YOUR WEEK-END
SNAPSHOTS
will be the source of infinite pleasure in the days to come.
Do not have them spoiled by poor or careless development.
WE GUARANTEE
PERFECT PICTURES
FROM EVERY NEGATIVE.
and our service is unusually prompt.
WILL YOU ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE CONVINCED?
Cairncross' the Chemists
Four Graduate Druggists.
216 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 880.
"Experts in Kodak Photography."
b

PLEADED GUILTY TO SAVE TIME OF COURT

O. M. A. Offender Got Tired of Waiting His Turn.

Although police court lasted one hour this morning, there was very little doing.

William Murray, charged with vagrancy, was allowed to go when he promised to go out to Lucan in search of work. He stated that he had just arrived from Buffalo, where he had gone looking for employment, when an officer arrested him.

Sam Harris sat in court for 45 minutes listening to arguments before Deputy Magistrate P. H. Bartlett, re-answer to a motor vehicle charge of a vehicles act, and by the time his case was called he seemed to have exhausted his patience.

When asked what he had to say in answr to a motor vehicle charge of a trivial nature, he said: "I'll plead guilty to save time."

Obituary

The death of Mary Elizabeth, wife of George Rose, occurred at the family residence, 519 Nelson street, yesterday. Mrs. Rose had been a resident of London for over 50 years. She was born in Somersetshire in 1847 and removed to Portsmouth, where she was married in 1869. During the past few years she has been an invalid.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Rose is survived by two sons, George E. of this city and Harry of Sarnia; two daughter, Mrs. Fred Grove, Byron, and Mrs. William Northey, city.

The funeral will be held at 2 p.m. Tuesday from her late residence. Rev. A. A. Bice will conduct the services. Interment will be made at Woodland Cemtery.

DEATH OF WESLEY J. HORD.

The sudden death of Wesley J. Hord, concession 8, East Williams, occurred on Wednesday, July 20, after a few days' illness. The funeral was held on Friday, July 22, to Parkhill cemetery. He is survived by his wife and three small children, Evelyn, Idina and Alvie; also six sisters and one brother: Mrs. Massie, Mrs. Allan Damaray and Mrs. Will Demaray of Adelaide Township, Mrs. Gibbard of Palms, Mich., Mrs. Isabella Fraser of the city, Mrs. Forrester of Chicago and Peter W. Hord of East Williams.

Continued From Page One

NINE "SAPHEADS"

"No, but the city lawyer has been told to get it."

"Well, why doesn't he?" queried the interested couple.

"I don't know," replied Mr. Wenige, "but I do know that when I asked him what he would do if the city had got judgment against me for $7,000, he said he would seize my goods. Why he is afraid to do the same thing in the case of the company I do not know unless he is playing their game."

"Do you mean to tell me that a company rated at a $1,250,000 cannot find money to pay off a $7,000 judgment?" asked the alderman. "Nothing of the kind. The company has got the council and its officials sized up as a spineless lot, and are simply playing with the city as a result, while, they quietly laugh up their sleeves at the ease with which it is done.

Take Advantage.

"The seizure could be made very easily, and the debt would be wiped out in half an hour if the city's solicitor chose. All that would be necessary would be to seize the car barns and prevent the ingress or exit of any cars. The company might play the bluff that they could still carry on, or they might threaten to throw up the sponge and turn the road over, but, believe me, they would do nothing of the kind. The management of the affairs of the street railway is in the hands of keen businessmen, who while doing nothing illegal are quite content to take advantage of the lacksidaisical methods of the London City Council.

"When the council meets again a demand will be made that the city solicitor carry out the instructions of the council or else let somebody that will take over his duties. The city cannot afford to have officials who fail to carry out instructions. Such conditions would not be permitted by any business organization. If a big business concern ordered its solicitor to seize the goods of a company against whom it had secured judgment he would have to do it or quit. It should be the same in the business affairs of the city.

"The city cannot afford any more than a private concern to employ weak-kneed incompetents," concluded Mr. Wenige.

FRIDAY
JULY 29
Is the Date!
Keep it Free

LOST HIS VOICE; GIVEN NEW SUIT OF UNDERWEAR

Only Recognition of Veteran's Prompt Action At Sanatorium Fire.

Recent local controversies as to who should be awarded the credit for certain deeds of valor, recall to Wiliam MacAuliffe his experience one frosty morning several months ago while a patient at Byron Sanatorium.

One evening not long since, MacAuliffe, more popularly known to his mates as "Red," stepped into a down town office and notified the clerk in attendance that the building was on fire. Although at first the party behind the desk concluded that his informant was merely having his little joke, it developed that a blaze had actually started.

