## Triangular Wheels of China.

The two wheels of the Mongolian ox cart are unprotected by iron tires and soon lose their roundness and become first octagonal, then hexagonal and then pentagonal,

# LOYALTY CIRCLE HOLDS

Interesting Program of Sports Is Run Off-About 150 Present.

Loyalty Circle, No. 99, Companions of the Forest, A. O. F., held their annual picnic at Springbank on Saturday. About 150 members and their friends were present. A very fine program of sports resulted as follows:
Girls, 6 years and under—Doris fellite. Marion Nutkins. Shirley Greeniside. Gladys Foskett; boys, 6 years and under—Billie. Nutkins. Roy for the week for Port Huron beach, where they will spend the coming the work of the week for Port Huron beach, where they will spend the coming the coming that the program of the week for Port Huron beach, where they will spend the coming that the program of th and under—Billie Nutkins, Roy Hurst, Victor Morton, Ronald Scott, Neil Redman, Jack Parr and Billy Greenside; boys, 6 to 10 years—Ted Slatery, Wilbert Nutkins, Jack Sum-mers; girls, 6 to 10—Birdie Morkin, mers; girls, 6 to 10—Birdie Morkin,
Marion Nutkins, Louise Slatery;
girls, 10 to 16—Rose Summers, Rachel
Summers, Isabel Sumpter; boys, 10
to 16—Billie Scott, Lloyd Nutkins, Eric Hurst; married ladies—Mrs. J. Morkin, Mrs. Summers, Mrs. Castle; married men—Mr. Foskett, Mr. Leigh; single ladies—Madeline Hare, Vera Hare, Rachel Summers; stout ladies —Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Hare, Mrs. Parr; novelty-Mrs. Parr Mrs. Castle, Mrs. Morkin; chum race
—Mrs. Evans and J. Woonton.

ney, 136 William street, being the dren.

was played between two teams captained by Mrs. Moran and Mrs. E. Nuckins, Mrs. Moran's team winning by a score of 8 to 6.

## **PERSONALS**

Miss. Hodge of Port Arthur is a guest with Mrs. Gibson, Talbot street Phill o Rose has returned to De-

Miss' wifred Ashplant has re-turned how after a three months' visit in New York.

Misses Bessie and Annie Callard of St. James street will spend the next month in Montreal.

Warning, King street. Miss Kathleen Holland of Toronto

is visiting her father, Mr. Edward Holland, Maitland street. The Misses Blackburn, Talbo street, will spend the summer at Big-

Mrs. Purdy and Miss Edna Purdy, of York street, are visiting friends in Cleveland and Dayton, Ohio.

John W. Mills of Windsor spens

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McKendrick of

Dr. W. Shoebottom, who has spent the past three months abroad, has

returned to his home on Richmond

Mr. and Mrs. 1. B. Escott are least M. Maxwell, who will attend the ing shortly to spend the summer in summer school being held at Alma California. They will go via the Can-College.

Wanless, Byron avenue. Mrs. Dix and daughters, Alice and Elsie, Grey street, and Miss A. Gay-lor have returned home after holi-daying at Port Stanley.

with the former's brother, F. C.

Miss Ethel Lewis, Hill street, is spending the month of July with friends in Linden, Ont., and at Rochester and Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. H. MacDougall of Hayman Court, are spending their vacation at the Nepahwin-Gregory, Lake Rosseau, Muskoka, Ont.

J. D. Saunby of Detroit, Mich. and his daughter, Miss Muriel Saunby, are guests with Mr. Saunby's sister, Mrs. E. Blinkhorn, Egerton street.

Mr. Ed Colerick of Detroit motored to London on Saturday with a party of friends, spending the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Colerick, Talbot street.

Mrs. F. S. Campbell of Bellingham. Wash, formerly of this city, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. S. Pettit. Brantford, at the summer cottage, Grand Bend.

