

Keep Baby Outdoors



There's nothing like plenty of outdoor air to keep Baby in glowing health. And there's nothing like his carriage to keep him healthy outdoors.

JUST RECEIVED another shipment of **BABY CARRIAGES**, **PULLMAN SLEEPERS** and **SULKIES**. **COME IN AND SEE THEM.**

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.
Complete House Furnishers.

Wallace Silverware.

Is your Table Silver as good to-day as when you bought it?

Have you noticed that at the parts most exposed to wear, the plate has become worn?

Do you think this condition of your Silver is in keeping with your idea of a well appointed table?

Then why not, when you decide on replacing your old worn, silver plates to it with the "Wallace" Brand, the Silver that refuses to wear and is guaranteed without time limit.

Start with the Tea Spoons and gradually complete your Set with the one pattern—there are several for you to choose from and the price is very moderate.

Tea Spoons cost \$3.00 for a Dozen.

T. J. DULEY & CO., Ltd.

The Reliable Jewellers & Opticians.

37 Varieties Biscuits Crackers



Delicious with soup! TIP-TOP SODA BISCUITS

There is something enticing, something strangely enchanting in the delicacy of these Sodas.

To taste one is to make the second quite irresistible.

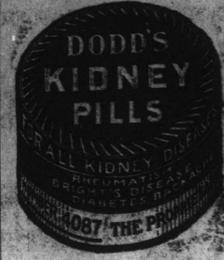
There is no other just as good.



SPECIAL—JAM-JAM
Two crisp Vanilla flavoured Biscuits with Strawberry Jam filling.

A. HARVEY & CO., Ltd.,
MANUFACTURERS.

Don't Say Paper, Say the Evening Telegram.



Canon Scott Goes to See Mine Conditions.

INSPECT LABOR GRIEVANCES AT SYDNEY FOR HIMSELF.

QUEBEC, August 29.—(Canadian Press)—Canon B. Scott, rector of St. Matthews Church of this city, has gone to visit Sydney and see if the conditions there are such as had been represented by Rev. Mr. Hamlin, of Newport, R.I., in a sermon delivered in St. Matthews Church a few weeks ago.

"I consider it only fair and right," said Canon Scott, "to see conditions for myself. If I have been misinformed on many points I shall have no hesitation in saying so."

"The calling for troops in the strike area," he said, "has made the affairs of the British Empire Steel Corporation a matter of personal interest to every man, woman and child in Canada. When our troops are called out, we, as citizens of Canada, have a right to ask what the war is all about, and the justice of the cause. The matter ceases to be a Provincial issue and becomes a national one. We look to the Federal Government to give us an explanation and a satisfactory one."

"What we must get in all our industrial interests in Canada," he said, "is the touch of sympathy and comradeship which will promote harmony and co-operation. If human beings are treated fairly they will respond. If they feel that their rights are denied then they will rebel. On the other hand, if real bolshevism or foreign agitators are at the bottom of the trouble they must be got rid of at once. The surest way to keep bolshevism in Canada is by employing and employees carrying out the spirit of that for which the flag of our empire stands—British fair play. The spirit of co-operation and brotherhood in our armies in the war between men of different ranks showed what can be done when a big problem has to be faced.

"I was glad to see in a newspaper despatch from Ottawa on Wednesday that the Federal Government is arranging with the Government of Nova Scotia for a thorough investigation of the conditions under which the coal miners and steel workers carry on their work and the underlying causes for the repeated strikes. Nothing less than such an investigation," concluded Canon Scott, "will be able to produce true harmony in the industrial life of Cape Breton and allay the suspicion in the hearts of many Canadians that the Government has been unduly influenced in their action with regard to the conditions in the eastern coal and steel area."

After the movies, visit the Blue Puttee. Try a cup of Hot Chocolate or Coffee with Whipped Cream and some of our real Homemade Cake. You can't get anything like it in town.—August 27.

Wooden beads and pleated ribbon are used to embroider at hat of dervy.

Spend Your Holidays Apart.

DOBOETHI DICK'S ADVICE TO HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

Generally speaking, it is a good thing for husbands and wives to take their holidays separately.

