

THE TIMES-STAR FEATURE PAGE

Fables On Health

LET THE MUSIC RING

STOP that racket!

How many mothers shout this at the children who go about the house singing?

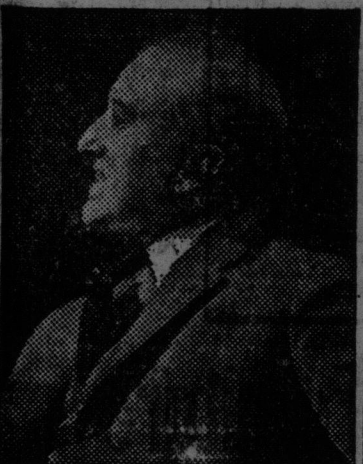
It may be that the songs seem like racket to a tired mother, but it would be far better to tolerate the singing than be bothered later by sulky, unhappy children.

There is nothing better for the stimulation of the child's state of mind than singing or humming a tune. No tune-humming child is likely to be unhappy or brooding. It would be well for parents to do everything in their power to encourage the children to sing, for no other reason than to instill in their minds an appreciation of music.

But, beyond that, there is actual healthful lung exercise to be had and the type of breathing engaged in by the youthful singer is excellent for lung development.

So teach your children songs and encourage them to sing tunes, to make up their own tunes and thus stimulate their musical imaginations. Music will always be a mental comfort in later years.

Cheerful



Let him tell you why

"BECAUSE I've discovered a way to double my smoking pleasure."

"It's quite simple. Just eat a few Life Savers between smokes."

"Wonderful how they freshen the mouth, take away that after-taste and make the next smoke taste ten times better."

Get a few Life Savers between smokes

LITTLE JOE

DAD THINKS WASHING CLOTHES IS EASY UNTIL HE TRIES IT



Maritime Aims To Be Debated On Oct. 7 and 8

CHARLOTTETOWN, Sept. 13.—The annual meeting of the Maritime Board of Trade will be held in the Legislative Assembly Hall, Charlottetown, Oct. 7 and 8, when the principal topics for discussion will be transportation, immigration, industrial development and the economic status of the Maritimes.

Committees in the three provinces are considering these matters at the present time and preparing reports.

Farewell Is Given Mission Workers

The Misses Davis, of Georgia, and their co-workers, Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, who have been conducting a healing mission in the Prince Edward street church for several weeks, last evening held a meeting in the Imperial Theatre and the large auditorium was filled to capacity. After a short service of preaching and exhortation a show of hands was asked for from all those who believed they had received physical benefit from the mission. A great number of people gave this asked for sign. When those who were willing to testify were asked to come on to the platform a queue formed up and in all about 150 were formed in that waiting line. Very many bouquets of flowers were presented to those in charge of the mission and these flowers were afterwards distributed to homes where there was known to be sickness. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett are leaving in their motor house to return to Maine today. The Misses Davis are continuing their mission.

MONEY MISSING

Policemen were called to the exhibition grounds Saturday night on a complaint from one of the heads of the pike shows who stated that a pocket book containing \$40 had been stolen from the pocket of a pair of trousers who were asked to come on to the platform a queue formed up and in all about 150 were formed in that waiting line. Very many bouquets of flowers were presented to those in charge of the mission and these flowers were afterwards distributed to homes where there was known to be sickness. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett are leaving in their motor house to return to Maine today. The Misses Davis are continuing their mission.

Grasshoppers have been found on mountain summits as high as 18,000 feet.

Adventures of the Twins

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

THE GRANDMOTHER CLOCK.

Tick Tock and the Twins were very careful about fixing the old grandfather clock in the jeweler's window. "I feel simply wonderful," said the old clock happily. "Won't the clock mend-er be surprised to find me going, and right to the very dot, too."

"I shouldn't be surprised," said the little clock fairy. "Here, Nancy, take the key. Nick, you take the oil-can and I'll take the other things. We must be going."

"There are a lot of clocks in the world," said the banjo clock. "Not only in houses, but in churches and towers. There's Big Ben in London, and the famous clock of Strasbourg, and—"

"Shh!" whispered Tick Tock to the old clock. "I want them to be surprised."

"Oh, I see," ticked the clock wisely. "Well, good-bye. Come again. My home is to be in Norristown after this. I hear that I have been sold for a great deal of money."

"No doubt," said Tick Tock. "And it is nothing but right. What can be nicer than a lovely old clock?"

"Thank you," said the clock. "Tick Tock and the Twins left the jewelry store, carefully looking the door after them."

"Where do we go now?" asked Nancy. "I think we'd better go and fix up an old grandfather clock that I know about," said Tick Tock.

"Grandmother!" laughed the Twins. "You mean 'grandfather,' don't you? We never heard of a grandmother clock."

