

Evening Advertiser

MAJOR WENIGE STOP SUNDAY BATHING AT PORT Stanley Premier Expected To Resign At Early Date

MAY ATTEMPT TO CLOSE PORT BATHING HOUSES ON THE SABBATH DAY

Mayor Wenige Asks the Attorney-General's Department What Rights of Municipality Are in Regard to Sunday Bathing in Thames and in Lake Erie.

POLICE GUARD ON CITY POOLS TOMORROW

Does Mayor Wenige propose to inaugurate a province-wide movement to compel a rigid enforcement of the Lord's Day Act, not only as it applies to bathing in the river, but fishing, transportation of freight on railroads and public highways, employment of any persons except in emergency, and in several other respects.

From his remarks today, it would appear as though the mayor is contemplating a move in this direction. Early this morning he wired Attorney-General R. W. F. Nickle, asking him to define the rights of the municipality, under the Lord's Day Act, relative to bathing in the River Thames and in the lake at Port Stanley.

The attorney-general was not at the Parliament Buildings this morning, and the next in command in that department declined to commit himself as to that clause of the Lord's Day Act relating to bathing in the river.

With reference to the Port Stanley situation, the department also was unable to submit any definite view, and the attorney-general's deputy acknowledged that they were not sufficiently conversant with that phase of the question to tender any clear-cut opinion. They had never encountered a parallel case, and had no precedent.

Claims He Is Right.

"It is about time that the attorney-general's department of this province did know something about the rights of persons to bathe in the lake at Port Stanley, or at any other summer resort," Mayor Wenige declared to The Advertiser. "I have always understood that the attorney-general's department was created for that purpose—to know what was the law. Does a baker know why they put flour in bread? I must admit that to me it looks like a peculiar state of affairs, when the provincial department is compelled to admit that they do not know what to say about Sunday bathing at the lake."

TWO HUNDRED ENTERED FOR ST. KITTS REGATTA

Ideal Weather Conditions Prevail For Bib Meet This Afternoon.

Canadian Press Despatch. St. Catharines, July 21.—Ideal weather conditions prevailed on the Canadian Henley course this afternoon for the eighteenth regatta of the Western Ontario division, Canadian Canoe Association. A card of eleven events, with eighty canoeists and competitors, made the best entry in the history of the division.

For the first time in 12 years paddlers are using the local course, and the finest in Canada without doubt, declared Commodore Harry McKee, of the Parkdale Canoe Club, who has paddled in regattas from coast to coast. "The only other course that even approaches it for canoeing purposes is that of St. John, N. B., but there is a river current on the St. John course that is not found in St. Catharines. The condition of the water and the ideal climatic conditions promise the keenest competition."

Interest centers largely in the half mile and mile war canoe races, in each of which 100 paddlers, fifteen to a canoe, will battle for supremacy. Toronto Canoe Club is favored, but the Parkdale crew, that presented an invincible record for three years, promises to upset the dope and repeat the victory of last Saturday at the Balmby Beach regatta. There are twelve entries in the singles, five in the senior singles, five in the half mile war canoe, five in the intermediate tandem, ten in the junior fours, seven in the intermediate fours, eleven in the junior tandem, five in the senior tandem, five in the senior fours, ten in the intermediate singles, and five in the mile war canoe.

QUEBEC VILLAGE IS SCENE OF DISASTROUS BLAZE

Canadian Press Despatch. Lyster Station, Que., July 21.—Damage estimated at \$100,000, caused this morning by the destruction of eight houses in this village at nine o'clock, the fire is now under control.

NOTE ON BANK STATES MAN WOULD END LIFE

Canadian Press Despatch. St. Catharines, Ont., July 21.—Firemen are today grappling for the body of Winslow Lake, Nova Scotia, and who is believed to have committed suicide. Last evening a gray coat was found on the canal bank, with a note reading: "Here is where I ended my life, for I was heart-broken. I was engaged to a girl. I don't want to live any longer." The note was hastily penned, apparently, and was little more than a semible scribble.

SIR JAMES CRAIG LIKELY TO RESIGN THE PREMIERSHIP

Head of Ulster Government May Get a Colonial Post.

SETTLE BOUNDARY

Prime Minister Still in Favor of a Special Commission.

Associated Press Despatch.

Belfast, July 21.—It is persistently rumored that Sir James Craig will resign as premier of Ulster, according to the Irish News, a Nationalist newspaper. The reports are based apparently on the absence of the premier from Belfast last week for the Orange demonstrations.

The Belfast News says that Sir James' name has been associated with the coming appointment to a colonial governorship. It is stated authoritatively that he was offered a colonial post in 1921, but refused because it necessitated his withdrawal from Irish politics during that critical period.

Premier Craig has not changed his views on the proposal to settle the boundary dispute between Ulster and the Free State through a boundary commission, judging from a recent interview in which he said: "I am advised by the highest authorities that the commission cannot function until a representative is appointed by us and that we refuse to do so."

"From the outset," the premier added, "it was apparent to me that the contracting parties to the Irish treaty failed to make their agreement watertight, but Ulster cannot be blamed for that."

It is believed here that Lord Curzon is the "highest legal authority" quoted by Sir James.

COAT ON CANAL BANK POINTS TO TRAGEDY

Lock Tender at St. Catharines Finds Article With Farewell Note.

Special to The Advertiser. St. Catharines, July 21.—Locktender Phillips reported to the police this morning of finding a gray coat on the canal bank at the foot of Wellington avenue and a note scrawled on a bit of blue paper. "Here is where I ended my life for I am heart-broken, I was engaged to a girl, and don't want to live any longer," Winslow Lake, Westchester avenue."

At 29 Westchester avenue, it was learned that a returned soldier, aged 35, and had been going with a girl but had quarreled. He belonged to Nova Scotia but came here two or three weeks ago. The body has not yet been found.

Policemen who knew Watt said the other night he was seen standing on the canal bridge looking into the water.

REVOLVER FIGURES IN ANOTHER ACTION

Two Men Have Already Been Fined Over This Colt 45.

Once more the Colt 45 revolver, which has already been the cause of two police court trials, made its appearance today, when a charge of theft against John Watt was heard. Watt is accused of having stolen the gun from P. J. Martin in February last and sold it in April to a man named Clark. He pleaded not guilty to the charge, and an adjournment of a week was granted at the request of the crown. Bail was fixed at \$200.

Over this same revolver, Ed. Harrison, second-hand dealer, was fined \$25 for illegally selling, and Francis Roswell was fined \$25 for possessing, he having bought it from Harrison.

Watt is a railroad employee, and is presently working in Woodstock.

Plan to Fly Around Globe In All American Plane

U. S. Army Airmen Intend Making Bid For Crowning Aviation Honors—Will Probably Make Start Next June.

Special to The Advertiser. Washington, July 21.—The United States bid for the crowning aviation achievement—an around-the-world flight—will be an all-American affair, it was learned officially today.

United States army airmen will pilot six American-made planes, three with Liberty motors, in the effort to blaze the trail through the air around the globe. Under plans being made by the army air service, if one or more of the planes fail, as the single plane in the proposed British world flight may do, the others can go on to add a new world record.



