

FORMER HOSPITAL HEAD TO GET \$3,500 BONUS

Premier King Opens Western Ontario Tour At Markham

TREASURER WILL SEND CHECK TO T. H. HEARD

Bonus of \$3,500 To Be Paid
Former Hospital Super-
intendent.

FROM SPECIAL FUND

Mayor Recorded Opposition to
Grants From Hospital
Funds.

City Treasurer Bell will next week
pay over to T. H. Heard, late super-
intendent of Victoria Hospital, a
check for \$3,500 retiring bonus grant-
ed him by the hospital trust. The
amount will be paid out of a fund
created by bequests to Victoria Hos-
pital to be used for whatever pur-
pose the trust deems expedient.

The amount was placed in the esti-
mates of the hospital trust to be in-
cluded in the taxes this year, but
was struck out by the city council.
The mayor at the meeting of the
hospital trust asked to be recorded
as being opposed to money bequeath-
ed to the hospital being used for the
purpose of grants to officials.

The money will be paid over by
the treasurer to Mr. Heard on Mon-
day.

SAW TWO MEN FLEE FROM M'COCY'S FLAT

New Witness Appears To
Testify in the Case of Kid
McCoy, Former Pugilist.

Associated Press Despatch.
Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 15.—An en-
tirely new aspect has been given to
the Mrs. Theresa Mors shooting af-
fair, police announced today by the
testimony of a woman, who says she
heard and saw two men fleeing from
the apartment occupied by Mrs. Mors
and Kid McCoy, former pugilist, a
few minutes after the shot was fired
that ended the life of the woman,
wealthy divorcee, early Wednesday
morning.

The new witness, police said, lived
in the apartment directly under that
in which the shooting took place,
and saw one of the fleeing men so
clearly and at such close range that
she was able to give detectives a
complete description of him. This
man, she said, was not Kid McCoy. She
was able to furnish no description of
the other man, whom she knew only
as "dark vagrant" and saw a man
running from the building.

EXPRESSES CONFIDENCE IN LABOR GOVERNMENT

Tom Moore of Canadian
Trades Congress Addresses
Members at Ottawa.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, Aug. 16.—Ottawa Trades
and Labor Council's members last
night listened to a description of
overseas labor conditions, particularly
in regard to Great Britain, France,
Germany and Russia, by President
Tom Moore of the Trades and Labor
Congress of Canada. President Moore
emphasized his confidence in the
British Labor government, declaring
that it had cleared away the mis-
administration of laws made by its
predecessors, and this was clearing
the way for the confidence of the
people, which was an augury of the
party's future success.

BODY OF MATTEOTTI IS FOUND NEAR ROME

Associated Press Despatch.
Rome, Aug. 16.—The body of Giacomo
Matteotti, Socialist deputy, who dis-
appeared June 12, has been found about
five miles from Rome, near the spot
where his coat was found some time
ago, the Rome newspapers declared
today.

PREMIER'S HOME RIDING PLANS GREAT WELCOME



HON. LYON MACKENZIE KING,
premier of Canada, who opened his
Western Ontario tour at Markham
this afternoon. Premier King's itin-
erary takes him to London, Wood-
stock, Peterboro, Warton, and St.
Catharines.

RUHR AGREEMENT EXPECTED TODAY

German, French and Belgian
Delegates Work Busily to
End Conference.

London, Aug. 16.—August 15,
1925, is the date finally agreed upon
for the evacuation of the
Ruhr.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 16.—The German,
French and Belgian delegates to the
international conference were work-
ing this morning with their legal ad-
visers framing letters definitely set-
tling forth the details of the compro-
mise agreement which has been reached
concerning the evacuation of the
Ruhr within one year.

While some minor details still were
under discussion, it was generally ad-
mitted by the representatives of the
three countries that a complete
agreement probably would be reached
early this afternoon. This would
make it possible for the council of
fourteen to meet and to arrange for
a final session of the plenary confer-
ence tonight to conclude arrange-
ments for the adoption of the Dawes
reparation plan. The British dele-
gates are particularly anxious that
the conference be settled today be-
cause Prime Minister MacDonald of
Great Britain and Foreign Minister
Stresa of France will be leaving for
Sunday. If the delegates fail to work
out the conference today, it must be
carried over into next week.

STRIVE FOR AMELIORATION.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 16.—Chancellor Marx
will strive to obtain amelioration of
the agreement which would be reached
in the Ruhr which would preclude
French interference to even the
slightest degree with the German
local courts and other official activi-
ties. The Germans will also make an
effort to have Dusseldorf, Duisburg
and Ruhrort included in the new
agreement covering the evacuation
of the Ruhr next year and will de-
mand that those cities be evacuated
simultaneously.

City Taxes Are Coming Fast

Second Installment Keeps City
Treasurer's Office Busy.

The second installment of the city
taxes came in with a home-run wal-
lop, according to City Treasurer Bell
today. "Last night," he said, "was
the busiest we have ever had in the
tax office. An enormous number of
people came in. The second instal-
ment has been well paid, and the
general outlook in this way is very
optimistic indeed. It is always com-
forting to a treasurer, you know, to
see taxes coming in like that."

EXPECT U. S. FLIER WILL HOP FOR GREENLAND TODAY

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 16.—Having postponed
their departure for Greenland another
24 hours to allow the preparation of a
newly-discovered and more suitable
landing place, the American army world
fliers expected to get away from Reyk-
javik, Iceland, today for the second
stage of their transatlantic
journey.

Units of the conveying naval squad-
ron are stationed along the 500-mile air-
water route, ready to aid the fliers in
case of emergency.

Toronto Honors Liberal Chief- tain on His Way to Mark- ham Picnic.

IS GIVEN LOVING CUP

Followers of Mackenzie King
Follow Him to Markham
in Long Procession.

Special to The Advertiser.
Toronto, Aug. 16.—Bright, smiling,
debonair, on his way to meet his
constituents of North York at their
huge picnic reception and celebration
in his honor this afternoon, Premier
William Lyon Mackenzie King, ar-
rived in Toronto early this morning
and spent the morning here. Evidently
impressed and exhilarated with the
warmth of the greeting of the repre-
sentative Liberals who called upon
him, he talked cheerily with them in
his private car which was detached
from the train on its arrival and
parked at the foot of Simcoe street.
Although a holiday for thousands
of those who will do honor to him
at the mammoth reception this after-
noon at Markham, the day is far
from a complete holiday for the
premier. Much as he evidently en-
joys the reunion with his many
friends in his home constituency,
he is also busy with the details of
this morning. With him in his
car was Hal McGivern, M.P. of Ot-
tawa, and after a short chat with him
the premier was closeted with his
secretaries and in a few minutes the
typewriters of the movable office
were clicking speedily as dictation
became type.

Every Inch a Premier.

Looking every inch a premier when
the bright smile left his face, Premier
King's expression gave token of the
responsibilities of his position, but
he looked in fine physical trim, and
completely ready to tackle a har-
rowing parliamentary session at a mo-
ment's notice, and to political battle
there with credit to himself and his
country. When he left the car his
step was lithe and light.

At the first day which
Premier King will spend in Markham
and Markham are the Royal Cana-
dian Yacht Club luncheon at noon
and the Toronto Men's Liberal Asso-
ciation's luncheon at 1:30. The pre-
mier will be accompanied by the
protection from Heath and Yonge
streets to Markham; the civic recep-
tion at Markham, and the presen-
tation of a seven-foot long loving
cup made entirely of roses by the
Toronto Women's Liberal Association
at Toronto.

At Yacht Club.

The whole party were due at the
Royal Canadian Yacht Club, where
the Toronto Men's Liberal Associa-
tion are entertaining Premier King
to lunch. The affair is presided over
by Charles S. Collins, president of the
association, and in the neighborhood
of fifty guests are sitting down to
lunch with the prime minister. There
will be no speechmaking, as the
lunch is scheduled for 1:35, and at
12:30 the premier leaves the island
proceeds from Yonge street north to
Markham.

A score of gallantly decorated cars
lead the motor procession from
Toronto to Markham. They will leave
the corner of Heath and Yonge
streets as soon as possible after 1
o'clock and go to Langstaffe and
Unionville. The affair is presided over
by the prime minister. There
will be no speechmaking, as the
lunch is scheduled for 1:35, and at
12:30 the premier leaves the island
proceeds from Yonge street north to
Markham.

At Longstaffe the parade will be
joined by the Newmarket Liberal con-
gress. Please See Page 3, Column 3.



PROF. WM. MCDUGALL,
of Harvard, who advocated birth con-
trol clinics at a meeting of the British
Eugenics Education Society, in
Hart House, Toronto.

MAYOR WILL AGAIN TRY FOR PROBE ON TENDERS

Calls Special Meeting For
Tuesday Night—Will
Humor Aldermen.

ACT NECESSARY

Case Does Not Involve 'Union'
Question, Wenige
Contents.

Mayor Wenige is calling another
special meeting of the council for
Tuesday night to deal with the notice
of motion made at the last meeting
by Alderman Towe to reconsider the
question of the printing tenders.

"Some of the aldermen," he says,
"have objected to special meetings
of the council being called in the
evening to meet their wishes. In
view of the action of the council at
the last meeting and the notice of
motion from Alderman Towe, an-
other meeting must be held at the
earliest opportunity."

"While I have supported the motion
made by Alderman Greer and Towe,
I am absolutely in favor of the re-
quirement made by the city for the
payment of union wages on the work,
and on all work done for the city.
I do not want it to be thought that
I am supporting the open shop sys-
tem in any way. On the other hand,
I am entirely in sympathy with the
principle of the union shop and union
wages. In this particular case I am
interested solely in the investigation
of the tenders, and the letting of a
tender, to which I and
others have objected, as we believe
rightly and with good reason."

"As far as I can see no legal ten-
ders have yet been received by the
city, as no check was received with
either of the tenders. The procedure
calls for calling for new ten-
ders would have been, in my
opinion, the correct solution of the
situation."

Court Blotter Blank Today

Lone Motorist Pays His \$2—
Friday a Record.

In contrast to Friday's record
number of police court cases the
venerable seat of local justice was
barren of interest today. Not a
single case was heard, and the police
court blotter was nearly a blank.
One lone motorist appeared for a
minor infraction of the motor ve-
hicle act, paid his \$2 without argu-
ment, and left.

ERMINIO SPALLA KNOCKS OUT JERSEY CITY CHAMP

Associated Press Despatch.
Newark, N. J., Aug. 16.—After one
minute and thirty seconds of one-
sided fighting in the second round of
a 12-round bout at the Elizabeth
Athletic Club last night, Erminio
Spalla, heavyweight champion of
Europe, knocked out Fred Mays of
Jersey City with a terrific right to the
jaw.

PAUL BERLENBACH WINS AGAIN IN BOSTON FIGHT

Associated Press Despatch.
Boston, Aug. 16.—Paul Berlenbach
of New York, knocked out Joe (Ham-
bone) Kelly of Boston in the fourth
round of a scheduled 10-round bout
at Braves Field here last night. The
referee, after counting seven, waved
Berlenbach to his corner, giving the
New Yorker the victory. Kelly had
to be carried to his corner.

PATIENTS ENJOY MOVIES THROUGH COURTESY OF 'Y'

Through the national council of
the Y. M. C. A., the local "Y" has
been able to give three moving pic-
ture shows a week at Westminster
Hospital this summer. A varied pro-
gram has been placed before the
military patients of that hospital.



BECOMES ASSISTANT ACTUARY.
Above is J. A. Campbell, F.A.S., who
has been appointed assistant actuary
of the London Life Insurance Com-
pany after eleven years of service.
Mr. Campbell recently secured his
fellowship in the Actuarial Society of
America. The staff of the London
Life includes six members of this
society.

ARREARS IN RENT EXCEED MILLION

Scottish Labor Members Go to
Glasgow to Try to Settle
Strike.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 16.—Four Scottish
Labor members of the House of Com-
mons have gone to Glasgow to attempt
to settle the rent strike which has
been carried on in the Glasgow district
for many months.
The arrears of rent now exceed
£220,000, and the unpaid local taxes
amount to £30,000.
There are 300 families threatened
with eviction if they do not pay their
rent.

Some former tenants in the Glasgow
district have emigrated to the United
States and Canada since the rent strike
began, leaving their rent and tax rates
unpaid. A large number of tenants
have received notices to quit, but have
refused to leave their homes. Eject-
ment orders have been granted against
them, and Glasgow anticipates seeing
whole families evicted in the near
future. It is realized that the situation
is serious, hence the Scottish Labor
M. P.s have gone to Glasgow for the
purpose of settling the trouble, if
possible.

CAMDEN GIRL KILLED AT FIREWORKS DISPLAY

Six Others Seriously and Eight
Slightly Injured at Feast
Celebration.

Associated Press Despatch.
Camden, N. J., Aug. 16.—A 12-year-
old girl was killed and six persons
were seriously and eight slightly in-
jured in an explosion at a fireworks
display being held on a vacant lot in
celebration of the Feast of the
Assumption. Myrtle Farrell was
killed almost instantly. Physicians
say at least three of the injured will
die.

DISTANCE BETWEEN EARTH AND MARS NOW SHORTER

Beautiful Orange Star Closer
Than It Will Be in 100
Years.

BRILLIANCE GROWS

Astronomers Given a Better
Chance of Studying Radio
Possibilities.

Mars, the beautiful orange star
that is seen rising in the southeast
these evenings, is now closer to the
earth than it will be in the next hun-
dred years.
The star is not only causing con-
siderable comment among those who
have watched it appear in the heav-
ens each night this summer, and con-
tinued to grow in brilliance as it
came nearer, but it means a great
deal to the astronomers, who have for
years been studying and speculating
on the probability of its being inhab-
ited.

Many devices have been worked out
for the purpose of signalling to Mars
in the hope of answering messages.
It is possible that radio may form a
solution for the problem of flashing
the messages.

'See Europe Between Meals' Appears To Be the Average Canadian Tourist's Idea

Rex Gives Impressions After
Summer in European
Countries.

VARYING CUSTOMS

Information Agencies in Ger-
many Tag Travellers to
That Country.

This is the first of several articles
resulting from a summer spent in
Europe by Rex of Rarebits fame.

"See Europe between meals" is this
year's slogan. The water like other
innocents abroad, had this impressed
on him in both Paris and London.
Syndicate tourist agencies did the
biggest business of years ago, selling
pop-eyed travellers in bulk to vari-
ous points of interest. And to take
in everything it was necessary for
each tourist to visit at least a dozen
of these points per diem.

The modern Canadian travels for
quick results. He is a gazelle for
speed and a stuffed moose for endur-
ance. "See Europe between meals" is
his slogan. No waiting!
He takes three cathedrals im-
mediately upon rising two abbeys on
a glass of cold water after breakfast,
four hepau museums before lunch-
on and a dozen historic ruins (well
powdered) before and after dinner.
And repeats until helpless.

He feeds on mountains, lakes, art
galleries, statues, armies of triumph,
palaces, horses that Napoleon once
rode and dresses that Elizabeth once
wore. He takes them all on the
run, stopping for directions only at
the tourist agency.
These agencies are marvels of in-
formation. They will direct a guide
to give you to all the big sights of
the big cities. Then they will ex-
plain everything in a way that you
cannot help understanding. They
will tell you that Wolfe was the
prime minister of Canada; that the
figure of Billy Bishop in the Paris
panorama is that of Sir Arthur
Currie; that American cowboys took
a big part in the late war; that the
statue of Lincoln in old London is
that of the leader of the revolution-
ary war.

Information Agencies.

Europe is dotted with agencies de-
voted to the cause of seeing that
tourist travellers get the most out of
the old world right side up, "as directed,"
and "with name and address plainly
written on both sides." No tourist
bureau will be responsible for any
green tourist whose return address
is not stamped in his or her upper
right-hand corner.

Tourists spend two-thirds of their
European trip inside tourist agencies
getting itemized instructions how to
reach the next town in good condi-
tion.

Other information sought and sup-
plied at all chain travel bureaus in-
clude:

What to take in Belgium for a
cold in the head in Spain.

What time it will be in London,
Ont., when it is Friday afternoon in
Geneva.

How to ask for corned beef and
cabbage in a Swiss hotel without
getting stewed prunes and sardines.

Whether a Hartz mountain guide can
be shipped across the Alps with-
out changing cages.

What chewing gum costs at Monte
Carlo at the present rate of exchange
and whether many people are ex-
changing gum this season.

How to check an American suit of
clothes purchased in Germany
through Belgium without having to
pay the French customs.

Germany Tag Tourists.

Quick service at these agencies
hobby. The clerks thrive on it. In
Please See Page 3, Column 2.



CARDINAL MERCIER,
prelate of Belgium, who is
critically ill at Brussels.

COL. HATCH SAYS ENGLAND BUSY

President of C. M. A. Refutes
Reports of Unemploy-
ment.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Quebec, Aug. 16.—Reports that
there was still a great deal of unem-
ployment in Great Britain were re-
futed yesterday by Col. Arthur P.
Hatch, president of the Canadian
Manufacturers' Association, upon
landing from the steamship Mont-
real after a two-month tour of
the British Isles.

Colonel Hatch stated that he and
several Canadian business men made
a complete circuit of England by
motor car and had a splendid oppor-
tunity to gather information on the
subject, as they made it a point to
visit all the industrial centers.
The factories in practically all
lines of production are going at al-
most full blast with the result that
within the last two months unem-
ployment has been reduced by half
a million persons.

HAMILTON OFFICIALS VISIT MONTREAL PORT

Seek Pointers For Development
of Harbor in Their
Own City.

Associated Press Despatch.
Montreal, Aug. 16.—For the purpose
of obtaining pointers for use in the
development of their own harbor, two
commissioners of the port of Hamil-
ton, Ont., made an extensive survey
of the port of Montreal yesterday as
the guests of the harbor commis-
sioners. They were entertained at lunch-
on board the S.S. Sir Hugh Allan
by Thomas W. Hardie, general man-
ager, and Thomas F. Trihey, secretary
of the Montreal harbor commission.

The visitors, Messrs. Ansell and
Newlands, the former being chairman
of the Hamilton harbor board, showed
special interest in the cold storage
plant which they were conducted
from top to bottom, and also exam-
ined closely into the methods of re-
ceiving, storing and shipping grain in
the big harbor elevators. At Tur-
pier they inspected the new elevator
No. 3, which is now receiving the
finishing touches before being placed
in operation.

The visitors stated that important
improvements will probably be made
shortly in the port of Hamilton, and
that the plan of facilities in use here
may be adopted in a much modified
form for the lake port.

VICTIM OF ACCIDENT SLIGHTLY IMPROVED

Mrs. Elizabeth Heighway Had
Head Lacerated When
Struck by Car.

Mrs. Elizabeth Heighway, 75 Stan-
ley street, who was yesterday morn-
ing struck by an automobile at the
corner of Ridout and York streets,
was this morning reported by Vic-
toria Hospital authorities to be
somewhat improved. The unfortu-
nate woman's head was severely
lacerated and several stitches were
required to close the wound.

CONFISCATED LIQUOR CAN LEGALLY GO BY AUCTION

Magistrate Graydon Gives an
Important Opinion on the
Federal Seizure.

TAKEN FROM BOAT

Dominion Regulations Covering
Case Take Priority Over
O. T. A.

Liquor seized and confiscated by
customs authorities may be sold by
public auction in spite of the O. T. A.
This is the opinion of legal experts
questioned regarding the legitimacy
of the prospective sale of 916 cases
of beer in Chatham, taken from the
gasoline cruiser Onaway.

The liquor was taken by inland
army revenue officials from alleged
smugglers. Under the Ontario tem-
perance act the alcohol could only be
disposed of to licensed vendors "or
to any others which the government
may designate."

"We have no hand in this," the pro-
moters of the sale declared. "The beer
was seized by federal officers, how-
ever, it is claimed that federal prop-
erties have a prior right over those of
a provincial nature and the beer may
be sold by public auction."
It is not likely that purchasers of
the beer would be bothered by O. T. A.
officials. If they were, Magistrate
A. H. M. Graydon believes they could
readily justify their purchase by
claiming that it was made under Do-
minion government laws, which take
precedence over provincial statutes.
"The Chatham Beer Case," however, is
one in which federal statutes ap-
parently override the O. T. A. I will not
say a certainty that the procedure is
legal, but I am inclined to believe it
is."

STATES MRS. CANNING WAS IN DEMENTED STATE

Coroner's Jury Find Lindsay
Children Came to Death
by Strangulation.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Lindsay, Aug. 16.—The jury and
Bernice Canning, aged 6 and 7 years
respectively, came to their death by
strangulation, and that they met
their death in a demented state of
mind, while in a demented state of
mind, was the verdict brought in by
a coroner's jury last night at Mur-
phy's schoolhouse, South Ops Town-
ship.

George Aldred of Little Britain,
father of Mrs. Canning, came for-
ward and gave voluminous evidence
concerning the actions of his daugh-
ter during the last four years of
more when he declared she was
suffering from "strange" and had cer-
tain hallucinations. A brother of the
woman stepped forward, but his evi-
dence was not taken. George Can-
ning, the father, also testified.

The Weather

FORECASTS.

Today—Moder-
ate, with fresh
southwest winds
showing this af-
ternoon and to-
night.
Sunday—West
to north-west
winds; showery
at first, then fair
and cooler.
The pressure is
high over Manitoba and on the Atlantic
coast, with a trough of low extending
from James Bay to the Southwest
States.

The weather has been showery in
Alberta and Northern Ontario, and fair
in the other parts of the Dominion for 12
hours.

Light frosts have occurred in some
sections of Manitoba.

Temperatures.

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

Stations.	High.	Low.	Weather.
Victoria	84	59	Cloudy
Winnipeg	84	59	Cloudy
Port Arthur	84	59	Fair
Parry Sound	72	53	Cloudy
Quebec	76	46	Cloudy
Kingston	76	60	Fair
Ottawa	78	52	Fair
Montreal	72	54	Clear
Quebec	72	52	Fair
Father Point	63	34	Clear
St. John	74	50	Clear
Halifax	70	52	Cloudy

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest tempera-
tures recorded in London during the
24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last
night were: Highest, 75; lowest, 45.
The official temperatures for 12
hours previous to 8 a.m. today
were: Highest, 67; lowest, 56.
Barometric Readings.
Friday, 8 a.m., 29.95.
Today, 8 a.m., 29.95.

Manitoba Farmers Fear Frost As Only Agent That Can Affect Bumper Crop

FARMERS IN WEST FEAR FROST WAVE

Suspense Caused as Cold Spell Prevails Throughout Province of Manitoba.

SWEPT BY GALE

Canadian Press Despatch. Winnipeg, Aug. 15.—With Manitoba farmers waiting to harvest what agricultural experts regard as the best crop since 1915, the ensuing ten days will be fraught with much suspense, inasmuch as the cold wave which has prevailed throughout the province during the past week is lingering still, with light frosts forecast tonight.

The weather was moderately warm on Thursday morning, and took a disagreeable turn late in the afternoon, when a stiff gale swept over the province direct from the Hudson Bay region. It abated somewhat during the night, but gained force again this morning, although the lowest point registered was 44 degrees at The Pas.

While the cold wave is at present confined to Manitoba and parts of northeastern Saskatchewan, indications are that the unfavorable weather will become more general in Saskatchewan. In Alberta unsettled conditions prevail, with prospects of additional moisture during the week-end.

ALBERTA CABINET MINISTER OFFERED NEW POSITION

Canadian Press Despatch. Edmonton, Aug. 15.—Hon. J. E. Brownlee, attorney-general of Alberta, has been offered the position of general manager of the new inter-provincial wheat pool now in process of organization, according to authoritative rumors that have reached Edmonton following the recent meetings of the pool committee in Winnipeg and Calgary.

Do You Want Some Extra Money?

If you have articles of household furniture, etc., that you have no use for, do not destroy them or store them away in the attic where they will deteriorate. There are a great many people who are looking for just such an article and are willing to pay good prices for them.

Just call 3670 and let us talk it over in detail.

Let the Want Ads Be Your Salesman

Good Pictures

Bring your snapshots to us to be developed and printed. You will be sure of best results.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE
181 DUNDAS STREET.

BRITISH ISLES

Even in the British Isles, critical as the public is from long association with the best instruments and artists of the world, Sherlock-Manning Pianos have won approval and are to be found in many homes throughout the countryside.

Sherlock-Manning
20th Century Piano
The Piano worthy of your home

is primarily a Canadian piano for Canadian homes. That it has won such universal fame is but one reason why it should be your piano.

Sherlock-Manning Piano Company
LONDON - CANADA

MEN TO DEMONSTRATE IN PROTEST OF SITUATION

Organization of Unemployed Elect Executive Consisting of Ten Members.

PETITION PREMIER

Layoff at Local C. N. R. Car Shops Strongly Disapproved by Members.

At a most enthusiastic meeting held in the Labor Temple last night under the auspices of the Labor Party, and with the president, Arthur Mould, in the chair, London's unemployed organized themselves by appointing an executive consisting of ten members, five from the Labor Party and five from the audience of over 100 unemployed men who were present.

The members of the newly elected executive are: Arthur Mould, John Ashton, 17 Kitchener avenue; Lawrence Menzies, 14 Hyde avenue; Gregory Arzuff, 79 Clarence street; J. F. Thomson, 222 Emery street; Frank Crookford, 104 Linwood street; W. J. Walker, 3344 Colborne street; Albert Heald, 265 Clarence street; Albert Kerton, 3 Grafton street; and John Wheatley, 229 Emery street.

A demonstration of the unemployed of the city is to be held this evening on the market square at 8 o'clock. Resolutions were unanimously adopted to the effect that Premier King and Sir Henry Thornton, as president of the C. N. R., be communicated with registering strong disapproval of the lay-off of 130 men at the local car shops, and also of the purchasing of machinery, etc., for the railway outside Canada. Premier King is also to be sent a resolution calling upon the Dominion government to provide "work or maintenance" for the unemployed of this and other cities of the country.

Mayor Wenlock, the aldermen of the council and representatives of the chamber of commerce are to be invited to attend a second meeting of the unemployed in the Labor Temple next Friday evening to discuss the question at greater length by way of placing the case of the unemployed before them, and particularly his worshipship, prior to his departure for an unemployment conference to be held at Ottawa early next month.

President Mould stated that there was no need whatsoever for any unemployment in Canada at the present time. He scored the workingman for "toeing the line on election day," whether it was for the municipal, provincial or federal offices, instead of standing behind the men of their own class, who knew labor conditions and were in a position to help the workingman.

William Tite charged that in the past both the Liberal and Conservative parties had failed miserably to do their duty by the working classes. He condemned the action of the Ontario government in sending the minister of mines to England to interest capital from that country for the development of silver mines in the province. Mr. Tite was in favor of the Dominion government spending money to relieve the unemployment situation rather than busing every immigrant who came into Canada to the extent of \$15. He declared that the failure of the governments of the country to enact laws for the stabilization of industry and finance was the direct cause of the unemployment situation. He inquired what the banks and the railroads were prepared to do for the unemployed, since they were both so strongly in favor of immigration.

Only One Solution. Frank Crookford affirmed that the only solution of the problem was "work or maintenance." He claimed that many of the working class would starve to death during the coming winter if nothing were done to relieve the situation.

L. R. Menzies counselled organization, and the first step thereafter was complete registration of every unemployed man in the city.

J. F. Thomson quoted M. M. McBride, M. L. A. for Brandon, as having said that should immigration not be prohibited to this country there would be revolution in Canada. Mr. Thomson expressed the belief



JAMES M. LYNCH, president-elect of the International Typographical Union, the annual convention of which is being held this week at Toronto.

that force, not dynamite or bombs, but organization and grim determination, was the only way in which the government could be compelled to take some action in the matter. He asserted that the unemployed of this city had taken the situation during the past four years "lying down." He urged that instead they should show themselves as being in earnest by making it "damned inconvenient" for those who were the rulers in the city, province or Dominion. Mr. Thomson informed the audience that some five years ago he, together with Wm. Tite had interviewed the then local representatives of parliament and the legislature, Hume Cronyn and Adam Beck, both of whom had been so sympathetic in the matter of unemployment insurance "that you would have thought we were going to have unemployment insurance next day; in fact they were so sympathetic that they did nothing and they have been doing it ever since that is something they always do well."

Kick Up Row. W. J. Walker advised "the kicking up of a row." He held that the city have thought we were going to have unemployment insurance next day; in fact they were so sympathetic that they did nothing and they have been doing it ever since that is something they always do well."

John Ashton gave it as his opinion that there are hundreds of men employed in the city at from \$12 to \$15 a week, barely a living wage. He also declared that there were over 1,500 men out of work in this city at the present time. Mr. Ashton advised that the unemployed should organize themselves thoroughly and then march through the streets and hold open-air meetings by way of demonstrating to the public and the governments that they meant business.

REPORT FROM EUROPE IMPORTANT TO DEALERS

Clean goods are practically nonexistent, that is really clean goods and not the fine piece described as "clean" by unscrupulous salesmen. The prices of these clean diamonds has risen considerably. Buy for less from the firm that sells only Perfect Clean Blue White Diamonds. John A. Nash, Jeweler, London and Windsor, "where you will eventually buy."—Adv.

Forget Politics and Repair Tire

North Waterloo M. P. Comes To Assistance of Opponent.

Special to The Advertiser. Kitchener, Aug. 15.—Old political differences were sunk today in an amusing episode when Dr. J. E. Hett, who unsuccessfully contested the riding of North Waterloo in the last Dominion elections against W. D. Euler, M.P., got into difficulties with a flat tire on King street and was forced to pull up to the curb to make a change to a spare. The doctor was just beginning to show the fatigue of his labor in trying to detach the spare tire when W. D. Euler, M.P., happened along and gave him a hand. The two erstwhile political enemies put their combined efforts on the spare tire and soon had it in commission and ready for service.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother knows the little sufferer is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mothers' best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Adv.

PURSE PRESENTED MONS. P. McKEON

Former Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral Is Honored by Congregation.

In appreciation of his long and faithful service the congregation of St. Peter's Cathedral donated a purse of over \$1,000 and a very pleasing address to Right Rev. Monsignor P. J. McKeon, who is leaving the church to take charge of St. Martin's Parish in South London. The event took place in the auditorium of the Catholic Club on Richmond street.

In telling the congregation of St. Peter's that he was leaving the parish on Sunday, July 27, Monsignor McKeon expressed the desire that the church members would not go to the trouble and expense of delivering an address to him or of donating a gift of any kind. He stated that their co-operation and loyalty, shown in the past, was enough.

The members, however, took the case to heart. Mr. Fallon, and his lordship took the stand that they would certainly be lacking in appreciation if they did not deliver an address and donate a gift to the departing pastor.

Accordingly, P. C. Flaherty, chairman for the occasion, in opening his remarks, told Mons. McKeon of these happenings so that he would not take the stand that they were acting directly against his expressed wishes.

Philip Pocock read the lengthy address and Martin O'Sullivan made the presentation.

Monsignor McKeon, in replying, reviewed the happy time he had experienced while rector of St. Peter's parish and expressed his thanks both for the co-operation given him and for the spirit of loyalty that was dominant throughout the membership during his ten years' service as pastor of the church.

Bishop Fallon made a few remarks, commenting on the spirit of loyalty already shown by the congregation, and added that the agreement between the pastor and the congregation was a wonderful thing to behold in any church.

NURSE DENIES REPORT OF TROUBLE AT BORDER

Miss L. D. Pearce Was Charged With Destroying U. S. Naturalization Papers.

Miss L. D. Pearce, a trained nurse of 312 Ottawa avenue, who has been charged in a newspaper report with tearing up United States naturalization papers when she was demanded to renounce allegiance to King George V., declared on her return from Buffalo, where she had been nursing, that she had at any time applied for naturalization papers and completely denied having torn up official papers of that nature.

Further, Miss Pearce advised that she has not been in Niagara Falls, N.Y., since last February, and that although she did at one time enter a registry office in Buffalo, she had no part in any "scrap of paper" affair. The first knowledge Miss Pearce had of the episode was through the newspaper.

"Nothing could be farther from my intentions," she declared, "to insult in such a manner the country that has been so kind to me at any time. Furthermore, I might add that I have never had any trouble whatsoever with the immigration authorities in trips across the border."

HARVESTERS' EXCURSIONS VIA CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Solid trains run through to Winnipeg without change. New convertible (berth) coaches will add to the comfort of the journey and lunch counter cars will be attached to the trains serving food and refreshments at reasonable prices. Special cars will be provided for women. The special Harvesters' trains of the Canadian National Railways from all Ontario points, as advertised, will make the fastest time to Winnipeg, operating via the new Longlac cut-off, the shortest route between Eastern and Western Canada. Harvesters travelling by this route will, as consequence, be first in the field. The first train leaves Toronto one minute after midnight on Aug. 22 (12:01 a.m. Aug. 22nd). The fare is a flat rate of \$15 to Winnipeg and half a cent a mile beyond. Returning the fare is half. Full particulars re fares, train service, etc., apply to nearest Canadian National Agent.—Adv.

MENACING BLAZE CHECKED BY ST. MARY'S FIREMEN

Special to The Advertiser. St. Marys, Aug. 15.—Prompt action on the part of the fire brigade was responsible for checking a blaze which for a few moments threatened a number of buildings in the downtown district today when fire broke out at noon in a shed at the rear of Zurbigg's bakery. Queen street. A number of other wooden structures adjoining the shed for a time were seriously menaced.

WINNERS ARE ANNOUNCED IN GODERICH OAT CONTEST

Special to The Advertiser. Goderich, Aug. 15.—Dr. W. T. Clark, secretary of the Goderich industrial fair board, has announced the following winners in the competition in banner oats:

The Box-Like Shingle Is Trying To the Slender Neck



By MADAME LOUISE. Pretty Miss Up-to-date is greatly disappointed in her haircut. To her a shingle had meant the short, box-like cut that she had ordered. This cut has not improved her slender neck. Miss Up-to-date should wear the longer cut, which in effect shortens and fills out the neck. Loose waves drawn low would lend a softening grace to the high, square forehead.

LOWER SCHOOL RESULTS

The following students of the South Unit of the London Collegiate Institute have obtained credit in the subjects of the Lower school as indicated below, as a result of their work for the school year, 1923-24. The majority have obtained this standing on the recommendation of the staff. The rest have tried the regular Lower School departmental examinations in June, and have obtained standing as a result of their success in the subjects concerned. The lists follow, by names. The subjects in which the student obtained a standing of at least 50 per cent. No other grading is given by the department of education. The abbreviations are: Geo., geography; E.G., English grammar; C.H., Canadian history; P., Physics; A., arithmetic; Art, B., botany; Z., zoology, and L.G., Latin grammar.

Mary W. Acres, P. A., L.G.; Hazel M. Allen, P. A., L.G.; Margery A. Allender, P. A., L.G.; Helen Armistead, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Margaret M. Armitage, Art. Mary W. Acres, P. A., L.G.; Helen J. Barnard, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Jean I. Blackmore, P. A., L.G.; Merle V. Brock, P. A., L.G.; Muriel Breck, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Hazel Brown, P. A., L.G.; Lily V. Bruce, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Kenneth Burgess, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Mary L. Burnett, Geo., Art, B.; Reta D. Carra, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Frances Bycroft, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Donald J. Cameron, Geo., Art, B.; Edward Campbell, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Malcolm D. Campbell, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Grace M. Carra, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Velma Carroll, Geo., Art, B.; Alma Carrothers, P. A., L.G.; Marion Carter, A.; Dora Chanley, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Geo. R. Cheswick, P. A., L.G.; Doris Coleman, C.H., P. A., L.G.; Ainslie Colledge, P. A., L.G.; Arnold Collyer, P. A., L.G.; Jean D. Courty, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Lenore Crawford, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Marjorie Culbert, A.

Morton H. Dale, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Ruby Dann, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Doreen A. Z., L.G.; Catherine Harris, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Madeleine Dickson, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Howard W. Dicks, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Jean Drummond, P. A., L.G.; Jean Dumeige, P. A., L.G.; Chas. A. Durand, Geo., Art, B.

Ernest Essex, C.H., P. A., L.G.; Mildred Essex, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Reid W. Evans, P. A., L.G.; Doris Finch, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Margaret E. Finlay, P. A., L.G.; Vernon Forth, P. A., L.G.; Florence Fuller, Geo., Art, B.; Elsie George, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Mary A. Gosnell, Geo., C.H., Art, B.; Irene Graham, Geo., C.H., Art, B.; William E. Graham, P. A., L.G.; Helen Griffin, P. A., L.G.; Ernest Hadfield, P. A., L.G.; Aileen Hallett, P. A., L.G.; Catherine Harris, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Madeleine Dickson, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Howard W. Dicks, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Jean Drummond, P. A., L.G.; Jean Dumeige, P. A., L.G.; Chas. A. Durand, Geo., Art, B.

Ernest Kennedy, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Thomas Kirkpatrick, P. A., L.G.; Arthur Knight, P. A., L.G.; Marion Knight, B.; Jack Lawrence, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Donald Leach, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Russell Lewis, P. A., L.G.; Eleanor Lindenfeld, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Carmel Lindsay, P. A., L.G.; Anne Lovelace, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Lenore Luney, P. A., L.G.

Alma MacLachlan, A.; Archie MacLachlan, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Cracker, Art, Ruth McCullough, P. A., L.G.; Belle McIntyre, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Clare McKinstry, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Leahy McKelvey, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; James Macfie, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Catherine Maddeford, P. A., L.G.; Jean Marchbank, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Gordon MacLachlan, P. A., L.G.; Douglas Maxwell, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Helen Milne, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Fred Milner, P. A., L.G.; Agnes Mitchell, P. A., L.G.; Melba Morley, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Mowat, P. A., L.G.; Huron Murch, P. A., L.G.

Ena Nelson, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; C. H. Geo., Art, B.; Edna Orme, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Beth Orchard, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Wilfrid Orchard, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Owen, P. A., L.G.; Trafford Partridge, P. A., L.G.; Florence Peale, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; Perkins, A.; Kenneth Perrin, P. A., L.G.; Thelma Perser, P. A., L.G.; Luella Pickering, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; John Rankin, Geo., B., L. G.; Frank Rawlings, C.H., Geo., Art, B.; C. H., Geo., Bessie Rigney, C.H., Geo., Art, B.

Killed In Fall After Failure To Find People

Special to The Advertiser. Toledo, O., Aug. 15.—Margaret Taylor, 16, of North Chicago, fell 75 feet to her death today, when the rope, improvised from bed sheets, by which she was trying to make her escape from the fifth floor of the juvenile home, broke and dashed her to the stone pavement below. She died on her way to the hospital.

The girl was not under arrest. Officials are unable to understand the reason for her attempt to escape. Juvenile authorities took her into custody when she reported that she was stranded here without baggage.

The girl told officials she was trying to earn money to remove her mother's body from Potter's field in Chicago. Last week she tried, but failed to locate relatives in Windsor, Ont.

MAN DIES AT SARNIA WHEN HIT BY ENGINE

Shunting in C. N. R. Yards, Engine Crushes David Lake, Who Dies Later.

Special to The Advertiser. Sarnia, Aug. 15.—David Lake, 50, a Finlander, died in Sarnia General Hospital this morning shortly after being struck by a shunting engine in the C. N. R. yards here. Lake, whose home is located to be in Toronto, was employed with a crew in building new tracks, and his accident was not observed. It is believed the foot-board of the engine struck him, knocking him down and badly crushing him. Both shoulder blades, the spinal column and several ribs were broken. An inquest has been ordered.

AMENDMENTS TO GOVT OF INDIA ACT OPPOSED

Associated Press Despatch. Calcutta, Aug. 15.—The central administration of the European Association of India has submitted a long memorandum to the government inquiring committee deprecating the introduction before the expiry of the statutory transitional period of any amendments to the government of India act of 1919, which tend to substitute Indian opposition for Indian co-operation as a criterion of fitness for advances toward responsible government.

Sound banking behind sound business

THE Bank of Toronto stands behind sound business with sound banking methods which have been developed through 68 years of experience in dealing with Canadian business problems.

Between the purchase of raw materials and the receipt of final payment from the sale of the finished product, there is a period of financial responsibility which gives your banking house an opportunity for rendering real service.

The thoroughness of the service rendered by this Bank and the satisfaction which courteous co-operation always gives, will assist in solving the business man's problems.

You are invited to consult our nearest branch manager.

Capital \$5,000,000 Reserves \$7,000,000

THE BANK OF TORONTO

BRANCHES: Corner Richmond and King Streets (Main Office). Corner Dundas and Talbot Streets. Corner Dundas and Wellington Streets. Corner Dundas and Adelaide Streets.

Slump In U.S. Business May Boost C.N. Deficit to \$15,000,000, Thornton Says

THORNTON SEES DEFICIT ON C.N.R.

Canadian People Must Face Unpleasant Possibility of Large Loss.

U. S. BUSINESS BAD

Canadian Press Despatch.
Calgary, Aug. 15.—The people of Canada must face the unpleasant possibility that the loss on operation of the Canadian National lines will be from 13 to 15 million dollars for 1924, much of which is due to bad business in the United States, where the Canadian National has a large and productive mileage.

This information was given by Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railways, to members of the board of trade at luncheon given today to Sir Henry and his party.

Sir Henry said that the year opened auspiciously with a material increase in revenue for the first three months, but that since May 1 last revenue had been falling off at the rate of 10 to 15 per cent a month.

Part of the reason was due to falling off in revenue on manufactured articles from the provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

"It will be very doubtful, if not impossible, to obtain our objective of securing \$30,000,000 net for the system, but we hope for some improvement over present conditions before the end of the year," he said.

CITY UNIONS TO TALK AMALGAMATION PLAN

Proposed Merger of Rail Organizations Will Be Discussed Monday.

A mass meeting has been called for Monday night by the Railroad Union Amalgamation Committee of all the railroad unions in London. The unions which make up this committee are the carmen, blacksmiths, boilermakers and ironworkers. The meeting will be held at the Labor Temple starting at 8 p.m.

There will be a prominent worker in the trade union movement in Toronto present to give a short address on the value of the amalgamation. It is not known yet who the speaker will be.

The purpose of the meeting is to discuss the proposed amalgamation of all the railroad shop unions. This movement was started in St. Paul, Minn., last year, and the committee working on the project in London has been active since the first meeting called by the committee, and the members of all the unions mentioned are urged to be present as the matter is for their welfare and a more definite idea of what the workman wants can be obtained by having them there in person.

CHANGES IN SALVATION ARMY ARE ANNOUNCED

Nine Officers Affected in the Recent Announcement From Headquarters.

The following officers of the Salvation Army are affected by recent changes made in the army staff at a conference at Toronto:

Brigadier T. Walton, late of Toronto, was appointed as divisional commander to the Montreal division; Brigadier Wm. Burrows, late St. John's, N. B., appointed as divisional commander to the Toronto West Division; Major T. A. Burton, late of Halifax, N. S., Division, appointed as divisional commander to the St. John Division; Staff-Captain Alex. MacDonald, late of Sydney, C. B., Division, appointed as a divisional commander of the Halifax Division; Staff-Captain H. Ritchie, former Y. T. secretary of St. John Division, was appointed as divisional commander of the London Division; Commandant Miles in late of Montreal, was appointed as divisional commander of the Halifax Division; Staff-Captain MacDonald has been promoted to the rank of major.

WATFORD W. I. MEMBERS HOLDS SUCCESSFUL PICNIC

Watford, Aug. 15.—The third annual picnic of the Watford branch of the Women's Institute was held on Wednesday afternoon on the lawn at the home of the first vice-president, Mrs. J. D. Brown, since the weather was so good. A large number of members and visitors gathered. Games and contests were the order of the afternoon. An amusing contest was won by Mrs. John McKeercher. The consolation prize had to be divided between several of the ladies.

A splendid talk on Australia was given by Miss Evelyn Hastings, graduate elocutionist, and a very interesting reading, entitled "Sailing With Curatians," was given by Mrs. J. McKay.

A beautiful lunch brought the picnic to a close.

"Y" SWIMMING ATTENDANCE SHOWS BIG INCREASE

The swimming attendance at the Y. M. C. A. is increasing. It shows an increase as soon as the weather does not permit comfortable splashing in the outdoor pools. This morning the boys were at the "Y" bright and early for a tank plunge.



MRS. WILLIAM F. TERRANCE

and daughter, who were the first prize at the Irishman's picnic at the landowner's mother and baby. Mrs. Terrance, who lives in New York City, is a daughter of Hugh M. McLennan, 575 Horton street. Mrs. Terrance, when a baby, captured two prizes at former Irish picnics.

THIEVES RANSACK CLOTHING STORE

Suits and Silk Shirts Stolen From Robert McMorran's Shop.

Special to The Advertiser.
Stratford, Aug. 15.—During the early hours of this morning the clothing store of Robert McMorran, Ontario street, was entered by burglars, and a number of suits and silk shirts stolen. The full loss has not been determined, but it will be several hundred dollars.

A door leading from the coal cellar to the main cellar of the store was locked on the store side, but the door had been lifted off its hinges and set to one side. Apparently the burglars then went up to the main floor of the store, and crossing to the far side, picked up a number of silk shirts, the piles of shirts being disturbed. A number of suits were found on the floor, and several suits and shirts were also found lying on a car near the cellar door.

At a meeting of the executive of the Old Boys' Reunion Association last night it was made apparent that the reunion of last week was a financial success as well as a social one. The accounts tabled last night totalled something over \$8,000. It was reported that the receipts would amount to \$10,000.

At a meeting of the board of health last night the question of raising the standard of butter fat in milk sold in the city of 3.5 per cent was discussed. A report of a milk dealer yesterday morning was received, and showed considerable improvement since the last test.

The test revealed that the practically every case where a warning had been given an improvement had been made.

SEE EUROPE BETWEEN MEALS SEEMS IDEAL

Concluded From Page 1.

fact, during the dull season hundreds of them die for lack of foolish questions to answer.

After viewing the Latin quarter, Montmartre, the Louvre, Napoleon's tomb, the Eiffel tower, the arch of triumph, Notre Dame and several other points of interest, the agency guide shows his victims the insane asylum. Many tourists decide to stay there.

In Germany the agencies give each customer a tag to pin on his sleeve. This, they claim, will show notice that the customer is a stranger, and a sign of peace and friendliness. As a token of their friendship they continuously hold out the palm.

This species of palmistry is not, as you believe, fortune telling. It is fortune-taking.

Some of the sights are interesting. A novel, more prosaic. When the day returns to his hotel after a day of touring and looks in the mirror he sees the most appalling sight of all.

A man has everything to gain by being a tourist. The only things he loses are his savings and his temper. Travel broadens him. It also flattens him. It is the only way a fellow can get an education while arguing with railroad conductors, porters and other bandits in three languages.

PRINCE OF ABYSSINIA SAILS FOR HIS HOME

Marselles, Aug. 15.—Ras Tafari, recent prince of Abyssinia, sailed for home yesterday after his visit to the capitals of Europe. He took with him a mountain of baggage weighing over thirty tons, composed for a large part of the sumptuous presents made to him by the various governments.

FINISH CANNING PEAS.

Peas, which have been in the canning factory finished the canning of peas here today. Over 400 acres were contracted, and the crop was good. Preparations are now being made to handle the corn crop.

COMBER PASOR GOES TO COBDEN

Rev. Robert Duncanson Receives Unanimous Call—Presbytery Confirms.

Special to The Advertiser.
Chatham, Aug. 15.—Rev. Robert Duncanson of Comber received a unanimous call from the congregation of Cobden, in the presbytery of Lanark and Renfrew, which was dealt with in his favor at a special meeting of the Chatham presbytery. At the next meeting of the presbytery in September, it is expected that the Rev. Dr. Duncanson, principal of the Presbyterian College, Halifax, and moderator of the general assembly, will be present. Rev. Dr. Laird of Toronto, treasurer of the Presbyterian Church, is also expected.

Boys Break Window.

A boyish prank, which had serious consequences, is being investigated by the police. A number of boys are alleged to have sought recreation in hurling stones at a window. The latter obnoxious act is alleged to have struck one of the boys. This resulted in the man being followed along King Street until one of the boys hurled a stone at the window of the Liggett Drug Store was shattered.

An automobile driven by Fred Campbell crashed into a wagon last night and then plunged into a ditch. Campbell received injuries to his arm and face.

Western Ontario should be represented on the directorate of the Canadian National Railways is the text of a resolution which will be passed by the Chatham Board of Trade at an early meeting. The resolution has been requested by the Western Ontario boards of trade. Thomas O'Neil, insurance proprietor, Charing Cross, complained to county police that \$39 had been stolen from his cash till while he was attending the wants of tourists. County police are investigating the case.

EXECUTIVE WILL MEET ON TUESDAY EVENING

Unemployed of City Choose Representatives To Consider Situation.

The executive elected last night at a meeting of the unemployed of the city will meet on Tuesday evening next. It is presumed that Arthur Mould, president of the unemployed of the city, will carry with him real facts and figures as to the local situation, since only 25 names have been added to the list during the past 24 hours. About 175 have registered to date as being out of work.

The previous large classification list, embracing 40 of the trades, was added to among the most recent registrations to include a metal polisher, engine fitter, barber, cigar-maker and toaster.

Seen later this morning, Mayor Wenige urged a more complete registration than that which was proceeding at the city hall.

"What we want," he said, "is 100 per cent registration. Let every unemployed man in the city get his name on that list so that when we go to Ottawa we will have all the necessary ammunition."

Asked to give his opinion as to the number of men at present unemployed in the city, Mayor Wenige stated that he believed there was at least a thousand.

POPULAR "Y" OFFICIAL LEAVES FOR NEW POST

R. P. Liddle Assumes General Secretaryship of St. Thomas Y.M.C.A.

R. P. Liddle, who for the past seven years has been connected with the Y. M. C. A. as industrial secretary and men's work secretary, leaves his present position of acting general secretary today to take his new post as general secretary in the St. Thomas Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Liddle is well known in the industrial circles in London and he will be greatly missed around the "Y." He takes over his new duties at St. Thomas on September 1.

For the next two weeks he will attend the Y. M. C. A. summer sessions at Couchiching, the Northern Ontario resort where the physical is being held.

As physical director at St. Thomas, Mr. Liddle will have with him Gordon Butler, who has been assistant physical director here. No new assistants for Physical Director George Sinclair of the local Y. M. C. A. have been named. Mr. Butler is at Couchiching at present.

G.W.V.A. BAND TO GIVE SUNDAY NIGHT CONCERT

Weather permitting the G. W. V. A. Band will play the following program in Queen's Park Sunday evening, Aug. 17th, commencing at 8:30:

March—Brook's Triumphal... Brook's Overture—Bridal Rose... Lavalles Waltz—Wedding of the Winds... Selection—Clustam's Plantation Songs, Arranged by Winderbottom... Valise des Fleurs, from Casse Noisette Suite... Tschikowsky Overture—Poet and Peasant... Supper God Save the King.

HOLD S. S. PICNIC.

Wardsville, Aug. 15.—The annual picnic of the three S. S. of the Anglican, Presbyterian and Methodist churches was held at Port Glasgow on Wednesday. The afternoon was spent in games, led by Rev. Mr. Bridgette, Rev. Murphy, Isaac Waterworth, Frank McGregor and W. Atkinson. Many foot races and a barrel hoop race were among the sports.

GOOD WEATHER STILL IN SIGHT

Prof. Dearness Disagrees With Chicago Prophet's Recent Forecast.

An eminent Chicago weather specialist yesterday announced with authority that Mr. Average Man has already concluded from his own observations: "This is a year without a summer."

August is well under way and so far the summer has brought only protracted spring weather, with a characteristic amount of rain, mildly disguised with summer frocks and straw hats.

The Chicago weatherman offers rather gloomy prognostications as to the sort of weather which may still be expected, but Prof. John Dearness, local scientist, refuses to share his pessimism.

"We haven't had summer so far," Dr. Dearness says, "but that is no reason why we can't have a nice fall and Indian summer."

Dr. Dearness takes no stock in the break moon phases, which have led some to announce startling things in the way of weather conditions. For instance, the fact that there were two new moons in July was looked upon with awe and wonder by some persons as the forerunner of unusual crop conditions.

"The best scientific authorities," Dr. Dearness says, "do not admit that the moon, the planets, or stars have any influence upon our weather conditions. What influence the moon has, if any, would be at the most so slight that it would only be noticeable in obtaining averages."

Dr. Dearness' conclusions are encouraging in view of the epidemic of prophecies of a long hard winter, "early sharp frosts," "no Indian summer."

He says: "I don't believe weather prophecies are reliable for any more than a week ahead."