"Then," said Tick Tock severely, for he didn't like to be laughed at, "it is high time you were hearing of them. Of course there are grandmother clocks, plenty of them. They are exactly like grandfather clocks, only not as tall. They have shorter necks, one might say. Their faces and hands are about the same size."

Off they went through the dark like three little sprites, and after a while they reached another old house. It was a quaint old house and still

A. M. BELDING VISITS SHRINE

Writes of St. Joseph's Oratory, Where Brother Andre Lives.

Tells of Meeting Saint John People in Montreal—One Longs for Dulce.

MONTREAL, Sept. 13.—On the shoulder of what is called Westmount Mountain, looking across a broad stretch of level country to the Laurentian Hills, is rising St. Joseph's Oratory, above the Shrine of Brother Andre.

Only the crypt has been completed, and houses the shrine, but in a few years a noble basilica will charm the beholder by its architectural beauty, overshadowing the tiny wooden chapel made famous by Brother Andre. One sees in the newer shrine a great collection of crutches and the like, mute evidence of cures which are well authenticated. People come from many parts of the continent in the hope that here their faith may make them whole. On Sunday morning, in the brilliant sunshine, with hundreds of people strolling about, I saw three women ascend on their knees the three long stairways of stone that lead from the street level to the hillside shrine. They prayed silently as they slowly ascended, and even those not sharing their faith could only hope that for each of them faith and prayer would triumph. There was an old-world atmosphere, here behind the mountain, that was yet so near the busy life of a great modern city.

TOURISTS, WORSHIPPERS.

Tourists were there in large numbers, and families who had carried their luncheon to be able to remain the longer. The visitors walked into the shrine, which is also a chapel, with altar lights of many tints and shades. No service was in progress, but many devout worshippers knelt among the pews, wholly absorbed and utterly unmindful of the curious folk who were there to see, and but few of them to worship. I observed the same incongruity in the great church of Notre Dame, where, sight-seeing tourists walked through the sacred edifice and worshippers among the pews made their devotions as if no curious eyes were upon them. In honor

Fashion Fancies

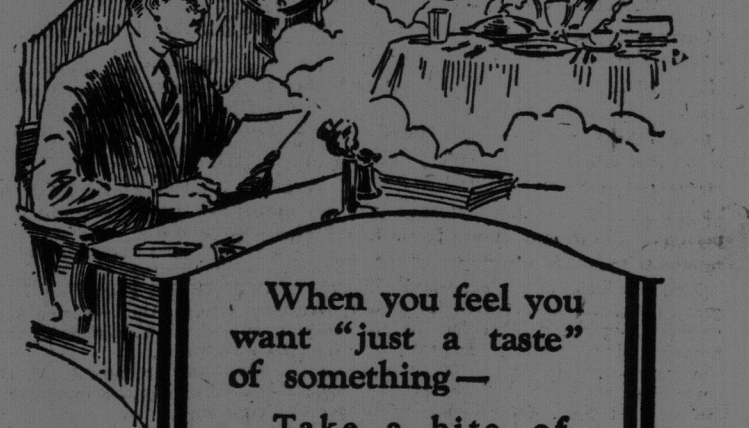


By Marie Belmont

COOL frocks with long sleeves are much in vogue for dancing and dining. The one above was worn at a smart hotel roof-garden. It is all black lace, with long snug sleeves and a full bounce cut in a complete circle.

The same frock would be charming in cream lace, or in any color. If it is made of colored lace, the wearer should have slippers dyed to match.

Don't humor a false appetite!



When you feel you want "just a taste" of something—

Take a bite of WRIGLEY'S—let its soothing, flavorful refreshment appease your desire. Let it clear your mouth and throat and calm your stomach.

Then your real appetite will be stimulated and the stomach made ready and willing to take care of your next regular meal.

Also, use it "AFTER EVERY MEAL" to aid digestion! You'll feel better!



CHILDREN'S SERVICE.

A special service for children was held in Trinity church yesterday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. Gordon Lawrence, rector, and Rev. C. J. Markham, curate. R. S. Coupe was at the organ and in spite of the rainy weather there were many children present. A similar service is to be held next Sunday afternoon.

THEY LIKE NEW BRUNSWICK

James A. Cowan, of the Toronto Star Weekly, and Mrs. Cowan, very charming young people, were here yesterday. Mr. Cowan was eager to hear about the Maritimes and my present mission. When I expressed the hope they would find time to spend a holiday in our provinces, Mrs. Cowan replied that they had lunched with some friends who talked all through the meal about the beauties of Bay Chaleur and northern New Brunswick. These people had visited Muskegon after several years, and went down to New Brunswick this year. So charmed were they that they bought a cottage and will spend summer holidays there in the future.

SHR LONGS FOR DULCE.

Among those I have met in the last two days was William Charlton, a former Saint John florist, now in business here. He told me of another man who came here from Saint John and is removing his family to this city. I have learned of quite a large number of former Saint John people who are now citizens and a part of the million people in Greater Montreal. One young lady confided to me her occasional longing for some dulce from Fundy shores. Her Montreal friends charged her with a perverted taste, but she was quite willing to bear the odium if the dulce were placed within reach.

