

Build Gigantic Waterfall.

A gigantic waterfall is now being constructed in the Swiss Alps, near Martigny. It is at an altitude of over 6,200 feet, and is designed to supply electric power for the entire federal railway system of Switzerland.

LONDON CHILDREN ENTER BRANTFORD WATER SPORTS

Party of Sixteen Motors There Today To Enter the Swimming and Diving Contests.

RETURN PROGRAM

First Event of Its Kind Will Be Followed by Similar Races at Thames Park.

For the past few days great excitement has prevailed among the children of the London municipal swimming pools. And all the stir led up to today, the day of days, when sixteen of them have journeyed to Brantford to take part in water sports there. This friendly competition between the children of Brantford municipal pool and the London juvenile swimmers is the first of its kind undertaken, but it is expected that it will be followed shortly by similar competitions with other cities. And before the season is out there will be a return competition when the Brantford children will visit the Thames Park pool, this city.

The Brantford pool is the largest municipal swimming pool in Canada, measuring 135 by 140 feet. The events will include senior and junior diving contests, canoe tilting and relay races for boys and girls, as well as 50-yard races.

The visit to Brantford has been arranged under the direction of Jack Pollock, swimming instructor at the Thames Park pool. Many of the children have never before entered a competition of this sort and are, therefore, greatly excited over the event. Assisting Mr. Pollock in looking after the party, which will make the trip by motor, are Gerald Goodman, Kenneth Lindsay and Miss Rose Saunders of the playgrounds staff and Mrs. John Garvey.

The London swimmers include Lillian Milne, Marjorie Culbert, Anna Milne, Helen Milne, Eleanor Pollock, Agnes Garvey, Lily Bruce, Rebecca Manuel, Gordon Mackenzie, Jack Manuel, Don MacNeil, Jack Fritchett, Robert Frith, Gordon Tuttle, Harold Gray and Master Miller, their ages ranging from 10 to 17 years.

HEMORRHOIDS

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding piles of hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 6c a box, 25c a dozen. Dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free.

Cuticura Toilet Trio

Send for Samples
Canadian Depot: Cuticura 20, Box 1118, Montreal.
Roses
OUR SPECIALTY.
249 Dundas St. — Phone 2187.
THE WEST FLORAL CO.
"Say It With Flowers"

Hynd's

211 DUNDAS STREET
REMNAINT DAY, SATURDAY

Remnants of Unbleached Cotton, to clear at,	15c	Remnant lot of Ratines, values to \$1.00, to clear at,	47c
Summer Vests to clear at,	15c	Remnant lot of Voiles to clear at,	35c
Remnant lot of Gingham Porch Dresses, to clear at,	\$1.00	Remnant lot of Linen Toweling, to clear at,	50c
75c Knitted Bloomers pink, white and black, to clear at,	39c	Remnant lot of Silk Hose, to clear at,	48c
Remnant lot of White Bed Spreads, regular \$3.50 value; to clear at,	\$2.49	Remnant lot of Broadcloth Blouses, to clear at,	\$2.95
Mill Ends of Towels, Saturday 3 for 25c,	10c	Remnant lot of Sateen Undershirts, to clear at,	50c
Remnant lot of Duchess Silks, yard wide, to clear at,	\$1.00	Remnant lot of Men's Bal-briggan Underwear, to clear at,	50c
Remnant lot of Men's Odd Trousers, regular \$4.50 value, to clear at,	\$2.97	Remnant lot of Men's Athletic Combinations, to clear at,	79c
Remnant lot of Men's Caps, values to \$3.00, to clear at,	\$1.00	Remnant lot of Boys' Jerseys to clear at,	39c
Remnant lot of Men's Socks, to clear at,	19c	Remnant lot of Men's Sweaters, reg. \$4.00, to clear at,	\$2.89
3 Pairs for 50c.		Remnant lot of Men's Silk, Silk and Wool and Cashmere Socks, to clear at,	48c
Remnant lot of Wool Bathing Silk Suits, to clear at,	\$2.69		

WOMEN and THE HOME

The Maiden's Guide

Dorothy Dix

Gives Complete List of Men to Shun

When You Go Husband-Hunting Avoid the Too-Handsome Man; the Spoiled Only Son; the Man Who Carries His Change in a Pocketbook; the Man Who Has Never Loved Before.

