

## New Onions,

At a Lower Price.

50 bags EGYPTIAN ONIONS.  
PURE GOLD ICINGS (Pink and White).  
PURE GOLD JELLIES (Assorted).  
**CHEESE and BUTTER.**  
200 boxes CANADIAN CHEESE.  
50 boxes CANADIAN CREAMERY (Slabs).  
**PRIMROSE TEA.**

New shipment in to-day at a lower price.

GROCERS' HEADQUARTERS.

## George Neal.

## LONDON GOSSIP.

LONDON, August 18, 1919.

### ROYAL VISITS.

I understand that no invitations have yet been extended to Allied rulers to come here, but that the King of the Belgians, President Poincaré, and the King of Italy will all be asked to visit London in State after Parliament reassembles. That should give us a season of State balls and banquets before Christmas. Till then the Court proposes to live very quietly. The King, who postponed his leaving town because he felt it his duty to be at hand while there was a chance of a labor crisis and Parliament was sitting, now proposes to go to Balmoral in a few days, and to stay there seven weeks. Thereafter, he will go to Sandringham for a while. The Queen-Mother will go down to Sandringham shortly. She has been living very quietly of late with her sister, the Empress of Russia.

### THE REVIVAL OF BLOOMSBURY.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. Asquith have bought Lady Ottoline Morrell's house in Bedford Square in the district adjacent to the British Museum where once rank and fashion lived but which in late years has been given over to the boarding house and private hotel keeper. Taken in connection with the fact that Lady Diana Cooper (better known by her maiden name, Lady Diana Manners) has taken a house in Gower Street, this suggests that pre-war prophecies may be fulfilled and Bloomsbury may regain its old status as a fashionable district. It was eminently distinguished in the days of the Adam brothers, some of whose finest work is to be found in several of these squares—the most beautiful squares in London. Some of the houses have quite recently been turned into maisonettes, and decorated rooms of exquisite proportions have been partitioned off into living rooms and sculleries. The damage is not irreparable, and the ancient glories may be restored. Bedford Square has a haunted house among its attractions, but its chief historic interest centres around the house where Lord Mansfield lived. Readers of Charles Dickens' "Barnaby Rudge" will remember how, during the Gordon riots, the crowd swept down from Newgate and bombarded the place, while the Lord Chancellor escaped at the back.

### CHAIN OF GARDEN CITIES.

In a bold effort to draw part of London's surplus population from its

overcrowded suburbs, a chain of garden cities, replete with every modern improvement in town planning, house design, and interior economy, is to be established in the Home Counties. Each town will start with a population basis of 40,000 settled in eight houses to the acre. There will be no formal and unsightly rows of houses or avenues with every house a replica of its neighbor, but instead pretty individualised villas dotted along wide tree-fringed roadways brightened by grass plots. The new cities are not to be merely "sleeping places" for London workers. They will be industrial centres, providing work as well as homes. Various industries have already come into the scheme, including printing, toy-making, modelling, motor car making, typewriter manufacturing, and cycle works. There will be gas and electric power for lighting, heating, and commercial purposes, and dairying and agriculture will be developed, so that towns may in a large measure feed themselves. The first of the new towns is to be built at Welwyn, in Hertfordshire, within 30 minutes of London. The construction plans are so far advanced that road-making and the erection of the gas and water works will commence in the spring. A company has been formed to carry out the work. Dividends are to be limited, it is declared, and excess profits handed over to the community. Welwyn is a gloriously pretty place in the valley of the Mimran, and the new town, set as it will be upon a hill surrounded by well-wooded country, should soon become one of England's few industrial beauty spots.

