

HOW TO BE WEATHERWISE

To become your own weather prophet you must study the sky so that you can read its meaning, and the first thing to do is to get a good view of the horizon in the right direction. This is fairly obvious, yet numbers of people notice a big black raincloud and get ready their umbrellas, ignoring the fact that it has already passed over their heads.

Or they make the reverse mistake and get caught in the rain.

In every case first look at the horizon from which the wind is blowing; that is the weather coming towards you.

While looking at this you also note the direction, force, and steadiness of the wind.

An unsteady wind or a wind that is shifting its direction means unsettled weather.

Again, if you see, as you may, one layer of clouds passing in one direction and a second in another, don't choose that day for a picnic.

The next point is visibility. This should be good, but not too good. Fix on some landmark and note how near it seems.

It stands out unnaturally clear and harsh you may expect rain.

Then you estimate the moisture of the air. The skin or a polished hand-rail is a good test of this.

Don't trust the weather if the air is saturated with moisture.

Now you turn to the sky itself. A cloudless blue sky not too blue and yet not having a washed appearance, and one conveying the feeling of distance, with a dry air, and a gentle breeze or none at all, is the best augury of a fine day.

But if that sky is flecked with tiny creamy clouds early in the day, giving it the appearance known as a mackerel sky—a sky quite easily recognized—then a local thunderstorm is a strong probability unless a breeze gets up later.

Such a sky will bank by the afternoon.

Always mistrust a blue that is too blue, or one that is greenish-blue in color. Both mean early rain.

With clouds you want to distinguish those that may discharge rain from those that never will; particularly you want to recognise the nimbus or raincloud.

Only observation will teach you this. Peaceful, distant clouds never rain; creamy, billowing cumuli rarely do; it is the dense, many-layered clouds giving

the appearance of immense depth that are dangerous.

Thunder clouds are recognized by their menacing, malevolent appearance. Birds and animals are silent when these threaten. That is always a danger signal.

These observations take some time to describe, but it takes only a minute to make them all. Practised daily they will soon make anyone weatherwise.

"Know Thyself."

(From "Overseas.")

"By all means use sometimes to be alone. Salute thyself, see what thy Soul doth wear."

said George Herbert, and it is advice which we would do well to lay at heart. He knew, that most human-hearted of saints, how easy it is for a man to acquire the habit of living on the threshold of his being with face towards the world and never a glance thrown back into the inner depths—those strange depths peopled with memories and thoughts and feelings and hopes which it is so much easier to leave undisturbed for fear of what they might reveal, for fear of danger signals barring the way to some beckoning joy, for fear of clear His outer dwelling the man will set in order, seeing to it that busy hands re-indication of the need for cleansing fires move disfiguring dust, discard the rubbish left behind by the day that is done, and casements wide open thrown to the rising sun—but in the chambers of the soul how often do chaos and confusion reign. Passing events tread swift on an aftermath of thoughts, feelings, impressions, which daily go to swell the unsorted collection of the long years and the dust of neglect everywhere lies thick.

When will humanity awake to realization of the fact that the one thing of importance in a man's education is that he should have been taught to think. Of what use will it be to him as life goes on to have read many books if he has not learnt how to assimilate what he reads, if he does not make of his books signposts pointing the way to those inner realms of knowledge which needs must be explored first hand and cannot be taken on hearsay; or what will the experiences which fall to his lot profit him if he does not know how to extract from each its meaning and turn it into a thing of value not to himself only, but to the little world in which he moves?

How many people there are who when

asked their opinion on a subject, often a subject of real importance, answer that they really cannot tell what they think about it—it does not seem to strike them as a strange thing that their own minds they do not know, and to the danger of such a state of affairs they are wholly blind. When it is a question of landed estates in some moral crisis what will they have to draw upon but confused and clouded impressions, vague impulses swayed by emotion? In some fumbling way or other the day's problems are scrambled through, the day's difficulties met in no better armour than that of chance mood, and each experience, a thing separate and disconnected, takes its place, an opportunity wasted, amongst the unfiled heap of meaningless memories. The golden hours as they pass by we mean, like sparrows, to be strung on a golden thread of purpose high; purpose was meant to underlie each word and each act; only when strong and steadfast purpose to the ultimate beauty that is to be. But, alas, how rare a thing it is to find a man thus inspired by a steadfast and unswerving aim, with mind orderly and trained alert to hidden significances and to real values alive. The poor use we make of our thinking powers not only robs us ourselves to that depth of life which is our birth-right, but it robs every other human being with whom we come in contact, for it leaves us with nothing to contribute to his measure of vision.