There are two good reasons for this. One is because it is seldom that a man and a woman really enjoy the same holiday. Because most women lead quiet, shut-in, home lives, the average woman's idea of a perfect holiday is to go to a place where she will have to change her dress three or four times a day, and where there will be plenty of dancing and gaiety. Not one woman in a thousand really likes to fish, or tramp, or rough it.

On the other hand, most men regard a fashionable summer resort as a place to be avoided. They dream of hills in going where they can wear their clean clothes and forget to shave and smoke their strongest pipe. They don't see the fun of understudying a tailor's dummy and heading with a lot of other mannikins, all as bored as themselves.

Inasmuch as a holiday is the all-too-brief playtime of hard-worked and strenuous-living men and women, it seems too bad that a man should be forced to take the holiday that his wife likes and he loathes, or that a woman should sacrifice her good time having a bad time to please her husband.

Another reason why husbands and wives should take their holidays separately is because the average married couple are entirely too much married.

They are together so much that they rest upon each other's nerves. They have such overdone of each other's society that they are talked out, and have nothing left to say to each other.

In the course of eleven months and a half the man and woman have told each other everything they know or think they know. Each has heard all of the other's pet stories and grievances and complaints and symptoms until they could say their heads in their sleep. They need to get fresh, new, individual impressions and lay in another stock of anecdotes and reminiscences. The married couple who never part are as dumb as wooden images, but let either of them go off alone and they chatter their heads off when they meet again.

Every wife should spend her holiday away from her husband, and from her children also. If it can be managed, no other woman needs a holiday so badly as does a domestic woman, because there is no other work so monotonous and so nerve-wrecking as the labour of the woman who performs the same dull, never-ending, never-done daily tasks of the housewife, and who deals all day long with the squabbles and mischief and crying of children. No woman such a woman gets worn-out and despondent and irritable and disgruntled.

But while every wife should have her holiday, there should be a strict limit to it. Two weeks is long enough. Two months is too long. A man accustomed to the routine of home life enjoys the novelty of bachelor life for a couple of weeks. Then he begins to get lonely. It is not very pleasant to come home to a shut-up house, and nobody to talk to. He doesn't do it, and the first thing that he knows is that he has stumbled into a barrel of trouble. The summer widower is the tormented prey of the horde of predatory women who are on the look-out for men with money to spend, and any woman who exposes her husband to this danger deserves to lose him.

Therefore take your holiday, but make it happy and short, and get back to your job.

What's on your Sticker-Shell?

Every shop has a back shelf filled with "stickers" that is with goods which sold well for a time and then went flat. Every shopkeeper has a "sticker shelf," a museum for goods which he bought, but couldn't sell.

Sunlight Soap never goes back to the "sticker shelf." Sunlight sells well all the time and goes out as fast as it comes in.

Sunlight Soap is the one Soap which doesn't go flat—it goes fast, and always leaves a profit behind to pay for its keep.

Shopkeepers! Don't buy Soap you cannot sell. Buy Sunlight Soap, the Soap which sells itself. Sunlight is always best.

Stick to Sunlight and You Won't be Stuck

SOAPS WHICH COST LESS THAN SUNLIGHT ARE WORTH LESS.

aug 27, 28, 31

Uncommon Sense.

BY JOHN BLAKE.
FIX THE BLAME WHERE IT BELONGS.

The last person a man blames for his mistakes is the one almost always responsible for them—himself. Husbands have been known to blame their wives for their own mistakes.

School boys who cannot pass examinations blame the teachers. After games of most kinds, the players who haven't been brilliant will blame other players for their own playing.

In the game of golf the caddy is usually held responsible for bad strokes. "He was standing where I could see him when I shot," complains the duffer. "Why can't he keep out of the way?"

Passing around blame is simply a particularly vicious form of making excuses. And the excuse-maker never makes anything valuable. It is an excellent thing to study men and to know them.

But this study is chiefly valuable if it teaches us to know ourselves—who are usually almost strangers to us.

What we are and what we think we are are extremely different. And until we find out what we really are—how little we know and how very badly we are trained for our jobs—we shall not work up to more than thirty per cent. of what ought to be our capacity.