Members of the Count-On-Me class of New St. James' Church spent the week-end at Stanley Lodge Eric Rest, Port Stanley, as the former teacher, Miss Agnes Mal-

Mrs. W. E. Saunders and Mrs Mrs. Castle, Mrs. Morkin; chum race
—Mrs. Evans and J. Woonton.

After the races were run the drawing for the magnificent electric parlor lamp took place, Mrs. J. McElhenler the Mrs. Featherston's small children with the magnificant places the state of the state o

Mrs. Adam T. McMahon of Hamil ton, will spend the summer at her former home on Colborne street. Rev. Beverley Kitchen, Mrs. Kitchen and family are guests with Mrs. Mc-

Mr. and Mrs. Dowell and two children. Miss Sadie Tanning and Mr. H. Hobbs of Flint. Mich., spent the recent American holiday with Mr. Dowell's mother, Mrs. Fred Dowell, Chesley avenue. Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Salton and sor

Bobby of New York, formerly of London, are spending the next two weeks in the city as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Netticomb, Mount Pleasant street. Mrs. W. J. G. Pennington, Miss

Marjorie Pennington and Miss Beth Pennington, St. George street, left on Saturday for their summer home at Beach Park, where they will spend the next three months. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Roberts and

children, Jeanne and Kenneth motored from their home in Toronto to spend the week-end with Mr. Roberts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. M Roberts, Princess avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Divine. Mrs. E. Lyons and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lyons have returned from a motor trip to Montreal, bringing back with them Miss Laura McFall to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lyons.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bentley, Jun. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bentley, Jun., McKinnon Place, have returned to town after a two weeks' motor trip to Kingsville. Learnington and Detroit. Mr. Bentley left Thursday on a business trip to Ottawa and other astern points.

Thomas Bock of Hamilton Ohio who has been attending the social welfare convention in Toronto, has returned to his home, after stopping off in London several days for a pleasant visit with his uncle, H. P Bock, Central avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ward of Cleveland are guests with Mrs. Os-bourne, Albion street. Mr. and Mrs. Miss Mary Neilsen of Detroit spent the week-end with her parents, Mrand Mrs. James Neilsen, London Mrs. Word motored to the city, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hobright, who are guests with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Mullins, Dundas street. Mr. and Mrs. Ted Blair spent the Mrs. D. Maxwell of Kingsville spen week-end in London as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Jepson, Pall Maxwell, Cove road, en route to St Thomas, where she will spend

Mrs. Ernest Jempson of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. G W. Beamer of who attended the Y. M. C. A. state Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beamer of Chatham are spending a week with the latter's sister. Mrs. M. M. Maxwell. Cove road.

Mrs. Frank Johnston and son Frederick of Wallaceburg are spendage. Ing a week with Mr. and Mrs. M. M. aunt, Mrs. George Esterbrook, Smith

William Clubb, M.P. member for Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wanless of Sandwich, are spending the week Morris, Manitoba, and minister o

# WOMEN and THE HOME

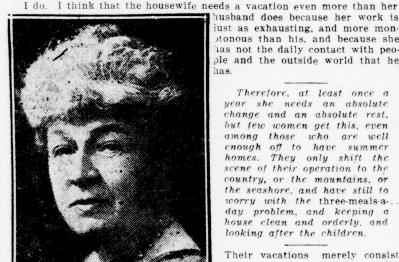
Is Just About Right

# Dorothy Dix

Talks of Summer Vacations

Every Housewife Should Get Away From Home, Family and Cares in the Summer.

But It Shouldn't Be for Too Long a Time. A woman asks me if I do not think that the tired housewife is as much ntitled to a summer vacation as the tired businessman.



ust as exhausting, and more monole and the outside world that he other,

Therefore, at least once a year she needs an absolute change and an absolute rest. but few women get this, even among those who are well enough off to have summer homes. They only shift the scene of their operation to the country, or the mountains, or the seashore, and have still to worry with the three-meals-a-. day problem, and keeping house clean and orderly, and looking after the children.

