

LONDON THROUGH SEES MONUMENT UNVEILED IN MEMORY OF BRITISH AIRMEN WHO GAVE LIVES

Prince of Wales Officiates;
Topics of the Empire
Metropolis.

London, July 19.—A crowd of famous people thronged the embankment when the Prince of Wales unveiled the memorial to those gallant airmen of all branches of the British service who made the supreme sacrifice for victory in the war. The chiefs of the army, navy, and air force—Earl Beatty, Lord Cavan, and Sir Hugh Trenchard—were there, and so was the Duke of York, whose special fighting service his brother was honoring. The memorial is a fine work. It stands on the embankment between Westminster and Charing Cross—a graceful pylon of Portland stone fifty feet high, surmounted by a bronze globe from which a huge and realistically sculptured eagle of gold is in the technical phrase of the R. A. F., just "walking off" towards France. Sir Reginald Blomfield designed the memorial, and Reid Dick fashioned the eagle. The motto of the corps—"Per ardua ad astra"—appears on the pylon, and, as a famous fighting pilot remarked, the Latin admirably fits the case of those hardy souls who tried to "climb" in the old "B. E. 2's."

Better Than Diogenes.
There is a gentleman just now in residence up on the Thames, near the famous Tagg's Island where the new Karoline is, who goes by the name of Diogenes. He is a middle-aged man, round and jovial-looking, but possessing of almost preternatural gravity. Otherwise he would be bound to burst out laughing at himself. He has taken measures to keep cool no matter what happens. When I drifted down stream past his bungalow one afternoon recently—the hottest day of all so far—he was sitting on a wooden kitchen chair—in the river! Comfortably ensconced about four paces from the bank, seated on his chair, with the water up to his neck, he wore only a bathing suit and a Panama. He was very sunburned, and, but for the fact he was smoking luxuriously, he might have been mistaken for a Buddha that had got adrift from some Eastern temple. But he was keeping cool!

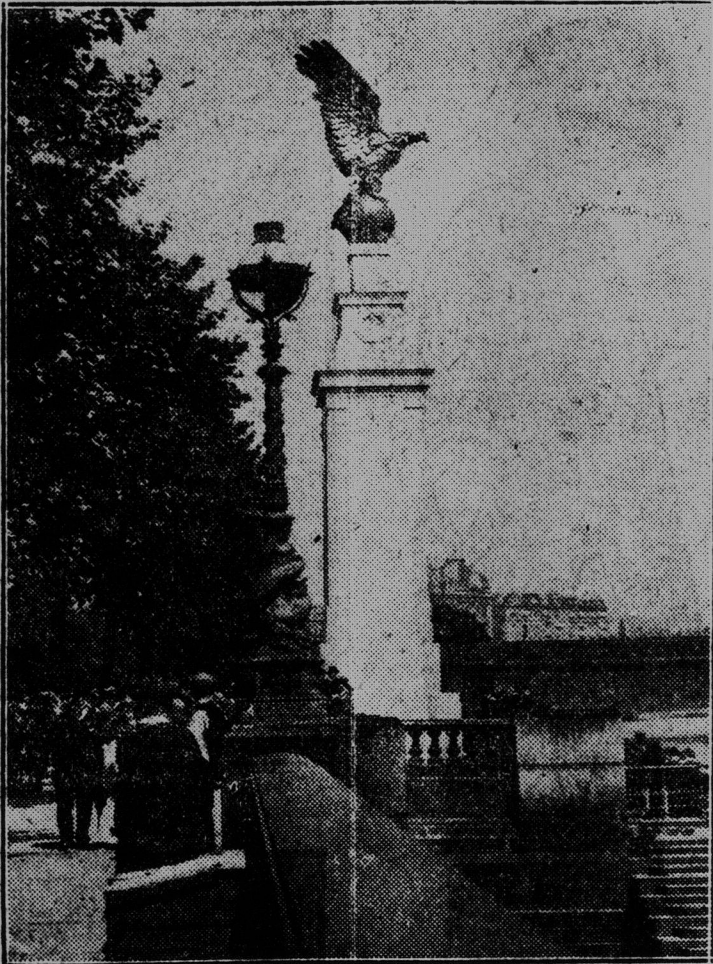
Chance For Snobs.
After several preliminary essays a determined effort is now being made to reintroduce the circulating library. First thought in view of modern conditions, with women so deeply engaged in sport and business, and so profoundly interested in the new and such an attempt may seem doomed to failure. But Harry Furniss, in a recently published book on "Some Victorian Women," naively gives the reason why the circulating library may after all be welcomed. It depends upon the snobishness in an essential feature of modern society. Because Mr. Furniss points out that, whatever its disadvantages, the circulating library is a lady's friend, and in moving days "a lady looked and moved with dignity as a lady should, but the common women did not, thus showing the different class of careers very distinctly." If there is to be any real vigor in the circulating library, it will be because, since so many women could not possibly wear it, those who can, and do, will at all events have some distinctive cachet.

