MARX ABANDONS WAR GUILT STAND

German Chancellor Is Said To Have Withdrawn General Proclamation.

FRENCH PRESSURE

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Sept. 7.—Reuter's Geneva correspondent says that owing to representations from the French government, Chancellor Marx is reported to have abandoned world-wide issue of the proclamation sent out August 29, in the name of the German government, repudiating Germany's previous admission of responsibility for the war.

BERLIN SILENT.

Associated Press Despatch.

Berlin, Sept. 7.—Official quarters today would neither admit nor deny the receipt of formal protests from Premiers MacDonald and Herriot against the alleged impending proclamation by the German government of a retraction of its confession of war guilt. At the foreign office it was stated that the subject could not be discussed, as it was contrary to traditional usage to make public references to diplomatic conversations which may be in progress or impending.

The Berlin press confines its opinions to the reproduction of special despatches from Geneva, which concur in designating the situation created through Germany's attempt to project the war guilt issue into the present international situation as highly unfortunate to German prestige and interests.

More than $2,000 was collected from the congregation during the afternoon. The honor of opening the synagogue went to Benjamin Shapiro. The honor of carrying the old stones from the old to the new edifice fell to H. Seigle. Other honors went to M. Ersler, I. Hershorn and M. Gootson.

CLAIMS MANY SUICIDES DUE TO FALSE TEACHING

G. J. Glover Addresses Bible Students on "Covenant With Death."

Speaking on the subject, "A Covenant With Death," at Hyman Hall Sunday evening, G. J. Glover of the Bible Students claimed that some doctrinal errors were responsible for many suicides.

"Desiring to escape their distresses in this life," he said, "they could see no reason why they should not enter the gate of death, which they have been taught is but an entrance to everlasting bliss, contrary to scripture teaching. See Eccl. 9:5 and 10.

"The prophet Isaiah refers to these wrong teachings as a 'covenant with death' and 'an agreement with hell,' which are to be swept away by an 'overflowing scourge.' Isaiah 28:15-18.

"This is bolshevism," he said, "which is being determinedly propagated from Russia to other countries, with world revolution as its avowed purpose. The only way of escape from this scourge is the Bible way, by seeking truth, and endeavoring to live in harmony with the principles of righteousness and justice."

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS SWIFT AND QUIET IN ACTION

Brand new models of Remington typewriters are going to be exhibited at the Western Fair this week in the manufacturers' building, between the displays on the main floor put in by R. H. & J. Dowler and Hay Stationery Company. The new Remington machines are swift and quiet. It will be particularly the degree of silence which will attract attention. The new machine, No. 12, is made in Canada at the Toronto factory.

Such features as the exclusive coil spring piano-steel wired anvil for the type bars to strike against, the rigid escapement bracket, the inclosed felt-lined sides, the carbon steel bars and the special, laminated rubber cylinder make it quiet.

Other new Remington models will also be exhibited.

POLISH LECTURE.

A gathering that was finely representative of the Polish families of this city was held Sunday evening in the Bible Students' Hall in the Dowler Block. The occasion was a lecture on "Millions Now Living Will Never Die," by N. Phill, Polish lecturer for the International Bible Students Association. Great interest was manifested, and this meeting is said to well illustrate the wide missionary work done by this organization.

PROHIBITION SUPPORTERS ORGANIZE AT WATFORD

Watford, Sept 7.—An important meeting, to organize the prohibition supporters of this village, was held in the Lyceum Theatre on Friday evening. Sanford Stapleford, president of the 1919 referendum committee, presided, and inspiring addresses were given by Rev. H. V. Workman, Rev. S. J. Thompson and Rev. T. DeC. Rayner. Rev. J. L. Foster, Rev. E. Sawers and Rev. Mr. Quinn assisted in the devotional exercises.

Sanford Stapleford was elected president of the campaign committee, and a committee was appointed to name the other officers and members of the various committees.

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Two loads (delivered one place) $7.00
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SYNAGOGUE IS OPENED WITH GREAT CEREMONY

Hundreds of People Join in Procession To New Building.

IMPRESSIVE SCENE

New York Cantor Officiates at Service Held in Shrine.

