

**Change this Baby's Face**

What a distressed expression! But it is in your power to change it entirely. From puckerings of anguish to bland contentment and sleepy happiness—by means of

**MENNEN TALCUM POWDERS**

Mennen Borated Talcum cools, soothes and comforts Baby's burning skin-irritation, scalding diaper rash, teething rash, prickly heat, all discomfort from uncontrolled habits. It is the original borated talcum—it is safe!

**THE MENNEN COMPANY**  
NEWARK, N.J., U.S.A.



Mennen's other Talcum varieties, at all reliable dealers, bring true skin-comfort to all adults.

**LOCAL TRAVELOGUES.**

**Week-End Notes on Holiday Rambles.**  
(I.C.M.)

**ARTICLE X.**

**WE MEET SOME WORDY PEOPLE.**

It is a common saying that it takes all sorts of people to make a world, hence the great variety of characters that one meets in daily life, and especially so in travelling. Not many people seem to study character, nor take note of the tendencies of their fellows. In this phase of life some are very difficult, and are as blind as bats; but those who 'look behind the scenes' gain such an insight into character as at once enables them to take their bearings, and judge their surroundings. To the writer men have always been a deep study, and in rambling round in strange places the variety of types, which he has met have afforded entertainment, as well as study. But among the many characteristics, none seem less desirable to meet than the wordy person—the person who knows it all, and who wants to assure you that he knows it. The person who, irrespective of time, patience, or necessity, holds you up. The persons who seem to have nothing to do, and never have learned about other people have. The hasty man soon cools-down, the busy man sometimes finds leisure, and the fussy man sometimes takes a rest; but the wordy man is like Tennyson's river, "he goes on forever," and like the river is never able to empty himself, even though he bubbles all the day long.

**Verbal Quick Fliers.**

Such people seem never to have learned the true value of words; and as words cost but little, they are poured out, and pelted at people like hot shot from a breech-loading rifle. This class of persons may have learned the value of figures, and may be able to add two and two together as quickly as anybody else, and can tell you that the total is four, and no more; but they reckon not the worth of their words. In conversation they "beat about the bush," and take as long to get ready to discuss a question as they should take to discuss the question itself. They are like the individual of ancient times, of whom the sacred writer asks, "who is this that darkened wisdom by words?" They seem to think that wordiness is conversation, and that empty terms pass for intelligence. To fall in with such people when on a holiday is indeed unpleasant, for they sometimes rob others of their bit of pleasure, and load them down with meaningless debate. In some cases these persons are fastidists, and like all such people, they rejoice to find virgin soil into which they may sow, broadcast from mere theories. They tell their story glibly,

and to make sure of being understood they tell it over twice, and then toggle it with logic enough to seal a national congress, or to finalize the councils of the League of Nations. They never seem to think that some other person may have a little to say, or that time is precious, or that "the fool uttereth his whole, but the wise man holdeth his speech." (Prov.) I have long ago called these people "round-about talkers," but some people call them "bores," and whether one encounters them in business or in pleasure, in law or in gospel, the impression is the same—they are wordy; hence tiresome.

**There Are Others.**

We used to think that book agents and insurance agents were the only transgressors in this sense—but for these there is justification; and it is expected of them; but the lesson of life has taught us that many people have failed to learn the value of words. Though colleges have groomed some of them, and diplomas were granted to them, and money lavished upon them, and they seemed to know it all, yet in the common rules of life, and in the fitness of things, they displayed that lack of discretion, which when "put in the balance" was found wanting, and which at best rated them as wordy. Language is man's crowning gift, but like many other gifts it is greatly abused; and words are multiplied when the principle of "yea and nay" would suit the purpose. In public life, how much useless verbiage there is uttered, and what long-winded-oratory we hear and read of. A lot of this is meaningless, and is meant to be meaningless; and is interpreted by the people as being bluff, and nothing else. It is wordiness, and is meant for killing time; and some of it is far from either edification or instruction. Our schools and institutions of learning do not seem to give this matter as much attention as they should. They make experts at figures, but allow a useless and untutored vocabulary to go unchecked; hence so many wordy people who hold up meetings, and block progress in public life. It is said that "silence is golden," and the wise man of old said that "words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver." This is still true, and all authors of standard worth, have expressed the same idea; and they have shown by their writings, that language and diction, are very different from mere wordiness.

