

Evening Advertiser

60TH YEAR. NO. 23701

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1923.—TWENTY-SIX PAGES.

THREE CENTS.

CITY BATHING POOLS WILL BE CLOSED SUNDAY

To Recommend New Fire Station and Larger Force

MAYOR ORDERS OPENING OF CITY POOLS SUNDAY, UTILITY BOARD BLOCKS

Commissioners Refuse To Attend Special Session Called To Provide Supervisors For Sunday, So Pools Must Remain Closed Tomorrow.

GORDON PHILIP ANSWERS CLERGYMAN

The municipal bathing pools will not be open tomorrow. Members of the public utilities commission effectively blocked every effort by Mayor Wenige this morning to have them available for the children.

In fact, although the commissioners declined to take any further action and notified General Manager Buchanan that they would be unable to attend a special session called for 10:30 o'clock, the mayor, as chief magistrate of the city and in his capacity as chairman of the London Police Commission directed that the pools be open, irrespective of the opinions of his colleagues.

But the commission had evidently prepared for this emergency. Manager Buchanan advised the mayor, upon receipt of this order, that it would be impossible to have any of the supervisors on duty, as he could not order them to remain at their posts without the consent of a majority of the commissioners.

The mayor appreciates the fact that he was "temporarily" halted but declares most emphatically that the fight will be continued until one side or the other is routed, those who favor the use of the pools or those who advocate otherwise.

Will Still Fight For Pools. "This question is by no means finished," he stated. "We'll have a meeting of the commission Monday then if they will not come today. I could order, as chairman of the police commission, that the children be unmolested if they used the pools tomorrow but the general manager will not have the supervisors on duty unless he has directions from the commissioners. And if there were any accidents, they would hold that over me as a club."

The mayor called the meeting of the utilities commission for 10:30 a.m. today. Commissioner T. W. McFarland could not be located. He had gone to Port Stanley. Commissioner Jared Vining, chairman, notified the manager that he would be busy at the court house and could not get away. He submitted his opinion that the meeting would not be properly constituted if all the members were not in attendance and that 24 hours notice had not been given.

Commissioner Philip Pocock notified the manager that he "is always unable to leave his warehouse on a Saturday morning."

Commissioner R. J. Webster's explanation was the same—he would be too busy.

Close Port Bathing Houses Too. "Well I am busy and I intended to be there to settle this affair," Mayor Wenige asserted when informed that he would be the only member in attendance. "Saturday is the busiest morning of the week for the mayor but he can make time to attend to city business for which duty he was elected."

Mayor Wenige will move at the next session of the commission, Monday if possible, that the municipal bathing pools be open on Sundays. If the commissioners reject his proposal he will then move, he explained today, that they pass a resolution recommending to Sir Adam Beck

ADVISES OF DETOUR ON ROAD PAST CRUMLIN

Motor Club Urges Autoists Use Hamilton Road to Ingersoll.

The secretary of the London Motor Club issues the following notice to motorists:

"Contractors constructing the new paved section of roadway at Pottersburg have advised the London Motor Club that they will start operations on Monday to extend the paved road east from the end of present pavement to a point 2½ miles past Crumlin. This will mean an extension of the present detour, now existing to the south on Hale street, and then straight east for four miles, passing several cross roads before turning back north to the Governor's road. Total mileage of detour about seven miles.

"The London Motor Club strongly recommends that traffic to Ingersoll and points east should take the Hamilton road out of London via Niles town and Dorchester and thereby avoid the detour mentioned above."

SIR L. PROBYN TO RETIRE AS JAMAICA GOVERNOR

By R. W. THOMPSON. Special Cable to The London Advertiser and Chicago Daily News. Copyright.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 14.—It is definitely understood that Sir Leslie Probyn will go on leave at the end of the present year, and will not return to Jamaica as governor. It is expected that a prominent colonial administrator will succeed him in that office.



INSULIN CURED HER.

Constance Collier, noted actress, is said to owe her life to insulin, after the best physicians of Europe had despaired of curing her.

DEPORT SPANIARD WHO TOOK LEAVE OF HOSPITAL BED

Police Will Send Albert Lorraine Back to United States.

CAME FROM CHILE

Arrest Local Youth For Having Gun in Possession Without Permit.

Albert Lorraine, the restless Spaniard from Chile, who kept Victoria Hospital authorities on the jump when he made several escapes from that institution, will be deported, according to Chief of Police Birrell.

When his case was called in court this morning, the chief stated that a warrant had been received from the immigration authorities ordering that he be returned to the United States, from where he came to Canada.

Leo Bois of Ottawa was to appear on a charge of vagrancy, and Joseph Gilean was to answer a charge of intoxication.

Horace Gordon will answer to a charge of having firearms in his possession without a permit. He was arrested by Provincial Officer Stratton last night when he was shooting with a .22 automatic on the Pipe Line road. Officer Stratton was passing in his car and heard the shots. Asked for his permit, the boy said he did not have any.

Mr. Hoegy, who was 26 years of age, and whose home is at Bowmansville, in Perth County, was alone when he met his death. He was in the water 45 minutes before he was discovered by attendants.

Despite strict orders to the contrary, Hoegy, who was a privileged patient, went to the pool shortly after supper and entered the water when no supervisor was present. He evidently got beyond his depth, for he was just learning to swim. His body was found in six feet of water.

The pool served at one time as a reservoir for the hospital, but this summer it was converted into a bathing place for the use of patients and members of the staff. It has been used continuously this summer and no accidents had hitherto occurred.

The pool is six feet deep at its greatest depth and two feet deep at the shallow end.

Hoegy had been an inmate of the institution for ten years.

Dr. Robinson rendered first aid but efforts at resuscitation unavailing.

IMPOSE DEATH PENALTY ON THREE GERMAN NOBLES

Associated Press Despatch. Aix La Chapelle, July 14.—A Belgian court-martial here today passed three Germans—Count Von Keller, Ludwig and Kingender—and life imprisonment at hard labor upon a fourth, Lorbeer, on conviction of sabotage.

Through the west, Mr. McAlpine reports practically all crops in splendid condition and pointing toward an excellent harvest. The entire trip has taken but six days, which bears out his statement that the roads are in first-class condition.

Mr. McAlpine intends visiting St. Catharines, Orangeville, Toronto and other eastern places before returning home.

LIGHTNING KILLS FIVE, THOUGH SKY IS CLEAR

Intense Heat Wave Also Takes Toll of Lives in Texas.

Associated Press Despatch. Dallas, Texas, July 14.—Six deaths a number of lightning shocks and prostrations have marked the hot weather of the past few days. The thermometer at Fort Worth yesterday recorded 108 degrees. At Dallas it showed 109. Both figures were records for the season.

Five deaths have been caused by lightning, which for the most part, flashed from cloudless skies.

YOUNG BOY "TRUE BLUE."

Miss Bertha Eldridge of 185 Simcoe street, who, carrying the Union Jack, led the True Blue Lodge, No. 64, of London in the huge Ontario parade held at Chatham on the 13th.

GERMANS SEND GOODS BY PLANE, FOIL FRENCH TAX

Merchants Use British Air Line To Further Business With World.

JAPAN IS CUSTOMER

Pay High Transportation Costs To Beat the Export Blockade.

By HIRAN K. MODERWELL. Special Cable to The London Advertiser and Chicago Daily News. Copyright.

Cologne, July 14.—German merchants have discovered a way to elude the French export blockade. Goods can be shipped by air.

Large quantities of goods are being shipped to London by an English air line. The French dare not interfere with English business, hence the goods go without payment of the tax demanded by the French.

The goods are first shipped to a merchant in Cologne who reships them by aeroplane to London. Thence they are reshipped to their destination. It costs five times as much to ship by air as it does over ordinary trade routes, but this is a small factor in the total cost when shipped a great distance.

The writer has seen piles of cases of German chemicals for Japan via the air to London. German merchants themselves have similarly established the French blockade. One businessman of Berlin, whom the French refused permission to enter Cologne, flew to Berlin, thence to London, and thence to Cologne by an English air line, which recently has doubled his air service to Cologne.

London is now training additional pilots to handle the increased business.

HOSPITAL PATIENT DIES IN SWIMMING POOL

Charles Hoegy Drowns in Mysterious Way at Ontario Hospital.

Charles Hoegy, a patient at the Ontario Hospital, was drowned last night in the swimming pool of that institution.

Mr. Hoegy, who was 26 years of age, and whose home is at Bowmansville, in Perth County, was alone when he met his death. He was in the water 45 minutes before he was discovered by attendants.

Despite strict orders to the contrary, Hoegy, who was a privileged patient, went to the pool shortly after supper and entered the water when no supervisor was present. He evidently got beyond his depth, for he was just learning to swim. His body was found in six feet of water.

The pool served at one time as a reservoir for the hospital, but this summer it was converted into a bathing place for the use of patients and members of the staff. It has been used continuously this summer and no accidents had hitherto occurred.

The pool is six feet deep at its greatest depth and two feet deep at the shallow end.

Hoegy had been an inmate of the institution for ten years.

Dr. Robinson rendered first aid but efforts at resuscitation unavailing.

IMPOSE DEATH PENALTY ON THREE GERMAN NOBLES

Associated Press Despatch. Aix La Chapelle, July 14.—A Belgian court-martial here today passed three Germans—Count Von Keller, Ludwig and Kingender—and life imprisonment at hard labor upon a fourth, Lorbeer, on conviction of sabotage.

Through the west, Mr. McAlpine reports practically all crops in splendid condition and pointing toward an excellent harvest. The entire trip has taken but six days, which bears out his statement that the roads are in first-class condition.

Mr. McAlpine intends visiting St. Catharines, Orangeville, Toronto and other eastern places before returning home.

LIGHTNING KILLS FIVE, THOUGH SKY IS CLEAR

Intense Heat Wave Also Takes Toll of Lives in Texas.

Associated Press Despatch. Dallas, Texas, July 14.—Six deaths a number of lightning shocks and prostrations have marked the hot weather of the past few days. The thermometer at Fort Worth yesterday recorded 108 degrees. At Dallas it showed 109. Both figures were records for the season.

Five deaths have been caused by lightning, which for the most part, flashed from cloudless skies.

YOUNG BOY "TRUE BLUE."

Miss Bertha Eldridge of 185 Simcoe street, who, carrying the Union Jack, led the True Blue Lodge, No. 64, of London in the huge Ontario parade held at Chatham on the 13th.



KING GEORGE "KIDDING" THE KIDS.

His Majesty King George, clad in ordinary military uniform and minus all the distinguishing trappings of rank and royalty, recently showed his democracy by paying an informal visit to the families of soldiers at Aldershot barracks. Here he is seen enjoying a chat with the little ones.

New Central Fire Hall and More Men Needed

Surveyors May Decide Experts Will Probably Include Several Important Changes in List of Recommendations To Be Made When Investigations of Department Are Completed—Would Also Install Switchboard.

The installation of a new switchboard, the addition of from 10 to 15 men and the construction of a new central fire station will, in all probability be numbered among the more important recommendations to be submitted by the experts now "surveying" the local fire department. The Advertiser was informed today.

For years past as a matter of fact Fire Chief Aitken has been recommending the new switch-board and this year he again included this item in his estimates. In addition to this

the aldermen for a few years past have concurred in the claim that a new central station was greatly needed to increase the general efficiency of the department. Questioned this morning the chief explained that, when contrasted with other communities of relative size, London should have another 10 or 15 firemen. He placed the precise number at 13.

"There should at least be as many firemen in the city as policemen," said the chief.

MOTORED TO LONDON FROM SASKATCHEWAN

Rev. J. W. McAlpine On His Way to Visit His Parents in Glenora.

Traveling 1,700 miles by motor from Saskatchewan to points in Ontario, Rev. J. W. McAlpine, Presbyterian minister of Rocanville, passed through London this morning on the way to visit his parents at Glenora.

Passing through the finest of weather on his way east, Mr. McAlpine was favored in another particular manner. His first blowout, and in fact the first mishap of any sort, occurred just a few miles before reaching London.

Through the west, Mr. McAlpine reports practically all crops in splendid condition and pointing toward an excellent harvest. The entire trip has taken but six days, which bears out his statement that the roads are in first-class condition.

Mr. McAlpine intends visiting St. Catharines, Orangeville, Toronto and other eastern places before returning home.

LIGHTNING KILLS FIVE, THOUGH SKY IS CLEAR

Intense Heat Wave Also Takes Toll of Lives in Texas.

Associated Press Despatch. Dallas, Texas, July 14.—Six deaths a number of lightning shocks and prostrations have marked the hot weather of the past few days. The thermometer at Fort Worth yesterday recorded 108 degrees. At Dallas it showed 109. Both figures were records for the season.

Five deaths have been caused by lightning, which for the most part, flashed from cloudless skies.

YOUNG BOY "TRUE BLUE."

Miss Bertha Eldridge of 185 Simcoe street, who, carrying the Union Jack, led the True Blue Lodge, No. 64, of London in the huge Ontario parade held at Chatham on the 13th.

INSPECTOR SAYS CENTRAL SCHOOL IS INADEQUATE

I. M. Levan of Provincial Department of Education Backs School Board.

BLOT ON CITY

Says Proper High School Accommodation Is Sadly Lacking in London.

The following, which is an excerpt from the report of I. M. Levan, provincial school inspector, on the conditions surrounding the London Central Collegiate, and the position of the pupils attending the institution, gives force to the claims of the London Board of education that the facilities for teaching in the collegiate are very limited, and that their request to the city council for debenture issues was justified.

"The high school situation in this city is becoming more acute from year to year. The attendance has grown until it is now in excess of 1,250, and the problem confronting the board is to provide adequate and suitable accommodation for a large number of pupils.

"The accommodations in the building recently erected are on the whole good, but they are quite inadequate. The overflow from this building, and the two public school buildings, one on Princess avenue and one in London South, both of which were abandoned as being unsuitable for public school purposes. In neither of these public school buildings is the accommodation suitable, but the conditions prevailing at Princess avenue are most deplorable, and by no means creditable to the flourishing city of London.

The board should lose no time in at least wiping out this disgraceful blot on the educational system of the city. The task of the principal in unifying and co-ordinating the work of the schools under these conditions is a difficult one. He has, however, provided an organization as good as can be expected under the circumstances. He has exercised care in the selection of his assistants and has surrounded himself with a corps of very competent teachers."

DECLINE STRIKE TO AID NOVA SCOTIA MINERS

Calgary Miners' Executive Orders Men To Remain at Work.

Canadian Press Despatch. Calgary, July 14.—No sympathetic strike will be held in District No. 18, United Mine Workers of America, in support of the strikers in Nova Scotia, it was decided at a meeting of the executive of this district, and announced last night by President W. A. Sherman. The vote was unanimous.

The board has wired all local unions of its decision. Mr. Sherman said and had requested that all men remain at work.

This was in accordance with the action of the miners at Nova Scotia, who although they do not favor a sympathetic strike, are behind the striking Nova Scotia men inasmuch as each mine has pledged a support and donation of one day's wages. They have also requested officials of the District 18 to hold a special conference before Aug. 1, to give moral support to District 26. The Nova Scotia miners local is issuing a check for \$1,000 immediately to the strikers of Nova Scotia, it is announced.

DOES WELL IN BRANDON

Fred Hilliker, of Kerhill farm, Norwich, has been having great success with his Holstein cattle, which are now being shown at the cattle show in Brandon. He has won several prizes and \$600 in prize money. Two cars of cattle are on display at Brandon now, and next week he will send a carload to the shows at Calgary and Yorkton.

HELD IN TREASON CASE, ERHARDT ESCAPES JAIL

German Officer in Leipzig Causes Excitement by Gaining Freedom.

Associated Press Despatch. Berlin, July 14.—The escape from the federal prison at Leipzig of Capt. Erhardt, who was awaiting trial for alleged treason based on his participation in the Kapp revolt of 1920, has caused great excitement throughout Germany. Surprise is expressed that that they did not contemplate reductions of any nature.

As the council did not deem it essential to secure this statement, however, the city treasurer's suggestion will pass without further comment. In fact members of the council informed him at the time that they did not contemplate reductions of any nature.

Erhardt's trial was fixed for July 23, and it is believed the arrangements for his flight, which was only possible with outside help, had been long prepared. A strenuous search for the fugitive is under way.

MISS EDITH LEITCH ARRIVES FOR GOLF TOURNAMENT

Canadian Press Despatch. Montreal, Que., July 14.—Miss Edith Leitch, sister of Cecil Leitch, noted golf champion, arrived in Quebec today from England on the liner Montclair. Miss Leitch will enter for the Canadian and United States women's golf championships.

THE WEATHER

Today — Light to moderate winds; mostly fair and warm. Thunderstorms in a few localities during the night and on Sunday.

Pressure is about normal and very uniform over the greater portion of the continent. A few scattered showers have occurred in the western provinces and over Lake Superior, otherwise the weather has been everywhere fine.

Victoria 52 Fair
Calgary 54 Fair
Winnipeg 56 Clear
Port Arthur 58 Fair
Fanny Sound 58 Fair
Toronto 53 Fair
Kingston 54 Fair
Ottawa 56 Fair
Montreal 52 Cloudy
Quebec 48 Fair
Father Point 64 Clear
St. John 54 Fair
Halifax 50 Cloudy

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 87; lowest, 53. The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 77; lowest, 67.

Satellite Readings. Friday, 8 p.m.—29.24. Today, 8 a.m.—29.20.

**YE
OLDE
FIRME**

Established 1850—
—72 Years—

Let It Be a

**Heintzman
& Company**

Grand Piano

Here is the piano de
luxe. Our Baby Grand
Piano is a superb in-
strument—the piano of
the great artists—
chosen to interpret the
compositions of the
great—the piano to be
found in the homes of
the Canadian people
everywhere, who will
be satisfied with the
best in the piano-
makers' art, and noth-
ing else.

**Heintzman
& Co.**

242 DUNDAS ST.,
LONDON.

**KODAK
FINISHING**

Our prints are made on
Velox paper. It gives the
best prints to be had.

**STRONG'S
Drug Store**

184 DUNDAS STREET.

BEAUTIFY THE CITY FOR "OLD BOY" VISITORS

Says Londoners Should Give Their City Polishing Before Old Boys' Week

Publicity Authority Declares the Best Way To Give Visitors Good Impression Is To Give the City a Good Scrubbing.

"If you're going to have an Old Boys' Week in London, mind you clean the place up, and make it look real smart," said a prominent Londoner to The Advertiser yesterday. "There's no place like home." Of course there isn't. But what is it that most people associate with the home of their dreams, whether it be the home that belongs to their childhood, or the future home of the June bride? Isn't it the cleanliness of the place? Whatever love the wanderer may bear for the haven of his youth, it is always the place where he or she was kept clean and neat. Mother may have been responsible for that, but in any case he was very, very neat at home, and in the back of the mind of the man in a distant country is a vision of the spick and span orderliness that his mother worked so hard to maintain, and that he did so much to reverse. It applied to everything, from clothes and boots to knives and forks, but it left its mark, and is part of the dear memory.

Selling Environment.

The citizen referred to above is an advertising man, and like all the real dyed-in-the-wool publicity men he loves to create what he calls "the selling environment." As applied to the Old Boys' Week, he translates it as putting pep and enthusiasm into the minds of the returning wanderers. "They're all old boys," he said, "and I know they love the old burg, but I'll bet they'll love it all the better if they find it already dolled up for them."

"You know," he went on, "flags and bunting and all that stuff are just like powder and paint on a girl. It looks fine, but it isn't the real thing. They want the girl nice and fresh and looking pretty without any fallacious aids. They love London right enough, but take a tip from an old hand at the game and make it attractive."

Clean Up City.

The advertising man leaned back in his chair and watched the traffic curling from his old briar. "Look at that," he continued, picking up a gayly-decorated tin of tobacco. "See the cute little label on that, it doesn't make the stuff inside any better, but I know I like the tobacco, and always buy it. What's more, that label has something to do with it."

"I'll tell you what Londoners should do for the great work. Trim their gardens, cut their lawns, paint their houses, buy a new pair of shoes, that's very important, because everyone sees them. Then they ought to give their houses a shampoo, and replace any shingles that have blown off. There's nothing looks worse than that, and these birds of passage are awfully critical you know."

Offers Suggestions.

The reporter looked a bit dubious. "Do you think they'd really do all that?" he asked.

"Why shouldn't they?" queried the man with the pipe and the penetrating eyes. "I'd do a whole lot more than that if I were in charge of the campaign. First I'd get the fellows to give their tin lizzies a new coat of varnish, then I'd get them to dig all the dandelions and weeds out of their lawns. That would be some job, too," he added thoughtfully. "Then they would have to buy a new dress for their wives and invest in a new suit for themselves. The dog ought to have a new collar, and the cat might be decorated with some kind of order. Anyhow the idea is that everything in the Englishman's castle should be fixed up all ready for the great event."

Wouldn't Cost Much.

"Can't afford it?" he asked looking both pained and surprised. "It wouldn't cost much, I assure you. I heard something about the mayor's sleeve, or some kind of emergency fund that is to be relied on whenever a worthy cause shows its head over the top? You go and ask his worship, and see what he can do. What do you do when you go out to

KIWANIS CLUB VISITS KI-Y SUMMER CAMP

Members Spend Afternoon Entertaining Their Young Protégés.

Eighty Kiwanians donned the mantle of youth and joined their adopted youngsters, the Ki-Y Boys, at the rustic summer camp on Elmar Sage's picturesque farm yesterday afternoon.

The big Ki-Y outing festival, which has become one of the admirable features of Kiwanian activities every year, attracted practically the entire club membership to its site on the banks of the Thames. For many it was the first opportunity of inspecting the splendid camp, the maintenance of which is borne by the Kiwanians themselves. The laughter and fun enjoyed by the boys was contagious, and many of the adopted "daddies" entered into the frivolity of the occasion with the abandon of a barefoot boy himself.

Pres. J. B. Hay delighted the boys with the announcement that ice cream and watermelon would be given to them by the club. He then urged the members to attend the Kiwanian outing at Windsor next week, and vacated the chair in favor of Colonel George Gillespie.

The latter referred to an address on the Union Jack delivered by him Thursday to the boys. He proceeded to test the attention with which the boys listened to his remarks in connection with his former talk. The lads showed some apprehension, some of them running away. The colonel, however, threatened reprisals, good-naturedly refusing the youngsters a share of the ice cream and watermelon unless they returned to answer his questions. The boys scampered back, and testified to the attention with which they heard Col. Gillespie's address by answering his questions with ease. Col. Gillespie then recounted three interesting stories.

Following this part of the program a baseball match was staged between the Kiwanians and their protégés.

BANDITS BEAT CLERK WHEN ROBBING STORE

W. J. Clark, Toronto, Is In Hospital As Result of Encounter.

Canadian Press Despatch. Toronto, July 14.—Two thugs, one armed with a heavy unloaded army revolver, last night held up W. J. Clark, a jewelry clerk, employed in Stanner's jewelry store, Queen street west, and when he refused to throw up his hands and obey their commands to help them rob the store, beat him over the head with the butt of the revolver. As a result of the encounter Clark is in the Western hospital with a badly battered head. His assailants are still at large. The would-be thieves fled without taking anything from the store.

TRIAL ON O.T.A. CHARGE IS POSTPONED UNTIL MONDAY

Special to The Advertiser. Aylmer, July 13.—The trial of Edward and Melburn Wall, for alleged violation of the O. T. A., and theft of an automobile, in which Edward Brisseau was killed at New Sdrum, last week, was postponed from yesterday until Monday at 2 p.m.

TRIES SUICIDE WITH PICK.

Special to The Advertiser. Detroit, Mich., July 14.—Deviating from the time-worn methods of self-destruction, Don F. Fiedler, 37 years, residing at Hotel Clayton, attempted to end his life today by plunging his chest with an ice pick. His condition is serious. He would give no reason for his act.

THOUSANDS FLOCK TO PORT STANLEY FOR GREAT PICNIC

Travelers Annual Outing Expected To Be Greatest Ever Held.

NUMEROUS FEATURES

Today is travelers' day at Port Stanley. Thousands of members of the Commercial Travelers' Association will make merry at Port this afternoon, and every effort has been made to make the picnic this year the best ever.

Starting this morning at 9:45, the day will be crisscrossed with entertainment—parades, baby shows, races, music, fire works, everything that makes a picnic has been included in the program arranged by the committee.

At 9:45 this morning the travelers will meet at the corner of Richmond and King streets to start on the parade. They will march through the main streets, and will leave on the 10:20 car for the lake. An event that is expected to draw many travelers to the parade will be the drawing of a \$40 club bag, donated by H. F. Ritchie Company of Toronto.

Give Out Programs.

Programs of the day's entertainment will be given out at the beginning of the procession, and attached to these will be coupons. Each picnicer will receive one of these, and the person with the lucky number will take away the handsome prize.

At St. Thomas a halt will be called for an hour, during that time the London men will meet the Woodstock and St. Thomas contingents and the three cities together will stage a combined parade through St. Thomas headed by two local bands.

The baseball games are the feature of this afternoon's program. The first game will be between two rivals, the Kiwanis Club and the Commercial Travelers' Association. These teams met last year, and after a hard-fought battle the Travelers won. It is to seek revenge that the Kiwanis club has challenged the C. T. A. to a game to the death. The travelers have their team already lined up, but the personnel is not to be indulged until the crucial moment this afternoon when the two teams meet for the supremacy.

Two Others Meet.

As a preliminary to the main game two other deadly enemies will meet in another life and death affair. The Smallman & Ingram Thistles play the McCormick Molly-O's at 4 o'clock this afternoon. This game will be interesting to watch as both teams play excellent ball, and it will be nip and tuck which side wins.

The baby show has drawn entrants from all over Western Ontario. There will be two events in this competition, one for babies under six months, and the other for babies six months to a year. A cut glass fruit-bowl will be the prize for the winning child.

RELEASE BEER.

Hamilton, July 13.—License enforcement officers here seized some beer that was destined to Detroit on the suspicion that it was intended for use in Ontario. The case was before Magistrate Jeffs this morning, and he dismissed it, holding that the officers did not produce any evidence to support their suspicion that the beer would not go to Detroit.

WILL CONSTRUCT NEW SCHOOL TENNIS COURTS

Committee Will Recommend Notice Boards For the Central Collegiate.

Number three committee of the board of education at yesterday's meeting decided to recommend to the board that notice boards of fibre board be placed in every room of the Central Collegiate at a cost of \$225. This does away with the old-fashioned central board in the center of the school, and the children will not have to hustle around to get the school news as their fathers had to do.

The committee spent an hour discussing the advisability of building four new tennis courts on the grounds of the same school at a cost of \$1,600 for the four lawns. While it was admitted that more tennis grounds were urgently needed in London many of the trustees thought that one court at the school would be plenty and Mrs. J. I. A. Hunt deprecated the idea of adding any new lawns at all. The Rev. Quintin Warner, who fell through his term of service on the board has shown himself as being opposed to any unnecessary expenditure. He expected that the Public Utilities Commission, who had already handled the civic playgrounds so well, were the proper authorities to build any new tennis courts that London might need.

Finally on a motion of W. A. Casselman, seconded by B. N. Campbell, it was carried only by the odd vote of A. N. Udy, it was decided to build two courts on the west side of the school. The remaining courts may be laid out next year. A. E. Silverwood, chairman of the committee, informed the trustees that the city council had received their proposal in connection with the lots on Belgrave avenue with appreciation, and that a special board meeting will be called soon to deal with this and with the question of the London West school site, the deed of sale for which is still in the hands of the city solicitor.

RECEIVES LARGE CROSS ERECTED TO FALLEN

Lieut.-Colonel Reid Will Place Memento In the Armories.

A relic of extraordinary interest to members of the First Battalion has been received by Lt.-Col. Eric Reid, D.S.O. It is a large, well-preserved wooden cross of the type erected to the memory of fallen soldiers during the early periods of the conflict. On its white surface are engraved the names of 13 former soldiers of the First Battalion, with whom, no doubt, many Londoners came in personal contact.

The cross was presented to Colonel Reid by friends in France. Apparently a new and more lasting memorial has been substituted for the temporary monument now, which Colonel Reid has sent to the local armory.

On the First Battalion cross lately forwarded to Colonel Reid the clay of Vimy still remains. It was originally implanted to mark the last resting place of 13 dead heroes buried together at Vimy. It is seven feet high and composed of strips of scintillating painted wood. At the top are the letters R. L. P. (Rest In Peace) and below are the names of those the cross memorialized. In the center are the figures, 9-4-17, signifying, died September 4, 1917. The names engraved upon it are Sergt. C. M. S.

WESTERN PASTOR SPEAKS ON "THE STORY OF CHRIST"

Rev. C. W. Brown, B.A., B.D., of Saskatoon, who is preaching in First Methodist Church, London, during July and August, will take for his subject tomorrow night "The Story of Christ." Have you read Giovanni Papini's book by that title? You will enjoy hearing Mr. Brown's talk. One writer, in speaking of this book, has said: "We have had other 'Lives of Christ,' but none like this. The others have been mostly by the theologians and trained Biblical scholars. This is by a poet, and a poet in prose, as Bunyan was, and he has discovered the Bible as Bunyan did. It seems impossible for anyone to rewrite the story told in the Four Gospels, and yet Papini effectively accomplishes the task. And he does it with rare insight. In it the real and the ideal blend as in life. He will have nothing to do with 'make-believe.' He must get down to the fact of the real or of the ideal."

HEAT WAVE IN ITALY.

Associated Press Despatch. Florence, July 13.—The heat wave which is sweeping Italy reached its high point here today when the temperature rose to 99 degrees Fahrenheit. Several cases of sunstroke were reported.

Make Extra Room for Visitors

CAMP in your own back yard

IT is anticipated thousands will visit the city during "Old Boys' Week." Make provision for extra accommodation by securing a tent.

Raymond Tents are noted for quality—buy the best.

New, Second hand, or to Rent BUT SECURE YOURS NOW AND BE SURE.

Raymond Brothers

172 KING ST. PHONE 1748.



August 4 to 11, 1923

WRITE YOUR FRIENDS TO COME HOME. A SOLID WEEK OF FUN.

HENRY MEYERHOFF CARNIVAL

20 SHOWS AND RIDING DEVICES. FIRST CLASS ATTRACTIONS

EDWIN SMITH, Secretary. JAMES S. BELL, Treasurer. J. H. SAUNDERS, President.

Citizens Are Urged To Lend Every Effort In Making Their Home City More Beautiful For

Old Boys' Week AUGUST 5 to 11

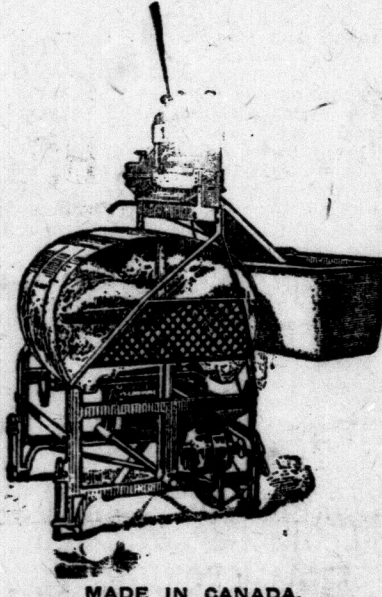
Let's make it smile a welcome to our old boys and girls returning from foreign parts. NOW IS THE TIME TO START.

Take a pride in your old home town. Beautify your homes, your lawns and your yards so our visitors will talk with pride.



SUBSCRIBE for THE ADVERTISER

Only \$125



Only \$125

Announcing the Exclusive London Agency for

COFFIELD ELECTRIC WASHERS

Now the Hydro Shop is in a position to offer the people of London an exceptional machine at an exceptionally low price. The Coffield is sturdily built on an all-metal stand and equipped with an all-copper tub and dependable Westinghouse motor. It is simple to operate, unusually quiet and vibrationless; easy to drain, clean and care for.

Best of all, the Coffield makes the prettiest, whitest clothes that ever came out of suds; does the job in snappy time and wrings everything in a fine wide eight-position swinging wringer.