CUPID OVERCOMES ENTANGLEMENTS. The Earl and Countess of Northesk, formerly Miss Jessica Brown, Folies star, who were married in Chicago after overcoming a series of legal entanglements which delayed their union.

Will Petition For Heads of Utilities Commission

Citizens Who Want Sunday Swimming Pools Are Preparing To Canvass Against Commissioners Who Oppose It.

It was reported early this afternoon that those who have volunteered to support Mayor Wenige in his present fight to reopen the civic bathing pools on Sunday are preparing to again canvass the ratepayers for signatures. This time they are armed with petitions, it is reported, demanding the resignations of the four members of the public utilities commission who have voted against the mayor in this latest venture.

Those who have interested themselves in this matter believe that they can secure as many, if not more, names of citizens as they did previously. They claim to have secured nearly 6,000 names of bona fide taxpayers who favored the opening of the pools.

If they take another petition to the people this week, as was proposed today, they will ask for resignations, basing their claim that "the commissioners have declined to listen to the will of the majority."

May Call Canada To Consultation

Associated Press Despatch. London, July 21.—Canada may be called into consultation regarding the British reparations policy, according to the diplomatic correspondent of the Daily Telegraph.

This writer, who is considered to be in particularly close touch with events in connection with the reparations conference, says that the article published in this morning's Telegraph speculates upon the possibility of failure of agreement by the allies on the subject of the reparations. "Here is where we are to Germany, which has just been drafted by the British Government, and the inter-allied efforts that consequently would follow."

He declares that the question of evolving a frankly British policy would then come to the front. In such circumstances, he says, Canada and the other British dominions that were signatories to the treaty of Versailles would be called into consultation.

SPECIAL CEREMONIES TO MARK BENEDICTION

Cornerstone of New St. Anne de Beaupre Basilica To Be Blessed.

Canadian Press Despatch. Quebec, July 21.—On Thursday of next week the benediction of the cornerstone of the new St. Anne de Beaupre Basilica will take place and will give occasion to one of the most impressive religious ceremonies ever held in this district.

The officiating bishop of the new St. Anne de Beaupre is also being celebrated on the same day. The ceremonies will open with a high pontifical mass, which will be celebrated by His Grace Mgr. A. Gagnon, auxiliary bishop of Sherbrooke. In addition to his eminence, five archbishops and following bishops are expected to be present. All the precious ornaments which were saved from the conflagration which destroyed the church will be used on the occasion, and His Eminence Cardinal Begin will perform the benediction of the cornerstone, attended by two bishops.

The high mass will be chanted in the open air on the altar, which is now erected, with the statue of the saint, which was preserved in the fire, being placed over the sanctuary. Accommodation will be provided for the sick and the aged.

The officiating bishop will wear the sacred ornaments presented to Canada in 1666 by the Queen of France, Anne of Austria. The chalice, used from 1670 to 1770 for the celebration of mass, will also be used for the great event.

MEXICAN FEDERAL TROOPS SEEK ASSASSIN OF VILLA

Special to The Advertiser. Mexico City, July 21.—Federal troops frantically through the hills near Santa Barbara at dawn today in search of those "assassins" who shot down Pancho Villa, the Mexican Robin Hood, while he was driving his automobile down the street in a suburb of Parral.

With Villa, the famed outlaw of Mexico, dead, the government made every effort to trace his assassins, and as daylight broke over the eastern crests federal troops again took up the pursuit.

NEWS CENSORSHIP IN SOVIET RUSSIA THING OF THE PAST

Present Government Plans To Give Outside World the Facts.

SEEKS FOR PEACE

Czarism in Country Is Dead, Never To Be Resurrected.

By F. A. MACKENZIE. Special Cable. The London Advertiser and Chicago Daily News Copyright.

Moscow, July 21.—In regenerated Russia the old rigorous censorship of news has departed. As the months pass the fear of vast hordes of Bolshevik armies conquering Europe becomes more absurd the Russians want peace.

There are two influences, however, which potentially retard the present advance of the new Russia: First, the propagandist activity on the part of the younger Russian Communists and second, the systematic widespread campaign of malicious mischiefs about conditions in Russia today which cloud the judgment of the outside world. The white Russians having failed militarily, morally and politically, now are trying to recover themselves by circulating fantastic tales about life in Russia. They have organized propagandist news distributing agencies which permeate the European press with fiction bearing no possible relation to the truth.

Attack Censorship.

These propagandists systematically describe the permanent correspondents of foreign newspapers in Russia as tools or agents of the Soviets. They particularly attack the editorial press censorship, declaring it makes all Russian news unreliable. The experience of the writer during nearly two years' residence here shows such charges absurdly unjustified.

Correspondents recently were given the pledge that the government will not allow any censorship in their opinions, while reserving to itself the right to suppress false news, and sometimes temporarily to hold special items from publication. The correspondents are hoping now to have even this mild censorship abolished, knowing that the Soviet government would protest by such a step.

Each month demonstrates more convincingly that Europe's nightmare of revolutionary armies from Russia sweeping over the west and destroying the capitalist countries, is a pipe dream. The Russian people determinedly have resolved to maintain peace.

Czarism Is Dead.

The government's ambition today is wholly centered upon schemes for internal improvement, re-training cities, re-building harbors, reconstructing railroads and re-equipping factories. Nothing but intervention by outside powers or an invasion of their country would rally the people to war.

Czarism is dead without hope of resurrection. The white groups, who have played such amazing political games, re-building their shattered nerve. Their prospect is hopeless, while whites living outside Russia make parlor conspiracies with their old friends here openly admit that the country's hope is for them to cooperate with the Soviets in peaceful evolution.

WILL JUDGE DISPUTE OF NORTH GOLD MINERS

E. McG. Quirk Leaves For Timmins to Referee Wage Argument.

Special to The Advertiser. Montreal, July 21.—E. McG. Quirk, recently appointed chairman on the board of conciliation which is to judge the dispute between miners and McIntyre gold fields, will leave Montreal tomorrow night for Timmins, Ontario, where the board will convene its meeting on Tuesday.

Mr. Quirk was appointed at the request of the minister of labor as the companies and the men could not agree upon anyone to fill the post. The companies' representative is Palmer Neilly of Toronto, while Thomas Ryan, South Porcupine, represents the workers on the board.

The dispute, which concerns wages, affects 3,000 miners.

KING'S PRIZE IS AWARDED TO CAPTAIN ROBINSON

Associated Press Despatch. Bielefeld, July 21.—Captain E. H. Robinson, late of the Royal Air Force, is the winner of the King's prize. He was a Corporal in the Westminsters, died in the third stage of the big match, and in the shoot-off Robinson won.

Following are the scores of the Canadians at the 900-yard range in the final shoot for the King's prize today, with their aggregates for this and the shoot in the second stage yesterday: Hawkins, 65, 157; White, 62, 157; Crowe, 53, 156; and Ashe, 56, 151.

The scores at the 1,000-yard range with their aggregates follows: White, 61, 218; Hawkins, 60, 217; Crowe, 60, 216; and Ashe, 54, 206.



