THE WEATHER:
FRESH WINDS; FAIR AND COOL.
SUNDAY—COOL.

London Evening Advertiser

GOOD NEWS
IN THE WANT ADS TODAY
ON PAGES 24-25.

61ST YEAR. NO. 24061 | LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1924. —FORTY-EIGHT PAGES | THREE CENTS.

WESTERN FAIR THROWS OPEN GATES TO PUBLIC

Shanghai Defenders Repulse Large Attacking Force

INVADING FORCES ARE REPULSED

Armies Under Chi-Shieh-Yuan Driven Back in All-Night Battle.

DEFENDERS ADVANCE

City of Shanghai in Less Danger of Being Captured.

Associated Press Despatch.

Shanghai, Sept. 6.—The invading northern forces of Chi Shieh-Yuan were repulsed on two fronts—at Hwangtu, fifteen miles west of here, and at Liuho, thirty miles northwest of here—after an all-night battle with the Lu Yung Hsiang forces defending Shanghai, according to announcements this morning from Chekiang headquarters. After repulsing the attacking northern forces at Hwang Tu, General Chang Tse Ping, leading the forces defending Shanghai, led a succesful counter-attack, forcing the opposition troops back to within two miles of Anting, a town twenty-six miles west of here on the line of the Shanghai-Nanking railway.

In the Hwangtu section the defending forces claimed an advance of six miles was made along the railway line besides of the capture of two companies of the Kiangsu sixth division and four high officers.

REWARDS OFFERED.

Associated Press Despatch.

Shanghai, Sept. 6.—Chi Shief Yeun, commander of the Kiangsu forces, has issued a proclamation, which is being circulated among the forces of General Lu Yung-Hsiang, offering $50,000 to any one who will hand over General Lu to him, dead or alive. He places a similar amount at the disposal of any officer of the opposing forces who shall desert and bring his entire regiment over to his side.

Twenty thousand dollars will be paid for a piece of field artillery, a like amount for an aeroplane, and $1,000 for a machine gun. Finally, two months' pay is promised to the ordinary soldier who deserts to his side.

The proclamation accuses Lu of crimes "as big as heaven," and described him as a murderer, robber, rebel, tyrant and acceptor of bribes.

In a final effort to win over his enemy's men, General Chi says to them: "I sigh for you."

COAL STRIKE SETTLEMENT IS DECLARED REMOTE

Canadian Press Despatch.

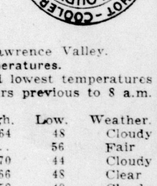
Calgary, Alta., Sept. 6.—Prospects of the coal miners' strike in Alberta and Southeastern British Columbia being settled are remote, and there is little hope of anything else but a continuation of the strike. The conference of the United Mine Workers of America, District 18, it was definitely learned last night, has affirmed the stand taken by the conference committee, and refused to accept any reduction of wages.

TWENTY MEN ARE WANTED ON HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION

J. C. Spencer of the government employment bureau has jobs for 20 husky men working on highway construction near London, he announced this morning. The men will be required to work ten hours a day and will receive 30 cents an hour. Trucks will convey them to work in the morning and bring them back aagin at night.

The Weather

FORECASTS.



Fresh northwest winds; fair and cool tonight and Sunday.

The pressure is high over the Lake Regian and relatively low from Saskatchewan to Colorado, while a fairly deep depression covers the St. Lawrence Valley.

Temperatures.

The highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were:

Stations.	High.	Low.	Weather.
Victoria	64	48	Cloudy
Calgary	56		Fair
Winnipeg	70	44	Cloudy
Port Arthur	66	48	Clear
Parry Sound	58	40	Cloudy
Toronto	62	44	Fair
Kingston	66	46	Clear
Ottawa	54	42	Cloudy
Montreal	64	44	Fair
Quebec	70	46	Cloudy
Father Point	72	38	Cloudy
St. John	64	52	Cloudy
Halifax	64	58	Cloudy

The highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 64; lowest, 47.

The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 50; lowest, 45.

Barometric Readings.

Friday—8 p.m.—29.15.
Today—8 a.m. 29.15.

DR. J. H. KING,
federal minister of public works, who announces that the department is planning to have as much work carried on during the winter as possible, to alleviate the unemployment situation.

TEN ARE STABBED BY CRAZED MAN

Laborer Runs Amuck When Whiskey Refused in N. Y. Coffee House.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Sept. 6.—Ten persons were stabbed in an Eldridge street coffee house early today when Guiseppe Averse, a powerful laborer, became maddened and ran amuck when he ordered whiskey and was told that only tea and coffee were sold in the place. Two of his victims were seriously wounded.

After he had slashed blindly about in the coffee house with a knife, causing panic among the patrons of the place, Averso fled to his home nearby. There he was disarmed after a struggle and placed under arrest by a policeman who had pursued him and had broken down the door of his house in entering.

PRIVATE FINED $10 ON CHARGE OF THEFT

Wallace Chippett Denounced For Stealing From His Benefactor.

Wallace Chippett, arrested last night by Provincial Constable Stratton on a charge of theft, was fined $10 and costs or 30 days in jail by County Magistrate Hawkshaw this morning.

Chippett, who is a private in the A. M. C., admitted stealing tools valued at $10 from the Delaware garage of Pincomb & Reid, on Aug. 11, but denied taking any gas or oil.

Crown Attorney Albert M. Judd scathingly denounced the prisoner for the manner in which he had acted He stated the garage men had allowed the prisoner to stay all night in the garage free of charge, when they found they could not get the headlights on the prisoner's car to work properly.

Chippett stated he had given the garageman a dollar, but this was denied.

Sergt.-Major Kay stated that Chippett was through as far as the army was concerned.

OTTAWA GIRL IS VICTIM OF DETROIT YOUTH'S RAGE

Special to The Advertiser.

Detroit, Sept. 5.—Kenneth Goulet, son of Arthur Goulet, 3205 Hooker avenue, came up before Judge Frank Murphy today charged with intent to kill Dorothy Hunter, 4225 Fourth avenue, whose parents live at 27 Isabella street, Ottawa, and not, as previously stated by her, as London. Her mother is with her in receiving hospital.

Goulet wounded her in the neck four times, and escaped to the home of his brother-in-law, but was captured next day. She and her sister Ida are Western Union Telegraph operators. Goulet will come up again on Sept. 13. Bail was set at $10,000.

STUDENTS' ORGANIZATIONS OPEN BUDAPEST MEETING

Associated Press Despatch.

Budapest, Sept. 6.—The fourth international convention of the students' organizations was opened here today. Delegates are present from the United States, Canada and 15 European countries.

SENDS CONSCIENCE MONEY.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The department of finance acknowledges receipt of twenty dollars conscience money, received by the department of marine and fisheries in an envelope postmarked Bathurst, N. B., August 28, 1924.

FIRPO FACES EXPULSION FROM U. S.

Warrant Will Be Asked To day For Arrest of the Fighter.

RICKARD PREPARED

Promoter Willing To Put Up Any Bail To Insure Coming Bout.

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, Sept. 6.—A warrant for the arrest of Luis Angel Firpo, Argentine heavyweight, was issued today by Acting Secretary White of the labor department.

The action was taken under the immigration law and will result in Firpo's appearance before a board of inquiry for a hearing on the question of his deportation.

CONSUME SOME DAYS.

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Deportation proceedings against Luis Angel Firpo, Argentine heavyweight, will consume several days within the jurisdiction of the department of labor, and if his expulsion from the country should be ordered he would have recourse to the courts. For this reason, officials here do not expect action on the request of Immigration Commissioner Curran of New York for a warrant for his arrest to interfere with his engagement to meet Harry Wills, negro boxer, Thursday, in Boyle's Thirty Acres.

DOUGLAS F. GOODGE,
student of the London Technical High School, who has just been awarded the first scholarship for matriculation offered by the University of Western Ontario. Douglas Goodge was one of the two technical school students to write the scholarship examinations for pupils of secondary schools. Both the candidates were awarded scholarships.

Allies Take Hold of Work Monday

Appeal Is Made to German Populace.

Associated Press Despatch.

Berlin, Sept. 6.—The inter-allied control commission and the German military authorities agreed yesterday that control of German armaments would begin on Monday, and the government issued a communique appealing to the people to avoid any obstruction of the work of the commission or hostile action which would involve the danger of perpetuating the present state of affairs with all of its humiliating accompaniments.

MACDONALD'S YOUNGER SON LEAVES OTTAWA FOR N. Y.

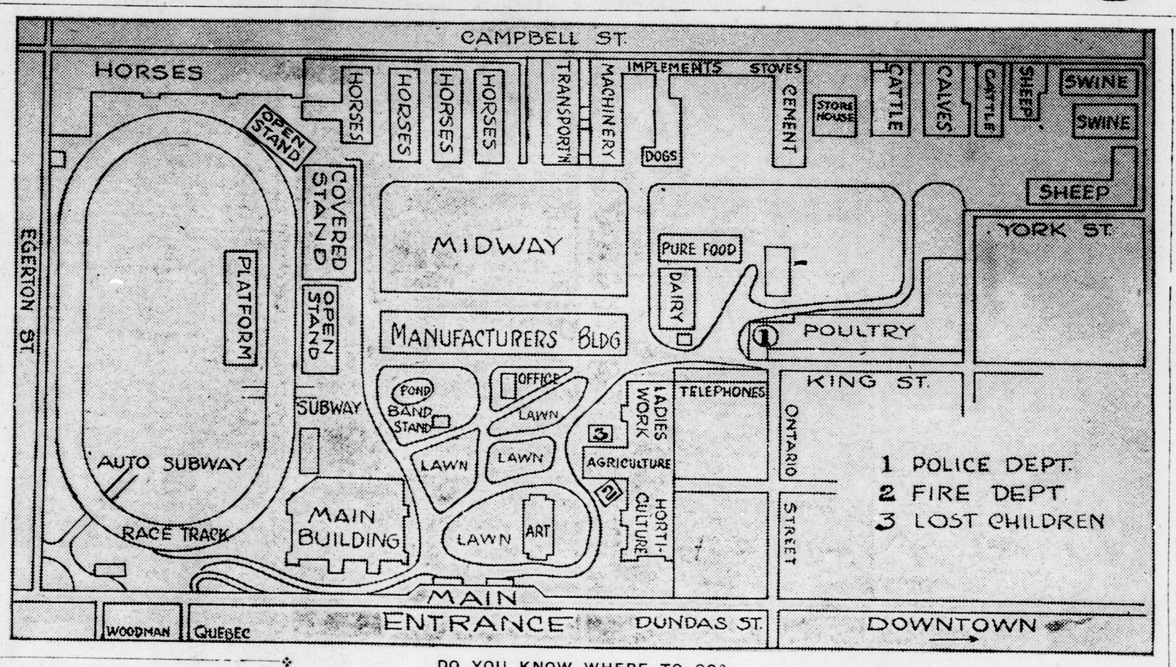
Ottawa, Sept. 5.—Malcolm MacDonald, younger son of Premier Ramsay MacDonald of Great Britain, left Ottawa last night for New York, after a brief visit to Premier Mackenzie King at his summer home at Kingsmere, Que. He will proceed afterwards to Pittsburg, where the first of the inter-university debates in which he is to participate as representing Oxford University will be held.

After New York and Pittsburg, Mr. MacDonald will go to Winnipeg, Edmonton and Vancouver, possibly proceeding to Australia and New Zealand.

Enraged Damsel Batters Then Pursues Foreigner

Although Chief Birrell does not advise any person, even a lady, to take the law into their own hands, a London damsel who was grabbed roughly by the arm yesterday afternoon by a foreigner on York street, near Richmond, turned on her six-foot assailant and pounded him vigorously over the head three times with her umbrella. The third wallop broke the umbrella, and he surprised man turned tail and ran off, with the young lady in close pursuit. She followed the husky runner to Talbot street and over the C. N. R. tracks, where he dodged behind some buildings.

"Never mind my name," flushed the pretty young thing, giving an Advertiser reporter a cold stare. "I don't want my name in the papers. That man grabbed me by the arm, and you bet I hit him hard. The idea of trying to take me by the arm right in broad daylight! If I see that man again I'm going to hand him over to the police. I wish there was a policeman around right now to catch him."



DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO GO?

Above an Advertiser staff artist shows the grounds of the Western Fair, which opened its gates today. Here are the buildings, the Midway and track which promise a week of fun for Londoners. Motorists are urged to go to the Fair along King street and return to the downtown section by Queen's avenue. This, it is hoped, will relieve the congestion and eliminate the danger to pedestrians on Dundas street.

DEPT. WILL AID UNEMPLOYMENT

Adequate Work Planned For Winter, Public Works Minister States.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, Sept. 6.—"My department is arranging, as it has done in the past four years, to have as much work carried on during the winter as possible in order to alleviate unemployment," said Dr. J. H. King, federal minister of public works, in an interview here last night. "While I do not anticipate any new public works being undertaken this winter," continued the minister, "I have urged all those in authority in my department to find as much work to be done as is practicable."

Dr. King was very hopeful of the ultimate results from the unemployment conference just completed at Ottawa.

"The authorities at Ottawa quite realize the seriousness of the problem," he said.

POLO DELAYED WHEN TURF CALLED UNSAFE

First of the British-American Matches Now Planned For Tuesday.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Sept. 6.—Rain which yesterday saturated the international field and made the turf unsafe for play, caused the postponement today of the first of the international polo series between the United States and British forces. As the result, the first game will be played next Tuesday, the second and third matches following on their original dates, unless the weather causes a further postponement.

The special committee in charge of the international series held out until the last minute last night before declaring the match off, but just before dark it was deemed advisable to postpone the opening tilt until Tuesday. The advance sale of seats reached the 40,000 point, and the committee was reluctant to take this action unless it was necessary, but in a statement made public the committee said the turf was in such condition that it would be unsafe to allow the game to proceed.

LABOR MINISTERS WILL DISCUSS RATIFICATION

Associated Press Despatch.

Berne, Sept. 6.—The labor ministers of Great Britain, France, Belgium and Germany will meet here on Monday to discuss ratification of the Washington convention.

WESTERN FAIR GATES SWING OPEN TO PUBLIC

Mirror of Ontario's Wealth Call to People of Province.

THRILLS FOR ALL

Buildings Open Doors to Eager Crowds on "Preparation Day."

The gates of Western Fair swung open this morning to receive the people of London and Western Ontario.

This mighty mirror of the wealth of the province calls to all. It brings a revelation of development: a glimpse at the farm, the factory, the store, and the home. What fun! What realization! What an education! All are to be found here.

From the little chap, who rushes excitedly from place to place gathering up a host of souvenirs, to the man who stands back and eves the champion bull with a view to purchase, there is a thrill.

The sun strolled up over London this morning with an escort—a flock of black clouds—and through the morning the escort remained at intervals. Raindrops pattered at first and then the clouds lightened.

However, the weatherman promises better behavior for the afternoon.

Preparation Day.

Today is known as "Preparation Day" at the Fair. It is a day of feverish activity, with exhibitors from all over Western Ontario working with lightning speed to have everything in shape for Monday, when the children of London and the western peninsula will invade the Fair grounds without paying a cent admission. The weatherman surely won't have the nerve to ween on Monday and disappoint thousands of youngsters, and once he gets the habit of smiling he is expected to continue to smile during the week.

The directors have not taken out any rain insurance, preferring to take a chance on the absence of Jupiter Pluvius, Secretary Jackson states.

Judging commenced this morning in the Agricultural Building, where J. W. Laidlaw is judging roots and grain. H. Wickerson is judging potatoes.

Miss Powell of Whitby started in this morning to judge the ladies' work. All these departments show increased entries this year, the secretary announced.

Open Today.

The Manufacturers' Building, while open to the public today, will not have all exhibits in place until tonight. Every inch of space is taken by London and Western Ontario manufacturers, and a trip to the Fair would not be complete without a visit to this building. Two new aisles have been cut on the second story. This will facilitate traffic, which was more or less congested last year.

The Palace is the good old palace of yore, and will be the mecca of the children during the entire week. Exhibits are being rushed into place, and bale after bale of "samples" has disappeared into its magic depths to be handed to all and sundry today and next week.

The Agricultural Building, especially the north end, is taking on the appearance of a fairy bower of flow-

Please See Page 2, Column 5.

Children's Day

Following is Monday's program at the Western Fair. All children will be admitted to the grounds free.

Gates open 7 a.m.
Grandstand performance, afternoon and evening.
2:15 pace, mile heats.
Johnny J. Jones shows.
All exhibits in place in various buildings.
Cattle and horse judging.

PLAYGROUNDS SAVED FROM BOY "FIREBUGS"

Officials Frustrate "Prank" at Birkett's—Many Thefts Reported.

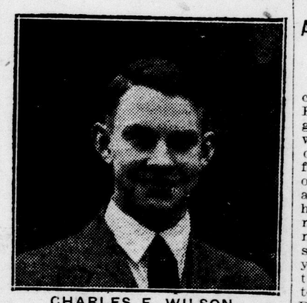
With a start made at stock taking of the civic playgrounds, disappearances in equipment are reported. At Birkett's playground, two basketballs and other equipment were stolen, reports of playground supervisors show.

Following the closing of the playgrounds last Saturday another report came from Birkett's a few days later that an attempt had been made to burn down the buildings there. The ill-timed "prank" was only frustrated by the appearance of officials on the scene.

For the most part, however, property has been well taken care of on the playgrounds and equipment respected by the young bloods, playground heads state.

REVIEW DAY AT EXHIBITION IS ATTENDED BY 86,000

Toronto, Sept. 5.—Review Day attendance at the Canadian National Exhibition was 86,000, as against 82,000 for the corresponding day last year, an increase of 4,000. For the twelve days of the 1924 exhibition to date, the attendance was 1,371,000, as compared with 1,340,000 for the corresponding period last year, an increase of 31,000.



CHARLES F. WILSON
who has just been awarded the second tuition scholarship for complete matriculation offered by the University of Western Ontario. He is a student of the London Technical High School, and has secured his complete matriculation and scholarship after only three years of study.

FRANCE WILL ACCEPT VIEW OF BRITAIN

Two Nations Near Agreement on Vital Question of Arbitration.

HERRIOT IS PRAISED

General Debate in League of Nations Expected To End Tonight.

Associated Press Despatch.

Geneva, Sept. 6.—The general debate in the League of Nations assembly on the reduction of armaments is expected to come to an end tonight when the whole series of questions touching on the subject will be referred to the assembly commissions.

Six speakers are scheduled for addressee at today's sessions, completing the debate begun by the British and French premiers. Its keynote is the establishment of compulsory arbitration in disputes between nations as the best effective safeguard for the maintenance of world peace.

Some students of international politics profess to see a hopelessly irreconcilable position between England and France, despite their acceptance of obligatory arbitration, because of England's loathness to commit herself to engaging military penalties and France's ineistence that arbitration must be accompanied by military sanctions. The French statesmen in Geneva are optimistic, however, believing that a middle path will be found.

Meanwhile the league experts have assembled complete data for the information of the international disarmament conference favored by the British and French leaders, and which it is planned to convoke when there appears to be a reasonable chance of success.

HERRIOT LAUDED.

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, Sept. 6.—Premier Herriot is hailed as a prophet in his own country on the morning after his notable speech before the League of Nations assembly at Geneva. Even Le Matin which has no great love for the premier, says: "M. Herriot spoke the words at Geneva that we all expected. He formulated to perfection France's doctrine—the better doctrine of common sense."

The Petit Parisien, most widely circulated of French newspapers, agrees that "it was really the voice of France speaking through him."

Le Journal, another widely read sheet, says: "It was a magnificent and unforgettable day for France."

Pertinax, in the Echo de Paris, says he finds it difficult to carp. However, he believes that M. Herriot is too anxious to placate Premier MacDonald of Great Britain, who he declares "is today, as yesterday, the dear and good friend."

Pertinax remarks that the weak point in M. Herriot's argument is that he is dealing with a man determined to upset the Treaty of Versailles, and it would be well to discourage him, the more so as a large part of the assembly is favorable to the French view.

MAHARAJAH SPEAKS.

Associated Press Despatch.

Geneva, Sept. 6.—The Mahajarah of Bikaner, Indian delegate to the League of Nations assembly, opened the morning session for the last day of the assembly's armament and security discussion. The maharajah described himself as a soldier, but declared that "often civilians are the real fire-eaters and soldiers the pacifists."

Referring to India's frontier problem and the illicit arming of border marauders, he declared that while India would be glad to disarm, all her Asiatic neighbors were not members of the league, and if her military establishments were reduced she might be placed in grave peril before other league members could come to her assistance.

Nevertheless, he concluded, our 319,000,000 of people—nearly one-fifth of the human race—stand wholeheartedly for arbitration and for any processes which may bring peace.

The speech was applauded by the assembly, and Premier MacDonald of Great Britain warmly congratulated the mahajarah.

FLIGHT TO BOSTON SUFFERS DELAY

Shortage of Gasoline Causes Postponement of Final Dash.

Associated Press Despatch.

Merepoint, Me., Sept. 6.—The start of the round-the-world fliers from here to Boston was delayed this morning by discovery that their gasoline supply was short of the amount necessary to supply the necessary margin of safety.

The planes of Gen. Patrick, commander of the air service, and ten others flew over the moorings of the fliers at 10:22 daylight saving time. The planes, which constitute the escort squadron, left Boston at 8:10 standard time.

COVER 37,000 MILES.

Associated Press Despatch.

Boston, Sept. 6.—Naval vessels engaged in patrolling the North Atlantic route by the United States army world flight steamed more than 37,000 nautical miles, Rear Admiral T. P. Magruder, commanding the light cruiser divisions which had charge of patrol operations, announced today, as the work of the navy in protecting the flight came to an end here. Among the 12 navy ships which took stations along the flight course, the scout cruiser Richmond, Admiral Magruder's flagship, was first in distance covered, cruising more than 8,100 miles. The destroyer Barry stood second with 3,800 miles.

New Small Clue Will Be Probed

Note Said To Have Been Posted in St. Joseph's Convent.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—As a result of a communication addressed to him by the Misses Gertrude and Florence Small, Attorney-General W. F. Nickle, K.C., will inquire at St. Joseph's Convent the name of the person who is said to have posted a notice in its chapel requesting prayers for J. Ambrose Small, who was declared to be dangerously ill. The time of the posting of this request was said by the Small sisters to be shortly after the disappearance of their brother, the well-known theatre owner, in December, 1919.

The Small sisters believe that to learn the identity of the person who posted the notice would be to supply a link in the chain of evidence surrounding their brother's disappearance.

ATHLETIC EVENTS WILL END TORONTO EXHIBITION

Toronto, Sept. 6.—Today, the closing day of the Canadian National Exhibition, which has been in progress here for the past two weeks, will be featured by a big program of athletics, in which contenders from the United States and all parts of Canada will take part. Over 600 athletes are expected to compete for honors in the track, field and gymnastic championships. Among the most interesting features are the sprints, the women's national 100-yard championship, and the international relay race. Women's relay teams from Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Toronto are entered in the latter event. The gymnastic championship of the Amateur Athletic Union of Canada will be decided during the afternoon. A gold medal, emblematic of the championship of Canada, is awarded the winner, with silver and bronze for second and third, respectively.

Athletic Meet Is Postponed

The great M. A. A. A. athletic meet at the Western Fair has been postponed for a week.

It was to have been held this afternoon, but owing to the wet condition of the grounds, the officials deemed it advisable to postpone it.

The races will be held a week from today at the fair grounds.

C. N. R. Will Prove One of Government's Best Investments, Official Declares

ROBB CONFIDENT C. N. R. WILL PAY

Vice-President Gives Optimistic View in Interview at London.

SETTLERS WANTED

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Sept. 5.—"We do not only think, but we know that, given a fair opportunity, we shall be able to turn the deficit into a surplus and show the Dominion that its investment in the Canadian National Railways is one of the best the government has ever made," declared W. D. Robb, vice-president of the C. N. R. tonight when he met a considerable number of English newspapermen at dinner.

Mr. Robb gave his hearers a candid review of both the railway position and Canadian conditions generally. He frankly told them that Canada was a place for hard work, but he also made it clear that it was not a place for continual drudgery. Referring to the opportunity open to land settlers in Canada, Mr. Robb said:

"We want to help every settler. A discontented settler sending discouraging news home does more harm than thousands of dollars spent on propaganda can overtake, while a contented settler does more to bring out others than thousands of dollars in advertising. Being a Canadian myself it may be a rosy picture I am presenting to you, but to me it is real, and any man coming to live with us will see the same picture. The progress of the country and the prosperity enjoyed by the bulk of the people is positive proof of my assertions. It is doubtful if anywhere in the whole world the same opportunities exist for the worker to become his own master."

Alluding to Sir Henry Thornton, president of the C. N. R., Mr. Robb said: "The government has picked an ideal man. If they had hunted the world over I do not think they could have found another man to fill the position with more credit to himself and to Canada. Inside of a year he brought about harmony, loyalty, teamwork and confidence among all the C. N. R. workers, and if I know anything about the signs of the times, the same confidence which has been imparted to the officers and the employees is now being imparted to the people of the whole Dominion."

REV. DEAN CARLISLE SPEAKS HERE MONDAY

Former Londoner Coming For Huron College Anniversary Service.

Rev. Dean Carlisle, D.D., former Londoner, who is residing in Montreal, will preach at the Huron College anniversary service at 8 p.m. on Monday in St. John's Church.

The members of the Huron College Alumni are holding their annual meetings on Monday and Tuesday at the college. At 6 p.m. Monday, the opening banquet will be held.

The speaker will be Rev. Dr. Waller, M.A., who will deliver an address on the future policy of the college.

Tuesday morning at 7:15 there will be celebrated the service of Holy Communion. At 9, breakfast will be served in the college drawing-room. At 9:15, Rev. Dr. McIntyre, editor of the Canadian Churchman, will read a paper on "Christian Ethics." Following with a discussion by Rev. Archdeacon Sage, D.D.

Rev. Quintin Warner, M.A., will take a paper on "Spiritual Healing" at 10:15. This will be followed by a discussion by the Rev. Canon Collins.

The business report of the committee on the jubilee campaign will be heard at 10:30. The afternoon session will be devoted to finishing the business of the morning and the election of officers.

BOY HAS LEG BROKEN WHEN STRUCK BY AUTO

Cedric Lovelock, Fullarton Street, Injured While Selling Papers.

Cedric Lovelock, aged 12, of 128 Fullarton street, lies in the Children's War Memorial Hospital with a double fracture of the leg as the result of being struck by an automobile driven by T. H. Baker on Richmond street in front of the postoffice last night about 6 o'clock.

The lad was selling papers at the time and, when responding to a call of a customer across the street, ran in front of the auto. Mr. Baker did his best to stop the machine before striking the boy but was unable to prevent hitting him. The driver took the lad to his home whence he was removed to the hospital in Oatman's ambulance, and the nature of his injuries was ascertained.

This morning the lad was reported to have spent a restless night. Physicians are unable to determine yet whether the boy's leg is broken or fractured.

MONTREAL BUSINESSMAN DIES AT THE AGE OF 82

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Sept. 6.—Frank East, 82, for many years local manager of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Limited, died suddenly yesterday at his home here.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

353 CENTRAL AVE.—Modern brick house, 4 bedrooms and attic, large lot, possession Oct. 1st. Apply 379 Dufferin Ave., W. H. Sanborn.

STRAYED—Holstein heifer, yearling, from lot 14, con. 7, West Nissouri. Notify Gordon Vining, Thorndale Phone.

Sensational Tales of Prince and His Wild Nights Out Branded As Fabrications

One Paper Told of Him Going to Bathing Pool a la "September Morn" Costume.

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM

Clarence MacKay To Stage Swellest Social Function of the Season.

By FRED G. GRIFFIN
Special to The Advertiser
by a Staff Correspondent.

Syosset, L. I., Sept. 5.—Now that it has really been proven even to the satisfaction of the more sensational of the New York papers that the Prince of Wales was not white-lighting on Broadway Thursday night, life at Syosset has settled down once again into the routine of watching his daily movements. He is hard enough to keep track of within the limits of this millionaire colony without his extending his nocturnal energies to the city itself. It shows something of the prince's elusiveness, when some of the New York papers printed in apparent good faith stories to the effect that he was seen in a night club very early in the morning without being able to gain exact confirmation of denial. It now appears that one of his staff was there.

The mythical yarn about his royal highness apparently rose through his change of cars. He has been using mostly a Hispono Suisa. It was this car which was seen outside the cabaret. As a matter of fact he was out in a Rolls Royce. If his royal highness wants to slip into New York some evening strictly incog. the best thing he can do is drive there in a Ford.

Papers Disappointed.

The saffron tinged papers are more or less disappointed in the prince. He is not providing them with enough action. They would like him to provide much more sensational copy than that he is by playing polo, dining, dancing or swimming most of the time. He is leading altogether all too respectable an existence to satisfy their lurid tastes.

Even the last feminine writer on men's fashions has left the front line press trenches in Syosset in disgust with the prince's clothes. The writers thought that they would be able to write reams nightly about what the young man wore, so that the fit-fashion youth of America might copy royal tastes in their Kippenkoff Klothes.

But, unfortunately for them, he has appeared in not more than three changes of raiment since his arrival, and not one of them appears new, that the prince, in the language of the proletariat, is a "swell dresser," is largely a myth. He has a nice taste in grays, it is true, and has decent flair for keeping his ties from clashing with his shirts, but otherwise he does not dress any better than any young man who has a modicum of taste and enough income to sport reasonably well-cut clothes of unrowdy hue and style. So far as one can see the prince's general taste in the cut, color and fashion of his clothes, he has not changed one whit in the past five years. Five years ago he was wearing practically nothing but grays. He is wearing them still. Five years ago he was wearing striped ties, he is still wearing them. Similarly with his gray fedoras.

Somebody discovered when he came to Long Island first that the Prince of Wales when he went in bathing at the private pool at the Burden home wore a red bathing costume. Now some news hound has discovered that he has discarded even that and goes in bathing every morning au naturel. He is described as coming down from his room in a flowered dressing gown in his bare feet, and diving into the pool in the nude. One cannot confirm this terrific intimate detail from personal observation, thank goodness. It is merely given to show the kind of stuff that is being given to the American public about the British prince.

Eats Apple a Day.

Another interesting fact that has been run to ground is the fact that when the prince was supposed to be high-nighting in a New York cabaret he was really at home, having returned from a private house, and that 1 o'clock in the morning he was going about like an ordinary plebian with his braces hanging down eating an apple. In fact, it is now discovered that the prince carries out the doctor's dictum that an apple a day keeps the doctor away.

Now that these indications of the American interest in him have been given, something may be told of the prince's movements yesterday. He spent one of his quietest days. Shortly after lunch he came to the Grace private field for a polo game. In fact, he came early, before the other players arrived, and put in some strenuous practice alone before some hundred spectators, and evidently enjoying himself to the full as he rode up and down the field crashing the ball about in solo style.

During the game which followed, Major Vivian Lockett, the veteran Englishman, in his day one of the greatest polo players England produced, took part and helped to make it a hard, fine game. The prince is really improving daily. In fact, Major E. D. Metcalfe, his aide, stated yesterday after the game that it was the best polo he had ever seen H. R. H. play. The prince's pleasure was capped when in the sixth chukker he scored a real goal for his side, putting them ahead 8—7 and eventually winning the game, for there was no further scoring.

The prince scored this goal by a fine piece of individual playing, bringing the ball with successive cracks along the field, galloping strongly and riding off all opposition.

Rain Fell During Game.

During the game rain fell quite heavily during two chukkers, but there was no thought on the part of the players, royal or otherwise, of stopping, and just as the game ended a terrific storm broke, which caught the prince as he was driving away. Yesterday was the prince's worst day from a weather point of view since the prince came. In fact, so heavy was the deluge during the afternoon and evening in the New York neighborhood that the first of the international polo games has been postponed until Tuesday, owing to the old familiar baseball reason, wet grounds.

After the game one of the newspapermen asked Major Metcalfe if the other players favored the prince in these scrub games. "No, indeed," he replied. "If the prince saw that they favored him, he would be the first to insist that they play hard."

By the way, Major Metcalfe is chaffing at the bit through being kept out of the game by a sore leg during the last few days. He hopes to be in the saddle again by Monday.

Rather an interesting thing happened during the polo game yesterday, which shows how little the prince minds the quest for publicity on the part of the American newspapers. One of the photographers had gained a point of vantage and was "shooting" at him more or less openly when one of the secret service men noticed him and was motioning him away. The prince noticed the move and waved his hand, crying: "I don't mind. I don't mind at all."

Nevertheless the operative gave the photographer a lecture, telling that he was "imposing on the prince's generosity."

The prince will not take his polo ponies to Canada. Thomas Russell, the head groom, will return with them to England at the end of the American visit, when his particular job on his return to the old country will be to condition the prince's twenty hunters for the opening of the season in October. The prince brought eight of his ten polo ponies across the Atlantic, leaving only two at home. They are a valuable string, being worth $2,000 to $3,000 apiece. Six of the ponies are English bred, one is Australian bred from English stock, and the eighth, Jacinto, is American bred.

Dines With MacKay Tonight.

Russell, who is a typical old country horseman, confessed to inquiring reporters yesterday that he had never touched liquor in his life, in spite of American ideas about English drinking, and that he neither smoked nor chewed, except possibly a straw when in ruminative mood. He declared that he liked nothing better than to take a couple of apples along, and have a holiday, a gay dog indeed. Last night the prince was the guest at a dinner-dance at the home of Rodman Wanamaker II. of big store fame at his Long Island home at Oyster Bay.

Tonight the prince attends what is undoubtedly the most striking social function of his American trip when he goes to dinner at Barbor Hill, Roslyn Li, the magnificent home of Clarence H. MacKay, the cable magnate. The MacKay estate and home is credited with being at present the most magnificent on Long Island, although it will be surpassed in the near future by the fifteen-million-dollar place which Marshall Field the second, or is it the third? is setting up in the neighborhood. The MacKay function there will be 85 guests to dinner, including the prince, and 1,000 invitations have been issued for the dance, which is to begin at eleven, and will evidently last into the small hours of Sunday morning. For three days a company of a hundred men have been hard at work transferring the MacKay house into fairylike a paradise of lights and flowers. A wooden addition has been built with a dancing floor to accomodate the battalion which will be present. This has been decorated in the most lavish way.

The MacKay place is beautiful, anyway, the house being of the French chateau variety with terraced lawns and gardens that recall the magnificences of Louis V., with their orange trees in bloom and their nepunes and cupids cutting white silhouettes among the clipped hedges and greenery. So that on the night of the party it should be a veritable wonderland.

British Mails

The next mails for Great Britain and Europe will close as follows:

Monday, Sept. 8, 10 p.m.—Letters and registered matter, via SS. Mauretania from New York Sept. 10.

Tuesday, Sept. 9, 3 p.m.—Parcel post and newspapers, via SS. Empress of France, from Quebec Sept. 10.

Wednesday, Sept. 10, 10 p.m.—Letters and registered matter, via SS. Olympic from New York, Sept. 12.

Thursday, Sept. 11, 3 p.m.—Parcel post and newspapers, via SS. Montclare, from Montreal Sept. 12.

Friday, Sept. 12, 10 a.m.—Letters and registered matter, 3 p.m.—Parcel post and newspapers, via SS. Regina from Montreal, Sept. 13.

CHURCH DINING HALL IMPROVED AT FAIR

All Saints' Anglican Church, which has for the past number of years been conducting a dining hall at the Western Fair, under the north end open stand, has this year secured larger and better quarters under the south end of the covered stand. This dining hall is well known to Western Fair visitors.

The work in connection with the dining hall is done by the members of All Saints' Anglican Church, and all proceeds go towards the work of the church.

PRINCESS ERIK PASSES DANGER OF POISONING

Associated Press Despatch.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 6.—Princess Erik, wife of Prince Erik of Denmark, has greatly recovered from the blood-poisoning caused by the extraction of a wisdom tooth recently. She was expected by her physicians to be removed to her home in Arcadia either today or Sunday.

YOUTH BADLY HURT WHEN HIT BY AUTO

Leslie Littlewood Sustained Bad Bruises About the Body.

AUTOS COLLIDE

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, Sept. 5.—Leslie Littlewood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Littlewood, was badly bruised about the knees when an automobile struck the bicycle he was riding. At first it was thought his leg was broken, but examination showed only bad bruises.

A coupe driven by Charles Shoebottom of this city was turned over on its side last evening when struck by a car under charge of Dr. A. B. W. Welford. Mr. Shoebottom escaped injury. The damage done to Dr. Welford's auto was slight.

The monthly meeting of the station agents and department heads of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Western Ontario will be held in this city on September 19.

Fifty members of the Chalmers Church young people held an enjoyable corn roast last evening at the Red Barn, near the city.

Charles M. McLeod, son of the late John C. McLeod of this city, has been selected as president of the John V. Farwell Company, one of the largest wholesale drygoods establishments in Chicago.

WESTERN FAIR GATES SWING OPEN TO PUBLIC

Concluded From Page 1.

ers. Exhibitors who have been long absent from Western Fair competition are again in the race for prizes, and by Monday morning all exhibits will be in place.

Splendid Exhibits.

The Ontario Hospital exhibit is, as usual, one of the finest in the Agricultural Building, and the same may be said of the huge exhibit of the London branch of the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association. The vocational branch of the D. S. C. R. has a display in the south end of the Agricultural Building that should not be missed.

Space has been ruled off in the Poultry Building under the direction of President Saunders, who has had much experience in such work at the Guelph winter fair. This means that everything will be ready for the crowing kings of the barnyard and their numerous wives, sons and daughters arrive for judging Monday morning.

The saddle horses promise to be a feature of next week's program at the north end of the grandstand. The new horse ring was completed yesterday, and the seal of approval has been put on it by Director George McCormick, a horseman of note throughout Western Ontario.

Refreshment booths are already doing a land office business in hot dogs and ice cream cones, and expect big business every day.

ONTARIO TO HAVE NEW BUILDING AT EXHIBITION

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—Ontario is to have a new building at the Canadian National Exhibition.

Such was the announcement made by Hon. G. S. Henry on behalf of the provincial government at the directors' luncheon of the Canadian National Exhibition today. Speaking for Premier Ferguson, who was unable to attend, the minister of highways laid the first stone, figuratively, in a building program which has for its objective an interprovincial expansion of the big fair.

RUSSEL T. SCOTT,
former city promoter and confessed murderer, who, Chicago police believe, planned an escape from jail, following the discovery of a rope made of clothes in his cell.

CROP PROSPECTS STIMULATE TRADE

Tone of Local Business Strong, Manager of Bradstreets Declares.

Bumper crop prospects have stimulated trade and improved business generally, Manager Gairns of Bradstreets declared today in reviewing conditions in London for August and the early part of this month. Only two minor failures were recorded in this city during August, he stated, and not one assignment of any importance has been made locally for more than a year.

Bank men tell me that collections are very good and a general tone of optimism characterizes business all over," Mr. Gairns said. "Ever since 1922 there has been a gradual improvement.

"London industries are apparently in first-class shape. The banks are still keeping the doors of some of our large factories open, but each month these concerns are, for the most part, wiping out some of their indebtedness."

Home biscuits are best when made with
Strong's Baking Powder
50c POUND.
A leader for 40 years.
STRONG'S DRUG STORE
184 DUNDAS STREET.

Take Home a Real Exhibition Piano

WHEN AT THE WESTERN FAIR ! sure to see our two exhibits of specially-made exhibition pianos in the Main Building to the right of the front entrance and in the northeast corner of the Manufacturers' Building. Our entire exhibit, consisting of pianos, player-pianos, electric reproducers, and the "Little Doherty" boudoir piano (3 ft. 7 in. high), embracing the best example of the following well-known makes:

SHERLOCK-MANNING,
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will be sold at the Fair, in accordance with our custom of previous years.

This constitutes a splendid opportunity to secure a genuine exhibition piano at regular prices.

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Chicago Police Believe Russell Scott, Confessed Murderer, Planned Escape

BELIEVE R. SCOTT PLANNED ESCAPE

Rope Is Found in Prison Cell of Former London Promoter.

PRISONER DENIES

Associated Press Despatch.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Russell Scott, former Toronto and London, Canada, promoter, who became a holdup man and who is facing trial charged with the murder of a drug clerk slain in a holdup, was questioned today after a rope braided from strips of a man's clothing had been found in the cell occupied by Scott and Dale Morris, a robbery suspect. Belief by officials that a plot to escape jail had been concocted was denied by Scott, who said the rope had been in the cell three months. Jail officials, who disbelieve the prisoners' stories, are investigating further.

Two tiers above the tier in which Scott and Morris are held are the cells of Nathan Leopold and Richard Loeb, confessed murderers of Robert Franks.

The braided rope had been made from strips of a man's suit and other wearing apparel. Jail officials said they entertained no belief that Loeb and Leopold had any connection with or knowledge of a plot to escape. They said Scott's story that the rope had been in his cell for three months is refuted by the periodical searches made of all cells for contraband articles.

Scott, who narrowly escaped a possible death sentence after a plea of guilty to the murder charge, is awaiting a jury trial.

MUNICIPAL PRINTING IDEA IS RIDICULED

Principle of Using Technical School Wrong, Ald. McKay Declares.

In reply to a suggestion by the mayor that in future the city printing be done in the printing plant at the Technical School, Ald. Frank McKay states that, owing to the small size of the plant, this would naturally be but an insignificant part of all the work.

"Take the voter's lists now being printed," he said. "With the plant at the Technical School it would take some years to do them. Then, again, the principle of the thing is wrong. It is not as if the Technical School was a nationally-owned organization, employing men and paying it's employees the ordinary wage. It obviously would not be fair to allow the work of pupils getting no financial returns from their work to compete with the work of men in printing plants outside.

"However, I don't think there would be any objection by anyone to small items for use by the city being printed. Then I believe that the board of education had some minor work done in the carpenter shop, and again I don't think there could be any real objection to that on the part of outside labor. It was a very small order."

NEW MANUAL TRAINING ASSISTANT NOW HERE

Will Lawler, Georgetown, Is Recommended For London Vacancy.

Will Lawler, whose appointment as manual training assistant in London public schools has been recommended to the board of education by the inspectors, has already taken up his residence in the city. Mr. Lawler comes from Georgetown, his home town, after some years' experience in the western provinces.

Mr. Lawler, Inspector Greer intimated today, would be instructor at Tecumseh and Chesley avenue schools. Another change on the manual training staff will be recommended by Inspector Greer when the board meets Monday. George T. Cowie, who has been manual training assistant, will be recommended as supervisor of the department in the public schools. His salary will likely be $2,300.

Technical classes are now operating at full strength in the public schools.

FIRE DAMAGE SLIGHT IN PAST TWO WEEKS

Only a few fires in the city within the past two or three weeks, and these very small, occasioning little damage constitutes a record for the city for many months.

The large aerial truck has not been called into use for more than two weeks, and this, according to firemen, is a record in itself.

Had it not been for five or six fires over the week-end of two weeks ago, a record for years would have been made.

LONDON MAYOR INVITED TO KITCHENER MEETING

Mayor Wenige has received an invitation from A. R. Kaufman, chairman of the town planning commission of Kitchener, to attend a special meeting of the city council of Kitchener, the town planning commission, and the Ontario railway board, on Sept. 9, to discuss the Kitchener zoning arrangements. Mr. Kaufman says that the board feels that this would be giving too great power to the commission, and that the sides of the question will be argued. He invites the mayor as being interested in town planning, now that the Thomas Adams plan is being completed under Horace L. Seymour of Toronto.

PRINCE EXPERT HORSEMAN AND KNOWS GOOD ANIMALS

Employees State He Never Was Sold in a Deal.

GREAT EMPLOYER

Knows All Who Work For Him and Never Forgets Them.

By HELEN HOFFMAN.

The Prince of Wales has never been sold in a horse deal. And he is the best boss in the world. That's what is said by the men who handle horses for him and the others who are in his employ.

"Before his highness leaves America he will show that he is not given to falling off his horse," says one of the retainers of the prince.

"And what's more, his highness is an expert on horses. In the many years he has been studying horses of one kind or another, I have never known him to be sold on a single horse.

"He can size up a horse quicker than the oldest horse trader. And in choosing horses it is done with almost snap judgment by his highness. A case of love at first sight, as it were. His judgment is unerring.

"Of course he often defers to the opinion of his experts on certain points, but in the main he relies on his own judgment."

The prince is the owner of one of the largest stables in the world. Near London, at Raneleagh, the polo field, he keeps from fifteen to twenty polo ponies. And the ponies never lack for exercise, for their royal owner visits the field three or four times a week, and plays for a few hours of an afternoon.

Keeps His Eye On Them.

On these visits he gives the once-over to all the ponies, as though they were humans dependent on him.

At the Craven Lodge Hunt Club at Melton Mowbry, in Leicestershire, the prince maintains a big stable filled with the pick of English hunters. Upwards of twenty of the finest are always in readiness.

Besides these, the prince has several fine horses at his big estate in the Duchy of Cornwall, where he maintains a good-sized stable. In addition, he is the owner of several of England's best chasers.

"The prince is a fearless rider, otherwise he would not be likely to go in for steeplechasing," said his follower. "The thought of danger, I believe, never enters his mind. He can take his place with the best of 'em. It gives his family no little concern.

"People from all over the country are always wanting to sell the prince a horse. But he is not easy to please. A casual glance at many of those offered convinces the prince that they are lacking in 'pep.' They may be jumpers, but one trial often shows that they can only reach the second rail of a five or six rail fence. Perhaps their owners consider them prett good horses to be able to take the second rail, but such riding would be mere baby riding for his highness.

Looks For Horseflesh.

"Unlike so many horsemen, or lovers of horses, his highness has no set averion to horses because of their color. The question with him is, has the horse 'go' to him? I have seen the prince ride all sorts of horses, some that seemed almost unmanageable, but when it comes to managing a horse, the best horsemen in the world must take their hats off to the prince. I never saw a horse he was afraid to ride. But then, fear is not a part of the prince's make-up."

The prince, not unlike the late Colonel Roosevelt, possesses an almost superhuman faculty for remembering people and their names. And it is partly due to this that his army of employees term him the "best boss in the world." From his ranch in Canada to his London residence those who work for him are devoted to his highness.

From Nikito, his Japanese ranch cook, to Thomas Smith, his valet, travelling with him, Edward P. is an ideal employer. His valet has been valeting for the prince almost since the day he donned knickerbockers. And then there's Perkins, also travelling with the prince, called in English terms the brusher, but in reality assistant valet.

These two men have charge of the prince's extensive wardrobe, and it keeps them busy mending and pressing and brushing. But they don't mind. They would "work their bloomin' 'eads off" for his highness. "And who wouldn't?" they ask.

Waiting List For Jobs.

Some idea of the popularity with which the prince is held by his employees, may be gained from the fact that there is always a long waiting list of men ready to step into any job that may be vacant in the royal household.

"I once worked for Lord ——," said one, "and, you know, he would never as much as notice me. I might have been a tree or a piece of armor.

"With the prince it is different. By Jove, there isn't a man who works for him that he doesn't know by name. How are you?" he asks, and he means it.

"While he has so many people to look after his vast interests and report to him in every detail, if he wished it, the prince himself does not depend on this. He takes a keen interest in everything he owns, and there is nothing slipshod in the way he looks after his preptrty, whatever it may be. He is an exacting employer, but he is never mean about wages. In fact, his highness is one of the most generous souls and one of the best friends a man could have.

"From his numerous secretaries to the lowest stable boy, they all feel they have a friend in the prince.

"If anyone in his employ falls ill the prince wants to know about it.

"Once an old employee had been suffering from a long illness. The prince saw him limping badly. And you'd think the prince was his father the way he went up to him and said sternly: 'See here, old man, what are you doing here?' And he sent him back home.

Buys Tickets in Batches.

"And then the prince often surprises those who are employed by him by buying up a lot of tickets for some entertainment or sporting affair, and sending them around.

"Come Christmas, every bloomin' person who works for the prince is remembered. Usually it is a money gift, and not a stingy one either. It is inclosed in a little envelope, with his highness's personal card.

"He's not a bit of a snob. You should see him at one of the sergeants' dances at Aldershot. The prince dances with a sergeant's sister or wife, and he apparently enjoys himself as much as at the drawing-room affairs of Mayfair."

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MISS RUTH KINGSMILL

of this city, who won high honors at Toronto Exhibition, when she was awarded first prize for contralto singing in a national musical festival.

STILL UNAFRAID OF NORTH WILDS

Aged Man Persistent in Efforts To Reach Lion's Head.

"Lion's Head or bust" is the slogan of one old Londoner and his wife who appear regularly at the office of the relief inspector. This old chap who is over seventy-five, approached the inspector not long ago with a request that he be given free transportation by the city to Lion's Head. He said he had been reading about the place, and that both he and his wife wanted to go there to put in the remainder of their lives.

On learning that there were bears in that neck of the woods, and that the winter temperature was often twenty and thirty below zero, the old fellow was not a bit abashed.

"Oh, that's nothing," he replied. "there's lots of bush up there, and I can cut all the firewood I want. As for the bears, I'm not afraid of them. I used to be a good shot with a rifle and I still am. We don't mind the cold at all."

And he walked up and down the office swinging his arms like a boy of twenty trying rather pathetically to convince the inspector of his strength and energy and ability to cope with all the rigors of the wild.

But the inspector knows the country better than the ol dcitizen who has lived since 1872 in London. Instead of giving him the transportation, he gave him an order on his grocery which will supply the wants of himself and his wife for a week. The would-be wanderer took it, with some reluctance, though glad enough to get it. He repeated his wish to get to Lion's Head some time this fall, and buttoning his worn coat, departed for home.

INGENUITY OVERCOMES QUICKSAND DANGER

Engineer's Department Workers Introduce Plan on the Florence Street Sewer.

The men in the city engineer's gang working on the Florence street sewer have found an efficient way of surmounting the quicksand difficulty that is always part of any deep work done on that street. The bottom on which they are laying the sewer is composed of quicksand, and makes it extremely difficult to dig. As soon as the sand is removed more comes in, and it is almost impossible to get down.

Just beside them is an old gravel pit, in which is a quantity of fairly large rocks. These they throw into the bad places until they have enough to stand on. Then they shovel out the sand as it comes through the holes between the rocks. In time the rocks sink to the required level, and then the men put in the pipe. The theory sounds somewhat impracticable, but the city engineer says it works and does the job, and that that's all that really matters.

ADJT. URSAKI IS CALLED AWAY TO REGINA CITY

Adjutant Ursaki, officer in charge of No. 1 corps of the Salvation Army, was called to Regina this week by the serious illness of his father. No hope is entertained for Mr. Ursaki's recovery.

Adjutant Ursaki is not expected back in the city for at least two weeks. In his absence the work here at No. 1 citadel will be in charge of Mrs. Ursaki and Capt. Dora Laird.

TARIFF BOARD IS SUGGESTED

Ald. McKay Answers Complaint of Prominent Shoe Manufacturer.

THREEFOLD OBJECT

A three-fold commission to deal with all questions on tariff an dto fix to some extent production costs is a suggestion from Alderman McKay, in answer to a statement of L. L. P. Des Longchamps, of Montreal, president of the Canadian Shoe Manufacturers' Association, who on Thursday told the unemployment conference in Ottawa that there was no benefit to the Canadian consumer in the importation of British made boots and shoes.

Alderman McKay would have a tariff commission formed of an equal number of members from the manufacturers, the consumers, and from labor, which as a permanent body would adjust the tariff and arrange protection according to each industry and according to the state of growth in each industry.

"Such a commision, says the alderman, would be able to introduce a tariff in cases where it was actually needed to nourish a small and growing industry and to remove all tariff restrictions when the industry was big enough to stand on its own feet. reasonable time could not compete If, o nthe other hand, an industry in as far as prices go with other countries, the tariff would be removed and the conumer would get the benefit of the cheaper goods.

"Mr. Des Longchamps is wrong in his assertion that the importation of British made boots an dshoes would not benefit the Canadian consumer. The reason of the cheaper British production is as much volume of production as low wages. As a matter of fact the wages and hours are about the same there as here. He is simply asking for protection for his industry, that's all. When cheap production all over the world today is so largely a mater of volume of production there is no excuse for the consumer being forced to buy from a small producer at home, by protection against the larger producer in another country."

Fails To Swim The Channel

Associated Press Despatch.

Boulogne, France, Sept. 6.—Lillian Harrison, the Anglo-Argentine swimmer, failed today in her attempt to swim the English Channel, begun from the French side at Cap Gris-Nez at 11:50 o'clock at night. Miss Harrison gave up after having remained in the water ten hours.

She was accompanied in a boat by her trainer, Tom Burgess of England.

HEAVY HAIL STORM HITS TILBURY EAST

Corn and Tobacco Crops Are Damaged by Ice Downfall.

Special to The Advertiser.

Chatham, Sept. 5.—Considerable damage to corn and tobacco is believed to have been occasioned by a hailstorm which swept Tilbury East Township this morning. The storm continued for fifteen minutes, and hail was piled to a depth of several inches on the ground.

E. Kesteloot and Al. Basco of Leamington, arrested by county police at Charing Cross yesterday, appeared before Magistrate Arnold in county police court today on charges of violating the O. T. A. They were

Rev. J. G. Taylor, Park avenue, exremanded to jail until Monday.

hibited thirty-one birds in the Single Comb Brown Leghorn classes in the poultry division of the Michigan State Fair, and secured thirty prizes, including eleven firsts.

Officials of the Libby, McNeill & Libby Company today gave a denial to rumors that the local plant is to close. On the contrary, they stated that they expecetd to make the current year a banner one for the Chatham plant.

Chatham Council of the Knights of Columbus elected as officers: Grand knight, A. I. J. Jacques; deputy grand knight, James Flynn; financial secretary, J. P. Dunn; recording secretary, Gerald Deonomy; warden, A. J. McGregor; treasurer, Morgan O'Brien; advocate, J. Regan; chancellor, M. L. Doyle; inside guard, J. E. Bedard; outside guard, Harold Cartier; trustee, A. E. Harrison.

LOCAL SALVATION ARMY WILL VISIT STRATFORD

A number of local Salvation Army officials will visit Stratford on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 20 and 21, to assist in the services being held there in connection with the official visit of Commissioner Charles Sowton, commissioner for Canada East territory, and Mrs. Sowton.

Commissioner Sowton will be accompanied also by Col. Richard Adby.

COMMITTEE OF BOARD WILL MEET THURSDAY

Because of the postponed meeting of the Board of Education on Monday, the regular session of No. 1 committee has been potponed until Thuprsday. It will be held on that day, an hour before No. 3 committee's meeting.

As the monthly reports of the various school departments have not been dealt with yet, a complete agenda wil lnot be available for No. 1 committee until after Monday's board meeting. On Tuesday No 2 committee wil lmeet as usual.

The Minute That Seems A Year

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

DISAPPEARANCE BAFFLES POLICE

Father Morrissey Thought To Have Had Only Few Cents in His Pocket.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—Inquiries made locally among the relatives of Father John B. Morrissey, who disappeared from Assumption College, Sandwich, on Aug. 15, shed no light whatever on the mystery of his whereabouts, or another possible reason for his departure. The case is rendered all the more baffling by the fact that Father Morrissey was a member of an order that is sworn to poverty. He could not, therefore, have had more than a few cents in his pockets when he left the college, and the only clothes he possessed were of clerical cut.

Y.M.C.A. TO LAUNCH MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

Plans Being Drawn Up To Start Work in October.

The third annual membership campaign of the Y. M. C. A. will be launched on Oct. 6 next and continue until the 13th inst. The objective is set at 350 men and 100 boys.

Such was the decision arrived at by the membership committee at a meeting held last evening, at which G. F. Copeland presided in the absence of the chairman of the committee, W. E. Green.

With the attainment of the campaign objective the membership of the local "Y" will number 1,500 men and boys. Last year's campaign added 539 members to the roll.

The members of the committee having the campaign in hand are: W. E. Green (chairman), G. F. Copeland, W. D. Quigley, Gerge Cooke, Douglas Moir, Dr. H. R. Sykes, Byron Swayze and W. F. Sherwin, secretary.

SALVATION ARMY STARTS WELCOME SERVICE SERIES

Brig. McAmmond and Mrs. McAmmond, Adjt. Spooner and Mrs. Spooner will be in Stratford tomorrow conducting the first of a series of thirteen welcome services for corps recently transferred from the Stratford division to the London division. Services will be held in the Classic City morning, afternoon and evening. The London officials will be met by Commandant John Poole, who is the officer in charge of the army corps in Stratford.

COLLEGIATE ENROLLMENT SHOWS BIG INCREASE

Enrollment at the London Collegiate Institute units shows an increase of nearly 300 students over the figures for the same time last year. At the Central unit there are now some 812, as compared with 773 last September; at the South Collegiate there are 440 in place of the 319 who had registered last year, and at the east unit there are over 300, where last year there were only 228.

EVIDENCE INSUFFICIENT.

A Mr. McMillan, traveller for Bowes & Co., Ltd., Toronto, charged with speeding on the Pipe Line road on Aug. 16, was discharged in county court this morning, owing to insufficient evidence.

PICNIC AT SPRINGBANK.

A picnic of the St. George's Men's Club was scheduled for Springbank Park this afternoon.

TEN SAFE DRIVING RULES ARE SUGGESTED BY CHIEF

HON. J. S. MARTIN,

provincial minister of agriculture, who has promised government aid in the proposal that co-operative laundries be established for farmers' wives.

Robert Birrell Offers List of Commandments to District Motorists.

USE DISCRETION

Speeding Around Corners Is a Sure Route to the Hospital.

In view of the increasing number of motor accidents within the city limits, ten suggestions for motorists to follow were issued this morning by Chief of Police Robert Birrell. The advice given by the police in an effort to impress upon the motoring public the necessity for careful driving, is given below:

Drive on right side of the road; it's just as good as the left.

Slow down when approaching a cross road; it is nearly as dangerous as a railroad crossing.

Look out for children. You never can tell what they will do, and you are always in the wrong if you hit one.

Try to help, instead of hinder, the traffic officer; he is there for your good and he's got a tough job.

Be sure that your "dimmers" really dim; it's no joke driving into a blinding glare, as you probably know.

Read and obey the warning signs; they are not put up as ornaments.

If you feel you've got to speed, do it where it won't kill anybody but yourself.

When making minor repairs, stop where your car may be seen from both directions, otherwise you may stop longer than you anticipate.

Speeding around corners is a straight route to the hospital. Don't race past a stopped street car. Some day the jury may call it manslaughter; stop six feet behind street car, when stopped to take on and let off passengers.

Use discretion. The fact that you had the right-of-way won't bring anybody back to life, least of all yourself.

ISSUES THIRTY "PERS" WITHIN THREE DAYS

Western Ontario Physician Faces Serious Charge in City Court.

The issuance of 30 prescriptions for liquor in two or three days is the record of one physician in Western Ontario holds. He was arrested yesterday in the city for being drunk and this morning appeared in police court. His case had been investigated over night and it was found that his prescription book bore what police thought was an unnecessary amount of stubs.

"The charge of issuing prescriptions for liquor for beverage rather than medicinal purposes is a serious one," Magistrate Graydon told the doctor in court today. "Do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

The doctor replied that he never issued prescriptions to his patients unless they were in dire need of liquor as a medicine.

"I plead not guilty," he told the magistrate.

He was allowed to go to his home and secure a counsel to defend his case when it comes up next Tuesday.

GRANVILLE STARTS WALK, BUFFALO TO TORONTO

Philip Granville, well-known West Indian walker, of Hamilton, Ont., left Buffalo last evening in an attempt to break the time record for the Buffalo-to-Toronto walk. He is reported to have left Buffalo at 6:30 o'clock last evening and is expected to finish in 24 hours.

Granville's phenomenal showing at many international meets has gained for him a reputation which is only precedented by the records made by George Goulding, eminent Canadian walker of a few years back, who holds most of the Olympic and world records. Granville will be presented with a splendid cup, donated by Bovril, iLmited, if he completes the distance in 24 hours.

DOGS ARE IMPOUNDED.

Two dogs that killed eight chickens in the hencoop of W. T. Brown, 865 Wellington street, early this morning, have been removed to the Humane Society kennels by George Tustin.

EPORT SHOWS SCHOOLS FILLED

urvey of City Is Being Completed To Ascertain Needs.

WRITE TO PARENTS

Further survey of public school attendance during the first week of the all term is being completed today, and the inspectors will have figures available Monday. It is shown that kindergarten and regular grades in the schools of the outlying districts are filled to capacity, and attendance will be even a little more than was expected.

At Trafalgar school, just opened this year, practically every seat is already taken up. There is only one room not in use for classes, and that is used as a library.

Inspector Greer said today that few seats would be vacant during the year, and that the enrollment would be well over 8,500 when completed.

Parents who have complained of boundaries to which their children were held for school attendance, have been interviewed. It is believed that fair and impartial reasons of the inspectors for boundary lines have been agreed to, though there are many parents who would like to see their children sent to other schools than those assigned. Secretary Tanner has written to complaining parents, explaining the action taken by the board on Thursday afternoon.

Inspector V. K. Greer pointed out this morning that there was one school, where exception had been made for Grade VIII pupils, who were now outside the school boundary. There was no wish to break old associations for pupils who had attended the one school since kindergarten. When the boundary was cleaned up, exception was made for these Grade VIII pupils, living outside the boundary, and they will be allowed to continue their studies in their old school until they pass their entrance examinations.

MERGER OF RAILROADS CAUSES SPECULATION

Visit of Pere Marquette Men To St. Thomas Adds To Questioning.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Sept. 5.—A party of Pere Marquette officials of the engineering department, including H. A. Cassil, chief engineer, D. J. Swope, superintendent, and K. Tuthill, assistant chief engineer, all of Detroit, spent Thursday evening in the city, leaving Friday morning.

The nature of their visit has not been disclosed officially, but the inspection is reported to be the first step in an improvement schedule planned on the local division. The probable merger of the P. M. R. and other railroads with the Nickel Plate system carries with it a great deal of speculation, and the presence of an official body in the city might indicate a change.

If the merger is carried out and the traffic on this division increased, some changes can certainly be expected. It is highly improbable that the M. C. R. tracks east of here will be used, but if they are, a new connecting link with the M. C. R. may be run over Elm street to join the M. C. R. at the Heights. At present a service fee is paid to the L. & P. S. for use of their system from the depot to the M. C. R. diamond on Moore and Center streets. With these changes in the "air," railway circles will watch with keen interest the developments in the Nickel Plate merger during the next few weeks.

HEALTH BOARD MEETING FOR MONDAY POSTPONED

The Monday night meeting of the London board of health has been postponed for a week, owing to the Western Fair. The mayor feels that every effort should be concentrated on making the fair a success and that civic routine meetings can quite well wait for a few days. The only matter of importance coming before the board was the letter written by Gordon Wright to the council, complaining of the action of some aldermen who, he said, had "suggested that I should prostitute my citizenship in finding a way to get round the plumbing bylaw." The council, at its last meeting, felt that this demanded an explanation from the writer and that he should supply the names of the aldermen who, according to his story, suggested a more or less nefarious means of subverting a city bylaw.

C. OF C. MEMBERS INVITED TO KITCHENER MEETING

The London Chamber of Commerce has received an invitation to attend a meeting of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board at Kitchener on Sept. 9, at which the town planning survey approved by the citizens of Kitchener and Waterloo will receive the sanction of the municipal board.

It is likely that several members of the C. of C. will attend the gathering, as well as members of the London town planning board, of which Ald. Drake is chairman.

GOES TO WINDSOR.

Col. Albert Powley, chief secretary of the Salvation Army for Canada East territory, will pass through the city on Monday en route from Toronto to Windsor, where on Monday evening he will officiate in the installation ceremony of Staff Captain Bristow and Mrs. Bristow as new divisional commanders of Windsor division. The service will be held in the Windsor Citadel.

ENGINEER ON TRAIL OF YOUNG ACROBATS

Bridges Lose Coating of Paint Due to Sliding.

That the spirit of the younger generation in London is worthy of its ancestors is evidenced by the state of some of the city bridges since the city engineer painted them.

These bridges were given a nice new coat of paint, and the lads of the city immediately used the big, loping girders all nicely polished as a slide. The result is that most of the paint is off, and will probably have to be done again.

The boys climb up the steel girders over the river on the Blackfriars and the Wharncliffe road bridges and, defying the danger of falling off into the river bed, slide down, sitting or standing, according to the nerve of the individual performer. While the city engineer admires the courage of the youngsters, he objects to this desecration of his paint work and hopes one glorious day to catch some of these chaps and reap the reward of long waiting.

Obituary

MRS. SARAH McEWEN.

Funeral services for hte late Mrs. Sarah McEwen, who died last Thursday, were held this afternoon at the residence of her niece, Mrs. W. T. Mortimer, 144 Central avenue, at 3 o'clock with Rev. Bruce Hunter officiating. Interment was made at Woodland Cemetery.

HYDRO CUSTOMERS PAYING BACK BILLS

When Services Cut Off Users Hurry To Settle Accounts.

DRY WORKERS MEET

Special to The Advertiser.

Stratford, Sept. 5.—The "pay or be cut off" order of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission, effected locally by the Public Utilities Commission, has been effective in bringing in about $3,000 in outstanding power accounts, it was reported to the commission last night. Altogether 28 customers were cut off and all but three of the delinquents have paid their bills and had the service resumed.

Interest Lacking.

Faced with a small attendance, temperance workers in the city, who met at the Y.M.C.A., appointed a nominating committee, which will, in turn, appoint the executive body to carry on the work of their campaign in the city for the coming plebiscite. The members of the committee named were as follows: D. M. Wright, convener, and Dr. S. Silcox, Ald. J. C. Stewart, Rev. Finlay Matheson, Dr. F. J. R. Forster, Rev. H. McDiarmid C. Pfeffer, A. R. Latter, Mrs. M. Riggs, Mrs. G. S. Edgecombe, Miss J. Hyde and Mrs. J. R. McDonald.

Bicyclist Hurt.

W. B. Rockey, 50 Trinity street, was slightly injured last night, when he was knocked from his bicycle on Erie street by an automobile, driven by Mr. Badour.

The Ford garage, Waterloo street, was entered some time last night by burglars, who took a small quantity of small change from the cash register. The thief or thieves evidently suffered cuts, and left bloody traces of the visit.

The work on the new C. N. R. coal chutes is progressing rapidly, and already the timbers of the new structure are in position. It is thought that the new chutes will be finished in about two months' time.

Flossie M. Knechtel.

After several months' illness Flossie Matilda Knechtel, elder daughter of E. Knechtel and the late Mrs. Knechtel, passed away at her home last night. She had been confined to her bed since New Year's Day.

She was born in Milverton 24 years ago, and the family came here 12 years ago.

Following an illness of almost four weeks, Leslie G. Kastner died at the General Hospital, Thursday night. The late Mr. Kastner, who was a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Kastner, was born in Sebringville in 1888. He spent his childhood there. In 1912 he married Reta Boyd, of Almonte. He came to Stratford about eight years ago. The late Mr. Kastner is survived by his widow, three daughters, his father and mother, three sisters, Mrs. J. M. Taylor, Sebringville, Marie and Carolyn of Stratford, and one brother, Harrison, of Sebringville.

WEDDINGS

ECKSTEIN—HOFFMAN.

Hyatt Avenue Methodist Church was effectively decorated with quantities of pink and white cosmos and asters for the wedding of Ora Burnesse Hoffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hoffman, whose marriage to Russell Eckstein, son of Mrs. Eckstein and the late F. W. Eckstein, took place at 3 o'clock this afternoon, Rev. R. J. McCormick officiated.

The bride, who was attended by her sister, Miss Lily Hoffman, wore a graceful gown of ivory flat crepe trimmed with flounces of lace, the same being used on the sleeves. Her wedding veil was arranged with a silver bandeau caught with orange blossoms on the side and she carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses and sweet peas.

Miss Lily Hoffman was gowned in orchid taffeta, trimmed with silver lace, and wearing a large silver gray hat and gray shoes. Her flowers were Sunset roses. Mr. Harry Eckstein, brother of the groom, acted as best man. During the signing of the register, Miss Euloeen Guenther, of Dashwood, a cousin of the bride, sang "Beloved It Is Morn." The wedding music was played by the organist, Mr. McAlpine.

The groom's gift to the bride was a silver tea service, to the bridesmaid and soloist, bar pins, to the best man a gold knife, and the organist received a gold pencil.

Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's parents in Egerton street. The rooms were decorated with many flowers and Mrs. Hoffman, mother of the bride, was gowned in black duchess satin. The groom's mother wore a gown of navy blue canton crepe. Mr. and Mrs. Eckstein left later on a honeymoon which will be spent in Buffalo, Toronto and Niagara Falls, the bride travelling in a sand coat dress, with a brown silk velvet hat with feather trimmings, and a beaver fur, and sand shoes and hose. Upon their return they will reside in London.

MANSKE—GRAY.

A pretty autumn wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Gray, Lobo, on Wednesday, Sept. 3, 1924, when their daughter, Bessie Jean became the bride of Richard H. F. Manske of Queen's University, Kingston, son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Manske of Saskatchewan. The marriage service was read by Rev. N. A. Campbell of Vanneck and Ivan, cousin of the bride.

After a dainty wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Manske left on an extended honeymoon trip to Toronto and Montreal, Canada, and Liverpool and Manchester, England. In the latter city, Mr. Manske will pursue research work in chemistry under a fellowship from his university. In this work Mrs. Manske, who is a third-year undergraduate of Queen's, will assist.

GARTSHORE—HENDERSON.

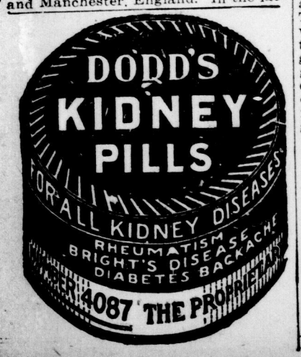
The marriage was solemnized Thursday, Sept. 4, at the chapel, Knox College, of Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. Alexander Henderson of this city and Mrs. Henderson of Kitchener, and John Stanley Gartshore, son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Gartshore, Toronto. Rev. D. A. Mackeracher of Waterloo performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. W. M. Martin. The bride, who was assisted by Miss Jacqueline Gartshore, was given in marriage by Hon. Justice R. G. Fisher, Mr. Robert S. Henderson acted as best man. The ushers were Mr. George Gartshore and Mr. Sidney Gartshore. Mrs. Paul Samson of Kitchener presided at the organ. Mr. and Mrs. Gartshore left later on a honeymoon which will be spent at Sundridge, guests with Mrs. Joseph Edgar. Upon their return, they will reside at Willowbank Boulevard, North Toronto. Among the out-of-town guests were Col. W. Gartshore and Mrs. Gartshore of London.

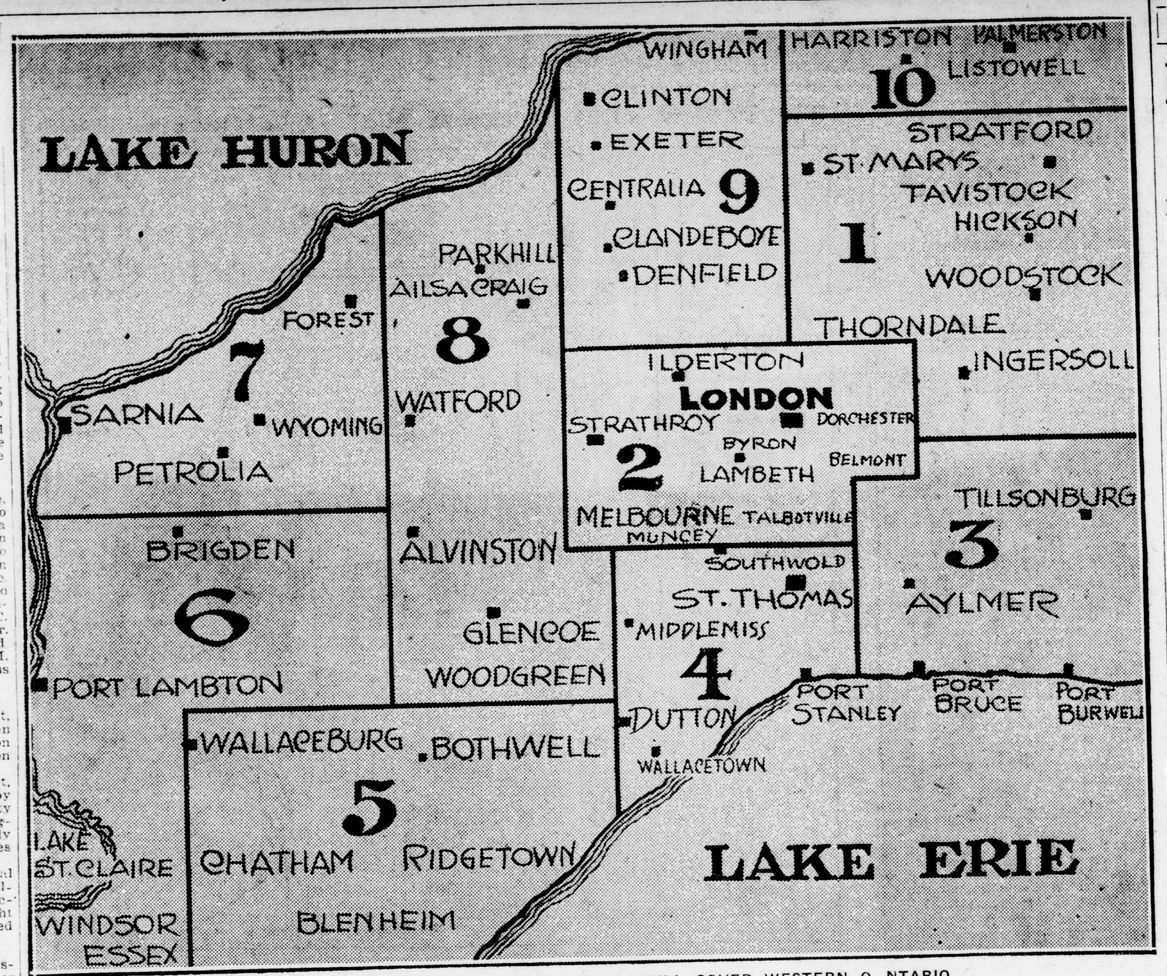
McKELLAR—MacGREGOR.

The marriage was very quietly solemnized at 11:30 o'clock Saturday in the chapel of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, by Rev. Dr. D. R. Drummond of Irene, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James MacGregor of Hamilton, formerly of London, to Dougal C. McKellar of Windsor, son of Mrs. S. J. McKellar of Toronto. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present. The bride was extremely pretty in her French gown of biege color, heavily appliqued and fur trimmed. She wore a hat to match and corsage of Sunset roses. Miss Nobly Cosan of St. Thomas, was bridesmaid, and wore a French gown of blue and gold, with hat to match, and her corsage was of Sunset roses. Mr. J. D. MacGregor, brother of the bride, was best man. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. James MacGregor. Following the ceremony, the wedding party returned to the bride's house, 91 Wellington street south, where a dainty wedding breakfast was served, the house being very pretty throughout with roses and late summer flowers. Mr. and Mrs. McKellar left by motor for Toronto, where they took the boat to Montreal and Quebec, thence up the Saguenay. The bride travelled in a modish sand suit, with hat to match. She also wore a beautiful fox fur, the gift of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. McKellar will return to their home, Victoria avenue, Windsor, about the middle of September.

CAMPBELL—SEEGER.

A pretty September wedding was solemnized at 2:30 o'clock Wednesday, Sept. 3, at the home of Mrs. C. Seeger, Downie street, Stratford, by Rev. Mr. Magwood, of Central Methodist Church, when their only daughter Annie, was united in marriage to Donald Campbell, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell, Huron road. The house was adorned with pink and white flowers. The bridal party took their places beneath an arch of evergreen, decorated with pink and white garden flowers, and the bride was charmingly gowned in sand georgette over pink satin, and carried Ophelia roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Marguerite Schaffer, cousin of the bride, wore pink georgette, and carried sunset roses. The groom was attended by his cousin, Mr. S. Smith. During the signing of the register, Professor Smith and Miss Floretta Kerr, A.T.C.M., rendered violin and piano selections. The supper was served in the dining-room, which was daintily decorated in pink and white, six girl friends of the bride waiting on the tables. The happy couple left amid showers of confetti and good wishes for Sarnia, where they took the boat for Port Arthur, going on from there to other western points.





HOW THE ADVERTISER'S CROP SURVEY WILL COVER WESTERN O NTARIO.

As explained in the accompanying article, The Advertiser is giving a general crop and agricultural survey of southwestern Ontario. For this purpose the peninsula has been divided into the ten districts shown on the above map, and the daily articles will be published in that order. Today's article, for example, being the first of the series, describes the result of a tour through district No. 1 on the map, comprising the territory which includes Stratford, St. Marys, Thorndale, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Hickson and Tavistock. It is suggested that this map be clipped out and kept for future reference during the series of articles. The ten districts have been divided, so far as possible, according to different types of agricultural production, and the survey is a striking indication of the remarkable diversity of farming in southwestern Ontario. In a general way the ten districts may be catalogued as follows:

District 1—Dairy and livestock.

District 2 — Mixed farming and special small crops.

District 3—Truck farming, beans, peas and corn for the canning industry.

District 4—Spotted beans and mixed farming.

District 5—Beans, tobacco and sugar beets.

District 6—Sugar beets, corn, livestock, onions, tobacco.

District 7—General farming, truck crops, celery.

District 8—Fruit, potatoes, mixed farming, celery and livestock.

District 9—Livestock, mixed farming and Dutch sets (seed onions).

District 10—Mixed farming.

Hamilton Road Anchors Church League Champions

Defeat Empress Avenue Team 5--3 in Deciding Game.

ERRORS NUMEROUS

Hamilton Road Anchors won the City Church League title last night at Sunshine Park, when they defeated the Empress Avenue Methodist crew 5 to 3, and will hold the John A. Nash trophy for the coming year.

Ragged fielding was displayed, eight errors being chalked up against the Empress avenue team and four against the Anchors.

Empress avenue started the scoring in the third, Goodland walked. White scratched a hit to short and Goodland scored on Wade's hit to right, but White was out trying to score.

On three errors and two hits the Hamilton road team counted three in the fourth. V. Biggs was safe on Stewart's error, went to second on Munro's ground out, and tallied on Gray's single to left. F. Joyce singled to left, Gray counting. Joyce scored on errors by Wade and A. White.

The Anchors tallied another in the fifth. J. Joyce was safe on Rossiter's error and stole second, scoring when A. White mussed up Stevens' hit.

Two more runs were made by the losers in the fifth. White was safe on Wistow's error. White stole second and third and scored when Rumble dropped Wade's fly. Wade also stole second and third, scoring on a wild pitch.

The last run was registered by the Anchors in the sixth. V. Biggs was safe on A. White's bobble. Biggs stole second and went to third on a passed ball. Gray singled to left, scoring Biggs.

Both pitchers hurled a good brand of ball, Goodman allowing three safeties and Stevens four.

Anchors.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wistow, ss.	3	0	0	0	1	1
V. Biggs, 2b.	3	2	0	0	2	0
C. Munro, l.f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Grey, 1b.	3	1	2	4	0	1
F. Joyce, 3b.	3	1	1	0	2	0
A. Munro, c.f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
J. Biggs, r.f.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Rumble, r.f.	1	0	0	0	0	1
J. Joyce, c.	2	1	0	10	0	0
Stevens, p.	2	0	0	1	2	1
Totals	24	5	3	18	6	4

Empress Ave.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
A. White, ss.	3	0	0	1	0	3
White 3b.	3	1	1	1	1	0
Wade, lf	3	1	1	2	0	1
Goodland, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
Rossiter, 1b.	3	0	1	7	1	2
Stewart, 2b.	3	0	0	0	2	2
Robinson, c.	3	0	0	5	1	0
Goodland, l.f.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lawton, r.f.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Runsick, c.f.	2	0	1	1	1	0
Totals	24	3	4	18	9	8

Score by innings: R. H. E.

Anchors .....0 0 0 3 1 1—5 3 4

Empress .....0 0 1 0 2 0—3 4 8

Summary—Left on bases, Empress 5, Anchors 1; home runs, Grey, J. Joyce; stolen bases White (2), Wade (2), Rossiter (2), V. Biggs; double plays, Stevens to Grey; Goodman to Rossiter to White; struck out, by Stevens 7, by Goodman 6; bases on balls, off Stevens 2; passed balls, Robinson; wild pitches, Stevens; umpire, Forgue.

JUNIORS OF STRATHROY LOSE TO FOREST KIDS

Special to The Advertiser.

Strathroy, Sept. 6.—Strathroy juniors closed their season of home games last night, when they received a severe 13 to 0 drubbing at the hands of Forest juniors. The evening was cold, so only six innings were played. The Forest team was an hour late in getting here, and part of the local team had left the grounds, and the team that went on the field was filled in with juvenile players. O'Donnell, Forest's portsider, only allowed one hit.

		R.	H.	E.
Forest	146 110—13	14	2	
Strathroy	000 000— 0	1	4	

O'Donnell and Newton; T. Keck, Greenwood, L. Keck and Brady.

Umpire—Wyatt of Strathroy.

PRIEST IS MISSING.

Father Morrissey, youngest priest on the staff of Assumption College, Sandwich, who is mysteriously missing.

WOMEN'S MUSIC CLUB NAMES COMMITTEES

Plans Season's Work at the Executive Meeting Held Yesterday Afternoon.

The executive of the Women's Music Club, meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. C. R. Somerville, Kensington Apartments, yesterday afternoon, made interesting plans for the coming season. The first event will be the presentation of Miss Jeanne Gordon, prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera House, at the Grand Theatre on October 2.

After this exceptional opening concert, the regular monthly artists' concerts will follow, beginning in November.

The naming of the following committees was also part of the business accomplished by the executive: Social and entertainment, Mrs. Gordon Hunt, Mrs. F. W. Gladman; press, Mrs. H. B. Beal, Mrs. Edwin Paull, Miss Mabel Stevens, Mrs. F. W. Gladman, Mrs. C. E. Wheeler, Mrs. George Copeland; piano, Mrs. A. D. Jordan; stage, Mrs. A. E. Cooper, Mrs. Everton Miller, Miss Regan and Miss Mabel Stevens.

Iodine Overdose Is Almost Fatal

Special to The Advertiser.

Port Lambton, Sept. 5.—A near fatality occurred near the village on Thursday when Mrs. J. Branton, of the 8th concession, acted on the advice of a friend who had recommended iodine as a cure for goitre. Mrs. Branton, not being familiar with the quantity, evidently took an overdose of the poisonous liquid, and in a short time was taken seriously ill. A doctor was immediately summoned and managed to relieve Mrs. Branton of her suffering. She is considered out of danger.

PRIMARY CLASS LARGE IN ST. MARYS SCHOOL

Parents Complain When Shift Is Made With Small Children.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Marys, Sept. 5.—Owing to the very large attendance at the St. Marys public school this year, especially in the primary classes, where 55 new pupils have been enrolled, it has been found necessary to transfer a number of pupils in that class to the West Ward School from the Central School, which gave rise to several complaints from parents. These were dealt with at the regular meeting of the school board last evening. After a lengthy discussion the matter was referred to the classification committee to find a solution that would be more satisfactory, if possible. Between 550 and 600 pupils have been enrolled in the school this term, there being fourteen classrooms with an average of about 40 pupils in each. In the two entrance classes there are 65 pupils under Principal Aylesworth and Miss Wilson. An application for a position on the staff of supply teachers was received from Mrs. Wm. Jacobi and accepted.

FARMER'S HELPER KILLS SELF TO ESCAPE PAINS

Canadian Press Despatch.

St. Catharines, Sept. 5.—On Wednesday afternoon while Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dawdey of Bismarck, were attending a picnic, Alfred Cass, the hired man, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a small calibre rifle. The lifeless body was found on the floor of the house. The unfortunate young man had been suffering from ill-health for some time and was quite despondent. Cass was an Englishman, aged about 25 years.

INSPECTOR PREPARING SHIPMENT OF LIQUOR

License Inspector Walter Bolton is getting ready for another shipment of confiscated liquor to the license department at Toronto. The inspector explained today that the entire shipment would amount to but little more than four cases, and would consist of liquor grabbed off in recent raids in Middlesex County and the city. He expects to ship the liquor to Toronto either Monday or Tuesday.

"Y" COMMITTEES TO MEET.

Preceding the regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. board on Wednesday, Sept. 17, the standing committees will meet as follows: Wellington street residence committee, convened by Mrs. A. E. Miller, on Sept. 10; the Lenmore house committee, convened by Mrs. S. L. Taylor, and the travellers' aid committee, convened by Mrs. Thomas Rowe, on Sept. 11. The girls' work and physical education committee will also meet shortly, the physical classes to begin in the Western University gymnasium on Oct. 1.

LAMBETH TOURNEY.

Lambeth Bowling Club will stage its annual Scotch doubles Wednesday, Sept. 17 afternoon and evening. The first 32 rinks will be accepted for four 10-end games.

PARKER WINS SENIOR TITLE.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto Golf Club, Sept. 5.—F. A. Parker won the senior championship by one stroke on the re-play 18 holes the final score being: Parker 83, Lyons 84.

THE ADVERTISER'S CROP SURVEY—DISTRICT ONE

PHAROAH DID NOT DREAM OF CROPS SO BOUNTIFUL

District East and North of City Blessed This Year With Plenitude—Corn Is Fair, Oats Are Heavy and All Other Feed Crops Are Good.

COUNTRY IS ALSO RICH IN MILK AND FRUIT

In order to demonstrate the diversity of farming in southwestern Ontario, as well as to provide a general estimate of crop conditions, The Advertiser is making a survey of the ten districts shown on the accompanying map.

C. C. Higman, who is conducting the survey for The Advertiser, has O. A. C. training and a thorough practical experience in various types of farming. His first article, covering district No. 1, appears below, and the remaining nine articles will follow daily.

The Advertiser hopes that these articles will serve in some degree as an exchange of information regarding farming methods in different districts and as an indication of the versatility of production in the richest part of Ontario.

A land overflowing with milk and honey may have been an apt description of Egypt in the year preceding the seven lean ones. Today Western Ontario is not exactly overflowing with honey, but if oats could flow, the farmers of this portion of the province would have a gigantic task on their hands. As to the milk in the Biblical description, Oxford County can probably outstrip anything ever dreamed of in the days of the Pharoahs. In travelling the highways and byways for a first-hand appreciation of the extent of this year's harvest, one is overcome with the appearance of plenty in the fields, and orchards of the farmers.

In today's run, The Advertiser representative started his trip at Dorchester, and, following a circuitous route, visited the country included in the area marked No. 1 on the attached map. Before going too much into detail with the individual sections visited, it is safe to say that the harvest is easily the biggest that has been produced in recent years. In almost every section the appearance of the fields with their stooked grain, the barns filled to overflowing, and the hustle and bustle and haste of the farmers and threshers, tell a story of plenitude and prosperity ahead.