SMALL DOWN PAYMENT AND EASY TERMS.

THE HYDRO SHOP

DUNDAS AND WELLINGTON STREETS. PHONE 7000.

WHEN YOU HAVE VISITORS—

Serve Fairful's Blue Ribbon Boxed Cake

What quicker and better way is there when you have a housefull? During Old Boys' Week you'll want it, too.

Fairful's Blue Ribbon Boxed Cake is always ready—there's no fuss—you simply take it from the package and serve.

Select your favorite flavor—cherry, raisin, chocolate, silver and gold, encased in rich icing, and order it.

AT YOUR GROCER'S OR PHONE 944 AND OUR WAGON WILL CALL.

Fairful's

Larger Cakes furnished on short notice. Special rates to churches, lodges, socials, picnic parties, etc.

MAKE "OLD BOYS" FEEL YOU WELCOME THEM

Get the Paint Brush Busy!

A city is judged by its housekeeping. Shabby homes look bad. Dress up London with a new coat of paint for the Old Boys' Reunion.

Use **SCOTT** Paints and Varnishes

Made of the purest products obtainable and absolutely reliable.

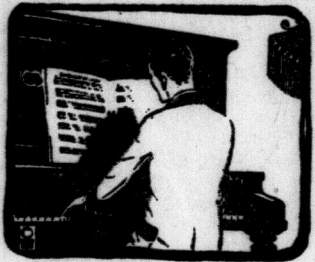
If in doubt as to the correct finish, consult us. Let expert paint salesmen aid you.

Scott Paint-Varnish Co.

"LONDON'S EXCLUSIVE PAINT STORE."

Phone 5870. 398 Clarence Street.

Old Boys' Week, Aug. 5 to 11, will find London holding "open house" to thousands of her sons and daughters of other years. Will YOU join in the spirit of "Auld Lang Syne"?



Ah! the same sweet tone as when I played it twenty years ago

EVERY section of London has its homes where the Gerhard Heintzman Piano holds a time-honored place.

And in such homes London Old Boys (and girls) will lovingly finger this rare instrument, will derive from it the same pleasure they did 10 and 20 years ago—for the Gerhard Heintzman is a lifelong instrument of beautiful musical expression.

Your search for the utmost in pianos need go no further than this, the finest product of Canadian craftsmanship.

Gerhard Heintzman, Ltd.

222 DUNDAS STREET. LONDON.

OLD BOYS' WEEK SPORT PROGRAM

Large Number Present at Enthusiastic Gathering of Workers.

BOY SCOUTS TO AID

The London Old Boys' Association held a general meeting last night in the city hall council chambers at which a large turnout of enthusiastic workers discussed the program as submitted by the special committee which convened to arrange a suitable list of entertainments for Old Boys' Week.

The program was accepted as read with the addition of three features. The first of these was a rider pertaining to the carnival contests which stipulates that only two prizes can be awarded for the same costume in all the competitions.

The second was a suggestion that the offer of the Boy Scouts to act as guides be accepted, and that the Scouts and Girl Guides be asked to put on a drinking water service along the route of the monster street parade.

The third suggestion adopted was one offered to place notices and Boy Scouts at both railway stations as information sources to incoming Old Boys.

A motion that the association reconsider their decision to do away with the boxing bout was put to a vote and the motion was lost.

Think Unpopular. The opinion of the meeting was that the association should not foster a move which was evidently unpopular throughout the city, but that if others cared to interest themselves in the promotion of a boxing tournament they were at liberty to do so, and trust to their gate receipts for the financing of the project.

Following the discussion of the general program, the meeting adjourned, and the sports committee met to make the final arrangements for the sport section of the program.

The first Saturday of the Old Boys' Reunion will be the day chosen for the running off of the championship events under the amateur athletic union rules, all results to be official.

Sport Program. The sports program is as follows: Saturday, August 4, Queen's Park. 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, 440-yard dash, 880-yard dash, 1-mile run, 5-mile run, 2-mile run, 2-mile walk, running high jump, pole vault, running broad jump, running hop-step-and-jump, throwing 16-lb. hammer, throwing 56-lb. weight for distance, putting 16-lb. shot, throwing the discus, throwing the javelin, 120-yard hurdle race, 10 hurdles, each 3 feet 6 inches high.

Ladies' events, 100-yard dash; boys' events, 16 years and under. Half-mile city playground relay race, 4 boys to a team; 100-yard dash, one boy from each playground.

Special events—Half-mile relay race, 4 high school boys to a team;

open one-mile relay race, 4 men to a team.

Old Boys' Races.

Monday's sport program is designed to give the visiting old boys a chance to put up the best that is in them in a series of races and events, which for the most part are open to old boys only. These races will be run off at Queen's Park before the drill contest takes place after lunch. They are as follows:

100-yard dash. 50-yard dash for women. Catching the greasy pig, prize to be the pig, wear overalls. 12-lb. shot put. 50-yard fat man's race, all entrants weighing in over 200 pounds. Backward race.

Open tug-of-war, best two pulls out of three, five men to a team, totalling 500 pounds. Chicken catching competition, women only, prize to be the chicken. Tuesday's sport program, Springfield diamond, 2 p.m.:

Baseball, Uncle Sam vs. John Bull. Boys and girls' races, under 6 years, prizes for all entrants. Boys under 10 years, prizes for all. 2:30 p.m. girls' softball teams, Visitors vs. Home Team. Balloon race for girls, two prizes.

Races on Wednesday. Motorcycle races at Queen's Park. Motorcycle and side car races. Polo on the motorcycles.

Thursday's program of sport—The London and Port Stanley Railway Commission will put on an aquatic program, boat and swimming races, and a daylight fireworks display. Other events not yet decided upon will be added to make the day at Port a memorable one.

Friday's sport program—Queen's Park—horse races (in harness): 2:12 p.m., \$400 purse; 2:35 p.m., \$400 purse; 2:50 p.m., \$400 purse.

The sports program is not to be announced at present, but will be held more or less as a surprise until the week preceding the reunion.

Constable Denies Rumor of Murder. Declares Indian Met Death At Brantford By Being Run Over.

Special to The Advertiser. Brantford, July 13.—High County Constable Kerr denies a report that James Webster, the Indian found dead on the T. H. & B. track Sunday, was murdered before being struck by the train. The officer states that Webster was with a girl friend, 10 minutes before his death, and she had warned him not to go on the track.

Constable Kerr is of the opinion that the man met his death by being run over by the train, and not through being shot by another man, which is a report in circulation. The inquest is being held at the police station at 8 p.m. Monday.

CONSTABLE DENIES RUMOR OF MURDER

Declares Indian Met Death At Brantford By Being Run Over.

Special to The Advertiser. Brantford, July 13.—High County Constable Kerr denies a report that James Webster, the Indian found dead on the T. H. & B. track Sunday, was murdered before being struck by the train. The officer states that Webster was with a girl friend, 10 minutes before his death, and she had warned him not to go on the track.

Constable Kerr is of the opinion that the man met his death by being run over by the train, and not through being shot by another man, which is a report in circulation. The inquest is being held at the police station at 8 p.m. Monday.

TORONTO CHILD DROWNED FALLS OFF RAFT INTO PIT

Canadian Press Despatch. Toronto, July 13.—Edward Ruck, aged 12, of New Toronto, was drowned this evening when he fell from a raft into an old shale pit containing about 30 feet of water, behind Booth's brick works, New Toronto.

The boy, his younger brother and other lads were playing on the raft, which was tied to the bank of the pit, when the end of the raft suddenly tilted and the boy was thrown into the water.



Don't Lose Your Hair Try Cuticura

If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in clumps try the following treatment. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap.

Sale 25c. Outlets 25c and 50c. Telcom 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lysine, Limited, 244 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. 2500 Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Radio Programs

SUNDAY, JULY 15.

KDKA—326 Metres—East Pittsburgh, Pa.

10:00 a.m.—Church services. 1:30 p.m.—Bible story for the children. 1:45 p.m.—Concert.

5:15 p.m.—Baseball scores. 6:00 p.m.—Baseball scores. 7:00 p.m.—Union Community Church services.

WBZ—337 Metres—Springfield, Mass. 7:30 p.m.—Church services.

KYW—345 Metres—Chicago, Ill. 5:00 to 8:00 p.m.—Music.

WGY—380 Metres—Schenectady, N.Y. 9:30 a.m.—Church service. 6:30 p.m.—Church service.

CFCF—400 Metres—Toronto, Ont. 8:45 to 9:45 p.m.—Concert of sacred and classical music.

WWJ—400 Metres—Detroit. 11:00 a.m.—Church services. 2:00 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra. 3:00 p.m.—Concert.

MONDAY, JULY 16.

KDKA—326 Metres—East Pittsburgh, Pa. 9 a.m.—Music.

11:30 a.m.—Music; weather forecast; United States bureau of market reports.

2:15 p.m.—Baseball scores. 5 p.m.—Baseball scores. 5:15 p.m.—Dinner concert.

6 p.m.—Baseball scores; dinner concert continued. 6:30 p.m.—Girls' evening; "The Colors of King Tut."

6:45 p.m.—The visit to the little folks by the Dreamtime Lady. 7 p.m.—Baseball scores; "Fashion Talk"; "Reading During Vacation," prepared by the Carnegie Library.

7:20 p.m.—Concert. 8:45 p.m.—Baseball scores; market report. 9:55 p.m.—Time signals.

STATION WBZ—337 Metres—Springfield, Mass. 8 a.m.—Weather reports; Springfield produce market report.

11:55 a.m.—Time signals; weather reports; Boston produce market report. 2 p.m.—Baseball scores.

3 p.m.—Baseball scores; news from farm and home. 6:15 p.m.—Laughs from Life. 6:30 p.m.—Bedtime story for the children.

6:45 p.m.—Talk by Charles A. Frazer, president of the Atlas Trust Company. 7 p.m.—Concert.

8:20 p.m.—Bedtime story for grown-ups; baseball scores. 10 p.m.—Time signals.

KYW—345 Metres—Chicago, Ill. 8:30 a.m.—Late news and financial comment. 9 a.m.—Market reports.

9:30 a.m.—Late financial news and comment. 9:58 a.m.—Time signals. 10 a.m.—Market reports.

10:05 a.m.—Weather report. 10:30 a.m.—Late news and financial comment. 10:35 a.m.—Table talk.

11 a.m.—Market reports. 11:30 a.m.—Late financial news and comment. 12 M.—Market reports.

12:30 p.m.—Closing market quotations. 1:15 p.m.—Late financial comment and news bulletin.

1:30 p.m.—Closing stock quotations. 2 p.m.—Late news and sport bulletins. 3 p.m.—Late news and sport bulletins.

3:30 p.m.—Late news and sport bulletins. 4 p.m.—Late news of the day.

5:30 p.m.—News; market and sport summary; "Topics of the Day." 5:50 p.m.—Children's bedtime story.

WGJ—380 Metres—Schenectady, N.Y. 11:30 a.m.—Stock market quotations. 11:45 a.m.—Weather report.

11:55 a.m.—Time signals. 1 p.m.—Music; children's poem. "Birds and Flowers."

6 p.m.—Produce and stock market report and quotations; news bulletins; baseball results. 7:40 p.m.—Baseball scores.

7:45 p.m.—Musical program. CFCF—400 Metres—Toronto, Ont. 12 (noon)—Weather forecasts; opening stock markets.

2:30 to 3:30 p.m.—Grain, produce and dairy markets; news items; music. 5:30 to 6 p.m.—Closing stock market; late news.

7:55 to 8 p.m.—Baseball scores. 8 p.m. to 9 p.m.—Concert program. WWJ—400 Metres—Detroit.

9:30 a.m.—"Tonight's Dinner." 9:45 a.m.—Public health service bulletins and talks on subjects of general interest.

10:25 a.m.—Official weather forecast. 11:55 a.m.—Arlington time. 12:05 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.

4 p.m.—Official weather forecast. 4:05 p.m.—Market reports. 5 p.m.—Baseball scores.

8:30 p.m.—The Detroit News Orchestra.

WASHING WILL BE A PLEASURE

Old Boys' Week and every week if you buy a

BEATTY WHITE CAP

ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE.

It's hard to believe any washing will be a pleasure but compared to the "Old System" the "Beatty way" is.

Come in today and let us demonstrate how easy it is to operate.

Easy Terms

Factory Service.

Beatty Brothers

York and William Streets. Limited. Factory, 7600. J. P. Finnegan, 4274-J.



Sunday Supper Guests Hungry as Hunters—

Give Them HOT Sandwiches

There's something satisfying about a hot supper you don't get with any cold repast.

When that unexpected group of hungry people bears down upon you, don't get flustered. Let the hostess just slip out to the kitchen and slice a loaf of Bread for toasting, then open a can of sardines!

In fifteen minutes you can have ready a trayful of Neal's Florentine Seminoles Sandwiches—hot sandwiches—nutritious enough to do a day's work on—original enough to build you a reputation as a clever hostess.

No. 2—Florentine Seminoles Sandwiches

Here is the recipe originated and tested by Miss Farmer's famous school of cookery:

Arrange sardines on a slice of buttered toast; cover with thin slices of tomato and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Cover with another slice of toast, sprinkle generously with soft grated cheese seasoned with salt and cayenne and put in oven long enough to melt the cheese. Serve at once on two lettuce leaves.

The foundation of every perfect sandwich is perfect Bread.

BEST SANDWICHES ARE MADE WITH

NEAL'S GOOD WHITE BREAD

At your grocers or from our wagons. Phone 1313-2173.

NEAL BAKING COMPANY, LIMITED WINDSOR LONDON ST. THOMAS SARNIA

Ice Insurance—a Good Health Policy

Hospitals, doctors and nurses, good hotels and restaurants, in fact all particular people use Artificial Ice.

ARTIFICIAL ICE is the ONLY ice made from London's Pure Spring Drinking Water. It can contain no surface water or barnyard drainage.

ARTIFICIAL ICE service is dependable even in a hot wave. Ice is made in abundant quantity every day in the year. You are not dependent on last winter's "crop."

USE ARTIFICIAL ICE

KEEPS YOUR FOODS CRISP, COOL AND HEALTHFUL.

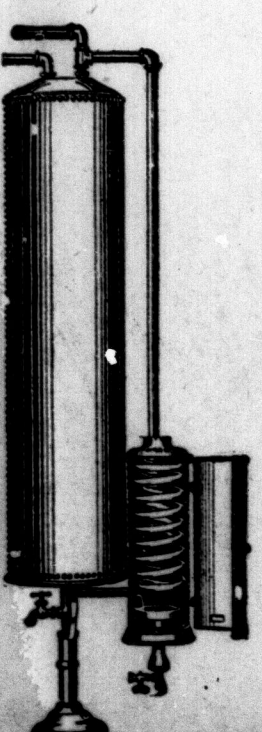
THE LONDON PURE ICE COMPANY LIMITED

86 BATHURST STREET.

PHONE 141.



ARTIFICIAL ICE is sawed to full weight size; you are sure to get all you pay for.



Plenty of Hot Water

IS ESSENTIAL TO EVERY FAMILY'S HEALTH AND COMFORT

When you are tired, hot and dusty after the day's hard work, that's the time you will appreciate an easy, quick, economical means of securing hot water for your bath.

RUUD GAS WATER HEATERS, \$27.00

Connected ready to use. \$3.00 down and \$3.00 a month.

City Gas Co. of London

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

213 DUNDAS STREET

PHONE 835.

IN BOLSHEVIK PRISONS—The True Story of a Fugitive

Two Weeks of Living Death—Princess Kourakine Is Given Revolting Tasks—Brutal Treatment By Red Soldiers.

CHAPTER IV. SENT AS A HOSTAGE TO MOSCOW.

The concentration camp to which I was sent was situated in another quarter of Kiev. After the Ve-Tche-Ka, it seemed to me almost a luxurious establishment, with a large courtyard, high ceilings and spacious cells, but the conditions were those of a real prison; grated windows, a long corridor with uniform cells, heavy doors with ever-clicking locks. The women were in separate cells from the men, but the prisoners met in the courtyard, and I was allowed to converse with my son, which was a great consolation.

Fresh surprises, however, awaited me here. No one was obliged to do any work at the Ve-Tche-Ka; it was a temporary camp for prisoners. Here everyone was made to work, both men and women.

My son was sent to dig a canal for water pipes outside the gates. He was young and strong and fond of physical exercise. Soon it was noticed that he worked better and quicker than anyone else at the camp. The prison authorities, who were composed of "democrats," proletarians," so-called "hard working" men with toil-worn hands," were profoundly astonished. What that young prince, a mother's pet and darling, an offspring of that rotten aristocracy, on which the Socialists and democrats poured out torrents of abuse, that boy worked better and quicker than anyone else at the camp! It was a great moral support to me to see how bravely, almost gallantly, my son bore his captivity. Always calm and in good spirits, he was a general favorite, and made many friends among the prisoners.

As for me, I was in no fit condition for hard work. The lung disease from which I had only recently recovered had left its mark, and I suffered from a severe pain in my side. But it was chiefly all I was going through that affected my nerves and my whole constitution. I was not able to eat anything, although Andrew's old nurse brought us daily all kinds of nice food. I had lost a pound, which is about forty Russian pounds, and had grown very thin.

Given Heaviest Work. I was obliged to sweep and tidy the prison office daily. This was comparatively easy, but besides this we were sent to do all sorts of dirty work. I tried to get out of it by referring to my illness, but did not succeed. The commandant, a former peasant of the village, shouted at me like the real boor he was, promising to send such "bourgeois" as I was to do the heaviest work.

After two weeks at the concentration camp, my son was sent to the Russian works in the south, and I was sent to the Greter Works. Parting with my son was painful, as we had been allowed to see each other daily at the concentration camp.

In Kiev, during our imprisonment, we were fed and cared for by our relatives and friends. My aunt, the Countess Nierod, the former stewardess of our estate, and others who served us there, had done what they could to make life bearable for us while we were in prison. Andrew's old nurse had brought me a mattress and bribed the guards to let me have all kinds of necessary but forbidden things. I was able to change my

clothes as often as I liked and send them out to be washed. The days of our imprisonment in Kiev were, in fact, days of comparative luxury.

Transferred to Iron Works. I was transferred to the Greter works on July 12. Forty men and ten women were sent there besides myself. All of the women were Polish students, very nice girls, and it was a pleasure to find myself among a small number of clean and well-behaved people. My life at the Greter works was paradise in comparison to the Ve-Tche-Ka and the concentration camp. We were put into a spacious house, where the women had a room to themselves with plenty of light and air. The house was surrounded by green lawns with gigantic old shade trees.

The men were employed at the house work. I was appointed scullery maid, and very glad I was of it, as this is much easier work than scrubbing floors. The fact that I was out in the open air, as the kitchen had been established in the yard, was sufficient to make me feel satisfied. My duties were cleaning potatoes, washing dishes and kitchen utensils, and cleaning up the kitchen each evening. Our cook was a nice Polish land-proprietor, with whom I always conversed in French, to the intense displeasure of our guard.

This kitchen-lidyl soon came to an end. One day, the commandant of the concentration camp, Serokin, arrived on an inspection of the Greter works, and found me working in the kitchen.

"What," he cried, "Kourakine cleaning potatoes? Didn't I say you were to be given the heaviest work to do? Send her at once to wash floors and send someone else to the kitchen."

I was then appointed to clean the enormous room where our guards slept. It was disgusting to wash and tidy that room, but still more disgusting to see the guards lying around on the beds and listen to their insulting remarks. But even this did not last long.

On August 4 an order was unexpectedly given to take us back to the concentration camp. We were not informed, of course, of the cause of this change, but we knew something evil was being plotted against us. We knew that the Whites were already quite near to Kiev and that the Bolsheviks were on the eve of catastrophe.

We reached the concentration camp toward evening and were horrified by what we found there. The camp was packed with thousands of prisoners. A new commandant had been sent from Moscow, a savage beast who was never seen without a revolver in his hand. Notices were hung up everywhere, warning the prisoners that no interviews, no packages from town would be allowed.

Sixty-Two in One Cell. We were immediately locked up in our cells, and I will never forget what went on there. Instead of twenty people as before, sixty-two people, men and women, were put into one cell. It was utterly impossible to lie down; it was very hot and even with the open window it was difficult to breathe. Suddenly the rumor spread that we were to be taken to Moscow as hostages. It was a bolt from the blue.

August 6 they woke us up at 3:30 a.m. and told us to be ready in twenty minutes and to take our belongings with us. But they did not let us know our destination. At this news many of the prisoners wept and gloom reigned in the cell. We were all led out of the building and drawn up into line in the courtyard like soldiers. I saw Andrew standing there with his bundle, ready to go.

They marched us off under strong armed guards to the railroad station in Kiev. The commandant, Ougartoff, accompanied us in person and fired his revolver in the air from time to time, thinking to intimidate us. We were two hundred hostages in all, and were loaded into several cattle cars. There were twenty-three women and we had a car to ourselves, but it was not clean and was horribly dirty.

The train did not leave until 1 p.m. The people in town had heard of the train of hostages being sent to Moscow and our friends and relatives came to the train to see us. Only a sister of Andrew's, a mercenary and the president of the Polish Red Cross were allowed on the platform. Our poor nurse, who had come to the station, had to

stand fifty feet away from the train. I shall never forget that awful morning. There was nothing more to hope for. It would have been easier if only Andrew had been left behind in Kiev; it was horrible to think of my boy, at that age, being sent as a hostage.

Six Days in Cattle Car. Our journey lasted six days. Traveling in a cattle car, sleeping on a hard board in a cramped space, is not as comfortable as traveling in a sleeping car. On the whole, I stood the journey pretty well, though the prisoners were very badly treated.

We reached Moscow on the sixth day after our departure from Kiev. I had never cared for Moscow, now less than ever, of course. We were first taken to the Kojukhovskiy camp, where we remained for nine days. We were all lodged in one hundred of us, men and women—in one enormous wooden barrack, with two rows of narrow beds, and with one window, one on top of the other. This method of living was, of course, abominable, and our manners and ways involuntarily became primitive.

It was in Moscow that I took my first lesson in natural history, and became acquainted with vermin. Installed in Monastery. We had been informed beforehand that we were to be temporarily quartered in the camp. After nine days there we were sent to our real destination, the monastery, which had

been turned into a concentration camp. The monastery was situated some eight miles from the camp, and we reached it in the night. We stepped through the gates of the monastery, and though thoroughly tired out by our long march, had to go through all the usual formalities.

The women were put into a separate building, formerly the archbishop's house. There was no electricity, lamps or candles. We groped our way in the dark, like blind people, feeling for the walls, the doors, the nary. I hastened, as usual, to settle down in the corner of the latter, as one always feels a little more at home in a corner, having a neighbor on one side only. It was cold, and the stone house, uninhabited for some time, was so damp that when I crept into my place on the nary, I could feel that the boards were quite wet.

It was very picturesque in the monastery, and in happier times I might have enjoyed seclusion there.

Second Chapter. This is the second installment of Princess Kourakine's own story. Last week she told of her arrest at Kiev by the Bolsheviks. Another installment will follow next Saturday.

CHAPTER FIVE.
SON RELEASED, PENNILESS. My son Andrew had been released during my illness, by the Commis-

sion for the Affairs of Young Criminals. I ought to have been overjoyed at his release, but the circumstances were such that there was really nothing to rejoice at, as this freedom was far from being real. Kiev had been occupied by the Whites and we were entirely cut off from it. Andrew had no place to go. He was released from prison but his liberty was as bitter as any detention; he was literally thrown out into the street, only half clothed, hungry and without a penny in his pocket. Such were the conditions in which my son, a youth of sixteen, brought up in luxury and in the happiest surroundings, was now beginning his independent existence.

After his release Andrew was allowed to spend a few nights at the office of the commission. The chairman of the Commission of Affairs for Young Criminals, Tarabykin, took an interest in him and offered to take him in temporarily. He proved to be a fine man, gave my son shelter and food and showed him many kindnesses.

Son Prepares for Kiev. One day when Andrew had been allowed to visit me at the camp, he told me that Tarabykin was not a Bolshevik at all, but had been an officer in the Russian army, hated the government of the Soviets and longed to join the Whites. He offered to arrange a flight to Kiev for Andrew. His plan was to obtain an appointment for my son in the fuel supply at Gomel. Once there, Andrew would be sent to different places to purchase wood and on reaching some point not far from Kiev he could make his way to that city.

Although my heart stood still at the dreadful risk my son would be running, at the days of anxiety and torture I would live through, in utter ignorance of his fate, I gave my consent to his flight. His complete isolation in Moscow made me doubly anxious.

As a price for assisting my son in his flight Tarabykin had charged Andrew to tell me that he begged me to give him a letter of introduction to my cousin, Baron Wrangel, under whom he would like to serve. This was a risky step to take.



PRINCESS TATIANA KOURAKINE.

In court costume. In this picture she wears some of the pearls whose possession she retained to the last, despite the sacking of her estate, and the sale of which eventually supplied the funds for her escape to Poland.

stand fifty feet away from the train. I shall never forget that awful morning. There was nothing more to hope for. It would have been easier if only Andrew had been left behind in Kiev; it was horrible to think of my boy, at that age, being sent as a hostage.

Six Days in Cattle Car. Our journey lasted six days. Traveling in a cattle car, sleeping on a hard board in a cramped space, is not as comfortable as traveling in a sleeping car. On the whole, I stood the journey pretty well, though the prisoners were very badly treated.

We reached Moscow on the sixth day after our departure from Kiev. I had never cared for Moscow, now less than ever, of course. We were first taken to the Kojukhovskiy camp, where we remained for nine days. We were all lodged in one hundred of us, men and women—in one enormous wooden barrack, with two rows of narrow beds, and with one window, one on top of the other. This method of living was, of course, abominable, and our manners and ways involuntarily became primitive.

It was in Moscow that I took my first lesson in natural history, and became acquainted with vermin. Installed in Monastery. We had been informed beforehand that we were to be temporarily quartered in the camp. After nine days there we were sent to our real destination, the monastery, which had

been turned into a concentration camp. The monastery was situated some eight miles from the camp, and we reached it in the night. We stepped through the gates of the monastery, and though thoroughly tired out by our long march, had to go through all the usual formalities.

The women were put into a separate building, formerly the archbishop's house. There was no electricity, lamps or candles. We groped our way in the dark, like blind people, feeling for the walls, the doors, the nary. I hastened, as usual, to settle down in the corner of the latter, as one always feels a little more at home in a corner, having a neighbor on one side only. It was cold, and the stone house, uninhabited for some time, was so damp that when I crept into my place on the nary, I could feel that the boards were quite wet.

It was very picturesque in the monastery, and in happier times I might have enjoyed seclusion there.

Second Chapter. This is the second installment of Princess Kourakine's own story. Last week she told of her arrest at Kiev by the Bolsheviks. Another installment will follow next Saturday.

CHAPTER FIVE.
SON RELEASED, PENNILESS. My son Andrew had been released during my illness, by the Commis-

sion for the Affairs of Young Criminals. I ought to have been overjoyed at his release, but the circumstances were such that there was really nothing to rejoice at, as this freedom was far from being real. Kiev had been occupied by the Whites and we were entirely cut off from it. Andrew had no place to go. He was released from prison but his liberty was as bitter as any detention; he was literally thrown out into the street, only half clothed, hungry and without a penny in his pocket. Such were the conditions in which my son, a youth of sixteen, brought up in luxury and in the happiest surroundings, was now beginning his independent existence.

After his release Andrew was allowed to spend a few nights at the office of the commission. The chairman of the Commission of Affairs for Young Criminals, Tarabykin, took an interest in him and offered to take him in temporarily. He proved to be a fine man, gave my son shelter and food and showed him many kindnesses.

Son Prepares for Kiev. One day when Andrew had been allowed to visit me at the camp, he told me that Tarabykin was not a Bolshevik at all, but had been an officer in the Russian army, hated the government of the Soviets and longed to join the Whites. He offered to arrange a flight to Kiev for Andrew. His plan was to obtain an appointment for my son in the fuel supply at Gomel. Once there, Andrew would be sent to different places to purchase wood and on reaching some point not far from Kiev he could make his way to that city.

Although my heart stood still at the dreadful risk my son would be running, at the days of anxiety and torture I would live through, in utter ignorance of his fate, I gave my consent to his flight. His complete isolation in Moscow made me doubly anxious.

As a price for assisting my son in his flight Tarabykin had charged Andrew to tell me that he begged me to give him a letter of introduction to my cousin, Baron Wrangel, under whom he would like to serve. This was a risky step to take.

Neither Andrew nor I had ever set eyes on Tarabykin before; we knew nothing whatever about him. Who could guarantee that he was not a Bolshevik after all, that all this plot was not a trap? After long meditation, I wrote the letter and gave it to Andrew to be handed to Tarabykin. I realized I was running a dreadful risk; if Andrew were caught in his flight, he would have to pay a heavy penalty for it; and if Tarabykin were caught with my letter to Wrangel I would have to pay the price for it. However, my decision was made and the letter was written. I was deeply grateful to Tarabykin because the shelter and food he had given my son had cost a huge sum at this time, and the feeling of obligation overcame my fears. I could hardly refuse to do what he asked of me after his kindness.

Another month passed and my son, now an official in the service of the Bolsheviks, left for his destination at Gomel. I shall never forget the day when Andrew came to see me for the last time. As he left, I watched his receding figure through the haze of a blizzard and a mist of tears. I did not see him again for a year and a half. Anxiety for the happy issue of his flight and a longing for him night and day gave me no peace in the long months that followed.

(Copyright, 1923, in U. S. and Great Britain by North American Newspaper Alliance. All rights reserved.)

Six Days' Travel In Filthy Cattle Cars—Sent As Hostage To Moscow—Her Son Gets His Freedom.

Neither Andrew nor I had ever set eyes on Tarabykin before; we knew nothing whatever about him. Who could guarantee that he was not a Bolshevik after all, that all this plot was not a trap? After long meditation, I wrote the letter and gave it to Andrew to be handed to Tarabykin. I realized I was running a dreadful risk; if Andrew were caught in his flight, he would have to pay a heavy penalty for it; and if Tarabykin were caught with my letter to Wrangel I would have to pay the price for it. However, my decision was made and the letter was written. I was deeply grateful to Tarabykin because the shelter and food he had given my son had cost a huge sum at this time, and the feeling of obligation overcame my fears. I could hardly refuse to do what he asked of me after his kindness.

Another month passed and my son, now an official in the service of the Bolsheviks, left for his destination at Gomel. I shall never forget the day when Andrew came to see me for the last time. As he left, I watched his receding figure through the haze of a blizzard and a mist of tears. I did not see him again for a year and a half. Anxiety for the happy issue of his flight and a longing for him night and day gave me no peace in the long months that followed.

(Copyright, 1923, in U. S. and Great Britain by North American Newspaper Alliance. All rights reserved.)

Second Chapter. This is the second installment of Princess Kourakine's own story. Last week she told of her arrest at Kiev by the Bolsheviks. Another installment will follow next Saturday.

CHAPTER FIVE.
SON RELEASED, PENNILESS. My son Andrew had been released during my illness, by the Commis-

sion for the Affairs of Young Criminals. I ought to have been overjoyed at his release, but the circumstances were such that there was really nothing to rejoice at, as this freedom was far from being real. Kiev had been occupied by the Whites and we were entirely cut off from it. Andrew had no place to go. He was released from prison but his liberty was as bitter as any detention; he was literally thrown out into the street, only half clothed, hungry and without a penny in his pocket. Such were the conditions in which my son, a youth of sixteen, brought up in luxury and in the happiest surroundings, was now beginning his independent existence.

After his release Andrew was allowed to spend a few nights at the office of the commission. The chairman of the Commission of Affairs for Young Criminals, Tarabykin, took an interest in him and offered to take him in temporarily. He proved to be a fine man, gave my son shelter and food and showed him many kindnesses.

