

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1924

EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE HOME

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Barton

MISTER SNIFF SNAP.



"For the land sakes! Is this where you are?"
"Hello," said Silver Wings to Nick.
"Hello!" cried the Twins, running and kneeling down beside the big stone on which the fairy had perched herself. "We're ever so glad to see you."

When a bit nervous
you should
use Cl-O-ve

LIFE SAVERS
THE CANDY MINT WITH THE HOLE

nerve
soothing

"always
good taste"

And then she told them how much the little wood people needed clothes to go to school in. And how the Fairy Queen wanted them to help. And after that she gave them a lot of directions.

"Hooray!" cried Nick. "Won't that be jolly?"

"But I can't sew so very well," said Nancy doubtfully.

"Oh, that doesn't matter a bit," said Silver Wings. "Besides he has magic needles and magic thread and I'm perfectly sure you won't have a bit of trouble."

"All right," said Nancy obligingly. "I'd love to do it. Besides we're such good friends with the Cracknuts family and the Cottonails and everybody, I'd like to see them all again. And unless we have the magic shoes on, they scarcely ever let us get a peep at them."

"Put on your shoes now, then," said the fairy. "I must be going. I promised the Fairy Queen to go and sing a lullaby to the fairy babies in the milkweed cradles. Goodbye."

Away she flew, looking almost exactly like a bright blue dragon fly with silver wings. She disappeared in a patch of tall golden rod and blue wild asters.

"I think that fall is almost as pretty as summer," said Nancy, looking after her thoughtfully. "The leaves will soon be getting red, mother says, and"

"For the land sakes! Is this where you are?" said a voice beside them, a bit sharply. "Here, when the Fairy Queen telephoned for me to meet you at the end of the path. I got Casper Calbird to ride me there as fast as he could go. And I've been waiting and waiting. I got tired finally and thought I'd hunt you up, and here you are, talking about red leaves and summer and everything like that when we ought to be working."

The Twins were too much surprised to talk, even if they had had a chance, for there stood a funny little man, not only whose voice was sharp, but he looked sharp all over. But his eyes were kind.

"I'm Mister Sniff Snap," he said. (To be continued.)

GIVES BOOKS TO JAPAN.

London, Sept. 4.—By passing the diplomatic and consular vote the House of Commons sanctioned the gift by the British Government of \$125,000 for the purchase of books in Great Britain for the Tokyo Imperial University.

The library of the university was destroyed in the earthquake of last year, and this gift is in restitution.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



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FOUR GRADUATE AT INFIRMARY

The seventh graduating class of the St. John Infirmary last night was honored at a dinner given by the Alumnae of the Training School in the dining room of the Nurses' Home following the graduating exercises. The graduating exercises were held after the close of the retreat, which had been conducted by Rev. Father Mullins, C.S.R., of St. Peter's, and Father Mullins presented the diplomas and gave the address to the graduates. The members of the class are Miss Mary Kathleen McFadden, of Buctouche;

Miss Martine Katherine Carey and Miss Gertrude Dorothea Ward, of St. John, and Miss Mary Ellen Walsh, of Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Mary Downing, president of the Alumnae, was toast mistress at the banquet and proposed the toast to the King, which was responded to by the King, which was responded to by Miss McFadden. The toast to the Training School was proposed by Miss Laura Maroney and replied to by Mrs. Frank Frauley. The toast to the Sisters was proposed by Mrs. Delaney and replied to by Miss Laura Morrissey. The toast to the absent was proposed by Miss Berna Mc-

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Enameled Woodwork as Beautiful as China and as Easily Cleaned

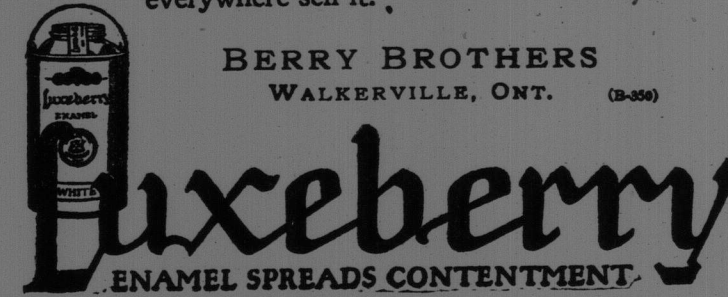
There is no improvement one can make in a house that adds so much to its value, desirability and charm as pure white Luxeberry enameled woodwork.

If you have an apartment that is difficult to rent or a house that is hard to sell, Luxeberry Enamel will go far toward solving your problem and increasing the financial return.

To get more comfort and satisfaction out of your home, to make it a more delightful place to live, you should call in a Luxeberry Master Painter and have him work veritable miracles with Luxeberry Enamel.

Don't be fooled into thinking that white enamel is "white" enamel and that there is no difference between brands except the cans and labels.