Which same prompts "Red" to remark "that is what occurred at the sanatorium fire over a year ago. I was the first to sound the alarm, and they thought it was a joke. It was no joke as far as I was involved, I can assure you. It was a cold morning when I got out, and after turning in the alarm, plied the first hose on the blaze. My voice was permanently affected that night. It has never been the same since. The government looked after me, of course. I received a whole new suit of underwear, brand new, you understand, from the D. S. C. R."

MacAuliffe explains that he has never made much of his experience until the recent differences arose among various persons involved in life-saving events as to who was the real hero. He points out modestly that although he "traded" his voice for a government issue of underwear, he has deemed it fitting to remain silent until the present. He can furnish ample proof, he asserts, relative to his participation in the extinguishing of the Byron fire.

City Briefs

HARNESS STOLEN.—A set of harness, including a single set of driving reins, was stolen from a barn owned by J. Cluff, 245 Richmond street, last night. The matter has been reported to the police.

MUCH IMPROVED. — William Berry, Grosvenor street west, who was taken to Victoria Hospital last Thursday suffering from appendicitis in an advanced stage, was reported by the authorities today to be much improved.

CLAIMS $500 DAMAGES.—Lee Fonger, of London, through his solicitors, Meredith & Fisher, has issued a writ in the county court against Walter McMaster of Appin, for $500 damages alleged to have been sustained by reason of the negligent driving of an auto by the defendant on the Springbank road on July 12, 1921.

STREET CAR HITS BOY.—While riding his bicycle at the corner of Dreaney avenue and Hamilton road this afternoon, Willie Rollings, 750 Walker street, was struck by Oxford car, No. 148, and knocked down. He was only slightly bruised. The police ambulance was called, but was not needed, as the boy's father called for him and took him home.

A QUESTION OF BOUNDARY.—Norman A. Roberts paid $2 and costs in police court this morning for a lesson on the fine points of law. This offending motorist had parked his car on the boulevard in front of his home. The car was between the curbing and the sidewalk. He was charged with having his car parked there between dusk and dawn without displaying three lighted lamps. He did not think that the boulevard was the highway, but when it was explained to him that the highway included all territory between the inner border of each sidewalk he was contented and paid the fee.

ANGLICAN BOY SCOUTS ENJOYING THEIR CAMP AT HURON BEACH

Attended Service at Bayfield Church on Sunday Morning.

Located on the level ground above a high cliff on the shore of Lake Huron, and about two miles south of the village of Bayfield, the Anglican boys' camp of Boy Scouts is now in full swing. After a rather exciting time on their trek to the northern summer resort on Friday, in which a number of "blowouts" and other calamities figured, not to mention some misapprehension in regard to location, the boys arrived at headquarters about 6 o'clock in the evening, and immediately hoisted the Union Jack and made preparations to make themselves comfortable for the night. Carefully removing the thistles and chasing away numerous crickets and other impediments to comfortable rest, the boys settled down and enjoyed a well-earned sleep. At present the camp is in full swing, and all arrangements are being carried out in splendid style, "Tiny," the mammoth chef, being now able to satisfy the boys with thoroughly cooked porridge and well-brewed tea. Reveille sounds at 6 a.m., and boys proceed to the beach for their morning dip, after which breakfast is served. A number of boys are designated each day as orderlies, and in this way the supplying of the needs of the 80 boys is greatly facilitated. Short services follow, and then physical exercises and other games are indulged in. In the afternoon one hour's enforced rest is taken, after which the boys are free to seek their own amusement, bathing being the principal feature.

On Sunday morning the choir boys of the Church of St. John the Evangelist rendered a full choral service in the Bayfield Anglican Church, and the largest congregation in the history of the village attended. A full turnout of the Boy Scouts also accompanied the choristers. Sydney G. Martin, organist and choir director of St. John's, presided at the organ, and Rev. A. L. G. Clarke, rector, assisted Rev. Mr. Pitts, rector of the Bayfield church. A great many Londoners also attended.

In the evening the boys sang Maunder's service of Holy Communion in a masterly manenr at the Varna church, where another large congregation greeted them. These were the first occasions on which a musical service has been rendered by a surpliced choir in these churches.

A large number of Londoners visited the camp over he week-end, and noted with pleasure the accommodation being furnished the boys, and the care taken with their physical and spiritual welfare. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Downey, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Boug, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Manness, A. E. Wigle and H. B. Archer. Wednesday of this week has been specially set apart as visitors' day, and many local parents and friends have intimated their intention of spending the day at the camp, which will conclude on Monday next, when over a hundred girls will encamp there.