"Be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is within you," wise counsel indeed, for the hope that is within you will be of little use to him who, seeking for some clue to guide him, turns to you for help unless your own conception of it is so clear that you can set living words whereunto to clothe it. soul a friend called out to me once: From the depths of the dark night of the "What do you mean by God? To you yourself what does the word stand for?" Such a question as this—a question so tremendous—would leave one dumb were it not for the compelling sense of the urgent need behind it, and it is at these moments in life that a realization comes of what it involves of loss to others to be equipped with a mind unfiled and unprepared. Not often, it is true, are we confronted with problems so deep and so searching, but in its way every chance happens to be a test of our attitude towards life's varied demands; what we think about them will, in the end, decide what we shall do.

A sudden word is uttered on our hearts and with bitterness we respond, because we have not trained ourselves to charity's large interpretations; difficulties arise and we are daunted, having failed to learn from the lessons experience would fain have taught our heedless minds the art of taking long views. Love comes to us, deep-eyed, and we take, glad of heart, the joy the demands which he makes—demands as great as the treasure which he bestows and as wonderful, piercing like sword of flame to the grounds of being and laying bare the riches that are there or, to our utmost undoing, the emptiness. Not for unprepared, the unthinking, is Love's garden enclosed, in the outer pleasure they may wander but the portals to the inner fastness to them forever shall remain closed.

And if to life and to love so little thought we give, what of Death? When the day comes that at our doors he knocks, will he be to us a stranger, or shall we arise, unafraid at his approach, and take his hand, and with him go into the Great Unknown?—H. J. V.

Real Immigration Problem.

(Toronto Globe.)

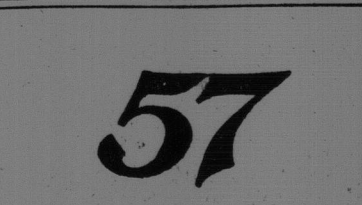
It is announced that the Hon. Charles Stewart, minister of immigration, intends to confer with the governments of the western provinces with the object of arriving at an agreement by which overlapping in immigration work shall cease, and it shall be made so worth the while of immigrants to remain in the location to which they are directed that they will not quit the province of their choice for other countries.

The old recipe for an immigration policy was: "Bring all sorts of people in and let them scramble for themselves after they get in." It failed disastrously. Hundreds of thousands of immigrants from Great Britain and continental Europe, left uncounselled and unhelped in their efforts to obtain a footing, have drifted across the border to the industrial centres of the United States after a short residence in the de-

minion. The real immigration problem is not the bringing in of people, but their retention as settlers on the land. If Mr. Stewart has set out to provide advice and tuition, and even material help in the form of advances for the stocking of farms, to selected immigrants, he will secure lasting results.

We have been living in a fool's paradise in the matter of land settlement. The speculator has flourished at the expense of the pioneer. We have boasted of the area of land taken up when we should have been reckoning ruefully the small acreage cultivated. The business of an efficient colonization department is not so much to put people on the land as to keep them there contented and prosperous.

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The Prince of Monaco.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.)

Prince Albert of Monaco who died a few days ago has been described as the greatest living patron of science, and he was more than a patron. He was a distinguished scientist himself, perhaps the leading authority on oceanography, which is itself a science not a hundred years old. With a specially constructed ship the prince sailed about the world taking soundings and making photographs and collecting specimens of the swarming life of the seas. The result of many years' study was a series of maps, the most important ever made in this particular field. Prince Albert was also one of the richest men in Europe, his enormous revenue being drawn from Monte Carlo, the famous gambling resort, which supported not only himself in princely style and made possible scientific investigation at huge cost, but also paid the taxes and permitted his subjects to live a life of comparative idleness. The little principality of Monaco is an independence, with its foreign policy under the auspices of France, its domestic affairs, however, were controlled by this benevolent prince, and seeing the prosperity that the citizens of Monaco derive from the Casino and the worthy use to which the prince has devoted most of his income, it is not probable that for a long time to come there will be any internal movement to abolish the gambling which has made Monte Carlo celebrated and which draws annually hundreds of thousands of people to the smallest principality in the world.

