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SIDETALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

DOES LUCK EXIST?

I hate to hear anyone say, "I am unlucky." Not because I am one of those people who insist that there is no such thing as luck. I'm not.

I know that some of the things that people call luck aren't luck, but the results of hard work, patience, and intelligence. But on the other hand, I believe there are certain things that happen to one absolutely without any effort or any virtue on one's own part, the results of casual combinations of circumstances that might just as well have turned out some other way. For instance, a friend of mine who was driving her car up a hill when her car suddenly made a dash to the right, smashed into her car and killed it and broke her leg. The driver in the other car had lost control of his car because a bee had got inside the car, buzzed around his face and stung him in the face.

Just Chance.

Now surely one could not call that family anyone's fault. It was simply luck. Good luck may come the same way. A. has some opera tickets which she finds, at the last minute, cannot use. She calls up Mrs. M. B. had just gone down street to her errand. Then she calls Mrs. C. C. also had come back to get a sample something she was going to match. She delayed her just long enough to get the telephone call and accept tickets with delight. Good luck for her and bad luck for

Mrs. B. No virtue or blame on either part. Now for the reason why I hate to hear anyone say, "I am unlucky." Because, while I believe in good luck and bad luck, I don't believe anyone is consistently lucky or unlucky.

A Bad Picture.

And I think it is a very bad thing to get an obsession on the idea of bad luck into one's mind. It suggests the wrong picture to the subconscious, and weakens one's courage. You may have had luck in one line and good luck in another. You may have good luck that you don't even know you are having. If a man changes his mind at the last minute and does not take a train which is afterwards wrecked he knows he has been lucky. But it must be that many similar lucky escapes come to us without our even knowing about them.

On the subject of chance Martin Luther once said: "You say you have a pair of dice that constantly throws twice six. You throw two, three, four, five, six and you take no notice of it. Then twice six times turns up twice and you think it proves your case."

His Star.

It is the same way with the man who has got it into his head that he is unlucky. He thinks every piece of bad luck proves his case, and he takes no notice of the good luck that comes his way.

I know a man who is convinced that he is born under an unlucky star, because he has had some bad luck. He's under a star of bad omen all right, but he wasn't born there. He has put himself there by his own state of mind, which has come to be: "What's the use of trying? I'm born to be unlucky." To anyone who believes in bad stars

I call attention to the well-known case of Jacob and Esau, who presumably were born under the same star, and, because of their different characters, had very different careers. If you want to get any obsession on the subject, get a good luck obsession. That can't do you any harm (unless you trust to luck to take the place of effort) and by the encouragement it gives your subconscious it may do you some good.

Feat in Electrical Experiments.

PITTSFIELD, Mass.—From manufactured clouds over a miniature village, artificial lightning of two million volts was produced to-day in the high voltage engineering laboratory of the General Electric Company's plant here. In September, 1921, a demonstration of the working of 1,000,000 volts was given, but to-day's feat is said to surpass any previous accomplishment in high voltage.

Sputtering, roaring arcs of purple and white light, marking the passage of 2,000,000 volts of electric current, flamed through the testing laboratory when new apparatus for experimenting with lightning and high power transmission was publicly shown for the first time. It was an awesome spectacle, made possible only by recent tremendous strides in harnessing almost inconceivably large units of power.

Art combined with science to stage one of the settings of the performance. Bolts hurtled down on a miniature village from make-believe clouds. The village church steeple first was struck; then the village store. Or again, the unleashed terror of lightning crashed upon both the same time. The display was accompanied by the roar of thunder. Even rain was produced.

Most of the tests were made in the dark, and as Frank W. Peek, Jr., consulting engineer of the transformer department, juggled his spitting tongues of purple flame, making them glow along the wires and leaping in waving bands of white between contracts, the impression of the most terrific force in nature was startling. Indeed, at the moment of greatest discharge, Mr. Peek said, more power was released than was generated in all the electrical plants in the country.

AWESOME PERFORMANCE.

Playing with great volleys is now a daily task at this testing station, for it is by these awesome performances only that the more prosaic work of development in high power electrical transmission can progress. Theatrical as they seem, they form the basis for experimentation by which the laws governing the control of heavy currents become known and through which, eventually, engineers hope to solve the mystery of lightning, and protect both humanity and their power lines from its effect.

Another field of speculation is opened by the lightning experiments. It was briefly touched upon by Giuseppe Fascioli, electrical genius of the plant, who ranks with Steinmetz and Edison as experimenter. There is a possibility that by the application of terrific energy in a given instant, transmutation of matter may be effected and certain changes accomplished in a second for which millions of years of slow evolution of the earth would be needed. What may be done in that way Mr. Fascioli dwelt upon only as one of the dreams of the electrical engineer now that he has such power at his disposal.

"We do not know yet, but if the transmutation of matter is accomplished it will probably be in this way," he said. "We have the power and it is for the future to decide what will come of it."

"We may be able to create that which it took ages to create through evolution. Coal? Possibly, nobody knows. Diamonds. It would be nice if I had my own little plant for making them, eh?" he said, with a smiling look. "But it is a great speculative field, and much may come of it."

German Police

LIFT BAN ON OPEN AIR GATHERINGS.