Son Prepares for Kiev. One day when Andrew had been allowed to visit me at the camp, he told me that Tarabykin was not a Bolshevik at all, but had been an officer in the Russian army, hated the government of the Soviets and longed to join the Whites. He offered to arrange a flight to Kiev for Andrew. His plan was to obtain an appointment for my son in the fuel supply at Gomel. Once there, Andrew would be sent to different places to purchase wood and on reaching some point not far from Kiev he could make his way to that city.

Although my heart stood still at the dreadful risk my son would be running, at the days of anxiety and torture I would live through, in utter ignorance of his fate, I gave my consent to his flight. His complete isolation in Moscow made me doubly anxious.

As a price for assisting my son in his flight Tarabykin had charged Andrew to tell me that he begged me to give him a letter of introduction to my cousin, Baron Wrangel, under whom he would like to serve. This was a risky step to take.

Neither Andrew nor I had ever set eyes on Tarabykin before; we knew nothing whatever about him. Who could guarantee that he was not a Bolshevik after all, that all this plot was not a trap? After long meditation, I wrote the letter and gave it to Andrew to be handed to Tarabykin. I realized I was running a dreadful risk; if Andrew were caught in his flight, he would have to pay a heavy penalty for it; and if Tarabykin were caught with my letter to Wrangel I would have to pay the price for it. However, my decision was made and the letter was written. I was deeply grateful to Tarabykin because the shelter and food he had given my son had cost a huge sum at this time, and the feeling of obligation overcame my fears. I could hardly refuse to do what he asked of me after his kindness.

Another month passed and my son, now an official in the service of the Bolsheviks, left for his destination at Gomel. I shall never forget the day when Andrew came to see me for the last time. As he left, I watched his receding figure through the haze of a blizzard and a mist of tears. I did not see him again for a year and a half. Anxiety for the happy issue of his flight and a longing for him night and day gave me no peace in the long months that followed.

(Copyright, 1923, in U. S. and Great Britain by North American Newspaper Alliance. All rights reserved.)

RIDLEY COLLEGE
For Boys
St. Catharines, Ontario
Upper School
H. C. Griffith, M.A., Principal
Lower School
H. G. Williams, B.A., Principal
IDEALLY situated in the Garden of Canada—80 acres of magnificent grounds. Canadian Residential College. Four separate dormitories. Separate Lower School for boys up to 14. Courses leading to prize, honour and scholarship examinations to universities, R.M.C. and business. For illustrated Prospectus write The Bureau, Ridley College, St. Catharines, Ont.

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE
WHITBY, ONT.
Re-opens September 17th, 1923
Golden Jubilee Year, 1923-24
For Calendar and Booklet apply to Rev. F. L. Farewell, B.A., Principal

A School of Ideals
Courses—Public School to Second Year University; Commercial; Civic; Music—Vocal and Instrumental; Household Science; Art; Education.
Ideal City—Country school, 25 miles from Toronto, 100 acre property, gymnasium, swimming pool, outdoor sports, etc.

For Calendar and Booklet apply to Rev. F. L. Farewell, B.A., Principal

WOMAN SUFFERED FOR MONTHS
Weak and Nervous. Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Webbwood, Ont.—"I was in a very weak and run-down nervous condition, always tired from the time I got up until I went to bed. Sleep did not rest me at all. My sister recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and others told me about it, but it was from my sister's advice that I took it. It did not take long until I felt stronger, headaches left me and my appetite came back to me. I am a farmer's wife and have many things to do outside the house, such as milking, looking after the poultry, and other chores. I heartily recommend the Vegetable Compound to all who have the same trouble I had, for it is a fine medicine for women."—Mrs. LOUIS F. ELSASSER, Hillcrest Farm, Webbwood, Ont.

Another Nervous Woman Finds Relief
Port Huron, Mich.—"I suffered for two years with pains in my side and if I worked very much I was nervous and just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was sleepy all the day and didn't feel like doing anything, and was so nervous I would bite my finger nails. One of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine."—Mrs. CHARLES BEELER, 501-14th St., Port Huron, Mich.

Women who suffer from any feminine ailment should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.
THERAPION No. 1
THERAPION No. 2
THERAPION No. 3
No. 1. For Chronic Weakness, No. 2. For Chronic Weakness, No. 3. For Chronic Weakness. SOLD BY LEADING CHEMISTS. PRICE IN ENGLAND 3s. 6d. IN U.S.A. 50c. per bottle. See TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON BOTT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO GENUINE BOTTLES. 1X-728

Skin Eruptions
Are Usually Due to Constipation

When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today.

Nujol
A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

Lily White CORN SYRUP

Make Perfect Preserves with Lily White Corn Syrup and Use it in Cooking and Candy-Making.

HOME-MADE PRESERVES—there's nothing to equal them when put up with half sugar and half Lily White Corn Syrup.

Experience helps, but even the beginner gets wonderful results. Preserves retain much more of their natural flavor than when sugar alone is used.

The Lily White Corn Syrup prevents crystallization and improves the keeping qualities of your preserves, jams and jelly.

When a woman starts the use of Corn Syrup for one thing, she soon extends it to others.

Added to bread and rolls, it gives that delicate sweetening that good cooks appreciate. For some purposes many people like Crown Brand Corn Syrup better. It particularly helps the flavor of fillings for pies and tarts.

Let the young people use either Lily White or Crown Brand for Taify, Fudge or Divinity.

Full directions for the use of Lily White in preserving, cooking and candy making, are given in our new illustrated Cook Book. Sent free to you on request.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

So easy to make.

McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE QUICK PUDDINGS AND CUSTARDS

Puddings
Chocolate
Cocoa
Vanilla
Lemon
Lime
Apple
Raspberry
Strawberry
Peach
Apricot
Plum
Pear
Orange
Mango
Pineapple
Guava
Lemon
Lime
Orange
Pineapple
Guava
Lemon
Lime
Orange
Pineapple
Guava

Custards
Lemon
Vanilla
Lime
Orange
Pineapple
Guava
Lemon
Vanilla
Lime
Orange
Pineapple
Guava

ALL you need is milk and a package of INVINCIBLE Quick Pudding. Mix the milk and the contents of the package. Boil for a few minutes—and you have a delicious dessert, ready to serve. No eggs to beat. No sugar or flavoring to add. No lengthy cooking over a hot stove. No uncertainty of success!

The many different INVINCIBLE Quick Puddings and Custards afford tempting variety of nourishing, economical desserts. Prepared in an instant and enjoyed by everyone.

Don't just ask for McLaren's—Specify McLaren's INVINCIBLE—and you get the best.

Sold by all Grocers.

Made by McLAREN'S LIMITED, HAMILTON and WINNIPEG

THE WORLD OF SPORT

Throw Ontario Track Championship Meet Billed For London August 4 Open To the World

Mile Relay As Open Event Will Likely Feature Meet

Half-Mile Relay Has Been Limited To High Schools Only.

At the meeting of the L. A. A. Ontario track championships committee last night it was practically decided to throw the events here Aug. 4 open to the world.

This is not exactly in accord with the Ontario branch of the L. A. U. of C., though the parent body has done this for years in the Canadian championships and Americans hold many Canadian records.

Last night arguments were produced both for and against the move. Many of the members believed it was a deterrent to young athletes, but the view that the better talent attracted to the better for the development of the tyros won out.

The half-mile relay special has been limited to school teams, the members of which had attended school during the last term, regardless of their continuance. This will make the event in all probability more attractive than it was, and will bring in many collegiate teams who may have labored under the impression that it would be purely a grudge affair between the crack teams from the London and Hamilton colleges.

The mile relay under these conditions will be the feature. With some fast Toronto teams entered, probably a University of Michigan quartet, the Central C. I. and Hamilton C. I. teams will face some tough going, but going which will bring them all the glory if they win while taking nothing away from the rivalry between the two school teams.

Chairman A. T. Taylor was delegated to purchase the medals for the events. Gordon Meyer will be in charge of the accommodation and entertainment of the visiting athletes, and Harry Abel will look after the advertising for the event.

RACE RESULTS

FORT ERIE RESULTS.

First race, 2 years, 5 furlongs—Vrana, \$6.90, \$2.35, \$2.10, won; Honey Dear, \$2.75, \$2.10, second; Fast Mack, \$2.10, third. Time 1:01 3-5. Isoletta, Leading Light also ran.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Ted's Plum, \$9.70, \$3.35, \$2.30, won; Stone Age, \$3.30, \$2.30, second; Patchwork, \$2.30, third. Time 1:14 2-5. Wild in, Wee Toddler, Hillhouse, Valley Grass and Grey Bird also ran.

Third race, 5 1/2 furlongs—Peter Piper, \$6.70, \$2.50, won; Speedy Girl, \$3.05, \$2.45, second; Grit, \$3.30, third. Time 1:07 2-5. Sarah Brown and Lady Boss also ran.

Fourth race, mile and 70 yards—Mercurio, \$3.30, \$2.45, won; High Speed, \$2.30, \$2.35, second; Sangrado, \$2.50, third. Time 1:44 3-5. Bulldog, Drummond, Pastoral Swain also ran.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Red Wed, \$6.30, \$2.60, won; Fehrah, \$3.10, \$2.80, second; Helen Cook, \$3.00, third. Time 1:02 1-5. Runaway, Fawnbroker, Uncle Dud and Royaline also ran.

Sixth race, 3 years and up, mile and a sixteenth—Delahm, \$7.15, \$3.15, won; Dymthoma, \$3.00, \$2.80, second; June Fly, \$2.75, third. Time 1:48 1-5. Bassano Boy, Blossoms, Peir, Aquatic also ran.

Seventh race, 1 mile—Old Faithful, \$6.50, \$2.40, won; Lady Zeus, \$3.50, \$2.45, second; Attorney Muir, \$3.10, third. Time 1:27 2-5. Our Betsy, Azeel, Pirate McGee, Vendor also ran.

EMPIRE CITY RESULTS.

First race, 5 furlongs—Freedom's Call, \$ 1, 3 to 1, 8 to 5, won; Sourestie, even, 2 to 1, second; Pest, even, third. Time 1:01 2-5. Leo, Adrin, Dorothy Ryan, Insurance, Without, Sligo, Royal Airman, Achievable, Lagoon, Norah, Princess Jane, Flin, Clorious, also ran.

Second race, 6 furlongs—The Peruvian, 3 to 1, 5 to 3, won; Goud, Time 5 to 1, 2 to 1, second; Driftwood, 3 to 1, third. Time 1:10 2-5. Dunsundie, Anna M., Bud Fisher, Del, Bolling, Evil, Water Girl, Col. Whaling, Alastro, Kewpie S., Josephine C., also ran.

Third race, fillies and mares, 3-year-olds and up, purse \$10,448.60, mile—Transom, 1 to 10, out, won; Pollyann, 3 to 5, out, second; Rosy Cheeks, 2 to 1, third. Time 1:40 2-5. Story Teller also ran.

Fourth race, mile and a sixteenth—Brainstorm, even, 1 to 3, out, won; Bay Jay, 8 to 5, 2 to 1, second; Firm Friend, 1 to 4, third. Time 1:48 1-5. Hephaisitos, Barracuda, Lighter also ran.

Fifth race, 1 1/8 miles—Paula Shay, 8 to 5, 7 to 10, 1 to 3, won; Carpentaria, 2 to 1, 4 to 5, second; Pul, 3 to 5, third. Time 1:54. Irish Pet, Warlike, Bravo, Printer's Devil, Maize, Dracoco, Sweet and Pretty also ran.

Sixth race, 5 1/2 furlongs—Flying Fur, 3 to 1, 7 to 1, 1 to 3, won; Flax, 3 to 5, 5 to 1, second; Dannelly, out, third. Time 1:07. Grappling Bell, Pull, Belrosa, All in All, Superanna also ran.

FIELD STRONG TEAMS

Westminster Hospital lineup for the game with C. N. R. today at Springfield. Bellenger, Wheeler, Henderson, Davies, Smith, Haynes, Noble, Woodward, Farr, Saunders, Hyde, Bishop, Egan, Leatham and McKay. The kick-off will be at 5:30. All hospital players are requested to be at the dressing-room by 4:45, if possible, as there is some important business to discuss before the game commences.

Nationals lineup: Henderson, Thompson, Crinon, Russell, Dicks, Thorne, Saunders, Wilson, Hayward, Astles, McFarland, B. Burgess and W. Burgess.

PLAY OFF JUNIOR W. F. A. NORTH-ERN SOCCER GROUP.

Special to The Advertiser.

Walkerton, July 13.—The local W. F. A. Juniors, who are now group champions will play off the coming week with the Owen Sound Juniors playing at Owen Sound on Tuesday, and the return game here with the Raiders on Friday night.

The winners will then play Raiders for district honors. Walkerton Juniors are playing splendid football, and should give the boys from the north a good argument.

LEAGUE VINDICATES GIVE GAMBLERS NEWEST THRILL

Ancient Sport of "Coursing" Rage In Detroit.

Special to The Advertiser.

Detroit, July 13.—Such Detroiters as pridefully list themselves as "sports" no longer need to make the long journey to Windsor race tracks to qualify for the title, which historically has tickled those who are parted from their money quickly and painlessly.

They literally can "go to the dogs" right on their own side of the river at Grand avenue and Eight Mile road, where the Michigan Greyhound Racing Club is holding dog races every night.

Here those unable to gratify their gambling passion at ordinary race tracks, since horse racing is forbidden in Michigan, gather nightly in the hope of making a "killing."

The plant consists of a new quarter-mile track, grand stand, judges' stand and all of the paraphernalia of the race track. The only difference is that instead of horses the entries are dogs. And there are nine bookmakers, who nightly take in large sums from the gambling element which flocks to the track.

Beneath a sign painted in letters a foot high, "No betting allowed," these bookmakers of the type which brought horseracing to Detroit gather to garner in the money of the "sports."

"Cappers" meet the innocent spectator and with an air of secrecy impart "tips" on the races. For a commission the "capper" will pick out a promising dog and place a bet for the "capper." Odds range from two to five dollars to fifteen to one are arranged. By the various bookmakers and the "capper" gets whatever he can from the bettor. They even have a form sheet, published daily, and containing the record of each race staged by the Greyhound Association since December 25, 1922. This sheet is just the same as the well-known "Racing Form," and the complete book to look at the entries and the odds and the crowds of gamblers dressed in men and women surges toward the kennels towards the bookmaker to place bets. There is a parade, just as in the horse races, of the entries, led by a speedy looking dog, are led from their stalls on the track and are marched around the track, and the crowd of gamblers, where an inspection is held in front of the judges' stand.

The entries, led by brightly caparisoned "jockeys" are placed in a cage which extends across the track. An artificial rabbit, mounted on a motorized electric track is started around the course, the flag drops, the dogs are released, and the race is on.

It lasts perhaps 20 seconds. The dogs are released, and the race is on. The judges' stand there is a cheer from those who have lost, a long line from under the grandstand, as bettors assemble to cash their bets. The crowd is so on until another race is announced. Notorious underworld characters are present in the crowd, and the crowd is so on until another race is announced. Notorious underworld characters are present in the crowd, and the crowd is so on until another race is announced.

WOODSTOCK BOWLERS WIN THE CONSOLATION

Mahon's Rink Captures Trophy in Finals at Hamilton Green.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Hamilton, July 13.—The final match in the O. R. A. consolation trophy competition at the Thistle Green this morning resulted in a win for G. F. Mahon's rink, Woodstock, over that of E. S. Munroe's Port Credit. The score was 18 to 10, and some brilliant bowling was provided.

The tournament will close this afternoon with the semi-final and final rounds in the doubles. The following are the morning's scores in the third round of the doubles:

Whitlaw Cunningham 13
Lighthourne 13
Hetherman 15
The singles were commenced yesterday afternoon at the final and semi-final rounds were played this morning, resulting in the final Hamilton victory in the tournament.

W. Muir, Hamilton Victorias, 15; J. Mansford, Toronto Victorias, 15 to 13. Play was close and exciting in the singles.

The scores:

Singles—Semi-Finals.

W. Muir, Hamilton Victorias, 15; A. D. Lumsden, Hamilton Fernleighs, 8.

Dr. Gallanough, Toronto Victorias, 9; J. Mansford, Toronto Victorias, 15 to 9. W. Muir, Hamilton Victorias, 15; J. Mansford, Toronto Victorias, 13.

WALKERTON TEAM PLAYS HALF-HOUR OVERTIME 0-0

Walkerton, July 13.—A hard-fought and well-played contest was the final football game for the F. Y. Schmidt trophy, played before a large crowd of fans on the Exhibition Grounds.

Although there were some close shots on goal, neither side scored. Twenty minutes overtime was required to decide the game. The game will have to be played off the coming week. The teams lined up as follows:

Merchants—Goal, Klages; backs, Dr. Vogan, Bert Cartwright; forwards, W. Smith, Henderson, Fazel, R. Smith and Locke.

High School—Goal, Anderson; backs, Bernal and Raybould; half-backs, Bresson, Sileon and McKay; forwards, W. Smith, Henderson, Fazel, R. Smith and Locke.

WOODSTOCK GOLFERS WIN.

Woodstock, July 13.—The golf match between the Woodstock lady golfers and those from Simcoe on Thursday afternoon, played on the Woodstock links, resulted in a win for the local players, the score being 7 1/2 to 4 1/2 in favor of Woodstock. The Simcoe players motored here and were entertained at luncheon and tea at the club house. The players and their scores were as follows:

Simcoe.

Mrs. Brown 0
Mrs. Selby 0
Mrs. Johnston 1
Miss Laine 1
Mrs. Small 0
Mrs. Siler 0
Mrs. McGilivray 0
Mrs. Bursard 1/2
Miss Madden 0
Mrs. Moore 0
Mrs. Carter 0

Total 3 1/2 Total 7 1/2

PLAY HORTON CUP.

St. Thomas, July 13.—The first round of the E. A. Horton cup will be played at the army grounds here Saturday evening, when the St. Johns Raiders will meet the United Veterans. Referee Noble of London will handle the whistle. The cup was donated by E. Horton, an ex-mayor of St. Thomas, for annual competition.

Special to The Advertiser.

New York, July 14.—Surprise was expressed here today when Tex Rickard, in making public the figures for the Firpo-Willard fight, announced that the paid attendance, 75,712, and that the net receipts were \$429,850.

The report was made through the federal revenue department. Rickard said that although 13,000 seats were not sold, the arena was filled to its maximum capacity of 100,000 by gate crushers, who obtained admission without the formality of paying. He also said that there were more in the house on passes than there were in the whole Shelby audience on July 4.

It was established, however, that a new attendance record was made, as the total attendance exceeded by 392 the crowd that saw Dempsey and Carpenter fight. Willard's share of the purse was \$123,113 and Firpo got \$79,144.

Down the Line In All Sports

What hours of earnest discussion and semi-civic campaigns have failed directly to accomplish has at last been done by properly organized private enterprise, and as a result London will have an artificial ice arena this coming season.

As futile as attempts heretofore to put the badly-needed project over may have seemed, probably after all the newly-organized company may owe something of its success to these same apparently unsuccessful efforts.

The Old Boys' Association was all out for a whopping big sport week, but drew the line at an attempt to put on a boxing card. To many it will seem that Shelby has not suffered in vain.

The fight "experts" are unanimous in one regard and that is that Firpo will have to have more than he's got before he meets Jack Dempsey. They've already forgotten that Dempsey has apparently less than he ever had before.

However, giving the public a quick run for its money is far away from the promoters' idea of how far the emotions and the pockets of the said public ought to be strained before they are fed the "Battle of the Millions."

RICHARDS AND RENNIE MEET IN NET FINALS

Former Put Out Waugh of Winnipeg, Latter Beat Wright.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, July 13.—W. H. Richards, Vancouver, and W. L. Rennie, Toronto, today qualified for the final of the men's open singles at the Canadian Lawn Tennis Association tournament. Rennie, the Toronto city player, defeated W. S. Waugh, Winnipeg, in straight sets, 7-5, 6-1, 6-3, while Leroy Rennie defeated J. Wright of Montreal, 6-2, 6-1, 6-3.

Richards owes his victory to his steadiness. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers. The game was not particularly fast; it was more of a test of will between the two players, Richards, though defeated, put up a splendid effort before a cheering crowd of onlookers.

GOODMAN, C.N. TRANS., ALLOWS BUT ONE HIT

With 6-2 Win Over Perrins, Victors Jump Into Second Place.

MANUFACTURERS' LEAGUE.

C.N.R.A.A.A. Won. Lost. Pts.
C.N.R. Trans. 3 1 687
D. S. Perrins 2 2 608
Scott-McHale 2 2 500
McClarys 1 3 490
Murray Shoe 1 3 400

C. N. R. Transportation crept right on the heels of their brother workmen, the C. N. R. A. A. team, in the Manufacturers' standing last night, beating Perrins 6 to 2. Jerry Goodman of football fame, hopping over to the hill from first base, allowed Perrins but one lone hit. The biscuit-makers scored their two runs when Goodman filled the bases with two hit batmen and a walk, an error letting two score.

The box-score:

Perrins: A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Wilson, 2b. 2 0 1 3 1 1
Conner, s. 1 0 0 0 0 0
Goodman, p. 2 1 2 0 0 0
Hodgson, 1b. 2 0 0 0 0 0
Pittchett, cf. 2 0 0 0 0 0
Hodgson, 1b. 2 0 0 0 0 0
Chantler, 1b. 3 0 0 0 0 0
Howe, 3b. 1 1 0 1 1 1
Tupholme, r.f. 1 0 0 1 0 1
McCallum, p. 1 0 0 2 0 0

Totals 17 6 8 10 2 5
C. N. Trans. A. B. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Carfrae, r.f. 2 2 2 0 0 0
Goodman, p. 2 1 2 0 0 0
Hindmarsh, 1b. 2 0 1 0 0 0
Grey, 1f. 2 0 1 0 0 0
Munro, cf. 2 0 0 0 0 0
McAteer, c. 2 0 0 2 0 0
Dennis, s. 3 0 0 2 0 0
Pagan, 3b. 3 0 0 1 1 1
Desand, 2b. 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals 23 6 8 10 2 5
Score by innings: 000 020 2 1
C. N. R. Trans. 130 200 6 8 2
Summary: Three-base hit—Dennis. Two-base hit—Hindmarsh. Sacrifice hits—Tupholme, Conner, Wilson. Base on balls—McCallum 2, off Goodman 2. Struck out—By McCallum 2. Fitchett, Goodman, Grey, Dennis. First base on errors—C. N. R. Trans. 1. Perrins 2. Left on bases—C. N. R. Trans. 4. Hit by pitcher—Howe, Conner, by Goodman. Time of game—1:20. Umpire—Legg.

FRENCH AND SWISS TIED STILL IN DAVIS CUP

Associated Press Despatch.

Lyons, France, July 13.—France and Switzerland broke even in the first day's play of their semi-final tie in the European Davis Cup elimination.

Blanchy of France defeated Aschmann of Switzerland, 6-4, 6-2, 6-4. The Swiss was not playing up to his usual form, Martin of Switzerland defeated Cochet of France, 4-6, 7-5, 3-6, 6-1, 6-3.

Martin played a steady game, and made some wonderful passing shots. Cochet seemed particularly nervous at playing before his home town gallery.

The winner of the tie must play in the final for the European zone.

JOE LYNCH WINS.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, July 13.—The Woodstock Juniors tonight clinched the championship of their Junior O. A. R. A. district when they defeated the Hickson team by a score of 10 to 2. The pitching of Dougherty was too much for the visitors and he hit secured off him were few and far between. In fielding, too, the homesters had it on the Hicksonites.

ERIE PA. JOE LYNCH, bantamweight champion, tonight knocked out Patsy Johnson of Akron, Ohio, in the sixth round. Johnson was outstaged, and was the league secretary throughout. A right cross to the jaw sent him down for the count. Each weighed 118 pounds and Johnson 120.

WOODSTOCK JUNIORS WIN.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, July 13.—The Woodstock Juniors tonight clinched the championship of their Junior O. A. R. A. district when they defeated the Hickson team by a score of 10 to 2. The pitching of Dougherty was too much for the visitors and he hit secured off him were few and far between. In fielding, too, the homesters had it on the Hicksonites.

ERIE PA. JOE LYNCH, bantamweight champion, tonight knocked out Patsy Johnson of Akron, Ohio, in the sixth round. Johnson was outstaged, and was the league secretary throughout. A right cross to the jaw sent him down for the count. Each weighed 118 pounds and Johnson 120.

WOODSTOCK JUNIORS WIN.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, July 13.—The Woodstock Juniors tonight clinched the championship of their Junior O. A. R. A. district when they defeated the Hickson team by a score of 10 to 2. The pitching of Dougherty was too much for the visitors and he hit secured off him were few and far between. In fielding, too, the homesters had it on the Hicksonites.

ERIE PA. JOE LYNCH, bantamweight champion, tonight knocked out Patsy Johnson of Akron, Ohio, in the sixth round. Johnson was outstaged, and was the league secretary throughout. A right cross to the jaw sent him down for the count. Each weighed 118 pounds and Johnson 120.

WOODSTOCK JUNIORS WIN.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, July 13.—The Woodstock Juniors tonight clinched the championship of their Junior O. A. R. A. district when they defeated the Hickson team by a score of 10 to 2. The pitching of Dougherty was too much for the visitors and he hit secured off him were few and far between. In fielding, too, the homesters had it on the Hicksonites.

ERIE PA. JOE LYNCH, bantamweight champion, tonight knocked out Patsy Johnson of Akron, Ohio, in the sixth round. Johnson was outstaged, and was the league secretary throughout. A right cross to the jaw sent him down for the count. Each weighed 118 pounds and Johnson 120.

WOODSTOCK JUNIORS WIN.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, July 13.—The Woodstock Juniors tonight clinched the championship of their Junior O. A. R. A. district when they defeated the Hickson team by a score of 10 to 2. The pitching of Dougherty was too much for the visitors and he hit secured off him were few and far between. In fielding, too, the homesters had it on the Hicksonites.

ERIE PA. JOE LYNCH, bantamweight champion, tonight knocked out Patsy Johnson of Akron, Ohio, in the sixth round. Johnson was outstaged, and was the league secretary throughout. A right cross to the jaw sent him down for the count. Each weighed 118 pounds and Johnson 120.

WOODSTOCK JUNIORS WIN.

Special to The Advertiser.

Woodstock, July 13.—The Woodstock Juniors tonight clinched the championship of their Junior O. A. R. A. district when they defeated the Hickson team by a score of 10 to 2. The pitching of Dougherty was too much for the visitors and he hit secured off him were few and far between. In fielding, too, the homesters had it on the Hicksonites.

ERIE PA. JOE LYNCH, bantamweight champion, tonight knocked out Patsy Johnson of Akron, Ohio, in the sixth round. Johnson was outstaged, and was the league secretary throughout. A right cross to the jaw sent him down for the count. Each weighed 118 pounds and Johnson 120.

Melt Street Snow In Stockholm

To clear the streets of snow, Stockholm, Sweden, has a truck on which is mounted a furnace with a large funnel into which the snow is shoveled. The melted snow runs through a hose to the nearest sewer.

A Magazine Page For Everyone

Best Talker of Birddom

AMONG birds that have the power of imitation the parrot is supposed to talk the best, but as a matter of fact, its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mynah, a species of starling, of England.

THE MILLION-DOLLAR DOLL

Another Whimsical Romance
By C. N. and A. N. Williamson

"Terry Is of No More Importance In Mrs. Parmalee's House Than An Unwanted Fly"

Teresa Desmond ("Terry"), 7 years old, left much to herself, believes in fairies and worships Julie Divine, the stage name of her beautiful half-sister. "Julie" rides in a gorgeous car and talks of a million.

Terence Desmond, her father, is caretaker of an estate on Long Island and had such-and-such taken place in Ireland years ago (he claimed) he would have been a lord. Julia's flippant talk about millionaires angers him—he is prone to rages.

Mary Desmond, Terry's mother and Julie's stepmother, fears "disgrace" in the latter's career.

Mrs. Peter Parmalee, owner of the house, whose estate is coming out to spend a few days.

Betty Sheen, her 17-year grand-daughter, is coming with her. Miles Sheridan is Betty's fiancé.

CHAPTER II.
Betty, the Vile-Eyed.

At 7 years old one knows more and less, than "grown-up" remember. Terry knew a great many things. She knew about fairies, and the people in the County of Dreams who were real, though it was better not to speak of them.

She knew how to make flowers keep fresh when Mother would have thrown them in the ash-barrel.

She remembered everything that she heard talked about by Father, Mother and Julie, who were the only persons in her daytime world. And that is why she knew about Mrs. Peter Parmalee and Betty Sheen in a general "Who's Who" way, while knowing nothing of them as individuals.

Mrs. Peter Parmalee was an old lady, perhaps as old as 70. Teresa pictured her with white hair, like that of the old ladies she saw when Mother took her into the village of Oldport, shopping. Her husband had died many years ago.

Nowadays Mrs. Parmalee lived across the sea, in Paris; and with her lived the only grandchild, Betty Sheen, who was grown up, seventeen, Julia's age.

Betty's father, who had married Mrs. Parmalee's daughter, had been an artist. That was why he'd lived in Paris. It seemed to Betty that he liked to live in Paris. But he was dead, and so was his wife. There had been an automobile accident.

Betty had no left except her grandmother, though the village heard that she was engaged to a rich young man named Miles Sheridan, a "great" she heard.

Like Betty, Sheridan had lost his parents when he was a child. Long ago he had spent his holidays with Mrs. Parmalee; but that was before Paris. It must have been in this very house, Silverwood, in prehistoric days before Terry had been born.

The child didn't waste many thoughts upon Miles Sheridan, for she knew no young men with whom to compare him. She imagined that Betty Sheen would be beautiful and kind, like Julia. It was splendid that the ladies were coming to Silverwood, she pictured them as hosts and hostesses.

Terry ran about after Mary, dusting furniture with a feather duster, when her mother had swept. They got ready the drawing-room, dining-room, Mrs. Parmalee's immense bedroom and Betty's adjoining, which was smaller, but interesting because of the things stored there.

When the Desmonds first came to Silverwood (remember, the house had turned Terence to carter after a career as a riding master) these things were already in the house. They had been left behind when Betty went back to Paris after a visit to Grandma in America. Little silk and muslin dresses, Leghorn hats wreathed with roses or wildflowers and delicate shoes.

These relics had spent the years asleep in a cedar-lined wardrobe built into the wall; and on the floor of the wardrobe were ranged toys which, no doubt, had been too big to travel. There was a doll's house, a Noah's Ark, and a Teddy Bear so adorable that Teresa would have given her best treasures (including the red curls which the village people gazed at) if she could have owned it. She had never been allowed to play with the toy, however, though she saw it when Mother aired this most fashionable room at Silverwood.

Next, on to Betty's and opening into it, was a little room originally intended for the dressing-room of a married couple. Now, it would be occupied by the ladies' maid, when Mrs. Parmalee had telegraphed, "Just landed New York. No time write in advance. Will arrive Silverwood evening June 14 for dinner, staying only two days' business. Not necessary get servants. Hope you can manage. Please prepare my room and Miss Sheen's, also adjoining one for French maid."

Terry dared to hope that Betty, now too old for the Teddy Bear, would give it to her. There might be chocolates, too. The maid would help Mother in the housework, and everything would be delightful.

These were things that the child knew or thought of Mrs. Parmalee and Miss Sheen. One of the things she did not know or think was that she was of no more importance in Mrs. Parmalee's house than a fly—a destructive and unwanted fly.

It was only when she and Mother were shelling peas for dinner that Terry received her first shock.

"Do you suppose Betty Sheen will give me the Teddy Bear?" she could not resist asking.

"Miss Sheen," corrected Mary. "No, I don't suppose she'll give you that or anything. She probably won't know you exist. Now, mind, Teresa, you're not to go near the ladies. You're not to show yourself upstairs while they're here, or play in the garden, unless the kitchen garden. In the house, to our own part."

