

EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE HOME

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Bartis

MISTER COON GIVES AN ORDER.



"How d' do, Nick," said Mister Ringtail.

"Hello, Mister Coon," said Nick. "I'm so glad to see you."

Mister Ringtail Coon stepped into the shop of "Nancy & Company," followed by his two nephews, Cobby Coon and Cobby Coon, who had come to spend the fall and winter with their uncle and go to the Meadow Grove School.

"How d' do, Nick," said Mister Ringtail. "I came to see if you had any suits that would fit these little rascals. And if you haven't any that will fit, can you make them some to fit? I want my nephews to look as nice as possible."

"Certainly," said Dick politely.

Mister Snip Snap, the fairman, came in then and said that they had some lovely things and that if Mister Coon would just step to the back of the store he would show them to him.

"You take the measure of Master Cobby and Master Cobby, Nick," he said, "and be sure you don't make any mistakes. Don't get everything crooked like Nancy did when she made a dress for little Miss Bunny. By the way, boys, you?" asked Mister Snip Snap suddenly.

"This kind?" grinned Cobby, opening his mouth.

"No, I mean mosquito bites," said Mister Snip Snap. "The bunny girl couldn't stand still while she was getting measured and that's why her dress was crooked."

"Oh, we'll stand still, all right," said Cobby Coon. "We'd just love to

have nice new suits with white collars and big bow-ties 'n' everything. wouldn't we, Cobby?"

"That's the talk!" said Mister Coon in a pleased voice. "I thought you boys would come to your senses. Only an hour ago you said you didn't want new suits because the boys at school would make fun of you. But I guess you see now how nice it would be to have some new clothes."

Mister Coon went with Mister Snip Snap to pick out the kind of cloth he wanted to have the suits made out of, and Nick measured the little coon boys all over for their new suits.

"May we go and play now, Uncle Ring?" they asked when they were all through with everything and were on their way home.

"Yes, indeed, you may, boys," said their uncle. "You've been very good and now you may go wherever you like. Off they went to the corn-field.

"But I can hold more'n you," said Cobby.

"Bet you can't," said Cobby. "You're young. Come on and eat some like good boys."

"But you're a bit did they touch. (To Be Continued.)

FIND REMAINS OF ROMAN DAYS

Evidences of Splendid Villa at Folkestone, 2,000 Years Ago.

London, Sept. 15.—Eighteen centuries ago a roman admiral sat in his splendid villa at Folkestone looking down on the sea and watching his galleys going about their business along the Kentish seaboard.

A few years passed by and he was forgotten, and his villa passed out of memory until last year an old drain gave a clue that has resulted in discoveries being made which show how splendid and now more than modern was the great house on the East Cliff in Roman days.

Pick and spade have revealed that it had central heating, a cold plunge bath, and fine halls floored with exquisite tessellated pavements.

Remains, too, of a more personal sort have been found. There are a silver tablet of wax, candlesticks that may have lighted him to bed, brooches and hairpins his wife may have used for her adornment, and a bronze mirror that may have reflected her pretty face—nearly 2,000 years ago.

Rose-pink Samian ware and vessels bearing the marks of Gaulish potters have been found, and there were unearthed coins that bore the image of Roman emperors who lived and died centuries before Harold fell at Senlac.

Other and more tragic relics there are, too, in the shape of burial urns.

E. S. Winbolt, classical master at Christ's Hospital, Hove, is the man to whose credit must be placed this discovery of old-time Britain. He has found willing helpers in the Folkestone Corporation, which owns the land.

Folkestone has become the scene of an archaeological boom such as no fashionable watering-place has ever before experienced. Gaily attired girls, escorted by youths in flannels, sedate, elderly professional men, and enthusiastic schoolboys jostle in the queue awaiting admission.

The fees more than provide for the cost of the excavations. Charabancs, taxicabs, and motor-cars line the approaches, and refreshment vendors do a roaring trade.

VISITORS FROM BROOKLYN.

Mr. J. Moran, formerly of St. John, but now of Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied by Mrs. Moran and members of the family and some friends, a

party of nine in all, arrived in the city on Saturday in two large touring cars and are at 288 Germain street for a few days. They came by way of Houlton and Woodstock, and Mr. Moran says they found the roads in splendid condition. It is their intention to go north for some shooting and they will not return to Brooklyn for about five weeks. They will go back by way of Quebec, Montreal and through to Niagara Falls. On the Fair Vale road yesterday afternoon Mr. Moran gave too much space in passing another car and his own car slid into the ditch but was only slightly damaged.

The reopening of Knox church Sunday school took place yesterday in the remodeled building, the original building having been damaged by fire in February. An unusually large attendance was present. Superintendent Corringham arranged a special opening service and led the exercises. Rev. R. Moorhead, Legate, minister, delivered a short address, and special music was provided by Miss K. Wilson, church organist. Frank M. Thompson, recently elected secretary, took up his duties yesterday.