In the neighborhood of Dorchester one passes through a rolling country in which the farmers are specializing in "grass" farming. This has probably come about from the fact that the rolling nature of the land along the Thames at this point lends itself to pasturage and permanent hay fields rather than to the more intensive type of farming which is followed to advantage on the more level land to the east of Ingersoll.

Passing from Dorchester along the river road, and before coming to Ingersoll itself, some excellent fields of fodder corn can be seen. It might be well to say here that at no point on this first day's travel did the corn crop impress me as the utter failure that some crop writers have seen fit to state as being the case. There are several crops of corn along this route that are not what they might be, but the worst are not a failure and many of the fields seen showed a crop well above average, even for that well-known dairy district.

Interesting Point.

In speaking to one dairy farmer of that district who specializes in the production of milk for the condensery, an interesting point was raised. This farmer said: "My corn is only a fair crop, although I am satisfied, considering the amount of rainfall. I have learned a lesson, however. Even with my silo, I will not be caught depending on corn alone for winter green feed. My neighbor across the road has an acre of mangels, and I envy him. I believe that the farmer who backs up his corn crop with an acre or two of roots is insuring his winter income."

This farmer, who is still willing to learn, added that he realized the fact that when corn is a short crop there is usually an extra supply of straw, but stated with some emphasis that he has yet to see a herd of cows produce milk on a straw ration when the animals should be getting a portion of either roots or silage.

Until Ingersoll is reached, there is little to be seen in the way of large acreages of grain. What crops are still in the field are splendid, but as the fields are smallish no real idea as to the wonderful uniformity of the grain crops can be gathered until one leaves the hilly country to the west of Woodstock and turns in the direction of Hickson.

The farmers in the district surrounding Ingersoll are for the most part mixed farmers, with a leaning toward the production of milk for the plant in Ingersoll. The outstanding feature of this district is the unusually good condition of the pastures, and sleek condition of the cattle.

Leaving Ingersoll and visiting the country in the Woodstock district, the extent of the harvest with its promise of bountiful yield becomes at once apparent. The grain in this district has all been out, and in most cases it has been drawn in from the fields, and is either being threshed or awaiting the coming of the threshing outfit. The fall wheat has for the most part been threshed, and with few exceptions the farmers are well pleased with the yield, some stating that in the district between Woodstock and Hickson the yield will average over thirty bushels, with many crops running much in excess of that amount.

Same Condition.

The same condition exists from Hickson to Stratford, with this difference, that the farmers through that portion of the route follow a different plan in their farming, and one finds fewer dairy cattle here than farther west, quite likely on account of the fact that there is slightly more rough pasture which can be more profitably used in the production of beef cattle and sheep.

At Tavistock, the flax harvest is in full swing. The production of linseed, and flax meal at Tavistock has grown into quite an industry from a small beginning, which runs back 100 years in the history of the district. The crop this year promises to be a fair one, although the flax company ran into hard luck in the planting season, the wet, cold spring necessitating a second sowing of the crop. At the flax mill, three immense stacks of the neatly bundled flax have already been built, and the farmers who leased the crop land to the flax operators are busy drawing the crop to the mill.

The crop this year covers some three hundred and fifty acres, and lends quite an impetus to the prosperity of Tavistock. The crop is planted and cultivated by the owners of the mill, and the farmer receives a rental for the land used, and also shares in the profit of harvesting and teaming the crop to the mill at Tavistock.

Motoring from Tavistock to Shakespeare, the busy harvest scene is continued in an ever-changing panorama, fields of stooked grain alternating with rich pasture and fields of rustling corn.

Before reaching Shakespeare, a case of real hard luck was noticed, when the writer sighted a field of oats, the yield of which was so obviously poor that a halt was made to ascertain the reason. Plowing in a field on the opposite side of the road was a sturdy farmer, who, when asked the reason for the small crop of oats on what looked like excellent land, stated that he had been "hailed out."

Hail Damage.

It seems that on Aug. 1st the district had been visited by a severe thunderstorm, and that my acquaintance, Ezra Schmidt, and three of his neighbors had lost heavily from the hail which selected their farms. Corn which was half grown, was stripped to the stalk, the buckwheat was riddled and laid flat, and the oats which were then starting to head, were utterly ruined.

In speaking of this setback, Mr. Schmidt said: "For my part, I feel my loss keenly, but I must admit I can recover from it. I would like to be able to help one of my neighbors. He is renting a very high-priced piece of land, and this loss will cripple him seriously. My only real loss is my oats, for you can see my corn and buckwheat have recovered splendidly, but in the case of the man I speak of, his loss amounts to all he could have expected from his year's work. With all his neighbors harvesting the best crop in years it must gall him to see all his crops destroyed."

This matter of the three good neighbors who lost their crops through hail, was the only instance of a crop failure noticed in the whole trip.

From Shakespeare into Stratford, the appearance of the fields and the activity of the farmers bears out the prediction of the finest harvest in a decade. Leaving Stratford, and motoring in the direction of St. Marys, one is compelled to set up fresh standards for comparison. Before reaching Stratford the veriest pessimist would be compelled to admit that the crops are excellent. After leaving Stratford, the crops that are seen from there to St. Marys are just a trifle better. The corn, which has had some publicity as a failure, is seen here in something like perfection. Field after field in which the corn stands to a fairly uniform height of seven feet, greets the motorist and impresses him with the fact that if this province is faced with a corn shortage, it cannot be in this particular district.

On this portion of the route, oats are an excellent crop and those who have been fortunate in getting through their threshing early, state that the yield will average nearly 40 bushels to the acre, with several farmers reporting as much as 60 bushels off particularly good fields.

After passing St. Marys the corn crop is obviously not as good as to the northeast. This land is somewhat flatter and not se well drained as the land adjacent to Stratford, and on this account some of the corn which was planted on the low ground failed to make a quick start, and the subsequent growth has been slow and spindly. Even in this small area the crop is going to improve and the farmers state that should the present fine weather continue they will have something better than a half crop to winter their stock.

Apple Crop Good.

The apple crop throughout the whole district from London to Stratford seems to be quite a good one, with the exception of Northern Spies which are extremely light. The late fall apples and most of the winter varieties are a heavy crop.

All clovers are looking fine, although the second cutting of red clover will answer better for hay than for seed as the cold weather seems to have kept down the bloom. The farmers who can spare the time from threshing, are taking off the second crop of alfalfa, which it is expected will run about a ton and a half to the acre.

One of the most noticeable features in the farming through the Thames Valley, which impresses a visitor, is the small amount of poultry seen on most of the general farms. There are exceptions to this, however, and several of the farmers visited today state that the chickens are gradually coming into the recognition which they deserve. One farmer who was questioned concerning a splendid flock of Barred Rocks, stated that in his opinion, hens pay a bigger dividend than any other branch of farming, considering the small investment needed for poultry as compared to other kinds of livestock.

FAIR AT GODERICH SUFFERS BY RAIN

Directors Are Pleased With Results Despite Bad Weather.

Special to The Advertiser.

Goderich, Sept. 5.—The third and closing day of the Goderich Industrial Fair was well attended, considering the downpour of rain about noon which prevented many from attending, and also made the race track very heavy. Fortunately the sun came out and made enjoyable the performance before the grandstand as presented yesterday. The judging was completed in horses and livestock, the prizes being divided throughout Huron County. The directors were well satisfied with the showing made, and considering the inclement weather, consider the fair entirely successful.

CONTRACTS AWARDED FOR ROOF OF BIG MILL

Two Warehouses Are Rushed Forward—Other Contracts Pending.

Special to The Advertiser.

Sarnia, Sept. 5.—Bids for several contracts in connection with the construction of the plant of the Dominion Alloy Steel Corporation here closed yesterday, and the awards were made public today. The Lathrop Home Company of Cincinnati, Ohio, were successful bidders for the warehouse building roofing, comprising 18,200 square feet of reinforced gypsum slab, 3 inches thick. The roofing of the raw material building with Robertson asbestos protected roofing, totalling 371,000 square feet, was awarded to A. & S. H. Thompson Company, Limited, Montreal. Both of these contracts must be completed by November 1.

Contracts for the shearing mill and furnace buildings will be let during the week of September 15. The first carload of structural steel from the plant of the Sarnia Bridge Company was pulled into the plant site yesterday and was unloaded today.

ASSAULT ON OFFICER RESULTS IN $100 FINE

Baltimore Racehorse Man Dismissed On Lesser Charges at Ingersoll.

Special to The Advertiser.

Ingersoll, Sept. 5.—A fine of $10 and costs was today imposed in police court on George Phillips, a racehorse man, of Baltimore, Md., who was charged with having assaulted Highways Officer Lucas yesterday afternoon between Beachville and Ingersoll. He was brought here to answer a charge of speeding.

After getting a short distance, it was claimed the Phillips car stopped. Phillips, it was alleged, got out of the automobile and struck the motorcycle officer, causing him to fall from his machine to the cement roadway. The automobile was then turned and proceeded on to Woodstock, where further action was taken last night. There also were charges of speeding and being intoxicated against Phillips, but they were dropped.

Phillips, with his wife and two jockeys, was on his way from Windsor to Toronto.

TREASURERS TO CONVENE.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Sept. 5.—Between 150 and 200 members of the Railway Treasurers' Association will meet in convention here Sept. 18, 19 and 20. The convention will be preceded by a meeting of the executive on Sept. 17. Delegates from the United States and all over Canada are expected to attend.

MAN PRINCE SEEKING RELEASED FROM JAIL

Mother Claims Son Under Arrest Is Man Wales Would Locate.

Associated Press Despatch.

Huntington, W. Va., Sept. 5.—News despatches containing the information that the Prince of Wales had expressed a desire to locate "Edwin A. James, an aviator," while in the United States, referred to her son, Clifford A. James, a former lieutenant in the British royal air force, Mrs. J. A. James of this city declared tonight.

James was released from Cabell county jail tonight under $3,000 bail, having been charged with embezzlement in connection with the disposal of a quantity of diamonds. According to Mrs. James, her son will not seek to meet the prince until his legal difficulties are adjusted.

James was among the aviators who guarded London during the air raids, Mrs. James said.

BRITISH TRADES UNION UPHOLDS MACDONALD

Congress Strongly Supports Premier's Activities in Favor of Arbitration.

Associated Press Despatch.

Hull, England, Sept. 5.—The British Trades Union Congress in session here today aligned itself strongly in support of Premier MacDonald's activities at Geneva, and also in behalf of the Anglo-Soviet Treaty, which is considered in danger of nullification when it comes before the British parliament at the autumn session through a combination of the antagonistic votes of the Conservative and Liberal parties.

The congress voted that a telegram be sent to Premier MacDonald congratulating him on his speeches in favor of arbitration and disarmament.

After discussing how a universal strike of workers could suffice to prevent wars, the congress unanimously carried a resolution emanating from the Miners' Federation, instructing the general council to call a special congress to decide on the industrial action to be taken whenever war is threatened.

Soviet Russia Doubles Wage For Her Army

By A. R. DECKER.
Special Cable to The Advertiser and Chicago Daily News. Copyright.

Berlin, Sept. 5.—Soviet Russia has just doubled its army pay, with promises of further increases in the near future.

However, the Soviet government has signified its willingness to participate in a conference for reduction of armaments, provided the conference is held outside of Switzerland. It refuses to send representatives into Switzerland until the Swiss government indemnifies the daughter of M. Worosky, Russia's emissary at Lausanne, who was assassinated.

TRADE UNION SEEKS MINIMUM FARM WAGE

Congress Passes Resolution To Secure Improved Workers' Conditions.

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Sept. 5.—The Trade Union Congress at Hull today passed a resolution, which is to be submitted to the agricultural workers' union, in favor of instituting a rural campaign to secure a legal minimum wage that would insure a proper standard of living for farm workers and to secure a guaranteed working week of 48 hours, as well as other improved conditions for the workers.

The congress voted £1,000 towards a fund for the campaign in behalf of the farm laborers.

TRADE TREATY SIGNED WITH NETHERLANDS

Approval of Parliaments Necessary Before Agreement Becomes Operative.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, Sept. 5.—The trade treaty between Canada and the Netherlands, which was signed today by Hon. James A. Robb, acting minister of finance, and Hon. T. A. Low, minister of trade and commerce, on behalf of Canada, and by Consul-General T. H. Demeester of Montreal for the Netherlands, is similar to the treaty now in operation between Canada and France. Under the new treaty there is an exchange of most favored national treatment. Approval of the parliaments in both countries must be obtained before the new agreement becomes operative.

BLENHEIM AND HARWICH GET PUBLIC HEALTH NURSE

Special to The Advertiser.

Blenheim, Sept. 5.—Blenheim, Harwich Township and surrounding municipalities are to have the services of a public health nurse, sent out by the provincial board of health, in the person of Mrs. Edith Bagshaw, who is now in the vicinity.

CANADA'S MOST PROGRESSIVE CLOTHIERS

Western Fair Visitors—Men of All Western Ontario —as Never Before

Canada's Greatest Clothes Values For Men and Boys

Months ago, in our buying conventions, our buyers chose these stocks from the choicest productions of Canada's foremost makers. Our quantity purchases secured for us price concessions which mean definite savings, all of which go directly to the advantage of purchasers in Dowler Stores.

Since last season our store has been completely re-equipped and arranged to facilitate the easy handling of increased business. We invite you to make it your headquarters while attending the Fair. Private telephone booth, parcel check room, writing and reading room are here for your convenience.

Men, young men and boys from all over Western Ontario will find it decidedly to their advantage to choose their entire Fall and Winter apparel at this store while attending the Fair. The assured quality, wide variety and price advantage will more than pay the cost of your entire trip.

New Fall Hats

From Leading Makers Here and Abroad

Borsalino's, Stetson's, Battersby's, Brock's, Burley's, Wolthausen's—in the newest shapes and colorings. The new grey shades are being featured in

The Burley Hat

$5

Others, $2.50 up.

Fine Tailored Suits of Imported English Worsted

$28.50

Blue and brown herringbone worsteds from the famous Bottomley mills of England. Suits that are expertly tailored in both single and double-breasted models—the newest styles for Fall. Also included are navy blue suits of fine imported serge. Extra trousers if required.

Men's Gray Worsted Suits

You haven't seen the like since 1914! Plain dark gray worsted suits tailored in new, conservative styles for Fall. Trousers with belt loops, five pockets; sizes up to 46. $15.75

Imported Gabardine Topcoats

An offering like this will be taken up quickly enough. Genuine English gabardines, imported direct from the makers; popular belted or plain models. Worth $20 of any man's money. $12.50

100 Tweed and Cheviot Raincoats

$8.95

Good fall and winter weight all-wool fabrics, rubberized. Smart belted and plain models; choice of browns, grays, mixtures. Values up to $20. Just the thing for around in the car. Sizes 34 to 46.

Young Men's College Suits

Here are suits that would sell for dollars more in most stores. Stylish new two-button models for Fall; smart brown checks, tan overplaids, gray pin checks—splendid all-wool fabrics, many of imported quality. Sizes 34 to 38. $18.75

New Fall Suits of Famous

GLENKEITH SERGE

Outstanding Value

$37.50

We selected this serge from the best produced in England. It is 100% pure virgin wool, color guaranteed, sun and sea-water proof. We had it tailored by Canada's expert craftsmen, equal to custom tailoring at even 50% more cost. Quantity buying and quick turnover selling make this low price possible.

Tailored-to-Measure Suits

To men who prefer their clothes tailored to their individual measure, we offer a service second to none. Hundreds of beautiful woolens are here to choose from and the tailoring is by Canada's most expert craftsmen. Our prices offer an attractive saving ..... $16 up

Wonderful Variety of Stylish New Sweaters and Sweater Coats

Our exceptional buying advantages have provided variety, quality, value for your money that is unexcelled anywhere.

Big Jumbo Pullover Sweaters of luxuriously heavy knit yarns, plain colors with body stripes, exceptional value at $5

Sensational value in Pullover Sport Sweaters of exceptionally soft, warm yarns. Shawl collar, two pockets $2.95

Shawl Collar Sweater Coats, flat knit, of splendid, durable yarns; brown and gray; sizes 34 to 44... $3.25

Varsity Sweater Coats of 100 per cent wool, no collar, two pockets, knit close, of fine yarns, camel and lovat shades. Our price..... $2.55

The newest checked and fancy stitch Sweater Coats, shawl collar, shape retaining pockets, in assorted colors $5.95

Great special group of Fine Wool Sweater Coats in wide variety of colors and combinations. Good $7 value anywhere $5

Mothers, See These Values In the Dowler Boys' Store

Boys' Bloomer Suits

$4.50

Quantity buying has made this offer possible! They're the kind of suits that would sell for a much higher price anywhere else; sizes 26 to 36.

Blue Serge Suits for Juveniles

$4.95

Smart little Sailor Collar Suits for fall and winter wear; white, red braid trimmed, whistle; dressy and warm, for 3, 4 and 5 year olds. Excellent values!

Boys' Bloomer Suits

$6.75 and $7.75

Exceptionally fine School Suits that will give long service. Newest styles, smart mixed tweeds, pin stripes and others. One and two bloomers. See these for outstanding value.

Remarkable Values in

Boys' 2-Bloomer Suits

Mannishly youthful models, among the first shown for fall and winter. Firm, strength-tested tweeds, in gray and brown effects. Certainly look like more money! $9.85

Boys' Furnishings That Save You Money!

All-Wool School Jerseys, V neck, polo collars; camel, gray, brown body stripes; outstanding value $1.39

100% Pure Wool Jerseys, heathers, gray, sand, lovat; contrasting cuffs, polo collars $1.75

New Sweater Coats, 100% pure wool, V neck, camel and lovat shades, excellent value $2.50

Boys' Bloomers, long wearing, close-woven fabric, striped patterns, absolutely nothing better at..... $1.50

Wool Mixed Tweed Bloomers, dark heather mixtures, grays, browns, full-lined $1.65

New Fall Turban Hats for boys and girls, youthful roll brims, excellent groups at $1.50

Winter Overcoat Values That Emphasize Your Advantage In Choosing Now

Get a fine big Winter Overcoat now! You'll soon need it for driving in the evenings. A small deposit will hold any coat for thirty days.

200 New Polo Lined Coats

Just see these coats—they'd be considered excellent values anywhere at $25. New belted, half belted and beltless models; thick, warm woolens in rich mixtures and two-tone effects. Marquis de-luxe yoke and sleeve linings $19.75

Handsome Winter Overcoats

Pure all-wool fabrics of thick, warm texture, in beautiful new colorings and mixtures. Big, warm models, belted and slip-on styles, skillfully tailored and half body lined. Coats Just see these coats—they'd be considered $30 and $35 ..... $21.75

350 Big Warm Overcoats of Rich Imported Woolens, $25

Where have you seen big stylish Overcoats of luxurious imported woolens at such a price? When you remember that these coats are expertly tailored up to Dowler standards the value is more remarkable than ever. Big, warm belted models, new English slip-on styles—everything that's new! Rich heather tan mixtures, blue clouded effects—all the new colorings, too. See these coats and you'll quickly choose yours.

New Broadcloth Shirts—Collars to Match, $3

The most popular Shirt for Fall at an unheard of price for such fine quality. In beautiful plain shades, tailored and guaranteed by Forsyth. Sizes 14 to 17. New Knitted Ties in beautiful and distinctive patterns, special at 95c

Fine Values in Underwear and Hosiery

Natural Wool Combinations $3.95

Good weight, natural wool Combinations, reinforced shoulder and crotch, made specially for the Dowler Stores, and wonderful value.

Also Shirts and Drawers.

Natural shade flat knit, Fall Weight Combinations; soft and comfortable—only $1.85

Also Shirts and Drawers.

Special! Silk and Wool Hose

75c kind anywhere! Smart looking, comfortable, durable; gray, tan, navy, light castor shade 59c

Pure Wool Black Cashmere Hose, red heel, toe; comfortable wearing. 3 pairs for $1.25; per pair 45c

Imported English Cashmeres, fall and winter weight; spliced feet and ankles; sizes to 11½ 75c

Fine Ribbed Heather Cashmeres, soft selected yarn; dressy, smart, splendid wearing..... $1

Men! See These Trousers Values!

All-Wool Tweed Trousers

We certainly got a marked advantage in buying these! Plain brown, gray, mixtures, fine checks; belt loops, five pockets. Don't miss this offering $3.35

Fine Suiting Trousers

Dress and business Trousers, fine imported worsteds and suiting fabrics; all-wool blue serge, dark pin stripes..... $5

Special! Strong Herringbone Tweed Trousers, $2.75

Trousers chosen for long service and good appearance. Dark and medium shades; well tailored and finished.

Workmen! Make 10 Per Cent On Your Earnings!

That's what you do—and more—when you get Dowler reliable, full-sized work apparel at Dowler low prices.

WORK SOCKS

Natural Shade Seamless Socks, soft yarns, most comfortable wearing, only.. 25c

Ribbed Wool Work Socks, selected pure wool heather yarns. Dowler price..... 45c

You Can't Buy a Better Overall

The market doesn't offer a better Overall than our Dowler Union-Made. None with as many convenience features; long wearing denim, big, comfortable sizes, at any such price as we're selling these $2.25

See Our Exhibits at the Fair

If you can't visit our store during Fair Week, be sure to see our exhibits. One is in the Palace near the door — the other is in the Manufacturers' Building.

Dowlers

R. H. & J. Dowler, Ltd.

LONDON ST. THOMAS WINDSOR SARNIA WALKERVILLE

Special Values in Good Serviceable Overalls, $1.50

Made of blue striped denim, with bib, good full sizes, double stitched seams, regular pockets; fine for shop or light work.

WESTERN FAIR September 6 To 13.

WESTERN FAIR September 6 To 13.

To the City of London

Shopping Centre of This Wonderful Western Ontario---Where Shopping Is a Profitable Pleasure

TO THE woman–be she the mother of a family, a dainty debutante, or a busy professional or business woman–shopping facilities are of utmost importance and interest. The privilege of viewing and making her selections from the newest, the loveliest of the products of the world's markets is a privilege every woman covets–and one of the important privileges offered only in busy centers such as London.

Shopping Means Much To the Life of a City—

SHOPPING keeps the home fires burning—makes home more beautiful—makes fair woman fairer—brings contentment to the aged—and joyous health and happiness to childhood.

To a woman it is an ever-changing recreation—a popular "indoor sport" for which she pays as little or as much as her fancy and needs dictate. It is also her profession, which she has developed to a fine art.

SHOPPING inspires designers, inventors, artists and artisans to exercise their best skill—keeps mammoth factories humming—prompts merchants to search the remotest corners of the world for exquisite handiwork.

Truly shopping is a fine art—and likewise is the collecting of fine merchandise an equally fine art.

Addison was right when he said: "There are no more useful members in a commonwealth than merchants"—those whose business it is to collect fine merchandise, to build fine stores—a city's valued assets.

SHOPPING IN LONDON IS A PROFITABLE PLEASURE. London merchants are indeed most "useful members" of our great Dominion. Their vision and their faith has achieved for London the enviable reputation—a city of well dressed people and beautifully furnished homes. Day in and day out throngs of smartly dressed men and women hurry to and fro in the heart of London's convenient shopping district.

Whether the shopper seeks things ultra, things unusual, things practical, things economical, or merely wishes to "window shop" to learn what "they are wearing"—she finds her needs have been anticipated by some London merchant.

Some one of the scores of skilled, painstaking buyers who go out from London institutions season after season—to make selections from Fashion's favored couturiers, from age-old market places, or from mammoth home factories—has sent to London, by steamer or rail, just the "things" needed to complete the ensemble of her home—her costume—to enhance her personal beauty, or the health and happiness of her family.

Whether the shopper seeks the efficient service of the large modern department store, with every convenience to make shopping a profitable pleasure—or the specialized service of the specialty store—London offers service and merchandise to suit every taste and every purse.

—And Shopping In London Is Convenient

Within a compact district of a few blocks, within easy walking distance of stations, hotels, theatres, restaurants and tea rooms, one may buy rugs from the Orient, paintings from the hands of old masters, a bit of exquisite pottery, rare examples of the cabinetmakers' art, one may find clothes of every type at every price—may furnish a home to suit taste and pocketbook—make it ring with the music of a favorite instrument—may set a table with wares as costly or cheap as "thy purse" permits, and spread it with finest foods from gardens near and afar—and complete the picture with exquisite fragrant flowers to add the joy for which they were created—so complete are the shopping facilities offered all those who come to London.

A Shopper In London Has At Her Service

Department Stores
—where everything from a pin to a porch swing may be bought.

Stores With Specialized Departments
—featuring every line of merchandise from hats and hose, beads and bags, to leather goods and lingerie, corsets and cameos, furniture and fine fabrics.

Women's Shops
—specializing in imported as well as fine Canadian-made feminine apparel.

Beauty Parlors
—to assure that "well-groomed look."

Specialty Shops
—whose "wares" range from a yard of hemstitching to glistening necklaces, genuine imported goods or rare and flattering furs.

London Is a Good City In Which To Live

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

TREASURE OF ART AT THE FAIR

Mason & Risch Company To Show Life-Size Portrait of Liszt.

Art lovers are looking forward with great interest to seeing the famous Liszt portrait to be publicly exhibited by its owners, Mason & Risch Piano Company, in their booth at the Western Fair. Many famous personages have expressed the greatest admiration for this wonderful painting, and the story of how it came to be in London lends to it even greater interest.

Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, the eminent Canadian poet and author, who was among the first to see it in Canada, gave his impression of the painting in this brief but powerful description: "Art lovers can ill afford to omit a visit to the Mason & Risch Piano Company, where the portrait of Dr. Franz Liszt, by Baron Joukousky, is on exhibition.

Shows Marvelous Skill.

"It is doubtful if such another art treasure as this painting is to be found in the Dominion of Canada. The artist has combined marvelous technical skill and realistic accuracy in rendering of skin texture and tone, with fine ideality in the portraiture. The face of the master musician gleams from the canvas with startling vivid force, so infused is it through every feature, but, above all, through the piercing eyes, with the keen fire of the spirit within. Criticism becomes eulogy when it is set the task of dealing with a masterpiece such as it is. The artist, in rendering with minute fidelity the outward form of his subject, has subtly captured and shown to us at the same time the genius."

The portrait came into being on the occasion of the great music master's critical and exhaustive tests of a Mason & Risch upright piano at his residence in Weimar, Germany, in the summer of 1881. Liszt became so impressed with the rich, sonorous and prolonged singing qualities of the Mason & Risch piano that he voluntarily honored the company with the following letter, expressive of his highest appreciation: "Very Honored Gentlemen: The Mason & Risch piano you forwarded to me is excellent, magnificent, unequalled. Artists, judges and the public will certainly be of the same opinion.

"With my sincerest respects I desire to send you my portrait. It has been painted for you by Baron Joukousky, son of the renowned Russian author, and personal friend and instructor of the Emperor Alexander II.

"But now this Liszt portrait has turned out to be so remarkably successful that people here wished to have a second similar one from Joukousky for the museum. The painter kindly complied with the request, by which a delay of two or three months is necessitated in my forwarding the first portrait to Canada.

"Baron Joukousky made the original sketches for the Parsifal scenes at Bayreuth, which were so successfully carried out.

"Excuse, very honored gentlemen, the delay, and accept the assurance of my highest regard. F. Liszt, Weimar, November 10, 1882."

The portrait is life-size, being six feet high by four feet six inches wide. The face seems to loom up from the canvas as from the obscurity of an immeasurable past, typifying, as it were, in some measure, the illuminating effect the master had on the musical thought of his time. An air of calm but masterful repose drapes the figure as with a garment. Everything is subordinated to a sense of calm dignity, benignant, yet powerful. It is a masterpiece in the truest sense.

In the Mason & Risch upright piano Lisz' had discovered a new tone color with enriched diapason singing qualities differing from all other instruments previously met with by him, and he requested Mason & Risch to send him one of their new Baby Grand models.

Accordingly, one of the new Grands was forwarded to him, and after testing it, as he alone could test it, he honored the company with perhaps the highest compliment ever conferred upon a pianoforte manufacturer. He not only sent them an exceedingly appreciate letter, but also sent to Venice and requested his and Wagner's great friend, Baron Joukousky, one of the world's greatest painters, to come to Weimar and paint his portrait.

Baron Joukousky, who had long been seeking the opportunity, at once closed his studio in Venice and hastened to Weimar. The result was that another masterpiece came from his brush and this exceptionally fine work of art the master sent the Mason & Risch Company to further emphasize his opinion of the piano which had been sent him. It is undoubtedly the most characteristic faithful and striking portrait of the great man, and as a work of art it becomes more prized in art circles each succeeding year.

Was Shown Abroad.

It may be mentioned that before the portrait was forwarded to Canada it was exhibited in Weimar, Venice and Wiesbaden. In each city it elicited unstinted praise from all who had the opportunity and privilege of seeing it. Strong efforts were made by influential friends to induce Liszt to revoke his decision and retain the painting in Europe. Among those, it has since been learned, were the late Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, the Grand Duchess and the Court, but the master would not deviate from his decision. It had been painted, he declared, specially to honor the Mason & Risch Company for the very fine instruments they had sent him, and to them only it could go.

Finding he could not be prevailed upon, the late Herr Krupp, the world-renowned iron and steel magnate of Essen, Germany, an intimate friend of the master, sent a photographer to copy it. One of these copies, with added appreciative remarks by the master regarding the Grand Piano, was tendered the company, and this, with autograph attached, is also in their possession. In the great Colonial and India Exhibition at South Kensington, London, England, in 1886, Mason & Risch pianos played an important part.

Royalty Admired Picture.

His royal highness paid several visits to the Canadian court during the progress of the exhibition. At a private view on Saturday, May 1, preceding the great state opening, the prince freely expressed to Mr. T. G. Mason the pleasure the Mason & Risch exhibit afforded him. He also noticed and admired Baron Joukousky's fine life-size portrait of Dr. Franz Liszt. On being informed, in answer to his inquiry, the name of the artist, he replied: "Joukousky, indeed! You have certainly been doubly honored—honored by the master and honored by Joukousky. Joukousky is a great artist—a personal friend of mine. You are certainly to be congratulated."

This famous portrait of Liszt will be on display during the entire week of Western Fair in the Mason & Risch booth, together with the complete line of Mason & Risch Upright and Grand models and the renowned Welte-Mignon Reproducing Piano.

I. B. S. A.

International Bible Students' Association literature may be obtained DURING FAIR WEEK at the Fair Ground Booth (east of bandstand).

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER

A DESIRABLE GOVERNMENT

64-page booklet portraying how the hopes and desires of all honest people will be realized in the near future.

THE WORLD'S DISTRESS, CAUSE AND REMEDY—

The above two lectures by Judge Rutherford, together with

WHERE ARE THE DEAD?

A splendid treatise of the hell question, explaining fully the parables of the rich man and Lazarus, sheep and goats, lake of fire and brimstone, unpardonable sin, etc.

3 FOR 25c

or by mail from P. Fraser, 421 William Street, London, Ontario.

60u

Does Prince of Wales Ride a Bicycle?

Why certainly! That's what keeps him fit. You, too, can maintain the health and vigor of real manhood by riding a

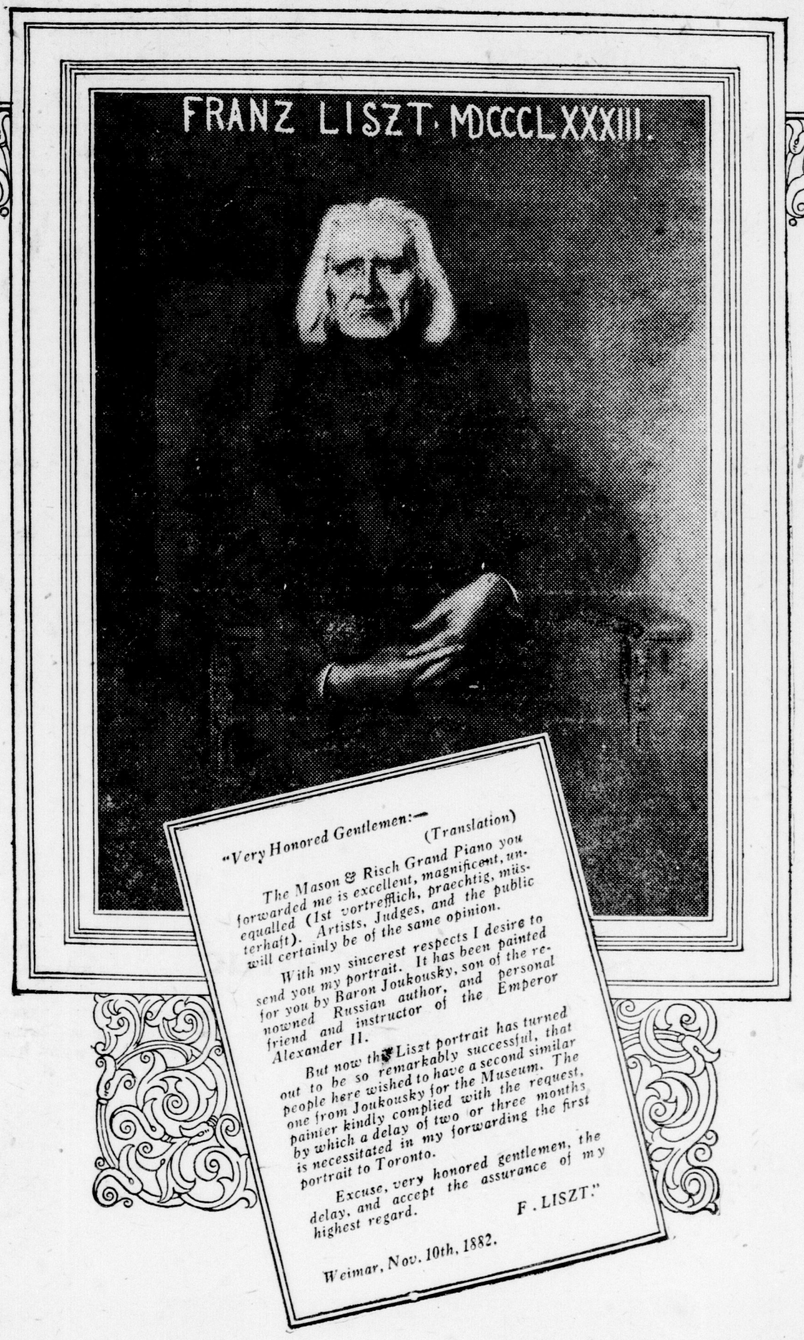
RED BIRD BICYCLE

It not only preserves your health, but saves you money.

BICYCLE & MOTOR SALES CO.

G. A. WENIGE, "The man Who Made Walking Expensive."

Canada's Largest Retail Bicycle Dealer. 425 WELLINGTON ST.



The most Interesting Painting at London Exhibition

HAVE you ever seen a massive life-size portrait so clearly drawn, so realistically painted that the subject seemed to be a living person in your presence?

Such is this original portrait of Franz Listz --- considered by many the world's greatest musical genius of all time.

Liszt posed for this magnificent painting in 1883, at a time when the world marveled at his amazing technique and superb tone coloring, when his demands of a piano were most critical and exacting.

It was then that Liszt paid tribute to the Mason & Risch Piano in most glowing terms. The appreciation of a master of music for a musical masterpiece.

We invite you to see the wonderful painting of this renowned musician at the London exhibition, and to see the Mason & Risch Pianos made with the same expert knowledge and craftsmanship which won his unstinted praise.

The complete line of upright and grand Mason & Risch Pianos—as well as the famous Welte-Mignon reproducing piano—will be on display at the Mason & Risch Booth, Manufacturers' Building, South Side.

MASON & RISCH

LIMITED ~ 248 DUNDAS STREET LONDON

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

1864 - 1924

60 Years of Service

behind an improved store and enlarged organization equip us to meet the needs of London and Western Ontario for MERCHANDISE OF HIGHEST QUALITY.

Seeds and Bulbs

We import direct from Holland and France the choicest bulbs obtainable and our seeds are purchased direct from growers of established reputation in Europe and the United States. Quality rather than low price is our standard.

Poultry and Pet Stock

Our DO-SE-CO FEEDS combine a carefully balanced food, animal and vegetable, with the medicinal tonics supplied by nature, and which few domestic flocks receive. Feed them for healthy and vigorous birds—THE ONLY KIND THAT PAY.

A complete stock of Cat, Dog, Fish, Rabbit and Bird Supplies on hand. SEE OUR SPECIAL BRASS BIRD CAGES.

Bee, Dairy and Stock Supplies

Our special milk cap is the housewife's favorite. You will get business by using it.

Out-of-Town Customers

Use our mail order department. Our policy of prompt shipment, courteous treatment and money back if goods not as represented is responsible for our large mail order business. We solicit an opportunity to serve you.

See Our Fair Exhibit Main Entrance Palace

Do you appreciate fine flowers?
Miss Witts, of Witts' Fertilizers, will be at our booth during the entire week and will be pleased to give any information on the culture of plants, both indoor and outdoor.

See Our Gladioli Display!

Order next season's bulbs from this beautiful collection, and be sure of your variety and color.

Farmers and Market Gardeners

Prof. Henry G. Bell, B.S.A., formerly director of the Canadian Soil and Crop Improvement Bureau and author of several booklets on soil fertility, will be at our booth on Wednesday and Thursday, and will be pleased to discuss ways and means to increase production.

Dominion Seeds, Ltd.

PHONE 550-W. 119 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

DENNISTEEL DEVICES TO BE SHOWN AT FAIR

Modern Type Lockers and Garage Shelving Will Be Featured.

The Dennis Company was one of the first in Canada to introduce the modern type of locker, and today "Dennisteel" is accepted all over Canada as the standard method of accommodating the clothing of workers in both factory and office.

This company has now added "Dennisteel" Garage Shelving, which is claimed to be the most economical system for garages. It is being adopted in all fireproof garages.

A complete showing of "Dennisteel" lines will be on view at the Western Fair. Every public garage proprietor should make a note now to visit this exhibit.

The big advantage of "Dennisteel" Parts Storage Equipment is that it enables the dealer to have a well-kept stock without costly investment or burdensome system. It is said to pay for itself in time saved, parts protected and losses avoided. "Dennisteel" is the trade name of the Dennis Wire and Iron Works Company of this city.

CAR DITCHED AT BLENHEIM WHEN DRIVER FALLS ASLEEP

Blenheim, Sept. 5 .. Windsor truck and driver came to grief yesterday morning about a mile out of town on the gravel road when the truck ran into a deep ditch and was badly wrecked.

The truck was loaded with meat and was going to Windsor. The driver stated that he fell asleep and the truck went into the ditch. Farmers were secured with teams, and the wreck was brought to a garage here. The driver secured another truck, reloaded and went on to Windsor.

IN THE HIGHLANDS.

Warm days, insuring full continuance of all summer sports—cool nights inviting undisturbed, restful slumber—well may our readers envy those who can spend a few days at the famous resorts in the Highlands of Ontario during September.

At Algonquin Park, Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, or among the thirty thousand islands of Georgian Bay the weather during the day is still sufficiently warm to make a dip in the lake a thing of joy. Boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, golf—the whole program of summer sports is still in full swing. And the nights are refreshingly cool; ideal for a sing-song around a huge bonfire or story-telling before the open grate.

Any agent of the Canadian National Railways will gladly give you full particulars about where to go, rates, etc.—Advt. S.6.10.

V-E-L-V-E-T-E-X V-E-L-V-E-T-E-X V-E-L-V-E-T-E-X

DON'T THROW YOUR OLD CARPETS AWAY

Though worn, moth-eaten and dilapidated, we sterilize, shred, re-spin and weave them into the famous

VELVETEX RUGS

Thousands of recommendations from satisfied customers. Sixteen years building confidence in quality. Beware of imitations. "Velvetex" has a factory and reputation behind it.

See our convincing exhibit in the Crystal Palace of the Western Fair, London, Ont.

Established 1909. Send for Leaflet.

Canada Rug Company

"Sixteen Years Satisfying Customers."

PHONE 2485.

Head Office: Velvetex Bldg., London. Ont.
Branches: Montreal, Windsor and Toronto.

Free collection and delivery in city. In other places we pay express and freight both ways.

V-E-L-V-E-T-E-X V-E-L-V-E-T-E-X V-E-L-V-E-T-E-X

WESTERN FAIR

September 6 to 13

MONDAY'S PROGRAM

GATES OPEN 7 A.M. TO 9:30 P.M.

CHILDREN'S DAY CHILDREN ADMITTED FREE

Grand Stand—Open Stand, 15c; Covered Stand, 25c, for Children.

All Buildings open until 10 p.m.

1:30 p.m. and 8 p.m.—Vaudeville performance before grandstand.

Evening performance concluded by Spectacular Fireworks Display.

Band Concert afternoon and evening.

Midway—Johnny J. Jones Amusement Shows.

Speed Events—2:15 pace, mile heats, purse $300.

—JUDGING—

9 a.m.—Art Exhibits.

1 p.m.—Honey, Dairy Products.

1:30 p.m. — Thoroughbreds, Roadsters in harness. Clydesdales and Shire horses.

2 p.m.—Butter - Making Competition, Dairy Building. Saddle Horses and Hunters.

3 p.m. — Shorthorn and Jersey Cattle, Poultry, Percheron Horses.

3:30 p.m.—Roadsters (farmers' section).

4:30 p.m. — High Steppers.

Beautiful New Models Shown For the First Time at Western Fair

During the past sixty years three generations have successfully striven to maintain and improve Gerhard Heintzman Standards.

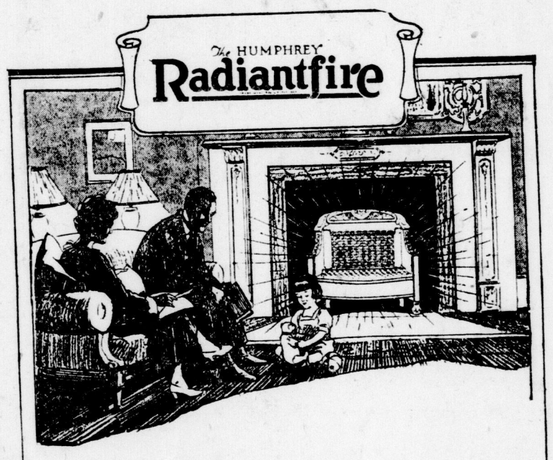
Embodied in the new models, shown for the first time at the Western Fair, are all the fine features of tone and workmanship that made this piano justly famous, plus exceptionally new and artistic designs.

Our prices on these new models are as reasonable as ever. Don't fail to inspect the most talked of and admired Pianos in the show.

Gerhard Heintzman, Limited

222 DUNDAS STREET. —:— NEAR CLARENCE STREET.

See Our Better Homes Appliances At the Western Fair



Better Than a Furnace for Fall and Spring

Furnace heat for the cool days of Fall and Spring is an unnecessary expense.

Install a Radiantfire in your fireplace. This marvelous development in gas heating burns for hours at the cost of a shovelful of coal.

Heats by a new principle—Radiant Rays that send forth heat rays directly into the room—Pure, odorless heat always available and as cheerful as a flood of sunshine.

Investigate this wonderful invention at once.

There is a Size and Style of Radiantfire to Meet Every Requirement. See the Attractive Designs in Our Showroom

HOT WATER AT SMALL COST

Inexpensive hot water in generous quantities appeals to every family appreciative of their personal and domestic well-being.

RUUD Gas Water Heaters $29

Connected to Your Range Boiler.

$3.00 Down
$3.00 a Month

$20 and up PORCELAIN-TRIMMED GAS RANGES From $4 Down and $4 Month

CITY GAS CO. OF LONDON

213 Dundas Street Commercial Department Phone 835

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
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The Kellogg Company of Canada, Limited,

cordially invites all Western Fair visitors to inspect the most up-to-date Corn Flakes factory in Canada.

DUNDAS ST.,

Two Blocks East of Fair Grounds

Ban On Washing Day Urged To Make Farm Wives Happy

Drudgery of Monday and Tuesday's Ironing Are Condemned.

WOULD HAVE BEER

Women Look To Hydro and Rural Nursing To Solve Problems.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—Women's view of the problems of farm life were presented to the agricultural inquiry committee of the Ontario Legislature. Domestic, social, educational and economic phases of farm life were all covered by the various speakers.

The Monday washday and the Tuesday ironing were particularly assailed as institutions which should be eradicated. Accounts of how American communities had replaced this work by co-operaitve laundries were given to the committee and urged as being worthy of imitation.

Rural nursing and more enlightened medical care for the rural mother were also stressed as one of the great advances needed in the country. Production of quality produce and the adoption of intelligent, co-operative marketing were further recognized as of financial importance, and the need of rural education which would foster an appreciation of rural life was strongly emphasized.

Want Beer.

Another suggestion which was heard from one lady was that there should be liquor. "Some people," Mrs. Maud Jones of Brantford district declared, "say that we should not have the liquor. By that don't think I mean that we should have whiskey and the sale of liquor in hotels. But what I do mean is that if the workingman wants to have an honest glass of beer I think he should be able to get it."

Mrs. George Edwards of Komoka, expressed the view that farm work at present was too strenuous. A remedy in this regard, she believed, lay in the hands of the Ontario Hydro Commission. She declared hydro rates to be at present too high to be practical for many farm homes.

Mrs. H. M. Aiken of Beeton, Ont., touched upon the question of rural nursing, referring particularly to the percentage of mothers in rural communities who were sacrificed at child birth.

On Rural School.

The school problem in the country districts was presented by Miss E. Robson, secretary of the Middlesex Trustees' Association. The mission which Miss Robson saw ahead of the rural school was to create a rural spirit and an appreciation of the fitness and dignity of labor on the land.

Mrs. G. A. Hogg of North Oxford spoke on certain live stock matters which the farmers of her district desired to have raised. There was the fact that the government made grants to farmers' live stock clubs, which held stock sales at which animals were sold without guarantee. The North Oxford farmers considered that the government should devise some other means of making these clubs responsible for the animals disposed of.

West Barely Escapes Frost

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, Sept. 5. — Western Canada escaped frost last night, a few points, by a narrow margin. There are indications today of higher temperatures generally and it is thought that immediate danger of damaging frosts is passed.

Harvesting is general almost everywhere, and is making rapid progress. The skies are clearing in most districts and continuance of fine weather for a couple of weeks would find the bulk of the grain crop safely threshed.

DENSE FOG FORCES AVIATORS TO LAND

Fliers Compelled To Stop in Maine—Thousands Await Arrival at Boston.

Associated Press Despatch.

Boston, Sept. 5.—Fog and thick weather that rolled up along the Maine coast brought about an unexpected landing by the United States world-girdling army aviators at Mere Point, near Brunswick, Maine, today, while a crowd of nearly 40,000 persons awaited them at the Boston air port. Reaching the mainland of the United States after an absence of nearly five months, in which they completed the virtual circumnavigation of the world by air, the fliers received by telephone the congratulations of high army officials who had gathered here to meet them.

Forced by fog to turn back with his squadron of 11 planes, with which he hoped to escort the aviators to Boston, Major-General Mason M. Patrick, chief of the air service, found a telephone call from Lieut. Lowell H. Smith, leader of the world flight, awaiting him on his return here. Smith's first greeting to his chief was:

"Sorry we had to disappoint you, Sir, but the fog was too thick for me to take a chance with these men and our ships."

The aviators, who alighted on the waters of Sasco Bay, Maine, without mishap, tonight were planning to proceed here as early as possible tomorrow, where a program of ceremonies is to be carried out. Then, according to arrangements made by Major-General Patrick, the planes will be overhauled, the pontoons removed, and landing gear substituted. On Sunday, according to plans, they will push on to New York City. They will land at Mitchell Field, from where they will continue their flight to the Pacific coast.

AUSTRALIA NOT INVOLVED.

Melbourne, Australia, Sept. 5.—Whatever loss there may be in connection with the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley, the Australian government will not be involved in any loss. A statement to this effect was made today by Premier S. M. Bruce.

Obituary

MRS. ANNIE SUMMERS.

The death occurred suddenly yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock of Mrs. Annie Summers, wife of Thomas Summers, 72 Beattie avenue. Mrs. Summers was stricken with paralysis at 10 o'clock in the morning and was rushed to Victoria Hospital, where she died soon after. Mrs. Summers had lived in the city for two years, coming here from Hespeler. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Duckworth; one brother, Harry Duckworth, Winnipeg, and two sisters, Mrs. A. J. Krueger and Mrs. A. J. Bailey, Hespeler. The body will be forwarded from A. L. Oatman's Funeral Home today on the 12:25 C.N.R. train to Hespeler. The funeral will be held in Hespeler on Monday. Mrs. Summers was 26 years of age.

We show the Most Complete Stock of Leather Goods in Western Ontario, and we are the only firm west of Toronto manufacturing small leather goods. You are assured of courteous treatment either in our store or at our exhibit, and we cordially invite your inspection. No obligation to buy.

Club Bags	Kit Bags	French Ivory and Shell Toilet Articles
Suit Cases	Auto Rugs	School Bags
Trunks (box shapes and steamers)	Dog Collars and Supplies	Music Cases
Langmuir-Hartmann Wardrobe Trunks	Ladies' Purses, in all the newest shapes	Fitted Travelling Cases
Patent Hat Cases	Pouch Bags	Military Brushes
Boston Bags	Underarm Bags	Gents' Purses and Billfolds
	English Avenue Bags	

SEE OUR EXHIBIT IN THE PALACE

LONDON'S LEADING LEATHER GOODS STORE

JAMES McCORMICK

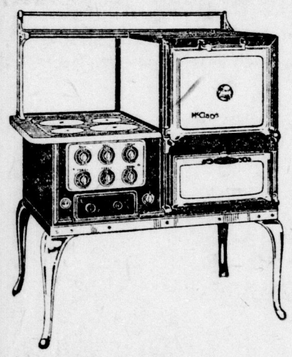
395 TALBOT STREET.

A One-Man Shop In 1847--- To-Day a Giant Industry

Stop in front of McClary's booth in the new Manufacturers' Building. Try to picture McClary's small beginning 'way back in the 40's. Turn back the pages of history. Go over once again the unsettled country, poor transportation and sales methods, lack of gold to purchase necessities and the uncertainty of obtaining raw materials.

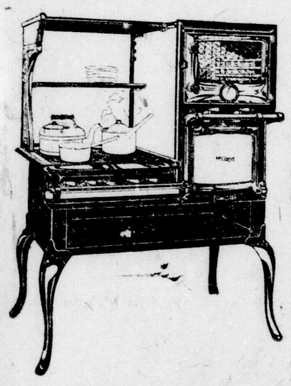
You will realize, then, the faith of the late John McClary in Canada's future and the stamina backing that faith.

McClary's at the present time is influencing an empire with its enormous manufacturing resources. A testimony to the realization of that faith and the culmination of that stamina.



A thoroughly efficient compact, full-size Electric Range, produced to satisfy the need for a moderately-priced Range.

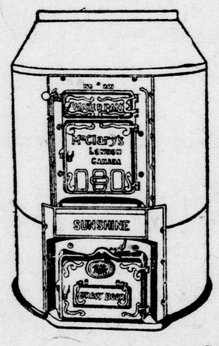
The No. 15 operates on stored heat, the same principle as applied to the more expensive McClary models. Cooking demonstrations all next week at the LONDON HYDRO SHOP.

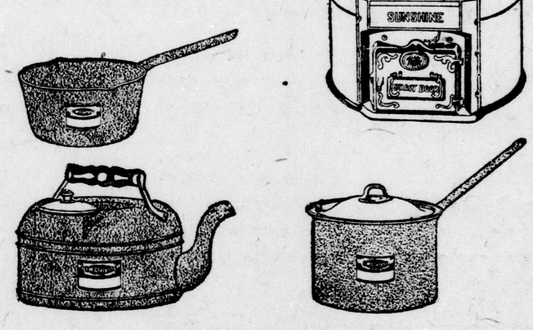


Many of McClary's Gas Ranges bought 25 years ago are still in daily use. New features have been introduced into McClary's Gas Ranges, after years of manufacturing experience, to insure proper gas consumption and cooking satisfaction. Furnished for artificial or natural gas, in several styles and sizes. Inspect them at our booth or at the CITY GAS COMPANY, COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

McClary's All-Cast Sunshine Furnace, on display at the Western Fair, has solved the coal problem for thousands of Canadians. The special air-blast ring, constructed to burn any kind of fuel, and particularly soft coal, makes it unnecessary to rely upon hard coal.

Let us explain the advantages of McClary's Air-Blast Ring.





The modern home has a McClary enameledware utensil for every purpose. Are you still causing yourself inconvenience by making one utensil do the work of three or four?

McClary's enameledware may be had in Canada ware (blue), Scotch gray or white.

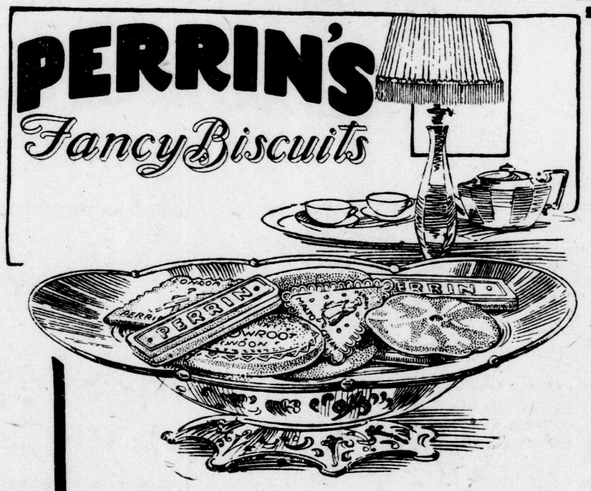
You will find no better utensils than McClary's. Their hard, glassy surface is easily cleanable.

Ask your hardware dealer.

See the new Kitchen Ware on display——McClary's "Bonny Blue."

McClary's

PERRIN'S Fancy Biscuits



PERRIN'S
Biscuits and Candies
De Luxe

See Them at Western Ontario's Favorite Fair

In the Manufacturers' Building.

D. S. PERRIN & Company, Limited, manufacturers of high-grade biscuits and candy, extend a special invitation to merchants and housewives to visit their handsome exhibit, where they will learn all about these delicious, well-known Canadian products.

Note the hundred and one different kinds of biscuits and candies on display—all Perrin products just as they come to you through your favorite store—and all made in the modern, sanitary, Perrin plant.

To satisfy your desire for the best, ask your dealer for Perrin's.

D. S. Perrin & Company, Limited

Plant at London. :: :: :: Warehouses and Branches from coast to coast.

1869—1924

LEADING
AGRICULTURAL
AND INDUSTRIAL
EXHIBITION

Fifty-Seventh Year

SEE THE
EXHIBITS FROM
ALL PARTS OF THE
CONTINENT

WESTERN FAIR

LONDON—SEPTEMBER 6 to 13

Admission 25c; Children 15c

CHILDREN ADMITTED FREE ON CHILDREN'S DAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

OUTSTANDING EXHIBITS
OF MERIT
IN THE

Manufacturers' Building
Main Building
Machinery Building
Government Building
Dairy Building
Agricultural Building
Horticultural Building
Art Building
Ladies' Work Building

THE NEW MANUFACTURERS' BUILDING, FILLED WITH CANADIAN PRODUCTS.

SPECIAL
ATTRACTIONS

DOG SHOW

AUTOMOBILE SHOW

PURE FOOD SHOW

CONTINUOUS MUSIC

NUMEROUS
NEW FEATURES

GREAT MIDWAY

ATTRACTIONS

THE MIDWAY

The Johnny J. Jones Exposition Shows, which will occupy the Midway this year, are in a class by themselves for clean, healthy amusement. The Midway will consist of numerous rides and shows, providing a whole exhibition of itself for the amusement of everybody, the kiddies, the young folk and their parents. You cannot afford to miss this.

Five Days' Excellent Harness Horse Racing

MON.	TUES.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.
SEPT. 8	SEPT. 9	SEPT. 10	SEPT. 11.	SEPT. 12.
2:15 pace, mile heats.	2:15 trot, mile heats. 2:25 pace, mile heats.	2:30 trot, mile heats. 2:10 pace, mile heats.	2:30 pace, mile heats. 2:20 pace, mile heats.	2:20 trot, mile heats, Half-mile free-for-all

ATHLETIC MEET

A Big Athletic Meet will be held in conjunction with the Western Fair on Opening Day, Saturday, Sept. 6. The Western Fair Board and the Manufacturers' Amateur Athletic Association are co-operating to make this day of sports an outstanding success. This will be the largest Athletic Meet in Western Ontario this year.

The Show Window of Western Ontario

Where City and Country Meet

LIGHT HORSES HEAVY HORSES
BEEF CATTLE DAIRY CATTLE SHEEP
SWINE POULTRY PET STOCK

Arrange to attend the exhibition several times, because you cannot see it all in one day.
Excellent parking space inside the park for motorists.
Reduced rates on all railways.
Gates open 7 a.m. to 10 p.m.

J. H. SAUNDERS, President.
W. D. JACKSON, Secretary.

ATTRACTIONS

GRANDSTAND PERFORMANCE DAILY—AFTERNOON AND EVENING

The Vaudeville Performance in front of the Grandstand will maintain the high standard set in previous years. The various acts have been selected with painstaking care and will meet with the approval of all who can crowd the stand to see them.

LENOR'S LONDON STEPPERS—Introducing Russian, Spanish and acrobatic dancing, and the famous Dance of the Wooden Soldiers. A splendid troupe of performers, trained by Miss Lenor, late of the famous John Tiller Dancing School.

DE KOCH TROUPE—Acrobats and equilibrists extraordinary, introducing RAGS, the famous and only canine acrobatic understander in the world.

DARING CROMWELLS—The snappiest, poppiest, daringest, double-trapeze act in existence. Watch for the breakaway drop.

EUGENE RANDOW—The cyclonic laugh-producer and two distinct acts. Act I.—"Bump the Bumps," a screaming absurdity intermingled with feats of sensationalism. Act II.—"The Great Comedy Act." One-man wrestling match, "A Riot." Also "Randow" works throughout the program burlesquing incidents of the show.

BUD SNYDER AND "BULCH" CO.—Indisputably the most excruciatingly funny act extant. They wanted to give "Bulch" the New York Hippodrome, but he had no place to put it. See "Bulch" and be convinced.

EQUESTRIAN CABARET—An equestrian divertisement of exceptionally high-class calibre, introducing original and hazardous riding feats with excellent light comedy. An act full of "pep" from start to finish.

HORI JAPS—An astounding presentation of various forms of equilibrism, an act of distinct individuality.

THE FAMOUS BELLCLAIRE BROS.—The recognized "Crowd Getters." The international sensation, a symphony of desire, concluding with "Looping the Loop" to catch in backward bend.

D'LONRA—The most thrilling, awe-inspiring act the world has ever known. A thoroughly original and ingenious thriller.

FIREWORKS—The vaudeville performance each evening will be concluded by a spectacular display of fireworks. There are no words to describe the transcending beauty of the many and varied displays presented.

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

VELVETEX RUGS ARE LIKE MAGIC CARPETS

Latest Process Makes Perfect New Rugs Out of Old Ones.

It's a "Magic Carpet."

That's the shortest possible way to describe the famous "Velvetex" rugs, made by the Canada Rug Company, Carling street, London, from old carpets and rugs supplied by customers.

"Don't throw your old carpets away" is the slogan of the company, and in that slogan is the secret of the beautiful velvety rugs which are turned out. Carpets which in the ordinary course of events would be thrown into the rubbish heap, cast aside as being of no use whatever, are taken by the Canada Rug Company and converted into pretty, clean, sanitary, long-life rugs.

To witness the process is to compare it to the work of a magician. There are the old carpets, and there, presto! are the new rugs. It is indeed marvelous. Years of study, hour after hour, day in and day out, have been spent in perfecting a process which today is declared to be 100 per cent efficient. Every machine used, every process through which the old carpet goes, has been worked out and developed by the Canada Rug Company. Machines used there will be found nowhere else. There are no duplicates in existence.

Thousands of dollars have been spent in experiments. Types of machines were used, altered and discarded to make room for better machines. Ultimately success rewarded the efforts made, and it is with a well-earned pride that Canada Rug Company can say: "Our rugs are perfect."

"Velvetex" rugs have for 16 years been winning their way into the best homes in Canada from British Columbia to the Maritime Provinces. These rugs are not for sale. The raw material is owned by the customer and it is simply returned to him or her after having been converted. The only charges made are for labor, since no materials are added other than the warp threads used in the weaving.

fore, contributing, in an economic Canada Rug Company is, thereway, to the housewife's living problem, for the firm enables her to secure matchless floor coverings at but slight cost.

The Canada Rug Company's fleet of motor trucks collects old carpets from any address in Toronto, Montreal, London and Windsor.

D. S. PERRIN EXHIBIT WELL WORTH SEEING

Local Company Will Repea Fine Toronto Showing Here.

One exhibit that attracted favorable attention and brought fort many complimentary remarks fro visitors from all parts of the worl at the Canadian National Exhibitio Toronto, this year, was that of D. S Perrin & Co., Limited, this city.

This exhibit will be shown in it entirety in the Manufacturers' Build ing at the Western Fair. This well known London company spare neither time nor effort in presentin to the public actual products of thei plant in a most pleasing manner. D. S. Perrin & Co., who are manufacturers of high-grade biscuits an candy and, as a matter of fact, hav been making English style biscuit for the past 20 years, have alway been particular about the exhibit a the Fair, but this year previou efforts have been surpassed.

Here are extracts from letters received by the company in referenc to the exhibition: "The writer wishe to congratulate you and those wh prepared and arranged the displa for and at the Toronto Exhibition— and we want to pass on to you a least some of the many complimentary comments we have heard expressed about it. The writer wa told that it was by far the best biscuit and confectionery display on th grounds. A competitor's sales manager very courteously said you hav a wonderful display. A biscuit dealer from New Zealand was also very generous with his praise. A merchant from Vancouver expressed himself very nicely indeed, and many congratulations from both men and women from New York and other American cities were received. The Toronto merchants and citizens in general have been very free with kind praise, and last, but not least, the writer had the pleasure of being made acquainted with a titled lady and her daughter who were visiting the exhibition. She remarked that you must be the Huntley-Palmer of Canada. Both she and her daughter ate two or three biscuits and most kindly praised them."

Montreal, Sept. 5.—The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways for the week ending Aug. 31, 1924, have been $6,109,614, being a decrease of $1,058,758.21 over the corresponding week of 1923. The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways from Jan. 1 to Aug. 31, 1924, have been $153,173,166, being a decrease of $5,310,687.58 as compared with the corresponding period of 1923.

A Toast—

"——Here's to you.
I drink your health in worthy brew.
May trouble never trouble you,
Nor fortune frown the whole way through!"

N.B.—To be said only over a glass of

"Carling's"
Canada Club
AMBER ALE
PORTER

The Beer of Quality
Canada Club
LAGER
KEPT BY ALL DEALERS
CARLING - LONDON

CARLING
E.B.&M.Co.
Limited
LONDON — ONTARIO.

I. X. L. PEANUT BUTTER, COFFEE and JELLY POWDERS

VISIT OUR EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR—MANUFACTURERS' BUILDING, NORTHEAST SIDE, UPSTAIRS.

I. X. L. SPICE & COFFEE CO.
LONDON - - ONTARIO

ESTABLISHED 1885

ROSS'
LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1885

Fashion Review

FALL and WINTER : : 1924-25

There is no color in the world,
No lovely tint on hill or plain;
The Summer's golden sails are furled,
And sadly falls the Autumn rain.
CELIA THAXTER

This song is but the poet's art,
At best its but a broken tale,
If she had seen our Ladies' Mart,
She ne'er would utter such a wail.

For fall season is here again, with all its new modes and tints. Soft, deep pile fabrics in plain and various block cut designs; soft suede finished cloths, bolivias and colored plaids in a wealth of most pleasing blended colors; shiny silks and satins in various textures, from sheer georgettes to the rich, closer weaves of smooth and ribbed surface design in crepes, roshanara and failles.

Costume cloths in wool crepes, charmeen and charminettes, twills and ribbed finished surfaces.

Dame Fashion chose for the season most appropriate and pleasing colors in which to deck her votaries.

Russet Brown and Penny Browns and teakwood vie with Scottish Blues and Navy. Fairway, a soft and Grayish Green, appeals alongside of antique-lacquer, that dark, subdued color of red.

Fall styles for this season have a decided appeal for harmony and correct outline. Straight, graceful and slender is the object aimed at by the designer. Close double convertible collars and ample shawl rolls, or the soft, billowy, luxuriant make which gives the wearer that comfortable, nestling appearance so warm and seasonable.

Sleeves have many departures from past conventional lines and are appearing in a variety of puffed and closer cuffed styles.

Fur trimmings are in more pronounced favor than for many seasons and popular in the following varieties: Red and Korsuk Fox, Beaver, Mink, Squirrel in various shades; Seal, Thibetine, Mole, Sable, Kolinsky, etc.

FUR FASHIONS

For Fall and Winter Season, 1924-25

ARE VARIED, EMBRACING BOTH CONVENTIONAL AND DISTINCTIVE FEATURES

Coat lengths are still remaining long, with the silhouette straight lines as the standard of correctness. Collars are shown in shawl rolls, also square collars, close fitting and worn domed or open. The soft, crushed, billowy shirred collar, is very attractive and is shown in various effects.

Contrasting furs are used in collars and cuffs, such as Mink, Sable, Squirrel, Fitch, Kolinsky, Beaver, etc.

Sleeves are low cut and some are puffed at the wrist, finished with a close band or with flare, which is made in several widths.

The short fur jaquette (a misses' garment) is with us again this season.

Linings in exclusive French designs exceedingly artistic and new add luxuriance to the garments of the season.

NECK FURS

are becoming an article of necessity for fall wear, the fox variety being in the coveted list, with Mink, Sable, Stone Marten, Fitch, Beaver, etc., also in favor.

PERSIAN LAMB COATS—Prices ranging from ..... $250.00 to $345.00

HUDSON SEAL COATS—Prices ranging from ..... $267.50 to $350.00

ELECTRIC SEAL COATS—Prices ranging from ..... $125.00 to $195.00

MUSKRAT COATS—Prices ranging from ..... $115.00 to $225.00

RACCOON COATS—Prices ranging from ..... $185.00 to $285.00

SEE OUR EXHIBIT IN MANUFACTURERS' BUILDING AT WESTERN FAIR

Western Fair
SEPTEMBER
6 to 13
1 9 2 4

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Garage Owners
Hardware and
Auto Accessory
Dealers

The proper storage and display of automobile parts and accessories is vitally important to better business.

The exhibit of the Dennis Wire & Iron Works at the Western Fair is being devoted to the displaying of complete garage equipment for the storing and showing of parts and accessories.

Those interested in this line of business will find both profit and pleasure in this display.

DENNISTEEL
Made in Canada
Storage and Display.
Equipment for Garages.

DENNIS WIRE & IRON WORKS CO., LIMITED, LONDON, CANADA.

"Hobbs' Mirrors Are the Best"

POLYCHROMED
MIRRORS

THE
VERY
LATEST
IN HOME
MIRRORS

See them at our exhibit at Western Fair—immediately opposite main entrance to new Manufacturers' Building.

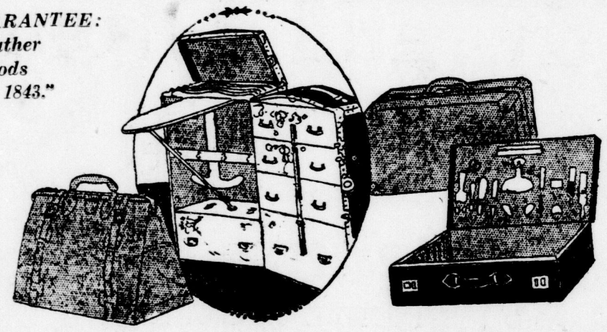
Complete samples always on view at our new showrooms, corner York and Ridout streets. You are invited to see them.

EVERYTHING IN GLASS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES—

MODERN METAL STORE-FRONTS

Hobbs Manufacturing Co.
LONDON — ONTARIO.
BRANCHES: MONTREAL — TORONTO — WINDSOR — WINNIPEG

OUR GUARANTEE:
"Leather Goods Since 1843."



WHEN YOU TRAVEL
Your Pleasure is Increased With

Quality Leather Goods
We Invite You to See Our Exhibit in the New Manufacturers' Building at the Western Fair.

Carry Your Clothes Safely in Durable, Handsome Articles of Leather.

CLUB BAGS
KIT BAGS
BOSTON BAGS
SUITCASES
TRUNKS
WARDROBE
STEAMERS
MUSIC CASES
DRESSING ROLLS
MILITARY BRUSHES
COLLAR CASES
TIE CASES
WALLETS
PURSES

J. DARCH & SONS
London's Largest Leather Goods Store.
379-383 TALBOT STREET. — (6-Story Building) — NORTH OF KING ST.

BORDEAUX JAIL NOW FOOLPROOF

Death Faces Anyone Who Nears Wall After Warning, Officials Say.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Sept. 5.—Bordeaux jail and the surrounding grounds resemble an armed camp today with rifle-carrying guards on duty inside and outside the big $3,000,000 building. While the highway is open for traffic and automobile drivers are not disturbed by any of the rifle-carrying provincial police to the number of 35, death faces anyone who goes near the prison wall after being warned to keep away.

"There is not the slightest chance for any of the prisoners to get away," said Chief Lorrain today, "and there is less chance of an outsider reaching the prison grounds. In addition to the regular guards, reinforcements have been sent from Quebec. The jail is the hardest place to get into today of any institution in the land.

BOY IS DROWNED IN FALL FROM DOCK AT TORONTO

Toronto, Sept. 5.—While playing about a dock near the foot of Church street, this afternoon, Archie Bell, aged 9, of 339 Harvie avenue, overbalanced, fell into the water and was drowned. Lifeguards recovered the body in 18 feet of water, five minutes after receiving the call, but life was extinct.

STEAMER ARRIVALS.

New York, Sept. 5.—Mauretania, Southampton.

Genoa, Sept. 5.—Silton Hall, Montreal.

London, Sept. 5.—Batsford, Montreal.

WESTON'S OLDE ENGLISH BISCUIT SHOPPE IN NEW MANUFACTURERS' BUILDING.

One of the feature exhibits in the new Manufacturers' Building is this quaint old English Biscuit Shoppe of George Weston, Limited. The makers of "biscuits as they are made in England" have, in this quaint shoppe, an original exhibit worthy of the attention of every visitor. Its faithful replica of an early 18th century English building is carried out in a most interesting manner.

SCHOOLS FORCED TO ADMIT PUPILS

Injunction Granted Against Toronto On Behalf of County Students.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—Chief Justice Sir Wm. Mulock this afternoon granted an injunction, until September 15, to R. D. Moorhead and Leopold MacAulay, acting on behalf of the trustees of school section No. 13, York Township, against the board of education of the city of Toronto compelling them to re-open Rawlinson School and to admit students from York Township to school in the vicinity.

An acute situation was created by the action of the Toronto Board of Education authorities today in dismissing in the neighborhood of 1,300 county pupils residing in school section No. 13 who were attending various city schools. The pupils dismissed included between 500 and 600 attending Rawlinson School which, although in the county, is owned by the city.

In discussing the situation tonight, officials of the Toronto board pointed out it was costing $80 on the average yearly to educate each of these pupils, but that most of this expense was being borne by the city taxpayers.

Toronto school board officials welcome the court proceedings in order to test the validity of the agreement under which the county claims city school privileges. The result will interest other county school sections because thousands of county children are attending city schools located near the city boundaries.

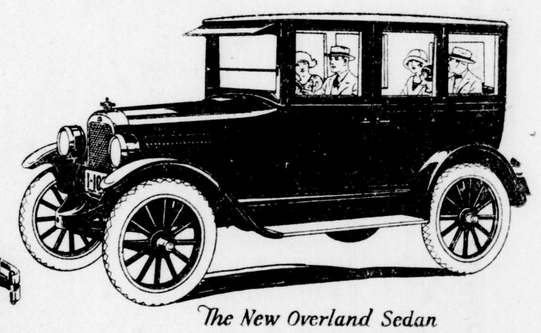
WILLYS-KNIGHT

Very Important Improvements *and* Refinements will be seen in the Willys-Knight *and* Overland Motor Cars at the Exhibition

Manufacturers' Building

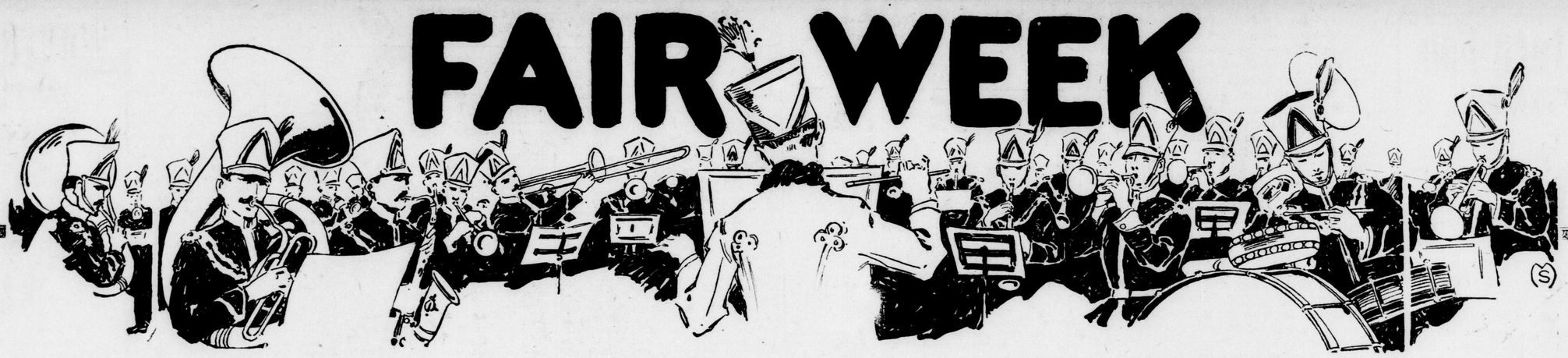
Overland

The New Willys-Knight Special Coupe



The New Overland Sedan

J. W. McLAUGHLIN
Dundas and Waterloo Streets, London *"Ask the Man With the White Hat."*

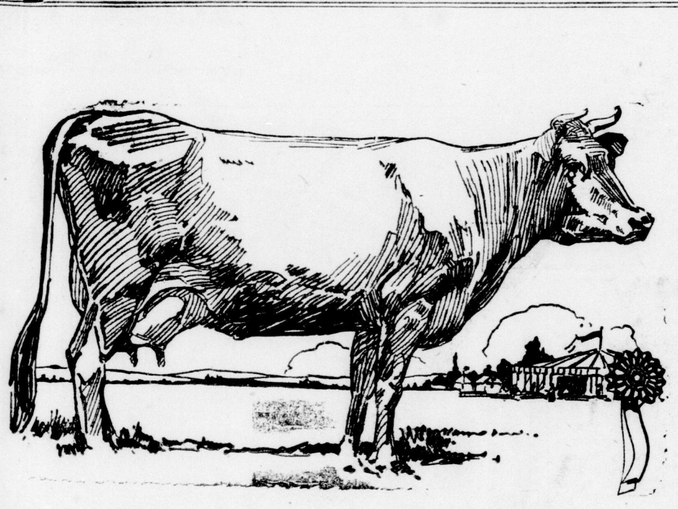


FAIR WEEK

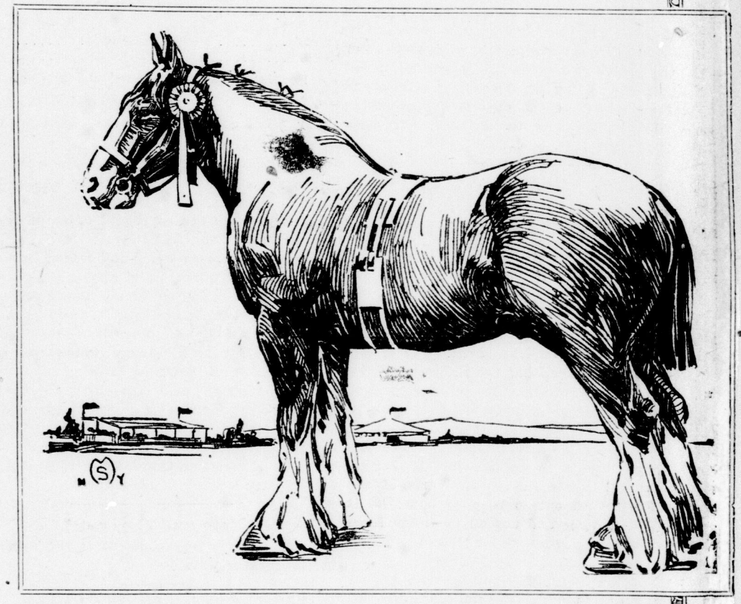
Come to London September 6th to 13th

THE WESTERN FAIR

For Fifty-Seven Years Western Ontario's Greatest Combined Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition



ADMISSION 25 CENTS



Boost Your Fair By Coming Early and Often

It Cannot All Be Seen in One Day—Plan For More

JUST think of it—for 25 cents you see the Fair—Automobile Show, Pure Food Show, Industrial Exhibits, Agricultural Exhibits, Stock Show, etc. Come and bring the children. It is an education in itself to attend.

You will see the best that's to be seen in Western Ontario.

The 1924 Council of the City of London publishes this as a personal invitation to you, your family and your friends.

AMAZEMENT was expressed by many who visited the new Manufacturers' Building last year.

They surely will be back because of the merit of the exhibits.

If you were unfortunate enough to miss last year—decide now—that you will see it this year.

The City Council of the City of London

The London Advertiser

Founded 1863.
London Advertiser Company, Limited, Publisher and Proprietor, London, Ont.
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H. B. MUIR, Managing Director — C. A. M. VINING, Managing Editor
Morning and Evening Editions.
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Boston, Old South Building.
The Advertiser is a Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1924.

The Western Fair Opens.

The greatest gains that can be registered by the Western Fair can come from a more united support of it by the people of London themselves. In the past the majority of those in attendance have come from outside the city, from the farms, villages and towns of Western Ontario. The people of London have in many cases refrained from going because they say there is nothing there to interest them.

Let us see. The Western Fair is not the London fair; it is greater and more representative than that; it is the place where the livestock of the country is exhibited; where the products of the farms, dairies, gardens are brought into competition. It is, in short, a display of the very things that have made London what it is. This city would be a sorry place if it were not for the excellence of the district in which it is situated. So when the district brings into the city the very things that account in a large measure for the existence of the city, it is well that the residents of London should show a greater interest in the affair than they have ever done before.

Western Fair is the one place and the one reason for the people of this section coming together. It has kept its head in the rush for attractions and amusements. True, it has made room for these in good measure, but it remains essentially a place where the Dominion's finest livestock is shown. The people of London should pay greater heed to this section. It is an opportunity for them to get a greater idea of what is bting done on the farms around here, of the excellence with which breeding of fine cattle is carried on, and they can learn there why Western Ontario has been, and still is, the greatest community in the entire Dominion.

The admission price this year has been placed at 25 cents, an experiment on the part of the directors in order to draw the crowd. The response to this move should be such as to show that the people of London are interested in the business of building up Western Ontario, and that they appreciate the opportunity of seeing an exhibit of the very things that have made London the city it is.

Easy To Get a Wrong Idea.

It is an easy matter to get a one-sided view of the Prince of Wales by reason of the avalanche of publicity that slides upon his every move on his present trip to United States. It might be said that there has been nothing but pleasure. Polo matches, horse races, garden parties and dances—on every hand it is entertainment and more entertainment.

Remember, though, that the Prince of Wales is on a holiday. It is a different matter when he is home. He occupies a position that is bound about by formality, which he seeks to break. As a businessman he has been a success; the estates he inherited have increased in value; his investments in real estate in various parts of the world have turned out to be good ones; he is called upon at home and abroad to attend functions continually, and he does it all as few young men could do it.

It would not be a difficult thing for a person in his position to drift into an easy, carefree attitude, where much would be taken for granted, where, with an outlook assured, he could go along and enjoy much and worry little.

There is a serious side to his position that has never received the amount of publicity that has beat upon the prince in the days of his recreation. As an employer he is considerate, generous to all, and possessed of an intimate knowledge of those who carry on business for him. It was the prince who, in driving his own car through one of the boroughs near London, came upon a little lass of seven with an armful of field daisies, which she was gathering because she was going to have a birthday party at her cottage home that evening. The car stopped and he begged her to sell him a flower; she refused, but answered that she would give him one if he came to her party. It was this prince, who is now turning the social head of United States, that drove himself to that humble little home and entered into the spirit of the child's party. At the conclusion he pulled from his pocket a packet containing a hair ribbon that would please the child, and also a little framed picture with his own name signed, together with the date of the birthday of the seven-year-old. It was this same prince who, seeing one of his old stablemen limping at his work, found him to be suffering from rheumatics, and insisted on seeing that he went to his home and got proper treatment.

It is well to get both sides of the picture. The bubbles of amusement that are being showered on the Prince of Wales in United States show him on a holiday. They do not show the Prince of Wales as he really is.

The Trouble In China.

The war in China has broken so suddenly that it has been difficult for the world to grasp what it is all about. No outside power is attacking or threatening the Chinese. The whole trouble goes directly back to the fact that China has no stable central government strong enough to impose its will on the warring factions of the various provinces.

In many of these provinces there are whole armies of soldiers, unpaid, depending on plunder for an existence. Provinces are a law unto themselves; they build tariff regulations to keep out the products of the next province; the currency of one is not recognized by another. In this confused state the petty rulers grow into more powerful ones. That is what has taken place with Wu Pei-Fu and Chang Tso-Liu. The alleged central government at Peking is powerless to stop the fighting because it has not the strength to back up any command it might make looking to such an end.

One hesitates to think of what civil war in China might mean to the Chinese people. It is a country counting its population by the millions, and Chinese fight with a cruelty and punish with a savagery not known even in the world war.

The navies of the world have hastened to the scene of the trouble. The warships of Britain, France, United States, Italy are anchored there for the protection of foreign settlements in Shanghai.

Sooner or later the world powers will have to take a hand in China, but they will have to go together, and with the purpose of doing the thing that is best for China. Situations similar to the civil war now raging are apt to develop at any time until there is a co-ordination of governments of various provinces into one central body that shall be strong enough to deal quickly and effectively with all the little war lords of the provinces. Until such time selfishness, love of conquest, plotting and scheming are at liberty to sprawl their paths of blood over the face of China.

Meanwhile there is a chuckle of delight from those whose business is best served by war and butchery. If the Chinese are to fight they must have rifles, poison gas, bombs, bullets and swords, and the landing of these implements of destruction goes on apace. On one side of the ledger is written the score of carnage, misery and the dregs of human suffering, while on the other the traffickers in arms write with a pen dipped in human blood, "profit."

The Growth of London.

London has a population in its city boundaries of 63,339, an increase from 61,369 in last year. Considering all the talk of people pouring out of Canada to United States, this is a remarkably good showing. Were the area immediately tributary to London included, there would be many thousands more added.

London has never grown rapidly, but it has developed surely. It has not been forced into positions it could not maintain by the bringing about of a boom. Figures bear this out:

Year.	Population.	Year.	Population.
1900	38,902	1921	59,281
1910	49,507	1922	59,784
1915	56,358	1923	61,369
1920	59,100	1924	63,339

People who have travelled widely come home to London with a feeling of satisfaction, and their belief confirmed that they have the finest home city in which to live.

London has a diversity of interests that make for a fair volume of trade all the time. It is an educational center for Western Ontario, and its prestige in this regard is one of the big factors in assuring its future.

London has pure water and lots of it, a park system that is unusual and almost unlimited in scope, cheap electric power and the lowest street car fare in the Dominion. It has homes that are well-kept, wide streets with rows of stately trees. In all it is a highly desirable place to live.

That is why it keeps on growing steadily and well. The people who come here are the sort that any city might wish to secure as residents.

The latest figures of growth from the assessment department give a fresh touch to civic courage; they nudge the doubter and point to a still greater London in the future.

Note and Comment.

Gen Afternoon Tea has so far not been hurt in the Chinese war.

Calling for tenders for the old registry office has become a habit with the city council.

The London Free Press announces a plan whereby it insures the lives of its readers, and goodness knows they need it.

Business has its times of depression even in police court. On Tuesday in London 25 names were called, but on Friday there was but one.

An O. T. A. fine of $200 in London was paid in small change brought in a cigar box. A cigar box was probably the forerunner of the penny-bank idea.

The latest thing for ladies is a little mirror strapped to the wrist like a watch. The thing will not tell the time, but it will show, if used long enough, how time flies.

Golf tournament at Toronto is divided into four classes, according to ages, and the names of players are all given. Hardly worth mentioning that the tournament is for men only.

Malcolm McAdoo has left the Democrats and gone into the third party. His experience is slightly different from that of his brother William, who was left by the Democratic party.

Medric Martin, defeated last year in the mayoralty race in Montreal, hints that he may run again. Did he never read about the load of bricks that fell on Tommy Church in Toronto when he tried that experiment?

Authorities in Herrin, Ill., are indulging in heated arguments for and against the Ku Klux Klan. These arguments do not alter the fact that two years ago there was a massacre in Herrin, with no one punished, and that a week ago six more men were murdered there. The arm of the law in Herrin is a broken reed.

Old ideas are getting bowled over. It used to be taken for granted that the children on farms were healthier than those in the cities. Reports just out show that the death rate of children in the crowded east side of New York is lower than on the farms of New York State. Baby clinics, free nurses, better sanitary methods have made the difference.

Rarebits By Rex

OUR OWN HAY FEVER CURE.

(Splendid results have been obtained by hay fever sufferers who listen to radio music.—Dr. Jasper Haynes in the New York Sun.)

When your hay fever brings chills and neuritis,
Grippe, influenza and chronic St. Vitus,
Burning sensations and general debility,
Heartache and backache and mental senility,
You'll easily recover if you are not too sick
To tune in and listen to radio music.

CHORUS:
"Sneezin' Blues" or "Tricklin,"
"Where the Ashma Flows,"
"The Nasal Trill," or, better still,
"Mighty Like a Nose."

Any of these, says a doc's diagnosis,
Is guaranteed to clear up an itching proboscis.
And yet, from my personal fights with hay fever,
I'm inclined to the thought that the doc's a deceiver,
For there's only one cure if you happen to catch it,
And that is to chop off your nose with a hatchet.

It is gradually beginning to dawn on us that the best way to keep friends is not to give them away.

Not merely must the roads be widened to hold automobile traffic, but many ditches in Middlesex need to be enlarged to hold the speeders.