When you select a husband:

Don't marry a man who is handsome, and knows it. A vain man is 10,000,000 times



vainer than the vainest woman who ever lived and expects a thousand times more adulation, which gets to be wearing on a wife after she has ceased to be thrilled by her husband's profile.

Also it will get on your nerves to hear people whispering behind your back, wondering what ever made that stunning-looking man marry a plain little thing like you. Besides, it is hard enough to keep even a tubby, bald-headed, squint-eyed husband from the ramps without going out to hunt for trouble by picking out an Adonis who will make every woman he meets sit up and take notice.

Don't marry an only

son who has sisters. All of his life he has been worshiped and petted and waited upon by a group of adoring females to whom his slightest wish was law. He will expect his wife to understand the whole bunch and throw in a few extra attentions of her own.

Moreover, after you have worked your fingers to the bone picking up after him, and cooking him the things he likes to eat, and putting the buttons on his shirt, he won't even say "Thank you," because that is what he thinks women are here for. Slavery is the middle name of the woman who marries sister's darling and mother's angel boy.

Don't marry a man who wants you to reform him, and who tells you that if he only had your sacred influence that he would never thirst for another highball or play another poker game, and that from being a scoundrel and a spender he would become an industrious and thrifty citizen.

The man who will not run straight for the sake of his own manhood will never do it for any woman. Making a first-class husband out of a second-class man is too big a job for any girl to tackle.

Don't marry a self-conceited man. The man who tells you how great and wonderful he is, and what marvelous things he has done, and what stupendous things he is going to do in the future is not only a fool, but he exalts himself at the expense of his wife.

He never considers her tastes, or desires, or happiness, but feels that she has been so blessed in getting him for a husband that she should ask nothing else of life. Whenever you see a gasbag of a man with a tired-looking little woman patiently working the bellows you have as tragic a picture of matrimony as it is possible to behold.

Don't marry a man who isn't entertaining and who doesn't carry a line of conversation that goes beyond "I said," and "he said," and the grocery trade, and what perfectly wonderful eyes you have, and how different you are from all other women.

The thirty or forty or fifty years of matrimony that you are about to undertake are a good long stretch of time, and they will seem longer if you are bored, as you assuredly will be if you are married to a man who never reads anything but the stock-market report and whose talk ranges from the office to the high cost of living and back again. The tired businessman who has no interest outside of his business isn't half as tired as he makes his wife.

Don't marry a grouchy man. The man who sits around glum and silent whenever another beau drops in when he is calling on you or who goes into a fit of sulks when everybody does not do his way, makes the sort of a husband who keeps his wife in perpetual terror for fear she will do or say something that will bring on one of his tantrums.

He glooms around and wet-blankets every occasion, and nothing but being a noble Christian character and a perfect lady keeps her from putting rough on rats in his coffee or throwing the dishes at his head.

Don't marry a man who carries his small change in a pocket-book and who has to fish out every penny.

It takes him too long to get at his spending money. His wife will have to fight with tooth and toenail for an allowance, and if she gets it at all it will be cut down to the last nickel, and she will always have to tell what she did with the quarter he gave her week before last.

Don't marry a man who is always knocking women and being funny at their expense.

The man who has no respect for women, and who resents women doing anything but having babies and cooking dinners is a little-caliber man, and that sort of a man makes the most tyrannical husband in the world. A big man isn't afraid of women. It is the great big fellows, big of heart, big of brain, who spoil their own wives and daughters and are tender and kind and sympathetic to all other women.

Don't marry a man who has not some definite, settled way of making a living.

He need not be rich. Indeed, a man who has worked up from the bottom to a two thousand dollar salary is a better financial proposition to tie to than the one who has inherited \$20,000 a year from his father, and has never earned a dollar of his own. But there must be a strong enough financial plank in the matrimonial platform to support it or else the pretty romance collapses in ruins.

Don't marry a man who tells you that he never loved before.

He is either a liar or he lacks experience enough to know what he wants in a wife. It doesn't matter how many other loves he has had just so you are the last.