WILL BE CANDIDATE. D. J. Tallant, treasurer of No. 1 branch of the London Labor party, announces today that he will be a candidate for the Public Utilities Commission at the next election. Mr. Tallant says he will take this action to demonstrate his dissatisfaction over the decision of the Public Utilities Commission at yesterday's session to have the civic swimming pools closed on Sunday.

TALLANT TO RUN FOR THE UTILITY BOARD THIS YEAR

Treasurer of Labor Party Branch Announces Himself as Candidate.

VIEW OF MAYOR

Action of Utilities Commission on Swimming Pools Arouses Opposition.

Declaring that it is time for a change in the personnel of the public utilities commission, Dennis J. Tallant, treasurer of No. 1 branch of the London Labor Party, today announced his candidature for that board of December next.

To The Advertiser. Mr. Tallant made it clear and emphatic that his action is prompted by the failure of the utilities commissioners to act yesterday upon the recommendation from Mayor Wenige that the civic bathing pools be available for the people on Sundays, as requested by thousands of bona fide citizens whose names were on several petitions submitted by the mayor.

"It is time that this high-handed business was stopped," Mr. Tallant declared, "and I am announcing today that I will be a candidate next election, when the people will have a real opportunity to give their answer to the present commissioners."

Two Go to People.

Two members of the commission go to the electorate in December if they feel so disposed. Philip Pocock and Jared Vinick, the present chairman. The commissioners are elected for two-year terms, and T. W. McFarland and R. J. Webster were returned last December by acclamation.

Mr. Tallant's announcement today eliminates all chance of an opposition next time, and as a matter of fact there are two or three other citizens who are also contemplating entry into the arena. Never for years past have the members of the commission been in the limelight as in 1922, when a number of citizens' committee proposed, notably the pay list episode.

His worship is not surprised, and in fact seemed to expect this opposition, attributing it to "the fact that members of the commission were members of one of the citizens' committees which were behind ex-Ald. H. J. Childs in the last mayoralty campaign."

Says People Will Decide. Dec. 3, 1923, is the date set by Mr. Wenige for the day of reckoning for the members of the public utilities commission, who said to him yesterday, "the bathing pools shall not be open Sunday."

"The remnants of the citizens' committee. That's what it was," Mayor Wenige declares. "What several members of the committee have to say about the question did not appear to count for much yesterday. But on Dec. 3, next, they will count these 6,000 citizens."

"The people will decide as they always do," Mayor Wenige added, "and they will have to decide among the members of the committee whether they want members of the citizens' committee for their representatives on the public utilities commission."

"As for myself, the people have told me to do certain things. They have chosen me for the work. If they feel that they have made a mistake in their judgment they have their opportunity to say so at the election. In the meanwhile I am acting, as I believe, within the wishes of the majority."

FIND BURNED HULK.

Canadian Press Despatch. Halifax, July 21.—The hulk of the steamer Advance, wrecked while on a voyage here from Boston July 1, was found buried to 8 o'clock last night where the wreck believe that the fire was incendiary.

THE WEATHER

FORECASTS. Moderate westerly to northerly winds fine today and on Sunday; not quite so warm.

Showers have been fairly general again in Alberta and Saskatchewan, and they have occurred very locally from Manitoba to the Maritime Provinces, but the weather over the Dominion on the whole has been fine and for the most part very warm.

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

Stations.	High.	Low.	Weather.
Victoria	63	54	Clear
Calgary	65	48	Clear
Winnipeg	68	55	Cloudy
Pose Arthur	60	58	Clear
Ferry Sound	56	60	Fair
Toronto	52	76	Clear
Kingston	52	68	Fair
Ottawa	50	62	Fair
Montreal	54	66	Clear
Father Point	73	48	Fair
St. John	64	50	Fair
Halifax	76	58	Cloudy

WILL RECOMMEND MINERS TO RETURN TO WORK IN BODY

Deposed Executive Meets at Glace Bay To Consider Action.

FEEL FIGHT LOST

Leaders Will Ask Men To Leave American Union and Form Own.

Special to The Advertiser. Sydney, N. S., July 21.—The deposed executive of District 26, headed by J. B. McLachlan and Dan Livingstone, met yesterday afternoon at Glace Bay, and while no official statement was made by those in attendance, the report was that they were formed by one of those present that the feeling among the radicals is that the fight is a losing one. Every member around the board is impressed with the feeling of impending calamity which is about to overwhelm the red forces, and ways and means were suggested whereby the blow might be lightened.

Want Men to Hold Out. The tenor of the meeting was that every effort should be used to get the men to hold out until Monday or Tuesday of next week, when they would be given instructions to return to work in a body.

The miners will be asked to break away from the American Workers of America and form a union of their own. In the meantime propaganda will be distributed among the men, and the re-hiring of men will be likely commence today or Monday. Tonight all four calls at Waterford met, and after discussion on the strike situation agreed to hold a referendum vote on the advisability of the miners all going back to work in a body.

Morris Granted Divorce. Associated Press Despatch. Los Angeles, Cal., July 21.—Gouverneur Morris, novelist and short-story writer, yesterday was granted a divorce from his wife, Elsie Morris, on the grounds of desertion.

Harding to Use Same Suite As Prince of Wales Used

U. S. President To Be Royally Entertained on Visit to Vancouver as Guest of the Dominion.

Canadian Press Despatch. Vancouver, B. C., July 21.—When President Harding is the official guest of the Dominion during his visit to Vancouver, he will occupy the same suite of rooms at the Hotel Vancouver in which H. R. H. the Prince of Wales entertained.

The whole tenth floor of the big Canadian Pacific Hotel will be reserved for the presidential party, and during that day the corridors will be patrolled by a special detail from the United States secret service, assisted by the secret service of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, who will be on duty in the lobbies and around the hotel generally. In addition, a number of C. P. R. secret service men will be on duty.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 74; lowest, 60. The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 79; lowest, 58.

Barometric Readings.

Friday—8 p.m.—29.23. Today—8 a.m.—29.44.

KINCARDINE'S OLD HOME WEEK ENDS

MAYOR DEFEATED
IN HIS CONTEST
FOR OPEN POOLSPublic Utilities Commission
Reaffirms Its Order For
Sunday Closing.

SPRINGBANK DAM

The mayor arrived at the special meeting of the Public Utilities Commission yesterday with a brief containing over five thousand names, signed on a petition to have the swimming pool at the Thames Park playground open on Sunday.

Counter resolutions and demands from the churches carried their weight with the commissioners, who to a man, opposed the mayor, and consequently his desire to have the pool opened met with defeat. The churches and clubs seeking the intervention of the commission in lighting the mayor were St. Andrew's Presbyterian, Wellington Street Methodist, Centennial Methodist, New St. James' Presbyterian, St. James' Anglican, London South, the Ministerial Alliance, the Union Mothers' Club, and the Local Council of Women.

The mayor's motion that the pool be opened met with a chill reception and a quick defeat, the show of hands opposing the motion ascending to high heaven with military precision. As the mayor proposed his motion he was without a second, and when Mr. Vining, the chairman, asked him about it he replied, "I hardly expected to get a second here for a motion like this."