Their vacations merely consist doing their usual labor under onditions that make it ten times arder than it was at home, and it is about as much rest to them as it rould be to a man if he spent his holiday running a village store, or prac-

Therefore, I believe that every housewife, where it is possible to do so, should have a couple of weeks' real vacation. She should leave her husband and her home, and her children, and go and do the thing that she most enjoys doing. She should have no responsibility to burden her. She should have nobody's clothes to see after but her own. She should have surcease from the eternal of mo-o-o-ther," and "Where's the ice pick?" "I can't find my cap," "what did you do with my dress shirt?" Above all, she should go where she will have good meals to eat, that she has not ordered or cooked.

cicing law or medicine, without his office assistants.

I believe that this sort of a vaca ion would do more than any other one thing in the world to keep married women healthy, happy and sane and contented with their lot. And that it would be the best investment that their husbands could possibly make.

For there come times to even the most devoted wife and mother when he rebels against her lot, and can find no good in it. She feels her home prison, and wonders why she was ever fool enough to get married and ie herself down to the slavery of the gas range and the sewing machine and she weeps tears of self-pity dreaming of how she might have elevated the stage and written a sixth best seller if only she had espoused a career instead of a mere man.

She looks at her husband, and sees nothing but his faults, and she marvels that she could have ever imagined herself in love with a fat, baldheaded, commonplace creature who reads the paper and says, "Huh," when you speak to him. Even her children get on her nerves, and she wonders if raising a lot of brats isn't more trouble than they are worth.

Then it is she becomes peevish and discontented, and wonders why they ave to live in that old shack, when other people can have beautiful homes. Then it is that she is cross and snappy to her husband, and she frets at the hildren, and husband and children fight back, and misery and discord eign supreme.

But let the tired, nerve-wracked woman get away from it all for a couple of weeks; let her get rested and soothed, and the whole of her cosmos is changed. The shabby old house becomes the dearest spot in the world. The fat, commonplace husband is metamorphosed into the lover of her youth again, and the children's call for 'mo-o-o-ther" is music in her ears. A two weeks' vacation for a wife and mother is equivalent to a new house, furnished by a decrator, a divorce and a new love affair, and a miracle that changes little devils into angel children. And it is cheap at the price

To get the full benefit of their vacation, both husbands and wives uld take them separately. There are two reasons for this. ecause there are very, very few men and women who really enjoy doing the same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has the many atmospheres of deep water affect the body of the diver. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalterable decree. It crushed them with the weight of unending vastness and unalte same thing, or who have the same idea of a good time. The man who has

But a woman's idea of a perfectly grand vacation is going to a smart otel and displaying her finery, and watching other women exhibit theirs, and playing bridge and jazzing a little in the afternoon. There are very few women who really enjoy going back to the simple life, and still fewer who crave fashionable summer-resort life, so why should each drag the other to a place where he or she will be bored stiff?

Then it is undeniably true that husbands and wives got fed up on each other's society, and need a change. In the course of twelve months they tell each other everything they know, and are reduced to silence when alone together, because they ar talked out. But let them part for even a couple of weeks, and they come back overflowing with the things they have stored up to tell each other, and they are once more interested, and interesting to each other.

But while every housewife should have her summer vacation, she i wise woman if she makes it short and snappy. Summer is the time when husbands are given to roaming, and it behooves her to look well to her fences if she doesn't want him to jump the bars. Two weeks is a long enough vacation. Two months is dangerous.

"Then," said Smith, putting his pipe jesty.
"Then," said Smith, putting his pipe issty.
"You will never be a great man,
"You will never be a great man, into his pocket. "It is obviously only "You will never be a great man, proper that at this point you should Smith," he observed, "because you back into the sea—"
And, as he spoke, he fired the one that is why I am what I am. And rtridge. Lebrun whirled about. The pistol life of Monsieur the Devil? Des

and spoke:

"Come here!"

