

WOMEN and THE HOME

London Visitors Confess How It Feels To Spend 4 Years Globe-Tripping

Misses Wakefield Find Adventure in Visiting Leper Town in Japan.

ROOF SNAKE-FIGHTS

Home at Last, They Are Guests With Mrs. May R. Thornley.

Tripping around the world, stopping here a day and there a month and there for a half a year, just as the fancy took them, and spending four full years in the doing of it, this has been the happy lot of the Misses Lillian and Rose Wakefield, who are now guests in the home of their cousin, Mrs. May R. Thornley, this city.

No pass-by-the-night tourists are these two very charming women who have got a lifetime of pleasure out of it. It wasn't just Tokyo which they visited in Japan. They journeyed to out-of-the-way Kusatsu to see the famous leper town, and had to bathe forty times in the hot spring there to cleanse themselves before leaving the locality.

In this instance they had as their travelling companion, Miss Wordsworth, grandniece of the famous English poet, who considers not a day of her life as unprofitable. Miss Wordsworth is not a nature poet like her grandniece, but a missionary in Tokyo, much concerned about the right living of the Japanese people.

Gaze After Kitchener.

The Misses Wakefield not only visited England and Scotland, but took boat for Scapa Flow to see the German ships that were sunk in the war. They saw the spot where Kitchener's ship disappeared mysteriously after being attacked by a German submarine. They also visited Fair Isle, where sailors' skeletons make the Prince of Wales' sweaters. They made friends with a girl in the German ship, the Orkney, who, as a small girl had seen the German ships go down Scapa Flow.

In India, they lived for the most part in a tent, where snake fights on the roof are a common occurrence, and where huge bats, with wings three feet in extent, rise in hundreds from the trees each morning and blot out the sun like a cloud.

The visit to the Leper town, Kusatsu, was perhaps the most interesting experience of the whole trip. Both Miss Lillian and Miss Rose Wakefield are entirely feminine in appearance, with pretty hair, tinted with gray, and wear the very feminine sort of clothes that ruffle here and there a bit of ribbon there. Their clothes and general appearance would indicate a perfectly natural dread of a leper city, or houses in which the tops the snakes settle their nightly differences.

But, pioneer blood must flow strongly in the blood of these two women. They surely must come of stock akin to that of Drake and Nelson, or of Christopher Columbus, the great world wanderers. And their world tour proves it.

On Leper's Lap.

Miss Rose believes to this day that it was upon the lap of a leper that she made her journey into Kusatsu. The Japanese train went only so far, then the rest of the trip had to be taken by motor. Having wired ahead for a jitney, the three travellers (Miss Wordsworth was included in the party), were surprised to see only one car at the station, and a filled up. It was their car, of course, but in Japan, if one gets there first, one stays. Their only recourse was to pile in on top of the first passengers, and so they rode far up the mountain to the famous leper town whose boundaries are washed by a



MISS MARION BISHOP.

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bishop, of St. John's, Newfoundland, who is being married today to Dr. Lloyd M. Grose, of Toronto, son of Mrs. Isabella Grose, of Drayton, Ont.

boiling mineral stream, which rushes down from the volcano above.

On one side is the clean city. No lepers are supposed to enter, but as a matter of fact they often manage to cross the dividing stream and mingle with the people there. On the other side is the leper city. Here for over a hundred years lepers from all over Japan have come to wash daily in the medicinal waters which are supplied by the volcanic stream.

It was to the clean city that the travellers were bound. Their hotel was situated upon the mountain side in the midst of beautiful scenery. From here they could see something of the life in the leper town across the way.

Ideal Summer Resort.

For a hundred years lepers have been going there to live so as to be near the healing stream. The scenery is wild and exceedingly beautiful, and there are many wealthy people of Japan who would like to see the lepers craved so as to make a summer resort of the spot. But this the government will not allow.