Old Jim Snipper says there are some folks in Ontario so ignorant they think violet ray is a movie actress.

Our observation has been that it is usually poor prunes who are forever making dates.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.

At bridge, I played a steady hand;
No expert work, you understand;
Yet fairly safe and not unsound,
And, all in all, I held my ground.

At poker, it was really rare
When I did not annex my share;
For since my very early teens,
I've known the sweetness of four queens.

But since that wallop on the head
I play another game instead;
It rests my brain to Pung and Chow—
The doctor says so, anyhow.

"Prince Wears Baggy Trousers"—Headline. We don't like to boast, but we have worn 'em for years.

A modern revision of the ancient Barnum saw is that there are three born every minute. And Jim Snipper has the effrontery to suggest that two of them get married.

A Los Angeles bandit received a sentence of 214 years. As he was escorted to the cells he said he didn't think he would ever steal again.

As we go to press Mars still remains the only moving star that hasn't yet appeared in the divorce courts.

This evolution stuff is being overdone. Just yesterday we heard of a Ford car turning turtle.

The old method of cutting one's throat with a razor is out of date. A much simpler way is to send your collars to our laundryman.

Ode to Charles Wheeler

Charles Wheeler of London has been re-elected president of the Canadian College of Organists.—News item.

How glad we be to read of this, of honor coming to this town, of Charlie Wheeler's name in print, a man of nation-wide renown.

The organists they cast about to find a chief to head their clan, requirin' for to fill the post a noble handsome sort of man.

A man not flat nor yet too sharp, well versed in all the organ's work, and so they picked the chap who plays the organ at St. Andrew's kirk.

I've often watched you folks at work, a-playin' things from out a book, I've figured too that all the thing ain't just as easy as 'twould look.

For when you go and play the toons to lead the people in their song, it's certain some one's goin' to rise and say you do the thing all wrong.

Then if you think they sing too slow, not joyful like and full of steam, you hustle them along a spell, when some poor soul is sure to scream, and yell "Hey, Charlie, for the love of Mike, have mercy on my ancient tongue, I'm blowin' too much wind away and wearin' out my healthy lung."

And if you ask some bird to sing, and if she springs an ancient crack, do not the folks around the place throw hymn books at your stalwart back?

There's just another question now, the thing's got me all puffed and beat, to know when playin' organ toons just how to work it with your feet. How is it that you raise your hoof and plant it down just where should be, it is a thing I tell you Charles, that's been a puzzle unto me.

We're powerful glad, indeed we be, to see Charles Wheeler's name appear, a-headin' up the organ men what gathered there from far and near. Quite proud we be to have you here a-rankin' up with London's best, we'll greet you in a friendly way and pin a medal on your chest.—ARK.

Dead Over a Bag of Peanuts.

A Toronto lad is dead, apparently over an argument about the size of a bag of peanuts.

A human life cannot be measured in terms of peanuts, yet it it a sordid reflection on human nature that men fight over things that are not worth while.

It was written a long time ago, but it is as true today as ever: "A soft answer turneth away wrath."

Press Comment

One Method of Home Training.

The real modern parent promises his son an auto if he doesn't smoke or drink until he is 12 years old.—Columbia Record.

No, We Never Did.

Did you ever hear of a girl marrying the kind of a man that the fortune teller said she would?—Brandon Sun.

A Ten to 2,000,000 Chance.

It is said that there are 2,000,000 laws in the United States; but what about the Ten Commandments?—Kingston Standard.

That Would Be Awful.

That western farmers' wheat pool is proving so successful that an army of middlemen may yet be compelled to go farming.—Hamilton

WHY CHINA IS AT WAR

China apparently is on the verge of a civil war which conceivably might accomplish a greater loss of life even than the great conflict in Europe if prolonged. What are the underlying causes of this struggle? Junius B. Wood sets them forth clearly in this despatch. For many years Mr. Wood has been chief of the Far East staff of The London Advertiser and The Chicago Daily News, and only recently completed a tour of China. He is home now on leave of absence.

By JUNIUS B. WOOD.
Special Cable to The Advertiser and the Chicago Daily News.

IN its present stage the fighting which has broken out in the vincity of Shanghai is purely a local struggle for the possession of that rich and populous city and the port through which flows close to one-third of all China's commerce. That it may be the spark which will plunge all China into a war, where all its armed millions will be arrayed behind either Wu Pei-Fu or Chang Tso-Lin, and in comparison to which China's fighting of the last decade will be merely neighborhood quarrels, is extremely possible. If that comes, it will be a war which has never been equaled—waged with the scientific engines of warfare which civilization perfected for its own recent struggle, but wielded by barbarians who still eat the hearts of their prisoners to gain courage.

The future depends on whether Marshal Wu Pei Fu, war lord of the Peking government, shows his hand in the present struggle. The next contingency is whether Marshal Chang Tso-Lin, war lord of Manchuria and Mongolia, with his capital amid the ancient glories of Mukden, will unloose the vast army he has been drilling under British, French, Italian and Russian officers for two years, come through the great wall and attempt to capture Peking and set up a new dynasty or proclaim a new president.

Such a move would start fires on all sides of Marshal Wu, or the Peking government. Hunan and Szechwan—the latter China's largest and richest province with a population of 60,000,000, a nation in itself—have only been subdued this last summer by the governor of Hupeh, whom Wu delegated for the task. They would smite Wu's forces on the south and west, while Dr. Sun Yat Sen, for the past twenty months busy with a local war around Canton, would hail it as the opportunity to annihilate Wu and again unify China. Wu realizes all this, but he has weighed it, and as he has triumphed over Chang Sun and others in other years, he is ready for the fray.

Behind the Scenes.

THOUGH the present fighting is merely between the troops of two provinces, it accords with the military trategy which Marshal Wu has successfully used in adding other provinces to his string, for civil purposes called the central government, and recognized by the powers as the only government of China because Peking is its capital and the foreign legation quarters are there. Hunan troops subdued Hupeh in 1923, and gave Wu the rich cities of Hankow and Wuchang, including the Hanyang arsenal. He appointed the governor of Hupeh, and this year the latter was called on to furnish the troops and finance expeditions to subdue Hunan and Szechwan. In the latter, Wu got the Chengtu arsenal. Shanghai also has an arsenal prize.

The present skirmishing as it starts shows every indication of the deft hand and nimble brain of Wu Pei Fu behind the scenes. Chi Hsieh-Yuan, tuchun of Kiangsu, recognizes the authority of Peking in launching the attack on Lu Yung-Hsiang, Tatao of Chekiang (he pronounced the military title of Tuchun), who declared his province independent several years ago. When other governors have been unable to subdue their neighbors, Wu has reinforced them with generals, troops, ammunition, funds and his own military genius. He may do the same in the present struggle.

The present attack on Shanghai also accords with part of the program which Wu Pei Fu has been carrying out this year. His program at the opening of the year was to bring under his control all of China south of the great wall—leaving Chang Tso Lin north of it unmolested for another year. Dr. Sun Yat Sen's pertinacity in Canton has kept the big province of Kwangtung a No Man's Land, but Wu has taken Szechwan, Hunan, Kiangsu and Fukien on its northern borders. Yunan in the far south, under Tuchun Tang Chi-Yao, also is independent, and that portion of the program also must go over for another year.

However, the program has been carried out as planned in Central China. The Yangtze valley is under his control, his officials are installed in Shantung, the cost of a decrepit navy has been foisted on its railroad, and he controls everything from the great wall south to the three southern provinces, except Chekiang Province and Shanghai City.

Move Came As Surprise.

CHEKIANG and Shanghai stand out like a red blot on Marshal Wu's otherwise perfect chart. They control the mouth of the Yangtze, and without them the most important link in domination of Central China is lacking. Chinese soldiers will not fight in bad weather, on holidays or after dark. Only a few weeks more of balmy weather remain in this year, but by a quick campaign the trick may be accomplished. The attempt to capture Shanghai has been anticipated for months, but when it came at the eleventh hour of the waning summer, it was a surprise, as have been most of Marshal Wu's moves.

Shanghai has been a sore spot for the governor of Kiangsu ever since he was appointed to office by Peking. Shanghai is in Kiangsu Province, but instead of being under the control of Nanking, the capital of that province, it is under Hang Chow, the capital of Chekiang. Politics has separated the greatest commercial city of China from the capital of its own province. The defence commissioner of Shanghai, the most important official in the city, is appointed by the governor of Chekiang, a system which survives from the old Anfu party days when Tuan Chi-Jui was the power in Peking.

Less than a year ago the effort of Kiangsu to get control of the metropolis within its own border came to a crisis when the defence commissioner was assassinated and a successor was to be appointed. Each governor named a man. The one from Nanking did not risk his ribs by going to Shanghai, however, and the appointee of the Chekiang governor took office. Shanghai seemed to want it that way.

The controversy flared up again when Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman, the American minister, stopped in Shanghai in January and went out to call on Tatao Lu Yung-Hsiang at Hang Chow, though, being an independent governor, he was not recognized by the powers. At that time the various provinces were imposing consumer taxes on cigarette smokers. Dr. Schurman, possibly under the impression that the independent governor and not the Kiangsu governor as well was imposing the tax, indicated the powers would demand that Peking take measures to prevent its collection. This was interpreted by many as sanction by the powers of a war on Chekiang and it has been used as a justification for the present conflict.

Getting Ready For War.

EVERY influence is undoubtedly being used to bring Chang Tso-Lin into the fray. Chang and Wu joined forces in 1920 and ousted Tuan Chi-Jui and the Anfu clique from Peking. For a year the puppets which the two war lords put into office were recognized as the government of China and then the leaders were at war. Chang was defeated on the plains south of Peking in 1922, and his broken army fled back north of the great wall.

Since then he has been developing the vast steppes, of which he is master, storing the gold in his Manchurian banks, building up an army, manufacturing poison gas, aeroplanes, Stokes mortars, artillery, ammunition and rifles, with foreign experts doing the instructing. Wu Pei Fu has been going ahead on a similar scale for the struggle which they consider inevitable. When I saw Chang last spring, he said that this struggle would not come this year. Wu, when seen a few months earlier, was more optimistic. He may have precipitated it by the attack on Shanghai.

The aged Tuan Chi-Jui, though retired from politics and solacing his years by studying Buddhism in his home and in the foreign concession in Tientsin, is not a power to be ignored. The governor of Chekiang is his protege. It is certain that his message to Chang will be that now is the time to strike, before his rival adds the immense wealth of Shanghai and another arsenal to his resources. Dr. Sun will add the same advice, as months ago he announced the consolidated government of China, which included the present lineup against Marshal Wu.

Foreign and Chinese business in Shanghai will be seriously hurt as long as the troubles continue near the city, and it has been largely through their influence and protest that it was averted on several occasions.

While the port of Shanghai, being on the Whangpo, will be open to ocean commerce, its outlet to the interior, on which its trade depends, will be broken. The only persons not depressed are the arms traffickers. They envision fortunes, as the international arms embargo is harder to enforce than is prohibition in America.

Shanghai is a Chinese city of nearly 2,000,000, but its chief interests to the outside world are the portions of it known as the international settlement, which includes Americans, British, Japanese and others, and the French concession. They have their own governments. They also have their defence corps, infantry, cavalry and artillery. An additional protection for the foreigners in case hostilities reached the borders of the city would be from the crews of foreign warships which are mobilized in the harbor.

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Dugald and White Indians

Editor of The Advertiser.

Sir: When I was away west this summer The Advertiser was faced with a question which it could not answer. It was the time when some explorer had discovered a band of white Indians away off in some remote part of the world, and people were asking whether or not they were Scots. At that time you said the question would have to remain unanswered until I returned from the west, as there was no other person about who could tell whether they were Scots or not.

Now you have got me into a heap of trouble over this, for since coming home, and before I got home, my friends were saying to me, "For goodness sake, Dugald, put The Advertiser right on this question of the white Indians being Scots."

I don't blame those Indians for trying to pass themselves off as real good old-time Scots. No man could think of anything better to claim for himself, and if others said they were Scots they were at least paying them a great compliment. I found out myself when in Western Canada this summer that all I had to do was to show myself any place and be recognized as a Scot. From then on the latchstring was on the outside. If you can pass a few words of the Gaelic tongue, so much the better, for then there is no latchstring at all, and the doors and everything else open to you. No doubt these white Indians knew this, and knew also that they were going to be taken from their jungle and carted around the world, so at least let us give them credit for wanting to go under the very best auspices under the sun.

But they made one mistake, and that was that it is no use trying to pass as a Scot unless you are one. You go into a bank with a bogus bill, and the banker will bite it or put it down on the floor and try his feet on it, and he will tell you very quickly that your bill is a fraud. And that is just what will happen to those white Indians. The evidence is against them.

Why, man, you said in your article that these white Indians were Scots who one time or another had been driven from their homes and forced to take to the jungle by a lot of Spaniards, and then you want me to tell you whether they are real honest-to-goodness Scots or not.

What surprises me and hurts me all the more, Mr. Editor, is to think you should say such a thing after attending one of the Graham clan picnics, where you ate their cherry pies and listened to their song and story. Do you think that people of the sort that made those cherry pies and sang the songs of Scotia are of the sort that would run away from a lot of Spaniards, or from any other kind of people? Not a bit of it.

They are certainly not connected with the Graham clan, which dates back to the days of the giant Hugh Graham, a warrior who broke through the Roman wall away back in 420. Not a bit of it, sir. If those white Indians had been Scots they would have taken those old Spanish bull fighters and chased them into the sea, and the chances are they would have taken possession of the whole of South America, and today haggis would have been its national coat-of-arms.

Those white Indians Scots? No, sir, not a bit of it. I am not going away from home for quite a long time to come, for fear you go wrong on another matter of Scottish history. As chief of the clan Graham, I forgive you this once for even suggesting such a thing, but if you ever do it again we'll bring the pipers and the kilted men armed with the old claymore right into your office and show you how the descendants of the great warrior Hugh Graham can carry on when thoroughly aroused. Yours truly,

DUGALD GRAHAM.

London, Sept. 5.

To the Editor

Answers to Questions.

Man Can Will Property As He Pleases—Acceptance of Article Obliges Purchaser To Make Payment.

Editor of The Advertiser.

Sir: If person agrees to buy article and it is delivered but no payment made, could person be forced to pay for it? Am short of money and want to return it. Article was left by agent and no papers signed or in the deal.

Answer: Yes.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly let me know through your good paper what the hydro can do in my case as given below, and greatly oblige. Yours truly, G. H. R.

I am a subscriber to the hydro power for years. My factory is just outside the city limits. I have been notified that the city will not further serve me, although I have spent a large sum of money on my plant on the faith of getting hydro at London price. I am now notified that I can take hydro from Westminster Township only and at a cost of 65 per cent in advance of my present price. Can the hydro arbitrarily do this against my will? R.

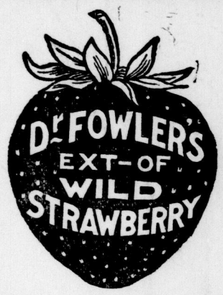
Answer—Yes.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Please answer in your paper. Can a man having money will it all away from his wife, or can she claim a third, and if he has property can he will it all away from his wife, or can she claim her third. Oblige, A READER.

Answer: Yes, he can will his money away to any person he likes, without leaving any to his wife; but if he has any real estate, she is entitled to her dower in the same.

FOR "CHOLERA INFANTUM" THE FATAL DISEASE OF CHILDREN MOTHERS SHOULD USE



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MAGAZINE SECTION

The London Advertiser

MAGAZINE SECTION

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1924.

BREECHES OF CONFIDENCE

The Serious Consequences of Depending For Your Safety Upon a Single Pair of Braces—The Tragic Adventure of a Young Man on a Downtown Street

By G. W. J.

I DON'T know how it is, but I never seem able to get braces that are long enough. It isn't that I'm so tall or so fat. The manufacturers of braces must use models that have their trousers cut half way up their chests, or else have their shoulder blades farther below their ears than mine are. This day I had on a pair of new braces, and they seemed tighter than ever. They seemed to be lifting me off the ground by my trouser buttons. Well, of course, even a bulldog can't hold on for ever, and the two buttons on the back called it a day on Countess street. There was a pop-p, and the back part of my braces flipped me on the collar like a catapult. My trousers went just the other way, and as I wouldn't let the tailor cut them snug, as he called it, they went pretty fast. I caught them just in time.

It's very awkward walking with the right hand pressed firmly into the small of one's back, and every moment I was afraid there'd be a further slip, so I saw with relief a little cleaning and pressing place just before me. I opened the door with my left hand and stepped in.

There were five or six men in the back, talking away in a lively fashion over a paper. They looked up as I came in, and silence fell on them like a blanket. They stared at me with drooping jaws. One stuck his hands up in the air.

"I want the proprietor," I said.

"You just want the proprietor?" answered one.

"That's what I came in for," I said.

At this they began sidling through a door in the rear, and as the men got out I could hear the sound of running footsteps down the passage.

There was one man left. He was quite pale.

"Mister," said he, "you don't need no gun."

"Gun!" I exclaimed. "What would I need a gun for?"

"Ain't you got your hand back on no gun?"

"I've got my hand back trying to hold up my trousers, from which I have lost two buttons."

"You mean you busted your pants buttons."

"Of course," said I. That's why I came in here."

"Oy, mister," said the man, sinking into a chair, "such a fright what you give me."

"I'm sure I don't know what you're talking about," I said, rather testily. "What I want is to have a couple of buttons sewn on right away."

"You get them done better down the street, mister. I don't keep no buttons."

"What," I said, "you're a tailor, and don't keep any buttons."

"I mean I used them all up. You get better done down the street."

"I can't walk down the street holding up my trousers, and what's more I won't try to. You have a sign that you're a tailor, and I want these buttons put on."

It's not often I speak so sharply, but if there's anything to irritate a man it's standing around arguing with a tailor while his arm is cramped from holding up his buttonless trousers.

"Well, mister, I don't want no fuss," said the man, after giving me a look. "You was maybe no detectiff, and I take your pants down to Lipsky's myself. Come behind here and take them off."

There was a low counter running half way across the back of the shop. When I sat down behind it, my legs were concealed from passers-by, so I pulled off my trousers.

"Hurry," I said. "I don't like waiting half undressed."

"You bet I hurry," said the proprietor. "Customers like you interfere with my business. Five minutes I be back with your pants."

Never before had I been able to sympathize fully with an oyster on the half shell. I felt more timid than a hermit crab ejected from its shell, more helpless than a turtle robbed of its carapace. A man may steel himself to appear in public without his coat, but the Iron Duke himself wouldn't venture forth minus his trousers. I took what comfort I could from the frail bulwark of the counter, and picked up the paper dropped by one of the men who had been in such a hurry to avoid my company. I thought it would be some trade or fashion publication, a guess which seemed justified by the title, "Last Minute Form," but I found it a sheet closely resembling a railway timetable, all figures and mysterious symbols. I couldn't make head or tail of it, and laid it on the counter.

On looking up I was horrified to see a girl opening the door. Compared with how I felt then, the oyster on the half shell must feel prudishly attired.

"Say," said the girl, "put a few stitches in this for me? Step down to the light, and I'll show you."

"I am sorry—er—madam," I stammered, "but—er—you know, I'm not——"

"Ain't you the boss?"

"No," I said. "No. The—er—proprietor is out. I am—er—waiting for him now."

"Well, that'll do," said the girl. "C'm here and I'll show you what's wanted. I gotta get back to the store, and you can give it to the boss when he comes in."

"No—er—impossible," I stammered. "I—er—I can't. Positively can't, you know."

"Oh, say, I didn't know you were a cripple," said the girl. "I'll bring it over to the counter. You can see just as well if I turn on that light."

She took a step in my direction. My legs, deprived of their natural protectors, seemed to

"What's the matter with you anyway? 'Don't come near me,' she mimicked. "You'd think I had the smallpox or somefin."

shriek for help. Never again will I think of a shorn lamb without a shudder.

"Stop!" The cry seemed to come from my shins. "Stop! Don't bring that here. Don't come here. Stay away."

"Well, say!" The kindly note was gone from the girl's voice. "What's the matter with you anyway? 'Don't come near me,'" she mimicked. "You'd think I had the smallpox or somefin."

My mind clutched at the word.

"Smallpox!" I repeated. "Smallpox!" I groaned, and let my head sink upon the counter.

There was a shriek and the slam of a door. I was alone again. Blessed solitude!

But it was only for a moment.

Marched in a burly person with a very peaked cap pulled over his eyes.

"Slip this to the boss," he said. "Tell him Peter O'Hara, on the snoot."

There was a ten-dollar bill on the counter.

"Hit Peter O'Hara on the snout?" I called after the man, who was already half-way to the door.

"You got it, kid; right on the nose. It's on the slip, anyway," he said over his shoulder, and walked out.

I had often read and scoffed at newspaper accounts of bullies being hired in big cities, and yet here I was apparently acting as trustee to a sartorial thug. It was a puzzling situation, but I didn't have long to puzzle over it.

I looked up suddenly. A policeman was in the act of seizing my wrist. Two hospital attendants were pressing through the door. The girl was pointing at me through the window. A crowd was collecting around the ambulance from which the orderlies had just alighted.

The policeman's hand closed on my wrist.

"This the smallpox patient?" snapped one of the orderlies.

"Smallpox is it!" grated from the lips of the law, the eyes of the law falling upon the paper and the bill by my hand. "'Tis to a cell this bucka will be goin', and not to a hospital."

"That is," he added with a meaning look, "if he comes along quiet."

Arrested! And for being without my trousers. I could see the headlines. I could hear McTavish's remarks. Why hadn't I called a taxi and gone home? And why, oh why, didn't the tailor come back with my trousers?

"But, officer," I protested, "I've been keeping covered up."

"Don't I know it," said the policeman. "The chief has been trying to get this place for a month or more. But you're not covered up now; I got you with the goods this time. Tailor shop, indeed. A fine tailor you are."

"I'm not a tailor," I said.

"I know it," said the policeman.

"If I'm without my trousers—"

"Begob," said the policeman, looking over the counter, "and he's sitting here without his pants, he is."

"Let me explain—"

"You can explain it in court, you can."

"I insist—" In my eagerness I stood up. Then I remembered, and sat down again. It's difficult to be impressive when one's trousers are missing. I don't believe Laurier could have made much of a speech with nothing between his shins and his audience but his woollies.

"Look here, officer," I continued. "I just happened to stray in here to-day."

"Sure, my boy, sure. I suppose every place you stray into you sit around with no pants on. What would you be doing when you're at home, I wonder."

"Let me—"

"And this ten-dollar bill now? It would just be straying into your hand, too?"

"It was left there by some man that wants Peter O'Hara beaten."

"Beaten? It says Peter O'Hara to win, on the slip."

"He said distinctly he wanted to take him right on the nose."

"It's full of jokes you are, but you can tell 'em to Magistrate Jones. Come on now, my boy."

It was then the latch of the rear door clicked, and I saw the face of the tailor to whom I had given my trousers.

"Here he is," I cried. "Here's the proprietor. Here's the man with my trousers."

"Are you crazy yet?" said the man. "I just come in to get my coat mended. If the boss ain't here I try down the street."

"Here," I shouted, "give me my trousers!"

"I should have your pants!" answered the man. "Crazy, going around like a Scotch musicker," he added, closing the door behind him.

"That's plenty," said the policeman. "Come on now, let's be on our way."

"I can't go out on the street like this," I protested, but he had me by the shoulder, and before I knew it I was propelled to the sidewalk.

"Hey, Bill, a murderer getting arrested," shouted a small boy.

"Don't go near him," cried the girl; "he's got the smallpox."

"Smallpox nothing," said the policeman. "He told you that to get you out. He runs a handbook."

"And did somebody win his pants off him?" asked a voice.

"Pipe the comic Highlander," said a boy.

"Run away now," said the policeman to the crowd, taking me by the arm.

It was at this moment I saw a car passing. McTavish was driving it. I waved my free arm, and the car came to a stop. McTavish got out.

"What have you there?" he asked the policeman.

"'Tis a felly what's been running a handbook, Mr. McTavish, with that cleaning and pressing sign for a blind," answered the bluecoat.

"McTavish!" I cried. "Tell him it's all an awful mistake."

"Do you know the felly?" asked the policeman.

"His voice sounds familiar," answered McTavish, pretending to look me over, "although I don't recognize the legs. But—why, surely it can't be my old friend Silp."

"Silp, Silp," he continued with a shake of his head, "here your friends thought you were an honest, or at least a respectable, insurance agent, and all the time you've been running a handbook. It hurts me, Silp; it weakens my faith in human nature. And running around the streets without your trousers. What would the vestry say?"

"Tell him it's a terrible mistake," I urged. "Tell him. Look here, McTavish, I was thinking of letting you have that first edition of David Copperfield after all."

"Silp, my old chum," said McTavish, "I am proud to acknowledge our friendship. Appearances may be against you, but the heart of a McTavish beats true in shadow as in sunshine. Officer, I can vouch for Mr. Silp."

"What! He ain't running that place."

"Certainly not. I don't believe he'd have sense enough."

"That was the proprietor who looked in at the rear door while you were talking," I said.

"Why didn't you say so—were you dumb?" asked the policeman most unjustly, hot-footing it into the store.

"And so, McTavish," I concluded, pulling the motor rug closer around my legs as we neared my house, "that's the way the whole thing happened. You can see yourself it might have happened to anybody, but there's no need—er—to say—er—anything about it."

"It's a funny thing," said McTavish, "but I've never known a man who owned a first edition of David Copperfield that didn't have a bad memory. Couldn't remember a thing for ten minutes. But after this, Silp, if I were you I'd wear a belt. I would indeed."

Bryan of Nebraska To Be Next American President

That's What May Happen If There's a Deadlock in the Electoral College — La Follette Will Then Choose the President Unless the Republican Congressmen Vote For Davis in Preference to Brother Charlie.

GOVERNOR CHARLES W. BRYAN of Nebraska will be the next president of the United States.

Hold on a minute. Not quite so fast.

Bryan is not even a candidate for the presidency.

Nevertheless, Bryan will be president "if" and "if" and "if" and a few more "ifs."

Election sharps in the United States have been having a lot of fun figuring out what's going to happen at the November presidential election, and one of the distinct possibilities, which amounts almost to a probability, is that LaFollette is going to carry enough states to prevent either Davis or Coolidge being chosen president by the electoral college. The constitution provides that the president must have a majority. If no one is elected it will then be up to Congress to choose the nation's rulers. The House of Representatives will select the president from among the three candidates, Coolidge, Davis and LaFollette, while the Senate will ballot for vice-president between Bryan and Dawes, the two leaders in the electoral vote.

Now suppose there should be a deadlock in the House—what then?

There's where the possibility of Bryan comes in, for the Senate's choice for vice-president will automatically be the Senate's choice for vice-president.

The law provides, says David Hunter Miller in the New York Times, that the electoral votes be officially counted at a joint session of both houses of Congress on February 11, 1925, and if no candidate for the presidency receives a majority of the votes of the electoral college it is automatically the duty of the House of Representatives, "immediately," says the constitution, to proceed to the election of a president; and in that case the choice of the House (the present House, not that elected next November) would be limited to the three candidates who would have had electoral votes, namely, Mr. Coolidge, Mr. Davis and Mr. LaFollette.

One Vote to Each State

THE constitutional provision requires in such a case the votes in the House shall be "taken by states, the representation from each state having one vote," and that "a majority of all the states shall be necessary to a choice." In other words, there would be forty-eight votes in the House and twenty-five votes would be necessary to choose a president.

If the House of Representatives shall choose a president in 1925, each state as a state must either cast one vote for one of the three candidates before the House or it must cast a blank or no vote at all; and whether every state casts a vote or not, there must still be twenty-five votes for some candidate for a choice.

The state delegations of the present House do not show a majority for either party. Unless some delegations chose to vote against their party's candidate, neither Coolidge, Davis nor Bryan would receive from the House the majority vote required by the twelfth amendment.

Assuming that with the help of LaFollette senators Governor Bryan should be the choice of the Senate, the House Republicans would be

Gov. Charles W. Bryan

confronted with a curious dilemma. They could not muster strength enough to re-elect Coolidge, but it would rest in their power to choose between electing Davis, the Democratic nominee, and permitting the Senate to elect Bryan, a man not nominated for the presidency and the brother of a man who thrice failed in running for that office.

According to party designation, there are fifty Republicans in the Senate, or two above a majority; forty-three Democrats and two Farmer-Labor. There is one vacancy, made by the recent death of Senator Colt, Republican, of Rhode Island. As the state administration is Democratic, probably Senator Colt's place will be filled by a member of that party, and this would bring the number of Democratic senators up to forty-four.

Only a Paper Majority

BUT the Republicans have only a paper majority in the Senate. Included among their number are Senators LaFollette, Frazier and Ladd. Mention might be made of Senators Brookhart and Norris, although these two have not yet indicated whether they will support the LaFollette candidacy. Holding three, and possibly five, votes, it rests within the power of the LaFollette group in the Senate to decide the presidency should both electoral college and House of Representatives be deadlocked. In view of the Republican campaign plans, which appear to involve a strong effort to capture territory in which there is strong LaFollette sentiment, and in view of General Dawes' acceptance speech, in which he stressed "LaFolletteism" as one of the dominant issues of the campaign, there seems to be little prospect that members of the LaFollette group in the Senate could bring themselves to vote for Dawes.

It would not be necessary for any of the LaFollette senators to vote for Governor Bryan. If members of this group should absent themselves from the Senate they would achieve the same result. Under the constitution a majority of those present elects a vice-president when his election devolves upon the Senate. If five LaFollette senators should remain away from the balloting, the forty-four Democratic and two Farmer-Labor senators would have a majority over forty-five Republicans left.

The situation in the Senate as it affects the vice-presidency and Bryan's chances is therefore of as much concern to Republican campaign strategists as the capture of doubtful states. In effect they are confronted by two Democratic presidential possibilities. If President Coolidge should be defeated decisively, John W. Davis undoubtedly would be elected. If the president and Mr. Davis should fail of a majority in the electoral college, Mr. Bryan, another Democrat, probably would be chosen.

Republicans May Pick Davis

SUPPOSE that Governor Bryan is chosen vice-president by the Senate on February 11, what would be the political consequence?

If the House of Representatives continued deadlocked from February 11 until March 4 in choosing a president, Governor Bryan, under the constitution, would become president.

So far as one can now tell, the vote in the House will be as follows, with a total of twenty-five necessary to a choice:

Coolidge	22 States
Davis	20 States
LaFollette	1 State
Divided	5 States
Total	48 States

Now, the assumption is that while these ballots are going on in the House Governor Bryan has been elected vice-president by the Senate. What will the parties in the House do? Certainly the Democrats will go on voting for Mr. Davis, for they are assured of having a Democrat in the White House even if the deadlock continues. But what will the Republicans do? Will they go on voting for Mr. Coolidge and continuing the deadlock and thus making Governor Bryan president, or will they prefer, enough of them (it would take a change in the votes of only five individual representatives), to have Mr. Davis as president instead of Governor Bryan and so break the deadlock in the House by electing Mr. Davis?

Under the curious provisions of the constitution there are certainly various remarkable possibilities in regard to the election of a president of the United States; but the possibility that Republicans in the House of Representatives might virtually have to choose a president as between two Democrats is so fantastic that it is difficult to believe that it is the real possibility which it is.

Making Sure

"AND what is the rent of this room, including the use of the piano?" inquired the long-haired one.

"Well," suggested the landlady, "perhaps you'd be so good as to play me something first."

Dear Old London Dear Indeed to Live in Prices and Taxes are Terrible in England

By R. E. KNOWLES

THIS last, and but recently concluded, visit to London is separated from my first by exactly four and twenty years. And it is interesting to reflect upon the many differences wrought by this intervening span of almost a quarter of a century. On that first visit, not a wheel of any motor-driven vehicle rolled on London's streets. The airship was still but a fantastic dream. The "movies" were but beginning to gleam and splutter. Wireless telegraphy was a speculation, provoking many an unbelieving smile. Gladstone had barely begun his long and immortal sleep; the Queen he had served so well still sat on England's throne; Kruger was fighting to preserve his ancient solitary reign; Roosevelt was unthought of as president of the United States; Laurier was but well started on his illustrious primacy—and Toronto was waiting with clamorous optimism for the new Union Station, little recking that this coveted glory was to rank with the Egyptian pyramids in the age-long process of their birth.

Yes, great and striking have the changes been. But I have not enumerated the greatest and severest—which is the change in the power of money. That is, to be plainer, in the terrific rise in the scale of costs. Since I have returned to Canada, and, especially, to this splendid little town, the most beautiful in Canada, from which I now write, it really seems difficult to get rid of money. Everything seems so cheap. Probably, I think, it is inevitably so in any Scottish Canadian town. As an evidence of this, let me interject a little story. A year ago last Christmas I took my Yuletide dinner at the famous Jefferson Hotel in Richmond, Virginia. Non-festive and alone, I regaled myself on a little cold tongue, a roll or two and coffee. On my return, talking to a Scottish-Canadian merchant here, I incidentally mentioned, a little proud of my Spartan frugality, that my Christmas dinner, though in a splendid hostelry, had "cost me fifty-five cents." Whereupon, looking intently and perplexedly upon me, my friend returned: "Well, I don't think that was out of the way, considering how the price of everything has gone up!"

But, resuming my theme, I do seriously affirm that one can live here in Canada for just about half what it would cost to live on the same scale in England. More, if one were to live as people of the same station live in New York, it would cost distinctly more in London than in the American metropolis. To begin with, one is almost impoverished by the process of getting to London at all. A few years before the war I crossed on the Lusitania, two in a room in the best part of the first cabin. In 1921 I crossed on a "two-class" boat, the first being really called second; and, although I was one of four in a stateroom, it cost me almost fifty dollars more than on that moving palace of the seas. Just before the war I recall that four of us had a suite, including private bath, in the resplendent Whitehall Court, abloom with knights and peers, for less than three dollars a day for the party. In 1921, myself and a youth repaired to the Rubens, a modest hotel on Buckingham Palace road, and one night's oblivion there, without food or fire or flood (no bath) left less than enough out of a ten dollar bill to tip a couple of haughty attendants who had grown "too proud" to thank you, or to be civil to you, for the gratuity that would have started their hosannas a few short years before

It is, everybody affirms, the excessive taxation that lies behind all this, the whole scale of living affected thereby. When one reflects that, for all above four or five hundred dollars of income, the appalling proportion of a dollar and twenty cents out of every five dollars goes back to the government, that about eight dollars out of a weekly wage of thirty vanishes in income tax, it is not difficult to realize that this must have a drastic bearing on the whole range of the expenses of life. For instance, the license for an ordinary motor-car, in London, is about a hundred and twenty-five dollars a year. A house telephone, after an initial payment greater than here, is permitted only one free call a day, all additional calls costing between three and four cents. I was for some months intimately associated with a Presbyterian church in a suburb of London. It had a roll of about 300, and paid a stipend, I think, of about $2,500. Yet, superior as a class though the people were, only one family of that congregation boasted a motor-car; the number of house telephones, moreover, was exactly the same. This is but one of many evidences to the fact that these old country people simply do not indulge in the same luxuries as are commonplaces in our western world. Further, one cannot help wondering how, with wages distinctly lower than here, the average family can have even the ordinary things of life. After an experience of some months' housekeeping, I can testify that such articles as meat, milk, eggs, bread, vegetables, butter, tobacco and other necessaries of life are, taken as a whole, just about double what they would cost in Montreal, Toronto, or Galt, to name only three of the great centres.

Only one thing remains at the old figure. That one thing is the illumination of your shoes—if you can escape the besetting "boots" when you come to fly the coop. That is still free, at hotel, lodging place, or private house. On returning here, the first night or two I instinctively and grandiosely heaved my shoes (small matters at the worst) outside my chamber door. The dull dawn found them still dull and undone. Which reminds me of a good story, irrelevant though it be to this present economic article. Several years ago there came on a visit to my manse Mr. Ferrier of Edinburgh, member of the publishing house of Oliphant Anderson and Ferrier. En route, and at New York, he had visited Mr. Fleming H. Revell, the well-known publisher of that city. Seeing him to his room the first night of his Canadian visit, he said to me: "It certainly is good to be under the British flag once more. Do you know, no servant in the States will black your boots. When I was at Mr. Revell's house, I put my boots, the first night of my stay, outside my door. A half hour later I had occasion to go to the bathroom—and, would you believe it, I came on my millionaire friend brushing away at my boots with the perspiration running down his face!" I laughed with incredulous glee and bade him forget the incident, now beneath the Union Jack once more, my merriment a little diluted by the thermometer, then standing at 87 in the shade. And before I began operations I carefully locked the bathroom door.

Death Shot Stops a Mad Gorilla at Three Yards When Big Beast Charges Royal Hunter in Africa

Swedish Prince Tells of Tracking Monster Apes Along the Mountainside, and Finally Finding Himself in Centre of a Hidden Flock—A Search for Specimens

Prince William, second son of King Gustaf V. of Sweden and leader of the Swedish zoological expedition into the heart of Central Africa, told last week in the first of the present series of three articles how the members of his party came upon the strange race of pygmies which inhabits the wilderness in the region of the great Birunga volcanoes. In the following instalment, narrating his encounters with gorillas, Prince William is especially careful to point out that his party was licensed by the Belgian government to shoot fourteen specimens. Otherwise these illusive and remarkably interesting creatures are under protection.

"An enormous, shapeless colossus darts straight at me with lightning speed and at the same time roaring furiously."

By PRINCE WILLIAM OF SWEDEN

MY first humiliating meeting with the mountain gorillas took place on the southern slope of Sabino, one of the great Birunga volcanoes.

A member of the party had discovered fresh tracks when he had gone out to shoot buffaloes, and he sent immediately for me. He had unawares run straight into the flock, which of course had fled up into the mountains. They were eight or ten in number and had been lying on the top of a low and dense thicket of bamboo.

We followed their tracks. The gorillas were evidently not seriously frightened, for now and then they had sat down and one could distinctly see the marks of their bodies in the grass. On the spot there always lay fresh manure as well as broken tree branches, the bark of which had been peeled off and evidently eaten. The largest foot-print was considerably bigger than my hand.

During eight hours we crept, crawled, clambered, slipped and rolled forward over the most absurdly difficult ground I have ever traversed. Up and down, over wet ground and dry ground, over precipices and across torrents. In a word, we had to proceed like the gorillas themselves.

Our feet slipped, branches beat our faces, thorny climbers tore holes in our khaki and scratched us till we bled; we had not a dry thread on our bodies, which were bathed in perspiration. With hearts that beat audibly from our exertions we obstinately continued our pursuit, but we were always baffled.

Our backs ached, our knee muscles grew weary, fatigue began to overpower us. Should we stop and give up? Never! A gorilla was worth more than that. On and on we obstinately pursued the track, at any cost. Only no turning back.

Suddenly the tracks ceased. You could not see an arm's length in front of you on the ground. But overhead in the foliage we perceived a movement in some low tree-tops. The gorillas must be there. Within fair range but completely invisible. Then we could also distinctly hear the animals breaking off twigs and also making a sound as if they were beating their stomachs.

After having waited in vain for them to climb up some tree or at least to stand up, we decided to creep round them in a wide circle, and in that way to come above them. Which we also did—but the flock still remained invisible.

The sun was already low on the horizon, so we had no other choice but to chance it and go straight on. Carefully we slid down towards the waving bamboo tops. Then a scream suddenly cut through the stillness of the forest. Then another, then several. It is a sound that most resembles the grunt of an infuriated sow or the trumpeting of an angry elephant. The flock must have heard us or scented us.

Gorilla Tears Shirt

NOW things began to move in the bushes round about us. The vegetation is so dense that you can scarcely see further than the barrel of the gun, which automatically follows the sound. If the gorillas had attacked at that spot these lines would certainly not have been written. In sheer self-defense we are ready to shoot at the first suspicious movement among the nearest leaves.

At last there is a crash among the bamboo. I only see a glimpse of a shadow during a fractional part of a second—and the flock takes to its heels, invisible as before, without the slightest possibility of our letting off a chance shot.

Then we finally gave up the chase and returned disappointed.

To shoot gorillas on such ground I believe to be absolutely impossible for any European; he makes too much noise as he tramps along, and his clothes become too easily entangled in the thorns. It is another matter with the negroes. They walk barefoot, wear fewer clothes, and have, besides, considerably better trained sight and hearing than we.

Early the next morning the Congo Askaris were therefore sent to follow up the tracks in the hope that they would be more successful than we.

And such was in fact the case.

Late that night the four first mountain gorillas (Gorilla beringei) lay in our camp. That our joy was great and that the Askaris were duly made much of I need scarcely say, though Carr and I would quite naturally prefer to have had the good fortune to be the object of so much attention.

The Askaris told us that they had followed up the track the whole morning over very dense ground. In a ravine they suddenly caught sight of a flock of ten animals just as one of the females was feeding her baby. Three fell on the spot, but the fourth, an old male, rose on his hind legs and came wounded towards them.

"Look here," said the best shot amongst them, and showed how his shirt was torn at the chest, "this is what he did before he fell."

The truth of his story is, of course, impossible to check, but I have no reason to doubt it.

It proved to be a very valuable gorilla bag, for it consisted of two males, one of which weighed 330 pounds, one full-grown female and a young one.

"Quite a Human Existence"

IN contrast to their cousins in the virgin forest, the mountain gorillas are very long-haired, to protect them against the cold. The face, the extremities, and part of the breast are bare, but otherwise, the fur is thick, dark in the females, lighter in the males, which at an advanced age are often quite white-haired on their backs.

Their height is not worthy of special mention, but their breadth is all the more impressive. Arms and legs make an impression of enormous bunches of muscles which would be able to break or crush their victim with the strength of a sledge-hammer—a man would be as firmly held in such an embrace as is a nail in a vice.

The natives tell fantastic stories of how the gorillas, the Ingagi, lead quite a human existence; how they build their huts with a roof, make fires, steal women and eat negro children. It is perhaps these naive tales that have inspired the author of the wild Tar zan books.

All these stories lack, of course, any foundation. The experience of the expedition, which was in the future to be very varied, has proved that the gorilla lives in dense thickets, where it feeds on tender bamboo shoots, the bark of twigs, Umbelliferae and berries. Especially one bush, the Zingiberaceae, with red or yellow fruit, seems to constitute its favorite food. They prepare their sleeping places with heaped up twigs and leaves, both on the ground and in low branches.

Generally they congregate in flocks of ten to thirty. Whenever such a herd has for some reason or other been frightened, or is in a hurry, or has passed by, all the undergrowth is trampled down as if an avalanche had passed over the spot.

When one is confronted by a gorilla, the thought involuntarily suggests itself: Have we ourselves really ever looked like that in the far-away past? Perhaps! The animal does not, however, make any strong impression of being human. Its gorgon-like face framed in hair is too flat, its forehead too low, and its lower jaw too prominent. Its body is disproportionately broad, its extremities far too long. I will not deny, however, a certain likeness between gorillas and ourselves, though not more than the resemblance with other apes.

As already mentioned, the Belgian government had, with great courtesy and kindness, given the expedition license to shoot fourteen gorillas. After my experience on the Sabinio, I greatly doubted if we should ever reach that figure—perhaps with the help of native hunters, as in this case, we might—but not ourselves and by our own endeavor. The future was to prove, however, that Mikeno and Karissimbi were easier to handle, so that the maximum number was actually reached. All the remaining ten animals were killed by the white men of the expedition.

Brush With a Hippo

WE had agreed that the larger animals should fall to my lot, and the smaller ones—especially the birds—to Gyldenstolpe. I therefore left him for a week to complete the collections and went myself a few days after the gorilla-slaughtering expedition to the plains, more precisely, to the spot where Kako (later on the Rutshuru river) runs out of Lake Mutanda. At the mouth of the Kako, the hippopotami snorted like a survival from a pre-historic world.

The first morning I met one walking along the shore. Like a great pig or a tightly packed sausage skin on four legs, he came towards me peacefully, munching grass which was still hanging out in long ribbons from his broad, gaping jaws. It was quite a pity to disturb him, and as I had already shot one the previous day, I did not want to do him any harm.

But the path was very narrow and we were approaching each other from opposite directions. Neither he nor I wanted to step aside into the stinging nettles. Then I asked him politely in Swedish to give way. He grunted something in answer that I did not understand and screwed up his kindly little pigs' eyes meaningly. But nevertheless he came stalking straight up to me. Only a few yards separated us.

Then I became annoyed and fired a shot in the ground straight under his nose with the intention of frightening the colossus. Yet he would not, however, but rushed on instead, scared out of his wits, and so close to me that I could easily have put my hand on his round back. And the one who quickly and surely ended up in the nettles was myself.

At last we found ourselves in the Congo, that great and immeasurably wealthy country which has remained forgotten so long, and which has only been mentioned in association with fevers and excesses, but which now, to judge from all the signs, is advancing towards a brighter future.

The nearer one approaches Lake Kivu the greener the country becomes. It gradually reassumes its fertile character. Already at Kibati we have our first glimpse of the lake. From there on down to the shore, the road passes through an avenue of euphorbiae with cultivated fields on either side. On the right rises the round forms of the Ngoma mountain.

Suddenly the path dives down into a narrow lava tunnel. In the half-light, black swallows flutter uneasily in and out. They have their nests here in the cliff. The water drips from the walls. It is cold and damp.

As suddenly as it began the short tunnel ends—and you stand amazed in front of the wonderful view that spreads in front of you: Kiva, Africa's heart.

Our goal at last!

The Crystal Kivu

THERE it lies. Shimmering opal, dazzling, mysterious! High and soft mountain silhouettes frame it on every side, toning from a dark-green vegetation into a violet-blue haze. A finer setting no jeweler could ever conceive for any gem. No marshes, no papyrus along the shores, where the lava reaches right down to the waters.

The wide, unbroken surface gleams in the sunshine, and on it delicately shaped canoes with long prows glide slowly along their rippled course towards the background of the faintly rose-colored mountain islands of Kwijwij. And you can bathe to your heart's content in the crystal waters, for they are free from crocodiles and other such water beasts.

We stayed in the place about a week, enjoying the beautiful landscape and the temperate climate. We also made the acquaintance of the violent storms which often collected in the afternoons and with thunder and noise and torrential rains burst over the place. Then the lake was foaming white and the canoes paddled as hurriedly as possible towards the nearest shore in order not to be filled with water and capsized.

At Njabtonjo we went ashore. Past the deep crater lake of Ruabikalls the path led upwards through dense undergrowth to the place of the eruption, which is situated between Rushayo and Kumaza and which is called Nzuru by the natives.

It looks like a little bit of inferno itself. Where before there was a plain and dense virgin forest there is now a fairly high mountain, and from it a river of lava about a kilometre broad, and only recently congealed, pours out towards the lake and has partly filled the Mbsui bay below. Like an enormous abscess the earth has burst and flung out its aching contents. This happened on December 21, 1912.

Fantastically shaped lava blocks have been thrown about topsy-turvy or lie heaped up one upon another. Everything is reddish-brown or sooty black, sterile, dead. Like snowflakes, metalic layers gleam now and then amidst all the dark mass. The tree stumps are still standing in many places, charred with a casing of lava round them, and a few dry unburnt trunks lie in the middle of the field.

The frontier between life and death is very sharply marked. The devastation has passed like an enormous razor over the forest giants, leaving everything that was outside the edge untouched. The black ground absorbs the sun's rays so that the heat is insufferable. Sharp points tear open the shoes pitilessly if you try to walk out on to the lava, and the soles burn. In some places, especially round the top, the ashes are still yards thick. And we sank down to the knees when we had to get up to take a film.

A Night of Horror

ONE has an unpleasant sensation that this is what the earth must have looked like once in the grey, primeval time when it first became rigid. Black, lifeless, uninhabitable. And one feels happy that one has not to take possession of it as it was then.

Years have passed since Nzuru was created. But even to-day the natives speak of that terrible night when all the evil spirits came up out of hell and shook their straw mats so that the fluff was whirled all over the earth and the light was so strong that the white men at Rutshura, at a distance of three days, journey, could read in their magic books as if it had been midday.

The journey home from this earthly inferno I shall never forget. The canoes had been sent round to the mouth of the Mbusi bay, which we only reached at sunset. Then followed a four hours' boat journey through the darkness of the night. It had been blowing hard at midday, so that the waves on the lake were still running high and splashed over the low gunwale of the canoe when we started, but when we had gone about half-way the breeze and the water quieted down.

From having lain like a tremendous silver coin collecting to itself all the last light of the day while the already dark and threatening mountains mounted guards on every side, Kivu now looked like a single gaping emptiness which seemed to stretch into the infinite. The shores had vanished, but the fireflies that danced over them pointed the way and did duty as friendly occulting lighthouses.

In the zenith Orion's belt drew its straight line of light and over the stern of the canoe Jupiter was hanging, big as a small moon. Now and then a baboon chattered from its branch or a toad croaked in a hollow and husky voice.

The water lapped sleepily round the bows and the rowers now paddled so quietly that you scarcely heard the even rhythm of their strokes. In the stem the inevitable bundle of grass was glowing under a small cloud of greyish-black smoke. At regular intervals a bowl of water was thrown over it in order that it should not burn too fast.

Losing Oneself in Nature

IT was a strange feeling to be cradled across an unknown water in the company of a few naked savages with whom you could not even speak, but to whom you had confided your life. A blow on the head with a paddle, a tip of the canoe would have been enough—and nobody could have said how it came to pass that the white chief had fallen overboard and been drowned one night in the deep waters of Kivu. "Come on, black rower, if you dare. We shall both one day stand before the same Judge."

But one does not think such thoughts on such occasions. On the contrary, a strange feeling of safety creeps over you as you completely lose yourself in Nature, enjoy her original freshness, and the pleasures and dangers of primitive life in blind and defiant reliance on your lucky star. You feel in such a moment so infinitely small, so lonely and desolate; but you have nevertheless the feeling of being in good company. Everlasting and ever-changing the mighty vault of space lies above our heads. But the earth attracts. It is, all the same, nearest to us. And when I sit in the night listening in the darkness of Kivu, a great heavy beating seems to reach my ear. It is Africa's heart that is beating now as in the thousands of years that have passed, unchanged by the struggles of the ages, or by the vain thoughts of men. It is the heart of nature that never stops beating for her children, even though they so seldom listen to her.

Lulenga was to become our temporary base of operations from which we were to explore the northern slopes of Mount Mikeno.

The most important result of our chase at Mikeno consisted of three new mountain gorillas which were shot by members of the expedition. Two fell to Gyldenstolpe's gun and one to mine. They were the result of many vain efforts and many days' strenuous climbing in the difficult mountains, and they were consequently a doubly welcome bag.

I had already begun to give up hope of ever seeing one of these fury monsters when the director of the Belgian Mission at Lulenga, Pere van Hoe, proposed to come with me one day. "Because," he said, "I usually have good luck."

Surprised, I looked at this gentleman with his kind, light-blue eyes and wondered to myself how a servant of the church would behave in a gorilla hunt. His long white coat would alone be enough to frighten away all the game within a distance of miles. And, what would hands accustomed to hold a prayer book and monstrance do with a heavy, greasy and murderous weapon?

A Missionary Nimrod

BUT Africa is once for all the enchanting land of marvels. My fears proved to be entirely without foundation, and I was afterwards really annoyed that I should have entertained them. Why should not a missionary in the wilderness who is accustomed to capture the souls of the blacks also take part in adding a few apes to a zoological collection? Especially as the former are certainly much more difficult to approach than even the most enterprising gorilla.

Thus we started at daybreak with a reliable guide whom van Hoe had recommended. After the very first hour, I perceived that our missionary was, to say the least, as skilled in climbing mountains as I was and at the same time a keen shot and a lover of nature.

We stumbled over our tracker, who was lying on his stomach examining the footprints of a gorilla.

"Fresh to-day," he grinned.

Our talk came to a sudden end. Up and down, through entangling lianes, over fallen tree trunks and below swaying aerial roots the track led. We dived down into ravines in which the mountain streams gushed forth, and then climbed up again on all fours. From the broad-leafed plants water poured over our heads, thorny bushes tore our clothes to rags, the nettles stung our knuckles and the skin was mercilessly scratched by sharp twigs.

But still we advanced, step by step, crawling, walking, scrambling as so many times before. This day our work was, however, not to be in vain.

Now and then I turned and looked back at van Hoe. He was all the time at the heels of Kongoni, who came next after me with the 350. His humorous blue eyes looked encouragement as if they wished to say, "Go on! I will follow all right. They are further on!"

And further on they certainly were. Twigs and leaves lay about cast on one side. It was evident that a numercus flock had passed in front of us here and only a short time before. With extreme care we continued our stealthy pursuit, bending away the branches and taking care not to trample on any dry twigs. The ground is difficult, but at any rate easier than on Sabinio.

Suddenly the familiar nerve-irritating gorilla cry cuts through the silence. It is repeated from all sides. Then all is as silent as death again.

Nerves Like Violin Strings

WE have by chance run right into the flock and stop motionless as statues, expecting at any moment to see some of the beasts But they keep still, hidden by the dense undergrowth, from which they are probably watching us without being seen themselves. One can hear the breaking of twigs and the rumbling of stomachs.

Then I made a sign to van Hoe and the negroes to wait while the tracker and I crept on. For a moment all is still; our nerves feel like tense violin strings, all my senses are sharpened to their utmost capacity; for the tenth time I make sure that the 350 is clear.

Then the forest comes to life. There is a roaring and shrieking, a crashing and whistling, so loud that the noise almost bursts the ear-drums. The beasts cannot be more than a few yards away from me. In the undergrowth there is a crackling to right and left as they break through and evidently take flight. They are like a host of evil spirits that one can hear but not see.

The next moment our guide almost tumbles into my arms and runs away headlong. All of which is natural enough, since he has only a spear with which to defend himself against a gorilla that is snapping at his legs. In his flight he points at a bush and I follow the direction with my glance. The next second an enormous, shapeless colossus darts straight at me with lightning speed and at the same time roaring furiously.

We can only see glimpses of him like a dark shadow between the branches and leaves. There is no time for reflection or preparation, for only a few yards separate us.

There is no time to take aim. By instinct, just as when one shoots haphazard at snipe, my gun flies to the shoulder and my finger touches the trigger. The echo rumbles dully through the primeval forest. The cry ceases. An absolute silence reigns. The shadow has disappeared.

"Missed, fool!" was my first thought. "To shoot at random like that. There went the one chance of your life."

A Surprising Discovery

WITH my panga I hacked a way to the place where the gorilla had just turned and found that it lay exactly three yards from the nozzle of the gun. How near dare one allow such a beast to come before you know if it has honest intentions or not? Pale and sickly reflection answered that three yards ought certainly to be a minimum, and that consequently the shot had not been fired a second too soon.

Well, there remained nothing else to be done but to continue the trail and prepare for a few more hours of marching and for new disappointments.

My astonishment was therefore great when after the first few steps I already discovered spots of blood on some leaves—a shot in the lung—and fifty yards away we found a big male gorilla lying stone dead with his face to the ground. He had evidently fallen suddenly during his flight. His arms were stretched out and his back shone silver-grey.

Pere van Hoe came up and patted me kindly on the shoulder saying, "What did I tell you?" His well-known luck had really brought the expedition its first Mikeno gorilla killed by a Swede, not far from the place where another compatriot, Arrhenius, had shot his specimens.

It proved to be a very old male, probably the oldest of our whole collection. The bullet had gone straight through the shoulder and pierced one lung, so that death had followed almost instantaneously. I have made some lucky shots in my life but never a more lucky one than this, and I acknowledge without reserve that I should not be able to repeat the performance once in a hundred times.

Judging by the cries, the natives estimated the flock at about twenty animals, among which were four old males. They also said that the animals scarcely ever attack human beings, but if wounded they become aggressive and try to sell their lives as dearly as possible. On such occasions they rear up on two legs like a man; otherwise they run on all fours.

What this particular old progenitor had in his mind is not easy to say, but I am inclined to believe that he had been behind as a rearguard to cover the retreat of the rest of the flock, and it was curiosity mingled with a natural wish to frighten away the intruder upon his pastures that caused his challenging behavior. Probably he would not have been averse to squeeze the life out of the disturber of the peace if the latter had not cleared out quickly enough. This time, however, the roles were reversed.

(Copyright, 1924.)

"A scream suddenly cut through the stillness of the forest. . . . Now things began to move in the bushes round about us."

Woman More Moral Than Man Better Despite Bobbed Hair

New York Professor Says They Are More Moral Without Being Ethical—Excuses Canes and Cigarets—Average Woman Has More Personality Than Average Man

DESPITE their short hair, short sleeves, cigarets and canes, women are becoming more womanly every day, according to Dr. Charles Gray Shaw, professor of philosophy at New York University. Shaw says that women are more moral than men; but that they are moral without being ethical.

"One hears a great deal about the superman," he said, "but not much about the superwoman. In like manner, we observe cartoons of the cave man swinging his club over the head of the cave woman. But there may be something wrong with the picture. As a matter of fact, women are more highly individuated than men. Their delicate race may not show a long list of towering personalities to compare with the line of warriors, artists and statesmen produced by their brothers. But the average woman has more personality than the average man. This fact was never truer than it is to-day in this age of flappers and bobbed hair.

"Nature gives individuality to all organisms. There is no repetition in the exact pattern of two leaves on the same tree. Woman has taken advantage of this and has kept natural individuality. Man has elaborated a civilization which has ever tended to obliterate individuality. But such a man-made civilization has never made any great appeal to women who have done little else than tolerate and be amused by it. The result has been to allow woman to preserve and develop her natural individuality.

"The individuality of woman is found in the privacy of her life in cave or tent, harem or boudoir. The male mate who roamed abroad had little idea of the thoughts fermenting in the female brain, and may have thought more and done more, but woman has lived more and felt more deeply. Privacy has begotten personality in the woman whose thoughts were just as much a part of her own nature as the spider's web is a part of its body.

"Woman is no social creature in the sense that she, as is the case with men, loves to be organized in armies, factories, lodges, clubs and unions. It is man who is the 'joiner,' who dreads being different from his fellows.

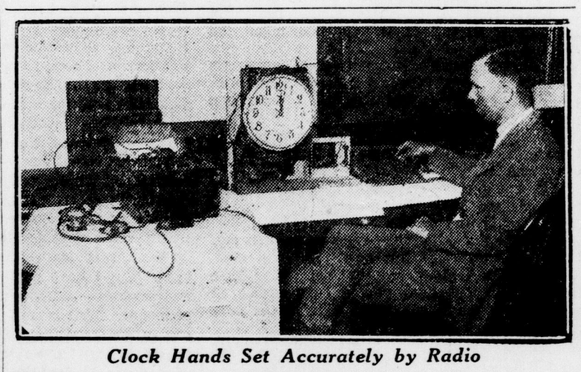
"Woman hates to be the same as her sisters. She is enraged at discovering that some other woman has a dress of cut and pattern like her own. As a member of any organization woman is a fish out of water. She may have her women's clubs, modeled on masculine lines, but in her heart she knows that they are ridiculous organizations. Her desire is to be free and original. This appears in the way she dresses.

"In the important matter of morals woman has always been her own guide. Women are actually more moral than men. But they arrive at moral results instinctively, without appeal to any ethical code. Women are moral without being ethical; that is, they are individual in their habits.

"Where morals take a matrimonial form, woman will be found more faithful than man. Nevertheless, woman is so individualistic that she reserves the right to follow the man she loves, whether it is the husband or some other man. She may not actually break forth and violate her vows, but she feels that she has the private right to do so if she chooses. That which decides the matter for her is her feeling of love, which is her own, and which is the best expression of her personality.

"Woman's individuality appears again in her way of reasoning. Man cites the authority of great names and makes a fine show of logic. Woman says 'because,' and that settles the matter for her. The feminine 'because' is woman's reason; it arises in her sense of mental independence; her sense of individuality. "Women may lack in the great impersonal views which are the foundation of science, law and philosophy, but they excel when it comes to questions requiring originality of idea and feeling. This may be inconsistency, but it is none the less individuality.

"Will woman change? Will the new woman, with her masculine habits, become more and more like a man? It is true that women are doing all sorts of mannish things in business and in the professions ,just as it is obvious that they are supplanting their brothers of yesterday. Woman has long been a problem, and now she is more of a problem than ever; that is, she is a problem for man."

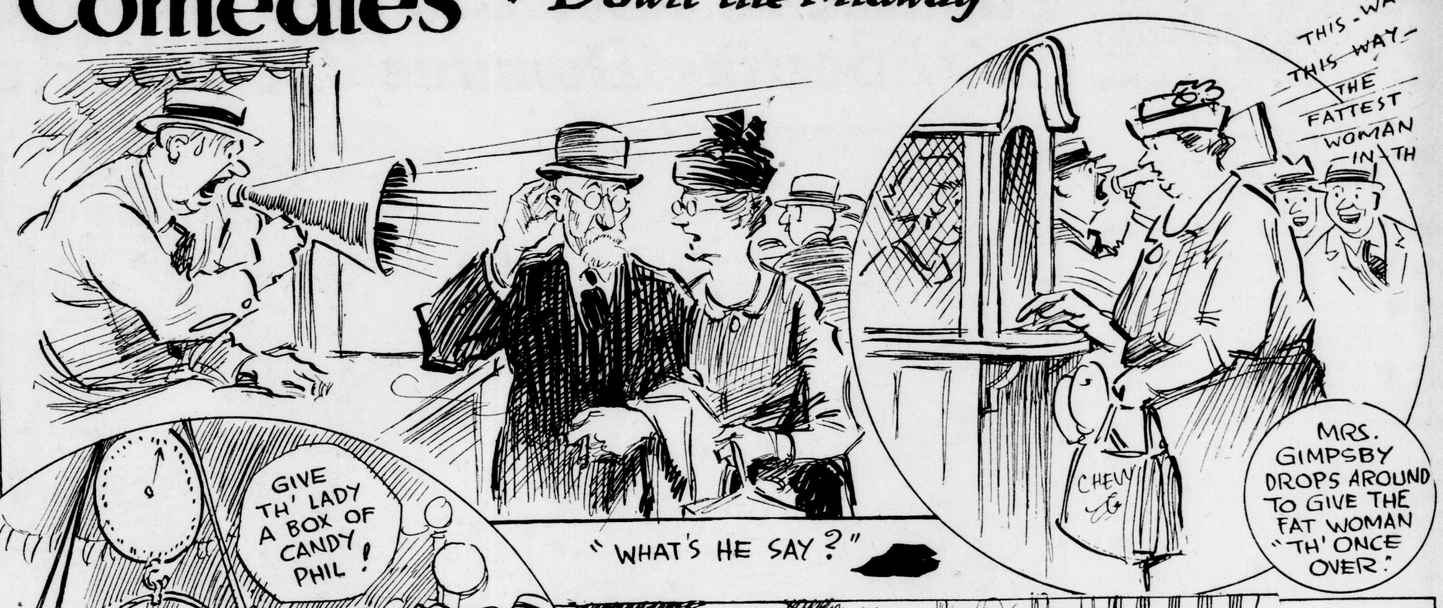


Clock Hands Set Accurately by Radio

YOU need no longer set your clock. Radio now can do it. By the same principle, a new invention announced by the bureau of standards, the ether wave can wake you in the morning by ringing your alarm, or it can tell you when to quit work, or light your lights, or regulate the cooking on an electric stove while the housewife does her shopping. This is accomplished by means of a radio relay worked in conjunction with a series of retardation relays.

Life's Little Comedies ~ Down the Midway ~

A GENTLEMAN TRYING TO NEGOTIATE THE MIDWAY WITH A FRAGILE SOUVENIR OF THE GLASS BLOWERS' ART.



A TWENTY-FIVE CENT PEEP INTO THE FUTURE

AUNT DEDA JUST KNEW HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GUESS WITHIN TEN POUNDS OF HER CORRECT WEIGHT.

"COME ON HENRY — DON'T BE FOOLISH!

Keep Cool and Don't Worry Increases Blood Pressure

Blood Pressure Higher in Schools Where Severe Discipline Is Enforced Than Those Where Routine Is More Easy Going —Exercise Quickens Heart and Dilates Blood Vessels

DURING recent years people have become familiar with the method used by physicians in determining the blood pressure. Such estimations are not difficult, and almost every physician possesses the necessary apparatus for finding out what the patient's blood pressure may be at any given time. It has, of course, been necessary in arriving at the facts to tabulate the results of blood pressure estimations on large numbers of people so as to determine what are essentially normal figures. The blood pressure as now determined is given in several figures, including the so-called systolic and diastolic pressures. The systolic pressure represents the activity of the heart; and the diastolic pressure, the amount of pressure produced by resistance in the smaller vessels near the surface of the body. The difference between the high systolic pressure and the low diastolic pressure is called the pulse pressure.

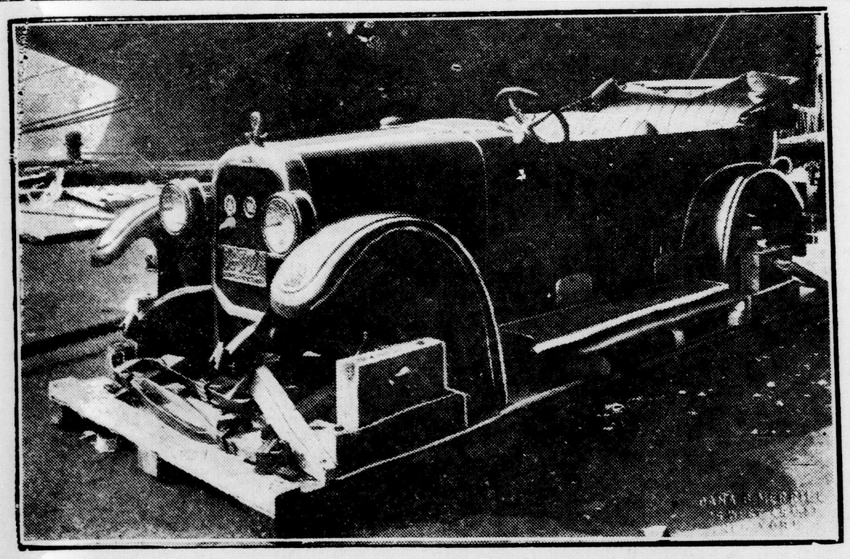
In an ordinary adult of middle age, the systolic pressure ranges from 110 to about 135 millimeters of mercury; that is to say, the height at which a mercury column would be raised by the pressure within the blood vessel, and the diastolic pressure ranges from about 70 to 100. After middle life, the systolic pressure is usually a little higher, perhaps 10 millimeters. A persistent systolic pressure below 110 and above 135 is to be looked on with suspicion, and a persistent diastolic pressure below 70 and above 100 should be investigated. Blood pressure may, of course, be influenced by many factors. Investigators have found that changes occur on rising from a sitting to a standing posture. Systolic pressure rises uniformly with age, reaching a uniform adult level at about eighteen years of age, with no further tendency to rise up to the age of thirty-five or forty. The diastolic pressure rises more or less uniformly until about fourteen years of age; then slowly up to the age of seventeen, and then rapidly until the age of twenty, when it reaches its maximum.

It has been found that regular physical exercise tends to keep the diastolic pressure at a lower level by reducing the resistance in the small blood vessels near the surface, and thereby giving the heart less work to do. British investigators found that the average blood pressure was much higher in schools where strict discipline was maintained than in those in which the routine was more easy-going.

There has been some doubt as to what effects emotions might have on blood pressure. The general belief is that the blood pressure is likely to fall during sleep and to begin to rise when the person awakens. Exercise quickens the heart and dilates the blood vessels near the surface, and thus raises the systolic pressure. If close attention is required so as to place the muscles in tension, the rise may be even higher. A warm shower bath will raise slightly the arterial tension, whereas a cold water shower will lower the systolic pressure. If one is worried, his pressure may rise; and in the same way pain and fear may cause a rise in blood pressure under some conditions, or a lowering of the pressure in others. It is thus clear that a blood pressure reading at any given time will depend for its interpretation on many other factors which the physician will have to have in mind not only as to physical state of the patient, but also as to his emotions.

This Week's Great Thought

"WE must put our foot—both feet—down on bobbed hair."



How a Canadian Tourist Drives His Own Car to Europe

MANY tourists from Canada and the U. S. A. now tour Europe in their own cars. Shown here is an American-made car, purchased by a Canadian in Vancouver, in which he toured across the continent from Vancouver, B.C., to New York City, and in which he is now touring in England. The photograph, taken on the Cunard line pier, shows the secure manner in which the car was crated just before it was lifted into the hold of the steamship Aquitania, on which it accompanied its owner to Southampton to be used on a tour of Europe. The car was completely encased in a box lined with waterproof paper.

Back to the City to Find God

Nature Can Uplift and Heal, But It Cannot Warm the Heart—God Discloses Himself Most Fully in Human Sympathies

By SALEM G. BLAND, D.D.

A MULTITUDE of folk have been coming back these days from lakeside and mountain and woods to city streets and tiny backyards. I wonder if many feel as I used to feel.

In my earlier youth spent in towns and small cities of Ontario few folk took summer vacations in the country—none that I knew. Later from fifteen to twenty, when I was living in the cities of Quebec and Montreal even a minister's family conformed to the prevailing custom. So for some years I lived for a month or six weeks in woody quiet places on the lower St. Lawrence. Life at some of these resorts, now crowded and "citified" was deliciously simple and primitive. Vice and crime was almost unknown. There were no automobiles, no motor boats, no golf links, few dances. We rowed and bathed and fished, picked berries, took long walks and rides in hay carts and buckboards, inhaled the aromatic fragrance of spruce and balm of Gilead, and that most delectable, pungent and distinctive odor of the lower St. Lawrence—that was called the smell of the sea, but which, I imagine, was the odor of decaying seaweed, of all odors, perhaps, the richest in memories to those who have lived on the St. Lawrence below the Island of Orleans.

After Vacation

THERE are many things about my youth for which I am grateful. One of them is these summers (to use the old phrase) "at the salt water," the most picturesque, romantic and bracing, I think, of all summer resorts in eastern America.

But the return to the city, especially to what was even then a considerable city, Montreal—the close, narrow, treeless, grassless, dusty, often untidy streets, the bustle, the noises, the smells, especially the Sunday streets crowded with amusement seekers, after the peace and loveliness of the Sundays among the lonely hills or by the clean austere rocks on the shore—the first days of the return, until one gets used again to the city, were days of dreariness and homesickness. One felt as if driven out of Eden and from the presence of the Lord. I used to say to myself and feel exalted and virtuous in saying it.

"The trail of the serpent is over it all."

I fancy that feeling must be widespread. It is a very ancient saying: "God made the country; man, the city," to which, by the way, Tennyson added: "And the devil, the country town." And Balzac closes one of his stories with the words of one who is trying to explain the fascination of the desert: "In the desert man is nowhere and God is everywhere." "The Garden of Allah," the Arabs call it. Every one knows that the men who live in lonely places, sailors, fishermen, lighthouse keepers, trappers, prospectors, are religious men. How many atheists, I wonder, could be found north of the Canadian National transcontinental from Labrador to Prince Rupert!

Yet in the teeth of these ancient doctrines I maintain that one can find God more truly and fully in the city than in the wilderness.

There is a revelation of God in the wilderness, in those austere solitudes which our most characteristic group of painters, the group Seven, the Algonquin School, delineate with such deep understanding and love.

God Makes City, Too

THERE is a revelation of God in that tremendous crag, "Where the Eagles Build," in that unforgetable portrayal of "The Solemn Land"; of the wild and rugged grandeur and loveliness of that northern region which some day we shall recognize as one of Canada's greatest assets.

When a friend of mine walked out at low tide till he stood underneath the great rock that towers out of the gulf like a titanic battleship off Perce Harbor, he told me he felt like going on his knees.

Darwin confesses with perhaps a tinge of regret that his heart was stirred to a sense of worship when in his early manhood he walked in the cathedral twilight of the mighty South American forests.

And who can be unresponsive to the yearning of the Irish poet?

"I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honey bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds at the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core."

Yet despite all this and the high authorities, Wordsworth and Ruskin and Whitman and Jeffries and Thoreau and Hebrew prophet and psalmist, I still maintain that there is a higher and a fuller revelation of God in the city than in the country.

Nature can uplift, can calm and soothe and heal. Nature cannot warm the heart. It is out in the wilderness men learn love and patience and tenderness. The wilderness may make men strong; it does not make them pitiful. And it is in the human sympathies that God most fully discloses himself. The distinctive revelation of God through Jesus Christ, is that He is love, "and anyone that loveth is born of God and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not god." There is a higher revelation of God in any factory, in any office, in any kitchen than can be given by Himalayan snows, solemn sunrise, or "summer isles of Eden lying in dark purple spheres of sea."

Humanity and Trees

YES, in the city where men jostle and some are trampled on that others may rise on them and some are starved that others may grow rich; in the city where the evil passions of men are lashed to their fiercest, and where human misery touches the lowest; in the city where hearts grow hardest and the ties of a common humanity are most completely disregarded; in the city with its strife, clamor, confusion, and din; in the city just because the worst of human life is revealed is also the fullest revelation of God. It is there in the goodness that shows itself indestructible, the sympathies that steadily grow stronger, triumphing over selfishness and strife, in the countless kindly and helpful words and deeds that beautify the roughest and dreariest path.

"Poems are made," said Joyce Kilmer," by fools like me.

But only God can make a tree," and we know the truth he meant, but after all, God made a finer thing in that poem than in any tree—the splendor of the dauntless human spirit that even in this disorderly and savage world persists in finding beauty and joy and the assured triumph of love.

"Wisdom," saith the wise man, "uttereth her voice in the streets: She crieth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates; in the city she uttereth her words."

"And he whose heart is full of grace,
To brother, sister round about,
Sees more in any human face,
Beclouded all with wrong and doubt,
Than shines in nature's holiest place
Where mountains dwell and and streams run out."

Edith the Girl Who Exaggerates Sees Through a Magnifying Glass

She Just Can't Help Making Everything Much More Amazing Than It Really Is

EDITH was born with a magnifying glass in her hand. It is impossible for her to see people or things as they naturally are. A pretty girl is the most ravishingly beautiful girl she has ever seen in her whole life. She extols her to the skies. An ugly girl is the most horrible repulsive looking creature without one redeeming feature. There is no half-way with Edith. The pendulum swings from one extreme to the other and it is always in extremes that she talks.

When she has a slight cold she is sure she is going to die. She is terribly sick! She knows no one ever had a cold like hers. She expands and magnifies every symptom. And she suddenly veers from the depths of depression to the heights of exuberance when the world is grand, gorgeous and lovely.

She is a type.

She is The Girl Who Exaggerates.

"I saw the most a-w-f-u-l street car accident to-day. I am sure everybody must have been killed. The noise of the smashing glass and the splintering of wood could be heard for miles and miles! It was perfectly terrible!" gasps Edith. As a matter of fact, it was discovered that no one was bald injured and only a few persons were shaken up. Two cars bumped into each other with little damage even to the cars. But to Edith every accident is the worst that could possibly happen.

Where Edith is there is sure to be a lot of excitement. She keeps things lively. She is one of the most popular girls in town. It doesn't make any difference how old or how young her audience is—she can entertain all ages. Her friends realize that everything she says has to be taken with a grain of salt but that doesn't make any difference to them. She has such a graphic, intense manner of relating even the simplest facts that she holds her listeners spell-bound.

It is delightful to hear her tell of a shopping tour. She see the most marvelous things that no one else sees. Her friends entranced by her flights of imagination and extravagant word pictures, have urged her to write fiction.

She is a type.

She is The Girl Who Exaggerates.

Milkman: 'I'm beginning to wonder if these people are away or something."

ONLY WOMAN WHO EVER RAN FOR PRESIDENCY

Victoria Woodhull's Career is Series of Dramatic Headlights Which Shocked New York

MADE ALMOST MILLION AS BROKER IN SIX WEEKS

Owned and Edited One of Most Sensational Weeklies—Still Living on English Estate

WHAT would happen if a woman ran for the presidency of the United States?

Mrs. Victoria Claflin Woodhull, in 1872, as the nominee of the Equal Rights party, mad a spectacular dash for the White House. That she subsequently tripped and landed in jail just about the time the country decided upon Ulysses S. Grant for its chief executive only adds interest to the picturesque story of one of the most daring women who ever shocked New York.

Her career is a series of dramatic high lights. She was the first woman broker in Wall Street, and she made $750,000 in six weeks. She owned and edited one of the most sensational weekly journals of her day, and was jailed eight times for printing details of the Beecher-Tilton scandal. She preached radical free love doctrines throughout the country to thousands who mingled hisses with cheers and applause. She repeatedly defied congress, Tammany Hall and the New York police department. And to-day, after one of the most tempestuous careers in the history of the woman's movement, she lives quietly somewhere in England, the aged mistress of a large country estate.

The history of this remarkable person began in Homer, Ohio, in 1838. Later her family moved to Brooklyn. At fourteen she married a Colonel Woodhull. Soon after the birth of her second child, a daughter, she divorced her husband, and with her younger sister, Tennie C. Claflin, began studying law in her father's office.

Bewitching Brokers Make Fortune

BY the time she was thirty-two she had acquired another husband named Blood and a firm conviction that existing social and political institutions were all wrong. But she was not merely an iconoclast. If she disapproved of the world as it was, she had a pattern of her own for its remodeling.

She announced her intention to become president in 1870. To get money to finance her campaign, she set up a brokerage office at 44 Broad street, in partnership with Tennie. The announcement of the new firm was the sensation of the month. All New York was agog with the news that two novices, and women at that, had had the brazen presumption to imagine that they could survive more than a week in the competitive maelstrom of Wall Street. It was unthinkable, ridiculous, not quite nice.

Contemporary newspaper estimates of the number of visitors at the new brokerage office on the opening day vary from 4,000 to 10,000. Within six weeks the new firm had made $750,000. To the practised speculators this was an unspeakable insult to their masculine vanity. And the newspapers only made things worse by printing cartoons of the triumphant Victoria and Tennie driving a chariot to which were hitched four of the most prominent operators of the Street.

"Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly" came out in May, 1870, and, like its two proprietors, it was immediately a sensation. Its circulation jumped to 50,000 copies during the first month.

In the spring of 1872 came Victoria Claflin Woodhull's great triumph, the high point in her political career. On the 11th and 12th of May at Apollo Hall in New York she was nominated for the presidency of the United States on the Equal Rights ticket by a convention of 500 delegates representing twenty-six states and four territories. Her acceptance speech was a model of eloquence and brilliancy. The crowd cheered and roared and waved flags, threw hats and handkerchiefs into the air and all but carried the presidential candidate from the platform on their shoulders.

Arrested at Election Time

A NEW era was about to dawn. Woman had come into her own. She was going to the White House. It was glorious, inspiring, tremendous!

And then quite suddenly and strangely this movement launched with such a loud fanfare of cheers and trumpets fell with a dull thud. Victoria Woodhull dropped from the political limelight completely. The enthusiasm which had carried her to the front and had placed her in the race for the presidency was dissipated apparently by internal party strife and dissension.

When election time came the dauntless Victoria and her sister were in the Ludlow street jail pending the raising of $20,000 bail, while infuriated enemies threatened to poison them or burn them alive in their prison. The charge against them was that of using the mails for the circulation of questionable literature.

circulation of questionable literature. When they were finally brought to trial the case against them was dismissed when it was proved that they had not written the articles in question.

In the years that followed she went from one end of the country to the other preaching what she conceived as the basis of all social progress—freedom to love without the legal restriction of civil marriage.

The country was shocked and horrified—and interested—very interested. Her ill-timed dash for the White House was forgotten, submerged by the more spectacular, iconoclastic social doctrines which she preached. Crowds thronged her lectures. Police threatened to break them up. Often she was forced to resort to strategy to gain entrance to the halls in which she was to speak. Ministers and social workers reviled her and brought unspeakable accusations against her.

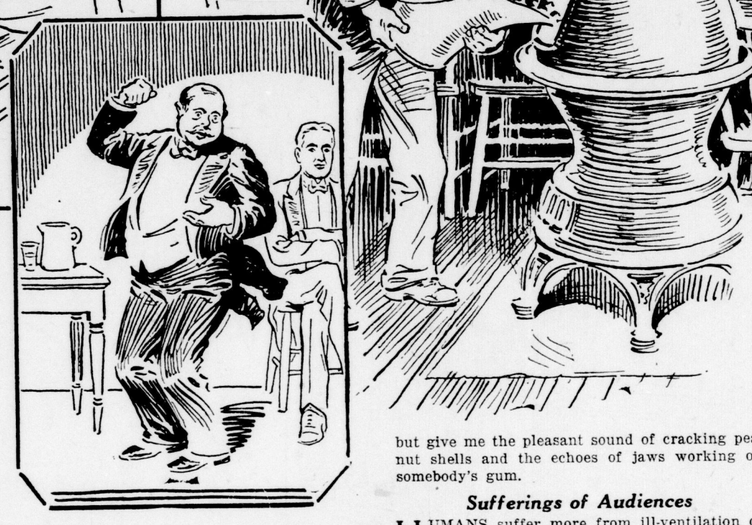
And through it all she went her bold, adventurous way with her head held high, charming with the force of her brilliancy and eloquence even where she failed to convince. In 1875 she divorced her second husband, Colonel Blood, and with her sister went to England. There both of them married, Tennie becoming Lady Cook and Victoria, Mrs. John Biddulph Martin.

Lady Cook died in the summer of 1923, but the indomitable Victoria still lives. Although more than forty years have passed since she first took the public platform, the world hasn't yet caught up to the ideas with which she scandalized the seventies.—New York World.

Canadian's Record of a Thousand Lectures Boosting Dominion to Folks of Every Color

An ancient dame asserted that she was the real Victoria and the palaces her property from which she had been evicted.

Mr Frank Yeigh



Especially the one who steals the lecturer's thunder and delivers a stirring address.

The flow of English is arrested ever and anon by the red-headed caretaker firing up.

Frank Yeigh Has Had Unique Experience With a Thousand Audiences and Chairmen or Chairwomen, All Different

There is a Canadian who has probably a unique record in the world of records—that of having given over a thousand lectures! He is Frank Yeigh of Toronto, who, during a respectably long span of years, has delivered ten hundred talks and lectures, mostly of the travelogue type, and in many countries and places — in Canada, the United States, Great Britain and in mid-ocean.

The audiences have ranged from a handful of folks who braved a winter storm to a Massey Hall crowd or an open-air throng. The lectures have been given in country, town and city; in the open under summer skies, and in every variety of roof-covered edifice, around camp fires and in convention halls and before all kinds of societies and clubs, at all sorts of hours.

Mr. Yeigh has been a constant advertiser of Canada through the eye, at home and abroad, and never tires of boosting his native land by picture or word of mouth, as well as with the pen. But he has been an inveterate traveler as well, and so brings to people at home the attractions and wonders of other lands.

By FRANK YEIGH

WHAT about a thousand chairmen?

Well, there are chairmen and chairmen and chairwomen, too, and together they represent an odd assortment of humanity. Chairmen can be sorted into definite classes: for there is the chairman silent (blessed be his memory!) and the chairman loquacious (not so blessed his memory!). There is the chairman tidy and the chairman sloppy; the dignified type and the reverse; the careless and the meticulous.

How one warms to the platform leader who pays the audience the compliment of brushing his coat, and his hair—where he has it; who takes his duties seriously, which may rightly include a joke or two, and who is crisp, alert and apparently interested. Save me from the chairman who gets your name mixed up and your lecture title all mussed up.

Yes, there are assorted sizes and types of chairmen. One, the chairman of the school board, seized opportunity by the throat—if that is the right way of seizing that elusive creature—and roundly scolded the audience for nearly an hour for their lack of interest in local education. One can imagine the ideal atmosphere it produced for the unfortunate one who followed.

There's the Sunday school superintendent who has not yet learned how to take boys; who opens his remarks from the platform with an admonition to the youngsters that if any misbehave they will be forcibly assisted to leave. No self-respecting lads will disappoint a man in failing to live up to his expectations. Small wonder, then, if one night they took advantage of the darkened room to pelt the head of the innocent lecturer with whatever weapons could be commandeered on the spot. Talk about the power of suggestion, auto or any other kind! Expect a boy to betray boy cussedness by telling him of it, and it will sometimes be produced on the spot.

Some chairmen should be killed before they have a chance to inflict themselves on another audience, especially the one who steals the lecturer's thunder and delivers a stirring address on the greatness of Canada, the richness of her natural resources, the glory of Old England or the historic background of Old Scotland. And all the while the victim sits in his platform chair thinking evil thoughts and planning murder.

Lady chairmen, what of them? Bless their palpitating hearts, they're not half bad. Barring an inability to throw their voices beyond the middle row of benches, they rarely err on the side of verbosity; they usually preside with charm and grace, and always adorn the stage. They generally get one's name right and they wisely refrain from giving their hearers the thrilling family and public history of the celebrity.

Chairmen Who Invite Murder

WHICH brings one to the contemplation of yet another type of presider, always of the male sex, who offends by a fulsome introduction and makes the speaker of the evening feel and look like an obscure atom. When one hears with his own ears that he is well-known on five continents, that he has played a part in the building of the nation, that his eloquence exceeds that of a Laurier or a Lloyd George, with Premier King thrown in for good measure, and when he gasps as he hears other fairy tales of like tenor—it is only the fear of the law that prevents a mussy massacre right there and then. And the sufferer has a lurking idea that he hears derisive gigglings from the back benches, and no wonder! Some fools lack either a sense of reserve or of language.

When the ideal chairman sits in the seat of the mighty, right behind the water jug and the flowering plant, transacts his chairing business in clear tones and a "few well-chosen words" (rare as hen's teeth or legislators who refuse an indemnity), the orator for the occasion would fain bring down heaven's choicest blessings on his semi-bald head.

What about a thousand audiences? They resolve themselves into half-a-thousand classes or types, which is another way of making the tabloid remark that folks differ. The speaker experiences all degrees of atmosphere, from the frigid to the tropical, literally and metaphorically. In a certain small town in Ontario, the town hall is perched on the only hill in the main street. It is a below-zero night, very much below. Two broken windows, facing north, admit the frozen air of the Arctic to the back of the paid talker. First he slips into his overcoat, without dropping so much as a syllable in his flow of eloquence; then his fur gauntlets, next cap and muffler. Thus attired, he looks in the half light like Stefansson on Coronation Gulf, and feels like an iceberg, with limited reasoning powers, who is slowly being frozen to the planks beneath his iceberg feet.

What of the poor audience? They—it does not take many to warrant a "they"—gradually huddle closer and closer to the one stove, doing its darnedest to radiate warmth. The flow of English is arrested ever and anon by the red-headed caretaker firing up, his auburn hair contributing to the heat element. So the exciting evening progresses as the congealed auditors are swept along with entrancing oratory and doubled up with irresistible humor. One's best stories go the best in a zero room.

