

A VOTER'S PROTEST

VOTES FER WIMMIN!
NIX-NIX! NO GUY
WIT' ANY SENSE
OF PRIDE ER
DIGNITY'LL STAND
FER IT-POOH
POOH-I SHOULD
SAY NOT!



ENGLISH FLOCK TO SEASIDE IN THE HOLIDAY MONTHS

Millions Go to Various Resorts—Brighton Gets the
Biggest Crowd—Other Popular Resorts—
The Holiday Habit.

One of the most remarkable features of present-day life in England is the summer migration to the sea—a phenomenon which has become as automatic as the migration of the swallow. Just as it is impossible for the swallow to spend the winter in its English home, so it is impossible for the Englishman to resist the yearly migration to the sea. Thousands of birds, after nesting in Britain, leave the country for their health. There seems to be no doubt that men are developing similar habits.

What are the three strongest habits today? Probably the reading habit, the golfing habit, and the holiday habit. The growth of the holiday habit is remarkable. Not more than 50 or 70 years ago it was practically unnoticeable. Only the rich migrated then, and the coast of England was much the same in summer as in winter. How often one hears an old man say indignantly: "Holiday? I never thought of holidays in my time."

That was before cheap railways encouraged the growth of the habit. While it was still somewhat of an adventure to leave home, few people thought of going to the sea, but now it is almost as easy to go to the sea as to go into one's garden, and the holiday habit can no longer be resisted. Everyone must migrate now—if only for a day or two.

There are some who make a desperate effort to avoid going for a holiday. It is usual to hear a man say: "No, we're going away this year—can't afford it." That is the first stage. The next is more emphatic: "I see absolutely no chance of going away this year. It is entirely out of the question—impossible." The third stage is trifling with an A. C. The fourth is a suggestion that a cheap holiday might perhaps be managed. The fifth is a longing for the sea when the thermometer is at 80 in the shade. The sixth is a serious vote not to spend more than £25. The seventh is spending £60.

That, by the way, is a sound system of calculation, and you will be able to know exactly how much he will spend on his holiday has only to double the amount he thinks he will spend and then add £10.

The Gold Flood at Brighton.

How much is spent every summer in seaside places? Millions, of course; but how many? It is difficult to arrive at the figure, but it is not impossible to get a rough estimate. Take Brighton. It is estimated that 900,000 people pass in and out of Brighton station during July, August and September, and it has been calculated that 5,000,000 pass to and fro before an advertising board just outside the station during one year. There are over 100 hotels and 200 boarding-houses, to say nothing of thousands of "apartments." One hotel reported some while ago that it had already arranged to receive "outings" numbering 2,000 people, and had refused 2,000. It seems reasonable to estimate that, including excursionists and week-end and Sunday motorists, something approaching 1,000,000 visits are paid to Brighton every year. Brighton has a huge aristocratic and plutocratic clientele, and probably it is not far out to estimate that, taking one with another, the visitors spend, on the average, about £2 a head. That, at least, is the local estimate. So that Brighton pockets about £2,000,000 every year. The little fishing village of the eighteenth century has become a gold mine.

Then take a smaller Brighton, such as Weston-super-Mare. It is estimated that about 350,000 trippers visit the town in the summer, and about 135,000 "period" holiday makers. Supposing the trippers spend £2 each, you get £710,000; and supposing the period visitors spend £4 each, you get £540,000, or a total of £1,250,000.

Here are some other estimates received from the places concerned of the number of summer visitors. It is to be noted that these figures are only estimates, and may probably be taken to be very generous. In fact the fig-

prospect of the Englishman continuing to make his yearly migration to the sea. After all, he is still an islander, and it seems that the development of the railway touched a responsive chord in him, and gave him back some of the sea. He does not go only for good golf and bathing. He still has a weakness for the horizon. There are even men who insist on taking a telescope with them. Five hundred years ago they would have sailed out to sea. Now, unluckily, they have business on land. But there is still the pleasure of sweeping the horizon with a telescope.

