

# RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

**Pretty Names For Books.**  
The following are some of the curious titles of old English books:  
"A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nosegay For God's Saints to Smell At."  
"Biscuit Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved For the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."  
"A Sigh of Sorrow For the Sinners of Zion Breathed Out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly Vessel Known Among Men by the Name of Samuel Fish" (a Quaker who had been imprisoned).  
"Eggs of Charity Layed For the Chickens of the Covenant and Billed With the Water of Divine Love. Take Ye Out, and Eat."  
"The Spiritual Mustard Pot to Make the Soul Sneeze With Devotion."  
Most of these were published in the time of Cromwell.

**Oily Petrels.**  
Various sea birds, especially the petrels, collect a large amount of oil in their stomachs, and for this reason are greatly valued by the inhabitants of the Scottish coasts, who obtain from them "oil for their lamps, down for their beds, a delicacy for their table, a balm for their wounds and a medicine for their distemper." On the island of St. Kilda as many as 20,000 birds are killed in the one week of the year when this killing is legal. So rich in oil are some of these birds that their bodies can be used as lamps if wicks are passed through them.—London Live Stock Journal.



Every 10c Packet of **WILSON'S FLY PADS** WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER.

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

**THE TINY HUMMING BIRD.**  
In One Species Its Bill Is Nearly as Long as Its Body.  
All humming birds, though varying much in size and color, exhibit the same form of wing, legs and feet, the wings being strong (considering the small size of the bird), while the legs and feet are remarkably weak and delicate, a clear indication that these little creatures are intended to spend almost all their time in the air.  
In accordance with this we find that humming birds are never seen on the ground; that even when feeding they seldom trouble themselves to alight, but suspend themselves in the air before the flower on whose juices they feed, the rapid vibration of the wings causing them to appear like two fans of filmy gauze and producing at the same time that peculiar humming sound from which these birds derive their popular name.  
The beak of most humming birds is long, delicate and slightly curved to enable it to reach the inmost recesses of the trumpet shaped flowers which abound in the tropical regions, but the shape of the beak is very variable, probably on account of the particular flower on which the bird feeds.  
In some instances it is nearly straight, and in one species, the sword bill humming bird, it is very nearly as long as the rest of the body.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Everybody is familiar with the raspy notes known as the katydid's "song." It is the male only that is capable of emitting the well-known sounds, and he does it in a most peculiar manner. His "vocal organs" are at the base of his wings and consist of two flat excrecences of thin, dry membrane. It is the rubbing of these two membranous plates together which produces the "song." If your shoulder blades were so loosely put together that one could be slipped under the other and the underside of one and the upper side of the other were so rough that the operation of slipping them past each other would cause a rasping sound you could imitate the katydid's musical efforts very nicely.

**Setting Her Right.**  
A newly married woman made a plea for dinner. "I am afraid," the bride said, "that I left something out, and that it's not very good."  
The husband tried it and said: "There is nothing you could leave out that would make a pie taste like that. It's something you've got to learn."

**His Conquest.**  
He was a simon pure, edition of a ruse d'Etat. The girl in the seat opposite him was easy to look at. Further, she looked demure and shy and impressionable. It wasn't long before he had things going right—he thought. He had raised the window for her and readjusted the blind; he had fished her bag from under the seat, where the porter had shoved it; he had placed her pillow in a better position for her; he had handed her a magazine; he had looked after her comfort in every way he possibly could, and she had been very sweet about it besides. He thought he was coming along splendidly. She started to get off the train before he expected her to leave, but he carried her luggage to the platform for her. Then she turned and handed him a packet with a sweet smile and the remark, "I think it is so nice of the railway company to furnish an assistant porter."—Argonaut.

**They Have an Arbor.**  
A member of the London county council was regretting the lack of art sense displayed by his fellow-councilors when they placed an open space at the disposal of the people. He pleaded eloquently for fountains, goldfish in ornamental basins, lions and unicorns in stucco and emerald green garden seats.  
"Why," said he, in a splendid peroration, "we want something homely and countrylike—a little arbor here and there. If a foreigner came to this country and asked to see one we've never an arbor worth showing to show him."  
Then up and spoke another member, who, prior to attaining the height of his civic ambitions, had been a petty officer in the navy.  
"Oh, we haven't, haven't we? And what about Portsmouth arbor?"—London Standard.