The religious ceremony connected with the official opening of the new Jewish Synagogue on the corner of Horton and Colborne streets was held yesterday afternoon, when more than 800 paraded to the building and entered the synagogue, following a short ceremony on the steps. The procession started from the home of Mrs. B. Lewis, 174 Hamilton road, and was headed by a band. Coverings of the ark, and British and Jewish banners were carried.

Hundreds lined the steps of the beautiful new building as the doors were opened by B. Shapiro of the Western Fur Company. A golden key, presented to him on a satin cushion, turned the locks of the doors.

Many Speakers.

Rev. A. Ruthberg, cantor of the congregation, spoke at the synagogue. He told of the ideal relations which now existed between Jews and Gentiles, and pointed out that the Jewish precepts had always taught the necessity of loving one's neighbor, irrespective of his religion. Dr. Hugh Stevenson and Dr. Banghart also delivered short addresses.

After the doors of the synagogue had been thrown open, four toros or scrolls, on which were written in hand and on parchment, the five books of Moses, were carried into the building. The ceremony on the steps consisted of prayers as the toros were being taken in.

Cantor Joseph Schlisky, who came to London from New York for the purpose of officiating at yesterday's ceremony, sang various synagogical hymns. He was accompanied by Dr. Lethbridge at the organ.

The new synagogus is an artistically designed structure. It is named the B'ne Mosheh Ben Judah, and fulfills a long-felt want among the Jews of the city. It is of red brick construction, elaborately decorated within. The east wall is handsomely designed and artistically set in it is the ark of the covenant in which were placed the four toros or scrolls. Embroidered satin with gold mantles cover the scrolls.

Beautiful Fixtures.

A striking electric fixture in the center of the synagogue was presented by the Daughters of Zion. Covers for the ark were contributed by Mrs. B. Lewis, Mrs. S. Hershorn and Mrs. J. Lewis of Detroit.

A special gallery for the women of the congregation forms a feature of the architectural design, and a spacious basement, which will be used as an assembly hall and Sunday School, completes a modern yet beautiful structure.

The afternoon's ceremony was conduced by Rev. Mr. Ruthberg. He addressed the congregation in Yiddish. Cantor Joseph Schliky sang sacred hymns throughout the ceremony.

ST. THOMAS FLOWERS CAPTURE MANY PRIZES

Twenty-Five Firsts Taken in Total of Thirty-Two Entries.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Sept. 7.—The St. Thomas Horticultural Society, in a total of 32 entries made at various shows this season, has won 25 first prizes, one third and a sweepstake. The last, which is not classed as an entry, was taken at the Guelph show two weeks ago. The entry that failed to take an award was in the class calling for best spike at Guelph show.

Of the 194 points available at Guelph, the St. Thomas Society won 97, as many as all the rest of the exhibition, in the open classes, put together. The cup won for the educational display at the New York International Show, is on exhibit in the window of C. H. Hepinstall, jeweler.

The following awards were taken at the Toronto Exhibition last week:

Best basket, 25 spikes—First prize with a basket of Mrs. Dr. Nortons.

Best basket, any other color—Second prize with Jack Londons.

Best basket of blues—Third prize with mixed variety.

Best 12 varieties of six spikes each—Second prize.

Best three varieties of five spikes each—Second prize.

VICTOR HODGINS HURT WHEN STRUCK BY AUTO

Victor Hodgins, 240 King street, was struck at the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets last night by a car driven by Miss Edith Wood, 160 Delaware avenue. He received several cuts about the head, but no other injuries.

The man was removed to Victoria Hospital in the police ambulance, where first aid was rendered.

He was taken to his home and is being attended by Dr. H. Fisher.

GODERICH COUNCIL SELLS LARGE DEBENTURE ISSUE

Special to The Advertiser.

Goderich, Sept. 7.—Friday night the town council sold $60,000 of 5½ per cent 30 year debentures, $58,000 of 30-year collegiate institute debentures, and $25,000 of debt consolidation fifteen-year bonds. The price obtained was 102.32 for $118,000 of 30-year issue and 102.00 for the $25,000 fifteen-year bonds. The successful tender was that of Stewart, Scully & Company, Toronto. This is the largest bond sale by the town of Goderich for some years, the price obtained being very satisfactory to the town. The bonds are to be issued at once.