"Well, that disposes of that matter then," answered the chairman, with a sigh of satisfaction. "It disposes of it as far as this board is concerned, that's all," quoth the mayor.

Police Protection.

Mr. Vining then pointed out that in view of an attempt being made to break into the pool next Sunday some police protection should be arranged. Mr. Buchanan stated that the gates had been cut through last Sunday morning, and that men had been seen bathing in the pool after midnight, and at six in the morning.

A motion by Commissioner McFarland, to the effect that the chief of police be asked to give the protection asked for, was carried, the mayor only dissenting.

The rest of the meeting was taken up with minor business of the commission. The purchase of five thousand water meters was authorized on the report of the general manager that they were needed immediately. The \$20,000 authorized by T. A. McMahon for the purchase of playground space within the city limits, was accepted, and it was decided to hold the money in trust until such time as the commission was in a position to make a good buy of a site.

Springbank Dam.

On a motion of the mayor, Manager Buchanan was instructed to prepare plans and estimates as to the cost of erecting a dam across the river at Springbank. The commission was unanimous in supporting this proposal, and will assist the council in placing the idea before the citizens.

Mr. Buchanan reported that the newly-dredged area of the Thames Park is now in working order, a day's pumping over 500,000 gallons of water. Commissioner McFarland, in his report of the Springbank dam, stated that there were seven new deer, two owls, five hawks, a new peacock, and baby buffalo in the gardens this year. No action toward closing Victoria Park was taken, and the mayor was advised that he would have to get the existing laws changed if he wanted to have gates placed there.

MAYOR EXPLAINS WHY
HE CALLED MEETING

Says Ald. Judd Is Merely the
Nominal Head of Finance
Committee.

Ald. Albert Judd has only been a nominal chairman of the finance committee for several weeks past, Mayor Wenige opined today.

"He need not be upset because I called a special session of the committee yesterday," his worship declared. "Why, he hasn't been chairman for a good many weeks. He hasn't been around."

"It was imperative that we have a meeting yesterday. The council meets Monday to consider salaries. All along, the aldermen have been urging haste in this matter, and then they kick if a meeting is called to hurry things, or else they do not attend."

"If we did not have a meeting yesterday, we would not have been able to take up the question on Monday. The question had been referred back to the committee, and if no recommendation had been forthcoming, they would be registered objection. In past years, the councilmen have been in the habit of adjourning for the summer, and allowing city business to go without their attention. This should not be."

WON THIRD PRIZE.

Robert S. Callender of Windsor took third prize in the marches held at the Caledonian Societies' picnic last Wednesday. There was some mistake in the name of the third winner, and it was not until today that it was known Mr. Callender was the third man.

DANCE ON STREET
ALL NIGHT LONG
IN KINCARDINEThunderstorm Dispersed Revelers
at Old Home Week's
Last Night.

ONE GREAT WEEK

Special to The Advertiser.
Kincardine, July 21.—Thousands of old boys, old girls, and citizens of Kincardine lined the streets last night to make merry on the last evening of their eventful Old Home Week.

Clowns, Jiggs and Muggie and other comedians occupied the roped-off part of the main street and with their antics, gestures and witty sayings brought forth rounds of laughter and applause from the people who crowded outside the ropes.

Following this entertainment the Old Boys selected partners and danced in the streets until early morning when a thunderstorm came up and dispersed the merry makers. Dancing the old fashioned dances, encore after encore was asked for by the light-footed ones. And the Detroit orchestra, which had been brought over for the occasion, played as often as they were asked. Old people as well as young danced to the strains of the old folk music as if inoculated with the elixir of life and exuberance. The Scotch reel, the square dance and other old and popular steps were performed.

Miniature Coney.

Several blocks farther down the street along the Huron beach, the younger generation were also indulging in the dance. The beach was a miniature Coney Island, and shows lined it for over half a mile. Ferris wheels, merry-go-rounds, picture palaces, and fireworks were included in the beach program, and it was long after midnight before the shooting of fireworks into the air ceased. The dance hall kept on despite the threatening storm, and youths and maidens "shook the light fantastic" to the strains of an imported jazz orchestra.

A Night of Midway.

Daylight did not see the end of the celebration, songs and more songs floated through the air from all parts, and all corners of the city. When daylight did come many of the Detroit Old Boys had to catch the early morning train, and farewells were made. "Well, you gain several in the beach program, and it was long after midnight before the shooting of fireworks into the air ceased. The dance hall kept on despite the threatening storm, and youths and maidens "shook the light fantastic" to the strains of an imported jazz orchestra.

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SEEKS OWNER OF PURSE
FOUND NEAR CITY MARKET

The chief of police wishes to draw the attention of the public to a purse which was lost some time ago on King street near the market, and for which no owner has yet been found. The purse was a small one, and was found, and brought to the police station, where the owner can get it whenever he or she proves ownership to the satisfaction of the police. It is thought that it belongs to a country man or woman, who believes the purse was lost on the road somewhere and does not know that it has been found.

DAILY ORDERS ELECTION
LAST WEEK IN AUGUST

Associated Press Despatch.
Dublin, July 21.—The Daily Eireann decided at a secret session Friday, it was learned today, to hold the general elections about the last week of August, and not later than the first week in September. Therefore, it is believed, that dissolution of the Dail may occur at any moment.

ASKS MUSSOLINI'S AID
TO EMIGRATION SCHEME

Associated Press Despatch.
Rome, July 21.—Premier Mussolini today received Gen. Riccio Gari, secretary of the Italian liberators, and his daughter, Italia, who urged the premier to support the scheme for directing the Italian emigration to Canada which Signorina Garibaldi first presented to him March 25. The object of the plan is to send to Canada those emigrants who are unable to enter the United States because of the quota restrictions, particularly where the local Italian authorities are ready to give them assistance.



FOR AND AGAINST NAVAL BASE.

When the British admiralty's plan to erect a naval base at Singapore was under discussion in the House of Commons, George Lambert (left), former civil lord of the admiralty in the Asquith government, strongly criticized the proposal, which was equally vigorously defended by Commander Burney (right), a naval expert.

Saskatchewan Hurricane
Takes Life, Ruins Property

Farmer Killed, Buildings Razed and Crops Ruined by Wind and
Hail in Several Districts of That Province.

Regina, Sask., July 21.—Neil McLennan, farmer, of Harpree, near Bengough, was killed, several buildings were razed to the ground, hundreds of acres of crops were damaged and machinery and implements blown about by a hurricane and hailstorm which struck the Bengough, Viceroy, Ceylon and Harpree districts Thursday morning, it became known here last night.

From meagre details obtained, it is estimated that property damage will run into the thousands and hundreds of acres of crops will be lost.

MAY ATTEMPT TO CLOSE
PORT BATHING HOUSES
ON THE SABBATH DAY

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tion him further. "I know of no prosecutions under section 6. We have no case to refer to for an interpretation."

"Besides this is a summary convictions matter which does not concern the attorney-general's department."