ROTARIANS WILL ENTERTAIN ORPHANS OF CITY, TUESDAY

Juvenile Court Scheme Is Approved by Club At Today's Meeting.

"At a time like this, when an apparent strong endeavor is being made to establish a juvenile court in the city, the efforts of the Rotary Club should not be allowed to drop," asserted C. B. King in the course of a brief address at the weekly luncheon of that body at the Tecumseh House at noon today.

Mr. King's remarks upon this subject were warmly applauded. The Rotarians, in company with like organizations in the city, devote considerable effort and time to child welfare, and the members at this moment appear to stand eager and ready to further their work along the line proposed—the inauguration of a juvenile court.

On Tuesday afternoon the children of all the orphanages in the city will be the guests of the Rotarians at a picnic. Rotarian Ray Lawson's farm will be the scene of the gathering. Assembling at the Tecumseh House at 2 p.m., members with automobiles will drive to the different homes, receive their precious cargoes and then proceed to the picnic grounds. It is unfortunate that the children of the Children's Shelter will be unable to participate in the afternoon's enjoyment as the building has been under quarantine for some time. A special day will be set aside for them later, however.

Frank Jewell, acting chairman at today's luncheon, although admirable in that capacity, insisted in singing a one-time popular song, something about 'flowing bowls, and so forth.' His efforts were vastly appreciated, but few of the members appeared to know the chorus. Other of the "Jays" and "Kays" lent their vocal talent to the entertainment period, including Frank Ashplant W. E. Kelly and Bill Jarmain.

Continued From Page One

PRIESTS WERE

after being shown the letter from the local citizen.

"Roman Catholic priests and seminarians are assessed the same as anybody else. They are most likely all entered as tenants. I don't know whether there are 33 or not. The priests are all householders of a parish and assessed as such."

When it was pointed out to Mr. Grant that the 33 seminarians could not be assessed as householders or tenants, he explained that they would be assessed a scholars in an educational institution. "We can assess any students for statute labor tax unless they reside elsewhere in the province," he admitted.

"They might be all under 21 years," he ventured, "and only those males between the ages of 21 to 60 years not otherwise assessed are liable to statute labor tax."

Passing the Buck.

Mr. Grant referred the reporter to Martin O'Sullivan, city assessor, who made the returns for St. Peter's Seminary, who said: "I don't know anything about it. They are students, and now residents of London. The teachers do not receive any pay, and are here today and away tomorrow."

"How about commercial travelers, here today and away tomorrow, are they assessed?" queried the reporter, who thought it strange that neither official "knew anything about it," and who realized that he was a spectator of that world-famous game of passing the buck. Mr. O'Sullivan did not answer, but referred the reporter to the registrar of St. Peter's seminary for further information.

On his way out, the eporter sought assistance from Harry Bennett, assessment clerk, who opined: "The Roman Catholic priests and students are assessed the same as anybody else. If they are not, they should be. They may not be over 21 years of age."

Further investigation revealed the fact that none of the famous 33 were "otherwise assessed," their names not being on the voters' lists, and, therefore, the six who have escaped did so without their names being entered on the rolls at all.

Four Have Paid.

"They are not on our list," asserted City Treasurer James Bell. "And we will not send out notices to them to pay up on our own hook. I am inquiring into the case. As I have been told that there were 33 names of Roman Catholic priests and students left off which should have been recorded. We collected from four students or priests on Talbot street, whose names were entered by a Protestant assessor.

"These fellows paid up their statute labor tax in one check, like little majors, and I am sure those at St. Peter's Seminary would do the same. If they were notified. If they are placed on our list we will collect. If they are not supposed to pay statute labor tax, these other four should have their money refunded, if it is worked fairly. If one should pay, all those liable should."

It was pointed out to Mr. Bell that a member of The Advertiser editorial staff arrived in London from the United States and was billed for statute labor tax, before he earned one week's salary here, and that returned soldiers were assessed within one year of discharge followinp overseas service. He admitted this to be proper, and that all persons should be treated alike by the city.

While the charge made by The Advertiser reader is not correct, it unearthed the fact that six persons liable for statute labor tax and willing to pay same, according to Vicar-General O'Connor, have been unintentionally or otherwise dropped from the roll.

In showing the seminary books to the reporter, the vicar-general said: "We have no information to withhold, and our books are open. We are not chasing the assessment department, and if any of us are liable for a tax, and I think that I am now that you explain the law to me, let them come after us, and it will be paid."

"There never was a Roman Catholic priest or student assessed in the city of London before this year, and a whole hornets' nest has been uncovered by the assessor who assessed the four priests or students on Talbot street this spring," declared a city official today.

