ON SEES POPE.

ERTSON DEAD

July 23.—(Special.) firred here at the of James Robertson, councillor, and for the seconding here from former home, to act in 1873. Upon rean auctioneer, and an auctioneer, and high court sittings, ations he filled until dysis nine years ago, of age and leaves a up family.

e. Denver's lady po-ore than made good ated to the force in



ADING TOURIST

and beautifully with tourists be-rates, complete the excellence of

service. AN PLAN of Buffale and

ER, Manager.

MAS tiemen's, cleaned, red, latest styles. HAT WORKS 136tf North 5165

ctly \$105 ing a "Claxton" at apprior to any \$300.00

THE GOOPS THE NURSERY

WOMEN'S SECTION

SOCIETY S HOUSEKEEPING

CONDUCTED BY RACHE

The Tussock Moth

thing now is to get after him as fast him. There is one good thing about this pest, and that is that his season is very short. But, nevertheless, that season is quite long enough to do untold michief.

season is quite long enough to do untold michief.

Everyone knows the dreadful havoc this moth has worked with thousands of the shade trees all over the city. Much of this mischief might have been prevented, and those valuable trees, that required so many long, weary years to reach the perfection of beauty that they did reach, would have been saved, if hundreds of the citizens of this same town had taken the smallest bit of pride in their town, and helped the authorities to check this moth. And this is the way they might have done it, and may do so, this summer, now—right away. We will explain:

The tussock moth is that small, caterpillar-like creature of remarkably beautiful appearance, with his brown and yellow tufts of hair sticking from his back. He seems to have many projecting horns, but the two first noticed are those issuing from either side of the head. He is a voracious feeder, as need not be remarked when one remembers the trees destroyed during the last few years.

The cocoons that have been left on the trees over winter, full of tiny, snow—white eggs, have broken open just the other day. Each of those tiny white eggs becomes a minute worm, or rather caterpillar; (not being an authority on this subject, I may not be using the proper terms, but these are the terms that will explain to the ordinary person) with two minute, hair-like horns projecting from his head. This creature grows with the most wonderful rapidity. In fact, only a few days are necessary for the pest to become full grown. His life is not very long. Next week even, you will see him, crawling, nrvously, and with a very business-like air—crawling hurriedly here and there, looking for some convenient place to place himself, so that he may commence the weaving of the nest which looking for some convenient place to place himself, so that he may com-mence the weaving of the nest, which becomes the convenient of the nest, which

becomes the cocoon.

Watch him weave this nest. He first places himself, if he can find such a place, in a crack or crevice, or some such place where there is a partial protection. Then he commences the weaving. He literally plucks his coat bare to get material to form the silk for the thread to weave his shroud. He works away, never resting, never halting until he is covered in, safe and snug. Then he goes to sleep, after performing the duty nature gave him to do.

When you see him hurrying rapidly up a tree or anywhere else, then is the time to destroy him. Or, destroy the cocoon. Every cocoon left to mature means countless pests of destruction.

Every citizen should at least take care of the trees in front of his own house, whether they are on the boulevard or on home property. If each householder were to make a point of watching his own trees, much harm would be prevented. It is such an easy matter to look after three or four trees. But what a task to look after a city full of worm-eaten trees!

MACKAY AGAIN NOMINATED.

ATHABASCA LANDING Alta.
July 23.—(Can. Press.)—Hon. A. G.
Mackay, Liberal and Mr. James Wood.
Conservative, were nominated today to
contest this constituency at the deferred election for a member of the Alberta Legislature on Wednesday next.

The One Best Summer Drink

E. D. Smith's Grape Juice

It is made of the juice of rich ripe grapes, grown in the Niagara Vineyards

Of all Grocers

E. D. SMITH & SON, Limited, WINONA, ONT.



Daily Fashion Talks SUFFRAGETTE GAVE BY MAY MANTON

THE FASHIONABLE BUFF AND WHITE



44 inches wide to make of one material.

The May Manton pattern of the dress 7389 is cut in sizes for girls from 8 to 14 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of 15 cents.

No		Size	AND ALL AND
No		1. (20.4.2.1.) C. (4) . (20.4) 1. (3) . (44) . (3.3) . (5.2)	2
Address	sh to that i		

Six days should be allowed for the delivery of the patterns.

TALK FROM LAUNCH

'Tea on Terrace' Function of THERE is no color combination more fashionable this summer than buff with white. As it is always doing.

"Tea on Terrace." Function of M. P.'s Had an Unusual Interruption.

Interruption.