Writhing under the agony of that mangled hand. Lebrun obeyed. His face was frightful to look upon. He glance was frightful to look upon. He glance backward. He came to the face was frightful to low vitriolic stream spat at Smith a low vitriolic stream of curses.

"That's enough!" commanded sea. The next instant—he was gone.

"Now mind your step, my man," said Smith quietly, his voice like steel. "I don't intend to guard you. I don't intend to take you back to Saizon, and I don't intend to kill you. If you force a bullet. I shall shoot you in the abdomen—you comprehend?

Stooping. Smith picked up the silk rap of the girl and threw it over "A good game, well played!" he said, and sighed. "Yet, perhaps I should wrap of the girl and threw it over have shot him and made certain! But the shoulder of Lebrun. "Put that over your head and walk we'll find his body washing on the

will be most unpleasant and linger- ears. "And now-and now-the rest

ing. Choose!

In the gray eyes of Smith, M. le
Diable read absolutely no mercy.

Probably he expected none. His fate
lay clear before him. At his side, his

cake. Mrs. J. E. Stevenson, Dufferin ave

Mrs. F. J. Greenaway has returned tive meeting of the National Chap-ter, I. O. D. E., in Toronto last week, mittee for the chapter cafeteria at elected convener of the work in India this occasion. Mrs. J. E. Stevensor committee. While in Toronto, Mrs. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick are the joint Greenaway attended several of the sessions of the great Social Service been her guest for the week-end.

of honor at a garden party, arranged last Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Hugh Rennie and Mrs. Colin Smith, on the lawn of the former's home. collegiate institute.

Eyvonnehurst Cottage, Invererie Heights, Port Stanley, was the scene city, on the occasion of the fifth birthday of her young son Terry.

D. E., at her home Wednesday afterthe chapter corn roast, to be hel ittee for the chapter cafeteria the Western Fair will also meet of conveners with the following sub-conveners: Mrs. Wilfrid Hodgins for Wednesday, Mrs. Claude White

## HOLD LAWN SOCIAL.

seven-piece orchestra of



by Jack London

otonous than his, and because she wind of their white covering of frost, has not the daily contact with peo- and they seemed to lean toward each , black and ominous, in the fading light. A vast silence reigned over the land. The land itself was a desoation, lifeless, without movement, so one and cold that the spirit of it was even that of sadness. There was a hint in it of laughter, but of a laughter more terrible than any sadnessa laughter that was mirthless as the of the Sphinx, a laughter cold as the frost and partaking of the grimness of infallibility. It was the masterful and incommunicable wisdom of eternity laughing at the futil-

WHITE FANG

ity of life and the effort of life. It was the Wild, the savage, frozen-hearted Northland Wild. But there was life, abroad in the land and defiant. Down the frozen waterway toiled a string of wolfish dogs. Their bristly fur was rimed with frost. Their breath froze in the air as it left their mouths, spouting forth in spumes of vapor that settled upon the hair of their bodies and formed into crystals of frost. Leather harness was on the dogs, and leather traces attached them to sled which dragged along behind.

The sled was without runners. It was made of stout birch-bark, and its full surface rested on the snow. The front end of the sled was turned up, like a scroll, in order to force down and under the bar of soft snow that surged like a way before it. On that surged like a wave before it. the sled, securely lashed, was a long and narrow oblong box. There were other things on the sled—blankets, an axe, and a coffee-pot and fryingan; but prominent, occupying most f the space, was the long and nar-

row box.