ROALD AMUNDSEN,
the gallant Arctic explorer, whose devotion to the attempt to reach the north pole has resulted today in the filing of bankruptcy papers against him.

SCANDAL IS SIN COMMON TO ALL

Father Chisholm Shows Its Disastrous Effects On Whom It Touches.

The common sin of scandal and its disastrous effects on the lives of those whom it touches formed the topic of a striking sermon by Rev. Fr. Chisholm at the 10:30 mass at St. Mary's Church Sunday morning.

The admonition of St. Peter, the first pope, in this regard, was not in vain, the speaker declared. The spread of Christianity through Asia Minor was in a great measure due to the living example set by St. Peter. The lives of the early Christians were moulded from the teachings of Christ's chosen representative, Fr. Chisholm said, and down through the ages to the present day, the faith and zeal of those pioneer disciples has lived, leaving a path of boundless good in its wake.

"Scandal is any word, act or omission that is the occasion or gives the occasion to another to commit sin," Fr. Chisholm explained.

"An innocent child falls in with bad companions. He resists for awhile but finally, encouraged by those who have already fallen, he gives way. He is scandalized. He would still be scandalized if he resisted all temptations to commit sin. The occasion was present and that in itself constitutes scandal.

"Scandal may be divided into two classes. The first is direct scandal and into this class falls the person who deliberately and with malice aforethought sets out to wreck the life of another. The second is indirect. Malice may be lacking here but as long as it leads to the same result, it is scandal.

"Before the world was created there was scandal. The angels were guilty of the sin of scandal when they rebelled against God. Scandal was present in the first family. Eve scandalized Adam when she offered the apple to him to eat and Adam in turn scandalized the human race by weakening.

Fr. Chisholm drew illustrations from the Old Testament to show how idolatry, murder and deceit could be traced direct to the sin of scandal. Peter sinned to this manner when he denied his Lord three times when that tragic drama of the Crucifixation was drawing to a close. Judas was likewise guilty when he betrayed Jesus Christ as were the Jews when they put to death the Savior of mankind.

"Scandal means death to the soul," the priest concluded. We shudder when he hear of a man being killed and we can hardly express our feelings when a murderer pays with his life on the scaffold. The murder of the soul is infinitely more terrible. The body dies but the soul lives on in an eternity of heaven or hell."

TWO THOUSAND ATTEND DECORATION SERVICES

Impressive Ceremonies Held by Lodges and Citizens of Goderich.

Special to The Advertiser.

Goderich, Sept. 7. — Over 2,000 people participated in the union decoration services held here today. The War Veterans, Huron Lodge, No. 62, I. O. O. F., Victoria Lodge, No. 182, L. L. L., and Court Goderich, No. 32, C. O. F., had active charge of the proceedings.

A service was held at the war memorial in the square. Rev. R. C. McDairmid was chairman. An address was given by Rev. J. W. Hedley. The Goderich band led in the music. Wreaths were placed on the memorial and Last Post sounded.

The band headed the parade to Maitland Cemetery, where Rev. S. S. Harvy delivered an address. The service was featured by the singing of hymns, the reading of the Scripture lesson and the calling of the roll of the dead by the secretary of each of the organizations. Citizens in general participated in the service of tribute by placing flowers at various graves, while representatives of the several organizations decorated graves of members.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION OPENS.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—Ottawa's 37th annual exhibition opened this morning. When the gates swung back everything was set for get-away day, every exhibit and attraction was in place, and the full program ready to be given.

AIRMEN PREPARE FOR THE LAST LAP

U. S. Planes To Make Short Trip To New York Today.

WEEP AT RECEPTION

Associated Press Despatch.

Boston Mass., Sept. 7.—The army airmen, who have only to cross this continent to complete their flight around the world, by working from sun up to sundown had their planes on wheels again tonight for the short hop to New York tomorrow.

"It should be plain sailing from now on," the flight commander, Lieut. Lowell H. Smith, remarked, adding that although no new itinerary had been worked out, it was expected to make the series of flights to Seattle inside of 10 days.

Sunday was just another day of work for the fliers. Major A. Stuart MacLaren, the British flier, whose attempt to girdle the globe met with failure, spent much of the day with them, exchanging ideas as the officers tested wires, pumped oil into bearings, buckled on new under carriage or swabbed off plane surfaces.