The Union.
The famous old Union Club, founded more than 100 years ago, foundered as an institution, and used by such well-known men as Mr. Asquith and Earl Birkenhead, is moving from Trafalgar Square to new premises. These will most likely be found in the old German Embassy, the new statey building at the corner of Carlton House Terrace. No finer location could be desired for any West End club. From its new headquarters there is a magnificent view of St. James' Park, the Mall, and the Palace, with the Victoria Memorial as enough off to be mellowed into toleration. The ex-Kaiser much envied that vista in days when he was an active member of the Union members for the loss of their historic Trafalgar square window, wherein it was strictly forbidden for any member to be seen either drinking or smoking!

Signor Mussolini.
Italy's famous Fascist leader has achieved another great personal triumph over the new electoral proposals. Those who met him during his whirlwind visit to London confessed to being completely baffled by his personality. Bonar Law frankly stated that Mussolini might be either a champion or a super-actor—he could not make up his mind which. But there is no doubt about Mussolini's tremendous personal hold on the Italian people, nor can his legal practical achievements of his regime be impugned. It is understood that the Marquis and Marchioness of Crewe, who have arrived in this country from Paris for a stay that is expected to extend about six weeks, will pass most of their time with him. The King and Queen have caused constant enquiries respecting his condition to be made during the last few weeks. Lord Rosebery is still at "Durand's" home near Exmouth, and it is stated that very unfavorable symptoms have recently manifested themselves. He remains as alert as ever, however, and continues to take the keenest interest in the affairs of the day, and particularly the political crisis that has arisen over the occupation of the Ruhr Valley and the reparations question.

On Thursday evening a car driven by James D. McGrath, of Clarendon Road, struck a woman near the corner of Elm and Main streets. The woman was found to be the wife of Mr. W. P. Roberts, but it was found that she was not injured. She was driven to her home by Mr. McGrath. It is understood that the woman stepped off the curb directly in front of the car and the affair was purely an accident.

THE BRITISH MEMORIAL TO THE FLYING MEN



The beautiful memorial erected on the Thames embankment, London, and dedicated to the various air forces of the British Empire who played so large a part in winning the war.

TYPOS. ASK INDULGENCE OF READERS WHILE THEY PLAY

New York, Aug. 3.—Men from the composing room would have a word with you.
It's simply this:
If the headlines are upside down, or if the type is "piled," or John Smith's name appears under Mary Brown's picture, or editors are relegated to the market pages and the marriage notices sandwiched in between accounts of baseball games and golf matches.
Please don't lose your temper.

After Hermann Cup.
The apportioned gifts, of course, are trying to guard against all that. There's a pretty fair chance it might happen.
And here's how and why:
A lot of illoquy operators are deserting their machines and "floor" their type cases. No, they're not walking out on a strike. They're packing up and coming here to the big town. Quite rare, all the boys aren't joining the Gotham caravan. But those who have will be so interested in what the fellows here are doing that there'll be a few slips now and then. The Typographical Union is the only labor organization that goes in for an international or even a national athletic event.
All summer the different teams have been playing their outfits in their home localities. Many are in the different leagues sponsored by amateurs in their cities. In fact, a better one than it has ever been; and, anyway, since it is the only one we have, we must do the best we can with it.

PLAN ROYAL TIME FOR VISIT OF HEAD OF THE SHRINERS
The executive of Luxor Temple held a meeting on Friday afternoon in the office of starting the war at all. The Potentate F. M. Tweedie, the chair was taken by Horace A. Porter. The Executive completed arrangements for the entertaining of the Imperial Potentate of North America, Conrad V. Dykeman, Brooklyn, New York, who will be the guest of Luxor Temple on Monday, September 8. It is expected he will be accompanied by several of the Imperial Iowan. This will be one big day for the Nobles of Luxor and the committees in charge of the banquet, entertainment, etc., will make a royal time. Nobles from all over the province will be in the city that day. One of the features will be a parade to the exhibition grounds during the afternoon. The Recorder is busy getting out the invitations.