For long years, without funds and hopeless as to ever being cured, lepers one by one flung themselves from the high cliffs at Kusatsu into the stream below. Then some years ago the bishop of the district heard about this, and sent men up to investigate. He found the stories only too true, and passed them on to England. Here they touched the heart of Miss Cornwall-Legh, who left her luxurious home to see what could be done to help the lepers.

She founded the leper mission at this famous hot spring. Since then life has been made more comfortable for the lepers. They dwell together in their own town, working for a livelihood as long as work is possible to them. Those who have no hands, sew. Those who have no eyes, read to the others, and so on. Then, when they become too ill to work they are taken into one of the five beautiful homes built for them by Miss Cornwall-Legh.

Their daily bath in the public pool is an important part of their life, because through this much of their discomfort is alleviated.

The Daily Bath.

The big public pool is divided into sections, says Miss Wakefield, looking like nothing so much as a cardboard egg-container with its small compartments. These compartments are made from boards placed at the end of the pool, merely to give the bathers something for support in case of weakness. The water underneath is common to all, and exceedingly hot. So hot, in fact, that it is almost impossible for a healthy person to remain under, let alone a leper with his tender flesh.

The pool is under military rule, and

all bathe at the same hour. Some lepers are able to stay in the hot water as long as four minutes—a very trying period. Others are allowed to stay only one minute, and so on. All enter the pool at once. Then when the first minute is up, the military calls out, "one minute," and all the "one-minute" patients pop out. Then comes the "two-minute" call, and more lepers pop out, and so on until the four minutes is up, and the final bathers come out.

Must Bathe Too.

It was necessary for the Misses Wakefield to take every precaution while in the vicinity of the leper city, and before leaving they must bathe in the same healing stream. They found the hot water necessary for them to immerse their heads entirely 40 times before leaving the hotel baths.

A Leper Dips 240 Times. These baths are sunk in a common floor through which the not mineral stream has been diverted. A tiny sluice is removed and the water rushes into the bath. Then when it is filled the sluice is closed and the bath is ready. About each bath is a paper screen, and apparently the trick is to choose the screen which is most intact.

The visitors found the lepers the happiest people in the world, happy in their thoughts for others. Each day they climb up the mountain side, and then they tell of one night when they choose this spot because they feel they are near the top of the world and that consequently their prayers will be more effective.

The travellers found customs quaint in Japan. One seemed to them delightful. It is the custom for the Japanese family to permit the servants to sit at the lower end of the table, just as in Abraham's day. These servants are really like members of the family and receive a large share of the love and interest of that family.

One of the interesting spots visited was the Azabu missionary school for lepers, attended by 300 Japanese children. Another interesting spot was the Bethel mission in Shanghai, China, headed by Dr. Mary Stone, distinguished Japanese woman physician, whose medical tablet dates back for 2,000 years.

Nightly Snake Fights. The Misses Wakefield spent a large part of their time in India at Ceylon. They speak humorously of the snake fights upon their roof, of the gigantic bats and the obstreperous lepers. They tell of one night when they were awakened from a peaceful slumber by a terrific noise on the roof. They knew it was being waged. Then after a time a large heavy body rolled over and over down the roof above them, and fell with a thud just outside of their window.

At the time, they had no idea what had happened, but all being still again, turned out to sleep. In the morning they found out that it had been nothing more nor less than the usual snake fight, the vanquished snake rolling over the roof. They explain with the utmost casualness that the snakes are as big around as a large arm, and extend many feet in length.

Annoying Bats.

The bats seemed to give them the greatest annoyance. These bats are like small kittens, they say, with wings extending three feet in width. The favorite bat habit is to choose a tree right outside a window, and sit there all night long. In the morning these bats, sometimes by the hundreds, rise like a dark cloud from the trees and fly away. Peace reigns until the bats are driven away by the noise of the monkeys who are as big around as a large arm, and extend many feet in length.

Among the many interesting places visited was the Shetland Islands. They delighted in the tiny ponies, the tiny sheeps, the tiny sheep and the huge men in contrast.