Mary meant every word, Terry knew. The child was called "Teresa" only in serious moments, or when Mother (a school teacher as a girl) taught her the multiplication table, and horrid facts like that. Terry was not even asked to promise obedience. Mary took that for granted. But—though the basement was nice, Terry loved "upstairs," the large rooms whose pictures and dim, haunted mirrors were shrouded with mosquito netting, as the massive furniture was shrouded with white calico.

The basement, where the Desmonds lived, was pleasant enough. It was cellar-like only in front, for at the back, all the windows looked out through an ivy-draped trellis onto a garden full of flowers. There were three good bedrooms, with pretty patchwork quilts on the beds, and rug carpets on the floor, and Mary had made one-half of the kitchen into a sitting-room. Still upstairs was "fairland." It called, it lured, especially after two taxis from the nearby railway had brought the ladies and their maid and luggage to the house. Terry, hiding, had seen the arrival; and Mother, helped by a black woman whom Father had grudgingly fetched from Oldport, had forgotten the child.

Mrs. Parmalee was very strange to see. She was old, but old in different way from other people's oldness. She had wrinkles all over her face, even on her eyelids, but she was white and pink, like Terry herself, and her hair wasn't grey; it was a dark sort of crimson.

She had a beautiful figure, only rather stiff, and Terry had never seen such a handsome grey dress and cloak except the lovely things Julia had worn that day.

More interesting, however, was Miss Sheen. Terry had a chance for a look at her while Mrs. Parmalee explained, with staidness, to Father why they had started on such a journey for America. They stood grouped on the porch, and Terry crouched behind a laurel bush.

Betty was pretty, with wavy hair so fair that it was almost more like silver than gold. She had big, turquoise blue eyes, complexion like the inside of a shell, and a pouting, pink mouth.

EVERYBODY AWAY-
DECIDES TO MAKE
THE EFFORT



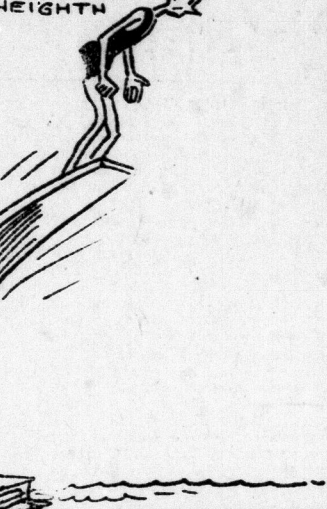
DISTANCE TO WATER
SEEMS GREATER
THAN SUSPECTED



CLAMBERS ON THE
FLOAT



ABOUT TO MAKE THE
LEAP FROM A
TERRIFIC
HEIGHT



LOOKS CAUTIOUSLY
AROUND TO BE
SURE OF NO
ONLOOKERS



THE FRIGHTFUL DASH
THROUGH SPACE -
THINKS OVER PAST LIFE



WALKS WARILY OUT
ON DIVING BOARD



LANDED ON STOMACH
KNOCKING BREATH
FROM BODY, CHOKING
GASPING, STRANGLING
ETC., ETC.



Hambone's
Meditations
By J. P. Alley.

HIT'S A HEAP MO' BETTUN
T' BE A PO' BOY FIGHTIN'
YO' WAY UP DAN A
RICH BOY EASIN' YO'
WAY DOWN!



(Copyright, 1923, by The Red Bull Syndicate, Inc.)

dresses lay on the bed. A delicious perfume wafted from the wardrobe scattered on the dressing-table, but Terry scarcely glanced at these things. Her eyes were caught by the bear, which had been torn from its place in the wardrobe and—oh, shame!—thrust head down into a big barrel-like wastebasket. The push monster the child snatched the plush monster—a mother might snatch an abused baby. "Dear, darling one!" she cooed.

But the sound of her own voice frightened the child. What if some one had heard? The maid might run up, retrieve the toy, and order her away.

It did not strike Terry that, if she left the bear in the basket, it would fall into her possession sooner or later. She was too excited for prudent thoughts. Her beloved must be rescued!

For a moment she stood still, listening. The house was so quiet. All was safe! Everyone was busy downstairs. A thrill ran through her veins. How glad she was that she had been in the child. The Teddy Bear was hers. Any she could look at the things about the room.

The plush bear under her arm, Terry gravitated to the dressing-table. A mirror hung above it, slightly tilted. She looked up met her own eyes. The light from a pink-shaded electric lamp set her hair on fire. It was strange how much she was like Julia! Julia was beautiful. Why, then, she must be beautiful, too! Some queer vision came to the child of herself, grown up. She would have gold-topped bottles and jars with monograms in blue stones like these on Betty Sheen's dressing table. She would have perfumes, and sweet-smelling powder like this in the cut-glass bowl, which Betty had left uncovered.

Terry bent down and sniffed at the powder puff. The scent was heavenly. The same fragrance came from a bottle whose silver-gilt top was not screwed on. Ecstasy swept over the child. She must have some of that sweetness! It couldn't be stealing to take a drop.

The bear left only one hand free. She lifted off the turquoise-monogrammed top, and tipped the bottle against the breast of her frock. Oh, how lovely! Nothing had ever been so nice!

"Mon Dieu!" squealed a shrill voice at the door.

Terry started; and then everything dreadful happened at once. It was like the end of the world.

(Copyright, 1923, by The Bell Syndicate Company, Inc.)

Monday's installment tells of a Hand-To-Hand Battle.

Danny Meadow Mouse Tells Peter
Rabbit Why He Decided To
Move, But Not Where

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Peter Rabbit's surprise at the appearance of Danny Meadow Mouse was so great that for a few moments he couldn't find his tongue. But when he did find it, questions fairly tumbled over each other.

"What are you doing over here, Danny Meadow Mouse? Where have you been all this time? Where's Nanny? Don't you know that everybody supposes that something dreadful happened to you? Why haven't you let your friends know where you are? Are you living around here? Where is your home?"

Danny Meadow Mouse chuckled, a funny, squeaky little chuckle. "Don't get so excited, Peter. Don't get so excited," said he. "It isn't anybody's business but Nanny's and mine where we are or what we do."

"But you might think of your friends a little," protested Peter. "I've worried myself almost sick over you, and run my legs nearly off trying to find you. I didn't expect to ever see you again. Now tell me all about it."

"There isn't much to tell," said Danny. "Nanny and I decided that out on the Green Meadows where we used to live was no longer a safe place to bring up a family. Too many hungry people knew where we lived. It was getting so that a fellow needed eyes in his tail as well as in his head if he wanted to keep a whole skin. So Nanny and I decided we would move, and we would go to some place we had never been to before, and so where no one would think of looking for us. It was a long journey and a dangerous one. Phew! It makes me shiver when I think of it."

Peter couldn't help smiling. You see to him it was no journey at all. But when he looked at Danny's short legs he understood that it really must have seemed a very long journey to Danny and Nanny, and he sympathized with them. "Where is it?" Peter asked.

"It isn't very far away," replied Danny. "Where is it?" Peter asked.

"That's telling," replied Danny.

"The next story: 'Peter Has To Give Up.'"

Saying "Thank You" Is the First Step In Learning To Pay One's Debts

By ANGELO PATRI.

It would be very sad to have a child grow up without knowing that it is his duty to pay his debts. If he learns it when he is little it will not depart from him when he is old and his friends will be spared a great deal of discomfort and inconvenience.

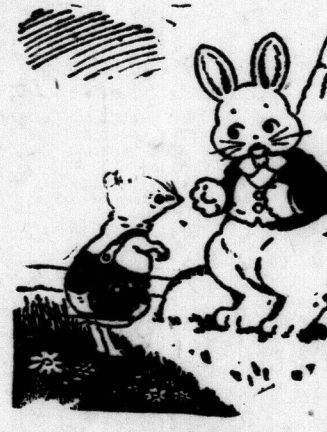
He might begin by saying "thank you." I would not like the good teacher who desires every child to appear before his father and mother every evening and say "thank you" father, thank you mother, for my food.

I'm willing to take for granted that parents are happy to feed and clothe their children and that they do not feel that the children are to thank them formally for their food.

But I do think that they ought to remember to say "thank you" father, when he brings home a jumping man in his big coat pocket, and they surely ought to say "thank you" mother when she slips on the new frock so daintily embroidered by her own hands.

If the lady next door takes the youngster out for a treat and returns him after a long happy day it would be a gracious thing for that little child to make a courtesy and say, "thank you, I've had a good day."

Gifts come from fond aunts as birth days roll around. These are certainly due for them. Wouldn't it



Don't Get So Excited, Peter. Don't Get So Excited, Said He.

"You might tell me an old friend like me," said Peter.

"And then you might tell it to some other old friend, and that one might tell it to some other old friend, and so on," retorted Danny.

"Not if you'll tell me where your home is," replied Peter with a twinkle of mischief in his eyes.

"I can't, Peter," replied Danny. "I just can't, and you have no business to ask me."

(Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Peter Has To Give Up."

and the little courtesies of life had grown into material relations that carried heavier duties and obligations.

Saying "thank you" is the first step in learning to pay one's debts. And paying one's debts is a very important thing, now isn't it? (Copyright, 1923, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

be a fine thing to say after the gift has been unwrapped and tried out and admired: "Now sit right down and write Auntie a note and tell her how glad you are to have this lovely present and thank her for it. You wouldn't use it, of course, until you have paid that courtesy?"

I know a lady who did that, even holding the hand of the wee one so she could write her note of thanks. Those children never forget to say "thank you," and people are happy to do things to please them.

If children learned that the pleasant things that were done for them came to them by the right of thanks, but by some self denial of another's they would not gather the notion that theirs was the earth for the taking.

They might get the idea that they owed something to other people and that decency demanded that they recognize that fact and act accordingly.

If children learned to say, "Thank you," don't you think they would learn to ask where things came from and to whom they owed the thanks? Wouldn't they soon learn that there were other ways of saying it beside speaking it? Mightn't they learn to serve their friends and neighbors as they learned to serve themselves?

And perhaps when they were older

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

FIGURING IT OUT.
By JANE OSBORN.

When Mary Sessions became of age it was Mary's aunt—Mary Sessions Turner—who decided to cut loose and see the world.

"Now you are old enough to take care of your own business," said Aunt Mary Turner. "You no longer need me to act as guardian or trustee or chaperon or anything else. I'm going to see the world, literally. I'll be gone a year—I'll be back in time to help you with your trousseau."

"There isn't going to be any trousseau," said Mary very seriously. "That's the disadvantage of having plenty of money. I shall probably fall in love with a poor man, and he'll be afraid of my money."

"If he isn't he'll want to marry me because of my money, and that would be dreadful. You see, I shall never know whether a man really loves me or not. So don't hurry home on account of the trousseau, but just because you know I'll be missing you dreadfully."

So Aunt Mary Sessions Turner, feeling very young at fifty, started out, leaving her niece, to whom she had devoted the past ten years of her life, in the perfectly capable hands of Hannah, McDougall, who had been the faithful cook and housekeeper in the Sessions household for a generation.

Mary was of age, but she had decided to go on with her studies. So her time was well filled up with French conversation three days a week, music and drawing and Spanish instruction of the golf master at the country club and fenced with an ex-army officer. On the whole, her days were well occupied.

When Mary Sessions did have time to spare she spent it sitting before the ancient walnut desk in the library, where Sessions for generations before had kept accounts of the well-invested Sessions fortune.

For the Sessions fortune, though not the greatest in the county, was certainly the oldest, probably one of the oldest in the state. No Sessions in any actual money-making work, they had simply inherited and reinvested the original Sessions fortune.

They never boasted of the Sessions that they never had big profits from their investments—but they never lost.

Aunt Mary Sessions Turner had kept up the family tradition while she had had the custody of her niece's fortune, and it seemed quite sure that Mary with her caution and level-headedness would do the same.

But Mary had not had her aunt's experience. She remembered what her aunt had told her concerning her affairs and read with care the different communications that came from her banker and her lawyer, signing her name as she was advised or as she had been instructed, but never knowing what it was all about.

She must have made some terrible mistake. It all happened within the first three or four months of her aunt's absence, and she followed her aunt's advice, instead of lessons in French and Spanish, music, fencing and the rest, there was grueling work at the business school, for Mary was trying to grasp the essentials of Pitman in sixteen weeks.

She was known there as Mary Smith, the given of the name Sessions might bring news of reverses to her aunt in Europe.

Job hunting followed—not in the conservative old town of her home, but in the bustling big city within difficult commuting distance of her home, the city where she had taken her business course. Meantime, her old friends and neighbors were allowed to guess.

That Mary went daily to the city could not be overlooked. Some had said that she was studying law, others that she was "doing social betterment work," and others that she was studying for the stage. But no one guessed right.

Mary got a job, not easily, but in time. Just how much of her fortune had gone she did not know. She only knew that she was depositing in the bank only a very small fraction of the amount that had once been her income. And that was all needed to keep up the Sessions household in even the very modest manner to which she and her aunt had been accustomed.

It left her nothing for clothes or incidentals. And considerable curdling in the household expenses had to be made even then. Meantime Mary used what she made for her own clothes and personal expenses. It was certainly not easy.

Mary was not a startling success as a stenographer, nor a startling failure. Being as yet very inexperienced, she was given very easy work at the office where she got her first position—and was paid accordingly.

It was there she met George Durant—the keen George who had a faculty for making people lay their troubles and anxieties at his ample feet. George Durant was a young lawyer, awkward, yet charming; shy,

yet never really embarrassed; sometimes amazingly obtuse, yet conceded by his associates to be a man of rare promise.

There was something about Mary Sessions—still known as Mary Smith—that made it quite apparent to George Durant that he was no longer a man without a heart. And there was something about George Durant that inspired Mary's confidence.

He asked her one day whether he might call upon her in her home—she lived in a small flat, he suggested, but Mary objected. Instead, one busy Saturday they lingered after others had gone and they went to tea together. It gave Mary an opportunity to ask the help she was anxious to get.

"I'm asking you," she said, "because we're just business friends and I know you won't talk of my affairs with anyone else. I'm desperately in need of good advice. You see I once had quite a little money—and now I've lost it. I don't know just how much, and I'm ashamed to go to my broker or lawyer because I don't want them to know how dreadfully stupid I've been."

"Perhaps I brought all my papers with me to the office some day, you'd look them over and tell me what they happened to," said Mary.

George Durant had listened with sympathy, but he smiled. "Excuse me for being selfish. But unless someone else is suffering because of this loss, it may not be such a mishap after all. I love you, Mary Smith, and you know it. And I feel quite sure that, somehow, and some army officer, I am going to make you love me, too. I'm going to work for you and fight for you."

"Mary, I'll make a fortune for you and make it honestly. If any man is living could. That much confidence I have in my own ability with you to fight."

"You are very good," said Mary. "But perhaps we had better look over my affairs first. I can't think of anything else. I won't I have that straightened out."

It was the following Saturday that Mary brought a bulging brief case of papers, bills, receipts, deeds and other documents to the office.

They met in Mr. Durant's room after the others had gone.

"To be truthful," said Mary, "I'll have to explain that my name isn't Smith. You'd find that out from the papers, I'm Mary Sessions—"

"Sessions?" exclaimed George Durant. "Sessions? I don't know what I've interrupted." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing George the little notebook in which she had tried desperately by herself to figure out the status of her affairs. She explained, or tried to explain, the various checks and checks, and then, "Go on, I won't interrupt." So Mary proceeded taking out paper after paper and showing

New Stories By O. HENRY

Somewhere—who he was doesn't make any difference—has said something like the following: "There is something grand in the grief of the common people, but there is no sadder sight on earth than that of a Philistine enjoying himself."

If a man would realize the truth of this, let him go on a Sunday excursion.

The male Sunday excursionist en-

joys himself, as the darkeys say, "agwine and a comin'." No other being on earth can hold quite so much bubbling and vociferous joy. The welkin that would not ring when the Sunday excursionist opens his escape valve is not worth a cent.

Six days the Sunday excursionists labors and does his work, but he does his best to refute the opponents of the theory of the late Charles Darwin.

He occupies all the vacant seats in the car with his accomplices, and lets his accursed good nature spray over the rest of the passengers. He is so infernally happy that he wants everybody, to the brakeman on the rear car, to know it. He is so devilish agreeable, so perniciouly jolly, and so abominably entertaining that people who were born with or have acquired brains love him most vindictively.

People who become enamored of the Sunday excursionist are apt to grow insanely jealous, and have been known to rise up and murder him when a stranger enters the car and he proceeds to repeat his funny remarks for the benefit of a fresh audience.

The female Sunday excursionist generally accompanies him. She brings her laugh with her, and does a turn in the pauses of his low comedy work. She never by any accident misplaces her laugh or allows it to get out of curl. It ripples naturally and conforms readily to the size of the car. She puts on the male Sunday excursionist's hat, and he puts on hers, and if the other passengers are feeling worse than usual, they sing "The Swanee River." There is enough woe and sorrow in the world without augmenting it in this way.

Men who have braved the deepest troubles and emerged unscathed from the heaviest afflictions, have gone down with a shriek of horror and despair before the fatal hilarity of the Sunday excursionist.

There is no escape from his effects.

JAPAN IN 10 DAYS
CHINA IN 15 DAYS
GIANTS OF THE PACIFIC

Take an "Empress" to the Orient

Four Grand Empresses—Largest, newest, fastest and finest steamships on the Pacific—sail fortnightly from Vancouver, B. C. Ask about this service!

Get particulars from local steamship agent.

H. B. BEAUMONT, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept., 1 King Street East, Toronto.

Canadian Pacific

IT SPANS THE WORLD



It's Summer Now in the Canadian Pacific Rockies

It is summer time—but cool. The valleys are brilliant with Alpine flowers, violets and columbines, anemones, orchids and the red Indian Paint Brush. Emerald lakes mirror great snowcaps, virgin forests and scintillating glaciers.

Enjoy the comfort of Sicomus Hotel, Glacier House and Emerald Lake Chalet; the social gaiety of Banff Springs Hotel and Chateau Lake Louise, and the cozy simplicity of Bungalow Camps in the Canadian Pacific Rockies.

Ride, hike, swim, fish, play tennis, scale new heights amid Nature's masterpieces.

Make YOUR reservations early this year.

For full particulars apply to

City Ticket Office, 417 Richmond St., London, or any Canadian Pacific Agent.

Canadian Pacific Railway

LAKE & RAIL

THE PRINCE ARTHUR
FINEST GREAT LAKES CRUISE

Via Northern Navigation Co. to Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Port William and Duluth.

Steamship Special from Toronto

Right to the Ship's Side.
Lv. Toronto 10:02 a.m., Tues., Thur., Sat.
Lv. Hamilton 11:15 a.m., Tues., Thur., Sat.
Lv. Brantford 12:15 p.m., Tues., Thur., Sat.
Lv. Woodstock 12:55 p.m., Tues., Thur., Sat.
Lv. London 1:45 p.m., Tues., Thur., Sat.
Ar. Sarnia Whf. 3:45 p.m., Tues., Thur., Sat.

Parlor Cars, Cafe Parlor Car and Coaches

For Reservations, etc., apply to any Agent of the Canadian National Railways

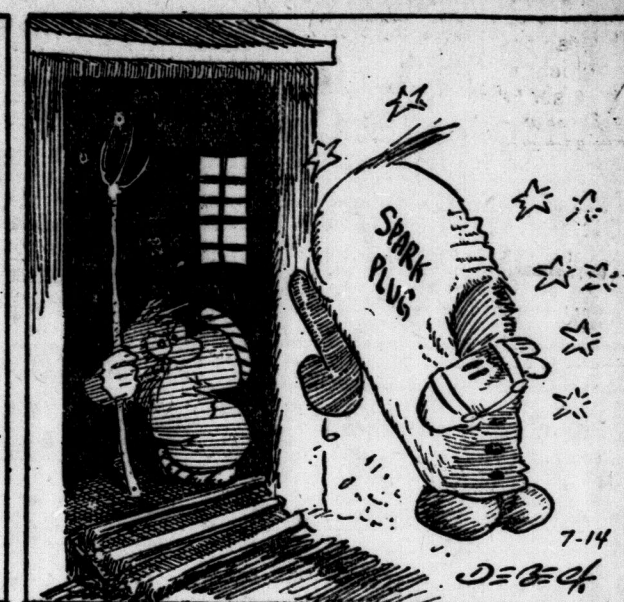


CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

BARNEY GOOGLE.

It's Barney's Day Off.

BY BILLY DE BECK.



MUTT AND JEFF.

Remember This Is No Motorcycle Either.

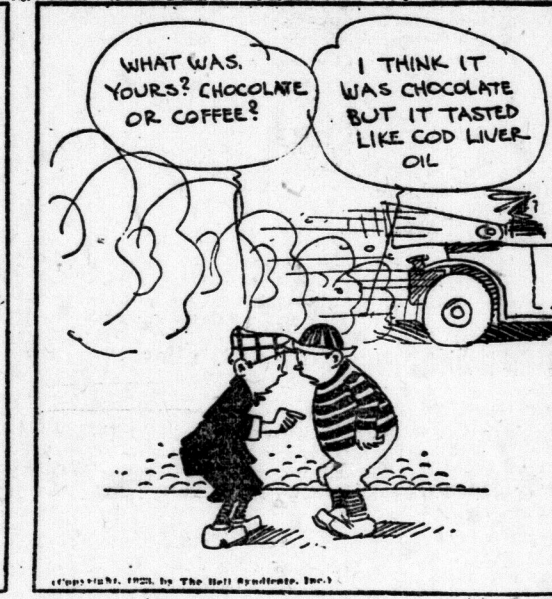
BY BUD FISHER.



REG'LAR FELLERS.

They Get the Flavors in a Paint Store.

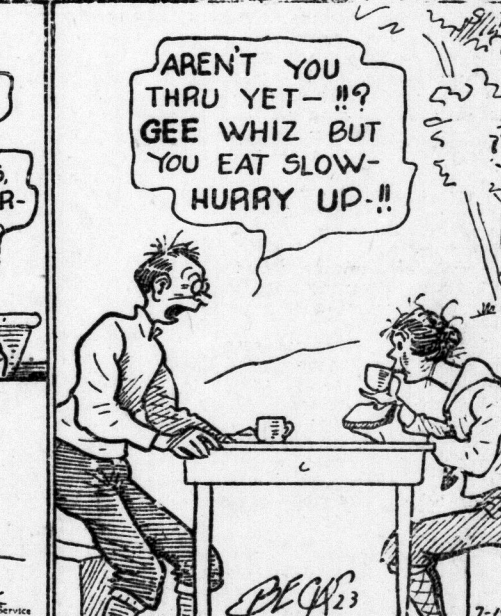
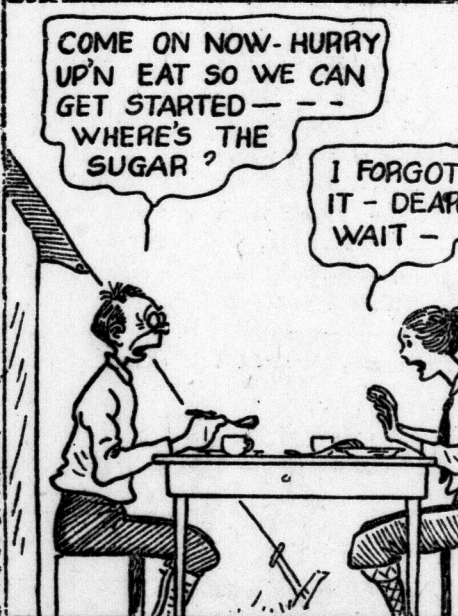
BY GENE BYRNES



GAS BUGGIES—Transcontinental Tour

Did You Ever Know It to Fail?

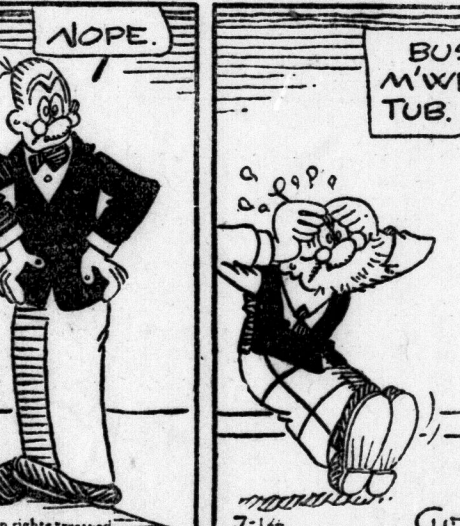
BY BECK



POLLY AND HER PALS

Saturday's Such a Busy Day for Ashur.

BY CLIFF STERRETT



TOOTS AND CASPER

Toots Isn't Keen for Such Competition.

BY JIMMY MURPHY



Rowat's Coffee
Its Popularity Proves its Worth.
70c Pound.
Try a Pound Today.
T.A. Rowat & Co.
250 Dundas St. Phone 3051-3052.

GORDON L. FERGUSON
FUNERAL SERVICE.
Private Funeral Apartments,
350 William Street.
Personal attendance; lady assistant.
Phone 554. Day and Night.

WHEN YOU
Buy a Wray's Diamond
You know you have the best.
1-3 off present prices.
THE STORE WITH THE STOCK.



DIAMONDS
A Diamond for an engagement
ring. Beautiful Blue White
Diamonds set in Platinum, white
and yellow gold.
Rings from \$25 to \$1,250.
C. H. Ward & Co.
Diamond Merchants, Jewellers and
Opticians.
388 Richmond St. Phone 1084.

Picnic Plates, Crepe Napkins,
Lily Cups, 8 oz. 10c dozen
Red Star News Co.,
10 MARKET LANE.

Our fitters
are experts.
We have
trusses to fit
all needs.
ANDERSON
NILES.
268 Dundas St.

WEGNER'S
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Over-
alls, 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 1849J
OPEN EVENINGS.

Special Offer \$9.98
Talking Parrots

We are now re-
ceiving daily
large shipments
of hand-raised
parrots. These
birds are finger-
tame and guaran-
teed to talk. They
usually sell at from
\$20.00 upward. It
is our desire to
increase our mail-
ing list and we are
offering them at the
remarkably low figure
of \$9.98.

We ship with safety anywhere in
Canada.
SAM MEYER & CO.,
24 W. Washington St., Dept. 39,
Chicago, Ill. Phone 399.

**Big
Optical Sale
Continues**

We still have 1,400 pairs of
Genuine Kryptoks

Invisible Bifocals
On Sale at \$7.50
Regular price \$12.00 and up.

**BROWN
Optical Co.**

Physical Eye Specialists and
Manufacturers.
223 DUNDAS ST., LONDON
Phone 1877.
Branches at Hamilton, Montreal
and Windsor.

**Science
and Art**
Fitting lenses to
your eyes is an
exact science.
Designing the glasses to
suit your style is an
art. Our service covers
your every need and
your utmost desires.
TRY US!

**Carlo
TREBILCOCK
OPTICIAN**

233 DUNDAS STREET.
Tel. 2351.

**The London Loan
Company of Canada**
MORTGAGES AND REAL
ESTATE AGREEMENTS
PURCHASED

FURS
STORED, REPAIRED
AND REMODELLED.
BELTZ & CO.
PHONE 817.

**Parnell's
Quality
Bread**

is so good that in
thousands of homes in
London and Western
Ontario it is used three
times every day. Surely
this should be of suf-
ficient interest to make
you try it.

Phone 929 for a trial
loaf.

**RESERVES JUDGMENT
ON JAPANESE APPEAL**

Privy Council Delays Decision
On the Employment of
Oriental Labor.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Eng., July 14. — The ju-
dicial committee of the Privy Council
today reserved judgment in the ap-
peal of the Attorney-General of Brit-
ish Columbia versus the Attorney-
General of Canada on the question of
the employment of Japanese and the
validity of the provincial legislation.
The respondents were not called upon
to reply to the case as set forth on
behalf of British Columbia and this
is taken to indicate that judgment
will be given in favor of the Do-
minion.

The appeal of British Columbia
was against the Dominion govern-
ment's disallowance of the provincial
ordinances in-council with refer-
ence to the employment of Oriental
labor in British Columbia.

**PLAN FINE RECEPTION
FOR PRESIDENT HARDING**

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, July 14.—No pains will be
spared by the Canadian government
to impart a thoroughly national
character to the reception to be ten-
dered to President Harding and
party on their arrival at Vancouver.
Col. E. J. Chambers left last night
for Vancouver to assist Hon. J. H.
King, minister of public works, in
preparing for the reception which
will be of a naval and military
character.



Under the shadow of the old flag
the great crowd of Orangemen
listened to the addresses made by a
galaxy of speakers at the great West-
ern Ontario Orange parade held on



Edith Cavell Lodge of London,
named after the great-hearted nurse
who was shot by the Germans in
Brussels during the war, was one of
the women's lodges in the long parade

**Lifeguard Is Exonerated
From Blame In Drowning
Of Girl In Thames River**

Jury Returns Verdict of Accidental Death In Case of Isabel
Storey—Urge Telephones Be Installed Near
'All City Swimming Pools.

After less than fifteen minutes de-
liberation, the coroner's jury impan-
nelled to inquire into the death by
drowning of Isabel Storey on Tues-
day last, returned a verdict of ac-
cidental drowning, exonerating the
superintendent of Beecher's Island pool
from any negligence, and made two
recommendations to the coroner re-
garding the civic pools, one of them
being that a phone be installed.
During the evidence, considerable
comment was aroused by the state-
ment of Mr. Millman, 24 Grosvenor
street, that he had first phoned the
fire department at 1:07, and that they
did not appear on the scene until
1:30. Chief Aitken said that he had
received the call at his home from
Captain Taylor at 1:24. Verification
by the Bell Telephone Co. showed
the first call went through at 1:07.

Condemns Pulmotor.
A further condemnation of the pul-
motor as useless in drowning cases
was made by Chief Aitken, who stated
that the public demanded that it be
used. The old methods of resusci-
tation were testified to by Dr. B. A.
Callahan, St. Joseph's Hospital, stated
that he arrived at the pool at
1:30 p.m. on Tuesday last in answer
to a phone call at 1:20. The body of
Isabel Storey had been found at 2:45
and was lifeless. It appeared to be a
case of simple drowning.

George H. Dent, supervisor of the
pool, was the next to take the stand.
He testified as to his becoming ap-
pointed to the position of supervisor
at Beecher's Island by Dr. Smith,
playgrounds supervisor, and his ability
as a swimmer. Dealing with the
drowning accident, Mr. Dent
stated that the dead girl, together
with Jane Adams and another, had
gone down to the river in their own
suits at 9:45 a.m. They went into
the water and were still there at
11 o'clock. As far as he knew they
had not come within the ropes mark-
ing the limits of the pool, but were
swimming over near the dam. He
had his dinner at noon, and on com-
ing out from the shed, saw these
three girls still in the water at the
far side.

Heard Call.
About 1 p.m. he heard a call from
one of the girls and saw Isabel Storey
throw up her hands. She was then
about 125 feet from the shore (meas-
ured after the accident) and about
250 feet from him. As soon as he
heard the call he started for the
point from which it was heard. He
could not see the girl and had to
guess as to her location. He reached
the approximate spot where she sank,
but when she again came to the sur-
face she was four or five feet away.
As she went down for the third time,
Dent went down at the same
time, in an effort to get under the
girl. The depth of the water at this
point was about 15 feet. Her brother
George and Dent started to dive for
her and kept this up for about 20
minutes, being unsuccessful. In the
meantime a boy had been sent to
phone the police station. He had
carried the body out when it had
been found by the grappling hooks.

Phone Essential.
He stated that a phone was essen-
tial at a bathing pool and also recom-
mended that a boat should be sta-

tioned there. He pointed out that
as he had to look after the dressing-
rooms and equipment and a large
pool with sometimes as many as 200
persons in it, he should have an as-
sistant. He told the coroner that
there was a notice warning all those
that went outside the ropes that they
did so at their own risk. He said it
was an impossibility to keep them
within the ropes when they entered
the water from the other side and
did not come near the pool.

Shouted For Help.
When some distance away she saw
the girl throw up her arms and shout
for help. As she could not swim
herself, she called to Dent and some
boys on the shore, who immediately
came out and started diving. She
said that Dent did not start diving
until after George Storey had come
out. Everyone seemed to be doing all
that they could after the accident
had occurred. They were a consid-
erable distance outside the ropes of
the pool.