COMMITTEE ON KINDERGARTENS
A meeting of the special committee of the school board which has in hand the consideration of the taking of the free kindergarten into the public school system in St. John was held yesterday afternoon at the office of the school trustees with Hon. H. A. McKewen, the acting superintendent, and A. Gordon Lovatt, secretary. The matter is to be discussed further at another meeting on Tuesday afternoon.
Boys have got it into their heads that to speak the English language with care and precision is indicative and pedantic—Sir Henry Newbolt.

Keep Minard's Lintment in the house.
are going to fight like the deuce to keep it.
Marty Brennan's boys from Cleveland, runners up last year, are determined they're going to carry it back home with them.
New York admits it wouldn't turn it down. It's unlikely Philadelphia, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul, Indianapolis, Toronto or Hamilton, Ont., would either, if it was tendered them.
It will be a case of the survival of the fittest. One by one, the teams will fall, until finally only two remain. And just one of these can clinch the championship.
Hylas on Hand.
Mayor John F. Hylan, who happens to be vice-president of the league, will be out to pitch the first ball in the opening game, official duties permitting. There'll be other athletic contests, besides. The fat men will have their race and the thin fellows will be kept busy. The Typographical Union is the only labor organization that goes in for an international or even a national athletic event.
All summer the different teams have been playing their outfits in their home localities. Many are in the different leagues sponsored by amateurs in their cities. In fact, a better one than it has ever been; and, anyway, since it is the only one we have, we must do the best we can with it.

dragging to daylight is the useful beginning of abolition or prevention.
The pessimist has too much to say, and gets too much of an audience for his pessimism. He is a pessimist, and his pessimism is a luxury in a world of sin. They love their misery; they like to believe they dwell in a vale of tears; they make a luxury of grief, or at least, a grievance.
There can be nothing but a tender and reverent sympathy for those who lost dear ones in the war. Nor can there be any palliation for the hideous inequality of starting the war at all. Nor in our time can we reckon to the full all that the world lost in lives of beautiful promise. Many women were defrauded of their birthright to be married to the man they cared for most. The surplus of the marriageable womanhood of Europe is one of the great outstanding tragedies. One patent social fact after another may be buried against our assertion that this is the best age the world has known.

Now it reposes in Washington's hands. Naturally, the District of Columbia must be any too eager to give it up. But the Washington guys are going to fight like the deuce to keep it.
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LABELS LLOYD GEORGE CHILD OF THE DEVIL

Lady Hammond, Widow of Aide to Victoria, Admits Prejudice.

Distinguished Englishwoman Discourses Interestingly on India.

(Toronto Star)

"Let me see," said Lady Hammond, "how would you like me to tell you about India?"
Lady Hammond, distinguished Englishwoman and wife of the late aide to Queen Victoria, is an affable and ample lady with keen dark eyes, a high-bred profile, and a rare gift of narrative. She reminds one of a little of a lively duchess at a week-end party in a novel by Mr. Wells. Grounded as only the distinguished can afford to grow themselves, in a fashion that achieves simply by ignoring fashion, large open-faced gold watch pinned to her breast, impressive earrings of banded agate in her ears, she had entirely the air of the grande dame. But her manner was simplicity and friendliness itself.

No survival of another period is Lady Hammond, but a lively contemporary. Her life has been one of constant interest and adventure. She went to India as a bride, and lived in a lonely military fortress at Hoti, near the Afghan frontier for twelve years. She was at Assam during the great earthquake of 1897, and now, quite alone, but serenely capable, she is setting out all by herself on a tour of the world.
She described the military fortress of Hoti, near the Afghan frontier, where she was a bride, and lived in a lonely military fortress at Hoti, near the Afghan frontier for twelve years. She was at Assam during the great earthquake of 1897, and now, quite alone, but serenely capable, she is setting out all by herself on a tour of the world.

This was the pre-Kipling India. In the fort, there were sixteen officers and three officers' wives. They had only such amusements as they could create for themselves. They had a great experiment to bring a high-spirited young English girl, fresh from the gaieties of London, to the fort. The girl was sent to the nearest city a thousand miles away.
"I couldn't have stood it," said Lady Hammond, "but fortunately I was in love with my husband. The life itself was a great deal of fun. It was a good deal of difficulty with the native servants, for when they came in contact with the Europeans, the unfortunate ones lost their own charming manners, and didn't know how to acquire ours."
The young English officer, and his bride, contrived, as Lady Hammond put it, to "worry through their lives" and twelve years later found Sir A. C. Hammond, now Lord Curzon, at the station at Assam. It was in 1897, that the great earthquake occurred.