They saw the women at work on the famous Shetland shawls, which although two yards wide, may be drawn through a finger ring and end as much as 450 yds. long. Only the tiny tuft of wool which grows under the chin of the small sheep is used, and it takes months for the women to make a single shawl. On the beautiful island of which they presented to Princess Mary for her trousseau, they worked for over a year.

These lovely stitches of the Shetland shawls were imported from Fair Isle, a tiny island between the Shetland and Orkney Islands, which was visited by the Misses Wakefield. The story goes that the inhabitants of Fair Isle centuries ago learned the stitches and the beautiful Moorish colorings from Spanish sailors wrecked there at the time of the Spanish Armada.

The Misses Wakefield began their journey about the world in May, 1921, and have only just recently reached the point at which they started, Toronto. And now they are off again, but only as far as London, Ontario.

AGED CANADIAN WOMAN BECOMES U. S. CITIZEN

Mrs. Mary McCauley, Aged 90, Is Naturalized in Detroit.

Special to The Advertiser.

Detroit, July 14.—Out at 4129 Brooklyn avenue, not far from the heart of this sprawling city, sits an old weather-worn cottage, its ancient timbers grayed by the drift of smoke and many years of storm. Here have lived these several decades with Mary Bain McCauley, 90 years old, and once the mother of ten children. Monday Mary Bain McCauley became an American, an official citizen of the United States, and now, content, she is ready for that storm-tossed life which all will become citizens as the years go drifting by.

Seventy years ago, Mary McCauley turned her back on bank and barn, and the echo alive o'er loom and Glen. For several years she lived at Teawater, Ont.

Following a long illness, Jane P. Waters, died at the home of Hon. F. W. Waters, Ann Street. She was in her 86th year, and widely known. The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon.

Family Reunion. The annual reunion of the Ellery family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Ellery, Durham township, with more than 100 in attendance. It was decided to hold the reunion next year at Springbank park, London, on the first Wednesday in July.

BE ABLE TO SEE JOKE ON ONESELF

It's No Fun Teasing Someone Who Won't Be Teased.

By JULIA MOY.

Everyone knows that the enjoyment to be derived from teasing depends entirely on whether or not the person teased rises to the bait. In other words, it is no fun teasing someone who won't be teased. Consequently, to learn when young to take teasing happily, is the surest method for rarely being teased. Few people who become offended or angry at good-natured teasing from someone who, one might say, has the right to tease one, are all of us have the right to be teased. There are others who have learned to take teasing pleasantly, outwardly though inwardly they hate it, and in such a case, may be rather turned against the person who does it.

The Right to Tease. I have been speaking entirely of teasing by those who, I said, have the right to tease. But there is the right to resent teasing from someone in whom it is an impertinence, as a mere acquaintance, for instance, or under circumstances which are not pleasant and genuinely embarrassing. Teasing in general is undoubtedly a dangerous sport, and the people who engage in it without being very certain of the good nature of their victims will probably not be generally popular. In addition, they must know how to do it without becoming unpleasant.

A Talent With Some. Just as there are certain people who can tell slightly risqué stories without being objectionable, while others would be decidedly so, certain people can tease without being irritating. Others, irrespective of how well you know them, succeed only in making you want to throw something at their heads. There are many people who cannot understand this, and when we tease we are not just making someone else "get away" with something which they cannot, and they try to fight it.

It may be said that the possession by someone else of any quality not possessed by us is unjust, but it will gain us nothing to fight the fact. If we find that when we tease we are invariably offended, we should, with all haste, cross that sport off our list.

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REV. J. BROWN CALLED TO INGERSOLL CHURCH

St. Paul's Presbyterian Wants Shakespeare Minister As Pastor.

Special to The Advertiser.

Ingersoll, July 14.—At a largely attended meeting of the congregation of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, a call was extended to Rev. J. A. Brown, of Shakespeare. An opportunity will be given to all the members of the congregation to sign the call, after which it will go before the parish presbytery. And if endorsed, will be presented to the Presbytery of Stratford to be finally dealt with.