With everything shipshape for tomorrow's flight, Lieut Smith and the world cruiser would take off from the Boston air port at noon for New York to arrive at Mitchell field at 3 p.m. The airmen will circle over New York City at a height of about 2,500 feet before swinging back to Mitchell Field, Long Island.

They will stop in New York only overnight, probably moving on to Washington on Tuesday. The world fliers were so much impressed by the reception they received here yesterday, when 40,000 people massed on the air port field to meet them, that they cried. Major Dargue said today that three of the men wept as he escorted them to a speaking stand.

The fliers were greeted with a national salute of 21 guns. Harbor and city joined in a pandemonium of shrieking whistles, ringing bells and roaring sirens, as the three world planes, escorted by twelve others, circled the harbor and alighted.

They reached Boston just at 2 o'clock, daylight time, and alighted ten minutes later. For five miles the shores were lined with spectators.

KING TO ATTEND LABOR CONGRESS

City Council Deputation Will Welcome Premier to London.

If Right Hon. Mackenzie King, premier of Canada, comes to London to attend the Dominion Trades and Labor Conference, he will be waited on by a deputation from the city council and other representative civic bodies, with a request that he will exert his influence towards the immmediate building of a new postoffice and customs house in the city.

Ald. Drake suggests that as there will be a number of questions of much interest to both the prime minister and the minister of labor, that both of them should be invited to attend the conference.

In connection with the local unemployment situation, it is pointed out that the construction of a new postoffice and customs house would provide plenty of work until the country swings back to normal again. Ald. Drake explains that while the city of London is doing all it possibly can to provide work for all within her borders, it is impossible to take care of all the unemployed. In any event, the consensus of opinion, as expressed at the unemployment conference held in Ottawa last week, was that the burden of solving the unemployment problem rests entirely upon the shoulders of the government at Ottawa. The question is a national one rather than one merely affecting one province or a few municipalities.

In view of the general situation the aldermen here believe that some action should be taken to bring pressure to bear upon Ottawa in order that work might be commenced this fall on the federal buildings, which have been promised to London. A deputation has already been appointed to go to Ottawa, but it is suggested that the case could be strengthened for London if Premier King and other members of the government could be met here, where the conditions could be impressed upon them more clearly than in any other way.

COMMITTEE DISCUSSES PROBLEMS OF TRAFFIC

Woodstock Council Considers Plans For Protection of Children.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, Sept. 7.—The protection of school children and the betterment of local motor traffic regulations occupied a goodly portion of the time of the meeting of the finance committee of the city council. Many suggestions were made, but that making it necessary for motorists to stop before crossing an intersection was felt to be most favorable. Action was deferred.

Wins Scholarship.

The Woodstock Collegiate tuition scholarship at the Western University, London, has been awarded to H. Ernest Appleyard, son of Rev. Canon and Mrs. E. Appleyard.

Wins Prizes.

The highest honors obtainable in the fox hound class at the dog show of the Canadian National Exhibition were awarded "Darpie," a two-year-old hound, owned by H. Esterbrook of the Ontario Hospital, this city. The dog captured the medal for the best hound on exhibition; first in Canadian-bred fox hound, first in novice class, first in limit class, and first in the open and winner's class.

Hearing Enlarged.

The charge against the Ontario Farmers' Drainage Company for damaging the asphalt pavements on Wellington and Dundas streets was enlarged to Saturday morning to September 13.

Hills Which Once Blazed With Fires of Revolution Flame To Welcome Prince

Brilliant Festival Is Held On Harbor Hill in Honor of the Prince.

WILL MAKE HISTORY

Thousands Guests at Beautiful Estate of Clarence H. McKay.

By F. G. GRIFFITH.
Special to The Advertiser.
By a Staff Correspondent.

Syosset, N.Y., Sept. 7. — Wonder what the old gnarled oak trees and the stately aged elms would say if they could speak of the night when Harbor Hill echoed to the sound of jazz revelry in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Something over a hundred and fifty years ago, the heights of Harbor Hill blazed with the beacon fires of war as the watch towers of the revolution sent to the surrounding country word of the coming of the cursed English ships. For they were then, those trees, dark silent masses on the slopes of the highet points on all Long Island, whispering to one another the message that the wind brought up the sound. They heard on the tingling air the battle cries of a people who were girding themselves to throw off the yoke of a hated British king.

