

**Dr. CHASE'S LINIMENT**

At all Dealers.  
HERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR.

**Our Montreal Letter.**

(From Our Own correspondent.)  
July 4th.

**IT MATTERS MUCH.**

Whether I live an honest man and hold my integrity firm in my clutch, or whether I sell you, brother, as plan as I can, it matters much!

When two youths stood in the dock charged with theft, "it didn't matter" very much to them. They were going down grade, and respect for their parents' love for home, a desire to work and better their conditions in life were all cast aside, and a bold, defiant and "don't care" spirit took possession of them. When the judge read the charges against them he said: "You are two young toughs."

They were two young brothers, aged 17 and 18 years, charged with the theft of \$2 from their mother. The mother was heart-broken with them. The two youths, looking at their mother with hardened faces, replied to the judge that if they had stolen two dollars, it was because their mother owed them \$1.25, and, "anyway, she had no business to throw us out."

The mother, with tears in her voice, told the judge that her husband was an invalid, and that she could not make the two young "roughnecks" listen to reason. They walked into the house at two o'clock in the morning and abused their younger sister, who is only four years of age. When the little tot tried to get her older brothers they pushed her roughly away.

And, moreover, the mother said, the two dollars was not the first money

taken. They had stolen from their sick father as much as \$15, \$10 and \$5 at a time. She had found jobs for them, but they had lost them all, and the younger one had spent three years in the reformatory. She had forgiven them every time on the promise that they would not do it again, but now they would not hold their promises any more.

The judge after remanding them for a few days, gave them a severe lecture on their conduct and sent them to jail.

"There are too many robberies and holdups with violence and these must cease," said Chief Justice Decarie in sentencing a man found guilty of robbery with violence. "You will spend two years in the penitentiary and receive twenty lashes with the cat of nine tails." The prisoner was a young man of 23 years, who tried to steal a woman's purse after dragging her some distance, throwing her on her head and kicking her in the side. In spite of the treatment she still clung to her purse, which contained seven dollars. Two citizens grabbed the would-be robber, two policemen arrested him, and Judge Decarie gave him a good dose of the law which will keep him quiet for a time.

**DEATHS AND ACCIDENTS FROM MANY SOURCES.**

"Have I not seen the Hand of Death, As rapidly as I have told, Take from the powerful man the breath— Lay low the youthful and the bold, As tho' they were but weak and old? Have I not seen them round me fall? And yet am I surviving all?"

Danger is everywhere on the land as well as on the water. While the danger has increased fully seventy-five per cent. on land, owing to the rapid transit of street cars, autos, auto trucks, wagons, motor cycles and other vehicles, especially on busy streets, the danger on water has also increased twenty per cent. in recent years all over Canada. Montreal being the largest and most populous city in the Dominion, its death rate accidents on land and water each year stands first, the number of deaths being appalling and forms a very sad chapter in the annals of the city.

The holidays had scarcely begun when two schoolboys met death in a similar manner, by hanging on auto trucks, and losing their hold were thrown under the rear wheels and killed almost immediately. The first took place near Cote St. Paul, when a 12-year-old boy returning from school was killed. The second a 7-year-old

**Corns**



Just Say **Blue-jay**

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. Stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in clear liquid and in thin plasters. The action is the same.

At your druggist

boy who was warned time and again by his teacher to keep away from such danger as running after rigs on the street, but disobedience brought its punishment. At the inquest at the Morgue the evidence showed that the boy had been told by the driver, Edouard Duhamel, to leave the truck, but that he had remained seated on the running board at the rear without As the truck was moving westward at a moderate speed, the boy wanted to get off, but he miscalculated his move, fell and the rear wheel passed over the body. The Coroner considered that in the circumstances, the chauffeur could not be held responsible for the boy's death.

A canoe containing four persons was upset at Lachine, and one of the occupants drowned. Owing to the quick action of a man, who rowed from the shore, the other three were saved. The victim of the accident was a strong swimmer, but sank immediately. Two more were drowned Dominion Day, a man and a boy.