To know that we make mistakes in work, in judgment, in any activity, mental or physical, because of our own shortcomings, and for no other reason on earth, is the beginning of knowledge of how to improve.

To a man who stumbles over a chair in the darkness (because he didn't have the intelligence to walk cautiously) blames the person who left the chair there; was he blamed he will continue to stumble over chairs for the rest of his life, for they are always being left around.

To avoid doing foolish and silly things, it is absolutely essential to know why we have been doing them, and to make an effort to stop.

If you understand yourself you will fix the blame where it belongs.

But long observation and real study will be required before you can even half understand yourself.

Measuring Big Liners.

HOW "TONNAGE" AND "DISPLACEMENT" IS CALCULATED.

There has been a lot of talk recently over the world's biggest liner. America says it is the Leviathan—we say it is the Majestic. And many dimensions have been quoted, and words used (such as tonnage) which mean little or nothing to the average person.

The actual tonnage of a ship is usually measured in two ways. First there is the "registered tonnage." This means the total space in the ship which can be utilized for commercial purposes, and includes all the space occupied by passengers, and the room in the hold, or bottom of the ship, used entirely for carrying cargo. Every 100 cubic feet measurement is reckoned as one ton.

The space occupied by the engines and crew of such a liner is not calculated in the "registered tonnage," as it has no real commercial value, and cannot be used for either passengers or cargo.

A ship's total weight, known as "displacement," is really reckoned by the total number of cubic feet of water displaced when the ship is riding on her water line. Take the number of cubic feet thus displaced, and divide by 35 in the case of salt water, and the result will be the actual dead weight of the ship in tons.

Many ship's experts do not bother to calculate the extreme lengths, but give only the accurate length between the upright of the prow and the stern post.

In the extreme width of the vessel is included the thickness of the outer skin or frame of the ship, which varies considerably according to the size and tonnage. A ship's height or, as a sailor terms it, the "depth," is taken from the keel of the ship to her mast-head.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Minard's gets at the root of the trouble. Stops inflammation. Cures pain.



Letting the Audience Know.

That prince of entertainment providers, Mr. Charles B. Cochran, tells a good story of a certain London revue on tour which "carried" its own orchestra.

As the theatre in a certain small town they opened at possessed its own orchestra, they amalgamated.

On the first night there was an awful discord, and the man in charge of the production noticed that the local musicians were playing half a tone lower than the company's orchestra.

"What's the matter?" whispered the producer to the local orchestra leader. "Your men are playing half a tone lower than ours."

"Sure, they are!" was the reply. "That's the only way we can let the audience know we've got two orchestras."

Not Making Trouble.

A good story of "professional" life was told me by Madame Lopokova, the famous dancer, whom we are all glad to welcome back to London once more.

It appears that a certain actor of her acquaintance had arranged with his wife to meet his young sister-in-law, who was coming up to London from the country on a visit, and take her to a matinee.

The actor's wife was to meet them at the close of the performance, and as she was waiting near the box-office a lady connected with the theatre, and who was known to her, happened to come out.

"Excuse me," said the actor's wife, "did you by any chance happen to see my husband in the stalls with a girl?" "No, my dear," was the frank reply. "I didn't; and if I had I most certainly couldn't tell you."

Just Arrived Rubber Sole Canvas Shoes

	Price.
Men's Rubber Sole Canvas, White—1.40 Pair	
Men's " " " " " " " " " " " "	Brown—1.10 "
Men's " " " " " " " " " " " "	Black—1.00 "
Boys' " " " " " " " " " " " "	Brown—90c. "
	(1 to 5.)
Boys' " " " " " " " " " " " "	Black—85c. "
	(1 to 5.)
Youths' " " " " " " " " " " " "	Brown—75c. "
	(9 to 13.)
Youths' " " " " " " " " " " " "	Black—70c. "
	(9 to 13.)
Women's " " " " " " " " " " " "	White—1.20 "
Women's " " " " " " " " " " " "	Brown—1.00 "
Misses' " " " " " " " " " " " "	White—1.00 "
Misses' " " " " " " " " " " " "	Brown—75c. "
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Child's " " " " " " " " " " " "	Black—60c. "

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