George Storey, 706 Richmond
street, brother of the dead girl, said
that he thought it was the first time
his sister had been swimming this
year. She was a good swimmer for
a girl. When he heard her cry and
reached it was his sister, he rushed
to the spot and dove as often as he
could, but could see no sign of her
body. He touched bottom every time.
He said that he did not think Dent
dove more than five times.

Was Told To Wait.
James Cambridge, 15 years old, 575
Oxford street, said that he reached
the spot where the girl had disap-
peared at the same time as Dent.
He asked Dent why he did not dive
for her, and was told that she would
come up again; to wait a minute.
He thought Dent could have saved
the girl.

Gordon Lewis, 14, 179 Mill street,
corroborated the evidence of Cam-
bridge.

Fire Chief Aitken testified that he
received a call at his house from
Captain Taylor at 1:24 to go to a
drowning at the foot of George street.
He, together with three men and the
necessary equipment, went. They
lost three or four minutes before
being given the wrong direction and
bad roads. Referring to the drag-
ging he stated that when he first got
there nobody seemed to know where
the girl had been and as a result
some more time was lost. The body
was found the first time tried with
the hooks.

Improve Roads.
Asked whether he could make any
recommendations, the chief said that
a telephone should be installed at
each pool and that the roads leading
to them should be kept in first-class
shape. He said it was doubtful
whether it was the duty of the fire or
police department to respond to these
calls. He had never received any in-



struction, but answered them all. He
thought it was up to the police.
Mr. Millman, 24 Grosvenor street,
who phoned the call in to the fire hall,
stated that the fireman who answered
the phone told him he did not know
where Beecher's Island was. He gave
instructions and told them that he
would meet them and show them the
way. He phoned again as they did
not show up. He then called the
hospital. The doctors took ten min-
utes to arrive, while a conservative
estimate of the time that elapsed be-
fore the chief arrived was half an
hour.

Praise Lifeguard.
E. V. Buchanan, manager of the
Public Utilities Commission, under
whose direction the pools are run,
said that Dent had been selected as
supervisor because of his excellent
showing at Thames Park last year,
where he had worked voluntarily.
Dent had been tested in life-saving
and proved efficient. There was no
doubt but that he had done the best
he could do.
Dr. Smith also spoke on behalf of
Dent, describing the tests which he
had to undergo, both before and since
the accident. He was fully capable
of acting as supervisor. He further
stated that no one should stay in the
water more than 30 minutes.
The jury then retired and brought
in the following verdict:
"We find that Isabel Storey came
to her death by accidental drown-
ing outside Beecher's Island
swimming pool on Tuesday, July 10.
We are of the opinion that, notwith-
standing the cost that would be in-
curred, telephone communication
with swimming pools should be pro-
vided. We recommend a time limit
regulation for swimming be adopted.
We exonerate the supervisor of any
culpable negligence in connection
with the drowning."
The members of the jury were: Eli
Rice, foreman; Charles Fincham,
Hubert Thorne, Walter Bolton, Hugh
Wilkins, Frank Smith, Christopher
McRae, Charles Sumner and Percy
Ashton.

ENTERS SUIT FOR \$10,000.
Canadian Press Despatch.
Hamilton, July 13.—Gussie Lane is

July Clearances
SATURDAY,
Store Closes
Today at
5:30.
MONDAY,
Basement
and Linen
Section Sales

FRENCH HANDMADE CLUNY
33 1-3 TO 50 PER CENT OFF

Manufacturer's Stock Purchase On Sale Monday 9 a.m.

A prominent manufacturer in France created a tremendous stock of these delightful Hand-Made Cluny Pieces, and owing to conditions in Europe finding the market curtailed, means much to thrifty housewives who participate in this event Monday. Imagine buying Genuine French Hand-Made Cluny Centers, size 20 inches, as low as 89c, or 54-inch Luncheon Cloths that not only has a very choice wide lace edge, but also a 5 or 6 inch width insertion, all mounted on genuine linen, for \$7.98, or the 70-inch Cloth at \$10.95. A selection of four or five designs, but not every size in each design. Quantities, too, are varied. However, we can say that in most wanted pieces, such as centers and luncheon cloths, even at these remarkable prices, Monday's customers should be assured of securing a share, but urge you to look this list over carefully, and where quantities are small advise 9 a.m. for selection. Wedding gifts, showers, prizes and hundreds of Christmas gifts will be purchased Monday at one-half to one-third saving on each purchase.

SEE WINDOW TODAY—SALE 9 A.M. MONDAY

LUNCHEON CLOTHS

6, 8, 12-Inch Dollies. Sale prices..... 25c, 49c, 79c each
230 Hand-Made Cluny Centers, 20-inch.
Sale price..... 89c each
30 only, 26-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$1.89
8 only, 20-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$1.79
9 only, 24-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$2.49
3 only, 27-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$3.49
6 only, 20-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$2.49
12 only, 23-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$3.39
4 only, 27-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$4.29
27 only, 36-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$4.98
38 only, 34-Inch Centres. Sale price.....\$5.98
45-INCH.
20 only. Sale price.....\$8.75
8 only. This number has very dainty
madera embroidery and hand-made filet
insets, at.....\$9.75 each
Dozens of odd pieces in Trays, Scarves,
Centres, etc., that space will not admit to
describe in detail. All at saving prices.
70-INCH.
20 only. Extra wide lace and insertion, all
genuine linen.....\$10.95 each
4 only, extra size 70-inch Cloths, that are of
very heavy French lace and insertion, with
filet and madera insets. Speak early Mon-
day. Sale price.....\$19.95

Buffet and Dresser Scarves.

14 only. Size 20x36. Sale price.....\$3.98, \$4.98, \$5.98, \$6.98
28 only. Size 20x45. Sale price.....\$4.98, \$5.98
8 only. Size 20x51. Sale price.....\$5.98
only, Size 20x54. Sale price.....\$6.98, \$7.98

OVAL TRAYS

21 only, Size 12x18. Sale price.....\$2.19
7 only, Size 16x24. Sale price.....\$3.19
16 only, Size 16x30. Sale price.....\$3.89

JULY CLEARANCE IN THE BASEMENT
ONE-QUARTER, ONE-THIRD AND ONE-HALF OFF

In this sale it's half price in most cases, as you will see by the list below—the balance of Screen Doors at half price—the kind that hook on and fit any size door. A miscellaneous assortment of odd pieces of enamelware at half price, and five Gurney Gas Ranges at one-quarter off. This is a sale list worthy of your attention, as it consists solely of household necessities at prices most unusual. The sale groups are briefly listed below:

A Very Fine Line of English Enamelware in Odd Pieces, to Clear at Half Price. All First Quality

32 only Fry Pans, blue outside, white lined.
Half price.....17c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c
21 only Saucepans, blue outside and white
lined, half price.....60c, 60c, 67c, 17c, 30c, 37c
11 only Blue Enamel White Lined Pitchers
half price.....60c and 67c
12 only Blue Enamel White Lined Wash
Bowls, half price.....37c
15 only Blue Roasting Pans, white lined, half
price.....47c, 62c, 75c, 87c and \$1.00
12 only Blue and White Fudding Pans, half
price.....17c, 22c, 25c and 57c

43 only Blue Square Bake Pans, white lined,
half price.....37c, 45c, 50c and 62c
22 only Odd Sized Platters, in white enamel,
half price.....32c, 42c, 50c

Household Sets, 3 to a Set

35 only, very fine 3-piece household sets, in
blue and black, for flour, sugar and tea. Half
price.....49c set
25 only Heavy Aluminum Fry Pans, Wear-
Ever, large size, about one-third off regu-
lar.....\$1.69
12 only Wear-Ever Dishpans, special \$1.49
2 only Gurney Gas Ranges, in white and
blue enamel, 1-4 off.....\$41.25
2 only Gurney Gas Range, in white and blue
enamel, 4 burners, 1-4 off.....\$45.00
1 only Gurney Gas Range, double oven, white
enamel, 1-4 off.....\$58.88

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
JULY RECORDS.
Now In.
Third Floor.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM
LIMITED

AUGUST "DESIGNER"
NOW IN.
Subscribers Please Call For Your
Copy at Pattern Counter.

DURHAM MAY INSTALL WATERWORKS SYSTEM

Preliminary Step Will Be the
Passing of Bylaw For
About \$36,000.

Special To The Advertiser.
Durham, July 14.—A representative
of a Toronto firm, whose business it
is to install water systems, has met
with the council and supplied plans
and figures as to cost to the town
and to users of water for domestic
use, and above all for efficient fire
protection. This Toronto firm finds
that water from springs on the hill-
side, north of the river, is the most
economical of three sources, the river
and Wilder's lake being the other
two.

The cost of a supply from the lake
would be almost prohibitive, and be-
sides its purity is inferior to the
spring. The company gave full in-
formation as to the methods of in-
stallation, cost, etc.

The steel standpipe would be on
the Durham road, near the hospital.
Tile of 8-inch, 6-inch and 4-inch
diameter would be used for trans-
mission mains, and a necessary pre-
liminary step would be the passing of
a bylaw for about \$36,000 before
operations could begin. The company
estimate there would be revenue
from 200 users.

IRISH TROOPS BATTLE.
Special To The Advertiser.
Dublin, July 13.—Free State and
Ulster troops exchanged shots last
night along the border between Strabane
and Clifford, interrupting the
peace of the district for the first
time in four months.

LET'S SWAP

White elephants for you and me,
For other folks might treasure be;
For values just a point of view,
And getting value's up to you.
Why keep a thing that's in the way?
Send that SWAP-AD in TODAY.

Quality Vulcanizing Only.

ART WILKES
London Tire Repair Dept.
354 WELLINGTON STREET.
Opposite McClarys. ywt

MOTORS
OVERHAULED—REPAIRED.
ELECTRIC MOTOR REPAIR CO.
349 Talbot t Phone 7174.

N. J. GRIFFITH
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND
EMBALMER.
104 Dundas Street, London.
Residence on premises. Phone 450.

GEO. E. LOGAN
FUNERAL HOME
371-373 DUNDAS STREET.
PHONE 1988. ywt

J. FERGUSON'S SONS
176-178 KING STREET.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
Handsome Motor Car or Hearse
Equipment.
Day or Night Service.
PHONES: Office 543. Residence 2056W

Preparedness
We are ready and prepared to
give you the fullest service and
attention at a moment's notice.
A. L. OATMAN
Director of Funeral Service
Phone 588. The Funeral Home.
Cor. King and Colborne Sts.

"His Master's Voice"
Records
JUST RECEIVED.
"When You Walked Out." Bebe.
Fox Trot.
"How High Is Up." Part One and Two
Comic Dialogue.
All Double Side, 75c.
Hear These on a Victor.
Third Floor.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1923.

ALBERTA COAL FOR LONDON UP TO RAILWAYS

VISITOR FROM ALBERTA
SAYS WESTERN COAL CAN
BE BROUGHT HERE AT \$11

T. Wilten, Merchant, of Alix, Alberta, Admits This Price Depends, However, on Railway Freight Rate of \$6 Per Ton—Westerners Watched Advertiser Tests With Interest.

SAYS ALBERTA CAN SOLVE FUEL PROBLEM

"Alberta can sell you all the coal you want at \$11 a ton, provided we can get a \$6 rate from the railroads," was the statement of T. Wilten of Alix, Alberta, to the Advertiser. Mr. Wilten is a merchant of Alix, a little town between Calgary and Edmonton, that lies over what is claimed to be one of the largest and potentially wealthiest coal fields on the North American continent.

The burden of the complaint laid by the people of the western province, according to Mr. Wilten, is that the high rates of transportation maintained by the railroads militates against the successful sale and distribution of western coal. "When Sir Henry Thornton was out in Alberta," said Mr. Wilten, "he congratulated us on the wonderful agricultural development and possibilities of the province, but," he added, "you have got something far more valuable in your coal fields." At that time Sir Henry spoke of a \$6 rate, with the result that it was declared \$9 was the lowest rate that could be considered for coal.

"Now," continued the westerner, "I have figured it out this way: On a carload of coal from my province to you, that is a full train of fifty cars, it costs \$18 at the \$6 rate, and that seems to me to leave a pretty fair margin of profit."

C. P. R. Has Wrong Lines. "Here is another side of the question: The Canadian Pacific Railway have only one tributary line into a coal mine in the west and that is their line into the Crow's Nest. The Canadian National, on the other hand, has lines into practically all the great coal fields out there. Now, it was after the general railway conference that the \$6 rate was announced, and the people of Alberta, as far as I am able to sense their reactions, are beginning to think that the C. P. R. has no wish to see the western coal fields exploited just at present."

The argument put up by the railroads has been that it cost too much to take the empty cars back to the west, to which Mr. Wilten answers: "Well, if we can only sell more of our products we can buy more. As

it is we buy very largely from the States and Winnipeg, but with more money we could come into Ontario for a great many of our needs."

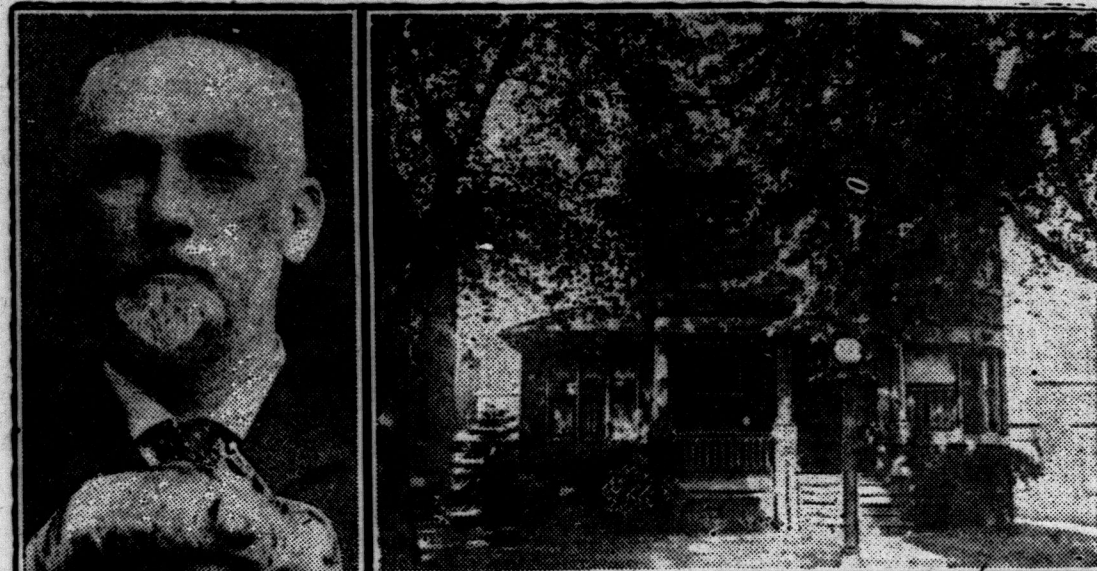
Western Patriotic. "You know," he said, with a smile, "we are great patriots in the way of supporting anything that belongs to us out here. For instance, we go out of our way to travel on Canadian roads, we sure do boost the only thing we seem to own in the west. I hope you are an enthusiastic down here."

As to the quality of the western coal, Mr. Wilten explained the state of affairs in Winnipeg. "In 1920 the city of Winnipeg was using Pennsylvania coal for 85 per cent of all their requirements, today 65 per cent of their coal comes from Alberta mines, and they are perfectly satisfied with it."

"The area of our coal fields is not known to any close estimate, but is reckoned to be one of the largest in the world. Why right below the town of Alix, at the 125-foot level I have myself seen a seven-foot seam of semi-bituminous coal and when I was drilling a well last year, we went through a sixteen-foot seam. Then again the more coal we sell the more room we have for immigrants. Our miners are only able to work for six or seven months in the year owing to the limited demand, and if we could get a wider sales area they could work all the year, and that would be better for all of us, even the railroads."

Looking to the East.

The burning quality of the Alberta coal is so well known to all western people that they cannot understand the aversion of the easterner unless he has been educated to think only in terms of anthracite by a carefully-planned advertising campaign on the part of the American dealers. "The coal of ours," said Mr. Wilten, "never gives off the volumes of smoke that people have complained about. Neither does it give less heat than the harder coals, for this product, as you know, is a semi-bituminous coal. It never leaves a residue, more like wood ash. The Advertiser experiment was watched in our town of Alix, and the result was that we are all looking to the east like the wise men to see if we can catch a train of empty cars back to the west, to which Mr. Wilten answers: "Well, if we can only sell more of our products we can buy more. As



FATHER OF THE LEGISLATURE.
Hon. Thomas Crawford, "father" and ex-speaker of the Ontario Legislature, is a minister without portfolio.

Grand Bagpiping Contest
Features Highland Games

Pipers From All Over Ontario Will Compete For 'Advertiser' Trophies at Port Stanley Picnic Next Wednesday.

"Have you the music?" asked Allan, looking askance at Robert Oig.

"I can play like a McCrimmon," answered Allan with a dour look.

This is the way in which R. L. Stevenson begins his tale in that great story "Kidnapped" of the piping contest between Allan Breck and Robert Oig, a son of Rob Roy in the little nook on the braves of Balquhader.

Allan and Robert Oig were both Celts and both as touchy on points of honor as only a real Celt can be. As Stevenson tells the story, they enter into a piping contest on the bagpipes as a test of their superiority, both with their swords between their knees, ready to fight at the slightest provocation.

From the utmost jealousy to a warm friendship that grew more sincere with each tune, they were brought by the song of the pipes until finally Allan Breck, with a real Celtic gesture, acknowledged his rival's mastery of the instrument with "Robert Oig, you're the greatest piper I ever met, and though I think I could show you something with the sword, it would be unfair to fight for I could not kill a man that plays as you do."

Pipes in History. The bagpipes have figured in the forefront of history wherever the old flag flies. In India, where they sounded the relief of Lucknow, in many battles in Egypt where their wild melodies swayed beneath the solemn Sphinx, at Dargal where they sounded the charge of the crouched under a great boulder and played his men to victory, right down to the last war the pipes have sung the song of heroic deeds to the men of the Saxon race and paid the

last tribute of a grand lament as they passed on their long path of glory. Keel and Strathpey, Lament and Pibroch, all have sounded in the ears of every foreign race. They have carried Scottish memories on foreign fields back to the glens and heather-right hills of their youth in peaceful times they have constituted the greatest tie binding the Scot with his own land, and today they are heard in the back blocks of some Australian station and in the older homesteads of Eastern Canada.

The Old Highland Games. This year the Caledonian Society of Midland is bringing back the real old Highland games in Ontario. On July 18 they are holding the games at Port Stanley, and in the van of their program is a great piping contest, in which two trophies presented by The Advertiser will be the awards of the kiln-clad pipers of the province. There is a trophy in the shape of a shield for the champion band, and there is a beautiful silver cup that will become the property of the champion piper in the games. Both these trophies represent provincial championships. The man with the silver cup will have the honor of being the champion piper in the province and say with truth, "I can pipe like a McCrimmon."

There are all the other things at the games that are part of the history of the country of their origin. Tossing the caber, putting the shot, the hop, skip and jump, and everything that old Donald Dinnie used to do except the wrestling. From the furthest part of the province and from many a little Scottish settlement pipers are gathering for the championship event, and Port Stanley will hear the finest piping in this part of Canada on July 18 at the men of the Saxon race and paid the

MISERY IN RUINS
OF MINING TOWNS
WRECKED BY FIRE

Loss in Two Western Centers Will Reach Million and Half.

THOUSAND HOMELESS

Flames Rush Up Canyon, Though Mile and Half of Houses.

Associated Press Despatch.

Wallace, Idaho, July 13.—Misery stalks today in the little towns of Burke and Mace, mining centers seven miles east of here after a devastating fire starting about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, which swept its way through nearly a mile and a half of homes, stores and mining works. At midnight last night no deaths had been reported, but the entire business section of Burke was destroyed and virtually every home in ruins. The loss is put at \$1,500,000.

Mace, adjoining Burke on the west, suffered less seriously, the flames having been fanned by a west wind from the conflagration's starting place. About 1,000 persons are said to be homeless. They were driven ahead of the fire toward Thompson Falls. Men, women and children last night were frantically trying to save their belongings from the onslaught of the flames. Many lost all they possessed. The fire was checked at the Hotel and the Hercules works. Firefighters recruited from the men of the towns, supplemented by the apparatus from Wallace, are staying the flames' advance, though the whole hillside is a mass of fire and smoke.

It is said it will take several days to quench the fire, as the huge piles of timber cribbing under the Hecla, nearly a quarter of a mile in length, are a mass of flames.

NEW SCHOOL OFFICIAL
STARTS WORK MONDAY

Marcus M. Sims To Take Over Duties as Attendance Officer.

Marcus M. Sims, the vocational and attendance officer appointed by the board of education lately commences his duties on Monday. Mr. Sims, since his appointment has been handicapped by an accident to his knee that has confined him to the house for some time. Now, however, he is recovered and waiting enthusiastically to begin his work. Mr. Sims, who has had some years' experience in vocational work is intensely interested in every phase of the educational life of the city, and is determined to give London the best possible system in respect of the new appointment that can be devised.

Willard Leaves
Fighting World
Packs Away Trusty Gloves To Live Peacefully.

Special to The Advertiser.

New York, July 14.—Jess Willard, former world's heavyweight champion, who was knocked out Thursday night in Jersey City by Luis Firpo, is through with the fight game for good.

"No more for me," he said. "I am convinced now that I'm through, and I have put away the gloves for good."

GRAIN STORED IN CANADA
SHOWS DECREASE IN JULY

Canadian Press Despatch.

Ottawa, July 14.—According to returns received at the Dominion Bureau of Statistics for the week ending July 4, 1923, the quantity of grain in store had decreased, in wheat by 1,639,812 bushels; barley 226,854 bushels; flax, 31,752 bushels, while oats and rye show increases of 435,303 bushels and 273,951 bushels, respectively.

PROMOTERS BUSY
ANGLING FOR NEXT
DEMPSEY BATTLE

Wills and Firpo Are Both Touted as Contenders For Crown.

MEET ON LABOR DAY

Still Undecided Who Will Meet Champion—Rickard Has Final Say.

Special to The Advertiser.

New York, July 14.—Since Jess Willard was knocked out of the list of candidates for the heavyweight championship, Jack Dempsey has only three prospects for increasing the family fortunes.

Luis Firpo, the conqueror of Jess Willard, Harry Wills, the big colored stevedore, and Tommy Gibbons, who was too little to fight in New York, are potential matches for the next championship fight.

Firpo probably will come first, if Jack Kearns has his way about it. The South American is fresh and all built up now. His victory over Willard made him a card for a championship match and he has already agreed to fight Dempsey for Tex Rickard. Wills will remain a good card for another year at least. As long as Dempsey allows it to be believed that he fears the big colored fighter, Wills will remain a better card as time goes on. Kearns wants a shot at both of them, and it remains now for him to decide in what order he should take the big money matches.

Firpo Would Meet Wills.

Firpo is talking about a fight with Wills before he meets Dempsey. The South American champion very obviously wants to get the big money he can before he runs the risk of being bumped off by the champion.

Kearns, however, is not in favor of a Firpo-Wills match, as it would remove one of the "cards" that is ready for Dempsey. The announcement that Dempsey wants some kind of a fight on Labor Day has stirred all the New York promoters into great activity. The "sugar millionaires" of Cuba, who boom Dempsey, are supposed to be in a fight to get the champion out of their war time debts to this government, it was learned today.

Ambassadors and ministers of the United States in those countries will probably be instructed to inform foreign offices that this country desires its invitation to be heeded without delay.

The invitation was originally dispatched to the twenty debtor nations to the United States. To date only Britain, Finland, Rumania, France and Czechoslovakia. The first two have funded their debts. Of the remaining fifteen, eight are liable to receive the hint that money speed is desired. These are Armenia, Belgium, Estonia, Greece, Hungary, Latvia, Lithuania and Poland. France and Rumania, which have permitted considerable time to elapse since conferring with their debt commission, may also get reminders.

Special considerations entering into the case of the other seven countries will probably preclude them from getting notes. Austria's \$27,000,000 debt has been remitted for twenty years, during which no interest or principal payment will be made. Cuba and Nicaragua are paying interest regularly, or have provisions in their contracts for the payment of interest at maturity, some time off.

Italy and Serbia have signified their intentions of sending envoys to confer with the debt commission. Liberia's \$26,000 debt has been remitted for twenty years, and the unwillingness of the government to recognize the \$192,000,000 debt contracted by the Kerensky government, renders its settlement remote.

REPORT MORE FAILURES
IN CANADA THAN IN 1922

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, July 14.—There were 76 failures in the Dominion during the past week, an increase of 27 over the same week of last year, according to the report of R. G. Dunn & Co. today. Quebec had 23, Ontario 23, Manitoba 11, Alberta 5, Saskatchewan and Nova Scotia 3 each, British Columbia 2, and Newfoundland 1. There were no failures in New Brunswick or Prince Edward Island during the past week.

Special to The Advertiser.

London, July 14.—Christian Japanese are preparing to take charge the Protestant Church organization hereto conducted by foreign missionaries. Episcopal bishops have supplanted the American and English bishops who formerly were in charge of the churches of Tokyo and Osaka, the largest church districts of the Empire. This is believed to be only the beginning and it is said that Japanese members will soon be at the head of many other religious enterprises formerly conducted by foreigners.

Foreign missionaries will continue to operate, but the Japanese are doing in the Christian religion what they have long been doing in the banking, newspaper making, steamships and all forms of business, that is, they send Japanese to foreign countries to become experts in various fields and bring foreign experts as teachers to Japan. Then when the Japanese feel they have learned all the foreigners can teach them about running steamships, making newspapers, conducting banks or organizing Christian churches, they take control themselves.

SIR G. WILLSHIRE OBTAINS
DECREE OF DIVORCE IN N.Y.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, July 14.—Counsel for Sir Gerard Maxwell-Willshire announced today that Sir Gerard has been granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from Lady Lillian Maxwell-Willshire, who was said to be in England also seeking a divorce. The decree was granted, it was said, by Supreme Court Justice Tierney. The suit was not defended. Miss Dorothy Redford, Lady Lillian's maid, was the principal witness for Sir Gerard.

REPORT EARTH SLIDE.

Associated Press Despatch.

Panama, July 14.—A slide of 30,000 cubic yards of dirt occurred in Culabra Cut yesterday. Shipping has not been interrupted and it is expected that the earth can be removed in three days.

COMPLETE THE MOVING
OF FAIR CATTLE BARN

Progress Being Rushed in Other Buildings on the Western Fair Grounds.

The last section of the cattle barns on the Western Fair grounds will be resting in its new position by tonight. Today the contractors began moving it, and will have it in its new home, where it will be put on a concrete foundation between the old calf sheds.

The manufacturers' building is fast approaching completion, and the booths in it have been let up to four-fifths of the floor space. The Crystal Palace retains its old patrons, and here all the space is let. Forty thousand programs will be distributed in the next few weeks, and arrangements have been made for the finest platform program that the Western has seen for many a day.

A. M. Hunt, the secretary of the Fair, who has worked strenuously all this year in order that the new building may be got away to a good start, has spared no pains to get the very best, and when all the little improvements in the way of painting and finishing the various buildings are completed the grounds will look smart and attractive. The Midway will probably run east and west this year across the south end of the new building, where there is plenty of room. Take it all around, Londoners can look forward to a real live, busy and flourishing Fair in 1923.

WILL ASK FOR TENDERS
FOR GREAT CANAL WORK

Construction at Port Colborne on Welland Project To Cost Ten Millions.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Catharines, July 14.—It is given out here from canal offices that tenders for construction of section eight of the Welland ship canal at Port Colborne will be advertised for next week. This great work, involving practical reconstruction of the business section of Port Colborne village, will mean expenditure of about ten millions. Several streets of Port Colborne must be obliterated. Work on this section will probably commence this summer, as the contract will be let within a month. Hundreds of workmen will be needed.

CELEBRATE BASTILLE DAY.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, July 14.—In a series of festivities arranged under the patronage of Ambassador Jusserand, French Nationals, War Veterans and affiliated societies, joined today in celebrating Bastille Day, anniversary of the birth of their republic.

RESPECTED RESIDENT
DIES AT PORT STANLEY

Mrs. William Morrison Passed Away at Her Summer Home, "Erie Rest."

Mrs. William Morrison, 72 years old, a life-long and active member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, died very suddenly while on a visit to her summer cottage at Erie Rest, Port Stanley, after retiring in apparently good health, last Thursday night.

Heart failure is considered to be the immediate cause of Mrs. Morrison's death. For some months she had been ailing to a certain extent, but no fears were entertained by members of the family that her condition would become at all serious. Mrs. Morrison was in her usual state of health on Thursday, and on Stanley early Friday morning, when death was discovered, heart failure was declared to be the cause.

Mrs. Morrison was the wife of William Morrison, a local shoe merchant. With her at the cottage were her only son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Morrison. Mr. Morrison was a partner in his father's business.

Mrs. Morrison is survived by a sister, Mrs. H. J. Morgan of Winnipeg, as well as four brothers, James Wilson of Saginaw, and Robert, David and John, all in the Canadian West. Funeral services have been announced as private, and interment will take place in Woodland Cemetery.

FRENCH DECIDE ON PARDON
FOR BLACK SEA MUTINEER

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, July 14.—The government has decided to pardon Andre Mary, the former naval officer who is serving a prison sentence for complicity in the Black Sea mutiny in the world war, says Le Journal today.

newspaper adds that the decree of amnesty will appear shortly in the official journal.

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, July 14.—General Henri Gouraud, who is now in the United States, is likely to replace General Berdoulat as military governor of Paris, according to Le Journal.

EUROPE SWELTERING
IN HEAT OF TROPICS

Sixty Succumb in Holland, While London Has the Hottest in Years.

Special to The Advertiser.

Amsterdam, July 14.—Sixty persons died in Holland from effects of the terrific heat this week. Temperatures throughout Europe averaged 92 degrees, most intense here, and in London, where it was the hottest in twelve years. Berlin suffered its hottest day of the summer Friday, thermometers registering 93. Paris, celebrating Bastille Day, sweltered in unprecedented heat.

MAY NAME GEN. GOURAUD
PARIS MILITARY GOVERNOR

Associated Press Despatch.

Paris, July 14.—General Henri Gouraud, who is now in the United States, is likely to replace General Berdoulat as military governor of Paris, according to Le Journal.

TERRIFIC HEAT MARS
FRENCH FESTIVE DAY

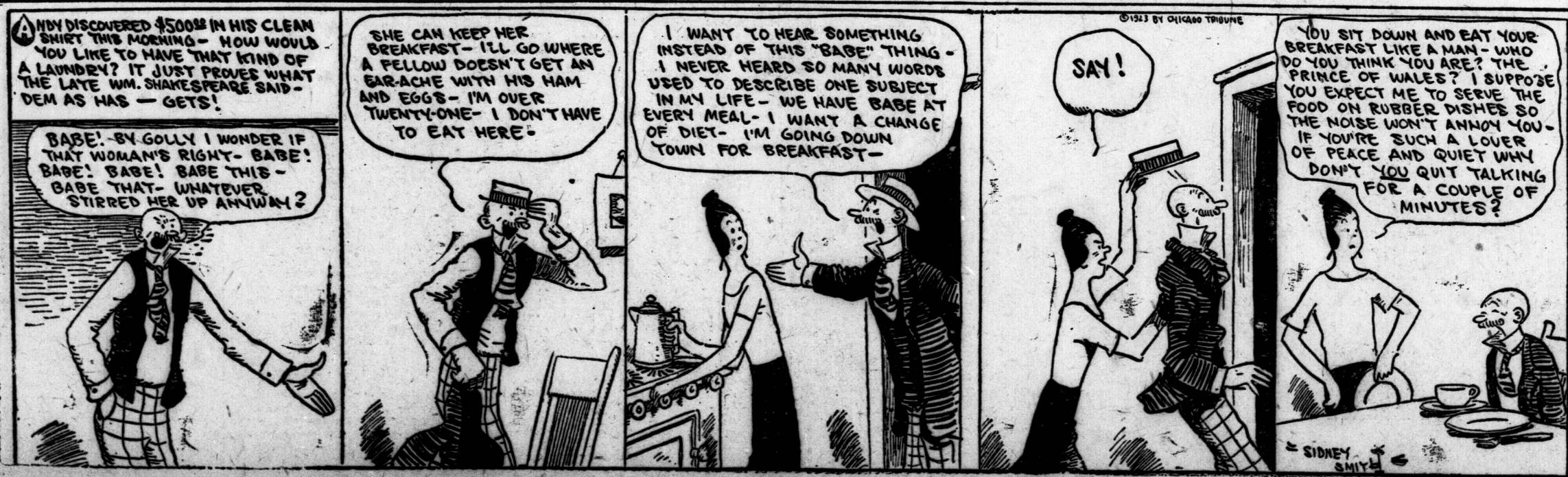
France Cancels Great Parade To Commemorate Taking of the Bastille.

