

# Speaking of Pre-War White Flour!

What guarantee have you that you are not getting a Government Standard Grade-Camouflage with a familiar label?



As a matter of fact it has been reserved for just this time—when the food restrictions are lifted—when you and everyone else are just pining for nice White Flour to renew all the pleasure of your pre-war baking.

## “Windsor Patent”

The Flour You're Sure to Like.

It would be as well to remember that “Windsor Patent” Flour is an absolutely High Grade Top-Patented Pre-War Flour—

That it has never been made into a Government Standard Grade—

That owing to its being an all White Flour it could not be imported during the food control period—

The first lot will be here on August 20th. Ask your Grocer to book a barrel for you.

### The Community Pageant

People of an enlightened age may scorn the pageantry and paraphernalia with which the medieval monarch was wont to array himself; they may smile at the Field of the Cloth of Gold and at Caesar's triumphal entries; they may ridicule the tawdriness of the London Lord Mayor's show; but the growing popularity of the modern community pageant, with its quaint portrayal of other days, betrays a lurking fondness in the democratic breast for things of pomp and circumstance. But the pageant, refurbished as it is to suit modern tastes, is not all frolic and fun. Indeed, it is fast assuming functions of no little significance in the progress of society. Who knows whether it will not some day become as deeply embedded in the social system as the guild pageantry of another age, when, with solemn regularity, black-faced Herod of the Mysteries would ramp and rage each year across the humble craftsman's stage, while the comic element of the play waxed facetious over grave matters?

There has, in fact, been found much scope for the pageant, both as an expression of art and as a form of community enterprise. The possibilities of it have been studied by the artistic fraternity to such good effect that the metier of pageant-master has been definitely established. Thus a community is able to undertake a pageant, even when no promising impresario is available in the locality, by enlisting the services of a professional producer experienced in all matters of pageantry, from flounces to flash lights. The result is that pageant-planning develops its rules, and the rules make for finish and satisfaction. The pageant has its natural mise-en-scene of green sward and foliage, perhaps amid mountains, or mingled with masonry. It is a setting that unlooses the imagination

of the spectators with greater ease than the cleverest stage-craft of the indoor theater. The performers, deployed over the extensive foreground, fill readily their allotted roles, which demand but little histrionic address, each individual merging into the one graceful picturesque whole. Thus, by division of labor and unlimited help, a community may attempt the sublime without approaching the ridiculous and create with unequivocal success a spectacle of fantasy and charm.

But however brilliant and artistic may be the pageant, from the spectator's standpoint, the social functions which it performs are of greater import and usefulness. How many well-known and little-known townspeople, men, women, and children, move in those stately tableaux, some as Indians, with sleek hair and feathers, prancing around with tomahawk; others in Puritan knee-breeches and square-toed shoes; others in hoop-skirts and ringlets. And with what enthusiasm have they met, day by day, to drill and to rehearse? And what unseen hive of industry has stitched and dyed the fluttering robes of dancers that glide, noiseless as nymphs, through the steps of the ballet; and prepared the quaint jumble of dress of all periods that form links in the great panorama? How much time and thought has been cheerfully devoted to the designing, the music, the endless equipment? Indeed, the pageant has few equals in its manner of drawing the townsfolk together in friendly and disinterested co-operation. Citizens ransack their musty records for historic incident that formerly was left for the delectation of men of research; school children discover that history is not confined to parchment and pipe-rolls, but is staring at them from every acre of their district, while local literateurs are taught to find themes or the pen in plenty all around them. Moreover, the unwonted labor called for from a host of performers and workers reveals talent on all hands that, until then, had remained latent.

While the future development of the community pageant is still uncertain, this form of enterprise has already established claims to increasing favor. It has demonstrated that there are better ways of promoting good will and public service than by mere attention to business interests; it has proved that there is much to be gained by a community that finds time to provide its own recreation; and it has fostered the idea that the summer pageant need not form the only field for community amusement, but that other artistic methods and other seasons may yield equally happy results.—Christian Science Monitor.