In advance of the dogs, on wide snowshoes, toiled a man. At the rear of the sled toiled a second man. On the sled, in the box, lay a third man whose toil was over—a man whom he Wild had conquered and beaten own until he would never move nor struggle again. It is not the way of the Wild to like movement. Life is an offence to it, for life is movement. t freezes the water to prevent it unning to the sea; it drives the sap ut of the trees till they are frozen to their mighty hearts; and most ferociously and terribly of all does he Wild harry and crush into subnission man-man, who is the most restless of life, ever in revolt against the dictum that all movement must the end come to the cessation of

domitable, toiled the two men who were not yet dead. Their bodies were covered with fur and soft-tanned eather. Eyelashes and cheeks and ps were so coated with the crystals rom their frozen breath that their aces were not discernible. This gave them the seeming of ghostly masques, undertakers in a spectral world at the funeral of some ghost. But under all they were men, penetrating the ilence, puny adventurers bent on colossal adventure, pitting themselves against the might of a world as renote and alien and pulseless as the bysses of space.

They travelled on without speech, aving their breath for the wa their bodies. On every side was the silence, pressing upon them with a tangible presence. It affected their into the remotest recesses of their to rise behind them. es from the grape, all the false rdors and exultations and undue snow an' saw its tracks. Then I in', Your stomach's sour, that what's self-values of the human soul, until they perceived themselves finite and small, specks and motes, moving with the snow now. D'ye want to look in the snow now. D'ye want to look weak cunning and little wisdom at 'em? I'll show 'm to you."

Henry did not reply, but munched on in silence, until, the meal finished.

An hour went by, and a second he topped it with a final cup of coffee. He wisdom to side by side, under the one covering. The fire died down, and the gleaming eyes drew closer the circle they heave the composition of the show in the show in the side by side, under the one covering. The fire died down, and the gleaming eyes drew closer the circle they have the show in the

nour. The pale light of the short suness day was beginning to fade, when his hand and said:

He wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and said:

had flung about the camp. The dogs clustered together in fear, now and a faint cry arose on the still air. It soared upward with a swift rush, till it reached its topmost note, where it persisted, palpitant and tense, and interrupted him. He stopped to listen solvents and the still it than he finished his sent up. He got out of bed carefully, so t persisted, paipmant and tense, then slowly died away. It might ten to it, then he finished his sentence with a wave of his hand to accompanied with a certain sad ward the sound of the cry, "——one of them?"

The sound of them?" of them?"

lerceness and hungry eagerness. The front man turned his head until his ayes met the eyes of the man behind. Sooner think that than anything else. You noticed yourself the row the dogs. He rubbed his eyes and looked the provided in the other.

A second cry arose, piercing the lence with needle-like shrillness. Cry after cry, and answering cries, were turning the silence into bedlam. oth men located the sound. It was From every side the cries arose, and the rear, somewhere in the snow the dogs betrayed the fire arby hud-xpanse they had just traversed. A dling together and so close to the fire and answering cry arose, also fire that their hair was scorched by the rear and to the left of the section of cry.

The section of the s

"They're after us, Bill," said the an at the front.

His voice sounded hoarse and un"Henry . ." He sucked medimouth some, Henry said.

His voice sounded hoarse and uneal, and he had spoken with apparnt effort.

"Meat is scarce." answered his a-thinkin what a blame sight luckier

the dogs into a cluster of spruce trees on the edge of the waterway and made camp. The coffin, at the side of the fire, served for seat and table. The wolf-dogs, clustered on the side of the fire served for seat and table. The wolf-dogs, clustered on the side of the fire served for seat and table. The wolf-dogs, clustered on the side of the fire served for seat and table. The wolf-dogs, clustered on the side of the fire served for seat and table. The wolf-dogs into a cluster of spruce dogs off of us."

"But we ain't got people an' money an' all the rest, like him," Henry rejoined. "Long-distance funerals is somethin' you an' me can't exactly the far side of the fire, snarled and bickered among themselves, but evinced no inclination to stray off chap like this, that's a lord or some into the darkness.

"Seems to me, Henry, they're tayin' remarkable close to camp," blankets, why he comes a-buttin' is the darkness. Bill commented.