Honor the Prince.

And now, on Saturday night, these same trees were lighted again, not by the ruddy glare of the beacon's battle blaze, but by the delicate tracery of thousands of electric bulbs that twinkled in honor of a British Prince of Wales. If those trees could only tell. Away, back wild animals ranged beneath their shade, and the forms of Indians went skulking in the shadow of their great primeval trunks. Then later, stern, often despairing, white men built blockhouses in clearings in the midst of them, and waged war against their kind. But now they were part of a friendly pageant, merely part of the setting for a glamorous fete that might be compared to a scene from the Arabian Nights.

Clarence H. MacKay is one of the kings of American finance. He is overlord of a great telegraph system. He owns cables that stretch under the sea. He possesses other things. He is one of the richest men in the United States. Here on Long Island at Roselyn, he has some six hundred acres of the fairest of fair park land, a beautiful estate, biggest on the island, greatest of all the great estates in this amazing paradise of America's rich.

And on Saturday night, he entertained the Prince of Wales. They say it was the greatest thing of its kind Long Island has ever seen, and Long Island is a place where there is amazing of wealthy ownership, such as the world has never seen, a place of luxury and exquisite comfort, of Hedenistic delights, and a beauty that wide-pursed art has carved from nature. The MacKay affair will stand for a long time as an example of what art and and a long purse can do to make the prince's holiday.

Becomes Fairyland.

In the early evening, Mr. MacKay had entertained the prince and his party at a great dinner, to which eighty-five sat down, and ate from a silver service made years ago from silver dug from mines owned by the host's father in Nevada. A wonderful dinner, no doubt, with the prince feeling in good form, having been to the races in the afternoon, and played several games of squash rackets afterwards. But was later, when the trees settled down with faint whisperings into the dark silence of the night, that the magic wand of wealth was really waved over the great chateau-like house beautiful gardens and majestic park, transferring the whole into a place of elfin beauty that might have been a resurrection of Le Petit Trianon peopled with the dandies and beauties, all the voluptuous elegances of the court of Louis Le Grande.

For when evening fell, the grounds sprang to sudden life. Among the trees flitted, not savages of the past, but hundreds of modern guards, men charged with seeing that no intruder entered this sacred grove of wealth, charged with the safety of the heir to the British throne, in whose honor all this beauty had been created. It is said that the night's entertainment left the MacKay purse slenderer by $100,000. Perhaps the sum was greater, perhaps less. It is immaterial. The milky way was the limit when the object was to play host to the royal visitor in a way that would set a landmark in this social heaven for years to come.

Darkness Falls.

So when darkness fell, all along the winding mile-long avenue that led from the iron gates on the highway through the trees to the MacKay house, candles in colored glass containers were lighted on both sides about three feet apart. These were on the ground on the edges of the drive, and they outlined the way to the house with hundreds of points of light. Switches were pulled. In every tree, in the heart and on the branches of those beautiful trees, sparkled and glistened amidst the leaves a million gleams of light, now hidden, now showing, as they swayed in and out of the shimmering leaves.

The effect was as if the heavens had fallen to earth and the stars of night were holding eerie, fairy sentinel positions among the trees. There was a diffused radiance, a silver glow as if the moonlight had been sprayed by the hand of an artist over and through and around the quivering, whispering trees.

What a night! What beauty of grounds and lighting. On top of the highest turret of the MacKay House gleamed a huge stars and stripes in colored electric lights, visible four miles away by the villagers over the tops of the trees like a transplanted Broadway sign.

Fountain and Roses.

On the side of the house, sitting in the midst of terraced lawns, stood a fountain 50 feet high, replica of the fountain in the Place de la Concorde. It stood silhouetted in white beauty against the dark green sward in the white power of a dozen flood lights Beyond rippled the dark waters of the Sound. Nearby stretched the rose arbor and the magnificent gardens twinkling like the court of a fairy prince, all dazzling with lanterns and lights. Flood lights played on this beautiful scene with an effect as if the sun were setting.