"That was a dreadful time," said Lady Hammond. In less than two and a half minutes the whole community was perfectly flat. Try to imagine it! A moment before, very quiet and serene. And the next, your home lying in pieces on the ground.
For a month the English colony of the people found shelter in an open thatched pavilion while the ground constantly rolled and heaved beneath their feet.
"Adventure? Yes, I've had adventure," said Lady Hammond, "though at the time I seemed commonplace enough."
Later they returned to England and the life of a court.

A Real Queen.
"But I saw very little of Queen Victoria at that time," she said. "She was very old, and the responsibilities of the crown were too much for her. Queen Alexandra, but Queen Victoria was regarded, and is still regarded, as a wonderful woman, strong-willed, and profoundly religious. She established and maintained the tradition of purity in court life. We always spoke of 'Queen Alexandra and Queen Mary.' But Queen Victoria was never anything but 'The Queen.'"
"Do you think the present Prince of Wales will marry?" asked The Star.
"Eventually he will be compelled to," she answered, "though he may delay it for a time, though he may delay it for a time. The marriage of Princess Mary was immensely popular in England—largely, I think, because she married for love."
The immediate result of the marriage of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, said Lady Hammond, was to make short work of the tail slim girl, she said, "but as soon as the Duke of York won the consent of Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon—and by the way, it took him three years—little women became the vogue in London."

Lady Hammond declared that she was not interested in politics. Nevertheless she has formed a creditable uncompromising political impression.
Child of Devil.
"Lloyd George?" she said. You may say that I regard Lloyd George as the child of the devil. I do. Lloyd George, it appeared to me, declared that he intended to destroy the country by taxation.
"And naturally, being a member of the gentry myself, I had a prejudice against being destroyed," said Lady Hammond.
The Canadians she has found to be very conventional. In Quebec, she entered the dining-room of a large hotel

At 80, Only Survivor Of Original Salvation Army In U. S. Still Preaches



COMMANDANT EMMA WESTBROOK
ALBANY, N. Y.—Though she is nearing 80, Commandant Emma Westbrook, only survivor of the original group of eight, who planted the flag of the Salvation Army in the United States, still preaches on downtown street corners three nights a week. Though ordered from active service, Commandant Westbrook scoffs at her friends' fears for her health, and insists on mopping a kettle during the pre-Christmas season, regardless of the weather.

and found only one seat vacant. It was at a single table at which a man was already seated. When she suggested sitting there the head waiter looked indifferently shocked.
"We never seat a lady with a gentleman," he said.
"But I am an old lady," pleaded Lady Hammond, "and I won't do him any harm."
But the waiter was inexorable and she was obliged to wait until the solitary diner had completed his meal and vacated the table.
"But I will tell you my greatest impression of Canada," said Lady Hammond, "my greatest impression is kindness. I am an old woman and as you see quite lame. And wherever I have gone I have met people who have done everything in their power to make the way pleasant for me."
"You yourself may have had something to do with that," suggested The Star.
Lady Hammond smiled.
"Well, I have learned in a varied life," she said, "that the world is after all a looking-glass that reflects one's own face."

The Temptress
(N. Y. Sun)
The little Chilean, an American translation of Senor V. Blasco Ibañez's new novel, "The Temptress" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is a little better than the usual run of Chilean novels. It is a story of a woman who is a temptress, and who is a temptress to a man who is a temptress. The story is a story of a woman who is a temptress, and who is a temptress to a man who is a temptress. The story is a story of a woman who is a temptress, and who is a temptress to a man who is a temptress.

There is, however, abundant novelty in the stage setting, and there is a part of the story in the group life of that frontier, with its mixture of races, its hardships, its hard work and its rich reward. In addition to a large supporting company of "natives," half-breeds, Argentinians, and Chileans, the drama includes an exiled Frenchman, an Italian contractor, a Spanish engineer, with an assistant, named Watson from California; an Italian marquis, and, of course, the vampire lady, Elena, whose race is something of a mystery, as she pretends to be Russian but "speaks everything" and has a very shady origin.
Truly an assortment of "mixt pickles" to delight an ethnologist. It is noteworthy that the only element missing is the Jew. The mixed group is extremely well handled.
This is a novel without a hero, or rather, with half a dozen heroes, and is more an affair of group psychology than of individual drama. That is the tragedy of the novel, inasmuch as the story of Senor Ibañez is much more than a good technician; his is a story of a difficult order.