Henry, squatting over the fire and earth—that's what I can't exactly

offin and began to eat.
"They know where their hides is Bill of he said. "They'd sooner eat but changed his mind. duet by Misses Jean and Marion grub than be grub. They're pretty pointed toward the wall of darkness went down their throats, damn 'em vise, them dogs." that pressed about them from ever. Bill shook his head. "Oh, I don't side. There was no suggestion o

will be most unpleasant and lingering. Choose!"
In the gray even of Smith. M. le Diable read absolutely no mercy. Probably he expected none. His fate lay clear before him. At his side, his right hand dripped blood. None the less, despite this mangled hand.

Solution of the fifth the occasion of the fifth birthday of her young son Terry. About fifteen small guests were present, and a piano duet by, Mrs. C. N. Dewey and Miss E. Dewey.

Solution of the occasion of the fifth birthday of her young son Terry. About fifteen small guests were present, spending the time in happy anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you say anythin' about their not bein' wise."

Whis comrade looked at his curiously. First time I ever heard you anythin' about their not bein' wise. The outlet of the state is up to you. The lay quietly upon the grass and later in the evening anythin' about their not bein' wise. The outlet of the party is upon the grass and later in the evening anythin' about their not bein' wise. Th

gettin' on your nerves, an' that you're beginnin' to see things."

"I thought of that," Bill answered was never like this before. You jes

"Well, Henry . . ." Bill stopped or a moment, in order that his words was sayin', Henry, we've got six logs. I took six fish out of the bag. gave one fish to each dog, an'.

I came back to the bag afterward an' prop his moccasins before the fire.

"We've only got six dogs," Henry break," he went on. "It's been fifty said.

The unrest of the dogs had been increasing, and they stampeded, in a surge of sudden fear, to the near side of the fire, cringing and crawling about the legs of the men. In the scramble one of the dogs had been overturned on the edge of the fire and it had yelped with pain and fright as the smell of its singed coat possessed the air. The commotion caused the circle of eyes to shift restlessly for a moment and even to with lessly for a moment and even to with-draw a bit, but it settled down again s the dogs became quiet

plant known as Chara Hipsida

helping his companion spread the bed of fur and blanket upon the bed of fur and blanket upon the spruce boughs which he had laid over the snow before supper. Henry noccasins.

"How many cartridges did you say you had left?" he asked. "Three." came the answer. "An' l wisht 'twas three hundred. Then I'd how 'em what for, damn 'em!"

He shook his fist angrily at the gleaming eyes, and began securely t

manded.
"I mean that this load of ourn is titin' on your nerves, an' that you're titin' on your nerves, an' that you're botherin' too much, Bill,"

side by side, under the one covering

at them more sharply.

Henry groaned as he passed fro

sleep to waking, and demanded "What's wrong now?"

'Nothin'" came the answer: "only

there's seven of 'em again. I just |

Henry acknowledged receipt of the

"No, five; one's gone."
"The hell!" Henry cried in wrath,

"You're right, Bill," he concluded-

"An' he went like greased lightnin'

Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles or Hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and

Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c a box; addealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto, Sample box free.

is hand and said:
"Then you're thinkin' as it was—"
again snarling menacingly as a pair

phantly.

count the dogs.

"What gets me, Henry, is what a

Bill opened his mouth to speak.

form in the utter blackness:

KING'S DAUGHTERS.

The executive of the provincial or-anization of King's Daughters will ness is expected to consist chiefly of plans for the annual convention in the tall. The date and place of meeting for the convention will be set at the

### LITTLE VIOLET DEMAINE RECEIVES AN ART PRIZE

The many friends of little Miss Violet Demaine, 7-year-old daughter of Mrs. Eliza Demaine, 174 Delaware learn that she has won a mone" prize for a landscape drawing entered in an American competition. Several other entries were made by London

Special to The Advertiser, ust the Baptists and Congregationalists of Forest will unite for worship. Dur-ing July services will be held in the Baptist Church, conducted by Rev. Thomas Doolittle. The August services will be in the Congregational Church

The union services for July and Aug-ust between the Forest Methodist and Presbyterian churches commences Sunday, with service in the Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. S. A. An-derson, and on the following Sunday in St. James' Presbyterian Church.