It is understood that this oversight on the part of the assessment department will be brought up before the city council by aldermen who are familiarizing themselves with the situation, and who declare that they will demand an investigation of the laxity.

ESPERANTO A TOTAL LOSS.

Gloucester, Mass., July 25.—The schooner Esperanto, winner of the races for the international fishing vessel championship Nova Scotian waters last fall has been abandoned as a hopeless wreck off Sable Island, N. S., where she foundered recently. Word that the speedy Gloucesterman, four times floated only to sink again, was breaking up, caused abandonment today of a second project to float her which was being undertaken here.

M'FADDEN AND HOTRUM AWAIT FINAL DECISION

Both Prisoners Cheerful As Cabinet Considers Fate.

Toronto, July 25.—The plea for clemency on behalf of Roy Hotrum, condemned to hang on August 3, was well received by Hon. Mr. Doherty, minister of justice, states W. K. Murphy, who returned from Ottawa yesterday. Hon. Mr. Doherty was impressed with the names of the people who signed the petition for Hotrum, also with the number of names obtained, and the fact that ten of the jurors had also signed the petition.

Mr. Murphy was asked to submit authorities on the claim that the jurors expressed the view that they would have returned a verdict of manslaughter if they had known it was permissible.

Both appeals, for Hotrum and McFadden, will likely go before the cabinet tomorrow, and a decision will be handed out on Wednesday or Thursday.

In jail both prisoners are bright and cheerful while awaiting the decisions from Ottawa. Hotrum sings hymns and writes poetry about McFadden. The latter attended church service in the jail yard.

Continued From Page One

BOYS SHOULD

my own nest. But I want to say right now that if we do not get something done soon, with a good man in charge, who will give his time, we're lost. I am sick of hearing these objections from those who know practically nothing about the subject. If the time ever comes when relatives of these same objectors are involved in a similar affair, you will soon hear them rant, 'Why haven't we the proper facilities for handling this?'

Not Condoning Offence.

"Of course, I want it understood that I do not condone this offence in the least. It is a serious beginning, but I do say that these boys could have been better dealt with than shooting them down to the reformatory for the first escapade of their young lives. You can call it theft as the statutes do or anything you want. I had my car stolen. I know what the feeling is at first, but what I say is that what these boys do not know about crime now they will learn during the two years they will be confined at Mimico. There are 240 boys there with very bad records, and as I saw them last week, I can see that the boys of ten, in for their first offence, will have every opportunity for mixing with the lads of 15 and 16, who are naturally well versed in serious mischief."

"Provincial Inspector Martin is here today from Toronto, and he will take a report back with him to our head office. We want to see if it is possible to have legislation enacted that will allow a magistrate to exercise his own discretion in affairs of this nature and not be compelled, as is claimed, to sentence first offenders to long terms."

"It is going at this matter in the wrong manner," advises City Clerk Baker. "A juvenile court will not give the magistrate power to do anything different. The statutes state definitely that a certain sentence must be imposed, and he has no other alternative. The act must certainly be amended to give him the power sought."

That a juvenile court should be established as well as the passing of legislation is the contention of Edward Lance, secretary of the soldiers' aid commission. He emphasizes that the environment of direct contact with police headquarters would be avoided; the expense as outlined under the present scheme would be little or nothing, and suggests that special power be given to the police magistrate to deal with juveniles.

Continued From Page One

DE VALERA AND

as before the war. Ireland is officially stated to be more peaceful and freer of crime than for many years.

PREMIER WITHHOLDS STATEMENT WHILE NEGOTIATIONS PROCEED

London, July 25.—The statement with regard to the Irish peace negotiations, which it was hoped Mr. Lloyd George would make in the Commons today was not forthcoming, the prime minister saying in reply to questions that he hoped to be in a position to make a statement shortly.

"I shall make an announcement as soon as it is possible to make it without endangering the successful issue of the negotiations," said Mr. Lloyd George, "but I warn the members they must not accept accounts in the public press as to the terms, because all those I have seen are inaccurate."

The prime minister's inability to make a statement today as to the terms was due to the fact that Eamon de Valera and his colleagues were still considering them, and have not indicated the Sinn Fein's attitude towadd the proposals. Reports from Dublin today stated that the Republican leader and his cabinet were in consultation this forenoon, but there was no indication as to their progress in the consideration of the peace offer.

CHILDREN DEPRIVED CITIZENS OF DRINKS

Turned on Hydrants, Thereby Lowering Water Pressure.

Because mischievous children turned on two hydrants for lawn watering service at Victoria Park Sunday afternoon the pressure became so low that drinking from fountains at the park was almost impossible. Attendants discovered the hydrants running full pressure, and speedily turned off, with the result that the fountain service was soon back to normal.