The story opens with the visit to Paris of the engineer, Robledo, who falls in love with his old friend, the Marquis de Torre Blanca, who is dangerously married to the expensive Elena. He is, in fact, on the edge of ruin by her extravagance. When the smash comes Robledo carries the pair off to the Rio Negro wilderness, where a great irrigation project is being carried out. Naturally the lady does not like it, but she finds compensation in making trouble. Before her coming the settlement had lived in peace, but as each man in the place (except the wise Robledo) falls violently in love with her, there is soon the deuce and all to pay. It ends in a grand dénouement, after which Elena runs away with a mild young Argentinian, "clerk of the works." The sequel shows her ultimate degradation as a woman of the streets in Paris.
The character drawing of all these people, especially of the woman, is excellent although it is rather an obvious business, of no great subtlety. It is a story of a woman who is a temptress, and who is a temptress to a man who is a temptress.

Christian Science Society
Services Sunday, 11 a.m., Subject: LOVE.
Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock. Healing room, Church edifice, corner Carleton and Peel streets. Open weekdays 3 to 5 p.m., except Saturday and legal holidays.
The glorified Christ in travel through His true church longs and yearns for hearts and lives fully surrendered to Him, and living in the comfort of the Holy Ghost.
SUNDAY 8 P.M., TUESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS.

CHURCH HOME FOR SILENT BAND

Chicago, Aug. 2.—(Associated Press.)—Chicago's silent church congregation, composed of many of the 2,000 deaf of the city, will have a permanent church home when the new City Temple is dedicated, according to the Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, pastor.
The members of the deaf mission have been without a place of meeting of their own since the old First Church, on the site of the new edifice, was pulled down.
"But the deaf congregation still holds its services once a week," says Constance E. Hasenstab, assistant pastor. "Every Sunday afternoon they come together from all parts of the city for their worship service of Scripture reading, sermon and hymns in the sign language."
There is an illustrated stereopticon lecture, and by watching the signs of the interpreter they enjoy programs of readings, plays and songs. We also have study courses with 35 members of the deaf congregation enrolled."
Twice every month the negro deaf meet at Hartwell Centre with a somewhat similar programme to that given for the other members of the church.
Chicago's work for the deaf began in 1889. The permanent church was organized in 1893. The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab came here from the state school for the deaf at Jacksonville to organize a congregation. Recently the work has grown to include three state schools for the deaf in 50 cities.

RESCUE LEAGUE NEEDS MORE.
The members of the Annual Rescue League were most grateful to the canvassers who worked so hard at Rothsay on Thursday to obtain money for the funds of the league. Many of the canvassers were children who put their very best efforts into the work. They were aided by only a few kind and interested grownups. While the returns from the Rothsay district are not quite complete and the canvass in Westfield is still to be made, the amount so far received is not so large as had been hoped for. The fund is not closed and as a considerable sum is needed to purchase a building, it is hoped that friends of the league and well wishers for its humane work will come to its support. A canvass in the city, later in the season, is being planned for.

evening when the Ladies Aid Society of Red Head gathered at the home of one of the members, Mrs. Peter Bishop, to tender her a farewell. Games and music were indulged in and Mrs. Bishop was made the recipient of a handsome hand bag. The presentation was made by Miss Beatrice McAfee, who expressed the members' regret in losing one of their number. Mrs. Bishop replied feelingly, thanking the members for remembering her so kindly. Refreshments were served and the evening was a most pleasant one.

United Hospital Training School for Nurses
PORT CHESTER, N. Y.
Located in a suburb of New York city and on Long Island Sound. It gives a two and one-half year's course to high school graduates leading to degree of Registered Nurse. Text books, uniforms, allowance and scholarship for advanced study at Columbia University provided.
September class now forming. Write to Superintendent of Nurses.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES
UNITED SERVICES
Centenary and Queen Square Methodist
11 a.m.—Queen Square; 7 p.m.—Centenary.
Preacher for both services Rev. R. G. Fulton.

Central Baptist Church
(Leinster Street.)
Pastor, REV. JAMES DUNLOP.
Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sabbath School at 12.10.
Rev. M. F. McCutcheon, D.D., pastor of the First Baptist Church, Montreal, will preach at both services.
Prayer and Praise meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m.

Coburg St. Christian Church
W. J. JOHNSTON, Pastor.
11 a.m. Subject: "THE PLACE OF REFRESHING."
Breaking of Bread.
7 p.m.—Subject: "THE MAN OF GALILEE."
Rev. F. Ross, a former pastor will preach at night, and will be glad to see all his friends.
Bible School at 2.30. Christian Endeavor at 8.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
EVERYBODY WELCOME.

