons

When the swordfish appear there is something doing among the fishermen. The boats are overhauled. These are the ordinary fishing boats, mostly power boats. On the bow is erected what the fishermen call the "pulpit." It usually consists of a plank running out over the bow of the boat, and an iron rail protects the fisherman who stands there with harpoon in hand, from falling into the sea. The boats cruise off the land, generally about three miles, and the fish seem to run in schools. They are generally observed from the large fin on their back protruding out of the water. The boat is maneuvered as to allow the man in the pulpit an opportunity to strike with his harpoon. This harpoon is made fast to a line which is again made fast to a small barrel. Immediately the harpoon is driven home the barrel is thrown overboard. This barrel again is made fast to the boat by means of a line, so that the swordfish cannot get away.

There is considerable sport in getting up alongside the fish. It requires skill and judgment to successfully harpoon the monster. Now, if you want a genuine thrill you should be in the boat when the fish receives the dirk. He does not show fight, but he makes you hold your breath and wait



**SEAL BRAND COFFEE**

Coffee—that will make your household happy; your guests grateful; yourself enthusiastic.

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound cans. Whole—ground—pulverized—also Fine Ground for Percolators.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

der what will happen next. For he has gone to the bottom, made a deep dive, and will come up again. Oh, yes, he will come up again, but where? He makes this dive in order to reach the bottom and there wriggle the harpoon out of his side. But the fisherman knows the depth of water and has arranged the line which fastened the harpoon to the barrels so that it will not allow the fish to go to the bottom.

He's a Fighter

Finding himself foiled, the fish turns his sword surfaceward and comes up straight as a die. Nothing is going to stop him. If the boat is in the way, then he runs his sword through the bottom of the boat. This is no unusual occurrence. I have known him to do this several times in one day. One day at St. Margaret's Bay three boats were pierced inside of an hour and one fish drove his sword not only through the boat but up the trouser leg of a fisherman, cutting his thigh.

The fisherman would rather chase swordfish than go to a dance, and that is saying something. It is a combination of sport and business and the sport which brings dollars and cents in its trail is not to be despised.

LONDON'S FIRST THEATRE

The London County Council decided that a commemorative tablet shall be placed on the spot where stood "The Theatre," the first playhouse built in London for stage performances. It lay away by the East End of the town, at Shoreditch, an uninviting quarter to-day when the metropolis has spread so far past, but in Elizabethan times this was the edge of open fields. Giles Allein of Taseleigh, in Essex, gentleman, had land and a "great barn" there, and a portion of this ground in 1576 he granted to James Burbadge, late of London, joiner, for the erection of a playhouse, on lease of twenty-one years, at £14 annual rental. The tablet is to be fixed on the wall of the Curtain Road School, Shoreditch.

The choice of such a place for the playhouse, close to the city, whence its patrons must be drawn, but not in it, is readily explained. Great Elizabeth herself showed favor to plays and "interludes," and even formed her own company of players for her entertainment; but to the religious civic fathers was a thing abominable—the devil's work. Against pressure of all kinds they shut play-acting for a term completely out of the city. After a time performances in inn yards came gradually to be tolerated, like those at the Bull in Bishopsgate street, the Cross Keys in Gracechurch street, and the Bell Savage on Ludgate Hill. But the earliest places which stood outside the jurisdiction of that high and dreaded functionary, the Lord Mayor, to whom the players were mere rogues and vagabonds—undesirable, moreover, not only because of their idle calling, but from the danger of the audiences they brought together spreading disease within the city.