"Mr. Nickle, the attorney-general is absent, and he nor anyone else in this department could give you any more than I have given you."

"I will simply have to refer you to the section of the act. You probably have a copy of the revised statutes in your office or you can see one at your solicitor's office."

Police on Pools Tomorrow.

All the river calls the hot and tired Londoner in this weather, and tomorrow, Sunday, the law says that he can swim in any part of the river provided he is properly clothed. The Thames Park pool, which is the property of the Public Utilities Commission, will not be open tomorrow according to statements of the commissioners today, and will have the benefit of police protection just as it had last Sunday.

REPORT DISORDERS
RAMPANT IN BRESLAU

Associated Press Despatch.
Berlin, July 21.—Serious disorders are taking place in Breslau, it was indicated by a semi-official telegram received today saying that the government of Prussia has issued an order proclaiming "severe exceptional conditions" in the town and district.

Turf Publications
NOT SEEN ON STANDS

Special to The Advertiser.
Montreal, July 21.—The new Federal law which defies the importation of British turfs into Canada, has had its first effect in Montreal today. No copies of the Racing Form nor the Running Horse, the two best known turf publications, were on sale here today. News dealers announced that the orders had gone out to stop both publications coming in an there was very little chance of them being seen here again.

HAMILTON YOUTH MEETS
DEATH BENEATH TRAIN

Hamilton, July 21.—Harry Millward, aged 20, son of Charles and Mrs. Millward, West Hamilton, was killed this morning at the plant of the Canada Crushed Stone Company at Dundas. While riding a block from under a car he slipped and fell under the train, and was terribly mangled. Coroner Rykert of Dundas is holding an inquest.

MANY OFFERS FOR HOUSES.

The London board of education anticipates no doubt the disposing of the two houses and the old racing stable that stand on the school property beside the Trafalgar Street School. Applications are reaching the secretary every day for these two houses. The board decided some time ago to sell by tender instead of by auction. In other cases, after they are sold, the buildings must be moved off the grounds by the time the school is opened, which is expected to be September 1.

EX-SERVICE MEN TO MARCH.

The executive of the local G. W. V. A. announce to all members that a march will be made on Sunday, August 6th, the Civic Holiday, and will occur in the Old Boys' Week, will be featured by a parade through the streets of the ex-service men of the city. The executive of the G. W. V. A. members of the association should turn out and asks their earnest cooperation in making the parade a success. All details of the arrangements will be announced later by the committee in charge.

SING DOXOLOGY IN COURT
AS ADVERSE AWARD GIVEN

London, July 21.—The Doxology was sung in the police court at Folkestone following a decision of the magistrates to refuse licenses to three of the leading hotels of Folkestone for Sunday dancing in the hotels. Strong opposition to the proposal has been offered by the churches, hence the singing of the Doxology by the magistrates' refusal by the singing of the well-known hymn of praise.

MAYOR DEMANDS
STRICT COURTESY
FROM THE POLICEComplaint Is Registered by a
Citizen Ordered To
Move Car.

WILL INVESTIGATE

As chairman of the London police commission, Mayor Wenige insists upon strict courtesy from members of the police department, and he stated this afternoon that he will again bring this to the attention of his colleagues and the police authorities next week.

Complaint was registered with his worship at noon today by one resident who claimed that he had been ordered to remove his car from the butchers' pavilion on the market square.

"Other cars were there," the man explained to the chairman, "and I asked the officer why I should be removed while they were allowed to remain. He did not give any explanation, but said, 'Go on now, I told you to move, and that settles it.'"

Mayor Wenige is particularly aroused. "I have been urging courtesy all this year from civic employees. I will take this matter up at once. No doubt the officer was quite within his rights to order your removal from that section of the market, as there are those who pay rent for parking on market days."

"If the other cars were there under that regulation, good enough. But I do object to the officer's manner of approach, if he actually acted in that manner. We'll see about that next week."

The complainant stated that, while he was told by a policeman on the beat that it was perfectly within the law to park on the market, he was subsequently ordered to leave by a sergeant of the police.

CLAIM FRENCH OBJECT
TO NOTE FROM BRITAIN

Poincare and Ministers Find
Part of Proposals Inacceptable.

Special Cable to The Advertiser.
Paris, July 21.—Premier Poincare and his ministers considering in secret the British note to Germany already have found several of its proposals unacceptable, and refuse to information from well-informed sources.

This leaked out, despite orders that no mention of the note's contents or France's reaction was to be given the public.

It is said the French government will reject the note as a basis of discussion.

APPEAL TO HARDING
ON LIQUOR QUESTION

Canadian Press Despatch.
Victoria, B.C., July 21.—The continental British Columbia that liquor should be permitted to cross the States officials to cross the Alaskan strip of land into the Canadian Yukon territory direct to President Harding during his visit here next week, officials of the liquor board announced last night.

The board will be that large quantities of Canadian liquor are being shipped into the United States for medicinal purposes and that it should therefore be permissible to handle liquor in transit across American territory between this province and the Yukon, which has been forced into involuntary prohibition as a result of Alaskan dry laws.

LARGE LIST OF PADDLERS
ENTERED FOR CONTEST

Ottawa, July 21.—A record number of paddlers are entered in the northern division meet of the Canadian Canoe Association, which will start this afternoon at Mooney's Bay on the Rideau River. Weeks have been spent in preparation and it is expected that the most successful results of the long succession of meets held by the northern division.

ST. GEORGE'S PICNIC.

The St. George's Society annual English picnic will be held at Springbank Saturday, August 25. Great progress has been made with the large program of sports and entertainment, and a successful outing is assured. Arrangements have been taken direct to the Forest City Band, and a baby show will be the feature of the afternoon's events. The chairman of the committees in charge are Mrs. F. Chappel, W. Ball and Edward Lewarne.

REMAIN OUT OF TURKEY

Associated Press Despatch.
Lausanne, July 20.—Dr. Riza Nur Bey, one of the chief Turkish delegates to the Near East conference, is quoted by the Swiss newspapers as declaring that Turkey's best interests lie in serving the Armenians and returning to live in Turkish territory. The antagonism between the Turks and Armenians is not essentially religious, but political, he said. The Ankara government wants Turkey to be for the Turks, who then can rally about the national banner in unity.

BELGIANS THINK
POINCARÉ FORGETS
FOREIGN OPINIONBelieve Brussels Big Factor in
Ultimate Fate of the
Entente.

MAY ISOLATE FRANCE

By WILLIAM E. NASH.
Special Cable to The London Advertiser and Chicago Daily News. Copyright.
Brussels, July 21.—The Belgian mind that the fate of the Entente is being decided quite as much in Brussels as in Paris and London. Premier Poincaré of France can modify the view enough to keep in touch with certain only through mediation with Belgium. It is believed here, because of his personal character, his following in Parliament and the strength of his position in the Ruhr make it difficult, if not impossible, to yield directly. When a statesman has the support of the public at home, such as Poincaré has in France, he often underestimates the value of public support abroad, the Belgians say.

Helps French Prestige.