The Casino is run by the Blanc family, which leases the privileges from the state. For many years the annual profit has run into the millions, and a goodly share has been handed over to Prince Albert, who spent most of his money on scientific pursuits. In the war he cast in his lot with the Allies, despite the fact that he and the ex-Kaiser were formerly friends. He handsomely supported war charities and turned over his magnificent estate to convalescing soldiers. No man of our time has used money obtained from so questionable a source to such good purpose as the late ruler of Monaco.

Poets and Food Products.

(Toronto Globe.)

The farmers who met at Elmvale a couple of months ago were told by experts that they were not raising the right kind of hogs to make the Wiltshire side of bacon demanded by the British market, and that Denmark, under great natural disadvantages, had driven us out of that market by careful attention to its requirements. But the farmers of Warren county, Ohio, apparently kept in mind the requirements of their market when they developed the Poland-China hog, which, a despatch to the New York World says, "ranks first among the four top and hard producing strains in the United States." In honor of these men the town of Lebanon has erected a monument, and a feature of the dedication is the reading of an ode by Miss Mary Hankinson.

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The Book of Tea

"A Japanese Harmony of Art, Culture, and the Simple Life," written by the late Okakura Kakuzo and published by T. N. Foulis, London and Edinburgh, should be obtained by all those who worship at the shrine of the Queen of the Camellias. Its pages relate the love of good tea to the love of best things in life.

Blue Bird Tea
"Brings Happiness!"

which may be sung to the air of "America," and which will have a familiar ring in this country. The first stanza is as follows:

This spot will be the shrine
For Poland-China swine,
Which we esteem;
Tribute to those whose skill
Labored with earnest will
This vision to fulfill,
The hog supreme.

Daisies and daffodils, the heath and the heather, the primrose by a river's brim, have all received the attention of poets, but they have neglected too much the substantial side of life. McIntyre of Ingersoll sang of Canadian cheese, and his volume preserves the history of that mammoth which was the pride of Brant and the wonder of England. The people of Argentina, France, have offered a prize for the best poem on asparagus. The aid of the poet might be invoked to stimulate the hog industry, until in the end Canadian bacon takes the place of Wiltshire side with the British connoisseur.

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Saturday Special

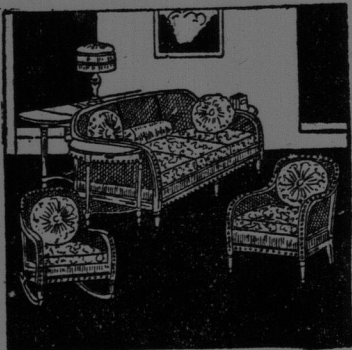
We are inaugurating this Saturday a special treat for our many friends—Boston Baked Beans—deliciously baked in the correct way, luscious, appetizing and healthful. To ensure yourself of having this treat for Saturday's tea phone your order Thursday or Friday.

35c. a Quart
18c. a Pint

Main 1486

DWYERS BUSY BEE
143 Charlotte St.