Locatelli Hops For Iceland

Associated Press Despatch.
Thorshavn, Faroe Islands, Aug. 15.—Lieut. Locatelli, Italian transatlantic aviator, left here for Iceland at 8:55 o'clock this morning. Lieut. Locatelli's plane passed the island of Myzenas at 9:15 o'clock, with everything going smoothly. He is right on the heels of the United States fliers.

PRESS DISCUSSES CASE OF COMMUNIST EDITOR

Papers Still Excited Over the Withdrawal of John Ross Campbell.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 15.—The withdrawal of the prosecution of John Ross Campbell, editor of the Communist organ, "The Workers' Weekly," who was arrested at the instance of the director of the London police, charged with publishing an article, with a view to seducing members of the fighting forces from their allegiance to the king, continues to excite comment.

The Daily Sketch asserts that the active agency in urging upon the government the withdrawal of the withdrawal of the prosecution of Campbell was the labor executive committee which was formed by Labor M.P.s at the beginning of the recent session to get back behind the scenes of government and the rank and file of the Labor party.

When John Ross Campbell appeared before a magistrate the second time on the charge in question, counsel for the public prosecutor said: "It had been represented that the only object of the alleged seditious article was to oppose the employment of the military in industrial disputes. No evidence was given and Campbell was discharged."

COL. MITCHELL HEADS TEACHERS' FEDERATION

Elected at Annual Convention Which Concluded in Victoria Yesterday.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Victoria, B. C., Aug. 15.—The convention of the Canadian Teachers' Federation came to a close here yesterday afternoon with the selection of Toronto as next year's meeting place and the election of Lieut.-Col. W. M. Mitchell of Toronto, as president of the organization, in succession of R. C. Newland of Edmonton.

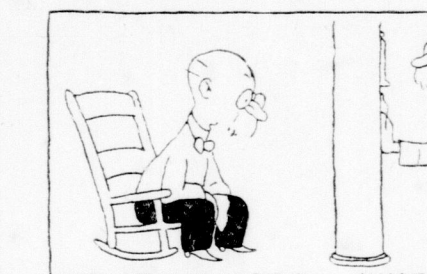
R. E. Howe of Westmount, Que., was chosen vice-president and G. J. Elliott of Winnipeg, secretary-treasurer. Lieut. Lowther of Charlottetown, Harry Charlesworth, Victoria, and Miss M. Milburn of Saskatoon were appointed members of the executive as representatives of their respective points. As Mr. Newland retains membership on the executive by virtue of his tenancy of the position of president, the seven provinces with membership in the Teachers' Federation are all represented on the governing body.

The village of Markham had been brightly decorated by huge arches and banners for the occasion. Besides this, streets are decorated in his honor with scores of large flags, and with many colored bunting. The portion of the large agricultural hall in which Premier King will receive, is literally one high bank of ferns and the hall itself has been prodigally decorated with flowers. The platform and grandstand are also gallily decorated.

A complete program of sports for girls and boys, men and women of all ages has been arranged with suitable prizes for the winners.

Sports for the amputation cases among returned soldiers have also been organized. The grandstand will be from Christie Hospital will go to Markham to compete in these.

Suburban Heights. The Scorchers.



FLOPS INTO CHAIR ON PORCH AND REMARKS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP COMFORTABLE ON A DAY LIKE THIS IS TO KEEP ONE'S MIND OFF THE HEAT.

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY GETS UP TO SEE IF THERMOMETER HAS GONE UP ANY.

WIFE SUGGESTS HE'D BETTER MOVE OVER WHERE SHE IS—THERE'S A LITTLE BREEZE HERE.

AFTER FEW MINUTES OF INDICATION WHETHER IT'S WORTH WHILE TO MOVE DRAGS CHAIR WITH SHRIEL SCRAPING NOISE OVER BESIDE WIFE.

WANTS TO KNOW WHERE THE BREEZE IS HE DOESN'T FEEL ANY. WISHES HE WERE BACK WHERE HE WAS.

CALLS OUT TO LESLIE CRIM IS THIS HOT ENOUGH FOR HIM IT'S GOING TO BE A SCORCHER ISN'T IT.

GETS UP TO SEE WHAT THERMOMETER IS DOING NOW. FUNNY IT SEEMS HOTTER THAN THAT.

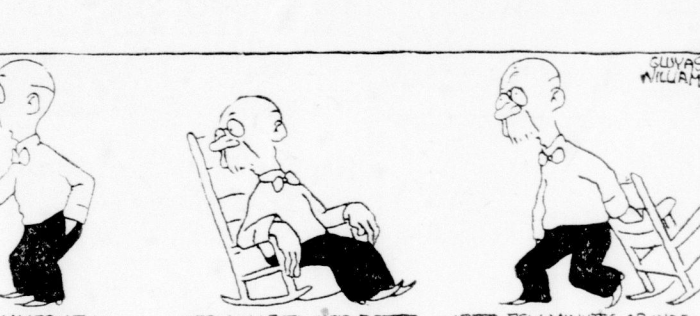
CALLS TO FRED PERLEY IS THIS HOT ENOUGH FOR HIM WHAT DOES HIS THERMOMETER SAY OVER THERE.

REMARKS TO WIFE YOU CAN'T TELL HIM THAT FRED'S PORCH IS COOLER THAN THEIRS—SOME THING'S THE MATTER WITH FRED'S THERMOMETER, THAT'S ALL.

WONDERS IF IT'S WORTH WHILE TO WALK DOWN TOWN FOR A PAPER. HE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THE OFFICIAL TEMPERATURE IS.

McClure Newspaper Syndicate

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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UNEMPLOYED ARE LOATH TO SIGN

Only 177 Have Registered at City Hall—Mayor Says 1,000 Out of Work.

It would seem that the unemployed of the city are loath to register at the relief office of the city hall in response to the request of Mayor Wenige, so that when he goes to Ottawa to the unemployment conference early in September, he may carry with him real facts and figures as to the local situation, since only 25 names have been added to the list during the past 24 hours. About 175 have registered to date as being out of work.

The previous large classification list, embracing 40 of the trades, was added to among the most recent registrations to include a metal polisher, engine fitter, barber, cigar-maker and toaster.

Seen later this morning, Mayor Wenige urged a more complete registration than that which was proceeding at the city hall.

"What we want," he said, "is 100 per cent registration. Let every unemployed man in the city get his name on that list so that when we go to Ottawa we will have all the necessary ammunition."

Asked to give his opinion as to the number of men at present unemployed in the city, Mayor Wenige stated that he believed there was at least a thousand.

IF PEOPLE WANT HIM, HE'LL RUN, SAYS WENIGE

Mayor's Office No Place For Frock Coat and Silk Hat, George Avers.

"Good morning Mr. Mayor for 1926. May I use your phone?"

Mayor Wenige was thus addressed this morning by a rattlepate who came into his bicycle store desirous of talking over the wires.

"Certainly," smiling responded his worship.

The reporter, seeming a little story, was all attention.

"At least it's conceded that you are going to stand for the mayoralty. That's up to the public."

"How do you mean to the public?" Do you mean you won't stand unless a deputation waits on you, asking you to do so?"

"Not necessarily a deputation. I'll pulse the feeling of the public and if I feel in my mind that I am not wanted a third year as mayor I'll not present myself, but if I feel that they want me to stand I'm there at their service. I'll stick to my methods though. I've never run away from anything since I went to school. A mayor's job these days is no cinch. It's a business man's job. The day for the frock-coated mayor with the milk hat is past."

TOWN-PLANNING SCHEME IS MAKING HEADWAY

Honore L. Seymour, town planning engineer of Toronto, who has been working on the city side of the completion of the Adams town planning plan, who was in the city today stated that the plan is making headway and that the city is well satisfied with its progress.

Speaking of town planning in London he said:

"Town planning means—
"Planning for areas at present un-built on or unsuitable.
"Zoning or restricting the use to which buildings may be put and securing areas for both old and new development.
"Replanning of built-up or partly built-up and subdivided areas."
While no one of these matters should be considered without reference to the other two, yet Mr. Seymour pointed out the first and second of the city to supervise the replanning of areas already built up or partly built up, involves expense which might have been avoided by proper planning in the past.

SPECIAL TO THE ADVERTISER.

Middlemarch, Aug. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wardell and Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Walter of Middlemarch leave on Monday for Essex, Windsor and Detroit to visit friends.

COUNTY ROADS BEING IMPROVED

Strathroy-Middlemiss Project Is Now Nearing Completion.

The work that was started last year on the Strathroy-Middlemiss is now nearing completion and will be finished next week. Other roads in Middlesex are being put into good shape. The Hyde Park pavement is three-quarters finished.

County Engineer Talbot said today that good progress is being made on the north bank road to Springbank. The improvements as far as Byron take the form of widening, grading, and squaring off the shoulders. When the road is completed it should be as good a road as gravel can make it.

Teams are now at work on the waterworks hill at Springbank. This road is rough owing to the work that is being done on it. The grades are being widened and the big stones removed.

There is a big improvement in the Ekfrid road, especially around Melbourne, where the big stones have been removed.

FOREST BAND TATTOO IS LARGELY ATTENDED

Four Bands Participate in Successful and Pleasing Program.

Special to The Advertiser.
Forest, Aug. 15.—Over 2,000 people attended the successful band tattoo at the local fair grounds on Thursday evening.

The banding was under the leadership of the Brigden, Fred Lillywhite, conductor; Strathroy-Middlesex Regimental, Alfred Davidson, conductor; Petrolia, E. T. Fisher, conductor; and the Forest Excelsior, Alfred Lapham, conductor. The young ladies were Misses Abbie Black, Gladys Whyte, Madeline Rogers, and Aileen Vivian, all of Forest.

A pleasing feature of the affair was the costume tableau, "Miss Canada," by fourteen young ladies of the town. Marion Stark, Myrma McDonald of London, drew many encores for Scotch and Irish dancing. Frank Marsh of Forest performed clever tricks with a saw and a knife. The address of welcome was given by J. D. Livingston, treasurer of the Forest band. A double male quartet of Forest band sang old-time favorites and made a big hit with a closing parody.

A dance in the armories on the grounds closed a splendid evening's entertainment.

LONDON STOCK PRICES REMARKABLY STEADY

Whole Exchange Feels Hopeful Regarding Outcome of Interallied Conference.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 15.—On the whole the stock exchange here has refused this week to be shaken out of a feeling of "hopefulness" regarding the outcome of the interallied conference. Every section have been remarkably buoyant, and there is a general feeling of buying on behalf of normal investment having created a small upward tendency. Business on any large scale, however, is non-existent these days and what business there is, is being confined to the high class sections.

Grand Trunk Pacific 4 per cent debentures, around sixty, have furnished the feature of the week. In view of the intention of the Canadian government to pay the full 4 per cent on the G. T. P. debentures for the year 1923 and the resultant rise in the debenture quotations on the market, the junior shareholders of the Grand Trunk Railway are once more raising their voices for consideration of their claims.

Home railways and their future production of the railways in the country probably is far off, but the feeling that it is in the air tends to keep down prices. The railways would be first to benefit from an improvement in trade, but there is a possibility that at the first breath of a possible improvement the railwaymen would regard it as the moment in which to make new demands on the railway companies. These and other factors retard a revival of home rails as a popular avenue of investment.

WINNIPEG TO ENTERTAIN 400 BRITISH SCIENTISTS

Canadian Press Despatch.
Winnipeg, Aug. 15.—Four hundred members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, their wives and children, are expected to arrive in Winnipeg on the evening of August 20, and will be entertained the following day here. The party will go west as far as Jasper Park.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

OIED.
STEEL—At the residence of her parents, 124, Doris, beloved daughter of Harry and Blanche Steel, in her 15th year.

Anzacs Eliminate Japs :- Local Net Championships Commence Next Week

JAPANESE LOSE TO AUSTRALIANS

Patterson and Wood Beat Okamoto and Harada in Doubles.

Associated Press Despatch.
Providence, R. I., Aug. 15.—Australia won the American Davis Cup finals today when Gerald L. Patterson and Pat O'Hara Wood of Australia defeated Sumo Okamoto and Takeichi Harada of Japan in a sensational doubles match, 7-5, 6-2, 6-4.

The Australians had previously won the first two single matches.

The Anzacs will now meet France, winner of the European zone in the round before the challenge round, to determine which team will play the American team for the possession of the United States cup, emblematic of world tennis supremacy.

Net experts from Chicago by Australian team better chance against the U. S. stars this year and not a few predict that the American cracks will fall before the fast-traveling Easterners.



BILL JOHNSTON, former U. S. tennis champ, who eliminated Norman E. Brooks, Australian crack, in the Casino matches at Newport yesterday. Johnston still ranks close to the top in American net circles.

BUNCHED SAFETIES WIN FOR CARDINALS

Pirates Narrow Giants' Lead To Four Games by Winning 6-4.

Associated Press Despatch.
St. Louis, Aug. 15.—The Cardinals celebrated their homecoming by winning from the Braves today, 6 to 3. The locals bunched their hits in the eighth for three runs.

The score: R. H. E.
St. Louis..... 001 001 100-6 12 0
Braves..... 001 110 003-3 9 1
Barnes and O'Neill, Dickman and Gonzales.

PHILLIPS DROP ANOTHER.
Associated Press Despatch.
Chicago, Aug. 15.—Home runs smashed out by Friberg with two men on, and by Barrett with one on gave Chicago a commanding lead, and the latter defeated Philadelphia today, 5 to 1, in the first game on the series.

The score: R. H. E.
Philadelphia..... 112 101 000-4 10 2
Chicago..... 002 002 100-5 12 0
Kline, Couch, Mitchell and Wilson, Henline, Keen, Jacobs and Hartnett.

REDS TRIM ROBINS.

Associated Press Despatch.
Cincinnati, Aug. 15.—Cincinnati won a hard-fought game from Brooklyn today, 10 to 3. Both Luque and Grimes were knocked out of the box in the fifth. Luque made a home run in the fourth inning.

The score: R. H. E.
Cincinnati..... 021 020 000-5 12 1
Brooklyn..... 010 102 010-3 9 0
Grimes, Dean, and Hargrave.

PIRATES BEAT GIANTS.

Associated Press Despatch.
Pittsburgh, Aug. 15.—The Pittsburgh Pirates, fighting desperately for the National League leadership, won their third straight victory from the Giants today, 4 to 3.

The score: R. H. E.
Pittsburgh..... 000 001 020-4 11 1
Giants..... 002 000 001-3 9 0
Johnson, Leonard and Bassler, Heilmann, Harris and Perkins.

LEAGUE DISALLOWS ST. THOMAS PROTEST

Local Orients Still Have a Chance To Tie Railroaders For Series.

The protest lodged by the St. Thomas team regarding a play in the first inning of the game at the meeting of the Southern League last night. The league, which was called to order at Stratford today, can't play the tie-up with the Orioles.

The protest was made over a drive down the third base line, which went fair, then foul, and as the umpire turned away, it is alleged, rolled fair once more.

As the bill now stands, Orioles after today have one postponed game to play with Stratford here, and the St. Thomas team has one more appearance to make in the classic city. Orioles wanted the game today played in London, as it was a game played here that was the subject of the protest.

The meeting was a long one, as arguments became complicated over the protest.

Brantford Wins Aquatic Meet

London Play Grounds Team Shows Big Improvement.

In a return inter-city playground aquatic meet held at the Thames Park pool last evening, Brantford teams won the second time by a total count of 50 to 30 points. In the first meet held at Brantford the Londoners were beaten 60 to 12. Considering that Brantford has been a swimming center for some seasons and this year the Olympic trials were held there, the London swimmers have come along nicely.

Mrs. John Garvey entertained both teams to a supper at the home of her residence, Ridout street south.

50 yards—Pat Mansel, London; Eva Lawson, Brantford.

50 yards—Jack Rankin, London; A. Chantler, Brantford.

50 yards—Rennie, Brantford; J. Munnell, London.

50 yards—M. Chantler, Brantford; M. Culbert, Brantford.

50 yards—F. Pollock, London; E. Lawson, Brantford.

50 yards—M. Sandbridge, Brantford; C. Clarke, London.

50 yards—Jack Mansel, London; P. Martin, Brantford.

The officials were: Voluntary starter—John Middlebrook; Diving judges—George Sinclair, Olive Stevens; Ken, Lindsay, Ken, McFarlane, Charles Barbour, Ken Hunter; Clerk of course—G. N. Goodman.

Englishman Leads Team At Bat With 333 Average

Tice, With Eighty-Four Games More, Hits .330, With Seventeen Doubles—Chief Nason Has Hit For Circuit Eleven Times.

The averages as issued this week by Statistician Ed Stein, and including games to August 12, still continue to quarrel with the league standing, as far as the London team is concerned. London has only three hitting above the .300 mark, and young Englishman leads. Tice is the real team leader, though, with an even average of .330. Nason comes next with .324. There is quite a pause until the next London player comes, and this proves to be Jack Beattie, who, despite managerial worries, is hitting the ball at a .292 clip.

Indication of the strength that has kept the Londoners up in the race during the last three weeks appears in the pitching records. The London flinging department is clustered together about half-way through, the figures showing that there is balance. Coogan leads with a percentage of .588, and Achenbach is next. There may not be brilliance here, but there is a certain amount of reliability and consistency, which in the face of the team batting and fielding shows more than just average pitching.

In defensive play, with of course, days like yesterday left out, the locals seem better than the figures say. It has been on the home lot.

The averages:

(All games up to and including Tuesday, August 12.)
By E. J. STEIN, STATISTICIAN.
INDIVIDUAL BATTING.

	Games	At Bat	Runs	Hits	Total Bases	2-base Hits	3-base Hits	Home Runs	Runs Batted In	Stolen Bases	Per Cent.
Hill, 3b, G. Rapide	12	44	12	20	26	4	1	0	0	7	.455
Fuhrman, C. G. Rapide	12	42	8	18	25	7	0	0	0	0	.429
Tatum, P. Flint	12	42	10	18	25	7	0	0	0	0	.429
Elmer, C. Flint	49	129	20	49	81	10	1	0	12	28	.380
Carmen, P. Saginaw	42	106	14	39	56	10	0	0	15	15	.368
Veiger, R. Saginaw	32	124	45	45	75	7	0	0	15	15	.363
Prysock, 2b, B. City	108	355	73	128	178	32	1	18	53	64	.361
P. O'Brien, cf, Kal.	95	330	59	120	187	21	12	4	48	31	.353
McCauley, cf, Saginaw	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.345
Tomer, 1b, B. City	107	420	64	142	198	25	11	10	51	48	.338
Howie, R. G. Rapide	18	61	15	22	31	5	0	0	8	7	.333
Tice, cf, London	82	297	82	120	201	19	15	58	61	26	.333
McGee, cf, Hamilton	107	420	72	128	181	31	7	41	52	12	.332
White, cf, Saginaw	61	214	45	72	106	17	0	0	23	14	.331
Wright, 2b, Kalamazoo	55	133	16	36	57	6	0	0	13	13	.323
Cozington, cf, Saginaw	34	109	35	35	58	13	0	0	15	13	.323
Clancy, 1b, Muskegon	109	425	72	138	228	28	8	15	53	41	.323
Roper, 2b, Hamilton	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.316
S. Harris, 1b, B. City	108	377	73	122	184	24	10	16	50	61	.312
Nason, cf, London	108	373	62	121	177	15	0	0	42	35	.312
White, Hamilton	69	227	72	72	105	15	0	0	12	37	.307
Jahn, rf, Flint	107	415	69	133	218	24	14	11	51	59	.303
Buffington, 3b, Kal.	107	412	60	120	182	14	0	0	29	43	.303
McCauley, P. Muskegon	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Gleish, H. Hamilton	109	399	82	125	200	30	13	12	59	75	.303
Boelzie, cf, Bay City	107	412	60	120	182	14	0	0	29	43	.303
McCauley, P. Muskegon	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Meyers, Hf, Muskegon	102	376	55	114	157	19	9	2	40	41	.303
Vermilyea, 1b, Saginaw	107	412	60	120	182	14	0	0	29	43	.303
Connelly, 2b, Saginaw	108	426	80	128	154	21	0	1	15	35	.303
Windle, ss, Hamilton	109	377	74	111	154	19	5	15	41	47	.303
Wheeler, 2b, B. City	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
R. Dunn, 2b, Muskegon	109	382	45	112	125	7	3	0	21	26	.303
Ashley, cf, Bay City	48	133	14	39	46	7	0	0	7	15	.303
London, Hamilton	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Schwab, 2b, Hamilton	58	212	45	62	87	14	1	3	7	26	.303
Walsh, 1b, G. Rapide	19	258	28	75	96	15	0	16	26	27	.303
Wheeler, 2b, B. City	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Grimm, P. Kalamazoo	26	38	6	11	11	0	0	2	3	4	.303
Willis, Hf, Kalamazoo	108	427	59	122	186	27	14	3	4	36	.303
Diamond, C. Saginaw	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Nawley, ss, Kalamazoo	67	232	66	86	87	8	2	3	12	19	.303
Sandquist, 3b, London	104	385	70	109	165	13	3	13	53	48	.303
Connelly, P. Kalamazoo	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Baker, ss, London	16	27	49	77	106	10	8	10	8	27	.303
Pierce, cf, Kalamazoo	107	400	56	111	173	20	12	6	12	30	.303
Fields, P. London	36	79	7	22	24	2	0	0	5	10	.303
McCauley, P. Saginaw City	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
R. O'Brien, ss, Muskegon	29	98	13	27	35	3	1	0	7	6	.303
Nettze, cf, Hamilton	87	276	41	76	114	13	2	7	13	33	.303
Wheeler, 2b, B. City	84	291	48	82	118	15	8	10	33	35	.303
Wayneberg, P. Saginaw	24	73	20	20	23	1	0	4	2	13	.303
LeFronter, P. Flint	23	59	8	16	27	3	1	2	2	3	.303
Buescher, P. Saginaw	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Welzer, P. Muskegon	26	110	20	23	40	1	0	1	2	12	.303
A. Dunn, cf, Saginaw	44	137	13	36	46	5	1	1	7	19	.303
Bull, 3b, G. Rapide	34	93	6	24	31	3	0	0	3	10	.303
Loopp, 3b, Flint	105	366	51	95	128	14	3	12	25	44	.303
Wheeler, 2b, Saginaw	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Dowdack, 1b, Saginaw	107	411	58	105	132	8	0	27	30	29	.303
Kline, cf, Muskegon	41	128	25	35	47	4	0	0	10	21	.303
Wheeler, 2b, B. City	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Delman, P. London	25	63	3	16	21	1	0	0	0	5	.303
Lackey, cf, Flint	27	75	11	19	29	3	0	0	7	13	.303
Munich, P. Saginaw	66	233	25	56	75	11	2	1	2	27	.303
Stutz, 3b, Muskegon	92	342	49	86	109	8	3	3	8	39	.303
Hruska, cf, Flint	85	283	36	70	88	8	2	2	10	26	.303
Wheeler, 2b, Hamilton	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Bonnelly, P. Hamilton	50	119	22	22	50	3	2	0	5	18	.303
Knoll, rf, Bay City	21	41	9	16	18	4	1	0	1	3	.303
Connelly, C. Muskegon	20	60	7	14	15	1	0	0	4	4	.303
Edwards, P. Saginaw	107	427	49	100	128	12	1	11	66	53	.303
Adams, P. Hamilton	30	71	6	16	21	3	1	0	4	2	.303
Knoll, P. B. City	28	60	8	17	22	3	0	0	1	4	.303
Kline, P. Muskegon	25	40	5	10	13	1	0	0	1	2	.303
Hindie, P. B. City	26	61	8	13	26	1	0	4	1	2	.303
Wheeler, 2b, Saginaw	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Reis, P. Hamilton	51	118	19	25	46	7	2	0	1	17	.303
Kimpiling, P. B. City	16	48	3	10	13	1	0	0	2	5	.303
Edman, P. Saginaw	20	65	6	13	17	1	0	0	1	4	.303
Matuzak, P. Saginaw	20	63	6	13	15	2	0	0	2	2	.303
Scheiberg, P. G. Rapide	34	76	9	15	17	1	0	4	4	3	.303
Wheeler, 2b, Muskegon	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
P. Harris, P. G. Rapide	37	82	12	16	24	5	0	1	2	12	.303
Haines, P. Kalamazoo	28	58	4	10	12	0	0	0	2	3	.303
Will, ss, Flint	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303
Hipp, cf, Kalamazoo	29	117	11	20	20	0	0	0	3	8	.303
Achenbach, P. London	21	57	2	9	10	1	0	0	2	4	.303
Edwards, P. Kalamazoo	20	65	6	13	17	1	0	0	1	4	.303
Cogan, P. London	32	66	9	14	12	1	0	0	3	10	.303
Lahala, P. B. City	22	71	5	5	6	0	0	0	3	7	.303
Wheeler, 2b, Hamilton	108	391	108	138	201	19	7	2	50	31	.303

London Dealers
Give Extra
Service.

Motoring Continues Holiday Pleasure

MOTOR CAR AN ASSET TO BUSINESSMAN

Value Assured
Whether New
or Used Car.

You Can Have Confidence In Your Dealings With

LONDON'S Ford DEALER

Service and Fair Dealing have been responsible for our Rapid Growth.

WE EMPLOY 65 OF YOUR FELLOW CITIZENS

FORD and LINCOLN CARS

Our Conceptions of Service

FORD REPAIRS ON CONTRACT BASIS
You know the cost before we commence.

GENUINE FORD PARTS ONLY

HART STORAGE BATTERY SALES AND SERVICE
By factory-trained expert.

GENERATOR AND STARTING MOTOR REPAIRS

UPHOLSTERING AND TOP REPAIRS

FORDSON TRACTORS, PARTS AND SERVICE

TIRES AND ACCESSORIES
Guaranteed by us.

OLIVER PLOW PARTS

VEEDOL OIL

COURTEOUS EMPLOYEES. CLEAN PREMISES

COMPLETELY EQUIPPED
Factory-approved machinery.

MAXIMUM SERVICE AT MINIMUM EXPENSE

Middlesex Motors Limited

HOME OF THE

Ford

TALBOT AT QUEEN'S AVENUE
2 BLOCKS FROM MARKET.

Not a Thing of Stone or Bricks or Steel

Cadillac had its beginning in the days when only a few dared to look upon the automobile as a natural successor to the horse-drawn vehicle and a real factor in our great economic problem of transportation.

Its founders thought not of a hoard of gold, nor did the pride of personal power and achievement flare forth as a beckoning star.

There was a meagre beginning, but seasoned as they were through long years of honest effort they knew not the meaning of defeat nor failure.

Here Cadillac had its foundation, and its early history is one which gives fitting background to the years of growth which have followed.

True, these early founders have passed and men have come and gone in the flight of years, but of men who heaved to the line in the noble purpose to which their lives were dedicated.

We, who sell Cadillacs, feel no sense of proprietorship, but rather that of a trust which we have in our keeping, not unlike perhaps the keepers of a beacon light, who know full well that long after they have gone the light which they so jealously guard shall shine forth in the care of protecting hands.

We like to feel that no Cadillac craftsman would knowingly neglect a duty or shirk a task.

Cadillac, then, is not a thing of stone or bricks or steel, neither can it be measured in terms of dollars, but rather in a bond of good will which encircles the community.

It has been the work of many minds and hearts and hands, and will stand foursquare to any winds which blow, so long as its keepers remain steadfast and faithful to their trust as they do today.

See the New Cadillac At Our Showrooms!

Beemer & Co. Limited
127 QUEEN'S AVE. PHONE 5670.

CAR DEALERS CONFIDENT FALL WILL BOOST SALES

Place Big Orders as Prospects For Big Business Are Bright.

EXTEND HOLIDAYS

Automobiles Are of Particular Value in Delightful Weather of Autumn.

The automobile dealers of London are enthusiastic about the outlook for fall business. While admitting that in some respects summer business has not attained the goal set, they look forward with confidence to the new season, and have placed orders for cars in anticipation of better times.

One of the leading dealers today stated, "I have just come from the factory, and men whose judgment has been proven good look forward to excellent fall trade."

Particularly in Western Ontario is the outlook good. Every farmer has better than fair crops, and it looks as though prices to the farmer will be better than in the average year. The European question has not in ten years been nearer solution than today, and if the European market opens, watch the Canadian manufacturer get his share of the trade.

Anyone who plans to buy a car should place his order early. The summer has been cool, but there is every likelihood that fall will be warm and conducive to outdoor living, which means more motor riding. Every year the greater numbers of citizens learn that holiday pleasure can be extended into the fall by owning a car and through motoring with the family.

Dealers say that the motor car today is in more general use amongst the smaller businessmen because it enables them to do more work in less time and adds to their enjoyment of leisure hours.

London dealers have established a reputation for good value, good faith and good service. The garages here are second to none in Canada. The mechanical equipment and skilled workmanship is as good as can be secured. In short, they are reputable citizens with an investment running into the tens of thousands of dollars, and they are always prepared to guarantee the new car, truck or used car to be exactly as represented.

BANDITS HOLD UP TWO MOTORISTS
Masked Men Rob Young Couple On Murphy Side Road.

Special to The Advertiser.
Sarnia, Aug. 15.—Young Sarnia people were today advised by the police to take warning from the experience of James O'Connor of this city and a lady companion, who were held up by armed and masked men who went through Mr. O'Connor's pockets, taking \$2, all the cash he was carrying.

The holdup occurred on the Murphy side road, just north of London road, about 11:30 Thursday night. After O'Connor had stopped his car to examine a tire, two men holding revolvers advanced from the bush and ordered the young couple to put up their hands. They searched Mr. O'Connor, and then ordered the couple to drive away.

It is reported that there have been several instances of this kind on this particular roadway.

George Salisbury, a young man about 30 years of age, residing at the village of Wilkesport, was arrested by U. S. federal officials about 1 o'clock Thursday morning, when they overtook him in a motorboat on the St. Clair River, accompanied by a Chinaman, whom, it is alleged, he was attempting to land on the American shore.

Salisbury told the officers he was only out on a fishing trip. The men taken to Algonac, then to Port Huron, and later to Detroit, where they will face trial for violation of immigration laws.

An unidentified youth was rescued from drowning in the St. Clair River this afternoon when his canoe tipped over. His calls for help were heard by men on the Pere Marquette car ferry, which was crossing the river. They manned a small boat and picked up the young man before he was hurt. Nothing worse than a shock was the result of the experience.

SPECIAL PRIZES AWARDED DANCERS AT GRAND BEND
Special to The Advertiser.
Grand Bend, Aug. 15.—The Monday night special at the Casino, Grand Bend, this week was held in the form of a dancing contest, prizes being given for the best fox-trot, waltz and step dance. First prize, fox-trot, Mrs. W. S. Thompson, London, and Stewart Robinson, Alisa Craig, second prize, Mrs. Dade Graham and Mr. McKinnon, Parkhill. First prize, waltz, Mrs. Loney and Mr. McKinnon, Parkhill; second prize, Miss Lawlor and A. Nevin, Toronto. The step dancing was the main feature of the evening. The contestants all proved experts, and it was necessary for the judges to declare them equal winners. Special prizes went to Jack Hills of Alisa Craig, Jack McKinnon, Don McKinnon, Jack De-

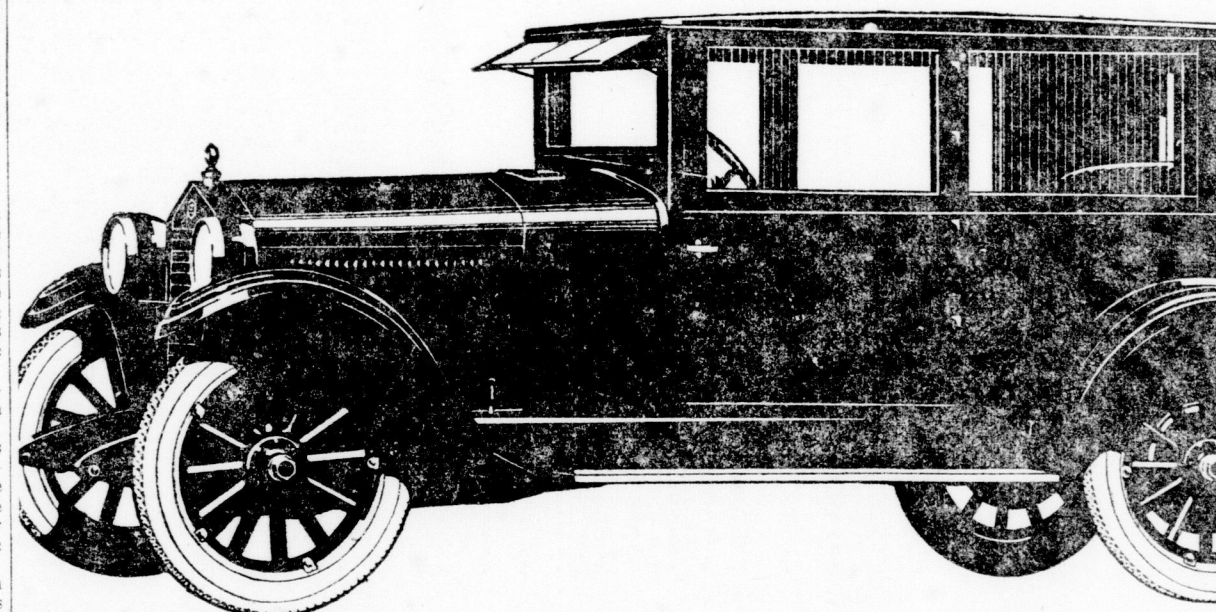


J. J. DAVIS,
U. S. secretary of labor, who reviewed the report submitted by San Francisco immigration officials on the case of Charles A. Matthews, Jr., which resulted in the latter's deportation.

SCHOOL FAIR CUP DONATED BY BANK AT WALKERTON

Special to The Advertiser.
Walkerton, Aug. 15.—The local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce is donating another silver trophy for competition at the Brant township rural school fair to replace the cup which was won three times and is now permanently held by the pupils of Miss Jean Hogg's school on the South line. The new cup will be presented to the school winning it three years in succession.

AT OPEN CAR COST—
Essex Coach
—BUILT BY HUDSON



Genuine Balloon Tires
—STANDARD EQUIPMENT—

The outstanding buying choice this year is "Closed Car Comforts at Open Car Cost." The Coach alone provides them. It is exclusive to Hudson and Essex. Everyone knows it gives highest closed car value. And because no other type of car shares its position it is the largest selling 6-cylinder closed car in the world.

Genuine Balloon Tires Enhance World's Greatest Value

Naturally when balloon tires had established their superiority Hudson and Essex would adopt them. They are now standard equipment. They add an even greater measure of riding ease, steadiness and good looks to the notable values of the Coach.

In workmanship, materials and design both Hudson and Essex are of one quality—built in the same factories, under the same patents. Your choice between them will rest solely on the price you want to pay.

You see the Coach everywhere in increasing numbers. Everyone wants closed car comforts. They will no longer accept half-utility when all-year usefulness and comfort cost no more in the Coach.

Consider how the growing trend to closed cars affects resale values. The diminishing demand for open cars means far faster depreciation in that type. As the wanted type, the Coach maintains exceptionally high resale value.

So Why Buy An Open Car?

A. H. BURROWS

90 YORK STREET

PHONE 2172-M.

SOCIETY REPORT SHOWS A DEFICIT

Effort Will Be Made To Finance Horticultural Organization

CARRY ON WORK

Special to The Advertiser.
St. Thomas, Aug. 15.—At a special meeting of the Horticultural Society executive to consider the financial situation, steps were made towards raising the sum of \$2,000 to carry on the work of the society and to relieve it from the debt which has been hampering it for some time.

The situation was fully explained by the president, Dr. F. E. Bennett, who stated that the society had opened the year with a deficit of \$2,600. The income had been used in paying off this deficit, which has been reduced in half, and meeting the current expenses.

Unless money was forthcoming at once all services in the beautification of the city would have to cease. One firm, from which the society had ordered a quantity of supplies, refused to send them until the account was paid. The society is in need of \$2,000 to put it on a sound basis.

Boys Spoil Flowers.
Two youngsters of the city were hauled before Magistrate Maxwell on Friday morning for playing ball on the boulevard along the Michigan Central tracks. Dr. Bennett laid the information, stating that the Horticultural Society's beds were being destroyed by the boys. Magistrate Maxwell, after giving the boys a severe lecture, allowed them to go on suspended sentence.

Dismiss Disorderly Charge.
Magistrate Maxwell in Port Burwell this afternoon, dismissed the charge of disorderly conduct against Emery Claue, Burnside, McAllister, Gordon Brinn and Clifford Brinn, Bayham young men. The charge was laid by several citizens of the vicinity of Port Burwell, who stated that the young men had fired guns off along the road, keeping them awake during the night.

Corn Measures 10 Feet 9 Inches

Special to The Advertiser.
Pettola, Aug. 15.—William Rawlings, 10th line west, claims to have the tallest corn in Lambton County. On Thursday he brought two stalks to town which measured 10 feet 9 inches each.

count was paid. The society is in need of \$2,000 to put it on a sound basis.

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TWELVE CARS OF PAPER TRAIN GO INTO RIVER OFF HIGH BRIDGE

Canadian Press Despatch.
North Bay, Ont., Aug. 15.—Twelve cars of pulpwood and sulphite, part of the heavy 61-car paper train of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway from Iroquois Falls to North Bay, went into the Krugersdorf River this afternoon off one of the highest bridges on the whole line. The engine and 31 cars passed safely over the bridge, but the next ten cars went over. The next four were derailed, but remained on the high trestle, while the other cars held the rails.

Early examination shows that something had been trailing for about ten car lengths before the train reached the bridge, and it is believed the wreck was due to a broken truck. It is believed all the freight will be safely salvaged. No one was injured in the wreck.

My Husband Sent Me In To Buy a Car

THIS IS THE COMPLIMENT ONE WOMAN PAID US YESTERDAY.

She went on to say: "We do not want to spend over three hundred dollars. Now we will leave the rest to you."

We delivered a car forty miles from here and the husband was perfectly satisfied.

CADILLAC TOURING—Double Letter 57 type—New cord tires; paint excellent; mechanically perfect. A Real Buy for **\$1,350**

DODGE TOURING, 1922—Engine right; cord tires; in Motomart condition throughout **\$725**

LIGHT SIX STUDEBAKER—Guaranteed mechanically; paint, top and tires excellent. Who is going to be the lucky purchaser? **\$850**

McLAUGHLIN SEDAN—4 Cylinder, newly painted; motor excellent. This is a very economical closed car **\$1,190**

DODGE BUSINESSMAN'S COUPE, 1923—Just like a new car. This is an excellent buy for **\$1,190**

DODGE COUPE—4 Passenger, 1922 Model—Six cord tires, upholstery and paint in good condition. This car cannot be duplicated for **\$1,075**

OVERLAND COUPE, 1922 Model—Motomart condition throughout. This would make a dandy car for a businessman at **\$575**

OVERLAND SEDAN, 1923 Model—Five cord tires; excellent buy for **\$850**

We have 1—1922 Ford Sedan; 1—1923 Ford Sedan; 1—1923 Ford Coupe; 2—1922 Ford Coupes, and Ford Tourings from 1918 to 1923.

Also an assortment of Chevrolets, Overlands and Gray-Dorts. Over 50 Cars to choose from.

COME IN AND SELECT YOUR CAR NOW!

London Motomart

Phone 7031. 127-129 Queen's Ave. Just West of the Post Office

Today Is Your Chance To Get In On Something Worth While

FORD TOURING	\$145.00
OVERLAND SEDAN	\$660.00
STUDEBAKER TOURING	\$425.00
MAXWELL TOURING	\$95.00
WILLYS-KNIGHT TOURING	\$1,450.00
OVERLAND TOURING	\$350.00
MAXWELL TOURING	\$225.00
CADILLAC ROADSTER	\$650.00

J. W. McLAUGHLIN

Overland and Willys-Knight Motor Cars.
DUNDAS AT WATERLOO ST. PHONE 1600.

Purchasing a USED CAR with a guarantee from The McLaughlin Motor Car Co., Limited, you can depend the car is 100% efficient.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK Master Six Coupe.
HUDSON COACH, 1924—Kello's springs; four cord tires.
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK, 1924—Master Four Sedan.
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK, 1924—Master Six Touring.
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK, 1924—Master Four Touring.
STUDEBAKER—Light Six Touring; several extras.
McLAUGHLIN-BUICK, 1923—Master Six Touring.
OLDSMOBILE—Six cylinder, 5 Passenger Touring.
REO—5 Passenger Touring; excellent condition.
CHEVROLET—4-90 Touring.

30-day guarantee on above cars. Small down payment, balance arranged.

McLaughlin Motor Car Co. Limited
RICHMOND AND BATHURST STREETS.

BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

Then Is Against Fraud

Ancient But Stylish; A Pretty Jump; Prince As Boy Scout



When Mrs. A. A. Bird, wife of Major Bird of the British Air Force, recently arrived on this side she brought her West Highland terriers with her



After 15 years of study, Mrs. Monteith Erskine, wife of a British M.P., claims the ability to determine the sex of children before birth



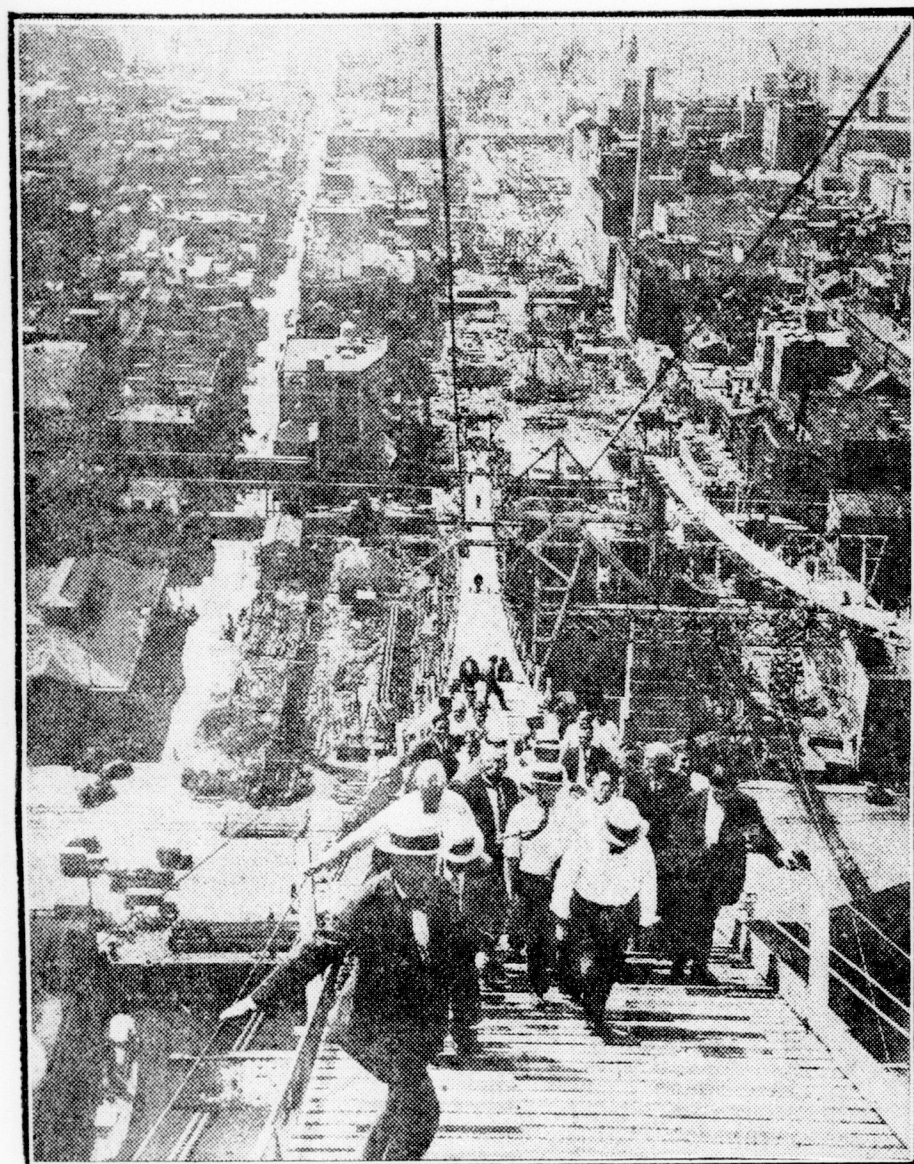
Lucy, who is alleged to be 120 years old, believes in keeping up with the times. She has just bobbed her hair and looks more than pleased over the result



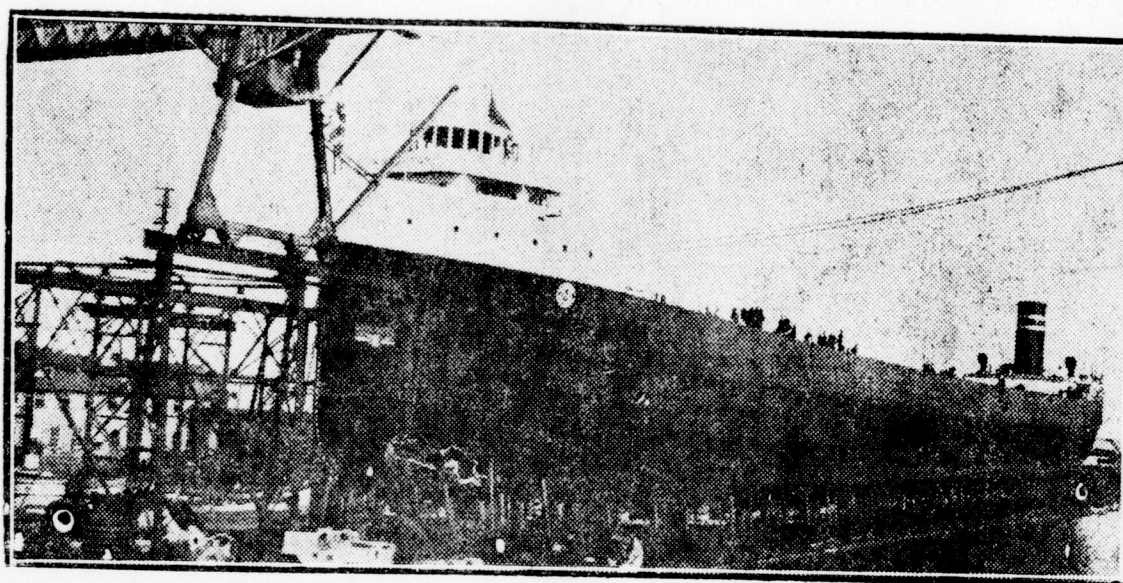
A country-wide search is being conducted for Lester Lepidus, the 17-year-old son of the millionaire Omaha politician, Harry Lepidus, who disappeared mysteriously on August 3



Plenty of pictures of Ed. 'Strangler' Lewis, the famous wrestler, have been shown before, but this is the first of his bride of six months



The new bridge which is being constructed between Philadelphia and Camden will be able to boast the longest suspension span in the world. Members of the bridge commission are making the first official crossing



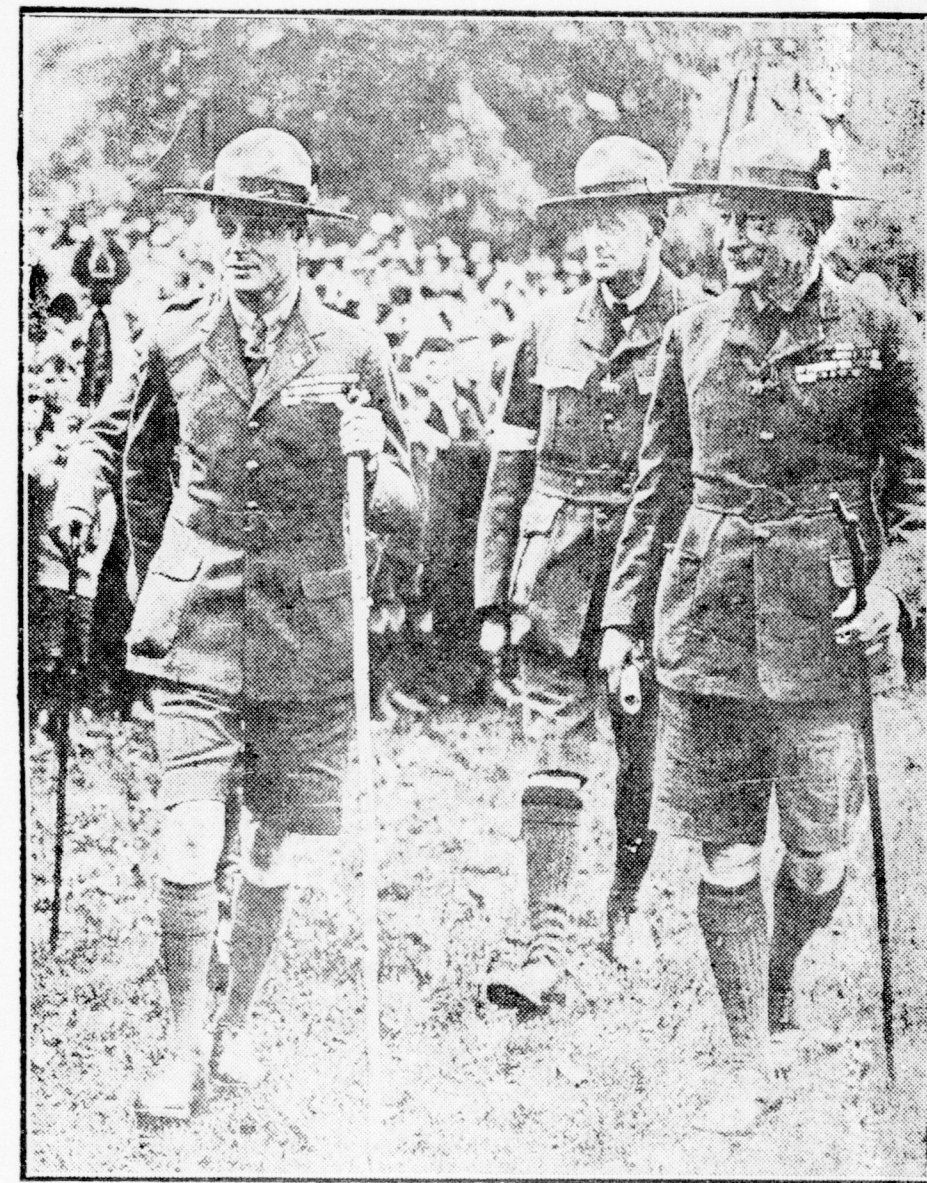
When the Royalton recently slid down the ways at Collingwood, Ontario, the occasion was celebrated as the launching of the largest ship of the kind ever built in Canada



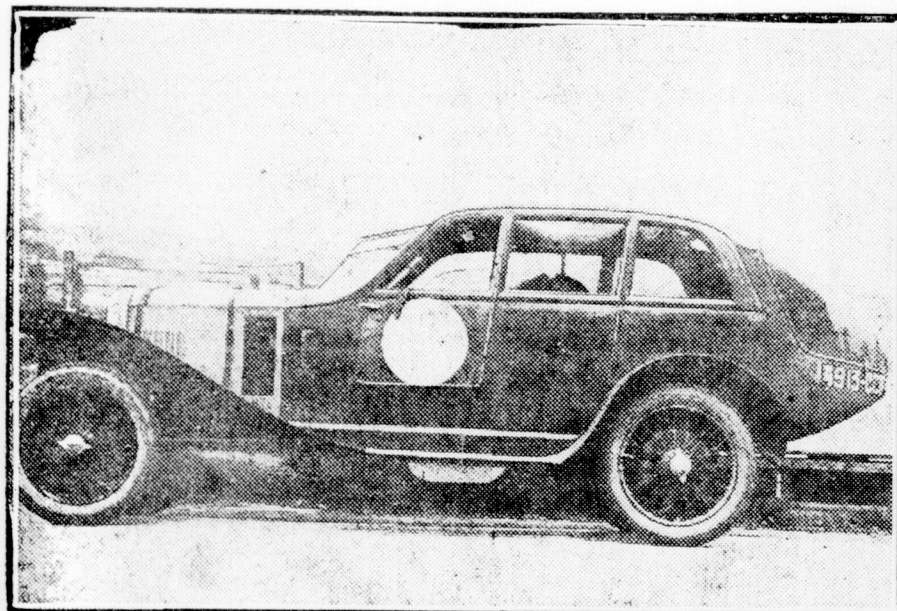
The botanical section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science carried their search for floral treasures deep down into the Niagara Glen. Prof. Ostenfeld of Denmark is leading the party shown