### COMMANDERING EMPTY HOUSES.

Southwark is the first place in London to make a start with the Ministry of Health's plan for taking compulsory possession of unoccupied houses and converting them into flats. The London local authorities have already had a conference with Dr. Addison, the Minister who has charge of the Government's much advertised housing schemes, at which the decision was reached to take this means of relieving the housing congestion. The Ministry of Health Act gives the department the power to make use of empty buildings in this way, either in consultation with the local authorities or independently where these are showing insufficient enterprise in housing. In London the stage reached is that all the boroughs have now prepared lists of the houses in their districts suitable for

conversion. It may seem odd that there are any empty houses to convert, but as a matter of fact there is a very large number, usually large old houses that have come down in the world and can no longer be let as they are, which would well repay conversion into flats. The owners of many of them will not consent to any interference with their property, but there are now legal powers to see that the public necessity overrides merely personal objections. I understand that the cost of the alterations will be borne by the local authorities, who will let the flats at an economic rent if possible. The Ministry is at present examining the many Government hostels throughout the country that are now no longer wanted for war purposes, with the view of finding how far they can be used for housing families. If this can be arranged it would be a much quicker way of relieving the housing situation than altering empty houses. Some of these hostels are very large places and could accommodate thousands of people. Some of the biggest of the hostels are in London. Many of them, of course, which were put up to accommodate munition workers are not suitably placed for housing people in peace-time.

### 90 IN THE SHADE.

The sixth day of the heat wave saw the shade temperature still hovering round 90 degrees. Tempered by a mild northwest wind, it was not too uncomfortable, though sufficiently trying to make stay-at-home Londoners linger with longing and envy over the pictorial studies of their more fortunate brothers and sisters splashing by the sea. Heat makes a little town. Business, when it has to be done, is done if possible in the cool smoking room of a city café; those who can escape to the suburbs as early as possible, and in the cool of the evening renew their energies on the tennis courts and the river. During the heat of the day the shady corners of the parks were black with peaceful sleepers. They are always so numerous on a hot day that one cannot help wondering at the number of people who always seem to have nothing much to do. The children had a great day by the Serpentine in Hyde Park; they came in hundreds to bathe, paddle, fish, and boat, and obviously enjoyed themselves every bit as much as those luckier children who have travelled miles to the sea. Indications point to a continuance of the heat for some time.

### BATHING IN TRAPALGAR SQUARE.

Competitions to find the coolest and happiest people are a popular amusement in this spell of scorching weather. The winning selection should be the swimmers in the fountain basins at Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross. It is one of the sights of London to see the East End children disappearing there. Such a thing has never been seen there before. The police, in praiseworthy humanity, have withdrawn themselves from the scene, and scores of holiday-making children, following the example of some bold pioneer, have turned the great basins into the jolliest open-air bath in town. It is now a strong counter-attraction to the sand and gravel pits in the children's simple throw their grubby hot clothes on the pavement and leap into the green water, and the picture of naked little bodies glistening in the strong sunlight is as good as anything you will find in the National Gallery across the way. The fountains make a perfect shower bath, and the boldest spirits have invented a game of climbing up the pedestal through the fierce cataract. After the dip the procedure is to have a sun bath against the hot walls under the gallery, and there are also races of naked little flashing bodies up and down for pennies thrown over the parapet by grown-ups. In this pursuit small boys occasionally get their feet damaged, and this afternoon there was a Good Samaritan who made a specialty of bandaging the casualties.

### PERIL OF SUNKEN MINES.

By the reopening of the whole of the North Sea to our fishermen the Admiralty demonstrates its belief that the worst of the mine peril is over. Since the armistice British mine-sweepers have swept and destroyed 20,600 mines and the North Sea will be quite free in two months' time provided the weather continues fine. The Germans are sweeping the Bight, and the Americans the northern barrage—the stretch of sea between the Shetland Islands and the coast of Norway. But although the mined mine is swept up and most of the floating mines are found and exploded our fishers will have to risk the mines which, after breaking their moorings, have sunk to the bottom. These will lie for years, and still be deadly when hauled in a trawl net.

### HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Only paper plates and napkins should be used on a picnic lunch. A good vinegar will awaken the flavors of vegetables and salads. Swiss chard and onions is a good mixture; so is cabbage and potatoes. To preserve the rubber bathing cap sprinkle the inside with talcum. Potatoes are delicious when boiled and browned in butter.