Luxeberry White Enamel is the only pure white enamel manufactured. Properly applied it never discolors, cracks, peels or chips. One coat is far superior to two coats of most other enamels. These points make it well worth demanding. Be sure and specify it. You'll like it. Good paint and hardware dealers everywhere sell it.



BERRY BROTHERS
WALKERVILLE, ONT. (3-355)

Dude and replied to by Miss Florence Leonard.

Following the dinner the hostesses and guests enjoyed a hearty social evening. The entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone and was one of the most delightful events in the history of the Training School.

Own your own home! Many offers and bargains will be found on the Want Ad. page of The Times-Star.

HINDOOS AND GERMANS.

Hanover, Sept. 4.—A conspicuous increase in the number of Hindoo students in German universities is reported since the end of the World War. Anti-British feeling, said to exist among the young intellectuals, is given as the reason for their preference for German educational institutions.

Air on the earth holds the heat in, much as the glass of a greenhouse holds the heat inside it.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—"KING'S XI"



I'M S'POSED TO WRITE DOWN ANY LETTER IN TH' ALPHABET I WANT, AN' YOU'LL GUESS IT, HUM?

YEAH, ATE IT—HERE'S TH' PAPER AN' PENCIL

ALL RIGHT—I GOT IT! WROTE DOWN—WHAT LETTER DID I MAKE?

B? S? R? X? L?

NOPE—YOU AIN'T GUESSED IT YET—GEE—I THOUGHT YOU COULD GUESS LETTERS!

LOOK HERE, NOW!! IF YOU PUT A LETTER DOWN THAT AIN'T IN TH' ALPHABET IT AIN'T FAIR!!

SETTING MAD

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BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES—BUDDY HAS THE RIGHT IDEA



TEETUM COME, W! BUDDY—WE GO WIM!

OOH—LOOKIT, BIG WATER COMIN'!

HURRY TEETUM—WE GET OUT!

HEY, AUNT BOO—LOOKIT, BUDDY WIM!

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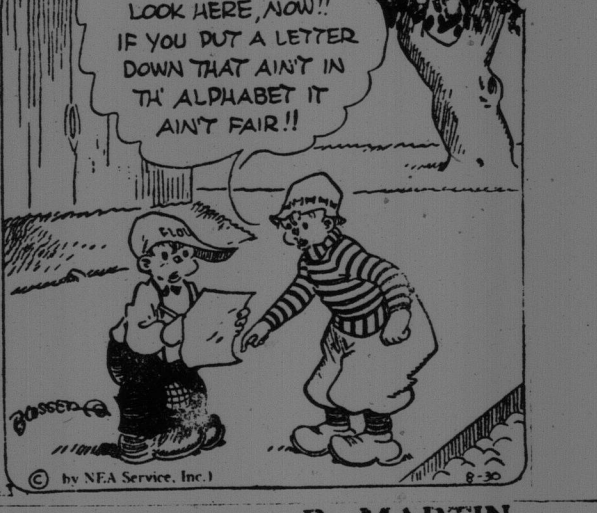
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SALESMAN \$AM—SAY, GUZZ, ICE MELTS



G' MORNIN' GUZZ!

HELLO!—HOT WATER ICE, CO? MR. GUZZLEM TALKING—I—SAY—WE'VE BEEN TAKING ICE FROM YOUNG PEOPLE FOR 5 YEARS AND NEVER HAD ANY CROOKED WORK DONE—TILL NOW

MY WIFE BOUGHT 50 LBS. OF ICE FROM YOU YESTERDAY MORNING—SHE THOUGHT IT LOOKED PRETTY SMALL AND TOLD ME ABOUT IT—WELL, IT ONLY WEIGHED 25 POUNDS—

I WEIGHED IT WHEN I CAME HOME LAST NIGHT

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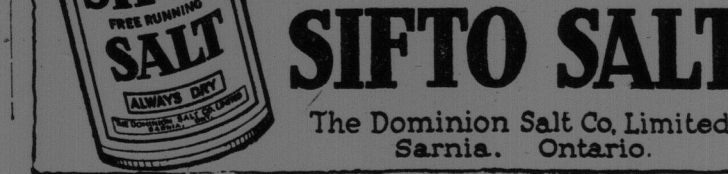


Your guests are never embarrassed

It really is embarrassing when the salt hardens in the shakers and your guests are unable to coax enough salt from them to make the food palatable.

But with Sifto Salt this never happens! Sifto Salt never lumps or hardens no matter how damp the weather. It is a constant delight after embarrassing experiences with ordinary dry-weather salts. Sifto Salt is the ideal table salt—pure, sparkling-white, always free-running.

Sold in dust-proof cartons with patent spout.



SIFTO SALT
The Dominion Salt Co. Limited.
Sarnia, Ontario.