

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Fine English Art
An incident of a London Red Cross sale was the purchase by Lady Wernher of a panel of English tapestry, probably woven at Soho in the early eighteenth century, for \$2,276, to give to the London Museum, and her purchase of a Toft ware dish, inscribed "Thomas Toft," for 600 guineas—after purchasing it once for 65 guineas and putting it in the sale again for the benefit of the Red Cross. This piece of ware Lady Wernher gave to the British Museum. Toft ware, which is very rare, was one of the peasant industries that fought a losing fight against imported German earthenware, and in character nothing resembling it was ever imported.

Important Hindu Shingle Mill
The Hindu is progressing in British Columbia. A company composed exclusively of persons of that faith has been formed to operate the B. Jahn Shingle Mill at Langley, B.C., and is reported to be prospering exceedingly.

One way to make friends—keep advice to yourself.

TO MAKE SNOW SHOES



Barrel staves make fine snow shoes if you know how to use them. The staves should be sandpapered until they are smooth. Two staves are used for each shoe. They are fastened together as shown in the sketch. The fitting of the foot is made from sole and heel of an old shoe, is cut as shown, with straps over the ankle. The shoe soles are fastened to the boards. A pair of snow shoes will do as the very best kind for camps.

Picture theater in Leeds, financed and controlled by the unionists.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

Dreams, unfortunately, have no cash value. Almost anybody would rather be an unpopular talker than a popular listener. There are some people who have no enthusiasm except when they sit down to dinner. How many of us, when we say we are doing our very best, are telling the strict truth. Don't worry! No matter what you do, the thing called trouble is bound to come sometimes. Some people never know the difference between right and wrong till they find out which pays best. It is curious but true that the lazier your employer happens to be, the more work he expects you to do. One of the worst things about life is the fact that there are so many stupid people who do not appreciate it! People used to be proud if they owned a piano; but they are not now. The brand of pride was run over, long ago, by a motor car. A man with a three-days' growth of beard may not be a pleasant sight, but he is a lot more attractive than a woman with about a quarter of an inch of powder all over her face.

BETTER EDUCATION IN WESTERN CANADA

Suggestions as to How to Add to the Efficiency of the Educational System

Mr. W. B. Willoughby, leader of the Opposition in Saskatchewan, interviewed by Saskatchewan Public Education League, said in part: There are a few things I would particularly like to see thoroughly discussed from every angle. Firstly: What subjects shall be taught in the schools? Secondly: What steps can or ought to be taken to make the rural school a community centre? Thirdly: How should school districts be formed? With the present areas, or with greatly extended areas? Or should they be abolished altogether and the work undertaken by the municipal councils, or some new body? Fourthly: What instruction should be given in agriculture, gardening, manual training, etc., and what preparation in addition to the present should the teachers have therefor? I am quite satisfied that from the teaching point of view we shall never have arrived at any satisfactory solution until a much bigger percentage of the teachers engaged in the profession, whether male or female, enter it with the expectation of making it their calling in life, and not making it a stepping-stone to something else. To accomplish this, however, inducements must be held out to them to remain in the profession, such as a fair salary, a pension system, a more developed community life and residences for teachers. Unfortunately but a very small percentage of the parents get really interested or in touch with the work that the children do in school. By using the school for the various social activities of the school district or locality, I think the parents would become greatly imbued with the work. The grounds would soon be beautified, the teacher would have a residence, the travelling library might be installed, and in many other ways the dry-as-dust work of the present would be made infinitely more attractive.

STARTED OVER AT FIFTY

Out of a Job This Man Studied Law and Made Good

For three decades Nathan P. Allen has been the Chicago underworld criminal's first aid and main reliance. Whether the arrest was for stealing a pig from a pen at the stockyard, for lifting a pocketbook from a visitor in a dive, or for murder, the arrested person's first call was for Allen. He has defended thousands of criminals, with much profit to himself and much satisfaction to his clients, many of whom believe they would be "on the inside looking out" if it hadn't been for their lawyer's remarkable skill in persuading the jury that black was white. Yet Allen was a carpenter till he was 50 years old. Now he is within a very few years of 90. The panic of '73 is responsible for making him a lawyer. That panic, among other



NATHAN P. ALLEN

things, took his carpentering job away from him and gave him plenty of time to look around for other work. He read law and studied in what had been his carpenter shop. When he was admitted to the bar he hurried to Chicago and spent his last cent furnishing an office. The habit he then formed of sleeping in his office still clings to him.