**The Madcap Duchess.**

There was no merrier madcap at the Court of our second George than Elizabeth Chudleigh, maid of honor to the Princess of Wales. As a child she often vowed that she would be a duchess, and at an early age she brought for her feet the Duke of Hamilton. A scheming aunt, however, who hated the Hamiltons, intercepted the Duke's letters, thereby causing misunderstandings, which ended the romance. Then the Hon. Augustus Hervey, second heir to the Earldom of Bristol, fell under her spell, and, smarting with resentment at the Duke's coldness, Elizabeth eloped with the Hon. Augustus, and was quietly married at dead of night, the ceremony being performed by the light of a taper concealed in the best man's hat. Hervey, being a naval lieutenant, was called away to Portsmouth immediately to rejoin his ship. Soon afterwards she was running over the Continent in search of distraction, leaving a train of broken hearts and languishing lovers behind her. At Berlin, she had the great Frederick himself at her knees; at the Dresden Court she shocked the ladies and bewitched the men; then back again to England to tear the page out of the marriage register recording her marriage. So she went on until nearly fifty years of age, her ambition to become a duchess still unquenched. She enslaved the aged Duke of Kingston, and by a lavish use of bribes and cajolery, obtained a sentence from the Ecclesiastical Court annulling her marriage with Hervey, she blossomed into "the most high and pious Princess, the Duchess of Kingston." When the aged duke died, she soon flung away her widow's weeds, and plunged into the vortex of London gaudy. When these palled she bought a yacht and sailed to Rome, where Pope and Cardinals did her honor. She was once saved from eloping with a titled swindler by his arrest and later suicide in prison. Her exchequer becoming empty, she presented herself before her banker; pistol in hand, and compelled him to provide funds for her return to London. Foote made her the object of universal ridicule by a comedy entitled "A Trip to Calais," but she cared little for this. A short time later, although forbidden to leave England, she returned to France, purchased a palace in Paris, and a castle in the country, with the idea of spending her last years in the luxury and licence to which she considered herself entitled. But her profligate career was drawing to its close in sudden tragedy. Hearing that a lawsuit had been decided against her, she broke out in a violent passion and burst a blood-vessel. In dying she was, she refused to remain in bed, and calling for wine, drained glass after glass of Madeira. She then fell into a sleep from which she never awoke. This was on October 30, 1784.

Don't fail to attend the "Halloween Party" being held by St. Mary's Sanctuary Guild in the Parish Hall, Southside, on Monday, October 31st, at 7.45 p.m. Tickets may be had from any of the members; also at Gray and Goodland's. Admission 50c.—oct28.21

**Sunday Services.**

**C. E. Cathedral—8.** Holy Communion; 11, Morning Service; 3.15, C.M.B.C. in Synod Building, subject, "The Incarnation and the Atonement"; 6.30, Evening Service.  
**St. Michael's—8.** Holy Communion; 11, Morning Service; 6.30, Evening Service.  
**St. Thomas's—8.** Holy Communion; 11, Morning Prayer, Preacher, the Rector; 2.45, Sunday Schools, Boys and Girls Bible Classes; 6.30, Evening Service, preacher, Rev. C. A. Moulton.  
**St. Mary's the Virgin—8.** Holy Communion; 11, Morning Service; 2.30, Bible Classes and Sunday School; 4, Holy Baptism; 6.30, Evensong.  
**METHODIST.**  
**Gower Street—11.** Rev. W. B. Bugden, B.A.; 6.30, Rev. E. W. Forbes, B.D. Subject of Sermon—"The Source, Function and Enforcement of Law"—with special reference to the flagrant violation of the Prohibition Law.  
**George St.—11 and 6.30.** Rev. R. E. Fairbairn.  
**Cochrane St.—11.** Rev. E. W. Forbes, B.D.; 6.30, Rev. C. E. Johnson, B.D.; Wesley—11, Rev. C. H. Johnson, B.D.; 6.30, Rev. W. B. Bugden, B.A. Gospel Lesson—3.30, Rev. R. E. Fairbairn.  
**Congregational (Queen's Road)—11 and 6.30.** Rev. B. T. Holden, M.A.  
**St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church—11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.** Rev. R. J. Power, Evening subject, "Halloween Superstitions Past and Present."  
**Adventist (Cookstown Road)—6.30.** Speaker, Elder B. E. Mann.  
**Bethesda Pentecostal Assembly, 193 New Gower St.—Services at 11, 3 and 7.**  
**International Bible Students' Association (Victoria Hall)—Services at 8.** Discourse, "A New Era Dawns Millions now living will never die."  
**NOTES.**  
**George St. A.B.C.—Entrance** from Buchanan Street at 2.45. Programme for the winter months will be announced.  
**Cochrane Street Men's Brotherhood—Song Service, Greenhall Hall, 3 p.m.** Special music and singing.  
**MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.**

**Boots at 1914 Prices!**

We have just received a shipment of Boots for Men, Women and Children. All new stock at 1914 prices. Note the Styles.