Then from the back of the house stretched the long lawns for hundreds of yards, a plaisance beyond which could be seen dimly the riding lights of the many millionaires' yachts anchored in Hempstead harbor, away into the distance, too, stretched another driveway outlined like the front drive with candles in colored vases on the ground on both sides by the edge of the grass.

The forest formed a setting for this festival of night, but it was a forest gleaming with lights as if the elves were playing in the trees. On each side of the rear lawns stood two enormous trees. The very heart of each had been filled with light, so that they glowed to the observer as if filled with fire.

All around was a glistening kalieidoscope of colored lights, blue, orange, yellow, cerise, pink and mauve. The trees gleamed with rainbow tints.

Thousand Guests.

Such was the scene into which more than a thousand guests descended from their cars between eleven-thirty and midnight, just as the Sabbath was being ushered in. They represented all that was brilliant in American life, soldiers like Pershing, cabinet ministers like Weeks, scons of wealthy names, artists, writers, financiers, magnates of this, that and teh other industry; beautiful women, striking men, and many not so beautiful and not so striking. But they all flocked to a scene which Rex Ingram might have staged because the Prince of Wales was to be the guest of honor.

What wealth? What jewels? What dresses and undresses? Many of the younger women were singularly free from jewelry, but some of the more matronly were arrayed in diamonds, jewels and other precious stones to a value that must have run into millions of dollars. A wealth that was as vast as any of the fabled Indies ever knew was flaunting itself on that parquet floor.

In a way it was a mob scene. A genteel, excessively polished, beautifully refined, gorgeously gowned assembly, but nevertheless of such proportions that it was almost impossible for the dancers to find footroom. The dancing hall was a magnificent place of baronial proportions medievally splendid. Around the walls stood what is considered the finest private collection of armor in the world. On the walls themselves hung great gobelin tapestries worth a king's ransom. And from the balconies at the ends hung some hundred replicas of the knightly banners of the age of European chivalry. Then, by way of anachronism, in a smaller balcony over the door was the highest expression of modern American jazz music, the Paul Whiteman orchestra of 30 pieces, with Paul himself in command, a medley of cornets with their thin blaring through capped mouth-crashing cymbals, beating drums and wailing saxophones. It was an exhausting dance of rich partisans. Not once during the night did the music cease. The orchestra worked in double shift, so that the dancing and the music was continuous. There were no set dances. Men just danced with girls as long as they felt like it, or until somebody cut in. Girls with exacting partners confessed to nearly dropping with fatigue, because there was no surcease.

Dances With Five.

The prince danced with five ladies, the Duchess of Westminster, with whom he danced most, Miss Ellen Mackay, and Mrs. Kenneth O'Brien, daughters of his host, Mrs. Henry Potter Russel and Mrs. August Belmont, Jr. The Duchess of Westminster was a gleaming, svelte figure in a sheath-like dress of some metallic stuff in which she moved through crowd-like some scene from the sea. She wore pendulous diamond earrings in an antique setting.

Another striking figure was that of Lady Duff-Cooper. A majestic blonde beauty. She might have been her own ancestress, Dorothy Vernon of Hadden Hall for she had on a beautiful costume of some stiff silk stuff of a changing indefinite color which was fashioned with a sort of crinoline effect that gave her the air of some exquisite of Bath in the days of the regency. Lady Diana had come straight from the theatre from the exacting part she plays in the Miracle.

She was truly wonderously fair, though the prince did not dance with her. Like the dancing supper was continuous. And like the decorations the supper was on a scale of wide-open lavishness. For example, one of the buffet tables groaned under the weight of a mammoth salmon, the cooking of which must remain a mystery, for where there was a pot found to contain this body whole, is known only to the MacKay chefs.

Magic Again Works.

The supper room had been built within the past week of the MacKay dining-room proper. Magic had been at work here, too, the magic power of wealth. For the French windows of the dining-room opened into a room, that seemed no more makeshift addition but a permanent room that was part of the whole, the walls were hung with the tapestry and the arched contours were sufficed with light. Smilax, too, hung from the walls, and the general effect was green. On the tables were bowls of the most wonderful blooms, orchids and roses of the rarest beauty and fragrance. The wealth of flowers alone used in the decoration is said to have cost $20,000.