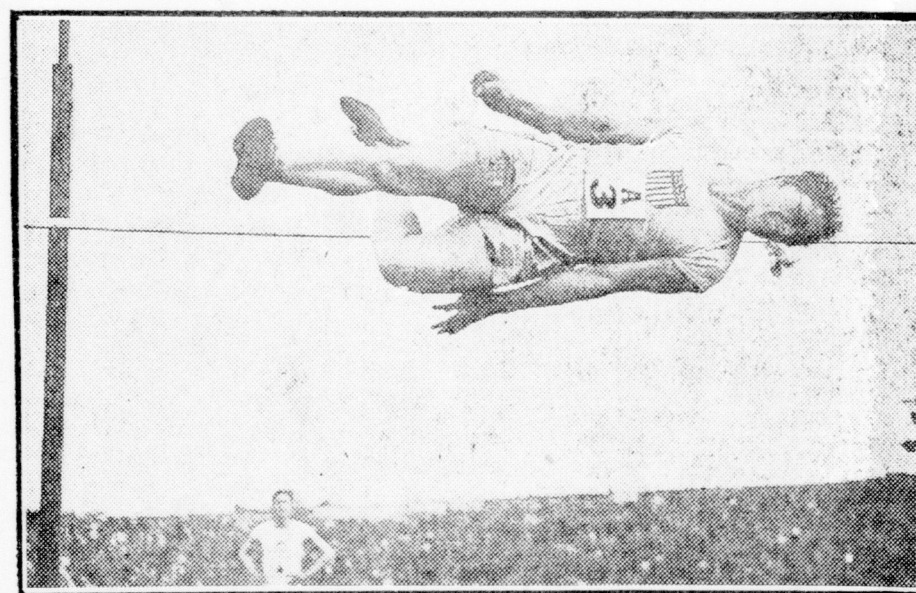
Handicapped by the absence of his right leg, 16-year-old Frank Flory nevertheless beat out all his Boy Scout competitors in a recent life-saving contest. He was only seven years old when he lost his leg



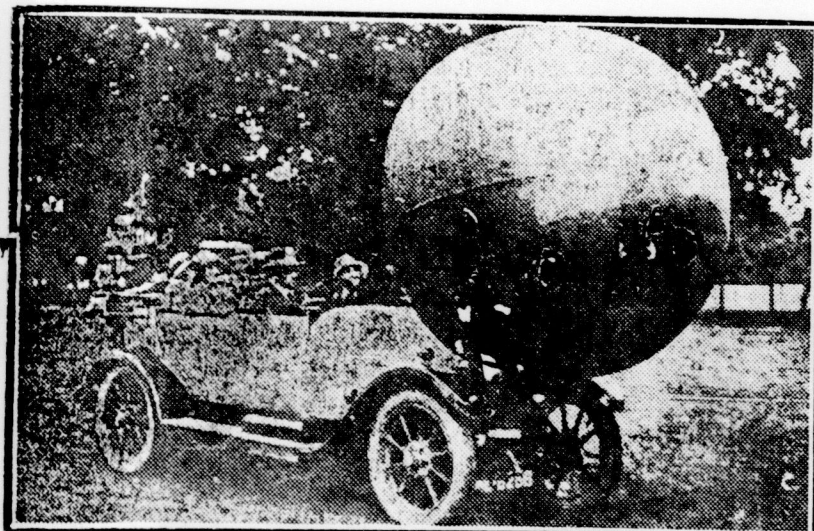
Attired in the uniform of a boy scout, the Prince of Wales recently opened the big international Boy Scout jamboree at Wembley. With him is Chief Scout Sir Robert Baden-Powell



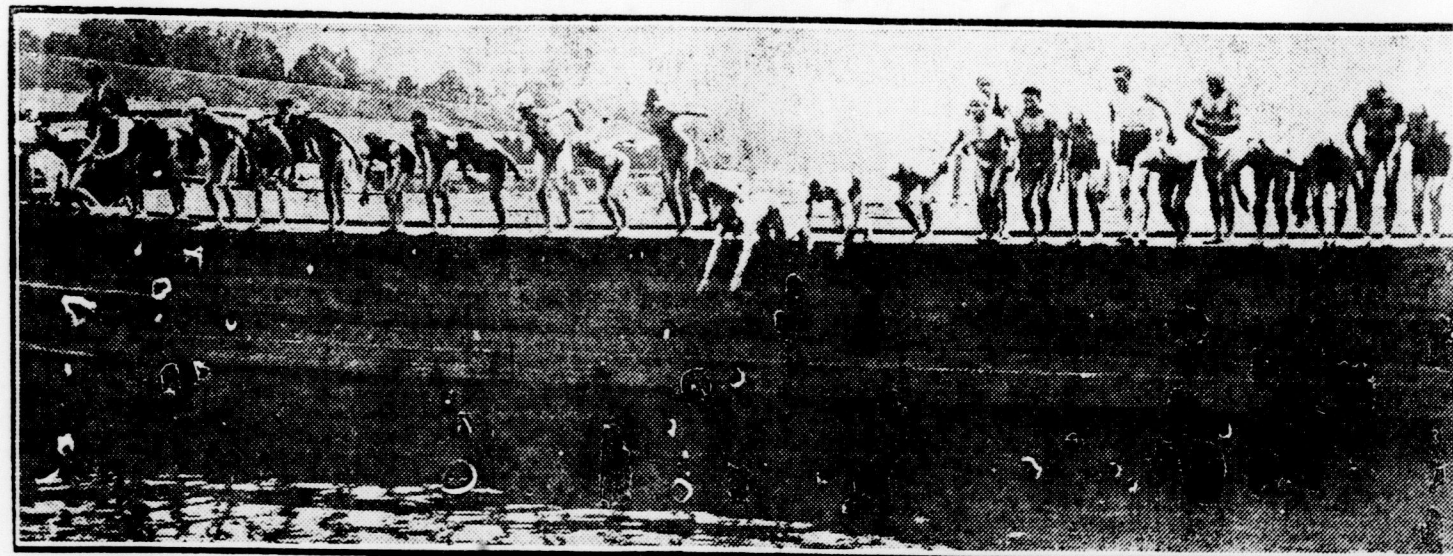
La Buire is the name of a new type of high-speed touring car which has been entered in this year's Grand Prix contest at Lyons. The body style is revolutionary



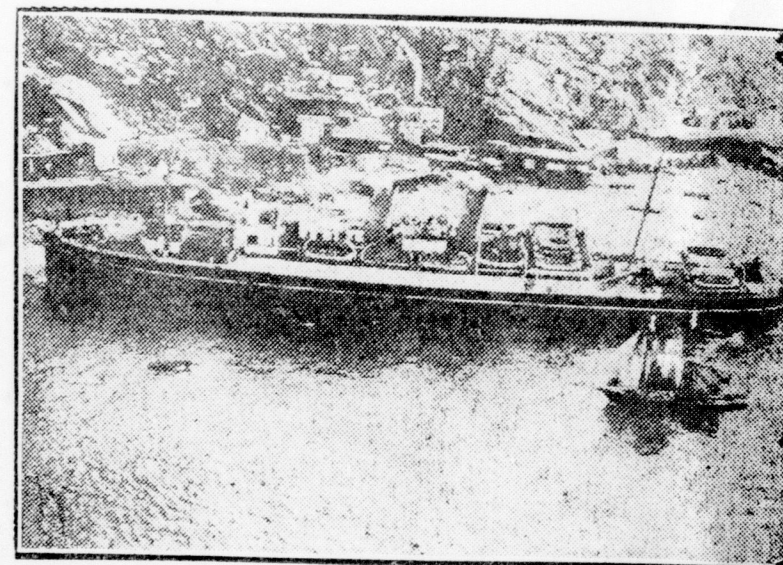
An extraordinarily fine action picture of H. W. Osborne, U.S. Olympic contestant, clearing the bar in a perfect jump of 6 feet, 4 inches in the Stamford Bridge meet



While a motor-pushball game was recently in progress at the Middlesex Auto Club, the big ball bounced off the field to the radiator of this little touring car



One of the aquatic events of the year in Paris is the across-the-Seine swim. More than 50 contestants lined up in this year's contest while huge crowds flocked the banks of the river



After being rammed by an Italian ship off Cape Race the S.S. Matagama limped into St. John's harbor and settled in shallow water where she was repaired, and is now back on the job

The London Advertiser

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The Advertiser is a Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1924.

Sir Adam Beck.

Sir Adam Beck, in his visit to England, was recognized as a man who has done a big work; his return home yesterday provides opportunity for his fellow Londoners to join in expressing that recognition.

The Advertiser disapproves of Sir Adam Beck politically, and cannot always endorse his activities in other directions, but for the creative genius of Ontario's hydro power development there can be nothing but unqualified admiration and respect. Sir Adam has possessed the rare gift of a sweeping imagination, combined with the energy and determination required to make realities of his visions. He has done a great work for Ontario and for Canada; it is to be hoped he may be able to do a still greater work in the years ahead—and London may have genuine pride in the fact that he is one of her citizens.

During his visit to England, Sir Adam was consulted by various government officials regarding plans for the development and coordination of England's hydro power resources, and his experience will mean an undoubted contribution to future improvements.

There have been definite reports that Ramsay MacDonald wished him to remain in England as director of British hydro development. These reports Sir Adam denied in an interview with The Advertiser yesterday, and there will be general pleasure at his evident decision to remain in Canada with the work which he began.

Canada's future contains enormous possibilities in hydro power development, and Canada will need the ability of the man whom the world recognizes as leader in that endeavor.

Commercial Value of Education.

Few subjects are more frequently discussed among thinking people than the value of education. A great many men and women are willing to concede that an elementary education is indispensable, a secondary education desirable, while a higher education is serviceable only for those who are entering professional life. Apparently, the number is increasing who are willing to admit that a higher education enriches the life of the individual, widens his intellectual horizon and gives him a better knowledge of the world in which he lives, but many of these refuse to concede that a higher education has any commercial value.

For some time the staff of Boston University College of Business Administration have been working on the problem of the money value of higher education. Some of the conclusions are interesting and may be summarized as follows:

"The untrained man.—He goes to work as a boy of 14; reaches maximum income at 30, on the average less than \$1,200 a year. Since his income is largely dependent on physical strength and manual dexterity, it falls off at 50, or earlier, to a point below the level of self support.

"More than 60 out of every 100 untrained workers are dependent upon others for support at the age of 60.

"Total earnings from 14 to 60 about \$45,000. Not more than \$2,000 is earned in the four years that would have given him a high school education.

"The high school graduate.—He goes to work at 18, passes the maximum of the untrained man within seven years; rises steadily to his own maximum of approximately \$2,200 at 40, and continues at that level for the remainder of his active life.

"Total earnings from 18 to 60, about \$78,000. The \$33,000 more than that earned by the untrained man represents the cash value of a four-year high school course—but note below that return may be expected from four years of higher education.

"The college or technical school graduate.—His permanent earnings begin at 22, although considerable amount may be earned during the college course. By the time he is 28 his income equals that of the high school graduate at 40, and it continues steadily to rise, practically without a break.

"Since his income is dependent upon his mental ability and training, constantly improved by practice, it increases instead of diminishes with the years. The average of \$6,000 at 60 is often surpassed.

"Total earnings from 22 to 60 (not including anything earned during the college period), \$150,000. The \$72,000 more than that earned by the high school graduate represents the cash value of college or technical training."

Judge Warner Is Right.

Rev. Quintin Warner, in a letter to the chairman of the city council's juvenile court committee, states that he can not continue as judge of the court without salary, and requests that his resignation be accepted as soon as a successor is available.

Judge Warner's position is absolutely sound, and his letter is so fair that little room for argument remains. The voluntary basis on which he accepted office was definitely understood to hold only for an experimental period of six months; since the end of that period he has repeatedly given the council frank warning that his church can not longer be expected to pay the costs of the court through the assistant minister, whom it has been necessary to obtain; and the juvenile court committee, recognizing these circumstances, has definitely recommended to the council that a salary of \$1,200 be passed. This salary would not go to Judge Warner; it would merely reimburse Cronyn

Memorial Church for the expense of Judge Warner's assistant in his ministerial duties.

Judge Warner and the members of his church have displayed an admirable patience and generosity during the past few months, and it is to be regretted that the council reciprocates only with obstinacy. Sooner or later a salary will have to be paid if a judge of proper calibre is to be retained and if the dignity and efficiency of the juvenile court is to be maintained.

No question can be raised as to the necessity of such a court, nor the excellent work which it has performed. Its merits have been so amply demonstrated during the past year that London is not likely to try to do without it again. In the meantime, the city is losing a judge whose qualities of fairness and energy will be most difficult to replace and, what is even worse, its council is open to a charge of unfair dealing.

Coolidge Stands Pat.

President Coolidge's acceptance speech as the presidential candidate of the Republican party will only serve to enhance his reputation as a standpat. The platform on which he hopes to be re-elected is neither original nor constructive. Instead of offering the American public a definitely progressive program, the president has resorted to stereotyped generalities, which can satisfy only the most biased of his own party.

Two of his proposals, that of further armament limitation and the establishment of a permanent court of international justice, savor of an attempt to pacify those Republicans who would like to see the United States join the League of Nations. By contrast, the Democratic nominee's clear-cut endorsement of the league is both specific and courageous.

The president promises, if re-elected, to maintain a "common sense" government. This ambiguous phrase is a favorite Republican election slogan. President Coolidge has not attempted to define what his particular brand of common sense involves. He lays down no rules and offers no explanations. He is, apparently, content to rest his case on a repetition of ancient Republican doctrine and let it go at that.

Despite the rubber-stamped platform of Coolidge, however, the betting is that he will be returned to the white House. Senator Lafolette will doubtless prove a stumbling block in the road to Democratic victory. The Republicans are well organized, and recent political scandals in Washington do not seem to have disturbed the tranquility of the party. Davis' chances, on the contrary, depend on what success he personally achieves in keeping his forces intact from the assaults of Lafolette progressivism.

There is much to choose between the two old party candidates. While not a radical in any sense of the word, John W. Davis appears to embody some of the fighting spirit of a Roosevelt with the practical idealism of a Wilson. If he wins, it will be a triumph of personality over organization. Davis seems to have united the Democrats. On the other hand, Coolidge, though glorified by Republican newspapers as a man of rare executive ability, lacks the qualities that make leadership.

Orators Behind the Scenes.

Ambitious young men who take courses in rhetoric and public speaking by correspondence are always urged to study the speeches of great masters, such as Patrick Henry and the younger Pitt. These gentlemen, the correspondence schools tell their students, were supreme tongue wagers in their day, and their style should be followed as closely as possible.

Having this in mind, it comes as a shock, therefore, to encounter the definite claim that Patrick Henry was probably the poorest speaker that was ever boomed off a platform, and that the younger Pitt's eloquence was nothing to boast of. It took an American called O'Malley to find this out. Writing in an American magazine, he callously blasts the reputation of Messrs. Pitt and Henry to bits. What is more, he appears to prove his case.

Those who were really responsible for much of the powerful eloquence of past times were persons commonly known as reporters. O'Malley submits evidence which shows that Patrick Henry, a lazy solicitor, who was ruined by strong drink, was fortuitously selected to give an address at the time when indignation in the American colonies against England was at fever heat. The speech was so poor that the reporter sent to cover it fell asleep. Before dropping off, however, he jotted down a few words which Henry used. Some of these were "plains of Boston," "chains and slavery" and "liberty and death."

Henry stuttered and stammered and made an exhibition of himself. When the reporter returned to his newspaper, however, he had to write something, so he made up a speech by linking up a few of Henry's catch words into presentable English. The famous address ascribed to Henry, O'Malley claims, is really the composition of a reporter named Potts.

The younger Pitt's reputation for silver-tongued oratory was attained in a somewhat similar way. During Pitt's term of office, old Dr. Johnson was parliamentary correspondent for a London newspaper. The doctor used to take fragmentary notes, and would compose the speeches from these when he arrived at his office. Pitt was, apparently, a very indifferent speaker, but because Johnson wished to gain his goodwill he would take particular pains to report the statesman's addresses in beautiful and masterly language.

Note and Comment.

This fellow Deadlock seems to be quite prominent at the London conference.

An enterprising American has invented a vacuum cleaner to attach to automobiles. What is really needed is an ambulance for a trailer.

A Russian delegate to the scientists' convention aroused sympathy because he could afford only one meal a day. What about the woman who diets on a baked apple and a little orange juice?

Rarebits By Rex

TRANSFORMATION.

Mrs. Van Carrington William J. Grind. Imagined that travel would broaden her mind. So Mr. Van got her a cabin refined, And gave her a check.

Mr. Van Carrington wondered with glee. What the effect of such travel would be; Waited with joy her return just to see Its broadening effect.

Mrs. Van Carrington, once slim and straight, To European cooking succumbed (such is fate), Everything eatable Mrs. Van ate In cabin and deck.

She found English food without blemish or flaw And when she returned from her travels, great awe Was noticed in Mr. Van's eyes when he saw Its broadening effect.

OUR FAMILY TREE.

My name is Jones. My family tree is the most admired tree in the neighborhood. Everybody envies it. It is an oak, while most of the neighbor's trees are little more than stumps.

I got the tree in Europe last fall. My wife had always yearned for a real, authentic genealogical chart, or tree. She said she had a hunch that her ancestors were kings and queens, or possibly axes, and she wanted to make sure. A friend of mine told me where the best trees could be bought.

"Go to 5 Lime street, London, E. C., he said, "and they will fit you up with any kind of a tree, from yam-yam to spruce."

I took his advice and visited Lime street. The man there looked up Domesday Book and found my ancestry.

"Here they are," he said. "The first one was a person called Snigger, who was hanged for making faces at King Rufus in 1101. His only son was a chimney-sweep called Dirty Dick."

"Why dirty Dick?" I inquired. "Because he was dirty. Dirty Dick's son was called Filthy Frank. He was the king's garbage man. Filthy Frank's son was elevated to the position of Lord High Carrier of the king's ash pail under Henry VI."

I wanted. "After that your family was kicked out of England and went to Australia. There your first ancestor was known as Aleck the Ape because, for a time, scientists thought he was the missing link between man and ape. He had a daughter called Jenny Wren. She was a murderer, and was notorious for her peculiar style of murdering. She used to knock her victims down and then read Edgar Guest poems to them till they died of boredom.

"Jenny had a daughter named Pearl, who was rather respectable, Pearl was finally guillotined for putting soup in her husband's arsenic. She had a son who became an international thief. His name was Guttersnipe. He murdered six men and—

"Never mind," I yowled. "Don't go on. Just make out a tree and send it to me."

By return mail he shipped me an elaborate chart, which showed that my original progenitor was the Count of Snigger who came over with Bill the Conqueror. After that came several other names, such as Duke Richard of Garbage; Frank, Earl of Ash; Princess Jenny of Wren-house; the Grand Duchess Pearl of Arsenic; Baron Guttersnipe, etc. Besides this, he provided me with beautiful family crest with a famous Latin slogan underneath which meant "I am the sap of my family tree."

Dr. Frank Crane

THE ONE EXCEPTION.

It is a curious thing, and one of the arguments for immortality, that while everything else that lives has its period of decay there is no such period for the human mind and soul.

To the end of life the mind continues to expand and to learn, unless there be some interfering disease.

Everything else that lives has its period of growth, maturity and decay.

The insect of the summer air lives out its whole process during its brief day.

The elephant and the turtle may live for centuries but they have their cycles just the same and eventually pass away.

No matter how strong and virile a tree may be, in the end it will rot.

Mountains are affected by the detrition of time. Even continents rise and fall.

The fabulous continent of Atlantis is supposed to have disappeared into the waters of the Atlantic Ocean, and scientists are none too sure of the stability of the Hawaiian group in the Pacific.

All that lives must pass and all things have their periods of life.

To this general rule there seems to be one exception. It is the soul of man. Whether death affects it or not, we cannot say. It is the stubborn belief of humanity that it continues after death. But it is only a belief, which is not knowledge. Every attempt to substantiate it with accurate information has failed, but the belief remains.

Man continues to be the one exception in the universe. There is something radically different between intelligent life and mere consciousness.

As far as we have been able to ascertain, no other form of animal life has intelligence in its full sense of the word except mankind.

This intelligence not only gives him dominion over all living things, but gives him that highest element which he has, the hope of immortality.

So strongly is this hope entrenched in the human race that its greatest teacher took it for granted. He did not attempt to prove it, but merely said: "If it were not so I would have told you."

More than upon any one thing is this belief in immortality based upon the fact that there is no decay of the human spirit, but that the mind continues vigorous even until its last days.

The reason more Americans visit Scotland now is probably due to the fact that after a winter of saxophones a summer of bagpipes is positively enjoyable.—New York Herald-Tribune.

Knee skirts and deep décolleté will be fashionable next winter, reports Paris. French fashion dictators, like French statesmen, are playing both ends against the middle.—Chicago News.

PARIS READY-TO-WEAR SHOP HAS NEW PLAN

Methods To Be Used Never Before Adopted by London Business Concern.

The Paris Ready-to-Wear Shop is the newest in London. Located in the Royal Bank Building, Richmond street, it is conveniently situated in the shopping district. The manager informed an Advertiser representative that it is the intention to conduct the shop on methods new to London. It is not a cheap shop. Rather it is a shop where women will receive the highest value for their money. The new shop promises to introduce to London women styles and smartness in gowns and cloaks such as never before were seen here at the prices asked.

No stock entering the store will be duplicated. Every dress and coat in the establishment is different. When any or all of these are sold they will be replaced by absolutely new and different garments. Buyers, The Advertiser was told, are located in Paris, New York and Montreal. Whenever there is something new, something good, something stylish, it is bought, and will be in the London store in the course of a short time.

The stock will not be large at any time. On the other hand, replacements will be made every fifteen days. That means that there will be practically always something new in the shop.

The Paris Ready-to-Wear Shop management has great confidence in the business future of the world. Within six months conditions will be back to pre-1914 days. But in the meantime 100 per cent efficiency is needed. There is no possibility of seeing the "order-taking" days of 1917-18-19. To-day garments must be sold on their merit, on their value.

Ladies of London and district are cordially invited to inspect the stock of the Paris Ready-to-Wear Shop at any time.

GLENCOE MAN FINED \$250 FOR BREACH OF O. T. A.

Special to The Advertiser.
Petrolia, Aug. 15.—C. Hyatt and J. McKay of Glencoe appeared before Magistrate Woodrow here and pleaded guilty to the charge of having liquor in a public place contrary to the O. T. A. Both men were arrested last Friday night when Chief of Police Ferguson found five cases of ale and a quantity of liquor in their car. Hyatt, the driver of the car, was fined \$250 and costs of \$18.30, but McKay was let off.

ACCIDENT VICTIM IMPROVES.

Special to The Advertiser.
Delaware, Aug. 15.—Miss Vera Exley, who had her foot nearly severed two weeks ago when she was caught in the mowing machine on their farm, is doing well. The doctors now expect that the limb will be made it so that Miss Exley will not be inconvenienced in any way.

Advertiser Classified Want Ads are co-operative, appealing to both the employer and employee. Home workers find them a simple, effective means of securing steady employment.

CANADIAN PACIFIC—THE HARVESTERS' SHORTEST ROUTE TO THE WEST.

Due to the fact that the Canadian Pacific is the shortest route to the West, the greater majority of harvesters last year travelled via Canadian Pacific. The company will maintain the usual high standard of colonist car equipment this year with cars for the exclusive use of ladies, children, and their escorts, while lunch counter cars in which hot meals, refreshments, etc., may be obtained at most reasonable rates will also be attached to all trains.

Because the Canadian Pacific is the shortest route to Western Canada and due to the efforts of the company to have the harvesters spread over as much territory as possible in a minimum space of time, it is expected from the numerous inquiries received, that a number of extra trains will be necessary this year to transport the harvesters to the west. Canadian Pacific agents throughout Ontario have been fully instructed in the various matters pertaining to harvesters and will gladly furnish full information regarding the departure of trains.

On Aug. 22, at 12:01 a.m. (midnight, Aug. 21), the first special train will leave Toronto followed by one at 10:00 a.m., and others as required.

It is confidently expected that harvesters will again travel Canadian Pacific, the majority of harvesters from Ontario last year having done so, as the harvesters are thus able to be among the first from Ontario in the harvest fields.—Advt.

A 12, 13, 15, 16, 19, 20

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Sept. 18 Metagama

To Cherbourg—Southampton—Antwerp.
Sept. 2, Oct. 17 Mindeosa
Sept. 3, Oct. 1 Melita
Sept. 10 Marburn

To Liverpool.
Aug. 22, Sept. 19 Montoya
Aug. 29, Sept. 26 Montclair
Sept. 5, Oct. 3 Montrose

To Cherbourg—Southampton—Hamburg.
Aug. 27, Sept. 24 Empress of Scotland
Sept. 10, Oct. 7 Empress of France

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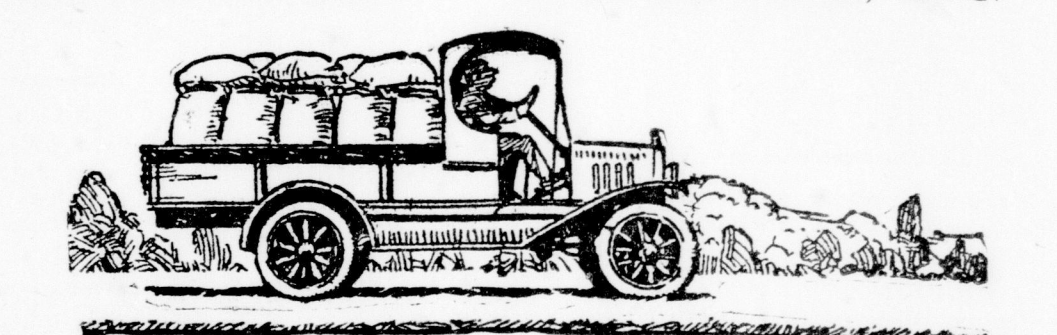
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Terrors and Hardships Grip Incoming Jews in Palestine

Arabs Are Bitter Enemies to Occupation — The Climate and the Elements Are Harsh on Former Ghetto Dwellers — Many Die; Others Go Mad and Suicide

(Mrs. Philip Snowden, wife of the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, is known all over the world as a platform speaker and writer. She is a member of the executive of the British Labor Party.)

By MRS. PHILIP SNOWDEN

THE need of rest and the prescription of a sea-voyage took me recently by water from London to Port Said; but the Jewish problem in Eastern Europe, the pogroms of the Ukraine, and the terrible menace overshadowing the Jewish populations in Poland and Russia deflected my mind from the fascinations of the Nile toward the bleak hills of Judea. Was it possible, I questioned, that an international solution of the Jewish problem satisfying to the religious feelings of mankind was in process of accomplishment?

I represented nobody but myself. Nobody commissioned me to go to Palestine. No organization paid my expenses. No other purpose influenced me in going than to get at the facts.

For something over a month I spent an average of twelve hours a day visiting Jewish colonies of all types, exploring the scenes of interesting social and industrial experiments, examining government institutions and enterprises, looking over Arab schools, tents, and mosques, and making pilgrimages to various religious sites. I interviewed no fewer than two hundred persons of all classes, conditions, and creeds.

With memories of the unspeakable filth of Astrakhan and the scarcely less poisonous odors of Batum and Trebizond in mind, imagine my surprise to find Jerusalem as clean as Canterbury, and much more sanitary than many an English village, possessing a water supply, good drainage, and electricity. The government is fighting a winning battle with infectious diseases. It is filling the country with schools as fast as funds will permit. Its main roads are good. Law and order within its boundaries are gradually becoming the accepted facts of life. Agriculture is beginning to flourish. Industry promises to do so in the near future when the power company has developed its enterprises. I am credibly informed that taxation is no higher than in the Turkish days, but it is enforced, and it is made difficult for the wealthy to escape their due share by placing it on the shoulders of the fellahs. The cost of all this is borne by the Palestinians themselves, and the gradually decreasing sums exacted from the taxpayers for the upkeep of the small military establishment of Palestine will come very close to vanishing point as the value of ordered and peaceful life becomes evident.

Meaning of National Home

A GREAT deal of unnecessary fear and suspicion was at first created in the minds of the Arabs and their supporters in this country by the neglect of the British government to make clear the precise meaning of what is known as the Balfour Declaration: the policy of a National Home for the Jews. Much harm was done in the early days through the interpretation which extreme Zionists and their exuberant propagandists placed upon it. From the beginning the moderate Jews have seen the folly of this, of raising hopes which could not be realized, and which ought never to be achieved by the power of might.

What a British government means by a National Home for the Jews, what a League of Nations endorses, and what the Zionist executive accepts, is not a dominant Jewish power in Palestine, but a cooperation between Arabs and Jews in the making of a Palestinian nation; the Jews to be encouraged and helped to develop their own culture, to use their own language and enlarge their own institutions; the Jews to be in Palestine by right and not, as formerly, on sufferance; the Jews to be permitted immigration of their fellow Jews on conditions framed to preserve intact the economic life of the nation; Jews and Arabs to have full and equal electoral rights and privileges in the gradually to be democratized Palestinian state.

Agitation against this policy is conducted through what is called the Christian-Muslim Association, a non-elected and non-representative body which has no mandate from the population as a whole. Of this organization the Moslems are the body and the Christians the brain. The results of its labors are not manifest to the non-political traveler. The ordinary tourist can visit the mosques, stroll through the bazaars, motor from end to end of Palestine and never see a sign of political unrest. In Palestine can be seen Jews and Moslems working together in the fields and on the roads; supping from the same pot in goatskin tents; buying and selling to one another and to the tourists in the markets, the Arab intelligence as quick as that of the Jew in striking a bargain.

The Arabs are a passionate, fanatical people, and their anger easily flares up; so that when they are told by unscrupulous agitators that the Jews are coming to steal their women, sacrifice their children, rob them of their land, and drive them out of the country, that they spit on their shrines, destroy their holy places, and insult their Prophet, they loot and outrage and kill.

Causes of Election Boycott

ACCORDING to government reports, in every disturbance which has taken place since the beginning of the occupation the Arabs were



Trotsky and His Staff in Moscow

IN the centre is Leon Trotsky, Soviet minister of war, with members of his staff, who recently graduated from the Russian military academy at Moscow. The class of graduates includes two women, A. N. Ourantsova, at the left, and N. O. Bolye, at the right. These are the first graduates of the newly organized Russian military academy.

the first offenders; though in one or two cases, as in the Jaffa riots, some of the exasperated Jews revenged themselves with an emulative ferocity which placed them, along with their Arab tormentors, below the level of the brutes.

The boycott of the recent elections to the proposed legislative assembly by large numbers of Arabs is often quoted as substantial evidence of a deep-seated and widespread discontent. Out of a possible 809 secondary electors only about 250 were elected, 90 Jews and about 160 Arabs. But, although directions not to vote were issued by the effendi members of the Palestine Arab congress, the non-cooperation was due in no small measure to apathy, to lack of confidence that representative persons would be elected, and to a feeling among the population that a legislative council would not bring any better government or any better protection of their interests than that already afforded by the present Palestine administration. It is also true that threats of physical violence and other forms of undue pressure were employed to compel persons to abstain from voting, and certain Arabs in the district of Samaria were prosecuted for alleged illegalities of this sort.

The government's decision to revert to the advisory council form of assistance to the high commissioner appears in all the circumstances to have been wise. So far as the Arab population is concerned—and that means the greater part of the population—it must have been manifest to any unprejudiced person on the spot that too large a step in democracy was proposed in the attempt to set up a popularly elected assembly. Not so with the Jews, an uncommonly large proportion of whom are highly educated persons.

The bottom fact of this most unhappy agitation is the determination on the part of a few wealthy Arabs, afraid of the superior training and ability of the Jews, their greater industry and higher standard of living, to declare immigration Christian Arabs openly declare that if and when the British government withdraws they will cut the throat of every Jewish immigrant in Palestine. It made me positively ill to hear them make merry over these coarse vows. Even certain British Christians indulged in my hearing in indecencies of this sort.

Never in my life have I had so great a difficulty in getting in touch with a body of opinion as I experienced in my efforts to meet representative Arabs. The Jews were accessible within

twenty-four hours of my arrival. The Arabs were elusive all the time. My friends put this down to the debilitating effect of the Fast of Ramadan. I strongly suspect a touch of anti-Semitism. But near the end of my visit I ran to earth the members of the Arab delegation to England and their associates.

Arab Charges Unfounded

I MUST say that four out of every five statements made to me on this occasion I proved to be untrue before I left the country. Without exception the first complaint made by the Arabs against the Jews was of gross immorality and irreligion. I need hardly say that there is no truth in these statements.

What may be alleged with fairness against some of the young Jewish immigrants is this: they have made no attempt to conciliate Arab prejudices, have shown little respect for Arab traditions, have never tried to understand the manners and customs of a people shocked to the very centre of their being by the frank relations between men and women and the free and open manners of European and Anglo-Saxon countries. To the sensitive Arab a woman's unveiled face is an indecent exposure, mixed bathing is an outrage, and low-cut blouses and football shorts an abomination upon the face of the earth! Strange, though, that I never heard any criticism of Christians on this account, although just as guilty of these "offences."

The charge against the Jewish immigrants of Bolshevism is just as false. Level-headed Labor leaders did not think there were more than twenty Bolsheviks left in the land after the expulsion following upon the Jaffa riots.

They charged the government with placing a disproportionate number of Jews in the public service, without adding the fact that distracted government officials were looking everywhere in vain efforts to find a sufficient number of qualified Arabs for their work. Moreover, the charge is not true. The Jews make a similar complaint against the administration, complaining of the small number of Jews employed in comparison with Christians. The facts are these. Of the three hundred senior officials fifty are Jews and the rest Moslem and Christian. Of the 2,130 members of the Junior Service, 566 are Jews, 1,043 Christians, and the remainder Moslems.

The high commissioner is, of course, a Jew, but an English gentleman of unimpeachable honor. The legal secretary, Mr. Norman Bent-

wich, is an English Jew of similar standing and of very marked ability, but the civil and financial secretaries, his seniors, are English Christians. The whole of the district governors and Sir Thomas Haycraft, the chief justice, are English Christians.

Just as preposterous was the Arab allegation of improper government interference with Moslem and Christian religious foundations.

The allegation of stealing land was another of their false charges. The Jews have paid most exorbitant prices for the land they have bought. So fantastically enhanced has become the price of land in Jerusalem and its environs that an American capitalist, retiring from business to live out his days in the Holy City, declared to a company of us that he could buy similar land more cheaply in London and New York.

Slander is Chief Weapon

TO sum up my impressions of the Arab malcontents, judging from their chosen spokesmen, they are these: They are full of fear and envy of the superior talents and training of the Jews and wish to turn out all but Mediterranean Jews and forbid further immigration. British policy, backed by the League of Nations, cuts across their desires. Hence the propaganda to compel the mandatory to change its policy or the league to change the mandatory. Some of the more bitter spirits would prefer a French mandatory; some of the more indolent would not object to the return of the Turk; some of the more arrogant and ambitious would like to be quite independent.

Slander of the private character of the Jews is their chief weapon for turning the ignorant and fanatical masses of their countrymen against the immigrant Jews, and the result has been riots and pogroms of varying seriousness, in which orthodox Jews, as anti-immigrant as themselves, have sometimes been the victims.

The Christian Arab objection is fundamentally an economic one. He objects to the higher standard of life and labor which the immigrant Jews are introducing. It makes his Arab workmen discontented.

In the case of both Moslem and Christian Arabs, ostensible hatred of the Jews covers a good deal of dislike of the mandatory power. But this is far less on account of its national-home policy than because it seeks to prevent exploitation of the peasant, secures the fellah in the possession of his land, insists on the payment of taxes, and maintains a standard of cleanliness and order to which the people are not yet accustomed, and which, frankly, most of them do not desire.

I could discover not the slightest trace of gratitude for anything that had been done for them—their liberation from the Turk without any effort on their part, the bestowal upon them of considerable social benefits, the protection of their lives, their property, and their holy places, the promise of eventual self-government, to be preceded by such educational facilities for their masses as they have never known. There was nothing of the noble passion for liberty breathing through their speech, only fear, hate, slander, self-interest.

I am bound to admit, however, that for a considerable part of the irritation felt and expressed against the Jews in Palestine they must accept a certain measure of responsibility. I refer not only to the extravagant interpretation put upon the Balfour declaration by the Zionist commission and the startling language in which those desires were expressed; and not only to the bad manners of a few immigrants who do not know how to behave.

A more serious mistake is the intolerance of heterodoxy and orthodoxy for each other, in religious, social, and industrial ideas. Into this conflict, a conflict between the old and the new, the east and the west, enter a considerable number of Jews, estimated at one fifth of the present population of Jerusalem, on the side of the Arabs but for reasons of their own. These are the old Jewish residents of Jerusalem, who live in the main from lands bordering on the Mediterranean, the Sephardim students of the law and their dependents, scornfully regarded by their hard-working and lighter-skinned brethren from the Nordic lands as "remittance men," but

Church Incense Comes From Socotra, Isle of Cannibals

Gifts of Magi Perhaps Sent From There — Peculiar Aromatic Gum Makes Incense — Strange Island Ruled By Sultan Under British Protection — Inhabitants Never See Horses or Dogs.

SOCOTRA, isolated island off the north-eastern point of Africa, where a light-house keeper is rumored to have been the victim of cannibals, has always been associated with much pleasanter thoughts than man-eating savages," says a bulletin from the headquarters of the United States National Geographical Society.

"For it is the 'Isle of Frankincense' from which once came most of the pleasant aromatic gum burned as incense in the churches and temples of both the west and the east. It is even possible that one of the gifts of the Magi to the Infant Jesus came from Socotra, for in the past the island was almost the sole source of this highly prized gum.

"The suggestion that there are cannibals on Socotra is somewhat surprising. The island people became at least superficially civilized ages ago through the influence of gum traders. They were at one time Christians, but since the seventeenth century have been Mohammedans. They are ruled by a Sultan under British protection. Nor is the island small; it is nearly half as large as Crete or Porto Rico.

"Socotra is not often visited by westerners, but this is rather because of the religious jealousy of the Sultan than because of any danger from the natives. The latter were described a few years ago by a visitor writing for the National Geographic Society as 'a kindly folk, hospitable and quite harmless.'"

Continuing, he wrote: "Hadibo, the capital, or Tamarida, as the Arabs call it, from tamar, the date fruit tree, is a collection of flat-roofed white houses scattered among the palms. "The Sultan's palace" is a large mud struc-

ture with flat towers, and the two prayer houses are suggestive of the graceful Arab mosques only by contrast. The poorer population, chiefly of African descent and much older in the history of the island than its Arab aristocracy, lives in huts of thorn and plaited grass, invariably overrun with luxuriant gourd vines.

"Surrounded by tiny garden plots, in which tobacco, or native tobacco, lentils, melons and yams grow abundantly, they are more picturesque outside than inside.

"There is not much to be seen in Hadibo. The principal amusement afforded the visitor is that of being seen.

"Nothing could be lovelier than the sight of slender Socotran cattle grazing knee-deep among the grasses and palm branches that line the banks of the lagoons near Hadibo. Clouds massed above and mountains near behind; long shadows dappling the water, and the sun turning to gold the tawny flanks of the cattle make a picture of pastoral beauty rare to behold in this part of the east.

"Socotra exports nothing except ghl, a rancid butter, made from goat's milk and highly prized in Zanzibar. The inhabitants number about 5,000, and the bulk of them are of African descent, though Bedouins live in the mountain caves, and the ruling class is Arab.

"The language is distinct in itself, though possessing many Arabic and Mahri words. It has a wondrous wealth of gurgles and impossible noises in the throat. There are no words for horse or dog, because these animals are not found on the island.

A fine breed of camels and donkeys, which are the tamed sons of the wild asses roaming in thousands on the interior plains, are the beasts of burden.

existing in conditions of positive starvation since the war, and dying of want and hunger diseases in very considerable numbers. For these men, orthodox to the point of ludicrousness in dress, many of whom keep their women in a condition of subjection and subordination indistinguishable from that of the Arab women, the broad-chested makers of roads and builders of bridges, the farmers and colonists, have little use. The typical colonist's sense of traditional values is weak. He is less concerned with the promised land which he inherits from Moses than with the land of a promise which it is his to fulfill. He is busy reclaiming the desert, drying the swamp, planting the wilderness, increasing the flocks and herds, building houses for his children; he has no time for pondering the past, believes most in the Messiah of self-help, and is bringing up his family in the fear of idleness and dependence and the hatred of injustice. He is a very fine type.

Hope of the Future

STILL, I am inclined to think that the thoughtless speech used by ardent young Jews of the so-called progressive kind, and the fear of such frightful acts of vandalism as the running of electric trams through the widened streets of the ancient city, have terrified the more deeply religious of Moslems, Christians, and Jews; and, though I am firmly convinced there is no need to fear, I am sure it is at the back of the minds of that small number of high-minded British officials of esthetic tastes and rich emotional temperament whose sense of duty is not strong enough to enable them to conceal their dislike of the Jews. This unconcealed prejudice has done much, in my judgment, to fan the fires of Arab hate.

Men of high culture and women of delicate frame are facing terrors and hardships like

of which can scarcely be imagined in this country of comfort—terrors and hardships such as were experienced by the early Pilgrim Fathers and by pioneers the world over. Sudden raids and assaults of marauding Arabs; intense cold in the winter and blistering heat in the summer; oftentimes for months with no proper bed to lie on, no chair to sit on, and the smallest amount of rough food to subsist upon; no candles at night and no books for hours of enforced idleness; death from the swamp threatening them; sandstorms from the desert overwhelming them; loneliness that drives men mad; suffering which, to their fevered brains, makes the soiled and crowded ghetto from which they fled look like the very gate of Paradise—these are the tortures which more than 20,000 men and women have elected to endure for the sake of a dream they believe, by their untiring efforts, they can make come true. Small wonder that many have died; that others, driven mad by suffering and disappointment, have shot themselves; that others—the weaker brethren—have fled to the towns or taken ship for their old homes. A wonderful selective process is going on on the slopes of those barren hills and in those swampy places. What type of humanity will the survivors be?

It is my conviction that by this road, the road of hard physical work in contact with nature, of voluntary submission to hardship for the sake of a great ideal, these incoming Jews, who in bitterness of spirit may have wandered away from the invincible monotheism of the great prophets,—the first great gift of the Jews to mankind,—will find their way back; will learn that there is more in Islam than in Marx; will illustrate once more the words of Jesus to the woman of Samaria that "salvation is from the Jews."

The first results of a British withdrawal from Palestine would be confusion, utter lawlessness, and martyrdom for the Jews who trusted us, the undoing of all the brave work of the administration. The second would be the stepping into our shoes of the French or Italians with the blessing of the Latin Christians at least. The jocular vein of the empire—the Suez Canal—would be at the tender mercies of potential enemies.

A strong, intelligent, and grateful Jewish population in Palestine, willing, as I know them to be, to co-operate with and help their Arab co-citizens in every matter which concerns their common well-being, under a British mandate, is the best guaranty of peace on that great highway between north and south, east and west, which it would little serve the universal interest to see, as in historic times, the prey of successive spoilers.

The present population of Palestine is about 750,000, of whom rather less than 100,000 are Jews; but in a large sense Palestine belongs neither to Arab nor to Jew. History has made it the proud possession of mankind. Whoever builds up its life does so for the race.—From the Empire Review (London Public-Affairs Monthly.)

SEEING THROUGH SKIN

A FRENCH scientist, M. Farigoule, claims that sight is possible by means of certain elementary organs which exist in the human skin. He recently published the results of his experiments.

One of the cases described relates to a subject who at a second trial, with eyelids tightly fastened down and eyes covered with a thick bandage securely fixed, was able to distinguish such colors as white from pale grey, orange from ochre, and at the end of a further sitting to read two couplets.

As the characters to be deciphered were placed in a photographic frame under glass, it was impossible for them to be identified by touch, and moreover the glass frame itself was handed to the subject in such a way that nobody present could see through it.

In this particular case, the success was obtained with the forehead, right cheek bone, and fingers. Certain areas of the skin are more receptive to this "second sight" than others.

Little Superstitions of Big-League Players Chatter on Benches Any Summer Afternoon

Few Baseball Stars Will Admit They are Superstitious—But Let Some One Else Pick Up a Slugger's Bat or a Cross-Eyed Man Sit Near the Bench, or a Black Cat Get Into the Grounds, and—"Wow! Wow! Murder! Wow! Wow!"

THE scene is the bench of a big league club, appropriately filled with players of the team at bat, presided over by their intelligent manager. The time is any summer afternoon. The conversation, as reported by W. A. Phelon for Baseball Magazine, may be supposed to run something like this:

The Manager—Now listen, fellas! Season's going good; we're getting by something fine. Every player on this ball-club is pulling together like he should. I'm blame well pleased with you all—but there's just one thing I want to talk about. That's superstitions. No sense in that stuff. Way behind the times. I know you're a lotta sensible birds, and you'll all agree with me.

The Home Run Hitter—Right y'are, boss! We'll get along a good deal better if we forget that old-maid superstition foolishness. Right y'are!

The Heavy Slugger—Huh? Me up to bat? All right, all right, umpire! Where'n blazes is my bat? Hey, big fella, I'll take your stick?

The Home Run Hitter—Looka here, you! Drop that bat! Leggo that stick! You leave that bat be, or I'll knock your roof off!

The Heavy Slugger—Aw, Watcha so grouchy for? I'll pay you for your blamed old bat if I bust it!

The Home Run Hitter—Pay h—! You'd oughta know better! Everybody knows there's just so many hits in a bat, and if you get any there'll be just that many less left for me! Now, then! you put that bat back where you got it!

The Manager—As I was saying, boys, we gotta drop all these superstitions—

The Star Southpaw—All idiotic ideas, for mine. Who believes a lotta stuff that usta frighten our grandmothers?

The Manager—Lefty, you better warm up just a trifle. You work to-morrow.

The Star Southpaw—Who, me? Nix, nix, boss! Lemme work the day after!

The Manager—Why, what's wrong?

The Star Southpaw—What's wrong? Why, ain't to-morrow Friday? More'n that, ain't it the thirteenth of the month? And you want me to work on Friday, the thirteenth! Not this baby!

The First Base-man—Didja ever hear the like? Talk about your superstitions guys! Listen, Chief—can't you gimme some other room-mate than young Tibbley, the college kid?

The Manager—What's wrong with him? Seems like a fine young fella to me!

The First Base-man—That may be, Chief—but looks here—every night he throws his hat on the bed, and you know, as well as I do, that's the rottenest kind of luck for everybody in the room!

The Manager—Aw, forget these fool superstitions!

The Catcher—That's what I say. Some of you guys are always scared of signs, or omens, or such junk. As for me—holly howling mackereels, get him outa there!

The Manager—Get who outa where, you rummy?

The Catcher—Him, over there, in the box next to the bench! Look at him! A cross-eyed man, squinting right down into the lot of us! No wonder they got us 5 to 1, and it's only the second inning!

The Shortstop—Boss, I ain't exactly what

you'd call in good shape. How 'bout lettin' me lay off? Look at this eye of mine!

The Manager—Yes, I see it. Where didja get it? Out hoppin' last night, I suppose, and started a fight with the natives—

The Shortstop—Nothin' like it, boss, nothin' like it! I'm eatin' my lunch, nice and peaceable, when what does I do but upset the salt cellar! and then, of course, I throws some salt over my left shoulder, and it happens to hit a guy at the next table. It hit him right in the eye, and what does he do but come over and give me this punch in the lamp just to even up! I can't see 'em if they come at me on the left side, boss—

The Manager—Oh, very well! Get outa my sight, you superstitious egg! Well, young man, what's eatin' you?

The Centre Fielder—Say, Mr. Manager, I'm not superstitious. But I got common sense, and I know we're up against it. Last night, I dreamed about monkeys—

The Third Base-man—Yeah? And how did the manager's family look?

The Manager—Would you mind repeatin' that last crack out, real loud?

The Centre Fielder—And you know, as well as I know, that when you dream of monkeys, the game's gone. Gone to blazes. So what's the use?

The Manager—I thought I had some fellers here that had somethin' above the shoulders but tucks and foolishness. I see I was wrong. Well, Buffon, where d'ya think you're goin'?

The Right Fielder—I'm up, ain't I? And the darned umpire's stepped back into the shade, blamed near the stand. And I gotta walk around behind him, ain't I, if I expect to get any hits? So I gotta go clear around by the stand to pass back of the damned gorilla!

The Umpire—Say, you bunch of ossified descendants of King Tut, what's holdin' up this ballgame? Why doncha show some pep and energy?

The Manager—Forgive 'em, Umps. They're a lotta superstitious chimpanzees. They think everything that happens is a sign or an omen. That's what makes 'em so cussed slow this afternoon.

The Umpire—Are you guys still livin' in the Dark Ages? Are all of you still stuffed with foolishness and old women's ideas? Get in here and play ball! Ow! Ow! WOW! OOH!

The Manager—What's the matter, Umps?

The Umpire—What's the matter? You concatenated jackass, cancha see what's the matter? I dropped my little pocket mirror outa my coat and it's busted into sixty pieces! And I won't have nothin' but bad luck for seven years! OW! OW! WOW! WOW!

The Manager—So help me Mike, the ump's as bad as all the rest of 'em! Every darn fool in the bunch just jammed full of superstition and blame folly! Full-grown men, and worse'n a lotta damfool savages! You'd oughta be ashamed of yourselves, every last one of ya! WOW! WHO! What the hell!

The Second Base-man—What's the trouble, boss? What's wrong?

The Manager—What's wrong, says you? Why, you poor, pitiful, useful lump of nothing whittled down to a point, look at the black cat! Who let that cat in here? Right before my feet it ran—I saw it, I saw it! We won't win another game in three months! I saw it, I saw it! A black cat, a black cat! WOW! WOW! MURDER! WOW, WOW, WOW!

CURTAIN.

Held for \$1,000,000 Ransom by Murderous Chinese Brigands Torture Among the Revolting Sights Witnessed by Englishman

British Engineer Launched Into Wild and Desolate Region of China in Spite of Urgent Warnings—Captured By Band of Fierce Marauders Under a Chief With Six Fingers on One Hand.

An Englishman by birth and a mining engineer by profession, D'Arcy Weatherbe has been a world-traveler by avocation. In this pursuit he has met with countless dangers, but probably none to equal the experiences described in this article and one to follow.

By D'ARCY WEATHERBE

TO be held for a ransom of one million dollars may appeal to the vanity of some men, as indicating the value placed upon their persons by others. But it is far from an enviable situation. At least so I discovered it a few months ago, when I fell into the hands of barbarous brigands in the province of Yunnan, south-western China.

It had long been my desire to travel across China, following the adventurous overland route through wild and, to me, romantic regions untouched by railroads and other evidences of western civilization. I determined to make this trip in the course of my return to Peking, despite the earnest warnings of friends, who pointed out the dangers to be run by Europeans and the cruelties to which they had been subjected by the marauders of Chinese Tibet.

Disembarking at Rangoon, I took train to Mandalay, and thence traveled up the Irrawaddy River to Bhamo. Thence my route led me to Mondam (Three-Basket World Hut) in Yunnan. From Mondam I traveled across the Yunnan Pass at an altitude of 13,000 feet and then northwards to Atun-tzo, which is near the border between the provinces of Yunnan and Szechwan.

Onwards I marched to Yakalo in Southern Chinese Tibet, where I discovered that my proposed route via Batang was entirely closed by Chinese bandits and Tibetan revolutionaries. This was my first setback—an annoying one. But I set forth again a few days later, intending to travel north-westwards to Gartok in Markham (in Kam or south-eastern Tibet), and thence northwards.

Unfortunately, I was stopped at Getoding, and told that I should have to wait there for permission to proceed from the Kalon Lama at Chamdo, the official next below the Dalai Lama at Lhasa in Tibet. I waited for one day, and then decided that, as it might take months for me to hear from Chamdo, there was nothing left for me to do but to return through the Yunnan province.

Therefore, I set out from Getoding for the long trek southwards. I again passed through Yakalo and Atun-tzo, later reached the Chinese frontier at Tze-chong. From Tze-chong to Talifu is a journey that normally occupies two weeks or more, if one does not halt en route. I spent four days in traveling from Tze-chong to Weisiting, where I halted for three days at the Protestant Mission. It was necessary at this place to change my mules and also to procure an armed escort. South of Weisiting one enters the brigand-infested country. The Chinese magistrate provided me with four militia soldiers, so-called in reality those men were merely village coolies who had been provided with uniforms and rifles for the occasion.

