POOR DOCUMENT

THE OLD HOME TOWN

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1924

EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE HOME

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Barton



And there, sure enough, were the magic green shoes.

"I wonder if the Fairy Queen will time and that you will see many send us on another adventure," said teresting things. Nancy to Nick, as they ran down to "Loving yours, "The Fairy Queen." the meadow to play.

"Let's look heside the stone under "Hurrah!" cried Nick. "Goody!" cried Nancy. the chestnut tree." said Nick. And there, sure enough, were the magic shoes they magic green shoes, and beside them jumped in a hurry. Puff, whizz, swish! Away they a letter. The letter said:

a letter. The letter said:

"Dear Twins:

"You have been such good children that I thought you would like to go on a vacation. My good friend, Weeny, the elephant, is going to take a trip around the world, and if you like you may take the magic shoes and go with him.

"Well, never mind. It's too late now," said Weeny, "Besides, most st. John and Truro yesterday afternoon.



COOKIES T' EAT,

CAN I, MOM T

There's Nothing

your friends, you'll have to stay," said Nick. "Oh, my friends aren't in the circus

"Oh, my friends aren't in the circus any more," said Weeny as he trotted along. "There was a wreck on the railroad one night and they all got away and went home."

"How can you cross the sea?" asked Nick. "It's pretty wide."

"The Fairy Queen touched me with her magic wand and I learned to fly with my ears," said Weeny. "I am also a good swimmer. I can go any-

(To be continued.)

OTEY YOU KNOW HANK BOYNTON DONT USE NO LAVENDER HANDKERCHIEFS NO-NO-NO-YOU SAY- TOD) I FOUND THIS IN THE COAL I SAY THINGS GURNEY FOUND SOMETHING LEFT B'HIND YARD - IT MUST A BLONGET GOT SO HOT TO EGBERT ROBBINS AND EGBERT FIGGERED IT WAS TIME POP GOES THE STRANGE MAN WHO RUSHED OUT OF BOYNTONS COAL YARD LAST NIGHT AND BOARDED THE LATE TRAIN

By STANLEY MIGRATION PLAN FOR BRITISH LADS

Writer in Salvation Army Paper Tells of the Work.

Arthur E. Copping writes in the London War Cry:

It is no good having a superb British Empire, and a still more superb lot of British lads, unless you introduce the one to the other. That is what the Salvation Army thinks—the cosmopolitan Salvation Army, which is not likely to fall into any narrow_nationalism. As the general has again and again emphasized, it is better to be a food producer in one of the sunny dominions, than to cat the bread of idleness in Great Britain. Of course it is—better for the individuals directly concerned, better for the people of Great Britain. There is in the world a great deal of preventable suffering caused by poverty which the sufferers, unaided, cannot prevent. It is necessary to lend them a helping hand. And so an important part of the army's social work is—migration; and an important part of that migration is—boy migration.

Readers of the War Cry are, from time to time, told of the way in which the boy migration work is proceeding.

Readers of the War Cry are, from time to time, told of the way in which the boy migration work is proceeding. They learn about the general's keen personal interest, and they hear of high-spirited parties setting sail. Something is said concerning the preliminary practical training the lads received at Hadleigh (Essex) Land Colony—yes, and concerning the saving, God-ward trend that is there given to their thoughts. Also of recent months read-

"As for what has been done to date. I think we can claim to have been successful, and to have won the approval of both the lads themselves and their parents, as well as of the other parties to the business, namely, the employers. I make this statement not only as a result of personal visits to the dominions, but after dealing

with the heavy mail that the boy migration work brings us. Father's Gratitude.

"If I pick out one communication to serve as a sample of the whole I would like to read you the following letter recently received.

"It is now twelve months," writes the father, 'since my son (age 14) emigrated to Canada under your care and guidance, and I am now writing to express the gratifude and appreciation press the gratitude and appreciation of his mother and myself for the way he has and he is being looked after. He has written nearly every week, and in all the letters we have received no: one contained anything but cheerful-ness and hope. I feel it my duty as weil as my pleasure to say that in spite of all the press talk about emi-gration, and we have read all we can, we have not worried one little bit be-

cause we knew you would see things right.

"'My other son, who sailed from Liverpool on March 28 (age 17) was in work on Saturday, April 12, and had his Sunday dinner with his brother on April 13. We hear so much greatly adverse to emigration that I feel it only right to give a little of the other side. May I express my deep satisfaction for the way you have arranged for George (the first son who emigrated) to repay his loan and bank any little surplus with you. Both their mother and myself know that so long as they remain in your care (and I hope it will be for many years) all will be well. We have three little sons growing up, and all are looking forward to the time when you will accept them for emigration, and if God ward to the time when you will accept them for emigration, and if God wills perhaps you would not mind taking their mother and father across and rejoice in a femily gathering with us." "I think I know the secret, at any rate in part, of George's cheerfulness and hope,' added the commissioner. 'We are very keenly concerned that these young adventurers should go across the seas inwardly sweet and clean. Being parted from their parents does not so

The "FEEL IT HEAL"



SUIT OF NAILS!



work, to those who cannot afford to pay exorbitant prices for their dental work. We give you first class dentistry that is strong,



Gold and Porcelain Crowns and Bridges, upwards from . \$5 Broken Plates repaired in 3 Hours **Maritime Dental Parlors**

38 CHARLOTTE STREET ST. JOHN. N. B. Hours-9 A. M.-9 P. M. DR. A. J. McKNIGHT, Prop.





MINUTE, JAY AN'

RAY-ZI GOT

SOMETHIN'

TO TELL YA

WHEN WE HAVE COMPANY

BEFORE I











NOW- BUDDY

SLIDE OFF!