**Friend of Turkey Planned to Deny "Beloved" Islam**

It has been ascertained from further search through the archives captured at Meshi that the definition of a policy for suppression of Islam throughout German East Africa was rapidly approaching conclusion shortly before the outbreak of war. The instructions to the District Commissioners were sent out in October, 1913, and reports were called for in three months' time, that is, in the spring of 1914. From documents captured an interesting light is thrown on German administration methods and a clear proof afforded of the hypocrisy of the Germans in pretending to be the friends and protectors of the Mussulman faith. The official recommendations are as follows: (1) Prohibition of all Government officials from following the Mussulman faith; (2) The preparation of a register in every district of all mosques; (3) Prohibition of the performance of the rite of circumcision by any but persons licensed by the Government, who must submit when applying for such license to an examination by a German official.

**Sanitary Drinking**



This sanitary fountain is a decided improvement over the usual style, which forces the drinker to stoop uncomfortably. A rubber hose carries the water to the bottom of the drink-

ing cup, where it continually runs over so that one's lips do not come in contact with the metal.

**To Clean Bottles.**  
The usual method of cleaning the inside of a bottle is to put some sand or saws in it, partly fill it with water and shake well. A much better way is to take an old key chain and attach it to the cork of the bottle with a



small screw eye and put in some water and shake. The chain should be long enough to hang straight down from the center to the bottom of the bottle, and reach the side. A chain attached to a screw eye can be kept near the kitchen sink for washing the milk bottles every morning.

**HAPPY NOBLEWOMAN**

A London woman writes: "I am very busy, but very happy." Lady Sydenham told me the other day, when I congratulated her on her work with the Women's League of Service. Lady Sydenham, who is baby-lover-in-chief of the League, is never so happy as when doing good work. During 1915 she and her fellow workers have served 45,737 dinners to 827 mothers at the League's headquarters in one of the poorer districts of London, and inaugurated most attractive playrooms for their babies. Her ladyship has organized concerts, and begged, borrowed, and moved furniture from her friends to aid her in her splendid work. Lady Sydenham's aim is to teach the young mothers how to care for their babies. Medical women and trained nurses are constantly in attendance to give advice on how to care for the babies and practical lessons on how to make them.

**Chancellor Economizes**  
Having asked people to give up their motor cars as far as possible, in order that petrol may be saved, Mr. McKenna set the example by giving up the use of his own car so far as he personally is concerned. This is not, of course, to say that he is resolved never again to use a motor during the war. Circumstances are conceivable in which that might be very bad economy for the nation. But it means that in and about Westminster, from his house in Great Smith Street to his office and to the House, he will in his ordinary life walk instead of ride.

**MINISTER TO RUSSIA**

Britain Ably Represented by Sir George Buchanan

"I look forward to a permanent alliance of the two great empires as the surest guarantee of the world's peace." Since 1910 Sir George Buchanan, whose words show how anxious he is that the alliance Britain entered into with Russia for war shall be everlasting for peace, has represented this country in Petrograde. Sir George is a diplomatist who has always striven to strengthen the friendship of the British and Russian people, and there are few men in the Diplomatic Service with finer records of work and achievement to their names. Born in 1854, Sir George received his education at Wellington College, and when quite young decided upon a diplomatic career. He entered the service just after reaching his twenty-first birthday, and as the years went by he gained great and varied experiences at most of the Courts of Europe.  
Furthermore, he carried the gratitude of the country for the admirable way in which he handled the delicate situation which arose over the Venezuela trouble in 1898. Again, when he was Consul-General at Sofia, he displayed splendid tact and ability in dealing with the delicate situation which was created by the declaration of Bulgarian independence. His position was one of exceeding difficulty, and mistakes could have been easily made which would have had consequences of a very grave nature. Sir George, it might be mentioned, is a great favorite with Queen Alexandra, for though he comes of an old Scottish family he was born in Copenhagen, and many a long chat has the Queen Mother had with the Ambassador regarding her native city.