In reference to this country, however, the French premier cannot adopt a stubborn and suspicious attitude. They believe he knows Belgium is disinterested in friendship for France, and realizes Belgium's presence in the Ruhr area helps the prestige of France enormously abroad.

If Belgium should withdraw from the French camp, as she is at liberty to do, Poincaré would go down in history as the man who succeeded in bringing about a complete isolation of his country in European politics. Consequently the Belgians think, he will be willing to go to considerable lengths to retain the support of Belgium and mollify the support of Belgium if they insist on concessions during their trip to Paris next Monday.

Similar arguments apply to England also. Premier Baldwin is quite much convinced as to the righteousness of his view of the Entente. It is stated, but he understands, the other hand, the importance of the key position occupied by Belgium and the desire to retain the support of Belgium and mollify the support of Belgium if they insist on concessions during their trip to Paris next Monday.

He, as well as other British statesmen, is supposed to realize how advantageous it would be for them to have Belgium as an ally. Poincaré, it is stated, is not so sure of this. In addition to these arguments, every one knows the extent of the role played by Belgium in the diplomatic history of the world, and French leaders might be inclined to yield more than they indicate on the surface if they could save their faces by doing so gracefully and without contradicting assertions.

If outside observers realize the existence of this factor, the ministers of the Belgian cabinet also must realize it and know how to take advantage of it. Belgian public opinion realizes fully the gravity of the role played by Belgium in the Franco-British reparations contest. There is a feeling of uneasiness in the air. People who ordinarily show no interest in politics now talk about it with eagerness. The sedate newspapers of Brussels come out daily with long articles explaining what Belgium's conduct must be and if they are not satisfied with the French position, they are full of uneasiness in the air. People who ordinarily show no interest in politics now talk about it with eagerness. The sedate newspapers of Brussels come out daily with long articles explaining what Belgium's conduct must be and if they are not satisfied with the French position, they are full of uneasiness in the air.

Port Stanley and Springbank proved a great boon to the city folks, and both resorts had many visitors. Those who profess to understand the weather and its moods predict heavy rains in the near future, but the farmers at least will not worry as long as each rainfall is followed closely by a slow thaw. As one farmer on the market said this morning: "It's great grown weather."

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TRAIN STRIKES TRUCK
KILLING TWO ICEMEN

Rumor Says Crossing Bell Was
Not Working At New
Glasgow.

Canadian Press Despatch.
New Glasgow, July 20.—George Fraser and Frederick Geddes, ice men, were both instantly killed this afternoon when their motor truck was struck at the level crossing on Kemp street by a slow moving freight train. The truck was demolished, dying instantly. The two men were killed. The truck was demolished, dying instantly. The two men were killed. The truck was demolished, dying instantly. The two men were killed.

John McKay, a New Glasgow street foreman, was killed in the same spot some time ago. Both victims of today's tragedy were married.

MILLIONAIRE ENTERS
ACTION FOR DIVORCE

Special to The Advertiser.
New York, July 21.—Claiming his wife ran away to Europe with a dentist, Edward West Browning, millionaire realty man, has filed suit for divorce.

The petition charges that Mrs. Browning sailed on the Olympic two weeks ago with Dr. Charles Henry Wilen, a Bronx dentist, and since her arrival in Paris has been living with him at a hotel.

Mrs. Browning had more than \$100,000 worth of jewelry, gifts from her husband, when she sailed, the petitioner states, and also has an income created several years ago by her husband.

The Brownings were married in 1915 and have no children.

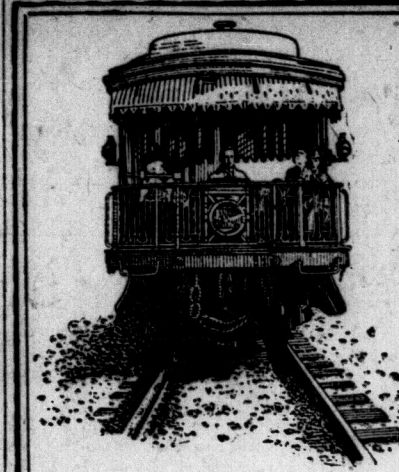
TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

DIED.
LEAKER—At 219 Cathcart St. on Saturday, July 21, 1923, Mrs. William Leaker, beloved wife of William Leaker, in her 64th year.

Funeral Monday, from above address, 2:30 p.m. (services at 2 p.m.) to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

FALL INTO BOILING WATER
PROVES FATAL TO CHILD

Canadian Press Despatch.
Hamilton, July 20.—Scalds which proved fatal were suffered by Olive Watt, 2-year-old daughter of John and Mrs. Watt, late this afternoon. The little tot upset a pail of boiling water which her mother had just placed on the floor and terrible burns resulted. She lived but a few hours.

Travel
AnywhereBank of Toronto Letters of Credit
and Travellers' Cheques

Travellers' Cheques and Letters of Credit issued in Pounds for use in all foreign lands.

Domestic Letters of Credit issued in Dollars for use in Canada, United States and Mexico.

Domestic Travellers' Cheques issued in Dollars for use in Canada.

Money can be drawn in amounts as required at stopping places on all lines of travel. Identification provided for, charges moderate.

THE BANK OF TORONTO

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Cor. Dundas and Adelaide Sts.

TEMPERATURE FRIDAY
CAME NEAR TO RECORD

Thermometer Registered 94
Degrees, Approaching
June's High Mark.

Yesterday came within 2 degrees of equalling the high temperature record of June, which will be long remembered as one of the hottest months in years. The thermometer registered 94 in the shade, and held that level late into the afternoon.

Heat ordinarily is not hard to stand this late in the summer, when people have become more or less used to it, but yesterday's heat was accompanied by a humidity and closeness which made it severe. People everywhere complained, and even the farmers, who are glad of heat and clear days at this season of the year, felt that they could do with a little less.

Ice cream parlors did a thriving business, and next to the thermometer the ice cream parlors are the most reliable indicator of high temperatures. The swimming pools about the city received their full share of appreciation, and the younger people splashed through what would otherwise have been a tiresome day.

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Obituaries

FUNERAL OF MRS. LIDDISCOAT

The funeral of Mrs. Samuel Liddiscoat was held on Thursday afternoon from the residence of her elder son, Mr. W. H. Liddiscoat, 181 St. James street. Rev. Mr. Kelly, formerly pastor of Colborne Street Methodist Church, came up from Stratford to conduct the services at the home and at the graveside. Deceased had been an ardent lover of flowers all her long life, and her last resting place was beautified by many lovely floral tributes of affection and respect from friends in this city, Pasadena, California and Toronto. The pallbearers were Messrs. J. W. Copeland, M. W. Althouse, George Lovelace, W. O. Ruse, J. A. Buchanan and A. E. White.

MRS. WILLIAM LEAKER.

Mrs. William Leaker, a well-known resident of London, died at her home, 219 Cathcart street, Saturday, July 21, following a lengthy illness. The funeral will be held from her home at 2:30 Monday, and interment will be made at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Mrs. Leaker leaves three sons—William in Lunenburg, James in Moose Jaw, and George in Craig, one stopdaughter, Mrs. F. Crompton of St. Thomas, and a son-in-law, R. M. McLeod of this city. She also leaves ten grandchildren.