Special Cable to The World. Copyrighted by The Toronto World and N. Y. World. London, July 23.—The militant suffragettes made an ingenious demonstration at the house of parliament yesterday, when for half an hour Miss Nina Boyle, one of the badding amentine. At that instant Multipreserve of the Women's Freedom Letter harmonic of halfs and the clouded a large number of fadles at once left the facility of halfs and the clouded a large number of fadles at once left the facility of halfs and the clouder of halfs floye, standing on the roof of the Miss Boyle, standing on the roof of the Miss Boyle, standing on the roof of the Miss Boyle, standing on the roof of the militant oration of the kinden course of parliament, was nowhere to be seen and the eloquence of the militant oration of the kinden course of parliament, was nowhere to be seen and the eloquence of the militant oration of the kinden course of parliament, was nowhere to be seen and the eloquence of the militant oration of the kinden caused of the world of the kinden caused of the world of the kinden caused of the world of the kinden caused of the kinden caused of the kinden course of parliament, was nowhere to be seen and the eloquence of the militant oration of the kinden caused of the kinden caused of the kinden course of parliament, was nowhere to be seen and the eloquence of the militant oration of the kinden course of parliament, was

plaited or gathered. It would be quite easy to copy such a dress in different material and dif-

erent colors.

could be used throughout Striped effects are especially pretty this season and a

with plain or the entire frock of striped could be trimmed with

trimmed with plain. The blouse is a true middy one for it is drawn being closed by lacings. For a very dainty little dress, white linen could be used throughout with the edges of the collar and cuffs scalloped with color and with the

throwing the two wamen occupants out, is in an improved condition at the General Hospital, where she was taken after the accident.

Miss Amanda Clement, physical director of the Young Women's Christian Association of Lacrosse, Wis., is of the opinion that women's feet are all wrong and will endeavor to correct them. In the seventy-five pairs of feet thus far examined, Miss Clement has found none perfect, all having been deformed to some extent by being improperly shod.

All sorts of little delicacies and rare flowers. Where they came from she could not imagine. Certainly he had not had time to order them from Atlanta or Chattanooga, the nearest large cities; in fact, she doubted if they could be procured anywhere in those cities. His thought-fulness had not a little to do with her convalescence, following the shock of the encounter with Cain.

Midred Telephones.

On the morning of the third day she awoke caim and even cheerful. At breakfast she remarked to Elmer that she would be ready to resume the lessons in French. whereat the lad exclaimed, "Oh, shucks!" Soon after she went to the

THE TRIPLE TIE BY A. H. C. MITCHELL

(Continued From Yesterday.)

"Are you still there?"
"Yes," replied Mildred. "I was just thinking what a strange man you are, with your automobiles and your gardeners and your colored genie and your housekeepers and your network of telephones, away up here in the mountains, and your ball-playing." She heard Gordon laugh over the telephone. Then he said: "Well, you know, the first time I saw you at your house, when your mother asked me about my life in the mountains, you wouldn't let me tell her, and afterward, when I asked you why you did it, you said it was a secret. Do you remember?"
"Yes, I do, and it turns out a med and

more of a mystery than I had bargained for."

When Gordon spoke again, his voice was lowered.

"Tell me, please—when will you feel well enough to let me see you?"

Mildred unconsciously lowered her voice. too.

"Why—I feel all right now. I'm not ill any more."

"May I call this afternoon?" he said, eagerly.

"Certainly, delighted to have you. But, suppose I meet you?"

"Fine! Great! Where?"

"At—at—say at the bridge at 3. Now, good bye: I must give Elmer his lesson in French." If Mildred could have seen thru the telephone, she would have seen Gordon slam up the receiver and turn three backward somersaults without stopping.

three backward somersaults without stopping.

After all the threats, Elmer didn't take his lesson. It is true the books were produced and Mildred sat down at a table opposite Elmer on the porch and assumed the dignified air of a school-marm, but that was as far as they got with the foreign language that morning. It was all off when Elmer said with a grin:

"They didn't know any Mr. Kelly up there, did they?"

No Gordon Kelly
"What do you know about it, you little rascal?" demanded Mildred.

"I know all about it. There's no such man as Gordon Kelly."

"What do you mean, child."

"I mean just what I say: There's no such person as Gordon Kelly."

"That's simply nonsense, Elmer; what in the world alls you today?"

"Oh, I got you buffaloed all right, mildred. Ha, ha!" and he laughed gleerilly.