WICKER FURNITURE

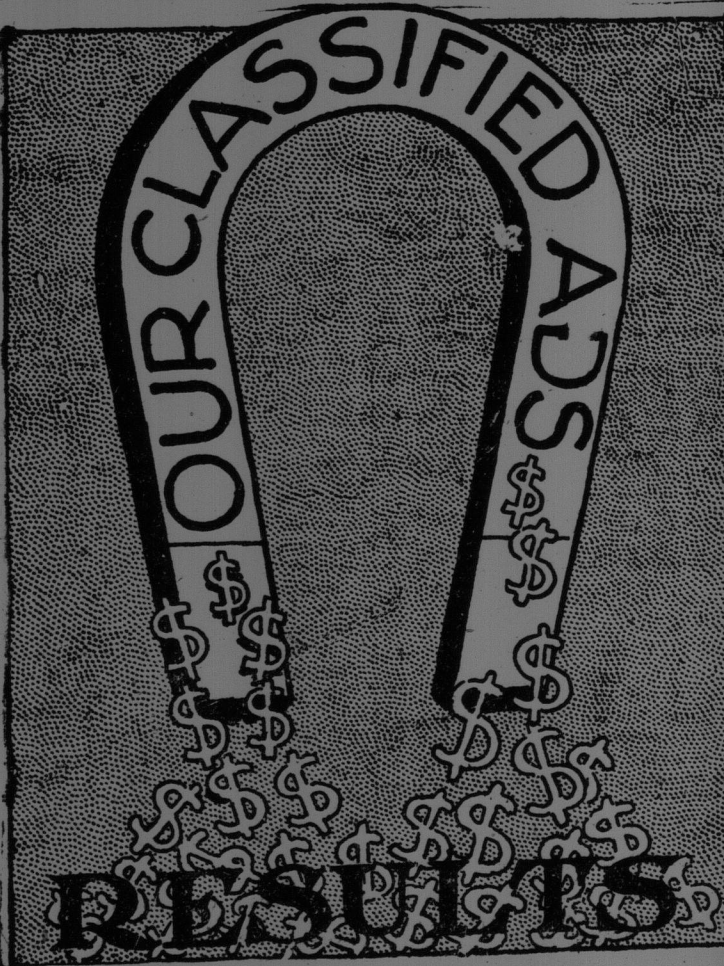


Wicker furniture is what you require to make home look attractive. We have a very pretty assortment of willow rockers, chairs, etc., at moderate low prices. Come in and see our display.

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Mid-Summer Sale

STARTS FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 14. This Sale will have the greatest Suit and Furnishing values that any man ever got for his money. We make this statement emphatically, unequivocally, and challenge anyone to the contrary. You simply can't afford to miss this opportunity.

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Balance of our Men's Clothing at 20 per cent discount.

READ THIS PRICE LIST		MEN'S SUITS	
Men's \$35.00 Suits.....	Sale Price \$28.00		\$24.35
Men's \$40.00 Suits.....	Sale Price \$32.00		About 75 Suits
Men's \$45.00 Suits.....	Sale Price \$36.00		
Men's \$50.00 Suits.....	Sale Price \$40.00		

Take Advantage of These Prices on Men's Furnishings

MEN'S HOSIERY	SILK NECKWEAR	NEGLIGEE SHIRTS	MEN'S BELTS
Fine quality lisle hose, colors black, brown, grey, blue—Reg. 50c. Sale price 39c.	We have put into this lot the newest designs of ties that are being shown, and are offering them at a special price 79c.	These shirts are of the very best quality and could not be bought to sell at this price. Not all sizes. Extra Special \$2.94.	The new rubber belts with non-slip buckle. Colors, grey, brown. Special 44c.
Odd lines silk lisle hose—values up to 75c. pair. Sale price 59c. pair.			Other Belts 59c., 84c., \$1.09
Pure silk fancy plaited hose, regular \$1.25 pair. Sale price 98c.			
Special prices on other lines of silk hosiery.			
CASHMERE HOSE	NEGLIGEE SHIRTS	PONGEE SILK	SOFT COLLARS
Extra fine quality all wool half hose—colors grey, fawn, brown, black; sizes 9½-10½. Extra Special 58c. pair.	From the best makers, made of good wearing material and designed in neat patterns. Sale price \$1.98.	These are made of the best quality Pongee with collar to match. Regular \$5.00. Sale price \$4.38.	In plain white or pique, a few dozen only—reg. 30c. Sale price 6 for \$1.19.
NECKWEAR	NEGLIGEE SHIRTS	OUTING SHIRTS	MEN'S BRACES
The greatest value ever offered in silk neckwear. These ties are of a good quality and made up of neat designs—worth \$1.50. Extra Special 94c.	We were able to procure a special lot of shirts for this sale and are offering these at a Special Price \$1.48.	Our entire stock to clear—plain white only. Reg. \$2.50. Extra special \$1.89.	Of fine quality. Medium weight brace, with leather ends. Special 84c.
			Invisible braces—the ideal brace for summer. Special 44c. pair.
	NEGLIGEE SHIRTS	ATHLETIC COMBINATIONS	EXTRA SPECIAL MEN'S RAINCOATS
	Plain colors with collar to match. Colors blue, lavender, tan. Regular \$3.00. To clear \$2.35.	Fine quality Nainsook. Reg. \$1.50 Suit. Sale Price \$1.23. Heavy Crossbar Madras—regular \$1.50 Suit. Sale price \$1.59 Suit.	6 only, \$5.00

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