Heintzman & Co.
Player-Piano

From generation to generation this different Player-Piano will be your family's favorite instrument. father, mother, children, can easily play it. Do not need to know a note of music.

The music of all the great artists of our time will become a part of your children's daily life—an influence for good that cannot be overestimated.

Ask for New Booklet.

Heintzman
& Co., Ltd.
242 Dundas Street,
London.

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The easy way to
kill flies and
moths.

STRONG'S
Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

BRAN FLAKES
A LAXATIVE FOOD
Now you'll like Bran!
At All Grocers

Weddings and Engagements

SOCIETIES and THE HOME

Churches and Club News

Londoners and Their Hobbies

A. O. Jeffery Has Thirty Thousand Stamps The Result of a Lifetime's Collecting

Nine Huge Leather-Bound Volumes Contain Many Rare Specimens.

Up a very high step just off the turn in the stairway and into the finest and cheeriest of study rooms, and you have found the lair of the philatelist. Of course it is superfluous to mention that the house is a modest street house facing directly into the setting sun. On that philatelist means stamp collector, and A. O. Jeffery is "him," for probably there isn't another man in the district who has such a fine collection.

Mr. Jeffery is very modest about his hobby. He has seen the collection in the British museum and judges his own collection by too severe standards. London, Ontario, isn't Old London and 30,000 different stamps is a collection which would amaze most amateurs. Mr. Jeffery refuses to put any valuation on them. "I just get them," he says, "and then forget all about their money value. But I know this, I wouldn't sell them for anything." However, when it is taken into consideration that one stamp alone, a 12-penny Canadian stamp, is worth \$600 dollars, one wonders what a collection of 30,000 including stamps from practically every country in the world, would be worth! The valuable 12-penny stamp is missing from Mr. Jeffery's collection, much to his regret, but it is one of the few rare ones which do not appear there.

First stamps issued. Among them are samples of the "first" stamps ever issued. Appearing in the year 1840 from the presses of the British government, they are known as the Mulready Envelope. And they really are whole envelopes. The face of the envelope is practically covered with an etching design, sometimes in blue and sometimes in black ink. In the center is seen Britannia sending out her winged messengers to all parts of the earth. There are Chinese merchants, elephants from India, North American Indians and others, all



A. O. JEFFERY RIDING A CAMEL.

While taking a trip abroad last winter, Dr. Jeffery added many Egyptian stamps to his collection. Here he is seen riding out from Cairo into the desert on camel back. Mrs. Jeffery is mounted on her animal at the extreme right, while Dr. Jeffery is riding next to her.

symbolical of the countries to which Britain's letters were going. And below on each side, are figures of a mother and child at home, awaiting the letter from abroad. Perhaps the most valuable stamps in the whole collection is a set of British Columbia stamps, which were issued just before that province came into confederation. They came into Mr. Jeffery's hands when he was a boy attending Hellmuth College here in London, being given to him by ex-mayor Todd of Victoria, also a student at Hellmuth College, whose father was a government official in British Columbia in those days.

Merely to look over the nine huge leather-bound volumes in which the stamps are preserved must be a pleasure, but to look over them, with Mr. Jeffery himself to explain, is a very treat, and a valuable lesson in geography and history as well!

Few Vacant Places. Mr. Jeffery takes the collector's delight in telling about his stamps. They are arranged on loose leaves with spaces marked out where there are stamps missing. Mr. Jeffery bewails the fact that there are so many vacant places. But in reality the missing stamps are strangely few.

The blank spaces carry reprints of the missing stamps, so that the library is complete, giving a continuous history of the stamp issues the world over.

The stamps are arranged according to countries, and volumes this with the British Empire. Another with certain countries of Europe and so on. Even the smallest island states are not neglected, although their stamp issues may have been attempts on the part of the government to raise money through their sale to stamp collectors.

Although Mr. Jeffery has a keen sense of humor and enjoys making fun when he is showing his collection, he was quite serious when he said that many insignificant countries issue stamps to bleed the gold from collectors.

And realized my need for more shelf space, I sent for another of the cupboards, and made this spiffy balanced piece of furniture, which fits around the window here. It is nice, isn't it?"

"Nice? I should say so," ejaculated the lady. "And all ready made, with no carpenter's mess in your kitchen, and you can add more to it whenever you want to. My, this is a wonderful age to live in!"

"Yes," said the makers have all sorts of other clever combinations," went on the young housewife, flushed

with pleasure over the praise of her home. "They'll send you charming partitions to turn one big room into two, or two little rooms into one. You can get sectional window seat and bookcase arrangements, and china cupboards that connect the dining-room and the kitchen—all ready to insert into the wall. There are lovely long tables and benches to form a dining alcove too. And folding tables that drop down from a wall closet. Yes, it is a wonderful age for housekeepers. Mr. Jeffery, I'm glad I live in it!"

(All rights reserved. Metropolitan Newspaper Service, New York.)

"My dear Betty, what a beautiful kitchen cupboard," exclaimed Aunt Patty. "It must have cost a pretty penny to have that built in."

"Why, no, Aunt Patty," protested the little matron. "It is a sectional one, like the sectional bookcases, you know, and it comes all ready to put up. First there was just the cupboard here, you remember. Then two years ago I added the grooved drain, which forms the top of this chest of drawers for cooking utensils. Last Christmas Jack gave me one of the dish cupboards, with bins below for flour, sugar and so on. Then when I saw the arrangement recommended by the makers of this sectional furniture,

and realized my need for more shelf space, I sent for another of the cupboards, and made this spiffy balanced piece of furniture, which fits around the window here. It is nice, isn't it?"

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(All rights reserved. Metropolitan Newspaper Service, New York.)

HOLD FETE AT HOME OF CAPT. B. J. DUNLEVY

Dancing On the Green By Guests Is Feature of Last Night's Event.

A successful affair of last evening was the garden party given on the grounds at the home of Captain B. J. Dunlevy and Mrs. Dunlevy in Quebec street, under the auspices of Edinburgh Castle Camp L.M.S.O.S. The host and hostess, who also acted as convenor, was assisted in welcoming the guests by the other convenor, Mrs. G. W. Stark, also by Mrs. F. G. Tullett, chief, and Mrs. Mary Haldane, chieftain.

Japanese lanterns were strung across the lawn and flags and bunting were used in decoration. An enjoyable program, which had been arranged by Mrs. Tullett and Mrs. Haldane, was given during the evening, the numbers including: attractive dances on the green by a number of Miss Marion Stark's pupils; Misses Frances Riddell, Helen Wilkie and Bessie Tindall; Scotch dances were presented by Miss Mary Henderson and Miss Lenore Gilmore gave several Irish dances. Vocal solos by Mrs. F. Slater and Mrs. M. J. Macdonald were greatly enjoyed, also clever readings by Miss Nan Killman. Miss Edna Linnell acted as accompanist.

Dancing on the lawn was enjoyed by the guests, and a splendid program of music was provided by the W.O.B. Pipe Band.