The identity of the youthful culprits who inconvenienced the thirsty citizens in Victoria Park is unknown.

SPECCIAL COUNCIL MEETING.—Mayor E. S. Little has called a special meeting of the city council for Wednesday at 11 a.m. to consider the report of No. 2 committee regarding the city's paving program, for the remainder of the season, and to issue debentures to cover civic expenditures already authorized by the city council.

cmfwyp shrdlu cmfwyp vbgpoY5f n Gol

MANY A HUMAN PARALLEL IN CANINE TYPES

Coming of Dog Days Drives Reporter to Wild Freudian Frenzy.

PSYCHOLOGICAL BOW-WOWS

Big Men Like Big Dogs—Fat Women Prefer Pugs — Highbrows, Boston Bulls.

Just now, with the near approach of the dog days, when one has either wasted his vacation already in riotous dissipation on the board walk at Port Stanley, or returned to vulgar toiling and moiling in the city, or else he has about decided that the boss is going to persuade him to work right through the summer and take an extra two weeks off next year, it is very noticeable that the dog-gone expresion on a lot of people's faces, indicative of a fixed idea that the world is going to the bow-wows at no ordinary dog trot rate of velocity, is deepening into a melancholy fervor of threatened desperation. If it wasn't for the fortunate arrival of an opportunity for the whole town to get rid of its all-het-up feeling by cooling off at the Irishmen's picnic, the number of heat prostrations would make the hospital news worth the four-column heads and extra heavy spreads that some city editors are wont to give the transfer of a few patients from one ward to another.

This story was prompted, dear, patient reader, by the announcement of the telegraph editor that he had lost his dog—AGAIN. Now, it wasn't his dog in the first place, but on the several succeeding times when he had lured it back to efficient service in keeping book agents and automobile salesmen off the porch of his suburban bungalow, he may have been able to salve his conscience by kidding himself that the animal, having previously been in his possission by a priori rights really belonged to him.

Hard To Keep Dog.

Somebody with a widely perverted sense of humor reminded him it was hard to keep a dog in—dog days. Which inane remark annoyed the day chief mightily, and in the thunder of his wrath he ordered the only reporter who laughed at the intended witticism to forthwith evolve from the subconcious vagaries of his last year's imagination a two-column feature on "Dogs, Dog Days and Dog Owners."

"Go to the bow-wows, thou slurgard! Dig lustily in the sand pile on the new Collegiate Institute grounds, and see if thou canst not resurrect a bone of contention which will evoke a chorus of yelping from the fierce, blood-fed newshounds and high-priced bankers on the opposition outfit. Bring it back stealthily," said Piece-of-Blue-Chalk, meaning the aforesaid day chief.

"For the love of Mike (Mike being the name of the dog he had lost for the seventh time), bring in a scoop!" said Heap-Big-Scissors, the telegraph editor, who was pacing the floor anxiously anticipating a special dispatch from Czecho-Slovakia about a fresh outbreak of war because an Austrian ex-royal shoe-shiner had put too much daubing on the pumps of an admiral of the Swiss navy, of former Crown Prince of Hell-Combackland had insulted the consul of the Irish Republic.

Doubly Admonished.

Thus doubly admonished by the staff headline artists, both of whom throw a nasty paste brush when badly irritated, the hapless reporter sallied forth, determined to bring in some kind of a scoop, even if he had to steal some contractor's steam shovel and carry it back to the sanctum sanctorum to be specially photographed as a front page illustration.

Roughly speaking, there are three classifications of dogs, which are much in evidence in London, not only in the dog days, but all the year around. There are sad dogs, gay dogs and the other kind who are most difficult to figure out—the sly dogs.

The sad dogs are those fellows who don't get their vacation until after the Western Fair. The gay dogs are the newest men on the staff, who still have friends enough to present them with the highly-colored and expensive neckties they wear to work, and who still have enough money left from their previous jobs as barbers or taxi-drivers to eat at the regular chop suey joints instead of the Greek quick lunch counters. The sly dogs can't be fully written up in a paper that values its reputation as a high-class family journal, but suffice it to intimate that as a rule they always talk at great lengths about the Bible classes they teach in their Sunday school, and then assure you solemnly the next day that you must have made a mistake when you thought you saw them dancing at Springbank or bathing on the Port Stanley beach.

Another Classification.

There's another classification that must be included for the sake of completing the list, but they're such a bumptious lot, the "Old Dogs," that they deserve to be passed over completely. They're always getting somebody's goat by wagging their jowls over the real hilarious times they used to have before the beginning of the Great Drought back in the year '16.

"You young 'uns," they say patronizingly, "you don't really know what it's to be real wicked."