The Englishman has had to wait for centuries for the sea to be given back to him. No wonder that he eagerly accepts it, and migrates there every summer.—London Daily News.

SOME CURIOUS WILLS ANCIENT AND MODERN

Richard Whiteing, in the London News and Leader.

The really oldest will is one found by Professor Flinders Petrie, which is some 3,500 years of age. The document is said to be so curiously modern in form that it might almost have gone into probate today. The great art of will-making in antiquity at least, is, as Hazlitt says, to baffle the imagination of posterity. Some testators have shown diabolical ingenuity in leaving everybody out who might think he had a right to be named. One cynical fellow, a Glasgow actor, left his wife a trifle for deserting him and leaving him in peace. Lord Eldon left £8 a year for the upkeep of his dog, a thoughtful bequest, another French lady, left 10,000 francs to her cat, with a reversion to elementary schools—this in a quite modern will. In a still more recent one of July, 1910, another landowner of the Barings, the well-known Madame de Noailles (wrongly spelled with a u in the book by a printer's error) left her estate at Meads, Eastbourne, to found an orphanage for girls, with no by-clause, except the multiplication table, for children, and a careful preliminary examination of the bumps of the head.

A Preliminary Feast.

There are thoughtful and beautiful provisions in some wills. I remember one that used to tell the old year out and the new year in with wonderful effect on children's fancies and childish hopes. A citizen of Queen Anne's day had bequeathed this music to posterity. There was to be a weekly ringing at sundown, and the bells were to sound at midnight on certain festivals. The bells had never once failed to sound above his head at the appointed seasons for one hundred and fifty years. It was not by charm, by black art, or by ghostly visitings, by spiritual raps, but by a leg of mutton supper to be served once a week to the ringers for ever.

Many persons of a scientific turn leave their bodies for dissection; Florence Nightingale was the most illustrious of them. Both in France and in the United States there are medical societies which make a special study of the human brain, and in the latter supply a blank form for the testaments bequeaths of heads for the purpose of dissection. It is a curious fact that the French Society of Mutual Autopsy provides, in addition, for a periodical dinner to enable members to meet at the festive board as they will after death, and at the dissecting table. Jeremy Bentham left his body for public uses; and it is to be seen to this day in the museum of University College, placed in an out-of-the-way corner and the subject of frequent jokes among the more thoughtless of the students. As a dead man was a bit of a white elephant. Dr. Southwood Smith, to whose lot he fell in the first instance, stuffed him and handed him over to the college, dressed to see company and seated in an armchair with his favorite walking-stick in his hand.

A Vienna millionaire, who had a horror of darkness, left funds for a perpetual lamp in his tomb. A wealthy patent attorney of Washington left most of his money to a small boy to

FIRST QUAKERS IN AMERICA

(Rev. T. G. Gregory in New York American.)

The first Quakers to set foot upon the shores of this country arrived at Newport, R. I., in the ship Woodhouse, the "Mayflower of the Friends," two hundred and fifty-five years ago—Aug. 2, 1657.

The coming of the Quakers was a mighty good thing for this country, although, for a time at least, it was a mighty bad thing for the Quakers. They met with a most ungracious reception. The original "savages" could not possibly have received them with a more gracious front than was presented to them by the Massachusetts "Christians" who had come over to the New World to escape religious persecution in the old world.

At Newport the sixteenth Quakers who came over in the Woodhouse encountered no difficulty. The spirit of Roger Williams prevailed there, and in line with that spirit every man was granted the liberty of containing his own religious views without interference from the civil magistrates. But it was different in Massachusetts; and when the Quakers went to Boston they were fined, whipped, imprisoned and finally sent out of the colony. Four of them were put to death.

Endicott and his Puritans, furious as so many of them were with the Mohawk Indians were at their worst against the innocent Quakers as though they were so many criminals of the deepest dye, and as a consequence Massachusetts lost what, a little later on, Pennsylvania gained.