The show ends. The audience depart to their homes, which they were blithering idiots to leave. The gloomy hall is left to the red-headed caretaker and the saddened and chastened entertainer. Not a soul had spoken a word of praise or blame. It was quieter than any funeral ever held in the vicinity, and sadder than any local tragedy. It was the lecturer's turn to hug the stove, for the lack of anything else to embrace. The poor devil of a sexton, passing rich on ten dollars a year, said the one kind word as a Christian and a brother and with a hand-grip that made him wince, he was accepted as a blood brother.

Cold—and heat. Lord, what a lot of hot air a small hall can hold and not burst into flame! I mean the physical hot air that emanates from an overworked furnace and an extravagant combustion of coal. The air is stifling, the reserved seat sitters are slowly being drugged into subconsciousness and the gods at the rear—on the last four benches without backs—only manage to keep alive by starting on a fresh bag of peanuts. Some speakers do their best to the sound of slowed-down music from piano or orchestra, but give me the pleasant sound of cracking peanut shells and the echoes of jaws working on somebody's gum.

Sufferings of Audiences

HUMANS suffer more from ill-ventilation or the lack of it than from strabismus or mental aberrations or digestive entanglements. Fresh air becomes a meaningless term, stuffiness that leads to chokings usually prevails, and passing wonderful is the sight of dear mothers and girls, sitting through two hours of a program, clad in fur coats or wraps, with the temperature at high and one's vitality at low.

Yes, audiences differ. That intangible element called atmosphere—not the physical kind—can never be anticipated or explained. But it exists. At one time it will settle like a heavy cloud on speaker and hearers, at another time it will act as a tonic. Folks applaud on the slightest provocation, the oldest Garden of Eden jokes go, and rounds of applause greet the conclusion of the great effort, although the man on the platform is never quite sure whether the handclapping may not be a jubilation over the end of the whole sad affair rather than a tribute of esteem or an expression of favor.

There are audiences blase and audiences responsive. The bored listener is the most awful sight a speaker can face; he prefers the whispered confidences of a love-making couple or the gossip of two cronies who have not met for a month. The unexpected laugh, strident and arresting—often a solitary expression of sound—comes as an electric shock to the droning orator. He who on the other hand succeeds in gaining the attention of a single pair of eyes and a face turned full to him, full of sympathy and responsiveness, may consider himself fortunate and happy. Let him talk to that face and those eyes and let the others go to either Jerusalem or Jericho, whichever they prefer.

One must needs pay a tribute to the United States audience. Suppose Canada is the subject. The whole-hearted and good-natured reception of the story and the films makes life worth living to the speaker. Applause is more than generous, in fact, one's criticism would be that our American cousins are so good-natured as listeners to the tale of their national neighbor as to be undiscriminating. Everything goes with them. Kind words are showered upon the lecturer in public and private. Praise, no matter how undeserved, sounds sweet, for the moment, until one's second sense comes to the rescue and tells you plainly what a dub you really are.

This brings one to a consideration of votes of thanks. They are not to be despised or lightly thrown into the discard. Some of them are real gems of comments on the country or the subject treated; others throw valuable light on the topic; still others—had better have been left unspoken. But where it gives two local celebrities an opportunity of speech, as a welcome relief from the sing-song of the visitor, it, or they, rather, have their place. But where the show is brought to a quick end by singing the national anthem—rarely well—the tired talker thanks heaven for the finis as he dreams of a snack of supper and a bed, and shuts out the spectre of an early train of the morrow.

Give me a hall full of youngsters, in a school, for real stimulation. Quick as a trigger, restless as a horde of young animals, chock full of mischief as a Tom Sawyer, utterly unimpressed by the highly-colored bills announcing the speaker, then and there is when the man on the platform must make good—or leave town. Once in a while he dares to ask questions, and then is sorry he dared. Disconcerting answers may come from the tow-headed miniature of a man on your right, or a derisive comment from the saucy youth on your left. Kiddies are no respecters of persons, but gain their good will and attention, and they are the most generous of mortals, giving volumes of applause that threaten to loosen the plaster on the walls.

"Friend, You're a Liar"

SOME audiences are long remembered. Over in Philadelphia is a club of international students in the University of Pennsylvania, representing thirty nationalities. To face a hall full of them is to face a world-map. China and Japan and the Philippines alternate with Scandinavians and Danes; all the newly-named countries of Central Europe and the Near East have their representatives, along with Latin and American America and Canada. Boundary lines and racial distinctions seemed to fade away as eye meets eye and a smile produces a smile in delightful fraternization, while they listen with stimulating attention to a talk about Canada. All the world is their parish, so it seemed.

Away down south is a gathering of colored folks, with line after line of black faces and white teeth and big rolling eyes making their human response. Over in St. Louis the ex-Canadian head of a mental institution gathered five hundred of his patients in the assembly hall for a travelog. All went well till one of the lady patients laid foundations for all sorts of trouble by telling a nurse that the speaker was an old sweetheart of hers, and would she take a message to him. The man was glad he was a thousand miles away from home! Another episode is brought to memory in this connection when, in the days of Queen Victoria, a panorama of her places in Windsor, Osborne and Balmoral, shown to the inmates of Toronto Asylum, brought a protest from an ancient dame who asserted that she was the real Victoria and the palaces her property from which she had been evicted.

It is always dangerous to invite questions in a public gathering, but the New York board of education requests that feature from its lecture staffs. The invitation given in a million-dollar high school in the east side of the city, in the dense-crowded Jewry, brought many a quiz from dark-eyed and dark-haired Hebrews, eager for information, hungry for knowledge. One keen-looking lad sympathized with the man from Canada for being compelled to live under a monarchy and having to ask leave to exist from a king. His earnestness removed all idea of a joke, as he was told that the poor Canadian could do pretty much as he pleased within the law, without kowtowing even to a governor-general.

One recalls the naive comment of a sweet thing down in Richmond, Virginia: "My, I didn't know you had mountains in Canada!" and it was a pleasure to assure her that we had some samples. One also remembers with pain the friendly remark of a Chicagoan, based on the assertion that Canada exceeds the United States and Alaska in square mile area: "Well, my friend, you're a d—— liar," with no offense meant or taken.

What an interesting analysis would be revealed if it were possible to study each individual auditor! Here is the Old Country type who is made homesick by a sight of the familiar scenes in the Motherland. And one discovers the birthplace of many a wanderer from the home-fold across the seas. The sight of a Scottish glen awakens memories in many a listener, while Killarney or Blarney or Garroon Tower makes it difficult for a son of Erin to sit still or keep his eyes dry. It is too often most interesting to take a census of an audience by a show of hands as to their native lands, revealing a diversity that makes Canada a melting pot of the nations.

There is, too, the traveler-type of auditor who enjoys glimpses of places he once visited, and nothing will stop the whispered "I remember." One realizes all sorts of impacts on the human variety before him, as one realizes in others the utter absence of any impact!

He who is privileged to study his fellow mortals from a platform has a unique vantage point. He should learn something about his fellow-creatures, and he cannot miss the lesson that most people are kind and generous-hearted, that they want to know and learn and enjoy themselves and that the majority of the sons of Adam and the daughters of Eve are worth knowing and liking.

Gasoline

"SPLENDID!" said the youth in the smoking-room, as he put down the newspaper. "I see that the price of gasoline is coming down."

"Yes," rejoined one of the other members, "but I'd no idea you had a car."

"I haven't; but I've got a gasoline lamp."

A Low, Lying Country

LITTLE ELLA: I'm never going to Holland when I grow up.

Governess: Why not?

Little Ella: Because our geography says it's a low, lying country.

CARVE A HUGE MONUMENT OUT OF A MOUNTAINSIDE

Huge Memorial to Confederate Soldiers to Be Cut on Face of Stone Mountain, Georgia

THE GREATEST WORK OF SCULPTURE IN HISTORY

The Great Sphinx of Gizah Would Sink Out of Sight Behind General Lee's Head

WHAT follows is the story of the largest piece of sculpture ever attempted in ancient or modern times. The work is known as the "Stone Mountain Commemorative Memorial," and it is located in the State of Georgia, 16 miles from Atlanta. Before describing this unique work in any of its details, let us answer the question: What is Stone Mountain?; and, what is this vast work which is being cut deeply into its face as a memorial for endless ages to come?

Stone Mountain is a vast block of cliff of pure granite, one and one-half miles in length, which rises from the valley to a height, throughout its central portion, of 867 feet above the ground. For several hundred feet this imposing and absolutely solid wall rises perpendicularly, and then for the few hundred feet remaining, curves over backward gradually to its highest point. For the reason that the memorial is intended not merely for a present but for a future tribute to the men who fought in the southern confederacy, the first step was to determine the quality of the granite and whether it possessed sufficient durability to make certain that it would stand in all its clear-cut outline for centuries to come.

The Stone Mountain Commemorative Memorial has grown to its present magnificent proportions from a comparatively modest beginning. If you ask Gutzon Borglum, the sculptor, he will tell you that a momentary flash of inspiration was responsible for a work which will take eight years to complete. It seems that several years ago, the United Daughters of the Confederacy inaugurated a movement for a memorial to Robert Lee as the representative of the South. Their plan was for a bas-relief head of Lee to be cut in the base of Stone Mountain. Borglum pointed out that such a work would be without distinction or dignity, since it would be utterly dwarfed by the mountain. He likened the plan to pasting a postage stamp on a barn door. He said that they should grave something of heroic size deeply across the face of the mountain.

"As I stood there in the sunset, I could almost see Lee and his army moving, as if alive, across the face of the mountain." The design was at once adopted and the southern women threw themselves into the work of securing the necessary funds.

Cost Will Be $4,000,000

BORGLUM'S design shows the Confederate army on the march, with a central group consisting of Lee, Davis, Jackson, Johnston, Forrest and Stewart. All branches of the service are in that long line, which stretches 200 feet in depth and between 1,200 and 1,300 feet in length across the vertical face of the mountain at a little above its mid-height. There will be a full quarter of a mile of marching figures.

The original estimate for the cost of the memorial, as made in 1916, was $2,000,000, but due to the increased cost of labor and materials it will probably reach $4,000,000. The expense is to be borne by private subscriptions; by the city of Atlanta, Fulton County, and a contribution from the State of Georgia.

The best way to sense the immensity of this memorial is by comparison with other large sculptural and structural works of ancient and modern times. Thus the great sphinx of Gizah would sink out of sight behind General Lee's head; the far-famed Colossi of Memnon at Thebes would scarcely reach to his stirrup: and if the base of a 16-story skyscraper stood at the level of the hoofs of General Lee's horse, its top-most cornice would just reach the top of his hat; for Lee and his horse occupy over 200 feet of the vertical face of the mountain. The marching host will stretch across the mountain's face from southwest to northeast, and in the whole group there will be about 1000 figures whose average height will be 140 feet. The work will be cut in half relief on the average, but there are places where it will be in full relief. The most important part of the frieze will, of course, be the central group of General Lee and his officers.

Painting in the Outlines

THE first step was to send workmen down over the curved upper face of the rock in slings; from which they drilled holes and fixed iron bars firmly in place. Upon these a wooden stairway was constructed over the outcurving upper face of the mountain, and from this point downward the making of the drawing upon the rock and the subsequent sculpturing were done by men who were lowered in specially constructed steel chairs (bosun chairs they would be called aboard ship) suspended from above by half-inch steel cables, as shown in one of our illustrations.

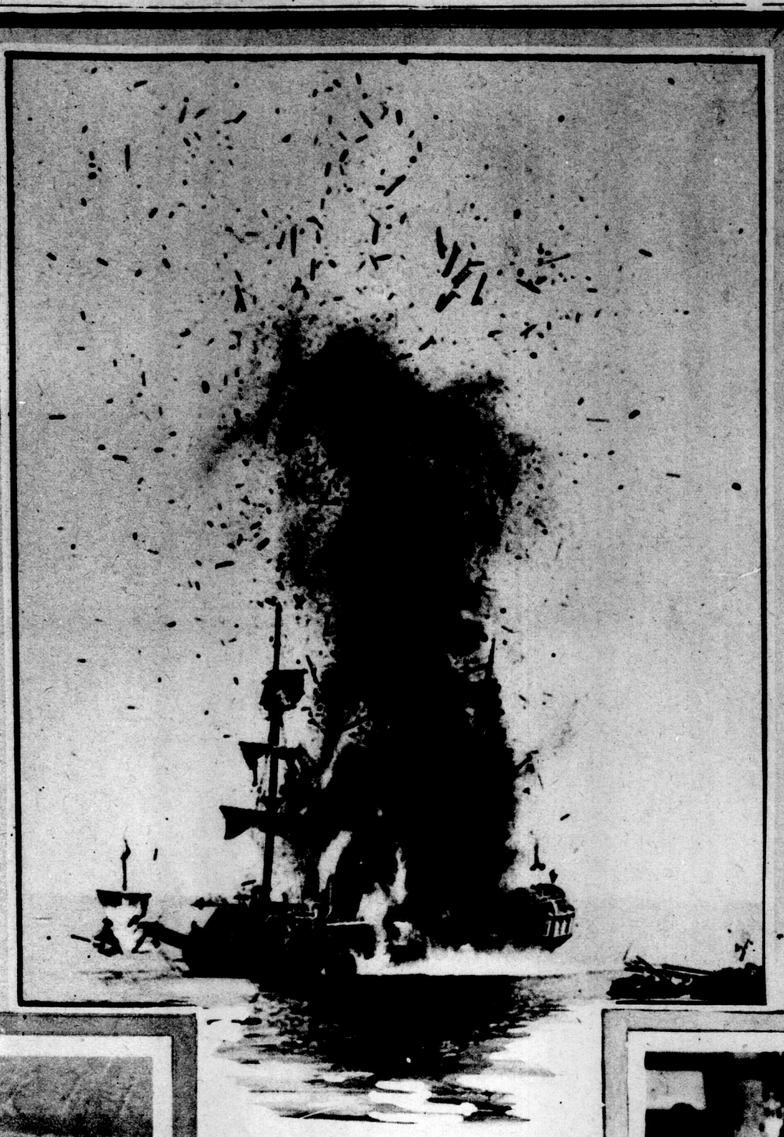
In carrying out the work, problems came quick and fast, and the first of these was to get the outline of these huge figures correctly drawn upon the face of the mountain. For this purpose a large projector was built and housed in an operating shed. Then Mr. Borglum made a slide of the central group of generals and on the first dark clear night projected the slide upon the mountain. As viewed from the valley below, it stood out with wonderful clarity or definition, and men were sent down in their chairs to paint in the picture thus represented.

The cutting out of the rock will be no small task; for it will be understood that blasting is out of the question, because of the danger of shattering the rock and breaking away needed material. The work is being done by drilling holes in rows which are about six inches apart; the holes being four inches from centre to centre in each line. After drilling, the holes are connected with a cutting tool and the stone is wedged out. The quantity of excavation runs to great figures. Thus in the main central group which is 330 feet long it will be necessary to take out some 300,000 cubic feet of rock. The sculpturing is done from the top, down.—Scientific American.

The London Advertiser

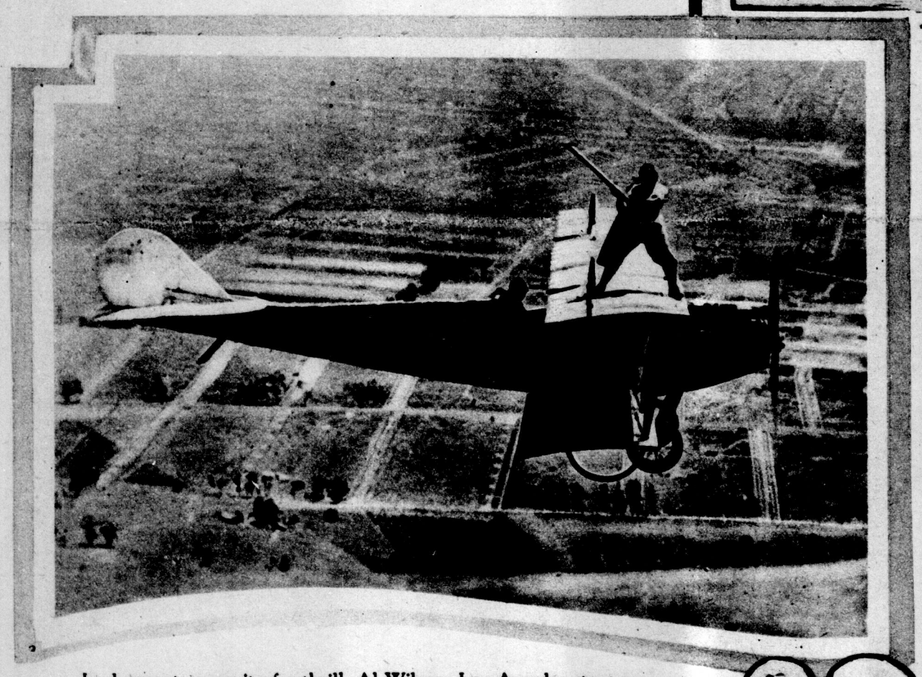
LONDON, ONT., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1924.

Marie Therese Mathys is one of France's loveliest screen stars who has the emotional gift of Lilian Gish and the simple beauty of Mary



A pirate ship is blown to bits by Captain Blood—off the wild coast of Los Angeles

Mademoiselle Edmonde Guy's beauty stunned the roulette tables of Deauville, so that she won a hundred thousand francs in a few turns



In desperate pursuit of a thrill, Al Wilson, Los Angeles stunt man, drives a golf ball from the wing of his plane

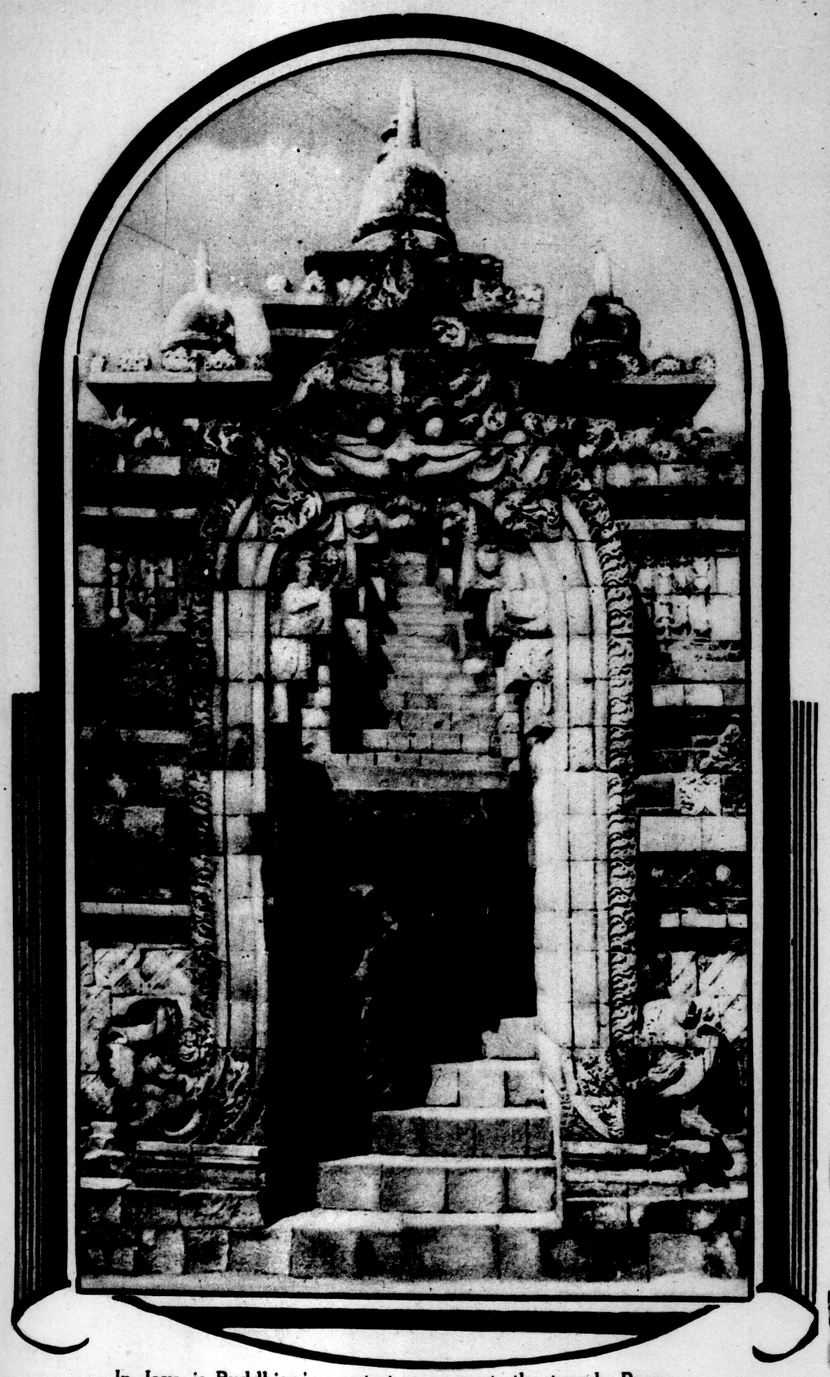
Wrong! It's a sheik, Robert Robello, of the French screen, who is coming to Los Angeles in search of a Sheba

Stephen Walsh, British war minister, crosses the Strand

At the wind-up of the Elizabethan pageant at the Boy Scout jamboree at Wembley, Baden-Powell sits in the stocks

The pit boys ride their ponies in the annual pony derby at the coal mines of Wakefield, England

Maria Ley, an Austrian dancer, has the eighteenth century style of beauty



In Java is Buddhism's greatest monument, the temple Boro Budur, dating to the eighth century. This is one of the temple gates

At the Welsh Eisteddfod the Prince of Wales replies to the address of the bards and druids

The shoemaker in the little Quebec village
—Photo by Edith S. Watson

The cathedral of Farnham, Quebec, by the beautiful Yamaska river

(Right)
A fall hat of strips of colored felt

Moors executing their extraordinary power dance in honor of the visit to Morocco of Rivera, the military dictator of Spain

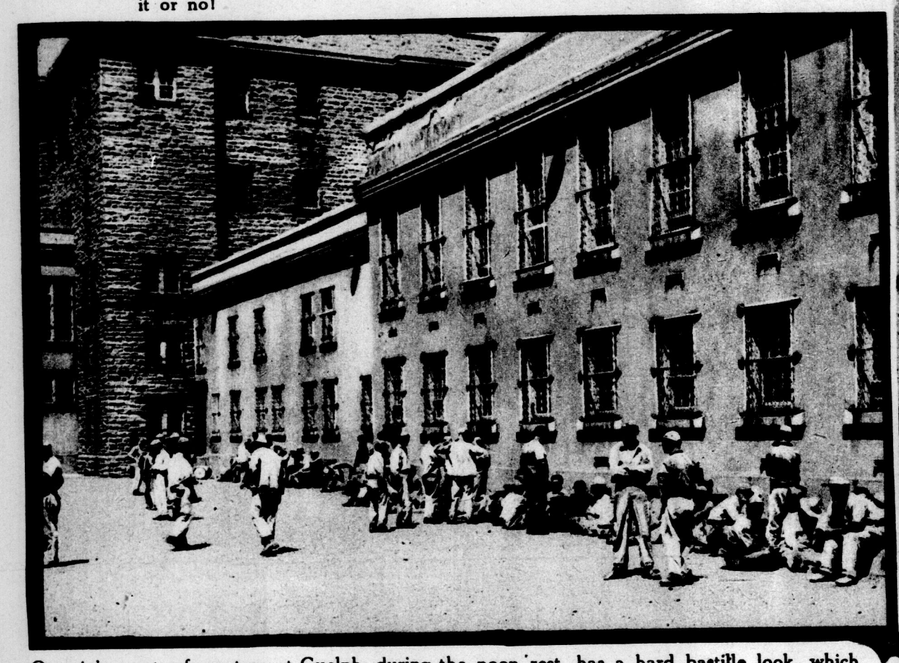
Beads are making the evening gowns of the season heavy and straight

Doug Fairbanks, junior (left), and Charles Paddock, Olympic runner, chum home together from Europe

A real picnic out at Highland Creek, one of the countless picnic spots surrounding Toronto

Jeanne Marrey, a famous French stage beauty, has bobbed her hair—and looks as though she were wondering whether you liked it or no!

A very beautiful wedding at Cobourg, when Miss Mary Pringle, daughter of the Honorable Clive Pringle of Cobourg, was married to William Robert Baker of Toronto



Ontario's great reformatory at Guelph, during the noon rest, has a hard bastille look, which poorly conveys the modern features of the institution which are not excelled in America

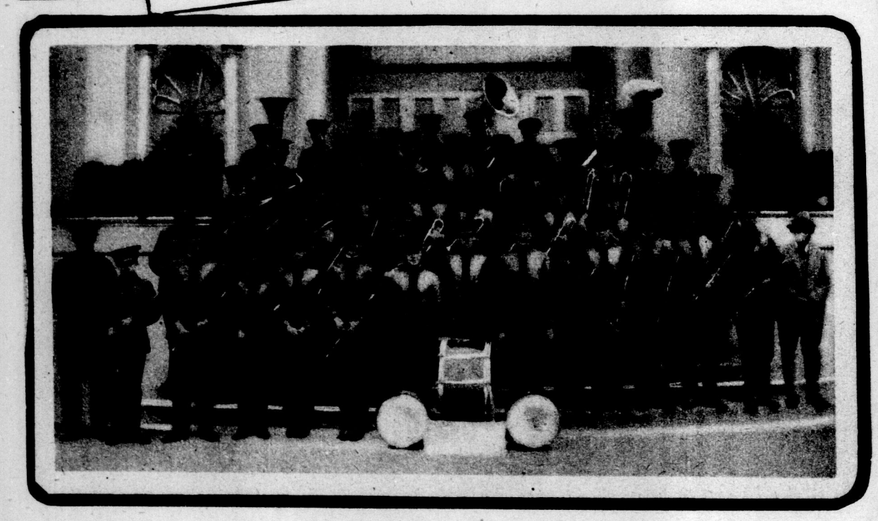
Lorsheen, trimmed with white leather, for the fall

Helen Wills, the American champion, and Mrs. I. C. Beaupre, champion of Quebec, at Forest Hills, N.Y., tennis tournament

(Left) Herriot, premier of France, like many of the great democratic leaders of the day, smokes a pipe—a good, fat briar

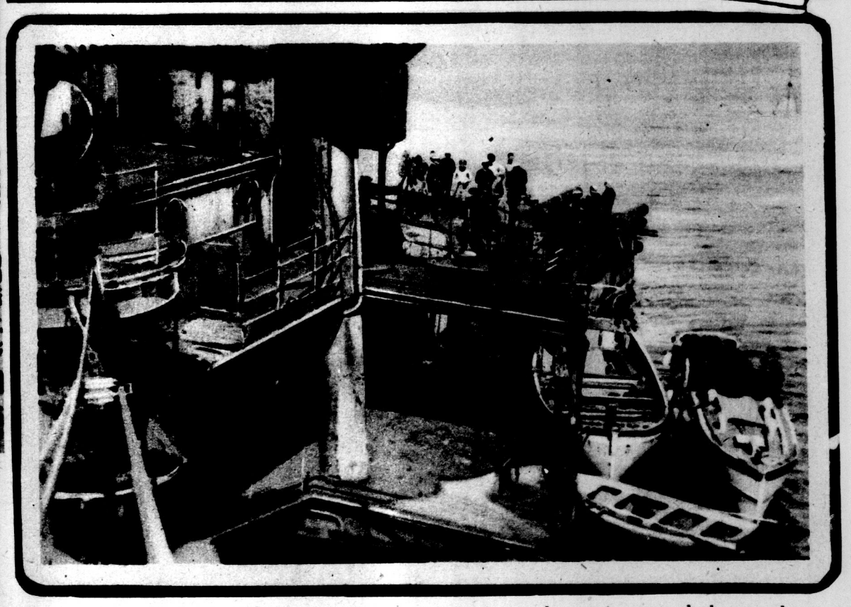
The Swiss guides in the Rockies use the huge long Alpine horns to warn climbers of bad weather. They can be heard for miles

The King's horse, London Cry, being led in after winning the Goodwood stakes



The band of fifty newsboys from Edmonton which is playing at the Empire Exhibition at Wembley

The strangest blossom of the Canadian forest—the Indian pipe—waxy and white as snow—which hides in the shade of logs and boulders. The Indians called it the ghost flower

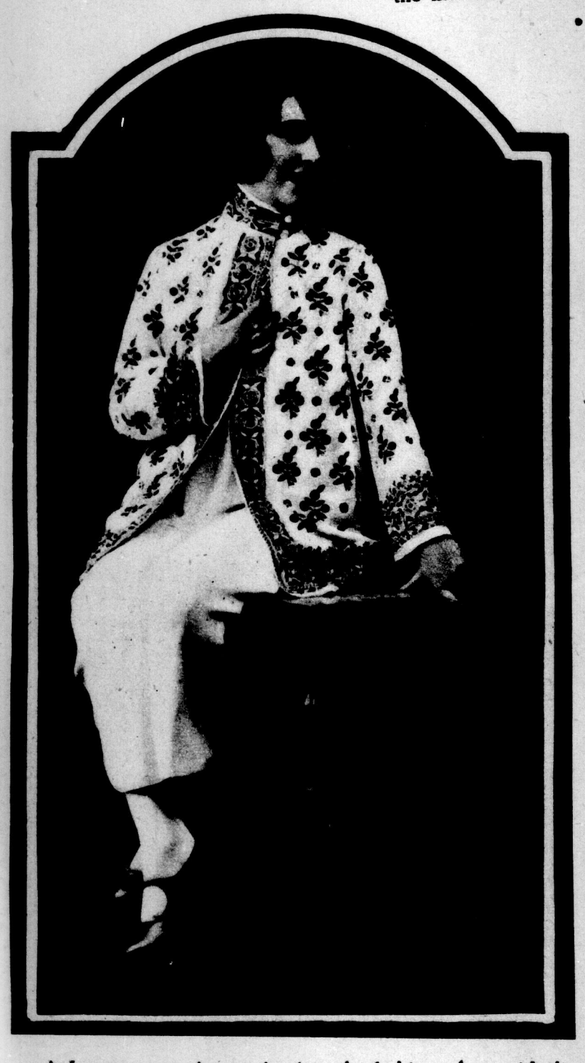


The American 'round-the-world fliers are taken for a show trip around the wrecks of the German navy in Scapa Flow. This is the half-sunk Hindenburg as she has lain in wind and weather for six years

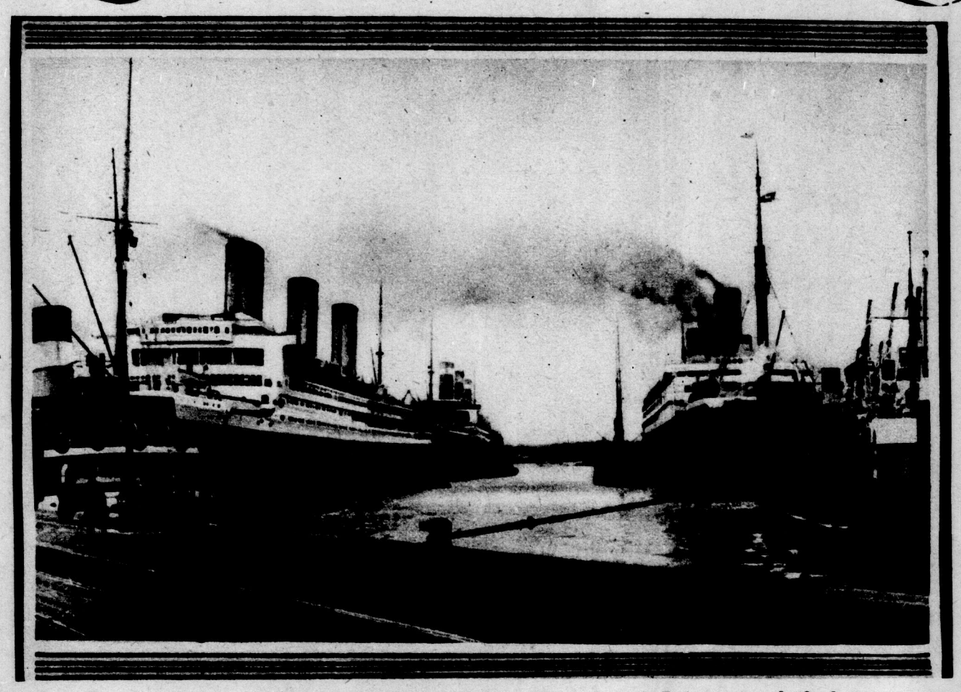
Music has been added to the other attractions of Sunnyside bathing beach, Toronto. A ukulele and piano charm the kiddies

Lady Churston, a British peeress, is to appear on the concert stage

United States warships on manoeuvres lay out a smoke screen



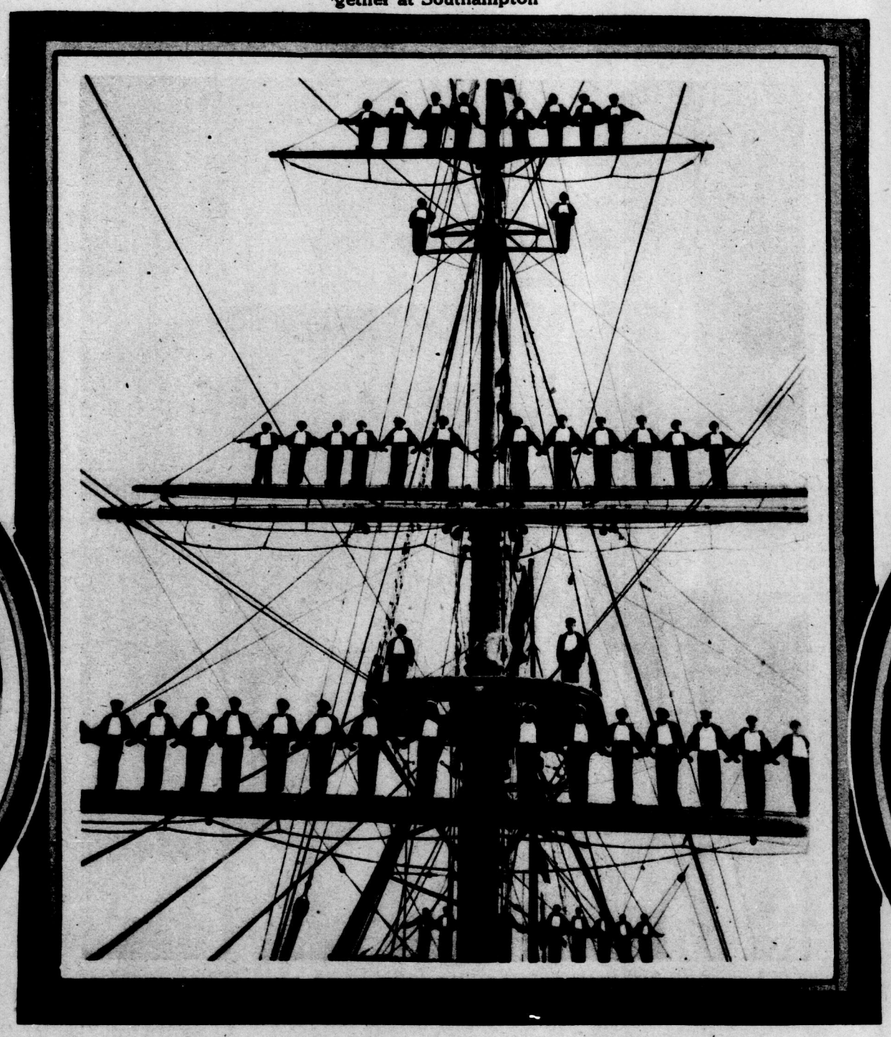
A Japanese note is creeping into the fashion, along with the fancy for riotous embroidery. This is a sport coat



The three largest ships in the world, Leviathan, Majestic and Berengaria, docked together at Southampton

The Prince belongs to everything and is spared nothing: with Baden-Powell, the chief scout, he reviews 12,000 boy scouts at Wembley

Temper!—as a lynx feels it

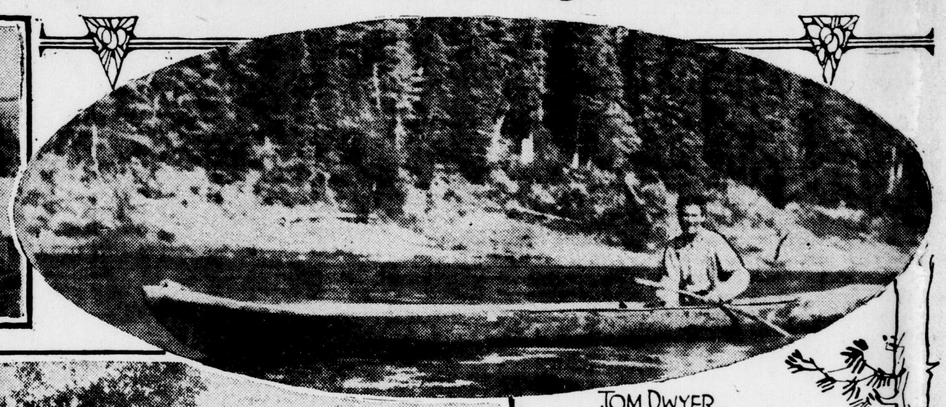


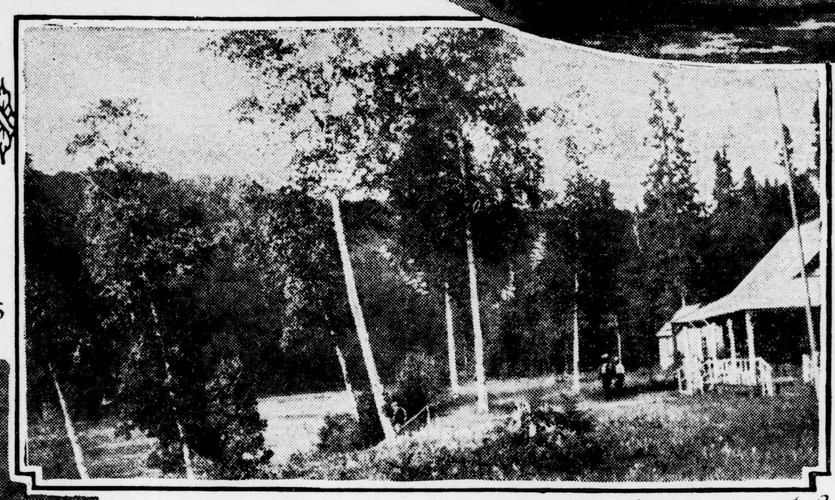
When the Admiral visits the training ship Worcester the boys demonstrate what they are made of by "manning the yards"

(Right) Mademoiselle Curie, daughter of the great scientist, has bobbed hair.

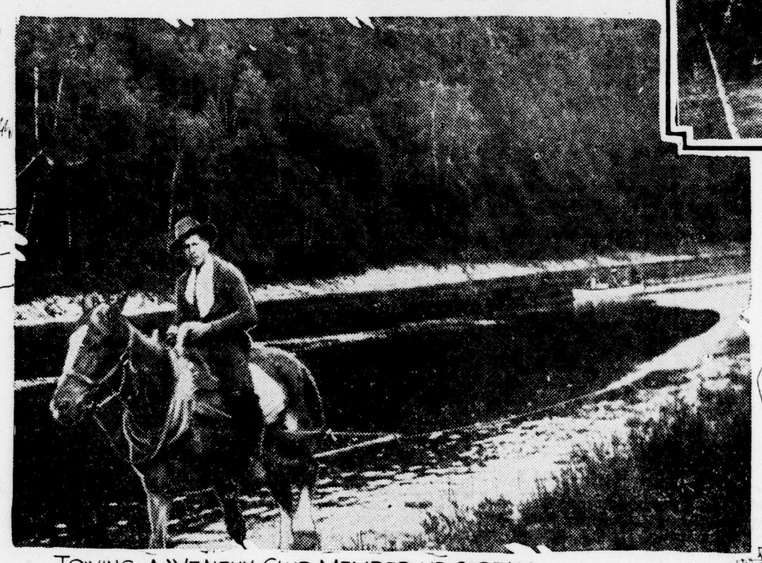
Foreign Millionaire Sportsmen are in Absolute Control of Our Choicest Canadian Hunting and Fishing Grounds

The VAST MARSHES OF LONG POINT, LAKE ERIE, FULL OF HIDDEN PONDS AND CHANNELS, ARE THE GREATEST WILDFOWL HAUNTS NORTH OF THE GULF OF MEXICO — AND THEY ARE PRIVATELY OWNED!

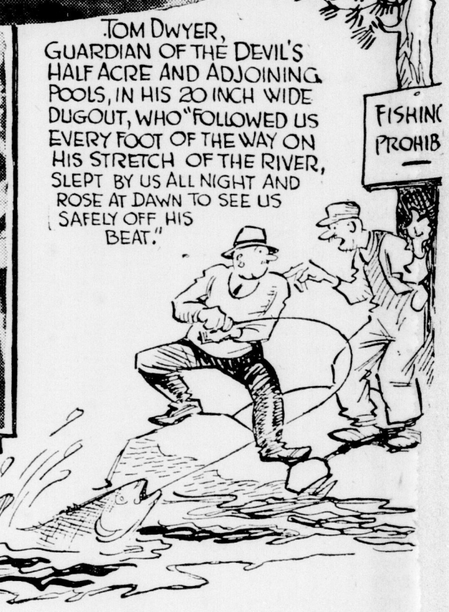




The MILLIONAIRE MEMBERS OF THE LONG POINT COMPANY DWELL IN THIS COTTAGE HAMLET IN THE MIDST OF THEIR MARSHES DURING THE HUNTING SEASON.



TOWING A WEALTHY CLUB MEMBER UP STREAM, FROM POOL TO POOL. THE CANOE IN THE DISTANCE CONTAINS AN ANGLER AND TWO GUIDES.



TOM DWYER, GUARDIAN OF THE DEVIL'S HALF ACRE AND ADJOINING POOLS, IN HIS 20 INCH WIDE DUGOUT, WHO "FOLLOWED US EVERY FOOT OF THE WAY ON HIS STRETCH OF THE RIVER, SLEPT BY US ALL NIGHT AND ROSE AT DAWN TO SEE US SAFELY OFF HIS BEAT."

EVERY FIVE MILES UP THE RESTIGOUCHE HANDSOME COTTAGES, WITH A RESIDENT COOK-CARETAKER, OFFER SHELTER TO THE CLUB MEMBERS. THIS IS THE RED BANK CLUB HOUSE.

Long Point, in Lake Erie, Where Ducks and Geese Gather Annually By Millions, Was Sold Outright to Club of Wealthy Americans —Best Pools on Salmon Rivers of Quebec and New Brunswick Controlled by Outsiders — Canadians Forced to Poach—Practice Makes For Conservation

By GREGORY CLARK

HAVE the finest hunting and fishing grounds of Canada fallen into the hands of foreign sportsmen?

There is, in Lake Erie, a piece of Canadian territory nearly eighteen miles long, consisting of hundreds of thousands of acres, upon which, at certain seasons of the year, a Canadian dare not set foot, but which is controlled and dwelt upon freely by its owners, a group of American citizens.

This piece of ground, known as Long Point, is the finest wildfowl preserve north of the Gulf of Mexico. There is nothing else like it in northern America. It should be a great government sanctuary for wildfowl. But twenty-five years ago, it was sold, outright, to have and to hold forever, by the Ontario government to a group of American millionaires, amongst whom were three Canadians. They got it for fifty cents an acre, payable over a period of years.

It is a vast marsh, cut up into myriad ponds and channels and pools, amid wild rice, reeds and willows, where the wild ducks and geese, in countless flocks, congregate, as from time immemorial, every autumn during the migration southward.

In the midst of this marsh the members of the Long Point Company, which is the name of the shooting club, have built a village of cottages, small, unpretentious wooden shanties.

During the summer, the bay behind Long Point, which is one of the most famous breeding grounds for black bass on the continent, is visited daily by dozens of motor launches with Canadian and American fishing parties. A hotel is run, located near the cottages, by the manager of the company, for the accommodation of fishermen.

The Lid Goes on Tight

BUT when the first of September draws nigh the lid goes on Long Point. Wardens and guardians are stationed at various places along the marshy shore. The wardens are Canadians, mostly drawn from the village of Port Rowan and adjacent places. And from that date on, for the duration of the duck and geese season, no man can set foot on Long Point.

Nor can he haul his boat or canoe into the reeds which run out, in many places, into small points from the main marsh, for whether they can rightly claim it or not, the company assumes control over many acres of reedy water which are assumed to be land.

There is duck hunting to be had in the bay behind Long Point. But not anywhere on the thousands of acres belonging to the company.

There the members of the company, practically entirely American in its membership, living in their cottages, are taken out by the guides and paddled amongst the lagoons and channels, to lie in rush hides beside the many ponds within the borders of the great marsh, to shoot at the flights of wild ducks as they come winging endlessly in from the north.

The membership of the club is believed by the residents of Port Rowan to be not more than twenty-five or so. Because, including the guests brought in by the members, there are rarely more than twenty people shooting on the point at any one time. One of the most prominent of the American members is Harry Payne Whitney.

To secure the legal limit of ducks per day is, on the private marshes of the company, no trick at all. Twenty-five ducks per day and two hundred in any one season is the limit per hunter, and by no means a difficult bag to make in this marsh paradise.

No Trouble Over Trespass

FOR the past fifteen years, the company has had no trouble with the natives of the district over trespass. After the sale of the point by the government there was a good deal of trouble, because for years the Erie marshes had been the haunt of hundreds of duck hunters who came from all over western Ontario to shoot in September and October. To have this hunting ground barred was too much for some of them, who trespassed defiantly. But as the wardens and guardians are local men, and well paid, the old feeling has died out, and there is very little feeling about the matter to be discovered at Port Rowan.

The Drury government took a piece of marsh, right at the base of the point, which the company did not buy, and turned it two years ago into a public park and shooting ground. It consists of three or four hundred acres of marsh and sand, and provides some shooting for a small number of hunters. It is no way comparable with the great miles of marsh privately owned which run out from it. The commissioners of this park charge a license of five dollars a season to shoot on the park marsl..

Long Point, being sold outright to the company, they holding the title deeds to the property, cannot be recovered by the Ontario government for sanctuary purposes. From the base of Long Point, where the public park is situated, another great marsh, known as the Big Creek marsh, runs westward a number of miles. This is also owned outright by a shooting club, largely American in membership. It lacks some of the advantages of Long Point as a sanctuary, since the farmers' lands run down into the marsh along the back, whereas Long Point sticks out, a great bog with a few sandy ridges holding it together against the lake, and has no habitation other than lighthouse keepers and guardians on it. Yet the Big Creek property is a private preserve of thousands of acres, from which the public is barred for the benefit of a membership of half a hundred.

Would They Be Sanctuaries

IF these marshes were not possessed by small companies of wealthy men, would they now be sanctuaries?

It is possible that, in the twenty-five to thirty years since these marshes came under control of a few wealthy sportsmen, the wild life of the marshes might have been destroyed. The number of hunters has increased enormously since 1900. Conservation was not a popular and powerful movement until quite recent years. And if the Erie marshes had been left to the tender mercies of hunters ever since 1900, it is more than likely that there would now be little to which to offer sanctuary.

As it is, the members of these shooting clubs spend considerable money employing a staff of wardens all the year round to prevent any shooting on their property except by members. The members and their guests, few in number, shoot with the knowledge that they need not hog the sport—there is plenty. Unless the membership of these companies is exploited for commercial purposes, there is very little difference between these preserves and a sanctuary—the difference between a few thousand ducks and many thousand ducks.

One instance is related by a Port Rowan man who is employed during the season to keep his fellow townsmen off the preserve.

"This New York millionaire," said he, "has been coming up here for twenty years. He brings two, sometimes three or four, guests. They shoot a few hours a day, if the weather is right. They take away, except what they have eaten—all the ducks they shoot. I figure they take out about forty or fifty ducks apiece.

"That's their sport. They work hard at it, they are clean killers, and they think the world of this marsh. They don't figure they are hogging any game. They see it that they are preserving game. And their little shooting trips are by way of reward for keeping a great sanctuary safe from the mob of hogs and pot hunters who would certainly swarm in here if it were public.

"And I'm not the only resident of these parts that agrees with them."

"What if I came up here in October and wanted to hunt?"

"Well, the ducks are here, because of the marsh," said the warden. "Some slop over, of course. Those are for you. If you pushed your boat into the reeds near the company's stakes, you would be ordered off in plain terms. No favors are granted anybody. You can get fair shooting—good shooting—all around the marsh. But the reason you can is that the marsh is protected. The ducks haven't been exterminated."

Salmon Fishing Almost Gone

THE salmon fishing of the Atlantic rivers, except in Nova Scotia, is completely in the possession of wealthy Americans—and a few Canadians. Except at certain remote and on certain unwanted stretches of water in the salmon rivers, hardly accessible points on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, there is no place a Canadian can go and fish for that greatest of all sporting fish, the sea salmon, except as a poacher or as a guest of some member of the clubs which own the rivers.

In the salmon fishing instance, the governments of New Brunswick and Quebec have leased, on a renewable basis, and for long periods of years, exclusive angling rights. To bar these great rivers, such as the Restigouche, Matapedia, Miramichi, Cascapedia, to trespassers is, of course, out of the question, for they are highways. And any person is free to travel by canoe or boat up or down even so guarded a stream as the Restigouche. A peculiar fact is that, while paddling down these rivers, while in motion, you are free to fish and to take salmon, but you must not stop, anchor or fish from the bank. You may stop and fish for trout—which abound in these rivers—but you must hook no salmon.

A member of this newspaper's staff visited the Restigouche and observed the remarkable jealousy with which the choice salmon pools of this swift cold river are guarded.

"A salmon pool," he says, "is not what we Ontario folks usually think of as a pool at all, but a swift, racing piece of water where the salmon take joy in passing, and in which they will take the fly. In still, deep placid stretches of water, such as are usually designated pools, salmon wont rise at all. The salmon is said not to feed when going up a river to breed. They are therefore not hungry, and it is only in the swift water when they are forced to exert themselves that a passing fly will attract them.

"Throughout the length of the great Restigouche, these pools abound. The river cannot be ascended by ordinary paddling, but only by poling or towing. Every five miles up the river are fine lodges or clubhouses to accommodate four anglers and their guides. A resident cook-caretaker is in charge. The millionaire members of the Restigouche Salmon Club are towed up the river, from pool to pool, by a guide mounted on a horse, who rides along the river bank and in the shallow water towing the canoe behind him. The horses cross from side to side of the river wherever the footing is good. Houseboats are also towed up the river by teams of horses. Supplies are sent up the same way.

"On arriving at a pool, so called, in reality a swift rapids of some depth, the anglers are anchored at the top of the pool, or, if it lends itself to shore fishing, they are landed on the rocks, and with their long salmon fly rods they cast across the pool.

"The lodges are about five miles apart. The fishermen move from lodge to lodge. Each five miles stretch between lodges is under the care of a guardian whose job it is to prevent poaching.

Poaching the Only Method

"OUR party went up the Restigouche, under the guidance of wellknown men, with the express intention of poaching, since there was no other means of getting a salmon. The outfit of our guides being known to the guardians, we were followed and watched throughout our journey. The stretch of the river known as the Devil's Half Acre, from the great pool of that name being in it, was guarded by Tom Dwyer, the most picturesquely profane man in the world. Like all the other guardians, he was a native of the great salmon river country.

"The moment we came on his water, he fell in behind us, in an extraordinary long, dug-out canoe, not more than a foot and a half beam, which he handled with consummate skill. As we drifted downstream Dwyer accompanied us, making it impossible to cast a fly into any of the many splendid pools which he guarded, and though we took our time, in the hope of his leaving us, he stuck coolly with us until we reached our destination which was one of the Red Bank club lodges. There we asked shelter in the guides' quarters, which was courteously afforded us. Tom Dwyer bunked in with us, and the next morning, when we rose at dawn, he rose with us, and saw us safely off his beat.

"Thereby hangs a tale. Some years before, our guide 'Cam' Adams, now in the great beyond, coming down with a party had produced a very official looking document purporting to give him permission to fish The Devil's Half Acre. Tom, who cannot read, was impressed by the red seal and reluctantly consented to let the party kill a few salmon. When he learned a few days later that the document was a fake he swore a round oath that 'Cam' Adams would never get a chance to hook another salmon on his stretch of river. And 'Cam' never did.

Poachers Heavily Fined

"THESE rivers are not grimly guarded. While all the best pools are owned by the Restigouche Salmon Club and by smaller clubs, a few of the fairly good pools of the river are owned by natives, and there are pools, lower down, owned by nobody in particular, where anyone can fish. But those pools where there is a likelihood of a salmon being hooked are possessed and guarded in perfect proportion to that likelihood. Heavy fines are imposed upon poachers who defy the guardians.

"There is poaching going on all the time. The natives poach. Guardians cannot be several places at once, and it can be so arranged that a party can be broken up in such a way as to allow fishing in good pools while the guardian is elsewhere.

"The twenty-four millionaire club members are only on the river in any numbers during the height of the season, which is for a few weeks from mid-June on. After the height of the season the members come few and far between. This is the poacher's best chance.

"While a little fishing may be had, either by poaching in the good pools or fishing for luck in the poor and less guarded pools, it may be said, in perfect fairness, that the salmon fishing of eastern Canada is owned, controlled and jealously guarded by at most a couple of hundred wealthy men, almost exclusively Americans.

"One pool on the Restigouche, that at the junction of the Patapedia and Restigouche rivers, is reported to be so highly esteemed by the club that it could not be bought for a million dollars."

So that, unless a man is willing to poach or accept the privilege of another, a Canadian cannot fish for salmon unless he goes, at great expense, by infrequent steamer and primitive fishing boat, to some of the distant rivers emptying out of Quebec, far up the St. Lawrence shore, on the way to Labrador, or to Nova Scotia, where the salmon fishing is not so good as it used to be and where the fish is smaller.

In the opinion of the owners of these special rights and privileges, both in the great marshes of Lake Erie and the salmon rivers of Quebec and New Brunswick, the guardianship of these fish and game paradises makes for conservation.

Only a small membership hunts and fishes in very large territories. The total bag, out of millions of wild ducks which pass through the Erie marshes, of one hundred members of a private shooting club, would be only 20,000—200 ducks per man per season. There is no doubt that large bags are taken by the members, because shooting is under ideal conditions which ordinary hunters never meet. But whether all members take their full count is very doubtful. Their total would be infinitely smaller however than if the marshes were thrown open to the public and hundreds of gunners were loose every day of the long season.

And since the investment these wealthy men make in the preserves—the cost of maintaining a staff of wardens mounts up in a year—is worth safeguarding, conservation is practised by the owners themselves, lest the fish or game be depleted.

Salmon used to abound in all the rivers running into Lake Ontario. Civilization drove them away—civilization and pollution of the rivers by mills and factories. The salmon rivers of the east are guarded against more than poachers. There will be no poilution of the Restigouche if the Restigouche Salmon Club knows it.

In this sense the ownership of these exclusive paradises for the sportsmen by a few of the wealthiest men of America means conservation. Very few men can afford to make long and expensive trips in search of fish or game. The bulk of the fishing on these rivers and the greater part of the hunting on the marshes would be by natives and people living in the vicinity. And the history of the forests and streams of America proves that conservation is, if not the last thing, certainly not the first thing in the minds of native population.

Not for ten or fifteen years has any of the public domain been sold to private individuals for private shooting or fishing rights.

"Anything that is worth having as a private preserve," said Mr. Donald MacDonald, the deputy minister of game and fisheries for Ontario, "is worth having as a public sanctuary. A public sanctuary means, of course, public shooting grounds all around it. The policy of the government is now, and has been, for several years, conservation by means of provincially controlled sanctuaries, and when these can be afforded they will be secured from the great lakes to Hudson's bay.

"No more Long Points will be sold."

Great Sportsmanship

A SPORTSMAN with a wonderful power of imagination was telling how at one shot he had bagged two partridges and a rabbit. His explanation was that, though he had hit only one partridge, the bird in falling had clutched at another partridge and brought that to earth in its claws.

"But how about the rabbit?" he was asked.

"Oh," was the calm reply, "my gun kicked and knocked me over, and I fell on the rabbit as it ran past."

Candle Lighter

—By Norma Patterson

ILLUSTRATED BY E. KERR THORNBURGH

Love Kept One Little Light Burning in the Window Which Finally Proved More Powerful Than the Lights of All the World—Here Is a Pretty Love Story of Quaint and Unusual Charm

Jill found herself with a happy little family on her hands where she had planned for tempests!

THEY sat on the steps with their chins in their hands. Behind them, past the long lighted windows, the class party swung and swayed to Alabama Blues. Before them lay the garden, mysterious and silver with moonlight, and studded with golden stars that were fireflies. But to the two on the steps the wind-blown hedge line was an ocean tossed to meet a dipping sky; and the tiny lanterns that the fireflies carried were beckoning lights of distant ports—all the world over.

"She's making fifty knots," said the mate, casting a proud eye upward at the flying mainsail.

"What light to leeward?" whispered the little skipper, her short curls blowing against his face.

He leaned forward, watching the queer bobbing thing that had appeared out of the night, and shook his head ominously.

"Might be an ocean tramp, roving the seas with no port in view, manned by desperate men without a country. Afraid to touch shore—always wandering. Get their supplies from passing ships."

"Poor things! If we meet them you'll be kind, won't you?"

"We'll see. Look! She draws closer. It may be a derelict with only dead men in the hold. They say a spirit keeps the lights burning and guides the wheels of those lost ships."

She shivered and moved nearer the protection of his shoulder.

"Afraid?"

She would not admit it. "The spray is cold."

There was a shout of laughter behind them as half a dozen young people burst through the door. Somebody snapped on the porch lights.

"Oh, look! Jill and Andy spooning on the steps!"

The two rose, grinning sheepishly. Music had started. Jill's partner, a husky sophomore, slid across the porch to claim her. Andy, consulting the scrawled back of an envelope, darted away, whistling the tune.

But later, when the young dancers paused to clap for an encore, and Andy found himself standing by Jill, he whispered darkly: "Meet me on deck at eight bells."

And she had to go, although she was dancing with Val Westbrook when the fateful hour struck. Other boys might claim her momentarily, but when the first mate called she dropped everything and went. She had done this since she was seven.

She found him standing by the rail, his arms folded, his hat pulled low over his eyes; a solitary figure—lonely and brooding.

He flung about dramatically. "To-morrow we leave the ship. When the Polly docks at Salamis, be ready. There's work to be done ashore. Are you afraid of anything?"

"Nothing!"

In the dark she felt his approval.

He said: "You have never failed me yet. To-night may be the last time we stand together and watch the heaving waters. If anything happens to me, look in my upper vest pocket. And remember, woman, that if it had been given to this young heart to live, he would have laid the riches of the earth at your feet."

"Aye, aye, sir."

Heart of a Child

JILL blew out her lamp and sat in the summer darkness brushing her hair. A light burned in Andy's gable bedroom, just across the apple tree. She shivered happily. And then, because she was a woman, she knelt and prayed for him.

"Give him a safe voyage, Lord, all through life. He'll never be anything but a little boy."

If you see life through the heart of a child, twenty-three is not so different from seventeen, and the years that climb up to it are winged and flying. Also, for those fortunate few who believe in fairies, the miraculous often lies in wait. And so, when Andy Barrett was a gay, light-stepping twenty-three—his ship came for him.

Three years at college, and a year spent bending over a drafting table had not changed the old tar, nor had the barnacles been allowed to gather on the sides of the good ship Polly. But at the exact moment when Morgan, head of the engineering department, brought the great news to him, Andy was sitting with his feet hooked around the runs of a high stool, his sleeves above his elbows, his collar off.

Andy heard Morgan out—and sat with his face a perfect blank.

"Well," Morgan's terse voice nudged him, "will you go?"

With a whoop Andy leaped into the air, threw his pencil at the ceiling, and dashed from the room.

Morgan gazed after the cyclone. "The young fool! I don't know yet if he'll go."

But Faulkner, who was older and had hoped to be chosen, said quietly: "He'll go, chief."

Andy found Jill digging among the pansies in the back yard.

"Whoooo-o-o-e-e-e! Jill! The company's sending an exploring party abroad — Siberia; China; India. They've asked me to go along. Oh, Jill, ships—the sea—the Orient—the whole bloomin' world!"

Leaving the Skipper

THERE are certain mileposts in the life of a woman by which she pauses and hangs, one by one, the floating perfumed garments of her youth, replacing them with somber ones. Jill lost the first dawncolored scarf of girlhood here. A momentary panic in her quiet, dark eyes—and then she was dancing all over the place with Andy.

Presently they sat down on the new pansies to talk it over.

"Think of it—actually going. Why on earth didn't they send Faulkner? He's older and he's got a head on him. I've got nothing—except enthusiasm."

Yes, that was it, thought Jill. Kingdoms are built on enthusiasm. She smiled knowingly.

India receded while he looked into Jill's eyes. There was something about them that had always baffled and mystified Andy.

"You've got a mysterious little face, Jill—like you knew a lot more than you say."

"I do!"

"Wish you could come along, too. It won't be half the fun without my skipper. If you were just a boy!" he groaned.

"Yes—wouldn't that be grand? Perhaps I can join you some day." She could not have the slightest regret slipping in to spoil this big hour of Andy's life.

"Haven't you got any rich relatives who might die and leave your some money?"

"Nobody except an old uncle who took me to a circus when I was twelve. He's the kind that lasts forever and besides he's got sixteen nieces and nephews to divide it among."

"Well, I'll write you every single thing we do and every place we go. You can trail us on the Polly. I doubt if there's a ship afloat that can toueh her."

Jill spent the next two weeks making little things to add to Andy's comfort on the great voyage. They were both orphans, raised by relatives, and a strong bond had grown up between them. In childhood Andy had been her playmate, her protector, her storybook. Outwardly Jill had been his devoted, admiring slave; inwardly she was his mother, trying to throw down her love as a soft carpet for Andy to walk upon, so that the journey of this blond-haired boy might always be sweet. She had been too busy and too happy to analyze relationships, but now she saw that life to her had been—just Andy.

Jill watched the days slip past with a little dead feeling growing around her heart. And at last there came a night when the Polly made her farewell voyage. Many, many times the first mate had warned her that this might be the last, but when the hour came he had no words.

They stood on the foredeck while the moon-path raced upon the glimmering waters, and a buoy somewhere boomed its hoarse warning, and the outline of strange lands rose—and went past in the night. After a long, long silence she said, and she made it sound a great deal more cheerful than just the words by themselves:

"One of us is getting our dream."

"I wish to heaven it could be both. We've had some fine and merry voyages, and you've always stood by, no matter what the weather. Now I must go it alone. I leave you the Polly. Keep the old hull shipshape, and if I can send for you, will you come?"

"Any time, anywhere. And you'll always remember to be a good seaman, Andy? Women and children first, and your duty to your ship above everything?"

He promised, very solemnly.

A Fairy Book World

THE half hour rang from the courthouse-clock. Andy picked up his new suitcase. He smoothed down the front of his new coat. Jill put out an impulsive hand, but it dropped before it touched him.

"I can't stand it if you don't come back."

His chin quivered. He managed, "I'll come back."

He put a hand on Jill's shoulder, then he tore himself away, and went gulping and blinking like a boy down the dear, familiar street. He had meant to ask Jill to kiss him good-by, but at the last he couldn't speak without sobbing—out loud; so he had to go without.

Jill waved and waved from the gate. The last he saw was the brave white flutter above the old picket fence.

Like all brave sea-women she kept up till her man was gone. Now she dropped to the ground. She did not know that her aunt came out and spoke to her and tried to comfort her, and presently shook her head sadly and went in, leaving Jill alone with the first sharp grief of her life.

So one of them was taken and one was left. Jill wandered around for a while like a lost soul, and then, out of the vacuum, Andy's letters began to arrive. Some people find reality less splendid than their dream of it. Not so Andy. The world was still a fairy book.

Jill got out the old school atlas that they had pored over together and marked his voyage. Andy tossed on this great ocean; Andy in this little green land. By Thanksgiving he had kissed the Blarney Stone. He held up the whole expedition two days to do it. How like him! From Norway he sent her a little ship upon which he had painted, "Polly." Winter in Russia and the subsequent hardships thrilled him as no luxurious passage could have done. And in the spring he stood in the temple of the Wingless Victory, high above the plains of Attica, all the romance of all the centuries crowding about him.

Jill, breathless with excitement, traveled fast at his heels. It was so real that she came back with a start to her aunt's dingy room. Andy had thought that he wanted to travel more than she wanted to, but he had only talked about it more.

She consoled herself by thinking: "To want anything this much and to get it would perhaps unbalance a person. So—I'm lucky! And anyway, he'll be home in the fall."

Grip of Wanderlust

IN October the company's expedition came back. Andy was not with them.

He wrote and explained this to Jill:

"I've figured it out that a man's life is his own. Why give all this up to come home and spend my days at a drafting table? After the past glorious year I can't imagine buckling down to it again.

"I've fallen in with some press correspondents who are touring out-of-the-beaten-path places. They want me to go along with them. It's a chance that doesn't come to one person in ten thousand. (Andy's luck again!) I'm going as a sort of steno-secretary—not much job but fine companionship and experience, and I'll make enough to cover expenses. That's all I care about.

"You know I've always had the wanderlust, Jill, and it grows on a fellow. The end of the world recedes as you approach it. My one regret is I won't see you for many months. I'm in a little shack! rough hand-made table and cot; cracker box. Nothing like a woman wants things, and yet I keep seeing you here with me. And you fit! here's the remarkable thing. If I could put you in the canvas chair, and pull the cracker box near—wouldn't we talk, little skipper? To-morrow we'd strike our tents and go up into Egypt. Ah, well, we can't have everything."

After she had read it, Jill sat so still that a mouse came out on the hearth and ran to and fro unafraid. A little shadow of a fear had crept around her heart—the fear that Andy was going to waste his fine, young life. Already he had given up his engineering. The other things — the building, growing, worth-while things of life—would lose their meaning to him. And from a happy-hearted rover, Andy would grow at last into a wanderer, going from country to country, seeking what no land could give him.

She shook herself sharply. Why not be honest and admit it? She wanted Andy! All the world was changed without him, all beauty dimmed—every pleasure cut in half because he was not here to share it.

She shut her eyes and saw the little shack in Africa and the canvas chair and the cracker box—and Andy. Outside, the strange noises of the jungle; inside, the smoky odor of the lamp mixed with the unforgetable smell of Andy's briar pipe. And "to-morrow we'd strike our tents and go up into Egypt." Ah, if she could!

And then the old uncle died and left Jill ten thousand dollars.

Andy, when his chance came, went wild, but Jill went wilder. You remember that she had the loneliness without him. She was never to have a clear recollection of that day. Her aunt and the four children floated past her like a big plump cloud and four smaller plump clouds. But the next morning she went up to the city and brought her ten thousand dollars home in her hand.

She had a little trouble in the bank about it. The teller had called the cashier, and the cashier in turn resorted to the vice-president. But the tactful convincingness of these three gentlemen was as nothing compared with the urge of a lifetime Jill wanted her ten thousand dollars. She knew exactly what she was going to do with it.

Three Days' Journeying

FOR three days she carried it around in her hand, just to make sure. While her body went through the necessary preliminaries, Jill was already on the high seas. She planned her clothes and wrote to an agency—where she had a personal friend—about a suitable companion. She burnt all her bridges and cut all her cables. There was to be nothing tied to her but one small steamer trunk, and the whole wide world before her.

"I'm coming, Andy," she called across the great space, "I'm coming."

Where would they meet? They must make it Egypt. Everybody was going there now. What would she wear for that first meeting? Something white; Andy would be in white with a boat-shaped hat.

"Good day, Mr. Shiek, will you direct us to the tomb of King Tut?"

Across the wall went camels, caravans, weird processions; the buffet was a pyramid, her uncle's picture the inscrutable sphinx; the worn rug the River Nile. Hot sands stung her cheeks.

"Happy, skipper?" asked Andy, stooping to look in her face.

For answer she could only smile at him.

The lamp burned low and smoked the chimney. The fire died out. Jill put her face in her hands and cried; long, shaking sobs. How had this happened to her? So many people never got one single small wish, and she, who had asked so little of life—who had been content with her make-believe world—had received this!

At the end of those three intoxicating days Jill took her ten thousand dollars to Jones's office and bought the old Nelson place.

Something stronger than merely gratifying a personal longing prompted her—that old fear that Andy would waste his life among the non-essentials; her Andy, who had it in him to do such splendid things.

There was going to come a time when he would grow tired of all that roving and long for an easy-chair before an open fire! for a hammer and a saw and a bag of nails; for a tree to plant and watch gather to itself shade. Warm winds from over the seas seemed to bring her a message:

"If you keep your candle burning, some day he'll come home to you."

Jill went up to the old house to get ready.

She wrote Andy of her project and waited with her heart in her throat for the first mate's answer. He said:

"If you could understand how travel broadens a person you'd know what you've missed by throwing away your chance. Perhaps you've changed. The Old Jill wouldn't have done it."

She managed a wan little smile. "Anyhow, Andy, I—I did it for wou."

A Candle Burning

TO show that she was a true daughter of the days when she had faced ring-nosed pirates and "death before surrender" she sat right down and wrote him about her chickens, her strawberry patch, the worms on the potato vines. ("What shall I do with all these worms, Andy?"); the back screen that needed mending; what she was having for dinner. And:

"If you ever come home you'll recognize the place even at night. I keep a candle burning in the window."

Perhaps she was foolish to pit her little candle against the lights of all the ports, but she believed it would shine to Andy across the world.

On a wilted, heart-sagging day late in the summer, Jill had her reward.

"The boys are coming home," wrote Andy. "One is going to get married. The other wants a private bath—hot and cold. He wants ham and eggs, regular. He yearns to push a button on a wall. So I've decided to come along, too. Look for me some day in October."

Jill had waited two years for that letter, but now as she crushed it to her the time seemed short. "Some day in October." Some day in October! She got out the good ship Polly and set her proudly above the fireplace. Once more she would be putting to sea. And by and by, when she and Andy were a lot, lot older, they would go on a real voyage. He would take her back over all the places where he had left happy memories about in the continents.

Would he let her know the very day to expect him, or would he surprise her? One more month of waiting; but what is a month when every day of it brought Andy nearer!

It was not until late September that she received another letter—the last she ever had from Andy. Even after she had read it she couldn't believe it, but sat watching the words make riddles of themselves. Pretty soon now they would settle back on the page and say what Andy meant them to say, and not—not this. Not this. For Andy wasn't coming back at all. He was settling definitely in some foreign place. This time it was elephant tusks.

"I'd love to see you, Jill (he wrote), keeping house and digging among your flowers. I wonder if you've got the old atlas and if you ever get it out evenings. I can see your eyes shine over it. There were always mysterious things in your eyes, Jill, as if you knew a lot more about me than I knew about myself. Sometimes I've thought I couldn't stand it here without you. But I shouldn't make you happy—not the man I am now. If I'd never left home—but I've lived a rough life for two years and it tells on a fellow.

"This country gets into your blood. I love the strange, unearthly sounds of the jungle at night—the boats coming and going—that element of danger and mystery. But it's no place for a woman. You are home-loving and it's a good thing for your happiness that we found it out in time."

Jill laid the letter aside.

"Poor little candle!" said Jill.

Making a Family

JILL'S house of cards went down that night. But the next day the old Jill of the pirate days swept up the wreckage. "I can't be letting all this place go to waste. What I need is somebody to get my mind off myself, to keep me flying so fast I'll not have a moment left to think in. Who shall it be?"

Grandma Gibbs! The old lady was the town pest. Crippled with rheumatism, she still retained sufficient sprightliness to get from house to house with her perpetual complaints. Friends and neighbors had tried in vain to help her. Nothing ever pleased or satisfied her. Jill put on her hat and went after the prize.

But Grandma Gibbs in a pretty room with an easy-chair, and a soft rug, and her breakfast on a tray—was a different person. A sort of astonished docility held her. Jill caught her running a hand over the mahogany furniture, fingering the blue shell cups.

"I've always wanted pretty things, Jilly," she said.

"These are yours, Grandma, as much as they are mine."

The old lady bent her a sharp look. "I wonder why you got me?"

"I needed you."

Grandma set perfectly still for half a day thinking of this. When she came out of her trance a kind of royalty came with her. She went about touching things. "Mine," Jill heard her whispering.

Soon she was helping with the work and digging in the autumn garden. Not a particle of trouble! Jill could have cried with vexation. The days held more thinking places than ever. In desperation she added to her family again. This time she took in the town's bad boy, Red Lomax.

Andy put a hand on Jill's shoulder, then tore himself away.

"He'll keep the house in an awful mess, and he'll tear up all his new clothes and track in mud and break the dishes, and chase the cat with the dog, and torment Grandma, and you'll have your hands full at last, Jill."

Red, established in the cozy attic bedroom, tiptoed reverently over Jill's rugs. He was pathetically well-behaved and quiet. Hidden away under his mattress Jill found the dog-eared volumes of history. She dropped a tear on the well-worn pages and put them back gently. Bad?

"Is anybody really bad?" she puzzled.

By the end of the week Red was milking the cow, feeding the chickens, showing Jill how to drive a nail straight, patching that back screen. He called the old lady "Grammer." And Grammer began at once darning and mending his tattered wardrobe, sewing on buttons. Jill found herself with a happy, grateful little family on her hands where she had planned for tempests! Without realizing it she grew interested in them. And one night, with a laugh that was half sob at the queer turn of fate, she gave them her dearest treasure.

She got down the old atlas and the Polly. They polished and scrubbed her; they loaded her hull; and when she was shipshape they turned her nose into the wind and sent the white foam skyward. Jill was her captain. Red preferred to stoke—swinging great shovels of coal into her scarlet, laughing mouth, making her cut sharply through the waters. Grandma went aloft and hauled in the rolling topgallant-sail! Wonderful journeys, so different from the old, spirited voyages and yet—happy.

Grandma's Last Sail

JILL wrote Andy of her queer household but got no answer. She wrote again and after a few months her letter was returned unclaimed.

Jill made a grave that day by the garden wall and buried the good ship Polly. With it she buried her childish fancies, her girlhood hopes, the sobered dreams of womanhood. And over the little mound she came to a sort of understanding with life. Her love for Andy had been given her because of these other two who needed love—as Andy did not; who needed a home, as Andy had not. Out of her heart-break she had been able to put happiness into one life so near its beginning, and one that was nearing its close.

For, as spring swung into place, it became more and more evident that Grandma was "failin' up" as she put it. Her one concern was over the stockings she was knitting for Red.

"If I jest last long enough to turn this heel—the heel's hard to get, Jilly."

"Now, Grandma, you're going to be fine in a few weeks."

"Don't you bother about me. All the happiness I've ever had, you gave me. It was right nice having it come in a lump at the end."

She lasted just around the corner of Red's heel; then she laid her needles down and looked up at Jill and smiled. It was a quizzical, gloating, three-cornered little smile. And Grandma Gibb's last words would have been the strangest part of a queer old life—to anybody except Jill.

"Now for a real sail, Jilly; but I wish—Red, come along to stoke her up—and you."

The house without Grandma was hushed and desolate. Something took possession of Jill that she could not throw off—a fear of the empty rooms, a panic at being left alone. It seemed to her that wherever she planted her heart, devastation went. She kept Red with her constantly, telling him tales of adventure to hold his interest through the long, lonely evenings. But one night, seeing him nod, she felt a pang of conscience and sent him off to bed.

She could not sleep herself. A storm lashed the shingles and tore at the shutters. Jill watched it from the window, then paced the floor. On nights like this, when billows rose into mountains, and buoys moaned their warnings, her heart went out searching the seas for Andy.

Her eyes fell on the candle. Poor, feeble little spark, holding its light against a storm! Why not blow it out? But the hope that it had grown to symbolize, cried "One more night." She thought of Andy alone in the jungles; of that last unclaimed letter. His spirit seemed very close to her to-night. Had Andy perhaps—She must not give up to her feelings like this. Trembling, Jill sat down before the fire, and clasped her hands tightly in her lap struggling for self-control.

The Home Port

BEHIND her a door banged open, letting in the storm. The candle flared and spluttered, filling the place with dancing shadows. Jill, stiffling a scream, leaped to her feet.

Andy in drenching oilskins stood in the door.

The candle, dancing over the slick wetness of him, like little licking, welcoming tongues of flame shone up towards his face—drew a hard line here and a furrow there, which changed him entirely from the boy she had loved. Only Andy's eyes had come back to her—and the message they brought.

Jill did not make a sound. She slipped across the room and into his wet arms.

When they could speak he pointed to the candle. "Skipper, what light to leeward?"

She leaned forward, watching the queer, bobbing thing that had appeared abruptly out of the night. Then she knew.

"The lights of home!"

His smile was sudden and sweet. "Drop anchor and reef in the sails. We roam the seas no more."

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Departing Glory

THE famous smithy immortalized by Longfellow in his poem, "The Village Blacksmith," is to be destroyed. The "spreading chestnut tree" disappeared some years ago.

At least, St. Mary Cray, Kent, whose smithy is to go to make room for the increase of traffic, used to pride itself on being the scene of "The Village Blacksmith." The smithy, before the departure of the chestnut tree, fitted the description of the poem, and Longfellow visited the village with Eliza Cook during his second European journey.

But a generation has arisen which probably prefers the parodies of "The Village Blacksmith" to the poem itself, just as it prefers motors to horse-flesh, and the old smithy is doomed.

Bald Successes

JENKINS was bald but vain, and at the party he had the temerity to remark to a young lady:

"Haven't you always noticed that succesful men are bald?"

"Yes," returned the damsel, "they usually come out on top."

The British Museum as a Home for Stage Records

Combination of Cinematograph Camera and Gramophone Could Perpetuate Famous Artists for Future Generations—Theatrical Art Exhibit at Wembley May Form Basis of Collection

H. R. BARBOR makes the following suggestions in The London Daily Telegraph as to the advantage of a museum of the theatre:

"Of late years the theatre has tended to become the focus of artistic talent of the highest degree and the most varied kinds. Whereas formerly comparatively few authors of eminence and no decorators of any repute considered the playhouse as a vehicle for their art, to-day the greatest writers, painters and musicians are proud to co-operate in the presentation of drama.

"Many leading architects exercise their fancy in designing magnificent national theatres and small intimate salons of the cabaret type. The engineer invents elaborate revolving stages, apparatus for setting and changing scenery with a minimum of effort and a maximum of speed; the electrical genius is producing more efficient lighting installations and ingenious contraptions of all kinds to extend and preserve the illusion which author and actor provoke. Man is bringing into the house of make-believe simulations of all kinds of natural phenomena, dawn and starlight, wind and hail, thunder and the buzz of the bee, the gale's roar and the nightingale's song. A play like 'Hassan,' for example, can harness one of the finest poets of the century, James Elroy Flecker, with a composer of world-wide repute, Delius, and bring a choreographer and a painter of first-rate ability to give of their best to delight the multitude.

"The Exhibition of Theatrical Art which, largely owing to the zeal of Gordon Craig, was brought over to the South Kensington Museum a couple of years ago, surprised many practical people of the stage, as well as amateurs of the theatre, by reason of the artistic breadth and variety it disclosed.

Another exhibition, this time of British Imperial theatrical design, is on view at Wembley this year. It may be supplemented, one learns from Mr. Walter Payne, president of the West End Managers' Society, by a series of performances of typical plays from Shakespeare's and more modern pens. It is to be hoped that some means will be found permanently to conserve this collection, and to house it in some metropolitan gallery where it will be available to students of drama, authors, producers and players.

A theatrical library and print-room might advantageously be attached, so that any one in search of textual variation, authorities, details of costumes, etc., could compare stage models, actual costumes, or contemporary drawings without the present almost insuperable difficulties.

"There is, however, another, and even more important, aspect of the Theatrical Museum which so far has apparently escaped the attention of those interested in the theatre of our own and earlier times. The chronicles, prints and drawings of other days familiarized us with sundry elements of theatrical archaeology which increase our knowledge of the playhouse and its artificers. We have not only the plays themselves: know the kind of theatres in which they were presented, the costumes, the settings and the appearance of the principal actors and actresses, who know how to touch the chords of sympathy, laughter and sadness in the hearts of dead-and-gone audiences. What we lack, however, is of inestimable worth. It is a knowledge of the technique of the great histrions of the past.

"What would the tragedian of to-day give to be able to revisit Old Drury and 'sit under' Edmund Kean—a player who had such tragic power that he could transport the cynically common-sensible Byron literally into a fit! Think of the interest that Miss Sybil Thorndike would find in an exposition of Mrs. Siddons' art. Imagine Miss Marie Tempest's comparison of the allure and effrontery of Vestris with her own gifts of comedy.

"The progress of visual recording by means of cinematograph camera, and of audible by the gramophone is such to-day that a department of our theatrical museum must certainly be devoted to such records.

The Nightingale

--By Richard Washburn Child

ILLUSTRATED BY L. F. WILFORD

A Terrible, Charming Story of the Love of Two Convicts For the Same Girl—The Menace of Death, Evil and Good, Drama, Suspense, Action, Charge This Tale With an Electric Vitality

A YOUNG man, with a young woman clinging to his arm, walked slowly toward the end of the pier. A shadow, grotesque, silent, menacing through the moon-silvered mists which hung above the shoreline of the deserted summer estate had followed them to the point where the pier joined the rocks and where a clump of rare junipers had been planted by the landscape-architect, and there this skulking figure, lean, catlike, unseen, crouched low.

The fog had brought its suggestion of mystery and terror; the cold made the young man disengage the arm held so tightly by the young woman, so that he might fasten the topmost button of his coat.

"We oughtn't to come out here," the girl said. "Listen, Denny!"

"S'all right; that's the tide shaking the pier. We got to go somewhere for a walk. That's what you came way out here to East Harbor for—so's we both could get outdoors sometimes. Maybe he ain't thinking of us, anyhow."

"When did you hear?"

"I saw it in the Bulletin. I called you up at the office the first I heard of it, and they said you was taking dictation. He went outside just a week ago. I wished I'd never seen his face! I wished I'd never been up there with him!"

The girl, whose slight figure seemed insufficient to carry as much golden hair as filled her jaunty hat, glanced up quickly at the sound of desperate fear and hate in her lover's voice.

"Don't talk so," she pleaded, with a sympathy in her tone which comes from few who have not suffered the agonies of the soul. "Denny, you've got me! Everything's all right, Denny. Let's sit down here. You've lived it down, Denny. We ought to be thankful—your good job, your future. Nobody can say anything against you to me. Only, Denny—listen: Let's get married—let's get married to-morrow."

The man was taller than she. He put one of his nervous hands on her slight shoulder, and she smiled.

"I thought it was you who said we'd better wait until we could send word to your mother out in Dakota. You told her the whole story. That was the plan. Then, if anything came up and it was known that I had served my eighteen months up there, where—"

"Don't say it!" she exclaimed, with passion. "We promised not to mention anything of that, Denny."

"You're not sorry—now?" he asked fiercely.

"Sorry! Me sorry? Why, Denny, I was glad—gladder than I ever was in my life when you said you loved me. At the bottom you were so good—the best man I ever knew. And then these two years that made us both grow so much, Denny—like plants that found the sunlight. And these two years wiped out all the past. Sorry? Me sorry? Why, I only wanted you, Denny—good or bad—I wanted you."

He drew in a long breath and put his arm about her, holding her to him closely. He turned her face upward, and kissed her responsive lips.

A Sweet Tenor Voice

"WHAT'S that, Denny—that hard thing in your pocket?" she cried out.

"I won't have him wipe me out like a dog, Alice. I bought it. He'd kill. He has it bred in his bone. When they caught him—it was for burglary—he jumped from the platform of an elevated station on to an electric sign, and he left an inspector and a ticket-chopper waiting for the ambulance."

"He was such a nice-appearing boy!" she exclaimed. "Manners and all! Jennie Boyden and I never knew about the truth. I wouldn't have believed it. There he was, standing at the bottom of the steps where I boarded, and telling me that no girl ever meant anything to him but me. And saying he could be a different man if I loved him—if I'd only say so. He thought I did love him. He said he'd rather die than not to have me love him. Oh, what would I have done if I'd known the kind of man he was! And I said, 'Well, you come for me Thursday.' But I never knew. I never heard a word till you—"

"Brought word from him," finished Denny. "But you didn't love him—at all?"

"No, no, no!"

"Well, that's it," he said. "There's something about him that tricks everybody—some power. It was that way up there. The warden had a quartet made up from the boys."

"Don't, Denny!"

"Yes, I will. I want to tell you. I've heard this man sing in that quartet. The bass was a bank-teller, forty-five, with ten more years to go. And this man, always lean and clean and white, and a body slender and like a cat, and a tenor voice—what a tenor voice!—sweet beautiful, and terrible. He was like a snake with a bird's voice. They called him 'the Nightingale.'"

"'The Nightingale,'" repeated Alice, with a shudder.

There was a long silence, in which they sat side by side, looking out into the silver-frosted mist over the salt water.

"It's cold, Denny," said the girl suddenly.

He started, but he neglected her statement. He said.

"He will kill." Terror came into her eyes. "Yes; he will kill," Denny repeated, with his square jaw set firmly. "He said to me: 'Take this message to her. She would have loved me. That is life to me—all the life there's left. You're going out. You tell her the truth. She don't know it. But tell her I say to wait for me. Tell her I'll go straight. Then when—'"

"We've loved each other; haven't we, Denny?" she interrupted sharply. "I never cared a thing for him. But you!"

He felt for her gloved hand and squeezed it.

"But he'll come, and he'll come to kill. That's like his kind—their white long fingers and all strung with nerves. He was eating his heart out for you. He'll come. He'll kill if he can. Didn't he write,, 'I give you notice?' That's like him."

Horrible in Its Sweetness

THE girl suddenly threw back her head and addressed the high vault of heaven. "What have we done to deserve this? Haven't we been good? Haven't we earned our happiness? What have we done?"

"Or I'll kill him," said Denny,, the rows of his even white teeth clicking together. "I'd kill him, and then they'd send me back."

"No, no, no!" she whimpered. "He won't come—maybe. Maybe he'll die. Something will happen. I'll ask help."

"Where?" said Denny. "From the police? Then I'll be known again—I'd lose the job. Then where's the living-down the one big mistake? I'd rather have him get me, Alice I'd rather have him wipe me out."

"Denny!" she gasped,, clinging to his arm and looking up into his brown eyes. "Don't you worry, Denny. I love you. Whatever could happen, I'd love you, Denny. I'm so cold now. Let's go back to the village. I'm so cold.

"Gee—cold!" exclaimed the man. "All right; let's go back."