Theft Reported.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Arlington D. Robinson, of West Oxford, on Sunday, a thief entered their home, taking a gentleman's gold watch and chain and a kodak. From the barn he took a can containing about four gallons of gasoline. The telephone at the Robinson home was put out of order. The police have been furnished with a fairly good description of the suspect.

Accident Victim.

The funeral of Albert Hocking, the victim of Sunday's drowning in West Oxford, was held this afternoon from the home of his employer, Frank Way to the Harris Street cemetery, and was largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. W. E. James, of Salford.

Plan For Outing.

Members of the men's club of Trinity United church, to the number of 70, gathered at the home of David Smith, the city treasurer, North Oxford, where a delightful time was spent. The chief features of the evening were softball games, four teams being chosen. The main object of the gathering was to choose soft ball teams to play at Woodstock on Wednesday, July 22, when the club will be guests of the club of Central Methodist church, that city.

W. A. Eastwood.

Announcement of the death of W. A. Eastwood, former resident of this town, at Winnipeg, has been received. He left here 40 years ago, and about 20 years ago returned to London, where he was in the employ of Hobbs Hardware Company. For the past ten years he has been in Winnipeg. The funeral will be held here on Thursday.

Miss Jane P. Waters.

Following a long illness, Jane P. Waters, died at the home of Hon. F. W. Waters, Ann Street. She was in her 86th year, and widely known. The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon.

Family Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Ellery family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Ellery, Durham township, with more than 100 in attendance. It was decided to hold the reunion next year at Springbank park, London, on the first Wednesday in July.

STARVED HEARTS

By MILDRED BARBOUR.

CONCERNING THE ACTION AND THE CHARACTERS.

STEPHEN LANE, wealthy, middle-aged, despot, rules with a tyrant hand his young wife BARBARA, who sold herself into a loveless marriage, and MADEIRA, his beautiful orphaned niece, whose father's marriage he had opposed some twenty years before, and whose guardianship now devolves upon him. He has already broken up her boy-and-girl affair with a friend.

DIANE FARLEY, and turns her to Barbara for sympathy, with the result that, all unknown to Farley, she falls in love with him, and Lane now sends.

JULIAN BARTON, Madeira's real love, abroad, with business ruin as the alternative, leaving her only the sympathy and friendship of ANN ORDIWAY, life-long family friend, who has recently loved Lane from girlhood, but has been unnoticed by him because she isn't beautiful.

CHAPTER XV.
An Interested Stranger.

At first Madeira made no mention to Barbara of the stranger who seemed to take such an intense interest in her.

He made no attempt to address her. Though he seemed always at hand, she never felt that he was looking at her. He seemed to be looking at the little courtesies which test the breeding of fellow travellers. It was always with a casual, impersonal tone, as if it were impossible to take exception.

She found her curiosity strangely piqued. This was surely not an attempt at a common train flirtation. His appearance, too, piqued her interest. Though she had never looked at him directly, because of the grave gaze seemed always to envelop her, she gained the impression of dark, lithe grace, of hair slightly greying above the temples, of inscrutable, dark eyes. There was the common, polite suggestion of the far traveler about himself.

It was Barbara herself who finally spoke of him to Madeira.

"You seem to have made a conquest," she remarked at luncheon one day when the stranger, who had been sitting at the table with them, looked up at her.

"It seems to me I have noticed that same man each mealtime, and he is invariably watching you."

"I stumbled over him occasionally in the corridors too. You don't suppose Uncle Stephen has sent a detective to watch me, do you?"

"He hardly looks like that, does he?" Barbara smiled slightly. "No, I should think you have fascinated him. You know very well, Madeira, and think of your charm is your complete unconsciousness of it. There will be many men at your feet."

Madison looked over the bleak prairie landscape through which they were passing. Her eyes clouded.

"There will be only one in my heart—ever. And that is Julian."

Barbara's slim hand, stretched across the narrow table to Madeira's, there was sympathy in her white fingertips.