At this time of the season, for some years past, we have been featuring a one price sale. This time it is 25 cents, and the first comers get the best bargains. Perhaps you will see what you want among these items, if not we have many more things. Come and see them all.

A Tin Pin Hardwood Extension Clothes Rack.  
A Handsome Nickel Plated Dinner Bell.  
A Fine Woven Wire Dish Cover.  
A Galvanized Iron Coal Shovel.  
A Boss Barber Razor Hone, made to sell at \$1.  
Ladies' Fine White Muslin Collars.  
Ladies' Sport Hats.  
Men's Coloured Socks.  
Cleveland Paper Cleaner.  
Cut Glass 10" Vase.  
Glass Covered Butters.  
8 oz. Bottles Peroxide.  
Steel Frying Pans.  
Improved Flour Sifters.  
Vanishing Cream.  
Whitewash Brushes.  
Children's Toy Sets.

Ladies' Muslin Tea Aprons.  
Ladies' Cotton Hose in White and Black.  
Men's Leather Belts.  
Men's Wash Ties.  
A Large Tin of Talcum.  
A box of Stationery.  
A 6 Yard Card of Lace Edging.  
Hats, Mounts and Ornaments.  
Infants' Muslin Bonnets.  
Ladies' Dust Caps.  
Fibre Lunch Boxes.  
Improved Skirt and Coat Hangers.  
Hair Brushes.  
Plain and Fancy Hair Ribbons.  
Children's Jersey Ribbed Pants.  
Paper Borderings in great variety. Worth \$1.20, now 25c.

**To be had at TEMPLETON'S**  
From Friday, August 29th, until September 8th.

### Making Money and Keeping It.

George Ade, the noted author of "Fables in Slang," is not what he himself would style a "lightwad," but he does not mean to be imposed upon. Some time ago an impetuous cousin in California, finding his financial estate overpopulated with ducks and drakes, dispatched to the prosperous author this telegram: "Send me \$50 at once. Family honor at stake."

"This is the message I sent back," said Mr. Ade. "If family honor down to fifty, better sell out at once." Presumably, after that, it was up to par. A solicitor for missions once came to Mrs. Russell Sage at her Madison Avenue residence and procured a subscription for a dollar. "But," said the good-hearted mistress of millions, "if you'll go to my husband at his downtown office you can undoubtedly get something from him."

The solicitor hopefully made the journey. "Uncle Russell" scanned the entry in the memorandum book: "Mrs. Russell Sage, \$100." Then he

took out his fountain pen and wrote "Mr. and" in front of the "Mrs." Bishop Ethelbert Talbot is fond of telling of a tramp who "touched" him in Denver in the days when it was a stiff up-hill haul to get money to build the cathedral. The tramp accepted a trio of business men on a down-town corner, and got nothing. "Go and try Bishop Talbot over there," said one of the trio, jerking his thumb toward the popular clergyman, who happened to be standing on the opposite corner. The tramp took the hint, and presently shuffled away from the Bishop's towering frame with a dejected air. The man who made the suggestion hailed the tramp: "Didn't you get anything?" "Worse'n that," said the other. "He got a dollar out o' me for his old cathedral."—Christina Science Monitor.

### Britain Could Economize

BY CLOSING PRISON CAMPS. Ninety Thousand Germans Having Good Time At Government's Expense, and Some Trouble Over Farm Laborers.

London, Sept. 2.—One of the economies the government would like to effect is the closing of camps occupied by 90,000 German prisoners of war still in Britain. Until the Paris Allied Council gives the signal no start can be made with repatriation and considerable bodies of British soldiers who would otherwise be demobilized are therefore retained as camp guards. 20,000 Germans are engaged in agricultural work, but Mr. Churchill recently stated that the expense of maintaining and guarding them outweighed any advantage accruing from their labor. There has recently been trouble in several rural districts through Germans being employed on the land to the exclusion of British agricultural laborers, who were drawing unemployment donations, and in some cases it was thought advisable to withdraw prisoners from their occupation. Under the most favorable circumstances complete repatriation of Germans cannot be carried out before Christmas. Many of them having heard of conditions in Germany are disposed to accept this announcement cheerfully.