"Elmer, you can be the most tantalizing."

quick."
"When?"
"This afternoon. Now, I'll excuse you

telephone, rame three times and listened. "Is sair. Acay at pome?" and sair. Acay at pome?" and sair. Acay at pome?" and sair. Acay at pome? and sair. Acay at pome and sair. Acay at pome and sair. Acay at pome and sair. "It is the relation on the other end of the inne, and then she heard dordon Keiry's voice. The sair. "It is the pome and then she heard dordon Keiry's voice. The minute and Gordon the rext. Howers, and then she heard dordon Keiry's voice. The minute and Gordon the rext. Howers, and the sair. "It is the sair was a series of the sair." "An seeling quite myself again and things on the war are you this morning? I have been very analour. It am seeling quite myself again and things on the sair of the sair o

wheel.

"Good-bye, Elmer, see you later," she said to the lad.

"Gee, ain't I going, too?" said Elmer in a tone of disappointment.

"Not this time, honey! good-bye."

Before the car was fairly in motion the boy jummed on the side of it and leaning over whispered mischievously in Mildred's epr:

"Good-bye, Mrs, Gordon Kelly"

"You litrie wretch," exclaimed Mildred, blushing furlously.

(To Be Continued.)

Over 2000 marriage licenses were issued in Philadelphia during the month of June, and one man returned his because his prospective wife wanted to boss things.

Miss Rhea Lyon, a 14-year-old Cleveland schoolgirl, has won over 100 prizes as a gardener.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

Marketing Series-No. 2

HEN EDITH climbed off the street car at her corner with a basket filled with marketing in either hand, she was pleased to see her little maid, Jane, come running down the street to meet her. "Sure, 'tis a huckster's load you're bringing home," she exclaimed, as she relieved her mistress of the baskets. "Now you get cooled off and I get your lunch," she said as they reached the shaded porch of

Edith's home. "But maybe you've had it, 'tis past 2 o'clock."

"No," said the bride, "I've had nothing and I am tired, cross and hungry. I don't believe it pays to go to market." There were tears in her voice, and Jane saw she was discouraged. It was little wonder, for coming home on the car she had counted up

her expenditures and found she had spent almost as much money on this first trip to market as she had planned to spend for a full week's supply of After her lunch, as she was unpacking her market baskets, Mrs. Hart,

a neighbor, came in. She was a charming soul and interested in the food 'Let me see what you bought," she insisted, when she had heard Edith's account of her trip, "then I can tell you whether you are at fault or

She laughed when she saw the heap of food Edith had lugged home. Radishes and onions, five bunches of each; cabbage, beets, spinach, potatoes-and enough of each for a family of five.

"But never mind, dear," she comforted, "here is a good chance to learn to take care of what you have, and that is as important as to know how to buy properly.

"Take out what you need for dinner and have Jane put the beets, potatoes and cabbase in the vegetable cellar. They will keep there as well as in market. The green vegetables—lettuce, radishes and onions—must be wrapped separately in wet wrapping paper and laid on the cement floor of the cellar. They will keep fresh a week there.

"What is this big bundle, fish?" "They were such little ones," murmured Edith, feeling she must defend her liberal purchase. "You should have had the fish man clean and bone them," said Mrs. Hart, "he does not charge for that."

"Never mind, ma'am," spoke up Jane, "I can fixe them and after they are cooked they will keep fresh on the ice.' "If you think I have too much fish," said Edith, "what will you say to

this amount of meat?" "Well," answered Mrs. Hart, "three porterhouse steaks for two persons is too much, but you can use it all. Put it on a platter, for the paper is drawing out the juices, and put it directly under the ice chamber.

"You have," Mrs. Hart continued, "enough meat for three days, and if you like combinations, the left-over broiled steak will make a fourth day's dinner. The fish will serve for a luncheon dish and for two breakfasts. The vegetables will keep fresh and last a week. Now that is good marketing.'

"You are very comforting," said Edith, "I had just made up my mind would never go to market again." "You made a few mistakes," replied Mrs. Hart, as they went back to

the cool porch. "I will tell you how to cook what you have and how to market to better advantage next, if you want me to." The relieved look on Edith's face showed how much she liked her

HURRY! There are only a very few left

Only one coupon will be necessary together with 77 cents, which merely covers the cost of duty, freight and packing. Clip the coupon and mail it today if you would be a possessor of one of these books by the greatest business writer of the century. Seymour Eaton is a wizard in mathematical condensation, and his original short-cut in figures, which was published twenty-five years ago, has never been improved on. The book should be in the hands of every school boy or girl, and is practically indispensable to the business man or artisan.

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