"You are very young to care like that."

"My mother cared that way," said Madeira. "She was very beautiful and considered a beauty. She was loved in all her life and that was my father. And when Uncle Stephen tried to take her from him, she fought him better fight than I because she won."

Barbara made no comment.

Back in their stateroom, she sat by the window, her eyes following the moving landscape.

Madison's words returned to her. She should have fought, she thought. Would it have brought her anything but sorrow? Deep in her heart she felt that she could have fought the love of Duke Farley, if she had not chosen to put him out of her life. Strong and honorable and clean as he was, she could have had her way on the love of Duke Farley, and her heart would have been turned upon him. Even his love for Madeira must have succumbed.

But she had chosen the honorable course. What would be her reward? Would the ache in her heart ever cease? Must she go on her lonely quest?

She closed her eyes against the slow tears that gathered under her lids. "It's fearfully stuffy in here," she thought. "I'll go out on the observation platform for a while. Want to come?"

"No thanks. I think I'll sleep a bit. I didn't rest very well last night."

Where's the new novel you were reading yesterday? I'd like to try it."

Barbara motioned to her traveling bag.

"Look in the pocket on the left."

On her knees in the swaying compartment, Madeira delved into the bag. But, mistakenly, she slipped her hand into the right, and not the left hand, pocket. The book she brought forth was not the novel, but Barbara's diary.

Before she could replace it, a photograph fell from its pages.

Duane Farley's handsome, tawny eyes laughed up at her. Barbara went out, she bent and laid her lips against Barbara's hair.

There was tenderness and infinite compassion in her gesture. She had not known how it was with Barbara. She felt suddenly drawn much closer to her. Not because she was Barbara's friend, but because she realized that Barbara's departure for the west was really flight, a flight which she had been a love that might have been. They were sisters in sacrifice!

She was relieved to find the platform deserted for her own unhappiness came flooding back upon her, stirred by her glimpse of Barbara's heart. On a sudden Madeira knew that she had never loved Barbara, but whose expression relieved her overburdened heart.

When she had finished, she read them over and then, slowly with a little bitter smile, she detached the Mrs. Nelson.

page and tore the written message to bits.

As the last scrap fell from her hand and soared high in the air with the wind from the flying train, something bade her turn her head.

Watching her gravely from the opposite corner was the strange dark man. How had he come so silently? (To be continued.)

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OUTLOOK BRIGHT FOR PERTH CROPS

Cutting of Wheat Is Started With Acreage Reported Large.

Special to The Advertiser.

Stratford, July 14.—A splendid crop outlook for Perth county is the expressed opinion of M. C. McPhail, agricultural representative. The favorable weather recently has wrought a great change in the crops.

Wheat will be a fine crop. Cutting has started, and the acreage is large. A bumper barley crop is also anticipated. The oat crop is filling out very well, and will be a more successful crop than was anticipated a short time ago. Danger from drought is now believed to be a minimum.

Hay Crop Small.

Haying is only about 60 per cent completed in the county as a whole. The crop has been little better than half the acreage, except where alfalfa was grown.

Roots Fewer.

The acreage of roots is slightly smaller than last year. The crop as a whole is doing well. The potato acreage is also smaller, due, it is believed, to low prices.

Corn Crop.

Corn is coming along well. The spectre of the corn-borer, however, abates the possibility of a fine crop being forecast.

An interesting demonstration of the value of fertilizer is seen on the farm of Percy Lupton, Embro road, near Perth. This half is better headed, longer in the stock, and a week earlier than the unfertilized section.

Plan Dropped.

The board of education adopted a report from the management committee recommending that the interchange with overseas teachers be discontinued after this year because the cost has been too high.

Program.

Responsible for carrying out various phases of Y. M. C. A. work are Promoting public speaking and salesmanship classes, Dr. S. H. Suter, J. H. Robertson, W. McPherson, L. Nethercott, first-aid and health subject lectures, Dr. Ingham, G. French, vocational addresses, H. F. Martin, concert course, Dr. Merrill, debating and literary clubs, Dr. S. H. Suter and H. G. Robertson.