Driven from the Bay State, the Quakers, reinforced by others who came over not long after, sought in the wilderness of Pennsylvania, and among the red men there, the asylum which had been denied them by the Christians of New England.

In the Keystone State, under their great leader, Penn, the Quakers founded the Commonwealth which is today the second state in the Union, and one of the fairest portions of our great country.

Under Penn's wise, just and humane policy the Indians were tamed and made to feel that the white man was their friend, and it went without saying that there would have been no Indian wars had the other settlers treated the red men as they were treated by Penn and his Quakers.

It is hardly necessary to say that the influence of the Quakers in America has been large and always of the right sort. Franklin, Nathaniel Greene, Stephen Hopkins and many others, that might be mentioned were Quakers. The first schools south of New England were established by Quakers, and the general civilizing work done by them was immense.

As humanitarians they take second place to none. Against slavery, war, against intemperance, brutality, and every species of maladministration, in government, they have from the very beginning of their existence, arrayed themselves in solid phalanx.

There are probably 150,000 Quakers in the great republic, and if the rest of the people made as little trouble on the one side and lived as finely on the other we should have but little use for prisons, policemen and preachers.

Even the ordinary testator bequeaths in a kind of moribund, in spite of himself, since every action has limitations of consequences, and is a perpetual source of unhappiness or misery. The dead hand is thus a sort of supplementary hand of Providence, which may determine the whole course of a life. Our author has a short story of evil will has some of the attributes of the far-darter, dealing Parthian shafts of sorrow or desolation from regions inaccessible to pity or to repent. At its best it is the inspired millionaire in commission; at its worst, envy, hate, and the rest, especially revenge, organized as an institution for all time.

HELD EIGHT HOURS OVER PRECIPICE

Brother's Amazing Feat Saves
His Sister—May Lose Reason.

An exciting adventure, in which great devotion was shown, befell a party of three mountain climbers near Grenoble, France, the other day, when a brother held his sister on the edge of a precipice for eight hours until help arrived.

M. Van Goethen, a Belgian engineer, aged 35, and his sister, aged 22, accompanied by a friend, M. Sombardier, climbed the well-known mountain, Saurouse, in the Belledune range. On the way down, instead of returning the usual way, they took a path down the other side, passing over the Domesne glacier.

On reaching the glacier, they slipped down rapidly, and Mlle. Van Goethen slipped forward towards the edge of a precipice. Her brother, who followed, managed by a miracle to stop before reaching the precipice, and to clutch his sister just as she was rolling over the edge. Her clothing had caught for a moment on a root of a tree, and she lay half over the chasm, her brother holding her by the skirt.

The "PANDORA" Range Solves Cooking and Baking Problems—More Reasons Why

The superiority of the "PANDORA" Oven to that of any other range you can buy has been convincingly proven in a former advertisement. The swelling tide of orders from our agents testifies to that, yet there are many more features—some of them exclusively McClary's—which add to the excellence of the "PANDORA" range.

Illustration No. 1 shows the semi-steel linings of the "PANDORA" Fire-box. These linings are manufactured by a special process. As you see there are five pieces—a front-piece, two ends and two at the back—and fitted into Fire-box without bolts or cement. The surfaces of these linings are smooth—they have great fire-resisting power and are already famous for durability and simplicity.

Illustration No. 2 shows the grates used in "PANDORA" range and the ease with which they are removed—being made with three bars they are heavier and stronger than the two-bar grate—the teeth are shorter—crush clinkers easier and are less liable to break. Anybody can remove the "PANDORA" semi-steel grates—the operation is simplicity itself. A boy can take out coal grates and insert wood by simply sliding them in and out on their independent grate frame.