Considering that they are technically exempt from protection by the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, it's a great wonder some badly aggrieved youngster who thinks he's out-Neroing Nero in sheer dissipation by lapping up six orange phosphates, three pineapples sodas and a brace of chocolate sundaes between leaving-the-office time and snuggling into his pink-striped pyjamas, does swipe a lemon off the ice cream counter and hand a whole grapefruit to one of those arrogant Old Dogs. They wag their wrinkled chek-leather and smack their thick, devilish lips over pretended recollections of their dark, mysterious pasts just about as maliciously as a four-footed canine wags his tail and sets his fangs at the sight of an innocent grey squirrel climbing down out of a fir tree in Victoria Park.

Parks and Autos.

Speaking of Victoria Park recalls to mind the contention of some metropolitan Londoners that dogs, children and unemployed - without - pay persons shouldn't be allowed to sun themselves in the parks. The parks were originally laid out for people with automobiles. Indianopolis and all other big cities have a speedway for motorists to exercise their expensive benzine buggies. Why shouldn't London reserve Victoria Park for her motorists?

London's just a big, overgrown village, that's all, with the mossbacks running things in the city council. Fancy trying to enforce an ordinance requiring a member of the public utilities commission to park his pet auto outside the park on his daily visit to see how Romeo Victorio Parkensis, the big gold fish in the lily pond, is thriving on his diet of dragon flies! Why, the idea is too absurd for adequate expression in the advanced Yiddish of Clarence street, and utterly incomprehensible in a garden variety of language like English.

That's why London is going to the bow-wows so utterly to the uttermost—because a hayseed-flecked aggregation of village trustees have been on a junketing trip to Byron and are planning to run the city after that historic but dilapidated suburb that hasn't registered any real growth since a year or two after it was surveyed, about the primeval time of the Battle of Waterloo. Now, if the city council had junketed on a regular junketing tour, say over the CITY-OWNED railroad to the bustling metropolis of Port Stanley, they would have come back all primped to the ears with ideas how to make the traffic bylaws of this little burg uniform with the fast speed regulations in vogue on Euclid avenue, Cleveland!

Iron Dogs.

Come to think of it, those Old Dogs in the city council have barked too long about nothing. They're about ripe for the lethal chamber, only chloroform is so dog-gone expensive and laughing-gas would have as much effect on them as a fresh coat of Paris green on the iron dogs in front of George Hiscox's house.

Speaking of those iron dogs mentally revives a story that Mr. Hiscox is wont to tell about the hard-looking brace of police hounds that guard his threshold night and day.

"How often do you feed those dogs?" asked a real clever guy one morning.

"Every time they bark," answered Mr. Hiscox, undaunted.

A vaudeville artist from a theatre next door got into an argument with one of the stage hands as to what breed of dogs they were. The actor thought they were St. Bernards.

"I tell you they're not St. Bernards," said the scene-shifter. "They're setters. They've been set there now for over 30 years."

Only Tried It Once.

The vaudeville man thought the joke was a safe try, and decided to pull it on his audience that afternoon. There was no disturbance at the evening performance. He only tried it once.

Have you ever noticed, however, how accurately the character and temperament of men can be gauged by the breed or type of dogs they select? One could write a whole psychological thesis on this little coincidence of fact alone.

For instance, there is a well-known life insurance man in London whose favorite breed of dogs is the Airedale. There's something affable, cheerful, good-natured, and yet withal rugged and resolute about the Airedale. Now, it takes all those valuable traits of character, and a few more besides, to make a successful and popular life insurance solicitor.

Another man of literary tastes and occupations is a widely-known breeder of Boston bulls. Now, the Boston bull-terrier, as you might imagine, is a high-brow sort of dog, and yet it has plenty of aggressiveness and a touch of aristocratic swagger in the bargain. That's just the kind of stories this writer, who is very successful, turns out.

Every evening on a certain street you may see a kindly-faced but tired and frayed-looking old man going to make his nightly rounds, accompanied by his faithful and kindly-faced but shaggy and unkempt collie. This old man is just as kind and true and reliable as he appears, and although he has never made a big noise in the world, he has done and is still doing many kind deeds to help those even less fortunate than he is himself.

Snappy Pomeranians.

You know how snappy and irritable a Pomeranian is? Well, have you never been in one of the fashionable shops and observed how some woman, richly dressed, will put her Pomeranian down on the counter and snap ungraciously at the poor, tired shopgirl, patiently trying to show the right goods to the shopper, who really doesn't know what she wants?

The man who keeps a Newfoundland or a St. Bernard is pretty sure to take good care of his children, and the man who drags around an English bull on the end of a fancy leather thong is more than often just as bullheaded and ferocious-looking as the dog.

