

SMITH'S DOUBLE DEFEAT BY A MAN NAMED "GOGO"

New High Court Judge Was Scotch Enough To See the Dry Side of the Case.

"Bob Smith, K.C., of Corwall, who has succeeded the late Justice Rutherford on the high court bench, has a pawky humor worthy of his Scottish descent. He was Liberal M.P. for Corwall-Stromont from 1904 to 1911 and won considerable personal popularity both in the House and in the press gallery.

His re-election seemed certain until a few weeks before the election discussion was manifest in the party ranks so that when the convention was held Colonel Smith was defeated by a French Canadian, who was given the nomination.



Mr. Justice Smith

On the colonel's return to Ottawa he was asked what had happened. His reply was: "I got what was coming to a man who paid more attention to his parliamentary duties than to mending his political fences. But, anyway, I'm in a class by myself. It's not often an M.P. is told to go twice by the same convention."

The name of the man who secured the nomination was "Gogo!"

Mrs. Patrick McGill, the well-known authoress made a clever retort to some objectionable man who accosted her in the street. She said in a low charming voice, which was very telling for the purpose, "You have made a mistake; you will find some women of your class further down the street."



SPAIN'S WORST ENEMY GIVES IN.

Canadians fought as volunteers against Abdel Krim, who is shown in the picture. It was a sad holiday in Spain's foreign legion in Morocco. Fifty dejected men, including several ex-members of the Canadian expeditionary forces, clothed in rags, reached England a year ago. It was a gloomy picture they painted of the conditions in the Spanish army, which however, has gradually been reducing the rebellious tribes. Abdel Krim's surrender will mark the end of resistance. One year ago last August Abdel Krim led his tribesmen and routed the forces of Spain.

MOST PROSAIC FEAR BURSTALL EVER MET

Always Without Quarter for Signs of Fear, General Burstall Melted Before This Practical Variety.

General Sir H. E. Burstall, who commanded the Canadian artillery in the late war, was reputed to have an iron nerve, and, in action, to have been one of the coolest men in the army. Nothing, it was said of him, so quickly aroused his anger than to see a man give way to fear, even momentary fear, and he seldom let such action pass in silence.

There was a story of the general and the driver who showed nerves in action under the general's eyes, which officers of his staff were fond of relating.

It was back in the first years of the war and the general's command was somewhat smaller than it was on November 11, 1918. A battery had just gone into action, had just unlimbered and sent off a salvo. The drivers, having tethered their horses in a clump of trees a little to the rear



Gen. Sir H. E. Burstall

of the guns, were moving out into the open again. Nearby, the general and one of his staff sat astride their horses. Suddenly a German shell "swished" overhead and broke in a clump of trees, disembowelling one of the battery horses. The general saw a driver, an awkward country lad, who was near him, throw up his hands and, face blanched, stagger backwards with a moan. For a moment Burstall watched him intently, then he blazed:

"And what is it to you?" "Noth—noth—nothing, sir," the man stammered, regaining himself somewhat, but shifting nervously from one foot to the other under the general's angry gaze. "Noth—noth—nothing, only somebody who rode here has got to walk back."

HOW MUCH IS IT WORTH TO MARRY A YOUNG MAN?

Canon Plumtre had no Fixed Rates and the Question Took Him Unawares.

A rather ludicrous incident happened to Canon Plumtre, rector of St. Augustine's church, Toronto, on an occasion when he officiated at the marriage of a young couple in the rectory.



Canon Plumtre

After the ceremony was performed the usual congratulations and good wishes were extended to the bride and groom; and as is customary the groom handed the canon a bill, for which the canon thanked him and placed



Someone Loves Wilhelm Anyway.

This is the first an exclusive photograph of the Kaiser's future wife. She has five children, the eldest being a son of fifteen years. Although gay and kindly herself, Princess Hermine comes of a family tainted with insanity. Both her father and brother

suffered from this hereditary complaint. Her childhood was sacrificed to her strange, reclusive father, her young married life was spent in nursing her husband, and now, touched by pity, they say, she intends to console an old man who at the best was never to



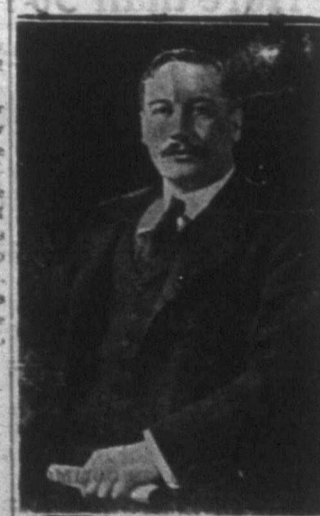
PROVINCIAL TAX ON WAGERS WAS OVERLOOKED WHEN DRURY'S IDENTITY WON A FIVE DOLLAR BET

"All right, I win five dollars." During his travels through Ontario attending U. F. O. picnics, Premier Drury has often found difficulty in securing meals. His schedule of visits is not arranged with his personal convenience in mind.