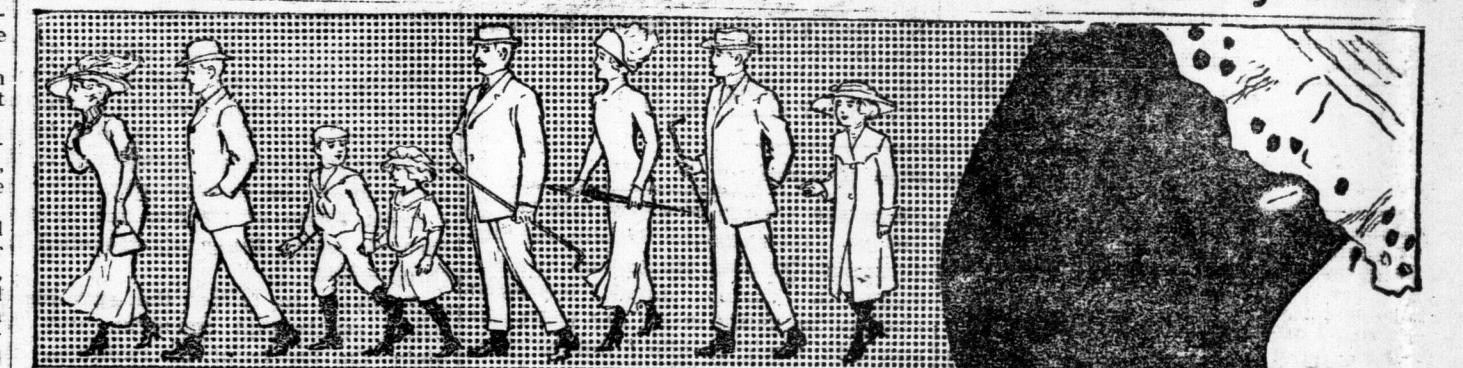
The baking power of an Oven depends largely on Fire-box—it must be built in exact proportion to oven. The Fire-box of the "PANDORA" is deep and wide but not out of proportion—there is a wide front pot-holes without forcing fire—another apparent reason for our fuel economy claim.

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M. Sombardier soon reached his friend, and together the two men tried to drag Mlle. Van Goethen from her terrible position, but in vain. They called for help, but their cries were not heard.

At length M. Sombardier went to fetch aid from Revel, the nearest village, some three hours' walk distant. M. Van Goethen set his teeth and clung desperately to his sister. It was then 2 p.m.

Eight hours later M. Sombardier returned with a rescue party and found his friend still holding his sister up.

As soon as she was brought back into safety he fainted. Mlle. Van Goethen's face was as white as death, and she had to be taken to Revel the next morning on a stretcher. It is feared that she will succumb to an injury which she sustained during her terrifying slide down the glacier. Her brother's condition is also alarming and may end in mental derangement.

BURNS ON "LAW AND ORDER."

(From a Report of a Speech by Right Hon. John Burns at an East Dorset Liberal Picnic.)

They were determined in their time, in their day and generation, to wipe

The Huron & Erie Loan & Savings Company

Quarterly Dividend and Bonus

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of two and one-half per cent for the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1912, being at the rate of ten per cent annum upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, and a bonus of one-quarter of one per cent thereon, have been declared, and will be payable at the Company's offices in this city on and after Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1912, to shareholders of record, at the close of business on Sept. 15, 1912.

By order of the board,
London, Aug. 26, 1912. HUME CRONYN, Manager.

out the heritage of social inequality that has been borne quietly and often in silence by the great mass of the British people. Britain was freer from violent change than any other country in the world, because for centuries it had been liberal in its aim, progressive in its tendencies, radical in its methods, social in its activities, and ameliorative in all the policies that Liberalism has pursued.

The aims of the country of Fyn and Hampden and Cromwell were not to be diverted by recent speeches of "Law and Order" politicians who talked like Tappertits (laughter), and swagger like nine ancient Pistols, and in the end must eat the leek, or alternately resign the leadership of a constitutional party that might be reactionary, but could not afford to be rebellious. (Laughter and cheers.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES
DIPHTHERIA.