### Living Compasses.

#### CREATURES WITH MAGNETIC SENSE.

We often talk of a sixth sense which animals are supposed to possess. Some curious experiments have been made of late which go to show that this is a fact beyond any dispute, and that the sense is a magnetic one enabling the animal to know instinctively the points of the compass, or, at any rate, the direction in which it is travelling.

Rats were trained to traverse this labyrinth until they could go through in a few seconds.

The contrivance was then moved through an angle of ninety degrees, yet the rats went through in the same direction as formerly, but not, of course, through the same passages to which they were accustomed.

A blind bat was turned loose in a room across which had been stretched a number of fine threads. The bat flew in and out among these threads with as much apparent ease as if it had been in full possession of its sight.

Small birds, as we know, cross great stretches of sea, frequently flying at night. They can have no possible landmarks by which to fly, and it seems now to be beyond all doubt that they possess this sense of direction which human beings completely lack.

Potato salad is better when made with hot potatoes, because the flavors blend better.

Lemon is better than anything else for removing fruit and vegetable stains from the fingers.

### New Fruits and Vegetables

Ex S. S. “Adolph” to-day, July 26.

Cucumbers.	Fresh Tomatoes.
New Carrots.	New Cabbage.
New Turnips.	Fresh Pineapples.
New Potatoes.	Grape Fruit.
California Oranges.	Texas Onions.

#### FRESH LAID P. E. I. EGGS

By Express.

20 cases SELECTED P. E. I. EGGS.  
5 cases LOCAL FRESH EGGS.

**C. P. EAGAN,**  
Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

## MAJESTIC THEATRE

To-Day, Thursday.

Mabel Normand, in

## “A Perfect 36.”

A delightful picture of clean, wholesome fun. A dive, a dip, and her bathing suit did the rest. If you enjoyed “Up the Road with Sallie,” and “A Perfect Lady,” you will enjoy “A Perfect 36.”

Also, a Clever comedy.

## MAJESTIC THEATRE

### Was Through With Him.

The following “personal” actually appeared in the London Times. “James A. Please understand that were we the last two persons on earth and I found myself on the same continent that contained you, I should emigrate.”

Every Saturday evening after 7 o'clock, Choice Ends of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork will be sold at cost. ELLIS & CO., LTD., 203 Water Street.—nov29.

## Perfection Shares Wanted!

We want to fill an order for a few hundred Shares of Perfection Tire and Rubber Co., and are open to purchase same from clients who desire to sell.

CALL OR WRITE US.

**J. J. Lacey & Co., Limited,**

CITY CHAMBERS.

### Mythical Millions.

It is amusing to look back, reminded by one of this week's anniversaries and see what a scare was caused by Peter Melusson's will.

Of Swiss descent, he became a London merchant, and died on July 21, 1797, leaving \$500,000 to his wife and children and the “residue of his estate” to accumulate until all his children and grandchildren were dead, when his eldest great grandson should get it in a lump. The residue was about \$5,000,000, and it was calculated that

in 70 years this would have increased to \$100,000,000. The sudden placing of that sum at the absolute disposal of one individual, as people feared, would be a grave danger to the state. What would they have said if they could have foreseen the fortunes accumulated by a Rockefeller or a Carnegie?

Anyhow, the hundred millions never arrived. To begin with, Peter's family contested his will, and the case was carried up to the highest Court of Appeal. There was another law suit when the last of the testator's grandchildren died in 1856, to decide

whether his true heir was his eldest great-grandson or his eldest son's grandson and the latter won. But instead of getting a hundred millions, he came in for little more than the original \$3,000,000. It had been kept from growing by law costs and defective management.

Meanwhile, the scare had roused Parliament to decree in 1800, that all bequests for accumulation over more than 25 years should be null and void.

When you want Sausages, why get ELLIS'; they're the best.