We had a very hard journey for the next three days, as the Upper Yangtze River was in violent flood and, in many places, we had to make detours over impossible-looking trails at 2,000 or more feet above

the river. The scenery, in places, was magnificent and awe-inspiring; but I am afraid that it was rather lost on me, for I was most anxious, at this stage of my travels, to reach Talifu as quickly as possible.

Continuing our journey we stopped one day for luncheon, and to rest the mules, at a place called Chono (pronounced "Ju Ho"), and I noticed that my "brave" guides were busily engaged in cleaning their rifles. It appeared that they had heard that there were many tuff (snuff) in this neighborhood, but they did not know their exact locality; neither did I. We pushed on in the afternoon, hoping to reach the fairly large town of Chienchouan-chou by that evening. This place is about three or four days' march north of Talifu.

Onslaught of the Outlaws

ABOUT four o'clock that afternoon, we were suddenly attacked by a large band of brigands, who came running across the paddy-fields from a big village, a quarter of a mile from the road. It was perfectly useless for us to attempt to make our escape from them, as my mules were not good for more than a walking pace; and, in any case, my baggage could not have been saved. Personally, it did not occur to me that the brigands desired anything but my money, guns, and baggage.

They opened fire upon us from a distance of 150 yards, and kept firing at us till they were almost at point-blank range. Their marksmanship on this occasion must have been exceptionally bad, as there were about fifty of them shooting at us and although I heard many bullets striking the trees behind us, yet neither I nor my mule was touched. One of my escorts was killed, one was shot through the stomach, and another was captured close to me. The other man of my escort managed to escape into the hills, as also did my small Gurka servant who had accompanied me from Burma, and my three muleteers.

The brigands hit me two or three times with the butts of their rifles, and then tore open my clothes and pockets. Most of them appeared to be very excited and the worse for drink. After searching me, they led me across the paddy-fields to a temporary stronghold in a large temple.

On my arrival there, I discovered that the band of brigands was much more numerous than I had at first supposed. They searched through only a part of my baggage, and generally appeared to be a most ignorant lot. They did not seem to understand the value of English bank notes or Indian rupee notes, of which there were a good many in my attaché case. They left these alone, but took my silver and gold. They also annexed my revolver and field-glasses, but were not interested in any of my instruments or even in my camera. Fortunately, they did not open the bag containing my shot-gun and rifle.

That night I slept on some dirty boards in the temple, being closely guarded by some filthy-looking, opium-smoking, brigands, whose rifles were practically touching my ribs all through the long night. The place reeked with the rank smell of cooking and a heavy, with opium fumes. I had had a very long and tiring day, however, and managed to sleep well.

Next morning, they sent off messengers to Talifu with their terms for my release. As they did not seem to know how to get their letter delivered, I volunteered to enclose it with a letter from myself to the mission people at Talifu. To my joy, they gladly accepted my offer. I hastily wrote a brief account of my plight to the mission, and also enclosed a letter to the British Consul-General at Yunnanfu. I smiled contentedly when I saw the messen-



"Firing at us . . . almost at point-blank range."

Sleeping in Filthy Hovels

YUNNANFU is about thirteen marches from Talifu and about eighteen marches from where the brigands then were; but, as there is a telegraph line from Talifu to Yunnanfu, it was not very long before the news of my capture was made known.

The day following my capture by the brigands, we set out on a trail leading due west, in the direction of the Mekong River. We were soon in very rough and mountainous country, inhabited chiefly by the Lisu tribe who lived in hamlets. Sometimes we rested in these hovels in which, although the human occupants had invariably fled before our arrival, other uninvited creatures had remained in abundance. Each hovel was simply infested with lice, and it was impossible to keep free from them. On other nights we had only the blue sky for a roof.

The brigands almost invariably burned the wretched people's homes, farm buildings, and stacks of corn before leaving the hamlets. They often went out of their way to do this while on the march, though it was difficult to understand their reason for this waste.

After several days of this hard

marching—I had no tent or mosquito net—I could use, and I had been wet through, owing to the heavy rains on a number of occasions—I contracted an attack of fever. Later, abscesses formed round the roots of one of my wisdom teeth. This gave me great pain, both by day and night, and my face and neck swelled up to a huge size.

It was quite impossible to sleep. The fever grew gradually worse, and I could not open my mouth properly, so it was most difficult and painful to eat or swallow. I had some of my own supplies with me on being captured, and though these gradually became exhausted, I could get chicken and eggs occasionally. Very fortunately, I had a fair amount of malted milk powder with me, or I do not know what I should have done.

Cooking was my great trouble. We almost invariably halted where there was very little or very bad water. As I could not always depend on this being properly boiled, I soon contracted a very severe digestive disorder. This illness, combined with my other ailments, pulled me down considerably, and I was very weak from lack of proper food and medical attention.

The brigands always gave me one of my own mules to ride, but there was only a wooden saddle and some-

times only a pack-saddle. As, very often, we did both night and day marches with only short rests, these saddles were most uncomfortable. During this long march, the brigands captured several small towns and villages, the inhabitants always having fled before our arrival. My captors generally looted and burned these towns and villages before they left them.

Looting and Burning Towns

ONE morning, after a long forced march during the previous night and day, they attacked and captured the rather important town of Chiao-howching, where there are salt-works. As salt is a Chinese government monopoly and one of the chief sources of revenue in the province, there was a Chinese garrison there—said to consist of two hundred soldiers.

The brigands numbered two hundred and fifty men, of whom less than two hundred were armed; and they told me after the battle had ended that they had killed forty of the garrison. I saw only a few bodies in the streets, where they were allowed to lie where they had fallen until we left the town. Anyway, the rest of the garrison bolted and the town was thoroughly looted. Some of the leading citizens were tortured, while

others were taken along by the brigands for further use. When we left Chiao-howching on the next day, the town was partly destroyed by fire by the brigands.

Two days later they captured and burned another large town, called Feng Yu. After marching all night and the whole of the next day, with very short halts for rest, we reached a wild retreat in the mountains north-west of Talifu Lake, and only some two or three days from Talifu itself.

By this time, due to constant fever and other ailments, I was in a very bad way physically. The frequent forced marches, being often wet through and living under generally revolting conditions, made me weaker and weaker. I could scarcely sit on my mule, and standing was almost an impossibility.

After two weeks of this agony, we fortunately rested for two or three days at a time, and did only short marches from that time onwards. Indeed, I could not have endured any long sustained physical effort.

It was here that the brigands commenced to parley seriously with the authorities and secured the services of Pere Degener, a very kind Catholic missionary, whom they knew had formerly allowed to live more or less undisturbed in his parish near Tapingzu—a place not far distant from our camping-places in these later days.

Although the brigands had told me, on the first day of my capture, that they would demand a ransom of \$1,000,000 for my release, later I discovered that as an alternative they would try to bargain for an amnesty from the Chinese government for themselves and other brigand bands.

Mr. H. E. Sly, the Chinese local authorities had, by this time, become active. I learned that they were sending out bands of soldiers from various neighboring towns into the mountains in our vicinity in the hope of effecting my release. These troops, like the great majority of Chinese soldiers, have been badly equipped, and are described as "armed coolies." They are of just the same caliber as the brigands themselves and, in fact, form a most fruitful supply in recruiting for the brigand bands. The chief difference between them is that the soldiers are badly clothed and are seldom, if ever, paid; while the brigands' conditions are quite the reverse, especially when their luck is good.

A Brutal Chief

THE particular band which had captured me had plenty of clothes, food, opium, money, and loot of all kinds—the latter including silver and other ornaments. It was no uncommon thing to see a young bandit with not less than six bangles of jade, amber, or silver on each arm, and a silver collar round his neck, while his body was swathed in layers of fine silk—as an easy means of carrying his loot. He was covered by a huge turban, comprising yards and yards of silk crepe or brocade.

The greatest difficulty of these brigands is to secure a sufficient supply of ammunition and of modern firearms. Their guns range from pre-historic flint or matchlocks with pistol butts down to the most modern Mauser pistols and army rifles. It followed, naturally, that, unlike the soldiers who generally fire in the air when attacking or repelling an attack, the brigands are usually much more inclined to husband their ammunition and to aim where they fire.

In this instance they did not seem to fear the proximity of or to antic-

pate an attack by the Chinese soldiers. Although, at this time, I was not aware how close the soldiers were to us, yet I fully appreciated the danger that, if attacked and beaten or forced to disperse, the brigands would make short work of me.

In their terms to the Chinese government, they had stipulated a time limit of two months; after which period, if the government did not accede to their demands, they stated that I would be killed and that a large number of them would proceed to the neighboring province of Szechwan, where they would join the forces waging war on the government of Yunnan.

I do not know from personal experience whether other brigand bands throughout this province are similar to the one which had captured me, or are so well organized, but a certain amount of discipline was always maintained and small offenses committed by the rank and file were heavily and ruthlessly punished by their chief, Yang Yu-lin, a youth about twenty-two years old. This young man, who was distinguished by the fact that he had six fingers on one hand, had an especially fiery temper, and was an unmitigated brute.

The band of brigands was divided apparently into about four companies, each under a separate leader; and on various occasions—especially on the day preceding an attack on an important town or village—they were wont to be drawn up in line and harangued at great length, in tones by Mr. Yang Yu-lin. At other times the band was drawn up in a square for the punishment of offenders who had been guilty of grave or minor offenses. The unhappy delinquents were then stretched out, flat on their faces, on the ground and beaten by each member of their own company in turn. Finally, they were dragged away like sacks of corn—generally quite insensible—until they recovered from their punishment.

It was Yang Yu-lin's custom to pay his men their wages in silver coins. On the afternoon before the sack and burning of Feng Yu, I witnessed an interesting ceremony. After a long march, we had halted for a meal and a rest on a high grassy plateau at an altitude of 5,000 feet. The loot taken during the previous week, and including the rich haul made at Chiao-howching, was spread out on some blankets. It formed a glittering mass.

Dividing the Loot

FIRST of all, the silver coins and ingots were collected and handed over to the treasurer of the bandits, the leaders meanwhile carefully checking the amount. They created these in a book kept for the purpose. The remainder—consisting of silver, jade and amber ornaments, with a fair sprinkling of gold—was then roughly placed in piles of similar articles such as bangles, necklaces, jade tablets.

When all was ready the treasurer proceeded to hold an auction of the loot, and the bidding for each article was most spirited. Heavy silver bracelets generally went for roughly the price of a good horse. Large white jade bangles were sold at \$3 to \$5 a pair. I was unable to learn how some articles of silk and other clothing were distributed, but they were worn in great quantities by members of the band. Some of the effects, when procured by large silk turbans, added to quantities of jewelry, and the fancy leather waistcoats affected by all the bandits and the more swanky muleteers, were startling in the extreme.

The division of the large quantities of opium captured by the band was a much more complicated affair, and involved, apparently, some intricate bookkeeping. It occupied, on one occasion, more than a whole day in settlement.

A regular system of espionage was kept up in all the more important towns and villages in the neighborhood of the bandits' operations; and the men employed in this work—sometimes the leaders of the companies themselves—were constantly disappearing on their return from these mysterious errands.

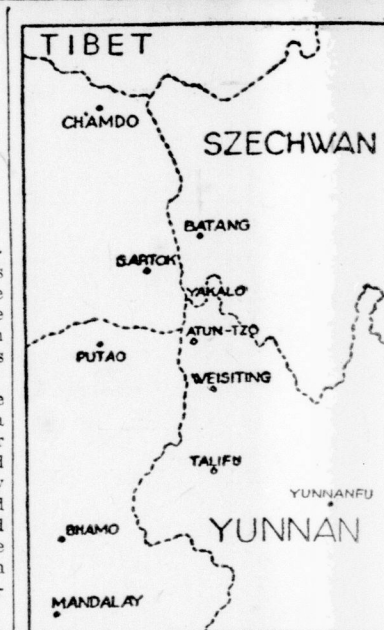
On these, and on special scouting expeditions at night, those employed received high rates of remuneration. This was always paid to them in silver coins or ingots immediately after they rejoined the band. Sometimes these messengers did not return, notably those despatched to Talifu on the occasion of my capture. Shortly after my capture, others of the band were also sent to Weisiting, at my request, to obtain medical and food supplies for my own use. These also did not return. On both occasions ugly looks and threatening gestures were made in my direction.

On two occasions I witnessed the curious ceremony of swearing in young recruits who although already armed and actually employed in fighting, were still only novitiates. A basket was procured and the blood of an ox was splashed over the middle of it. This was then spread on the ground, and three rifles were stacked upon it. On one side of the blanket, Chief Yang Yu-lin seated himself; and then the recruits, each in turn, presented themselves before him.

They kneeled to Yang Yu-lin, repeated some jargon of ritual which seemed to be some sort of an oath, prostrated themselves three times on their faces before the rifles, vociferated another oath of allegiance, and then gave another deep bow towards Yang Yu-lin. Then they retired, grinning all over their faces and obviously well pleased with themselves. They were now, evidently, fully fledged members of the band of brigands.

Torturing the Victims

TORTURE of the chief men of villages, or of captured spies,



Region traversed by Mr. Weatherbe.

was among the most revolting sights of my long captivity. Once, when fitfully sleeping and fever-ridden, in a temple overlooking a village market-place, I was awakened about midnight by the screams and groans of three poor wretches who, with arms pinioned behind them, had been dragged all day along a very rough track in the mountains. These men were hanging from beams in the temple, suspended by their elbows from behind and with their toes just clear of the ground.

Questioned at intervals, and the answers evidently being unsatisfactory, further physical punishment was being administered in some manner. The details of this process of torture, fortunately, I could not clearly see; but they elicited the most sickening and harrowing groans and shrieks from the pendent figures. The torture was carried on at intervals throughout the entire night. The three victims were dead in the morning. When the light of the dawning day entered the temple, I saw the bodies hanging from the beams, where they had been vilely tortured to death by the callous and brutal brigands.

Luckily for me, I was given no such treatment, chiefly on the principle of not "killing the goose that produces the golden eggs"; but I shuddered to think of what might have happened in case I escaped and was re-captured. Notwithstanding the fact that I was nominally more or less alive than the dead, the forbearance of the bandits was becoming daily more strained. This was especially the case among the rank and file who had the daily task of looking after my property, transport, and feeding. I had invariably taken care to give them all as much trouble as I dared.

All my thoughts were concentrated upon escape, but the prospects looked far from encouraging. Twice I had made an attempt to bolt for it, but each time I had been felled by sheer bad luck. I hoped the third attempt would be more profitable.

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NEXT WEEK:—"A Dash for Life from Brigands."

BIG CUT AT BORDER IN TOURIST TRAFFIC

U.S. Immigration Regulations Reduces by 50 Per Cent. Number of Motorists

THE new immigration regulations which the United States authorities have recently put into effect on the border are making a drastic cut in the number of Canadian tourists going south on motor trips.

According to Mr. W. G. Robertson of the Ontario Motor League, the effect has been to cut down the number of Canadian motorists going to the United States by half as compared with this time last year. This is especially noticeable at Niagara Falls at the week-ends. Last year there was usually a long line-up of cars stretching for two or three blocks waiting to go through the casual formalities of entering the U. S. A. Now, by comparison, there are very few cars.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Robertson declares that bona fide tourists who are going on trips of definite length are finding no difficulties being put in the way of their entry into the United States in spite of the new regulations. A letter from the league is usually sufficient to gain permission without difficulty for their entrance.

Only last week a well-known police official of Toronto going on a tour to the south in his car was held up at the border and turned back. The motor league stepped in and ironed out the situation so far as he was concerned, gaining him the entry which he sought.

The Ontario Motor League has special representatives stationed at Niagara Falls as well as at Windsor and Sarnia for the express purpose of assisting Canadian motor tourists in the present situation. There are branches of the league at Windsor and Sarnia, but the men at Niagara Falls work directly under the headquarters office at Toronto, calling up by long distance telephone in cases of special emergency.

"It is not the intention of the United States authorities so far as I can see," declares Mr. Robertson, "to interfere with the legitimate holiday traffic across the border."

Dangerous Occupation

OLD GENTLEMAN (engaging a new chauffeur): "I suppose I can write to your last employer for your character?"
CHAUFFEUR: "I'm sorry to say, sir, each of the last two gentlemen I have been with died in my service."—The Exhaust.

The Terrys Most Famous Of British Stage Families

Charles, Only Member Not an Actor, Is Business Manager Instead—Intensely Proud of Each Other—Theatregoers Have Hard Time to Distinguish Who Is Who

THE name of Terry is a famous one in England, as famous as Barrymore on this continent. We will even venture to say that the various ramifications of the family, who is sister, daughter or niece to whom, are fairly familiar to most English theatregoers. And yet, again, maybe not. For "Aunt Ellen," according to Beatrice Terry, the lead in Edwin Milton Royle's new play, "Her Way Out," at the Gaiety, "always gets us mixed up."

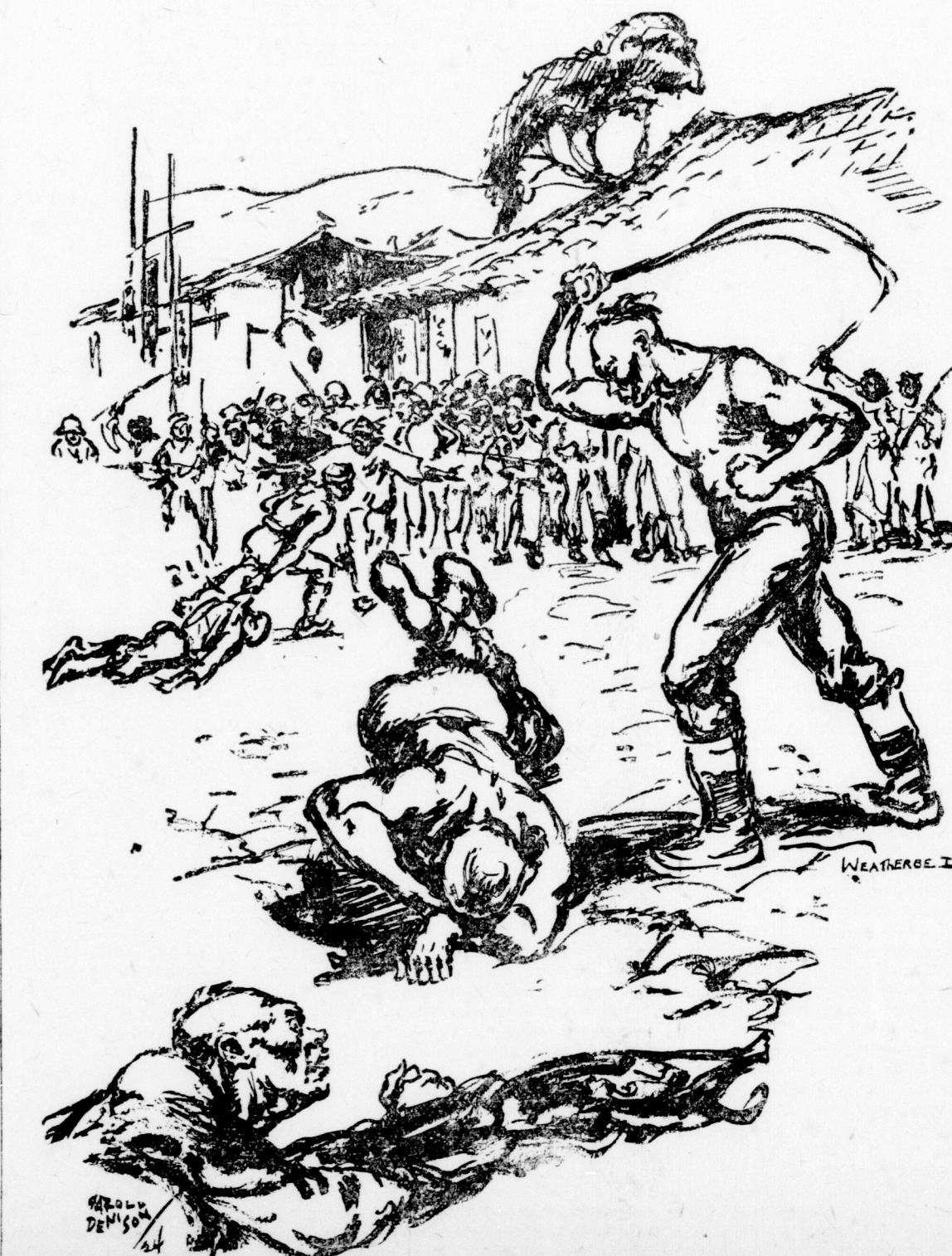
"Aunt Ellen" is the wonderful Ellen Terry, and Beatrice is her niece. "Aunt Ellen" will say, tells Miss Terry, "Now, let me see, whose daughter are you? Oh, yes, you are dear Charles' daughter!" But then Aunt Ellen's memory, or rather her "forgettery," was always her weak point, even in her heyday, and no one is quicker to acknowledge it than she.

There were Ellen, Kate, Marion, Fred and Charles Terry to start this famous family out. Charles was the

father of Beatrice Terry, and the only one that was not an actor, being business manager in the theatre instead.

Coming to the second generation, there is Beatrice Terry herself; Mabel Terry-Lewis, daughter of Kate, who played with Cyril Maude last year in "Aren't We All?" at the very same Gaiety theatre, and those six feet of statuesque beauty, Phyllis Neilson Terry, Fred's daughter, who has not been to this country for several years.

They are very proud of each other, this family, as they have every right to be. In private life Beatrice Terry is the wife of Leonard Riddle, the English actor, who appeared last season with Florence Reed in "Lullaby." And then there is a three-year-old son. On one occasion in England "Aunt Ellen," who is extremely fond of children, came and nursed her son for several days, "and I am glad he will have that to boast of when he grows up," adds Miss Terry.



"The unhappy delinquents were stretched out and beaten."

Life's Little Comedies ~ The 5 A.M. Monday Morning Special from Resty Nook



WIFE OF LENINE HAS TOLSTOY BOOKS BARRED

Soviet Court Orders His Works Ground to Pulp for Paper to Print Views of Communist Leader

TOLSTOY'S DOCTRINES ARE HELD POISONOUS

Jury Gravely Finds Dead Author Guilty of Extolling Ideas of Bourgeoisie Class in Russia

AN extraordinary law suit has just been tried in Moscow, the defendant in the case being none other than the famous Russian author, Count Leo Tolstoy.

Lenine's widow, "Comrade Krupskaja," appeared in the role of public prosecutor, while Lunarschsky, minister of proletarian education, represented the defense. Many well known proletarian authors were present in court.

"Comrades," began Lenine's widow, "shortly before my husband's death he told me that Tolstoy was a typical personality of the Old World and that in the new order there was no room for him. I have read Tolstoy's works and I maintain that their effect is worse than that of opium; they are permeated with the poisonous doctrines of the bourgeoisie. Every line is full of narrow-minded ideas.

"Take 'Anna Karenina,' for instance. The heroine of this novel is a sentimental little bourgeoisie caught in the toils of middle class morality. Her whole life and experience are in direct contradiction to Lenine's doctrines, and her suicide a proof that her views on marriage are entirely those of the middle class. Levin, who was apparently Tolstoy's favorite, is a bourgeoisie to his fingertips, and his ideas are an insult to Lenine's teaching. Finally, Kitty, depicted by Tolstoy as an ideal woman, falls far below our standard, our communistic ideals, of what womanhood should be. The time has come for this bourgeoisie writer to have his halo removed by our proletarian critics. It is our duty to protect the Russian people from his bad influence, and I therefore demand the confiscation of Tolstoy's works, especially his philosophical works and the novels 'Anna Karenina' and 'Resurrection.' I hope that the court will come to a 'decision.'"

Dead Author Convicted

KRUPSKAJA's speech made a deep impression on the court. The counsel for the defense, Lunarschsky, was then called upon to speak. "Comrades," began the minister for proletarian education, "I am here to defend a cause which my conscience forbids me to defend. It is a thankless task to defend Tolstoy in a house filled with Lenine's spirit. The public prosecutor speaks the truth. Tolstoy's novels, 'Anna Karenina' and 'Resurrection,' are steeped in middle class views. I fully understand Comrade Krupskaja's indignation, and I would not dream of asking you to acquit Tolstoy, but as extenuating circumstances I plead that the accused lived at a period when the proletarian dictatorship and its culture were unknown.

"Leo Tolstoy could not foresee that a giant would appear who would sweep away the old culture and create a new one—that of the proletariat. I consider that measures should be taken to protect the people from the poison emanating from Tolstoy's works and that their injurious influence should be checked. We have to-day our own Tolstoy, Dostoevskys, Turgenievs—I need only point out Lenine, Bucharin and Sinoviev."

The jury retired. After a short interval the following verdict was passed:

"Leo Tolstoy, former officer in the service of the Czar and landed proprietor, who died thirteen years ago, is found guilty of having produced works extolling the views of the bourgeoisie. In view of the fact that Tolstoy lived during an epoch of bourgeoisie, in view of the fact that he was ignorant of Lenine's great ideas, the court has decided to remove from all public and private libraries those of his works which might have a bad influence on the people, to confiscate these books and grind them into pulp. The pulp will be worked up again into paper which will be utilized for printing the

works of Lenine, Bucharin and Sinoviev. This verdict will be carried out immediately."

GREAT BARNUM BY BRIBES HUMBLED TEN INDIANS

Patted Yellow Bear's Head Affectionately All the Time He Paraded Him

TEN Indian chiefs once visited Washington to interview the president of the United States. Barnum, the famous showman, bribed their interpreter to take them to the American Museum in New York.

Here in the lecture room he introduced them to the crowd—who had paid (unknown to the chiefs!) to see them, writes M. R. Werner in "P. T. Barnum."

None of the chiefs could understand English, so Barnum introduced one of them, Yellow Bear (who in his young days had killed many white men), to the audience as follows, patting the chief affectionately on the shoulder all the time:

"This little Indian, ladies and gentlemen, is Yellow Bear, chief of the Kiowas. He has killed, no doubt, scores of white men, and he is probably the meanest, most black-hearted rascal that lives in the Far West."

A pause followed, during which Barnum patted Yellow Bear affectionately on the head and the Indian responded with smiles and bows of pleasure and gratitude.

"If the blood-thirsty little villain," Barnum continued, "understood what I was saying, he would kill me in a moment; but, as he thinks I am complimenting him, I can safely state the truth to you, that he is a lying, thieving, treacherous, murderous monster. He has tortured to death unprotected women, murdered their husbands, brained their helpless little ones; and he would gladly do the same to you or to me if he thought he would escape punishment. This is but a faint description of the character of Yellow Bear."

Needless to say, the show was a great success!

ANY sensible young man will draw the line at cigaret-flavored kisses.

Sounds We Can't Hear, Sights We Can't See In the Unseen Universe that Surrounds Us

By PROF. J. ARTHUR THOMSON

WE are a little apt to forget the limitations of our senses. There is much light that we cannot see; there are many sounds that we cannot hear; there are many movements, in which we are implicated, of which our senses give us no direct tidings. It is easy to imagine a race of men who would swear that all ordinary bats are dumb, for only a small percentage of mankind can hear the high-pitched voice. This is a parable.

With the naked eye we can see two to four thousand stars; with a fine telescope several hundreds of thousands; with a photographic plate as many millions are disclosed. Without instruments we have only a peep-hole. The ant is sensitive to ultra-violet rays to which we are blind, and a tree answers back to a passing cloud. Many a beast of the field hears loud signals in what we might call the absolute silence of the night. An earthworm thrills to the tremor of the thrush's footstep to which we are of course quite dull, and many insects detect differences of pressure in the air to which we are in ourselves quite callous.

We can make an instrument that will register the heat of a candle a mile and a half away, but we ourselves are sensitive only to a very small fraction of the possible temperatures. For electric waves as such we have no sense. What stretches before us is a domain covered with mist through which stand out here and there the peaks that we directly know. But of the immense mist-covered universe—unseen and unsensed—man has come to know much, almost as much as of the peaks, for by means of his instruments he is able to see the invisible.

IN the realm of organisms, as well as in the domain of things, we have much to do with the invisible. It is not altogether easy to think

of a beetle under a hundredth of an inch in length, and this is not the smallest size for an animal with a body. Within that small compass there are organs like those in ourselves—a brain, muscles, a food-canal, a sort of heart, a respiratory system, and so forth. It is difficult to picture such minute architecture. And how small the egg-cell must be in which all that barely visible beetle lay implicit. But a hundredth of an inch is gigantic when we come to minute unicellular or non-cellular organisms that do not build up any body. Many of them can go rushing through a pin-prick opening or the eye of a needle without knocking against the sides.

Bacon said that the task of science was to discover the secret motions of things, and on these, of the truth, almost all the big things depend.

With the naked eye we can just see a frog's egg dividing into a ball of cells. It is a tenth of an inch in diameter. With the help of a microscope we can watch the cell-division. There are associated with the cell-division. With a still better microscope we can see that the rodlets or chromosomes within the nucleus of the cell are split longitudinally up the middle, so that each daughter-cell gets a precise half of each. With a still more powerful microscope we can perhaps see that each chromosome consists of a row of microsome-like beads on a string. Beyond that, we cannot go, and yet we have not come to the units that are fundamental—the "factors" which carry the hereditary characters. In some cases we know a little about the behavior of these very important and extremely minute bodies; in some cases we can even make a shrewd guess at their size. But see them we cannot, and we thus get another illustration of the limitedness of the familiar saying, "seeing is believing."

Older even than chemical science is the idea that matter is made up of minute indivisible particles or atoms, and the atom is in the heart of the chemistry and physics of to-day. An atom is the smallest particle of a chemical element

that can enter into or be expelled from chemical combination, and a molecule is the smallest particle of an element or compound that exists in a free state. The molecule of mercury is supposed to consist of one atom; the molecule of hydrogen or of oxygen of two atoms. Now, it is a noteworthy fact that the absolute magnitude of some molecules has been known for a long time, and the value for the mass of the hydrogen molecule is known to-day with comparatively greater accuracy than, say, the value for the mass of the earth. It is estimated that a billion billions of molecules of hydrogen would only have a mass of three grams. One of the recent triumphs has been the approximate measurement of the length of some very long molecules of fatty acids. This shows how little it matters whether we see a thing or not.

But the deepest plunge into the invisible is the modern theory of the structure of the atom, which is very probably like a planetary system in miniature. According to the dominant theory, an ordinary atom consists of rings of electrons revolving round a central nucleus, which, in all cases except hydrogen, is also a complicated system, consisting of more electrons and of hydrogen nuclei or protons. In the very complex atom of uranium there are said to be 92 electrons revolving round the nucleus, while the nucleus probably consists of 238 hydrogen nuclei and 146 electrons. All the different kinds of elements consist of the same two irreducibles—electrons and protons.

The solid earth has become very tenuous and matter very ethereal; while the ether of bygone days has lost its material existence. But there is a deeper invisibility than we have spoken of—namely, the invisibility of the "imponderables," which are the most powerful agencies on earth. We mean, of course, thoughts and feelings, and the bent bow of purpose, which though thrilled to brain and body, belong to a different dimension from these. But that is another story.

"To have a big auto and dress swell!"

Cagren Wit and Wisdom

Sparkling Paragraphs From the Columns of Our Clever Contemporaries

Mental efficiency is lowered when the temperature rises above 70 degrees.—Dr. Laird.

A democracy that fears free thought is no democracy at all.—The Progressive.

Why is it that the men who want the front seats in the theatre take the back ones in a church?—Kingston Standard.

The custom of holding political picnics is said to be waning. Many are convinced that politics is no picnic.—Vancouver Province.

The King of Bulgaria is learning to drive a railway locomotive. Well, you never know.—Punch.

Did you ever stop to think that so-called business depression is 98 per cent. state of mind? The aggressive ones can always go out and get business.—St. Catharines Standard.

Isn't the weather delightful? Last March we were just wishing for such a warm spell.—Guelph Mercury.

People who think too much of themselves do not think enough.—Columbia Record.

A good thing to use in conjunction with self-government is self-control.—New York Telegram.

Don't envy the traveler. The home billboards are equal to those he sees.—Denton (Texas) Record-Chronicle.

People are sitting on their porches to see who goes riding to see who sit on the porches. Get that?—Kitchener Record.

It would be a fine thing if the folks who are sowing wild oats could be converted to crop diversification.—San Diego Union.

Records of round-the-world flights resemble the lost-and-found column.—Hamilton Herald.

Since Mussolini has tried to gag the Italian press they ought to spell his name Muzzolini.—Brockville Recorder.

Early summer vacations are advised as they give the victims time to recuperate for fall work.—Kingston Standard.

Communism might be likened to a race in which all competitors came in first with no prizes.—Lord Inchcape.

It is at the Olympic games that our athletes see the Finnish from the start.—Kincardine Review.

Toronto Star says that with all those scientists meeting there the place is brainier than usual. Well, it is at least hopeful that Toronto

admits possibility of improvement.—Ottawa Journal.

Seventy lamp posts have been smashed by St. Paul motor drivers this year, and the council is looking around for a strong, flexible rubber post.—Minneapolis Journal.

England has no office similar to the vice-presidency of the United States except that of Post Laureate.—Vancouver Sun.

I am told that one small Canadian boy will consume in one week at least ten times as much ice-cream as two distinguished British statesmen will consume in a year.—Mr. E. W. Beatty.

Don't feel too badly because you can't take in the great exhibition at Wembley, England. You still have a chance for the Toronto Exhibition and the Dufferin Central Fair.—Shelburne Economist.

Bad roads are a good deal like the path of life. If he knew exactly what was ahead of him many a tourist would want to turn back.—Manitoba Free Press.

My supreme thought on my eighty-fifth birthday is one of inexpressible gratitude for the opportunities which life has brought me of being of service to my fellow men.—Mr. J. D. Rockefeller.

The greatest height to which some of our statesmen will attain is an upper berth.—Manitoba Free Press.

"Nothing quite so convinces a man that the world is getting worse," says the Main Street Philosopher, "as the sight of his son doing the same things he used to do when he was a boy."—Shelburne Economist.

AMBASSADOR SAFE FROM THE POLICE

AMBASSADORS enjoy many privileges. For instance, no ambassador can be legally compelled to pay rates or taxes in the country to which he is accredited.

In 1909 Bethmann-Hollweg, then German ambassador in London, took a riverside residence at Walton-on-Thames, where he used to spend his week-ends.

The rate collector sent in his claim in due course, but Bethmann-Hollweg declined to pay, and the treasury, to whom the Walton authorities appealed, upheld him in his refusal.

Similarly, an ambassador cannot be sued for debt, nor can he be legally arrested for any crime whatsoever, and this privilege extends also to all his servants.

In 1908 the magistrate sitting at Marylebone police court felt himself obliged to discharge a footman charged with a criminal offense on his pleading that he was an ambassador's servant.

INSURED AGAINST TWINS HAROLD LLOYD COLLECTS

"It's a Girl!" Said the Nurse, Not Two Girls—Screen Star Jumped for Joy

POLA NEGRI INSURED AGAINST ANY MARRIAGE

Film Company Feared Culmination of Rumor of Union With the Famous Charlie Chaplin

By F. GREGORY HARTSWICK

WHEN Harold Lloyd, screen comedian, married Mildred Davis, also a Kleig luminary, he hoped, like all good husbands, to become a father at some fairly early stage of the game. But the famous comedian realized that blessings can come in too heavy a shower. A little stranger in the home was all right, but the possible of the arrival of two little strangers was more than he cared to face.

So he got himself insured for \$25,000 against the arrival of twins.

Recently the nurse appeared before the distracted Harold and said "It's a girl!" So the \$25,000 was not collected, and little Mildred Gloria—that's her name, not "Haroldia," as was suggested—owes her father whatever premium he may have paid to protect himself against the possibility of her multiplying herself by two.

Financial protection against twins seems a strange thing, but it is nothing new to the insurance world. That and many other possible disasters may be insured against. Have you qualms when you consider that Henry Ford may be president of the United States? Is there in your mind the dread possibility that your sweetie may marry the other guy? Calm yourself. Against any or all of these horrible calamities certain institutions stand ready to insure you for any sum you may care to mention—provided you will pay the premium required.

This form of insurance dates from the foundation of the historic firm of Lloyd's of London, in 1700. It was originally composed of men who frequented Lloyd's Coffee House on Tower street in London. These men were nearly all in the shipping game, and it became a habit with them to underwrite each other's cargoes, each of a number taking a small amount of the sum asked. Thus, as was stated some time before by Queen Elizabeth in a statute dated 1601, "upon the loss or perishing of a ship there followeth not the undoing of any man, but the loss lighteth rather easily upon many than heavily upon few."

Rain or Clouds—Any Pick

THUS it was the beginning. But people soon became interested in other forms of speculation. The traffic in marine insurance continued; but there were found persons ready and willing to "insure" against anything. The rates on such policies were determined by simple chaffering, and a list of odds was posted daily. Some most amazing things were insured against. In 1760, for example, Lloyd's lost a "policy" stating that a man could not go to Lapland and bring back two reindeer and two Lapland women! The list contained such items as follow:

"That Mr. A— will not be elected member of parliament from Somerset, 25 per cent." (Odds of 25 to 100).

"That Mr. B— will die within the year, 14 per cent."

"That So-and-So will be cast out of office within six months, 10 per cent."

"That there will be war with France or Spain within the year, 8 per cent."

"That Mr. C— will not complete his full term in prison, 14 per cent."

And a man could insure the chastity of his daughters, or himself against divorce!

This is a freak insurance—a form of gambling—and of course the old line organizations will have none of it. But the Lloyd idea, under various disguises, has found imitators in the United States.

The premium rates in such policies are determined by conferences between the members. Previous experience helps in determining the rate; but new situations are always coming up.

That is the basic idea; we'll insure you against anything, but you must agree to our terms.

Henry Ford a Storm Centre

A MOTION picture concern wished to take out a large policy to protect them in the event of Pola Negri's getting married. They feared that matrimony might disrupt the star's plans to such an extent as to invalidate her contract with them.

Curious policies are issued by concerns taking risks of this kind. A milliner in White Plains, N. Y., insured himself against rain on Easter Sunday. Protected as he was, he broadcasted an advance notice saying that any lady who purchased a hat from him would get her money back if it rained on the day and could keep the hat. Needless to say, he did a land office business.

Henry Ford seems to be a storm centre of freak insurance. A policy of \$100,000 has been taken out against his being elected president of the United States, and another for the same amount against his not being able to acquire Muscle Shoals. One might imagine other forms of policies which might be taken out concerning Henry and his principal product, but there! Let each man write his own.

Probably the shortest time insurance policy ever written was that taken out by certain scientific societies on the occasion of the last eclipse of the sun. The policy was for protection against clouds obscuring the view, and ran for the period of the eclipse—about three and a half minutes!

Fantastic as such forms of insurance may appear, they are founded on a definite business policy. No man can be insured who has not what is called an "insurable risk." Such matters as the unexpected arrival of twins or the election of Henry Ford to the presidency may be shown to cause heavy drains on the purse, and insurance against their occurrence is a wise procedure. Of course the rate is high, but so is the risk involved.

So if you have reason to fear geometric progression in the family, or an incursion of the little woman's relatives, be calm; some one is ready and willing to protect you—if you'll pay.

Earn \$5,000 a Year From Walnut Orchard Canadian Nuts Surprise at Wembley



Road planting of Japanese Walnuts in British Columbia



3 year-old Almond Tree in bloom at Gellatly on right 2 year-old walnut trees in nursery row



2 year-old HEARTNUT (Japanese Walnut) growing at Gellatly, B.C.

Great Opportunities For Enterprise in Okanagan Valley of British Columbia—Ten Years Produce Healthy Crop—Commercial Value of the Wood is Also High—Canada Imports Million and a Half Pounds of Nuts That Could Be Grown Here.

By E. L. CHICANOT

IN the very complete and comprehensive representation of Canadian resource and production assembled at the British Empire Exhibition in London, England, is an exhibit which has never before been included in similar dominion displays. This is a collection of Canadian-grown nuts.

They were produced in the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia, and assembled by J. U. Gellatly, who is the apostle of nut culture in that province. For the first time this puny and little known phase of Canadian agriculture is being given publicity beyond the confines of the dominion, and the collection, after astonishing most Canadians in the announcement of its inclusion, is proving a revelation to people of many lands who had no conception of Canadian possibility in this regard. The extra large size of the walnuts has occasioned much comment, likewise their thinness of shell and meatiness, while special attention has been drawn to the filberts which have been declared the equal of the product of the famous filbert growing district of Kent, England.

To thousands of Canadians it will come in the way of enlightening news to learn that Canada is producing nuts. Yet Canada's Pacific coast province, it is confidently hoped, is destined to be the nut producing area of Canada, and this territory is expected to obviate the dominion's present necessity of importing from a number of countries nuts to the value of about five million dollars each year. According to a recent publication of the federal department of agriculture "the nut growing industry of British Columbia is becoming an important one."

In the opinion of provincial growers the experimental stage of nut culture in British Columbia is passed. Years of experimentation have laid a secure foundation upon which a valuable industry may be built. All that is now needed for its development is the enlistment of more nut growers, the systematic dissemination of available information on nut culture in the province, and the bringing before settlers and contemplating settlers the remunerative possibilities of this interesting branch of farming in British Columbia.

The gratifying feature of nut culture in British Columbia is that so many varieties thrive there that they practically cover the entire range of importations and the present promotion of the culture would presage a complete independence in this regard. The discovery that nuts can be produced in the province is not new, as some are natives and all varieties have been grown desultorily as far back as settlement goes, but it is only in the past two or three years that any attention has been directed or encouragement given to a future commercial production. The question is doubly of interest to British Columbia agriculturalists since it combines an economic industry with a peculiar form of home beautifying through tree planting.

Walnuts have been grown successfully for years in the province and numerous fine specimens of the Persian walnut are to be seen on Vancouver Island. These have produced a fruit which, on the authority of the California walnut growers' association, to which samples were submitted for examination, are equal in appearance, quality and flavor to the southern variety. Walnuts thriving excellently are to be found along the Canadian Pacific coast, though there has been little attempt to take advantage of a natural asset and develop them commercially. The Vancouver Island experimental station has conducted tests over a number of years and satisfied itself over the matter of successful provincial walnut production. As merely one example it may be cited that a tree following the year in which it was planted produced six bushels filled with nuts, and in the following year yielded three pounds. It consistently increased its production there-

after until as a sixteen-year-old tree it returned a harvest of 140 pounds.

Returns of \$50 Per Tree

A VALUABLE feature in walnut production is that the trees thrive admirably and produce abundantly on rough land. Trees are usually planted about fifty feet apart so that a substantial orchard can be established on a small acreage. There is a double advantage in such a plantation, as they also make excellent shade trees, being considered in this regard the equal of soft maples. As such it is advocated that they be planted on smaller areas—in backyards and about houses. In ten years, in addition to their sheltering and beautifying effect, they will be producing a healthy crop annually, whilst the commercial value of walnut wood is consistently high.

In marketing walnuts the high grade is selected for dessert purposes, the remainder being divided into lesser grades for cooking, candy-making, etc. Two hundred pounds per tree is not a large yield, which, sold at the low estimate of 25 cents per pound returns \$50 per tree. An orchard of one hundred trees at this rate would give annually the very comfortable income of \$5,000. Canada is importing from the United States, the United Kingdom, France and China a million and a half pounds of these nuts which she might be producing herself.

Almonds of both the hard shell and soft shell varieties have been under test at the Vancouver Island station for years, and certain species have proven prolific producers under coast conditions. Quantities of seedlings of commercial kinds are being produced at the present time, and whilst the almond is ordinarily extremely susceptible to the slightest frost they have been developed to withstand twenty degrees of frost during the dormant period and through the entire bloom period from two to six degrees of frost.

A chestnut industry in British Columbia more awaits proper exploitation and development. They are to be found all along the Canadian Pacific coast, though due to neglect of culture and failure to take advantage of a natural asset the province has as yet no worth-while chestnut production. Many varieties grow at their best in this province. The Japanese chestnut, planted as a dooryard or garden tree, is quite common, and where a number have been located together to aid fertilization yields have been eminently satisfactory. The chestnut is a beautiful tree, easy of cultivation in orchard or

yard, and greater planting would tend to lessen the heavy volume of imports Canada is making each year from the Orient.

West of the Rocky mountains considerable success has attended the domestic cultivation of filberts, coho and hazels. Filberts make an excellent British Columbia crop, being easily propagated by growing plants from seed, cuttings or layers. Varieties of filbert are planted at distances varying from ten to twenty feet apart, the ground between the rows being used for small fruits, potatoes or vegetables. Four-year-old trees at the experimental farm have yielded an average of from four and a half to seven and a half pounds a tree. At the present time the importation of filbert and hazel nuts into Canada amounts yearly to nearly 1,500,000 pounds. Butternuts and hickory nuts yield well all over the province, and the trees are of good size. The wild hazel grows everywhere along the Pacific coast, the trees bearing well and the nuts being of good size.

Though nuts have been grown for the greatest length of time on the Pacific coast and experimentation has largely been directed towards promotion in that area, the real progress which has been made towards a commercial production has come from the interior, more especially from the famous fruit valley of Okanagan. Developments in this section are rather significant. To this valley, which has made its apples so widely and favorably known, Canada has to look in a particular manner for its future nut supply. Not only has it probably the most favorable productive conditions, but it is going after a commercial production in a serious manner. Under the vigorous campaigns of a few enthusiastic individuals there has developed in the past few years a very keen interest in nut culture. Groves of nut trees in valley orchards are common now, whilst a few orchardists are concentrating exclusively on the cult. The growing popularity was pronouncedly evident this spring when many new nut growers were enlisted and an exceptional number of orders placed for nut trees. Numerous fruit growers, having the possibilities of this culture placed before them intelligently for the first time, have this spring set out two or three acres of mixed nuts.

Ideal Conditions for Growing Nuts

RECENTLY Mr. J. U. Gellatly, to whom the present interest in nut culture in British Columbia is attributable to a greater extent than

any other individual, made a complete survey of the Kelowna, Summerland, Naramanta, Penticton, Oliver and Fairview districts of British Columbia to locate the bearing nut trees and to gather data as to the suitability of climatic conditions in each district to nut culture. He states, as a result, that the secure foundation is laid for a permanent industry, and that Canada can confidently look forward to the time when she will be largely independent of supplies from other countries and rely upon the Pacific coast province for her requirements. According to Mr. Gellatly, in the districts he visited chestnuts, filberts and walnuts have been acclimatized successfully and are doing well on a variety of soils wherever given the requisite location and air drainage combined with the necessary soil moisture and good cultivation. Such failures as he encountered were obviously due to known causes, such as bad location, wrong variety, disregard of pollination requirements, use of non-diminished nursery stock, etc. The possibilities of successful commercial production have been proven by too many cases for these to be offset by occasional failures.

Many excellent locations for the engagement of nut culture in British Columbia are pointed out, possessing all the requisite qualifications for assured success. Throughout the Okanagan valley and river regions there are protected valleys and slopes where the influence of topography on air drainage is sufficient to noticeably modify the effect of latitude in the distribution of temperature. Consequently nuts and fruits native to more southern localities may be grown with little fear of frost injury when it is remembered that many of these nut trees will stand a winter temperature of from fifteen to thirty degrees below zero. The influence of large bodies of water in tempering the severity of frosts is clearly brought out in the vicinity of Okanagan lake and river.

In its original state and indigenous production British Columbia had ample evidence of its ability to grow nuts. Tests with nuts at the provincial experimental farm go back as far as 1890, and for some years all the necessary data for successful commercial production has been available. These same experimental farms are always at the service of growers with advice as to the best varieties to grow and even to the extent of providing seedlings. There has never, however, up to most recent years been any interest evinced in nut growing in the province except by a few widely separated enthusiasts, largely because, in all probability, orchardists in the pioneer stage were too thoroughly engrossed in the more obvious lines of commercial production, and not in a position where they might absorb the results of experimentation or appreciate the possibilities of a market right at home.

A real commencement has been made, as the nut exhibit at London as a feature of Canadian representative production would testify. As a result of the vigorous and unremitting campaigns of a few enthusiasts advantage is at last being generally taken of the years' accumulation of information. The remunerative possibilities of nut culture are not only being brought before established orchardists and others in the province, but new settlers are having the advantages of engaging in the cult at an early stage directed to their attention. The first real steps towards a commercial nut production in Canada have been taken. Not only may the dominion in time become independent of the United Kingdom, United States, Italy, France, Spain, Dutch East Indies, Hong Kong, Japan and China, from which she is importing at the present time, but in the knowledge of the inability of the great nut producing states of Washington, Oregon and California to supply the needs of the republic to the south may not without a degree of hope dream of the possibilities of an export trade at some remote future period.

The Dead-head

THE dead-head is not extinct; at least, he is not extinct at Crumppville, where a fit-up company was giving "She Stoops to Conquer."

A resourceful man, wishing to see the show, approached the box office keeper.

"Pass me in, please," he said.

The man in the box office gave a loud, harsh laugh. "Pass you in—what for?" he asked.

The applicant drew himself up, and answered, haughtily: "What for? Because I am Oliver Goldsmith, the author of the play."

"Oh, I beg your pardon, sir," replied the other, and hurriedly wrote out an order for a box.

ROYAL DUCHESS NOW HAS A SHOPGIRL COUSIN

Fate and Scottish Law Make Pretty Constance Lyon Cousin of the Duchess of York

WIDOW REARS THE BABE AFTER ITS MOTHER DIES

Marriage of Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon to Duke of York Recalls Father's Name

By F. F. WETMORE

IN EDINBURGH, the Scottish capital, a most romantic legitimacy case has come to decision in the legal courts. A shopgirl a waif, has been granted claim to the highest lineage. She has been formally placed in an exalted circle of nobility, and even royalty. The affair, with its accent of scandal and dark mystery, stands quite in the tradition of that long catalogue of startling lawsuits in British aristocracy.

In the ancient, learned town of Edinburgh lived a shopgirl who worked at a store counter for meagre wages, ate her frugal meals, and read all the newspaper narrations, full of splendor and circumstance, of the marriage of King George's son and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon. Her thoughts groped hotly back into memory. The name of Bowes-Lyon had been mentioned very queerly in her life.

Her own history, as it had been told to her, was sufficiently strange. Toward the end of the year 1904, a Mrs. Collie, a widow who lived at Edinburgh, received a letter signed "Lizzie Mackay," a name she did not recognize. The writer stated that on the following day she would call on Mrs. Collie with a Miss Smeaton and an infant child. The proposition was to have Mrs. Collie rear the babe, a girl, until it was five years of age, when it would be taken from her to be brought up in surroundings of culture and education. The remuneration to Mrs. Collie would be six shillings a week.

Dark Mystery of Her Birth

MRS. COLLIE reared her charge, Constance Lyon, with dutiful exactness.

In 1912 the widow died, and the child passed to the care of her daughter, who was married to a Mr. Henry Bain, a commission merchant of Aberdeen. Constance Lyon grew to blond-haired prettiness, and after she had finished with school she took service in a shop in Edinburgh. She worked, and wondered who she might be.

Now, in this vague, moody story one thing was sharply clear in the girl's mind: She had been told that in 1905, when she was one year old, Mrs. Collie had taken her to a rendezvous with her parents. There was the Miss Smeaton who had brought the infant to the widow, and there was a tall, soldierly man, Mrs. Collie remembered his name mentioned as Mr. Bowes-Lyon.

This Constance Lyon was the shopgirl who so eagerly read the accounts of the resplendent wedding of the Duke of York, King George's son, and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon.

With the aid of Mr. Bain, into whose household she had come after the death of Mrs. Collie, she discovered that during the year that preceded her birth there had been stationed at Edinburgh, as an officer with his regiment, the famous Black Watch, Hubert Ernest Bowes-Lyon, third son of the Hon. Hubert Ernest Bowes-Lyon and grandson of the thirteenth Earl of Strathmore. He was thus the nephew of the present fourteenth Earl of Strathmore. The Duchess of York is the daughter of this Earl of Strathmore. Hence the Hubert Ernest Bowes-Lyon who was stationed at Edinburgh during the year preceding the girl's birth was the first cousin of the Duchess of York. The Miss Smeaton who was the girl's mother had lived in Edinburgh during this time.

Discovered Parents Had Married

WHEN Mrs. Collie had taken the year-old Constance Lyon to visit her parents, Miss Smeaton and Mr. Bowes-Lyon, she had been accompanied by her son-in-law, Mr. Bain. And he now identified pictures of Hubert Ernest Bowes-Lyon, cousin of the Duchess of York, as the Mr. Bowes-Lyon he had seen—in other words, identified him as the girl's father. The shopgirl then understood that she was by blood the second cousin of the Duchess of York, and likewise by blood, a marriage relation of the royal family of Great Britain.