Consider well these matrimonial don'ts, daughter, when you go to pick a husband and heaven bless your choice.

DOROTHY DIX.

Ask for the Corn Starch in the Original yellow package

BENSON'S

PREPARED CORN

Famous for over 65 years

A Friend of the Family

Little Happy Jack Does a Forbidden and Risky Jump From High Branch

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Mrs. Happy Jack made the four little Happy Jacks look long and hard at Redtail the Hawk circling around high up in the blue, blue sky. He was so high up that he didn't look big at all. Because he didn't look big he didn't look dangerous. But their mother told the four little Happy Jacks that Redtail was one of their most dangerous enemies. And she made them look and look at him so that they would know him whenever they saw him.

"But why do we have to keep so still?" asked one of the little Happy Jacks. He was a foolish little Happy Jack. He was foolish because he was headstrong, and inclined to have a very good opinion of himself.

"You have to keep still so that he will not see you," replied Mrs. Happy Jack. "As long as you keep perfectly still he is not likely to see you. But if you should move ever so little he might see you."

"Pooh!" said the foolish little Happy Jack. "He is too far away to see me, whatever I do."

"The young and foolish talk about things they know nothing about. And you are both young and foolish," declared Mrs. Happy Jack. "Redtail has wonderful eyes. No Squirrel ever had eyes to compare with those of Redtail's. High as he now is in the blue, blue sky, he can see plainly all that lies beneath him."

If little Whitefoot the Wood Mouse, who is much smaller than any of you, should start to move about out in the open, Redtail could and probably would see him. If ever Redtail tries to catch one of you, your best chance of escape will be to dodge around the trunk of a tree. If you try to run from him he will catch you before you have taken a dozen jumps. He isn't in sight now, so I guess he has gone to look over another part of the Green Forest, and you can resume your play. But never forget what I have told you. And never fail to keep a watchful eye open for Redtail the Hawk."

Somewhat the little Happy Jacks didn't feel so much like play. It was the first time that they had understood that there might be danger in the sky above them. Three of them went over to sit near the doorway of their home and talk over this new thing they had learned. But the fourth one, the foolish little Happy Jack, went off by himself. For two days he had been trying to get up his courage to jump from the tip of a branch over to the tip of a branch of the next tree. He had seen his mother make that jump many, many times. It wasn't any kind of a jump at all for her. But for him it was a very venturesome jump. His mother had warned him not to try it yet. Perhaps that is why he was all the more anxious to try it.

Now he went off by himself 'way out



He pretended to be just sitting there, doing nothing.

on that particular branch. He pretended to be just sitting there doing nothing. But all the time he was watching for a chance when no one was looking his way. He saw Mrs. Happy Jack disappear among the trees. He saw that the other little Happy Jacks were paying no attention to him whatever. Now was his chance. He took a long breath and jumped. For a moment he had a dreadful fright. He almost missed the tip of that other branch. But he didn't quite miss it. He caught it with his hands and pulled himself up. Then he scampered over to explore that new tree.

(Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "The Little Happy Jack Pays for His Foolishness."

HOME LIFE MENACED

Never in the history of the world has the life of the family as a social unit been menaced as it is today. Social unrest, the independence afforded women by opening up almost every profession and every line of industry to them, equal rights with men, all of which are perfectly justified if not abused and women have the health and strength to carry out their inclinations in these matters. But alas, when a woman is almost at the point of breaking from her household cares and social life, to take on outside duties often means the neglect for lack of strength or some ailment develops because of overwork. Weak and ailing women will do well to remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from roots and herbs benefits \$8 out of every 100 women who try it, and let it help them.—Advt.

IN THE PICNIC BASKET

TAKE THE FAMOUS

Laura Secord CANDIES

Dundas and Richmond Sts. "Graham's Store."

J25-A1

Extravagant Atlantic City.

Over the Fourth of July week-end visitors to Atlantic City spent at the rate of one million dollars a day for entertainment, including living expenses and amusements.

GRAY'S, LIMITED

Store Opens 9 a.m. Store Closes 6 p.m.
Express Charges Prepaid On All Mail Orders of \$5.00 or Over.