Miss Fluffy-Ruffles prefers a Chow. Its good-natured, furry, fluffy, roly-poly, rollicking, like herself.

Betcha a mug of 2-per-cent. the most fastidious little bit of female importance you know goes around with a Pekinese.

And the independent sort of girl who dresses in quiet-colored, sensible, comfortable clothes, and is inclined to be stout, nine times out of ten prefers a King Charles spaniel.

Do you know a woman who is always alert for a bit of interesting gossip and keeps well informed on current topics by reading the newspapers regularly? Hasn't she got a bird dog, or a foxeerrier or a squirrel hound, for a pet?

Next time you see a lady with a pug dog, make a guess at her waist measure and disposition.

Haven't you noticed, too, how tall, thin men are most frequently owners of those high, gaunt-looking Russian wolfhounds?

And how many Germans, just like the dachshund, have a slightly concave back, and a sleek, stealthy trend off character? A well-fed look and yet a creepy kind of shape like a boa-constrictor! Not all Germans look like this, but then not all Germans go around escorted by dachshunds.

But enough for a first lesson on the "Psychology of Dogs and Men." Should you, gentle reader, feel inclined to pursue the subject further, after a brief article on "The Eccentricities of Cats and Women," there will be a more elaborate treatise on "How Mosquitoes Use Psycho-Analysis to Select Their Food."

KILLED BY MOTOR CAR.

Toronto, July 25.—Josenh Burton, aged 35 years, of this city, was knocked 76 feet, and almost instantly killed on College street by a motor car this morning. Bruce Card of Toronto is held by the police in connection with the accident. Friends say that Burton had frequently commented on the many automobile accidents, saying that some motorist would get him some time.

Bolsheviki Luckily Escape Being Thrown Into the Ocean

London, July 25.—Travelers on the Austrian Ormande, arriving at Plymouth yesterday, report that several foreigners, who during the journey refused to sing the National Anthem, narrowly escaped being thrown into the sea. The ship's officers were obliged to keep them in seclusion for several days. Prior to the National Anthem incident the foreigners had caused a lot of adverse balance of trade with the

ALL GARAGES AND ACCESSORY STORES
will be closed on Wednesday afternoon of this week on account of the Auto Motor Retailers' Association third annual picnic being held on that day. Patrons kindly co-operate. 84c

FLEET FOOT
Outing Shoes Are All Reduced!
Lines that have sold regularly for $3.75 and $3.50, will be sold for - - $2.98
Other lines of Fleet Foot are reduced accordingly.
The popular Dora, sold regularly at $2.50, will be $1.98
Included in the lot are Oxfords, Pumps, Ties, in all the different heels.
Be sure to get yours early.

Hubert Ashplant & Sons

PRESENTATION MADE TO FATHER DOYLE

Congregation of St. Patrick's Church Honor Beloved Pastor.

At the conclusion of services on Sunday morning at St. Patrick's Church, Rev. Father Peter N. Doyle, pastor of the church for the past eight years, was presented by the congregation with a club bag filled with miscellaneous articles and a purse. Patrick Fallon read the address, and T. Trotter made the presentation.

Father Doyle, who came to this parish from Petrolea, left Sunday at noon to take over the pastorship of St. Anne's Church in Montreal.

In replying to the address and presentation Father Doyle remarked about the many kindnesses shown him during his pastorship here by his scongregation, and although reluctant to leave he had to accept the call to duty.

Father John Barry will take over the duties of parish priest in St. Patrick's.

MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE.

Montreal, July 25.—The local stock exchange was fairly active during the early trading this morning. Brazilian was stronger by ¼ at 22½c, while Brompton was up ¼ at 19¼. Laurentide remained unchanged at 67½, while Breweries strengthened a point to 52½. Riordon was fractionally weaker at 6½, and Spanish River went down a point to 49.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

New York, July 25—Wall Street, 10:30 a.m.—Stocks were firm at the opening of today's session, last Saturday's rally making further progress. American Locomotive, Baldwin, Crucible and United States Steels, Utah Copper, General Asphalt, Sumatra Tobacco, United States Rubber and Kelly-Springfield Tire were active at gains running from large fractions to almost 2 points. Royal Dutch lost 1 point and Mexican Petroleum eased slightly with Cuba Cane Sugar. Rails showed no material changes, but shippings were steady. Foreign exchange developed a more reactionary trend, the British rate falling to $3.57.

1:30 p.m. — Baldwin Locomotive, American Woolen and General Asphalt recorded further gains during the dull mid-session, but the trend otherwise was towards lower levels. Mexican Petroleum reacted 2 points from its high price of the morning, and American Car also was heavy.