These were glories to intoxicate a pretty shopgirl of Edinburgh. But the shadow of illegitimacy was cast over all the splendor. No public honors could she claim over the grandeur of her family, no part of the estate of her clan could she claim.

Then Constance Lyon and her benefactor made new discoveries. In the year 1905, a month after the birth of Constance Lyon, Hubert Ernest Bowes-Lyon married. He married Miss Smeaton of Edinburgh. The wife died in 1914, leaving her husband two recognized children, Hubert Ernest Malcolm Bowes-Lyon and Douglas Ian Gordon Bowes-Lyon. The husband was alive.

The shopgirl's parents had married a month after her birth. Under the Scottish law children born out of marriage are legitimized by the subsequent marriage of their parents, provided that at the time of birth there was no legal forbiddance of the marriage of the parents. No cause for such legal forbiddance could be discovered in the case of the parents of Constance Lyon. The girl could have herself formally declared legitimate. She could have the law pronounce her by right of blood and statute a full member of the Bowes-Lyon clan, cousin of the Duchess of York and relation by marriage of the royal family of England.

Constance Lyon appeared before court in Edinburgh demanding that her birth and legitimacy be declared. The father she named, Hubert Ernest Bowes-Lyon, made no contention against her. The suit was not opposed. The girl brought undeniable proof of her case, including the certificate of her birth. The court granted her the position she claimed.

The father in the case has not spoken. He preserves silence over this strange, shadowy romance, now so vividly revealed. He has no comment to make upon this child, inconvenient issue of an easy love affair, who had been provided for and hidden away in obscurity, and who has so suddenly appeared, protesting.—New York World.

Casey at the Bat—in Jazz

I've got the Mulville Blues!

Oh, did you hear the news?—

Listen, don't you know it?

Tell me, don't I show it?

The score was four to two

With only one more innin'!

The score was four to two,

And Mudville wasn't winnin'!

Hear the bleachers moanin'!

Hear the grandstand groanin'!

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

Mudville's sunk in ninth innin' woe.

If only mighty Casey

Would get up to bat.

You could almost guess the place 'o

Would aim the ball at!

He'd knock the ball a-spinnin'!

He'd knock it in a trench!

Mudville ain't a-winnin'!

And Casey's on the bench.

But wait a minute, there!

Something's in the air!

Feel your blood a-tingle?

Hear the bleachers screech!

Flynn's hit a single.

And Blake's banged a peach.

Lord, what a pippin'!

Wow, what a bird!

Blake's on second

And Flynn's huggin' third.

What d'ye think o' that?

What d'ye think o' that?

And Casey—mighty Casey, is a-comin' to bat!

Sh! Sh! Listen! Hold ya breath!

Sh! Sh! The pitcher's scared to death!

See the way he spat;

Casey's at the bat!

Casey'll knock a homer.

Knock it in the sun;

Sure, he'll knock a homer—

The ump.—"Strike one!"

It's a lie!

Kill the guy!

Get the ump.

On the jump!

Robber! Lie!

Throw 'im in the fire!

Sit down boys;

Never mind that noise!

Casey's waved his hand

At the bleachers and the stand.

He's gonna die or do—

The ump.—"Strike two!"

Ring the fire bell!

Listen to 'em yell!

There's gonna be a murder;

There's gonna be a riot;

But Casey waves for order,

And they gotta keep quiet.

The pitcher's gettin' ready;

Steady, Casey, steady!

Watch the leather fly!

Listen to that clout!

Holy jumpin' jimmies!

Casey's struck out!

He's a lout!

He's a dub!

He doesn't know how

To hold his club;

Back to the timber,

Where the trees are tall;

Who said Casey

Could hit a ball?

Back to the bushes!

Back to stay!

He couldn't hit a battleship

A half yard away!

There may be sunshine in the land—

Since Mighty Casey went and fanned!

But I'm feeling kind o' squiffy.

Since Casey, the big stiff, 'e fanned!

Since Casey, the big stiff, 'e fanned!

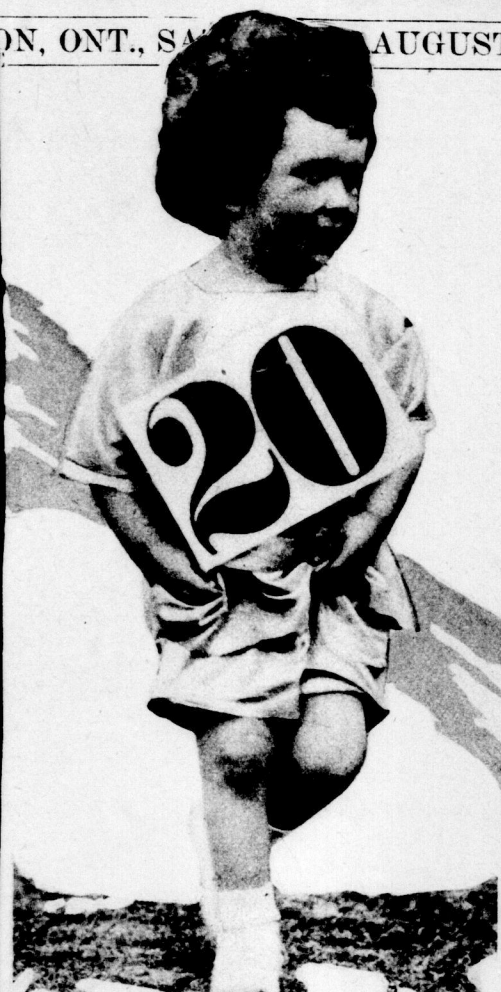
—New York Tribune.

The London Advertiser

LONDON, ONT., SAT. AUGUST 16, 1924.



Our two-handed prince, a man's man, congratulates the Canadian, Desmond Burke, who won the King's Prize at the Empire marksmanship matches at Bisley



One of the contestants in a small boy's race at the Honorable Artillery Company's sports in London



Whitby's simple and beautiful memorial to her sons who came not home again —Photo by Fred. Davis

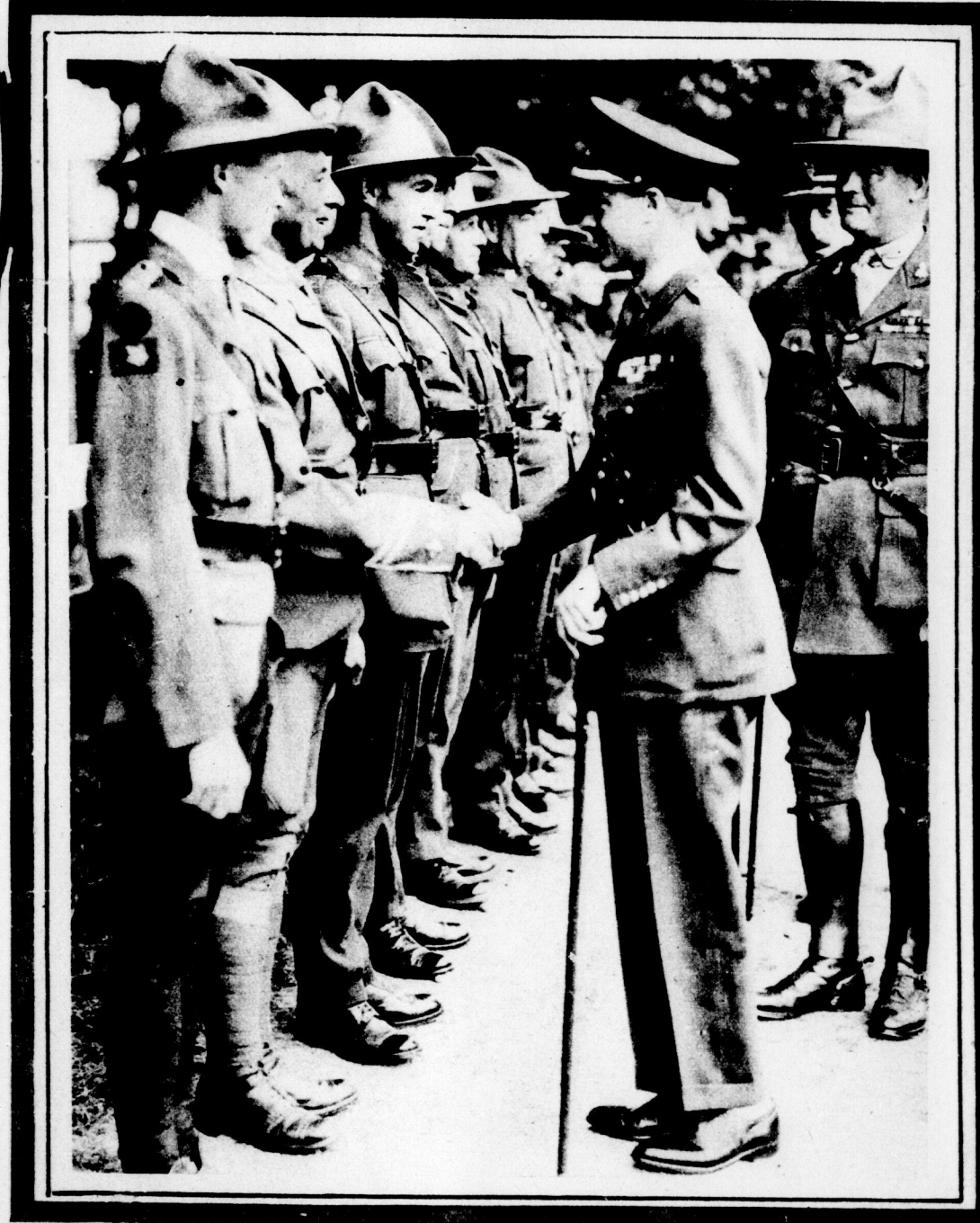


And now Mexico's chosen beauty, Senorita Jessamina Valdez

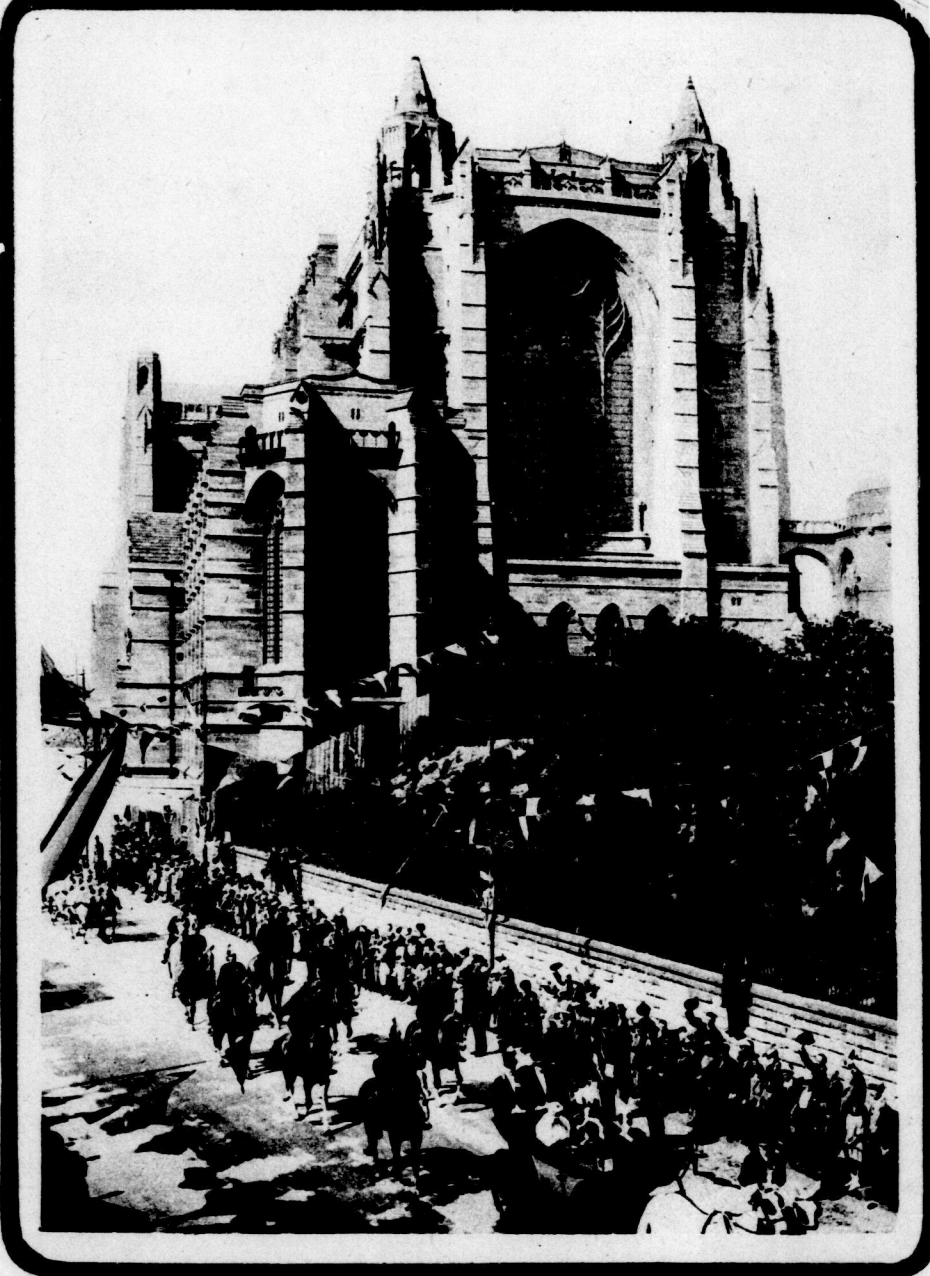


Sam, the chief tiger in the London Zoo, welcomes a new arrival in the next cage in this impressive manner

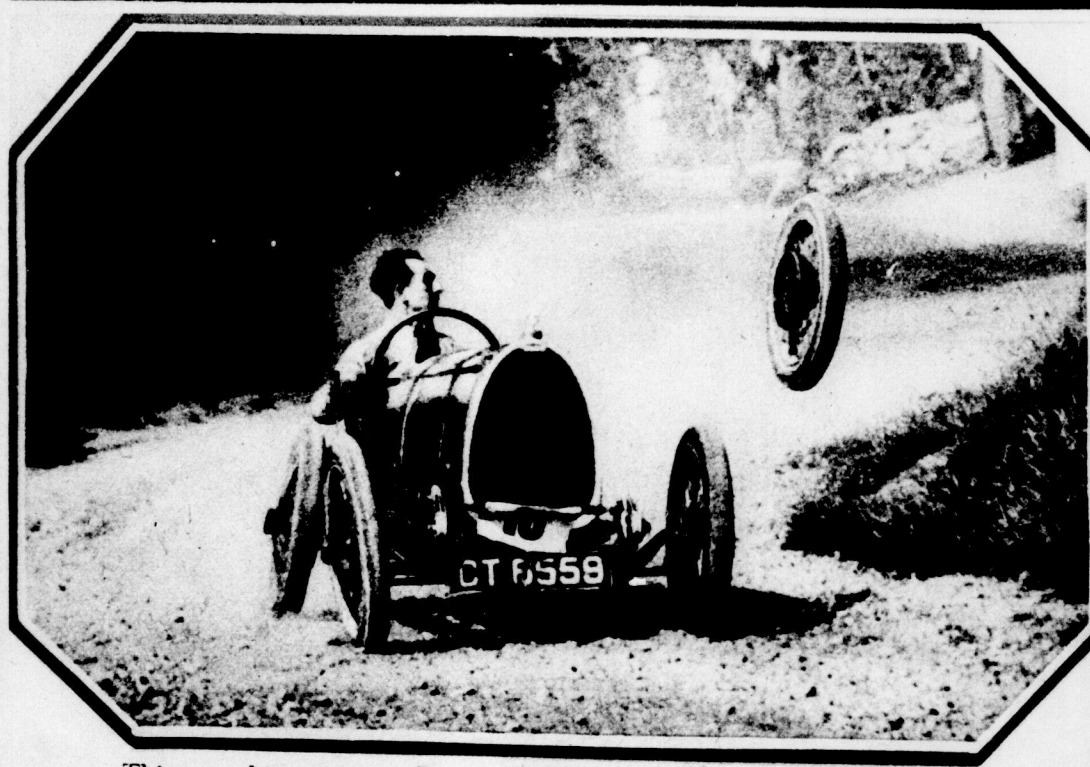
(Right) The Prince greets the Canadian marksmen at Bisley



Ivan Bankoff and Alex Hyde, two actors smitten with the old minstrel spirit, have sung and danced their way entirely around the world. Here they are serenading the Statue of Liberty



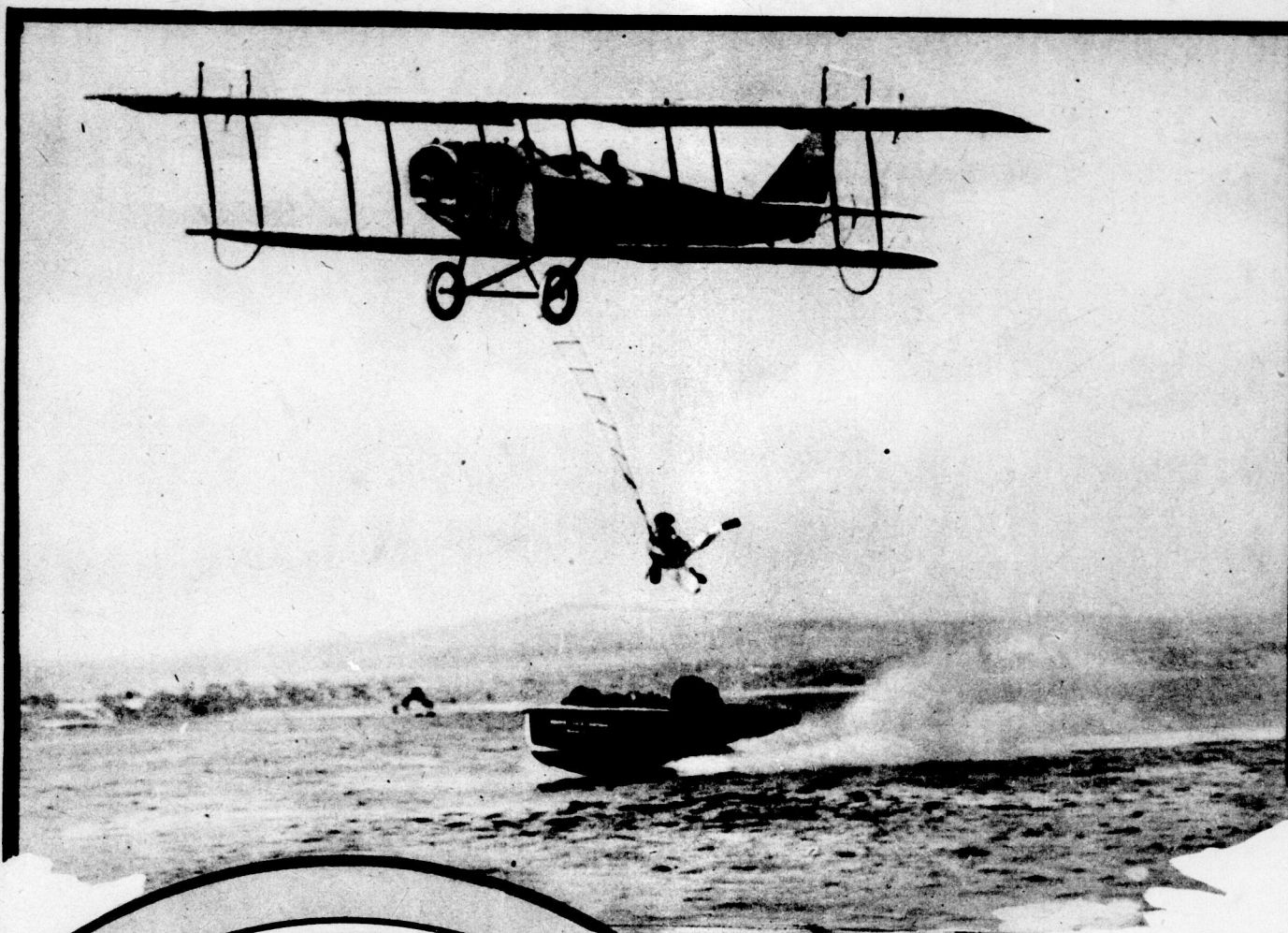
Liverpool's magnificent new cathedral was consecrated in the presence of the King



This gave him a start! Raymond Mays, driving his racer near Cardiff, Wales, broke loose a rear wheel and saw it go flying by an instant before he piled up in a heap



Olga Petrova, the actress, chums up with two French fishermen, who were picked up at sea after six days adrift in a dory



Floyd Parsons, the Los Angeles stunt man, jumps from a speed boat to an aeroplane



Bizarre embroidery is emphatic in fall fashions



(Left) He heard of his nomination for the presidency over the radio. Mr. and Mrs. Davis are radio fans

A Los Angeles dancing school staged old Spanish dances in a historic Mexican hacienda



This is the life—
at Lac Algonquin, Quebec



Beginning construction on the Samsoun-Sivas railway in Turkey, which will open up the vast wealth obtained by British and United States interests through the famous Chester concessions



Jeanie Macpherson, the girl who has written many successful movie scenarios, including the story of "The Ten Commandments"



Walter Hagen, the American, brings back the British open championship



These are two of the Spanish girls in St. Louis' annual fashion pageant



These are the new faces gathered at the fifteenth conference since the war in the effort to bring peace to Europe



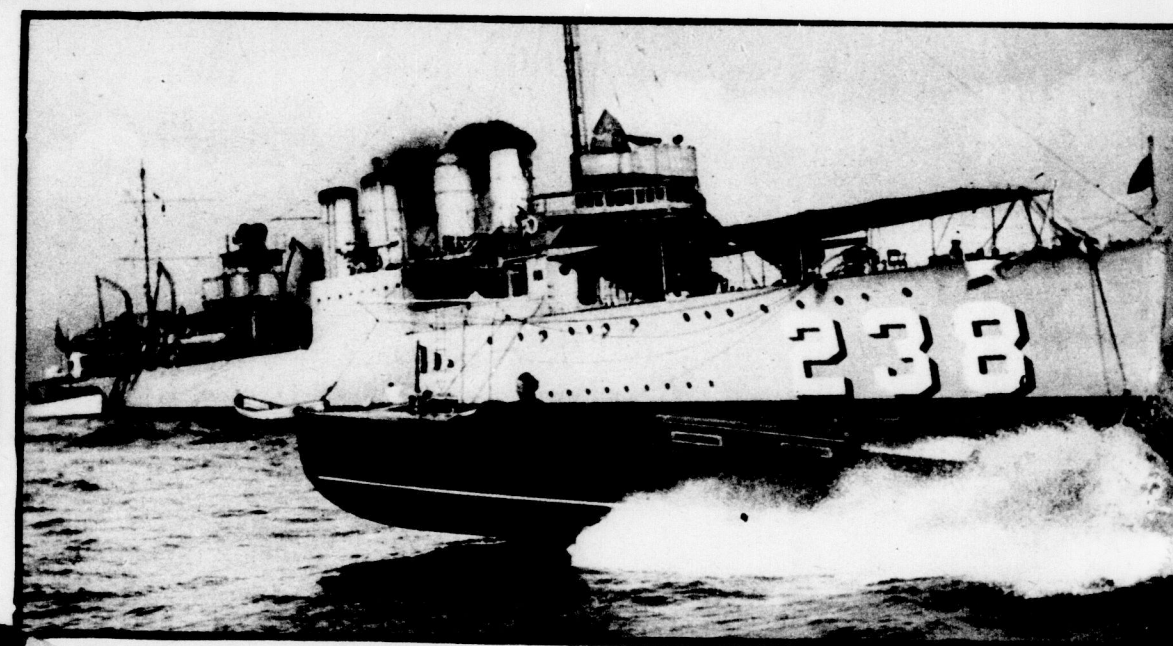
Agnes Ayres, the Paramount star, has a mischievous and appealing beauty



(Left) The austere beauty of Leatrice Joy, who plays opposite Agnes Ayres in Paramount pictures



Hindoo dancers wear more clothes than western artists



The driver of this speed boat is an eleven-year-old boy, Frank Campbell, Jr., who pushes it around Long Island Sound at the rate of fifty-two miles an hour. His fond parent has entered him in international races

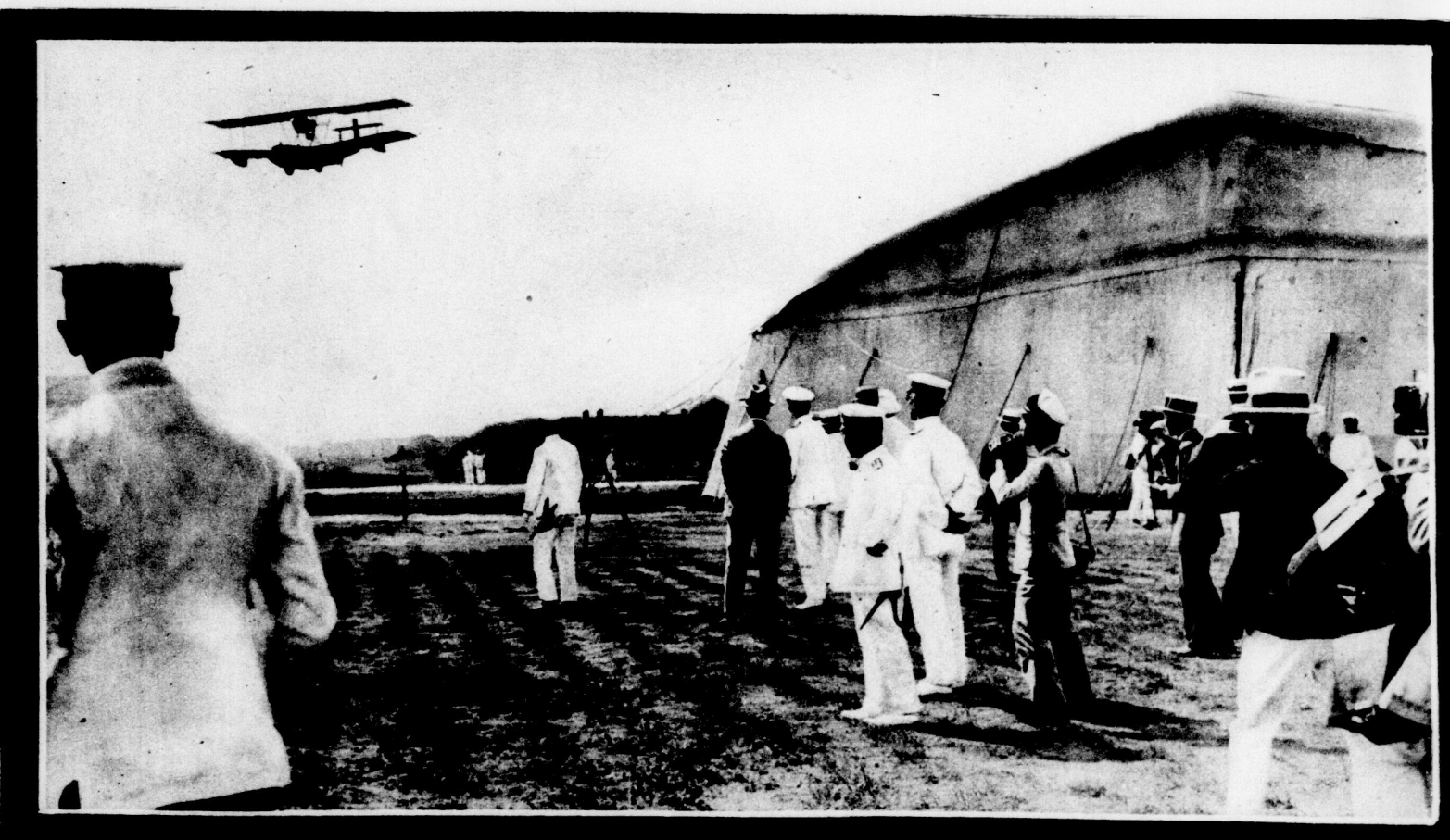


(Right) Pussyfoot Johnson departs for another assault on wet Europe

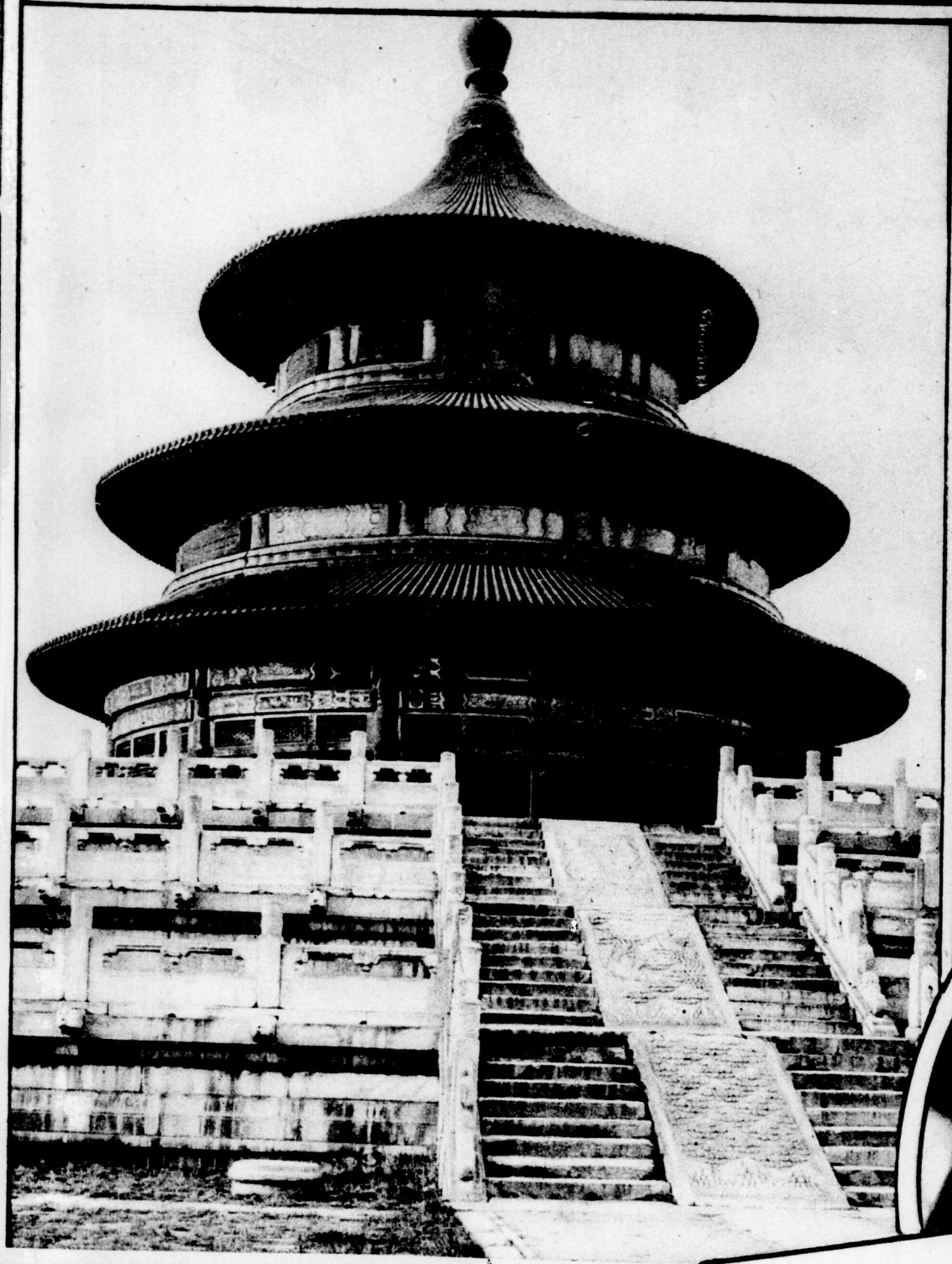


In the garden of a Doukhobor village at Brilliant, B.C., where these Russians live quietly and industriously in almost Russian style.

—Photo by Edith S. Watson.

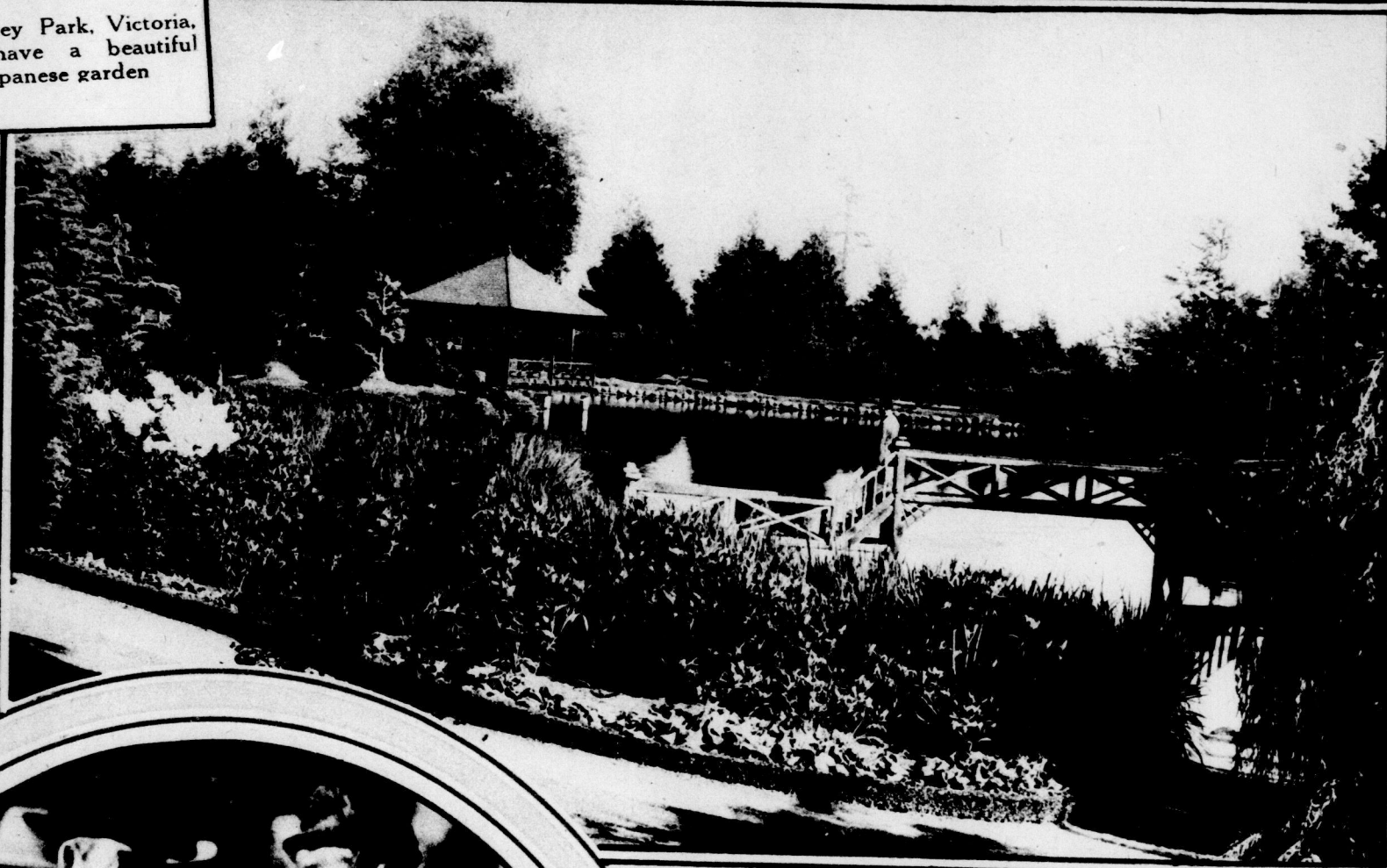


The arrival of Major Stewart Maclaren, the British flier who is making his unaccompanied flight around the globe, at the aerodrome at Tokyo, Japan



The thirteenth century Temple of Heaven in Peking, where the emperor used to offer sacrifices once a year

In Hatley Park, Victoria, they have a beautiful Japanese garden



(Right) At the C.P.R. picnic in Lakeview Park, Oshawa, a little boy explores the lemonade pitcher



In Kenwood Park, London, the sunlight league has opened a sun-cure clinic. A horse studies a wee patient no bigger than its head



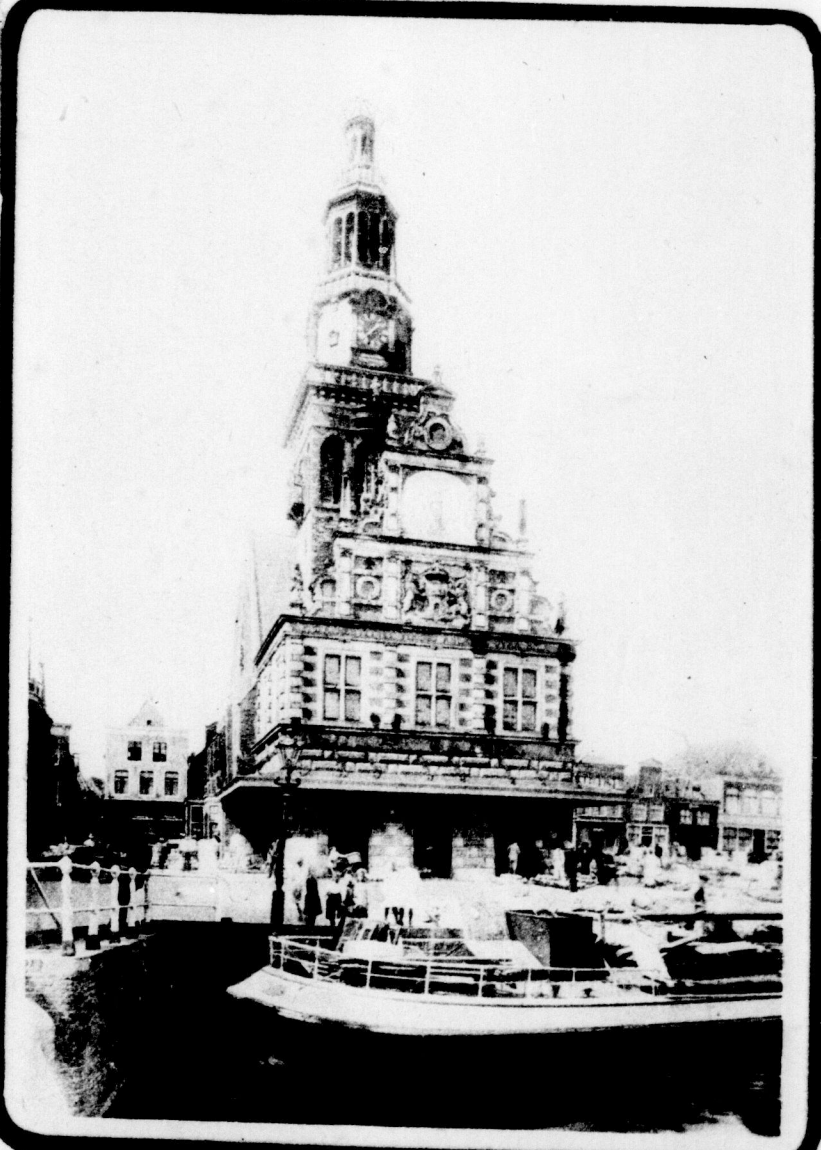
For informal evening wear, satin and chenille crepe



The end of the challenge cup race at Henley, won by the Leanders. Complete exhaustion



A sunshade made of satin in the shape of a giant calla lily and another after a cat's face



At Aikmaar, Holland, the Cheese House is what the stock exchange or the wheat pit is to American cities

What Will We Learn About Mars When Planet Comes Close? On August 22 Will Be Nearer the Earth Than in 200 Years

Are There People and Canals on Mars, and Is It Possible to Send Messages There By Radio?—The Sky Is Full of Wonders This Month

By C. A. CHANT

THERE is a fine display of planets in the sky these summer evenings. Soon after sunset Saturn is seen in the west in the constellation of the Virgin, being a short distance above and to the left of Spica, the chief star of that asterism. The planet shines with a steady "tiny" brightness, while the star twinkles below it.

In the southern sky is great Jupiter, now in the Scorpion. It sends to us brilliant yellow light. About six degrees below and to the right is the red star Antares. This is a wonderful pair of celestial objects. Jupiter is the giant planet of our system, being 88,000 miles in diameter and containing enough matter in it to make 318 earths. Antares is the largest known of the suns of space. Its diameter is about four hundred million miles, which is about four and a half times the distance of the earth from the sun!

Somewhat later in the evening comes up in the southeast the ruddy planet Mars. At first when just above the horizon, it looks like a toy balloon, but on getting higher it becomes slightly less crimson and more like a ball of fire. It is very bright, but it continues to get brighter since it is approaching the earth rapidly. Its distance on July 15 was 43 million miles. This is reduced to 35 million on August 15, and the two bodies continue to approach until August 22 when they are separated by only 34,600,000 miles. The planet has not been so close to the earth in the last 125 years and will not be again in the next 75 years. On August 23, Mars will rise precisely when the sun sets, and so it will be visible all night. It will be a splendid object, more than twice as bright as Jupiter and excelled in brilliancy only by Venus, the glorious morning star now.

After this the planet will rise earlier and will be a fine evening star, but as it recedes from us it gets fainter and at the end of the year it will be only one-fifteenth as bright as on August 22. Then it will set in the west almost with the sun.

Sun, Earth and Mars "in Line"

IN 1922 the behavior of Mars was much the same, but its performance took place earlier in the summer, and the planet did not become quite so bright as this year. During 1923 it was not suitably placed for observation, nor will it be in 1925. Indeed this planet comes into a suitable position for observation at intervals of about 780 days, or roughly two years and two months; but on some of these occasions it is much brighter than on others. It may be interesting to see just why this happens.

Counting from the sun, the earth is the third and Mars the fourth planet of our system. The earth revolves about the sun in one year or (say) 365 days, while Mars requires 687 days to complete its orbit. Now the planets do not move in circles, but in ellipses with the sun at a focus, not at the centre. The orbits of the earth and Mars are arranged as in the adjoining diagram.

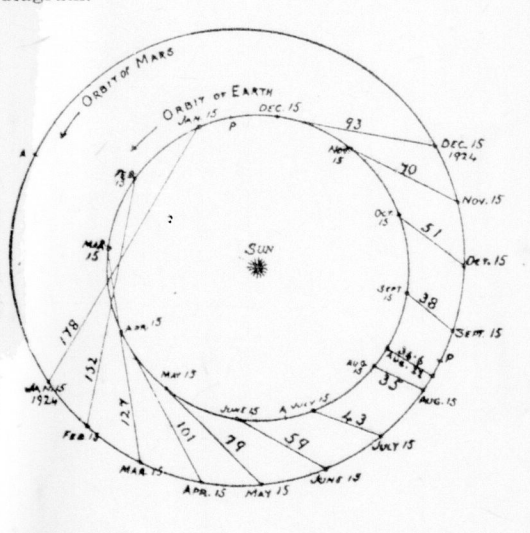


Diagram showing the relative positions of the earth and Mars on the 15th of each month of 1924. The number beside the line joining the two bodies gives their distance apart in millions of miles.

One can see at a glance how the distance between the two bodies decreased from about 178 millions in January to less than 35 in August and then increased to nearly 73 in December.

On August 23 the sun, earth and Mars are "in line." To a person on the earth the sun

QUIET

THE heart's own dream of quiet is this place.

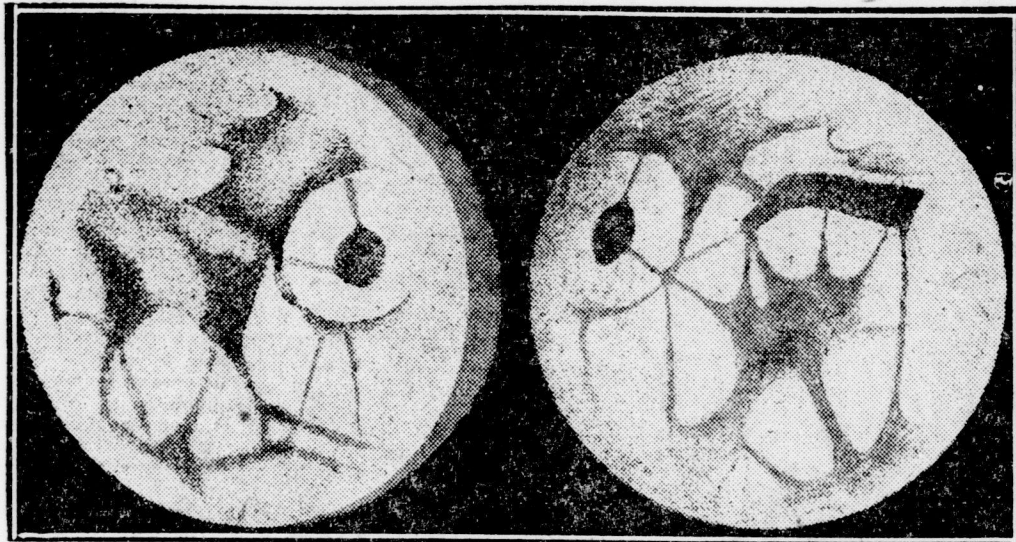
Of tree and star and dark, remembering pool With an old twilight gathering on its face In an old way, forever beautiful.

No lightest wind will stir the dusk awake, And here no wandering breath will come to mar

The waters' deep reflection where they take The image of one pale, perpetual star.

Now fretful thought may find an end of fear, And striving things an end of all their strife. In long, blue moods of quiet, gathering here— And, burning always at the heart of life, One star within the slowly darkening pool, In the old way, forever beautiful.

—David Morton in "Harvest."



Two sketches of Mars made by Schiaparelli in 1877. The left was made on December 26th and the right on November 11th. These show a number of "canals." The prominent oval object is Solis Lacus or Lake of the Sun.

is on one side and the planet on the opposite side and the astronomer describes this one—two—three arrangement, with the earth between, by saying that the planet is "in opposition to the sun." It is evident that we can see the entire hemisphere of Mars which is illuminated by the sun and as, in addition, the planet is near us, this is the best time to observe it.

Now an opposition can take place when the earth is at any point in its orbit—that is, at any time during the year. In the next diagram is shown the position of Mars at the last ten oppositions. As before, the number beside the line joining the two bodies gives their distance apart in millions of miles, and it will be seen that the oppositions of 1907 and 1909 were favorable though not so good as that of this year. It will be noticed that the most favorable oppositions occur every fifteen or seventeen years.

At the favorable opposition of 1877 several important discoveries were made. The two tiny moons of Mars were discovered by Hall at Washington, D. C., with the 26-inch telescope

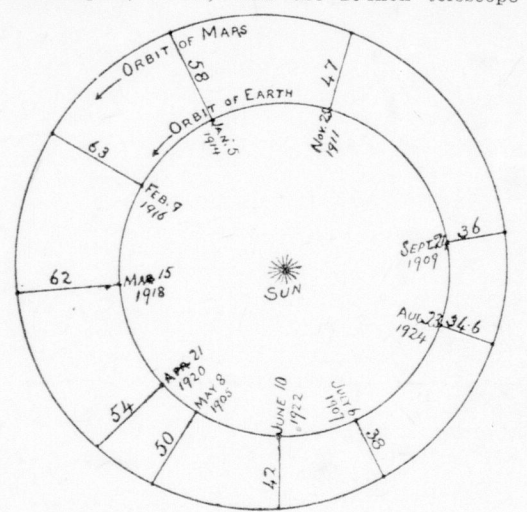


Diagram showing the times of the oppositions of Mars from 1905 to 1924 and the distance of the planet from the earth at each.

there, then the largest in the world. Also, Nathaniel E. Green, an English amateur astronomer, who at one time gave lessons in drawing to Queen Victoria, made some drawings of the planet superior to any produced before then. In order to obtain them he trans-

ported his 13-inch reflecting telescope to the Island of Madeira, at which place the planet appeared high in the sky. A sister to Mr. Green died recently in Toronto.

Are There Really Canals?

BUT the most startling news came from Italy. At Milan an able astronomer named Schiaparelli made an extended and close study of the planet with a 9-inch telescope. In the steady atmosphere in which he worked he was able to detect a whole system of faint fine lines distributed over the equatorial portions of the planet. Nothing of this sort had been reported by any observer. The lines were so narrow and straight that Schiaparelli said they looked like "canali," which is the Italian word for "channels," but "canals" they have been called ever since.

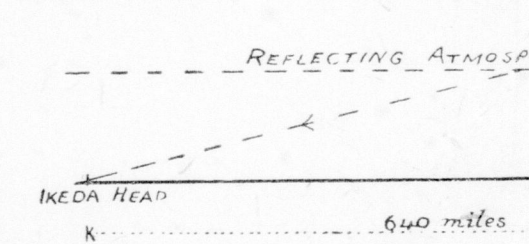
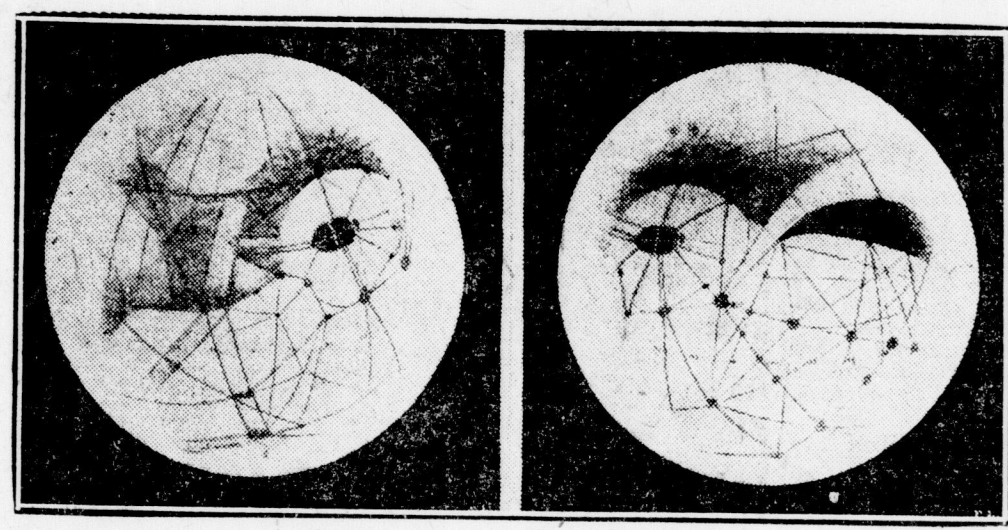


Diagram of three wireless stations in British Columbia, Victoria, Pacheña Point and Ikeda Head. At night Ikeda could hear signals from Victoria, but Pacheña could not.



Drawings by Percival Lowell, made in 1894, of the same hemispheres of the planet as are shown in Schiaparelli's sketches. Note the numerous canals and also the "oases" where they intersect.

A disconcerting feature of these observations is that while a very large number of these "canals" appear on Lowell's maps of Mars, other observers equally competent and with equally good instruments have never been able to see them at all. The reason why has never been determined and it has often been suggested that they appear through some instrumental cause or through a peculiarity in the eyes of the observers and that they have no objective existence at all. But when half a dozen persons, who have taken every precaution against self-deception, report that they have seen these "canals," it is impossible to dismiss their evidence by simply saying they were mistaken.

Why not photograph these markings on the planet? This question is often asked. As a matter of fact marvelous photographs of planetary features have been taken—some of the best by the Lowell astronomers. But remember that Mars when closest to us appears no greater than a one-cent piece at a distance of 230 yards, and also that light from the planet has to come to us through the entire thickness of our ever-disturbed atmosphere. We might photograph the larger markings of the coin at 230 yards, such as the king's head, but a faint scratch could not be recorded, even though it might be glimpsed with a telescope. It is the same with Mars.

Mine Shaft For Telescope

OF course the larger the telescope employed to make these photographs the larger is the image and the finer the details which can be obtained on our sensitive plates. Some two years or more ago there was a report in the press that a mine shaft a mile deep in South America would be used as a telescope tube for a reflecting telescope, the mirror of which would be the bright surface of mercury on a disc 50 feet in diameter which was to be rotated, thus producing the requisite concave surface. The mine was so located that sometime in August the planet, through the apparent daily rotation of the sky, would be brought directly over it. Its light then would pass down the mine shaft, strike the concave surface of the mercury and be reflected back upon a photographic plate at the top of the shaft. In this case the image on the plate would be eight inches in diameter, and as the planet is 4,000 miles in diameter an object on Mars one mile across would be 1500th of an inch across on the plate. It was said that Prof. David Todd had actually persuaded a wealthy resident of Paris to supply the funds for the great experiment.