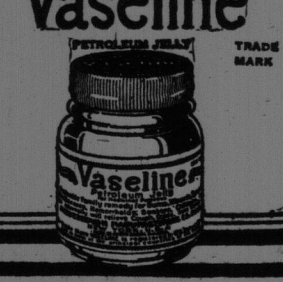
Indispensable

A safe, soothing and healing dressing for cuts, scratches, burns, roughened, dry and chapped skin and for all common skin troubles. Vaseline Petroleum Jelly has been indispensable to medical men and mothers for over half a century. Keep a jar or a tube handy.

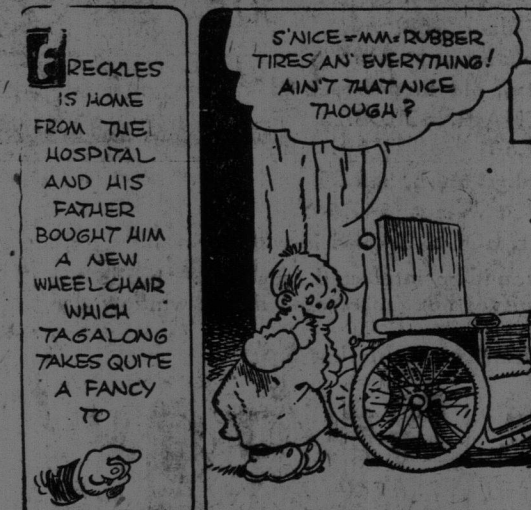
Look for the trademark "Vaseline" in your presentation.

CHESBROUGH MFG. COMPANY (Incorporated)

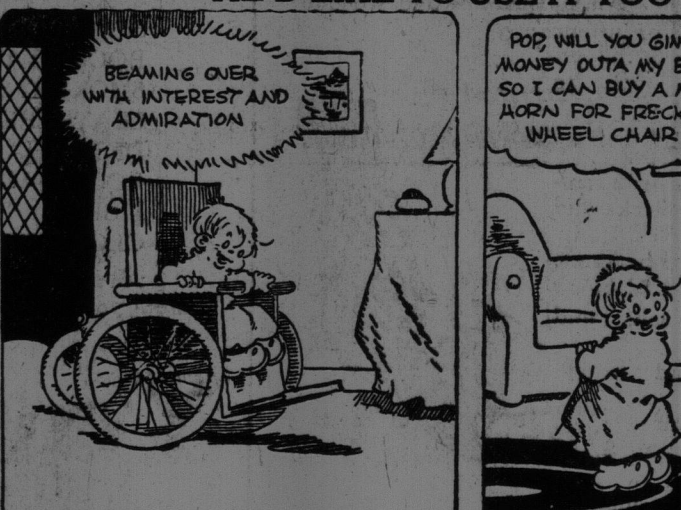
1880 Chabot Ave., Montreal



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



HE'D LIKE TO USE IT TOO



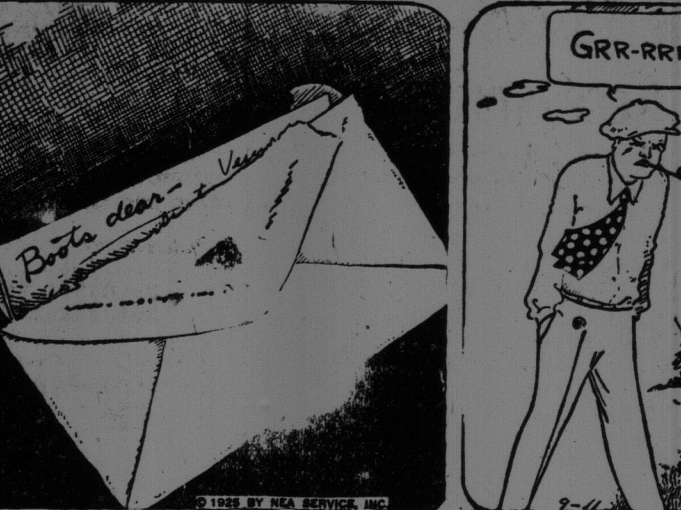
By BLOSSER



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



LOOK OUT BOYS



By MARTIN



SALESMAN \$AM



WHY SALESMEN GO CRAZY



By SWAN



Growing Roses In Chubby Cheeks

In this world you must give in order to get. To get the utmost in health and growth you give your children the utmost in good food.

No food makes such chubby, rosy cheeks like Butter-Nut Bread. Easiest of all foods to digest and get the most good out of. Richest in every single item that counts. Three times the quantity of all three vitamins—a balanced diet in itself. The Mother serving Butter-Nut Bread is bound to have healthier, happier kiddies.

Butter-Nut Bread