Accidental death was the verdict returned by Coroner McMahon in the case of Brother Barthelemy, a teacher at Mount St. Louis College, who was drowned while bathing in the Jesus River, near Ste. Rose. The evidence showed that the victim was bathing with five other Brothers of the Christian Schools opposite Langlois Island, situated at the western extremity of the parish of Ste. Rose.

Although a good swimmer, he was suddenly seen to sink when about 15 feet from shore, and despite aid from a comrade, was soon lost from sight. Previously, he had been going through a series of races with his companions and the theory was advanced that, being exhausted by his efforts, he suffered a sudden and fatal seizure of heart disease. The body was recovered by Brother Albert a short distance from the scene of the drowning.

Brother Barthelemy, who was born in Louisville, Que., 27 years ago, had been at the Mount St. Louis College, on Sherbrooke street east, for the past two years and was teaching the third class in the Intermediate course. In the past 3 years the Christian Brothers have lost four of their numbers by drowning.

An old man of 82 years was killed by a street car in front of Bonaventure Depot. Another schoolboy had both his legs broken by being run over by a motor cycle. A captain's son was drowned off a barge. Rev. Bro. William, a noted educationalist of the Christian Brothers, died suddenly at Three Rivers. After dinner he was walking in the Academy grounds, when he was seized with an attack of acute indigestion and died a few minutes afterwards. Brother William was a well known figure in this city, as he was Director of St. Ann's School for four years, and a member of the Order for over 45 years.

A shoemaker was found dead in bed in the rear of his shop by the police from the Ontario Street Police station. The officers broke in the door and found the body. The man had been dead four days.

A boy of ten fell in the Lachine Canal and was drowned. He was missing from his home for several days. A Park Avenue car killed an old man of 75 years, as he was attempting to cross the street. Another man was found dead in the rear of a shed. And so the accidental wheel revolves rapidly in Montreal.

Hugh Doherty, president of the contracting company that bears his name, and vice-president of the Canada and Gulf Terminal Railway, died at the General Hospital after an illness of two weeks.

Suffering from pleurisy, Mr. Doherty was brought to his home, 702 Sherbrooke street west, and underwent an operation at the hospital last Tuesday, from which he failed to recover. He was born in Montreal fifty-nine years ago, and entered the contracting field in 1884 in constructing the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway along the north shore of Lake Superior.

Railway construction has made up the greater part of Mr. Doherty's life's work, the Sault Ste. Marie canal, the New Hampshire Railway, the Quebec Central Railroad, the Ontario Government line and the transcontinental railway being among the great contracts on which he has worked. The funeral took place to St. Anthony's Church, and was largely attended. Interment took place at Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

**MEN WHO MATTER.**

"Youth sell yourself, but not for gold, Or treasures which your hands can hold. The highest price for which man spends His days of life, is love of friends. Go forth into the markets here And carry kindly words of cheer. Be gentle, honest, staunch and true, And men shall give their love to you."

If the above lines were only put in practice many of the troubles and difficulties found not only in big cities, but the world over, could be to a great extent remedied. But, alas! there's too much selfishness, too much keeping aloof when co-operation in many good causes are needed, too much of the grasping spirit of the mighty dollar with the favorite expression, "How much is in it?" especially persons have to secure a position even for the deserving. This does not only apply to politics, but to other walks in life. If we have so much prostitution, bootlegging, narcotics and dishonesty, here in Montreal it is because "the filthy lucre" of money in the shape of bribes, allows those evils to grow and flourish. When a man here lately wanted to open a certain line of business, he was told he could get it if he "put up," so much to pay the man who could obtain it for him. He offered to give a check for the amount, some \$250, but was told to get the cold cash which he did. The money was paid not to a poor man, but to a man who was blessed with a good amount of the world's goods. Money talks and money walks also, and is justly styled, "the root of all evils."