THE FINGER OF FATE

By Claire Thornton

FROM his childhood, Tim Glencross had been a victim to the most distressing shyness. It rose from a diffidence that gave him the unreasoning conviction that no one could possibly find him likeable. Brothers and sisters might have rid him of this ridiculous delusion but he was an only child.

His self-distrust and humility threatened to become an obsession with him. Being a good-looking, well-mannered young fellow, he was, in reality, popular among members of the other sex, yet he never realized this and was torturingly certain that girls found him uncouth and impossible.

Now, at twenty-seven, Tim wanted to marry. Many of his men-friends had done so, and their desertion gave him a lonely, left-out feeling. He had plenty of money, so that the question of ways and means need not trouble him.

Two facts stood in his way. He could not decide if he were in love with any of the five maidens who were, so to speak, in the inner circle of his friends. And if he were to decide, he felt despairingly certain that he could never pluck up sufficient courage to propose to the girl of his choice.

All five girls were attractive and pretty. Tim was very fond of them all. Little Doris was charming to dance with. Zoe shared his artistic tastes, and was always ready to go to picture shows with him. Alice's sense of humor was identical with his own. Millie played golf just well enough to give him a decent game without beating him—a most excellent thing in a woman! Monica had a happy gift of always saying the right thing.

With Tom, the burning question was not—"Which do I love?" but "which loves me?" He felt certain that were he to know that any of the five girls regarded him with something deeper than mere friendship, he would instantly love that one. But, characteristically, he was convinced that none of them would care for him.

One evening he had stayed late at the office, and had dined in town. Friends whom he had phoned and invited to "do a show" with him happened to be engaged. He was a young man who disliked his own company, so he came home.

In the tube, two girls sat opposite to him. They were obviously servant girls. Their loud,

silly talk, punctuated with giggles, irritated Tim. Then one of them said something that fixed his attention.

"Some young man gave 'er a little painting—pansies I think it was. An' she sleeps with it under 'er pillow! Lar! Cook an' I found it this mornin' when we was makin' the bed."

"Lor! giggled the other, "What did you do? Tell 'er!"

"Not likely! Cook put it on 'er mantelpiece. Pansies tied with blue ribbon... Pretty it was!" Tim's heart beat wildly. A week before, he had made three copies of a picture that had taken his fancy, a picture of a bunch of pansies tied with blue ribbon. He had bestowed these three little pictures, they were about eight inches long and five inches wide, upon Doris, Zoe and Monica. Alice and Millie, scorers of art, had not been so favored.

Tim saw the finger of fate. Being so diffident and timid, he needed to be told which girl of the five—two were now eliminated—loved him. Here was the finger of fate, pointing! What could be plainer, more conclusive? Why did the maiden sleep with the little picture, his handiwork, under her pillow? For one reason only! She loved him! Doris, Zoe, or Monica loved him!

But he must be practical! Lowering the newspaper, he studied the face of the unconscious instrument of fate. She was dumpy, red-haired, and disastrously freckled. Whose housemaid was she. Though he strained his ears, he could catch no word that helped him.

Now Tim had no eye for housemaids. He could not have said whether he had seen this girl before, or not. Also, he did not very often call at the houses of Doris, Zoe, or Monica, meeting these maidens most frequently, as is the way of modern youth, at restaurants, dances, theatre parties, and so forth.

Both servant girls got out at Earls court. So did Tim. He would have followed them, but, as ill-luck would have it, an acquaintance button-holed him just outside the station, and when he could free himself the girls had disappeared. However, he was not depressed. Doris, Zoe and Monica all lived in the Earls court neighborhood. It would be quite easy to trace the freckled housemaid.

Fate was still an ally. The finger continued to point. He had not been in the house five minutes before the 'phone-bell rang. It was

Doris Wright speaking, and she was asking him to dinner to-morrow.

"Don't expect anything grand, because we're short-handed. Had no housemaid for a fortnight!"

"So sorry!" said Tim. "But... er... haven't you a temporary?"

Doris Wright seemed a little surprised. "No. Can't get one. I've been doing all the housework for a fortnight. Can you come to-morrow night, Tim?"

Tim was very sorry, but he was already engaged.

So it was not Doris who slept with the painting under her pillow. Ah, well, on second thoughts, Doris gushed at one rather too much! It was either Zoe Pennington Quin or Monica Harvey.

How could he sleep with this uncertainty tearing at him?

He went round to the Pennington Quin's house in Nevron square.

His heart raced as he stood on the doorstep, waiting for his ring to be answered. Would the red-haired, freckled girl appear?

The door opened. He saw a tall, slender young woman, capped and aproned, prim-looking.

"Er... is Miss Pennington Quin in?"

"Well, sir... I think she's gone up to bed, but if you'll come in, I'll—"

"Oh, don't disturb her," said Tim, hurriedly. He stammered as he added, "Er... you aren't by any chance the cook, are you?" If she were the cook, then the red-haired girl might be the house-parlor maid. He knew that the Pennington Quins kept two.

"No, sir, I'm the house-parlor maid."

"Er... I see... I see... Thank you... Goodnight."

Tim ran down the steps, confused and red, but full of relief and joy. Surely, surely he had known all along, that it was Monica whom he loved, Monica with her soft brown eyes, and quiet ways.

It was then nearly eleven—far too late to make a call. He must wait until the next day...

All that night he dreamed blissfully of Monica.

The following day was a Saturday. Early in the afternoon he presented himself at the house of Monica's parents. Though usually so tongue-tied and shy, he was now perfectly confident. He had what he wanted—the certainty that he

was loved. Thanks to the chance-heard words of the red-haired housemaid, he need have no fear.

She opened the door to him, of course—red-haired, dumpy, incredibly freckled. She said that Miss Monica was in and took him to the drawing-room. Monica, who had been deep in a book, uncurled herself from the sofa and smiled a warm greeting. Bright-eyed she was, and delightfully flushed.

He held her hand tightly. Love and tenderness and triumph sang in his heart.

"Monica, I came to tell you that I love you. I... I'm a stupid shy chap... no good at anything... but I love you so much! Do you think you can care?"

The gates of paradise opened wide for Tim, as Monica shyly whispered that she thought she could.

There was so much to say that it seemed as though only five minutes had passed, though it was nearly an hour later, when Monica said—

"I'm sure that stupid girl's forgotten all about tea! One's got to be after her all the time! You see, she's quite new. Came only yesterday."

"Er... only yesterday?" Tim felt glad that he sat with his back to the light.

"Yes. And would you believe it, though she only came yesterday morning, she asked to go out last night! The cheek of it! To meet her young man in town... We got her from Pennington Quins, you know. Zoe said she was most unsatisfactory, but they're so difficult to get that—"

The door opened, and the red-haired girl staggered in with the tea-tray.

Tim and Monica are as happy a married couple as you could find anywhere.

—Passing Show, London.

The Ghostly Steed

A FARMER at an Irish county fair was on the look-out for a bargain in horseflesh. Presently he spied a poor specimen of a horse—it was almost a ghost—coming along, and eyed it with half a smile. The owner, scenting a buyer, stopped.

"Hum!" said the farmer; "how much?"

"Twenty pounds."

"Have ye a license?"

"A license—what for?" exclaimed the owner, in astonishment.

"For the sale of spirits," murmured the other as he strolled off.

The idea for this proposal probably came from an experiment made by Prof. R. W. Wood, of Baltimore, about ten years ago. He rotated a two-foot disc with mercury held on it by a rim about the circumference, and actually obtained some photographs with it. But they were not very satisfactory. He found it impossible to make the disc rotate with perfect regularity, and as a consequence the curvature of the mercury surface altered and this made the focal length of the mirror change. The result was that the position of the image was continually changing and the picture was not sharp and clear.

To produce a perfectly flat disc 50 feet in diameter, to mount it perfectly horizontal and then to make it rotate with absolute uniformity is practically impossible. One might spend half a million dollars on this part of the experiment and not succeed. But even though it were successful there would be extraordinary difficulty in arranging the photographic plate in exactly the right position to catch the planet as it passed overhead. It must be remembered that the planet continually moves north-and-south on the sky as well as moving from east to west with the sky. Presumably further consideration of the immense difficulties involved in the experiment led to its abandonment.

Messages From Mars

THE idea of communication with the other worlds of space, especially with Mars, has always powerfully impressed the imagination; and in recent times the ability to communicate over great distances by radio has caused the question of receiving signals from Mars to be debated afresh.

Some years ago Marconi reported that he had received signals which appeared to have a certain organized coherence and which he could not account for except that they came from beyond the earth. He thought that possibly their source was the planet Mars. In the early days of wireless communication, when Marconi was receiving signals on Newfoundland, certain apparently definite dots and dashes were heard which he attributed to some extraneous source. In both cases it is believed he was mistaken—the signals were due to strictly terrestrial causes, either atmospheric or instrumental. Tesla, also, in some experiments with high-tension discharges suspected that he received extra-terrestrial effects, but nobody believes that they were such.

For the sake of argument let us suppose that there are sentient beings on Mars who can send radio signals similar to those which we send and receive here. This is a pure hypothesis which the scientist looks on as little short of being fantastic. We shall try to obtain some notion of what power would be required to send a signal to Mars when it is closest to us.

In Hertz's original experiments the electric waves were sent out from an electric spark and spread outwards freely in all directions. This was a case of direct radiation, such as we have when a lamp is set out in free space or a sound is made in the open air. The energy of the waves moves out from the source in all directions and rapidly becomes weaker. As we well know, a speaker on a platform in the open air can be heard only a limited distance; but if he speak even in a low tone into a tube a mile long he can be heard easily at the other end. In this case the energy of the sound waves is confined to one direction, and so is not dissipated so rapidly.

Marconi, while endeavoring to apply Hertz's grand discovery to signaling to a distance, found that if he connected both the sending and the receiving instrument to the earth he could transmit the signals many times as far. As a matter of fact, the conditions were completely changed. In this case the electric waves were guided over the surface of the earth. But when we consider the problem of sending to Mars we must look on it as a direct radiation across a great space.

Possibilities of Radio

THERE are many mysterious things met with in radio. Signals sent from Toronto, from a source using not more than ten watts of power, have been received in New Zealand, 4,000 miles away. On the other hand, at times 500 kilowatts (or 500,000 watts) cannot send signals across the Atlantic. Let us then assume that ten watts can radiate signals 4,000 miles and that this law of radiation extends to Mars, 36,000,000 miles, or 9,000 times as far, away. We should require, not 9,000 times as much power, but 9,000 times 9,000 times—that is \$1,000,000,000 times as much. This would be \$10,000 kilowatts or over 1,000,000 horsepower.

But there are many other factors to be considered. All experience shows that wireless signals are transmitted much more easily at night. Apparently there is a change in the atmosphere which produces this remarkable effect. Various observations have led to the belief that at night a layer of atmosphere at a height of from 50 to 100 miles acts much like a shell which will not allow the waves to pass through it, but which reflects downwards to the earth again the waves which strike against it, thus preventing their energy from being dissipated in space and causing them to travel farther over the surface of the earth.

Some remarkable results observed in British Columbia illustrate this effect. There are three wireless stations in that province almost in line, namely, Victoria, Pacheña Point and Ikeda Head. From Victoria to Pacheña the distance is 120 miles; from Victoria to Ikeda is 640 miles.

With the small power first used at Pacheña could not hear Victoria either by night or by day, while Ikeda could hear at night. Apparently the waves from Victoria struck the reflecting atmospheric layer at a small angle and were reflected down to Ikeda. To reach Pacheña the angle was greater and the reflection was not sufficient to produce signals there. This atmospheric shell is sometimes known as the Heaviside Layer. It is evident that though we should use 1,000,000 horsepower to produce electric waves, they would not be able to escape from the earth at all and our brethren on Mars would not receive our messages. On the basis of our present scientific knowledge we must look on wireless communication with Mars as a wild, fantastic dream.

VOICE (from above): "Jane, is that fellow gone?"
Jane: "Hopelessly, papa."

DEAR CLARENCE

—By Grace Sartwell Mason

ILLUSTRATED BY CARL BERTSCH

A Most Unusual Story of a Woman's Grit When She Finds Herself a Helpless Invalid, in the Grip of a Pair of Crooks—There Are Surprises Right Up to the Last Sentence.

SUSAN hung up the telephone receiver with perfect self-control, but there was blue lightning in her eyes.

"This is the third time in two weeks he's broken an engagement with me on account of business . . . that's all right, of course, but where do I come in? . . . And he was so cheerful about it, too . . . Susan! Is it possible you are getting . . . stale?"

Walking over to the long mirror between the two windows she regarded herself closely.

"There is nothing the matter with me, to look at," she said, peering wistfully. "But there's something wrong, somewhere. Almost three years! A long time to be semi-engaged to a man."

She turned around and looked again at the room. A pretty room, very inviting, with shaded lamps and a fire of little logs. Susan's home, so peaceful, so gracious that the wonder was any man could ever get enough of it. And yet Andrew's office undoubtedly looked better to him.

Slowly she changed from the new dinner frock to a simple dark silk; deftly she made herself an omelet and a pot of chocolate. For business women must eat.

Susan thought things out as she ate. She had been most awfully in love with Andrew Towne at the beginning. But stop! "Had been?" She was still. Yes, indeed, indeed.

But Andrew was so deadly sure of her.

She leaned back her head and stared up at the ceiling. "Competition," she thought dreadingly, "is said to be the life of trade. Susan, there isn't . . . any . . . competition."

Andrew had said over the telephone that if he could get through his business dinner early enough he might drop around. Hastily she cleared away the remains of her makeshift dinner, came back into her sitting room, and looked about her. "I am twenty-seven," she thought. "A nice age. Old enough to make a clever wife, and not too old to be charming. And oh! the lovely things I could do with a home of my own!"

And then it was, in this sensitive moment, that Dear Clarence came into the room, a ghostly Clarence, cupped up to meet her need. A smile sprang to her lips that was the very essence of mischief. Swiftly she crossed the room, sat down at her writing table, and took up a pen.

"Dear Clarence," she wrote.

Clarence—what was the rest of it? Clarence—ah, yes! Joslyn. To be sure, Clarence Joslyn.

When your letter came the other day it was stuck into my letter box with the writing on the inside. And yet the instant I saw it I had that tiny sort of feeling you get on a snappy autumn morning when there is sunshine through a blue haze and you want to prance, and you think: "Just around the next corner, something nice is going to happen!" You know that feeling? You and I talked about it one time. You are the only man I ever knew with enough imagination to understand that kind of foolishness . . .

Susan's pen stopped, then she put her head smilingly on one side and wrote some more:

I wonder if you have changed much. I hope not. If I find that success and fame have made you pompous I shall just have to smooth one of my nicest memories into a little grave and put a headstone over it. And on it I shall write: "I knew him when he was a Dear." For you were, you know. I don't believe there are many such as you in this

drab-colored world, Clarence. I always had the feeling that there was an unknown force in you that might break out any day and astonish us all. And there was, and it has! I have followed your career, and admired and held my breath. But now that I am to see you again, I am afraid I shall find you changed. I don't want you to be changed, Clarence.

A Magazine to Read

AT this point the doorbell sounded. Susan punched the button, that would admit a visitor. Then just as Andrew's step sounded outside her door, Dear Clarence disappeared between the pages of the "Atlantic Monthly."

And Susan's face, as she greeted Andrew Towne, was demure and bright; she was thinking, "He's forgotten he ever broke a dinner engagement with me."

"Mind if I smoke, Sue? Woof! That's good. Fellow gets awfully fagged dining with a man like McKim, when you know every word counts. Play something, won't you, old dear? What was it you used to play that always helped me to think? Bach? That's the boy! No time to worry you, just notes. Ah—h—h! This is the life!"

Susan played Bach and Greig softly, absentmindedly. Then Andy told her some more about McKim. At ten-forty he rose decisively.

"Must beat it, Susan! Got to get to work early to-morrow morning. You're a dear, Susie, so comfy."

"Do you love me, Andrew?"

Andrew kissed her benignly. She turned away with a half sigh.

Her eyes fell on the writing table and the "Atlantic Monthly." A deep light came into her eyes. But she sat on the piano bench and played a bit of "Tristan and Isolde" carelessly with one hand as she asked:

"Want something to read going up in the bus, Andy?"

"What you got? Finished with this 'Atlantic'?"

Her eyes were on the music before her. "Um-huh," she murmured absently. "Take it along."

Thus it happened that Clarence went out the door under Andrew's arm. Susan gave a little skip of malice and happiness. "Dear Clarence!" she whispered.

Then she took a book and went to bed and sat reading. In less than one hour came the sharp ring of the telephone bell.

"Hello? Oh, Andy! . . . No, you didn't wake me. . . . What? You found a letter? What letter? . . . Oh—h—h! That!"

A silence. Then Susan's voice turned rather cold: "And did you read it, Andy?"

Andrew's tone was jocular:

"Read it? I could hardly help it! The thing tumbled out all over the place. I had to find out if it was something I ought to take right back to you. 'Course I read it, I say, Susie, who is the precious guy?"

"Really, Andrew?" Susan's voice continued slightly cool. "He's a rather remarkable man."

"So I gathered from your fervid style. Known him long?"

"Didn't you also gather that from my style?"

"Well, you never told me anything about him."

"Lots of things I never told you anything about, Andy. How dull you'd find me if there weren't!"

"Shook With Laughter"

"UPH! I must say I don't understand you to-night, Susan. Your voice sounds as if you're laughing. Are you?"

"Your sounds as if you're scowling. Are you?"

"Oh, well, if repartee is all you're handing out, I'll ring off. Just thought it would only be decent to find out what you want done with this Clarence letter. Shall I mail it, or do you want it sent down by special messenger to-night?"

"Good gracious, no! Of course, I would like Clarence to get it before he leaves for the East. I want him to have my new address."

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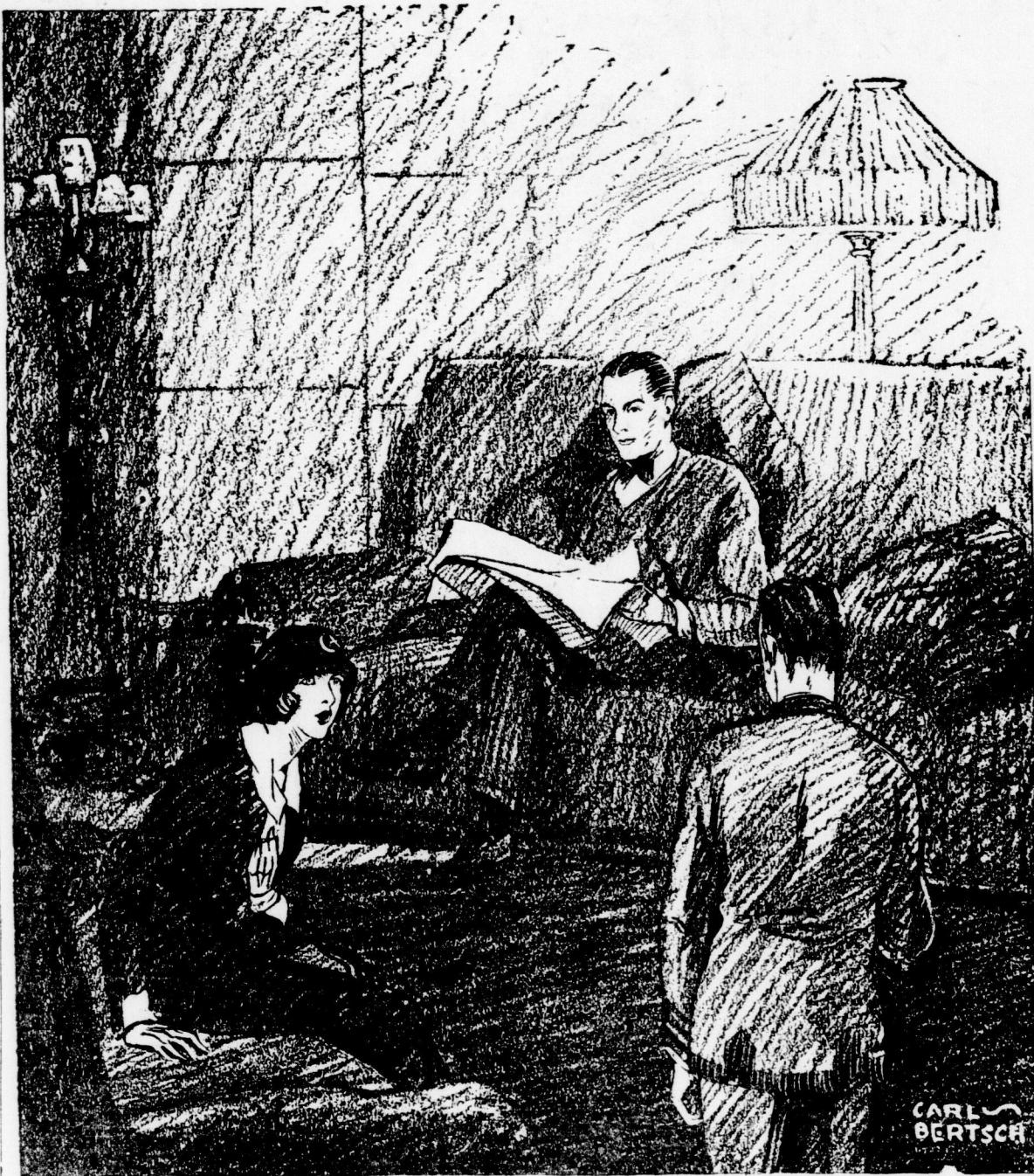
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The name pierced through Susan's consciousness like a lightning thrust in a murky sky.

Andrew snorted. "I should say that if the poor fish has got along for three years without your address, a few days more won't wreck his life."

"Oh! That will do, Andrew! Good night!"

Susan clicked up the receiver. She leaned back on her pillow, shaking with laughter.

"Dear Clarence!" sighed Susan. "I'm glad I thought of you. I wonder what color your eyes are?"

Susan dropped asleep. But the first person she thought of when she awakened in the morning was Clarence.

"He is going to be a perfect dear," she exulted. "You'll have to watch your step, old Andy!"

That very day old Andy telephoned Susan and asked her to dine with him that evening.

Susan thanked him prettily and accepted. When Andrew appeared he brought flowers.

It was not until they had reached dessert that Clarence became a third member of the party.

"Got that letter back all right?" inquired Andrew. "Mailed it as soon as I had telephoned you."

"Yes, thanks. I am sorry you had to bother."

Andrew fidgeted with an ash tray. "Well, I hope Clarence gets it in time," he brought out finally, with a tinge of patronage.

"Oh! I hope so, too," returned Susan. "I want so much to see him as soon as he gets here."

"I suppose the guy's in love with you," Andrew was openly sulky now.

Susan's eyes became veiled. They gazed beyond Andrew into mysterious vistas. Then they lowered themselves to peer into the depths of her cup of black coffee.

"I don't know," she breathed softly.

"I—don't—know. We have a number of very happy memories in common," he says he has never forgotten and never will. Does that mean he's in love with me? I don't know."

"Humph! When do these happy memories date from?"

"Oh, I was awfully young—I suppose I was impressionable. But, anyway, Clarence is the sort of per-

son a girl doesn't forget. There's something about him—an inner force, and yet with it all, a boyishness."

"I know. I read your letter," Andrew forgot himself and sneered. "I gathered that your Clarence-boy is a nut."

Susan rose, gathering her cloak haughtily about her. But she merely said:

"We won't discuss the matter further, please. Shall we go home? It's late."

"Dining With Clarence"

ANDREW was rather sulky on the way home. But at the door he pulled himself together. "Sorry I called your little old Clarence a nut, Sue. Of course, a girl has a right to her own friends, now and then. I realize it's dull for you when I'm working hard."

"Thank you, Andrew," murmured Susan meekly.

Susan's flowers faded and were thrown out. Andrew became absorbed again in his financial flirtation with McKim. But one afternoon late he telephoned Susan to the effect that by chance he had a free evening and could take her out to dinner if she liked.

"Oh, thank you, Andy," she cried. "but I can't. Clarence has come, and I'm dining with him to-night."

There was a faint grunt from the other end of the wire. Then Andy said, politely, "How nice! Well, how about to-morrow night—no, confound it, promised a fellow to have dinner at the club to-morrow—"

"I could, anyway. Andy, I shall probably go to the opera with Clarence to-morrow night. You see, he's

been in—Mesopotamia so long he wants to catch up with everything."

Then she put on rubbers and a mackintosh, and trudged lonesomely across Washington Square in the sleety dark to dine alone.

"It serves me right," she thought. "I've become a shocking liar. I never dreamed I had it in me. But I'd better let Andrew find out there isn't any Clarence."

Ah, but wasn't there? As she settled herself at a little table for two, Susan looked at the empty chair opposite. Her lips crinkled up at the corners.

"How nice you look to-night, Clarence," she murmured. "I like that new scarf of yours. Did you buy it to please me?"

"Rather!" came back Clarence promptly. "And for another reason, too. There's a thread of blue in it that's just the blue of your eyes. Your eyes are lovely, did you know that, Susan?"

Susan cupped her chin in her hand, and stared dreamily across the table.

"Oh, my dear," she whispered. "I don't ever get too busy to say nice things like that to me."

Now the human imagination is like the boomerang, a treacherous plaything. On this lonely evening Clarence took a long leap toward actual life.

Bit by bit, he became endowed with all of the qualities Susan most liked in a man.

Then at noon one day Andrew telephoned her. His voice sounded dogged and rather peremptory. Andrew commanded her to meet him at Tiffany's that afternoon to choose a ring—the ring!

"After the Lecture"

SUSAN made a sound of astonishment. "That's where I got his name!"

She could now recall having read of

the reconstruction of the lost ways of Babylonia, and something in the account had undoubtedly captured her imagination. Eagerly she turned again to the paper.

"Under the auspices of the Geographical Society," she read, "Mr. Joslyn will give a series of three lectures, beginning this week Friday evening. . . ."

That afternoon Susan strolled into the public library. When she emerged therefrom she was probably the best-informed person in New York on the subject of Mr. Clarence Joslyn. But there were two facts that stood out, and they had nothing to do with his scientific honors: he was thirty-two and unmarried.

Susan's motive in attending Clarence's first lecture was not defined even to herself. She felt that the chances were she would be so disappointed in Clarence in the flesh that she would come away cured.

She had slipped into an inconspicuous seat and there was just time to cast one glance about her before the chairman of the evening came out to introduce Clarence. But this one glance was enough, for in the course of it she met Andrew's eyes. He was seated on the opposite side of the room, and he bowed to her solemnly. There was a heavy look of judgment about him: he was there to see for himself.

"Mr. Clarence Joslyn?"

The name pierced through Susan's consciousness like a lightning thrust in a murky sky. It brought her half to her feet, her lips parted, her eyes met the eyes of the man on the couch opposite. She realized that the boy had halted at this man's elbow, that the man's right hand was taking the note from the tray, and his eyes had not left her face—her face that had betrayed all too vividly every emotion she had just felt.

He had risen, involuntarily, as if he expected her to speak to him. With a sense of dismay that sent the blood out of her face and turned even her lips pale, Susan whirled and walked out.

Her sensation of having just lived through a fantastic nightmare, so enveloped her that she gave a sharp start when she heard her name and felt a touch on her arm. She looked up wildly. She was in front of Tiffany's, and here was Andrew, a darkly reproachful expression on his brow.

She felt her very heart shrink away from poor Andrew.

"Oh, Andy," she stammered. "I was coming to tell you that—that I don't want you to get me a ring to-day—not to-day, please, Andy."

"And why not?" he demanded, displeased and puzzled.

She averted her face from Andrew. "Please, Andy, don't question me now. Get a cab for me, will you, quickly? I want to go home. I'm not feeling very well. No, please, please, let me go alone."

She had a brief impression of Andrew's outraged face as she leaned back in the cab.

"Susan, you're not even decent!" he wailed. For within her was beginning to grow an overwhelming desire to know what manner of man was the live Mr. Clarence Joslyn.

Then on Sunday morning she sat down at breakfast with the Sunday paper propped against the sugar bowl. She turned the page, then clutched at the paper and devoured it with a startled eye.

"Major Clarence Joslyn home from Far East," she read.

And underneath:

"Major Joslyn, recently of the British Army, arrived Wednesday on the 'Ariadne' after two years in Arabia and Persia. Mr. Joslyn will be remembered for a picturesque undertaking in which he mapped the ancient irrigation system of Babylonia from an airplane. For this purpose he was lent by the United States government to the British army, in which he was given the rank of major. At that time the papers were full of this exploit both on account of its unusual character and the fact that the work was carried on under fire from the Arabian troops. . . ."

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Now at four o'clock that afternoon, Susan should have been flying up Fifth Avenue on happy feet. Instead of which she was crawling like a snail.

"Oh, what is the matter with you?" she inquired of herself. "You want to be married to Andy, don't you? You love him, don't you?"

The little word love had brought her up short.

"Clarence!" she thought in despair.

She had deliberately created out of her imagination an image of the man she wanted for a husband. And he was utterly unlike Andrew.

A Call for Clarence

THERE was a queer cold right in her heart. It was imperative that she should sit down somewhere and quietly think. She crossed the avenue to the Waldorf, and sank blindly down upon a deep sofa that stood in a quiet corner. A woman sat busily writing at a desk but Susan did not see her.

Neither did she see a man who sat reading a newspaper on a couch directly facing her own.

There approached their alcove a page boy who bore in his hand a note on a tray. This boy as he meandered through the room now and then emitted a name.

"Mr. Clarence Joslyn?"

The name pierced through Susan's consciousness like a lightning thrust in a murky sky. It brought her half to her feet, her lips parted, her eyes met the eyes of the man on the couch opposite. She realized that the boy had halted at this man's elbow, that the man's right hand was taking the note from the tray, and his eyes had not left her face—her face that had betrayed all too vividly every emotion she had just felt.

He had risen, involuntarily, as if he expected her to speak to him. With a sense of dismay that sent the blood out of her face and turned even her lips pale, Susan whirled and walked out.

Her sensation of having just lived through a fantastic nightmare, so enveloped her that she gave a sharp start when she heard her name and felt a touch on her arm. She looked up wildly. She was in front of Tiffany's, and here was Andrew, a darkly reproachful expression on his brow.

She felt her very heart shrink away from poor Andrew.

"Oh, Andy," she stammered. "I was coming to tell you that—that I don't want you to get me a ring to-day—not to-day, please, Andy."

"And why not?" he demanded, displeased and puzzled.

She averted her face from Andrew. "Please, Andy, don't question me now. Get a cab for me, will you, quickly? I want to go home. I'm not feeling very well. No, please, please, let me go alone."

She had a brief impression of Andrew's outraged face as she leaned back in the cab.

"Susan, you're not even decent!" he wailed. For within her was beginning to grow an overwhelming desire to know what manner of man was the live Mr. Clarence Joslyn.

Then on Sunday morning she sat down at breakfast with the Sunday paper propped against

A WOMAN'S FIBER

--By Richard Washburn Child

ILLUSTRATED BY J. G. STEPHENSON

In Which a Complacent Lover Who Takes Things too Much For Granted Is Given Some Competition of an Unusual Nature—a Sprightly Tale of a Maiden, a Love and an Imaginary Hero.

JUSTINIA NEUTERDAHL was famed for her shoulders; they were said to be the most beautiful in America. Justinia married Simms-Vane, whose name, will always stand for a vast fortune in merchandising. He died over twenty years ago.

To her John Simms-Vane was the world and she never recovered from the shock of his death. For nearly two decades she has been a hopeless paralytic.

"As one bends over her to listen to her voice, seldom more than a whisper, one can smell the faint perfume of a withered rose," said one of her attendants. "She is inert—like a faded flower."

Miller the Hawk began to take an interest in Mrs. Simms-Vane from the rainy evening when Thomas Ford, a discharged worker of the Fifth Avenue branch of Downing & Cie, Jewellers, of Amsterdam and London, was tolled into the ratskeller on Fourteenth Street known as "The Grotto."

"But the Simms-Vane necklace is as interesting a piece as one would wish to see," said Ford, trying to focus his eyes upon the Hawk. "It's only once in a year or two we get a chance to see the Thirty-three as we call it. The old dame is paralyzed so stiff that they say she is as brittle as blown glass, but she still has her whims and one of them is to keep a forty-thousand dollar trinket where she can see it every day. She has it in a box right in her own room all the time. The story goes that her husband gave it to her on her thirty-third birthday and it alternates blue-white and canary stones in a setting done by Bolland. There's a piece of sentiment for you! Thirty-three stones like them around an invalid's room as if they were a string of horse-chestnuts! Gosh! What a comedy!"

It took The Hawk five months to plant Lucille Galliene in the Simms-Vane household. The process required that he give up his labors as a dancer at one of New York's gilded cafes and that he slide down the ladder of social distinction to the position of chauffeur. So did he make the acquaintance and gain the goodwill of that particular employment agency which furnished the servants to the Vane establishment. He had had too high a regard for his own liberty to risk taking the "inside of a job" himself. Therefore he introduced to the employment agency the pretty young Lucille who, by her demure manner, her clear-blue eyes and pointed, well-kept fingers, was able to make a favorable impression. In fact the impression was so good that Lucille had difficulty in avoiding the place offered to her during the delay which preceded the marriage and retirement from service of the parlor-maid at the Simms-Vane mansion.

Lucille Galliene, an orphan, had been the accomplice of a fashionable milliner. The Hawk said to her: "Any girl who has been used to sell two dollars' worth of junk in the form of glue, straw and dressmakers' scraps for thirty-eight iron men has a record already." This was a year after The Hawk's release, easy, affectionate ways and Lucille's courage and external opening-flower freshness of appearance had made the two seem indispensable to each other. The Hawk was over thirty and appeared as twenty. Lucille was over twenty-five and appeared as seventeen. Furthermore when The Hawk had said as he had often said to others: "You are the most beautiful girl in the world," the Galliene girl had sniffed at him and said: "I am no toy, mon cher. It's to be pals and an honest-to-goodness wedding or you can fade!" This was a new experience to Miller; he liked it. He was a bit tired of his own vanity.

The Call Came

WHEN the twenty-fifth day of September had dawned, Lucille had acted as parlor maid at the Simms-Vane house for more than two weeks. She had had no meetings with Miller, her reports had come to him by mail; he considered them masterly even though the news they transmitted in a rough code was disappointing. Lucille, however, interior of the house, the timid character of the "old dodo" who, as butler and factotum, had served for a quarter of a century; the personality of Miss Jones, an English girl, over-educated, fond of poetry and stupid who was the companion, attendant of Mrs. Simms-Vane; the servants below stairs; the complete absence of any small yapping dogs, and finally her own failure to find any trace of the famous Thirty-three.

Miller had hoped that Lucille could get the Thirty-three and thus save him from all risks to himself. He believed he could count upon finding cover for her in Chicago until after the robbery had "grown cold," and he was certain that his hold upon her affections was such that when the time came he could go to her and find that the thirty-three stones

were still in her possession. That she had failed even to gather a single clue as to the place where old Mrs. Simms-Vane kept the necklace was unfortunate indeed. The Hawk sighed and in a scrawling hand wrote on the back of a souvenir postcard, "Mother is worse. I'm going to a matinee this week. Lovingly, Bessie." Lucille understood this message perfectly. The following afternoon during the hour when her new mistress was taking her airing the Galliene girl met The Hawk at the hairdressing shop of Edensee Soulier, formerly Minnie Mulvey, a girl of two lone virtues—that of having no disclosed curiosity and that of infinite silence.

The first question Lucille propounded did not concern in any way the matter at hand. She said sulkily: "What did you pick out this place for? Have you had Minnie to lunch or dinner?"

"Not in a thousand years," replied The Hawk.

"You had somebody out?"

"No, I'm going on the level. I haven't even looked at anybody. It takes fiber to go straight. Have I got fiber or haven't I? I ask you."

"You got it, Jack—what did you say?"

"Fiber—the stuff a man or woman is made of. What's the matter—jealous again?"

"Why wouldn't I be?" she said, clenching her little pink hands. "I've got everything I got on you, haven't I?"

"Well, you can play it for all it's worth," he said. "It's Fate. You are my Destiny. This job is going to take the both of us; I'll have to come to the scene myself. Thursday, the butler—Hines you call him—is off."

Lucille listened. She fixed her large blue eyes upon the hypnotic dreamy gaze of The Hawk and as a result of her listening shortly after two o'clock on Thursday she waited near the telephone in that waiting-dotted hall which had been one of the first, if not the first, interior to be taken from an ancient chateau in Normandy and reconstructed in an American home. She waited there expecting a call and the call came.

"The Hawk Appeared"

AT two-thirty, according to Miss Jones, Lucille came to her and said that the Merchants and Dry Goods Trust Company were calling from their main banking offices in Nassau street. Miss Jones, among other duties, had been one of domestic management and accounts and it was she who, as attorney for Mrs. Simms-Vane, signed the checks; when she came from the telephone she told Lucille that she was much disturbed, that the assistant-cashier of the Trust Company had directed what appeared to be an alteration in a check given to Barrabas, the fruiterer, that two hundred dollars was involved and that she had been asked to go immediately to the downtown offices.

"You will have to stay upstairs in Mrs. Simms-Vane's room," she told Lucille. "There will be nothing to do for her, and in spite of the downpour she will probably insist upon taking her daily ride at four. By that time probably I shall return."

"Very good, Miss Jones," said Lucille. "I'm very sorry you are troubled."

At two-thirty-eight the English spinster left the Simms-Vane mansion, and descending the steps walked southward down the avenue toward the cross-town car line, bent with all seriousness upon her empty errand. Lucille, from the invalid's room, watched her dark-green umbrella mingle with the moving black groups of umbrellas above the wet pavement. When she turned back to look at Mrs. Simms-Vane the old lady had shut her eyes.

At two-thirty-nine, Miller the Hawk, wearing a conservative black raincoat, came up the steps, and having pressed the button which is centered in the familiar grinning bronze face at the Simms-Vane front door, stepped within the large vestibule.

Mrs. Simms-Vane opened her eyes. "The bell," she said to Lucille in her faint, muffled voice. "Hines is not here, I think."

"Very good ma'am," Lucille replied. "I will go."

The room in which Mrs. Simms-Vane had lived for many years was formerly the library; the old lady chose to live in it because her husband had spent here many hours. It had not been altered much in the passage of time. It was a large room with a massive carved table in the middle; and the two brass candlesticks on the mantel, which had been used by Simms-Vane every evening, when, with his Justinia blooming with beauty, he had "talked over the day" as he had called it and smoked his after-dinner cigar, were still standing upon it.

Mrs. Simms-Vane sat in a chair in which she had been turned, and she looked toward the door leading into the hall. She was able to see the pair who appeared there. Mrs. Simms-Vane stared at the two without a flicker of an eyelash. She might have been carved in rock.

"Who is this gentleman, Lucille?" she asked. "Why does he come?"

"I'll do the talking," said the Hawk with a roughness which was overdone. "No nonsense."

"I think I understand," said the old lady in her even but frail voice. "I fear, Lucille, that we have been mistaken in you. That is too bad."



And you, sir—will you kindly step back three or four steps. I am unable because of my infirmity to turn my head. You must forgive me. I prefer to talk looking into the eyes."

"I Warn You"

THE Hawk stepped in front of the mechanical chair and met the old lady's unflinching gaze.

"That's right, Mrs. Simms-Vane," he said. "I think you understand. . . . Leave that door open, Lucille. If any of the servants come for anything go out and send them off. Tell them this lady's asleep."

He walked to the extension telephone set upon the table and with his open jackknife severed the green cord.

"And now, Mrs. Simms-Vane, we're alone. I came for the Thirty-three and you're going to tell me where it is."

The old lady smiled. There was no movement in her or about her except the faint imperceptible stir of the lace about her neck and at her cuffs. "You made a mistake to come here," she said softly. "It is true that I am a helpless invalid, and cannot call out for assistance, but there is that which will cause you to fail—you shall have a disaster."

Lucille stared at her, the old lady's words sounded like a sentence pronounced by an impartial and unemotional judge.

"You may call on God," sneered the man. "That's what you mean. My nerve is good for that stuff."

"Her's is not," said Mrs. Simms-Vane.

The Hawk turned toward Lucille and saw that she was breathing a little fast.

"It's a lie!" cried Lucille passionately. "The old fossil!"

The little smile passed once again across the face of the old lady. "I did not refer to Divine assistance," she said. "You will fail, my dear young people, because you are not made of the stuff which succeeds. Your birth and breeding are held in absolute contempt by me because I see that you are made of the base metals. You are untrained, passionate and vulgar. This is the reason I think you make a mistake to come into a conflict with one who was the wife of Mr. Simms-Vane. You did not know where the necklace was laid away."

Miller threw his wet raincoat on the floor but did not take off his hat. He had listened to her with curious interest, fascinated perhaps by the brightness of her eyes which glowed like the warmth of eternal youth out from their setting of ashes and age.

"You are not very clever yourself," he said with a leer. "You've admitted that the Thirty-three was in this room."

He stepped out of her line of vision and she heard the drawer of the writing-desk opened and the sound of papers tossed about.

"Will you trust in one who never has broken her word to anyone?" said the voice of Mrs. Vane again. "Suppose I promise to reward you both to the full. The necklace is the most treasured possession I have. It is not because of its money value but because my husband gave it to me when we were young and gay. I fear that I will not have it taken from me."

The Hawk gave a coarse laugh. "Listen to her!" exclaimed Lucille. "Then look out for yourself," the old lady said. "I warn you."

Miller walked back until he stood in front of her. He had taken from his side-pocket a little ugly-looking automatic and he thrust the muzzle of it into her face.

"Where's the thing hid?" he growled.

A Fruitless Search

MRS. SIMMS-VANE shut her eyes. Her lids slowly and slowly opened them again.

"Oh, what folly, my mistaken young man!" she said. "Do you believe that I fear that you will pull the trigger?"

Can you not see how beautiful that would be for me? But I forget myself. It is too much to hope. After all, you are only a bad sportsman, too cowardly to kill and only brave enough to lie and steal and poison poor young fools like pretty little Lucille. You would not shoot me, because that would make a noise and you could not go on with your search. I cannot hope that you will pull that trigger."

The rain slapped against the long windows and Lucille moved one foot a little on the hardwood floor.

"You're a tough old nut," said Miller.

"Thank you, sir," replied Mrs. Simms-Vane. "That is very kind."

"Pull out the books, girlie," The Hawk commanded. "We've got to finish this whole room. Go through it systematic and fast and look in the vases. Remember, she said it was 'laid away.' That's the one."

He began to examine the tea-table beside the invalid's chair; from this he went again to the writing-desk. He had left his revolver on the floor; he opened and emptied the drawers, he moved ornaments on the mantel above the fireplace. In the corner of the room he found a teak-wood cabinet in which one drawer was locked, and this he splintered open with the end of a pair of steel pliers. He had left his revolver on the table while he made his round and while Lucille pulled down the rare editions which lined the walls and peered behind them on the shelves, and now he came back and stared down at the little weapon of death and bit his lip. He raised his eyes at last and met the gaze of Lucille. The girl had lost her usual color, her face was desperate and drawn and this appeared to anger him. The room was a welter of disorder too. It was as if his mask had slipped down and exposed the real man who lived behind it.

"Time wasted!" he growled with an oath. "It's rough work, but it's got to be done."

The Torture Unavailing

HE stepped toward the motionless old lady and closed his hand over one of her white wrists. Her fingers moved a little.

"Huh! There's feeling in this hand," he said. "I thought so. Where's the necklace?"

No answer was given him. He slipped the toothed jaws of the pliers between her thumb and forefinger down upon the soft flesh in the crotch of her thumb and closed the steel upon it.

"Better tell," he said in a hoarse whisper. The old lady closed her eyes.

"Better tell," he repeated. Lucille shuddered as she saw that he was now squeezing the pliers in his tightening grip.

"Curse you," said he. "Out with it. Where's the necklace?"

"That is painful, young man," said Mrs. Simms-Vane. "But I have suffered much pain. I shall not tell you."

"Stop! Stop!" exclaimed Lucille. "The blood is coming. She won't tell. You're crushing the flesh. Stop! Stop!"

"Ah, she has weakened," said the old lady, opening her eyes. "What did I tell you? I said you were both made of inferior stuff. This French doll of yours, sir, was willing to see you torture an old lady who cannot move and yet a few drops of red makes her cry out. What a pair you are! You are all boastfulness and bragging, but your nerves are made of shoddy."

The Hawk put the pliers in his pocket and looking at Lucille, sneered.

"Don't!" the girl said. "Don't look at me like that!"

"Why?" The old dame is right. Far away from this distant hall in the great house there sounded the soft chiming of a clock.

"It's three," said Mrs. Simms-Vane. "I ordered my hot milk for three."

Miller wheeled toward the Galliene girl. "Somebody will bring it up?" he asked.

"I suppose so," Lucille answered sulkily. "I suppose so, if she ordered it. Your guess is as good as mine."

"Quick, then," he commanded. "Go down and say she sent you for hot milk. Quick. Leave the door open. I'll take another look for the thing."

Mrs. Simms-Vane waited until she heard the sound of the girl's step fade away and then she said: "I would not waste my time looking in those drawers, young man. Come here and stand in front of me. Perhaps I will tell you what you wish to know."

The Hawk found himself once more looking into the bright eyes of the old lady. "You are a handsome young man," said the old lady. "And you may be surprised to know that I respect you for your willingness to take any step necessary to gain your ends. I do this, my young man, whether you are a gentleman or not. But Napoleon was not a gentleman. When I was a young girl I would have been attracted by you. I have always been attracted by ability wherever it showed itself."

"Words," said The Hawk contemptuously, but he pulled off his hat and threw it on to the table. He had a high white forehead and he felt it gave him an air of distinction.

"It is not pleasant to have you here," said she, gazing at him. "I cannot help admiring the boldness you have shown. It is too bad that eyes at last and met the gaze of Lucille. The girl had lost her usual color, her face was desperate and drawn and this appeared to anger him. The room was a welter of disorder too. It was as if his mask had slipped down and exposed the real man who lived behind it."

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me the chance to purchase back the diamonds from you? You would promise to take nothing else from this house?"

"What else is there?"

"There is a stamp-box on the writing desk. You opened it. I heard its lid click. It is of solid gold."

"Gold! That made of solid gold! Well, I'd play straight," said The Hawk. "But how would I know that you?"

"You would have the word of Justinia Simms-Vane," the old lady said.

For a long moment the crook stared into her face.

"I'm no fool," he said. "The girl's not worth the fuss. Where's the necklace?"

"Come near me," commanded the mistress. "There. Open the buttons on my dress."

"Judas Garryowen!" exclaimed The Hawk. "She wears it! What stones? What stones?"

"Take it quickly!"

From the neck and shoulders, once famous on two continents, Miller the Hawk took off the famous Simms-Vane necklace. He uttered a guttural growl of avarice and triumph.

"What are you doing?" asked the old lady. He thought her face had grown more ashen than ever.

"I'm picking the rocks out of their settings," he said with a laugh. "It's a way we have."

"What was that noise?"

"That was the chain going into the waste-basket. I'm not taking chances with gold."

"Ah!" said Mrs. Simms-Vane. "Surely you will do me the favor to button my dress, Lucille."

"Oh, I know," Lucille replied. "I'll do it for you."

Miller impatiently. But look at them! Thirty-three perfect ones. Bird's eggs! What a handful! Look!"

"They are very pretty."

Old Lady's Whisper

MILLER dropped them into his pocket, fastened the two buttons at Mrs. Simms-Vane's throat and made an awkward attempt to adjust the lace collar.

"She's coming," said the old lady. "She's bringing my hot milk. If there is any kindness in you ask her to feed it to me. This has been very hard on me."

"All right," whispered The Hawk. "I'm supposed to be still looking for the stones. You understand."

He began to pull over the drawers below the book-shelves. Mrs. Vane heard him stop. Beside the door is a heavy oval mirror set in a carving by Schaeffer. Reflected in this mirror was the writing desk and the eyes of Mrs. Simms-Vane fixed upon this mirror saw a hand which reached for the brass stamp-box upon this desk, and having grasped it was withdrawn.

She sighed and closed her eyes. Lucille appeared in the doorway.

"I've frisked the room all over again," came the voice of The Hawk. "No result. The old lady has done us."

"Look some more," the Galliene girl urged. "Pull out those drawers below the bookcases and look under them."

Mrs. Simms-Vane opened her eyes suddenly.

"I want my hot milk!" she said quickly. "Lucille said."

"Forget that," Lucille said. "No, give her the milk," commanded Miller. "She's been game. I'll look under these drawers and then we're through. Give the old dame her milk."

Simms-Vane. "Keep looking at the milk. You have been a little fool. He has the necklace. If you show him you know it he will kill you. Don't move."

The girl's mouth closed. Mrs. Simms-Vane heard Lucille's pretty white teeth snap together.

"Is it dirt in my milk?" the mistress said aloud and complaining. "Look again. What are these specks?"

"I'm trying to see," said Lucille sharply, bending over again. "You are trying to make a fool of me."

"No, no," came the voice. "He has the diamonds. The necklace I without the stones is in the waste-basket. The revolver—oh my dear young woman—the revolver—it is on the table. Poor little fool you are!"

Suddenly the glass of milk slipped from Lucille's grasp and fell on to the floor with a crash. The girl ran quickly to the waste-basket and looked in. Then from her throat rose a cry of bitter grief which fell into a snarl of rage.

The Hawk jumped to his feet.

"You got it, you dog?" she said, red with hate.

Miller glanced at the table where the short, ugly automatic pistol was resting and made a rush for it. The girl, like a cat, sprang forward and it was she and not he who snatched it up.

"Stand back now, you dog, you hear, you dog!" Lucille barked from her throat. "You double-crossed me. After I loved you so!"

"Listen, girlie," whined The Hawk. "It's all right. The old lady has framed me. I love you, girlie. You set your share. This was the only way I had of getting the necklace, dear. It was all for you."

Fired Three Times

LUCILLE was shaking from head to foot.

Mrs. Simms-Vane's voice came muffled and low but clear. "Oh, Lucy, you little fool. The other woman is the one!"

The wrist of the Galliene girl stiffened, her body settled into tense-ness.

"I thought so—you dog!" she whimpered. "I'm going to kill you!"

In this whispering voice The Hawk recognized something far more dangerous than rage. The wide, spread fingers of both hands he thrust out in front of him feeling in the air as a blind man feels, for he would not take his eyes from hers.

"I love you," he said.

Suddenly the girl, without relaxing, shut her eyes as if the pin in her heart could no longer be borne. At this instant Miller seized one of the heavy brass candlesticks and flung it with all his power at her body.

The massive metal object went wide of its mark; it struck Lucille a glancing blow upon the shoulder.

"You dog," she whispered and fired three times. The Hawk staggered until his back struck the wall and here he settled down in a sitting posture unconscious.

Downstairs there sounded a faint scream and the sound of running feet.

The girl looked quickly at Mrs. Simms-Vane. The eyes of the old lady were open; the old lips had not changed

ROSS FOUND HONEST MAN IN HARTLEY DEWART, K.C.

Young Lawyer Returned Ten-Dollar Bill
He Did Not Use on
Election Trip

THE political arena lost a brilliant campaigner and Liberalism a staunch champion in the recent passing of Herbert Hartley Dewart, K.C.

Gifted with the faculty of wit and practised in oratory until he was master of his art, he was in almost numberless campaigns the trenchant expounder throughout the province of Liberalism's appeal.

Party fortunes would vary; they might be at the ebb or on the flow; but the late Mr. Dewart could always be relied upon to be their follower.

It is not surprising, accordingly, that one of the most human anecdotes clinging to Ontario Liberal history concerns the late Mr. Dewart and the late Sir George Ross, former premier of the province. Like Mr. Dewart, the late Sir George was a staunch party man. He became provincial chieftain just as the party's long reign in Ontario was drawing surely to a close. The party was not at its strongest, the breath of scandal had been raised against it, and there were not wanting within the Liberal ranks themselves those who would say that it had become rotten through long power.

Sir George in the election campaign battled these forces gamely, and, in addition, a constitution racked by rheumatism. Towards the close, with an important speaking engagement to fulfil in Kingston, the rheumatism got the better of him. In the emergency he thought of Hartley Dewart and sent him instructions to substitute for him.