Exmouth Street Methodist
Pastor, REV. H. E. THOMAS.
Union Services with Waterloo Street Baptist Church, Rev. H. E. Thomas in charge during August.
Sunday—Waterloo Street in the morning, Exmouth Street in the evening.
Prayer meeting in Exmouth Street Wednesday evening.

Douglas Avenue Christian Church
REV. WM. PHILLIPS, Minister.
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Evening subject: "HIGH HOLIDAY OF THE DEGENERATE CHURCH."
The popular tenor, Mr. Wm. McEachern, will sing.

The Pentecostal Christian Mission
54 Paradise Row.
The glorified Christ in travel through His true church longs and yearns for hearts and lives fully surrendered to Him, and living in the comfort of the Holy Ghost.
SUNDAY 8 P.M., TUESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS.

members wished Mr. and Mrs. Bishop and their children a pleasant journey to Canoe and happiness in their new home there.

BAPTIST CHURCHES

VICTORIA STREET UNITED BAPTIST CHURCH
REV. H. H. TITUS, B.D., Acting Pastor.
11 a.m.—THE PASSING AND THE PERMANENT.
7 p.m.—A WARLESS WORLD.
Lloyd George says: "We are rushing into another war, we (the politicians) are helpless, it is up to the churches to prevent war."
Special invitation to returned men Solo—Mr. B. Colwell.
Anthem—Song Service.

LUDLOW ST. . . . West End
REV. W. ALVIN ROBBINS, B.A., Pastor.
10 a.m.—Morning Prayer Service.
11 a.m.—Subject: "THE GLADNESS OF CHRISTIAN WORK"—Luke 10:17.
7 p.m.—Story Sermon.
"WHO KILLED JOE'S BABY?"
Come and hear it.
Junior choir will lead singing.
Wednesday, 7.45 p.m.—Prayer meeting and Young People's Union combined. You are invited.
All made welcome. Seats Free.

MAIN STREET . . . North End
Pastor, REV. D. HUTCHINSON, D.D.
United Services with Portland Methodist church during August. Services in Portland Methodist 11 a.m. Services in Main street, 7 p.m.
Rev. J. H. Jenner, preacher.

Tabernacle Baptist Church
Haymarket Square
Rev. A. Lawrence Tedford, Pastor.
11 a.m.—"EARNESTLY CON-TENDING FOR THE FAITH."
2.30 p.m.—Join us in the Sunday School for study.
ALL CORDIALLY INVITED.

Charlotte Street United Baptist Church
West St. John.
Rev. Chas. R. Freeman, M.A., Pastor.
Worship with preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Rev. E. C. Prime will be the preacher at both services.
Sunday School 12.15 p.m.
All Seats Free. Everybody Welcome.
Prayer and Praise Service Wednesday 8 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES
SAINT DAVID'S CHURCH
(Presbyterians.)
(Sydney Street, near Princess Street.)
REV. HUGH MILLER, M.A., B.D., Minister.
"The Strangers"
Sabbath Home
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Divine Worship.
7 p.m.—"Sanctifying the Secular."
Rev. Geo. E. Ross, D.D., of St. Andrew's Church, Montreal, preaching.
Sabbath School at close of morning service.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—United Prayer and Praise Service, Centenary, St. Andrew's and Young People's Union combined. You are invited.
ALL ARE WELCOME.

ST. MATTHEW'S AND KNOX.
Preacher during August, Rev. W. H. Spencer, B.A.
11 a.m.—St. Matthew's.
7 p.m.—Knox.
All Welcome.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
WEST ST. JOHN.
REV. J. A. MORISON, PH.D., D.D., Minister.
Rev. John A. Morison will preach at 11 and 7.

Anglican
UNITED SERVICES
St. John's (Stones) Church and St. Paul's Church.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer and Holy Communion, in St. John's (Stones) Church.
7 p.m.—Evening Prayer, in St. Paul's Church.
Rev. A. J. Patstone, Rector of Grand Falls, who will be in charge of both parishes during first two weeks in August, will conduct both services.
Rev. A. J. Patstone's address is 43 Elton Row.

First Church of Christ Scientist
Sunday Service at 11 a.m. at Orange Hall, 121 Gernall street. Subject: LOVE.
Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock. Reading room open 3 to 5 p.m., Saturday and public holidays excepted.