On the opposite side of the house was the magnificent conservatory, cool and mellow with subdued lights, a maze of winding passages and unique cloistered sitting-out places, where the tired dancers sought rest and lovely women lounged in luxurious ease. The prince brought three ladies at different times into the never-ending supper, the Duchess of Westminster and Mesdames Belmont and Russell.

Nothing but fox trots were played while the prince stayed, one popular air succeeding another with its jazz refrain. "Lazy" was played repeatedly. The dancing went on hour after hour in the early hours of Sunday morning. In fact, the dances did not end until the dawn was breaking, but the prince left at 2:30. Was it possible that he did not enjoy this so brilliantly lavish affair staged in his honor, for he was heard to say shortly before to one of his aides: "too crowded really for dancing"?

The Prince Leaves.

Then about two-thirty he signified his intention of going, though the night was still young and the tireless, dancing crowd were still on their feet and the ceaseless music was being ground out by the famous orchestra. But before he left he sent up a request to the orchestra that they should play "Leave Me Alone." So the orchestra came down to the ballroom floor and played his favorite air, threading their way through the dancers on the crowded ballroom floor.

The prince went but he did not go home. He did not arrive at the Burden estate until about 5 o'clock on Sunday morning when he went to bed to seek his usual matutinal rest from the arduous exactions of the Long Island night.

So ended a social event which will be the talk of Long Island for years to come and maybe dug up in some future generation as an historical function which showed the plutocracy of America at its zenith. Altogether the prince had a varied week-end which began with his visit Saturday afternoon to the Belmont Race for the second time. The remarkable nature of his reception thereby the crowd of whom more than nine-tenths has not a sight of him or were even aware of his presence, has already been described so that little needs to be added.

The social register set, who were nearest him, had to be content to gaze at him from their places in Turf and Field Club stand, for except when he went to the infield and when he visited the paddock he stayed on the veranda or the judges' box, from which he watched the races, and from which a very poor glimpse of him was visible to the multitude. The people who really saw best were the chauffeurs of the great who stood near their cars at the entrance of the club. The prince only spoke to one lady and that was the Lady Zia Wernher, whom he met by chance when he was strolling in the paddock. Pierre Wertheimer, owner of Epinard, and J. E. Widener, with whom he went round at the races, were almost the only other people to whom he spoke. The average people who saw him simply gaped at him in silence. There was no demonstration of any kind and an utter absence of mobbing.

Inspects Foxhounds.

There was one incident worth recording. When the prince went out with his party to the infield for the steeplechase he went too close to one of the jumps to satisfy a lynx-eyed park policeman. "Hey there," shouted the man to the prince. "Get back there." The prince stepped back in a hurry. "Must I get out of here?" he asked Mr. Widener. The latter assured him with a smile that it would be quite all right to stay. The cop, when told the name of the individual whom he had gruffly ordered exclaimed impatiently, "Well, prince or no prince, he can get killed by a horse like anyone else."

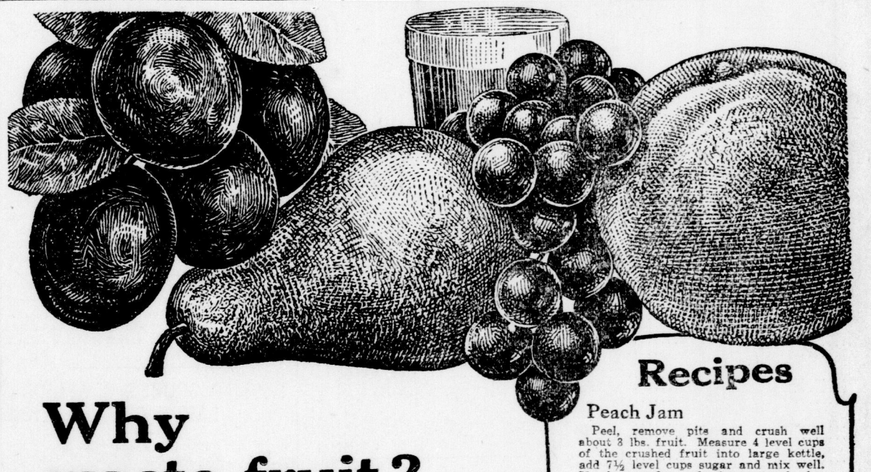
Sunday the prince rose about noon, when he went to inspect the foxhounds at the Meadowbrook kennels, which are on the Robert Tod estate, which lies across the road from the Burden place, where the prince is staying.