The late Mr. Dewart at that time was merely in embryo the eminent counsel which he later became. To the request he was forced frankly, although with a certain embarrassment, to own that he had not at the moment the railroad fare for the journey.

Sir George Ross went down into his own pocket, then, near the end of its resources because of his financial sacrifices for the party, and brought out two ten-dollar bills. These he gave to Mr. Dewart for expense money.

The late Mr. Dewart fulfilled the engagement in the manner which his inimitable talent alone made possible. Then, returning to Toronto, he sought out Sir George Ross and returned one of the ten-dollar bills which he had not spent.

Sir George's commentary upon the refund has since been regarded by his intimates as one of the most significant political utterances of the time.

"Thank God!" he said devoutly, "there is one member of the Liberal party who is still honest."

SIGNAL HONOR COMES TO REV. JOHN MACNEILL

SEVENTY-FIVE years ago, lecture courses flourished in American cities, towns and villages, especially in New England. Late, a new fashion has been gaining ground, which people interested in religion may well take note of. Instead of courses of lectures, the same type of people that formerly called for them are now asking for sermons, but sermons by men who are masters of their art and gifted as platform speakers.

The outstanding pulpit orators of the Northern States are much in demand for these special courses of sermons, and certain Canadian preachers are being called on, particularly men who are free from fads and have a constructive message for their age. In a course of sermons to be given in Baltimore next November and December, under the auspices of a committee of nearly a hundred, representing many Christian commissions, Dr. John MacNeill, of the Walmer Road Baptist church, Toronto, will appear, with Robert Speer, Rufus M. Jones, Parkes Cadman, and Bishops Freeman and Hughes, each of these being an outstanding figure in the religious life of America.



Rev. John MacNeill

MADE MANUEL LAUGH

A GOOD story comes from Paris concerning two ex-monarchs, King Manuel of Portugal and the Shah of Persia.

They were seated together at an ultra-fashionable public resort, placidly sipping their champagne and watching the dancers, when a Parisian sat down on the only extra chair at their table.

The newcomer made himself agreeable, and the conversation soon became general.

When the time came for departure the Parisian asked with whom he had the honor of speaking.

"I," said the former King of Portugal, "am the King of Portugal."

"I," said the former Shah, "am the Shah of Persia."

The Frenchman betrayed no surprise whatsoever. "Good-night, gentlemen," he said politely, and then as he turned to go he added, "The Great Mogul bids you adieu."

Manuel is reported to have laughed, but the Shah was not so pleased.

DR. C. H. JOHNSON, of Chicago, has protested against the haste of some dentists. We have always felt that the practitioner who rolls up his sleeves and makes a dash at his patient robs the extraction of half its pleasure.—Punch.

DR. CHARLES W. ELIOT, of Harvard University, did not become a teetotaler until he was eighty-three years old. At that age he probably felt justified in taking the risk.—Punch.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

Man Who Lives on Sheer "Terrible Courage" Heart and Lungs Gone, But Leads Active Life

One of the Most Courageous Men on This Continent is Edward W. Nelson, Chief of the United States Biological Survey—Negotiated Migratory Birds Treaty Between Canada and the United States—Foresees Day, Like Stefansson, When Alaskan Reindeer Will Be Meat Supply.

WHAT do you think of a man who with the greater part of his lungs gone—for twenty-five years it has been an effort for him to climb a flight of stairs—went hunting in the Panamint mountains and got them? He lived on lizards, because his Indians could find nothing else eatable during part of that hunt. Being given up to die by the leading specialist on diseases of the heart, he rode through Merced Canon for the first time in California's history. He could not walk. When his heart tried to stop he nibbled raw strychnine from the point of a knife.

"If I could have my way, I should write about Edward W. Nelson as the greatest adventurer," says Herbert Corey in Collier's National Weekly. "It would be worth while if only for what an associate once called his 'terrible courage.'"

Nelson tells his own story, but it is impossible for a man who has spent the greater part of his life in risking it to avoid giving an illuminating view now and then.

There is the tale of his ride up Popocatepetl. Near the summit he became entirely blind. He reasoned that some berries he had eaten had affected him, and that his horse would return to the nearest village if let alone. So he gave the nag its head and eventually it wandered in with the blinded man in the saddle. Nelson did not worry.

Once he got lost in a cavern in Mexico. Some one had discovered a cache of prehistoric pottery in a star-pointed cave, half a mile from daylight under an ancient lava flow. One got to it by squirring on one's stomach through rat runways. Having visited it once, Nelson returned to it, and this time alone. The others had gone hunting and knew nothing of his intention. In the star-shaped cave he lost his candle and found he had no more matches.

"I remembered that five alleys led out from the star," he said. "One was the right way. I worked out my position in my mind and then crawled to the proper exit."

Perfectly simple, wasn't it? One of us might have sat there in the darkness and tried and by and by dashed frantically into the wrong runway and months later friends back home would learn that he had mysteriously disappeared. Nelson isn't that way.

Edward W. Nelson is chief of the Biological Survey in Washington. He was on Wrangell Island years before Stefansson. His writings on the Eskimos were the first of importance and are still the most important. He was chiefly responsible for the conversion of the Biological Survey from an instrument of pure science to an economic organization. Yet the survey is as scientific as it ever was. He has done more than any other, perhaps, to save wild game from indiscriminate slaughter.

Body of Steel and Sinew

HE is regarded by many as the leading naturalist in the United States and others hate him so that they can hardly sleep at night. His methods have always been simple, direct, and forceful. He is a gentle, kindly, lovable man



A Human "Safe"

MR. F. A. GREEN, a well-known Lewisham cricket umpire of England, has had a special waist-coat with many pockets made, so that he can take charge of the players' watches. Mr. Green can easily carry 12 watches in his waist-coat.



who does not know when he is licked. Opposition only stirs him up. Not long ago he determined to recommend an annual killing of deer in the Kaibab Forest. There are too many deer, and they are threatened with starvation and disease as a result of overcropping.

"Be very cautious in taking such a position," a friend urged him. "You will get into a peck of trouble."

"I do not care," said Nelson. "This is the right thing to do. I shall do it."

He spent his boyhood on his grandfather's farm in northern New York. He had had no more than a common school education, but he was an extraordinarily keen observer. More than that, he had the faculty of dramatizing wild animal life. When he was eighteen years old his writings came to the attention of Professor Spencer F. Baird, then head of the Smithsonian Museum. When Baird learned that a meteorologist was to be stationed at an army post in Alaska he protested.

"He would only rust out," he said. "Why not send a live young naturalist who can take your observations in his spare time? I have the man."

Nelson was sent to Alaska in 1877, when he was twenty-two years old, and twenty years before the discovery of gold. He spent four years there, mainly in dog sledges or Eskimo igloos, for he enlisted volunteers to take his meteorological observations. He was a member of the relief expedition sent out to find the ill-fated Jeannette. He won a reputation not only for courage but for a body of steel and sinew. Often his guides refused to follow, either because they could not stand his pace.

His strength saved him when it carried him to a hospital on the seashore, delirious with pneumonia, driving his dog team all alone through a two days' storm.

But tuberculosis ensued and he was exiled to Arizona, and told that he would always be a hopeless invalid. He has been neither hopeless nor an invalid, although his physical equipment is not equal to that of one man in twenty. He became a member of the first scientific expedition into Death Valley, and spent the next fourteen years in Mexico and Guatemala, as a field naturalist for the Biological Survey. Then he gave Lower California its first thorough going

over—on horseback—since the days of the conquistadores.

Wipes Out Animal Pests

IN 1916 he became chief of the Biological Survey. Dr. Hart Merriam, the former chief, had accurately surveyed the bird and animal and insect life of the continent.

It was Dr. Merriam who saw the necessity of making the Biological Survey an economic necessity to the country, but it was Dr. Nelson who made it. He told congress that he proposed to make it a profit-making institution and demanded more money. Congress doubted, but was willing to take a chance.

"The rats eat up each year the work of 200,000 men," he said. "Prairie dogs and gophers destroy the grass on which a million more cattle and a million more sheep might be fed."

No rural congressman would dare have it said at home that he had refused support to the man who promised to curb these hungry rats and reduce the acreage of greedy gophers. And the congressmen were honestly convinced, for Dr. Nelson made them his friends and allies. His singleness of purpose and his transparent sincerity enlisted them in his cause.

"I am reminded of a story told of a dinner in Mexico years ago, when gold lace and formality were more prevalent than they are today," says Mr. Corey. "Half-way through the dinner a fine specimen of a rare bat flew in through a window. Nelson seized his hat and began to leap after him."

"Mother of Heaven!" cried the dignitaries. "This Gringo is mad."

A moment later the man's enthusiasm in the hunt swept them off their feet. Two moments later the astonished bat was being pursued through an elaborate dining room by a score of the most decorated and important men of Mexico, all leaping after him like spring-song dancers. It is no wonder that the congressional committees have been kind to a man like that. And then Dr. Nelson has been able to show the goods. Rodents destroy \$500,000,000 worth of property each year.

The Survey was able to prove that birds do more good than harm. So the Migratory Birds Treaty was negotiated with the Canadian government, and Congress made it a law. Now the

Trains for Senate Fight Lessons from Wild Cats

Sir Henry Thornton Sure No Senator Can Nail His Hide to the Political Fence—Why He Gave the Negro Porter An Extra Dollar—The Beauty of Size Twelve Shoes.

CANADIAN senators, take notice: Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railroad, will be in excellent shape to grapple with any charges to be made against his administration during the next session of parliament. His training for this has included a three-day cougar hunt on the west coast of Vancouver island, in company with that veteran trapper, "Dad" James.

"After what I learned from these wild cats," says Sir Henry, "no senator will be able to nail my hide to the political fence."

The head of the Canadian National treated himself to a western holiday in part of July and August, during what he facetiously described as "the close season for charges against the C. N. R."

As some of the most serious charges had been made by western politicians, Sir Henry answered these in the enemy territory. He is a facile speaker with an excellent delivery, leading up to his strong points in a logical manner that is easy to follow. His voice is smooth and persuasive; he uses no gestures or mannerisms, yet succeeds in giving one the impression that he has a tremendous reserve of passionate force which he may unleash at any moment.

Sir Henry dominates any assembly by virtue of his monumental size, which his excess of vitality makes all the more striking. One of his

chief characteristics is a permanent air of authority which never fails to impress those who serve in subordinate positions.

When traveling in the eastern States on one occasion, long before he went to England to introduce railroad efficiency, become a subject of King George and a bearded knight, Thornton found all berths occupied for the night, except one which was reserved for a passenger who was to board the train at three o'clock in the morning.

A few hours' sleep being better than none at all, Thornton summoned the porter, and in an authoritative manner announced that he must have that berth until the other passenger claimed it. Furthermore, he gave strict orders that he was not to be awakened until the last minute. Then he told the porter to shine his shoes, and gave him a dollar; not too much, considering the shoes were size twelve.

When Thornton awoke in the morning the sun was shining brightly. He dressed leisurely, and made his way to the washroom, where he found the porter.

"Your three-o'clock passenger didn't get on after all, then?" asked Thornton.

"Yes, sah, he suah did, sah."

"Did you find him another berth, or what?" "Nossah, dey wasn't no other berth, and he was a mighty mad white man when I don't tote him so, too. But Ah showed him yo' shoes, cap'n, an' Ah sed: 'White man, the gen'man who wears dese heah boots is a sleepin' peacefully in yo' berth. If you wants to take a chance on wakin' him yo' kin, but I ain't agwine to. I ain't cravin' no such excitement as he's sure to set up.'"

He "flowed Ah was dead right, cap'n, and he's a sleepin' peacefully in the day coach right dis minute!"

Sir Henry gave the porter another dollar.



Sir Henry Thornton

Edward W. Nelson, the great adventurer, who lives on "nerve." Chief of the biological survey at Washington, he negotiated the bird preservation act with Canada and is interested in the raising of reindeer in Alaska. Like Stefansson, he foresees a large part of our future meat supply from this source.

bird supply is increasing. Dr. Nelson foresees that some day the Alaskan reindeer will furnish \$3,000,000 worth of meat and pelts annually.

Lord Byng Never Knew Colonel Who Was Saint

THE governor-general of Canada is not only a peer and a great soldier but a real wit as the following incident shows when he was in St. Thomas.

Lord Byng was being piloted around by Mayor Raven, and the conversation turned upon the origin of names in Canada, some of which rather tickled the governor-general's fancy. Most of them were perfectly intelligible, but his lordship could not quite see the derivation of St. Thomas. "You see," explained the mayor, "this city was named after the founder of the Talbot settlement in Elgin—Colonel Thomas Talbot, so the chief village as it was then was called St. Thomas, after the colonel." Quick as a flash came the retort, "Thomas is all right, but I never knew any colonel who was a Saint."

And most of those who were overseas with Byng will agree.



Lord Byng



Alfonso's Annual Visit

ONE place from which the King of Spain need fear no threats of revolution is the Valley of Aran in the Spanish Pyrenees, to which he makes an annual visit which is like a triumphal procession. The valley is probably the richest section of the Spanish domains as well as the most picturesque. In the photo King Alfonso is patting a mule of the car in which he made the excursion through the valley and about Lake Estargen.

MUSSOLINI SAYS HE HAS BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES

Italy's Premier Decides to Do Himself
Justice—Denies Eyes Glow
as in Photographs

THERE'S nothing like telling the world just exactly what you think about yourself to avoid mistakes. Pleased about the way the photographers have been using him, Mussolini now undertakes to deny that his eyes glow. He tells the world himself:

"In addition to my vices and a few virtues I have the gift of sense of humor which brings about serious misunderstandings when at times I am interviewed by journalists who lack this precious gift. Frequently these men do not know when I am joking and write down a laughing word as a serious statement. For that reason, even at the price of seeming immodesty, I wish to set the world right regarding a few misrepresentations of my views and misconception of my character.

"For instance: My face is not in the least as it is shown in the photographs and pictures the foreigners see in the Italian shop windows, where I appear to be glowering. I have beautiful dark brown eyes which glow from within, clear-cut, strongly marked features, and pale complexion. There is in my expression a spiritual quality mixed with a sad gentleness when my face is in repose.

"Unfortunately for myself, the photographers never catch me in that repose; hence the glowering pose. But before proceeding further, let me state that the above description of myself was written by an English journalist, and I confess that I like it.

"I love arts and place their importance to me in this order: Music first. Music first of all and above all. Then comes architecture. Poetry next, then sculpture, then painting, and so on. I put music first because it is the international language of the soul. It is the most easily communicated. When I take my violin and play I get at once into touch with the music of whatever country it may be; I get into the soul of that music; it becomes mine, a part of me. I love Shakespeare and I love Shelley.

Shelley is music and my love of Shelley may, perhaps, throw a light on the secret of my vast influence over my countrymen. In short, I consider myself an idealist. I ask men to make sacrifices for an ideal, because with my spirit's clear vision I see that we must give all to gain all.

"I am ready to give even my life for the cause I hold dear—that is, the work of Fascism as a constructive force for the restoration of discipline and devotion as an ideal of life.

"For eighteen months now there have been no strikes in Italy, even though the conditions of living are as difficult here as anywhere else, and in spite of the fact that the restrictive laws of immigration in some of the transatlantic countries have reduced, in a very grave manner, our capacity for finding work. And yet Italy is today the country that in Europe enjoys the greatest stability.

"It is only human that the worker should always desire a higher salary, and there is no system in the world that can crush this desire.

"Recent Italian experiences demonstrate that when a country is well governed, and is also conscious of being well governed, workers do not make excessive demands."

WINNIE RIDICULES COMPULSORY LATIN

He Would Like to See English Made the
Universal Study, Instead of
Dead Language

WINSTON CHURCHILL is all in favor of teaching young people English rather than Latin. At the commemorative ceremonies of the London School of Economics and Political Science, he recently ridiculed the repeated changes in Latin pronunciation.

Mr. Churchill said that though he had the greatest respect for a classical education, he was convinced that to enforce the study of Latin and Greek on the great multitude of our youth who attended the public schools and universities, and to enforce this as the main foundation of their education, was an absurd mistake. It did injustice to the moderns, and for all he knew inflicted even crueller injustice on the ancients. He would like to see English made the universal study, to form the gateway to our education.

We used to be assured that the best way to learn English was to learn Latin. This argument had been somewhat destroyed by the new and—if he might say so—ridiculous change in pronunciation which in recent years had become general. It used to be a comfort to him to recognize occasionally some of the Latin words which he had learned. (Laughter.) But that comfort had departed. Take the well-known verb *audire*, from which were derived such words as "audience" and "audible." We were now directed to pronounce it as "ow-dearie." (Laughter.) Presumably, therefore, we should say "ow-dearie." This pernicious innovation into which our schoolmen had plunged emphasized the need of a proper study of English.

Decading Something Awful

THE hall of the suburban church was crowded. A well-known authority on the English language had been engaged to come down and lecture to the women's club on "The Decadence of Pure English."

Everything went well, and at the close of the lecture a lady approached the authority and said gushingly:

"I did enjoy your talk ever and ever so much, and I agree with you that the English language is decaying something awful. Hardly no one talks proper nowadays, and goodness only knows what the next generation will talk like if something ain't done about it!"

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EGG MARKET REVIEW

Ottawa, Aug. 15. — Dealers are very optimistic over the egg situation, and anticipate a substantial profit in storage eggs this fall. The quality of eggs in storage this year never was better, and if kept under proper conditions the percentage of low grade stock should be small.

Toronto—Market firm. Dealers are buying delivered extras 37c, firsts 31c, seconds 23c.

Chicago, Aug. 15.—Provisions: Cash prices:
Lard—\$13.97.
Ribs—\$12.37.
Bellies—\$13.87.

Associated Press Despatch.

Liverpool, Aug. 15.—Bacon—Cumberland cut, 22 to 36 lbs. 98s 6d; Canadian Wiltshires, 50 to 75 lbs, 107s; clear bellies, 14 to 20 lbs. 99s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 35 lbs. 100s 6d; shoulders, 14 to 20 lbs. 98s 6d; short ribs, 12 to 20 lbs. 98s 6d; shoulder, square, 12 to 18 lbs. 80s.

Lard—Prime western, in tiers, cwt. 78s 9d; American refined, in pails (25 lbs), 78s 9d.

Except for the omission of the dividends on Atlantic Refining and Standard Oil of Kansas, trade was largely favorable, although the movement in many industries was easy money rates and the prospect for higher earnings this together with the possibility of dividends on some of the high-speculatives, continued to furnish a basis for the advance. Sluggishness of the oil shares and the unsettled condition of the industry. Speculative interest in the railroad group was confined to a few issues.

Quotations have been secured from eight firms. Should the sanction go ahead with the scheme of securing the uniforms the expenditure on the 29 uniforms required will run the neighborhood of \$1,500.

LINSEED
Associated Press Despatch.
Duluth, Aug. 15. — Close, Linseed Sept., \$2.24 1/2; Oct., \$2.25; Nov., \$2.24 1/2; Dec., \$2.24 1/2 bid.

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The English Auto Wreckers of 74 Fullarton street, which was one of the pioneers in this industry in the West, Ontario, has a stock of parts from the smallest pin to the largest units used in automobiles, and this stock is always complete.

If a part is needed for either a new car or any of this year's models, or for one several years old, the English Auto Wreckers have it on their shelves, and Mr. Motorist can buy the part required at a price far below that which he would pay for a new one.

The reason an auto wrecker can furnish parts at such low prices is that he buys machines that may have passed their usefulness as units, but which nevertheless contain many parts which are still as good as new. These are removed from the car to be resold.

Owners of machines derive material benefit from purchasing parts in this way. In many cases, parts which sell for \$30 or \$40 can be bought from an auto-wrecker for as low as \$5 and \$10. This is possible owing to the fact that the auto-wrecker buys machines at very low prices and is thus enabled to make particularly low sale prices the rule and not the exception in his shop.

CUSTOM FURNITURE MADE IN QUICK SHOP

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But if the same man wanted a particularly good set of chairs he would have it custom-made by an experienced tailor in accordance with his own selection and directions.

This same industry in the furniture field is provided by Charles M. Quick, 523 Richmond street, who is a master craftsman of thirty years' experience in the manufacture of upholstered chairs, sofas and chesterfields, and all other similar articles of domestic furniture.

In his establishment is constantly being made all manner of upholstered furniture for the homes of Londoners. If a special size of chair or chesterfield is needed to conform with the dimensions of a room which may be larger or smaller than the average, the Quick Shop can supply it. All articles are made just to the customer's wishes, and in this way Londoners are assured of having furniture which harmonizes with the ensemble of their homes, and which, further, is exactly what they had in mind. Out-of-town residents are given the same service as local citizens receive.

Making new furniture and repairing furniture sent in from all parts of Western Ontario, are the principal items of the Quick Shop's business.

H. M'LEOD IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF FIRE CHIEFS

Associated Press Despatch.
Quebec, Aug. 15.—The business sessions of the convention of the Dominion Association of Fire Chiefs was brought to a close this morning with the election of officers for the ensuing year. Chief H. MacLeod of Port Arthur was elected president, succeeded Chief A. Dubau of Verdun, Hamilton, Ont., was chosen for the convention, which will be held in 1925.

Fire prevention was, of course, the main study of the delegates, and among other things they recommended the frequent cleaning of chimneys, furnaces and stoves, the absence of rubbish in yards, and special precautions for gasoline and other highly inflammable materials.

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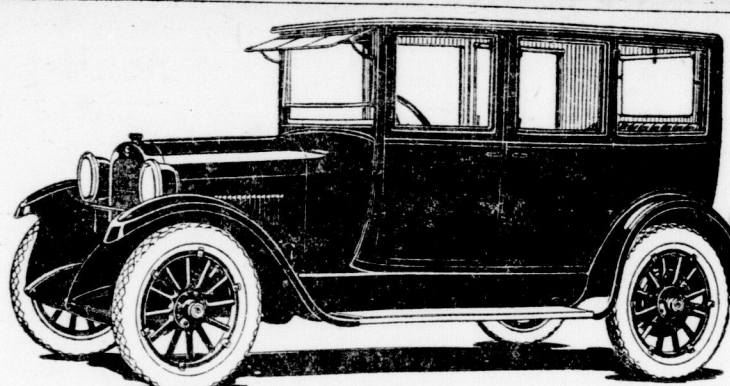
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Within the last fourteen months three new sedans of the type shown above have been added to the number of machines operated by the Hexter Taxi, 483 Richmond street. A prompt, dependable service is rendered by this concern with its fleet, comfortable, up-to-date five and seven passenger automobiles. Whether one wishes a car for a short trip, country driving, shopping, calling, or several for weddings or similar occasions, his requirements can be met in full by the Hexter Taxi.

CAVE MAN OF PAST NEVER IN HOT WATER

But Today He Could Have
All He Wanted by
Turning Tap.

When the cave man took a bath back in the days when clubs were always trumps, he used cold water. Undoubtedly he would have preferred lukewarm, but he couldn't have it that way so he made the best of it and took it as it came.

His descendants of a hundred years ago were better off. They had stoves on which to heat their water and because this considered their amount of comfort along this line entirely satisfactory.

But today modern folks have only to turn a tap to secure a steady stream of warm water, according to the need of the moment. Electrical heaters have made this possible. Had the same conditions prevailed in the time when humans dwelt in caves or even in later days when the kitchen stove provided the heat that made little Johnnie "behind the ears" ablutions more bearable, people would have stood aghast at the ease in their midst.

Today, many are prone to think of electrical water heaters as somewhat better than the various former methods. In this they are wrong. Electrical water heaters have a host of advantages that make them a boon in the home.

They mean entire absence of fumes, dust or noise, eliminate danger from overheating, supply 100 per cent satisfaction, have a remarkably upkeep cost and are the most economical appliances for heating water.

The Thermo electric water heater, the most satisfactory on the market, is sold in London by the Archer Electric, 221 Dundas street.

In the Thermo every factor tending to adverse influences is eliminated, and every factor tending to increased efficiency, durability and satisfaction has been incorporated.

It is not economy," says Mr. Archer, "that depends upon the furnace coil to supply hot water. Instead an electric heater before the cold water comes and have it pay for itself during the winter."

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Enjoy High Repute Through-
out the Dominion.

With the time of year just around the corner when housewives in general face their annual task of putting up enough preserves, pickles and so forth to last the family until the next spring, the question of most importance is that of the selection of the best ingredients.

For sixteen years now the I. X. L. Spice and Coffee Company of Marquette street, this city, has been manufacturing pickling spices, curry powders, coffee, peanut butter, jelly powders, and a host of other kindred articles that have won a high repute in homes throughout the Dominion. These in raw form are bought abroad in the world's choicest markets and brought from distant lands to London to be manufactured into finished products for use in Canadian homes.

The I. X. L. plant is one of London's leading industries. Its employees are Londoners; it does business with other local concerns, and in many other ways, doing its share in the general scheme of civic progress here.

So when the housewives of London for I. X. L. products they are helping to promote home industry, and at the same time procuring articles which are none better on the Canadian market.

Products of the I. X. L. Company have won several gold and silver medals and other high awards for excellence at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, the Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, and at all of which speaks a great deal for the high quality of these goods.

Grain Reaches Highest Prices

Extreme Advance Made by
May Corn in Chicago.

Associated Press Despatch.
Chicago, Aug. 15.—Big buying of grain today sent every delivery of corn and oats to July wheat as well to the highest prices yet this season. The extreme advance was in May corn, which jumped six cents a bushel above yesterday's finish.

The buying stamped a deal for the corn market, and was due chiefly to continued wet and cool weather, which is unfavorable for the growing corn crop at the present stage, and later was followed by active purchasing of wheat.

COOLIDGE PLEASES FRIENDS OF WATERWAYS SCHEME

Washington, Aug. 15.—Friends of the St. Lawrence waterway improvement plan derived much satisfaction today from one phase of President Coolidge's acceptance speech. The president declared for development of inland waterways and "better navigation east and south from the mouth of the St. Lawrence outlet from the lakes and the improvement of the Illinois and Mississippi, so as to give an outlet to the south of the lakes as understood here. It is looked on as meaning the administration, if it succeeds itself, will do what it can for these inland waterway projects. In fact, both Coolidge and Davis are committed to such improvement, making the inland waterway situation favorable in the eyes of its supporters.

JOS. CREIGHTON
COMMERCIAL FURNITURE, INTERIOR WOODWORK,
STORE FRONTS, INTERIORS, PARTITIONS, SHELVING.
PHONE 4797W. 709 CENTRAL AVE.

JOHN M. MOORE & CO.
ARCHITECTS
Phone 685. 489 Richmond St.

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SPEEDOMETER
SERVICE STATION
Repairs and Parts for All Makes.
Speedometers, Vacuum Tanks,
Motor Horns and Tire Pumps.
Phone 6550W. 91 York St.

SEND YOUR WEEKLY WASH TO THE
LONDON STEAM LAUNDRY
HOUSEHOLD WORK
5c—8c ONE POUND
No Marking
Phone 7800—We Will Call.

SILVERWOOD'S SAFE MILK
PLEASES PARTICULAR PEOPLE
PHONE 6100 FOR SERVICE OR SAMPLE.
You Will Be SURPRISED at its RICHNESS and PURITY.

PONY TO BE GIVEN AWAY BY PURDUM HARDWARE

Two Weeks Still Remain For
Boys and Girls To Save
Coupons.

A real pony that will carry little boys and girls on its back, nuzzle into your hand for lumps of sugar and paw the ground if he doesn't get it right away, is going to be given to some lucky youngster by the Purdum Hardware, 124 Dundas street, at the end of this month.

All the boys and girls of London have to do to win this pony is to save up the coupons that are given away with each purchase, large or small, by the Purdum Hardware. The contest will not be concluded for another two weeks, so there is ample time yet to get into line for this valuable prize—a prize that is the dream of many children, but which is not presented every day.

Every requirement in all classes of hardware as well as paints, varnishes and enamels, is handled by this concern.

Its paint leaders are the celebrated Brandram-Henderson paints and Chalmers varnishes, enamels and stains. To these has been added a new B.-H. product in the form of Freecolor, a high-class finish for all surfaces, which is mixed with water instead of oil, and may be applied in all cases where paint is required—on plaster or oil painted surfaces as well as wood, brick, stone or any other surface.

At the last pure food show in the Winter Garden, many favorable comments upon the decoration were heard. Freecolor was used in this. Results that are equally satisfactory may be secured by using it to coat walls and so forth in the home.

**BANK IN PUTNAM OPEN
TO RECEIVE PAYMENTS**

Cashier Who Attempted Sui-
cide Still Hangs Between
Life and Death.

Associated Press Despatch.
Putnam, Conn., Aug. 15.—The doors of the First National Bank of Putnam, closed several days ago after a run which followed the attempt at suicide by the cashier, State Treasurer G. Harold Gilpatrick, were opened today by the receiver, George W. Coffin, but only for the receipt of payments due the bank.

Just as soon as possible, depositors, who had approximately \$1,500,000 in the bank, in addition to those who had entrusted their funds to the bank for safekeeping, will be called upon to file proof of their claims.

Gilpatrick, still between life and death and partly blinded, was still nominally the state treasurer of Connecticut and cashier of the First National Bank and a free man today. The federal warrant charging embezzlement of \$100,000 has not been served because of his condition, and it is believed by federal authorities that hospital precautions are sufficient to prevent another attempt at suicide.

GRIGG HOTEL CAFE

CHICKEN
DINNER
60c
SUNDAY
SPECIAL MENU
"BEST OF TABLE SERVICE."
From 11:00 a. m. to 8 p. m.
334 RICHMOND ST. PHONE 5675.

WHERE QUALITY IS
CONSIDERED
**WILLIS
CAKES**
ARE ALWAYS CHOSEN.
609 DUNDAS STREET
Phone 2023

KERWOOD
Special to The Advertiser.
Kerwood, Aug. 14.—John Car-
ruthers of Coriova, Alaska, is visit-
ing his sister, Mrs. Gilbert Dowd-
ing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Freer spent the week-end at Port Stanley. Mrs. Freer is spending the week with friends in London.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Scott and family of Brown City, Mich., spent a few days as guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Dowling.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Hull on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 20. The program is in charge of Mrs. H. McLean and Mrs. J. L. Thompson.

Miss Olive Wardell of Cranite visited friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. McNeil, the Misses Wills and Tola McNeil of Detroit visited their uncle, W. J. Leacock.

H. Conkey has been repairing his general store by putting in a new floor.

Miss Grace Dowling of Port Huron was home during the week-end.

The garden party given last Friday evening under the auspices of the K. M. C. was a decided success, despite the rainy weather. A fairly good crowd enjoyed the high class concert put on by the Sunbeam Trio, who are graduates of the Ontario School for the Blind.

PICKLING
Use Embleton's
PURE SPIRIT CIDER
AND MALT VINEGAR
In Bottles or in Bulk.
London Vinegar Works
96 King St. Phone 631W.

**BRIGHTON'S
O. K. BAKERY**
Some of Our Favorite Brands
Sun-Made Raisin Bread
Granny's Favorite
Home-Made
Saturday's Special Nut
Bread
Have Our Driver Call.
Phone 2160. 479 Emery St.

For Best Results In
PICKLING
Use Embleton's
PURE SPIRIT CIDER
AND MALT VINEGAR
In Bottles or in Bulk.
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**PAINTING
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Prompt Attention to Jobbing.
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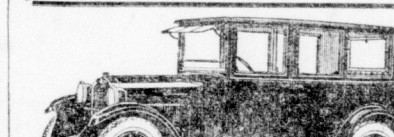
Heating & Ventilating Contractors.
**GEO. WINTERBOTTOM
& SON**
SHEET METAL WORKERS
Phone 5880W. 519 Richmond St.

FRENCH PASTRY

Prepared by a French chef who now has charge of our new kitchen.

OLYMPIA CANDY WORKS
186 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 473.

EAT WHERE IT'S ALWAYS COOL
AT THE
NEW SERVICE LUNCH
362 RICHMOND STREET
NOTHING BUT THE BEST.



HEXTER TAXI
(Formerly Marley-Hexter.)
483 RICHMOND STREET.
PHONE 2859
5 and 7-Passenger Sedans.
Day and Night Service.

GRAND PRIZE
EUREKA
VACUUM
CLEANERS
SUNNYSIDE
ELECTRIC
WASHING
MACHINES

The
EUREKA SHOP
Wife-Saving Station.
Phone 66 for Particulars.
231 DUNDAS STREET.

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N. STONEHOUSE, Prin.
Successor to O'Brien College.
Students Placed on Graduation.
Phone 7380-5875. 361 Richmond St.

BOWLEY ELECTRIC
Full Line of Electrical
FIXTURES
WESTINGHOUSE SHOP
Phone 2203. 306 Dundas.

THE BETTER SERVICE STORE.
ART TANNER
BICYCLES, TRICYCLES,
TOYS & ACCESSORIES
Phone 3426W. 665 Dundas St.
Phone 1899F. 402 Clarence St.

Commercial Lead Burning
WILLIAMS WELDING WORKS
OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING
BRAZING and CUTTING
Experts in Boiler Welding.
Phone 4535. 386 Ridout St.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO., LTD.
481 RICHMOND STREET
Horace E. Robinson, Manager.
PHONE 1344J.

GRIGG HOTEL CAFE
CHICKEN
DINNER
60c
SUNDAY
SPECIAL MENU
"BEST OF TABLE SERVICE."
From 11:00 a. m. to 8 p. m.
334 RICHMOND ST. PHONE 5675.

Chesterfields
Made to Your Order.
Any Size—Any Shape.
QUICK. The Upholsterer
523 Richmond St. Phone 3887J.

WILLIS CAKES
ARE ALWAYS CHOSEN.
609 DUNDAS STREET
Phone 2023

THE OLD RELIABLE
DRY CLEANING
AMERICAN
R. HOLMES
PROPRIETOR
AND DYE WORKS
LONDON
STRAITFORD
BRANTFORD

R. H. SMITH LUMBER CO.
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER, LATH, POSTS,
SHINGLES, DOORS, SASH, TORONTO ASPHALT
ROOFING, HARDWOOD FLOORING.
11 ERIE AVENUE. PHONE 2998W.

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GENERAL CONTRACTING.
Phone 5762W. Night, 3259.
397 CLARENCE STREET.

LEFF ELECTRIC CO.
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS
New Electric Motors at Second-
hand Prices.
316 Grey St. Phone 4526W.

ALLEN & POPE
Hot Water and Steam
Heating Contractors
Estimates Furnished.
155 CHESLEY AVENUE.
Phone 2293W-7839M.

RAPID ELECTROTYPE COMPANY, LIMITED
RAPIDS RIGHT.
Lead Mould, Nickel Types,
Electrotype, Stereotype.
Phone 3700. 211 1/2 King St.

The Mysterious Brick
It's Ice Cream
Meadow-Gold
A Delicious Product of
THE ONTARIO CREAMERY, LIMITED
Ask your dealer or phone us.
Phone 782-5810. 129 King St.

GENEREUX & MAY
Auctioneers and valuers for city
and county.
City Auction Rooms, 98 Dundas St.
Residence, Mr. Genereux, 3322J.
Mr. May, 1366. Office, 1332.

I. X. L. SPICE AND COFFEE MILLS, LIMITED
Sweetheart Jelly, Pure and
Delicious.
Sweetheart Peanut Butter,
Something Different.

Full line of under-the-arm
bags, canes and Tom Thumb umbrellas.
High quality and low prices.
TECUMSEH LEATHER GOODS
344 1/2 Richmond, Opposite Hobbs
Hardware.

SEE OUR FIREPROOF WALL BOARD
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES
Lime, Cement, Tile and Pressed Brick. Get Our Prices.
PHONE 1044. WILLIAM COPP 85 1/2 YORK ST.

FINANCIAL

GLADMAN & STANLEY—Barristers, money lenders, Bank of Toronto, 270
REAL estate loans, E. Towse & Co., genl
insurance agency, Royal Bank Bldg.
SCANDRETT, T. W.—Solicitor, private
and trust money to loan, lowest rates,
25 Dundas St. Phone 364
WANTED—Loan of \$1,500 on new cot-
tage, vicinity of Hydro and Hamilton
Roads. Apply 212 Grey St.
\$2,000 TO LOAN on first mortgage, 7
per cent; red brick house for rent, \$25
per month, possession at once. J. C.
Patterson, 309 Richmond St.

INSTRUCTION

A YOUNG lady wishing to prepare for
secretarial work should train in
Canada. Business College, Chatham.
If interested, write D. McLachlan,
Principal, for terms. For home
training, see Catalogue I.
LIP-READING—Graduate of Muller-
Wale School of Lip-reading for the
Deaf, Boston, will accept pupils.
Phone 521 W.
PRIVATE nurses earn \$15 to \$30 a
week; learn by home study, catalogue
free. Dept. 8, St. Catharines College of
Science, Toronto, Canada.

OSTEOPATHY

CATON, DR. H. V., has removed to 380
Adeleide St. between Dundas and
King Sts. Phone 1572.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER

CLASSIFIED ADS.
Standardized and Indexed for Quick
Reference.
THE LONDON ADVERTISER.
Reserves the right to classify properly
all advertisements submitted for publication.
Not responsible for errors in adver-
tisements following date of first publica-
tion.
Ads. not cancelled after 10 p.m.
Ads. for morning paper must be in
by 10 p.m.
Ads. for evening paper by 1 p.m.
All advertisements on Saturdays
papers must be in our hands by 10
p.m. Friday previous to enable them
to appear under their proper classifica-
tion. Otherwise they must appear
under the classification "Too Late to
Classify."

CLASSIFIED RATES.

Cash.
1 day 2c per word
3 days 5c " "
7 days 10c " "
Minimum, 10 words.
When Advertiser Box is required
allow 2 words. A charge of 10c for
mailing is also added. For 10c for
Marriages, Births and Deaths—One
insertion, \$1. Two insertions \$1.50.
Memorial Notices—10c per cent line.
(10 lines the minimum).
Card of Thanks—1c per insertion.
Engagement Notices on Women's
Page—1c one insertion, \$1 two inser-
tions. These notices will not be in-
serted by the sender, and will not be taken
over telephone.
DISPLAY ADVERTISING.
TRANSIENT.
Amusements—15c per line each in-
sertion.
Meetings—15c per line each insertion.
The London Advertiser will not insert
a "make good" more than one incorrect
insertion of an advertisement ordered
more than one time.
THE LONDON ADVERTISER.
WANT AD. DEPARTMENT.
Phone 3670.

FOR SALE

ONE 235 GALLON BOWSER
GASOLINE TANK WITH ONE
GALLON MEASURING PUMP,
SUITABLE FOR A FIRM OP-
ERATING A NUMBER OF
CARS. PHONE 1845.

J. A. BROWNLEE
3531 DUNDAS ST.
SCREEN DOORS, SCREEN WIN-
DOWS, LAWN MOWERS, OIL
STOVES AND OVENS.

ONE 75 GALLON GASOLINE
TANK WITH PUMP, SUIT-
ABLE FOR PRIVATE GAR-
AGE. PHONE 1845.

Second-Hand Lumber
Cheap
\$15.00 Per Thousand and Up.
One million feet of almost new
Lumber and Beaver Board, also 800
Doors and Windows at
\$2.00 and Up, Complete With
Trim.
ALSO FIREWOOD.
York Wrecking Co.
Tecamseh Barracks. Phone 8165.
429

INSURANCE

J. A. NELLES & SON
Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate
Glass, Rent and Automobile.

B. N. CAMPBELL
INSURANCE COUNSELLOR.
Fire, Auto, Accident, Sickness and
Plate Glass. 1000 Dundas St. W.
Dominion Savings Bldg. Phone 1617.
421

MISCELLANEOUS

YOU WILL ENJOY DINING
IN OUR CAFE.
The food is excellent and the
prices are moderate.
ROYAL CAFE
421

BUSINESS CARDS

STEWART & MORKIN
224 PULLARTON STREET.
ELECTRIC POWER CONTRACTORS.
All classes electric power, repairs, in-
stallations, windings, etc. Prompt at-
tention, quick service. When you have
trouble with your motor telephone 2155
Walkward, Leith.
421

L. H. MARTY & CO.
1151 YORK ST. PHONE 5151.
"In response to your Advertiser
Classified Want Ad" is a salutation
that always demands attention.

REAL ESTATE

REAL ESTATE

— BERT WEIR —

OVER OAK HALL. REALTOR. PHONE 4250.
L. H. REILLY, Manager, Residence Phone 16023.
A. C. Ball 8911. Bill Taylor, 1908. Thos. Wilkey 4781.
Bert Hookway 2613V. Wm. Rully 6359P.

RENTS COLLECTED. WE CAN EXCHANGE YOUR VACANT LOT.
FIRST MORTGAGE FOR EXCHANGE.

\$6,500.—We have been instructed to sell or exchange this \$6,500 first mortgage
paying 8 per cent interest, mature October 15, 1925, payable \$500 and interest
half yearly. Owner will take a good house in London in exchange.

\$4,700.—\$300 DOWN, Charlotte St. east, 1 1/2-story brick, 3 beds, 2 c. c., living-
room, dining-room, kitchen, reception hall, 3-p. bath, furnace, full base-
ment, laundry tubs, full veranda. All newly painted and decorated. You
will like this and the terms will suit almost any purse.

\$9,500.—\$1,500 DOWN, Bruce St., fine large new 2-story rug brick, floored attic,
3 large beds, 3 brick fireplaces, living-room, dining-room, kitchen, recep-
tion hall, 2-p. bath, furnace, full basement, garage attached to house,
laundry tubs, extra toilet in basement, electric heater.

\$5,800.—\$1,500 DOWN, South, close in, 2-story solid brick, all ready for
duplexing without much expense, 2-story brick, 4 beds, 4 c. c., 3-p. bath,
on second floor, living-room, dining-room, kitchen, den with plumbing
arrangements made for another bathroom on first floor, furnace, full base-
ment.

REDUCED FROM \$6,500.

\$5,650.—North of Grosvenor, near Richmond, fine large 2-story red pressed
brick, 3 beds, 4 c. c., living-room with fireplace, dining-room, kitchen, 3-
p. bath, furnace, full basement, hot water, rough trough, veranda, drive.
Owner leaving city and is willing to sacrifice.

\$4,800.—\$1,000 DOWN, south, in good location, new rug brick cott., living-
room with fireplace, dining-room, kitchen, 2 beds, 2 c. c., 3-p. bath, fur-
nace, full basement, wired for stove, cupboards.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited.

REALTORS.

Now is the time to buy Real Estate. Many properties may be had at
very low prices. Here are some:
Only \$5,000.—For an excellent 100-acre farm near Parkhill (2 1/2 miles), good
clay and sandy loam soil, dandy brick house and basement barn, hen-
house, garage, etc., 10 acres of timber, 10 acres of apple orchard. Must be
sold to close estate. Write or see agent, W. R. DICK, Parkhill, Ont.
\$5,500.—Will buy a dandy building 2-story red brick house (on paved street),
den, living-room, reception hall, living-room, dining-room, kitchen, pantry
and bath (or bedroom) and washroom, sewing-room and bathroom. This
take small cottage (make splendid doctor's home), \$3,000 cash, or owner might
\$5,500.—For three frame cottages in Sarnia, also 4 extra lots go with them.
In south end (near oil refinery), all rented. Will consider exchange for
small farm or London property.
\$1,500.—For 5 acres of good garden soil on Adelaide street north, splendid
building spot. Easy terms or will take cottage in exchange.
List your property for sale or trade.
PHONE 636. 78 DUNDAS STREET. D.

CENTRAL AVE.—One block from
Victoria Park. Two-story red
pressed brick house, slate roof,
stone foundation, stone steps to
veranda, stone hearth and sills,
double parlors, dining-room and
kitchen, 4 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets,
hot water heating to all rooms and
bathrooms. Lot 61,650 feet. Price
\$10,000.
OXFORD ST.—1 1/2-story brick
house, 4 bedrooms, closets, hard-
wood floors, fully modern, garage;
lot 49,110 feet. Price \$8,000.
CHEAPSIDE ST.—1 1/2-story red
pressed brick house, 3 bedrooms, 2-
piece bath, fully modern, lot 55,130
feet, fruit trees, drive, close to
Western University. Price \$5,200.
EAST LONDON—1 1/2-story brick,
3 bedrooms, fully modern, lot 55,130
feet, 11-foot lane to side. Price \$4,500.

P. WALSH
Phone 4665. 425 Richmond St.

W. B. REID
Real Estate. 408 Richmond St.
\$1,500.—Cottage, East End, 2 bed-
rooms, parlor and kitchen, electric,
big lot. Real bargain.
2X1

E. COOK 235 WILLIAM ST.
Special in exchanges in city and
country property and building lot, small
cottage. Very special buys, bargain
cottage. Easy terms to offer. Large and
small farms.

GENEVAUX & MAY'S
AUCTIONS
TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AUG. 19,
901 Queen's Ave.
We have been instructed to sell by
auction the contents of this well-fur-
nished home, in part: Dining room,
parlor table and armchairs, rug,
modern walnut 2 Axminster rug 3x1,
electric lamps, Singer drophead, rec-
ord, bedroom suite in modern walnut, chif-
fonier, dressers, iron, beds, springs,
mattresses, bedding, table, chairs,
smoking stand, child's stroller, toys,
curtains, pictures, dishes, kitchen cal-
culet, metal cabinet gas range, kitchen
tables, chairs, kitchen goods, sealers,
stubs, garden tools, etc. If you are
looking for good furniture, don't
miss this sale.
Sale at 1:30 p.m.
THURSDAY MORNING, AUG. 21,
604 Central Ave.
Mr. A. Hamilton has instructed us to
sell the contents of his well-furnished
home, in part: Rattan rockers and
armchairs, dining room, parlor table,
electric floor and table lamps, bed
clock, Grandola Victrola and records,
sweeper, sanitary cot and mattress, hall
rug, massive brass bed, springs, mat-
tress, bedding, dresser and chiffonier in
walnut, sewing machine, oak
dressers, coal and gas range, kit-
chens, blinds, pictures, dishes, kitchen
goods, cushions, mower, garden tools,
washer, wringer and other goods too
numerous to mention. This is one of
those good sales. Come. Sale at 10 a.m.
GENEVAUX & MAY.
Office: City Auction Rooms.
25 Dundas St. Phone 1332.

Mortgage Sale
UNDER and by virtue of the powers
contained in a certain mortgage, which
will be produced at the time of sale,
there will be offered for sale by public
auction on Monday the 25th day of
August, A.D. 1924, at the hour of 2
o'clock in the afternoon, on the pre-
mises of the following property, namely:
Part of lot number eleven, on the
south side of Huron St., in the City
of London, known as number 245, on
the west side of Richmond St., corner
of Horton, the premises is a two-
story brick house.
TERMS: Ten per cent of the purchase
money to be paid down at time of
sale, balance to be paid in thirty
days.
For further particulars and conditions
of sale, apply to BUCHNER & RAM-
SAY, 424 Tenth St., London, solicitors
for mortgage.
DATED at London, Ontario, the 12th
day of August, 1924. A13,16,23

SEVEN-YEAR-OLD BOY
DROWNED AT FESSERTON
Canadian Press Despatch.
Coldwater, Aug. 15.—Billy Darling,
aged 11, of Mount Dennis, Ontario,
was drowned in Matchless Bay at
Fesserton this morning. In company
with three other boys, members of
the boys' club of the Church of the
Good Shepherd, Mount Dennis, he
had been playing on a raft. He be-
came frightened and jumped, and was
lost to sight in the water. His body
has been recovered.

28 BANKRUPTcies REPORTED.
Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, Aug. 15.—Notices of 28
bankruptcies appear in this week's
issue of the Canada Gazette.

BRITAIN FEARFUL
FOR BIG PARLEY

Attitude of Canada and Aus-
tralia Create Feeling
of Doubt.

GOVERNMENT IS HIT

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Aug. 15.—Opinion here, as
at Ottawa, seems to harden against
the possibility of the autumn confer-
ence concerning inter-imperial con-
sultation producing anything tangi-
ble. Australia is certainly not in-
tending to put herself about over the
matter. Canada's attitude is taken
to be that its delegates can attend
the conference while they are also
doing other work at Geneva.
The Outlook, a weekly review,
talks about the government going
from one blunder to another in re-
lation to the dominions, declaring
that the proposal of Rt. Hon. J. H.
Thomas, secretary of state for the
colonies, has given Premier Mac-
kenzie King of Canada an opportu-
nity to turn down in advance the
suggestion that in future leaders of
the imperial conference, Premier
King, once more following the late
Sir Wilfrid Laurier, holds that it is
the duty of the government to de-
cide the policy and of the oppositions
to criticize the decisions, the news-
paper adds. The Outlook also de-
clares that the Russian treaty violator
Premier MacDonald's explicit assur-
ance that his government would re-
spect last year's conference resolu-
tion concerning "the fullest exchange
of views."
The Saturday Review speaks of the
treaty being effected "without even a
cable communication to the do-
minions." Continuing it says: "Are
there no Russian bondholders in
Canada? This treaty is bound to in-
volve the legality of Bolshevik propa-
ganda, and must necessarily link up
Bolshevik machinery in all parts of
the empire."
The Nation, another weekly review,
while condemning the "lowest"
various counts, notes that it is signed
only on behalf of Britain and North-
ern Ireland, and so the dominions
are not apparently implicated in it.

Delegates to Mathematical
Convention Economize Due
to Lack of Funds.

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Of all the fore-
ign delegates attending the Interna-
tional Mathematical Convention here
perhaps the most picturesque and
in appearance and history, are the
eleven delegates from Russia. They
are from Soviet Russia, but hasten
to explain that they are not Soviet
delegates. Of this delegation, the
most interesting are three who have
been living on one meal a day while
in Toronto for lack of funds for
proper meals.

"This is nothing new to me," one of
the three stated to The Advertiser
today. "For six months now in Rus-
sia I have existed on one meal a
day, and while I am not very fat, I
manage to keep alive."
His spare frame bore out the testi-
mony of himself and his two friends
as to the scarcity of their food.

"What are the true conditions in
Soviet Russia?" The Advertiser asked
one of the delegates.

"I cannot speak as to that," he
stated in English with a very strong
Russian accent. "There isn't much
nice to be said about Russia at the
present time, and I can say anything
that isn't nice I will be arrested and
probably executed on my return."
The speaker walked until he was
well out of earshot of all the other
delegates.

"You see, it is even so bad we can-
not even trust the eleven men who
are here," stated, looking care-
fully around. "Each of us suspects
the others. For money, one of us
might play the spy and report every-
thing we said to the present govern-
ment there. If we said anything at
all displeasing to the government we
might be arrested or murdered. We
feel sure we are being watched and
for that reason are saying nothing
at all."

COCKSHUTT PAYS VISIT
TO MANITOULIN ISLAND
Canadian Press Despatch.
Killarney, Ont., Aug. 15.—Lieut-
enant-Governor Cockshutt, who is
paying an official visit to Manitoulin
Island and the north shore of Lake
Huron, arrived here last evening, ac-
companied by Rev. Canon Cody and

Spanish Consul Guilty
OF SMUGGLING ALCOHOL
Montreal, Aug. 15.—Miguel Malu-

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GRAND BEND

LAKE HURON'S FAMOUS RESORT

ELSIE'S

Lunches and Light Re-
freshments, Drinks and
Ice Cream. Merry-Go-
Round for the children.

Wm. Elsie

GRAND BEND - ONTARIO

Spend Your Vacation at

Lake View House

Right on water's edge.

Rates by day or week.
Harmon M. Gill, Prop.

GRAND BEND, - ONT.

STATTON'S ICE CREAM

Take some home or meet your
friends here.
"Blue Bird" Service.

IMPERIAL POOLROOM
GRAND BEND - ONTARIO.

BRENNER'S GARAGE

Service on all makes of cars.
Gas, Oil, Tires and Accessories
for sale.

M. BRENNER, Proprietor.

Fresh Groceries Delivered Daily

MRS. L. RAVELLE & SON
GRAND BEND - ONTARIO.

HILL'S ORANGEADE

Made from fresh fruit. So refresh-
ing. Buy it only at the

Casino Booths

GRAND BEND, ONT.

Have the London Advertiser

Follow You To Your
Summer Home.

PHONE 3670.

SILVERWOOD'S "SMOOTHER THAN VELVET." ICE CREAM

Sold by Most Good Dealers.
ASK FOR IT EVERYWHERE.

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GRAND BEND VISITORS FIND POPULAR RESORT AT BEST

A visit to Grand Bend, whether
for the summer or only a week-
end, has three pleasures con-
nected with it—the prospect of
the visit, the visit itself and the
memory of the visit. And per-
haps the memory of the visit is
the most pleasant of the three.