Special Cable to The Advertiser.

Paris, July 14.—The day France celebrates the "Day of Glory," of the "Marseillaise"—is being celebrated temperately today because of the terrific heat. The great parade that ordinarily features Bastille Day was cancelled. Unveiling of a monument, work of the Belgian sculptor, Ruder Blue, symbolic of Franco-Belgian friendship, was the feature of the celebration. Popular subscription in Brussels raised the price for the monument, which depicts two granite figures hand-in-hand on a pedestal—France and Belgium—with the inscription "Friends Forever."

Tens of thousands danced in the open air during the night and early hours of the morning, and unofficial estimates are that over 6,000,000 beers, to say nothing of wine, were consumed in the first day of the two-day celebration. There has been an unprecedented travel to the beaches.

THE GUMPS—FIRST AND LAST CALL FOR BREAKFAST



Weddings and Engagements

Londoners and Their Hobbies

Montague Davis Plays Chess and Learns Caution

Winner of Gold Medal in Correspondence Tournament Lives in London.

Building the new science building for the Western Ontario University is a far cry from winning chess tournaments. Yet Montague Davis of this city is proficient at both. He is the head carpenter on the new building, and is also the winner of the gold medal offered by the New York Correspondence Chess Club. Furthermore he won the chess championship of the Orange Free State, South Africa, in 1922. The match was played against the Orange Free State champion, at Bloemfontein at the time of the South African war, in which Mr. Davis was serving as an imperial soldier.

Mr. Davis is also the local chess champion, having won the prize offered last year by the splendid club organized in connection with the Y. M. C. A. of this city.

Develops Caution.
"Chess develops caution in a man," says Mr. Davis, speaking in favor of his hobby. "A proficient chess player is inclined to size up every move in business, as well as chess, before making it. It is one of the finest games a boy can learn to play. It teaches him never to be in too big a hurry about anything. The boy of today is inclined to rush into things, and chess would serve to counteract that impulse."

Mr. Davis plays the game scientifically, working out his moves in his spare time. After playing a match, he is able to remember every move of his own and his opponent's moves as well.

When he goes home he gets out his chess board and plays the game over by himself, studying the moves that were successful, or why he failed to be successful, in certain moves. With him it is an enjoyable hobby. His wife, who refuses to play, says that it is the first move to the asylum.

Playing by Postcard.
The New York correspondence tournaments, in which Mr. Davis played in 1917-18, winning the gold medal, are curious matches, for the players never see each other. The correspondence club arranges the tournament, picking the four players, each of whom plays on four boards, two boards in white and two boards in black men. A tournament of this kind takes about a year and a half to complete, the moves being sent one by one, from player to player, on common postcards.

The object of these matches by correspondence is to develop the best possible openings for games. At the end of the tournament the best games are picked out and analyzed by expert players and then put into book form so that all chess players may take advantage of them.

Sometimes, in these tournaments, the players are given the first three moves of a game, which is worked out from them. The idea is to settle certain disputes among chess enthusiasts as to whether the opening is good or not. And the correspondence tournament, in which hundreds will enter, serves as a means to do so.

Mr. Davis learned to play chess when he was ten years old, for he comes of an English family where father and mother and seven children all played.

"We had to play, or we didn't eat," said Mr. Davis laughingly. "It is a game which a man can learn to play rapidly, but which, however, takes years of practice to play well."

When Mr. Davis came to Canada in 1903, chess continued as his hobby. Since then he has played in Chicago, Buffalo, Duluth, Winnipeg, Brandon, and St. John, N.B. Ten years ago he played in the London club then organized, but which was later broken up. And last year he was one of the most enthusiastic members of the newly-organized club here in the city, winning the city championship.

"Why don't you enter the Canadian championship games?" he was asked.

"Because I have a family to look after, and I cannot afford to hang around Montreal for three or four

Tennis: Love 15; Love 30; Love

CAMPANA'S ITALIAN BALM
It relieves all soreness from sunburn.

How to Look and Feel Bright in Hot Weather.

When depressed by the heat and you want to freshen up for the afternoon or evening, just bathe the face in a lotion made by dissolving an ounce of pure powder in a half pint of witch hazel. You will find this more refreshing than an hour's rest.

As a wrinkle-remover the axolote lotion is remarkably successful. Its action is almost magical. The deepest furrows, whether due to age, illness, weather or worry, are immediately affected. Enlarged pores are reduced, flabby skin is "drawn in," facial contour is improved wonderfully. The simple ingredients of course can be had at any drug store.—Advt.

SOCIETIES and THE HOME

Churches and Club News

THAMESFORD W.M.S. HEARS OF INDIAN WORK

Miss Grace Patterson, Educational Secretary, Gives Interesting Address.

The July meeting of the Thamesford W. M. S. was held in the school-room of the church Wednesday, with an attendance of thirty-five. A discussion resulted in a motion being passed to the effect that the society would increase their giving five per cent over those given in 1922.

Miss Grace Patterson, educational secretary from India, gave an interesting address on the work in India. During the afternoon Miss Patterson presented her sister, Mrs. Leonard, with a life membership, which was given by another sister, Mrs. Eyre.

An announcement was read regarding the summer school being held at Port Stanley. The word abide was chosen for the roll call for the next meeting.

Fashions by Wire

Special to The Advertiser.
Copyright.
Paris, July 13.—The most remarkable twist which the veil mode has taken so far this season is the one which hangs a bit of embroidered nothing on the extreme edge of the hat brim in front, and allows the veil to extend only from ear to ear.

Eyebot Embroidery.
Paris, July 13.—Eyebot embroidery, so prized smart always in its effect, is used lavishly today on linen frocks. Sometimes the eyelet depends for its effect on being worked in a contrasting color. This year, however, the eyelet is the same shade as the usually brilliant frock.

Lace Hats in Vogue.
London, July 13.—Lace hats, in again as always with the warm weather, are more in favor today than ordinarily. Many of the lace hats are quite small, with wired, upturned brims.

Green-Gray Voile.
London, July 13.—Voile with a rather dark background of gray—a shade of gray tinged with green—is popular at present. It is flowered, and the trimming sometimes consists of hand-made green taffeta leaves arranged about the waist and neck of the gown.

Buttons and Earrings Match.
New York, July 13.—A clever thought, and one as yet not too overworked, is that of trimming a summer coat with brilliant buttons of enamel or of painted wood, and then getting earrings to match.

Champagne and Gray Shoes.
New York, July 13.—Fashionable shoes appear today to be of two kinds: the brighter colors. The smart shades just now are champagne and all the grays. Kid, which is soft and cool, has come distinctly into vogue.

High Waist Line Returning.
New York, July 13.—The high waist line is having rather a struggle to re-establish itself. It is not met with so frequently this season as was predicted. But it is seen on a goodly number of the evening wraps worn by young girls.

FINE MUSICAL PROGRAM IS ENJOYED BY LYONS W.I.
Special to The Advertiser.
Lyons, July 13.—The July meeting of the Lyons Institute was held at the home of Mrs. George Tappell on Tuesday afternoon. Despite the heavy rains there was a very large attendance. The program was an excellent one, consisting of a piano solo, Miss Vera McNeill; violin duet, Misses Viola and Edna Martin; a paper by Miss McNeill, "Is Life Worth Living?"; and a flower contest.

Arrangements were made for conducting a booth at the softball tournament, which the girls are holding in the near future.

The next meeting, which is to take the form of a picnic, will be held on the second Tuesday of August on the lawn of Mrs. Wesley Appleford.

HEAR OF INDIAN MISSION.
Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, Ont., July 13.—The beginning of the Indian Mission, which was the subject of a most interesting article read by Mrs. John Urquhart at the New St. Andrew W. M. S. meeting, Miss Jean Terry favored with a reading also. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. John Brown, and the Bible reading was given by Miss Burke. Further plans for the apron social were made and several aprons were handed in. Contributions towards the boys' clothing, the newly-organized club here in the city, winning the city championship.

"Why don't you enter the Canadian championship games?" he was asked.

"Because I have a family to look after, and I cannot afford to hang around Montreal for three or four

HEAR OF INDIAN MISSION.
Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, Ont., July 13.—The beginning of the Indian Mission, which was the subject of a most interesting article read by Mrs. John Urquhart at the New St. Andrew W. M. S. meeting, Miss Jean Terry favored with a reading also. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. John Brown, and the Bible reading was given by Miss Burke. Further plans for the apron social were made and several aprons were handed in. Contributions towards the boys' clothing, the newly-organized club here in the city, winning the city championship.

"Why don't you enter the Canadian championship games?" he was asked.

"Because I have a family to look after, and I cannot afford to hang around Montreal for three or four

HEAR OF INDIAN MISSION.
Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, Ont., July 13.—The beginning of the Indian Mission, which was the subject of a most interesting article read by Mrs. John Urquhart at the New St. Andrew W. M. S. meeting, Miss Jean Terry favored with a reading also. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. John Brown, and the Bible reading was given by Miss Burke. Further plans for the apron social were made and several aprons were handed in. Contributions towards the boys' clothing, the newly-organized club here in the city, winning the city championship.

"Why don't you enter the Canadian championship games?" he was asked.

"Because I have a family to look after, and I cannot afford to hang around Montreal for three or four

HEAR OF INDIAN MISSION.
Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, Ont., July 13.—The beginning of the Indian Mission, which was the subject of a most interesting article read by Mrs. John Urquhart at the New St. Andrew W. M. S. meeting, Miss Jean Terry favored with a reading also. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. John Brown, and the Bible reading was given by Miss Burke. Further plans for the apron social were made and several aprons were handed in. Contributions towards the boys' clothing, the newly-organized club here in the city, winning the city championship.

"Why don't you enter the Canadian championship games?" he was asked.

"Because I have a family to look after, and I cannot afford to hang around Montreal for three or four

HEAR OF INDIAN MISSION.
Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, Ont., July 13.—The beginning of the Indian Mission, which was the subject of a most interesting article read by Mrs. John Urquhart at the New St. Andrew W. M. S. meeting, Miss Jean Terry favored with a reading also. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. John Brown, and the Bible reading was given by Miss Burke. Further plans for the apron social were made and several aprons were handed in. Contributions towards the boys' clothing, the newly-organized club here in the city, winning the city championship.

"Why don't you enter the Canadian championship games?" he was asked.

Social and Personal

Miss Lorna MacGillivray is visiting in Toronto.

Mrs. E. R. Guguid is visiting in Paton, New Mexico.

Miss Edith Swift is spending a week in Sarnia visiting Mrs. John Phillips.

Miss Jessie Rose leaves Monday to be a guest at a house-party at Port Stanley.

Miss Rhea Mosop is in St. Thomas attending the summer school at Alma College in Detroit.

Miss Jennie Lind, of the Alexandra Apartments is leaving today for Victoria, B. C.

Miss Dorothy Merrett of 21 Clarke street is spending her vacation with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Charles Reed of Walkerville is a guest with Mrs. McKone, Beaconsfield avenue.

Mr. Hodgins is spending a few days in Port Stanley, Mrs. Arch. Chisholm of Chatham.

Mrs. James Beer of Exeter is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Young, Beaconsfield avenue.

John Wisco is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Gillespie at their summer home in Georgian Bay.

Mrs. Drake, accompanied by her small son, is visiting Mrs. George Cuthbert in Port Stanley.

Miss Betty Farncomb is visiting Mrs. George Gillespie at their summer home in Georgian Bay.

Miss Evelyn Gerstman of Buffalo is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cuthbert at Tillaville Cottage, Port Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wright are back in town after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Turner at Erieau.

Mrs. H. B. Archer leaves today for Port Stanley, where she will be at the Anglican Boy Scout camp.

Mrs. Robert Campbell of Beaconsfield avenue is visiting her daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) W. Leach in Kintyre.

Mrs. E. Sutherland and Miss Geraldine Sutherland are in Kintyre attending Old Home week.

Mrs. M. Dodd of Glendive, Montana, is visiting her brother, Mr. J. E. Wylie, and Mrs. Wylie, Waterloo street.

Mrs. Bertha Smith leaves in a few days for the Lake Huron Hotel, Sarnia Beach, where she will spend her holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bailey and baby Jack of Toronto are visiting Mrs. Bailey's aunt, Mrs. W. J. Element, Langstaff street.

Mrs. E. Archer of Ingersoll will be in the city today. It is thought that she will be in the First Methodist Church both morning and evening.

Mrs. W. L. Ballantyne of Toronto is spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Gillespie, Beattie avenue.

Mrs. A. J. Morgan is entertaining at the tea hour today in honor of Mrs. J. Norton, who is leaving the city shortly.

Miss Scudamore and Miss Brady, Windsor Girl Guides, paid a brief visit to the city on their way to Miss Head's camp at Port Stanley.

Mrs. J. B. Gilmour and little daughter Peggy are leaving to spend a month with Mrs. Gilmour at her summer home at Loch Lomond near St. John's.

Mrs. Margaret M. Fraser and daughter, Mrs. Munoz, and baby Munoz, have returned home to Detroit, after an extended visit with Miss Mills, Duchess avenue.

Mrs. Ida Miller from Saskatoon, who has been in Chatham with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Tobey, will visit in London this week on her way to Toronto and Hamilton.

Miss Beatrice Noble of Belding, Mich., who has been spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Noble, Dufferin avenue, has returned home.

The many friends of Miss Gertrude Lofthouse of Detroit will be sorry to learn that she is seriously ill in the University Hospital, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Young, accompanied by their sons Stirling and Billie are leaving the first of August for Port Stanley, where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Alfred McGinley and Miss Ethel McGinley left yesterday for Rivers, Quebec, where they will visit with Mrs. McGinley's brother, Mr. Joseph Bradley, manager of the Canada Paint Company.

Following a special meeting called by Mr. Joseph Bradley, a large number of people are expected to arrive in connection with the Y. M. C. A. boys' enjoyed supper.

Mr. Harry Archer and Mr. Ken McVicar leave Monday for a week at the Anglican Boy Scout Camp which opens on that day at Bayfield, Ont., to continue for two weeks. About 125 boys are expected at the camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Crouch expect to spend two weeks at Lake Couchiching in the near future. They will first go to Ottawa, where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Leggat, friends made in Paris, France, last year.

Mrs. Thomas Way, Stanley street, was the hostess of a charming supper party given at her pretty apartment this week. The rooms were attractively decorated with bowls of roses and blue delphinium.

Mrs. J. H. Martin of Toronto and her son, Mr. Stanley Martin, who were recent visitors with the former's sister, Mrs. J. E. Wylie, Waterloo street, went on from London to Wassa, Beach, accompanied by Mrs. Martin's mother, Mrs. Stanley.

Dr. Harold Davis and Mrs. Davis of Trenton, New Jersey, who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnston at their cottage, Orchard Beach, Port Stanley, left on Tuesday for home, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Johnston, who will visit New York, Philadelphia and Atlantic City before returning home. Dr. Davis motored to London.

Miss Josephine Campbell will be the hostess of a delightful house party at Port Stanley next week, when the girls of her Sunday School class in the First Presbyterian Church, ten in number, will make up the party. Miss Mabel Gregory of the Askin Street Church will accompany her to assist her in chaperoning the girls.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brenton who have been visiting with Mrs. Brenton's mother, Mrs. Thomas Brenton of Bruce street, are motoring back to their home in Winnipeg, accompanied by their niece, Miss Helen Brenton of this city. The party will spend a few weeks at the Detroit Lakes, Minnesota, before proceeding on to Winnipeg.

The girls of the main branch of the Bank of Montreal acquired a chicken

supper Thursday evening at Mrs. Lewis' on Richmond street. Following supper an exciting ball game was enjoyed. Miss Greer was captain of the A. to M. in the ledger team, and Miss Ruby Alexander was captain of the M. to Z. team, which won with a high score.

A farewell tea was held at the home of Mrs. Cochran in Matland street recently in honor of Mrs. (Rev.) C. A. Norton, who is leaving next week for Cobourg, where she will make her future home. A happy feature of the affair was the presentation to the guest of honor of a handsome cake basket. The presentation was made by Mrs. M. T. Rounds, and a charming address was read by Mrs. Camp.

An interesting event of next Friday night, July 20, will be the grand party, for which Capt. B. J. Dunlevy and Mrs. Dunlevy, 454 Quebec street, are lending their grounds. The affair is being held under the auspices of the Edinburgh Castle Camp, L.M. S.O.S., and the convener is Mrs. B. J. Dunlevy and Mrs. G. W. Stark.

A splendid program will include musical numbers and dancing on the green.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Chalmers were pleasantly surprised on Thursday afternoon of this week, when the members of the Euche Club, a small social organization, presented them with a beautiful pair of silver candlesticks as a farewell gift before their departure to Windsor. The presentation took place at a picnic held at Springbank by the club members when a graceful little speech was made by Mr. A. Farr. Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers leave for their new home in about three weeks. The club members include Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers, Dr. and Mrs. Leroy Hiles, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bradley and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Ralme.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack E. Smallman entertained at a swimming party at their summer home in London Township, Thursday evening, when George Corsan, swimming expert, gave a demonstration, which included many difficult water stunts. The guests included Mrs. George Belton, Miss Doris Belton, Miss Moore, Mrs. Hunter, Colonel and Mrs. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hunt, Mrs. Gibbons, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Beattie, Miss McFie, Mrs. Harpster, Mrs. George Gunn, Mrs. Weidman, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Sterling, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Little, and Messrs. James Kerrigan, Dr. Scott, Charles Kerrigan, Ernest Little, Harry Wilde, and McGregor of New York.

WEDDINGS
WEBBER-ROGERS.
Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, July 13.—A pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Georgina Rogers of Emma street Wednesday morning, when her daughter, Jeanie Costello, was made the bride of George M. Webber, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Webber. The service was read at half-past 11 o'clock by the Rev. A. S. Orton, pastor of St. Andrew's Church. Pink and white roses made attractive decorations. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. David T. Rogers, looked lovely in a wedding gown of white canton crepe, veil of white embroidered net, and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia and Sweetheart roses. Master James Rogers Shanks, nephew of the bride, was the ring-bearer.

The wedding music was played by the bride's sister, Mrs. Harrison Shanks of Sarnia, and while the sister was being signed Miss Kate Rogers sang very sweetly, "I Love Myself." The happy couple left on a wedding trip, the bride donning a navy crepe de chine costume, wrap of white cloth, and a hat to respond. Mr. and Mrs. Webber will reside in Toronto. An interesting ceremony followed the marriage, when the two children of Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers were baptized.

REID-GALE.
Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, July 13.—A most interesting event took place in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Harwich, Wednesday afternoon, when the marriage of Hattie M. daughter of Rev. James A. Reid, and Mr. Adam Reid of Pinkerton, was solemnized at 2 o'clock. Beautiful roses and palms made a pretty setting for the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. J. G. Reid of Essex. To the strains of the wedding march, the bride, Miss Jennie Pinkerton, wearing a handsome gown of white canton crepe with radium lace, and carrying a shower bouquet of Ophelia and Sweetheart roses, entered the church with her father.

Her only attendant was the little flower girl, Mary Beatrice Gale, who carried a dainty basket of pink roses. The ushers were Mr. Robert Morrison and Mr. Jethro Spicer, and during the signing of the register, Rev. James A. Reid of Sarnia, a rope of pearls with diamond clasp and platinum setting, the groom's gift, was the only ornament worn by the bride.

A reception at the manse followed. Mrs. Gale, the bride's mother, wore brown canton crepe and a Paisley gettys, and Mrs. Reid, the groom's mother, was gowned in black silk. Amid showers of confetti and best wishes, the happy couple left on a wedding trip to Toronto and other points.

Zona Gale Says:
"The Woman Who Broke Quarantine Would Protest Against Being Classed With Homicides."

The story is being told of a nice woman who slipped out of quarantine a week ahead of time.

She wanted to go to Chicago. The waiting in her home was dull. So she just left the house and its searful fever convalescent—quite out of her mind.

For one has broken faith with the train, and is shopping somewhere in the big city. The patient happens not to be a member of the family, and, anyway, a trained nurse is on the job.

A nice woman. What does that mean? It means that she means to be nice. A good wife, a good mother. Gentle, kind, radiating an exquisite consideration for her husband, her family, her friends, her world.

Her world. There lies the trouble. She conceives of her world as smaller than it really is—a defect with most of us. Her imagination does not include all the thousands of other women and little children outside her little circle.

She has already carried whatever she is carrying to the crowded train. A true world, people who have trusted to the social laws by which the menace of contagious disease is minimized. They have trusted in vain.

For one has broken faith with the rest of us. When one breaks faith with our general agreement to respect each other's property we call him a thief. When one breaks faith with our general agreement to respect each other's lives we call him a murderer.

The tragedy is that our nice woman would be shocked to learn that she has been socially immoral. She would plead guilty to carelessness, but not to immorality. She would

SICKENING HEADACHES ENDED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Effect was splendid when she tried this Fruit Medicine

East Ship Harbour, N.S.

"For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me and I was almost discouraged."

"Then I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid; and after taking one box, I can safely say I am well. I feel like a new person in every way and I am deeply thankful to have relief from those sickening headaches."

Mrs. MARTHA DE WOLFE.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always relieve Headaches due to Constipation because they act directly on the liver and cause the bowels to move regularly and naturally. This ride the system of impurities and keeps the blood pure and rich. "Fruit-a-tives" are made of fruit juices combined with tonics, are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in action.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA, ONT.

London, Eng. Odensburg, N.Y. Christchurch, N.Z.



Mrs. MARTHA DE WOLFE.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always relieve Headaches due to Constipation because they act directly on the liver and cause the bowels to move regularly and naturally. This ride the system of impurities and keeps the blood pure and rich. "Fruit-a-tives" are made of fruit juices combined with tonics, are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in action.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA, ONT.

London, Eng. Odensburg, N.Y. Christchurch, N.Z.

MISSION SOCIETY MEETS IN CHARING CROSS CHURCH

Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, July 13.—An interesting gathering was held at Charing Cross Methodist Church yesterday by members of the Women's Missionary Society. Mrs. Corlett presided, and Miss Olive Corlett contributed a paper on "Mite Boxes." A pleasing duet, entitled "The Penny Song," was given by the Misses Evelyn Jenner and Evelyn Stenton. Reports were read by Mrs. T. H. Jenner for Christian stewardship, and Mrs. Pardo as strangers' secretary. The ladies have arranged for Miss Sparling of St. Mary's, a returned missionary from China, to take charge of the morning service and the Epworth League service on Sunday the 29th.

McEWEN-WALLACE.
Special to The Advertiser.
Port Elgin, July 13.—A very pretty wedding was solemnized on June 11 at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, Saugen Township, when their adopted daughter, Miss Lillian Allen, was united in marriage to Mr. Turnbull McEwen of Hamilton. The Rev. C. C. Strachan of Burgoyne performed the ceremony. After the wedding the guests, to the number of about 25, sat down to a sumptuous repast on Mr. Wallace's fine lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. McEwen will make their home in Hamilton. Guests from a distance were Mrs. W. H. McEwen of Toronto, and G. McEwen, a sister and brother of the groom. Little Miss Annette Wallace, a niece of the bride, made a charming flower girl.

AYLMER GARDEN PARTY REALIZES MORE THAN \$300

Special to The Advertiser.
Aylmer, July 13.—The Malahide circuit held its annual garden party at the home of Leo Van Patter, Dufferin street, last night. It was a grand success, and the largest ever held in this district, more than \$300 being taken in at the gate alone. The entertainers were the Kenny Wilson Co. of Toronto, and the Aylmer Citizens' Band. No better entertainers have ever visited this district, and the great crowd was more than satisfied. The night was a perfect one and the booths did a thriving business.

CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

TIZ makes SMALLER FEET

O, YES! I can wear smaller shoes since I use Tiz because my feet are never swollen or tender any more.

The minute you put your feet in a Tiz bath, you feel pain and tenderness drawn out. No more tired, aching, burning, shoe chafed feet. Tiz draws out the poisons that puff up your feet.

"Tiz" will end your foot troubles so your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never get sore, swollen or tired. A whole year's foot comfort in a box of Tiz bought for a few cents at any drug or department store.

Bathe Them in TIZ



For Every Family Budget a Suitable Washday Service

No matter how large or how small the amount you set aside for washday expenses, you will discover among the family services this laundry offers, a saving help that will fit exactly into your budget plan. Phone 558 and let us explain these services, and let us send for your washing.

SOME WAY AND SOME HOW.

The Parisian Laundry

DAVID LLOYD GEORGE Says Jews Alone Can Save Palestine

Of All the Bigotries That Savage the Human Temper There Is None So Stupid As the Anti-Semitic."

By DAVID LLOYD GEORGE.

Copyright, 1923, by United Feature Syndicate.
Copyright in Great Britain by London Chronicle.
Copyright in Australasia by Australian Press Association.
Exclusive world rights held by United Feature Syndicate.
Exclusive London rights held by The London Advertiser.
Reproduction in whole or in part prohibited.
All rights reserved.

Special Cable to The Advertiser.
London, July 14.—Of all the bigotries that savage the human temper there is none so stupid as the anti-Semitic. It has no basis in reason—it is not rooted in faith—it aspires to no ideal—it is just one of those dank and unwholesome weeds that grow in the morass of racial hatred. How utterly devoid of reason it is, may be gathered from the fact that it is almost confined to nations who worship the Jewish prophets and apostles and revere the national literature of the Hebrews as the only inspired message delivered by the deity to mankind, and whose only hope of salvation rests on the precepts and promises of the great teachers of Judaism.

Still, in the sight of these fanatics, the Jews of today can do nothing right. If they are rich they are vermin. If they are poor they are vermin. It is because they want to exploit the bloody feuds of Gentiles to their own profit. If they are anxious for peace they are either instinctive traitors or traitors. If they give generously—and there are no more generous givers than the Jews—they are doing it for some selfish purpose of their own. If they don't give—then that would one expect of a Jew?

The Jew Is Blamed?
If labor is oppressed by great capital, the greed of the Jew is held responsible. If labor revolts against capital—as it did in Russia—the Jew is blamed for that also. If he lives in a strange land he must be persecuted and pogrommed out of it. If he wants to go back to his own he must be prevented. Through the centuries, in every land, whatever he does or intends or fails to do, he has been pursued by the echo of the eternal cry of the rabble of Jerusalem

against the greatest of all Jews—"Crucify Him!"

No good has ever come of nations that crucified Jews. It is poor and pusillanimous sport lacking all true qualities of manliness, and those who indulge in it would be the first to run away were there any element of danger in it. Jew baiters are generally of the type that found good reasons for evading military service when their own country was in danger.

The latest exhibition of this wretched indulgence is the agitation against settling poor Jews in the land

Lloyd George Says:

"Of all the bigotries that savage the human temper there is none so stupid as the anti-Semitic. It has no basis in reason—it is not rooted in faith—it aspires to no ideal—it is just one of those dank and unwholesome weeds that grow in the morass of racial hatred."

"No good has ever come of nations that crucified Jews. It is poor and pusillanimous sport lacking all true qualities of manliness, and those who indulge in it would be the first to run away were there any element of danger in it."

"Jew baiters are generally of the type that found good reasons for evading military service when their own country was in danger."

"If Palestine is to be restored to a condition even approximating to its ancient prosperity it must be by settling Jews on its soil. . . . The Jews alone can redeem it from the wilderness and restore its ancient glory."

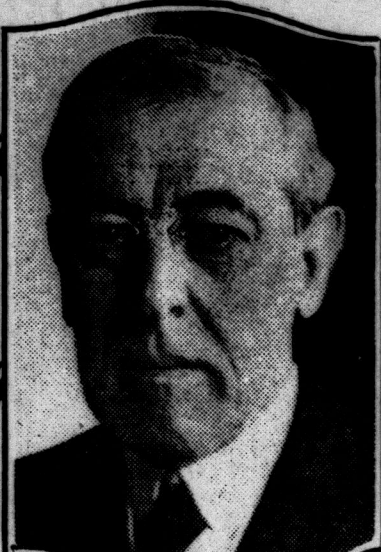
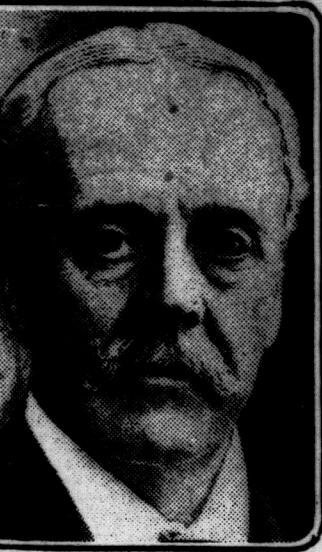
"The British Empire has too many burdens on its shoulders to carry this experiment through successfully. The Jewish race, with its genius, its resourcefulness, its tenacity and, not least, its wealth, can alone perform this essential task."

their fathers made famous. Palestine under Jewish rule once maintained a population of 5,000,000. Under the blighting rule of the Turk is barely supported a population of 70,000. The land flowing with milk and honey is now largely a stony and unsightly desert. To quote one of the ablest and most far-sighted businessmen of today, "It is a land of immense possibilities in spite of the terrible neglect of its resources resulting from Turkish misrule. Its glorious estate has been let down by centuries of neglect. The Turks cut down the forests and never troubled to replant them. They slaughtered the cattle and never troubled to replace them." It is one of the peculiarities of the Jew hunter that he adores the Turk. Palestine for the Jews.

If Palestine is to be restored to a condition even approximating to its ancient prosperity it must be by settling Jews on its soil. The condition to which the land has been reduced by centuries of the most devastating oppression in the world is such that restoration is only possible by a race that is prepared for sentimental reasons to make and endure sacrifices for the purpose.

What is the history of Jewish settlement in Palestine? It did not begin with the Balfour declaration. A century ago there were barely 10,000 Jews in the whole of Palestine. Before the war there were 100,000. The war considerably reduced these numbers, and immigration since 1918 has barely filled up the gaps. At the present timorous rate of progress it will be many years before it reaches 200,000.

Jewish settlement started practically 70 years ago. It started with Sir Montefiore's experiment in 1854—another war year. The sultan had good reasons for propitiating Jews in that year, just as the allies had in 1917. So the Jewish settlement of Palestine began. From that day onward it has proceeded slowly but steadily. The land available was not of the best. Prejudices and fears had to be negotiated. Anything in the nature of wholesale expropriation of Arab cultivators, even for cash, had to be carefully avoided. The Jews were therefore often driven to settle on barren sand dunes and malarial swamps.



bers, and immigration since 1918 has barely filled up the gaps. At the present timorous rate of progress it will be many years before it reaches 200,000.

Jewish settlement started practically 70 years ago. It started with Sir Montefiore's experiment in 1854—another war year. The sultan had good reasons for propitiating Jews in that year, just as the allies had in 1917. So the Jewish settlement of Palestine began. From that day onward it has proceeded slowly but steadily. The land available was not of the best. Prejudices and fears had to be negotiated. Anything in the nature of wholesale expropriation of Arab cultivators, even for cash, had to be carefully avoided. The Jews were therefore often driven to settle on barren sand dunes and malarial swamps.