BERLIN.—Once more after a ban of nearly six months, the Germans are permitted to hold open air demonstrations in Berlin without special permission.

The chief of police issued an order early this month lifting the prohibition he instituted late last November. It was then decided to forbid outdoor meetings and processions because plundering of shops was regarded as a likely result of the hard times facing the populace during the winter.

A few open-air meetings have since been specially authorized, such as a demonstration against the occupation of the Ruhr district and the labor assemblies staged in celebration of May Day.

Train Supplies

Own Power.

An electric train which supplies its own power and is quite self-contained has been invented by an engineer of the South African railways. He has built a wagon which is equipped with a gas-generating plant and an internal combustion engine, which drives a dynamo and so produces electric current. The current in turn drives motors which provide adequate power for haulage requirements. An important feature of the gas-producing plant is that it requires as fuel only the waste charcoal, or ash, thrown out from the fire-box of steam locomotives. Thus the little train can run along on rails under its own power, with no overhead wires or live rails, and can travel 150 miles on five or six bags of waste charcoal and ten gallons of water.

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June 21st.

London Banishes Old Custom.

LONDON.—(A.P.)—In view of the terms of the Sex Disqualification Removals Act the staid City of London Corporation has departed from its old time custom of refusing the honor of the Freedom of the City of London to married women.

The first married woman to receive this honor is Mrs. F. G. Bristow, the wife of a barrister-at-law, who was admitted to the freedom of the city at a recent meeting of the Corporation.

MRS. MISENER'S ACHES AND PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"Branchton, Ont. — 'When I wrote to you for help my action was mostly prompted by curiosity. I wondered if I, too, would benefit by your medicine. It was the most profitable action I have ever taken, I heartily assure you, for through its results I am relieved of most of my sufferings. I have taken six boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and I can honestly say I have never been so well before. I had suffered from pains and other troubles since I was fifteen years old, and during the 'Great War' period I worked on munitions for two years, and, in the heavy lifting which my work called for, I strained myself, causing pelvic inflammation from which I have suffered untold agony, and I often had to give up and go to bed. I had doctored for several years without getting permanent relief, when I started to take your medicines.' — Mrs. GOLDWIN MISENER, Branchton, Ont.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Oshawa, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Book upon 'Ailments of Women.' O.

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Grand Larceny

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Too late she found that all men do not play at love as she did, lightly and without real feeling.

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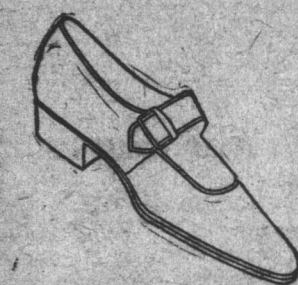
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For Men and Boys

Children's Canvas Shoes.

Child's and Misses' Brown Canvas Shoes—"Skuffer Style" with Leather sole. A good knockabout Shoe. Sizes 5 to 8 \$1.20, 9 to 11 \$1.40, 12 to 2 \$1.65



Ladies' White Canvas 1 Strap Shoe—Fastened with buckle on side as illustrated and a low rubber heel. Only \$2.30 the pair.

Ladies' White Canvas 1 Strap—With Brown leather trimming, medium heel and pointed toe. Selling at \$2.50 the pair.

Men's Brown Canvas

Boots—With rubber soles. They are light in weight. The proper thing for the balmy days. The same style in White \$1.45 the pair. Men's White Canvas Tennis Shoes—As illustrated, with rubber soles \$1.25 the pair. Same style in Brown \$1.25 the pair.



Ladies' Black and White Sport Shoes

Ladies' Black and White Sport Shoe—Medium heel, it has a nice wide strap trimmed with Black, also fancy trimming on toe—\$2.70. Ladies' White Sport Shoe—With narrow Black trimming around shoe and strap; a very stylish model. Price \$2.70 the pair. Ladies' Black and White Lace Oxfords—With medium heel. The "Real Sport Shoe"—\$2.80 the pair.

Other Styles in Ladies' Summer Footwear too numerous to mention

PARKER & MONROE, Limited

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Plats appear in novelty toques. Summer brings crownless hats. Black and tan shades in satin. Canton crepes are favored for misses' frocks. This is decidedly a season for white. This is decidedly a season for exquisite rings.

By Bud Fisher.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

ADVISING A BOY.

This is all that I would say As you face the world to-day: Life, with all its care and doubt And the dangers strewn about, All its hardships and its griefs And its many strange beliefs, Has uncounted joys to give. If in honor you will live. You'll discover many creeds Satisfying human needs, Many ways for men to take For the fortunes they would make; You will see men dwelling high On the mountain of a lie, But the hand that fishes fame Is forever soiled with shame. Do the thing you know is right, Though you win or lose the fight; Take the loss in gold or fame, Not in self respect or shame; Never leave a dead behind That you fear the world to find. For the bitterest curse man meets Are the children of deceit. Play the friend and play the man, Lend and give where'er you can, And when doubts of right and wrong Rise to fret you, then be strong; Howsoever large the gain, Keep your conscience free from stain. If but this, my boy, you do, All the world will honor you. MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR COUGHS