Grand Bend and the surround-
ing district is indeed lovely. The
natural scenic beauties of the
country need to be seen to be
fully appreciated.

"Beautiful in various dyes.
The gloomy pine, the poplar blue.
The yellow birch, the sallow grey.
The slender fir, that taper grows.
The sturdy oak, with broad
spread boughs."

Second only to the pleasure of
the close contact with nature at
the Bend comes the advantages
offered to those inclined to sport.
Those advantages are as numer-
ous as they are diversified. The
visitor or camper at Grand Bend
can swim at one of the best
beaches in Western Ontario, and
on the eastern shore of Lake
Huron. There are also excellent
facilities for boating, either
canoeing, sailing or even a trip
out for a day on one of the gaso-
line fish launches operating out
of the port as a base. The sand
beach is without exception the
best of its kind.

In the evening, the cool of the

evening, there is dancing in the
Casino. Dancing on a wonder-
ful floor to music which in its
way is just as wonderful. Paul
Wilson and his orchestra are
standing up under the most acid
test that can be given a dance
orchestra, that of playing in the
same pavilion for an entire sea-
son. Other orchestras begin to
pall on the dancers' ears ere
many nights have rolled around,
but not so with the Wilson or-
chestra. It has increased if any-
thing its popularity among the
patrons of the pavilion.

Excellent hotels provide ac-
commodation for hundreds of
visitors to the Bend. They have
large balconies, running water,
electric lights, airy bathrooms,
and splendid menus. The loca-
tions of the hotels are ideal, one
on the waterfront, one in the
midst of a pine grove, and one
at the entrance to the village.

The campers can have gro-
ceries, meat, fish, vegetables, ice
and home-made baking and milk
delivered at their doors at re-
asonable prices, and life can be
one long holiday.

ANGELICAN.

CRONYN MEMORIAL

Queen's Avenue and William Street.
 QUINTIN WARNER, Rector.
 KIDLEY PARSON, Assistant.
 8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
 11:00 a.m.—Morning Prayer.
 Preacher.....The Rector.
 No Evening Services in August.

St. James' Church

SOUTH LONDON.
 Rev. W. L. Armistead, M.A., R.D., Rector.
 11 a.m.—Sunday School.
 7 p.m.—Rev. L. C. Harrison, B.A.
 Holy Communion.

St. John the Evangelist

Wellington and St. James St.
 Rev. A. L. G. Clarke, Rector.
 SERVICES AS USUAL.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.
 Richmond and Kent Streets.
 Sunday, 11 a.m., only, July and August.
 SUNDAY SCHOOL, 11 A.M.
 For students up to the age of twenty.
 Subject for Sunday, Aug. 17.
 "SOUL"
 Wednesday Meeting, 8 p.m.
 Including testimonies of healing through
 Christian Science.
 ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED!

METHODIST

METHODIST

ASKIN ST. METHODIST

REV. J. E. J. MILLYARD, MINISTER.
 10 a.m.—Class Meeting.
 11 a.m.—"The Sifting of Simon Peter."
 3 p.m.—Sunday School.
 7 p.m.—"The Man Who Was Different."
 A FAMILY CHURCH FOR FRIENDLY PEOPLE.
 UNITED SERVICES.

Centennial Methodist and King St. Presbyterian

AT KING STREET CHURCH MORNING AND EVENING.
 Public Exercises of Divine Worship at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m.
 REV. F. W. K. HARRIS, B.A., will preach at both times of worship.
 Services of praise by Centennial Church choir under the direction of
 Mr. G. Winterbottom, Organist and Choirmaster.
 King Street Sunday School at 10 a.m. Centennial S. S. at usual hour.
 A CORDIAL WELCOME TO ALL!

COLBORNE ST. METHODIST

REV. H. J. UREN, PASTOR.
 11 a.m.—REV. G. N. HAZEN, D.D.
 Mrs. Frederiek, Soloist.
 7 p.m.—REV. G. N. HAZEN, D.D.
 Mr. Woods, Soloist.
 The Forest City Male Quartet at both services.
 MR. S. J. MARTIN, Organist.

FIRST METHODIST

REV. BRUCE HUNTER, B.A., R.D., PASTOR.
 REV. E. W. JEWITT, B.A., ASSISTANT PASTOR.
 10 A.M.—CLASS MEETING.
 11 A.M.—"VISIONS THAT DISTURB."
 3 P.M.—SUNDAY SCHOOL IN WESLEY HALL.
 7 P.M.—"THE PRINCIPLE OF REACTION IN LIFE."
 REV. E. W. JEWITT will preach at both services.
 Soloists: Morning—Miss A. Clark, Soprano. Evening—C. H. Teifer, Tenor.
 KINGSLEY N. IRELAND, Organist. GEORGE C. CARRIE, Choir Leader.

Dundas Street Center

REV. D. N. MCCAMUS, Preacher.
 11 a.m.—Combined Service—Regu-
 lar congregation and Sunday School.
 7 p.m.—Subject: "Is the Healing of
 Diseases Included in the Gospel of
 Christ?"
 J. Parnell Morris, A.C.C.O., Organist
 and Choirmaster.

Empress Ave. Church

10 a.m.—Fellowship.
 11 a.m.—Mrs. Geo. Rossiter's Class.
 7 p.m.—Mr. Israel Taylor, Subject:
 "What's in a Name?"
 Wm. Gibson in charge.

Hyatt Ave. Methodist

10:30 a.m.—Subject:
 "Personal Responsibility."
 11:30 a.m.—Sunday School.
 7 p.m.—Subject: "The Royal Sultana."
 Rev. George J. Kerr at both services.

Ridout St. Methodist

J. A. AGNEW, PASTOR.
 Residence, 87 Windsor Ave.
 Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
 Rev. R. S. Hosking, B.A., senior
 probation officer of the Juvenile
 Court, Toronto, will preach at
 both services.

Memorial Methodist

10 a.m. and 12:15 p.m.—Church School.
 Rev. S. Salton in charge of both ser-
 vices. 11 a.m. subject: "Love's
 Memorial"; 7 p.m. subject: "And Some
 Have Lost the Love They Had."
 E. W. G. Quantz, Organist.

PRESBYTERIAN

PRESBYTERIAN

St. Andrew's and First Presbyterian Church

11 A.M.—SERVICE IN ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
 Subject:—"GOD'S ESTIMATE OF THE SUPREME WORTH OF RIGHT-
 EOUS MEN IN A COMMUNITY."
 7 P.M.—SERVICE IN FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
 Subject:—"HOW TO FIND DELIGHTFUL COMFORTS IN THE MIDST
 OF TROUBLED THOUGHTS."
 REV. DR. D. L. MCCRAE BOTH SERVICES.
 Music by St. Andrew's Quartet under direction of Mr. Ewart George.

New St. James' Church

Corner Oxford and Wellington Street.
 REV. JAS. MacKAY, B.D., MINISTER.
 PERCY Q. KING, Musical Director.
 SERVICES AS USUAL.

Hamilton Rd. Church

PUBLIC WORSHIP
 Services taken by the Sunday School.
 YORK STREET MISSION HALL—
 Morning preacher, Mr. Joseph Henry.
 Sunday School, 10:20. Evening, M.
 W. J. Wray will preach. Special
 singing. Evangelist Belcher, Pastor.

BAPTIST

Adelaide Street Baptist

REV. F. T. HOLLAND, PASTOR.
 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
 Rev. Jas. H. Boyd
 of Toronto, former pastor,
 3 p.m.—Bible School.
 O. Leo Herbert Mus. Director.

Egerton Street Baptist

Rev. A. Burgess, Minister.
 11 a.m.—Growing in Grace.
 Sermon for the discovery of "Westward Ho."
 3 p.m.—Church School.
 7 p.m.—"The Accepted Call."
 Junior Choir.

Maitland Street Baptist

Maitland Street at St. James St.
 Rev. M. McDonald
 of Owen Sound
 will preach at both services.
 Choice Song Service.
 All Welcome.

Talbot Street Baptist

REV. BOWLEY GREEN, D.D.,
 Pastor.
 Rev. A. T. Sowerley
 PH.D., LL.D.
 WILL PREACH AT BOTH SERVICES.
 VISITORS SPECIALLY
 WELCOME.

Wortley Road Baptist

AND —
 Knox Presbyterian
 REV. THOS. J. MITCHELL, M.Th.,
 of Toronto.
 11 a.m.—"REDEMPTION."
 7 p.m.—"READY FOR THE NEW
 COUNTRY."
 Third in series on "The Better
 Country."

The Salvation Army

No. 1 Corps, Clarence St.
 Sunday, Aug. 17, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
 Sunday School, 2 p.m.
 Victoria Park, 3 p.m.
 ADJUTANT AND MRS. URSAL.

No. 2 Corps, Edward and Tecumseh

Sunday, Aug. 17, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
 Sunday School, 2 p.m.
 ENSIGN CHITTENDEN AND STOKES.

No. 3 Corps, Rectory St.

Sunday, Aug. 17, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
 Sunday School, 2 p.m.
 CONDUCTED BY THE BAND.

No. 4 Corps, Oak St.

Sunday, Aug. 17, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
 Sunday School, 2 p.m.
 ENSIGN AND MRS. LUXTON.

First Congregational

Rev. Percy C. Jenson of Detroit will
 conduct services.
 Morning at 11 a.m.
 Evening at 7 p.m.
 Sunday School after morning service.

First Spiritual Church

Rectory St., Opposite Nelson St.
 Speaker—Mr. Conrie.
 Sunday Services—3 and 7 p.m.
 Coming, Aug. 24 to 31.
 Mr. Thomas Smith of Hamilton.

Theosophical Society

212 DUNDAS STREET
 MEETINGS AS USUAL.
 Sunday, 8:30 p.m.—Public Invited.

Latter Day Saints

Maitland Street Near York Street.
 10 a.m.—Prayer Service.
 11 a.m.—Sunday School.
 7 p.m.—Preaching.

FIND MARTIN'S PLANE,
BUT SEE NO MOUNTAIN

Alaskan Fishery Company Re-
 ports Former Leader's Aero-
 plane Is Found.

Associated Press Despatch.
 Seattle, Alaska, Aug. 15.—
 William Sullivan, former at a fish
 hatchery, reported today to the Pacific
 American Fisheries Cannery station
 wrecked April 30 by Major Frederick
 L. Martin, then commander of a flight
 around the world. Sullivan said the
 plane struck on gradually sloping
 ground, but that there was no moun-
 tain within a mile of the spot.

CRUDE PETROLEUM FOUND
IN AUSTRALIAN MINE

Associated Press Despatch.
 Melbourne, Australia, Aug. 15.—The
 department of mines reports that the
 inquiry into the discovery of oil at
 Lake Bunga, Gippsland district in
 Victoria, confirms the presence of
 traces of crude petroleum. The
 quantity, however, is very small, and
 the discovery is of scientific interest
 only.

TRADE INCREASE
FORESEEN BY LOW

Amount of Canadian Exports
 Will Increase When Condi-
 tions Settled Abroad.

Associated Press Despatch.
 London, Aug. 15.—Canadian export
 trade will increase largely when the
 conditions abroad are settled and
 normal again.

This is the opinion of Hon. T. A. Low, Canadian minister of trade and
 commerce, who has been on the con-
 tinent investigating Canadian trade,
 and will sail for Canada tomorrow
 on the Empress of Scotland. Mr. Low
 told the Canadian Press that the
 outlook for increasing business in
 Canadian wheat on the continent
 seemed to be specially bright, its
 excellent qualities being highly
 valued on the continent. Canadian
 flour, he said, was greatly in demand
 in both Great Britain and on the
 continent because of its strength.

Mr. Low inspected the Rotterdam
 harbor method of distributing Cana-
 dian wheat from the vessels at
 Rotterdam to the mills in Holland. He
 noted particularly an increase in the
 Canadian export trade in wheat with
 Holland the last eighteen months.
 The recovery of the buying power
 of money in certain continental
 countries was noticeable. Mr. Low
 said, and new lines of trade had
 opened in Greece. He hoped for
 further trade development, he said,
 with Italy, Spain and Portugal. New
 lines of trade had been opened in
 Western England on a small scale, he
 added.

Like everybody here the Canadian
 minister of trade expressed en-
 thusiasm over the Canadian exhibit
 at the British Empire Exhibition. He
 said he was satisfied that Canada
 was growing in importance among the
 British dominions in the eyes of
 British businessmen.

He had nothing to say with regard
 to ocean freight rates when this sub-
 ject was broached.

MINERS REFUSE
ALL PROPOSALS

Hon. Murdock States Negotia-
 tions For Strike Settlement
 Prove Abortive.

Canadian Press Despatch.
 Calgary, Aug. 15.—All negotiations
 between the coal operators and
 miners' officials in district 18 to
 bring about a settlement of the coal
 miners' strike have proved abortive.
 This was the frank and official state-
 ment made to the Canadian Press
 this morning by Hon. James Mur-
 dock, federal minister of labor.
 Mr. Murdock stated that the scale
 committee of the miners had flatly
 turned down his proposal that the
 strike should be settled on the basis
 of one-eighth reduction of the wage
 scale that existed on March 31 last,
 and which the operators stated they
 would accept in order to bring the
 strike to an end.
 The minister bitterly scored the
 miners' officials in district 18 for
 adopting the policy they had and
 thus prolonging the strike indefi-
 nitely.

SHIP CANAL EMPLOYEE
IS CRUSHED TO DEATH

William Douglas of Welland
 Is Killed Between Two
 Construction Cars.

Associated Press Despatch.
 Port Colborne, Aug. 15.—William
 Douglas, an employee of the Welland
 ship canal construction, was crushed
 to death between two construction
 cars near Humberstone this morn-
 ing. He resided with his wife and
 family of several children in Wel-
 land. Douglas served overseas as a
 bandsman with the 95th Battalion.

ARREST TWO SUSPECTS
IN WINDSOR ROBBERY

Charged With Theft of \$6,000
 From Safe of "Inter-
 national Bar."

Canadian Press Despatch.
 Windsor, Aug. 15.—Carl Moor and
 Frank Cruise, both of Detroit, are
 in the hands of the local police, sus-
 pected of being implicated in the
 theft of \$6,000 from the safe of the
 "International Bar." Wednesday
 night.

The two men were arrested when
 detectives noticed them, with three
 companions, acting in a suspicious
 manner in the Michigan Central
 Railway yards last night. The other
 men made their escape and Moor
 and Cruise were captured after a
 scuffle.
 When searched, they were found to
 have 1,000 in their possession, and a
 revolver was found on the ground
 near where the arrest was made.
 They are held on a nominal charge
 of vagrancy pending investigation.

BROTHER FAILS TO SAVE
BOY FROM DROWNING

Canadian Press Despatch.
 Cochrane, Aug. 15.—Despite the
 efforts of an older brother to save
 him, Derik Cloutier, 15 years of age,
 was drowned while attending a fam-
 ily picnic at Strickland, 40 miles west
 of here. The boy entered a canoe
 with his brother, but a few yards
 up the stream when the craft upset.
 The body was recovered.

REBELS CONTINUE WARFARE
AGAINST SPANISH POSITIONS

Capture Several Villages in
 Morocco—Loma Verde
 Under Attack.

SPANIARDS KILLED

Twenty-Five Troopers Slain
 and Wounded When Con-
 voy Attacked.

Associated Press Despatch.
 Madrid, Aug. 15.—The rebel forces
 in Morocco are continuing their at-
 tacks on Spanish positions and have
 captured several villages, according
 to an official statement issued today.
 Loma Verde is under attack and the
 situation there is described as "very
 critical."
 The Spaniards have lost a consid-
 erable number of men killed and
 wounded, says the communication,
 which in part is as follows:
 "The enemy attacked a Spanish
 convoy returning from Loma Verde,
 notwithstanding the fact that it was
 escorted by a company of
 troops. We lost 25 men killed and
 wounded."

"In the Eastern zone the enemy
 continues to attack Agrou and Agrou
 and has been successful in taking the
 coast road. We withdrew with 14
 casualties and then bombarded the
 enemy's positions."

Oldest Manitoba
Man Dies At 112

Had Spent Life On Settlements
 Along Assiniboia River.

Canadian Press Despatch.
 Winnipeg, Aug. 15.—The oldest
 man in Manitoba, Alex Vivier, aged
 112, who during the course of his
 life had been confined in the home for
 the aged and infirm at Portage La
 Prairie, died today. He spent all of
 his life on the settlements along the
 Assiniboia River, and at the age of
 104 was sent to the home at Portage.

500 HARVESTERS ARE NOW
ON WAY TO CANADIAN WEST

Canadian Press Despatch.
 St. John, N.B., Aug. 15.—On board
 a Canadian Pacific Railway special
 train, which left here at 12:05 this
 morning, bound for the harvest fields
 of the west, were 500 prospective
 harvesters, and between 30 and 40
 women and children. The majority
 of the women were school teachers.
 The greater portion of the men are
 from Prince Edward Island and
 Cape Breton.

The Delicate Girl

What Mothers Should Do As
 Their Daughters Approach
 Womanhood.

If growing girls are to become
 well-developed healthy women, their
 health must be carefully guarded.
 Mothers should not ignore their un-
 settled moods or the various troubles
 that tell of approaching womanhood.
 It is an important time of life. Where
 pallor, headache, backache or other
 signs of anemia are evident, you
 must provide the sufferer with the
 surest means of making new blood.
 Remember, pale, bloodless girls
 need plenty of nourishment, plenty of
 sleep, and regular open-air exercise.
 But to save the bloodless sufferer she
 must have new blood—and nothing
 meets the case so well as Dr. Williams'
 Pink Pills. These pills in-
 crease the supply of new red blood;
 they stimulate the appetite and be-
 lieve the weary back and limbs, thus
 they restore health and charm, and
 bring to anemic girls the rosy
 cheeks and bright eyes of strong
 happy girlhood.
 You can get these pills through any
 dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50
 cents a box from the Dr. Williams
 Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.—Adv.

Free To Asthma and
Hay Fever Sufferers

Free Trial of 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.

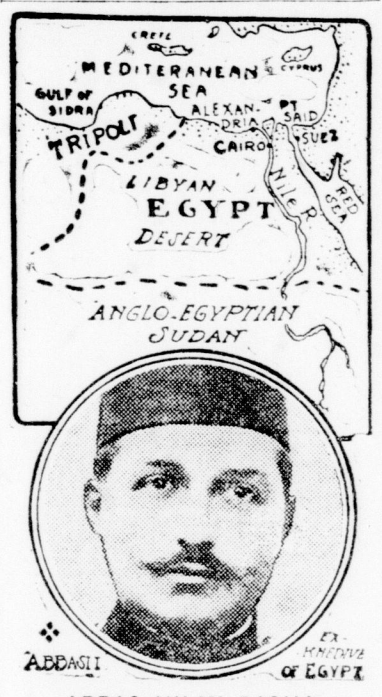
We especially want to send it to
 those apparently hopeless cases where
 all forms of inhalers, douches, optum
 preparations, fumes, "patent smokes,"
 etc., have failed. We want to show
 everyone at our expense, that our
 method is designed to end all difficult
 breathing, all wheezing, and all those
 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
 Today—you even do not pay postage.

FREE TRIAL COUPON.
 FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room
 31-B, Niagara and Hudson Sts.,
 Buffalo, N. Y.
 Send free trial of your method to:

for BURNS

FOR SCALDS, CUTS AND BRUISES.
 FOR COLDS, COUGHS AND BRON-
 CHIAL AFFECTIONS, FOR STIFF
 MUSCLES, SPRAINS AND STRAINS
 AND NUMEROUS OTHER AILMENTS
 COMMON TO MAN AND BEAST, THERE
 IS NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THAT OLD
 TRIED AND RELIABLE REMEDY,
 DR. THOMAS'
 ECLECTRIC
 OIL



ABBAS HILMI PASHA.

ex-khedive of Egypt, now in Brus-
 sels, busy plotting against King
 Faisal, and Premier Said Zaghul
 Pasha, his successors under the new
 regime in the land of the Nile. The
 map shows how Britain, by control-
 ling the source of the Nile, together
 with the huge irrigation works in
 the Sudan, can keep the Egyptians
 under her thumb.

MIDDLEMARCH W. I.
Special To The Advertiser.

Middlemarch, Aug. 15.—The
 Women's Institute of Middlemarch
 held a social evening at the home of
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler on
 Thursday evening. Cards and dancing
 were enjoyed by a large crowd.

Old Dutch
 Keeps everything in the bathroom spotless. Use it on walls, enamel tubs, basins and nickel fittings etc.

MADE IN CANADA

Old Dutch Cleanser

Causes Dirt

A little goes a long way.

Why Pay More?

No. 6 for McLaughlin

CHAMPION

Price 90 cents for All Cars Except Ford

The owners of the finest cars produced in Canada pay only 90 cents a piece for their dependable Champion spark plugs.

There is no good reason why the owner of any car should pay more, because Champion has proved in thousands of tests and millions of miles on the road that it is the better spark plug.

Motorists everywhere have found it real economy to install a full set of new Champions at least once a year. They give more power and speed and actually pay for themselves many times over in the oil and gas they save.

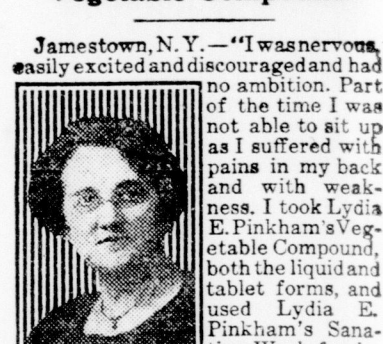
More than 8,000 Canadian dealers sell Champions. The seven types include a correctly designed spark plug for every engine. You will know the genuine Champion by the Double-Ribbed Core.

Champion Spark Plug Company of Canada, Ltd.
 Windsor, Ont.

CHAMPION
 Dependable for Every Engine

TODAY I AM
REAL WELL

So Writes Woman After
 Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's
 Vegetable Compound



Jamestown, N. Y.—"I was nervous, easily excited and discouraged and had no ambition. Part of the time I was not able to sit up as I suffered with pains in my back and with weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, both the liquid and tablet forms, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash for inflammation. Today I am real well and run a rooming house and do the work. I recommend your medicine to every woman who complains, and you may use my letter to help any one else. I am passing through the Change of Life now and I keep the Vegetable Compound in the house, ready to take when I feel the need of it."—Mrs. ALICE D. DAVIS, 203 W. Second St., Jamestown, N. Y.

ELECT SIR ALFRED MOND
IN BY-ELECTION IN WALES

London, Aug. 15.—Sir Alfred Mond, Liberal, former minister of health in the Lloyd George cabinet, was yesterday elected member of the House of Commons in West Carmarthen, Wales.

Miss Eva Roddick
Tells How Cuticura
Healed Eczema

"My trouble began with an itching, and burning of the skin and then eczema broke out. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and after using almost two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Eva Roddick, Fall Lake, Nova Scotia.
 Daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum helps to prevent skin troubles.



Chiropractic for Constipation

Constipation, with its attending disorders, is undoubtedly one of the most common of all inco-ordinations, affecting peoples of all nations; therefore is important and should be of interest to both those affected and all interested in promoting health.

It is strange to note that but few people realize or know just what constitutes constipation or how it is caused. This is certainly important to the practitioner that he may speedily rectify the trouble and equally important to the patient that he may intelligently seek the assistance of those pursuing rational and scientific methods of practice, thereby eliminating that prolonged period of experiment.

Obstinate constipation is a term applied to those cases that cannot be reached by ordinary methods of physic. It results from prolonged over-stimulation of the intestines by physic until they become weak and refuse to work.

It has been adequately proven by scientific experiment that the act of digestion and the propulsion of the contents of the bowels is produced and regulated by the brain through the spinal cord and spinal nerves, which carry energy from the brain to all parts of the body. We all know that when a man's back is broken his legs and also bowels are paralyzed because the spinal cord is pressed upon by bone which is very much harder than nerve tissue.

Then if this be true deficient peristaltic motion must result from a lack of energy from the brain, or there must be something which prevents this energy reaching the intestines. There is but one thing capable of causing this, and that one thing can readily be demonstrated by the Chiropractor.

The nerves distributed to the intestines emit from the lower part of the spine between the vertebrae, or spinal segments, and these segments are slightly movable and are capable of being displaced by lifts, falls, etc. If through some slight accident one of these bones is displaced or put out of the proper place it will press upon the nerves that pass between them, and as bone is hard and nerve tissue soft and sensitive, the result is evident. The nerve then is unable to do its normal work, the energy fails to arrive at the intestines and the intestines fail to act because of a lack of force or power supplied by these nerves. The only way to rectify this is to relieve or remove the pressure from the affected nerve by the proper spinal adjustment, given by an intelligent Chiropractor. Effects may be treated for a lifetime without permanent results, for they can only be attained by removing the cause.

There are thousands of satisfied patients today who know and can testify as to the merits of Chiropractic in dealing with this and other ailments which are common in people the world over.

The Chiropractors identified with this educational campaign bear the stamp of reliability, educational qualifications and indorsement of the Chiropractic profession.

Chiropractic articles will be published in this newspaper each Saturday.

As a protective measure for the public, a booklet has been prepared and printed, giving only the names of the reliable and indorsed members of the Chiropractic profession.

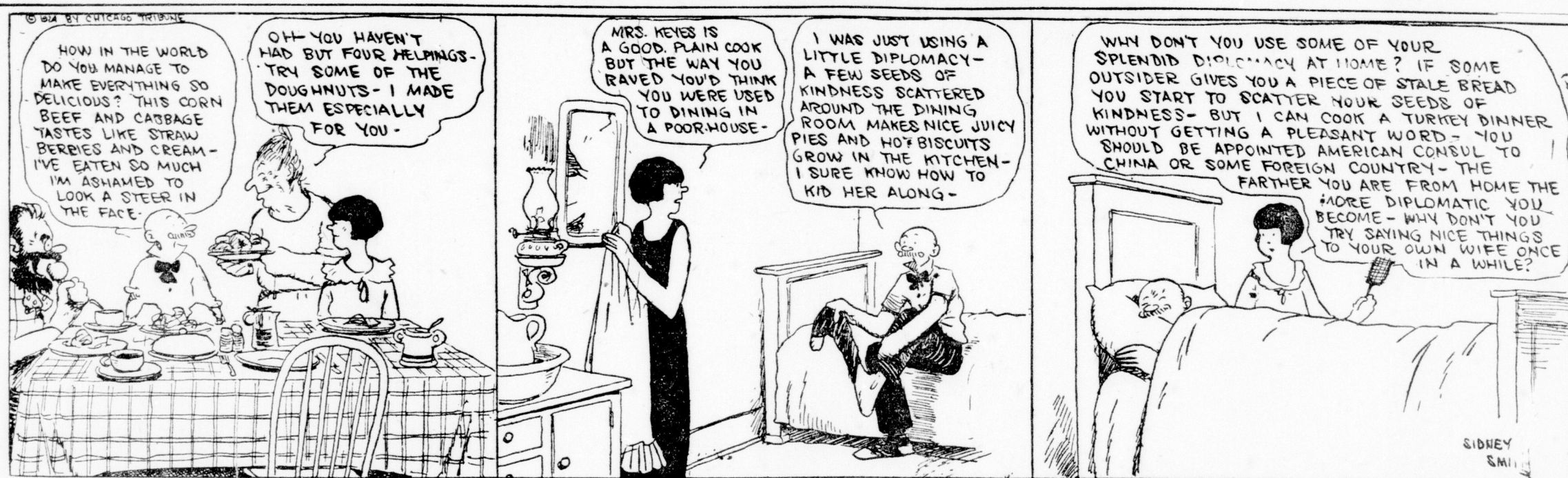
We have informative Chiropractic literature that will be mailed to you on application, without cost or obligation.

Before employing the services of a Chiropractor, inquiry should be made for your convenience to The Chiropractic Educational Bureau, Address Box No. 1, London Advertiser, London, Ont.

Associated Chiropractors, London, St. Thomas, Stratford, Watford, Stratford, Galt, Simcoe, Hagersville, Jarvis, Watford, Petrolia.—Advt.

GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

THE GUMPS—KIND WORDS



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Barney Is Very Much For "Going West."

By BILLY DE BECK



TOOTS AND CASPER

No "Souvenirs" For Toots.

By JIMMY MURPHY



MUTT AND JEFF

They Encounter a Stern Revenue Officer in Southern California.

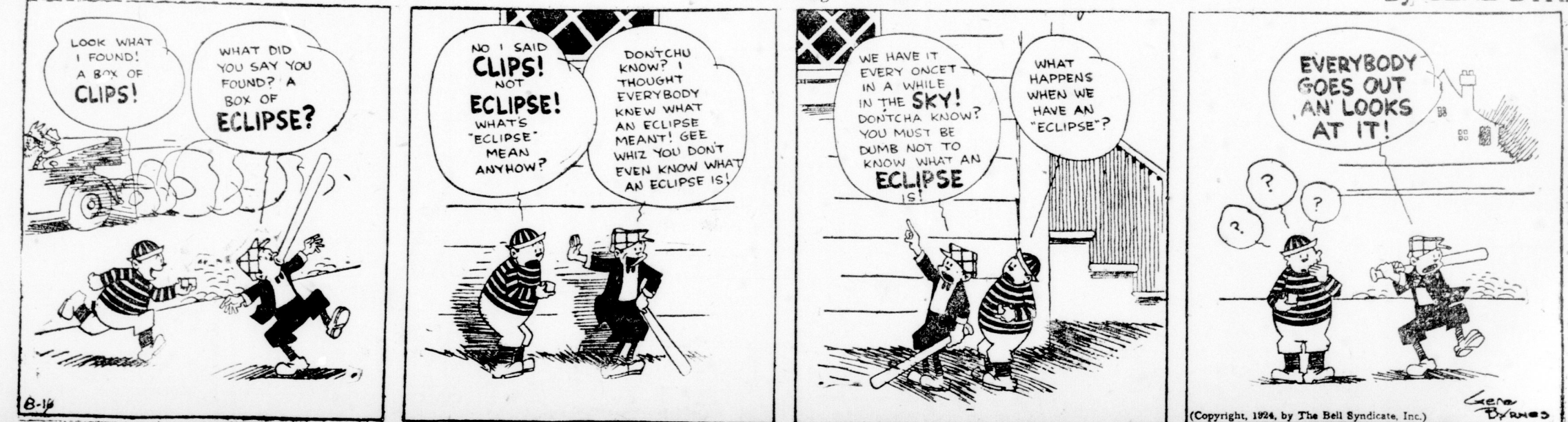
By BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS

A Big Turnout.

By GENE BYRNES



The Fun Shop

Etiquette For Bridegrooms. When you stand before the altar, Scared, and waiting for the halter, Don't let wild imagination throw your senses in a whirl; You have not become a midget, Nor a giant; do not midget; No one's looking at you, mister! they are looking at the girl.

When it's time for osculations It will please your wife's relations Should you miss her mouth and give your wife a peck upon the chin. When they tease about it after With much tittering and laughter, Do not enter wild denials; take it all with sheepish grin.

As you walk some hundred paces Through a sea of upturned faces, While the pastor, like a barber, glances round to see who's next, Try to have a pale complexion And a look of proud affection As your London feet go clumping by the wife you have annexed.

Fair Warning. Harold: "My dad's got a new automobile, and it can go sixty miles an hour." Jimmie: "Well, he'd better not let my dad catch him at it. My dad is a motorcycle cop."

A Connoisseur. A tall, thin, ill-headed man entered a shoe store the other day and sat down by a handsome woman. Presently the clerk came to wait upon him. He took the gentleman's foot measure. "Do you prefer the small vamp, sir?" inquired the clerk. "No," replied the man, "I like 'em when they make an armful."

A Total Abstinence. "Don't you want to join our Sabbath League which advocates the cessation of all forms of labor on Sunday?" "Sure, I do, and what's more, I'd be glad to join six more leagues covering the other days of the week."

To a Beefsteak. Oh, what brings my childhood to me As I sit here sad and gloomy, While my knife and fork in hand I firmly take, And with grim determination I now make my preparation To tackle once again this old beefsteak.

In fancy now I'm roaming In the country, in the gloaming, And for sixty years I've felt life's griefs and joys, And I'm certain that it ramboled In the pastures when I ramboled In my childhood days, a tousled barefoot boy.

Unlucky Fellow. Smith: "Johnson looked into his gasoline tank with a lighted match." Jones: "Ye gods! Did it kill him?" Smith: "No, it was empty, and he cursed because he had to buy gasoline."

Bad Break. Kriss: "Did it take you long to break the ice with that proud girl?" Kross: "It certainly did not, and she's kept me in hot water ever since."

A bore is a person who, when you ask him how he spent his vacation, tells you.

The things we sometimes do without intention oftentimes bring better results than the things we do with the full intention of doing them.

For instance, a San Francisco bookkeeper thought he was kissing the landlady's daughter in a dark hallway; instead he kissed an old maid music teacher. She died the other day and left the bookkeeper a small fortune.

The Jingle-Jangle Counter. May your life be long and happy, And your speeches short and snappy.

Fingers do a lot of tapping; Thunder's rather fond of clapping.

There's no use in being blue; Straws are glad to tickle you.

Fruit stores grieve about their peaches, But we like those on the beaches.

Foiled Again. Weldon: "I don't believe in signs any more." Shelton: "What happened—did you try one of those 'low rate' taxicabs?"

Rivalry, At Its Source. Freeman: "So, Overton and Barclay are business rivals, eh?" Coleman: "Well, so to speak. You see, their wives are social rivals."

Wild Willies. Little Willie, at the shore, Caught a dozen crabs or more. "They are sleepy," Willie said, "I'll let them rest in mama's bed."

Three's a Crowd. Wallnapper Salesman: "Do you desire a green border?" Mrs. Newlywed: "Why? Is your brother looking for a furnished room?"

No Chance. Ethel: "Does Gladys ever live about her age?" Clara: "How can she—with a twin brother."

An express train came down the track; An apple cart started to cross. And to this day Eye-witnesses say, The story is apple sauce.

Courage. Mrs. Tippler: "How dare you! How dare you come home in this condition?" Mr. Tippler: "The stuff—hic—I drank—hic—gave me the necessary courage." (Copyright, 1924. Reproduction forbidden.)

Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, Epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesques, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to The Fun Shop, The London Advertiser. No manuscripts can be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry.

Rowat's Coffee

Its Popularity Proves Its Worth.
70c Pound.
Try a Pound Today.

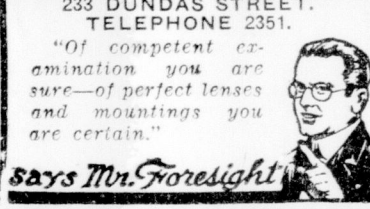
T. A. Rowat & Co.
280 Dundas St. E. Phone 3051-3052.

DIRECTION



EYEGLASSES will aid you in life—they will improve your direction and speed. We will examine your eyes and advise against wearing glasses unless your eyes require their help.

Carlyle TREBILCOCK OPTICIAN
233 DUNDAS STREET, E.
TELEPHONE 2351.
"Of complete examination you are sure—of perfect lenses and mountings you are certain."



Walter Simson
Great West Life Assurance Co.

PHONES: OFFICE 5335; RES. 2813.
LONDON, CANADA. Y-025

Advertiser Classified Want Ads are an important adjunct to many homes in renting rooms, securing servants and buying and selling.

Western Fair

LONDON :: ONTARIO

September 6 to 13, 1924

Leading Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition.

The 1924 prize list is extensive and the classification will prove attractive to exhibitors in all departments.

PURE FOOD SHOW. AUTOMOBILE SHOW.

DOG SHOW.

New Manufacturers' Building the Finest in Canada.

MIDWAY

JOHNNY J. JONES AMUSEMENT SHOWS.

GRANDSTAND.

EXCELLENT VAUDEVILLE. SPECTACULAR FIREWORKS.

GENERAL ADMISSION:

Adults, 25c. :: Children, 15c.

Plan to attend on several days as this year's Exhibition cannot be covered by one visit.

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

Taste It!

Rich, full, "wheaty" flavor; a wholesome sweetness that makes it the "never-tire" food you can eat day after day. The infallible test of good Bread! Rich recipe, pure ingredients, perfected formulas, faultless baking methods, modern machinery. These give the flavor you like so much in

PARNELL'S BREAD

REMEMBER—

The big Bicycle contest ends Aug. 30. Don't hold labels. Bring them in early—this week. It will help us in an early announcement of the winners.

PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., LTD.

75 BRUCE STREET. LONDON, ONT.

MONDAY'S RADIO

MONDAY, AUG. 18.

Monday's Best Features.
WCAP and WEAF—U. S. Marine Band.
WOR—Newark Philharmonic Band.
KDKA—Greb-Schilling light.
WLV—Cincinnati Zoo. Frolic.
WOC—"Yankee Eight" Orchestra.
WOS—Program from State Prison.

(Eastern Standard Time.)

WEAF, NEW YORK—492.

5 p.m.—Dinner music from the Waldorf.

5:30 p.m.—Max Brick, tenor; Modena Scoville, pianist.

9 p.m.—United States Marine Band.

9 p.m.—Talk, Frederic J. Haskin.

WJZ, NEW YORK—495.

6 p.m.—Gotham Concert Orchestra.

6:20 p.m.—Wall St. Journal Review.

6:30 p.m.—Gotham Concert Orchestra.

7:15 p.m.—The Outlook Period.

7:30 p.m.—Esty Organ recital.

8:15 p.m.—Round the World Flight.

8:30 p.m.—Maie and Little, songs.

8:45 p.m.—Sport talk.

9 p.m.—Jascha Gurewicz, saxophonist.

9:30 p.m.—Ernie Golden's Orchestra.

WHN, NEW YORK—360.

5:30 p.m.—Oleott Vail's Trio.

6 p.m.—Paul Specht's Orchestra.

6 p.m.—Rosewald Dance Orchestra.

8 p.m.—Chas. Strickland's Orchestra.

9 p.m.—Jack Shack's Orchestra.

11 p.m.—Midnight Bohemia Show.

WNVC, NEW YORK—526.

6:30 p.m.—Police alarms etc.

7:30 p.m.—Musical program.

WJY, NEW YORK—405.

(WJY silent Monday night.)

WNY, NEWARK—405.

5:15 p.m.—Bill Steinkamp's sport talk.

6:15 p.m.—Talk by Frank E. Dator.

7:15 p.m.—Newark Philharmonic Band.

8:15 p.m.—Recital, the Povel Sisters.

8:40 p.m.—Talk by Charles Robb.

9:15 p.m.—Recital, the Povel Sisters.

9:15 p.m.—Harold D. Bonnell, basso.

9:30 p.m.—Travel talk, Jerome Hart.

9:45 p.m.—Bonnie bass.

WIP, PHILADELPHIA—509.

5:05 p.m.—The Prisco Serenaders.

6 p.m.—Uncle Wm's bedtime stories.

WIP silent Monday night.

WOOP, PHILADELPHIA—509.

6:30 p.m.—Candor's Orchestra.

7:30 p.m.—Wilmer G. Williams, tenor.

William H. Devore, baritone; Harmony Trumpet Quartet.

8:10 p.m.—Erno Rape's Orchestra.

9 p.m.—Harriette G. Ridley, organist.

WFI, PHILADELPHIA—395.

6:30 p.m.—Major David's Orchestra.

WFI silent Monday night.

WJAR, PHILADELPHIA—395.

6:30 p.m.—Dream Daddy's stories.

7 p.m.—Arcadia Concert Orchestra.

7:30 p.m.—Studio recital.

9:30 p.m.—Stanley Symphony Orchestra.

9:50 p.m.—Program of dance music.

KDKA, PITTSBURGH—326.

5:30 p.m.—Little Symphony Orchestra.

6:30 p.m.—The Children's Period.

8:45 p.m.—Our World news review.

7:40 p.m.—Stockman market reports.

8 p.m.—Little Symphony Orchestra.

9 p.m.—Greb-Schilling light.

WCAE, PITTSBURGH—462.

5:30 p.m.—William Penn dinner music.

8 p.m.—Uncle Kaybee.

8 p.m.—Radio ukulele lesson.

8:30 p.m.—Musical program.

10 p.m.—Late concert program.

WCAP, WASHINGTON—469.

7:25 p.m.—Major league results.

7:30 p.m.—United States Marine Band.

8 p.m.—Talk, Frederic J. Haskin.

9:20 p.m.—Program to be announced.

WGY, SCHENECTADY—380.

5:15 p.m.—Honey's sport review.

7:45 p.m.—Movie and vacation talks.

Helen Gordon, soprano; Joseph M. Kopinski, baritone; Ollie C. Vetter, pianist.

WHAS, TROY—380.

9 p.m.—Florence Freedburgh, soprano; Mrs. George Fellows, pianist; Joseph F. Waller, baritone; Five Cousins Concert Company.

WGR, BUFFALO—219.

5:30 p.m.—Lower Stater's Orchestra.

8 p.m.—Monday evening concert.

10 p.m.—Lower Stater's Orchestra.

WJAR, PROVIDENCE—360.

7:05 p.m.—Musical program.

WBZ, SPRINGFIELD—337.

5 p.m.—Dinner concert program.

8 p.m.—Baseball news, markets.

8:30 p.m.—Kiddies' bedtime story.

6:40 p.m.—Aloysius E. W. Bach, baritone; Katherine Gravelin, pianist.

8 p.m.—Program to be announced.

WNAC, BOSTON—278.

5 p.m.—Children's half-hour.

5:30 p.m.—WNAC Dinner Dance.

7 p.m.—Concert program.

WCC, DETROIT—517.

4 p.m.—Hotel Teller dinner music.

8:30 p.m.—Musical program.

WWD, DETROIT—517.

7 p.m.—Detroit News Orchestra.

7:30 p.m.—Schumann's Concert Band.

WJAX, CLEVELAND—390.

(Silent night for WJAX.)

WTAM, CLEVELAND—390.

6:30 p.m.—Stater's dinner music.

(Silent night for WTAM.)

WLW, CINCINNATI—423.

8 p.m.—The Zoo. Frolic broadcast direct from the Zoological Gardens, with intermission dance music by Roehr's Music Machine.

WSAL, CINCINNATI—309.

10 p.m.—Musical program.

(Central Standard Time.)

KYY, CHICAGO—536.

Late news every half hour.

5:45 p.m.—Children's bedtime story.

(Monday night silent in Chicago.)

WMAQ, CHICAGO—447.5.

5 p.m.—Chicago Theatre organ.

5 p.m.—LaSalle Orchestra.

WEHN, WOL and WGN, CHICAGO.

(Monday night silent in Chicago.)

WGBD, ZION—346.

7 p.m.—Zion Mixed Quartet; M. P. Barton, tenor; Mrs. J. D. Thomas, soprano; Mrs. G. E. Spurner, contralto; J. D. Thomas, baritone; Arthur Randall, clarinet; Gerald Mason, trumpet; David Mason, trombone; Amy Randle, pianist; Hester Robinson, reader.

WLAG, MINNEAPOLIS—417.

6 p.m.—George O'Brien's Orchestra.

7:30 p.m.—Farm lecture program.

WHAS, LOUISVILLE—400.

4:5 p.m.—Orchestra WJAX features.

(WHAS silent Monday night.)

KSD, ST. LOUIS—417.

7 p.m.—Aberg's Concert Ensemble.

9 p.m.—Mrs. Guy Barrett, soprano; Loretta Hennelly, pianist; Ruth Boland, reader.

WOAW, OMAHA—526.

4 p.m.—Frank Peterson, tenor; Lilian Mason, pianist.

6:30 p.m.—Bob Lee's Imperial Jazz Band.

9 p.m.—De Luxe program.

WOC, DAVENPORT—484.

7 p.m.—Sport news and weather.

8 p.m.—Peter MacArthur and Nat Ozmon, entertainers; Roy Work and Wesley Godline, guitar; Howard Snyder, pianist.

WOS, JEFFERSON CITY—340.2.

8:20 p.m.—State Prison Orchestra, assisted by Harry Snodgrass, pianist.

WDAF, KANSAS CITY—411.

5 p.m.—Weekly Boy Scout program.

6:30 p.m.—School of the Air.

8 p.m.—WDAF Minstrel and Orchestra.

WHB, KANSAS CITY—411.

7 p.m.—Weston, Mo., talent.

WMC, MEMPHIS—500.

8:30 p.m.—Hotel Gayoso Orchestra.

GIRL TAKES BLAME FOR RIVAL'S DEATH

Police Cordon Protects Alleged Slaying During Hearing in Michigan.

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Joseph, Mich., Aug. 15.—A cordon of deputies was thrown about the city hall here this afternoon at the arraignment before Justice Ray Davis of Emil Zupke and his flapper accomplice, Florence McKinney, 19, who, in an interview today, said she took all the blame for the killing of Cora Raber, 25, Zupke's spurned sweetheart and mother of his unborn babe.

Feeling against the pair accused of murder is intensely strong here. Neighbors of the dead girl's parents feel almost as strongly against young Florence for calmly admitting that she drove Emil's car while he strangled Cora, as they do against Zupke himself, a married blacksheep.

Fearing a demonstration by farmers living in the vicinity of the Raber home, the time of the arraignment has been kept secret.

A threatened lynching of Zupke last night has caused Sheriff Bridgman to take unusual precautions to protect the prisoners. They will be taken to the city hall in a curtained automobile, and conveyed through a back way.

While the girl's father has engaged Fremont Evans as counsel, the young has been deserted by his people. Not one of his relatives has visited him since his arrest.

Expressing a wish that she were dead in place of Cora, who met her fate clad in her bridal gown, Florence, in a remarkable interview today, accepted all the blame for Zupke's act and declared she had "played with his emotions without realizing what a dreadful end might come of it."

SOW 42,919,000 ACRES U. S. WHEAT THIS FALL

Department of Agriculture Reports Increase of 2,986,000 Acres.

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The acreage of winter wheat to be sown this fall will be about 42,919,000 acres, if intentions to plant as expressed by farmers on Aug. 1 are carried out, the department of agriculture reported today.

An increase of 7.5 per cent, or 2,986,000 acres in the area to be sown as compared with last fall, is indicated by 19,000 farmers reporting for their own farms. That percentage is applied to the total sown acreage of last year in arriving at this year's probable acreage.

"MIAMI SYNCHOPATORS" AT LOEW'S WEEK OF AUG. 25, WILL BE A REAL TREAT.

For the entire week of August 25 Earle Jay Marshall, late star in the big musical comedy success "Irene" and her "Miami Synchopators," will appear at Loew's Theatre.

The talent of Miss Marshall is wonderful, for she is certainly a first-class entertainer, and when she appears here with her musicians, you can take it from us, she will "knock" you right off your seat.

During the stay in London, four complete changes of program will be made.

This aggregation is certainly worth hearing and the people of London should avail themselves of this opportunity.

BODIES OF 2 MINERS NOT YET RECOVERED

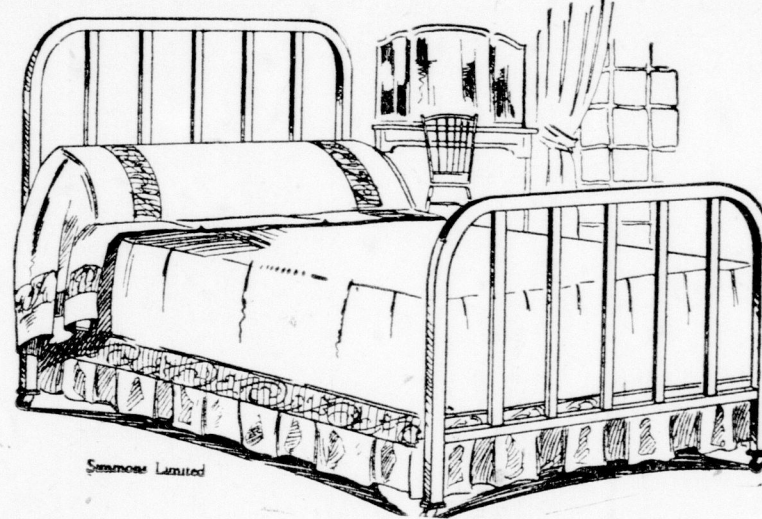
W. Barapas and T. Harries Buried Beneath Rock Slide in Cobalt Workings.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Cobalt, Aug. 15.—Crushed between several thousand tons of rock, which descended without warning from a slope in the Teck Hughes working yesterday afternoon, the bodies of W. Barapas and Tony Harries, Polish employees of the mine, have not yet been recovered. Three other men working in the same section, but a little distance away, were cut off from the means of exit and a volunteer party worked two hours to bring them to the surface by ladders and through chutes.

Barapas and Harries were working in a drift on the 700 foot level when the rock came down.

FASHIONS IN BEDROOM FURNITURE



There is an important new tendency to get away from the stereotyped pieces of the conventional bedroom suite. A tendency to achieve individuality by building up harmonious groups of furniture. So today's popular interpretation of the bedroom suite starts with Simmons' beds, mattresses and springs. You can get designs to harmonize with any scheme of furnishing which you adopt.

Marshall Ventilated Mattresses

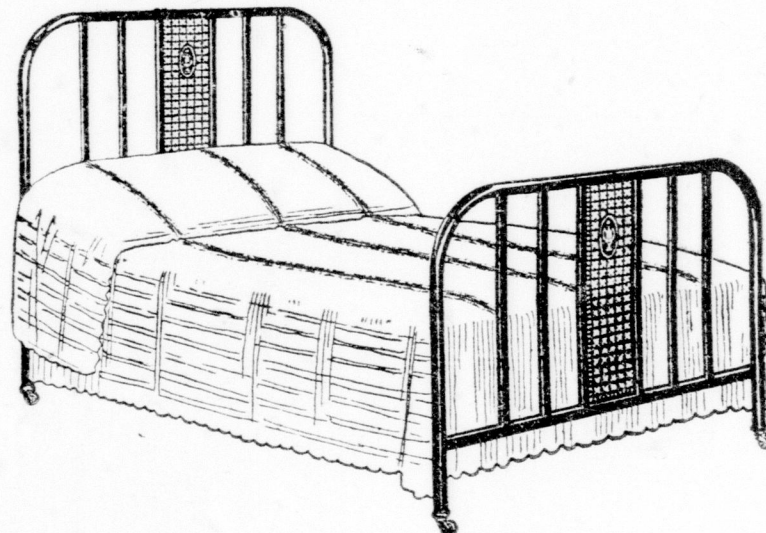
THIS IS MARSHALL MONTH, and with every Marshall Mattress sold this month the purchaser receives absolutely FREE a washable slip cover, made of sea island cotton, and that retails regularly at \$6.00. Every Marshall Mattress, no matter what the price, is guaranteed by the manufacturer for five years.

THE MARSHALL "STANDARD HAIR TOP" MATTRESS has a padding of curled hair on top, bottom and edges, over the Marshall spring construction. This is covered with A. C. A. ticking in blue and white stripe. Price for 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. widths, \$48.50. Washable Slip Cover FREE.

THE MARSHALL STANDARD COTTON TOP is made on same foundation as the hair top mattress; pure white cotton felt padding is used instead of hair. The covering used is A. C. A. blue and white stripe. Prices—4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes, \$42.00; 3 ft. 3 in. and 3 ft. 6 in. sizes, \$34.00. Washable Slip Cover FREE.

MARSHALL SPECIAL COTTON TOP MATTRESS, built on the same general construction as the other mattresses. The springs are somewhat larger and not so many used. The Special Cotton Top Mattress is guaranteed by the manufacturer for five years; covering of blue and white stripe A. C. B. ticking. Prices—4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes, \$29.50; 3 ft. and 3 ft. 3 in. and 3 ft. 6 in. sizes, \$26.50. Washable Slip Cover FREE.

The special Slip Cover given with each Marshall Mattress is for this month only.



Simmons Bed Outfits, \$32.95

During August these Simmons Walnut Finish Steel Beds, all standard sizes, choice of either design shown on this page, with Simmons coil spring and special white layer felt mattress. Price \$32.95

WHITE ENAMELLED STEEL BED, 1-inch posts, neat design fillers, sizes 3 ft. 3 in., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. wide, with Simmons link fabric springs and jute felt mattress. August sale price \$16.75 complete

OSTERMOOR, the original layer felt Mattresses, made of pure white layers of fleecy cotton, and covered with special art ticking shown only on genuine Ostermoor Mattresses—3 ft. 3 in. and 3 ft. sizes, \$27.00 each; 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. sizes, \$30.00 each.

FASHIONGRAMS.