## HONOR TEACHER.

No. 7, Mosa, to take a position in the Glencoe public school. An excellent

The presentation of an ivory mantel clock and ivory mirror was made by Misses Arley King and Velma Mc-Naughton. Miss McNaughton read

But no fool dog ought to be fool enough to go off and commit suicide that way." He looked over the rethe salient traits of each animal. as not to disturb the sleep of his dog on the Northland trail—less comrade and threw more wood on scant than the epitaph of many an-And this was the epitaph of a dead log on the Northland trail—less

## Wrinkles Removed "While You Wait

information with a grunt that slid into a snore as he drifted back into tatively at his pipe for some time befort.

"Meat is scarce," answered his compande. "I ain't seen a rabbit sign or days."

Thereafter they spoke no more, hough their ears were keen for the ununting cries that continued to rise behind them.

At the fall of darkness they swung the dogs into a cluster of spruce are on the edge of the waterway and made camp. The coffin, at the local part of the service of the went on. "Henry, I was a-thinkin' what a blame sight luckier avoke first and routed his companion out of bed. Daylight was yet three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense is triffing—less than three hours away, though it was altered to expense in fifteen minutes or less!

The indicated the third person by adwoke first and routed his companion to the bed. "Six."
"Wrong," Bill proclaimed triumphantly.
"Seyen again?" Henry queried.
"No, five: one's gone."
"Seyen again?" Henry queried.
"No, five: one's gone."

SORE THROAT

DE THOMAS' ECLECTRIC

# PICNIC AT SPRINGBANK

troit a) ter attending the Mock-Rose wedding.

Mrs. Walter Pulford of Winnipeg visiting her sister, Mrs. E. W.

win on the Lake of Bays.

Mrs. F. S. Campbell of Bellingham Wash. is a guest in the city with Mrs. R. A. Anderson, 349 Piccadilly street. the week-pnd with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills, Colborne

Detroit were week-end visitors with the latter's mother, Mrs. Dix, Grey

Mall street.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Escott are leavMr. and Mrs. T. B. Escott are leavMr. and Mrs. T. B. Escott are leav-

# THE ISLAND OF DEATH

By H. BEDFORD JONES.

INSTALLMENT XIII. CHAPTER XXV. The Devil's Fate.

Smith sharply. "Turn your back."

Lebrun hesitated, then obeyed, so that he was facing the cliff.

Smith trembling. The sky and sea. The next instant—he was gone. Like an echo from hell his thin laugh floated upward.

in the abdomen—you comprehend? Smith tossed his the sea, and turned.

forward." he commanded.

return to the sea whence you came.
If you do not relish that program.

If you do not relish that program.

"Well, it's finished!" His voice then you may force a bullet—but in such an event. I warn you, the result sounded very faint and distant in his cently by Mrs. O. Carrothers of this

despite the unexpected turn which had so swiftly overwhelmed him. Lebrun smiled. In his manner was

flew from his hand. The hand itself dropped to his side. broken and mangled in red confusion. Smith covered the man with his empty weapon about 1 fle of Monsieur the Devil? Des Gachons thought so, when he sent me to Noumea; but I came back from the dead."

"Go at once," said Smith coldly.

public works for the province, was tage was fragrant with locust blos a recent visitor at the home of his soms, supper being served, with table centered with these love aunt, Mrs. Adam Baty, Pond Mills. flowers and a wonderful birthday Mr. Clubb attended the good roads conference in New Brunswick as the representative of the Manitoba gov-

ov motor over Ontario highways. the city after attending the execuwhere she was unanimously Conference which is being held there. Mrs. J. B. Martin of Toronto re-Mrs. J. B. Martin of

Mrs. Earl H. Carothers, formerly Miss Edna Holland, was the gues Mrs. Carothers, a bride of last week,