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By STANLEY



DOG KILLED BY CAR.

A very valuable Airedale puppy was run over and killed last Friday afternoon. The dog was from the Oorang kennels, LaRue, Ohio, and was owned

CROFTERS DEPUTATION TO CANADA



These delegates from the Hebrides sailed to Canada on the Canadian Pacific Liner "Marburn" for the purpose of investigating the fishing and arming possibilities in the Dominion, also to see the new settlements in Western Canada made by the Hebrideans who sailed to Canada on the "Marloch" this Spring and last year.

In the foreground—The Rev. R. A. MacDonnell, and the Rev. Canon A. MacDonnell. The others are—Lachlan MacLeod, North Bay, Barra; Neil MacMillan, Daliburgh, S. Uist; Angus MacDonald, and Lachlan Nicholson, Eochan, S. Uist, crofters.

FABLES ON HEALTH

Keep Washbowls Clean

Mrs. Mann was an immaculate housekeeper, so there was little need to admonish her regarding cleanliness of washbowls.

But many people are careless and here lies a fertile field for germ passage and infection. Careful washing of bathtubs and bowls should not be neglected.

A little borax will keep a porcelain tub free from stains and discolorations while bathing, and when cleaning the tub or washbowl wring a cloth in the suds and rub soap over this, sprinkling with borax.

Flannel dipped in paraffin makes a good rub for cleaning the enamel and a little gasoline on a woolen cloth can be used in removing dirt and at the same time leaving a polish.

GOING TO ATTEND GENERAL SYNOD

The committee meetings of the Anglican General Synod of Canada will be held this week in Toronto preliminary to the meeting of the general synod in London, Ont., the following week.

His Lordship, Bishop Richardson, is already in Toronto and Rev. W. F.

That Kruschen Feeling

They didn't bargain for Grandpa knows that his system needs something to counteract the ill-effects of insufficient fresh air and exercise, of worry, overwork, errors of diet, and so forth—something that will stimulate the liver and kidneys to a proper performance of their duty, clear all impurities from the body, and send new, refreshed blood coursing through the veins.

He knows, too, that that "something" is Kruschen Salts.

"That Kruschen feeling" makes true sportsmen of us all whether at work or at play. There are 180 morning "pinches" in a 75c bottle—nearly six months' supply. Get a bottle at once and start to-morrow. You take your pleasures the clearness and vitality of the blood stream. He daily dimmer.



Grandpa, all his muscles steeling, Kruschen Salts "that Kruschen feeling!"

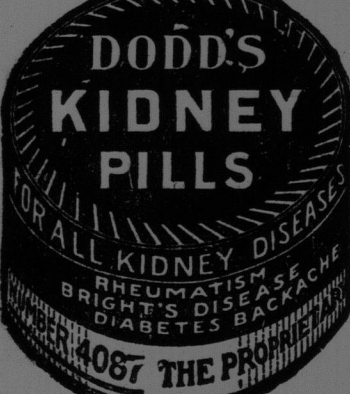
Kruschen Salts

Tasteless in Coffee or Tea

Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a 10 cent piece. It's the little daily dimmer that does it.

Good Health for Half a Cent a Day

SOLE IMPORTING AGENTS: CHARLES GYDE & SON, MONTREAL



IN NEW ORPHANAGE.

The children from the West St. John Protestant Orphanage went into residence in their new home in the Main wagonish road on Thursday and there are now 86 children in the new building. A large number of the children from the orphanage attended the morning service in the Methodist church in Fairville yesterday and Rev. J. M. Rice, the pastor, gave them a special welcome and an interesting talk.

HEMORRHOIDS

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Charles' ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c a box. All druggists or Dr. Charles' Ointment, Toronto. Sample box free.

SUNDAY SCHOOL IN REMODELED HALL

The reopening of Knox church Sunday school took place yesterday in the remodeled building, the original building having been damaged by fire in February. An unusually large attendance was present. Superintendent Corringham arranged a special opening service and led the exercises. Rev. R. Moorhead, Legate, minister, delivered a short address, and special music was provided by Miss K. Wilson, church organist. Frank M. Thompson, recently elected secretary, took up his duties yesterday.

That Ulcerated Leg

will heal up when the blood is cleansed with

Clarke's Blood Mixture

Just as good for Rheumatism, Swollen Glands, Piles, Gonorrhea, Skin Diseases, Scurvy, and Rheumatism.

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Wholesale Agents for Canada: PARLOTT & BROS. & Co. Ltd., 16, McCowen St., Toronto, Ont.

Profit by Mrs. Barton's Experience and Start Cleansing Your Blood to-day.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—A CRUEL WORLD



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES—NEWS FROM THE FARM



SALESMAN SAM—THAT'S ALL THERE IS—THERE AIN'T NO MORE



By MARTIN



By SWAN