**Price \$6.50**



**LADIES' HIGH CUT BLOCK BOOT** with good walking heel. Price only \$6.50. Same in Tan Kid, only \$7.50.

**Price \$6.75**



**MEN'S CANADIAN ARMY BOOT**—Good heavy solid leather boot, only \$6.75. Same style for boys, sizes 1 to 5, only \$4.00.

**Price \$8.00**



**MEN'S TAN CALF BLUCHER**, with rubber heels. The Young Man Boots, only \$8.00.

We can fit correctly any of these styles of footwear with Rubbers.

**Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention**

**\$8.00**

Same styles in Black, only \$7.00, without rubber heels.

**F. Smallwood, The Home of Good Shoes,**  
218 and 220 Water Street

**Side Talks by Ruth Cameron**

**WHAT MAKES CHARACTER JELLY FISH.**

**Three Things That Build up Character.**  
"I hate to make beds," I said to myself the other day as I surveyed my morning tasks.  
"I wish I didn't have to do anything I didn't like to do," my thought ran on.  
And then came the counter thought, "Look what happens to people who don't have to do anything they don't like to do. You know some of them. You know how spineless they get, how selfish, how lazy. You don't admire them. You don't want to be like them. Then why wish for the circumstances that would make you like them—unless you have a too strong character to spoil, which you certainly haven't? What you really need are more things you don't like to do instead of less."  
**Just As Glad I Wasn't the Boss.**  
Of course I was glad that the half of me that talks to me like that couldn't go out and find me more tasks that I didn't want to do and make me do them.  
But just the same I knew that it was right in what it told me.  
Nothing in the world will make character more surely than doing things one doesn't like to do.  
Nothing weakens character like never having to do anything one doesn't like to do.  
**Nobody Loves the Jelly Fish.**  
Too little doing what one doesn't like makes a character jelly fish. Nobody likes a character jelly fish. Nobody wants to be like them. Why then long for the conditions that make them?  
Because we are poor weak human beings, I suppose, and half of us want what is bad for us. Come to think of it "half" is most inaccurate for in some folks it's three quarters or more and in others it's indefinitely less than half.  
Doing what you don't want to do develops character, but there is something that develops character still more.

outward complaint, with a minimum of inner resentment, and doing them not just carelessly to get them done, but as well as you know how!

**Body Coming Home.**

The remains of the late Malcolm Lush who was killed some time ago whilst employed on the S.S. Canadian Seignior are being forwarded to his home by S.S. Sheila to-morrow afternoon. On arrival of the ship at the Furness Withy pier the remains will be taken to Springdale Street where the deceased lived and from where interment takes place.  
**Eat MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.**—oct18.6mo

**Doing Good Work.**

Mr. Richard Power, Sewerage Inspector of the Municipal Council, under whose supervision a staff of men are now employed at pipe laying, is deserving of a word of praise for the lively way in which he oversees the work. In the early part of the present week the men began operations near the junction of Pennywell and Freshwater Roads, and are now advanced a considerable distance along the latter thoroughfare. Work of the same nature was done on Freshwater Road and on Mundy's Pond Road; work in the last named place have not yet been completed; while a "cut" was made in three days

and a half, measuring thirteen hundred feet, which shows that Inspector Power is an energetic and competent supervisor and that the men under his charge are well adapted to the work.

**PILES**

Do not suffer from Piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve the most distressing cases. It is a sure cure and affords lasting benefit. See a list of dealers or Edman, Jones & Co. Ltd., Toronto. Sample Box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

"TRIUMPH" FLOUR will appeal to that class of Housewives who take a pride in making really good Bread.—oct23.21

**Local Celery!**

**LARGE AND MEDIUM HEADS.**  
A shipment just received and for sale by the barrel, dozen or head.

**Local Damsons, 80c. Gallon, in Perfect Order.**

**CATELLI'S MACARONI**, 1/2 and 1 lb. packages  
**CATELLI'S SPAGHETTI**—1's.  
**CATELLI'S VERMICELLI**—1's.  
**GRAPE FRUIT**, 12c. up.  
**LARGE LEMONS**, 45c. dozen.  
**MARSHBERRIES.**  
**FINEST QUALITY FRESHLY MADE-CANADIAN BUTTER** due by Digby Tuesday next

**C. P. EAGAN,**  
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

**Three Bars of Tiger Soap at 9 Cents Per Bar Will Cost You 27 Cents.**

**If You Buy 3 Bars for 27 Cents this Week You Will Get an Additional Bar FREE.**

**The Undermentioned Shops Will Sell You 3 Bars of Tiger Soap for 27 Cents and Will Give You**

**ONE BAR TIGER SOAP FREE**

**W. E. Bearns  
J. M. Brown  
M. E. Caul  
C. P. Eagan  
G. T. Hudson**

**Marshall Brothers  
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