New Kind of Girdle Reduces Waist and Hips —almost while you wait!

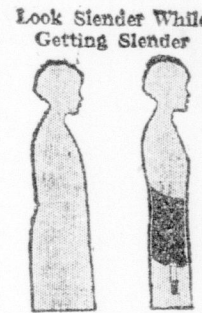
The instant you put on this new girdle—worn in place of your ordinary corset—the bulky fat on waist and hips seems to vanish, the waistline lengthens and your body becomes erect and graceful, youthfully slender! And—then with every step, with every breath, with every little motion it gently massages away the useless disfiguring fat and you look and feel many years younger.

Lose Weight Every Day—And Look Well While Doing It!

Now women can have the youthful, boyish-looking figure that present day fashions call for, without worrying about a clumsy waistline and bulging hips. For this new kind of girdle not merely instantly represses disfiguring useless fat, making your figure appear wonderfully slender, youthful and attractive—but actually massages away the fat, enabling you to lose weight every day, without any effort at all on your part! And you need not make a single change in your present mode of living to secure these amazing results.

Produces Same Results As An Expert Masseuse

The Madame X Reducing Girdle is built upon scientific massage principles. It is made of the most resilient steam-cured Para rubber, especially designed for reducing purposes and is worn over the undergarment. Fits as snugly as a kid-glove—has garters attached—and is so constructed that it touches and gently massages every portion of the surface continually. The constant massage causes a more vigorous circulation of the blood not only through these parts, but throughout the entire body! Particularly around the abdomen and hips this gentle massage is so effective that it often brings about a remarkable reduction in weight in the first few days.



Look Slender While Getting Slender

Open Front Insures Perfect Comfort While You Sit, Work, or Play. And the Special Lacing Makes the Girdle Easy to Adjust as You Become More Slender.

Madame X Reducing Girdle

Makes You Look Thin While Getting Thin. (Patent Applied For)

Perfect support, yet comfortable. Flexible, with perfect freedom of movement. All sizes.

MADAME X REDUCING RUBBER BRASSIERE

All sizes.

Corset Department, Main Floor.

GRAY'S, LIMITED

140 DUNDAS STREET. PHONES 115, 116.

ARE YOU BUILDING OR BUYING A NEW HOME?

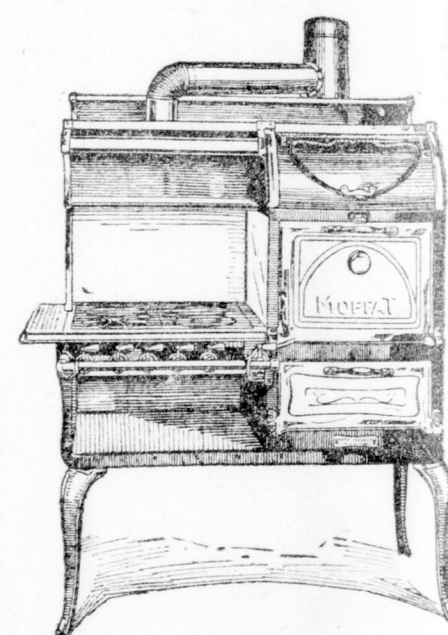
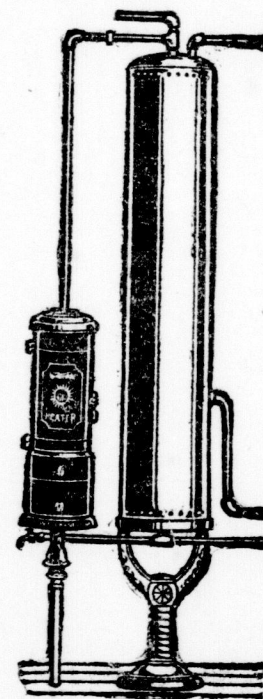
USE GAS FOR SPEED AND ECONOMY!

Porcelain Trimmed GAS RANGES

From \$20.00 Connected
\$4.00 Down, and \$4.00 a Month

Ruud Gas Water Heaters

\$29.00 Connected.
\$3.00 Down, and \$3.00 a Month



CITY GAS CO. OF LONDON

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

PHONE 835.