Afterwards he had lunch at home, entertaining Sir Esme Howard, the British ambassador, J. A. Burden, Jun., Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Stoddard and their daughter Betty, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. Strawbridge, Colonel and Mrs. C. E. C G. Charlton, and F. Ambrose Clark. In the evening he went to the dinner at the Piping Rock Club given by Sir Esme Howard to the numerous Long Islanders who have entertained the prince since his arrival.

Stratford Hens Bid For Record

Special to The Advertiser.

Stratford, Sept. 7.—While the Hythe farm at Port Hope has the distinction of attaining the highest percentage this side of the Rockies in securing results from poultry there is a pen in Stratford that gives the fowl of Eastern Ontario a close run for their money. The Port Hope flock yields an average of 189½ eggs per year, the hens being Barred Plymouth Rocks, Mrs. Wismer, 34 Daly avenue, of this city, has a pen of fifteen Barred Plymouth Rocks which during the past year each yielded an average of a little better than 188 eggs. Five of the birds each laid an average of 203 eggs during the year.



Why waste fruit?

Jams and jellies made the Certo way are economical because you get 50 per cent. more from the fruit—no wasted batches—no re-boilings—the right consistency every time.

Follow a simple Certo recipe and you will make the most delicious jam or jelly you have ever tasted from any fruit; even those fruits that "never would jell", such as peach, pear, pineapple, etc. Certo means success in jam and jelly making. Certo is the pure, natural, jellifying property of fruit.

The Certo one-minute boiling process SAVES the natural color and fresh, delicate flavor of ripe fruit. Certo-made jams and jellies keep perfectly!

At your grocer's or send 40c direct to

Douglas Packing Co., Limited, Cobourg, Ontario.

CERTO

Reg. Can. (*Surejell*) Pat. Office

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Recipes

Peach Jam

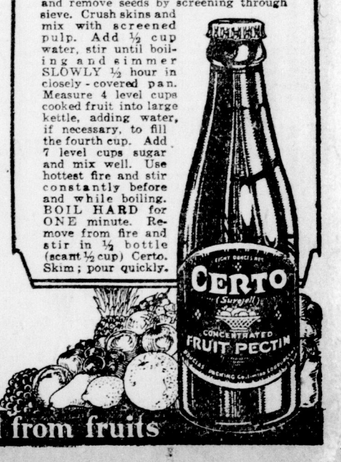
Peel, remove pits and crush well about 3 lbs. fruit. Measure 4 level cups of the crushed fruit into large kettle, add 7½ level cups sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire and stir constantly, before and while boiling. BOIL HARD for ONE minute. Remove from fire and stir in 1 bottle Certo. Skim and pour quickly. (Note—20 drops Almond Extract, added after skimming, improves the flavor.) *Use same recipe for Pear Jam, without the Almond Extract.*

Plum Jam

Slice, pit and crush well about 2½ to 3 lbs. plums. Measure 4 level cups of crushed fruit into large kettle, add ¼ cup water. Stir until boiling, cover kettle and simmer 15 minutes. Add 7½ level cups sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire and stir constantly before and while boiling. BOIL HARD for ONE minute. Remove from fire and stir in ½ bottle (scant ½ cup) Certo. Skim and pour quickly.

Grape Jam

Use about 3 lbs. ripe grapes. Separate skins from pulp, halving the skins. Simmer pulp 5 minutes in covered pan and remove seeds by screening through sieve. Crush skins and mix with screened pulp. Add ½ cup water, stir until boiling and simmer SLOWLY ½ hour in closely-covered pan. Measure 4 level cups cooked fruit into large kettle, adding water, if necessary, to fill the fourth cup. Add 7 level cups sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire and stir constantly before and while boiling. BOIL HARD for ONE minute. Remove from fire and stir in ½ bottle (scant ½ cup) Certo. Skim; pour quickly.



Follow exactly the complete simple directions in the Certo Booklet of 73 recipes which goes with every bottle

Certo is pure pectin extracted from fruits