Just the other day the premier had to rush into the railway station at a junction town and snatch a hasty bite with other hurried travellers. As Mr. Drury was rushing out again, a man reached excitedly over the luncheon counter near the door and seized him by the arm. "Wait a minute, premier," said the stranger. "You are Premier Drury, aren't you?" "Yes," said Mr. Drury, smiling.

"All right," shouted the other, letting him go again. "I win five dollars. I just bet my wife five dollars that the man on the stool was Premier Drury."

Canon Plumtre noticed that the young man appeared agitated, and asked him if there was anything further he could do. He was waiting for his change, he said. The canon drew the money from his pocket. This he found to be a two dollar bill, and enquired as to how much change he wished. The young man said, "I don't know—just take what it's worth." Canon Plumtre showed no surprise at the anomalous situation, but an amusing twinkle shone in his eyes as he placed the bill in the young man's hand, and told him to buy some little present with it.



THE MYSTERY MAN OF EUROPE

This is the latest picture of Henry Franklin Bouillon, the Warwick of France, who as French Government representative seems to have talked Kemal out of his warlike intention toward England. Acknowledged as one of the most powerful of political forces of France, he works behind the scenes. It was his boast that the first time he travelled to Angora he went with a walking stick and came back with a treaty. That treaty drove the Greeks from Smyrna and almost gained another European confederation.

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CATCHING THEM ON THE FLY.

J. G. Kerr, K.C., a prominent barrister of Chatham, Ont., is an enthusiastic sportsman, being especially fond of game fishing. He is an expert in handling the fly rod, and prefers casting the fly to any other method of fishing. His attempt to introduce dry fly fishing at Rondeau Bay this summer was the cause of a very amusing mistake on the part of one of the cottagers at that resort.

"How in the world did you catch all those fish," one incredulous woman who is an enthusiastic baseball fan, "Oh, I caught them all on the fly," the K.C. replied. He thought no more about it until stopped in town the next day by the lady's husband who surprised him with the following remark:

"My wife tells me you have a new method of fishing, catching them in the air. I'd like to know what she means," whereupon the expert had to explain the difference between catching fish on the fly and catching them in the air.

The United States Cabinet have cautioned the Prohibition Bureau against searching ships for liquor outside the three-mile limit. It is felt that if the Bureau officials want liquor, they must buy it as others do.

McCubbin Accidentally Stumbled on a Rare 'Puff-Ball' Worth Weight in Gold

Although Civil Engineer of the City of Chatham, Geo. A. McCubbin's Fame Among Scientists, as the Discoverer of the Rare 'Mycenastrum Corium,' Will Probably Remain Long After His Career Is Forgotten.

Most men acquire fame through long and faithful study and application to hard work, but there are others who stumble upon it by accident, not realizing, in fact, the great importance of the things they do. George A. McCubbin, civil engineer of the city of Chatham, bids fair to be known to future generations as one of the men of the latter category.

His fame and his claim to distinction also come from the most unexpected quarter. He is known now as one of the most competent engineers in Western Ontario, but long af-



Geo. A. McCubbin

ter his career in engineering will have been forgotten, brilliant as that career may shine forth in the records of the men of his profession, he may yet be known to the scientists as the McCubbin who discovered in Western Ontario a specimen of the rare "Mycenastrum Corium."

To the uninitiated that may sound a little mystifying, but it is very simple after all. During the course of his wanderings through the woods near Vosburg, Mr. McCubbin merely

picked up a "puff ball" and brought it home, intending to eat it. He met Dr. Charles Bell, and exhibited his fungus bit of appetizing rare bit, and then he learned that his name had been made, and he was a famous man.

The particular puff ball which he had picked up for his dinner was one of the rarest specimens of plant life known to the scientists of the world.

It was quite by accident that Mr. McCubbin took the trouble to consult his friend Dr. Bell before he put the puff ball on the frying pan.

"I found this in the woods, and it looks good to eat. Can you tell me if it is poisonous?"

"Eat!" exclaimed the surprised doctor as he hurriedly made a closer examination of the specimen; "you don't mean to tell me you were going to eat that plant! Why, man," he continued, "that is one of the rarest plants known to scientists. It is too valuable to eat. It is worth far more than its weight in pure gold."

Then the whole story came out. It appears that only four of these specimens have ever been discovered east of the Mississippi. Mr. McCubbin's was the fifth. A few specimens have been discovered in France and Sweden, but they are very rare, and the plants which are in existence on the continent are very carefully guarded and highly cherished by scientists.

Parties from Chatham, led by Dr. Bell, have searched the Vosburg woods for additional specimens, but to date, Mr. McCubbin holds the honor of being the one man in Ontario entitled to the fame of discovering the one specimen in existence in this country of the "Mycenastrum Corium."

WROTE NOVEL IN PETER PAN HOUSE

Old Villager Paddled Six Miles in the Wind and Rain to Announce Graham's Victory.