[Reported by Jones, Easton, McCalum Company for The Advertiser.]

New York, July 25.

Trunk Lines and Grangers—	Open.	High.	Low.	1:30.
Baltimore & Ohio.	39½	39¾	39¼	39¼
Erie, com.	13¾	..	..	..
Erie, 1st pfd.	19⅞	..	..	..
Great Northern	70⅛	70¼	70	70
New Haven	18¾	18¾	18½	18½
New York Central	71½	71½	71¼	71¼
Rock Island	33¼	33¼	32⅝	33
St. Paul	27⅞	27⅞	27½	27½
Wabash, com.	8	..	..	..
Wabash, A	22	22¼	22	22¼
Pacifics and Southerns—				
Atchison, com.	84¾	84¾	84½	84¾
Canadian Pacific	113⅛	113¼	112¾	112⅞
Col. Southern	26	26½	25¾	26½
Kansas & Texas	2⅛	2⅛	2	2
Louis. & Nash.	113⅝	114	113⅝	114
Missouri Pacific	21⅝	21⅝	21	21
Northern Pacific	74¾	74¾	74⅛	74½
Southern Pacific	78¼	78¼	77½	77⅞
Southern Railway	21	21	20½	20½
Southern Ry., pfd	45⅞	..	..	..
Union Pacific	120¾	120¾	119¾	120⅛
Coalers—				
Ches. & Ohio	56⅛	56⅜	55¾	55¾
Lehigh Valley	52⅜	52¾	52⅜	52½
Reading Railway	70	70⅜	69½	69¾
Tractions—				
Brooklyn Transit	11	..	..	..
Industrials—				
Am. Beet Sugar	31¼	..	..	..
American Can	27⅝	27⅝	27	27⅝
American Car	127½	127½	125⅞	125⅞
Am. Hide, pfd	52¾	52¾	52⅝	52¾
Am. Locomotive	84¾	85	84½	84½
American Sugar	68⅞	70⅜	68¾	69¼
Am. Smelters	37½	..	..	..
American Steel	26½	26½	26⅜	26⅝
Am. Tel. & Tel.	104½	104¾	104½	104⅝
American Wool	71½	72⅞	71	72½
Atlantic-Gulf	22½	22⅞	21½	22¼
Baldwin Loco.	78½	80	78½	79½
Central Leather	36¾	36¾	35½	36¼
Corn Products	66¾	66¾	66⅜	6⅝
General Electric	122⅝	124¼	122½	124¼
General Motors	10¾	10¾	10½	10⅝
Goodrich Rubber	32	32⅝	32	32⅝
G. Northern Ore	27¼	27⅝	27¼	27⅝
Inter. Paper	54	54⅞	53½	54⅛
Inter. Nickel	14¼	..	..	..
People's Gas	51¾	51⅞	51½	51¾
Studebaker	79½	79½	78⅝	79
U. S. Rubber	53	55⅝	53	54¼
Westinghouse	44¼	..	..	..
Willys-Overland	7¼	..	..	..
Coppers—				
Anaconda Copper	38	38⅛	38	38⅛
Chino Copper	23⅛	23⅜	23⅛	23⅜
Inspiration	34	..	..	..
Ray Consolidated	12½	..	..	..
Utah Copper	49⅛	49⅜	49	49⅜
Oils—				
Cal. Petroleum	33½	..	..	..
M. S. O.	11	11	10¾	10¾
Mex. Petroleum	105	106¼	103½	103½
Pan-American	49⅝	49⅝	48⅞	49
Texas Oil	34	34⅛	34	34⅛
Steels—				
Bethlehem B.	48¾	49¼	48¼	49¼
Crucible Steel	55¾	56	54⅞	55⅜
Lackawanna	37½	39	37½	39
Republic Iron	46½	47½	46½	47⅜
Railway Steel	83¼	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	73¼	73¾	73¼	73½
U. S. Steel, pfd	109½	..	..	..

Sales to 2 p.m., 310,000 shares.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

PLATE GLASS INSURANCE
At greatly reduced rates. Phone for full information.
THE DAVIS INSURANCE AGENCY, LIMITED.
208 Royal Bank Bldg ,Phones 776-2419J
zxv

PEEL'S
FIRST SPECIAL
$1 SALE
Tomorrow and Wednesday
Tremendous Values!
All White Porcelain Cups and Saucers, with decorations; all White Semi-Porcelain Cups and Saucers with decorations; all White English Stoneware Cups and Saucers. Your choice Tuesday and Wednesday ..... 5 for $1.00
60-watt first quality Tung