Goderich, July 6. — A successful lawn social and strawberry festival

nue, is entertaining the members of the Campbell Becher Chapter, I. O. noon, when plans will be made for Monday, Mrs. Roy Cunningham for Tuesday, Mrs. Bert Hookway for Thursday, Mrs. Douglass and Mrs. for Friday and Mrs. Harry

Many charming gifts were showered was held on Sturdy's lawn. Goderich upon Mrs. Carothers, who is leaving shortly to make her home in Chicago. a large attendance and the weather a large attendance and the weather Bill commented. was ideal. After supper an excellent Mrs. Carothers, a bride of last week, was ideal. After supper an excellent was a brilliant student an honor graduate of Western University. For the past two years she has been a Church, acted as chairman, and extended to the past two years she has been a chairman, and extended to the past two years she has been a chairman, and extended to the program was carried out. Rev. C. N. settling the pot of coffee with a piece of ice, nodded. Nor did he speak the past two years she has been a chairman, and extended to the program was carried out. Rev. C. N. settling the pot of coffee with a piece of ice, nodded. Nor did he speak the past two years she has been a chairman, and extended to the program was carried out. Rev. C. N. settling the pot of coffee with a piece of ice, nodded. Nor did he speak the program was carried out. Rev. C. N. settling the pot of coffee with a piece of ice, nodded. Nor did he speak the program was carried out. Rev. C. N. settling the pot of coffee with a piece of ice, nodded to a ripe old of ice, n the past two years she has been a Church, acted as chairman, and extended the staff of the central cellent music was rendered by the coffin and began to eat. Church Sunday School, Goderich; a Holmes; solo by Miss Elizabeth wise, them dogs. Dewey; readings by Thomas Cutt, and a piano duet by Mrs. C. N. know."

# Henry, I was one fish short." "You counted wrong." "We've got six dogs," the other re-

iterated dispassionately. "I took out six fish. One Ear didn't get no fish.

"They did cut up more'n usual,

might gain greater significance. "As grunted, and began unlacing his

gravely. "An' so, when I saw it run shut up now, an' go to sleep, off across the snow, I looked in the you'll be all hunky-dory in the m

# "We've only got six dogs," Henry said. "Henry," Bill went on, "I won't say they was all dogs, but there was seven of 'm that got fish." Henry stopped eating to glance across the fire and count the dogs. "There's only six now," he said. "I saw the other one run off across the snow," Bill announced with cool positiveness. "I saw seven." His comrade looked at him commiseratingly, and said, "I'll be almighty glad when this trip's over." "What d'ye mean by that?" Bill demanded. "I mean that this leaf.

## Patrol Honors Mrs. M. Malone

Plant That Makes the Mosquito Unhappy.

A Spanish scientist has made the discovery that there were

Presentation Is Made at Home of Captain.

Mrs. M. Malone, captain of the Ruth Chapter, O. E. S., patrol team, "Henry, it's a blame misfortune to e out of ammunition."

Bill had finished his pipe and was presented with a dozen cut glass sherbet glasses from the members of her patrol. The presentation was made by Mrs. Bert Logan, president of the patrol, who called at her home, accompanied by Master Jack Bowurprised and delighted with the gift

## WEDDINGS

A quiet wedding took place on Sat-

urday at 2 o'clock at Christ Church, of Mary (Molly) Rose, to Joseph Mock, both of this city, Rev. Canon Gunne, officiating.

The bride, who was gowned in white georgette, with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of roses and and carried a bouquet by Miss carnations, was attended by Miss Margaret Gibson, who wore white

de chine, with hatt to

# CLUB NEWS

children, but hers was the only one to receive recognition. UNION SERVICES. Forest, July 5 .- During July and Aug-

with the pastor, Rev. William Cox in

Newbury, July 6.—A large farewell party was held at the home of Mrs. D. Hillman, when the friends and

# TOMORROW-The She Wolf.