Reading over an item in a journal, headed "Men Who Matter," it would be well for persons, especially the young men, to shape his career from the following:—

- Men who cannot be bought.
- Men whose word is their bond.
- Men who put character above wealth.
- Men who will not lose their individuality in a crowd.
- Men who will not think anything profitable that is dishonest.
- Men who will be honest in small things as well as in great things.
- Men who will make no compromise with questionable things.
- Men whose ambitions are not confined to their own selfish desires.
- Men who are willing to sacrifice private interests for the public good.
- Men who are not afraid to take chances; men who are not afraid of failure.
- Men of courage, who are not cowards in any part of their nature.
- Men who will not have one brand of honesty for business purposes and another for private life.

**ENJOYMENT AT THE SUMMER CAMPS.**

"It's up in the cool mountains, Romping around all the day; Enjoying life to the fullest, At the summer camps they say."

Hundreds of boys from ten to sixteen years old were extremely glad and happy when July 2nd arrived, for it brought delight to their young hearts, the thought of being in camp. Camp life has a wonderful fascination for them. Free from the hustle and bustle, together with the many dangers in the city, they romp around the green fields, indulge in swimming, boating, playing all kinds of games, and enjoying themselves to their heart's delight. And talk about your appetites! The invigorating mountain air seems to give them a desire to eat at least six times a day. As I had charge of such camps on more than one occasion I can speak from experience. They seem to be always hungry, especially when they are not fed properly at the regular meals. The cry of not being properly fed seems to be the missing link at a great number of the camps. When boys pay \$7 a week for camp, its something more for supper than two pieces of bread and jam with a cup of tea they expect. This shows poor management and keeps a large number of other boys, when the stories travel among boys about the niggardly way of feeding them, away from camp life. There are no less than nine or ten camps in the Laurentian Mountains, and I'm greatly mistaken, if you don't hear complaints from them all, either about the quality or the quantity of food given them. Such complaints make the camps decidedly unpopular, and while some of them have about 200 boys or girls for the season, with better management, the number could be easily doubled. Camps Tamara-

**Just Folks.**

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

**THE CALL OF SPRING.**

When spring is overhead again With tulips flashing red again, When sunbeams come a-dancing through—

The window panes once more, When birds begin to sing again And every living thing again Begins to tell the patient world That winter's reign is o'er, Then like the sap which floods the tree

The joy of life awakes in me.

When crocuses come peeping out, And tendrils green are creeping out, When trees that have been gaunt and bare

Put on their garments new, Like plant and vine and solemn tree I feel a thrill of ecstasy, And from the dead leaves of the past I try to struggle, too: From all the woes of hurt and pain I bring my faith to bloom again.

When all the grass grows green again And life seems fresh and clean again When fields that have been desolate Are shining in the sun, Across the years of my belief, Made bleak and desolate by grief, I see the sparkling brooks of hope, And faith begins to run: And something deep inside of me Whispers of man's divinity.

**Home Hints.**

Change the water in the flower bowl daily. At night place the bowl in an empty pail and cover with a damp cloth.

Mix a little ammonia with the bees-wax and turpentine used for floor-polishing. The wax will then dissolve quickly.

**H.P. SAUCE**



as used on the dining tables of the British and Canadian Houses of Parliament.

It would be worth your while to try H.P. Sauce. Grocers and Store everywhere sell H.P.

**THE LAZY INDIVIDUAL FOUND EVERYWHERE.**

"Shame on the man with his mind so craven, of means he seeks to employ; By shirking his duty to earn a living For his manhood he's seeking to destroy."

Going through certain streets of the city and passing the parks, one cannot fail to notice the large number of lazy, good-for-nothing individuals loafing around. The different employment agencies have large demands for labor of all kinds, the many new buildings being erected, the activities at the waterfront, where so many ships are loading and unloading the different street repairs, and lots of other avenues of labor, but still, "the loafer" shirks them all. He prefers to hang around the saloons begging a drink from some one, or to beg for a few cents from passing individuals, thus throwing shame, honor, honesty and character to the winds. Sloth seems to be his guiding star. And what makes their case worse than all is, that many of them are fathers of families. A local paper says:—A Pottstown, Pa., undertaker has kept a body in his establishment for 12 years. Reports say the corpse is in an excellent state of preservation. That's nothing. There are people walking about the streets of Montreal who have been "dead to the world" for a long time.