Health Report.

A summary of the health report of Miss Emily J. Loney, school health supervisor, shows a total of 39,671 inspections of children during the year, and that talks on cleanliness and general cleanliness were given frequently. Sixty-two children have had tonsils and adenoids operated on, 42 had glasses fitted for the first time, 8 per cent of the children with defective teeth were taken care of by the school dentist or their family dentists. About 60 general weight children at Shakespeare school were given milk.

Change Opposed.

Although discussion of the matter is yet in its infancy there will be strong opposition in Perth county to the proposed change in the plan for rural school control. According to William Irwin, county school inspector, there is little chance of the change being made this year at least.

MIDDLEMARCH

Special to The Advertiser.

Mrs. Will Hegler and little friend of Windsor are spending some time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Palmer.

Miss Hunt of Detroit is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sulistat, Curtis.

Miss Jennie Krappie spent the week-end with Rodney friends.

Miss Maude Douler of the Anderson Company office staff is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Douler.

Dr. Neil and Mrs. Monro and daughters, Misses Jane and Mary, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyle and other friends.

Miss Elva Joines, who has been ill for some weeks, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tufford, and Miss Allen of St. Thomas are spending the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fitcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and son of London are spending the day with Mr. and Mrs. B. Stinchcombe.

The regular meeting of Apple Grove Grange will be held at the hall on Thursday evening.

CHELSEA GREEN M. C.

The picnic committee of the Chelsea Green Mothers' club met recently at the home of Mrs. Albert Elliott, on Jacqueline street, to make final arrangements for the club picnic to be held on Tuesday, July 21, at the home of Mrs. Elliott. The picnic is being extended to the teachers of the school and to the fathers. The committee in charge includes Mrs. C. Ings, Mrs. Helen, Mrs. Rabone and Mrs. Marsh.

GRACE COUNTRY CLUB.

The Grace Country club, of Thamesford met recently at the home of Miss Alice Lockay. The devotional parts of the meeting were taken by Miss Marjorie Matheson and Miss Anabelle McKay. Miss Helen McKay gave a very interesting paper. The club is holding a garden party on July 17, at the church grounds, Thamesford. The Sunset Concert Company will give the program for the evening, and refreshments will be served at the booths.

The next meeting of the club will be held on July 22nd at the home of Mrs. Nelson.

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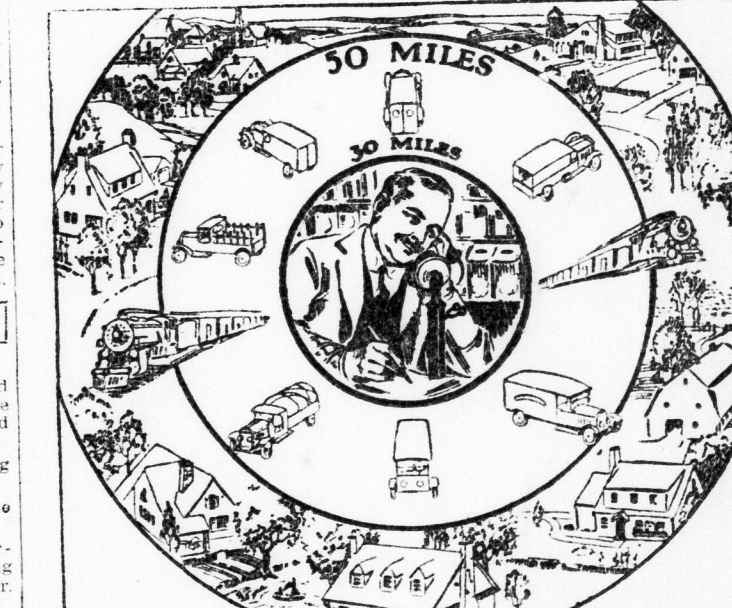


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