They jumped up and started toward the shore-end of the long pier. A rowboat,, swung by the tide, bumped the piles behind them, and the mists over the salt bay swayed in the faint stir of the penetrating winter wind.

"I've been making the curtains for the living-room," Alice said suddenly. "I left the ends so that we could fix them for any length of window. Denny, we——"

Far away there sounded across the cold night air the first plaintive bars of "Annie Laurie" in a tenor as fine and clear as the song of some little bird, sweet, yet sharp and needle-like—horrible in its sweetness. The man caught the girl's wrist. Both of them stopped as if suddenly a precipice had yawned before them.

"He's come!" Denny said, in a hoarse whisper.

"The Nightingale?"

"It's him. It's just like him. He's a fiend, I tell you. Stand up, Alice. Stand up, dear. He's followed us. Maybe—this—is the end. Stand up, Alice. Be a brave girl."

The birdlike song ceased suddenly with a sharp, high note.

"Remember this — Alice," Denny whispered hoarsely: "I've loved you—just you. You wouldn't forget that, would you?"

From her throat there came a wordless sound of fear and grief. But immediately she said:

"I'm not a coward. Denny; I'm a woman. I'm your Alice."

The silence seemed to pulsate. The little stenographer, facing the crisis, did her best to think and her best to pray. "The boat—the rowboat, Denny!" she whispered.

"No oars," he said.

Threw Away His Gun

HIS hand was on the weapon in his pocket.

"Oh, he has me cornered," he went on. "He don't mind the risk of it. What he wants is the torture of it. He wants it to be me, but he don't care if it's him. That's the Nightingale."

"Denny!"

"What is it?"

"You mustn't—you mustn't kill." She clutched at his shoulders. "It would leave me alone just the same—alone in life—all, all alone. You—'thou shalt not kill!'"

Again the tenor voice, thin, penetrating, issued forth from the Nightingale's lips. The song went on, piping upward; it came toward them where they stood outlined against the silvery light.

"He could kill me, but I can't place him," Denny said hoarsely. "It's all shadows—all dark there. And the dark is filled with song—filled with song."

"'Thou shalt not kill,'" Alice said again. "Denny—listen. Denny!"

"I hear, little girl," he answered.

"Do you love me? Give it to me."

The song from the dark ceased suddenly.

"It's like him," said Denny, breathing hard. "He knows there is no escape for me. He can see us. His song—it's like him—just like him."

The girl had thrown one arm about her man, with the fingers of the other hand she was clutching, clutching, clutching. Her fingers like things of separate intelligence—insinuating, restless, persistent personalities. They crept into the hand which grasped the newly purchased revolver; they loosened the strong fingers.

"Hello—a rowboat—a rowboat and no oars!"

"Denny!"

"What?"

"Give it to me."

He yielded like a man dazed. With a quick motion of her hand she flung the chilly weapon over the edge of the pier. It fell into the water with a splash—a startling interruption of the still night.

"What have you done?" her lover gasped.

"Oh, now, Denny, you'll always belong to me," she said. "Even if he kills you—maybe some time we'll be together once more. You're my Denny."

The man dropped his hands limp at his thighs. The voice of the Nightingale took up the melody again. Out into the cold air came the needle-like sweetness.

"Through his thin red lips," said Denny.

"Nearer now!" gasped Alice staring at the misty darkness till her eyes burned.

The song ceased. The moon, low in the sky, appeared to brighten behind them, the shadows fell away, and out of the smother of dark, like a figure developing upon a photographic plate, came the outline of the Nightingale.

The Dramatic Moment

THE girl threw herself in front of her lover.

"Well, here I am," whined the Nightingale, sliding toward them. "You expected me, Denny?" The other man did not speak. "You know what I come for, eh? You two! And me three years—gnawing on the lining of my own mouth—sometimes till it bled—up there. Nice moonlight, eh? No shadows of bars on the floor here—eh? Get out from in front of that man, Alice Coran."

"I won't!"

"Plenty of time," replied the Nightingale, with a sneer.

His voice broke out again to a little flight of terrible melody, and, as he sang, he came nearer until Alice could see that his arms were crossed, and the gleam of a revolver-barrel, resting easily in the curve of one elbow, became visible—and nearer, until the moonlight fell upon his lean face.

The Nightingale was still young, but the penitentiary had turned his skin a ghastly, pasty color upon which the thin lines of his lips were vivid and the shadows of his nostrils and his heavy eyebrows were grotesquely emphasized. His corded neck gave some indication of his wiry, catlike strength, and this neck was eternally twisting; the shoulders beneath were ever restless under their covering.

He had trailed his victim unwilling to strike until the dramatic moment. That was like him. He was dressed almost jauntily in a suit of dark brown which was none too full to conceal the fact that he was powerful in shoulders and thighs, and spare of flesh where less sinewy men carry useless weight. For warmth, he wore a sweater, the edges of which showed from under his waistcoat. There were gloves on his hands—old gloves to be sure, borrowed from some pal who had "welcomed him out" of the penitentiary, and in his buttonhole he wore a rose so white that it appeared as a symbol of the moon and the cold and of bloodless things. It was all quite like him—quite like the Nightingale.

The frightened eyes of the young woman stared at the white-petaled rosebud there in his buttonhole;

"We can talk—us three for a while said the discharged convict. "Don't cling to him so—it makes me sick. You ain't saving him. I could kill you both, couldn't I? I used to think at night. Denny, old skyrocket, you ought to know. You've been there I thought on my cot, and I thought in the chapel, and I thought all around everywhere behind the stones and the concrete. Believe me, I've become a philosopher, and the first thing a philosopher has got to do is not to care what happens to him. One or two lives ain't anything more or less. Let it go at that. Only, of course, I've waited for this evening a long while. There was a time when I liked to feel red and lash out; now I want to take it all easy. I got my wish, Denny—you and me is face to face. There ain't any hurry. I like to taste it all. I like to smell it and touch it to my lips and taste a little of it. Then comes a big swallow. Gee, won't I love it!"

"Go to It. Shoot!"

THE other man stared at the sneering, curled thin lips through which these words came, but he did not flinch. Alice waited for the tremor which the darting tongue of a snake with the voice of a bird might bring, but none came.

"Denny!" she said.

"Let him kill me," her lover answered, in a clear, deep voice.

"Why don't you beg, Denny? That's what a man does who double-crosses his friend. I might let you off. I might give you a chance to pull the gun you carry. Why didn't you pull it when I sang up to you, Denny? Because you knew you'd have to go back—up there—inside—for life. That's the best they'd give you, Denny—manslaughter. There wasn't much for you to do but hope I wouldn't kill you. Well—"

"Well, what?"

"Why don't you beg?"

"I ain't going to beg," replied the other, disengaging himself from the girl's clinging arms. "Go to it. Shoot!"

Suddenly the higher voice of Alice rang out.

"What's he going to beg for? He never did anything to you!"

"He took you—after promising to speak for me. He took you—didn't he?—when I was up there. I wanted to square it with you, so I told him to tell you the truth about me. But he and you—took everything—everything I had—plans and hopes—all I ever wanted! Pah! I can't wait. I know what I came for." He snapped the gun up into the air and swung it downward.

"I never loved you!"

Alice almost shouted the words. The Nightingale turned toward her.

"I told him so. If you want to kill anybody—kill me," she said.

"You would have loved me. I'd have made you love me," the Nightingale replied, in a vicious whisper. "There never was anything like you to make me—good."

"Good! You—good!" exclaimed the girl.

"You don't believe there's anything good in me?"

He came closer to her and peered at her, as if suddenly he was imitating a man in fear.

"No—nothing," she said defiantly; 'not even your love. Even that was bad—it was all for you. Not even your love was good."

The Nightingale stared at her as if he were dazed.

"Listen," he said, after a second; "You mean that? Say it slow—you mean that?"

The girl stared at him, her mouth twisting.

"No," she said, at last.

"No—what?"

"No; I don't mean that," she said slowly. "I didn't mean it."

"He's playing with you!" Denny exclaimed. "Don't believe in him."

"I'm not going to blacken my heart with that lie," she answered stubbornly. "Before God, I believe there's something good in him!"

An explosive noise came from the Nightingale's throat.

"I oughta been an actor," he said, after a pause, with a coarseness in his voice which, after the silence, shocked them both. "Never mind. There was months of torture. Well, this night will pay for it. Listen! Answer me this: Why didn't you pull your gun, Denny?"

"I haven't any gun."

"You lie!"

"No," said Alice; "that's the truth."

The boat was coming back—there was only one man in it.

A Cat and Mice

THE Nightingale stepped toward her and, with a quick motion of his gloved hand caught her chin and turned her face into the moonlight.

"You'd believe me, wouldn't you?" he said, meeting his gaze.

"Yes."

"Well, when we heard you, I flung it into the water. That was the splash".

"The poor fool let you do that, did he?"

"It was my idea," said Alice, through chattering teeth. "I'd rather him dead than—"

She choked. He released her chin at the moment that the other man had crouched to spring at him.

"You love him a lot!" sneered the Nightingale, looking from her to the man. "Oh, I know all about both of you. He's got a job and a salary, and has covered his tracks. He's going straight. Maybe he and you want to get married right away. Don't I know all that? Don't I? Didn't I think of that myself? Didn't I? I've got this here gun in my hand. Why don't you beg, Denny? Why don't you run?"

Denny gave a growl of rage.

"I'd kill him! wouldn't I, Alice?" asked the Nightingale.

"Don't you answer," said her lover. "Can't you see he's playing with us like a cat that's got a pair of mice."

The Nightingale laughed. He threw back his head and, through his thin lips his voice issued forth again, sweet but terrible, simulating joyousness but horrible in its needlelike quality.

Suddenly he clipped off a note and whirled about toward the girl.

"Why wouldn't I kill him? They'd get me for it—but what's that to me? You love each other, eh? That means I get you both with one shot, maybe—all in one shot, maybe—all in one shot, eh? Gee, but ain't it a beautiful night! Look at them mists!"

A cloud passed over the moon. Far away beyond the inlet, on the waters of the sound, a steamer behind the fog lifted its voice in a tremulous bass note. The rowboat was bumping against the pier; the little waves lapped at the piles. Again the Nightingale spoke.

"Denny, you was always a good feller—up there. I learned to like you, Denny. Do one more thing for me. And then—maybe—"

"What do you want?" the other asked sullenly.

"Let me kiss your girl—just once, Denny."

The answer was a growl.

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" asked the Nightingale.

He was sliding over toward her; suddenly he made a dart of his head and shoulders. He seized her arm.

Denny was too quick for him: the girl's lover leaped forward, he struck the Nightingale a crashing impact in the face. The discharged convict staggered back, clawing at the air with his left hand.

"Now kill!" roared Denny. "You've got the gun. Do it!"

The Nightingale, however, began to laugh.

"Not yet, Denny," he gurgled, looking down at the gleaming weapon in his hand. "Ho, ho, ho! Not yet! We ain't begun our little play. Maybe you're right and Alice is wrong, Denny. I'm all bad, eh? So what can you expect from me, eh? Something nice? Something interesting? So let's look around."

A Cold Little Row

HE backed away toward the end of the pier and, with a quick thrust of his pointed chin, looked over the edge. He was humming to himself a little quiet tune which was almost like a whispered soprano.

"Hello—a rowboat—a rowboat, and no oars!" he exclaimed. "No oars! Maybe somebody uses this boat and has hid the oars. What's over there?" He pointed with his left hand through the fog at the blurred mass of shallow which was the shore across the bay. "That's where the state road runs, ain't it? Well, let's look."

A long box built of heavy boards rested along the top of the pier; the Nightingale, standing over it, braced his legs, pulled upward, and, was a shriek, the staple which held the padlock came out of the wood. He lifted the hinged cover and, glancing over his shoulder so that his victims might not spring on him from behind, he felt around in the interior.

"Here they are," he exclaimed, "the oars! Ha, ha, Denny, if you'd only had these; you and your girl could have made your getaway! You could have taken a little row when you heard me singing. Well, Denny, now it's you and me will take a little row—a cold little row."

The girl uttered a cry.

"What's the matter?" protested the Nightingale. "You ain't going to object to his going for a little row with an old friend? You ain't going to object if I don't shoot him down like a dog?"

"I'll go, too," Alice begged.

But the Nightingale shook his head.

"Tisn't safe for three. Two's enough. We'll take our little row, and then—"

"Then?"

"Why, one of us will come back for you, little girl. You wait here. One of us will come back—that's what I hope."

Denny stepped forward.

"You got a gun," he said accusingly.

"That's so!" the Nightingale said, with mock astonishment, glancing down at the weapon in his hand. "What will we do about that,, I wonder? Suppose I throw it over after we've started? How'd that be? The gun won't be any use to me, anyhow—after this beautiful night. I meant to shoot you with it, but that's rough work. So, Denny, you climb down and sit in the seat in the stern. I'm going to row, Denny. We'll start fair."

He threw back his head and laughed heartily. The girl's lover took a deep breath; he shrugged his shoulders and clenched his hands.

"I'll go," he said.

"No, no, no!" sobbed Alice.

The Nightingale's face twisted about in one of those spasms of expression which characterized him.

"Say, what's the matter?" he asked, in his evil whine. "You didn't love me, and you loved him. What was wrong with that? You two are planning to get married and go straight. What's wrong with that? I gnawed out the lining of my mouth. But what's that? That's nothing. I don't count—I'm nobody. And then, little girl, you just said there was some good in me. That ought to make a hit with me, hadn't it? nd I loved you and still love you, don't I? So why not let your Denny go for a little row with me?" He coughed. "It's better than seeing him drop on this pier and go crawling and scratching around on the boards, ain't it?"

Only One Returns

THE muff dropped from her limp hands.

"Denny!" she gasped. .....

He put his arms about her.

"It's a chance," he whispered.

"Just a little row," whined the Nightingale. "Come!"

Denny uttered a growl,, and dropped over the edge of the pier into the bottom of the little craft.

"Well," said the Nightingale, "it certainly is a beautiful night."

He sat down on the edge of the pier, facing the man below, the revolver still in his hand; then he threw the oars down and leaped after them into the boat.

Alice clutched at the sleeves of her coat, plucking at the cloth. The world for her grew dizzy, and whirled about until black water and silvery moon and frosted mists were all a seething of neutral grey. Out of this came to her the sound of the oarlocks—clack-clack; clack-clack! The little boat was sliding away into the mists.

"Wait!" came the voice of the Nightingale. "One of us will come for you. I said I'd throw this thing away. Listen!"

"Alice!" It was the voice of her lover now, sounding over the water.

She raised her head and saw that the fog had nearly shut off the sight of the craft in which the two men sat, as impersonal to the vision as two bags of meal upon the seats.

"Go back to the village!" Denny called to her. "For the love of heaven, don't wait—don't wait!"

Clack-clack; clack-clack! The oarlocks, moving monotonously under the human hands, sounded like some monstrous clock of eternity. Clack-clack; clack-clack! Fainter and fainter. She could hear the little waves again lapping at the piles below her. The cold crept down her neck and up her sleeves, but it was not as cruel as the cold within. At four that afternoon she had been copying mail-orders on her typewriting machine, beside a radiator which had hissed; this seemed many centuries ago. The sound of the oars was now barely audible. Alice threw herself down on her knees and stared out into the grey blank from which there now came no sight, no sound, nothing but the salty cold breath of the sea.

"Denny!" she called. "Denny!"

The fog absorbed her cry. The moon stared down.

Out into the Fog

FAR off, from across the narrow bay, beyond the ridge of summer estates on the farther shore, there sounded faintly the strokes of the grea tclock in the village tower. It was nine. The little stenographer took her knuckles between her white teeth. She stared into the fog, which answered nothing. Here aching eyes asked it questions; her yearning ears asked it questions, but the fog answered nothing.

"Denny!" she called. "Denny!"

There was no answer. Denny had gone with the Nightingale. She was alone., Denny had warned her to go back; the mystery of the fog held her there, at the edge of Fothergill's pier, twisting her cold wrists in the grip of her cold hands, under the moon.

Now and then she raised her gaze to this wintry moon upon which there advanced a thousand little clouds, dragging after them across the sky a great black mass of obscurity. The little clouds slid over the moons face, turning the fog from silver to thick grey. Alice could see the black mass of storm-clouds behind them moving on ponderously. These clouds would smother the moon; Alice wondered vaguely why the moon did not run away across the sky and elude them. As she gazed up, strands of her own golden hair were slapped across her face by the freshening breeze coming over the black water. The fog was running past her now, as if it had seen a terrible sight from which it fled.

"Denny!" she called.

The wind stuffed the name of her lover back into her mouth, but it brought another sound through the black night—sound of oar-locks again.

The boat was coming back. Clack-clack; clack-clack! The sound was nearer; the strokes were faster now.

She wanted to call out during these terrible minutes, but something within her pleaded with her not to do so. Instead, she crawled to the edge of the pier and stared down at the smothering blackness.

The clack of the oar-locks was almost beneath her at last.

The moon struggled to break through some thin place in the somber blanket which had covered her; a last suffusion of her radiance came down upon the sea. There was only one man in the boat. His form, sitting in the rower's seat, was as impersonal as a bag of meal.

Alice did not dare to call out. Something said to her—

The boat bumped the piles below her.

"Alice!" the voice of her lover called.

"Denny!"

"Here; take this." He reached above him, holding something toward her until he felt her hand close about it. "He sent it to you. It's that white rose he wore."

Denny lifted himself on to the edge of the pier, and, reaching forward and taking her into his arms, he stared out across the waters as if he were in a dream.

"Denny!" she said. "Denny, speak to me! There's no blood on your head?"

"Listen!" he commanded.

Far away from the opposite shore a birdlike tenor voice filled the air with a tremulous melody, sweet yet terrible—the opening bars of "Annie Laurie."

"Listen!" he cried, clasping her close to him. "Listen! It's the Nightingale!"

(Copyright, 1924.)

Economical

"MUMMIE, there's your dime back again."

"But, Willie, didn't you post my two letters?"

"Oh, yes, I posted them. I slipped them in the pillar-box when the postman wasn't there."

Oil Production in Canada in 1924 170,169 Barrels, Nearly All in Ontario

Largest Production in Petrolia Area—Bounty Paid by Government—Entire Year's Output Valued at $522,018

THE production of crude petroleum in Canada in 1923 was 170,169 barrels valued at $522,018 as compared with 179,068 barrels at $611,176 in the previous year, a decline of approximately 9,000 barrels. The average values per barrel received by operators in the producing provinces in 1923, were as follows: New Brunswick, $4.04; Ontario, $3.00; and Alberta, $4.23.

Here are the details of the 1923 production, showing where our limited supply of oil comes from.

Field—	Barrels.	Value less Bounty.	Bounty Paid.	Total Value.
New Brunswick	8,826	$31,992	$3,650	$35,642
Ontario—				
Petrolia and Enniskillen	64,159	157,830	33,683	191,513
Oil Springs	39,690	98,898	20,522	119,420
Moore Township	4,790	11,783	2,515	14,298
Sarnia Township	2,387	5,871	1,253	7,124
Plympton Township	872	2,146	458	2,604
Bothwell	27,666	68,066	14,524	82,580
Tilbury East	1,263	3,106	663	3,769
Dover West	6,306	15,513	3,311	18,824
Raleigh Township	302	744	159	902
Dutton	315	775	165	941
Onondaga	237	583	124	708
Moza Township	10,319	25,386	5,418	30,803
Thamesville	567	1,396	298	1,684
Elgin Township	279	685	146	831
Romney Township	849	2,138	....	2,138
Total for Ontario	159,409	$394,910	$83,239	$478,149
Alberta	1,943	$8,126	$101	$8,227
Canada	170,169	$435,028	$86,990	$522,018

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

BEAVERBROOK DESCRIBES NEW SPORT OF 'CHECK-UP'

Two Employes Have Been Expecting Sack Ever Since They Played the Game

DURING his recent short visit to Canada Lord Beaverbrook has entertained some of his friends by accounts of a new game being played from the top of 'buses in London. This sport is getting almost as great a vogue as the now obsolete "Beaver," which consisted in shouting "Beaver!" whenever a bearded man was sighted, and scoring points varying with the length, luxuriance and color of the victim's beard.

Lord Beaverbrook

The new game has not the personal objectionable features of "Beaver," except on rare occasions, one of which fell to the lot of Lord Beaverbrook.

"Check-up," as it is called, is played by two men. When the 'bus passes a large building, Westminster Abbey, for instance, one player stands up and points to it, and says in a loud voice:

"Oh, Charley, there's St. Paul's Cathedral!"

If none of the other passengers take notice of this error the player loses one point. If he is informed this is Westminster Abbey he scores one point.

If the guileless passenger is himself wrong—as when he says Westminter Abbey is York House, the residence of the Prince of Wales, the first player has a "grand slam," and wins the game outright.

Sometimes on 'buses which are not patronized to any extent by tourists there is a variation of "Check-up," in which one player pretends to identify notable personages on the street.

Two minor employes of the Daily Express, one of the string of papers owned by Lord Beaverbrook, were amusing themselves in this silly manner one afternoon. One pointed to a distinguished gentleman on the street buying a Daily Mail from a ragamuffin.

"Look across there," called out the player; "there's Lord Beaverbrook buying a Daily Mail. He says that's the best paper in London."

On that the player lost one point, for an affable passenger obliged with this information:

"Pardon me, young man, but I think you're mistaken. Lord Beaverbrook doesn't like the Daily Mail at all. And he's not down there on the sidewalk; he's in the seat just back of you, listening in!"

It was true!

The two Daily Express employes took one agonizing look, recognized their boss—and, worse still, saw that he also recognized them—then hastily descended from the 'bus in utter confusion.

"I believe they've been expecting the sack ever since," laughingly concludes Lord Beaverbrook in relating the story.

Journalist's Boots Not Needed That Day

IN connection with the murder of King Alexander and Queen Draga of Serbia in 1903, Mr. Wickham Steed, who, as editor of the London Times, traveled through Canada with Lord Northcliffe, tells a remarkable story in the Review of Reviews. Here are his words:

The revolting details of the crime, the strange apathy of the Russian minister at Belgrade who heard the explosion as the door of the palace was blown in, but did nothing until he saw the bodies of the King and Queen thrown from the window, and the reign of terror afterwards established by the regicide officers, are matters of history. But one tragi-comic incident remains in my memory.

The day before the assassinations, a well-known Danish journalist had "interviewed" King Alexander, who had wished him also to "interview" Queen Draga on the morrow. Though he had intended to leave Belgrade that night, the journalist decided to stay on at his hotel for twenty-four hours and, after writing out his interview with the King, went to bed, leaving a pair of patent leather boots outside the door of his room so that they might be cleaned in readiness for his audience with the Queen in the morning. He woke late, dressed hurriedly, and opened the door to get his boots. They had disappeared. He rang for the valet, but in vain. Then he went to the head of the stairs and shouted for a maid or a waiter. At length a boy appeared.

"Where are my patent leather boots?" asked the journalist angrily.

"You need no patent leather boots," the boy replied.

"You impudent young rascal, I must have my boots," roared the journalist. "Bring them immediately!"

"I tell you, you need no patent leather boots," persisted the boy.

"Devil take you!" shouted the journalist. "I am expected at the Palace. I have to see the Queen. Bring me my patent leather boots at once."

"The Queen is dead," said the boy with a smirk. "The King is also dead; the prime minister is also dead; the war minister is also dead; I tell you, you want no patent leather boots."

Explained the Incident

AT one of the many complimentary dinners given to Sir Harry Lauder during his recent world tour, he created roars of laughter by telling in his own inimitiable way a story concerning an old Scottish woman who was bitterly opposed to the introduction of an organ into the kirk.

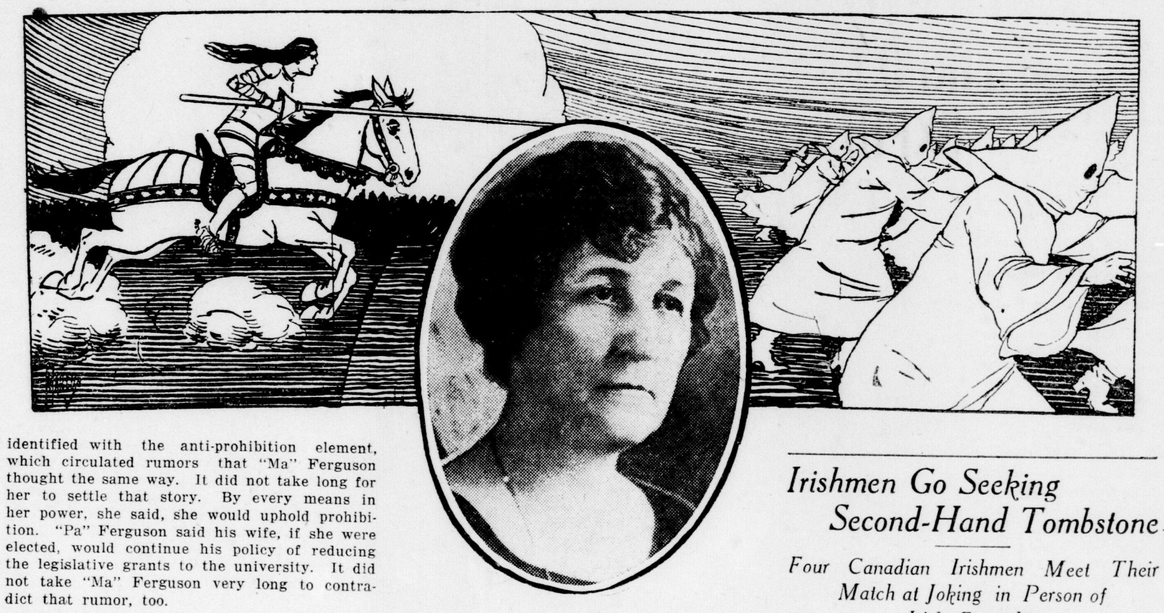
One day she particularly and loudly expressed her dislike of the singing of an anthem, remarking that she "didna hold wi' these new fangled notions."

"Why, granny," remarked the minister soothingly, "that anthem is a very ancient one. It is from the Psalms, and may be the very one that David sang to Saul."

"I shouldna wonder," drily remarked the old lady. "I shouldna wonder at a'. That wad explain why Saul threw his javelin at David when the laddie sang before him?"

"Ma" Ferguson Spells Doom to Ku Klux Klan Will Be the First Woman Governor in History

Means to Clear Name of Her Husband Who Was Deposed As Governor of Texas—But Asserts She, Not Her Husband, Will Be Governor—Predicted They Would Occupy Executive Mansion Again.



IT was a blustery, fateful day in January, nearly eight years ago, when James E. Ferguson and his wife, Miriam A. Ferguson, took their departure from the executive mansion in Austin and boarded the train for their old home at Temple. By a verdict of the state senate, Mr. Ferguson had just been deposed from the office of the governor of Texas.

A touch of prophecy made the scene rather dramatic. As Mrs. Ferguson came out of the stately home and stood on the broad verandah she was silent for a moment, then turned to her husband, and in the presence of a little group of devoted friends, said: "Never mind, Jim, we will be moving back into this house some time."

And now it seems that "Ma" Ferguson's prophecy is about to be fulfilled; that for the first time in the history of the United States a woman will be governor of a state. For she has been nominated by the Texas democrats, an honor virtually tantamount to election in the lone star state.

And it will be Mrs. Ferguson, not her husband, the former governor, who will run the state. She is quite frank about that, and has said so in public statements. "Jim did many things while he was governor that I told him not to do," she says, "and he failed to do many things that I told him to do."

For one thing, Ferguson has always been identified with the anti-prohibition element, which circulated rumors that "Ma" Ferguson thought the same way. It did not take long for her to settle that story. By every means in her power, she said, she would uphold prohibition. "Pa" Ferguson said his wife, if she were elected, would continue his policy of reducing the legislative grants to the university. It did not take "Ma" Ferguson very long to contradict that rumor, too.

"Ma" Ferguson never thought until lately that she would have to go into politics. Her husband had been impeached and deposed from office on the alleged charge of misappropriation of state funds. When it became clear that a technicality would prevent his name being put on the ballot papers again "Ma" Ferguson quietly stepped in and took her husband's place. She made it plain that she was seeking the office of governor for the sole purpose of clearing the Ferguson name.

Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson

Behind it all, also, lurked the shadow of the Ku Klux Klan. Mrs. Ferguson is altogether "agin" the Klan.

Mrs. Ferguson's loyalty to her husband has been superb. Back in 1899, she married him. Originally a young farmer of her community, he had just come back from the Pacific coast where he had been a laborer and boss on a railway line. She was well educated. She had been to college and was a good musician. Her quiet inspiration acted as a spur to the untutored young farmer. She induced him to read for law while he was making a success of his farming and ranching, and soon he was one of the most successful men of his state. All through his political rise, she stood behind him. She sold the property she had inherited from her father, in order that Ferguson might run for governor in 1918.

Two years ago when Earle Mayfield, reputed Klan leader, won over Ferguson in the bitterest campaign of history, the Klan was certain that Ferguson at last was politically dead. But now the "corpse" has risen in the form of his wife, to strike terror into the hearts of the Klansmen.

MODERN MAGELLAN AND FLAGSHIP

Will Circle Globe in One-Man Boat Greek Sailor Wants to Make History

Dimetrios Sigelakis, Twenty-Six-Year-Old Greek Seaman, Hopes to Sail 'Round the World in His Home-Made Twenty-Four-Foot Sailboat—Figures on Two Years and Half for 36,000 Miles

AN attempt to sail around the world in a twenty-four-foot sailboat, a converted lifeboat with a small box-like cabin, will be made from New York by Dimetrios Sigelakis, twenty-six, a seaman from the island of Crete.

Sigelakis, who built his boat in Hoboken at a cost of $2,400 and brought it to the Battery, said he was inspired by a dream to circle the globe in a one-man boat.

"When I saw that Frenchman come here, I force myself to do that dream," he said, referring to the trip of Alain Gerbault, the French tennis star, who came from France in a slightly larger boat than Sigelakis' Carcharias, meaning "the shark."

"I have that in my brain before three years to do that, but when I see that Frenchman, I make so much economy, I sell my properties, I work in restaurant, and some people of my countries help me, too." Sigelakis declared enthusiastically. "I want to be champion and to make history," he said, adding that he will keep a log book, which he expects to sell.

He estimates it would require two and a half years for the trip of 36,000 miles and between 90 and 120 days to cross the Atlantic. Food for four months and thirty-five gallons of water will be carried, and the water will be replenished on the trip by a drain pipe that collects the rain on the roof of the cabin.

He plans to sail to Gibraltar and then to Piraeus, Greece, where he will use his boat as "a museum," obtaining money for the rest of the journey. He then will pass through the Suez Canal and cross the Indian and Pacific oceans to the Panama Canal and up the Atlantic coast to New York.

The boat has only one mast and will receive its motive power solely from the jib and mainsail, as there is no auxiliary motor. Sail can be raised and lowered during a storm by two hand winches within the cabin.

Sigelakis said the air tanks fore and aft will keep his craft from turning over, and a 300-pound steel ball will be used to supplement the keel during storms. He plans to sleep by day and will sail at night, getting his position each noon with a sextant. To keep the boat from drifting during the day he will throw out a drag sail.

The cabin is eight feet long, five feet wide and forty inches high, and contains a large table and a small bunk. Its only ventilation during a heavy storm will be through a small vent pipe in the roof.

CHARLTON'S IMITATION OF GENIE OF FAIRY TALES

C.N.R. Advertising Manager Recovers the Slipper, and Is Greeted by Exclamations of By Jove!

MR. HARRY CHARLTON, manager advertising bureau, Canadian National Railways, some time ago was accompanying a party of Britishers on a tour of Canada, and the party stopped off overnight at the Clifton, Niagara Falls.

Shortly after the special train left Niagara Falls, one member of the party informed Mr. Charlton that he had left one of his bedroom slippers in his room at the hotel; that he valued the slipper very highly on account of their having been a gift from his grandmother, and he wondered if it would be possible for Mr. Charlton to recover it.

Mr. Charlton assured him there would be no difficulty in recovering the slipper and that he would arrange to get it and have it delivered to him.

A wire was despatched from the next station at which the train stopped to the agent at Niagara Falls, requesting him to obtain the slipper at the hotel and forward it to Detroit, the next stopping place.

The following morning the slipper reached Detroit and Mr. Charlton delivered it personally to the owner. The owner was greatly surprised that the slipper was recovered and expressed himself in the following manner:

"Aw, I say, old top, this is more than I expected, and I cannot understand how you did it; but, by jove, I did a silly thing, for, after I told you of my loss—as I never expected to see the old thing again—I threw the bally mate out of the window of the sleeper last night."

FAILS TO MAKE HISTORY COLLAPSES ON LINKS

One More Record Golf Story Shattered When Lord Riddell Needs the Ambulance

GREAT consternation reigned at Walton Heath Golf Club a little while back when it became known that Lord Riddell, the English newspaper magnate, had been in a motor smash at Tadworth nearby, on his way from town for a round of his favorite game. It was discovered that a motor bus had shattered the side of his car in a crossroads collision, but that both the noble lord and his chauffeur had escaped with a good shaking.

On arrival at the club his lordship went straight to the first tee and played 18 holes before lunch. Everyone thought he looked fairly poorly during the mid-day meal, but he insisted on playing his afternoon round and started off in great style. At the ninth hole, however, he collapsed and a car had to bump its way across the links to fetch him back. Which proves that a good shaking may have a worse effect upon the system than a severe bruising.

Irishmen Go Seeking Second-Hand Tombstone

Four Canadian Irishmen Meet Their Match at Joking in Person of Irish Caretaker

COL. GREER, Capt. Jim Morrison, Capt. Walsh and Capt. Tom C. Flanagan, manager of Longboat, Jack Johnson and other Irish athletes, were one day visiting the Woodbridge Fair. As they were passing the cemetery where the late Hon. N. Clarke Wallace is buried they resolved to visit his tomb and pay their respects. They were just driving their automobile into the graveyard when they were halted by the caretaker with the remark, "Can I do anything for you? Is there anything you want?"

"Yes," replied Capt. Morrison, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "Have you any second-hand tombstones for sale?"

"No," said the caretaker, who was Irish, too; "you'll get them down the line at the Roman Catholic cemetery."

Capt. Flanagan then chirped in with the remark, "No, we can't get one to suit us there. We want one for ——," mentioning one of Canada's Orange leaders.

The caretaker responded with, "Oh, wait till he dies. He's down at the fair and he's a liver man than you are."

Capt. Walsh then answered back, "Oh, we know that, but we want to have one ready for him."

The caretaker answered back, "That's the way with you Sinn Feiners—three agin one."

ONE WHO TOOK LIBERTIES WITH ATTORNEY-GENERAL

Mr. Nickle Smiled, But Didn't Exactly Appreciate the Shower Bath Form of Joke

AS Attorney-General Nickle of Ontario was entering the grounds surrounding his home at Kingston not long ago, he caught sight of one of his youngest daughters playing with the lawn hose.

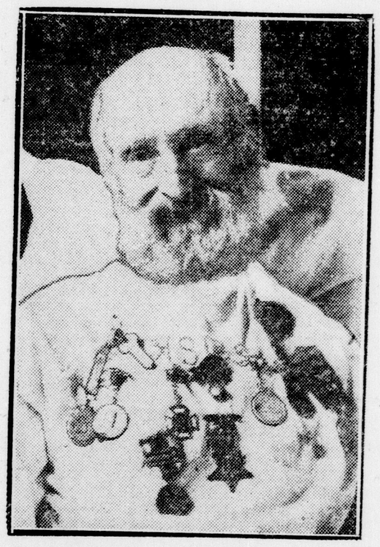
She caught sight of him, too. The next minute she turned the hose on him.

The attorney-general made one of his former football rushes. He captured the hose and his daring daughter.

He was quite wrathy, but the youngster brought a smile to his face with the remark: "Oh, dad, can't you take a joke? We must have some fun sometimes."

Housework ranks as high as any of the professions.—The Duke of Connaught.

I have had a sewing machine for forty-six years, and it is quite as good as ever.—Judge Cluer.



Reveals Name After 76 Years

BECAUSE he was jilted by his boyhood sweetheart, this civil war veteran became a woman-hater and tried to change his whole identity. He took the name of Matt Green. In the Relief Hospital in Boston, the other day, he disclosed his real name, Robert M. Livingston, son of the famous diplomat who arranged the Louisiana treaty. But since 1848 he has never used that name. These medals he won for conspicuous bravery.

SAYING IT WITH FLOWERS AN IRISH INTERLUDE

Wm. Butler Yeats Tells of the Part Her Ladyship's Flowers Played in Whimsical Irish Fight

W. BUTLER YEATS, the Irish poet who is much in the public eye at present as the winner of the Nobel Prize in literature for 1923, is also a senator of the Irish Free State. His broad-minded attitude to the Irish question at a time when it was still a question and when bigotry and fanaticism were rife is well illustrated by the anecdote he is reputed to have told at the time of his visit to Toronto on his last lecture tour. It is the letter of an Irish cook to her mistress sojourning for a time in England and runs somewhat as follows:

Wm. B. Yeats

"My lady, we've had stirring times here since you left. The National Army came and took possession of the house. The Irregular Army attacked them. The battle lasted until five o'clock. The Irregulars were defeated. Afterwards I showed the armies round the garden. They specially admired your lady's antirrhinums.

"I regret to say they went down to the village and got drunk and two of the Irregulars came back and got drowned in the lake. The funeral is on Thursday, and as I am sure it would be your ladyship's wish, I am sending a wreath of antirrhinums."

When Mr. McGarry Wore Howard Ferguson's Hat

Premier Accepted Explanation of the Substitution, But Vowed to Get Even Sometime

THE story of the Irishman, attending a wake, who promised after each drink to send an additional carriage to the funeral, on finding that some person had sat on his hat, left in anger, declaring that "I won't send a darn hack," has something of a counterpart in an incident that happened to Hon. T. W. McGarry, former provincial treasurer.

A member of the legislature had passed away and Mr. McGarry, with a party, was proceeding to the funeral from Toronto. Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, present Conservative leader, was in Northern Ontario and wired to have his silk hat and suitable clothes sent up with the train. On the way up Mr. McGarry placed his own topper on a seat, and it was covered with an overcoat. Somebody came along and sat on it.

Hon. Howard Ferguson

When the train arrived Mr. McGarry came along for his hat, but found to his dismay that it had been crushed.

"Is this your coat?" he asked, as the owner picked it up.

"Yes."

"Then you sat on my hat."

"I didn't," was the reply. "I have not used that seat."

"But you must have," asserted Mr. McGarry. "That is your coat."

"It is my coat, but I didn't sit on your hat."

"What is in that box there?" he asked.

"Howard Ferguson's hat."

The owner of the coat proceeded down the train, and in a minute came back and picked up the box to hand it to Mr. Ferguson. He marveled later on when Mr. Ferguson appeared at the funeral in his Derby, and asked afterwards why he didn't wear the topper.

"Why, hang it all," said Mr. Ferguson, "that's a nice hat. Somebody sat on it and it's all crushed flat."

"Let me see it," asked his friend. There sure enough was McGarry's hat, substituted in the scramble to get off for Mr. Ferguson's. Howard accepted the explanation, but vowed to get even some time.

MME. POINCARE HATES VERY WORD "POLITICS"

STEPHEN LOUZANNE, editor of the Paris Matin, asks in the August World's Work. "Will French Women Ever Vote?" M. Lauzanne is of the opinion that they will not until they themselves show a desire for the suffrage. At present French women have no political status; they cannot even vote in municipal elections. "There is but one answer," says M. Lauzanne. "It is so because the women of France want it to be so. And it will continue to be so as long as the women of France desire it?"

M. Lauzanne quotes as typical the views expressed by three French women of high station. One was the late Empress Eugenie. M. Lauzanne once asked her:

"Does your Majesty consider it the duty of all women to participate in politics?"

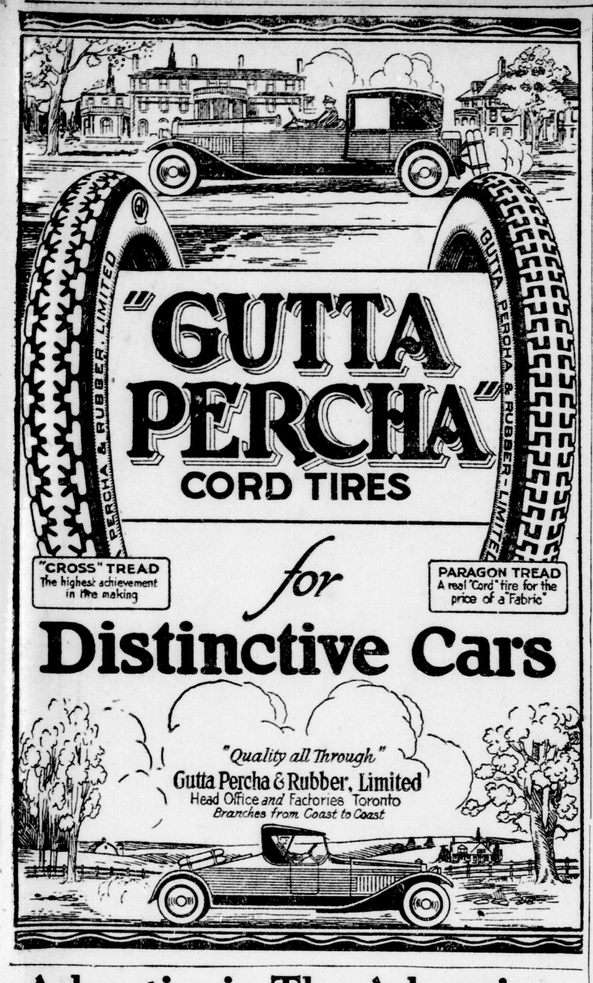
"No," she exclaimed, and the reply was sharp and cutting. "Politics are cruel, bringing nothing to woman but tears and pain."

He asked Mme. Poincare what she would say if her husband were re-elected president.

"I would immediately demand a divorce," was the quick reply. "I simply hate politics."

"But," I insisted. "I thought that the occupants of this mansion stood for feminism and woman suffrage."

"No!" Mme. Poincare retorted. There is but one feminist in this house. It is the president, not I."



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MISS CORA BRENNAN,

the well-known violinist, who is giving a series of recitals at the Mason & Risch exhibit in the Crystal Palace during the Western Fair. This will be one of the best attractions that has ever been put on by any musical organization in the city of London. Miss Brennan has just recently returned from New York City, where she has been studying with the well-known artist, Mr. Victor Kuzdo. She will be accompanied on the piano by Mr. W. A. Bluethner. Mason & Risch are to be congratulated on being able to secure such an eminent artist.—Advt.

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PEARSON—McDONALD.
Special to The Advertiser.

Kintore, Sept. 5.—A quiet wedding took place at the Presbyterian Church Thursday when Rev. D. L. McCrae of London united in marriage Helen Jean, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. McDonald, Thamesford, to William Theodore, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Pearson, St. Marys.

The bride wore a smart suit of navy blue with sand colored hat.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson left for Cleveland where they will make their home.

WOULDS—BAUER.
Special to The Advertiser.

Tillsonburg, Sept. 5.—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bauer, King street, was the scene of a quiet wedding Wednesday afternoon, when their only daughter, Amy, was united in marriage to Henry W., son of Mr. and Mrs. William Woulds, by Rev. A. E. Marshall, B.A., pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Church, in the presence of immediate relatives.

The bridal couple left on an auto trip through Ontario, and will reside in Tillsonburg.

The bride was a popular member of the public school staff, while the bridegroom is a valued member of the local hydro-electric staff.

WILSON—WALKER.
Special to The Advertiser.

Exeter, Sept. 5.—A pretty wedding was solemnized on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Walker, when her granddaughter, Miss Mabel Walker, became the bride of Morley Wilson of Dresden. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. E. Donnelly, pastor of James Street Church. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left by motor for a trip through Ontario. They will reside in Dresden.

TINDALE—PATERSON.
Special to The Advertiser.

Aylmer, Sept. 5.—The marriage of Madeline R. Paterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Paterson, Aylmer, to Arthur Stanley Tindale, son of H. Tindale of Fergus, was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Talbot street, Aylmer, on Tuesday, at high noon. The groom's uncle, Rev. J. A. McLachlin of Hamilton, officiated.

Miss Dorothy Tindale played the wedding march, while the bride entered the drawing-room on the arm of her brother. The bride wore a French gown of peach georgette and lace, and carried a shower bouquet of Butterfly roses and valley lilies. The bridesmaid, Miss Jessie Paterson, sister of the bride, wore a mauve georgette dress with French flower trimming, and carried Columbia roses. Little Miss Marion Mabee, niece of the bride, made a sweet little flower-girl in her ruffled dress of maize organdie.

The bridegroom was supported by A. McLachlin of Toronto. During the signing of the register, Mrs. Henson of Toronto sang "O Promise Me."

After the ceremony a buffet luncheon was served to a small company of friends and near relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Tindale left for a trip to the Karwartha Lakes and Algonquin Park, the bride travelling in a navy Windsor twill suit. Her smart black hat was embroidered in colors to match her tunic blouse. Her furs were cinnamon fox, a gift of the groom.

Among the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. Tindale and Dorothy, Mrs. G. Houson, Mr. H. McLachlin, Toronto; Mrs. James Granger, London; Mr. H. Tindale, Fergus; Miss G. Draper, Ottawa; Mrs. I. Mabee, Aylmer; Mr. and Mrs. R. Mabee, Springfield.

A SPLENDID LAXATIVE FOR THE BABY

Mothers should constantly be on guard to keep baby's bowels working freely and his stomach sweet, for nine-tenths of the ailments from which little ones suffer are caused by derangements of the stomach and bowels. Baby's Own Tablets are a splendid laxative for the baby. They are mild but thorough; contain neither opiates nor narcotics, and are absolutely guaranteed to be safe and efficient for either the newborn babe or the growing child. By their action on the bowels and stomach they drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make the dreaded teething period easy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

Daylight Time Nearing End

Canadian Press Despatch.

St. Catharines, Sept. 5.—Daylight saving time will end at Niagara-on-the-Lake next Sunday night.

St. Catharines and other towns and villages in the Niagara district now operating on summer time, will revert to standard time at midnight Saturday, Sept. 13.

The More You Drink
The More You Want
because

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA H497

is more deliciously satisfying than any other green tea grown. Try it.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Constipation — Wind Colic — To Sweeten Stomach
Flatulency — Diarrhea — Regulate Bowels

'Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Hundreds of New Fall Patterns
Suits and Topcoats

Made to your order by the world's largest one-price tailoring organization

SEE the new Fall Tip Top Clothes at our London store, 205 Dundas street. You don't have to be a clothing expert to see the real values here in Suits, Top Coats and Overcoats. If good style, all-wool materials, perfect made-to-your-measure fit and a $24 price appeal to you, you won't have to do much thinking to decide on Tip Top Clothes this fall.

$24

See our Special Showing of New Fall Suitings and Overcoatings

Tip Top Tailors
205 Dundas Street

The McLaughlin-Buick Exhibition of Automobile Performance

THERE is one car in Canada that is used as the standard by which all other cars are judged. It is the McLaughlin-Buick. See the McLaughlin-Buick at the Exhibition—and you have seen all that is newest and best in motor car construction. Four wheel brakes—low pressure tires—improved, valve-in-head engine—strikingly handsome body design—Duco finish. McLaughlin-Buick has all that marks the best thought of the greatest automotive organization in the world. Seventeen models—*all* sixes.

Ask your dealer for a demonstration and details of the G.M.A.C. Deferred Payment Plan.

McLaughlin Motor Car Co., Limited

Branch House, Corner Bathurst & Richmond Sts., London

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SPECIAL SIX — MASTER SIX

McLAUGHLIN Buick — PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

M-1925

Strongest Financial Organization.

International wine interests are said to be the most closely organized and the strongest financially of any organization in the world today.

WOMEN and THE HOME

Oldest-Known Printed Book.

The oldest known printed book, according to a well-known authority, is the Diamond Sutra, which dates from 868 A.D. The printing in the Diamond Sutra was made by use of block prints.

ST. THOMAS GIRL TO MARRY THOMAS BROWNE OF LONDON

Nuptials of Popular Couple Will Be Solemnized Early This Evening.

WILL LIVE IN CITY

Bride Is Daughter of John Rowan Summers of St. Thomas.

MISS HELEN BAKER,

who will be the only Londoner to enter the Canadian championship ladies' golf tournament to be held in Hamilton the week of Sept. 15.

First Methodist Church, St. Thomas, will be the scene of one of the season's prettiest wedding this (Saturday) evening at 7 o'clock, when Norma Charlotte Summers, only daughter of Mr. John Rowan Summers, 84 Metcalfe street, St. Thomas, will become the bride of Mr. Thomas Alexander Browne, 480 Queen's avenue, London, and son of the late Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Browne of London. Rev. Wilfred F. Gaetz, pastor of the church, will officiate at the ceremony, and the church auditorium will be prettily decorated with mauve and pink asters and ferns, the pews being tied with white ribbon.

The bride, who will be given in marriage by her father, will wear a gown of French imported white silk canton crepe, heavily beaded with crystals and rhinestones, made with court train of white brocaded satin, lined with shirred shell pink. Silver slippers and a veil of white silk net, with band of orange blossoms will complete the costume. Her shower bouquet will be of Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley.

She will be attended by Miss Jean Cameron as maid of honor, who will wear powder blue georgette over silver cloth, with bands of silver lace and bow of silver cloth, and will carry a bouquet of Premier roses.

Miss Margaret McKay and Miss Helen Smith, both of St. Thomas, who will be similarly attired, the former wearing mauve georgette over pale green silk, with bands of silver insertion in bodice and skirt and bow of deeper mauve velvet draped softly at side, and the latter wearing mauve georgette over pale blue silk, with bow of blue satin ribbon. Still another attendant will be little Miss Catharine Gould, as trainbearer, in a pale pink georgette frock over pink taffeta, trimmed with pink rosebuds.

The best man will be Mr. Gordon C. Marr of London, and the ushers, Mr. J. Gordon Gillanders, Dr. Harold S. Little and Mr. John F. Tanton of London, and Mr. W. Arlington Summers of St. Thomas. The wedding march will be played by Mrs. (Dr.) Glen T. Milton of St. Thomas, and Mr. Harold Hambidge of Aylmer, will sing Dorothy Bloomfield's, "O Perfect Love," while the register is being signed.

The groom's gift to the bride will be a platinum ring of diamonds, with emerald center; to the maid of honor and bridesmaids, necklaces of white gold and real crystal, and to the trainbearer a gold ring, set with pearls. His gift to the groomsman and ushers will be script-initialed solid gold cuff links.

After the ceremony a reception will be held at the bride's home, which will be prettily decorated in pink, green and white for the occasion. Mrs. John Elliott, grandmother of the bride, will act as hostess, attired in a French gown of black satin faced canton, heavily beaded, and black velvet hat with ostrich trimming. Miss Eileen Dowler, Miss Alma Thomas and Miss Lila Cameron, all of St. Thomas, will assist at serving.

Following the reception the bride and groom will leave on a motor trip to the eastern states and Quebec, the bride travelling in a dress of navy blue novelty crepe charmaine, with black silk velvet hat, trimmed with oriental silver ribbon. On their return they will make their home at 578 Grosvenor street, London.

The guests will include: Miss Belle Browne, Mr. Kenneth Black, Mr. and Mrs. James Browne, Mr. Robert Coates, Mr. William Duffield, Miss Belle Fetterley, Mr. Harold Fetterley, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Isaacs, Mr. George S. Jewell, Dr. Fred Kennedy, Mr. Russell Magee, Miss Edith Magee, Miss Florence Magee, Mrs. D. S. Perrin, Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Purdom, Mr. E. A. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Scandrett, Mr. J. W. Scandrett, Miss Diana Scandrett, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. P. Tanton, Miss Isabel Tanton, Miss Marion Tanton, Miss Margaret Tanton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Thompson, Mr. Gordon N. Udy, all of London; Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Black, Springfield; Mr. Stanley Douglas, Iroquois Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Elliott, Brownsville; Mrs. W. D. Hardy and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitney, Muskegon, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Isaacs, Walkerville; Mr. Archibald McLachlin, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace, Wingham; and the following St. Thomas guests: Mrs. R. M. Anderson, Miss Norma Bruce, Miss Geraldine Brown, Mr. Dugald Brown, Mr. and Mrs. A. McIntyre Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. John Clutton, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Campbell, Miss Dorothea Dundas, Miss Louise Doherty, Mr. Barrett R. Davidson, Mr. Huron Davidson, Mr. Lawrence Davey, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. John Dowler, Miss Gladys Elliott, Mr. William K. Elliott, Miss Helen Ferguson, Miss Jean Ferguson, Dr. Roy Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Gerrard, Rev. Wilfred F. Gaetz and Mrs. Gaetz, Miss Marguerite Honsinger, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Jackson, Mr. W. E. James, Dr. and Mrs. Perry King, Mr. and Mrs. Martinell McLachlin, Mrs. K. W. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. Cyril McMurtry, Mr. Lloyd Price, Miss Lillian Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Price, Mr. Cecil Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Summers, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Sinclair, Mr. Douglas Summers, Miss Katherine Tufford, Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Tufford, Miss Dorothy Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Taylor.

WELLINGTON STREET W. M. S.

The meeting of the W. M. S. of the Wellington Street Methodist Church was advanced a week owing to the Western Fair, the members meeting Thursday in the Sunday school room. The program included the following interesting papers: Mrs. Ed. Brady on "What the W. F. M. S. Stands For"; Mrs. Jones on "India;" and Mrs. Harry Woollatt on "Temperance," while the devotional exercises were taken by Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Brokenshire, Rev. George T. Watts and Mrs. Fred Morris. After the meeting had been closed, a social half-hour was spent, Mrs. Fred Morris, Mrs. Rosenburger, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. George in charge.

WILL REORGANIZE VICTORIAN ORDER

Fred Landon Will Be the New President of London Branch.

NEW SUPERVISOR

The London Branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses will be reorganized this fall. The resignation of Miss Harris as president has necessitated the appointment of a new head and for the first time in its history, the London Branch of the Victorian Order will have a man as president in the person of Fred Landon of the Western Ontario University staff. This move on the part of the London branch is not unique, however, as a man heads practically all of the larger branches in the province.

The resignation of Miss Harris due to illness was received with deep regret by the executive. The work of the order has prospered under her term in office and has grown extensively in the city during the past few years. Since she gave up the work some weeks ago, Mrs. R. T. Rymer has been acting president.

The reorganization of the branch will entail the creation of a small executive board of six members, which will be appointed at the next regular meeting of the branch in October. The staff of nurses is also to be augmented. Miss Duffield of Brockville comes to London at the end of September as supervisor of nurses, succeeding Miss Symmonds, who resigned from that office in the spring. Miss Shore has been acting temporarily as head of the nursing staff.

PERSONALS

Mrs. M. J. O'Meara is spending the week-end in Strathroy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. R. Craig have returned home after an enjoyable boat trip to Fort William.

Miss Helen J. Smith is spending a few days in Paris with Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Perley, "Mossgiel."

Mrs. W. L. Denney, Central avenue, left yesterday for Toronto, where she will visit friends.

Miss Balfour of the collegiate staff has returned to the city after an enjoyable trip to Northern Ontario.

Mrs. Leslie L. Hayes, Langarth street, has returned home from a visit in Chicago and Keokuk, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen McLean and son Ian left Thursday for Goderich, where they will spend a fortnight.

Mrs. J. J. Roach has returned home, after spending the past three weeks in Montreal, Quebec, St. Anne's and Toronto.

Mrs. Richard Matthews and Mrs. Mary Dunlop, Sterling street, have returned home after spending a week in Toronto.

Misses Edna and Eva Darch have returned to the city, after spending the summer in England and on the continent.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Jordan and family, who have spent the summer at Magnetewan, are expected home the middle of next week.

Miss Geraldine Glover, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Glover, Hayman Court, has returned to Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gillespie and family, Albert street, have returned to the city after spending the summer at their cottage, Georgian Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Waldon and Miss Ann Waldon, Victoria street, have returned to the city after summering at Bayfield, Lake Huron.

Dr. and Mrs. Chester Abbott and Miss Lorraine Abbott, Queen's avenue, have returned to town after spending the summer at Goderich.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Robinson and Miss Ruth Robinson have returned to the city after summering at their cottage, Cedar Point, Lake Huron.

Mrs. D. C. Rosche, her daughter, Miss Dorothy, and son, Edward, of Chicago, are guests with Mrs. Rosche's sister, Mrs. R. Walsh, Talbot street.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Vincent and Miss Verda Vincent have returned to the city after spending the past few weeks in New York City and the maritime provinces.

Miss Helen McIntosh of the teaching staff of the Ingersoll Collegiate Institute is spending the week-end with her parents, Rev. Dr. W. R. McIntosh and Mrs. McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tutt, Chesley avenue, received word from their son, Charles Tutt, who has arrived at Cherbourg, France, en route to Rome, where he will spend a year in post-graduate work.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Warren, Hamilton road, spent Friday in Toronto, attending the gold medalists' vocal concert at the exhibition, in which their daughter, Miss H. F. (June) Warren, took part.

Mrs. C. B. Edwards is expected home at the end of the month from the Pacific coast, where she has spent the past two months with her sister, Mrs. Bice, in Vancouver, also visiting other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Reid and daughters, Misses Mary, Martha and Ella, of Victor street, have returned from a delightful motor trip to Toronto, where they attended the Canadian National Exhibition.

The Mission Circle of Ridout Street Methodist Church held a miscellaneous shower this week at the home of Miss Norene Floyd in Wortley road in honor of Miss Wynnifred Mann, a bride-elect of next week.

Mrs. Duncan McArthur and two small daughters, who have been guests with Mrs. Frank Lawson since returning home from abroad, are leaving early next week for Kingston. Professor McArthur returned to Kingston early this week.

Mrs. H. W. Auden and family, St George street, have returned to the city after holidaying at their summer home, Gordon Bay, Muskoka. Prof. Auden and Marcus Auden, who have been spending the summer in Europe, are expected home at the end of next week.

Miss M. K. Smith, superintendent of St. Luke's Hospital, New York, is a guest with her sister, Mrs. Frank Hayman, Kensington Apartments. Miss Evelyn Hayman is returning to New York with her aunt the first of October to take a special course in dietetics at St. Luke's.

Very Rev. Arthur Carlisle, dean of Montreal, formerly of London, who will be in town for the Huron College Alumni meeting, will give his address at the service conducted in the Church of St. John the Evangelist in place of Huron College chapel, as has been the custom.

Judge W. M. Martin of the supreme court, Regina, who has just returned from England, where he attended the British Bar Association, accompanied by his wife, and son, Douglas, and his niece, Miss Christine Graham, spent a few days in town this week with his aunt, Miss Thomson, 396 Burwell street, on his way to his home in the west.

Miss Edith Wynne-Price has returned to the city from Peterboro, where she spent the past week of her holidays, following a delightful trip up the Saguenay. Earlier in the summer Miss Pryce spent some time in Chautauqua, where she gained many new ideas for her classes in physical training and aesthetic dancing, which will be opened in the university gymnasium early in October, under the direction of the Young Women's Christian Association.

Among the Londoners who will attend the students' Christian movement conference at Elgin House, Muskoka, Sept. 15, are the officers of the S. C. M. of the University of Western Ontario, including Miss Louise Garbutt, Miss Grace Gibberd, Miss Lillian Kingsborough, Miss Irma Berry, Miss Edna Barbour, Miss Dorothy Barnby and Miss Isabel Griffiths. It is probable that Misses Dora Ram, Kathleen Cooper, Eunice Moorehouse, Marion and Lillian Hill will also attend.

Miss H. F. (June) Warren, 560 Hamilton road, winner of the gold medal in the soprano vocal contest at the Toronto Exhibition on Tuesday last, returned to Toronto Friday to sing at the gold medalists' concert Friday evening. While in Toronto Miss Warren was presented with the gold medal. She has received a host of congratulations from her many friends in London, Detroit and Toronto. Miss Warren, who is a pupil of Miss Katherine Moore, will return to London today.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sutherland, Horton street, was the scene of a happy event last night, when a number of their friends gathered there to mark the occasion of their twentieth wedding anniversary. The host and hostess were completely surprised when during the evening they were showered with numerous beautiful pieces of china. The presentation was made by Mrs. Parkinson, while Mrs. Thomas MacDonald read the address. Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland were married twenty years ago in this city by the late Rev. Mr. Moffatt.

Mrs. Isabella Mann, Tecumseh avenue, was the hostess of a delightful trousseau tea yesterday afternoon and evening in honor of her daughter, Miss Wynnifred, whose marriage takes place next week. The tea table was prettily arranged with a cluny cloth and centered with a silver basket, filled with snapdragon with yellow candles in silver holders marking the corners. Purple asters and marigolds were effectively used throughout the rooms. Mrs. A. M. Cowan poured tea in the afternoon, and in the evening Mrs. Gordon R. Keenleyside presided over the tea cups. The assistants were Mrs. C. A. Mann, Mrs. M. D. Mann, Miss Gladys Sutton and Miss Bessie Smith. Little Miss Catharine Mann made a charming door attendant.

A large party of Stratford golfers motored to London yesterday afternoon to take part in the march at the Highland Golf Club against the London ladies' team. After a club luncheon, tendered by the London ladies, an interesting afternoon was spent on the links, the London team winning. Immediately following the match the guests from Stratford were entertained at tea, being joined by a small party of ladies who had spent the afternoon at bridge. Those present at the club yesterday included: Mrs. Kelly, president of the Stratford club, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Coghill, Miss Rankin, Mrs. Machaffie, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Whitman, Mrs. Makins, Mrs. Barrow, Mrs. Rankin, Miss MacDonald, Mrs. McNicol, Miss Davidson, Miss I. Gregory, Mrs. Babb, Miss Gordon, Miss Gregory, Miss J. Orr, Miss A. Gregory, Miss Kempe, Miss Walker, Mrs. Moffat, Mrs. McHattie, Miss Wardlaw, Miss Gould, Miss Keeting, Miss Ferguson and Miss Gifford, all of Stratford; Mrs. George Little, Mrs. A. Macpherson, Miss Isabel Ross, Mrs. Cl. Windsor, Miss Pope, Miss A. Ross, Miss Fitzgerald, Mrs. Jared Vining, Mrs. Nelson George, Mrs. George McLachlin, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Johnston and Mrs. Babb, Mrs. Travers, Mrs. Norman Keene, Mrs. Whitwam and Mrs. J. J. Foote.

MISS LULU PORTE WEDS DR. F. R. MILLER.

Popular London couple photographed just after their marriage had been solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Johnston, Colborne street, on Thursday.

EMERGENCY HUT OPENED AT FAIR

Lord Kitchener Nursing Division Names Attendants During Exhibition.

The emergency hospital hut was opened at the Western Fair today by the Lord Kitchener Nursing Division, St. John Ambulance Corps, under the supervision of Miss Ella Davis, superintendent of the division. Although the exhibition proper does not begin until Monday, the exhibitors are busy at work today, and there is always the possibility of accidents when the displays are being put into place. Miss Davis will be assisted in the tent today by Miss Georgina Hoffman and Mrs. Blanche Forsythe. And she will continue in residence there throughout the fair. Doctors and ambulances are continually on call.

The emergency staff will change daily as follows: Monday, Mrs. Ada Mason, Mrs. Mary Dodd, Mrs. Alice Strain, and Miss Marguerite Hill; Tuesday, Miss Margaret Sutherland, Mrs. Alice Strain, Mrs. Ada Mason, Miss Thelma Bamford, and Miss Kathleen Thorpe; Wednesday, Mrs. Ada Mason, Miss Marguerite Hill, Miss Eleanor Carter, Mrs. Alice Strain, Mrs. Mary Routledge, and Mrs. Ella Marsh; Thursday, Miss Margaret Sutherland, Mrs. Ada Mason, Miss Margaret Moran, Mrs. Alice Strain, Mrs. Jean Lawton, Miss Irene Pope, and Miss Lillian Field; Friday, Mrs. Mary Routledge, Mrs. Mary Dodd, Mrs. Ada Mason, Mrs. Alice Strain, and Mrs. Emma Morgan; Saturday, Miss Marguerite Hill, Miss Margaret Sutherland, Miss Margaret Moran, and Miss Eleanor Carter.

CLUB NEWS

SCOTCH GIRLS' CLUB.

The opening meeting of the Scotch Girls' Club for this season was held on Thursday afternoon in St. Peter's Parish Hall, with Miss Annie Morgan presiding. Plans for the coming season were discussed, but nothing definite was decided upon. Following the meeting, supper was enjoyed by the members.

MIZPAH COMFORT CLUB.

Mrs. Arthur Wilkes, vice-president of the Mizpah Comfort Club, was the hostess of yesterday afternoon's meeting, held at the Moose Hall. The gathering was called in honor of Mrs. Real, the president, who has just returned home after three months spent in Europe. The next meeting will be held on Sept. 26.

CENTENNIAL LADIES' AID.

Mrs. Terry, Lyle street, was the hostess of the regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid of Centennial Methodist Church held this week. The Bible lesson was taken by Mrs. Terry, and arrangements to hold a quilting at the end of the month were made. Following the business meeting, which was presided over by Mrs. M. Smith, refreshments were served under the direction of Mrs. Russell, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Hulbert and Miss Tozier.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST.

The Talbot Street Baptist Missionary Society held its first meeting of the fall season on Thursday afternoon, with the president, Mrs. D. H. McDermid, in the chair. Mrs. L. J. Munro and Mrs. Griffith conducted the devotional exercises, Mrs. C. J. Leach gave a very interesting address on "The Foreigner in Our Midst," and Mrs. Percy Schott sang sweetly. September 25 was the date set for the Union Mission Circle meeting, when all the Baptist Mission Circles of the city will be in session in Talbot Street Baptist Church both afternoon and evening. An excellent program is in preparation for this time. The following were named a nominating committee to report at the October meeting: Mesdames C. Stuart, Hazelgrove Bryant, Hennigor and C. J. Leach. The meeting was closed with prayer by Mrs. J. B. Campbell.

A meeting of the Talbot Street Baptist Mission Circle executive was held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Jones, Wellington street, on Friday afternoon.

ECZEMA You are experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema and Skin Irritations. It relieves at once and gradually heals the skin. Sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment free if you mention this paper and send 2c stamp for postage. 60c. a box; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto

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All kinds made to order, also remodeled, repaired and relined.

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Autumn is the time to plant

PEONIES

White, Yellow, Pink, Red.

15c at 15c

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ENGAGEMENTS

A charge of 75 cents for one insertion, or $1 for two insertions, is made for notices under this heading. Orders for insertion of engagement notices must bear the name and address of sender, and will not be taken over the telephone.

Mr. and Mrs. George Frauck, Bruce St., wish to announce the engagement of their second daughter, Madeline Florence, to Mr. Harold L. Williams, Wortley Rd., son of the late John and Mrs. Williams, the marriage to take place the latter part of this month.

Mrs. William S. Swift of 71 St. Catharine St., St. Thomas, announce the engagement of her daughter, Olive M., to Mr. William D. Van Egmond of London, son of Mrs. H. F. Thomas, the marriage to take place at Holy Angels Church, St. Thomas, on Sept. 23.

The engagement is announced of Miss Gladys M. Vandermade, daughter of Mr. L. M. Vandermade, this city, to Mr. Orville A. Moore, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Moore, Peterboro, Ont. The marriage will take place quietly the latter part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Staples, 792 Lorne avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Etta, to Mr. Thomas Herbert Ball of this city, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Ball, Kerrwood, Ont., the marriage to take place this month.

EMPRESS AVENUE L. A.

The Ladies' Aid of Empress Avenue Church met yesterday in the schoolroom of the church. Mrs. R. M. Berry gave a talk on temperance, and solos by Miss Gwen Ware were greatly enjoyed. Miss Udy played a number of piano solos, and Mrs. William Gibson gave an instructive talk on "The Guardian." Plans were made for a chicken supper to be held in October. Light refreshments were served at the conclusion of the meeting, in charge of Mrs. Venner, Miss G. Ware and Mrs. Wilson.

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566 DUNDAS STREET.

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Instruction in all brances of Music, Dramatic Art, Classical Dancing and Languages.

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CLAUD BIGGS
IRENE BUHNS
MILDRED CHANTLER
LENORE COUGHLIN
VICTORIA FRASER
IRENE FOSTER
ERIE YOUNG HOUSE
EDITH IRVINE
A. D JORDAN
BESSIE KERR
CECILIA LEWIS
HELEN LITTLE
JOHN W. LORD
THOMAS MARTIN
MARION MILLER
DOROTHY MUNROE
CHARLES E PERCY
GLADYS ROEDDING
GLADYS SHARP
ALBERTA SMELTZER
JENNIE STEELE
MABEL STEVENS
HAZEL M. TAYLOR
ALBERTA TORY
HAROLD E. WATSON
GEORGE WINTERBOTTOM

VIOLIN
DOUGLAS FETHERSTON
FERDINAND FILLION
EDITH JAMES
MARIAN SHARP
ZOE ADDY WATSON

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NORA LITTLE
CHARLES E. PERCY
MRS. F. SCHOFIELD

THEORY
BESSIE KERR
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MABEL STEVENS
GEORGE WINTERBOTTOM

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FALL DISPLAY

OF

We are handicapped owing to our small window space. Our windows are not large enough to display our numerous new variety of silks and woolens that we have just received for our new fall showing. We therefore invite the women of London to come and be convinced that we carry a most complete stock of dress goods which we are selling at astonishingly reasonable prices.

Let us assist you in making your season's wardrobe the best at a most economical cost. Our piece goods departments are generous in their assistance to help you choose suitable materials. The well-dressed women will appreciate how accurately garments are made with the New McCall Printed Pattern—the only pattern with a printed cutting line.

10% Off All Merchandise Fair Week

Newest Silks for fall wear new in quality, design and of the latest shades.		Parisian Crepes, for evening wear, at, yard	$1.49
Aristocrepe, something new, yard	$2.98	Theresa Crepe, silk and wool mixture, in all shades, at, yard	$1.98
Satin Crepe, this season's latest at, yard	$3.25	Tricosham, a fine knitted material, all shades, at yard	$1.50
Satin-faced Canton, in leading shades, for fall, yard	$3.25	Foshanara Crepe, stamped and guaranteed, in black, navy and brown, at, yard	$3.75
Pussy Willow Linings, for fur coats, guaranteed for three seasons, at yard	$2.75	Brocaded Cantons, in the newest shades and latest designs, at, yard	$2.98
Figured Broadcloths, in numerous shades, at, yard	$1.25	Swiss Canton, 40 inches wide	$2.25 and up
		Flat Crepes, very fine quality	$2.25 and up
Crepe de Chines, all shades	$1.50 up		
Silk and Wool Crepes, yard	$2.49		
Figured Radium, yard	98c		
Kimono Silks, the newest shades and designs	$1.49 and up		
Figured and Novelty Cantons, yard	$2.50		
Duchess Satins, in all shades, yard	$1.75		
Pure Silk Baronette Satin, yard	$2.00		
Georgette Crepe, all shades, yard	$1.75		
Figured Georgettes, yard	$1.49		

Millinery Velvets, all colors, yard	$1.75	All-Wool English Serges, 56 inches wide	98c and up
Velveteen, 20 inches wide, yard	69c	Fall and Winter Coatings, in the latest checks and stripes	$2.25 and up
All-Wool Tricotine, for suiting, 56 inches wide	$3.95 yard	All-Wool English Flannel, 56-inch material	$1.69 yard
Poiret Twill, beautifully woven material	$2.49 yard	All-Wool Sport Flannels	$1.75 and up
		Wool Crepe	$1.49 yard
		French Wool Crepe	$2.25 yard
		Fancy Wool Crepe	$2.50 yard
		All-Wool Striped Skirting, $1.69 yd.	
		Finest Quality Marvella	$4.50 and up

NEW NOVELTIES IN MARVELLAS, SILK, CHIFFON, VELVETS, AND ALSO IN MILLINERY LINE.

Pleatings of All Kinds at Reasonable Prices

London Silk and Woolen House

Phone 1123. 259 DUNDAS STREET. London, Ont.

WOMEN and THE HOME

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Can "Good But Lonely" Get a Husband Without Travelling With a Fast Crowd?—Should a Widower Remarry for His Children's Sake?—Does a Boy of 20 Know His Own Mind About Love?

Dear Dorothy Dix—I was raised very carefully, and I thought that all I had to do was to be modest, ladylike, jolly and friendly, and Mr. Right would be on the job.

I am twenty-five now, and I have been a good little girl. Men have come into my life, but when there were no kisses and midnight parties they didn't linger, but would say, "Wake up, little girl." I have watched silly, irresponsible, little seventeen-year-old kids go out and make a sensible man look and act foolish, so I have come to the conclusion that that is what men want and that I am a 1900-year model and out of date.

This is the year 1924. Shall I continue to be a real nice girl or shall I get into the game and, through paint, lipsticks and foolish talk, give the debs a run? When the men ask what about a little party, shall I go and dance and flirt as all the other girls do? My instinct tells me that is the wrong way to go after a husband. But I long for a domestic life. I have tried the good, little, stay-at-home way and I am twenty-five, and if I continue this way I will always be GOOD BUT LONELY.

Answer:

Perhaps, my dear, it is better to be twenty-five and good but lonely, and have your own self-respect, than it is to be married to the kind of a man who picks out his wife at wild parties and who mistakes the effects of bootleg liquor on his system for love. Drink makes many men amorous, and any woman can inveigle a gentleman who is pleasantly lit up to the altar. But the trouble is that when the effects of the liquor die out the man's affection also dies out, and the poor wife is left regretting her bargain.

Of course, if you just want to have a good time for a little while there is no doubt that you can have more fun travelling with the fast crowd than the slow one. Theoretically, men admire the good, little, modest girl. That is the kind of a girl they want their sisters to be and the kind they try to marry. But they prefer to play around with the girls who are not particular about what they do and who have no scruples with which to "wet-blanket" a party.

But my long observation has been that worth-while men seldom marry the wild, wild women. They have had enough of the female rounders, and when they pick out a wife they want some girl who hasn't been kissed and pawed over by dozens of other men and whose main accomplishments are not cigarette smoking and booze punishing.

Of course, the girl who belongs to the midnight frolic crowd does marry—usually a man of her own kind, and we see the results of these unions in the divorce scandals in the paper.

It may be, Good But Lonely, that you are in the wrong environment and that you need to go away from home and meet strange men. Often a girl gets sort of pocketed in her own little circle and she has to break away and go where people are not accustomed to her to make them realize how attractive she is. I don't believe any girl is passed over just because she is good. God help the world if the time ever comes when men cease to admire modesty and purity in women! DOROTHY DIX.

* * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a widower with two children. I lost my wife some years ago and have never remarried, though I am now only thirty-eight years of age. Did I do wrong by staying unmarried all these years, or should I have got married again to give the children a mother? I felt that I had no right to burden any woman with some one else's children Was this the right view to take? T. J. L.

Answer:

I imagine, T. J. L., that you have never come across a woman who appealed strongly to you, or else you would have let her decide the question about whether she were willing to raise another woman's children or not. This being the case, you were wise to stay single, for marriage for anything but love is a losing game.

Generally speaking, it is a good thing for a widower to remarry, provided—and mark well the word PROVIDED—he makes a suitable choice of a wife, for the widower must consider the interests of his children as well as his own in the woman he puts at the head of his house.

Many men don't do this. I have seen plenty of widowers marry young, frivolous girls no older than their own daughters, and I have seen men marry cold, selfish women, who had no pity or sympathy for children in their hearts. Such marriages as these are bound to bring misery on all concerned.

But there are plenty of good, kind, sensible women who give a mother's love and a mother's tenderness to their stepchildren and who make for them a home where they can grow up under their father's influence. Such women never consider their stepchildren an infliction.

Also you have to consider yourself. Children grow up quickly and go about their business of life, and you will find yourself a very forlorn and lonely old man unless you have provided for yourself with a companion for your old age. DOROTHY DIX.

* * * *

Dear Miss Dix—Do you think a boy twenty years old is old enough to know his own mind about love? JANE.

Answer:

No, indeed, Jane, I don't. A boy of twenty has not come to himself. He is just a kid, with a kid's changeable tastes. He is crazy about one thing today and wild for another thing tomorrow, and tired of them both and wants something else the next day. And it is the same way about love.

A girl attracts him because she has got such a cute way with her, and the next week another girl has got him going because she talks baby talk to him, and the next month he is sure he will die if he doesn't get the girl whose step matches his in the dance.

The boy of twenty is honest in thinking that he is experiencing an undying passion, but he is just mistaken, and don't you put any faith in him. Wait until he is older and has seen more of the world and his tastes are settled before you give him your little heart for keeps. DOROTHY DIX.

Peter Rabbit Has a Chat With One of the Little Gartersnakes

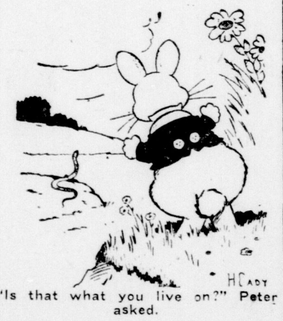
By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Of course, Peter Rabbit couldn't keep to himself the news of little Mrs. Garter Snake's big family. He had to tell everybody he met about it, so, of course, it wasn't long before the news had traveled all through the Green Forest and all over the Green Meadows. Most of the little people were not particularly interested. Mr. and Mrs. Garter Snake are such harmless people that only young Toads and young Frogs are afraid of them.

But when the news reached old Whitetail the Marsh Hawk and his cousin Redtail of the Green Forest, they were very much interested. Whitetail at once began to spend more time than ever flapping slowly back and forth over the Green Meadows. He flew low, and his sharp eyes were all the time peering down into the grass. Redtail also spent a great deal of time sailing back and forth over the Green Meadows and the edge of the Old Pasture. Both were watching for young Garter Snakes. Both are very fond of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Blacksnake were interested. Young Garter Snakes were much to their liking. So they also visited the place where Peter Rabbit said he had seen that big family. Fortunately for the young Garter Snakes they had scattered in all directions. They were babies without a home. They had no use for a home.

It was some time before Peter himself saw any of them again. Then one day Peter almost stepped on one of them. He was so busy swallowing an



"Is that what you live on?" Peter asked.

earthworm that he did not even see Peter. As soon as he had swallowed that earthworm he glided on, looking for another. Peter followed him and saw him swallow another worm.

"Is that what you live on?" Peter asked.

"Chiefly," replied the little Garter Snake. "If I can find a toad small enough for me to swallow I have a change in my bill of fare. Little Toads are very good eating, very good eating, indeed. I wish I had one now."

"My, but you have grown!" said Peter.

"Earth worms have been plentiful and I haven't had to go hungry. Why shouldn't I have grown?" replied the little Garter Snake."

Just then a shadow swept over them. Peter looked up. There was Whitetail the Marsh Hawk. Peter sat perfectly still. He was under a little bush, and he felt sure that Whitetail didn't see him. In this he was right. Whitetail didn't see him. Whitetail wasn't looking for a Rabbit. He darted down into the grass where that young Garter Snake had been. But the little Garter Snake wasn't there. He had known what that shadow meant, and he had glided away to safety. Whitetail flapped up and away in disappointment. No sooner had he gone than the young Garter Snake appeared.

"Speaking of Toads, nice, tender, baby toads, you don't happen to know where there are any?" said the young Garter Snake.

Peter shook his head. "No," said he, "I don't."

"I'm sorry, said the young Garter Snake.

But Peter wasn't sorry. He was glad.

(Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Peter Tries a Little Flattery."

THE SEA HAWK

By RAFAEL SABATINI.

SYNOPSIS.

Sir Oliver Tressilian, renowned for his exploits on the Spanish Main, is betrothed to Rosamund Godolphin, but the marriage is opposed by Rosamund's brother, Peter. By repeated insults Peter finally provokes Oliver to threaten murder, and when Oliver's young half-brother, Lionel, kills Peter in an unwitnessed quarrel over a woman, suspicion falls on Oliver. Even Rosamund believes him guilty and asks him to explain the trail of blood found leading from the body to his doorway. Feeling bound to protect Lionel, Oliver can do nothing but protest his innocence. But he goes to the justices and asks them to draw up a document attesting to the fact that he bears on his body no mark of recent wound; that therefore the trail of blood, obviously that of the murderer, injured in the encounter, was not his. This document he takes away to hold in readiness until needed.

A few weeks later Lionel learns from Jasper Leigh, a pirate sea captain whose ship is lying in the harbor, that the queen has been petitioned to command the justices to bring Oliver to trial—which they had previously refused to do. Oliver, meantime, goes to Rosamund to lay the proof of his innocence before her, but she refuses to see him. Lionel tells him of the petition to the queen. Half-crazed with fear that should Oliver clear himself his own implication will follow, he formulates a scheme to get Oliver out of the way, and goes to Jasper Leigh for assistance. Leigh suggests abducting Oliver and carrying him overseas to toil on the plantations.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued).

He lowered his voice and spoke with some slight hesitation, fearing that he proposed perhaps more than his prospective employer might desire.

"He might return," was the answer that dispelled all doubts on that score.

"Ah!" said the skipper. "What o' the Barbary rovers, then? They lack slaves and are ever ready to trade, though they be niggardly payers. I never heard of none that returned once they had him safe aboard their galleys. I ha' done some trading with them, bartering human freights for spices and eastern carpets and the like."

Master Lionel breathed hard.

"'Tis a horrible fate is't not?"

The captain stroked his beard.

"Yet 'tis the only really safe bestowal, and when all is said 'tis not so horrible as hanging, and certainly less dishonoring to a man's kin. Ye'd be serving Sir Oliver and yourself."

"'Tis so, 'tis so," cried Master Lionel almost fiercely. "And the price?"

The seaman shifted on his short, sturdy legs, and his face grew pensive.

"A hundred pound?" he suggested tentatively.

"Done with you for a hundred pounds," was the prompt answer—so prompt that Captain Leigh realized he had driven a fool's bargain which it was incumbent upon him to amend.

"That is, a hundred pounds for myself," he corrected slowly. "Then there be the crew to reckon for—to keep their counsel and lend a hand; 'twill mean another hundred at the least."

Master Lionel considered a moment.

"It is more than I can lay my hands on a short notice. But, look you, you shall have a hundred and fifty pounds in coin and the balance in jewels. You shall not be the loser in that, I promise you. And when you come again and bring me word that all is done as you now undertake there shall be the like again."

Upon that the bargain was settled. And when Lionel came to talk of ways and means he found that he had allied himself to a man who understood his business thoroughly. All the assistance that the skipper asked was that Master Lionel should lure his gentleman to some concerted spot conveniently near the water side. There Leigh would have a boat and his men in readiness, and the rest might very safely be left to him.

In a flash Lionel bethought him of the proper place for this. He swung round and pointed across the water to Trefusis Point and the gray pile of Godolphin Court all bathed in sunshine now.

"Yonder, at Trefusis Point in the shadow of Godolphin Court at eight tomorrow night, when there will be no moon. I'll see that he is there. But on your life do not miss him."

"Trust me," said Master Leigh. "When you have him safely aboard come to me at Penarrow," he replied, which showed that after all he did not trust Master Leigh any further than he was compelled.

On that they parted. Lionel mounted and rode away, whilst Master Leigh made a trumpet of his hands and hallooed to the ship. As he stood waiting for the boat that came off to fetch him a smile slowly overspread the adventurer's rugged face.

CHAPTER VII.
Trepanned.

Master Lionel was absent most of the following day from Penarrow upon a pretext of making certain purchases in Truro. It would be half past seven when he returned, and as he entered he met Sir Oliver in the hall.

"I have a message for you from Godolphin Court," he announced, and saw his brother stiffen and his face change color. "A boy met me at the gates and bade me tell you that Mistress Rosmaund desires a word with you forthwith."

Sir Oliver's heart almost stopped, then went off at a gallop.

"Be thou blessed for these good tidings!" he answered on a note of high excitement. "I go at once."

And on the instant he departed. Such was his eagerness, indeed, that under the hot spur of it he did not even stay to fetch that parchment which was to be his unanswerable advocate.

Master Lionel said no word as his brother swept out. He shrank back a little into the shadows. He was white to the lips and felt as he would stifle. As the door closed he moved suddenly. He sprang to follow Sir Oliver. Conscience cried out to him that he could not do this thing. But fear was swift to answer that outcry. Unless he permitted what was planned to take its course his life might pay the penalty.

He turned and lurched into the dining-room upon legs that trembled.

He found the table set for supper as on that other night when he had staggered in with a wound in his side to be cared for and sheltered by Sir Oliver. He did not approach the table; he crossed to the fire and sat down there holding out his hands to the blaze. He was very cold and could not still his trembling. His very teeth chattered.

Nicholas came in to know if he would sup. He answered unsteadily that despite the lateness of the hour he would await Sir Oliver's return.

"Is Sir Oliver abroad?" quoth the servant in surprise.

"He went out a moment since, I know not whither," replied Lionel. "But since he has not supped he is not like to be long absent."

Upon that he dismissed the servant and sat huddled there, a prey to mental tortues which were not to be repressed. His mind would turn upon naught but the steadfast, unwavering affection of which Sir Oliver ever had been prodigal toward him. In this very matter of Peter Godolphin's death, what sacrifices had not Sir Oliver made to shield him? From so much love and self-sacrifice in the past he inclined to argue now that not even in extreme peril would his brother betray him. And then that bad streak of fear which made a villain of him reminded him that to argue thus was to argue upon supposition that it would be perilous to trust such an assumption; that if, after all, Sir Oliver should fail him in the crucial test, then was he lost indeed.

Then came doubt, and, finally, assurance of another sort, assurance that this was not so and that he knew it; assurance that he lied to himself, seeking to condone the thing he did. He took his head in his hands and groaned aloud. He was a villain, a black-hearted, soulless villain! He reviled himself when he rose shuddering, resolved even in this eleventh hour to go after his brother and save him from the doom that awaited him out yonder in the night.

But again that resolve was withered by the breath of selfish fear. Limply he resumed his seat, and his thoughts took a fresh turn.

(To be continued.)

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HELEN BAKER ENTERS GOLF TOURNAMENT

London Will Have One Representative in Canadian Ladies' Championship.

Miss Helen Baker will take part in the nineteenth open and third closed Canadian championship arranged by the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union to take place in Hamilton the week of Sept. 15. The tournament will open Monday of that week at the Hamilton Golf and Country Club at Ancaster, when a qualifying round of 18 holes will be played.

The championship is open to all players who are members of a club affiliated with the C. L. G. U. and British American and other players in good standing with their respective associations, who have a handicap of eighteen or better. Miss Baker will be the only Londoner taking part.

CATHOLIC WOMEN'S LEAGUE.