R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY.

**A Pleasant Delight.**

Every woman realizes the delight of a real good face powder. A Face powder should be smooth, nicely perfumed and of the purest materials. Three Flowers face powder is a distinctive and delightful toilet creation possessing all the qualities that appeal to fastidious ladies. No face powder is so charming as Three Flowers. To use it is to experience a pleasant and delightful surprise for this fine powder is in a class by itself and has made numerous friends in St. John's where it can now be obtained from most drug and department stores. You will just love the Three Flowers toilet goods.

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**July CLEARANCE Sale**

—OF—

**Men's Top SHIRTS**

Introducing **A New Value**

— IN — **SHIRTS**

of respectability.

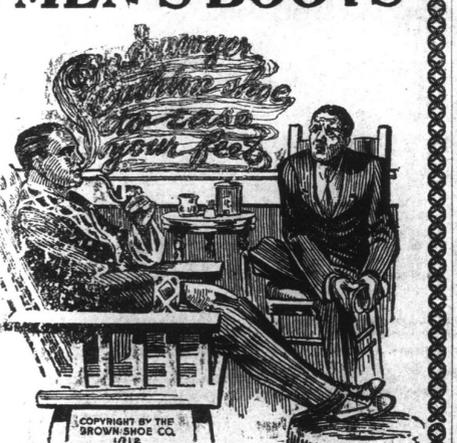


Nice to don these vestless days. Corking good stripe patterns and many of them. Accurately sized and properly shaped,—the first requisites of comfort.

Special **\$1.12** Special



**MEN'S BOOTS**



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**American Footwear**

- MEN'S DARK TAN LACED BOOTS only \$4.50
- MEN'S DARK TAN LACED BOOTS for \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00 and \$6.50
- MEN'S BLACK LACED BOOTS only \$4.50
- MEN'S BLACK LACED BOOTS for \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50 and \$7.00

**Men's Low Shoes, American**

- MEN'S DARK TAN LOW SHOES \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00
- MEN'S BLACK LOW SHOES \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00

**English Footwear**

- MEN'S BOOTS, English Make, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00.

**F. SMALLWOOD**

The Home of Good Shoes  
218 & 220 WATER STREET

July 11, 1923



SOLD BY ALL LEADING GROCERS.

**THREE FOOTWEAR**



The good things you hear about Three E-E-E's Footwear—it's Style, Quality, lasting wear and comfort—are easily proved by wearing them yourself.

Your dealer has the New Summer Models—choose your sports and country Footwear from the Three E-E-E's lines.

**Archibald Bros., Ltd., Harbor Grace.**

Always pour boiling water over currants and raisins before adding them to cakes or puddings, this makes them go farther.

A piece of sponge dipped in warm water should be used for cleaning valuable china. No soda should be added if there is gilt ornamentation. Plain and painted picture-frames should be washed with warm water and soap. When dry rub linseed oil over them and polish with a soft rag.

Blacklead brushes should be washed occasionally in warm, soapy water, to which soda has been added. Swill them around, renewing the water as it becomes dirty.

Half the usual quantity of sugar used in preparing rhubarb will be sufficient if a pinch of bicarbonate is added to the fruit a short time before serving.

When light-colored suede shoes become dirty, clean them with turpentine. Put the shoes on trees, and rub with a clean rag. Afterwards clean in the usual way.

Wet sand often proves a good substitute for water in flower vases. It has an additional advantage of making the vase more stable and less liable to topple over.

Scorched flannel can be restored to its original state by rubbing the stain with tendon and leaving the pulp on it; place in the sun for a couple of hours, and wash in the usual way.

For a real Taxi Driver 'Phone 2016. June 21st