When Gordon Hill Graham, winner of the \$2,500 all-Canadian prize novel competition, was a boy, he was an internationally famed amateur athlete. Among the feats which he performed were two trips to New York, one a canoe voyage from Stoney Lake, Ontario, and the other a beef and foot passage from Toronto. When war was declared he happened to be on a similar outing, this time in charge of a number of youngsters. Landing his



Gordon Hill Graham

charge at the nearest port of safety, Graham made for the first recruiting station and enlisted as a private. Later, offered a commission, he refused on the ground that the training for an officer's berth would hold

up his entrance into action. Within ten days from the time of news reached his ears he was in a fighting unit. Not long after rumours began to float back, and many of them took the form of despatches to the press, that a certain "Kite" Graham had been making a private war of his own at the front. One incident was his escape from a base hospital with a fractured arm still untreated, in order to man his gun when news of his battery's casualties reached the station. Shortly after he was made lieutenant—the first private in the Canadian army to receive a commission.

When writing the novel which was to receive the greatest literary distinction in Canada, Graham composed, revised and typed the story in a little green shack among the trees of "Twilight Island," Stoney Lake, Ontario. It is scarcely larger than the little house in "Peter Pan" where Wendy kept house, but it is the factory where many a Canadian novel of parts will have its beginning.

On the night of the awarding of the prize, Graham was, as usual, busy on Twilight Island. It was raining, and the nearest telephone station (no telegraph at all) was about six miles distant by water. In the wind and rain, a septuagenarian villager of Stoney Lake paddled the six miles to bring the message that Graham was wanted by long distance. They paddled back to the mainland together, where after long suspense and several cancelled calls, the message finally came through that he had won the all-Canadian prize novel competition—a contest which had drawn contributions from some of the most distinguished authors in Canada.

MUST A COW BE EXPECTED TO READ RAILROAD SIGNS

Lord Shaughnessy, Appreciating the Argument, Paid by Check for Illiterate Cow That Was Killed.

Some little time ago Lord Shaughnessy was making a trip across Canada, when his train had occasion to stop at a small town, and a woman forced her way into his special car.

After making a respectful greeting she explained that several months earlier a much valued jersey cow which belonged to her had got through some broken bars onto the railway



Lord Shaughnessy

tracks and had been killed by a passing train. What she wanted was reparation.

"But, madam, you must take it up with the department which looks after such claims," Lord Shaughnessy is reported to have told her. "I cannot go over the heads of my managers and settle any claim."

"I have gone to them," said the woman. "I've written and they've written, and so it goes—but they do not do anything for me."

"I'm sorry, madam," repeated Lord Shaughnessy, "but I don't see what I can do. The sign is there, 'Danger, railway crossing.'"

"But, my heavens, sir, my cow couldn't read," said the woman.

After a stumped moment Shaughnessy roared with mirth—and wrote a check for the value of the illiterate cow.



An Official Bird

Here's a government official in an official garb. He is L. J. Zavitz, director of forestry for the province of Ontario, who reconnoitred the great Temiskaming fire from the air in a Vickers-Viking machine. For several years, Mr. Zavitz has been using aeroplanes in his work of estimating and mapping the timber wealth of Ontario in the forest regions from Lake Superior to James Bay. On his staff are several Canadian aviators who distinguished themselves in the great war.

THE MEANEST MAN IN TOWN

SIX CENTS WORTH OF TRACKS AND TWO CENTS WORTH OF PUTTY, AND DELIVER 'EM PUTTY, AND DELIVER 'EM PUTTY, NO-74!

THE SUBURBAN SPENDTHRIFT WHO MAKES A SMALL PURCHASE IN A DOWN TOWN STORE, ASKS 'TO HAVE IT DELIVERED' AND THEN OFFERS TO CARRY IT HOME HIMSELF IF THE DEALER WILL GIVE HIM THE FLORENTINE CARPARE IT WOULD COST TO SEND A DELIVERY BOY OUT ON THE JOB.

PER SCORES USED BY EUROPEAN POLICE TO DETECT ROOF THIEVES

THE SUN IS SHINING IN THE SKY—NICE WEATHER MAKES THE PEOPLE BUY!

MILD WEATHER MAKES OPTIMISTS OF LOCAL BUSINESS PEOPLE

HUMPH! THE VERY IDEA!

CANDY BOXES!

TEENY MAN CUTS WIFE'S BOOTS UP TO KEEP HER WARMER

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Forty-five years ago, M. Bouillon was born in the island of Jersey of an English mother and a French father, who was a political exile.

He has played many parts in his brief career; student at Cambridge University, tutor in Paris, war correspondent for the Paris Journal, deputy liaison officer in the war between the French and English armies, head

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IT ISN'T HIS LOOKS OR HIS EIDERDOWN EASE—IT'S THE WONDERFUL WAY HE MAKES SWISS CHEESE!

GR-RR! BAH!

NEW YORK HEIRESS FALLS IN LOVE WITH SWISS BUTLER.

GLACE BAY MERCHANTS ESTABLISH ALL-NIGHT GUARD AGAINST BURGLAR MENACE.

THE SPECK OF DUST WHO ELECTS TO SIFT HIS ASHES THE VERY DAY THE LADY NEXT DOOR MANGLES OUT HER WASHING.