Jews Beat the Arab.

Everywhere the Jew cultivator produces heavier and richer crops than his Arab neighbor. He has introduced into Palestine more scientific methods of cultivation, and his example is producing a beneficial effect on the crude tillage of the Arab peasant. It will be long ere Canaan becomes once more a land flowing with milk and honey. The effects of the neglect and misrule of centuries cannot be effaced by the issue of a declaration. The cutting down of trees has left the soil unprotected against heavy rains, and rocks which were once green with vineyards and olive groves have been swept bare. Terraces which ages of patient industry built up have been destroyed by a few generations of Turkish stupidity. They cannot be restored in a single generation. Great irrigation



LEADERS BEHIND ZIONISTS.

Above, left to right: Earl Balfour, author of the famous declaration providing a national home for the Jews in Palestine; Woodrow Wilson, who as president of the United States supported the Balfour plan at the peace conference, and Dr. Chaim Weizmann, president of the World Zionist organization. Below: Right Hon. Herbert Samuel, British high commissioner in Palestine.

works must be constructed if the settlement is to proceed on a satisfactory scale.

Palestine possesses in some respects advantages for the modern settler which to its ancient inhabitants were a detriment.

Its one great river with its two tributaries are rapid and have a great fall. For power this is admirable. Whether for irrigation or for the

setting up of new industries, this gift of nature to Palestine is capable of exploitation impossible before the scientific discoveries of the last century. The tableland of Judea has a rainfall which if caught in reservoirs at appropriate centers would make of the "desert of Judea," a garden. If this were done, Arab and Jew alike would share in the prosperity.

There are few countries on earth which have made less of their possibilities. Take its special attractions for tourists. I was amazed to find that visitors to Palestine in the whole course of a year only aggregated 15,000. It contains the most famous shrines in the world. Its history is of more absorbing interest to the richest peoples on earth, and is better taught to their children, than even that of their own country. Some of its smallest villages are better known to countless millions than many a prosperous modern city.

Turks Terrify Pilgrims.

Hundreds of thousands ought to be visiting this sacred land every year. Why are they not doing so? The answer is—Turkish misrule scared away the pilgrims. Those who went there came back disillusioned and disappointed. The modern "spies" on their return did not carry with them luscious grapes of Eschol to thrill the multitude with a desire to follow their example. They brought home depressing tales of squalor, discomfort and exaction which dispelled the glamor and discouraged further pilgrimages. The settled government gives the Holy Land its first chance for 1900 years. But there is so much

"The Balfour Declaration Is But An Enabling Clause. It Is Only a Charter of Equality For Jews."

undeveloped country demanding the attention of civilization that Palestine will lose that chance unless it is made the special charge of some powerful influence. The Jews alone can redeem it from the wilderness and restore its ancient glory.

In that trust there is no injustice to any other race. The Arabs have neither the means, the energy, nor the ambition to discharge this duty. The British Empire has too many burdens on its shoulders to carry this experiment through successfully. The Jewish race, with its genius, its resourcefulness, its tenacity and, not least, its wealth, can alone perform this essential task. The Balfour declaration is not an expropriating but an enabling clause. It is only a charter of equality for Jews. Here are its terms:

The Balfour Declaration.

"His majesty's government view with favor the establishment in Palestine of a national home for the Jewish people, and will use their best endeavors to facilitate the achievement of this object, it being clearly understood that nothing shall be done which may prejudice the civil and religious rights of existing non-Jewish communities in Palestine, or the rights and political status enjoyed by Jews in any other country."

This declaration was subsequently endorsed and adopted by President Wilson and the French and Italian foreign ministers.

The Zionists ask for no more. It has been suggested by their enemies that they are seeking to establish a Jewish oligarchy in Palestine that will reduce the Arab inhabitants to a condition of servitude to a favored Hebrew minority. The best answer to that charge is to be found in the memorandum submitted by the Zionist Association to the League of Nations.

Want No Favors.

"The Jews demand no privilege unless it be the privilege of rebuilding

land which, once the seat of a thriving and productive civilization, has long been suffered to remain derelict. They expect no favored treatment in the matter of political or religious rights. They assume as a matter of course that all inhabitants of Palestine, be they Jews or non-Jews, will be in every respect on a footing of perfect equality. They seek no share in government beyond that to which they may be entitled under the constitution as citizens of the country. They solicit no favors. They ask, in short, no more than an assured opportunity of peacefully building up their national home by their own exertions, and of succeeding on their merits."

This is a modest request which these exiles from Zion propound to the nations. And surely it is just for it to be conceded, and, if conceded, then to be carried out in the way men of honor fulfill their bond.

Fourteen Million Jews.

There are fourteen millions of Jews in the world. They belong to a race which for at least 1800 years has been subjected to persecution, pillage, massacre and the torments of endless derision: a race that has endured persecution which for variety of torture—physical, material and mental—inflicted on its victims; for the violence and malignity with which it has been sustained; for the length of time it has lasted, and more than all, for the fortitude and patience with which it has been suffered, is without parallel in the history of any other people.

Is it too much to ask that those amongst them whose sufferings are the worst shall be able to find refuge in the land their fathers made holy by the splendor of their genius, by the loftiness of their thoughts, by the consecration of their lives, and by the inspiration of their message to mankind?

THE DOO DADS—Tag Day In Dooville

By Arch Dale.



The ladies in Dooville decided to build a home for the cats and dogs of the village. They found a nice place on the side of a hill where the home could be built. They drew a plan of the house and it was fine. There was to be a tiny little room for each little dog. There was to be a little cot and a little straw mattress in each room. On each floor there was to be a bath. When the plans were completed one little Doo Dad Mother said "Now that everything is arranged, where will we get the money?" Another little Doo Dad lady said "Oh, let's have a tag day, then everyone can give something to help build the home," and it was decided. The ladies had little tags printed and when the day came, on every corner of every street was to be found a little Doo Dad lady with little red tags in one hand and a coin box in the other. What a time they are having! Before Old Man Grouch left home he secured a huge chain and, two big pad locks. He fastened both of his pockets with the huge pad locks and left the keys in his bureau drawer. The poor little Doo Dad lady doesn't know what to do. Old Grouch is surely a stingy old rascal. Not so, Doctor Sawbones. Before he left home he filled both pockets with shiny new coppers; he has purchased a tag from every little lady whom he has

passed and he seems very well pleased with himself. Old Sleepy Sam is almost as bad as Mr. Grouch. Four of the little Doo Dad ladies have tried to awaken him but they could not. Sleepy Sam snoozes away while the little Doo Dads crawl to the top of the fence and ladle out his ice cream. Sam had better stay awake and watch his business if he expects to make any money. Nicholas Nutt thought he would hitch Tiny to his wagon and rush through the town. It might have worked, but a pleasant little lady smiled at Tiny. Tiny just had to stop to be tagged and now Nicholas will have to pay. In the hotel, the traveling men have been hiding, and now, while the lady collects from the little chap with the cigar, one is making his escape. He'll be caught at the next corner, though. Look at the big fat lady running after the big fat salesman! She has forgotten about the hole in her coin box and Roly and Poly will have a fine time. All day Flannelfeet had avoided the ladies, but he couldn't know of the one that was waiting for him behind the board fence. Flannelfeet is in for it now! It would have been much better if he had bought a tag early in the morning, then he could have tied it to one of the shiny buttons of his uniform and strutted about the streets from morning until night.

CLUB NEWS

TO SPEAK TO B. Y. P. U.

Rev. T. W. Charlesworth will be the special speaker of the meeting of the B. Y. P. U. of Adelaide Street Church being held Monday evening next. The subject of his address will be "Joseph, the Steadfast." Solos by Mr. Fred Norton will also be an interesting feature of the evening. Also readings by little Miss Margaret Rowley. Miss Amy Rosell is in charge of the program. During the summer months the society intends holding meetings each week, for which special speakers will be procured.

ST. JAMES' BAZZAAR.

The ladies of St. James' Church, London South, are busy preparing for the jubilee bazaar, being held in the fall. The various committees are holding work meetings, and this week the apron committee met at the home of Mrs. F. H. Speer, Ridout street, where a delightful afternoon was spent, making many dainty aprons for the booth.

The choir of St. Matthew's Church is holding a picnic at the White Farm, London Township, today.

PLAN APRON SOCIAL.

Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, July 13.—An apron social will feature the activities next month of Grace Methodist Church ladies. Balford, plans for the affair being made at the monthly meeting at Mrs. Oliver Owen's home. The social will be held on the parsonage lawn. Mrs. James Jackson presided. Mrs. Owen was assisted in serving tea by her daughter.

HOLD BASEBALL MATCH.

Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, Ont., July 13.—The girls' baseball match between Wabash and Kent Bridge featured the garden party, held on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. John Allison, under the auspices of the Kent Bridge Methodist Ladies' Aid. Supper was served at 6 o'clock by members of the society and was followed by community singing. Rev. Sweetman was chairman.

FOREST CITY CHAPTER PICNIC.

The Forest City Chapter, O. E. S., has arranged to hold a picnic at Springbank on July 18. Mrs. Willis having been appointed convener.

SIMCOE MOTHERS' CLUB.

At a meeting of the executive of the Simcoe Mothers' Club, held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Hartley, arrangements were made for the hold-

All the Theatres

ALLEN'S

TODAY—"Thorns and Orange Blossoms," featuring Kenneth Harlan.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY—Leatrice Joy in "Java Head."

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY—"Masters of Men," featuring Earle Williams, Cullen Landis and Wanda Hawley.

LOEW'S

TODAY—Enid Bennett and Willard Mack in "Your Friend and Mine," vaudeville.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY—Viola Dana in "A Noise in Newborn," vaudeville.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY—Dorothy Dalton in "The Law of the Lawless," vaudeville.

PATRICIA

TODAY—"Timothy's Quest."

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY—Dustin Farnum in "Buckling the Barrier."

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY—Tom Mix in "Three Jumps Ahead."

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.

FARM LABOR SCARCE.

Canadian Press Despatch.
St. Catharines, Ont., July 13.—That there are many acres of hay in the western section of Lincoln County that will never be cut, was the statement made at the local employment bureau this morning. The shortage of farm labor has become serious.

ALMA STUDENTS HEAR INSPIRING ADDRESSES

Summer School Listens To Professor Langford of Toronto.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, July 14.—Public addresses were given last night at Alma College Summer School by Rev. Prof. Langford of Victoria College, Toronto, and Rev. Mr. Hartwell, returned missionary from China.

Professor Langford's topic was "Religious Education." He dealt with the evolution of young people's social and spiritual life. The speaker urged the young folk of the church to take hold of the movement.

Rev. Mr. Hartwell also spoke outlining the development of missionary activities in China, and giving interesting sidelights on social customs and moral standards in that country.

FARMER RETAINS LEAD AFTER OFFICIAL RECOUNT

Canadian Press Despatch.
Owen Sound, July 13.—The net result of the annual picnic at Springbank on August 15. Mrs. John Currie was made convener. The executive will meet again later to plan the sports program.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a few hours he may be beyond aid. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly relieve these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are growing children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

Free to Asthma and Hay Fever Sufferers

Free Trial of a Method That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a method for the control of Asthma and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as Chronic Asthma or Hay Fever, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma or hay fever, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, coughs, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our expense that our method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it Today—you even do not pay postage.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 323, Niagara and Hudson Streets, Buffalo, N. Y. Send free trial of your method to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

COUNTRY _____

DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

COUNTRY _____

DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

COUNTRY _____

DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

COUNTRY _____

DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

COUNTRY _____

DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

COUNTRY _____

DATE _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

COUNTRY _____

DATE _____

"BEGIN right and postpone the END"

SUPERTEST
TRADE MARK
OIL

PROLONGS MOTORS' LIVES

Obtainable only at the "SUPERTEST" Service Station, Dundas Street, between Waterloo and Colborne.

"The Finest Equipped Service Station in Canada"



MRS. DONALD RISPIN of Chatham, who was formerly Miss Eileen Mulvey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mulvey of Ottawa.

PRICES ARE DRIFTING AT NEW YORK EXCHANGE

Volume of Business Small and Reaction Follows Slight Rally.

By STUART P. WEST, Special to The Advertiser.

New York, July 14.—Prices on the Stock Exchange today simply drifted with little tendency either way, and with the volume of business very small. The opening was slightly lower, following which some fresh buying appeared in such leaders as Studebaker, American and Baldwin Locomotive. This buying resulted in gains of a half point or so, but it quickly subsided, and in the last hour the market sagged off again.

B. and O., while it gained no ground, attracted more interest than most of the other rails. The stock has done better since the directors' meeting in the last week of June, when no action was taken on the question of resuming dividends, and O. could have easily paid a dividend on its earnings of the first half year. The stock, however, was reserved to anticipate the final payment, \$1,750,000, required by the terms of the \$5,000,000 loan, and to pay in cash \$5,000,000 more equipment. This has so improved the financial position of the company that it is expected that if earnings were to continue as they are, there would be considerable ground for expecting favorable action on dividends at the December meeting.

Steel, common, did not get beyond radius of a half point all through the two hours. After drawing close to 120, fell back to 119.

Wall Street Features.—Continental Cement.—The increase recently from \$3 to \$4 annually, there has been fresh buying of the stock, because of the earnings and the dividends outstanding. Continental's earnings are running ahead of the 1922 rate, simply because of the greater volume of sales and the lower costs of materials. In well-informed quarters it is thought probable that stockholders will receive dividends at the International Cement. According to latest information concerning the operations and net profits of the International Cement Company earnings for the second quarter were fully a third larger than in the first three months of the year. For the first half year International Cement is expected to show that the company's earnings would be affected much by any cancellations of building construction programs. However, it is understood that the business has been reduced, but rather has gone ahead at the same rate as the figures for the first six months will show.

International Cement.—According to latest information concerning the operations and net profits of the International Cement Company earnings for the second quarter were fully a third larger than in the first three months of the year. For the first half year International Cement is expected to show that the company's earnings would be affected much by any cancellations of building construction programs. However, it is understood that the business has been reduced, but rather has gone ahead at the same rate as the figures for the first six months will show.

GOLD AND SILVER

Associated Press Despatch.

London, July 13.—Bar gold, per oz., 79 9/16.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, July 14.—Bar silver, 63 1/2 c.

DETROIT DISCOUNT RATE

Special to The Advertiser.

Detroit, July 13.—Detroit clearing-house banks' uniform rate of exchange on Canadian currency for Saturday will be at the discount of 2 1/2 per cent.

We Serve Western Ontario With Gilt-Edge Investments.

Victory Bonds

Bought Sold Quoted.

We have a special department to take care of Victory Loan trading, and shall be glad to have you correspond, telegraph or mail, for latest quotations received instantly over our Toronto wires. Bonds will be delivered direct or to any bank.

JONES, EASTON & McCALLUM CO.

LIMITED.

Royal Bank Building.

Phones 313 and 294, London, Ont.

(Tf-2vvt)

Direct Insurance

MUTUAL Insurance is direct insurance.

No interests come between the company and the policyholder. There are no shareholders and no shareholders' dividends. The policyholders own and control the company. There are no "middlemen."

All profits are paid to the policyholders.

The Directors are responsible to the policyholders only, and this naturally results in exceptionally careful administration.

The Mutual Life of Canada is the product of over half a century of growth. It is founded on the principle of direct insurance—mutual confidence, mutual help. It provides insurance at net cost.

Why don't you talk to our agent about direct, net cost life insurance? Or write our head office and let us send you literature to explain in detail the principles of the company.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA: Waterloo, Ontario.

"The Net Cost Life Insurance Company"

Please send me detailed information as to the Mutual Life System of Insurance at Cost, particularly concerning the plan of policy I have specified below.

Name _____

Address _____

Post Office _____ Province _____

Policy Plan _____ Age _____

How the Stocks Closed Today

New York

Reported for The Advertiser by Jones, Easton, McCallum Company, New York, July 14.—Close.

Stocks—Open/High/Low/Close

Allied Chem. 67 67 67 67

Allis-Chalmers 40 40 40 40

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Am. B. Sugar 30 30 30 30

Toronto

Reported for The Advertiser by Jones, Easton, McCallum Company, Toronto, July 14.—Close.

Stocks—Open/High/Low/Close

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47 47 47 47

60/Brascan 47

Life's Little Comedies

Up the River

By Erise
Bungalo Camp, French River.

The ADVISORY BOARD.

THERE'S AT LEAST ONE
IN THE BEST ORGANIZED FISHING PARTYAFTER
LANDING
THE PRIZE
CATCH OF THE
SEASON.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S GREAT STORY OF THE WORLD WAR

Kipling Tells of the Beginning of the Sudden End—Wild Rumors and Many Lies—the Americans Arrive.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

It was on the morning of April 9, 1918, that the enemy opened his second great thrust on the Lys, and the three weeks' fighting that all but wiped out the Ypres salient won him Messines, Kemmel, Armentieres, Neuve Eglise, Baillieu, Merville, and carried him toward the Channel ports, within five miles of Hazebrouck. That the stroke was expected made it none the less severe. Spring on that front had chosen to be unseasonably dry. The lowlands

Weak Digestion
Due To Poor BloodPerfect Digestion Will Come
If the Blood Is Made Rich and Red.

There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for every other part of the body. But the stomach depends, as does every other organ, on the blood for its energy. There can be no perfect digestion unless you have rich, red blood. This is scientifically true. The way, then, to tone up the stomach is to enrich the blood. Most stomach remedies try to digest your food for you. How much better it is to tone up the stomach so that it will do its own work, as nature intended. There is no pleasure in eating predigested food. Tone up your stomach, then your appetite and digestion will soon be normal. If your digestion is weak and your blood thin, you need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore the strength to your blood in addition to ease in the selection of your diet and your stomach trouble will soon pass away. Mrs. Charles La Rose, Fruitland, Ont., suffered severely, and tells what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her. She says: "I was a terrible sufferer from stomach trouble. The doctor called it nervous indigestion. Everything I ate distressed me, and I became so weak and run-down I could hardly get up. I had a pain around my heart most of the time, and I slept very poorly. I was so afraid I would not get well that I took a medicine which was not helping me. In a serious condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended and I decided to try them, and I can truthfully say that they made me feel like a new person. I will always give this medicine a word of praise when I get a chance for I think there is nothing to be compared with it for dyspepsia, or any one weak, nervous or run-down." You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Advt.

in the Lys valley, normally their own best defenses, gave passage to men and guns when they should have been still impassable. Whatever else may have betrayed them, the Germans had no cause to complain of the weather, the foresight of their adversaries. They had to deal chiefly with divisions that had been fought out in the Somme push, reinforced with fillings from England and sent northward in a hurry. Sir Douglas Haig's despatches give the relative disparity thus:

"In the Lys battle, prior to April 30, the enemy engaged against the British forces a total of forty-two divisions, of which thirty-three were fresh and nine had fought previously on the Somme. Against these forty-two German divisions, twenty-five British divisions were employed, of which eight were fresh and seventeen had taken a prominent part in the Somme battle."

Afraid to Stop. These were worn out, and as the days of fighting continued many of them were so dead to the world that they laid them down and slept where they dropped by battalions. When orders came, it was a matter almost of routine that each senior, handing them on, should assent to his junior in some sort of comprehension. Officers dared not trust themselves even to lean against walls for fear they should slide down dead asleep; and as a private of the line put it in confessing:

"I don't know what the men would have done but for standing sentry. They got their sleep then." There is a story of a tattered brigade, eight days, or it might have been ten, without closing an eyelid, which was flung back into the fight after assurances of relief, and what was much worse, a few hours' rest. They returned, like sleep walkers, and laid them down in some shallow trench where, without emotion they resigned themselves to being blown out or up in detail. While they watched drowsily the descent and thickening of a fresh German shell-storm, precluding fresh infantry attacks, it occurred to them vaguely that there were high and increasing noises overhead—not at all like the darkness behind the enemy line with a low outlying ground-flare—

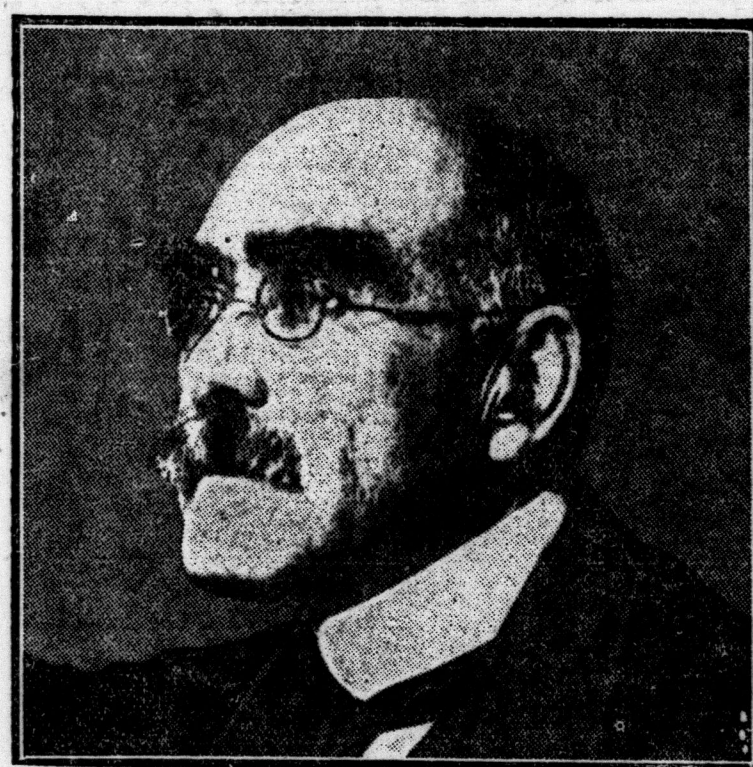
the death dance of innumerable 75's. Foch had sent up very many guns behind them, almost wheel to wheel, and when the French gunners at last shut off, the packed enemy trenches that were waiting to continue their march to the Channel, as soon as their own fire should have wiped up the few British bayonets before them, lay as still as the graves that they were. Then what remained of the brigade that had seen this miracle was relieved by another and stretched itself out to sleep behind it. Experts in miseries say that, for sheer strain, the Lys overwent anything imagined in the war, and in this many who have suffered much, are agreed.

The Last Chance. On April 24, the enemy captured Villers-Bretonneux, staring directly into Amiens, which ground, had they been allowed to hold uninterrupted even for a day, might have been made too strong to reduce with the forces at our disposal then, and thus would have become the very edge of the wedge for splitting the French and English armies asunder. But that night, and literally at almost an hour's notice, a counter-attack by a brigade of the Eighteenth Division, and the Thirtieth and Fifteenth Brigades of the Fourth and Fifth Australian Divisions, swept Villers-Bretonneux clear and established ourselves beyond possibility of eviction. Thus, the one last chance that might have swung the whole war passed out of the enemy's hands.

The Americans Appear. "Little shelling and no casualties" were the order of the fine days, till, on July 28, taking over from the Second Coldstream, they found six platoons of the Third Battalion, 320th Regiment, U. S. A., which had come into line the night before and were attached for instruction. These were young, keen, desperately anxious to learn, and not at all disposed to keep their heads down. Next day the enemy opened on them, and "were rather offensive in their shelling." The front platoon of the Americans, attached to the battalion's front company, caught it worst, but no casualties were reported.

On August 1 the battalion was still in the peaceful front line watching the six American platoons being relieved by other six platoons from the Second Battalion of the 320th Regiment. It was observed, not without some envy—"They did not know enough to save 'emself' trouble, an' they would not ha' done it if they had. They was too full of this same 'dam' new 'old' war." Even at this immense distance of time one can almost hear the veterans commenting on the zeal and excitement that filled the stale lines where, to those young eyes from across the water, everything was as shining new as death.

The Australians. In the north, the enemy, crowded into the Lys salient, which they had been at such pains to hack out over the bodies of the Second Battalion, were enjoying some of the pleasures our men had tasted around Ypres for so many years. Our gathering guns, cross-plotting them where they lay, took fresh toll of each new German division arriving to make good the wastage. In the south, outside Amiens, the Australians, an impatient and unimpressible breed, had, on July 4, with the help of four companies of the Thirtieth American Division and sixty tanks gone raiding round the neighborhood of Hamel and Yvire Wood, with results that surprised everybody except



RUDYARD KIPLING.

themselves. They did not greatly respect the enemy and handled him roughly.

Meantime, Amiens, raked over by aeroplanes almost every hour, was being wrecked and strangled; and all the labor corps, which, from the soldier's point of view, could have been better used in saving poor privates cruel fatigues, were working day and night at railway divisions and doublings that, by some route or another, should bring the urgent supplies of both French and British armies to their destinations. Men argued, therefore, that the first job to be taken in hand would be the deliverance of Amiens. There was talk, too, that all French divisions in Flanders were withdrawn and concentrated behind Amiens city. This might be taken for a sign that the Lys salient was reckoned reasonably secure, and as confirming the belief that upon the Lys, also, we had abundance of artillery. Foch, who was in charge of all, but who, so far, had made no sign, had borrowed four more of our divisions—the whole of the Twenty-second Corps this time—and they were off on some French front, heaven and headquarters alone knew where. Likewise one composite



Clean to handle. Sold by all
Druggists, Grocers and
General Stores

"soft" and willing to shift. The air thickened with lies as the men, who moved about the earth by night or under cover, increased, and our aircraft were told off to circle low and noisily at certain points and drown the churn of many tanks trailing up into their appointed areas. All the Canadian divisions, men said, were moving off to recapture Kemmel Hill. All our forces round Amiens were digging themselves in, said others, preparatory to a wait-and-see campaign that would surely last till Christmas. For proof, it was notorious that our guns in that sector were doing nothing. (As a matter of fact, they were registering on the sky.) Everybody round Amiens, a third party insisted, would be sent off in a day or two to help the French in Champagne. The weaknesses of human nature in possession of "exclusive information" played into the hands of the very few who knew, and young staff officers of innocent appearance internally bamboozled their betters.

Honors To Canadians. So it happened on Aug. 4, on a misty dawn, that the Fourth Army

"the Work and the Honor of the Day Rested With the Canadians and the Australian Divisions."

(Rawlinson's) with 400 tanks, backed by 2,000 guns, and covered by aeroplanes to a number not yet conceived in war, declared itself as in being around Amiens at the very nose of the great German salient. In 24 hours that attack had bitten in five miles on an 11-mile front, had taken 12,000 prisoners and some 300 guns, and was well set to continue. At the same time the French, striking up from the south, had cleared their front up to the Amiens-Roye

Your fine silk things

Garments which you really prize, and which you are unwilling to have washed in ordinary impure chipped soaps—wash them in the pure Lux suds.

The pure fine Lux flakes, of gossamer-like thinness, manufactured by our own exclusive process, thoroughly dissolve into a bubbling lather which will not injure the finest fabrics.



LEVER BROTHERS
LIMITED
Toronto

STATES CONDITIONS BETTER IN HOLY LAND

ANGLO-CAN

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

Rector, The Very Rev. DEAN TUCKER, D.D., D.C.L.
Assistant, Rev. Denny Bright.
Organist and Choirmaster, Harry T. Dickinson.

MORNING SERVICE AT 11 a.m. EVENING SERVICE AT 7 p.m.

Christ Church

Corner Wellington and Hill Sts.
C. R. Gunne, Rector.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer.
7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.
10 a.m.—Sunday School.

Cronyn Memorial

Queen's Avenue and William Street.
QUINTIN WARNER—Rector.
RIDLEY PARSON—Assistant.
8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
10 a.m.—The Church School.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer.
7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.
Preacher—Quintin Warner.

St. James' Church

LONDON SOUTH.
Rev. W. Leslie Armitage, M.A., Rector.
11 a.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Baptism.
7 p.m.—The Rector, Holy Communion.
Sunday School picnic Wednesday afternoon at Port.

St. John the Evangelist

Wellington and St. James St.
Rev. A. L. G. Clarke, Rector.
SERVICES AS USUAL.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL

Preacher, Mr. Frederick Blayney. Evening, Mr. William Green will preach. Open air service at 6:30.

PRESBYTERIAN

PRESBYTERIAN

UNION SERVICES.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

AND

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

11 a.m.—Public Worship in St. Andrew's. Rev. D. C. MacGregor, D.D.
7 p.m.—Public Worship in First Church. Rev. D. C. MacGregor, D.D.
Morning Subject—"A CHRISTIAN OR A CONTINENTAL SABBATH."

Evening Subject—"THE KINGSHIP OF JESUS."
Music by St. Andrew's Choir under the direction of Mr. C. E. Wheeler, F.C.C.O.
A CORDIAL WELCOME.

Chalmers Presbyterian

Mr. Ronald Hart, Organist.
Rev. J. Richardson, B.A., Minister.
11 a.m.—Rev. George Gilmore, B.A., will preach.
12 o'clock—Church School.
7 p.m.—Rev. George Gilmore, B.A., will preach.

Hamilton Road

M. Fraser Cree, Minister.
10 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class.
11 a.m.—"The Church of the Living God."
7 p.m.—"David Serves His Generation."

Knox Presbyterian

AND

Wortley Road Baptist

in Knox Church.
Services July 15.
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public Worship conducted by REV. H. BEVERLY KITCHEN, M.A., of Macnab Presbyterian Church, Hamilton.
Service of Praise led by Knox Choir.

New St. James'

Corner Oxford and Wellington Sts.
REV. JAMES MACKAY, B.D., Minister.

Morning—"THE MAN OF MACEDONIA."
Evening—"THE UNSPEAKABLE RICHES OF CHRIST."

Sunday School and Adult Bible Study Class, 10 a.m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Christian Science

The Subject of the Lesson—Sermon for Sunday, July 15.

"GOD."

Richmond St. at Kent.
Sunday—11 a.m.
Sunday School—11 a.m.

Reading room, Bank of Toronto Bldg., Open daily 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Room 55.

Wednesday Meeting, 8 p.m. in the church, at which testimonies of healing through Christian Science are given.

CONGREGATIONAL

First Congregational

Dundas Street.
REV. M. KELLY, Minister.

11 a.m.—"SIMON PETER."
7 p.m.—"CANADA AND THE LORD'S DAY."

BIBLE STUDENTS.

International Bible

Students' Association
Hyman Hall, 3 p.m.

Speaker—J. Kumpf.

Subject—"THE PROMISES OF GOD."

What has He promised you?
Seats free. No collection.

Hamilton Rd. GOSPEL

7 p.m.—Mr. H. PEELE will preach.

Egerton Street GOSPEL

7 p.m.—Mr. W. PINCHES will preach.

First Spiritualist

on Rectory, opposite Nelson.
Sunday, July 15.
Services at 3 and 7 o'clock.
Speakers: Mrs. Goucher and Mr. Mills.
St. Paul's Testimony to Spiritualism.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

SPECIAL SERVICES

Latter Day Saint Summer Camp

SPRINGBANK PARK

OPPOSITE PUMPHOUSE.

9 a.m.—Sacramental Service in charge of Reunion Committee.

10:45 a.m.—Preaching. BISHOP B. R. McGUIRE of Independence, Missouri.

2:30 p.m.—Preaching. APOSTLE J. F. CURTIS of Independence, Missouri.

8 p.m.—Preaching. BISHOP M. C. FISHER of Independence, Missouri.

METHODIST

ASKIN ST. METHODIST

11 a.m.—Rev. J. T. Cosby Morris, B.D.,
7 p.m.—Rev. Cosby Morris,
Short, Helpful Services.
COME AND WORSHIP.

DUNDAS STREET CENTER

The Minister, REV. (CAPT.) JOHN GARBUTT, at both services.

11 a.m.—Subject: "SIMON PETER." Sunday School meets with regular congregation. Orchestra and choir.

7 p.m.—"Should civic authority aid in maintaining the moral life of the people?"

"Are the ministers unreasonable in asking that the public swimming pools be closed on Sundays?"