At the opening meeting of the Catholic Women's League for this season, to be held Sunday afternoon, Sept. 14, in St. Peter's Parish Hall, arrangements for the bazaar to take place the last week of November will be completed. This affair, which is to be held in the Hall, will be given in aid of the Precious Blood Monastery. Plans for the coming season will also be discussed at this meeting.

Best of all Fly Killers 10c per Packet at all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores

GOOD TASTE IN CLOTHES IS THE FLOWER OF GOOD SENSE

JUST ONE PRICE ONE JUST PRICE

The Paris Ready-to-Wear Shop

LIMITED.

Royal Bank Building, Richmond Street. (Store Formerly Occupied by Laura Secord.)

Just Arrived From Paris! A Shipment of Dainty, Exclusive French Frocks

We have just received a large shipment of French Frocks for evening and street wear, featuring all that's new in styledom.

STREET FROCKS, fashioned of the woolens and silks of greatest favor, offer an interesting choice; many embody unusual treatments of fur, laces, beading, braiding; others depend on panel fronts, vestees, unique sleeves and necklines for distinction, while a varied range of colors is available; shutter green, artichoke green, dahlia, penny brown, russet brown and navy; also black.

EVENING GOWNS maintain the prevailing simplicity of line, and employ elaborations in the way of fabrics, ingenious beading, lace and feather trimming, and intra-tones of color.

SPORT DRESSES involve soft, new materials, many making their first appearance. styles of decisive trigness, and color schemes both subdued and gay.

Priced From $29.50 to $100

Our First Annual Sale of Fur and Cloth Coats

Enter the new modes. The Paris accepted modes for fall and winter; but not at the high prices which usually signal their appearance. Rather, at a price lower than, in all probability, will be possible until after Christmas clearances. Because, now, in midseason, manufacturers offer to retailers rare concessions, 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. less than later season prices.

We have selected hundreds of the most luxurious fur and cloth coats, the most exquisitely styled and fashioned of these coats from America's foremost makers. We have priced them at an even greater concession than the manufacturers quoted us.

BUY CAREFULLY—BUT BUY!

For the benefit of those who so desire, we have arranged a Weekly Payment Plan whereby you can purchase your Fur or Cloth Coat NOW and save 20 per cent to 50 per cent on your purchase.

HERE'S YOUR PLAN:

Coats priced at $ 25.00	Down Deposit $ 5.00	Weekly $ 2.50	Pays Off in 8 weeks
Coats priced at $ 50.00	Down Deposit $10.00	Weekly $ 5.00	Pays off in 8 weeks
Coats priced at $ 75.00	Down Deposit $15.00	Weekly $ 7.50	Pays off in 8 weeks
Coats priced at $100.00	Down Deposit $20.00	Weekly $10.00	Pays off in 8 weeks
Coats priced at $150.00	Down Deposit $25.00	Weekly $15.00	Pays off in 8 weeks
Coats priced at $200.00	Down Deposit $35.00	Weekly $20.00	Pays off in 8 weeks
Coats priced at $250.00	Down Deposit $45.00	Weekly $24.00	Pays off in 8 weeks
Coats priced at $300.00	Down Deposit $50.00	Weekly $30.00	Pays off in 8 weeks

Fall Millinery Opening

Keeping a watchful eye on the modes, to what end are one's watches destined nowadays? To us it means the opening of a new department, namely — MILLINERY — so that milady can get, with her new, exclusive wrap or dress, a new chapeau most suitable to her choice. Reproductions of

MME. VASSELIN-VILLETARD, MARCH REGNIER, MARIA GUY, LOUISE MARSY, MME. SUZY, REBOUX, THENAULT.

PARIS!

The very word is alluring, but when, as here, it qualifies a score of new chapeaux, is it not quite inimitable? Fascinating? Only last week, in Paris, the original models were being shown at the millinery openings, where the intelligentsia of the fashion world gathered to admire, to exclaim, to buy. But tomorrow you may view them at the Paris Ready-to-Wear Shop — the tri-color turban of Louise Marsy — the stitched velvet cloche de forme coiffante of Thenault — the beret of Reboux — Mme. Suzy's tam — and the violet velvet hat with pouts of imitation cross-aigrette.

Prices $10 to $25

New Autumn Suits

Characterized by a trend to simplicity and featuring the large coat worn with or without a belt as desired; skirts shorter again. These Suits are a popular angle of the poitrat mode for miss or matron. Fashioned of French tricotine, their strictly tailored lines relieved only by fine tuckings, pleatings and slashed sides.

$25, $30, $35

Excellent values at double the price.

Of Special Interest to the Stylish Stout Women

While madame has been appareled in summer raiment, great couturiers have been determining what she shall wear this fall and winter. Paris Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Shop is happy to announce they have adapted the dominant fashions for the full-figured woman with pronounced success.

As demonstrated in a showing of advance modes which should be of special interest to women wearing sizes 38 to 56 bust. Prices

$20, $25, $30, $35

SPECIAL SALE OF

Sport Coats Wraps and Coatees

Here are Lovely Smart Sport Coats, right in the fashion too, which you will delight to wear. English tweed, covert and vyeth cloths, plaids, stripes and mixtures; three-quarter and full length. Prices

$10, $15, $20

A Special Purchase Made by Our Buyer of 200 New Fall Sample Frocks Have Been Placed On Sale In Four Groups

GROUP NO. 1—Dress values up to $30.00, sale price **$15.00**

GROUP NO. 2—Dress values up to $40.00, sale price **$20.00**

They're smarter than any we've seen this season. You'll love the long slender lines of these frocks, broken only by a bit of a cape, a new sleeve or a slight, smart flare concealed somewhere in the skirt. The new fabrics are lovely, rich, satin-finished fabrics, ribbed effects and repps. These are just the kind of frocks you need for street, for business or for classroom. You may choose from any of the new fall shades.

IN THE NEW AUTUMN SILKS

FAILLE — SATIN CREPE
BELGALINE — CREPE SHEBA
MOROCCO CREPE — CHIFFON SATIN

GROUP NO. 3—Dress values up to $50.00, sale price **$25.00**

GROUP NO. 4—Dress values up to $65.00, sale price **$30.00**

The Paris Ready-to-Wear Shop

LIMITED.

Royal Bank Building, Richmond Street. (Store Formerly Occupied by Laura Secord.)

FAIR WEEK
Offerings at Leading
London Theatres.

THE THEATRES NEXT WEEK

THE OFFERINGS
In Play and Picture for
Your Pleasure.

"MOONLIGHT MAIDS" COME TO MAJESTIC

Claimed To Be One of Best Mutual Offerings of Season —Here Twice Daily

The next attraction at the Majestic Theatre is to be a special for the first three days of Fair Week, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, in the form of Sam Kraus' "Moonlight Maids." This company, which will offer two shows daily, at 2:15 and 8:15, was rated as one of the best on the Mutual wheel last season.

This season Mr. Kraus has spared neither labor nor expense in order to make it the outstanding burlesque show on the wheel. The company will be headed by Billy Hagan, a somewhat different comedian, who has the happy faculty of being funny without having to drag in vulgarity or suggestiveness in order to get a laugh. His is a style all his own and impossible to imitate. Mr. Kraus has surrounded him with a wonderful cast of principals.

First on the list is Anna Toebe, who needs no introduction to the burlesque patrons, as she is well known from coast to coast as the "Queen of Burlesque." She is as lively as a cricket and stops the show at every performance. Then there is little Kitty Starr, known as "Five Feet of Soubrette," full of life and vivacity. The prima donna is Diane Morgan, new to burlesque, formerly identified with some of the leading musical comedy productions in the country. She is a stately beauty of southern type. Nature has endowed her with a voluptuous figure and a powerful voice of rare beauty and magnitude.

Billy Hagan's side-kick is Harry Levine, also a clever Hebrew comedian. George B. Hall, the straight man, has a wonderful personality and also a good singing voice. He is a western product, where he enjoys a large following. "Yes, we have girls," sixteen of them, the pick of the market. All shapely, good to look upon, and able to sing and dance. There will not be a dull moment in the show, no long, tiresome dialogue, but a snap and go from the start to finish.

All the latest song hits will be introduced, singing and dancing being some of the main features of the show. In fact, snap and ginger has been the main object in putting the show together. No labor or expense has been spared on scenery, wardrobe and electrical effects in order to make the "Moonlight Maids" company stand out as an example of what a real burlesque show should be. Secure your seats today.

CHESTER PANTON

is a drummer and tympany player, with a very wide experience, with Loew's Concert Orchestra. For years he was a member of several circus bands and has gained a wonderful knowledge of the proper way to "tap." Besides being a drummer of rare ability, he is also a very fine performer on the oboe, one of the hardest instruments of today to master.

At the Majestic

Today, matinee at 2:15, evening at 7 and 9 o'clock—"Behold This Woman," a love story of a Hollywood girl, with Marguerite de la Motte, Rosemary Theby, Irene Rich, Charles (Buddy) Post, Anders Randolf, Harry Meyers. Extra added attraction—Larry Semon in his latest and greatest gloom chaser, "Plans and Pyjamas." Vaudeville—Madam Cherie, the woman in bronze; McGarry Brothers, stepping steppers; Chappelle and Stinette Co., golden-voiced fashion plates of vaudeville.

Special Fair Week Attractions.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, twice daily, at 2:15 and 8:15—"Moonlight Maids," burlesque's man-o'-war, with that versatile comedian, Billy Hagan; Anna Toebe, dainty and vivacious dancer; Harry Levine, George B. Hall, Diana Morgan, Kitty Starr, and that funny juvenile, Billy Allen, and the "Moonlight Maids" beauty chorus.

Next Thursday, Friday, Saturday, three shows daily, matinees at 2:15, evenings at 7 and 9—"Between Friends," with Lou Tellegen, Norman Kerry, Stuart Holmes, Alice Calhoun and Anna Q. Nilsson in the leading roles in a story of man's love, friendship and vengeance as portrayed in lavish New York settings. Vaudeville—Big-time acts—The Three McDonalds in "A Wee Bit of Scotch"; Phroso, England's premier pantomimist; Milton and Graham in "Turn to Your Right"; comedy, Pathe Review, special music.

SPECIAL BILL, MAJESTIC, NEXT THURS., FRI., SAT.

"Between Friends" Elaborate Drama To Be Presented With Big-Time Vaudeville.

When patrons of the Majestic Theatre witness the showing of "Between Friends," which, with three acts of supreme vaudeville, a comedy presentation and special music, forms the bill at that playhouse next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the last half of Fair Week, with daily matinees and two evening performances at 7 and 9 o'clock, they will see one of the most bizarre jazz cafe settings ever used in a photoplay.

Like many of the settings in which the action of Robert W. Chambers' stories have their action, "Between Friends" called for a most fantastic and bizarre scene, this time a jazz cafe. The futurist artist, who is well known but who was in a period of financial depression when this cafe set was being planned, found his way into the studio and pleaded hunger and a chance to do almost anything so long as it brought him food. As soon as the director discovered the artistic tendencies of this creative genius, who exacted a promise that his name be not mentioned, he was given carte blanche to proceed with the set.

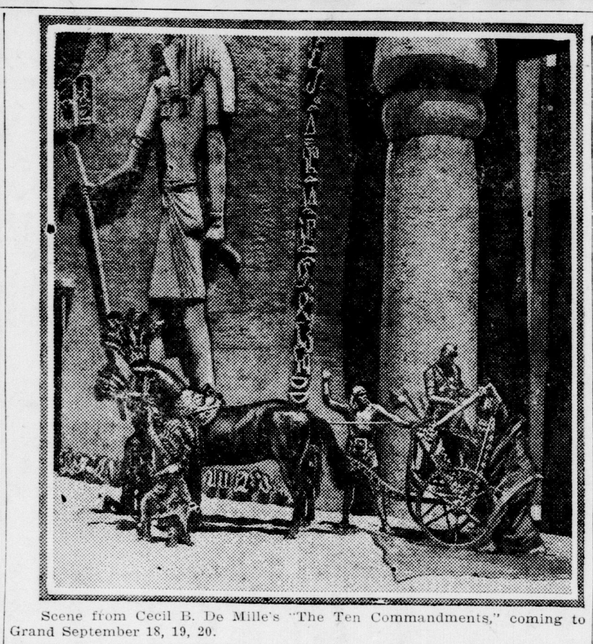
Seldom has such an unique setting been given, according to those conversant with the technique of the studio. The orchestra is seen in convict garb and does its playing behind bars. Mere words fail to describe the various decorative features, but all the liberties of futuristic art have been taken as well as some that are not included within that scope.

"Between Friends" has an extraordinary cast, which includes Lou Tellegen, Norman Kerry, Alice Calhoun and Anna Q. Nilsson. It was directed by J. Stuart Blackton.

Vaudeville.

In vaudeville there will be the Three McDonalds in "A Wee Bit of Scotch"; Phroso, England's premier pantomimist, and Milton and Graham in "Turn to Your Right." Following out the usual custom, there will also be presented a comedy creation, Pathe Review and special music to round out a meritorious bill.

The Three McDonalds, presenting their act entitled "A Wee Bit of Scotch," is just what its name implies, and is designed to please and entertain along Scottish lines. Phroso, exhibiting an unusual vaudeville novelty, which opens with a brief prologue on the screen, tells the story of the toymaker who works with brain and hand, and following the prologue Phroso presents his famous mechanical man specialty. "Turn to Your Right" is the title of the act presented by Milton and Graham, which includes among other things a generous amount of hilarity.



Scene from Cecil B. De Mille's "The Ten Commandments," coming to Grand September 18, 19, 20.

PROF. PASQUALE VENUTA

commenced his musical career at the age of nine years, under his uncle, Prof. Scassenia and Prof. Lorella, both of Messina, Italy. Completing his studies with them, he obtained a silver medal and diploma as professor of music. Prof. Venuta has played in several municipal bands in Italy, was for two years director at Rossini Theatre, Tunis, Africa, and with an orchestra on board H.M.S. Bedford, stationed in Chinese waters; was a member of the orchestra in Pelora Theatre, Messina, and Colisses Rivadania Theatre, Buenos Aires, Argentina. He came to London in 1913 and has been a member of Loew's Concert Orchestra for four years. Prof. Venuta is a clarinetist of rare ability.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE SEASON COMMENCES

Repainted and Redecorated Interior Will Greet Patrons at Opening.

All this week a gang of painters and redecorators have been busily engaged fixing up the interior of the Grand Opera House in readiness for the opening of that popular playhouse on Monday next, when Capt. M. W. Plunkett and his company of Dumbells in their latest and greatest revue, "Ace High," will be the special opening Fair Week attraction. It will be a thoroughly rejuvenated house that patrons of the Grand will see when they gather to witness the evening and Wednesday and Saturday matinee performances of Canada's most popular entertainers.

Road shows only will be booked for the Grand this season. This has been made possible by the moving of the burlesque attractions to the Majestic Theatre, of which J. R. Minhinnick is also the manager. There will be but two exceptions to this new policy, and these will be in the form of two massive screen productions already billed, including "The Ten Commandments," now enjoying a lengthy and successful run at Massey Hall, Toronto, and "The Thief of Bagdad," also an exclusive motion picture attraction.

Road shows will follow in happy series following the opening next Monday, and the number this year on the road guarantees patrons a season of full and enjoyable theatrical entertainment. Among those which will be seen here are some of the latest Broadway attractions, which during the winter season will tour Canada, making London one of their many ports of call.

The color harmony of the Grand Opera House will be much the same as last season, but fresh paint is being applied everywhere to create a new and pleasant atmosphere throughout. All of the appointments are undergoing a thorough cleaning, and the interior will be distinctly fresh and clean when the doors are thrown open to the public for the first time next Monday.

The preparations now going forward are sufficient in themselves to warrant an increased patronage for the coming season, and the new policy will undoubtedly be the means of adding to the Grand's popularity and will meet with the approval of London theatregoers. A complete season of road attractions is the welcome news which meets the theatregoing public as far as the Grand is concerned.

"The Rejected Woman," starring Conrad Nagel and Alma Ruhens, will be shown at Loew's Theatre on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

At the Grand

Commencing Monday at 8:15, with Wednesday and Saturday matinees—Capt. M. W. Plunkett's Dumbells Company in their sixth annual and best revue, "Ace High." Al. Plunkett, Stan. Bennett, Morley Plunkett, Ross Hamilton (Marjorie) and all the old favorites included in cast, besides "Red" Newman and "Jock" Holland, who are again under the Dumbells' banner. Seats now selling.

Harry Levine, assistant in mirth, who appears with the "Moonlight Maids" at the Majestic Theatre next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. This is a special attraction for the first half of Fair Week, with matinee and evening performances.

At Loew's

Last Time Today—Betty Compson in the big James Cruze production, "The Enemy Sex," a story of a girl who plays with fire.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—Alma Rubens and Conrad Nagel in a picture of power and beauty, "The Rejected Woman."

Thursday, Friday and Saturday of Next Week—David Belasco's big stage success, "Daddies," featuring Mae Marsh, and Loew's supreme vaudeville.

DELAWARE W. I.
Special to The Advertiser.

Delaware, Sept. 5—A very interesting and successful meeting of the Delaware Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Elmer Monteith on the second concession, Delaware, on Tuesday. Mrs. Henry Elviage, president, had charge of the meeting.

Mrs. Monteith read a fine paper on "Influence of a Women's Institute in the Home." This was followed by another paper by Mrs. J. H. Mathews on "The Education Value of Fiction."

Mrs. James Laurie, the secretary, was requested to take charge of the office of corresponding secretary, made vacant by the death of Mrs. F. G. Owen.

The institute will conduct a booth at the Delaware Fair on October 8.

The next meeting will be held a week earlier than the program calls for owing to the date set for the fair.

THE NEW
MAJESTIC
HOME OF BURLESQUE, VAUDEVILLE AND PHOTOPLAYS.

MATS., 2:15. — TODAY — EVGS., 7 & 9.

OPPENHEIM'S HOLLYWOOD LOVE TALE.

Behold This Woman

Irene Aich, Marguerite de la Motte, Charles (Buddy) Post, Harry Myers.

Don't Miss this Comedy.
LARRY SEMON
Blues Chaser, in
"Plans and Pyjamas"

VAUDEVILLE
MADAME CHERIE — The Woman in Bronze
McGARRY BROS. — Stepping Steppers.
CHAPPELLE & STINETTE CO. — Golden-Voiced Fashion Plates.

MATS. ALL SEATS 15c Except Sat'ys EV'GS. Two Shows 25c, 35c

FAIR WEEK OFFERINGS

MONDAY - TUESDAY - WED.
Matinees 2:15 TWICE DAILY Evenings 8:15
ANOTHER WHALE OF A SHOW.
A Six-Cylinder, Hundred Horsepower Laughmobile
—THE—
MOONLIGHT MAIDS
—WITH—

BILLY Hagan | ANNA Toebe

DIANA MORGAN
KITTY STARR
WM. YOUNG
Geo. B. HALL — HARRY LEVINE
— AND —
The Moonlight Maids Novelty Beauty Chorus

MATINEES 25c & 50c
EV'GS 25c, 50c, 75c, $1
Ladies' Daily Bargain Mats. 25c

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
MATINEES 2:15 — 3—SHOWS DAILY—3 — EVENINGS 7 and 9
ROBERT W. CHAMBERS' GRIPPING DRAMA
Between Friends
A Story That Tells Something, Shows Something, Proves Something—A Tale That Thrills and Throbs With Action
A PICTURE THAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO SEE
AND SUCH A CAST
LOU TELLEGEN — ANNA Q. NILSSON
NORMAN KERRY — ALICE CALHOUN
VAUDEVILLE
"THE BEST THERE IS."
3—McDonalds—3 A WEE BIT OF SCOTCH | PHROSO England's Premier Pantomimist | Milton & Graham in "Turn to Your Right"
JUST LOOK AT THE LOW PRICES
MATS. ALL SEATS 15c Except Sat'ys EV'GS. Two Shows 25c, 35c

GRAND FAIR WEEK
Commencing Monday
Mats. Wednesday and Saturday
EVENINGS 25c to $1.50 — MATINEES 25c to $1.00
Seats Now Selling—Get Yours Today for
The Dumbells in Capt. Plunkett's SIXTH ANNUAL REVUE "ACE HIGH"
With ROSS HAMILTON, AL. PLUNKETT, "RED" NEWMAN, STAN. BENNETT, PAT. RAFFERTY, ARTHUR HOLLAND, BEN ALLEN, MORLEY PLUNKETT
Capt. Plunkett's ORCHESTRA WITH Harold Rich

SCENES FROM "BETWEEN FRIENDS"-VITAGRAPH PRODUCTION

which is the special production secured for next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the last three days of Fair Week, at the Majestic Theatre. There will be daily matinees and two evening showings. Big time vaudeville, a comedy and special music are included in the bill. The cast of "Between Friends" includes Lou Tellegen, Anna Q. Nilsson, Alice Calhoun and Norman Kerry.

Special Announcement

Owing to the unusual interest manifested in the forthcoming engagement of Cecil B DeMille's mighty spectacle, "THE TEN COMMANDMENTS," which begins on a three-days engagement starting Thursday evening, Sept. 18, the management of the Grand Theatre has decided to inaugurate a special mail order department for the engagement of this attraction.

Applications for seats will be filled in the order of their receipt.

Kindly address all communications to MANAGER JOHN R. MINHINNICK, GRAND THEATRE.

Orders should be accompanied by check or money order for the number of seats desired.

Performances will be given twice daily on Friday and Saturday.

Prices for the daily matinees are 50c, 75c, and $1, plus tax. For night performances, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50, plus tax.

In ordering seats, please state for what performance tickets are desired.

Regular box office sale will open at the Grand Theatre at 9 a.m., Monday, September 15.

A Paramount Production—(Famous Players-Lasky Corporation)

LOEWS
"WHERE EVERYBODY GOES"
MONDAY NEXT
A Great Love Story of Young Hearts
With ALMA RUBENS, CONRAD NAGEL and Wyndham Standing
Drawn by HAYNASH

"The Rejected Woman"
THURSDAY NEXT
David Belasco's
Celebrated Stage Success
Daddies
STARRING
Mae Marsh
Celebrated actress, who performed so wonderfully in
"BIRTH OF A NATION"
"INTOLERANCE."
SUPREME VAUDEVILLE

Stan. Bennett, the "silly awss" in "Ace High," the Dumbells' latest and greatest, coming to the Grand Fair Week, commencing Monday.

WORKING GIRL'S EXPERIENCE

Read how She Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Arnprior, Ontario.—"I must write and tell you my experience with your medicine. I was working at the factory for three years and became so run-down that I used to take weak spells and would be at home at least one day each week. I was treated by the doctors for anemia, but it didn't seem to do me any good. I was told to take a rest, but was unable to, and kept on getting worse. I was troubled mostly with my periods. I would sometimes pass three months, and when it came it would last around two weeks, and I would have such pains at times in my right side that I could hardly walk. I am only 19 years of age and weigh 118 pounds now, and before taking the Vegetable Compound I was only 108 pounds. I was sickly for two years and some of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken a bottle of it I felt a change. My mother has been taking it for a different ailment and has found it very satisfactory. I am willing to tell friends about the medicine and to answer letters asking about it."—Miss HAZEL BERNDT, Box 700, Arnprior, Ontario.

A day out each week shows in the pay envelope. If you are troubled with some weakness, indicated by a run-down condition, tired feelings, pains and irregularity, let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound help you.

Deafness

Perfect hearing is now being restored in every condition of deafness or defective hearing from causes such as Catarrhal Deafness, Relaxed or Sunken Drums, Thickened Drums, Roaring and Hissing Sounds, Perforated, Wholly or Partially Destroyed Drums, Discharge from Ears, etc.

Wilson Common-Sense Ear Drums

"*Little Wireless Phones for the Ears*" require no medicine but effectively replace what is lacking or defective in the natural ear drums. They are simple devices, which the wearer easily fits into the ears where they are invisible. Soft, safe and comfortable. Write *today* for our 168 page FREE book on DEAFNESS, giving you full particulars and testimonials. WILSON EAR DRUM CO., Incorporated 198 Inter-Southern Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

Have You Tried The New Cuticura Shaving Stick?

This delicately medicated antiseptic Soap produces a rich creamy lasting lather, enabling you to shave without the slightest irritation. Indispensable for those who shave twice daily. Properly used, it will prevent ingrowing hairs.

Price 25c. Sold everywhere or mailed postpaid, upon receipt of price, by Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P.O. Box 2616, Montreal."

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.
THERAPION No. 1
THERAPION No. 2
THERAPION No. 3
No. 1 for Bladder Catarrh. No. 2 for Blood & Skin Diseases. No. 3 for Chronic Weaknesses.
SOLD BY LEADING CHEMISTS. PRICE IN ENGLAND 3s.
DR. LECLERC Med. Co. Haverstock Rd., N.W.5 London.
Sold by druggists or mail $1.00 from 11 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Easy to Take-Quick to Relieve
CATARRH of the BLADDER
Safe, Successful
Each Capsule bears name MIDY
Beware of counterfeits

NAGEL HAS BIG ROLE IN "THE REJECTED WOMAN"

Conrad Nagel who is co-starred with Alma Rubens in "The Rejected Woman," will be seen at Loew's Theatre when this distinctive feature opens a three days' engagement in that house, beginning Monday next. Nagel is taking the position of foremost leading man in the American films. His following is now numbered in the millions. Mr. Nagel did wonderful work in the recent productions of "Name the Man" and in "Three Weeks," and now in "The Rejected Woman" he has a role which gives him acting opportunities never before afforded him, with the result that his ranking in the world of cinema actors is undisputed.

Conrad Nagel is a man of great versatility. He was born in Keokuk, Iowa, and showed such ability at

Conrad Nagel and Alma Rubens will be shown at Loew's Theatre in a wonderful production, "The Rejected Woman," on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next week.

drawing that he decided to study for architecture and entered Highland Park College, Des Moines. However, a fine voice inherited from his mother and a taste for music inherited from his father, who was a noted pianist and composer, soon put him into college theatricals.

After graduation there was never much doubt as to Nagel's future. He spent one season with the Redpath Lyceum Bureau as a reader and took leading roles in the Princess Stock Company in Des Moines. From then on his services as an actor were in constant demand. He appeared on the New York stage in "The Natural Law," which was followed by his memorable portrayal of Youth in "Experience."

Among the pictures in which Nagel has appeared are "Little Women," "The Lion and the Mouse," with Alice Joyce; "Red Head," in which he played opposite Alice Brady; and in Marshall Neilan's Russian drama, "The Rendezvous."

Dainty and vivacious Anna Toebe, ingenue with the "Moonlight Maids," the special burlesque attraction at the Majestic Theatre for the first three days of Fair Week. There will be two shows on all three days, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

DUMBELLS IN 'ACE HIGH' AT GRAND FAIR WEEK

Opening of Popular Playhouse Monday Brings Back London Favorites.

Canada's foremost theatrical organization, the Dumbells, will be seen at their unequaled best when they offer their latest revue, "Ace High," at the Grand Opera House, commencing Monday and remaining for the entire Fair Week.

All the stars of the old soldier shows have been gathered under the Dumbells' banner this season.

The company is still headed by Ross Hamilton and Al. Plunkett, and now includes "Red" Newman, Arthur Holland, Stan. Bennett, Pat Rafferty, Ben Allen, Morley Plunkett, and a host of other popular entertainers, together with the genial Captain Plunkett and the best orchestra ever assembled in Canada.

The new revue gets its title from the opening scene, which depicts a battle in the air and a crashing plane. The whole show is designed to have all the speed, action and sheer beauty of a Sopwith scout in full flight.

Captain Plunkett has just returned from England and France, where he secured a wealth of material, songs and sketches for his sixth annual Canadian revue.

"Ace High" will be presented all next week, with the customary Wednesday and Saturday matinees. Seats are now on sale. Be sure and secure yours early.

"Red" Newman, who, with "Dock" Holland, has returned to the fold of the Dumbells and who will be seen in their sixth annual revue, "Ace High," at the Grand next week, beginning Monday.

ABANDONED CAR.

A abandoned motor car, which police believe had been stolen, was found on the Pipe Line road Thursday afternoon and taken to the local police station after it had remained on the road siding for more than two days.

The car bears license number 128-699. It is in excellent condition

'TEN COMMANDMENTS' IS FAMOUS STORY

Coming to Grand Direct From Massey Hall Engagement in Toronto.

Cecil B. De Mille's superb dramatic spectacle, which last season won the enthusiastic approval of New York and London, will be presented at the Grand Opera House by Adolph Zukor and Jesse L. Lasky for a three-day engagement beginning Thursday evening, Sept. 18, with matinees on Friday and Saturday. The picture is being shown this season only in regular theatres by a limited number of companies, each carrying its own orchestra and technical staff.

"The Ten Commandments" brings into sharp juxtaposition the gorgeous pomp and pageantry of ancient Egypt at the time of the exodus, and the complex civilization of the present day. The first part of the picture is a superb revelation of the pilgrimage of the Children of Israel from the land of the Pharaohs, the pursuit by the charioteers of the enraged Raamses; their safe passage through the divided waters of the Red Sea, and their pagan worship of the golden calf, whilst Moses, on the heights of Sinai, receives from Jehovah the code of laws for the righteous government of mankind. In the modern story, which forms the second part of the production, the chaos of present-day life and thought in America is set forth in an equally impressive and, at times, startling fashion. The love story involving one who scoffs at and one who obeys the laws of the Decalogue, and the adorable woman, who is the heart's desire of both, is thrilling in its episodes and marvelously human in appeal and message.

The principal roles in the Bibl part of the picture are played Theodore Roberts, Charles De Roc Estelle Taylor, James Neill, Law Butt, Julia Faye and Clarence B ton. The characters in the mod story are acted by Leatrice Joy, E La Rocque, Richard Dix, Nita Na Edythe Chapman, Robert Edeson Agnes Ayres. A special musi score arranged by Dr. Hugo Ries feld will be played by an orches of twenty men. It comes here dir from Massey Hall, Toronto. M orders now with remittance to M ager J. R. Minhinnick.

$10.00 CASH

Assures immediate delivery of any of these instruments. Balance easy.

Special Sale of New —and Used— Pianos, Player-Pianos, Phonographs

2 to 3 Years To Pay

DON'T DELAY. ACT TO-DAY.

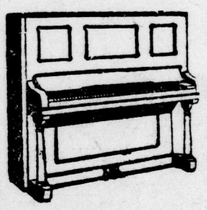
As in previous years, our exhibit of pianos, phonographs and player-pianos at the Western Fair will be on display in the northeast corner of the Palace. A special showing of all our instruments in the new Russian lacquer walnut finish and the regular mahogany and walnut polished cases will be on display.

Duplicates of these instruments will also be on exhibition at our warerooms, 242 Dundas street. Here, in addition, a special sale of new and exchanged pianos, phonographs and player-pianos is being held. Savings of from $100 to $300 are to be made on the instruments offered.

Interested prospective purchasers call or write for full particulars. Your old instrument, whether it be an organ, square or upright piano or phonograph, accepted as part payment, balance to suit.

BELOW IS A PARTIAL LIST OF THE BARGAINS OFFERED

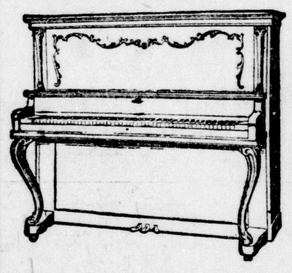
WEBER UPRIGHT PIANO, $79.00



Good practice piano. Full price allowed in exchange for a new piane within two years.

SALE PRICE... $79.00

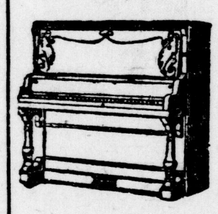
DEVONSHIRE UPRIGHT PIANO, $99.00



Practice piano, thoroughly overhauled.

SALE PRICE..... $99.00

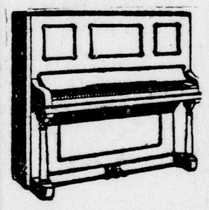
DEVON UPRIGHT, $145.00



A real good instrument, suitable for any home.

SALE PRICE... $145.00

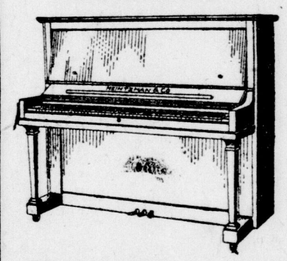
BELL UPRIGHT, $295.00



Colonial design of case, good tone, fully guaranteed.

SALE PRICE... $295.00

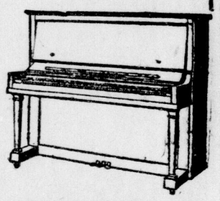
MASON & RISCH UPRIGHT, $449.00



Colonial mahogany case, positively like new. Regular price $675.00

SALE PRICE.... $449.00

DOMINION UPRIGHT, $385.00



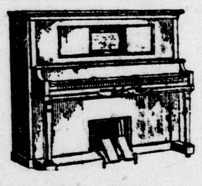
Colonial walnut case, practically new. Was $600.00

NOW, $385.00

SPECIAL — 20 SQUARE PIANOS, IN GOOD CONDITION, WORTH $100.00, WHILE THEY LAST — $39 — $10.00 Cash — BALANCE $5.00 PER MONTH

WEBER PLAYER PIANO

Regular $775.00, Sale Price, $545.00.



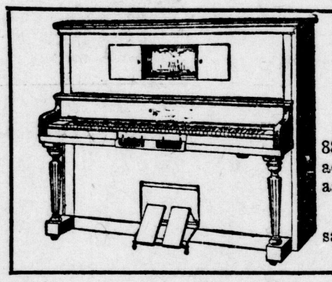
88-note, Colonial design of case.

A real bargain.. $545.00

BOUDOIR PIANO, $235.00

Oak case, suitable for apartment. Worth $450.00

SALE PRICE..... $235.00



HEINTZMAN & CO. PLAYER

Reduced $325.00

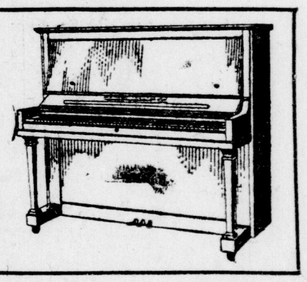
Colonial design of case, 88-note, patent aluminum action, positively as good as new.

Reduced $325.00 for this sale.

HENRY HERBERT PIANO, $395.00

Made by Mason & Risch and is like new. Regular $575.00

SALE PRICE..... $395.00



PHONOGRAPH BARGAINS

1 Sonora. Reg. $450, for..... $250
1 Sonora. Reg. $350, for..... $225
1 Mason & Risch. Reg. $275, for $150
1 Turner Sonola. Reg. $210, for $125
1 Brantola. Reg. $135, for..... $60
1 Playola. Reg. $130, for $55
1 Table Phonograph. Reg. $75, for $41
1 Table Phonograph. Reg. $65, for $25
1 Table Phonograph. Reg. $40, for $15

SPECIAL---6 ONLY

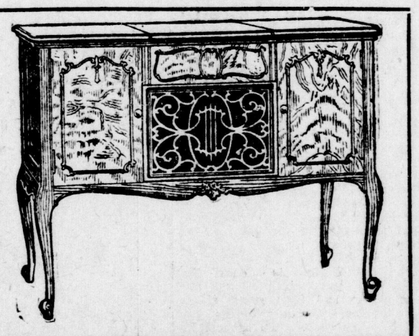
Console Phonographs

In mahogany or walnut cases, manufactured by the McLagan Phonograph Company. Regular price $150.00

SPECIAL SALE PRICE..... $99.00

Easy terms.

See window display.



Brunswick PHONOGRAPH BARGAINS

Reg. $375.00, for $235.00
Reg. $185.00, for $139.00
Reg. $175.00, for $115.00
Reg. $145.00, for $99.00
Reg. $85.00, for $59.00

SALE BEGINS FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, AT 9 A. M.

6 Ground Floor Record Rooms For Demonstrating Victor Records

Heintzman & Co. Ltd.

242 DUNDAS STREET

MAIL THIS TO-DAY
Heintzman & Co. will please mail me at once complete list of all Piano and Player-Piano bargains. I saw ad. in The Free Press.
Name .....
Address .....

277 Entries In Mfrs. A.A.A. Meet As Part of Western Fair Opening Program

City's Best Track Talent Arranged On Varied Bill

Combining Meet With Western Fair Gets First Trial Today.

STARTS AT 1:30

The innovation of staging the annual Manufacturers' A. A. A. track meet as a part of the opening day's program for the Western Fair gets its first trial today.

Two hundred and seventy-seven entries are in for the various events, one of the largest lists ever recorded in an industrial track meet here. A glance over these entries reveals the best athletic talent London has produced over the three or four seasons in which local track athletics have been steadily reaching a higher stage of development, and culminating this year when three athletes were chosen for the Olympic training camp.

The program starts off at 1:30 o'clock, and, as experienced officials are in charge, it should be run off like clockwork.

The entries are as follows:

100-Yard Dash, Ladies' Novice.
Florence Horwood, London Life.
Hazel Stone, London Life.
Jennie Dicks, London Life.
Emily Poole, McCormicks.
Dorothy Gardiner, McCormicks.
Edna Swanson, McCormicks.
Aggie Jelly, Penmans.
Elsie Ford, Penmans.
Mary Lindsay, Greene-Swift.
Lillian Clayton, Scott-McHale.
Florence Brooke, Reid Bros.
Nettie Furanna, Scott-McHale.

100-Yard Dash, Men's Novice, First Heat.
Harold Martin, British and Colonial Press.
Jack Mahon, Canada Pharmacal.
Geo. Murray, Somerville Paper Box.
Gerald Davies, Canada Pharmacal.
A. Palmby, A. Talbot & Co.
Chas. White, Public Utilities.
W. C. Henderson, London Life.
J. Buchanan, McClarys.
C. G. Clarke, Scott-McHale.
W. T. Renaud, Scott-McHale.
G. White, Ontario Furniture.

100-Yard Dash, Men's Novice, Second Heat.
Norman Palmby, Beatty Bros.
Percy C. Mason, J. Totten.
Louis Nye, Hobbs Hardware.
R. E. Sumner, London Life.
Lloyd Yorke, McCormicks.
N. Land, McClarys.
Hiram Hey, Jun., Penmans.
W. J. Self, Murray Shoe.
F. Hockney, Scott-McHale.
T. E. Hussey, Scott-McHale.

100-Yard Dash, Boys Under 18 Years.
Harold Martin, B. & C. Press.
Percey C. Mason, J. Totten.
C. G. Clarke, Scott-McHale.
Larry Liddell, Murray Shoe.
F. Hockney, Scott-McHale.

Standing Broad Jump, Ladies.
Kitty Brooks, London Life.
Lucille Scott, McCormicks.
Dorothy Gardiner, McCormicks.
Lillian Vanstone, Penmans.
Aggie Jelly, Penmans.
Elsie Ford, Penmans.
Hazel Brown, Murray Shoe.
Florence Brooke, Reid Bros.
Hazel Stone, London Life.

100-Yard Dash, Men.
J. P. Gorman, McClarys.
Louis Nye, Hobbs.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
Harry Coursey, McCormicks.
H. Wilson, McClarys.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
C. G. Clarke, Scott-McHale.

75-Yard Dash, Ladies, First Heat.
Irene Schussler, Teasdale Hosiery.
Lenore Henry, Greene-Swift.
Kitty Brooks, London Life.
Jennie M. Dicks, London Life.
Lucille Scott, McCormicks.
Lillian Vanstone, Penmans.
Elsie Ford, Penmans.
Hazel Brown, Murray Shoe.
Florence Brooke, Reid Bros.
Hazel Stone, London Life.

75-Yard Dash, Ladies, Second Heat.
Florence Horwood, London Life.
Hazel Stone, London Life.
Edna Swanson, McCormicks.
Aggie Jelley, Penmans.
Mary Lindsay, Greene-Swift.
Alma Brown, Scott-McHale.
Lillian Clayton, Scott-McHale.

100-Yard Dash, Men's Novice, Final.
75-Yard Dash, Ladies, Final.
Running High Jump, Ladies.
Kitty Brooks, London Life.
Emily Poole, McCormicks.
Aggie Jelley, Penmans.
Olive Bryant, Penmans.
Thelma Tummonds, Richards-Wilcox.
Hazel Brown, Murray Shoe.
Hazel Stone, London Life.

Standing Broad Jump, Men.
R. E. Waugh, Somervilles.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
W. C. Henderson, London Life.
Harry Coursey, McCormicks.
W. E. Burrows, McCormicks.
Doug E. Westman, McCormicks.
H. Wilson, McClarys.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
T. G. Mourant, L. H. Martyn & Co.

120-Yard Hurdles, Men, First Heat.
W. J. Cleve, Somervilles.
Louis Nye, Hobbs.
A. W. Anderson, London Life.
Ernest J. Johnston, London Life.
Lloyd Yorke, McCormicks.

120-Yard Hurdles, Men, Second Heat.
E. N. Chapman, Chas. Chapman Co.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
R. E. Sumner, London Life.
L. M. Dalgleish, London Life.
Harry Coursey, McCormicks.

120-Yard Hurdles, Men, Third Heat.
B. H. Ellyatt, R. G. Edgecombe Co.
W. C. Henderson, London Life.
W. E. Burrows, McCormicks.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
W. Robb, Murray Shoe.

120-Yard Hurdles, Men, First Heat.
Florence Horwood, London Life.

ON THE QUALITY OF THE TACKLE

depends the success of the fisherman. We supply the best procurable, and at lowest possible prices. See our goods and get our prices.

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The Sporting Goods Store of London.

111 Dundas St. Cor. Talbot St. tf-t

Soccer Troubles Ended At Last

D. F. A. and C. F. A. Reach Complete Settlement.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5. — As a result of negotiations which culminated in a meeting of representatives of the Dominion of Canada Football Association and the Canadian Football Association yesterday and today an armistice has been declared in the soccer war, and in all probability the official peace treaty will be ratified by both parties early next week. The following statement, signed by Secretary Davidson of the D. F. A. and Secretary Adamson of the C. F. A., was handed out with the promise that full particulars will be given to the public next week.

"A complete settlement was arrived at and an agreement signed by the representatives of both parties. All suspensions passed on all clubs, players, officials and grounds in connection with the past trouble have been raised."

Hazel Stone, London Life.
Lucille Scott, McCormicks.
Aggie Jelly, Penmans.
Thelma Tummonds, Richards-Wilcox.
Nettie Furanna, Scott-McHale.

120-Yard Hurdles, Ladies, Second Heat.
Kitty Brooks, London Life.
Jennie Dicks, London Life.
Dorothy Gardiner, McCormicks.
Alma Brown, Scott-McHale.

One-Mile Bicycle Race, Men.
W. A. Kilmer, B. & C. Press.
Gerald Davies, Canada Pharmacal Co.
Frank A. Graham, Bicycle and Motor Sales Co.
Frank Galloway, Beatty Bros.
H. S Heap, Schultz Bros
A. Palmby, A. Talbot & Co.
Aloysious Breen, A. Talbot & Co.
Fred Auger, C. N. R.

120-Yard Hurdles, Men, Final.
120-Yard Hurdles, Ladies, Final.
Half-Mile Bicycle Race, Ladies.
Dorothy Gardiner, McCormicks.
Edna Taylor, Penmans.
Florence Nightingale, Penmans.
O'ive Bryant, Penmans.
May Stewart, Penmans.
Freda Wenige, 27 Erie Ave.
Hilda Wenige, 27 Erie Ave.
Mary Heather, Murray Shoe.
Phyllis Pearce, Murray Shoe.
Alma Brown, Scott-McHale.
Lillian Clayton, Scott-McHale.
Florence Brooke, Reid Bros.
Jennie Dicks, London Life.

12-Pound Shot-Put, Men.
Stuart Ivison, Somervilles.
B. H. Ellyatt, R. G. Edgecombe & Co.
L. A. Hedden, T. H Baker & Co.
W. C. Henderson, London Life
Harry Coursey, McCormicks.
D. E. Westman, McCormicks.
Hiram Hey, Jun., Penmans.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
J. J Self, Murray Shoe.
A. Henderson, Murray Shoe.

220-Yard Dash, Men, First Heat.
Harold Martin, B. & C. Press.
J. P. Gorman, McClarys.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
Ted Taylor, Penmans.
Hiram Hey, Jr., Penmans.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
C. G. Clarke, Scott-McHale.

220-Yard Dash, Men, Second Heat.
Harry Coursey, McCormicks.
H. Wilson, McClarys.
Andrew M. Bruce, Penmans.
W. N Lawton, Penmans.
John D. Speirs, Penmans.
T. G. Mourant, L. H. Martyn & Co.

880-Yard Run, Men.
D. H. Davies, McClarys.
Geo. Murray, Somervilles.
E. N. Chapman, Chas. Chapman Co.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
A. E. Lawrence, London Life.
L. M. Dalgleish, London, Life.
M. Allen, C.N.R.
Lloyd Yorke, McCormicks.
George Grant, Penmans.
John D. Speirs, Penmans.
Alf. White, Murray Shoe.

Ladies' Softball Team, 440-Yard Relay.
Askin St.
McCormick Mfg. Co.
Red Arrows.
Penmans Ltd.
Brownies.
Scott-McHale.

220-Yard Dash, Men, Finals.
2-mile Handicap Bicycle Race, Men.
Ed. A. Ryckman, Somervilles.
W. A. Kilmer, B. & C. Press.
Gerald Davies, Canada Pharmacal.
Frank A. Graham, Bicycle & Motor Sales.
Frank Galloway, Beatty Bros.
A. Palmby, A. Talbot & Co.
Aloysious Breen, A. Talbot & Co.
Fred Auger, C.N.R.

440-Yard Dash, Men.
J. P. Gorman, McClarys.
D. H. Davies, McClarys.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
A. E. Lawrence, London Life.
Harry Coursey, McCormicks.
George Grant, Penmans.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
John D. Speirs, Penmans.
T. G. Mourant, L. H. Martyn & Co.

5-Mile Bicycle Race, Open, Men.
W. A. Kilmer, B. & C. Press.
Gerald Davies, Canada Pharmcal Co.
Frank A. Graham, Bicycle & Motor Sales.
Frank Galloway, Beatty Bros.
H. S. Heap, Schaltz Bros.
A. Palmby, A. Talbot & Co.
Fred Auger, C.N.R.

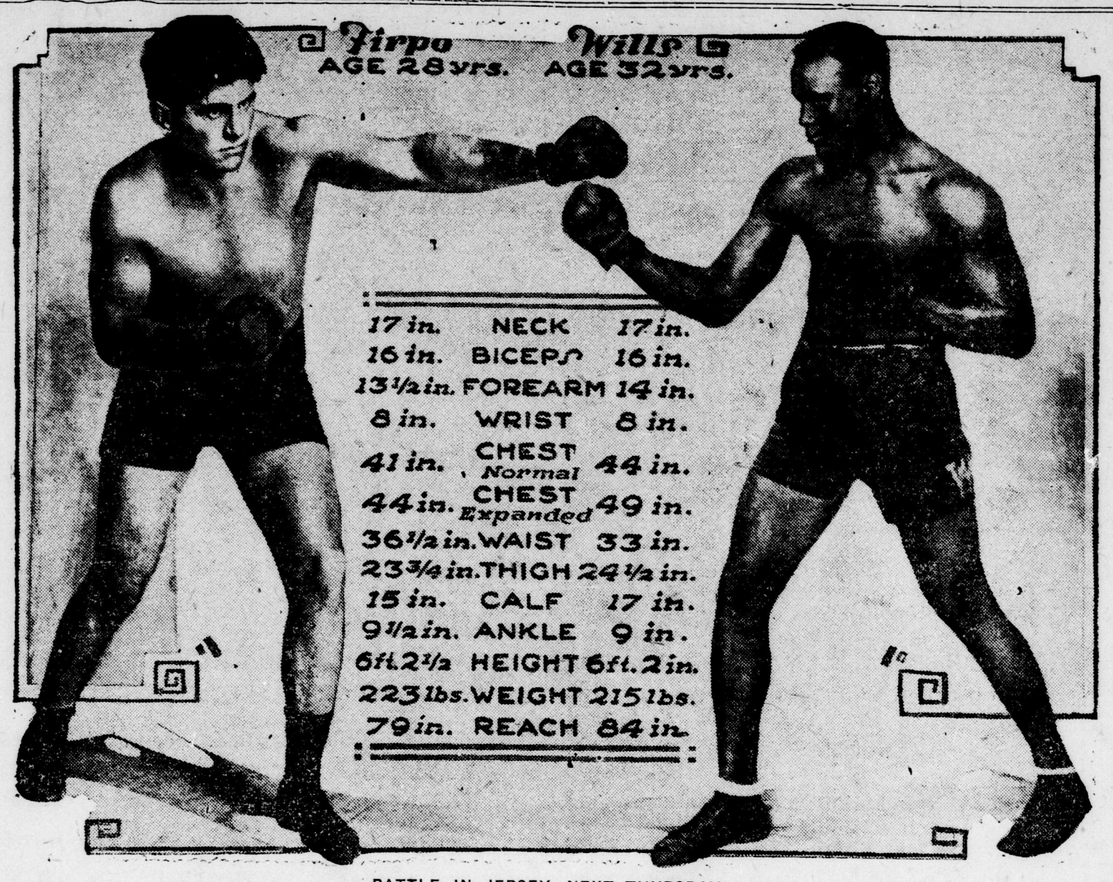
Ladies' Potato Race, Finals.
Running High Jump, Men.
Stuart Ivison, Somervilles.
R. E. Waugh, Somervilles.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
L. M. Dalgleish, London Life.
W. E. Burrows, McCormicks.
D. E. Westman, McCormicks.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
W. Robb, Murray Shoe.

Running Hop, Step and Jump, Ladies.
Kitty Brooks, London Life.
Lucille Scott, McCormicks.
Dorothy Gardiner, McCormicks.
Aggie Jelly, Penmans.
Thelma Tummonds, Richards-Wilcox.
Hazel Brown, Murray Shoe.

Running Hop, Step and Jump, Men.
Stuart Ivison, Somervilles.
R. E. Waugh, Somervilles.
A. W. Anderson, London Life.
R. E. Sumner, London Life.
L. M. Dalgleish, London Life.
Harry Coursey, McCormicks.
W. E. Burrows, McCormicks.
J. McKay, McClarys.
J. Buchanan, McClarys.
Walter Dutton, Penmans.
W. N. Lawton, Penmans.

Running Broad Jump, Ladies.
Kittly Brooks, London Life.
Lucille Scott, McCormicks.
Dorothy Gardiner, McCormicks.
Aggie Jelley, Penmans.
Olive Bryant, Penmans.
Thelma Tummonds, Richards-Wilcox.
Hazel Brown, Murray Shoe.
Hazel Stone, London Life.
Florence Horwood, London Life.

1-Mile Run, Men.
D. H. Davies, McClarys.
Geo. Murray, Somervilles.



BATTLE IN JERSEY NEXT THURSDAY.

If Harry Wills fails to win on a knockout from Luis Firpo at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey next Thursday it is going to be a hard winter along the levees in the south, Cottage Grove avenue in Chicago, 135th street in New York and other colored population centers. The word has gone forth from the Wills camp—said to be directly from Wills himself—to his colored brethren to sink the works on his knocking the South American cold. Speculation in other centers appears to be uncertain. Influenced by the amount of colored money that has been set in on Wills, the Senegambian rules a slight favorite. Wills has been fighting under wraps. There is no question but that he didn't exert himself against Bartley Madden. He isn't the fighter he once was, has lost considerable speed and some of his punch. Many claim he has gone back. Undoubtedly he has gone back far enough to meet Firpo coming up.

WILLS SURE OF WINNING BOUT

"I Like To Fight," Sums Up Confidence of Negro Heavyweight.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Sept. 5.—Looking back over 95 battles which leads through a period of thirteen years, to his most important engagement, that with Luis Angel Firpo, at Boyle's Thirty Acres on September 11, Harry Wills, negro heavyweight, made a simple comment:

"I like to fight."

Looking forward to the five years of active ring work which he considers still remain for him regardless of the outcome of the Firpo fight or a possible battle with Jack Dempsey for the goal of all pugilists, the heavyweight championship of the world, he answered a query regarding his future:

"I like to fight."

Of his 95 battles, Wills won 44 by knockouts and 30 by decisions. He was knocked out once, lost four times by decisions, fought two draws, thirteen no-decision engagements and one exhibition, record books show.

The only knockout he suffered in his career was administered by Sam Langford, negro heavyweight, considered by many observers as the hardest hitting man of his weight who ever fought. It came in 1916 in the nineteenth round. Wills more than evened the score by knocking out Langford in five rounds in 1918.

Sam McVey, Bill Tate, Tut Jackson, Kid Norfolk and Jeff Clarke, all negro boxers, were also bowled over by Wills as he fought his way to challenge the white heavyweights. The first of these to take a chance, Fred Fulton, was knocked out in 1920 in one round; since that time no white man of prominence has risked his ring prestige with "the Brown Panther."

Wills and his manager, Paddy Mullins, have been consistently challenging Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight championship. The match, tentatively arranged many times, was finally lost in the brilliant rise of Firpo. It is understood, however, that the winner of the Wills-Firpo struggle will be matched with Dempsey in 1925.

Two years ago Wills was considered a real menace to white supremacy; since that time, however, he has fought only four times. The ability of his "brittle" hands to stand the test of a championship bout has been doubted; his failure to knock out Bartley Madden in fifteen rounds in his most recent fight has been added food for skeptics, who declare that he has "gone back."

Meanwhile Wills is carefully, methodically preparing for the moment when the first gong rings, as he has conscientiously trained for each of his 95 fights. To his critics he answers calmly:

"I am not holding my opponent cheaply and am working into my best condition. My hands are ready and I am confident. I like to fight."

E. N. Chapman, Chas. Chapman Co.
L. A. Hedden, T. H. Baker & Co.
M. Allen, C.N.R.
George Grant, Penmans.
John D. Speirs, Penmans.
G. V. White, Ontario Furniture.

400-Yard Ladies' Relay.
Teasdall Hosiery
Greene-Swift Ltd.
London Life Insur. Co.
McCormick Mfg. Co.
Penmans Ltd. (A).
Penmans Ltd. (B).
Scott-McHale Ltd.

880-Yard Men's Relay.
Askin St.
McCormick Mfg. Co.
Red Arrows.
Penmans Ltd.
Brownies.
Scott-McHale.

On the Side Lines

With C. S. G.

THE END.

The games in Hamilton today mark the end of the Mint League season, and for all that is definitely known yet, mayhap, the end of the Mint League also. With Hamilton and London out, there would of course be no excuse for the coined cognomen of "Mint."

The London team will be paid off in Hamilton, and most of the players will scatter for their homes from there. Joe Delman left the team yesterday for home upon receipt of news that his mother was seriously ill.

What will happen during the winter months is highly speculative. There is at the present time little basis for the idea that there will be no Mint League next year, and there isn't a whit more for believing there will. Probably somebody will get a safe and sane idea during the early period of hibernation and a new league or a couple of new circuits will result.

Who knows? or maybe it's: Who cares?

PALMERSTON PLAYER SUFFERS BROKEN LEG

Rube Horning Turns Quickly To Avoid Being Tagged Out.

Special to The Advertiser.

Teeswater, Sept. 4.—In an exhibition game played here today, Teeswater defeated Palmerston 11 to 3. The feature of the game was the heavy hitting of the Teeswater team, including two home runs, one by Robinson and one by O'Hagan. A serious accident occurred in the fourth inning when Rube Horning of Palmerston was cornered between third and home. Turning quickly to avoid being put out, he broke his right leg above the ankle.

Batteries — Palmerston: Everett, Lawrence and Daum; Teeswater: Robinson, O'Hagan and Cassidy.

Umpires—Thompson and Thornton.

Allenford, winners of the northern group of the Bruce League, plays in Teeswater on Monday, Sept. 8, in the first game of the finals for the Bruce County championship.

MAN AT GUELPH SENTENCED ON INTOXICATION CHARGE

Special to The Advertiser.

Guelph, Sept. 5.—Seven days in the county jail was the sentence imposed by Mayor William Stephens on John Donohue of Toronto this morning, when he pleaded guilty to driving an automobile while under the influence of liquor.

SAGINAW HUMBLES BAY CITY WOLVES

Grand Rapids Takes First of Series With Anglers.

Special to The Advertiser.

Saginaw, Sept. 5.—Saginaw again balked Bay City's effort to clinch the second half season pennant of the Mint League today, when Frank Matuzak, Wolf cast-off, trimmed Punch Knoll's crew for the second time in five days, 3 to 1. Matuzak scattered six hits well.

Bay City	000 001 000—1	6 0
Saginaw	110 000 10x—3	7 3

Lahale and Boelzle; Matuzak and Hammond.

ORPHANS WIN.

Special to The Advertiser.

Muskegon, Sept. 5.—The Grand Rapids Orphans captured the opening game of a series which includes double-headers tomorrow and Sunday from the Anglers here this afternoon, through loose play behind Welzer, 7 to 3.

Grand Rapids	003 003 100—7	5 0
Muskegon	000 210 000—3	14 0

Welzer and Connolly; Collard and Lackey.

VEHICS BEAT KAZOOS.

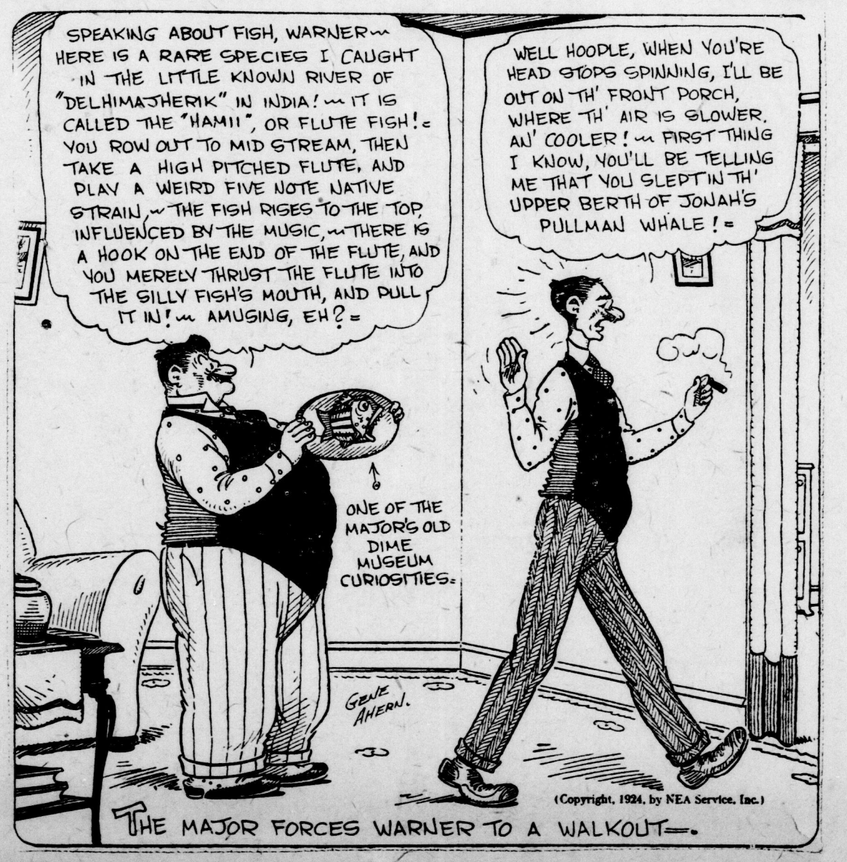
Special to The Advertiser.

Kalamazoo, Sept. 5.—Flint won the opening game of its final series with Kalamazoo here Friday afternoon, getting to Elliott in the first two frames for nine hits and seven runs, enough to take the game 7 to 4. Elliott twirled well after the first two stanzas, but his mates were unable to connect with Tatum's delivery with men on bases.

Flint	340 000 000—7	14 3
Kalamazoo	210 000 001—4	12 1

Tatum and Hruska; Elliott and Murphy.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE. BY AHERN.



How They Stand

MICHIGAN-ONTARIO LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Bay City	42	23	.646
Hamilton	40	23	.635
LONDON	33	32	.508
Flint	30	31	.492
Muskegon	29	32	.475
Saginaw	29	35	.453
Kalamazoo	27	35	.435
Grand Rapids	20	39	.339

Scores Yesterday.
Hamilton 5, London 0.
G. Rapids 7, Muskegon 3.
Flint 7, Kalamazoo 4.
Saginaw 3, Bay City 1.
Games Today.
London at Hamilton.
Bay City at Saginaw.
Muskegon at G. Rapids.
Flint at Kalamazoo.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Washington	77	55	.584
New York	75	58	.564
Detroit	73	62	.540
St. Louis	68	65	.511
Cleveland	63	73	.463
Boston	59	73	.447
Philadelphia	59	73	.447
Chicago	59	74	.446

Scores Yesterday.
Detroit 7, 20, Cleveland 3, 1.
Chicago 4, St. Louis 1.
Games Today.
Cleveland at Detroit.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Boston at Washington.
Philadelphia at New York.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	80	52	.606
Brooklyn	81	54	.600
Pittsburg	76	52	.593
Chicago	69	61	.530
Cincinnati	71	63	.530
St. Louis	55	77	.416
Philadelphia	49	85	.366
Boston	48	85	.361

Scores Yesterday.
Brooklyn 4, Boston 0.
Cincinnati 3, Chicago 1.
New York 6, 15, Phil. 5, 3.
St. Louis at Pittsburg, rain.
Games Today.
Brooklyn at Boston.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
St. Louis at Pittsburg.
New York at Philadelphia.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Baltimore	100	41	.709
Toronto	92	56	.621
Buffalo	71	72	.497
Rochester	73	76	.490
Newark	69	75	.479
Syracuse	66	74	.471
Reading	57	80	.416
Jersey City	44	101	.303

Scores Yesterday.
Toronto 8, Rochester 2.
Syracuse at Buffalo, rain.
Reading at Jersey City, rain.
Baltimore-Newark, postponed.
Games Today.
Rochester at Toronto.
Syracuse at Buffalo.
Reading at Jersey City.
Baltimore at Newark.

ADANAC-ALERT OPENER POSTPONED TO MONDAY

Special to The Advertiser.

Stratfrod, Sept. 5.—Adanacs, champions of the Stratford Softball League, have made arrangements to play their home and home games with the winners of the London league on Monday and Tuesday next. It had originally been decided to play the first game in Stratford tomorrow. Stratford will play in London on Monday afternoon, while London will be back here on Tuesday.

The Apprentices and Canucks in the Junior City Baseball League will fill in the open date at Dufferin Park tomorrow afternoon. Their game will get under way at 2 p.m. The Junior City League teams will be able to get Dufferin Park for practically every Saturday afternoon from now to the end of the season, D.P.A.A.A. officials announced last night.

MIKE CVENGROS

held the Browns to three hits in the 4—1 victory of the White Sox over St. Louis yesterday.

WERNKE BLANKS LONDON MINTERS

Hamilton Hurler Holds Tecs To Six Hits, All Singles.

Special to The Advertiser.

Hamilton, Sept. 5.—"Sad" Sam Wernke pitched a real game against the London Tecumsehs here this afternoon, winning 5 to 0. Fields, who opposed him, was also good, but the Clippers got to him for two homers by Froman and Neitzke, and several extra base hits. Both teams played sparkling ball, only one error being chalked up.

The visitors secured only six hits off Wernke, and the latter's only dangerous pinch was in the fifth, when he had the bases loaded with only one out. He worked out of it nicely, however. He fanned six and walked two.

Beatty's sensational catch of a line drive from McGee's bat featured the contest.

The box score:

London—	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sandquist, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Baker, s.s.	4	0	0	3	4	0
Beatty, 1b.	4	0	1	9	0	0
Nason, c.f.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Stimpson, l.f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Elffert, c.	4	0	0	4	0	0
Gehringer, 2b.	3	0	1	3	2	0
Coogan, r.f.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Fields, p.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	31	0	6	24	8	0

Hamilton—	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Froman, 1b.	4	2	2	10	0	0
Roper, 3b.	4	0	1	2	2	0
McGee, c.f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Gleich, l.f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Schwab, 2b.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Neitzke, r.f.	4	1	2	0	1	0
Windle, s.s.	4	0	0	2	2	0
White, c.	3	1	2	7	0	1
Wernke, p.	2	1	1	0	5	0
Totals	33	5	10	27	13	1

Score by innings:
London 000 000 000—0
Hamilton 000 001 31x—5

Summary.
Two-base hits—Neitzke, White, Fleich, Roper, Froman.
Three-base hit—White.
Home runs—Froman, Neitzke.
Sacrifice hit—Wernke.
Stolen bases—Beatty, Nason.
Double play—Wernke to Windle to Froman.
Struck out—By Fields 1, by Wernke 6.
Base on balls—Off Wernke 2.
Left on bases—London 6, Hamilton 5.
Time of game—1:17.
Umpires—Fyfe and Legg.

LEAFS WIN FIRST FROM ROCHESTER

Merkle Now Tied With Kelly and Porter For Home-Run Honors.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—The Leafs beat Rochester today in the first game of the series, Merkle and Onslow hit homers, the former now being tied with Kelly of Toronto and Porter of Baltimore, with 23.

Rochester	010 000 010—2	8 2
Toronto	010 301 30x—8	11 1

Moore and Lake; Doyle and Sullivan.

AUSTRALIAN TENNIS PLAYERS TAKE LEAD

Wood and Patterson Smother Frenchmen in Straight Sets.

Associated Press Despatch.

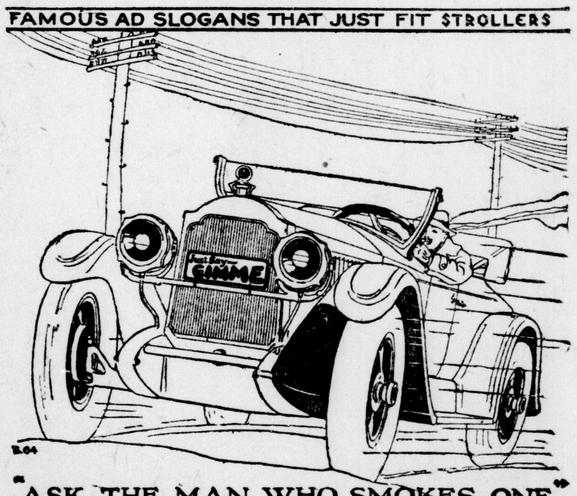
Brookline, Mass., Sept. 5.—Australia took the lead from France in the Davis Cup competition today when Pat O'Hara Wood and Gerald L. Patterson, Melbourne, partners of many years' standing, smothered Jacques Brugnon and Rene Lacoste of Paris in straight sets 6—4, 6—4, 6—2.

The rival teams divided honors in the opening singles yesterday, Lacoste defeating Patterson, and Wood conquering Jean Borotra, the French captain, so that today's doubles victory put the winners of the United States zone ahead by two mates to one. Tomorrow at 2:30 o'clock Patterson and Borotra, Wimbledon winners in 1921 and 1924, respectively, will meet.

The concluding contest of the tie, the Thursday winners—Lacoste and Wood—are to compete.

The Frenchmen never were ahead at any stage, and the one-sidedness of the competition detracted somewhat from the interest.

FAMOUS AD SLOGANS THAT JUST FIT STROLLERS



"ASK THE MAN WHO SMOKES ONE"
Thanks to PACKARD

STROLLERS

THE CIGARETTE WITH THE ORIGINAL FLAVOR

10 for 15c 25 for 35c In Tins of 50 for 70c 100 for $1.40

Tigers Take Two From Indians: Brooklyn Rookie Hurler Shuts Braves Out 4-0

LYON RELINQUISHES SENIOR GOLF TITLE

Failure To Sink Long Putt Gives F. A. Parker Championship.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—After holding the championship for six years, since the formation of the association, George S. Lyon of the Lambton Club, relinquished the title in the seventh annual tournament of the Canadian Seniors' Golf Association, to his clubmate, F. A. Parker, but it was not until both men had staged a great struggle for the honors that the veteran was forced to acknowledge defeat. In the thirty-six holes, played on Wednesday and Thursday, the two were tied for first place with cards of 162, and in the eighteen-hole play-off on Thursday afternoon, Mr. Lyon sank a twelve-foot putt to square the score at 79, and the two were forced to play off again this afternoon, and once again the former champion was faced with the task of sinking a long putt, a twenty-five footer, to squara the match, but he was short and the title changed hands amidst a deep silence. No one wanted to applaud the winner, much as they appreciated his good game and his fighting qualities, because they sympathized with the loser, who had made a game struggle to retain his laurels.

The cards of today's match were:

F. A. Parker:	Out—654 454 355—41	1
	In—464 645 634—42—83	
G. S. Lyon:	Out—556 357 347—45	1
	In—454 644 534—39—84	

The only other event on today's program was the foursomes for first and second prizes, which resulted in a tie between T. Costello of Lakeview, and T. A. Code of Perth, and W. George Kent and J. Wilson, both of the Whitlock Club, with net scores of 77.

Prize Winners.

The corrected list of prize winners in the tournament was as follows:

Championship, best gross, 36 holes, all classes, miniature of Shaughnessy Cup—F. A. Parker, Lambton (162 for 36, and 79 and 83 in two eighteen holes playoffs).

Runner-up, second best gross score, 36 holes all classes, miniature of Nesbitt Cup—George S. Lyon, Lambton (162 for 36, and 79 and 84 in two eighteen holes play-offs).

Best gross, 36 holes, Class "C," miniature of Baker Cup—P. R. Ross, Royal Ottawa.

Best gross, 36 holes, Class "D," miniature of Williams Cup, C. S. McDonald, Brampton.

Best net, 36 holes, all classes—J. G. Hay, Owen Sound, 140.

Best net, 36 holes, class "A"—F. E. Mutton, Scarboro, 140.

Best net, 36 holes, Class "B"—S. Alfred Jones, Brantford, 145.

Best net, 36 holes, Class "C"—W. H. Grant, Reedale, 144.

Best net 36 holes, Class "D"—C. E. Nasmyth, Stratford, 145.

Best gross 18 holes, all classes, first day—H. G. Wilson Winnipeg.

Best net 18 holes, all classe, first day—W. H. Webling, Brantford.

Best gross 18 holes, all classes, second day—C. A. Bogert, Toronto.

Best net 18 holes, all classes, second day—Rev. Dr. Martin, Stratford.

Putting, 18 holes, all classes, first day—C. E. Robin, Lambton; Dr. F. R. Capon, Rosedale.

Putting, 18 holes, all classes, second day—Hon. M. Burrell, Royal Ottawa; Col. Paul Myler, Hamilton.

Foursomes—T. Costello, Lakeview, and T. A. Code, Perth; J. Wilson and W. George Kent, Whitlock.

The international team, which will meet the United States seniors in the seventh international match at the Apawamis Club, Rye N. Y., Thursday of next week, is as follows:

G. S. Lyon, F. A. Parker, C. A. Bogert, W. G. Ross, George Wilson, H. G. Wilson, P. D. Ross T. E. Merrett, C. B. Robin, C. Y. Stanier, J. E. Caldwell, C. E. Robin, J. L. Weller, Hamilton; Dr. D. Buchanan, Galt, and J. H. Forrester. These fifteen players will leave on Monday and will be accompanied by the majority of the officers of the association and a number of the members.

Officers Re-Elected.

The members of the team and some of its supporters will participate in the second annual seniors' championship of America, which will be played next Friday over the Rye course. The title was won last year by G. S. Lyon.

At the annual meeting of the association held last night, the officers were re-elected.

The new board of governors includes: Lieut.-Col. Moodie, Hamilton; Paul Myler, Hamilton; Wallace Nesbitt, K.C., Toronto; Major H. C. Cronyn, London Hunt; Ralph H. Reville, Brantford; Judge A. D. Hardy, Brantford; G. S. Lyon, Lambton.

The foursome competition today produced another tie.

T. Costello, of Lakeview, and T. A. Code of Perth, and W. George Kent and J. Wilson, both of Whitlock, turning in net scores of 77. Forty-five pairs competed.

Foursome Scores.

Western Ontario scores follow:

Name and team:	G.	Hdp.	Net
J. Steel, Stratford and Rev. Dr. Martin, Stratford	104	23	81
J. R. Blake, Galt and Dr. H. H. Pierce, Hamilton	100	15	85
Dr. McKendrick, Galt, and Dr. Buchanan, Galt	97	16	81
Col. McPherson, Thornhill, and J. L. Weller, Hamilton	104	17	87
J. B. Laidlaw, Toronto and J. N. McKendrick, Galt	105	22	83
John Rennie, Rosedale and Ogilvie, Brantford	96	15	83
W. H. Webling, Brantford and John Littlejohn, Lambton	136	21	85
S. T. Creet, Bamsville and and J. H. Forrester, Mississauga	96	14	82
C. E. Nasmyath, Stratford and W. C. Whitaker, London	105	21	84
F. H. Kilbourn, Owen Sound and R. S. Logan, Beaconsfield	97	19	78
Col. P. Myler, Hamilton and C. S. Pettit, London	93	14	79

Fair Prize Money To Greet Prince

Wales' Exhibit at Saskatoon Brings Cheque For $501.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Saskatoon, Sept. 5.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales won't be broke when he arrives at his ranch in Alberta. Among the many letters which he will receive on his arrival will be one from the Saskatoon Industrial Board, inclosing a check for $501, this amount being the prize money won by the prince's exhibit at the 1924 Saskatoon Fair.

IS M.A.A.A. ENTRY.

Perrin Gorman will represent McClarys in today's track meet. Walter Dutton, who for several years won the individual championship of this meet; Coursey, Reynolds, Hussey and a lot of other local stars will be found scattered through the program.

NET STAR VANQUISHES G. COLLETT IN GOLF

Former National Champ Loses to Miss Mary K. Browne.

Associated Press Despatch.

Nayatt, R. I., Sept. 5.—Miss Mary K. Browne, Pacific coast tennis star, who is playing national golf for the first time, furnished a great surprise today by defeating Miss Glenna Collett, of Providence, former champion and favorite to repeat. The match went to the 19th hole.

In the final round tomorrow Miss Browne will meet Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Heard of Philadelphia, who in the other semi-final match today defeated Mrs. C. H. Vanderbeck of Philadelphia 2 and 1.

Highland Club Ladies Victors

Finish Seven Games Up On Stratford Players.

London ladies at the Highland Golf Club were up seven games in a friendly match with a team from the Stratford club, which made the trip here by motor yesterday. Tea and bridge followed the match.

The scores:

Stratford—		Highland—	
McMachaffie	0	Mrs. G. Little	1
Mrs. Brown	1	A. Macpherson	0
Mrs. Whitman	½	Miss I. Ross	½
Mrs. Makins	1	Mrs. Windsor	0
Mrs. Barrow	1	Miss Pope	0
Mrs. Rankin	1	Miss A. Ross	0
Miss McDonald	0	Miss Fitzgerald	1
Mrs. McNicol	0	Mrs. Vining	1
Miss Davidson	0	Mrs. N. George	1
Miss I. Gregory	1	Mrs. McLachlin	0
Mrs. Babb	½	Mrs. Dr. Morris	½
Miss Gordon	1	Mrs. Rogers	0
Miss Gregory	0	Mrs. Screaton	1
Miss J. Orr	0	Mrs. Collyer	1
Miss A. Gregory	0	Miss Bartram	1
Miss Kempe	0	Mrs. W. Gunn	1
Miss Walker	0	Mrs. Jackson	1
Mrs. Moffat	0	Mrs. A. Calder	1
Mrs. McHattie	0	Mrs. Shaver	1
Mrs. Wardlaw	0	Mrs. A. O. Hunt	1
Miss Gould	0	Mrs. McLellan	1
Miss Keeting	½	Miss Dawson	½
Miss Ferguson	1	Mrs. Johnston	0
Miss Gifford	0	Mrs. Babb	1
	15½		8½

Real Soccer Tilt Here For Today

Leafs Meet Page-Herseys in Provincial League Game.

Today's Provincial League game at Tecumseh Park is arousing tremendous enthusiasm in the city, so that the Leafs and Page Herseys are assured of a reaat reception when they come on the field for their ninety minutes' battle, which commences at 3 o'clock.

Both teams have beaten Taylor-Forbes, Ontario cup holders, so that the game today will not be lackin in interest. E. Wilkins is the man in charge of the game.

The Leafs have about the best middle line in the league and always produce their best form. It includes D. Smith, A. Smith and Cunningham.

A. Stark will lead the forward line, while on either side of him will be Tommy Bowman and Andy Forrester. Jimmy Holt and Charlie Taylor are the wing men. This quintet can be relied upon to make the opposing defence give of their best.

Page Herseys have a strong aggregation, and the game will be a battle royal the whole ninety minutes.

The other game at the Sackville street grounds is billed for 5:15 p.m., and A. Noble will referee. Both teams will be at full strength, and the winner will meet the Leafs in the final of the Injured Players' competition.

L. R. C. PLANS DOUBLES.

The London Rowing Club will hold its final Scotch doubles Wednesday, Sept. 10, open to all bowlers of the city and district. Twenty-two pairs will be accepted. Three games will be played, to commenced at 4 p.m. The draw will be made at [illegible] entries to Secretary Farrow, 916J.

ANOTHER ADDED TO ROBINS' STRING

Giants Annex Double-Header With Phillies 6--5 and 15--3.

Associated Press Despatch.

Boston, Sept. 5.—Brooklyn ran its straight victories to 14 by beating Boston 4 to 0 today, behind the pitching of Rube Ehrhardt recruit from Lakeland, Fla., who now has won four straight. Jesse Barnes pitched for Boston and was effective except in the fifth.

The score: R.H.E.

Brooklyn	000 040 000	4	8 1
Boston	000 000 000	0	5 1

Ehrhardt and DeBerry; Barnes and Gibson.

REDS BEAT CUBS.

Associated Press Despatch

Cincinnati, Sept. 5.—Cincinnati defeated Chicago 3 to 1 today, in the shortest nine-inning game of the season, lasting only one hour and ten minutes. Donohue pitched well and received brilliant support. Alexander was effective except in two innings.

The score: R.H.E.

Chicago	00 010 000	1	8 1
Cincinnati	020 010 00x	3	8 0

Alexander, Wheeler and Hartnett; Donohue and Wingo.

GIANTS TAKE TWO

Associated Press Despatch.

Philadelphia, Sept 5.—New York won both ends of the double-header with Philadelphia today by scores of 6 to 5 and 15 to 3. Rain fell throughout the second contest. Kelly hit a home run with the bases full in the second game, as did Jackson when the visiting club slammed the offerings of three hurlers for nine runs. Four circuit drives, three of them in one inning off Baldwin, the New York pitcher, featured the opening contest. The scores:

First game: R.H.E.

New York	302 100 000	6	11 0
Philadelphia	000 300 101	5	11 1

Baldwin and Gowdy; Glazner Weinhert and Wilson.

Second game: R.H.E.

New York	409 002 0	15	18 0
Philadelphia	210 000 0	3	7 1

McQuillan and Snyder, Gowdy; Carlson, Lewis, Pinto, Bishop and Henline, Wendell.

RECORDS ARE SET FOR AYLMER FAIR

Despite Wet Weather Large Crowd Attends the Closing Day.

Special to The Advertiser.

Aylmer, Sept. 5.—Today, the last day of the Aylmer fair, was somewhat marred by the heavy rainstorm of last night and this forenoon. Nevertheless, the crowd was good, 3,000 being in attendance. The track, however, was heavy, and it was 4 o'clock before the races began. The heats were close, and good time was made, considering the wet track.

In the third heat of the 2:30 trot Roy Nix, driver of Pearl Bingen, was thrown from his cart. He, however, jumped on again, and drove his horse for second position, being cheered for his sportsmanship. Colin Ellsworth won the farmers' slow race. R. Ellsworth was second and Ross Fugard third.

Grey Fuller won the half-mile foot race and C. Skinper second.

Thos. Walters won the special for the largest family on the grounds.

Yesterday the attendance was the best in many years, more than 4,000. It was Children's Day, and headed by the Citizens' Band and the Aylmer public school cadets, 500 children from the Aylmer schools and those of Malahide and Bayham townships, marched to the grounds.

Competitions were held in front of the grandstand, with the following results: Physical drill, Mount Salem school (Miss Gardiner, teacher); Jaffa (Miss Breen, teacher). School from the greatest distance, Mount Salem. Best represented school, Jaffa, 100 per cent. Neatest and best attired school, Jaffa. Judges, C. W. Buchanan, agricultural representative, and Inspectors Taylor and Smith of Elgin County.

Prize Winners.

Prize winners are:

Sheep—Philis Dennis, Ed. Marr, Norman Collins.

Hogs—W. Percy & Son, L. D. Hankinson, J. Matthews.

Horses: Agricultural—L. G. Corless, Alva St. Clair, Douglas Rabbit, Harvey Hoshal.

Carriage—Fred Bodkin, Melvin McAllister, A. Harkness.

Roadsters—Mildred Stansell, H. E. Hilliker, S. P. Charlton.

Cattle—Shorthorns, William Percy and Son, J. A. McAulley, Frank Hobson; Holsteins, George VanPatter, Michael McKnight, M.P.P., Fred Bodkin, Eugene Sweet, Albert Ethelstone; Ayrshires, Ray Sales, L. D. Hankinson; Jerseys, Ross McConnell, Grades, Fred Bodkin, M. Kaiser, Elgin Clarke.

Poultry—Henry McKenney, Aylmer Ellsworth, Norman and William Collins, Keith King, Laidlaw and Mitchell.

School children's exhibit—M. Baxter, Edna and Lavenia Hodgkin, E. Clarke, Marshall Thomson.

Ladies' Dept.—Mrs. S. A. Mann, Miss Hazel Mann, Mrs. Reuben Hussey, Mrs. H. L. McConnell, Mrs. Bonstet.

Domestic Products—Mrs. E. Laidlaw, Mrs. Walter Hollands, Mrs. I. R. Pritchard, Mrs. (Dr.) L. A. Brown, Mrs. Ray Sales Mrs. Bert Ashton, Mrs. Annable.

Grains and Seeds—Reuben Hussey, L. L. Skillings N. Collins, J. N. Mathews, Wm. Hodgkin.

Roots and Vegetables—Mrs. Bert Thomson, Wm. Collins, L. L. Skillings, Fred Bodkin, Geo. H. Caughell.

Flowers and Plants—Mrs. Bert Thomson, J. H. Tuff, Miss Mary Ashton, Mrs. H. E. Freeman.

Fruits—L. L. Skillings, H. L. McConnell, Wilson Mills, Mrs. Bert Thomson, D. J. Teeple.

The officers of the fair to whom the credit for its success is due are: President, W. H. Ashton; first vice-president, Geo. McAulley; second vice-president, W. Ashton; secretary, E. A. Hemstreet. Directors—W. D. Swackhammer, Geo. Vanpatter, Herb Newell, H. Godwin, W. Blanchard, J. Teeple, Dr. H. J. Davis, Geo Lawr, W. Collins.

SUCCESSFULLY DEFENDS TITLE.

Ed. "Strangler" Lewis, heavyweight wrestling champion, successfully defended his title at Los Angeles Thursday, defeating Stanislaus Zbyszko in two falls out of three. Zbyszko won the first fall in 24 minutes 12 seconds, but Lewis came back and took the next two falls in 29 minutes 54 seconds and 4 minutes and 17 seconds, respectively. Picture shows Lewis using his famous headlock.

Race Results

BELMONT RESULTS

FIRST RACE, mile and a sixteenth: Sword 110 (Beach) 10 to 1, 4 to 1, 2 to 1, won.

Normal 121 (Anderson) 3 to 5, 1 to 4, second.

Bowman (Coltiletti) 1 to 3, third.

Time—1:48 1-5.

Meadow Lawn, Warren Lynch, Foot Sport Dr. Whitehurst, Gladys V., and Barrer also ran.

SECOND RACE, one mile:

Plough Boy 114 (Thurber) $12 to 1, 3 to 1, 1 to 2, won.

Frigate 119 (Callahan) 1 to 5, out, second.

Pepi 114 (Babin(out, third.

Time—1:39 1-5.

Sun Audience, Cork Elm also ran.

THIRD RACE, 6 furlongs:

Faddist, 107 (Maiben), 8 to 1, 3 to 1, 6 to 5, won.

Bother, 99 (Williams), 3 to 1, 7 to 5, second.

Edisto, 110 (Barnes), even, third.

Time, 1:14.

Peanuts, Dick Whittington, Pedagogue, Skit, Markover also ran.

FOURTH RACE, mile and a sixteenth:

Cherry Pie 114 (Corcoran) 1 to 3, out, won.

Eagiet 111 (aFtor) 2 to 5, out, second.

Atheistan 119 (Callahan) out, third.

Time—1:46.

Friday 13th also ran.

FIFTH RACE, mile:

Venus 110 (Maiben) 4 to 5, 1 to 3, out, won.

Mary Belle 110 (Callahan) 5 to 2, 3 to 5, second.

Anticipation 101 (Harvey) 1 to 2, third

Time—1:41.

Lady Audrey, Rimple and Theodosia also ran.

SIXTH RACE, 6 furlongs:

Herth Broom 111 (Coltiletti) 4 to 1, 8 to 5, 4 to 5, won.

Star Lore 114 (Maiben) 4 to 5, 2 to 5, second.

Thundering 114 (Callahan) 2 to 1, third.

Time—1:13 3-5.

Rockstone, Silver Fox, Gus. R. and Padrig, Despot, Young Al, Manzana, and J. S. Mosby also ran.

DORVAL RESULTS

FIRST RACE, 5 furlongs.

Gold Crump 108 (Sharpe) $8.05, $4.60, $2.10, won.

Benorion 101 (McTague) $10.20, $2.30, second.

Fiducia 105 (Walls) $2.05, third.

Time—1:04.

Glow, Isodorius also ran.

SECOND RACE, 5 furlongs:

Gallant Greek 99 (Wilson) $17.50, $5.60, $2.85, won.

Transformer 108 (Lee) $3.80, $2.50, second.

Ben Franklin 108 (Rensetti) $2.95, third.

Time—1:03.

Samosata and Sand Pile also ran.

THIRD RACE, 5½ furlongs.

Runchief 109 (Sharpe) $6.20, $4.20, $3.20, won.

George May 103 (Wilson) $8.25, $4.45, second.

St. Quentin 111 (Renzetti) $4.00, third.

Time—1:09 4-5.

Black Baby, Bess L., Thorton, Chow, Xxit, Thessaly also ran.

FOURTH RACE, mile and 70 yards:

Nivlag 91 (McTague) $10.35, $3.35, $3.30, won.

Ticacey 105 (Howard) $2.60, $2.70, second.

Shiloh 99 (Wilson) $6.95, third.

Time—1:51 2-5.

Herron, Maurie Cohen, Toscanelli also ran.

FOURTH RACE, mile and 70 yards:

Wrack Ray 102 (McTague) $5.05, $3.10, out, won.

Rachel Potter 94 (Clausner) $3.50, out, second.