GAY MONTMARTRE

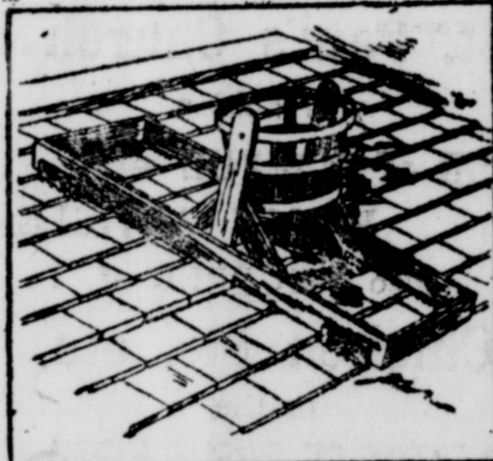
The Brightest Spot in Paris—Giving Way to Modern Improvements

The windmills of Montmartre, the oldest, most artistic and characteristic monuments of the district, have, some of them, already succumbed to the modernizing of Paris, or to the action of the elements; the other are threatened with destruction unless the friends of old Paris can get them moved from their present sites. The "Moulin de la Poivriere" was demolished two years ago to give way to the new Avenue Junot. The Moulin Rouge became a prey to the flames in 1914 and now the old "Moulin de la Galette" which dates from the middle of the thirteenth century is doomed to extinction or removal. A modern apartment house with steam heat and baths is going up there now, and the mill, the girls and their dancing partners must go elsewhere. The "Old Paris" municipal council committee has decided that something must be done to perpetually commemorate the Bohemian days of Montmartre and to preserve some of its artistic features. It proposes to transfer the "Radet" or "Moulin de la Galette" to the Place Jean Baptiste Clement where it will continue to overlook Paris. Cherry trees are to be planted around it to commemorate the godfather of the place, the popular song writer and author of the "Chanson des Cerises." Since the beginning of the war the Moulin de la Galette has been occupied by the society women of Montmartre as a sewing room, and has produced thousands of soldiers' garments.

Weavers of Cashmere shawls take two or three years to finish a pair of the very finest. These shawls bring upwards of \$500.

For Roof Workers

If you ever find it necessary to repair your roof, you will doubtless be troubled as to what to do with your tools and nails and supplies. That's an easy trouble to dispose of. Make a roofer's basket, like that shown in the sketch, using an old fruit basket



for the central feature and an old back saw blade to furnish the teeth that keeps the frame from slipping. When using this basket see that the teeth are sunk into the shingles. Otherwise the basket will slide off.

Blasting With Lime

You don't have to use gun powder or dynamite every time you want to get a block of stone out of your way in a field or break up a boulder. There are easier and simpler ways. The rock of Gibraltar was honeycombed by the Moors without a bit of powder being used. Lime is the stuff that does the work. A series of holes are drilled in the rock and these are partly filled with unslacked lime. Water is then poured into the holes and the rock is split as though you did it with an axe. Another method is to drive



a dry wooden plug into the hole and pour water on it. The expansion of the wood will cause the rock to split.

Bootees and a Coat Hanger



The warm looking and dainty bootee shown in the picture will be easy to make by those who understand crocheting. They are crocheted of white zephyr and shaped to fit over the knees. A beading is worked in near the top and narrow pink satin ribbon run through it makes it possible to tie the boots so that they will not slip down.

A novel and very pretty touch is given these bootees by the tiny pink rose buds that are embroidered on them with silk floss.

Little wooden hangers are covered with cotton for a padding and over this light satin ribbon is shirred. The hook is wound with the ribbon and the hanger finished with a pretty bow.

Topsy Doll Made of a Stocking



The rag baby has the reputation of being the best beloved of its little owner's possessions. Here is a Topsy doll made of a black stocking with mouth and nose outlined with yarn and glass beads for eyes. By raveling an old knitted mitten or any knitted article, its head of kinky hair is assured.