Green grape jam is an excellent flavor to peach jam. In most cases it is beneficial to oil the scalp after a shampoo. When hair is heavy and coarse use a stiff brush for it. The kitchen should be simplicity and efficiency combined.

### Oliver Cromwell's Career.

Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of the Commonwealth of England, was born at Huntingdon in April, 1599. He left for Cambridge, to study for the Bar, and in 1628 entered Parliament as Member for Huntingdon. On the dissolution of Parliament he returned to a farm at St. Ives, and in 1636 removed to a property in the Isle of Ely, inherited from an uncle. There he became famous as a defender of popular rights, and was known as "Lord of the Fens." He was sent to the Long Parliament as Member for Cambridge, and at once took his place among the patriots. When the Civil War broke out he raised a troop of horse in Cambridgeshire, and soon acquired a reputation for military skill. To the steadiness of his "Ironside" the victories of Marston Moor and Naseby were mainly due. After the overthrow of the King, the party of the Independents, headed by Cromwell, acquired the chief power. They had command of the Army, and got possession of the King's person. They expelled their rivals, the Presbyterians, from Parliament, and tried and executed Charles I. Cromwell, now supreme, increased greatly England's authority and prosperity, subdued Ireland and Scotland, and defeated Charles II. at Worcester in 1651. His second House of Commons—meeting in September, 1656—proposed that he should take the title of King; but Cromwell rested content with acquiring the right to name his successor, and, as expected, he named his son. He was installed a second time, when he received a Bible, a sword, and a sceptre. He then required the Commons to acknowledge his newly created peers; but was met with a distinct refusal, so he dissolved his second Parliament, and during his remaining days ruled alone. He died of ague on September 3, 1658—the anniversary of Dunbar and Worcester.

### Growing Better.

The world is growing better, no matter what they say, And the light is growing stronger With each radiant, new-born day, And the world is growing kinder, Each day more plain I see The great eternal purpose working out what is to be. And I know that sin and sorrow from our earth will disappear, And I know that joy and gladness take the place of doubt and fear, And I know that e'en Death lingers, when a conscious soul cries "Stay!" Even you, O Death, I fear not; I am Master, go your way." And I know, as we grow wiser, we shall learn the law of life. That love brings all things to us. Nothing good can come through strife. We are slowly, surely learning what the Master came to tell, That the kingdom is within us, in the heart where Love doth dwell. Yes, the world is growing better, kinder, wiser day by day; And the weary, heavy laden, find more helpers, on the way. Courage, then, O earnest workers, sow thy seed with lavish hand! Wait the harvest! Hear the anthem! Peace on earth, good will to man. —Character Builder.

### NEW EGYPTIAN ONIONS in Sacks,

Ex S. S. Sachem to-day, at about one-third of the price of Texas.

Ex train this morning:  
Pure Gold Jelly Powders.  
Pure Gold Icing Sugar.  
New Pearl Tapioca.  
Flake Tapioca.  
Pearl Tapioca in 1 lb. pkgs.  
Quick Tapioca.  
Dromedary Dates.

Borax—1 lb., ½ lb. and 1 lb. packages.  
Muir's Pure Fruit Syrups.  
Due Saturday or Monday:  
Bananas.  
California Oranges.  
Green Cabbage.  
New Apples in barrels.  
New Potatoes.

For Saturday Morning:  
LOCAL CABBAGE. LOCAL TURNIPS.

## C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

## Marine Hardware.

Ex Stock:

Dory Anchors  
Turnbuckles  
Luff Hooks  
Sail Thimbles  
Wire Rope Thimbles  
Sticking Tommies  
Grommets  
Wire Rope Clips  
Connecting Links  
Barrel Slings  
Mast Hoops  
Dory Oars  
Rowlocks  
Trawl Swivels

## Caulking Irons.

## The Direct Agencies, Ltd

may 17, 12