"Is the problem of the maintenance of the religious life of the people second to any other problem confronting our leaders in public life today?"

"Is the creation of a sound and healthy public opinion of any value in molding the life of the nation?"

FIRST METHODIST

10 a.m.—Class Meeting.

11 a.m.—"A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH."

REV. C. W. BROWN, B.A., B.D., of Saskatoon.

3 p.m.—SUNDAY SCHOOL.

7 p.m.—"THE STORY OF CHRIST," AS TOLD BY GIOVANNI PAPINI.

REV. C. W. BROWN, B.A., B.D.

SOLOISTS—Mrs. E. Archer, Ingersoll, soprano; Mr. Luther Jackson, Baritone.

Prof. E. W. Goethe Quantz, Organist.

Colborne St. Methodist

Rev. H. J. Uren, Pastor.

11 a.m.—"One Soweth and Another Reapeth."

"Too Apprehensive of On-lookers."

Mr. N. B. Adams, Organist.

Mr. Frank Webster, Miss Grace Needham, Soloists.

Empress Ave. Church

J. F. Chapman, B.A., Pastor.

11 a.m.—J. F. Chapman will preach.

2:45 p.m.—Sunday School.

7 p.m.—J. F. Chapman will preach.

Miss H. Taylor, Organist.

Hyatt Ave. Methodist

11 a.m.—"Rejoicing Christians."

3 p.m.—Sunday School.

7 p.m.—"Sunset on the Sea."

Special music under Mr. King.

Mr. McCormick at both services.

Ridout St. Methodist

J. A. Agnew, Pastor.

Residence, 57 Windsor Ave.

11 a.m.—Holy Communion and Reception for new members.

Rev. Charles Deakin of Belleville will preach.

10 a.m.—Men's Brotherhood, Thomas Barnes will speak.

W. Gordon Scott, Organist.

STRAWERS WELCOME.

Robinson Memorial

Rev. W. Lyon Hiles, B.A., Minister.

11 a.m.—Holy Communion. Reception of new members.

7 p.m.—"The Use of the Sabbath."

Theosophical Society

SERVICES AS USUAL.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

are being held in the

GOSPEL TENT

on Dundas St. west of Adelaide,

conducted by

Messrs. McCrory and Dobbin.

Week nights at 8 o'clock, except

Saturday.

You are heartily invited. Come.

Christ died for the ungodly. Rom. 5, 6.

For Sunday At Home

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON, JULY 15.

Simon Peter, the Leading Apostle.

Scripture Lesson—Matt. 16:13-18.

21:23; John 21:15-17. Golden Text: John 21:17.

As we often see pictures in advertisements showing the great difference in a person "before and after" taking certain foods or medicines, so in this lesson we are to notice the tremendous difference in a person's life and character after he comes to have faith in Jesus the Savior.

Simon Peter was brought up in a fisherman's home in Bethsaida, on the shore of the sea of Galilee; his father's name was Jonas, and his brother's name was Andrew. Having been trained as fishermen, Peter and Andrew became partners in the ownership of a boat, and went to Capernaum to live. One day Andrew, having met with Jesus, took Peter to meet the Savior. Then, a little later, Jesus came to them both and said to them: "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." At once Peter, with Andrew, left all their little wealth to follow the Master.

Peter at once became leader of the apostles, and, later, a leader in the Christian Church. He preached faithfully for many years and, at last, died a martyr's death.

Four experiences played their part in the transformation of Peter's

character, and these same four are necessary to transform our lives to better. Without them we cannot develop beautiful characters or live good and noble lives.

1. Penitence. "Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord," was Peter's cry, Luke 5:8. Happy are we when we learn to acknowledge our sinfulness and our need of God's forgiveness, for penitence finds pardon and opens the door into the Kingdom of Heaven.

2. Faith. Peter's great confession of faith is found in Matt. 16:16, when he discovers that Jesus is the Divine Son of God and the Savior of men. So faith in the Deity of Jesus becomes the foundation fact upon which the Christian Church is built. See also 1 Cor. 3:11.

3. Love. Peter's confession of love is found in the Golden Text: "Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee." So, for us today, the supreme evidence of faith and the distinguishing characteristic of a Christian is that he sincerely love Jesus Christ.

4. Power. Peter's great power came as the result of Pentecost, Acts 2:14-41. And new power will come to us when our wills are surrendered to God in obedience, and He is allowed to have complete control of our lives.

BIBLE SEARCHER STORY FOR CHILDREN, "THE TINIEST SHIP"

Have you ever heard of the tiniest ship ever built to carry a passenger? It was so tiny that if a grown-up person had tried to step on board he would have smashed the little ship to pieces, while even a small boy or girl would have crushed it. It was only large enough for a tiny baby, and he had to be the captain, crew and passenger, all in one. However, the ship was not built for travel, so he did not have to steer it. And yet, although it was not built for travel, it carried that baby boy all the way from a slave's hovel to a king's palace, and would have even carried him to the throne of a great country, when he became a man, he had not believed that God had an even bigger job for him than that of being a king. Let me tell you the story of the nation to which the baby belonged was in slavery to a very powerful nation, and the wicked king gave a command that every baby boy born to the slaves was to be killed by being thrown into the river. But this baby boy's mother felt that her baby was too fine a boy to be killed, so she hid him at home as long as she was able. This was for about

three months, until his lung power had developed so that his cries could be heard by people passing his home. Then his mother had to find other means of saving her boy's life, so she gathered bulrushes and made a tiny ship, put the baby inside, and then placed the ship with its precious cargo on the stones at the river's brink right at the very place where a beautiful princess went each morning to bathe.

The princess found the little boat and sent one of her maids to fetch it. Then, as the princess looked inside, the baby cried and reached up, his chubby little hands to her. This made the princess feel so sorry for the baby that she thought it would be such a pity to throw such a bonny boy into the river, so she decided to save his life by adopting him as her own son. Even the wicked king would not kill the baby when his daughter wanted to save it.

The story is found in the Book of Exodus. What was the ship? What was the baby? What was the sister's name? Can you find the names of his parents?

"THE CHILD OF A KING," Story of a Well-Known Hymn.

A gentleman, riding along the road one morning, heard someone singing the words, "The child of a King."

Riding on, he came upon the singer, an Irishman with a pick in his hands. On the hillside was a dirty, spring wagon, and up among the bushes was tethered a poor, hungry-looking horse. The rider was a skeptic. He never admitted making a thrust at any form of religious worship. Seeing the Irishman, he said to himself: "Now, isn't he a pretty looking child of a King? How foolish religion can make a man."

Then aloud: "So you are the child of a King? If such is the case, why are you not better fixed? How is it that you, a prince, are wandering about as poor as a beggar?"

The Irishman went on with his

digging while he continued his song: "My Father's own Son, the Savior of men! Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of them; But now He is reigning forever on high. And will give me a home in Heaven by and by."

The skeptic was surprised at the answer and evident rebuke, but continued: "And this is the home of a King? Look at that old wagon, and just look at that old tent."

The Irishman began the fourth verse: "A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there; Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing."

METHODIST

IRVIN S. COBB TELLS OF A THRILL

Homesick In a German War Balloon—a British Sergeant Shows Him Where Heine Is Hiding.

By IRVIN S. COBB.

Into every working reporter's life come big thrills—outstanding moments which burn forever after, like red-hot asterisks, in his memory.

Once upon a time I went up in a German war balloon and from an altitude of 1,200 feet looked down upon the first Battle of the Aisne.

My companion on the trip was a bearded young captain who spoke fairly good English but whose manner over his shoulder and in the tone of day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to spy on my enemy and to run a chance of being brought down in flames by hostile aircraft was all a part of the day's work to my basket-mate. But to me the experience promised sensation and novelty.

Now, going up in a balloon to

The Saturday Page For Boys and Girls

SHORT STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A Thousand Dollar Pup

Bill saved a life every day. And didn't think it out of the way. But the prize that he won. Through the millionaire's son. Showed him how bravest could pay.

It was the Fourth of July and blustering hot. The beach was packed with bathers. Through the crowds the dark-skinned lifeguards paced up and down, trying to keep a sharp lookout in all directions at once.

Suddenly Bill, the oldest lifeguard, and the one who held the record for saving more lives than any guard on the coast, stopped short. His sharp eyes had caught sight of a small figure, too near a big, devouring wave. Before he could reach the boy the big wave had wrapped itself around him and drawn him into its plunging depths. Immediately Bill was in after him, but he was not any quicker than a little pup that stood by. The little dog was not used to the strong waves, as Bill was. The lifeguard carried both the limp little form in the blue bathing suit and the pup back to the shore in his arms. He was used to saving lives. It was all in the day's work.

No one seemed very much interested in the little boy whose life had just been saved. A big gray automobile had drawn up to the edge of the sand. "It's Pierson, the multi-millionaire," the bathers whispered. "His boy is lost. Kidnapped, most likely." Nobody connected the little fellow in the blue bathing suit with

the millionaire's son. Suddenly a streak of brown shot through the crowd and stopped, yelping, at the side of the big car. Everyone made way for the millionaire as he jumped out and followed the little dog across the beach to where Bill bent over the boy.

"He'll be all right in a little while now," Bill said, answering the agonized question in the father's eyes, "but you shouldn't let such a little shaver come to the beach alone." Bill did not recognize the millionaire.

"He ran away. We did not know," he answered. He took the boy in his arms. "I'd like to reward you." His hand went in his pocket. "Nope!" Old Bill shook his head. "That's just my business."

"But you'll take a present, won't you? You saved the dog's life, too. I'd like to give him to you. He's a pretty valuable pup."

"I would kind of like to have the pup," Bill laughed. "He's a nice little cur, and I've a mind I could teach him to be quite a help in my work."

That night Bill's wife met him at the door. "Did you hear about the lifeguard that saved?"

"Yes," she said. "Here it is in the paper. He gave him a thousand-dollar dog for a reward."

"Gee, some guys have all the luck. Now look what I got." Bill set the little brown pup down before his wife.

"Why, Bill," she gasped, "that's the thousand-dollar dog. See, there's his picture in the paper."

with jealousy. She had never been out of her own home town. Eleanor went south every winter with her parents.

Eleanor's happy face suddenly clouded over. "Oh, Dr. Owl," she cried, "I cannot afford to go abroad for study. I've always heard those foreign masters were terribly high priced. You know we are poor."

Blanche smiled for the first time during the evening. The Jays were the richest family in the woods. Blanche was happy to think that she had something Eleanor had not.

With all her talents Eleanor could not get far without money. Blanche flew off to talk to the other girls.

After all, a beautiful voice wasn't everything. She would get her father to let her travel. Wouldn't Eleanor be jealous if she should go abroad? She decided she would go.

"Oh, my dear Miss Oriole, you must not give up your musical education with a voice like that," Dr. Owl insisted. "I shall see what I can do. Perhaps I can borrow the money for you."

"Father," Blanche asked the next morning at breakfast, "I would like to go abroad."

"Impossible, daughter," Mr. Byron B. Jay shook his head. "I can't afford it just now. I just made a loan to Dr. Owl to educate a musical friend of his."

"Your voice is really good, my dear," said Dr. Owl to Miss Oriole after the performance. Blanche B. Jay sniffed in disgust. It was too much for Eleanor to have all the advantages. Blanche was burning

Get a Thrashing Machine. "You told me to file these letters, sir," said the new clerk. "Yes," returned the boss. "Well, I was just thinking that it'd be easier to trim 'em with a pair of scissors."

Get the Vacuum Cleaner. "Mrs. Clancy, yer child is badly spoiled." "Gawan wid yez, Mrs. Murphy!" "Well, if you don't believe me, come and see what the steam-roller did to it!"

Cartoon Magic—The Hidden Frog

When you look at the picture of the hill you'd never guess that there's an animal concealed in it. But if you'll add to the big picture the lines shown in the key pictures below you'll find old Grandpa Frog himself.

DOG FAVORITES CONSTANTLY CHANGING. The great number of entries in wirehair foxterriers all over the grand circuit again offers proof that the popularity of the different breeds in dogs runs in circles, for the wires have taken the largest entry honors away from the German shepherd, the Boston terrier and the Pekie. Certain breeds remain dormant for years,

then suddenly a flock of puppies appear, and before the startled fancy can rub his eyes this particular breed dominates the lists.

It has been freely predicted in certain quarters that the shepherd was being overdone and he would go as he came, but he has hung on surprisingly well. The Boston is gaining rapidly all over the United States, and the Pekie has a firm foothold, but the remarkable comeback of the wires

is really astonishing. Space has much to do with the popularity of any breed, and this is why the Dane and the St. Bernard have not held the ground so well in this land.

No Self-Stopper. Si Perkins wouldn't buy the Smith's horse last week because he said the horse would go ten miles without stopping, and Si only lives five miles from town.

TYPICAL GIRLS



Enter Dorcas, the Artist

Dorcas, the artist, enters the group of "Typical Girls" amid a chorus of admiration for the decorative beauty of her self-designed costume. Have you a talent that finds such delightful expression, or are you more the type of Lou, the student, who will be shown next week?

Dorcas, the Artist, Imaginative, Dexterous, Creative

Did you ever study people and try to guess their occupation or favorite pastime? The butcher's fingers seem less nimble than the candle-maker's and somewhere on the baker's person lies the telltale streak of flour. Thus when Dorcas parts the curtains we cry, "An artist," though her palette and paint brush are well out of sight.

We know she is an artist because the cleverly chosen colors and adept designing of Dorcas' costume proclaim her the sort of girl who can do things with her hands. Not only does she keep a notebook in which she sketches things she sees, but she puts her ability to practice when she draws fashion plates, using them as guides in real dresses which she makes with the loveliest of tiny stitches.

Dorcas is interested in basketry and weaving and all the useful arts. Have you a talent to develop? Maybe you're artistic too.

Piffles Says



"Most boys think it's all right to have just one vacation—lasting from January 1 to December 31."

HOW TO SWIM



Correct Breathing

(This is one of a series of articles by Pierson L. Maxwell, a swimming expert who has taught boys and girls to swim at municipal beaches, ocean beaches and private pools. Mr. Maxwell has been a lifeguard and a racing swimmer for a number of years. He knows what he is talking about when it comes to swimming. Clip these articles and follow them if you want to become a good swimmer.)

Do not attempt these breathing exercises until you have a fairly easy action with your arms and legs, keeping the leg kick fast and the arm movement slow.

Blow Bubbles. To start the breathing exercise, get in the water, take a deep breath of air, put your head under the water, and blow bubbles, forcing the air out of the mouth and nose. Do this until it does not cause any particular effort—three or four times will probably be enough to get the hang of it.

Now comes the real test. Start the dead man's float, legs and arms.

THE FUN BOX

Randy Riddle Says— "How do you know that Robinson Crusoe was a great acrobat?"

Use the same five letters to form the two words that fill the blanks below:

The _____ are hard to see among the _____

Peter Puzzle Says— You can form a word-square by rearranging the following groups of letters to form words and placing them in the right order: Garb, hacc, acre, btee.

If you take one-half of each of the following words you can arrange the letters to form the name of a Canadian city: bear, cent, quit.

You can rearrange the letters in the following words to form the name of a popular movie actress: bees, bean, lid.

(The answers will be found elsewhere on this page.)

Answers to Peter P. 1. The word-square is: Grab, race, ache, beet. 2. The Canadian city is Quebec. 3. The movie actress is Bebe Daniels.

Answer to Today's Riddle: The story says he sat on his chest and ate his dinner.

Weighty Matter. "What's that awful noise upstairs?" "Just Pa dragging his Pa heavy underwear across the floor."

"I found a button in the salad." "Came off in the dressing, I suppose."

Trials of a Radio Fan. Answer to today's picture puzzle: The two words formed with the same letters are "deers" and "reeds."

WHEN BEDTIME STORIES INTERFERE WITH JAZZ BAND MUSIC.

Fixing Social Status Through Voice. Mr. Sinclair Lewis tells us that England is the country in which it is easiest to fix a man's social status by noting his manner and intonation. Not only is it possible, as he says, to distinguish a naval man from a military officer without the help of the uniform, but the initiated can also distinguish an Old Etonian from an Old Harrovian or an Oxford man from a Cambridge man.

Do You Know How They Make BASEBALL BATS AND GLOVES?



Below are two stories—one telling how a second growth ash tree becomes a baseball bat; the other explaining the process by which a piece of a wild South American cow may become part of a ball glove.

Boys who play baseball will be especially interested.



It's "Better up" and "Better out!" It's bats this story tells about. Just read below and you will see how baseball bats have come to be.

That bat which you are so proud of took a great deal of trouble and labor to make. Before it ever thought of being a bat, it was part of an ash tree and might have grown in one of twenty different states.

Finding good, straight-grained ash to make baseball bats is a problem nowadays, because ash is also used for wheel spokes, and there is a limited supply.

The best ash for making baseball bats is what is called "second growth white ash." This second growth ash is the part of the tree which grows after a tree has first been cut down. Second growth is tougher and straighter grained than the virgin ash.

Logging the trees to a lumber mill after they are cut is the first thing which must be done to make your baseball bat. At the lumber mill the tree is barked, sawed, and cut into handy lengths. Buyers from the great sporting goods manufacturers inspect this wood at the lumber mills, buy up a lot of it, and have it sent to their factories.

The bat is then finished off, the ends being smoothed up and trimmed. Next, it is oiled and waxed. Then a coat of a special sort of shellac is put on it and set on fire. This gives the finished product the nice, burnt, smooth finish.

The baseball bat that scores the hit has nothing on the fielder's mitt! To make it is hard work indeed, and you'll find when you this story read.

Your baseball glove was probably wandering around the plains of Argentina, three or four months before you bought it, as a part of some very wild South American cow, for much of the leather which goes into making baseball mitts is imported from South America.

In the making of good baseball gloves, only a very small portion of a hide can be used, and much of the leather in the very high priced mitts is of Wapiti elk, a leather which is difficult to obtain.

Before the crude leather can be used at all it must go through a number of processes to soften and preserve it. The leather goes from chemical vat to chemical vat and is finally ready for its start in being made into a baseball glove. Skilled men cut the good portions of the hide into convenient sized pieces and the pieces are then cut according to a pattern. There are twenty-five separate pieces of leather in the mitt used by one famous big league first baseman, and each of these pieces must be cut with great accuracy and sewed together just so. Padding a glove successfully also calls for expert work, and special designs are kept busy inventing new and better types of pads to be used in gloves. During the entire manufacture of the glove, inspectors are busy looking for articles which do not come up to the standard.

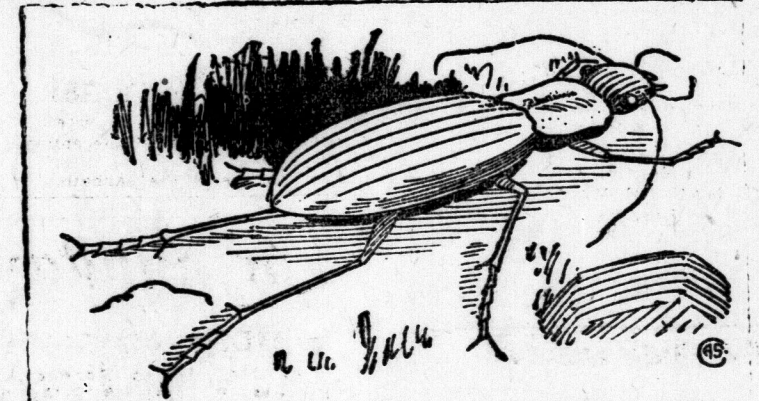
Killing Caterpillars Is His Favorite Sport

"Curabus Auratus" is the name which the scientist gives to the common golden garden beetle, one of the best insect friends of our gardens.

Very often this creature is a peaceful, lazy sort of a chap and he likes to lie half buried in sand. This only happens when his stomach is full and there is no more food in convenient sight. But, just let a troop of caterpillars come ambling along—

When this happens, all of the lazy sand-resters come to life and dash out like an Arab band attacking a caravan. The golden gardeners are a vicious slayer and there is nothing in the world he would rather kill and eat than caterpillars.

If there were enough caterpillars around, a band of 100 beetles would slaughter and consume 36,000 caterpillars in a single day. One job of the beetle's sharp pincers and the caterpillar is done for. Only the very bushy haired species have chance



The Golden Gardener Beetle

One hundred of these fellows could slay 36,000 caterpillars in one day—if they could find that many.

Of surviving, because the beetles only the fatal wound when the hair on the pull out hair instead of any inflicting caterpillar is very thick.

Tool-Craft

All Sorts of Things for Boys and Men To Make By Frank I. Solar



MATTRESS FOR CAMP COT

6" 5'6" 60" 12'8" 6" 6"

CORN HANDLES

BONFIRE FORK

How To Make Three Camp Accessories

Finding a good bed is one of the biggest problems of a camp or an all-night hike. The tick, shown here, makes a fine mattress when filled with hay or straw. The bonfire fork and corn handles are also just the thing to have on your camping trip or automobile tour.

All three of these articles have shown their worth by actual test use in a large boys' camp.

To make the bag, cut a piece of strong ticking twelve feet, eight inches long. Hem the ends of the cloth, turning in the 5-8 inch tapes 9 inches long, with the hem, as at A and B. Pin the tape in place to the sewing machine. Sew the other tapes in place. Stitch the edges with the bag turned inside out. The completed tick can be

rolled into a very small bundle and carried to camp.

No camp is complete without the campfire, and campfires mean roasted corn and toasted marshmallows. The "bonfire fork" shown

here, and made of an old table fork hammered solidly into a pipe, end, will make an excellent instrument to use for holding things to cook over the fire.

Roasted corn on the cob is always awkward to handle. These handy corn holders are quickly made by driving brads into the

handles, as shown, and filling the heads to points so that they will go into the cobs easily.

Real Camping Trip Helps. With the big camping season here, every camper and hiker is looking for practical camping aids. These three articles are "the real thing" used by experienced campers. They'll be handy for your trip.

Archie is a guy I know—His name is Archipelago.

Off to Camp!

Are you ready to leave for summer camp? Then tear out this page and take it along. Don't forget it.

Pay special attention to "Tool-Craft" which tells this week how to make three things you'll need at camp. Note also "How to Swim."

Before and After

Helen so longed to be fat—"Chubby," and "plump," and all that. While Gladys would wait "To be thin as a rail."

I'd give my best dress and my hat!"

Helen and Gladys were chums. You never saw one without the other. They were so different that they were good friends.

The other girls called them "Before and After." They called them that when they were not around. They had soon learned that both Helen and Gladys were very sensitive to teasing on that subject. Their younger brothers were the only persons that had no regard for their feelings.

More than anything else in the world, Helen wanted to get fat. Gladys wanted, just as eagerly, to get thin. They had stopped in at Helen's on their way home from school one day, and were looking at a magazine. "Oh, look," Gladys cried, "it tells how you can lose twenty pounds in a month!"

"Well, you don't think I'm interested in that, do you?" Helen sniffed. "I'd be more interested in knowing how to gain twenty pounds a month." Gladys had not seemed to take a lot of interest in the advertisement. "It says it makes you weigh just what you should. Maybe you can gain by the same method. Yes, here it tells of a woman who gained ten pounds in twenty days."

Helen picked up her ears. "Where?" she cried. "Let me see it." The girls pored over the advertisement. After they had both read every word on the page they looked at each other with shining eyes. "Let's do it!" they cried. "We can go together and buy the course."

"It will take all the money I have," Gladys sighed, "but if I lose a pound it will be worth it."

The lessons came and Helen and Gladys set to work every morning to gain and reduce. Their younger brothers seemed to take a lot of interest in the process. "Why don't you get weighed and see what effect it's having?" they asked every day.

But the girls had made up their minds that they would wait a week before getting weighed. Finally, when the week was up, the boys insisted upon tagging along to the grocery scales, to see for themselves. The girls were heart-broken. Gladys, who already weighed 130, had gained 6 pounds, and Helen, who weighed 90, had lost 4!

"How did you work it?" gasped Gladys's little brother, after the girls had gone off home. "I just stuck my toe on the scales when Gladys wasn't looking."

"Oh, I set the scales to weigh light in the first place. I knew you'd put on enough to make up for it!"

An Outdoor Party Set

with a yard or two of black oilcloth, a set of aluminum cups and saucers, shakers, a tin muffin pan, a shallow saucepan, and some bright enamel paints, you can make a table set that will "dress up" the unsavory table.

Of the black oilcloth make a table cover, either round or oblong, according to the size of the table. Mark a very simple design along the edges or in the corners, and paint the decoration with the enamel in two or three colors.

The muffin pan should have eight cups in two rows. Enamel the back and frame black, and the inside of the cups with the outstanding color, and decorate the corners with the colors used on the cover. This will make a nice tray for lemonade glasses. Enamel and decorate the saucepan the same way, and you will have a nice fruit bowl for the table.

Snood Says

Lois Crows

Archie is a guy I know—His name is Archipelago.

The Finest Green Tea

is undoubtedly

"SALADA"

It is pure fresh and wholesome and the flavor is that of the true green leaf.

It is pure fresh and wholesome and the flavor is that of the true green leaf.

It is pure fresh and wholesome and the flavor is that of the true green leaf.

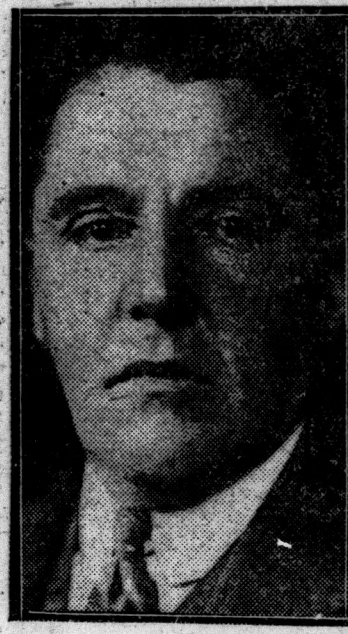
The ADVERTISER'S PICTORIAL PAGE



Marshal Joffre made his first public appearance in the horizon blue uniform he recently adopted at the unveiling of a memorial to the dead at Fontainebleau.



Miss Sybil Bauer of Illinois, breaks swimming records as fast as she makes them. Recently she lowered her own 150-yard back stroke standard.



Lord Birkenhead is appealing to the nation for funds to enable the country to play a worthy part in the Olympic games of 1924 at Paris.



A cross has just been erected at Ballinsblath to mark the spot where Michael Collins was shot dead.



These two fair Eskimos are half breeds, the daughters of a trapper on the road to Wainwright. The girls are showing a day's catch.



Andrew Blake, of Santa Barbara, has been selected to represent the American Scout for the subject of a painting to hang in Sir Robert Baden-Powell's office.



Miss Annette Baird, daughter of Lady Ethel Baird, and a member of London's younger set was recently presented at court.



Miss Olive Jones, a New York City school principal, has been elected president of the National Education Association of the United States.



E. W. Beatty, president of the C. P. R., photographed at Quebec on his return from England. With him are A. D. MacTier, vice-president, and Senator White.



This father has solved the dark and poorly ventilated flat problem by building a cage outside his third-storey window for his baby.



Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of the late President Roosevelt, has sailed for abroad on the S. S. Leviathan.



The fashion world says this is the latest in hats for fall wear. Streamers threaten to predominate in all models.



Hedy Pfundmeyer, the "Salome" of the opera house in Vienna, has been offered an engagement in New York.

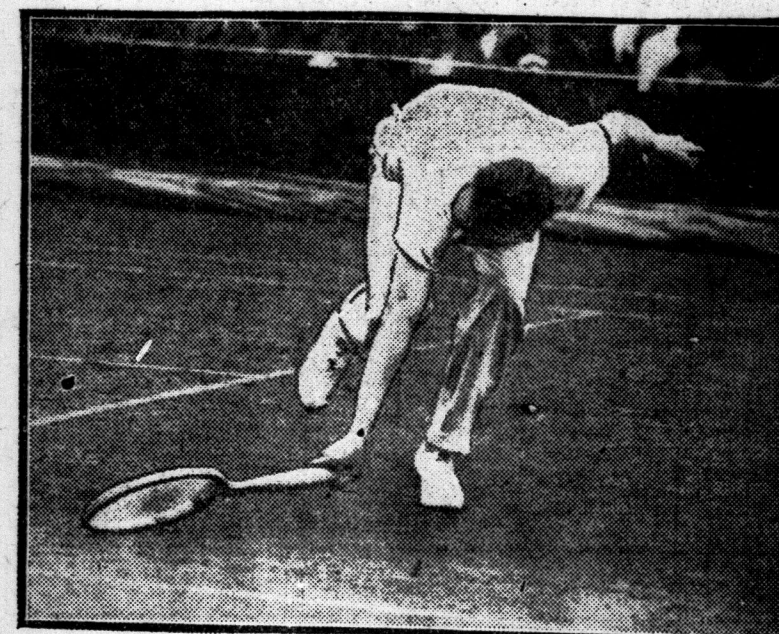
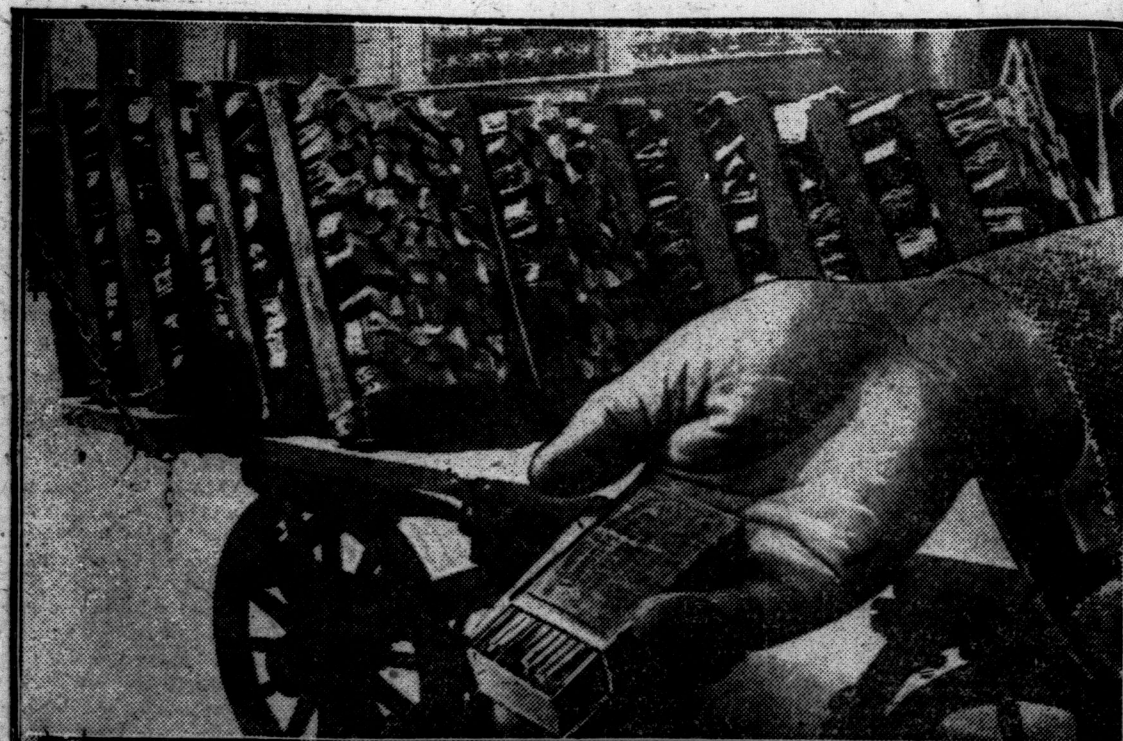


Photo shows J. Burgnon the brilliant French tennis player, who beat B. E. Henty in the opening match at Wimbledon.



Thousands of refugees have flocked from Asia Minor to the tented colonies around Athens and other sections of Greece.



The depreciation of the German mark is graphically shown in the above photograph. In the olden days a load of kindling wood could be bought for the price of a small box of matches to-day.



To this little grotto at Garfin, Scotland, come hundreds of people from all parts of the country to pray for restoration of health.