Zanzibar 100 (Lee), out, third.

Time—1:51 2-5.

Winnipeg also ran.

SIXTH RACE, 1 1-16 mile:

Myrtle Crown 107 (Walls) $4.80, $3.60, $2.90, won.

Pelf 96 (McTigue) $7.25, $4.45 second.

Amber Fly 97 (Jones) $3.65, third.

Time—1:55 2-5.

Fitz Gar, Rex Galety, Dorantu, and Leaside ran.

SEVENTH RACE:

Jacques, 106 (Moore), $8.05, $4.50, $2.85, won.

Miss Clair, 112 (McTague), $3.85, $3.25, second.

Royden, 109 (Sharpe), $2.40, third.

Time, 1:56.

Harry M. Stevens, Sir Gallahad II. also ran.

KITCHENER-STRATFORD W. F. A. SERIES HELD UP

Special to The Advertiser.

Kitchener, Sept. 5.—Kinburn football club has protested the Stratford win in the semi-finals of the W. F. A., and as a result the final series between the Kitchener Rangers and Stratford, which was to have commenced tomorrow in Stratford has been called off. The Kinburn protest alleges that at Tuesday's game, in Stratford, the spectators prevented two possible Kinburn goals by handling the ball, and that they interfered with the Kinburn goalie. They also alleged that the refereeing was not good. The [illegible] in the protest here Monday.

KITCHENER PAIR WIN CONSOLATION PRIZES

London R. C. and St. Marks Defeated in Fourth Round.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—The highest honors in the 1924 tournament of the Globe Scotch doubles were carried off with flying colors by F. Scott and Dr. J. A. McTaggart, Oakwood, Toronto. W. T. Douglas and C. Rowntree, West Toronto, were runners-up.

The winners of the third, or consolation prize, were J. Ferrie and L. Dahmer, Kitchener.

Western Ontario pairs in the rounds were:

Fourth Round.

High Park.	London R. C.
Dickson,	Ashman,
Dow 16	Heffernan 6
Beach Veterans.	London St.Marks.
W. McNaughton,	F. C. Wilson,
J. Dougheny 12	F. N. Allen.....9
Kitchener.	Fergus.
J. Ferrie,	J. G. Wilson,
L. Dahmer 11	J. B. Brown....10
Galt.	Rusholme.
G. B. Cruickshank.	Hall.
G. Wilford 19	Kinsman 15

Fifth Round.

Kitchener.	Galt.
J. Ferrie,	G. B. Cruickshank,
L. Dahmer 21	G. Wilford.....2

Semi-Finals.

West Toronto.	Hamilton Fern.
W. T. Douglas,	J. A. Donaldson,
C. Rowntree.....13	W. L. Ross.....12
Oakwood.	Kitchener.
F. Scott,	J. Ferrie,
J. McTaggart....23	L. Dahmer.....18

Softball Title Won by Alerts

Will Play Stratford Team Here Monday.

Alerts won the championship of the City Softball League last night by a score of 9—3, before a howling mob of fans at the Federal Square last night.

Errors were plentifully mixed with opportune hits for the Alerts to bunch their runs in threes in three innings. On the other hand, some splendid baseball was played both offensively and defensively.

This score and batteries:

Alerts	3 0 3 0 0 0 3— 9
Kiwanians	2 0 0 0 0 0 1— 3

David and Maylott; Taylor and Armstrong.

The Alerts will play Stratford here on Monday, and the return game in the Classic City on Tuesday, in the first round of the Ontario Softball Association play-offs.

There is a big entry in for the Naso trophy games, which will commence next week. Some misunderstandings have occurred over the fact that it is necessary for teams to have won league titles before they are eligible for the series. London Life, C. N. R. Express and Wortley Road Baptist teams are among those entered.

Brownie Team Y.W.C.A. Champs

Annex Title When Thistles Beat Jersey Creams.

Brownies, through Thistles' defeat of the Jersey Creams last night, became champions of the Y. W. C. A. Softball League.

The score was tied, and the Creamz had two on bases when the game was called on account of darkness in the first of the seventh inning. The score, reverting to the last inning, became 9—7. Jersey Cream supporters raised a loud protest, pointing to the fact that earlier in the season Thistles had succeeded in having a game played in the darkness. Whether the win will be protested or not was not known last night. The teams:

Jersey Creams—E. Poole, c., V. Kyle, E. Swanson, D. Gardiner, R. Kyle, M. Palmer, p. L. Scott, M. McCready, M. Madge, M. Wilson.

S. & I. Thistles—D. Thorne, P. Fortner, p. M. Graham, E. Taylor, M. Wells, A. Speiran, c., P. Hoffman, G. Trothen, A. Percy, R. Williamson.

Jersey Creams	0 0 6 1 0 0— 7
S. & I. Thistles	3 6 0 0 0 0— 9

OTHER SPORT ON PAGE 4.

TIGERS RUN WILD WITH CLEVELAND

Secure Twenty-One Hits To Win Second Game 20--1.

Associated Press Despatch.

Detroit, Sept. 5.—Detroit took both games of a double-header with Cleveland here today, winning the first 7 to 3 and the second 20 to 1. Detroit turned the second game into a field meet. Manush and Rigney circling the bases four times, while Cobb and Heilmann went around three times. The scores:

First game: R.H.E.

Cleveland	010 200 000	3	13 3
Detroit	022 120 00x	7	12 0

Smith and Sewell; Wells and Woodall.

Second game: R.H.E.

Cleveland	000 001 000	1	5 2
Detroit	205 450 31x	20	21 2

Uhle, Edwards, Yowell and Myatt; Holloway and Bassler, Manion.

SOX BEAT ST. LOUIS.

Associated Press Despatch.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Mike Cvengros held St. Louis to three hits today, and Chicago won the first game of the series 4 to 1. Chicago made seven hits off Danforth.

The score: R.H.E.

St. Louis	000 001 000	1	3 0
Chicago	000 202 00x	4	7 1

Danforth and Severeid; Cvengros and Grabowski.

AYLMER 2:20 TROT OR PACE IS TAKEN BY HAL OPERA

Special to The Advertiser.

Aylmer, Sept. 5.—Following are the results of the two races at the local fair grounds today:

2:20 Pace or Trot, Purse $200.

Hal Opera, J. Saunders, Tillsonburg	2 4 1 1
Pearl Bingen, F. Perkins, Port Burwell	1 1 2 4
Frank McEwen, J. Nesbitt, Aylmer	3 3 5 2
Twinkling Simon, A. Russell, Norwich	5 2 3 5
Copemore, J. C. Walker, Lambeth	4 4 4 3

Time—2:29¼, 2:29¼, 2:29¾, 2:30¼.

2:15 Pace or Trot, Purse $250.

Tony Mack, Shepherd & Fraser, Forest	1 1 1
Frank M., H. Palmer, Norwich	3 2 2
Famous Horn, J. W. Horton, Shedden	2 3 3
Nellie Brino	4 4 4
Castle Unko, owned by P. J. Kearns, Wardsville, also started	

Time—2:25½, 2:25¼, 2:27½.

Nain Bradley, Aylmer, starter.

PETROLIA BASEBALL NINE LOSES EXHIBITION GAME

Special to The Advertiser.

Petrolia, Sept. 5.—The Courtright baseball team shut out the locals 11 to 0 in an exhibition game here this afternoon.

Cathcart, on the mound for the visitors, was invincible, allowing but two scratch hits. Errors by the locals were responsible for the large score, as McIntee allowed but six hits. The locals, however, won the series by winning two games out of three.

Batteries—Cathcart and Moses; McIntee and Salisbury.

Umpire—McLaughlan.

MISS KATHLEEN McRAE,

of Toronto, all round athlete, whose skill on the wheel has brought her many prizes this season at Scarboro Beach Velodrome.

FIRST OF SERIES GOES TO R.M.Y.C.

Hamilton Yacht Club Loses in First of Inter-City Races.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Sept. 5.—A crew of the Royal Montreal Yacht Club won the first of the series of races here from the Royal Hamilton Yacht Club this afternoon.

The first race was over a 9-mile triangular course, and the Red Patch I won by four and one half minutes.

The races are to be sailed in boats of the local club. The first race saw the Hamilton crew in the Beaver and the Montreal men in Red Patch I. This afternoon the crews will change boats. Two races will take place tomorrow. The venue of the struggles is St. Louis, off Point Clare. The crews were: Royal Hamilton Yacht Club—W. F. Judge, Skipper; W. F. Close, F. Matheson and G. Hancock. Royal Montreal Yacht Club—G. Hamilton, skipper; G. Parke, P. MacDougall and J. Holland.

MRS. FARQUHARSON WINS TOURNAMENT

Twenty-Six Rinks of Lady Bowlers Compete at Woodstock.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, Sept. 5.—Twenty-six rinks of lady bowlers from Brantford, Stratford, St. George, London, Toronto, Plattsville and the local club participated in a tourney here today, the outcome of which gave Mrs. Farquharson of Stratford first place with three wins and a plus of 28. At the completion of the series, the winner and Mrs. Ewing of Brantford were tied with three wins and a plus of 23. In the play-off match Mrs. Farquharson outscored her opponent by five shots.

Mrs. McKie's quartet of Plattsville were third with three wins and a plus of 22. Mrs. Colquhoun and Mrs. Wiley's rinks, both of Brantford took fourth and fifth place respectively with successive scores. It was the first ladies' tournament to be held on the local green.

The following rinks participated.

Brantford—Mrs. Caton, Mrs. Stillman, Mrs. Wiley, Mrs. Tattersall, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Colquhoun.

Stratford—Mrs. Boles, Mrs. Oman, Mrs. Farquharson, Mrs. Normabel, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Schmidt.

Plattsville—Mrs. McKie, Miss Smith, Miss Quandt.

London—Mrs. Carmichael, Mrs. Lashbrooke.

St. George—Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Ker.

Toronto—Mrs. McLaren.

Galt—Mrs. Murray.

Woodstock—Miss Elliott, Mrs. Down, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Izzard.

GODERICH 2:30 EVENT IS WON BY SIDNEY B

Attico Wins 2:12 Trot or Pace in Straight Heats.

Special to The Advertiser.

Goderich, Sept 5.—The final races were held today at the Goderich Industrial Exhibition. Two classes, the 2:30 and 2:12, were run, producing the best heats of the two days' racing. In each case the winner was declared in straight heats, Yearly's Sidney B. winning the 2:30 and Attico the 2:12.

2:30 Trot or Pace, Purse $250.

Sidney B	1	1	1
Nancy Griddle	2	4	2
Victoria Hall	3	2	3
Margaret Mac	4	3	5
Little Hall	5	5	4
May Wright	6	dr	

Time, 2:29¼, 2:29½, 2:29¾.

2:12 Trot or Pace, Purse $250.

Attico	1	1	1
Dr. B.	2	2	2
Joe McKinney	3	3	4
Livery Pointer	4	4	3
Louie Patchen	5	5	5

Time, 2:21¼, 2:20½, 2:19¼.

Judges—J. W. Smith, J. H. Edward, Wilfred McLean.

Timer—W. McLean.

Starter—W. Burnside.

SMOOTH PERFORMANCE

A marked smoothness characterizes the performance of Dodge Brothers Motor Car.

In keeping with the policy of constant improvement, effective measures have been taken to minimize vibration. Applied to the body, engine, clutch, brakes, and other vital units, these refinements add immeasurably to the comfort of travel over boulevards and country roads.

The effect is so pronounced, in fact, that it is entirely fitting to classify smooth performance as one of the outstanding attributes of Dodge Brothers Motor Car.

W. J. CHISHOLM

70 YORK STREET

SHARP BREAKS RULE ON NEW YORK MART

American Woolen Stock Suffers Continued Severe Pressure.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Sept. 5. — Stock prices broke sharply in today's market, net losses running from 1 to 4 points in a number of popular industrial issues. Lack of effective buying support revived discussion among market observers as to whether the recent reaction represents the culmination of the bull market, which began early in June, or a temporary setback to correct a weakened technical condition.

American Woolen, whose sensational decline featured yesterday's session, was again under severe pressure today the first sale was a block of 3,500 shares at the "spread opening" price of 56-57. It rallied about a point higher on short covering, broke to 54⅞, the lowest price since 1919, and closed at 55⅛.

United States Steel common dropped a point to 106¼. Baldwin showed a loss of 2 points at 119¼, and American Can was down 3⅛ at 126½. Studebaker duplicated its recent high of 40, and then slipped back to 38½, off ⅝.

A bear raid against Famous Players, predicted on the fact that the half year's dividends were only earned by a small margin, forced that stock down to 74½, but it rallied later to 76, where it was off 3¼ points on the day.

Net losses of 2 to nearly 5 points were registered by more than a score of other issues, including Anaconda, Dupont, General Electric, Kresge Department Stores, Maxwell Motors "A," United States Cast Iron Pipe, United States Rubber common and first preferred, United States Industrial Alcohol, Allis-Chalmers, Davison Chemical, Gulf States Steel, Sloss-Sheffield, Sears-Roebuck, Yellow Cab, Nash Motors and Chandler Motors.

Oils showed splendid resistance to selling pressure, in reflection of the further improvement in the crude oil situation. Pacific Oil closed a point higher at 46⅝, and Standard Oil of New Jersey, Maryland, California Petroleum and Phillips Petroleum improved fractionally.

Further accumulation of Lackawanna ent that stock up to 143¼, the highest price since the declaration of a 100 per ent stock dividend on Aug 20. Profit-taking, however, carried it down o 140⅛ at the close. Nickel Plate ommon sold at a new peak price of 31, and then sagged to 117⅝. The referred touched a new top at 93⅞, ut later dropped about 2 points.

Foreign exchange rates were again nactionary in reflection of the pressure of grain and cotton bills and the nfavorable construction placed on ome of the recent developments at eneva. Demand sterling ruled about cent lower around $4.45, and French rancs were quoted just above 5¼c.

Stock market averages:

	20 Industrials.	20 Rails.
riday	$100.43	$88.13
hursday	101.80	90.05
eek ago	102.90	90.58
igh, 1924	104.13	93.13
ow, 1924	90.27	81.00

Total sales, 1,128,600 shares.

SEVERAL RAIL STOCKS MAKE MARKED GAINS

Twenty-Six Million C. N. R. Issue Meets With Ready Subscription.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Sept. 5.—Renewed buying of railroad liens imparted a firmer tone to today's bond market. Trading, however, continued dull in most sections of the list, with a better undertone manifest in the United States and foreign government lists.

Railroads which scored substantial gains included Rock Island 4½'s, Pennsylvania general 4½'s, Rio Grande Western 4's, Chicago and Eastern Illinois 5's, Union Pacific 4's. Buying of the western rail bonds was influenced by reports of heavy grain loadings. St. Paul Railroad obligations, however, were subjected to renewed selling pressure, active issues declining a point or more. Price changes in utilities were extremely narrow and irregular. Magma Copper 7's yielded to profit-taking.

Ready subscription of the $26,000,000 Canadian National Railways bond issue, offered today, was reported.

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How Stocks Close at Noon

New York

Reported for The Advertiser by Jones, Easton, McCallum Company. New York, Sept. 6—Final.

Stocks.	Open	High	Low	Close
Ajax Rubber	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
Allied Chem.	71½	71½	71⅛	71½
Allis Chalmers	59	59½	59	59
Am. Ag. Chem.	12⅛	12⅛	12⅛	12⅛
Am. B. Sugar	41⅞	41⅞	39¼	39¼
Am. Can. Co.	126¾	126¾	124	125
Am. Hide com.	10½	10½	10½	10½
do, pfd.	61½	61½	61	61
Am. Ice	75¾	77	75¾	76½
Am. Int. Corp.	25½	25½	25½	25½
Amer. Loco.	79½	79⅝	79	79
Am. Smelting	73¼	73¼	72⅞	72⅞
Am. Steel Fd.	36⅛	36¼	36⅛	36¼
Am. Sugar Ref.	47⅛	47⅛	46½	46½
Am. T. and T.	127¼	127½	127¼	127½
Am. Tob., B	149½	150	149½	150
Am. Woolen	55⅛	55½	51½	52⅜
Anaconda Cop.	37⅜	37½	37	37⅛
Atchison	103⅜	103⅜	103⅛	103⅞
Baldwin Loco.	119⅜	119½	118⅜	119⅜
Bal. and Ohio	61⅞	61⅞	61⅛	61½
Beth. Steel	44⅞	44⅞	43⅜	43⅝
Butte-Sup.	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞
C. P. R.	145⅜	145⅜	145	145⅛
Cerro de Pasco	46¼	46¼	45½	45⅝
Chandler Motor	36½	36½	35⅝	36½
Ches. and Ohio	85	85⅝	85	85¼
C. R. I and P.	29⅝	30	29⅝	30
Chi. and Alton	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝
Chi. and G. W. p	15⅛	15⅜	15⅛	15¼
Chile Copper	32⅞	32⅞	32½	32⅞
Chino Copper	21⅞	21⅞	21⅛	21⅞
Coca Cola	74	75⅜	74	74⅝
Col. F. and I.	36⅛	36½	35⅝	35½
Contin. Can	56	56	55⅝	55⅝
Consol. Gas	70¼	70⅝	70¼	70¼
Con. Textile	3	3	3	3
Corn Products	32½	32⅞	32½	32¾
Cosden Co.	26¼	26⅝	26¼	26¼
Crucible Steel	54⅞	54⅞	54⅜	54½
C. Cane Sgr.	63½	63½	63½	63½
Davison Chem.	42⅛	43	42⅛	43
Dupont	127	127½	126	126
Del. and Hud.	123¼	124¼	123¼	124¼
Erie Railway	28⅝	28⅝	28¼	28¼
do, 1st pfd.	39¼	39¼	39¼	39¼
Foundation Co.	84½	84⅝	84	84
Fleischmann Co.	71	71	70⅝	70⅝
Fisk Rubber	8½	8½	8	8⅛
General Asphalt	41½	41½	41	41
General Electric	257½	258½	253⅝	255½
General Motors	14⅜	14⅜	14¼	14⅜
Goodrich Rubber	23	23	23	23
G. Northern Ore	29	29	29	29
G. Northern, pfd.	64⅛	64¼	64	64
Gulf States Steel	72½	72⅝	71½	71½
Houston Oil	70⅝	71	70¼	71
Hudson Motors	28⅝	28⅝	28⅜	28⅜
Hupp Motors	13	1'	13	13
Insp. Copper	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞
Inter. Harvester	91¼	91¼	91¼	91¼
Inter. Marine, pfd.	38⅝	38⅝	28⅜	38⅜
Inter. Nickel	17½	17⅝	17½	17½
Inter. Paper	44⅝	44⅝	44	44⅛
Incinville Oil	12¼	12⅞	12½	12½
Kelly-Springfield	15½	15½	15⅜	15½
Kennecott Copper	46⅞	46⅞	46⅝	46⅞
Keystone Tire	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Lehigh Valley	52⅜	52⅞	52	52¼
Maryland Oil	32⅞	32⅞	32⅛	32½
May Stores	94	95	94	94
Mack Truck	93¼	93⅝	92½	92½
Maxwell, A	56⅜	57¼	56	56
do, B	15½	15½	15½	15½
Miami Copper	23⅜	23⅜	23⅛	23⅜
Middle States Oil	11¼	11¼	11	11⅛
Mex. Seaboard	20⅜	20⅞	20⅝	20⅝
M., K. and T.	15¼	15¼	15	15
Miss. Pacific	18⅝	18⅜	18⅝	18⅝
do, pfd.	51⅜	52¼	51⅜	51⅜
Mother Lode	8	8	8	8
National Lead	148¼	148½	147½	147½
N. Y. Central	106⅛	106¼	106	106
N. Y., N. Haven	22⅛	22¼	21	22¼
Nor. and West.	125½	126⅜	125¼	125¼
North American	29⅞	29⅞	29¼	29⅝
North. Pacific	64½	64½	64½	64½
Phillips Pet.	33	33⅛	32½	32⅝
Pan-American	52⅜	52⅜	52¼	52⅜
do, B	52¼	52⅝	51⅜	51⅜
Pennsylvania	44⅜	44⅜	44⅜	44⅜
Penn. S. Steel	13⅛	13⅜	13⅛	13⅛
Peoples Gas	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼
Pere Marquette	62⅝	62⅞	62⅝	62⅝
Pr. Steel Car	45½	45½	45½	45½
Prod. and Ref.	28	28⅛	28	28⅛
Punta Al. Sugar	53⅞	53⅞	53	53
Pure Oil	23	23	23	23
Railway Spring	121	121	121	121
Ray C. Copper	12½	12½	12½	12½
Reading Co	60⅜	60⅝	59½	59½
Replogle Steel	11⅞	11⅞	11⅞	11⅞
Republic Iron	46½	46⅞	46½	46⅝
Reynolds Tobs	74⅞	75¼	74⅞	75
Reynolds Spring	14½	15	14½	15
Royal Dutch	42¾	42¾	42⅝	42⅝
Shell Union	16½	16½	16½	16½
Sears-Roebuck	101	101½	101	101⅜
Sinclair Oil	17½	17⅝	17½	17½
Southern Pacific	93½	93⅜	93⅜	93½
Southern Ry	66⅛	66¼	65⅝	65⅜
St. Paul	14½	14⅝	14⅜	14⅜
do, pfd	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞
Stan Oil, Cal	57½	57⅝	57¼	57½
do, N J	35⅜	35⅝	35	35
Stewart-Warner	52⅝	53⅜	52¼	52½
Stromberg	67	67⅜	66⅞	66⅞
Studebaker	38⅛	38⅝	38¼	38½
St. L. and S. F	27½	27½	27⅜	27⅜
Texas Co	40⅜	40⅝	40⅜	40⅜
Tex-Gulf Sulphur	76½	76½	76⅜	76⅜
Tex-Pacific Oil	9	9	9	9
Tex & Pacific	34⅜	34⅝	33⅜	33⅜
Timken Roller	34½	34½	34¼	34½
Tobacco Products	63½	64	63½	63½
Trans Oil	4½	4⅝	4⅜	4½
Union Pacific	139⅝	139⅝	138½	138½
United Drug	83	83⅜	83	83⅜
United Fruit	209	209	209	209
U S C I Pipe	102⅛	103	101	101¼
U S Industrial	67⅞	68	67¾	68
U S Rubber	32⅛	32⅛	31½	31⅝
U S Steel	106⅜	106⅝	105⅞	106
Vanadium Corp	25¼	25¼	24⅞	24⅞
Wabash A	42	42	41⅜	41⅜
do, com	15⅛	15⅛	15	15
Westinghouse	62½	62⅜	62½	62⅜
White Motor	61	62	61	61⅜
Wilson & Co	5⅜	5⅜	5⅜	5⅜
Willys-Overland	8⅝	8⅝	8½	8½
do, pfd	68⅞	68⅞	67½	67⅝
Woolworth	107⅜	109	107⅛	107⅜
Worthington	29	29	29	29

Financial Review

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Sept. 6.—Weekly reactionary movements characterized most of the securities and commodities markets this week.

Stock prices yielded readily to the persistent hammering of bear traders, who succeeded in uncovering a number of weak spots, particularly among the industrials. Pools showed little disposition to advance their favorites, while public participation was again at low ebb. There was a widespread belief among market observers that the preholiday rally had discounted all the good news in sight, and that the professional element was awaiting further indications of the drift of political sentiment before extending its commitments.

Unexpected omission of the American Woolen common dividend was the principal market news development, that stock dropping nearly 20 points from the week's high to a new low record since 1919.

The weekly steel trade reviews continued to show slow but steady improvement in that industry, while pig iron production, which has been on the down grade since March, turned up again. Steel shares, however, lost ground, United States Steel common selling more than 5 points below its recent high.

Railroad shares were mixed, with special strength developing in Lackawanna and Nickel Plate, each of which touched new peak prices, on the report that Lackawanna was to be the next member of the Van Swerengen family. Railroad car loadings showed a further increase, but they are still running below the corresponding period last year.

Oils began to show better resistance to pressure on further improvement in the crude oil situation.

COFFEE

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, Sept. 5.—The market for coffee futures today closed at net losses of 14 to 20 points. Sales were estimated at 33,000. Closing quotations: Sept. $16.40; Oct., $16.20; Dec., $15.80; March, $15.37; May, $15; July $14.60.

Spot coffee steady.

Montreal

Reported for The Advertiser by Johnston & Ward. Montreal, Sept. 5.—Close:

Stock.	Bid.	Ask.
Abitibi Power	58⅜	58¾
Atlantic Sugar	13	14
Bell Telephone	137	137½
Brazilian Traction	47⅛	47¼
British Empire Steel	2	..
do, 1st pfd.	30	31½
do, 2nd pfd.	8&	9
Brompton P	33	33¼
Canada Car and Foundry	46⅞	47½
do, pfd.	86½	87½
Canada Cement	87	88
do pfd.	104	105
Can Converters	76	76½
Can Cottons	100	100½
Can Steamships	46½	46⅞
Con Mining and Smelting	43¼	43½
Cuban Cane Sugar	6	..
Detroit United Railway	25	..
Dominion Bridge	70	..
Dominion Canners	35	35¾
Dominion Glass	110	..
Dominion Textile	60	60½
Lake of the Woods	185	..
Mackay, xd	114	..
Montreal L. H and P	172¼	..
Ogilvie Flour Mills	310	..
Ottawa L. H and P	92	93
Penmans	146	150
Price Brothers	42½	43
Shawinigan	..	136½
Spanish River	107½	108¼
do, pfd.	118¾	..
St Lawrence Flour Mills	70	..
Steel Company of Can	75	76
Toronto Railway	100	100⅜
National Breweries	56	56½
Winnipeg Electric	..	36
do, pfd	..	86½
Laurentide	86	87
Banks—		
Commerce	185½	..
Montreal	240	..
Nova Scotia	251	..
Royal	223	..
Molsons	147	..
Union	..	100½
Toronto	178	..

STANDARD EXCHANGE

Reported for The Advertiser by Jones, Easton, McCallum Company. Toronto, Sept. 6—Final.

	Bid.	Ask.
Apex	3½	3¾
Argon	35½	37
Algon	2½	3
Baldwin	4	4¼
Beatty	2⅞	3
Bucking.	3¾	4
Bidgood	6⅝	7
W D Lk	19½	19⅝
Clifton	9½	..
Dome M	1515	1530
Goldale	20½	21
Gold R.	1⅞	1½
Hattie	2⅜	3
Hunton	8½	9½
Hollinger	1390	1400
Indian	5½	6
Inspira.	9½	10½
Keora	10⅛	11½
Kirkland	18	18
L Shore	385	390
Moneta	18½	19½
McIntyre	1000	1015
Newray	23	24
P Crown	5	5½
Preston	12¾	13
P O Burn	10	10½
Tex-H	127	128
Thom K	2	..
Vipond	131	132
Vickers	9½	11
West T	4¾	5¼
Wasap	2	2½
W-Harg	360	370
Beaver	15	15¾
Capital	36½	38
Conlag	190	..
Cn Res	49½	51
Castle T	73	73½
Everett	4½	4¾
Keeley	232	233
L Lor'n	9	9½
Larose	5	5
L T L	138	139
Lorrain	21½	22¾
McKinley	97¾	10
M Corp	280	285
Ophir	3½	4
Nipis'g	610	615
Peter L	10½	11
Temisk'g	17	18
Trethew	13⅞	14½
Wetlauf	22½	23

GERMAN LOAN MADE SUBJECT OF CRITICISM

British Participation Therein Roundly Scored by London Daily Mail.

Canadian Press Despatch.

London, Sept. 5.—Ratification by Germany of the London agreement produced no marked effect either way on the stock market here. No definite steps seemingly have yet taken regarding the raising of Great Britain's £40,000,000 portion of the international loan.

From Lord Rothermere's Daily Mail there issues every morning a mighty flood of protest against Britain lending money to a former enemy. The Daily Mail indeed asserts that it is the intention to publish the names and descriptions of the banks and stock exchange houses which receive subscriptions for the loan to Germany and furnish information concerning the underwriters of the same.

Another campaign, less stringent but hardly less vehement, protests against what is called the curious doctrine that Great Britain's foreign trade can become larger if foreigners themselves are rendered still poorer.

The inner circle of London's financiers probably pay only distant attention to either of these wordy campaigns. Much, doubtless, depends on the negotiations in connection with the United States portion of the loan, and while important changes in the general situation are inevitable shrewd observers hesitate to prophesy how quickly or in what manner the situation may develop.

Previous Canadian Press cables have indicated how deep is the depression upon the iron and steel markets at the present time. Much of this undoubtedly is due to fears of the recovery of German trade, but a severe shock of another kind has been given the market, through the big steel firm, Bolokow-Vaughan Company, calling up tht balance due on the common stock eight shillings. The holders of this stock are now obliged to pay the brokers two shillings per share to relieve them of this liability. The call eventually will provide the company with £750,000 new money.

WHOLESALE TRADES INDICATED AS QUIET

Early Improvement in Conditions Is Looked For, However.

Winnipeg, Sept. 5.—The weekly trade report of the Canadian Creditmen's Trust Association, Limited, reads:

Halifax—Very little change in sales. Wholesalers anticipate improved business with increased mining activity. Collections generally up to expectations.

St. John—Wholesale trade fairly satisfactory. Similar conditions prevailing with retailers. Collections fair.

Montreal — Wholesalers report little material change in general conditions with slight improvement noted in collections. Retailers pushing sales to clean up summer stocks.

Toronto—Wholesale trade unchanged but fairly satisfactory volume of business anticipated for fall. Retailers feeling benefit of exhibition visitors and pushing business to clean up stock for fall trade. Collections fair.

Winnipeg—Some improvement noted in most wholesale lines as compared with same period last year, but full benefit of Manitoba crop situation not yet apparent. Retail fairly satisfactory. Collections fair to slow.

Regina—Both wholesalesr and retailers report business quiet but improvement looked for. Weather has been very favorable for harvesting operations. Collections slow.

Saskatoon—Wholesale and retail trade quiet. Collections poor.

Calgary—Business in both wholesale and retail lines is still quiet with collections slow, but better conditions looked for as crop is harvested.

Edmonton — General conditions unchanged. Prospects for fall business considered good.

Vancouver—Both wholesale and retail report groceries and hardware trade fair. Drygoods a little quiet. Boots and shoes slight improvement. Collections fair.

Local Market

Although the weather intervened and made it rather disagreeable for the many farmers and their families who had intended coming to the city for the day, an encouraging number was present, evidently deeming the weather of secondary importance.

Grapes, it is predicted, will be making their initial appearance in the near future, and according to two or three well-known growers the crop is heavy, the quality good, and the prices, judging from the demand in the Niagara district, are reasonable.

Late vegetables continue to be offered in large quantities, and the buyers are always eager for their particular variety. The prices remain steady, except for celery, which is being offered in large quantities, and is demanding from 75c to $1 a dozen, and corn, all varieties included, is quoted at from 12c to 15c a dozen bunches, and in a few obscure instances two dozen bunches for 25c.

Fowl for some reason, unknown, have been offered in diminishing quantities for the last two weeks or so, but a renewal of this favorite is expected very soon; only a few were noticed this morning.

No hay or grain of any kind was brought to the city this morning, this being partially due to the rain. The prices are steady, but the demand is not quite so good.

The honey market also shows revived activity, a good-sized offering in both the clover and buckwheat variety being noticed. The prices, of course, depend upon the pureness and color.

Butter and egg prices remain firm. Live hogs are also steady.

Grain, Per Bushel:

Barley, per bu.	None on market		
Oats, per bu.	None on market		
Wheat, per bu.	1 20	to	1 25
do, new, per bu.	1 20	to	1 20
Grain, Per Cwt.:			
Barley, per cwt.	None on market		
Oats, per cwt	1 70	to	1 70
do, new, per cwt.	1 35	to	1 35
Buckwheat, per cwt.	None on market		
Rye, per cwt.	1 65	to	1 65
Hay and Straw:			
Hay, per ton	10 00	to	13 00
do, new, per ton	12 00	to	13 00
Straw, per ton	10 00	to	10 00
Fruit, Vegetables:			
Apples, per peck	40	to	40
Asparagus, doz.	75	to	75
do, 2 bunches	25	to	25
Beans, 2 qts	15	to	15
do, 11-qt basket	50	to	60
Beets, doz bunches	40	to	40
Blueberries, per box	20	to	20
do, 11 basket	1 75	to	1 75
Brussels sprouts	None on market		
Cauliflowers, each	10	to	15
Carrots, doz bunches	40	to	40
Cabbages, new	10	to	20
do, per doz	50	to	80
Celery, doz bunches	75	to	1 00
Corn, per doz	12	to	15
Cucumbers, dozen	20	to	20
do, picking, 100	30	to	35
Currants, red, w sale	10	to	10
do, black, retail	20	to	20
Egg plants, 2 for	15	to	15
Gooseberries, box	10	to	10
Lettuce, doz bunches	40	to	40
do, bunch	5	to	5
Mint, per bunch	5	to	5
Muskmelons, each	10	to	10
do, per bu.	3 00	to	3 00
Mushrooms, per qt	50	to	50
do, cultivated	1 35	to	1 35
Onions, green, doz	30	to	35
Parsley, per bunch	5	to	5
Potatoes, w'sale, bag	1 90	to	2 10
Potatoes, w'sale, bag	1 10	to	1 10
do, retail, bag	1 25	to	1 25
do, new, bag	2 25	to	2 25
do, new, bu.	70	to	90
Pears, 11 qts	75	to	75
Peaches, per qt	10	to	10
Peppers, sweet, each	5	to	5
Plums, per box	10	to	10
Plums, 11-qt basket	40	to	50
Pumpkins, each	30	to	30
do, 6-qt basket	60	to	60
Rhubarb, per bunch	5	to	5
do, doz bunches	35	to	40
Sage, bunch	5	to	5
Spinach, per bu.	75	to	90
do, per peck	25	to	25
Thimbleberries, box	20	to	20
Tomatoes, No. 1, 11 qts	35	to	35
do, No. 2	40	to	45
do, yellow, 11 qts	75	to	75
Turnips, each	9	to	10
Honey, Wholesale:			
Honey, 5-lb. pails	50	to	75
do, comb, sections	None on market		
Honey, Retail:			
Honey, 5-lb. pails	60	to	85
do, comb, sections	None on market		
Dairy Produce, Retail:			
Butter, dairy, lb	32	to	33
do, creamery, lb	40	to	40
Eggs, new-laid, doz	25	to	27
Wholesale to Retail:			
Butter, per lb	37	to	38
Eggs, fresh, extras	37	to	38
do, firsts	32	to	33
do, seconds	23	to	24
do, cracks	22	to	23
Poultry, Dressed, Retail:			
Chickens, old, lb	26	to	28
do, spring, lb	25	to	27
Ducks, per lb	22	to	25
Turkeys, per lb	30	to	40
Poultry, Alive, Wholesale:			
Chickens, spring, over 5 lbs each	19	to	20
do, 4 to 5 lbs	17	to	18
do, under 4 lbs	15	to	16
Hens, over 5 lbs	19	to	20
do, 4 to 5 lbs	16	to	17
do, under 4 lbs	13	to	14
Roosters, old, over 4 lbs each	13	to	14
Ducks, spring, colored, over 4½ lbs.	19	to	20
do, white, over 4½ lbs each	16	to	17
Turkeys, old gobblers, over 10 lbs	23	to	24
Geese, over 10 lbs	11	to	12
Live Stock:			
Hogs, alive, cwt	9 00	to	9 25
Pigs, small, pair	5 00	to	7 00
Sows, fat, cwt	4 00	to	4 50
Dressed Meats, Wholesale:			
Heifers and steers, 500 to 600 lbs, cwt	11 00	to	12 00
Cow beef, 400 to 500 lbs, per cwt	8 00	to	10 00
Beef, hinds, lb	13	to	15
do, fronts, lb	8	to	10
Hogs, dressed, cwt	12 00	to	12 00
Lambs, spring, lb	20	to	23
Dressed Meats, Retail:			
Pork, fronts, lb	12	to	12
do, hinds, lb	15	to	15
Hides and Wool:			
Cow hides, No. 1, lb	7½	to	7½
do, No. 2	6½	to	6½
Calf skins, No. 1	13	to	13
do, No. 2	11	to	11
Horse hides, each	2 50	to	3 00
Kip, No. 1, per lb	11	to	11
do, No. 2	9	to	9
Sheep skins, each	1 00	to	2 00
Lamb skins, spring	50	to	60

PROVISIONS

Associated Press Despatch.

Liverpool, Sept. 5. — Lard—Prime western in tierces, 80s; American, refined, pails, 28 lbs., 83s 3d.

Associated Press Despatch.

Liverpool, Sept. 5.—Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 95s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 22 to 26 lbs., 96s; Canadian Wiltshires, 50 to 75 lbs., 108s; clear bellies, 14 to 20 lbs. 97s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 35 lbs., 100s 6d; short clear backs, 12 to 20 lbs., 95s 6d.

Shoulders—Square, 12 to 16 lbs., 81s.

HAY AND STRAW

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—Hay, No. 2 timothy, $14; No. 3, $12.50 per ton.

Straw—$9.50 per ton.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Sept. 4.—Transactions in baled hay were moderate and prices steady. No 2, per ton, carlots, $16.50 to $17.

COTTON

New York, Sept. 5.—Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: Jan., 23.92c; March, 24.19c; May, 24.34c; July, 23.82c; Oct., 24.44c; Dec., 24.03c.

Spot cotton closed quiet. Middling uplands, 25.70c.

Liverpool, Sept. 4.—There was a fair demand for spot cotton, with prices easier.

American middling, fair, 17.16d; good middling, 16.16d, middling, 15.16d; low middling, 14.16d, good ordinary, 12.91d.

The sales of the day were 8,000 bales, of which 5,200 were American. The receipts were 7,000 bales, including 3,300 American.

Futures opened and closed very steady.

PAR AGAIN REACHED BY TORONTO RAILS

Dominion Bank Shares Make Further Advance of Four Points.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5. — Toronto Rails reached par for the second time this year on the Toronto exchange today, due to buying which appeared to be brisker on the Montreal market than was the case locally. The action of Rail shares was the most interesting feature of a moderately quiet market. The reactionary trend of prices in New York gave little encouragement to Canadian stock raiders. C. P. R. shares were slightly easier on account of a pressure against this stock in Wall Street. The announcement that a block of 45,000 shares of C. P. R. held by the Canadian government had been disposed of to an American syndicate apparently created a feeling of unsettlement. There was very little selling of C. P. R. in Toronto, and the closing price was ½ point down for the day at 146½.

Bell Telephone was inactive and stronger at 136¾ to 137, closing at the former price. Bread common was in demand at 82, and closed at 81⅜ bid. Bread preferred was stronger at 100½, which equals the high point established earlier in the week. City Dairy common was firm at 60. Canadian Car preferred scored the largest advance on a small lot sold at 87, a net gain of 2⅝. Steel of Canada common was another strong stock at 76½.

A 4-point advance in Dominion Bank shares was the outstanding performance among the investment stocks. All the day's transactions were put through at 184. Commerce was steady at 186. Three of the bank stocks showed recessions, namely, Imperial, off ½; Molsons, off ⅜, and Montreal, off 1½.

Keeley was one of the most active mining stocks in the unlisted section of the market, closing for a gain of 3c at $2.35. The unlisted oil shares were fairly prominent and firmer. British-American was the most active at 33½; International Petroleum moved up ¼ to 19½, and a broken lot of Imperial Oil shares most taken at 165.

Total sales for the day: 1,578 listed, 13,638 unlisted and $500 government bonds.

MONTREAL EXCHANGE IS EXTREMELY DULL

Bell Telephone Only Feature Touching New High Point.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Montreal, Sept. 5.—Trading on the Montreal stock exchange turned extremely dull today, the total turnover being about half of the previous day. The price trend was indefinite, with losses slightly in excess of gains, while changes, for the most part, were of an unimportant nature.

Spanish River was leader in point of activity, with a turnover of 480 shares, and closed unchanged at 108½. Second in volume of business came Montreal Power with 320 shares dealt in and closed at 172½ for a net decline of ½. Spanish River preferred came third in activity with 245 shares traded in and closing at 118½ for a net loss of ½.

Bell Telephone was the strong feature of the day, that issue closing at the new high of 136½ for a net gain of 3 points.

The greatest decline was one of one point and was suffered by two issues, namely Laurentide and MacKay. The former closed at 86 and the latter at 115, ex-dividend.

Other prices changes included Canadian Industrial Alcohol, up ½; Steamships, up ¾; Smelters, off ½; Dominion Glass, off ½, Steel of Canada, off 1; and Toronto Railways, ¼.

Trading in bonds was moderately active and without any special feature.

Total sales—Listed 3,032; bonds $67,850.

LISTOWEL

Special to The Advertiser.

Listowel, Sept. 5.—Rev. B. Howard and Mrs. Howard visited friends in Walkerton yesterday.

Mrs. H. Harper of London is visiting her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) A. G. Sheill.

ENROLMENT GOES UP.

London Technical High School enrolment has been increased to over 700 during the week. Principal H. B. Beal stated this morning. Accommodation is being found for all, and classes are now well organized.

Gretna Green As Air Base

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Sept. 6.—Gretna Green, long famous for romantic runaway marriages, is preparing to become an important air center as a base for travel to Ireland. Travellers will cross to Belfast in an hour and a quarter, and businessmen of Northern Ireland believe the new service will do much to bring Ulster into closer relationship with England and

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GREER FIRM IN LONDON FOR PAST FIFTY YEARS

York Street Concern Leading Auto Painting Shop in District.

Fifty years of service to the citizens of London and Western Ontario is the record behind the firm of A. B. Greer & Son, York street, at Talbot. In the old days this concern was widely known for the high-class carriage and coach work it turned out, but with the advent of the automobile its activities gradually merged into building and repairing auto bodies.

This firm's leading line is special commercial bodies, comprising patrols, hearses, ambulances, trucks and all others of this nature. As all its output is custom built, a high degree of satisfaction is assured.

Many times machines are so badly damaged in accidents or collisions that the owner considers buying a new car. However, it might be to his advantage to secure an estimate from the Greer company on repairing the damaged body, as in many cases surprising results can be obtained by reconstruction, and the cost to the owner is much less than the purchase of a new machine would be.

The Greer concern has an extensive trade in trimming automobiles. This includes tops, curtains, slip covers and all other similar articles. In auto painting work this shop is the leader in this direction, and in its painting room are found, at all times, automobiles from all parts of Western Ontario.

REMARKABLE WATCH SALE IS ANNOUNCED

Tecumseh Jewelry Store Has Special Attraction For Fair Week Visitors.

One thousand high-grade watches of all the popular types, purchased in a special lot and offered at remarkably low prices, will be the attraction for Fair Week visitors in the Tecumseh Jewelry Store, 342½ Richmond street, opposite Hobbs' Hardware.

These watches are of dependable construction and reliable in every way, and include types all the way from ladies' wrist watches to the sturdier kind used by men, to whom a good timepiece is a necessity. They range all the way from the less expensive kinds, always good for everyday use, to the more expensive ones desired by people who wish a timepiece that will last them for many years.

The Tecumseh Jewelry Shop, which has served Londoners for seven years, is away from the high rent district and because of this is enabled to offer the highest grade merchandise at prices that seem remarkably low to persons accustomed to paying more for the same goods elsewhere.

CRUMLIN AND DORCHESTER SCHOOLS HOLD UNION PICNIC

Special to The Advertiser.

Dorchester, Sept. 5.—The annual union picnic between S.S. No. 1, townline, Crumlin, and S. S. No. 2, Dorchester, was held recently on the farm of W. J. Weir. Over seventy-five of the scholars and their parents were present. A good program of sports was run off, including baseball and softball. The results of the races are:

Boys under 6—Emerson Weir, T. Lansdale, J. Byers.

Girls under 6—Dorothy Stamp, Ruth Crockett, Rhea Rickard.

Boys under 9—Ken. McMillian, A. Crockett, N. Lansdale.

Girls under 9—L. Smith, J. Kirby, E. Stamp.

Boys under 12—Ed. Wills, H. Saddington, D. Ford, E. Budden.

Girls under 12—Freda Showler, E. Weir, B. Smith.

Boys under 14—A. Showler, F. Watson, R. Marsh.

Girls under 14—D. Scott V. Parkinson, J. Smith.

Time race—Mildred Ford.

Young ladies' race—C. Parkinson, G. Marsh, R. Smith.

Married ladies' race—Mrs. S. Crockett, Mrs. Wilfred Weir, Mrs. W. C. Smith.

LISTOWEL W. M. S. HONORS DEPARTING MEMBER

Special to The Advertiser.

Listowel, Sept. 5.—At the regular monthly meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of Knox Church Wednesday afternoon Mrs. George Harron was given an appreciative address by the society and presented with sheafs of gladioli from the W. M. S. and Mission Band by Mrs. Fred Howes and Mrs. T. L. Hamilton. Mrs. Harron is leaving soon for Durham.

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Service of Local Garages Lessens Drivers' Worries

Constantly Aiming To Make Life More Pleasant For Auto Owners.

PROGRESS MARKED

Many Persons Too Prone To Ignore Necessity of Reliable Repairs.

"I just mixed it with a truck the size of a house," wailed a worried-looking motorist, as he drove into a London garage the other day, "and now look at her. She looks and runs like nothing else on earth." And then to the proprietor: "Can you fix it up for me by morning? I have to be down in ——," and he mentioned a city not far from London," by 10 o'clock tomorrow or I'll lose a deal that will mean $250 to me. Do your best, will you?"

"Sure," said the garage man, and he did.

A few days later one of the men who had witnessed the touching little episode happened to meet the worried businessman, but he wasn't worried any longer.

"Deal go through all right?" asked the other.

"Yep," he responded, "and I was so tickled with the good job that garageman did on my car overnight that I just naturally had to slip him an extra five."

Hive of Industry.

Throughout the day and night, the garage is a hive of industry. A 'phone call comes for the garageman to go out in the country five miles to tow in a damaged machine. Then another and yet another car comes in to have some repairs made. It is interesting to see it all, and to wonder what the men think who avail themselves of the service the garage provides.

The garage is a necessity and without it motoring would be deprived of most of its pleasures, and invested with constant troubles. It is a hospital for sick cars. They all need constant attention to keep them in proper running order.

"What is the trouble with this one?" some one asks.

"A broken back," diagnoses the car doctor. "Fell 20 feet into a ditch and suffered a broken differential. We can fix it up, tonight."

Garage Necessity.

And he does and the owner receives his machine back in a short time. Perhaps he appreciates the service and perhaps he doesn't, but whatever is his particular attitude there is no denying the fact that without the garage, the expression, "the pleasures of motoring" would never have come into use.

The ordinary mortal is, perhaps, too prone to take the service of the garageman in a matter of fact way. To lose sight of the fact that without the garage his days would be filled with a host of cares occasioned by the various ills his machine contracts sooner or later.

In the garage of London one finds evidence of progress, and this progress has been made by hard and painstaking effort through the year's effort that has included working long hours and constantly aiming at providing better service for the automobile public. In general they have endeavored to bring originality into their work and not follow the line of least resistance which all too often leads the way to mediocrity.

DEREHAM MASONIC LODGE DEDICATED AT MOUNT ELGIN

Special to The Advertiser.

Tillsonburg, Sept. 5.—Dereham Lodge, No. 624, G. R. C. A. F. and A. M., was formerly dedicated at Mount Elgin, Tuesday evening, in the presence of a very large number of members of the fraternity of Tillsonburg, and several district brethren. At the conclusion of the ceremonies a banquet was held in the Foresters' Hall at 9:30 p.m. with Wor. Bro. H. T. Brown of Dereham Lodge, No. 624, officiating as toastmaster. The toast list was as follows:

Solo—Bro. Archie McMillan; "The Grand Lodge of Canada in Ontario," Rt. Wor. Bro. Dr. E. W. Moles, Rt. Wor. Bro. W. A. MacPherson; solo, Bro. Harry H. Pegg; "Canada," Rt. Wor. Bro. J. G. Archibald, Rt. Wor. Bro. D. M. Sutherland; solo, Bro. Wm. Tune; "The Future of Free Masonry," Rt. Wor. Bro. H. McQueen, Rt. Wor. Bro. Ryerson; solo, Wor. Bro. Herdman; "Wilson District No. 6," Rt. Wor. Bro. Geo. Naylor, Rt. Wor. Bro. S. S. Clutton; solo, Wor. Bro. J. W. Bryan; "The Ladies," Bro. E. W. Brearley, Rt. Wor. Bro. R. B. Hutt; solo, Bro. Archie McMillan; junior warden's toast; "Auld Lang Syne."

This Page Has Garage Directory

A glance over this page will disclose a directory of the leading garages and kindred establishments in London. Over on the left side appear the adviertisements of Terry's Garage and the Reliance Garage, both of which have attained high repute with the motoring public.

Elsewhere on this page will be found advertisements of many other firms which, although not classed as garages proper, render valuable service to auto owners. They are: J. Carson & Son, machine shop; White Auto Wrecking Company; Art Wilkes, London Tire Repair Depot; Bill Newman, Tire and Battery Repair; Ontario Speedometer Service Station; English Auto Wreckers, and London Auto Wreckers.

CANADA RUG PLANT RUNNING FULL TIME

Carling Street Firm Has Large Trade in Toronto, Montreal and Windsor.

The Canada Rug Company of 96 Carling street is at least one firm that is not crying "bad times." Instead of running on short time it has every loom running and is working overtime in an endeavor to keep up with the orders in hand. On seeing the number of orders shipped daily by this firm one would wonder where all the old carpet comes from, but a glance at some of the addresses from which these orders come would to some extent explain their number. A large business is done in Toronto, Montreal and Windsor, as well as in London. Some come from as far west as British Columbia and east as far as Nova Scotia. It would almost appear that London had been made the mecca for the old carpets of the Dominion.

The company's travelling agents both collect and deliver the orders, in many cases even taking the carpets from the floors of their customers' houses. Thus the customers do not even have to handle them.

The rugs are re-woven from the customers' own old carpets, and before being made up are thoroughly cleaned and sterilized. They are therefore entirely proof against moths and germs for a considerable time. When finished they are very attractive looking rugs, usually being mixture of brighter or softer shades, according to the colors of the original carpets. They are suitable for any church, home, office, hotel or public building, and the cost is quite small when compared with the expense of new carpets.

CIVIC HOLIDAY AND SPORTS ARE HELD AT DUNGANNON

Special to The Advertiser.

Goderich, Sept. 5.—Dungannon held their Civic Holiday and Sports Day Wednesday. A very interesting program of sports and entertainment was presented.

The afternoon program was one of sports, including children's races, men's races and a ball throwing contest preceding an exhibition game of baseball. The visiting ball team from Lochalsh carried off the honors by a score of 7 to 2. The batteries were: McKenzie and McDonald for Lochalsh, and McDougal, Lewis and Carter for Dungannon.

The evening performance was the "Maple Leaf Revue" presented by the Maple Leaf Chapter, I. O. D. E., of Goderich.

Later in the evening a dance was held in the agricultural hall, and was well attended.

TILLSONBURG PREPARES TO HOLD FLOWER EXHIBIT

Special to The Advertiser.

Tillsonburg, Sept. 5.—The executive committee of the Tillsonburg Horticultural Society held a special meeting last evening and decided to hold their regular fall show in the council chamber on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 12 and 13.

The annual decoration Sunday, under the auspices of the Oddfellows, will be held on Sunday, and the flowers will be donated to the lodge for this purpose. The Salvation Army Band of Woodstock will assist in the demonstration.

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PHONE 6100 FOR SERVICE OR SAMPLE.
You Will Be SURPRISED at its RICHNESS and PURITY.

ONTARIO CREAMERY BUSINESS INCREASING

Butter Output Exceeds That of Last Year by 100,000 Pounds.

Visitors to the Western Fair next week will find in the Manufacturers' Building an exhibit of more than passing interest in that of the Ontario Creamery of 129 King street, one of London's most progressive industries, and one of Western Ontario's leading creameries.

Ample evidence that this concern's business is growing by leaps and bounds is found in the fact that since the first month of the current year it has manufactured a total of 100,000 pounds more butter than in the same period during 1923.

The Ontario Creamery first started in business in London some eight years ago, and since that time Meadow Gold products have attained a reputation for consistent goodness that has made the demand for them greater year by year.

"Meadow Gold Brand" is becoming a household synonym for thoroughly good and always dependable creamery products, and justly so, for the Ontario Creamery, which manufactures this line of butter, ice cream and similar products, maintains a rigid standard of using nothing but the highest grade ingredients and operating a manufacturing system of rigid sanitation.

ELECTRICAL HEATER NECESSITY IN HOME

Keeps Rooms Warm When Big Fire Unnecessary in Furnace.

With the coming of colder weather every family is again faced with the need of keeping the home warm throughout the winter. Of course, a furnace is a necessity for the greater part of the time, but on many occasions there is no need for keeping up a fire "on all six." This is where the value of an electrical heater is demonstrated.

The use of electric heaters in the home means using less fuel in the furnace, as at times when it is merely chilly the electrical heater is unsurpassed in warming up one or several rooms. Then again, in case of emergency one or more of them, according to the size of the house, can provide sufficient heat to take the place of the furnace.

The electric shop of J. H. Pollock at 397 Clarence street has a complete line of electric heaters, including the famous Majestic and Tropical lines, and the Pollock staff is ready at all times to demonstrate them.

The famous Hotpoint electric range also is a leading line with the Pollock shop.

"The whole-hearted enthusiasm with which the trade and public received the Hotpoint sheathed-wire indestructible element clearly demonstrates the need for such a development in electric range construction," says Mr. Pollock.

"The sheathed-wire element, a patented Hotpoint invention, promises to revolutionize the electric range. Fragile, open-type porcelain elements, exposed to the air and therefore subject to oxidation, have caused the major part of all range service trouble. In one city alone 80 per cent of the central station service calls during 1923 were to replace burnt-out open-type elements.

"However, all this trouble is eliminated in the Hotpoint, as the elements, due to their particular construction, have a remarkably long life."

HEAVY WHEAT YIELD REPORTED IN BRUCE

Special to The Advertiser.

Walkerton, Sept. 5.—This district is hard to beat for wheat at any time, but the yield that the farmers are getting this year beats anything on record.

Julius Holm got 700 bushels off a 12-acre field. This figures close to 60 bushels per acre. Fred Vogt got 600 bushels off of 11 1-2 acres, and H. S. Brockelbank had an even average of 50 bushels off an 8 1-2-acre field. All have farms in Brant Township.

CAIRNS FAMILY REUNION CELEBRATED AT FOREST

Special to The Advertiser.

Forest, Sept. 5.—A pleasant family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cairns, when all members of the family gathered for the first time in fifteen years. The five children are Armond Cairns, on the Plympton homestead, Newton A. Cairns, Grand Rapids, Mich., Mrs. Sherman Symington, Plympton, and Misses Jean and Minnie Cairns at home.

A trip to Lake Huron was part of the day's program.

ENGLISH AUTO WRECKERS
Largest and Most Up-To-Date Auto Wrecking Plant in Western Ontario.
Phone 432. 74 Fullarton St.

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PAINTING PAPER HANGING
CONTRACTS SOLICITED.
Prompt Attention to Jobbing.
Phone 1772. 251 Ridout St. South

Heating & Ventilating Contractors.
GEO. WINTERBOTTOM & SON
SHEET METAL WORKERS
Phone 5829W. 519 Richmond St.

FRENCH PASTRY
Prepared by a French chef who now has charge of our new kitchen.
OLYMPIA CANDY WORKS
186 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 475.

EAT WHERE IT'S ALWAYS COOL AT THE
NEW SERVICE LUNCH
362 RICHMOND STREET
NOTHING BUT THE BEST.

HEATER TAXI
(Formerly Marley-Hexter.)
483 RICHMOND STREET.
PHONE 2859
5 and 7-Passengr Sedans. Day and Night Service.

GRAND PRIZE EUREKA VACUUM CLEANERS
SUNNYSUDS ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINES
The EUREKA SHOP
Wife-Saving Station.
Phone 66 for Particulars.
231 DUNDAS STREET.

LONDON BUSINESS INSTITUTE
N. STONEHOUSE, Prin.
Successor to O'Brien College.
Students Placed on Graduation.
Phone 7380-5875. 361 Richmond St.

BOWLEY ELECTRIC
Full Line of Electrical
FIXTURES
WESTINGHOUSE SHOP
Phone 3203. 306 Dundas.

THE BETTER SERVICE STORE.
ART TANNER
BICYCLES, TRICYCLES, TOYS & ACCESSORIES
Phone 3426W. 665 Dundas St.
Phone 1899F. 402 Clarence St.

Commercial Lead Burning
WILLIAMS WELDING WORKS
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Experts on Boiler Welding.
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SECOND-HAND TYPEWRITERS—At bargain prices that are bargain prices. Machines to rent.
ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO., LTD.
481 RICHMOND STREET. PHONE 1344J.
Horace E. Robinson, Manager.

GRIGG HOTEL CAFE
CHICKEN DINNER 60c
SUNDAY SPECIAL MENU
"BEST OF TABLE SERVICE."
From 11:00 a.m. to 8 p.m.
REGULAR DINNER 40c
334 RICHMOND ST. PHONE 5673.

WHERE QUALITY IS CONSIDERED
WILLIS CAKES
ARE ALWAYS CHOSEN.
609 DUNDAS STREET
Phone 2023

Chesterfields
Made to Your Order.
Any Size—Any Shape.
QUICK, The Upholsterer
523 Richmond St. Phone 3687J.

SICK SHOES CURED
Made like new with a manufacturers finish by our latest approved machinery. Work called for and delivered.
MODERN SHOE REPAIR
505 Richmond St. Phone 2310.

THE OLD RELIABLE
DRY CLEANING AND DYE WORKS
AMERICAN
R. HOLMES Proprietor
LONDON STRATFORD BRANTFORD

R. H. SMITH LUMBER CO.
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER, LATH, POSTS, SHINGLES, DOORS, SASH, TORONTO ASPHALT ROOFING, HARDWOOD FLOORING.
11 ERIE AVENUE. PHONE 2998W.

ELECTRICAL FIXTURES AND SUPPLIES
J. H. Pollock
GENERAL CONTRACTING.
Phone 5762W. Night, 3259.
397 CLARENCE STREET.

LONDON AUTO WRECKERS
House of a Million Parts
Complete Stock of New and Used Parts at Cut Prices.
264 Horton St. Phone 3110

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Hot Water and Steam Heating Contractors
Estimates Furnished.
155 CHESLEY AVENUE.
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RAPID ELECTROTYPE COMPANY, LIMITED
RAPIDS RIGHT.
Lead Mould, Nickel Types, Electrotype, Sterotype.
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O. K. BAKERY
Some of Our Favorite Brands
Sun-Made Raisin Bread
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Have Our Driver Call.
Phone 2160. 479 Emery St.

The Mysterious Brick
It's Ice Cream
Meadow-Gold Brand
A Delicious Product of
THE ONTARIO CREAMERY, LIMITED
Ask your dealer or phone us.
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GENEREAUX & MAY
Auctioneers and valuators for city and county.
City Auction Rooms, 98 Dundas St.
Residence, Mr. Genereaux, 3322J.
Mr. May, 1366. Office, 1332.

P. O. BOX 170. PHONE 7891W.
ARTHUR MOULD
Roofing Contractor
Giant Shingles, Heaviest Weight, They Stay Down.
Ask for Giants. They roof best.

I. X. L. SPICE AND COFFEE MILLS, LIMITED
Sweetheart Jelly, Pure and Delicious.
Sweetheart Peanut Butter. Something Different.

EXHIBITION SPECIAL
Prices of one thousand watches bought in special lot will be slaughtered this week. A rare opportunity.
TECUMSEH LEATHER GOODS.
344½ Richmond, Opposite Hobbs Hardware.

SEE OUR FIREPROOF WALL BOARD
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES
Lime, Cement, Tile and Pressed Brick. Get Our Prices.
PHONE. 1044. WILLIAM COPP 85½ YORK ST.

AMUSEMENTS

TONIGHT
EVERYBODY
—TO—
SPRINGBANK
and Enjoy the Last and Closing Night
DANCE
—AT—
AMUSEMENT PARK

b

Wong's Cafe
Announces the Opening of Their Dancing Season,
MONDAY, SEPT. 8.

E. T. Kalani with his 5-piece orchestra in attendance
6 to 7:15 Daily.
Sunday, 12:45 to 2, and 6 to 7.
Dancing every evening, 10:30 to 1.

b

MEETINGS

NOTICE EDWARDS HEIRS

All hose having signed M. A. Pressel's contract or wishing to sign are requested to send in signed and sworn to affidavit to their lineage, a limited power of attorney along with $2 dues to finance the delegates who were appointed at meeting held in London, August 25, a certified copy of any records or documents in their possession, not later than Sept. 17, 1924, if not done so before, to the undersigned—J. H. Mathews, Delaware; Geo. S. Cook, 59 Dundas St., London; Joe Denley, 1483 Dundas St., London, delegates. 61c-tzt

LONDON COUNCIL, No. 630, U. C. T., meets this Saturday, in I. O. F. Hall, Imperial Bank Bldg., King and Richmond Sts. General business and initiation 8 p.m. E. R. Dromgole, Senior Councillor; H. R. Hooper, Secretary-Treasurer.

The Western Farmers' Weather Insurance Company, Woodstock, will hold a meeting on Thursday, Sept. 11, at 11 o'clock a.m., at the Tecumseh House, London. Parties having business with the company kindly attend. b

MYRTLE, No. 2, Knights of Pythias, meets Tuesday evening, 110 Dundas St. All members attend.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

FOR SALE or rent, grocery and house, adjoining good locality, Dufferin Ave., exceptionally good business, selling on account of ill health. Apply at once, Box 24, Wallaceburg.

SALES manager—Splendid opportunity for live wire willing to invest $500 to $5,000. Knowledge of credits preferred but not essential. Opportunity to earn $3,000 to $15,000 yearly. Must have best of references. State full particulars in replying. Address General Manager Richard M. Lance, 350 Madison Ave., New York City.

TO buy billard and pool with tobacco, first-class business. Sydney Smythe, Market Lane, London.

WHEN sending money by mail use Dominion Express Money Orders. Safer than sending bills.

LOST AND FOUND

AVOID loss when sending money by mail. Use Dominion Express Money Orders, the safe, convenient, inexpensive way.

LOST—Auto tire and rim, size 34x4½. Communicate 516 Talbot. Phone 6958.

LOST — Gentleman's purse containing sum of money lost in downntown district Wednesday. Finder please phone 1485.

INSURANCE

ABBOT-LAWSON Assurance Agencies, Your Safety Service. Dominion Savings Building. Phone 650.

GUNN, G. M. & SON, Limited (George C. Gunn, Allan M. McLean)—Fire, life, accident, automobile.

LIFE and general insurance—O. C. Stoner, Room 4, Moore Bldg. Phones 1562 and 6362J.

ROBT. STEEDMAN—Accident, fire and automobile, good companies. Moore Bldg. Phone 1562.

WILSON, S.—Sick, accident, hold-up, robbery, fire and automobile insurance. Money to loan, mortgages, rents collected. 216 Richmond St. Tel. 2103W.

MONUMENTS.

WHEN the occasion arises, consult your family funeral director regarding the automatic concrete sealing burial vault.

BORN, MARRIED, DIED

BORN.

BRYANT—To Mr. and Mrs. Orval M. Bryant (nee Pearl Spindler), on Thursday, Sept. 4, 1924, at Victoria Hospital, a son. Stillborn.

MARRIED.

McARTHUR—PEARSON—On Wednesday, Sept. 3, by the Rev. E. W. Jewitt, Dorothy B. Pearson to Charles McArthur.

DIED.

McEWEN—At the residence of her niece, Mrs. W. T. Mortimer, 144 Central Ave., on Thursday, Sept. 4, 1924, Sarah, widow of the late Hugh McEwen, aged 77 years.
Funeral service at the above address at 3 p.m. on Saturday, Sept. 6. Interment in Woodland Cemetery.

SUMMERS—At Victoria Hospital, on Friday, Aug. 5, 1924, Annie, beloved wife of Thomas Summers of 72 Beattie Ave., aged 26 years.
Funeral from the Oatman Funeral Home to the 12:55 C. N. R. train on Saturday. Interment in Hespeler on Monday, Aug. 8.

WHITEHALL—Suddenly at her residence, London Township, on Friday, Sept. 5, 1924, Grace, beloved wife of Fred Whitehall.
Funeral service at W. Harrison's Funeral Parlors on Monday, Sept. 8, at 2 o'clock.

CARD OF THANKS.

Fred G. Owen and Mrs. Francis Vail wish to thank the many friends and neighbors for their many kindnesses during the illness and death of Mrs. F. G. Owen; also for the many floral tributes.

MALE HELP WANTED

LONDON district representative for dairy machinery wanted. Apply Box 60, Advertiser.

MEN—Age 18-40, wanting railway station-office positions; $115-$250 month; free transportation; experience unnecessary. Write Baker, Supt. 1127 Wainwright, St. Louis.

ROOF CEMENT SALESMAN—Selling plan allows you to meet competition, drawing account, shipped from Toronto. United Builders Co., 8602 Wade Park, Cleveland, Ohio.

SALESMEN wanted for the old reliable Fonthill Nurseries. Liberal commissions, exclusive territory, largest list of fruit and ornamental stock, handsome free outfit. Apply Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

WASHMAN, must be experienced. Apply T. Wheeler, Victoria Hospital.

WE HAVE a good proposition for capable, industrious men to handle local trade, selling Rawleigh Products direct to consumers; more than 150 household and farm necessities; complete line of high quality medicines, veterinary products, spices, flavors, soaps, toilet preparations and food products; small capital needed; practical sales; help furnished; openings in Middlesex, Kent, Elgin, Lambton, Norfolk, Huron, and other counties. Write The W. T. Rawleigh Co., Ltd., London, Ont. Dept. A-9.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

EARN $5 TO $25 WEEKLY the pleasant home work way, making socks on the fast, easily-learned Auto Knitter; experience unnecessary; copyright book free. Press Syndicate, 159 St. Louis, Mo.

EARN $25 weekly, spare time, writing for newspapers, magazines; experience unnecessary; copyright book free. Press Syndicate, 159 St. Louis, Mo.

MIDDLE-AGED woman wanted to do housework on farm for middle-aged couple; no outside work; must be respectable and competent. Apply Box 68, Advertiser.

PUPIL NURSES wanted at the Ontario Hospital for Mental Diseases, London, training course lasting three years, salary including all perquisites; first year, $25 per month; second year, $30 per month; third year, $35 per month; qualifications, one year in high school or its equivalent. Apply to Medical Superintendent.

SALESLADY, about 25 years old, with fair education, state references and experience. Box 111, Belmont, Ont.

THE NICHOLS Memorial School for Nurses, an accredited school, is open to students for the fall term; entrance may be made up to Oct. 1. For entrance requirements and particulars, address the superintendent, Nichols Memorial Hospital, Battle Creek, Michigan, U. S. A.

WANTED — Experienced stenographer, one familiar with the dictaphone preferred. Apply in person to Mr. Shaw, The London Printing and Litho Company, Limited.

HELP WANTED

A DOMINION corporation with local office desires at once responsible man to act as district manager, also several openings for men and women to act as agents. We are the sole manufacturers of a number of fast-selling non-competitive lines; a small cash bond is required if you are in earnest and want a big paying permanent business. Write to Box 61, Advertiser.

EARN TEN to forty dollars weekly from now until Christmas with the best line of Personal Greeting Cards; ladies or gentlemen; whole or spare time; samples free; we pay weekly; write today for information. Dept. C, Master-Kraft Greeting Card Company, Toronto, Ontario.

HERE'S your chance to train for railway agent, telegrapher, freight clerk, at home or day school; positions secured; free book, "About Men and Their Work," explains. Write Dominion School Railroading, Limited, Toronto. Mention this paper.

LEARN BARBER TRADE at Canada's best and oldest established school; we pay you while learning and give you post graduate course free; positions secured when course completed; write for catalogue. Molar Barber College, 198 East Queen St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED

DISTRIBUTORS quickly develop own independent business handling Scotmints. Yeast Candy; new Ford automobile free; exclusive territory. Scotmints Company, 961 Scotmints Bldg., Jersey City, N. J.

DISTRIBUTING religious literature pays Christian men and women $30 to $50 weekly; $225 guaranteed for 90 days' work; commission besides; may work spare time. Mr. Conrad, Spadina Building, Toronto.

ONE MAN wanted in each county to appoint agents to sell our "Magic Gas"; a guaranteed product; new discovery; equals gasoline at 3 cents a gallon; $1 box gives 500 miles; $500 monthly easy; write quick. P. A. Lefebvre & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

SITUATIONS WANTED

LADY, middle-aged, wishes position in the city as companion help to elderly couple. State particulars as to duties, etc.; references given if required. Apply Box 69, Advertiser.

WIDOW, with boy aged 12 years, desires position as housekeeper; country preferred; good references. Please state wages. Box 67, Advertiser.

LEGAL CARDS

BARTRAM, W. G. R.—Barrister, notary, etc. 59 Dundas St.

BUCHNER & RAMSAY — Barristers, solicitors, corner Talbot and Carling. Phone 99. Money to loan.

COLERIDGE, THOS.—Barrister, solicitor, notary. 26 Bank of Toronto Chambers. Phone 838J.

CRONYN & BETTS & BLACK—Frederick P. Betts, K.C.; F. C. Betts and J. D. K. Black, Huron & Erie Bldg., London, Ont.

DOUGLAS, A. R.—Barrister solicitor, notary public. Oak Hall Building.

FITZGERALD, W. C. — Barrister, notary. 110 Dundas St. Tel. 385.

GIBBONS, HARPER & BRADEN—Barristers, etc. Imperial Bank Bldg. F. F. Harper, J. A. Braden.

GRAYDON & GRAYDON—Barristers, Market Sq. north, Bank of Montreal Building.

GREENLEES, F. HARRY — Barrister, Moore Bldg., cor. King and Talbot.

MACPHERSON & PERRIN—Barristers, 57 Dundas St. Tel. 554.

MAJOR G. N. WEEKES, Huron & Erie Bldg., Market Sq. Hours, 10 to 5; Saturday, 9 to 1; Monday evenings, 8 to 9.

McEVOY, JUDD & HENDERSON—Barristers and solicitors. Money to loan. Bank of Toronto Chambers.

MENZIES & CLUFF—Barristers, solicitors, etc., 404 Talbot St. Tel. 874.

MURPHY, GUNN & MURPHY—Bank of Toronto Chambers. Phone 170.

RIDOUT & MAYBEE—156 Yonge St., Toronto, solicitors of patents and experts in patent law. Send for our handbook.

SCANDRETT, T. W.—Barrister, solicitor, notary. Money loaned. 98 Dundas.

SPENCER & BRAUND — Barristers, solicitors, 241 Dom. Sav. Bldg. Tel. 790.

TENNENT & TENNENT—Barristers, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas St.

ARCHITECTS & SURVEYORS

FARNCOMB, F. W. — Civil engineer, surveyor. 307 Dom. Savings. Tel. 552.

McBRIDE, H. C. — Architect. Molsons Bank Building. Phone 262W.

MURRAY, [illegible] Architect. Dom. Sa[illegible] 3[illegible]W

MOORE [illegible] Architects and engineers. 185 Richmond St.

REAL ESTATE

A LIST of properties for sale. List your properties with the well-known agent, R. Reely, 795 York St. Tel. 3893.

ASK WHEELER the Homefinder. 182½ Dundas St. Phone 5264.

BRICK cottage, modern, and lot on Central Ave., between Maitland and William. Apply to owner, 574 Maitland.

BRICK—East end, 8 rooms, Georgia pine trim, veranda, 4 bedrooms, den, built-in cupboard, pantry, China cabinet, 3-piece bath, hot water, two-part basement, furnace, hydro fixtures, gas, garage, fruit, lot 32x77, front and back drives; $4,000, $500 down, taxes $23; close to car, on pavement. For quick sale. Apply 255 William St. Phone 4875J.

BROUGHDALE—Just completed, modern rug brick, six-room bungalow, also five-room, nearly completed; coal grate, French doors, oak floors throughout, chestnut and oak trim, built-in features, hydro, city water and gas, wired for stove, 10 minutes' walk from new university, city conveniences with county taxes. One profit from builder to purchaser enables us to sell at a minimum price and easy terms. Phone builder for particulars, 1646W.

COTTAGE and one acre, close to city limits; $2,000, half cash. Edward Towe & Co., insurance and real estate agents.

EAST—$400 down; new story and half, full basement, hydro, furnace, low taxes. Rudland & Toten. 7667J.

ELMWOOD RESIDENCES—Five, six and seven rooms, new, commodious, balconies, grounds, refrigerator, hardwood floors, heat, hot water, janitor. Telephone 7664

9 SOUTHGATE—Beautiful brick bungalow, all modern. Real bargain. May rent. Phone 420.

NEW 7-R brick cottage, 6 rooms, semi-modern, oak floors, large lot, $3,600. Box 59, Advertiser.

PICCADILLY St., 586—Six-roomed red brick, fully modern, must be seen to be appreciated.

SAM D. CAMPBELL, realtor, specializing, choice homes, other properties, sale or rent. 422 Richmond. "Hub."

SEE FRANK D. BAINARD,
LONDON LOCATOR.

$2,600—$300 cash; frame cottage, east; has sink, toilet, hydro, water, gas, basement; close to car line; taxes $68.

$4,550—$1,000 cash; new stucco cottage, south; oak floors, white enamel finish, furnace, bath, 5 bedrooms, choice living-rooms, wired for stove, and also gas. A choice home.

$6,000—With terms; choice rug brick, oak and fir floors, 3 bedrooms and bath, good living-rooms, with fireplace and French doors, casement windows, veranda. The most house for your money.

We help you make a good investment. Phone 7041W, residence 5483W. Office, Room 8, Moore Building, King and Talbot.

YALE ST., 27—Seven rooms, all modern, good shape, red brick house, ideal location; bargain for quick sale; may rent. Phone 420.

65 CATHCART—7-room brick, modern, and garden, ideal location. Take car part payment. Bargain. May rent. Phone 420.

26 ELMWOOD Ave. West—Good brick, 6 rooms, modern, good lot. Low terms. Price cut $1,000, immediate sale. Phone 420 or call at 45 Orchard St.

FARMS

ONTARIO—700 choice farms; catalogues sent free on application. Thomas Myerscough & Edy, 226 Darling St., Brantford. Bell phone 1233J.

SEE FRANK D. BAINARD,
LONDON LOCATOR.

When at the Fair see us about exchanging your property for a house or a different sized farm. If you want to buy, we have a choice lot of farms listed, 5 to 200 acres.

12½ acres, close to London, good house and barn. This is a fine buy for you for poultry and market gardening, $5,000.

150 acres, 10 miles out, good brick house, large bank barn, windmills for pumping water, some bush. Crops prove value of land. Price, 100 acres, $10,500; 50 acres, $3,500.

We help you get the farm you want. Room 8, Moore Building, King and Talbot. Phone 7041W; res. 5483W.

ROOMS TO LET

BED-SITTING-ROOM — Light housekeeping if desired; very central. 287 King St.

BRIGHT, warm furnished room, modern, centrally located. Apply Box 68, Advertiser.

CENTRAL — Comfortably furnished rooms, suitable for two friends; modern private home. Phone 4523M.

CENTRAL—428 Pall Mall, room for gentlemen, breakfast if desired, modern conveniences, use of piano and phone. 7645.

DUNDAS ST., 425—One large furnished room with kitchenette, suitable for two, all conveniences. Phone 4644J.

FOUR unheated rooms, ground floor, private, immediate possession. Phone 4103W.

FURNISHED housekeeping rooms. 256 Horton St. Tel. 6874.

FURNISHED rooms and bachelor apartment. Apply 377 Wellington St.

LARGE room, with fireplace, hot water heat, all conveniences, private home; part board optional. Phone 3907.

STEDWELL ST., 826—Comfortable furnished rooms for Fair visitors, near grounds. Phone 6766J.

TWO unfurnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Apply 501½ Richmond St.

WANTED TO RENT

THE committee in charge of the coming Canadian Trades Congress convention will require rooms for billeting delegates during the week of Sept. 14-21. Send number of rooms with price for room; also room and breakfast for week. Give phone number. F. O. Burk, 873 Adelaide St.

WANTED—By first week in October, cottage, with driveway, reliable tenants; would lease. Apply Box 62, Advertiser.

WANTED—Modern six or seven-roomed house, must be central. Wm. D. Mills. Phone 513.

MOVING AND STORAGE

BIGGS FURNITURE STORAGE—Moving vans. 97 Carling St. Tel. 1162.

DAY'S covered moving vans. Phone 2887. Office, 480 Maitland St.

FREEMAN & WHITING—Auto trucking, large van, local and long distance. 1036 Florence. Phone 6038.

J. LANGDON—Draying and moving, local and long distance, 2-ton truck. 350 Burwell St. Tel. 3019J.

LONDON CARTAGE—For unloading cars, safes and machinery. 306 Grey St. Office Tel. 2a. 2038W.

SKEGGS BROS.—Local and long distance cartage. Charges reasonable. Phones 4947W, 7451W

VETERINARY SURGEONS

[illegible] Horses and dog hospital, 84 King. Tel. 788.

TO LET

ADELAIDE St., 53—Cheap. Apply W. G. R. Bartram, 59 Dundas St. Phone 1834.

BRICK cottage with barn, 53 Askin St.; also 155 St. Julien St. If not sold will rent. Immediate possession. J. C. Patterson, 359 Richmond St.

CENTRAL Ave. — Beautifully located, facing Victoria Park, immediate possession. Apply George Copeland. Phone 3445.

CHOICE large and small homes, other properties. Sam D. Campbell, realtor. "The Hub," 422 Richmond.

COMFORTABLE 4 or 5 bedroom house, all conveniences, hot water heating, garage. Ask Wheeler the Homefinder. Phone 5264.

COMFORTABLY furnished rooms, one double and one single, well heated, all conveniences. 715½ Dundas. Phone 2552W.

COTTAGE—Newly decorated; immediate possession. J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, Talbot St.

EAST — Brick cottage, semi-modern; space for garage. Apply 69a Dundas St.

EAST—Upper duplex, modern, 5 rooms, front and back entrance, immediate possession. Apply 810 Colborne St. Phone 7203W.

EVERGREEN Ave., 50—House to let. Apply 1 Riverview Ave. Phone 1882.

GARAGE for rent. Apply 489 English St. Phone 4934J.

HOUSE, near Westminster Hospital, with garage, chicken coop, also 5 rooms on King St. J. C. Alexander, 119 King.

NORTH—Furnished house, or will sell. Apply 716 Maitland St. Phone 1292W.

NORTHWEST — 1½-story stucco, 7 rooms, newly decorated, all modern conveniences, fireplace, etc.; conveniently located to the university. Will sell or rent. Phone 7678W.

QUEEN'S AVE., 410—Brick house, all modern conveniences, garage, rent $70; also brick house, 385 Queen's Ave., all modern in every respect, rent, including garage, $75; possession for either house Oct. 1. Apply C. L. Gray, care Heintzman & Co. Phone 1039.

SEVEN-ROOMED modern house, 940 William St.; seven-roomed house, Stedwell St. Apply 216 Richmond St. Phone 2103W.

SEVEN-ROOM red brick dwelling, modern, 317 Wharncliffe Rd. N. W. & E. Cushing. Phone.

TALBOT ST., 236—Seven rooms, all modern conveniences, newly decorated, large yard, good location. Apply 234 Talbot St. or phone 431.

TO LET—Brick house, central location, double parlor, dining-room and kitchen, 4 bedrooms and bathroom on second floor, finished attic. No. 2 Cartwright St. Also 5-room apartment, with bathroom. Phone, day 3834W, evenings 5491W

VERY CENTRAL, completely furnished upper apartment, adults only, $50, includes heat, hot water and phone. Inquire 575 William St. Phone 4469J.

355 CENTRAL Avenue—Modern brick house, 4 bedrooms and attic, large lot. Possession Oct. 1. Apply 379 Dufferin Ave. W. H. Sanborn.

508 ST. GEORGE St.—Modern two-story red brick seven-roomed house, all conveniences, immediate possession. Phone 1787.

DENTAL CARDS

BLAIR, DR. JOHN F. — Office, 241 Queen's Ave. Phone 1400.

FRASER, DR. A. G.—Dentist; practice limited to X-ray and extraction. 238 Queen's Ave. Tel. 709.

WINDRIM, DR. HAROLD L.—General practice. 242 Queen's Ave. Phones 1827W-1827J.

FREZELL, DR. M. J.—386½ Richmond St., over Taylor's Drug Store.

KELLY, DR. V.—Fixed and removable bridge work. 241 Queen's Ave. Tel. 1400.

MOORE, DR. S. A.—Orthodontist, 241 Queen's. Practice limited to straightening teeth. Dewey graduate, N. Y.

ROSS, DR. J. V. Corner Dundas and Richmond, over C. N. R. office. Tel. 374.

TAYLOR, DR. H. D.—532 Dundas St. Evening appointments. Phone 4843.

THOMAS, DR. ROSS—General practice. Specialist pyorrhea, X-ray. 381 Queen's

WESTLAND DR. W. S.—Dentist, post-graduate crown and bridge work, extracting. Chicago, Philadelphia, Toronto, 1914. Office and residence, 287 Queen's.

WILKEY, DR. W. J.—169 Wortley Rd. Tel. 6175. Evening appointments.

MEDICAL CARDS

BANGHART, DR.—Women's diseases, surgery. Dundas-Maitland. Tel. 3500.

CAMERON, DR. D. E.—Dundas and Waterloo. Diseases of women and stomach. Hours, 11-12, 2-3, 7-8. Tel. 1780 or 1722.

DR. E. BICE, 241 Queen's Ave.—Diseases of kidney, bladder, rectum and diseases of women.

DUFFY, DR. J. LEONARD, 200 Central Ave. Hours, 11-12, 2-4, 6-8. Tel. 3878.

HOLMES, DR. L. S.—Clinic Bldg., 241 Queen's Ave. Specialist skin diseases. X-ray and all forms of electric treatment.

HUFFMAN, DR. J. L.—Midwifery, 746 Waterloo St. cor. Oxford. Ph. 5822.

KARN, DR.—458 Clarence St. Specialist genito-urinary and rectal diseases.

REASON, DR. CLIFFORD—538 Dundas St. Nervous diseases, surgery. Tel. 265.

STEVENSON, DR. W. J.—391 Dundas, specialty, diseases of women, surgery. Dr. H. A. Stevenson, X-ray. Dr. M. G. Peever, genito-urinary.

WISMER, DR. H. S.—Specialist X-rays. 253 Queen's Ave. Tel. 114.

CHIROPRACTIC

DR. A. W. MACFIE, Dominion Savings Bldg., chiropractic, osteopathy and electrical treatment; eleventh year. Phone 4710 and 5710.

CADY, DR. W. H., D.C.M.C.—Electric treatments, 369 Queen's Ave. Phone 6455J.

CHIVERTON, DR. MAURICE L., D.C. D.M.T., 169½ Dundas (over Peters). Hours, 2-5, 7-8. Appointment, phone 4205. Residence phone 3409J.

DR. A. W. LUCAS, drugless physician. 86 Elmwood Ave. Phone 2825M.

HAMMOND, A. S., D.C.N.—539 Dundas St. Electrical specialist. Tel. 7716.

NATTRASS, DR. MAUD—Chiropractic and osteopathy. 898 Dundas. Tel. 5991W.

WALSH, DR. H. E., D.C., D.A.S.—Chiropractic physician, specialist in nervous diseases, modern electrical equipment. Dundas, cor. Colborne. Tel. 5245J

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS

COLES, C. W. — 37 Hayman Court, Queen's Ave. Hours, 11-12, 2-4, 7-8. Tel. 4250F.

DETWILER, E. S., D. O.—444 Waterloo. Phone 3373. Hours, 11-12, 2-4, 7-8.

HARKINS, Drs. Marie H., Rebecca—St. George Apts., Wellington. Abrams method of diagnosis and treatment. Hours, 10-12, 2-5. Tel. 1560.

CHIROPODY

BEATTIE, MISS—Graduate chiropodist, Talbot and Fullarton. Tel. 3027W.

GREY BEAUTY SHOP—Graduate chiropodist, 221½ Dundas. Tel 2632W.

HILES, DR. LE ROY V., specialist in all foot ailments, 202 Dundas. Phone 7308.

OSTEOPATHY

CATON, DR. H. V., has removed to 380 Adelaide St., between Dundas and King Sts. Phone 1573.

FOR SALE

A BIG SHOE SALE
500 pairs of men's and ladies' sample shoes, all sizes, regularly up to $12, going at, ... $1.95, $2.75 and $3.95
GEORGE BOYD
Foot Specialist.
156 King St. Phone 220J.

ALE, 100% pure malt, 30c pound. Wine kegs cheap. Victory Products, 78 Dundas St. Phone 5343.

ANOTHER ONE—

A VERY fine upright Bell piano, full steel frame, check action and overstrung. Just the piano for a beginner, and can be bought for $175. Terms arranged if desired.

WM. McPHILLIPS, LIMITED.
238 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1026.

A SPLENDID USED
NORDHEIMER PIANO—

THIS piano was taken in exchange for a new one this week and we can thoroughly recommend this, it being in perfect condition and belonged to one of our leading musicians. Come in and secure this, we seldom have a used piano as good as this. Come in and see it, terms can be arranged.

WM. McPHILLIPS, LIMITED.
238 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1026.

BEDS! BEDS! BEDS!
Honest values in Furniture.

Here is an opportunity for the wise housewife to pick up a good bed outfit cheap and turn the spare room into real money for Fair Week.

BEDS—Brass, white enamel, walnut, all in excellent condition. Pick out the one you want. Priced $4.50 to $15.00.

LIBRARY TABLE—Solid walnut. Nearly new. A real good piece of furniture. Sacrificed for $30.00.

MIRROR—Large bevelled place mirror. Solid oak frame. Suitable for barber shop, store or hall, in A1 condition. Only $25.00.

THE FURNITURE EXCHANGE.
197 King St. Opp. Central Fire Hall.

BRICK! BRICK! 25,000 used white brick, $12 M. London Wrecking Co., 500 Bathurst St. Phone 6640W.

BUY IT AT Taylor's Drug Store, 356 Richmond St., London. Wright's Eczema Reliever.

BUY your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders.

CABINET Victrola and records, cheap. 836 Waterloo St.

CINCINNATI and Budweiser's Malt extracts, wholesale and retail. Agents wanted. Gold Medal Malt Products, 555½ Clarence.

DON'T FAIL—

SEE Pudney Bros.' exhibit in the Crystal Palace at the Fair of pianos and phonographs.

The Famous Bell Pianos, grands, players and electric reproducing pianos.