**BEFORE AND SINCE WAR**

Modest and Brave Royalty of Belgium in London and Trenches

An English journalist says: Congratulations to King Albert of Belgium! His Majesty refuses to leave his soldiers at the front. He is in constant touch with his headquarters staff and his aims, and the Queen is near him, despite the constant danger from enemy aeroplanes. One day someone spoke to the King of this danger, and suggested that a squadron of Belgian aeroplanes should keep the German machines at a distance. In a tone that admitted of no further insistence, King Albert replied that the aviators had other missions to fulfil.  
Many a time in pre-war days have I seen King Albert and his wife about London; for few foreign royalties are so familiar with London as they. Before their accession to the throne, King Albert and his consort made frequent visits to London incognito, and even, on occasion, dined quietly at Buckingham Palace without even a single newspaper getting wind of their presence. Visits to the theatres were usually included in the programme of their little holidays, when

couple dispensed with the use of a box, and took their cognized in the stalls.

**CLEVER MINE-LAYING**

Submarines Used by Germans in Sowing the Seas

Mines have always been laid in the sea by vessels especially equipped for that purpose. The warring powers of Europe have built submarines to kill, and destructive engines of warfare they have proved to be. The Germans have utilized submarines for mine-laying. The mines themselves are carried on the submarine. A hollow, airtight compartment, its vertical, and the mines are placed one above the other in the enclosure. The submarine then sallies forth with its death-dealing load.  
When the area designated for the mines is reached and a mine is to be laid, the mine-layers let water into the chamber. The door which seals the bottom of the chamber is in the exterior shell of the submarine's hull. This door is opened, and one after another the mines are liberated from their submarine prison. They are not simply "dropped into the ocean as one might drop a stone; placing them properly takes care and skill and special appliances.  
Each mine has its anchor, which goes to the bottom. The so-called "anchorage cable" is manipulated in such a way that it allows the mine to float from its anchor at a certain specified depth below the top of the water. The complete secrecy insured by mine-laying in this method would appeal particularly to any belligerent, because the more secret mine-laying can be kept the more perilous it is to the foe.

**TIRELESS SERBIANS**

Crown Prince and Officers Win Golden Opinion in London

An English correspondent writes in the Weekly Despatch: The Crown Prince Regent of Serbia, received a most enthusiastic welcome in London. He went to tea with the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace. Their Majesties have conceived a real affection for this gallant young man who so early in life had to take on arduous duties which in the natural order of things he ought never have been obliged to perform. It is seven years since Prince George of Serbia gave up his rights to his brother, who in 1914 found himself appointed Regent, owing to the state of King Peter's health. In addition the Prince has the supreme command of the Serbian army. He looked in London "every inch" a soldier and commander of soldiers are the Serbian officers and men who have been here! They worked hard at sight-seeing from the moment of their arrival. The very hardest "workers" have been a trio who sallied forth from Queen's Gate very early each morning and who were ubiquitous. They seemed to be at every entertainment and social function, every public gallery and show place, Westminster and the House of Commons; they saw the guard mounted at Buckingham Palace, and they were the admired of everyone at a church parade in Hyde Park. When I saw them depart from London they did not look the least exhausted.

**YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE**

How British Aviator Did Some Very Quick Acting

A young officer of the British Flying Corps, now a prisoner in Germany, has written home giving details of the happenings which accounts for his present position. The machine, in which he was acting as observer, had a fight with two German airplanes. Suddenly a shell burst close to them, and in an instant the machine began to fall head first. "We must have dropped about 5,000 feet," he writes, "when I looked round and saw poor B— with a terrible wound in his head, quite dead. I then realized that the only chance of saving my life was to step over to his seat and sit on his lap, where I reached the controls. I managed to get the machine out of that terrible death plunge, switched off the engine, and made a good landing on terra firma.  
"I shall never forget it as long as I live. The shock was so great that I could hardly remember a single thing in my former life for two days. Now I am getting better, and my mind is practically normal again. We were 10,000 feet up when B— was killed, and, luckily, it was this tremendous height that gave me time to think and act. I met one of the pilots of the German machines which attacked me. He could speak English quite well, and we shook hands after a most thrilling fight. I brought down his airplane with my machine gun, and he had to land quite close to where I landed. He had a bullet through his radiator and petrol tank, but neither he nor his observer were touched."



"Now I'm happy! I've got a parcel from home through the Over-Sea Club, but don't I wish there was one every week!"