The figure is cut out in two pieces, which are machine-stitched together, with an opening left at one side for turning it right side out. It is stuffed with cotton. Rompers and a cap of gayly striped gingham add to the fascination of this Topsy.

ADVICE OF EMPLOYEES

Complex Railway System Needs and Invites Suggestions From All

A circular issued to employees of the C.P.R. asking for suggestions on the improvement of the service certainly "struck oil," for suggestions poured in until the committee which investigated these has at times been almost snowed under. However, each idea has received careful attention, being referred to the heads of the departments concerned, and adopted or otherwise according to its merits or practicability. Some ideas have been adopted and those who suggested them have so much to their credit. Indeed promotion has followed in several instances and in others promotion is coming whenever the opportunity offers.

In so complex an organization as a railway, there are many angles or points of view. Some mind untrammelled by routine sees an opening for improvement where the man on the actual job goes by precedent. An operating official whose work compels him to travel may have pointers on the treatment of passengers which he gains by personal experience. Ideas from other countries may be adapted to Canadian conditions, and may be suggested by a clerk who has immigrated from Europe or the United States. It is a good thing that there should be a melting pot for ideas of a big company's employees.

Walter Runciman, Wednesday, announced that the government intended to bring about the pooling of engineering resources, in order to expedite shipbuilding. Measures would be taken to prevent growers making an undue profit on potatoes. He also foreshadowed drastic government action to prevent the use of sugar as a luxury, particularly in expensive candy. Mr. Runciman added that steps would be taken to control imported flour, and that orders would be issued forthwith calling for milk contracts, in order to limit the price.

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS PAIN IN SMALL OF BACK

From time to time we learn of cases where the free sample of Gin Pills is sufficient to relieve the distressing pains in the back. Here is such a case coming from the British West Indies. Britton Hill, St. Michael's, B.W.I. May 24th, 1915. "I received your sample of Gin Pills and would say that I was suffering from a very intense pain in the small of my back for some days. After I had taken the sample, the pain was gone. Sanford Weeks. All druggists sell Gin Pills at 50c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sample free if you write to NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED 72 Toronto, Ont.

The Making of a Man

A Story in Every Word

The editor looked wearily from the bunch of copy to the new reporter. "Do you think the readers of this paper want—" he began, and then gave the reporter a lecture on what they did want. "Give us something short and snappy," he said, getting up and warming to his subject. "Something with punch in it. Something that's happened. Why, a good reporter will see a story in an old woman picking up a pin on the sidewalk. News items, that's what we want. There's is one," he added, pointing out of window at a man in khaki limping by.—"Go after it." The reporter went after it, and asked the soldier for his story. "Something short and snappy, eh?" said the soldier well, it was short enough: two ticks, or thereabouts. And snappy. Snapped me in two, pretty near. Punched? Punched me in the jaw, and in the ribs, and gave me the knock-out. I don't want to talk about it." The reporter was discouraged, but would not give in. "What are you doing now?" he asked. "Oh, just putting in the time in a convalescent hospital. Classes in arithmetic, and type-writing, and mechanical drawing, you know; and carpentry and metal work; and cobbling shoes; and gardening, and raising chickens and bees, for out-doors; and physical drill if that interests you." It did not. But then he was a new reporter; his insight had hardly begun to sprout. "What does it all amount to?" he said.

"I was a man," said the cripple, "and it's making a man of me again. I thought I was good for nothing, and I'm going to be good for something after all. That's what it amounts to..."

The editor looked up as the reporter came in.

"He wouldn't say what happened to him," the young man said. "He would only talk about what is happening to him now, and what may happen to him when he comes out on his own. Nothing out of the ordinary."

The editor made him repeat the conversation.

"Nothing out of the ordinary!" he exclaimed when he heard it all. "Why, there's a column story in every word the man said, if you know how to write it. You take on that convalescent hospital and give us a story about it every week. 'Making a man of him again, too.' When you come to that, if you can describe the making of a man in less than a half page, you're the biggest genius this paper ever had on its staff. And if you can't give us a two-column story about it and leave your readers hollering for more, you'd better go and sweep the streets."

"Nothing out of the ordinary! Why, it's your chance of a life-time. Making a man of a knocked-out cripple! It's the most extraordinary story you'll get to write in a hundred years."