THE Evans Bros. Pianos, player and upright.

THE New Columbia Phonograph and New Process Records—the most perfect phonograph ever built. Starts and stops itself.

ALSO see our exhibit in our downtown showrooms.

PUDNEY BROS.' MUSIC STORE.
348 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 5124J.
(FOUR DOORS EAST OF WATERLOO STREET.)

"WE ARE OPEN EVERY EVENING DURING FAIR WEEK."

ELECTRIC RANGES, new National, at wholesale prices. Leff Electric Co., 316 Grey St. Phone 4626W.

ELECTRIC wiring, fixtures and appliances. Bowley Electric, the store with the Stock, 306 Dundas St. Tel. 2203.

FULL line of farm implements, cream separator, hand electric milking machine, electric washing machine, lightning rods and a special price on wagons for thirty days. Jas. A. Graham, 362 Talbot St. Tel. 5268.

FULL LINE Pedlar perfect product, including metal lath, shingles, corrugated iron and garages. Brick and Supply Co., 609 William. Phone 4244.

FUSSY little hand-made hats in velvets for children. Large variety of misses' felts. Miss Blackmore, 700 Dundas St.

FURNITURE bought and sold, also auctioned on commission. G. H. Ralph, 411 Ridout St. Tel. 5084W; residence, 3576W.

GAS stove, Clarke-Jewel (Chicago), 4 burners, automatic lighter, elevated oven and shelf for warming plates. This stove is trimmed with nickel and white enamel, and is in perfect order. A snap at $30. Phone 6592M.

IT'S cheaper to wash with a Sunnysuds electric washer, sold on easy terms by the Wife-Saving Station, 331 Dundas St.

JUST A FEW dollars down and $2 a week. Ladies' up-to-date coats, suits and dresses, men's suits and coats, also house furnishings. John M. Fink, 123 Maitland. Phone 3722W. Open evenings.

LARGE antique walnut couch. Phone 513.

LOOK AT THIS—

WE are offering the finest selection of used pianos that we have ever had on our floors. Every one of these instruments have been taken in exchange for new ones, and have been very carefully gone over, and in most cases are just like new. These pianos can be purchased at very reasonable terms.

WM. McPHILLIPS, LIMITED.
238 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1026.

NOW is the time to prepare your bushes and shrubs for their battle with winter.
Fertilizer Bone Meal at $3.25 per 100 pounds.
Wizard Brand Sheep Manure, $2.75 per 100 pounds.
LONDON FLORAL EXCHANGE
5 Windsor Ave. Phone 4799J.

ONE SILO, 12-24, tractor and tractor disc. Apply D. H. Sells, Hyde Park.

ONE tweed Burberry, $10; duvtyne suit, beaver collar, $10; one tweed suit, $8. Phone 3089W.

PAUL'S PURITY DAIRY,
682 Adelaide St.
Early morning delivery.
Your Orders Solicited.
Phone 7853J.

PAYMENT for articles advertised in this column should be made with Dominion Express Money Orders, a safe way of sending money by mail.

FOR SALE

PHONOGRAPH HORN, $4; bicycle, $5; reed stroller, $6.50; bicycle and baby carriage repairing, records and player rolls exchanged, 3 for $1. Frank Paige, Ridout, near Dundas. Phone 4778W.

REPOSSESSED steel frame buzz saw, a bargain; also cultivators, plows and a disc harrow. Cockshutt, 94 King.

SATISFACTORY glasses at lowest prices. F. Steele, opposite Loew's Theatre.

SEE QUICK the Upholsterer about your furniture when in need of re-covering. 528 Richmond St. Phone 3887J.

SEE THE BOWLEY ELECTRIC
EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR—

We are exhibiting at the Western Fair this year the most perfect stock of electrical goods that has ever been shown in London.

ELECTRIC STOVES
WASHING MACHINES
VACUUM CLEANERS
FIXTURES, ETC.

Don't leave the grounds until you have seen this exhibit, and know what the article in which you are interested costs, and the terms that can be arranged.

BOWLEY ELECTRIC
MANUFACTURERS' BUILDING
WESTERN FAIR

SEVERAL thousand feet standing timber, elm, oak, basswood, near city. J. C. Alexander, 119 King St.

SPECIAL made upright piano. Owner leaving city. Apply 16 Marley Place.

THE International Standard Bible Encyclopedia, Young's Bible Concordance, A B C of bee culture. Hamilton's, 210 King St.

THIS ONE IS A BARGAIN—

A beautiful upright Gerard Heintzman, Louis style, taken from one of our leading citizens in exchange for a Grand. This piano cannot be recognized from new, and will last a life time. Can be bought at extremely low figure.

WM. McPHILLIPS, LIMITED.
238 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1026.

TWO ladies' fur trimmed suits, size 36 and 40; two evening dresses, sizes 36 and 40; one afternoon dress, size 40. Bargain. Phone 3560F.

WESTERN FAIR VISITORS — Visit Jake's Place; army shoes, army rubbers, army pants, all kinds of mechanics' tools, guns, rifles, grips, suit cases; some goods bought. See Jake, 200½ King St. Phone 7802J.

YET ANOTHER ONE—

A VERY fine Ye Olde Firme Heintzman Piano, only just taken in exchange, an ideal piano for an apartment. This piano is in splendid condition, very fine tone and mahogany case. Will be sold this week at very low price and is a real bargain; terms arranged.

WM. McPHILLIPS, LIMITED.
238 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1026.

POULTRY AND LIVE STOCK

JERSEY cattle for sale. Phone 4724W.

BLACK Pomeranian puppies for sale, cheap. Apply 900 Lorne Ave.

COAL AND WOOD

ANTHRACITE COAL, all sizes, hardwood slabs, $3.50 per load. A. Deviney, 630 Maitland St. Phone 7320.

COAL—Chestnut, $12 per ton; pea coal, $12.50; coke, $12. P. Farghoil, 691 Adelaide. Phone 5419.

WOOD, 9-inch, mixed $2.50 per load; beech and maple, $3; dry kindling, 25c per bag, delivered. 431 Grey St. Phone 6913W.

RADIO.

RADIO! RADIO! RADIO!

We extend to every patron of the Western Fair an invitation to personally inspect our stock of radios and radio parts. Our goods speak for themselves, and our prices are no less attractive.

THE RADIO ELECTRIC
MANUFACTURERS' BUILDING
WESTERN FAIR

WANTED TO PURCHASE

OLD gold and silver jewelry, watches, etc., bought. J. J. Feeney, 12 Market Lane. Phone 765J.

WANTED — Used furniture at Van Loon's Auction Rooms for spot cash. 30 Wharncliffe Rd. N. Phone 4344M.

AUTOMOBILES

CITY CAR LAUNDRY—Cars washed, etc., by experts. 381 Wellington St., rear of Blue Bonnet Taxi. C. R. Blackall, prop.

FORD TOURING, a snap at $100; also 490 Chevrolet touring at $75. London Auto Wreckers, 264 Horton St. Phone 3510J.

FORD touring, looks and runs like new, excellent tires, including spare. Harold Tanton, 439 Adelaide St. Phone.

HERE is a chance to get a real car at a real price: Chevrolet touring, in first-class running condition, for $325. We also have many bargains in other makes of cars.
CHAS. HUTCHESON
397 Talbot St. Phone 1373.

TON truck, speedy, stake body, new waterproof cover, 5 good tires closed cab with 5 adjustable windows, Marshall spring cushion. Cheap for immediate sale. Phone 6817W, 933 Dufferin Ave.

AUTO REPAIRING.

AUTO tops, body trimming and slip-covers. M. Wilson & Sons, 337 Talbot St. Tel. 5320.

HAVE your repair work done at the Windsor Highway Garage. Carbon burnt out while you wait, 40c per cylinder. Phone 4251F.

HIGH-CLASS auto painting at low prices. Ed. E. Buller, 154 Fullarton St., over Morrison's Garage.

TAXI SERVICE.

BLUE BONNET TAXI—Tel. 6262. Baggage transfer. We never sleep.

DAVIS TAXI Service—Heated sedans. Night service. 739 Richmond. Tel. 7670.

DOLLAR TAXI—Phone 931; 50c, 75c, $1, any part of city, night or day.

HEXTER TAXI—Phone 2859 (formerly Marley-Hexter). 482 Richmond St.

MARLEY TAXI—Reliable drivers and cars at reasonable rates. Phone 2822.

INSTRUCTION

PRIVATE nurses earn $15 to $30 a week; learn by home study; catalogue free. Dept. 18, Royal College of Science, Toronto, Canada.

PERSONAL

ALGER'S HEALTH BREAD, nature's pure food for the human body. Phone 1198. We deliver. Made by Thomas Algar, 50 Wharncliffe Rd. N.

ALL KINDS of scissors, knives, etc., sharpened. London Keen Edge, 698 Dundas St. Phone 3166.

A—PROF. SWAN, who is about to return to Toronto by request of his many friends, Palmistry reading interviews only 50c. Studio, 534 Dundas St.

BEVON Private Nursing Home, 516 King St. Phone 4163W.

BOYD, foot specialist, raises fallen arches for $1.00. 156 King St. Phone 220J.

DRESSMAKING, latest styles, price moderate. Miss Marshall, 923 Dufferin Ave. Phone 5479W.

DR. M. W. EDGAR—Nervous, circulatory and organic diseases permanently cured by electro-therapeutics. 546 Richmond. Phone 1009M.

FINE healthy baby boy for adoption, 3 weeks old, fair hair, blue eyes, weighs 9 lbs. Apply Box 64, Advertiser.

GENUINE old antiques at Lesses' Antique Shoppe, 71 Dundas St.

LADIES' ATTENTION.
VERY latest New York bobs, shingle and boyish bob done by experts. Marcelling, shampooing and massaging. For appointment, call Miss Woodall, our expert lady marceller, Tecumseh House Barber Shop, Phone 2400.

LADIES' coats, suits, dresses, made with skilled care. V. Williams, 199 Hamilton Rd. Phone 4328F.

LEVITT, M. J. (successor to Henry Edwards)—Cancers cured with plasters. Advice free. 390 Ridout St. Phone 2666.

LOOK YOUR BEST—Have a permanent wave. Grey Beauty Shop, 221½ Dundas St. Tel. 2632W. Mrs. Daugherty, Mrs. Eady.

MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR
VISIT TO THE FAIR—

When you are visiting the Exhibition, why not come in and see our stock of new fall hats? We have a large variety, and you will be sure to be pleased. Our store is only a few minutes' walk from the Fair Grounds.

MISS BLACKMOOR'S HAT SHOP
700 DUNDAS ST.

MARCELLING A SPECIALTY—

LADY attendant, also five barbers, Banner's Barber Shop, 417 Talbot St. Tel. 4760. Hair cut, 25c; shave, 15c.

MATERNITY Home, private—Mrs. T. White, 1009 Maitland St. Phone 1642J.

MOLES, warts, superfluous hair permanently removed by electrolysis. Mrs. May McColl, 19 Cynthia St. 3000F.

MR. AND MRS. VISITOR—

YOU will enjoy your visit to the Western Fair far more if you have your barber-work done in a satisf

ACCOUNTANTS

DOGGEREL, A. J.—Chartered accountant. 91 Tecumseh Ave. Phone 6599.

RAYMOND, F. W.—Accountant, auditor, authorized trustee, assignee, liquidator. Room 10, Greene-Swift Bldg., London, Ont.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER

CLASSIFIED ADS.
Standardized and Indexed for Quick Reference.
Phone 3670.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER reserves the right to classify properly all advertisements submitted for publication.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements following date of first publication.

Ads. not cancelled after 10 p.m.

Ads. for morning paper must be in by 10 p.m.

Ads. for evening paper by 1 p.m.

All advertisements for Saturday's papers must be in our hands by 10 p.m. Friday previous to enable them to appear under their correct classification. Otherwise they must appear under the classification "Too Late to Classify."

CLASSIFIED RATES.
Cash.

1 day ..... 2c per word
3 days ..... 5½c " "
6 days .....10c " "

Minimum, 15 words.

When Advertiser Box is required allow 3 words. A charge of 10c for mailing is also added.

Marriages, Births and Deaths—One insertion, $1; two insertions, $1.50.

Memoriam Notices—12c per count line. (10 lines the minimum.)

Card of Thanks—$1 per insertion.

Engagement Notices on Women's Page—75c one insertion, $1 two insertions. These notices must be signed by the sender, and will not be taken over telephone.

DISPLAY ADVERTISING.
TRANSIENT.

Amusements—15c per line each insertion.

Meetings—15c per line each insurtion.

The London Advertiser will not insert a "make good" more than one incorrect insertion of an advertisement ordered more than one time.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER.
WANT AD. DEPARTMENT.
Phone 3670.

MISCELLANEOUS

YOU WILL ENJOY DINING IN OUR CAFE.
The food is excellent and the prices are moderate.
ROYAL CAFE
xt

REAL ESTATE

BERT WEIR

REALTOR.
Over Oak Hall. Phone 6250
L. H. REILLY, MANAGER.
Residence Phone 1602J.

A. C. Ball 8031. Thos. Wilkey 4781. Bill Taylor 1908. Bert Hookway 3613W. Wm. Reilly, 6339F.

RENTS COLLECTED.
We look after all repairs and keep your properties rented.

$4,000—Terms, Talbot St., 2-story white brick, 4 beds, 3 c. c., parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cupboards, hot water in furnace, 3-part basement, drive.

$2,800—$700 Down. York St., brick cott., 3 beds, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, newly decorated, toilet, all in good condition.

STOCK AND FIXTURES.
$600—Grocery stock and fixtures, with rent at $35 month for store and dwelling.

$2,400—Stock and fixtures of grocery store on Richmond St., with store and dwelling leased at $65 monthly.

$5,500—$1,000 Down. Emery St., new rug brick and stucco bung., 2 large beds, 2 c. c., large living-room, one side with fireplace dining-room, kitchen, cupboards, 3-p. bath, furnace, hot water, brick floors, sunroom and veranda, drive.

TO RENT.
$60—Upper floor duplex, 2 beds, 3 fine living-rooms, Waterloo St., heated, all newly decorated.

$3,500—White brick cott., 2 beds, 3-p. bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hydro, gas, instantaneous, heater, deep lot. Owner will sell on terms.

$6,000—Terms rug brick and stucco bung., south, 3 bedrooms with clothes closets, 3-p. bath, living-room with French doors, dining-room, kitchen with built-in cupboards, oak floors down, fireplace, full basement, laundry tubs, gas heater, wired for stove, good lot and drive.

$8,000—Terms. Queen's Ave, central, 2-story white brick, 7 bedrooms, veranda, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3-p. bath, furnace, hot water connections, electric heater hydro, gas, full basement. Would make good rooming-house.

W. B. REID

Real Estate. 403 Richmond St.

Two-story brick, modern, south side, to exchange on good 50-acre farm. Cottage Wharncliffe south, modern, to exchange for house, east end. zxt

E. COOK

255 WILLIAM ST. PHONE 4875J.

$2,250—6 rooms, frame cottage, central location, near Rectory St.; hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 3 bedrooms, part basement, back veranda, shed, hydro fixtures, lot 35x120, $250 down, $20 per month.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, Realtors.

OUT OF TOWN people who are going to visit Western Fair and who are interested in Real Estate, either to buy or sell, please come and see us while you are in town. We can offer you many fine properties, either for sale or exchange.

Very central, 2-story white brick, 10 rooms, at $6,800. Cash
South (Ridout St.), 1¾-story red brick, 8 rooms, modern, at only $5,000; $1,700 cash required.
We have houses in Toronto, Hamilton, Chatham, Windsor and Sarnia to exchange for farm property or London property.

LONDON PROPERTY FOR FARMS.
2-story white brick store and apartment in fine locality, in splendid condition, price $10,000. Owner will trade for modern farm near London.

FARMS AND SUBURBAN.
100 acres near Strathroy, good soil and comfortable buildings, bush, school on farm, price $7,000. Exchange for city house.
100 acres, only 7 miles from city, excellent soil, 4 acres of bush, land all drained, brick house, 2 basement barns, etc. Close to school, etc. Price $9,500. Will trade for 50 acres. What have you?

TO RENT.
Frame cottage, 711 William St., four bedrooms, modern $25.00
Frame cottage, 55 Linwood St., three bedrooms, modern $25.00

Many other exchanges. Write or call us.
78 DUNDAS ST. b PHONE 696.

MOTORCYCLES & BICYCLES

BICYCLES

Best assortment of wheels in the city. Colors to suit all. Lowest prices and easiest terms. Buy a Perfect and you buy right. Easy terms. A. T. Tanner, 662 Dundas and 402 Clarence.

BUSINESS CARDS

STEWART & MORKIN
134 FULLARTON STREET.
ELECTRIC POWER CONTRACTORS. All classes electric power, repairs, installations, windings, etc. Prompt attention, quick service. When you have trouble with your motor telephone 3165.
xt

We stock everything in Lumber—Posts, Scantlings, Sheetings, Floorings, Sash, Doors and Trim, Wood and Asphalt Shingles, Hardwood Floorings, Roofings, Wallboard, Lath.
L. H. MARTYN & CO.
1151 YORK ST. t PHONE 5151.

INSURANCE

J. A. NELLES & SON

Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate Glass, Rent and Automobile.
xt

B. N. CAMPBELL
INSURANCE COUNSELLOR.
Fire, Auto, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass.
Dominion Savings Bldg. Phone 1617.
yt

FOR SALE

J. A. BROWNLEE

385 TALBOT STREET
Furnaces cleaned and repaired.
Phone 652 or 2420.

SELLING OUT
ROOF CEMENT
Half Price. Now $1 Per Gallon.
R. H. SMITH LUMBER COMPANY
11 Erie Ave. Phone 2998W.
ywt

AUCTION SALE

By
GEO. R. GARDNER
359 KING STREET
10 a.m., Thursday, Sept. 11

I will offer the following high-class furniture: Smith and Nixon upright Grand piano, walnut daveno, rocher and chair, in tapestry. This is a real fine set; oak living-room table, small chesterfield suite (3 pieces), satin parlor suite (3 pieces), small walnut table, 2 small tables, oak buffet and china cabinet, walnut ex. table, 3 leaves, 6 dining-room chairs, congoleum rug 9x12 feet, walnut bed, springs and mattress, large oak dresser small oak table, child's cot, 2 Simmons beds, springs and mattresses (walnut finish), brass bed, mahogany dresser and stand, 13 yards linoleum, baby stroller, kitchen cabinet, new gas range, waterpower washer and wringer, dishes, kit. utensils, etc.

This is another real sale. Don't miss it. Thank you.

GEO. R. GARDNER
THE Auctioneer
Phone 4883W. b

Mortgage Sale

UNDER and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain mortgage, dated the 23rd day of March, 1921, which will be produced at time of sale, default having been made in payment thereof, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, on Monday, Sept. 22nd, 1924, at the hour of 3 o'clock p.m., on the premises, No. 748 King St., London, Ontario, the following property, namely: Lot number 19, on the north side of East King St., in the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, according to registered Plan No. 229 having a frontage on King St. of 61 feet 7 inches, and a depth of 162 feet 8 inches on Glebe St. On the said premises is erected a large 2-story frame residence, containing 5 bedrooms, 3-piece bathroom, good cellar, hot water heating, all in good repair. This is a very desirable residence. For terms and conditions of sale, apply to GRAYDON & GRAYDON, barristers, etc., London, Ont., or to JOHN LIGHTFOOT auctioneer, London, Ont. A30-S6,13,20

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to 4 p.m. Friday, Sept. 12, for all labor and materials required to install plumbing, also interior and exterior painting at East End Town Hall.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. A. WENIGE, Mayor. A. M. PIPER, Building Inspector. S.6,8,10

MORTGAGE SALE OF CITY PROPERTY

UNDER power of sale in a certain mortgage from Arthur Taylor to the vendor there will be offered for sale by public auction, Monday, 15th day of September, 1924, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon on the premises, by Frederick Genereaux, auctioneer, the following property, in the city of London, namely: Number 661 Central Ave., being the easterly 18 feet 4 inches of lot number 8, and the westerly 10 feet of lot number 9, on the south side of Central Ave., plan number 386. There is on the premises a 2-story brick house with modern improvements, a cement garage and a stable for two horses. The terms: Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale and the balance within 30 days thereof.

For further particulars and conditions of sale, apply to FREDERICK GENEREAUX, 98 Dundas St., city, auctioneer; T. W. SCANDRETT, 98 Dundas St., city, solicitor for mortgagee. S6.11

ACCOUNTANTS

AUCTION SALE

FURNITURE AND EFFECTS OF HOTEL SANITA, CHATHAM, ONT.

S. G. Thomson, auctioneer, has received instructions from Mr. Archibald Park, as trustee of the Hotel Sanita, to sell the following furniture at

THE CURLING RINK

opposite the Armories, on William St. north, Chatham, Ontario, commencing TUESDAY, SEPT. 23, at 9:30 a.m., and will continue until the entire stock is sold.

DAYS AND TIME OF SALE

Sept. 23th, 24th, 25th and 26th, in the mornings from 9:30 to 11:30, and in the afternoons 1:30 to 5:30.

The furniture which is listed below is all in first-class condition as the hotel was practically refurnished a short time ago.

BIG OPPORTUNITIES

75 fumed oak and quarter oak arm rockers and arm chairs, 53 dressers with large British bevel mirrors in mahogany, fumed oak, walnut and quarter-cut oak; 50 iron, brass and Simmons steel beds, all sizes; 50 coil and steel springs, Simmons and Banner; 50 wool and felt mattresses, Ostermoor and other good makes; they are all new and in first-class condition; 36 fumed oak chairs with tan leather seat and back; 26 small square tables in fumed oak; 20 fumed oak suit case stands or stools; 30 center tables of all kinds; 40 veranda arm chairs and rockers; 2 large oil paintings, 4x6; several small oil paintings and pictures; 50 rugs, sizes ranging from 2½x4 to 12x13; 100 yards hall carpet; 40 bathroom mirrors with white enamel frame or nickel; 25 glass and nickel hall racks; 200 feet of 3-ft. wide rubber matting, new; 10 dining-room extension tables, in oak; 60 oak dining chairs with leather seats; large walnut living-room table; 200 yards red wool carpet, 3-feet wide; 5 large British bevel mirrors with oak frame, about 3x5; solid mahogany chesterfield, in tapestry; kitchen tables and chairs; 50 steel waste paper baskets; 25 brass cuspidors; 1 oak hall stands; 2 pedestals. DISHES AND SILVERWARE—the entire lot of dishes and high-class silverware which was used at the Hotel Sanita will be sold. The dishes are the regular hotel type, and the silverware is the very best grade, being purchased just recently.

BED CLOTHING AND LINENS

14 dozen cotton sheets, 7½ dozen bedspreads (fancy and plain), 17 dozen pillow slips, 18½ dozen face and hand towels, 5 dozen bath towels, 133 feather pillows, 8 dozen dresser scarfs and tops, 15 roller towels, 37 table cloths (all good size), 6 silence cloths, 62 single woolen blankets, dish towels, 27 dozen table napkins, 11 new checkered woolen blankets, 60 comforters and eiderdowns, 5 pairs heavy chemille drapes, 9 single curtains, 74 pair lace curtains, 14 bundles of odd curtains, 34 new pillow cases. The above is practically new, purchased only a few months ago.

KITCHEN UTENSILS

A very large quantity, too numerous to mention, consisting of aluminumware, tinware and graniteware.

OFFICE FURNITURE, PIANO AND VICTROLA

The furniture listed below will be sold on

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 25

Commencing at 1:30: 6 silent salesmen (in good condition), medium size office safe (Taylor), National cash register (in A1 condition), oak roll top desk and swivel arm chair, 2-drawer filing cabinet, small candy case, eight-day hotel clock, mahogany Victor Victrola, and records (a beauty and a good size, cost $300), 3 Westinghouse revolving electric fans, 2-way oak writing desk, small writing desk, Nordheimer upright piano in walnut, 9 large lobby arm chairs (leather seat and back), large refrigerator about 9' high, 5' wide, 7' deep openings on two sides (made in sections and can be easily handled), 3 hotel annunciators (in good condition).

REMARKS: Space will not permit to go into detail and fully explain the furniture which is listed above. The largest part of the furniture is solid oak, either in fumed or quarter oak. This is a wonderful opportunity for any one desiring some good furniture, as it will be sold to the highest bidder (positively no reserve). The building is well lighted and ventilated and makes a first-class spot for an auction sale of this kind.

The curling rink will be open on Saturday and Monday, September 20 and 22, between the hours of ten and twelve and two and five, to allow anyone interested to inspect the furniture.

Mr. Archibald Park, Mr. S. Backus, Mr. J. G. Kerr, proprietors; Stanley G. Thomson, auctioneer. Office, 31 Fifth St. Phone 1159. A23-S6,20

Mortgage Sale

UNDER and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on Monday the 8th day of September, A.D., 1924, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon on the premises, the following property, namely: Lot number 12 and part of lot number 13, on the south side of Maryboro Place, in the City of London, according to registered plan number 430, and being the premises known as 15 Maryboro Place. On the premises is a 2-story brick dwelling.

Terms: Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at time of sale, balance to be paid in 30 days. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to BUCHNER & RAMSAY, 426 Talbot St., London, solicitors for mortgagee.

Dated this 25th day of August, 1924. A27,30-S6

CHATHAM GIRL KILLED WHEN STRUCK BY AUTO

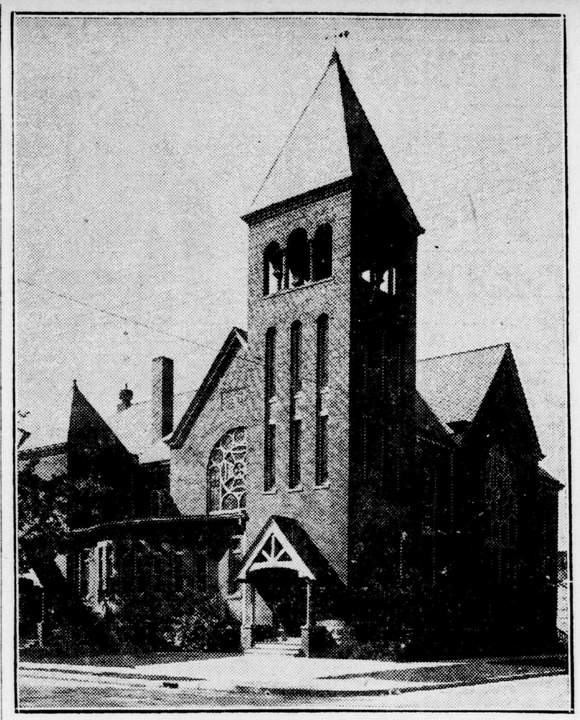
Six-Year-Old Ruth Christwell Steps in Front of Heavy Truck.

Special to The Advertiser.

Chatham, Sept. 5.—Ruth Christwell, aged 6, an orphan girl, died this afternoon shortly after being struck by a heavy motor truck on Queen street.

The child, it appears, stepped off the sidewalk in front of a car parked near the curb, and walked into the path of the truck which was driven by B. F. Edwards, Park avenue. Coroner T. L. McRitchie has ordered an inquest.

The child, whose parents died some time ago, lived with her aunt, Mrs. Janes Hassen, 150 Adelaide street south.



SEMI-CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY.

Central Methodist Church, St. Thomas, was founded 50 years ago, following mission work of several months. The present brick edifice was erected 23 years ago on the site originally occupied by a frame structure, which did service for more than a quarter century. Crossley and Hunter, noted evangelists, contributed much to the success of this church and congregation.

HALF CENTURY OF SERVICE ENDED BY CENTRAL CHURCH

St. Thomas Congregation Will Mark Anniversary in October.

OF MISSION FAME

Beautiful Brick Edifice Now Stands on Spot of Pioneer Building.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Sept. 5.—On the first and second Sundays in October, the Central Methodist Church in St. Thomas will celebrate the 50th anniversary of its work in this city. Rev. C. T. Scott of Howard Park, Toronto, who was pastor in the Central Church when the present building was erected, will conduct the services both morning and evening of the 12th, while an effort is being made to have the Rev. H. W. Crews, M.A., of Park Street Methodist Church, Chatham, and a former pastor, preach at the services on the 5th.

At the conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church held in Strathroy in the month of April, 1874, the Rev. A. E. Griffith was appointed to open a mission in the city of St. Thomas. He arrived at his charge on the 1st day of May. Having no place to hold service and no congregation to call together, he had some truly pioneer work before him.

Aided by a letter of introduction from Judge Hughes, he sought the use of the Canada Southern Railway waiting-room. The superintendent of the road willingly granted him the use of the ladies' waiting-room, and on the morning of Sunday, May 10, the room was suitably prepared for service. Here the first class—that germ of all Methodist societies—had its birth, and despite the smoke and din of the railway, five members were enrolled.

During the next few weeks members were added almost daily, and on June 11, 1874, a committee of five was appointed as trustees of the church they proposed to erect. A lot was purchased on the present site, the corner of Wellington and Moore streets, and a church erected the same summer. The dedication of the new church took place in October, the services being conducted by Bishop Dr. A. Carman and the Rev. Dr. Pitchard. The financial records show that the expenditure involved in the purchase of the lot and the construction of the church was $2,285.77. A building loan of $1,500 was floated, and subscriptions amounting to $815.18 paid in, leaving a balance of $29.41 at the end of the first year.

During this year the amount of $200 was also raised towards ministerial support. Among the many subscriptions towards enterprises of this church in those early days the entry is found on many occasions of proceeds from excursions run over the C. S. R.; so the cause was not only cradled but nursed by the railway patronage.

A Sunday school was organized, and a full-fledged church emerged six months after its inception, with an excellent choir assisted by an orchestra. In 1877 the church was of sufficient importance to entertain the Methodist Episcopal conference, great growth having been made, as in 1876 only 34 members were reported. At this time, through the energetic efforts of the pastor, assisted by Bishop Carman, the movement was set on foot which eventuated in the foundation of the present Alma Ladies' College.

Other interesting data are found in the records of this early church, sponsored by the railway class, which tell of the struggle which was undergone, but which paved the way to the present edifice, a credit to the community in which it is situated.

Some 23 years later, under the pastorate of Rev. C. T. Scott, B.A., the original church was torn down and the present brick church erected in its place. The new institution was called the Hunter and Crossley Church, named after the great evangelists who took an active part in the founding of the church and were largely responsible for its construction, coming to the rescue of the finance committee and materially assisting them with their burdens. A mortgage of $3,000 was held against the old building, which prevented it from being torn down. The evangelists loaned the money which released the mortgage, and the construction work was continued.

On Sunday, November 28, 1897, the church was dedicated by Rev. Carman, D.D., then general superintendent of the Methodist Church, assisted by Rev. S. Bond, president of the London conference. At the evening service Rev. S. G. Stone, D.D., president of the Toronto conference, preached.

The following week was devoted to special entertainments, and of course the tea meeting on Monday night. Among those who took part in those entertainments appears the names of many well-known musicians of the day, principal among them being the name of Gerty Huntley, now Gerty Huntley Green, the celebrated violinist and singer, who came from time to time, and has come as far east as London to give concerts; Ernest Hunter, son of Rev. J. E. Hunter, and who is at present preaching in North Bay; the Eggleston girls, well-known London musicians, and many others who were children in the Sunday school at that time.

Since then, however, the church has rapidly developed. Recently a new organ was installed, and a fine new parsonage has been built.

A splendid program has been provided for the anniversary event, which commemorates so much that is dear in the minds of many of the older members of the congregation.

Judge to Plead For Assistance At Death Trial

Special to The Advertiser.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—A plea for the enactment of a law requiring three judges to sit in murder cases where a plea of guilty is tendered and jury trial waived will be made from the bench by Judge John R. Caverly, September 10, after he pronounces sentence on Richard A. Loeb and Nathan F. Leopold, Jun., for the murder of Robert Franks.

Judge Caverly holds that the decision of life and death and the weighing of all testimony submitted in murder trials is too great a responsibility for a single man, and it is to save jurists in the future from facing such a task that he will seek to change the existing system.

"I wish this case had gone to a jury," he said.

LABOR PARTY PLANS BIG CAMPAIGN IN FALL

Will Hold Over Two Hundred Meetings Before End of October.

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Sept. 5.—The Labor party has completed arrangements for a big autumn campaign. More than 200 meetings will be addressed by Labor ministers before the end of October, and a big increase in the number of local meetings is anticipated.

Premier Ramsay MacDonald will speak in Glasgow and in two other important centers.

LONDON MINISTER TO SPEAK AT WALPOLE CAMP MEETING

Special to The Advertiser.

Port Lambton, Sept. 5.—The camp meetings that are being held this week at James Kirk Nosway's grove, Walpole Island, under the auspices of the Methodist Church, are being largely attended. Sunday is expected to be the biggest day of the session, when excursions will be held from Detroit and other points to the island. Rev. W. E. Millson of London, ex-president of the London Conference, will speak at 10:30 a.m. and 12:30 p.m., and Rev. James Elliford of Sarnia will preach at 7:30 p.m.

Taxi service will be available for passengers going from here to the island. The camp meeting will close on Monday.

BELLEVILLE THIEVES GIVEN EIGHT YEARS

Sentences Break Court Record of Twenty Years Standing.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Belleville, Sept. 5.—Two of the four young men arrested following a thousand-dollar theft of clothes and suitcase in Belleville departmental stores, three weeks ago, were sentenced today by Magistrate Stewart Mason to the longest terms given in a Belleville court in twenty years. The men, Arthur Babcock and Frank Wilson, Jun., were each given eight years on charges of breaking into and entering two stores and theft.

Wilson is a ticket-of-leave man, and must do the remaining part of former term, a matter of four months, in addition to his new term of eight years. A week ago both men, who were arrested within 24 hours of the theft, on the waterfront here, had pleaded guilty. Most of the goods were recovered near where the men were found asleep in a boathouse asleep.

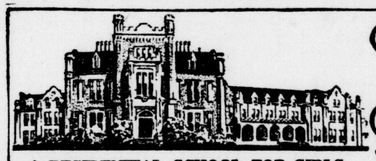
UPPER CANADA COLLEGE

Autumn term begins Wednesday, September 10th, at 9:15 a.m.

Boarders return before 9 p.m. on Tuesday, September 9th.

W. L. GRANT, M.A., LL.D. Principal.

A30-S6



ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE
WHITBY ONT.

A RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Ideally located near the Provincial Highway, 28 miles from Toronto. Well equipped building with every facility for swimming, gymnasium work and out-door life.

COURSES.—Public School, Pass and Honour Matriculation, First Year University, Vocal and Instrumental Music; Household Science; Expression; Art; Commercial and Secretarial; Bible Study; Civics. School re-opens Sept. 16th.

For Calendar and Booklet apply to Rev. F. L. Farewell, B.A., Principal

Fresh and sweet as a garden after rain

IN all Nature, nothing gives us more pleasure than to see the return after rain of a wilted, dust-laden garden to sunlight, freshness and purity. There is a sense of utter cleanliness—all soil and stain have been taken away. So it is with Sunlight Soap. Clothes washed with it are fresh and sweet as a garden after rain.

Nothing but purity can come out of Sunlight Soap, because nothing but what is pure and good goes into it. There is never any change in the standard of its manufacture; never, are cheap make-shifts resorted to; Sunlight Soap is always up to the highest standard of soap purity and efficiency.

A Guarantee of Purity is on every bar of Sunlight—which means that it is the cheapest soap you can buy. Every ounce is pure, valuable, cleansing soap material.

Use Sunlight—the good soap for the home.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
TORONTO S921

SMOKE
SENATOR
CUT PLUG

Deliciously Fragrant

15¢ packages

½ lb. tins.

Valuable Coupons in Each Package and Tin

ANGLICAN. ANGLICAN.

CRONYN MEMORIAL

QUEEN'S AVENUE AND WILLIAM STREET.
QUINTIN WARNER ..... Rector.
RIDLEY PARSON ..... Assistant.
8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11:00 a.m.—Holy Communion. Choral.
3:00 p.m.—THE CHURCH SCHOOL.
7:00 p.m.—Evensong.
The Rector at all services.

St. George's Church

WEST LONDON
11 a.m. Soloist,
MISS GRIFFITHS OF DETROIT
7 p.m. Soloist: MISS GODDARD.

St. James' Church

LONDON SOUTH.
Rev. W. Leslie Armitage, M.A., Rector.
11 a.m.—Holy Communion.
The Rector.
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—The Rector.

Theosophical Society

212 DUNDAS STREET
MEETINGS AS USUAL.
Sunday, 8:30 p.m.—Public Invited.

St. John the Evangelist

Wellington and St. James Streets.
REV. A. L. G. CLARKE, Rector.
8 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11 a.m—Morning Service
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Evensong.
The Rector at all services.

Monday Evening, 8 o'clock.
Huron College Jubilee Service
AT ST. JOHN'S CHURCH
Preacher—VERY REV.
ARTHUR CARLISLE, D.D.
The public are cordially invited to hear this distinguished preacher.

BAPTIST. — BAPTIST.

ADELAIDE ST. BAPTIST

PASTOR FLOYD TALMADGE HOLLAND PREACHING.

7 p.m.—The World's Supreme Need

At this service the pastor will tell of the visit of the Prince of Wales to Washington.

6:50—SONG SERVICE. COME EARLY!

11 a.m.—Can the Individual, the Church, Have Victory?

3:00 p.m.—BIBLE SCHOOL. Classes for all.

Egerton Street Baptist

Rev. A. Burgess, Minister.
11 a.m.—"THE PASSOVER."
Sermonette to Juniors: "GIVING."
Reception of new members at communion.
7 p.m.—"What Was Paul's Thorn in the Flesh?"

Maitland Street Baptist

Maitland St. and St. James.
REV. CHARLESWORTH will Preach Both Morning and Evening.
Bright, Helpful Service.
Come and Worship With Us.

First Spiritual Church

Rectory St., opposite Nelson St.
Speaker—Mr. Walter Ripley of Columbus, Ohio.
Sunday Services, Sept. 7—3 and 7 p.m.
Mr. and Mrs. Ripley will conduct special services throughout the week. Come and hear these great mediums.

Talbot Street Baptist

REV. BOWLEY GREEN, D.D., Pastor.
Prof. T. S. Campbell of McMaster University will preach at both services.
11 a.m. Subject:
"The Successful Life."
12:15 p.m. — Observance of the Lord's Supper.
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School.
7:00 p.m. Subject:
"The All-Important Question."

Wortley Road Baptist

REV. A. T. SOWERBY, M.A., LL.D., of Toronto will have charge of the services during the month of September.
Public Worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Bible School at 3 p.m. Classes for all.
YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED!

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.
Richmond and Kent Streets.
Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
SUNDAY SCHOOL, 11 A.M.
For students up to the age of twenty.
Subject for Sunday, Sept. 7.
"MAN"
Wednesday Meeting, 8 p.m.
Including testimonies of healing through Christian Science.
ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED!

Free Public Reading Rooms
55 Bank of Toronto Chambers, Richmond and King streets. Open 11:30 a.m. to 5 p.m., Saturdays, 11:30 a.m. to 1 p.m., where the Bible and all authorized literature may be read, borrowed or purchased.

PRESBYTERIAN PRESBYTERIAN

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

DR. BEATTIE, MINISTER.
11 a.m.—"LIBERTY, A TEST OF CHARACTER."
7 p.m.—"THE UNEXPECTED."
A Full Choir will resume duty.
3 p.m.—A Special Service will be held on the reopening of the newly decorated S. S. Hall, to which all children and parents are cordially invited.
A WELCOME FOR ALL!

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

REV. D. C. MacGREGOR, D.D., MINISTER.
REV. F. W. K. HARRIS, B.A., Director of Religious Education.
MR. C. E. WHEELER, F.C.C.O., Organist and Choir Director.
Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Conducted by the Minister.
Sabbath School at 12:15 p.m.
A CORDIAL WELCOME.

Hamilton Rd. Church

M. FRASER CREE, Pastor.
Services at 11 and 7.
The Minister will preach.

King Street Church

The Minister, W. R. McINTOSH, having returned from Europe, will resume his work at King Street on Sunday.
11 a.m.—"SKY WRITING."
7 p.m.—"CROWN JEWELS."
Sunday School starts in the afternoon today.
Strangers and visitors in the city are specially invited.

New St. James' Church

Cor. Oxford and Wellington Streets.
REV. JAS. MacKAY, B.D., Minister.
PERCY Q. KING, Musical Director.
11a.m.—"THE BONES OF JOSEPH."
3 p.m.—The Church School.
7 p.m.—"A BIG CONGREGATION."
The Minister will preach at both services.

Knox Presbyterian

Wortley Road and Bruce Street, South London.
Rev. T. A. Symington, M.A....Minister
Chas. E. Percy ..... Director of Music
Sabbath Services:
11 a.m. ..... Public Worship
"THE GREAT PROVIDER."
3 p.m. ..... Church School
Regular afternoon school reopens. Reorganization.
7 p.m. ..... Public Worship
"THE EVENING SACRIFICE."
The Minister has returned from holidays and will preach at both public services. A full attendance is expected.

First Congregational

REV. S. SALTON
Will Conduct Worship.
11 A.M.—
"SOWING AND REAPING"
7 P.M.—
"THE FATHERHOOD OF GOD"
Sunday School after morning service.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL — Preacher, Mr. Joseph Henry. Evening subject: "Behold a Sower Went Forth to Sow." Preacher Evangelist Belcher. Soloists, Mrs. Clara Collins, Miss Viola McKone and Mr. Joseph Henry.

METHODIST METHODIST

ASKIN ST. METHODIST

10 a.m.—Class Meeting.
11 a.m.—REV. J. F. CHAPMAN, B.A.
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—REV. J. E. J. MILLYARD
Subject—"Does It Pay To Be Good?"
Come To Church.

FIRST METHODIST

REV. J. BRUCE HUNTER, B.A., B.D., ... Pastor.
REV. E. W. JEWITT, B.A., ... Assistant Pastor.
10 a.m—Class Meeting.
11 a.m.—"JESUS CHRIST SUPREME"
Rev. J. Bruce Hunter.
3 p.m.—Sunday School in Wesley Hall.
7 p.m.—"THE EVERLASTING URGE"
Rev. J. Bruce Hunter.
A Church with an Open Door and a Welcome for All!

Centennial Methodist

Dundas Street East and Ontario St.
10 a.m.—Class Meeting.
11 a.m.—"WIRELESS MESSAGES FROM GOD."
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—"WHEN GOD HAS CLEANED THE CHURCH."
The Pastor at both services.
YOU ARE INVITED!
A. E. M. THOMSON, Pastor.
G. WINTERBOTTOM, Organist.

Colborne St. Methodist

REV. HERBERT J. UREN, Pastor.
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—The Pastor.
The Forest City Male Quartet will sing at both services.
YOU ARE WELCOME!

Dundas Street Center

Corner Dundas and Maitland Streets.
REV. JOHN GARBUTT, Minister.
11 a.m. — Subject: "One Thing I Know, 'The Value of Experience.'"
2:45 p.m. — Sunday School, Bible Classes and Men's Club.
7 p.m.—Subject: "One Thing I Do, 'The Greatness of Service.'"
Mr. J. Parnell Morris, Organist.

CHURCH REOPENING

Empress Ave. Church

J. F. Chapman, B.A., Pastor.
10 a.m.—Fellowship meeting.
11 a.m.—Rev. J. E. J. Millyard.
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Agnew.
Special Music. Soloists, Mr. Donald Payne and Miss Gwen. Ware. Miss Taylor, Organist.

Hyatt Ave. Methodist

11 a.m.—"THE OPEN WINDOW."
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—"THE CHALLENGE OF THE HEIGHTS."

Ridout St. Methodist

J. A. Agnew, Pastor.
Residence, 87 Windsor Ave.
11 a.m.
Rev. A. E. Loyd of Medicine Hat, a former pastor, will preach.
7 p.m.
Rev. J. F. Chapman of Empress Avenue will preach.
10 a.m.
Men's Brotherhood. Open Session.
W. Gordon Scott, Organist.
Strangers Welcome.

Robinson Memorial

Rev. Wm. Lyon Hiles, B.A., Minister.
"CHRIST'S GIFT OF POWER" will be the theme of the morning sermon, and in the evening "CHRIST'S GIFT OF PEACE."
Come and Worship.

Wellington St. Church

REV. GEO. T. WATTS, B.D., Pastor.
10 a.m.—Men's Service.
11 a.m.—Morning Worship.
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7 p.m.—Evening Worship.
The Pastor at all services.
In every service we can render every day, in every way, we are ready to give the best we have.

CHRISTADELPHIANS MEET IN Ulster Hall, corner Dundas and Clarence Sts., Sunday, 7 p.m. Subject: "The Jews in Prophecy."

International Bible Students' Association

HYMAN HALL—7:15 p.m.
Speaker—G. J. GLOVER.
Subject—"A Covenant With Death"
Seats Free. No Collection.
I. B. S. A. Publications can be obtained during Fair Week at Booth East of Bandstand.

The Salvation Army

No. 1 Corps, Clarence St.

Sunday, Sept. 7, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School, 2 p.m.
Victoria Park, 3 p.m.
ADJUTANT AND MRS. URSAKI.

No. 2 Corps, Edward and Tecumseh

Sunday, Sept. 7, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School, 3 p.m.
ENSIGNS CHITTENDEN and STOKES.

No. 3 Corps, Rectory St.

Sunday, Sept. 7, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School, 3 p.m.
CONDUCTED BY THE BAND.

No. 4 Corps, Oak St.

Sunday, Sept. 7, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School, 3 p.m.
ENSIGN AND MRS. LUXTON.

HAMILTON ROAD GOSPEL HALL

MR. J. JOHNSON will preach at 7 p.m.

EGERTON STREET GOSPEL HALL

Sunday School at 2:45.
Gospel service at 7 p.m.

Latter Day Saints

Maitland St. Near York St.
10 a.m.—Sacramental Service.
11:30 a.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Preaching, Elder H. A. Koehler.

DUTTON

Special to The Advertiser.

Dutton, Sept. 5.—Mrs. Pearl Crane of St. Thomas is visiting with Mrs. T. Hockin.

Miss M. Robbins of Toronto is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. H. Glance.

Mrs. Anna Mason of Milwaukee is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. Hamilton.

Mr. Barrett of Markham was a recent visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lewis.

Geo. Badge of Texas spent the past week with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Gifford and family have returned to Toronto after visiting Mrs. B. McCaffrey.

Evelyn Wolfe has returned to her home after spending her vacation in Rodney.

Miss Helen Armstrong, Detroit, is spending her vacation with former schoolmates in town.

Miss Stella Kenning of Markham was the guest of her aunt Mrs. Albert Lewis, for the past two weeks.

Miss Grace McCallum of the Molsons Bank is relieving as teller in the Highgate branch for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Cochrane and daughter Anna visited with relatives and friends at Watford during the reunion there last week.

Mrs. Maslin of Port Chester, N. Y., is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McKishnie, West Town Line.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stidwell and family and Mrs. Werner and family, Detroit, were week-end visitors in Dutton and Wallacetown.

Mr. J. R. Gow and daughter, Miss Minnie, are in Toronto, where Mr. Gow is attending the Ontario Municipal Association.

Mrs. Pease and nephew, Buffalo, and Mr. and Mrs. Roger Black, St. Thomas, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Black.

Mrs. Frank Wilson has returned to her home in St. Thomas, and Mrs. Roy Cook and children have returned to their home in Hensall, after holidaying with their mother, Mrs. Fanny Hodder.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Routledge and Miss Ida Routledge of Zurich were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Routledge.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Rivers and Miss Jean Ross of Exeter, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Collier of Rochester, N. Y., spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Routledge.

The farmers of Dunwich Township are reaping the biggest harvest that has occurred in more than a decade, and in the course of a week the farmers in this district will have finished their threshing.

Wm. Welsh, who resides north of the village, had an average oat yield of over 71 bushels to the acre, and numerous farmers around Wallacetown had yields averaging 60 bushels to the acre.

The crop of beans in Dunwich alone will be more than double that harvested in the past few years.

Considerable tobacco is being grown in this vicinity this year.

KINTORE

Special to The Advertiser.

Kintore, Sept. 5.—Miss Agnes McNair of Ilderton has resumed her duties as public school teacher.

Miss Reta McNally and Hannah McDonald are attending business college in London.

Miss Janie Henderson of London spent the holiday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Watterworth of London spent the week-end with their niece, Mrs. F. R. Thornton.

Misses Millie McGee and Bessie Henderson have gone to their schools near Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McKay spent Sunday in London with Mr. Yeates.

ST. GEORGE'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
London Junction, built by the united effort of the congregation under the helpful guidance of St. Andrew's Church, as the successor to an early mission house, which was totally destroyed by fire.

FAITH OF MEMBERS BROUGHT NEW CHURCH

St. George's Presbyterian Congregation Determined To Carry On Work.

DISASTROUS FIRE

Present Structure Result of Efforts of East London Residents.

St. George's Presbyterian Church, East London, is one of several city congregations which received an early baptism of fire.

Disaster materialized in March of 1896, when the little mission house, erected by great labor and perseverance on the part of an untiring few, was totally destroyed by fire.

The early history of the congregation is replete with the earnest endeavor which characterized all pioneer Presbyterianism in Canada.

In June of 1888, the Rev. W. M. Roger, then pastor of King Street Presbyterian Church, took steps to organize a prayer meeting in the vicinity of Pottersburg. A room in the dwelling house of Mr. William Goforth was secured, and here the Sabbath School was opened on July 15 of the same year.

Those appointed in charge of this first branching-out were Elder James Gordon and Moses Hutchinson.

At the commencement of the following year a meeting of Presbyterian residents of the district was held and it was agreed that steps should be taken toward the erection of a small hall, which would provide adequate quarters for Sunday School and worship. The committee authorized to carry out this arrangement included the following: I. Gordon, I. Isaac, G. James, Dougall McDougall, David Clark, W. S. Goforth, I. A. Stewart, and George Cairncross.

A site was secured by lease from D. Girvin, and a subscription list opened. In a very short time, the sum of three hundred dollars was at the disposal of the committee.

With this amount, material was purchased, and almost every one in the neighboring district turned out to assist in furthering the work of erecting the mission.

Building Completed.

Building was completed by March 1 of the following year under the supervision of James Gordon and A. B. Campbell.

In the new structure, evening service was held every Sabbath, and a flourishing Sunday school was soon under way. It had grown to a weekly attendance of between sixty and seventy persons, when the church was destroyed by fire.

Just three days after the fire, a meeting of the managers of the mission was held, at the home of George Cairncross. At this meeting, the following were present: John Isaac, John Stewart, John Slater, Mr. Cairncross and Wm. S. Goforth, a brother of the well-known Presbyterian missionary, Rev. Jonathan Goforth.

From a fire insurance policy, the sum of $450 was received, and this money served as the foundation of a new building campaign. A public meeting of East London residents was held to consider the question of rebuilding. S. F. Glass was appointed chairman of the meeting, and the project of replacing the mission with another building was enthusiastically indorsed.

A decision was also reached to transfer the oversight of the mission from King Street Church to St. Andrew's Church. The managers of the mission and ladies of the congregation were appointed to solicit subscriptions to the rebuilding fund. Born of the enthusiasm of this meeting was the decision to establish a self-supporting congregation and church, rather than a mission.

Rev. George Gilmore, now minister of Burns Church, Delaware, and associate congregations, was appointed to take charge of the mission, and together with the people of Pottersburg to take the necessary steps toward the erection of a suitable building.

Start New Church.

At the end of June of the same year the present lot was purchased from David Girvin. In August of the same year tenders were considered, and that of Messrs. Humphrey & Wright was accepted.

The opening of the new church took place on Sunday, Dec. 13, 1896. Services were conducted on this day, and on the two Sundays following by Rev. Dr. Daniel, then minister of First Methodist Church; Rev. I. W. Pedley, minister of First Congregational Church, together with all the Presbyterian ministers of the city.

The church was erected at a cost of $2,900. After the opening services, only a debt of $750 remained. Of the initial cost, the people of the district raised the sum of $1,000, St. Andrew's Church contributed $700, and there was a bequest of $500.

Among those identified with the congregation of the rebuilt church as the board of managers were the following men: Ald. G. W. Armstrong, A. S. Macgregor, M. Hutchinson, John A. Stewart, W. Murdock, John Isaac, John Slater, and George Cairncross, secretary-treasurer, an office which the latter still holds.

Messrs. George Cairncross, G. A. McGillivray, and I. A. Stewart formed the trustee board of the church.

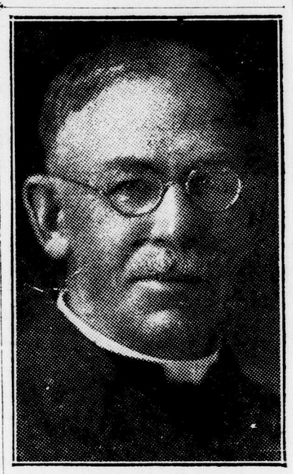
Under the active supervision of Mr. Gilmore, the work of the mission prospered, and in August, 1897, steps were taken to raise the mission to the full status of an organized congregation. This was effected on Sept. 28, 1897. In October of the same year, the people decided to call Mr. Gilmore as their minister, and also to name the new church, St. George's Presbyterian Church.

Accepted Call.

Mr. Gilmore accepted the call and was inducted and ordained to the pastorate in the beginning of the same year. He was succeeded by Rev. Hector Mackay on June 26, 1903, Mr. Mackay continuing as minister until February of 1910. It was during the latter part of Mr. Mackay's term that other East London parishes were established.

Since its establishment, St. George's Church has continued to grow proportionately with the development of the district. Mr. Mackay was succeeded by the present well-liked minister, Rev. John Hosie, on Jan. 6, 1911. Mr. Hosie assumed his ministry in the city after a term in the Presbytery of Bruce, where he was in charge of the congregations of Salem, Dobbinton, and Gillieshill.

Leaders in the congregation of St. George's Church are the following: Members of the board of managers, Thomas Hutchinson (chairman), Wm. Adams, H. J. McKenzie, Andrew Dunn, J. L. White, S. E. Hardy, H. Steele, Thomas Summers, and George Cairncross, secretary-treasurer; clerk of session, John Kingsborough; elders, Mr. William Perkins, William Saul, James A. McLaren, George Cairncross, and Rev. John Hosie; president of the W. M. S., Mrs. John Hosie; president of the W. M. S., Mrs. George Cairncross; choir leader and organist, Miss Helen Angus; superintendent of the Sunday school, Mr. Isaac Saul; president of the Young People's League, Rev. John Hosie; vice-presidents, John Hutchinson and Eva Clarke; secretary-treasurer, John Sinclair; executive, Miss Angus, Stanley Hardy, and John White; superintendent of the Mission Band, Mrs. John Hosie.



REV. JOHN HOSIE,
minister in charge of St. George's Presbyterian Church.
—Photo by Sanders.

VESSEL MOVEMENTS.

Associated Press Despatch.

Sault Ste. Marie, Sept. 5.—Up: Crosby, 6:30 p.m. Thursday; Grand Island, Henry Rogers, 7:30; Munis, 9:30; Augustus, 9; Drummond, 10; (small) Palmer, Olcott, 11; Bessemer, Philip Minch, midnight; Samuel Morse, 12:30 a.m. Friday; Cowan, 1; Clemson, 2; Wascondah, Maunaloa, Pontiac, 4; Oneida, 5:30; Amazon, Jas. Hill, 6; Emperor, Labelle, 6:30; Shiras, 7:30; Frick, Truesdale, 8; J. P. Reiss, Wilkinson, Gallender, 9; Harvester 9:30; Clemens Reiss, Monroe Smith, 10.

Ford

SPECIALS

Fair Week Only

	Price Installed.	Reg. Price
Rear View Mirrors	$2.00	$3.00
Dash Lamp	1.50	2.50
Windshield Wipers	2.25	3.50
Inner Tubes	1.50	2.20
RUBBER MATS		
Coupe, 1924	2.00	3.00
Tudor and Fordor (Front)	2.00	3.00
Tudor and Fordor (Rear)	2.00	3.50
H. and D. Shocks, Model 1923 (6 sets only)	15.00	20.00
Large Steering Wheel	5.00	7.50
Large Locking Steering Wheel	8.00	16.00
Tire Pumps	1.50	2.50
Stop Lamps	2.50	3.75
Running Board Luggage Carriers	1.75	2.75
Step Plates	2.50	3.00
Touring Car Top and Back Curtain Assembly	13.00	15.50
LABOR OPERATIONS.		
Grind Valves, Overhaul Ignition	4.00	
Reline Bands	3.25	
Overhaul Front End	4.50	

Middlesex Motors, Limited
LONDON'S FORD DEALER.
Talbot at Queen's. Two Blocks From Market.
b

Bigger Bargains Than Ever For Western Fair Week

We are determined to convince every visitor to the Western Fair that our Used Car values cannot be excelled. This cannot be done in any better way than by listing some of our exceptional offerings and by inviting you at the same time to make a personal inspection.
See us at the London Used Car Show on the Federal Square, corner Dundas and Wellington streets, or at our Main Store on Queen's Avenue, back of the postoffice.

Franklin Brougham	$570
Ford Sedan, 1922	$475
Ford Coupe, 1922	$400
Ford Coupe, 1921	$350
Ford Touring, 1923	$375
Chev. Roadster, 1919	$125
Chev Touring, 1921	$350
Chev. Sedan, 1922	$650
Overland 85-6 Touring	$295
Reo Touring, 1918	$290
Paige Sedan, 1922	$950
Overland Tour., 1920 (4)	$300
Overland Sedan, 1922	$650
Ford Roadster, 1922	$225
Ford Touring, 1916	$60
In good running condition.	
Dodge Bros. 4-Pass Coupe, 1922	$1,075
Dodge Bros. 2-Pass Coupe, late 1923	$1,190
Dodge Bros. Touring, 1922	$725
Studebaker Light Six Touring, 1921	$1,050
Studebaker Big Six Touring, 1921	$1,050
McLaughlin 4-cylinder Sedan, 1922	$1,175
Cadillac Touring, 1920	$1,350
Gray-Dort Touring, 1918	$118
Gray-Dort Touring, 1920	$245

We also have a number of other cars ranging in price from $40 to $150. Watch for the cars on the Federal Square with the Orange and Black Motomart standard stickers. Every car equipped with spare tire and full set of tools. Any car can be bought for 40% cash and the balance as you drive.

LONDON MOTOMART

127-129 Queen's Ave. Just West of the Post Office. Phone 7031.

Normal Spine Means Health To Women Chiropractors Claim

Certain ailments of women have become almost universal among civilized races. Many think that most of these disorders are unavoidable and they are looked upon as a "matter of course."

Instances like the following are of common occurrence in cases where Chiropractic analysis is made from the spine.

Nerve pressure is found to indicate lack of nourishment for the skin; poor surface circulation, and as a result of this condition, defective elimination through the skin and accumulation of waste matter and systematic poisons in the system. Impingement found on nerves leading to the stomach indicate signs of catarrhal affections and membranous linings and want of nutrition in the glandular structures. This, of course, means such effects as indigestion, fermentation of foods, gas formations, constipation and a multitude of resulting disturbances.

There will be found, upon examination of the spine, certain deviations of the vertebrae which creates the nerve interference that accounts for the fallen or prolapsed conditions of stomach, bowels and other abdominal organs, from which there is likely to be a sagging of the pelvic organs, relaxation of the bands and ligaments attaching them, and from this relaxation, the chief misplacement that accounts for so many distresses of mind and body.

Causes and Effects.

Many have been informed that surgery offers the only hope of restoring order in the parts involved sufficient to afford all the relief that can be given the patient.

From this opinion the Chiropractors dissent, and explain that the relaxed and prolapsed conditions, as well as the chief misplacement, are not causes of disease, but only the effects of the compressed or irritated nerves supplying the organs and parts affected, and that the only possible way to restore natural order and harmony of action is to clear the way for the normal passage of nerve impulse from the brain to the body. This is done by locating the displaced portions of the spine and adjusting them to liberate the nerve lines from impingement and tension.

The Result of Adjustment.

Women who will make careful investigation of chiropractic and take spinal adjustments will be proven fully sufficient to overcome all the symptoms or effects of their disorders. Removing the cause at the spine will dissipate such effects as constipation, pains in the head, breasts, pelvis and lower limbs and disturbances of the gastro intestinal tract.

A great deal of unnecessary suffering can be avoided if women will investigate and accept chiropractic.

The Chiropractors identified with this educational campaign bear the stamp of reliability, educational qualifications and indorsement of the Chiropractic profession.

Chiropractic articles will be published in this newspaper each Saturday.

As a protective measure for the public, a booklet has been prepared and printed, giving only the names of the reliable and indorsed members of the Chiropractic profession.

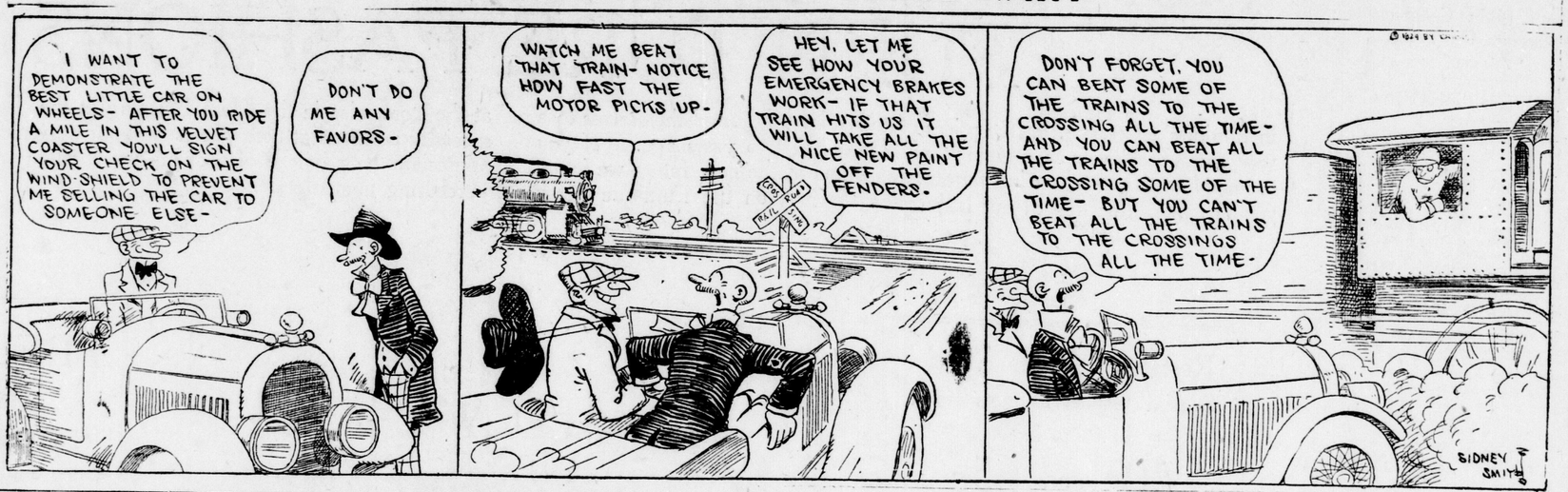
We have informative Chiropractic literature that will be mailed to you on application, without cost or obligation.

Before employing the services of a Chiropractor, inquiry should be made for your convenience to The Chiropractic Educational Bureau. Address Box No. 1, London Advertiser, London, Ont.

Associated Chiropractors, London, St. Thomas, Strathroy, Watford, Stratford, Galt, Simcoe, Hagersville, Jarvis, Waterford, Petrolia.—Advt.

GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

THE GUMPS—STOP—CEASE—WAIT



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Maybe Barney's Willing To Ride Behind Trotski Now.

By BILLY DE BECK

TOOTS AND CASPER

Casper's Running Buttercup In Debt.

By JIMMY MURPHY

MUTT AND JEFF

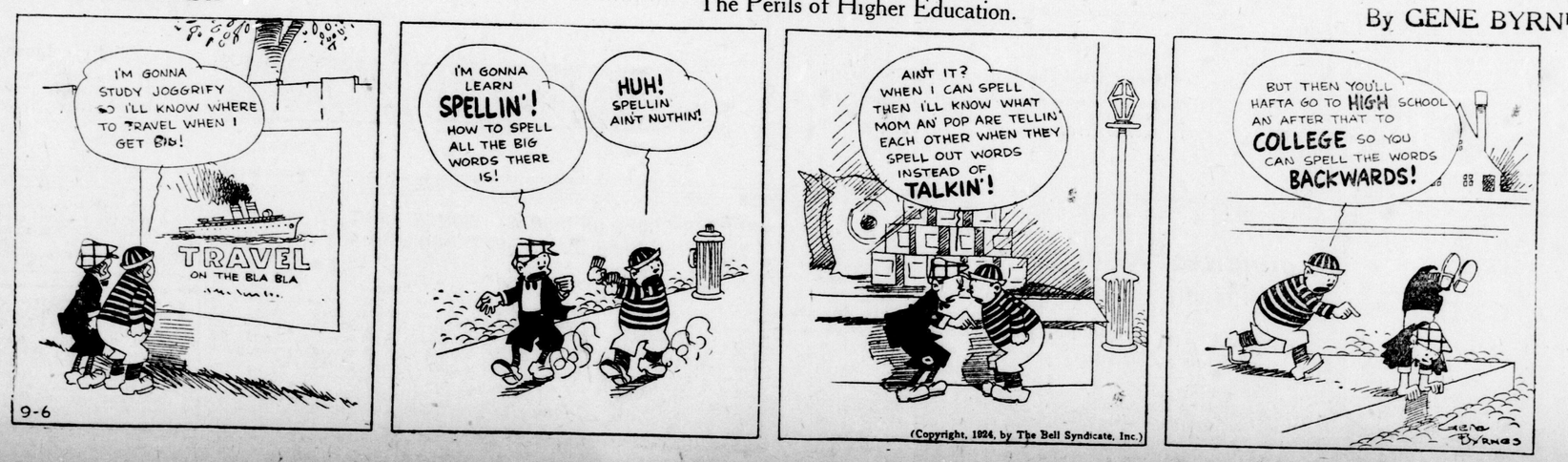
They're in Louisville, Suh; But Mutt's No Gentleman, Suh.

By BUD FISHER

REG'LAR FELLERS

The Perils of Higher Education.

By GENE BYRNES



The Fun Shop

ROMANCE.

Grandfather leaned o'er the garden wall,
Where fell the moonlight dim,
Grandmother blushed on the other side,
Modest, and simple and prim.
He gave an old-fashioned kiss to her,
And she gave her heart to him.

Grandfather's grandson calls at the door,
Waits with a chauffeur prim,
And grandmother's grand-daughter appears,
Tailored and modern and trim.
He gives her the same old-fashioned kiss,
And she gives her heart to him.
(But he also give her a dozen roses, seven pounds of chocolates and glaced fruits, theatre tickets, twelve books, a quart of perfume, an engagement ring set in platinum, a pearl necklace, a jeweled wrist watch, a house in the country, and a car.)

No, Gertrude; just because you used to make such wonderful mud pies, it doesn't follow that cooking his meals will come naturally.

Then Why Hide Them?

Six-year-old Ada was watching her grandmother dress.

"Why, grandma," she asked, "what are you putting on two petticoats for?"

"So that people can't see my legs," primly replied her grandmother.

The modern little miss looked pained and lowering her voice, she inquired anxiously, "Grandma, what's the matter with your legs?"

Corn Pome.

I like the tender, juicy corn,
It hits the spot, my dears;
But can't someone contrive it so
That spot won't be my ears?

The Frozen Horror.

He gazed at his wife in horror. For a long time he had been searching for her—only to find her like this!

"Gloria!" he cried, "Gloria! Can't you answer me?"

Her face was like marble, and was of an unearthly color. Mutely she shook her head. Her face seemed frozen—paralyzed—only her eyes seemed alive.

Her husband shuddered and buried his face in his hands. His fingers closed over a hammer. He raised it and eyed it in horror, yet it seemed to be the only thing to do. It was only after a dozen heavy, sickening blows with the hammer that he could remove the beauty clay from his wife's face.

'Top Dat!

Little Mary was five years old. One evening her tummy ached and put her in misery.

She slapped it vigorously, saying at the same time: "Be still, tummy. You've had your dinner."

The man who says that he has never deceived his wife is telling the truth—but he thinks he is lying.

An Achievement.

I think I'm quite a poet,
And often, just for fun,
I sit and rhyme such words as this:
"Parallelopipedon."

When father pays his income tax
Hoping a dollar to save,
He finds the crimp in his pocket-book
Is really a permanent wave.

His Desire.

"Old Riley Rippey got to saying tuther day," related Gap Johnson, of Rumpus Ridge, "that he was eighty-three years old and hadn't never seed a moving picture yet, but had just about made up his mind that he'd like to sorter see how they look.

"So he rid into town with me last Friday and attended the Oriental Grotto Picture Palace. He set right through three performances and was starting in on the fourth when the manager of the show asked him if he didn't think he was acting kinda funny, seeing the same thing over and over.

"That mought be, and then ag'in it moughtn't," says the old man. "Such cuttin's-up as have been going on yur may be an old story to you town folks, but they hain't to me, and I want to see the outcome of 'em. That there lady's husband hain't ketched that there infernal dude fooling around her yet, but I figger that the dude'll be a little slow the next time, and the husband will show up in time to nail him. And if he does I want to be right yur when it happens."

Seat of War.

Willie—"Does your father ever spank you?"

Freddie—"You bet he does. Yesterday he spanked me for breaking a window and then spanked me again because he broke the hairbrush while spanking me the first time."

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EFFICIENCY IMPAIRED

Why Many Men and Women Are Badly Handicapped.

When you are so run down in health that it impairs the efficiency of your work as well as your power to enjoy your leisure hours, or obtain rest, it is time you looked to the cause. If you do not, a serious breakdown is almost sure to result sooner or later. In nearly all cases this condition, which doctors usually describe as general debility, is due to poor blood—blood that is deficient in red corpuscles. When the blood is thin and weak your whole system suffers. You lose appetite, have no energy, your nerves trouble you, and you feel restless.

What you need is help to build up your blood, and you should begin at once to make your blood rich and red by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You will soon notice the difference in your health by a better appetite and increased vigor. The reason is that the new blood created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stimulates all the organs of the body to healthy activity, and so the system gains nourishment and strength. If you are weak or out of sorts begin gaining new strength today by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

You can get these pills from your druggist or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

Rowat's Coffee
Its Popularity Proves Its Worth.
70c Pound.
Try a Pound Today.
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The Public's Choice for 50 YEARS
By adhering strictly to the policy — giving the people the best always—Parnell has established a reputation and a standing that is unparalleled.
MAKE PARNELL'S YOUR DAILY BREAD!
SEE OUR EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR!
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STEAM BAKING Co., Ltd.
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SPECIAL PRICE ON SLABS.
One load $3.75
Two loads (delivered one place) $7.00
Previous price $4 per load.
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Cor. Adelaide and Bathurst.
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SPECIALTY—PAINLESS EXTRACTION, PLATE WORK AND X-RAY.
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ywt

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ART WILKES
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PHONES: OFFICE 5335; RES. 2313.
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Our fitters are experts, $1.50 to $10.00. We have Trusses to fit all needs.
ANDERSON & NELLES, 268 Dundas St.
Cut shows one of our many lines.

OUR eye-examination and our advice will give to you perfect information and freedom from worry—we will fit you correctly, if you need glasses.
Carlyle TREBILCOCK OPTICIAN
233 DUNDAS STREET.
TELEPHONE 2351.

COUNCIL APPROVES OF PROSECUTIONS

Yarmouth Body Compliments Authorities On Traffic Action.

RECKLESS DRIVING

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Sept. 5. — Magistrate Maxwell has corrected the impression which has gone abroad regarding the conviction of John S. Ashplant, London, on a charge of speeding between St. Thomas and Port Stanley early in the week. According to the evidence given by Mr. Ashplant's driver, Kenneth Braithwaite the car was travelling at a speed which in the eyes of the law is a violation of the Ontario motor vehicles' act.

At the regular meeting the Yarmouth council complimented the authorities on the stand they had taken in regards to reckless driving.

Miscellaneous Shower.

A tea was given this evening at 6 o'clock for brides-elect, the Misses Olive and Gladys Lawrence, at the home of Mrs. M. C. Moore, 52 Flora street. A miscellaneous shower was also given at the Purple Iris Tea Rooms for Miss Olive Lawrence. The shower was given by Miss Lucille Kilmer, while many of Miss Lawrence's friends from the Central Methodist Church attended.

Orchestra Planned.

Howard Gordon, the well-known violinist and teacher, has plans under way to form a symphony orchestra amongst his pupils in this city. He is also considering conducting an opera during the winter.

Debating Club.

The Twentieth Century Club, an organization which at one time figured prominently in debating circles as well as other activities, and which has lain dormant for a number of years, was reorganized at a meeting held at Alma Presbyterian Church Thursday evening. Eighteen young men attended the gathering, the following officers being elected: President, Peter Laing; vice-president, Fred Murch; secretary, Dug. Martin; treasurer, J. Patrick. Mayor Sloggett is to be the speaker at the initial meeting of the club next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. C. McIvor.

The death of Mrs. W. C. McIvor, formerly of this city, took place at her home in Detroit last night. Mrs. McIvor resided for many years on Elgin street. She was a member of Knox Presbyterian Church. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Myrtle, at home.

Diamond Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Peter M. Buchner today celebrated the diamond anniversary of their wedding at their home in Wellington street, Yarmouth Heights. Miss Catherine Bradley became the bride of Peter M. Buchner on September 5, 1864. The ceremony was performed in this city by the late Elder Bolin and, excepting for a brief year spent in Crowland Township, they have spent their entire lives in this neighborhood.

Gilbert—Bouchard.

The wedding of Edward Gilbert of Port Stanley to Helen Bouchard of Toronto took place Thursday at the home of Rev. David Rogers, 26 St. Anne's place. They were attended by Percy Vary and Elsie Williamson.

Whiteley—Orchard.

Miss Isabel Orchard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everend Orchard of Sombra, and DeLos Whiteley, also of Sombra, were married Thursday at Grace Methodist Church parsonage by the Rev. A. E. Moorehouse. The young couple were attended by the bride's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Orchard of Shedden. The bride wore a becoming travelling suit of navy blue. They will reside in Sombra.

DUCK HUNTING SEASON COMMENCES AT RONDEAU

Special to The Advertiser.

Blenheim, Sept. 5.—Duck hunters of Rondeau have made their first attack of the season on the ducks, and report fair success. Several from town were in the parties who celebrated Monday with gun in hand at the water, and each returned with sufficient for a duck supper.

Dr. J. W. Hutchison
OPTOMETRIST.
EXPERT EYE EXAMINATION
Office in Johnston Bros.' Jewelry Store, Next to Allen Theatre. 6-tf

LUMBER ! SHINGLES !
XXX B. C. .....$5.75 per M.
XXXXX B. C. .....$6.75 " "
5X Specials .....$5.00 " "
Garage V Siding .....$40.00 " "
GEO. H. BELTON LUMBER COMPANY, LIMITED
xt

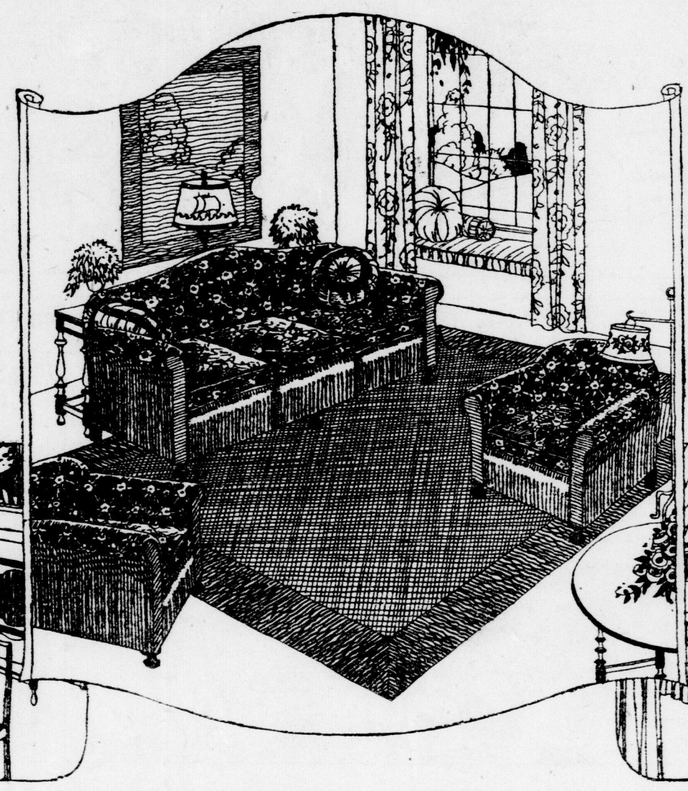
HALF-PRICE SALE
Toy Picture Books
ALL THIS WEEK AT
PEEL'S

WEGNER'S
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Overalls, Sweaters, Coats, Gloves, Mittens and Raincoats.
LONDON'S LARGEST HIGH-CLASS WORKINGMEN'S OUTFITTERS.
Exclusive Manufacturers' Agent for the Best Canadian Makes of Overalls.
WEGNER, "The Heart of London," 371 Talbot St. Phone 1849.
OPEN EVENINGS.

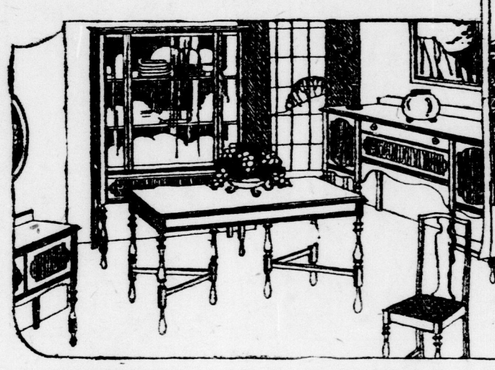
VISITORS WILL BE INTERESTED IN FURNITURE FASHIONS

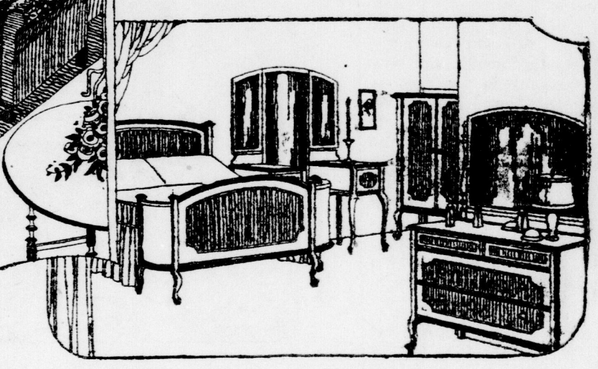
In furniture prices, too, for the prices of today have adjusted themselves to a very moderate level, as compared with prices of two years ago. If you contemplate the purchase of furniture any time in the near future we invite you to make inspection of our Exhibition displays on the Furniture Floor at the store, also in the Main Building at the Fair. Displays have been specially arranged at both places for your convenient inspection, and we will appreciate the privilege of showing you through even if you do not anticipate purchasing immediately.

Restaurant—Fair Week
Special Course Dinners From 11:00 to 2:30.
40c and 65c
Fourth Floor.



FREE CHECK ROOM
For Out-of-Town Visitors.
Open until after the Fireworks next week.





Living-Room Furniture

Three-Piece Chesterfield Suites, all made with Marshall loose cushions, the outside arms and backs covered with same material as balance of suite. Priced at .....
$240.00, $265.00, $300.00, $325.00 up to $485.00

Cane Suites with upholstered seats, the frames either walnut or mahogany finish. Priced at .....$240.00, $275.00 and $300.00

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE

OUR DINING-ROOM FURNITURE IS BUILT TO SERVE AND TO ENDURE.

QUEEN ANNE DINING-ROOM SUITE, 10 pieces, in duo-tone walnut. The buffet is 72 inches long, large china cabinet, round-corner table extending to 10 feet, set of slip-seat diners and inclosed serving table. Price, complete $560.00

DINING-ROOM SUITE, William and Mary motif, genuine walnut, 9 pieces. Buffet, 72 inches; china cabinet with drawer, elliptic-end extension table extending to 8 feet and set of solid walnut dining chairs, slip seats, upholstered with No. 1 leather. Price, complete $400.00

GENUINE WALNUT DINING-ROOM SUITE, Jacobean design. Buffet, 66 inches; china cabinet, oblong table extending to 8 feet, and set of slip-seat diners upholstered in genuine leather. Price $369.00

DINING-ROOM SUITE, Sheraton design, made in genuine walnut with inlaid lines. This is a splendid suite of 9 pieces; the chairs have backs and seats upholstered in real leather. Price, complete $340.00

Many people prefer a dining-room suite in solid quarter-cut oak. Here you will find a reproduction of an old Jacobean suite, finished old oak. Buffet is 66 inches wide; china cabinet, 43 inches, with drawer; 54-inch round-top or round-corner table, with top 54x44, extending to 8 feet, and set of six diners, slip seats in leather. Price $300.00

BEDROOM FURNITURE

Visit our Third Floor and see the many designs we are showing in Bedroom Suites. Prices range from $190.00 upwards. We mention two suites that are outstanding values in the medium-priced lines. Walnut suite, four pieces, bow-foot bed, dresser, chifforobe and dressing table. The flat surfaces, tops, fronts and ends are genuine walnut, the parts are neatly finished walnut. Price, four pieces $190.00

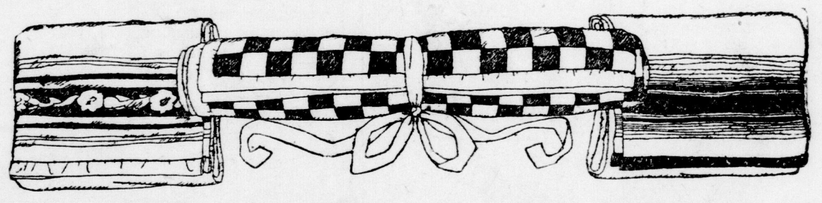
Poster Bedroom Suite, either walnut or mahogany, consisting of four pieces—post bed, 4 ft. 6 ins. wide dresser, vanity and bench. Price....$287.50

FINAL LIST OF BEDDING SALE SPECIALS

Just at the time when extra bedding supplies are needed, and as a fitting climax to our bedding sale, a most interesting group of specials is listed here for today and Monday's selling. Comforters, Quilts, Bedspreads and Blankets, including the Finest Satin Comforters (down filled), and the very best Wool Blankets. If you need extra bedding note the prices.

Down-Filled Comforters, $10.75 Each

25 only English Down-Filled Comforters, double-bed size, well filled with fine down, very attractive down-proof covers, with plain sateen borders to match, floral and Paisley designs, colors in rose, blue, green or gold. Buy yours early. Sale price, each $10.75



Marseilles Bedspreads, $7.88 Each

A Bedspread of quality that you readily admire, fine, close, soft weave, handsome designs, and either hemmed or scalloped edges with corners cut, full double-bed size, 78x96 inches; extra fine white finish. Sale price, each $7.88

White Crochet Quilts, $2.68 Each

50 only White Crochet Quilts, in a good variety of designs, hemmed at ends, thoroughly bleached and good size, 72x84 inches; a very low price for the quality. Sale price, each $2.68

Pure Wool Blankets, Double Bed Size, $8.45 Pair

A well-scoured Blanket, made of pure wool, with fine white lofty finish. Each blanket is finished singly and comes with pink or blue borders; a blanket that will satisfy. Secure one or two pairs tomorrow. Sale price, a pair $8.45

Krinkle Bedspreads, With Colored Stripes, $6.75 Each

25 only Krinkle Bedspreads, an ideal cover for children's beds or for beds where frequent washing is necessary; requires no ironing, therefore little trouble to launder; comes in colored stripes of pink, blue, orchid and gold; size 74x99 inches. Sale price, each $6.75

Flannelette Blankets, Largest Size, $3.18 Pair

The best in quality (no seconds or under size) Blankets, as large in size as we can buy them ready made. You will require one or more pair, so do not fail to purchase your needs tomorrow, in either gray or white, with blue or pink borders. Sale price, a pair $3.18

Cotton-Filled Comforters, Large Size, $4.35 Each

Large-size Comforters, 72x72 inches, covered in good quality silkaline and well filled with fine cotton and quilted, coverings in excellent design; in blue or green combination colors. Sale price, each $4.35

Satin Comforters, Large Size, $25.00

All Satin-Top Comforters, large size, some beautiful color effects, in rose, blue, orchid, green or black, finest down filling and extra well quilted; a limited number only to sell. Sale price, each $25.00

Exhibition Visitors.

are invited to make free use of the conveniences of this store while in the city.

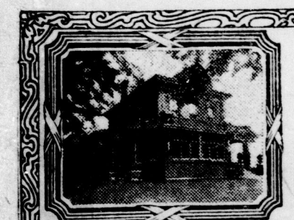
Information Bureau.

REST ROOM, TELEPHONES, CHECK ROOM, RESTAURANT AND SODA FOUNTAIN for your convenience.

Heavy Huckaback Towels, $2.75 Dozen
Good large size in heavy, yet soft, absorbent yarn; a towel ready to use, hemmed ends, 18x36 inches.... 25c Each, $2.75 Doz.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

All Pure Linen Huck Towels, 89c Pair
All Pure Irish Linen, medium weight, hemmed ends; the quantity is limited to 20 dozen; size 18x34. Special ..... 89c Pair, $5.25 Dozen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Laundries Planned For Farmer Wives

Government Aid Sought For Co-operative Scheme.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—Government assistance for the purpose of establishing co-operative laundries for farmers' wives was the suggestion made here today at a conference investigating farming conditions in Ontario, by Mrs. W. N. Glenn. This was women's day at the investigation, and ways and means of making farming more profitable and attractive were discussed.

Hon. J. S. Martin, provincial minister of agriculture, promised that the Ontario government would back the farmer and his wife in every way possible.

BUMPER CROPS OF ONIONS REPORTED NEAR BLENHEIM

Blenheim, Sept. 5.—Splendid progress is being made by the onion farmers on the reclaimed marsh lands, South Harwich, on the lake shore. It is reported that the onions are not quite as large this year as formerly, but that the favorable weather is producing a good quality. Quite a number of cars have been shipped already. Some of the best fields are expected to produce 300 bags to the acre.

WOMAN FAINTS, TOPPLES BOILING POT OVER SELF

Canadian Press Despatch.

St. Catharines, Sept. 5.—Margaret Reid, seized with a fainting spell at her home here last night, toppled over a boiling pot from the stove. The contents poured over her, and her injuries were regarded as most critical by medical examiners today.

PREMIER FERGUSON ILL.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, provincial premier, who was to have delivered an address at the luncheon of the directors of the Canadian National Exhibition this afternoon, was unable to do so, being confined to his home through illness.

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