Other convenors of various booths were: Mrs. Webb, home-cooking; Mrs. Macpherson, candy; Mrs. Peter Russell, refreshments; Mrs. Gilmore, soft drinks; and Mrs. Annie Henderson, ice-cream.

CLUB NEWS
C. E. F. CHAPTER.
The C. E. F. Returned Soldiers' Chapter, I. O. D. E., is planning to have a booth at the Western Fair this year. A special meeting is being called to appoint the convenors and make arrangements.

HOSPITAL TEAM WINS.
The ladies of the Ontario Hospital bowling team were successful in the match played against St. Mark's team recently in the match at St. Mark's Church. The score was 8-16. There was a large gallery and keen interest in the match. The match, which was followed by a social hour which was enjoyed by the players.

The ladies of the team were also successful in a match played against the Port Stanley team, at Dr. Mother's residence, and the return match will be played next Friday evening on the hospital green.

ST. GEORGE'S GUILD.
A joint picnic was held by the Women's Guild, Women's Auxiliary and King's Daughters of St. George's held recently at Springbank. A most enjoyable time was enjoyed, and the ladies in charge of the arrangements, Mrs. E. A. Talbot, assisted by Miss Elsie and Miss Gower.

HOLD GARDEN PARTY.
The garden party given on the grounds of the Presbyterian Church under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid was a successful affair of Thursday evening.

During the evening a musical was supplied by Duncan's orchestra and the convenors of the various booths were as follows: Weiners, Mrs. J. Tilley; home-cooking, Mrs. Duncan; aprons, Mrs. W. Penn and Mrs. A. Eadie; fruit, Mrs. J. Howlett, and Mrs. E. A. Talbot, were in charge of the candy stall.

The society is planning a picnic to be held at Springbank, August 4.

RALLY AT SPRINGBANK.
The Ladies' Aid of Hamilton Road Presbyterian church held a rally at Springbank Thursday afternoon. An interesting program of sports were enjoyed during the afternoon, the races resulting as follows: Children's race, Miss E. A. Talbot, first; ladies' race, Mrs. Joseph Davidson, first; Mrs. E. A. Little, time race, Mrs. Robert Lake, Mrs. John McCall, Mrs. Mary McCall, plate race, Mrs. E. A. Little. The prizes for the two oldest members were carried off by Mrs. Harlow, who won the first prize, and Mrs. B. Sumner the second. A delicious supper was served under the convenship of Mrs. E. M. Copeland, Mrs. Joseph Davidson and Mrs. James McCall.

KNOLLWOOD PARK M. C.
Members of the Mothers' Church of the Knollwood Park school 25 in number, accompanied by about 50 children, held a jolly picnic at Knollwood Park during Old Boys' Week. Mrs. J. Rogers being the general convenor.

TRUE KINDRED HOLDS FETE.
The garden of Mrs. A. Kreitzer, Victor street, was the scene of a delightful fete last night, held there under the auspices of the Mizpah True Kindred Conclave. Mrs. James Weir acted as general convenor, assisted by the following: Home-cooking, Mrs. T. Redman and Mrs. M. Horner; ice cream and soft drinks, Mrs. Kreitzer and Mrs. Alvin White; home-made candy, Mrs. Peacock.

The lawn was prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns and flags for this first enterprise undertaken by the new convalescence. A very excellent program included Scotch readings by Mrs. M. Horner, vocal solos by Mrs. Weir and Mrs. Ber and Mrs. Y. W. C. A. headquarters in King street. The list includes: Edith Gibbard, Edith Stephenson, Gwen Harris, Florence Gulliver, Katie M. Davis, Anna Louise York, Nadine Church, Sadie E. Hill, Mary Medland, Margaret Tanton, Marjorie Eleanor Dickson, Margaret Mary Fenlin, Margaret Jean Aikenhead, Doris Lillian Stoddart, Jennie Chapman.

Social and Personal

Miss Gertrude Gibson is holidaying in Muskoka.

Miss Mary Campbell, Huron street, is holidaying in Southampton.

Miss Wilma Legg is spending a fortnight at Lake Rosseau, Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Forristal and children are motoring to Corunna on Tuesday next.

Misses Glen, Mottashed, Dora Palmer and Freda Miller are visiting at Port Stanley.

Mrs. Thomas McCormick and her son Palmer are spending the week-end in Goderich.

Mrs. T. A. Faust, Regent street, is leaving next week for a holiday visit in Atlantic City.

Mrs. S. McDowell, who has been spending the past week in Detroit, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Guymer, West London, are motoring to Courtright for the week-end.

Miss Virginia Harper is visiting Miss Kathleen Richardson, Crechard Beach, Port Stanley.

Mr. J. S. Lovell and his mother, Mrs. Lovell, are spending the month of July at Bayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Rainie and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Farr left on a motor trip through Muskoka.

Mrs. T. H. Smallman was the hostess of a charming luncheon given at the Kenelm yesterday.

Miss Helen McCullagh spent last week-end in Port Stanley, the guest of Mrs. Charles Ward.

Miss Daisy Mitchell, Thompson avenue, is spending two weeks with friends in Port Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Morrow and family, Wolfe street, leave shortly for Lake of Bays, Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Greer, Mr. Jack Greer and Mack Greer are away for their summer cottage, Port Stanley.

Mrs. W. J. Reid and Miss Astinall, are leaving today to spend two weeks at the Hotel Sunset in Goderich.

Mrs. C. B. Hunt, "Merivale," Worley road, has returned after spending a few days in Goderich.

Mrs. W. S. Fenton, Wolseley Barracks, expects to spend the month of August with her mother in Ottawa.

Miss Millicent Hall has returned to Sarnia after spending a week in London, the guest of Miss Mildred Beale.

Mrs. Murray Sneltinger and Miss Marion Morrison are spending their vacation at the Port Carling House, Muskoka.

Miss Estelle O'Rourke of Toronto is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Thomas O'Rourke, Rectory street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Reid, entertained at a small dinner party recently at the Bungalow Tea House, Springbank.

Misses Joan, Helen and Jean Rowatt have taken a cottage at King's Daughters, Bayfield, for the month of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Purdon and baby daughter, Queen's avenue, are spending the summer at Orchard Beach, Port Stanley.

Mrs. D. McCrimmon has just returned from Ipperwash Beach, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris, Cedar Bayview, will be in town for old boys' week, guests with Mrs. Mary Gled, Alexander street.

Miss Margaret Thomson, who has been holidaying in Muskoka, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thomson, Richmond street.

Miss L. Perry, supervisor of the Westminster Hospital vocational staff, has left on a holiday trip through the Canadian West.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Connor of Louisville, Kentucky, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rogers, Quebec street, during old boys' week.

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Dr. Walter J. Taylor of Port Angeles, Washington, is returning to town for old boys' week. Dr. Taylor is a graduate of Western University.

Mrs. John Garvey, accompanied by her daughter Agnes, is leaving Monday for Lake Huron Hotel, Sarnia, where she will spend several weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. J. R. McGough have been visiting Dr. McGough's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McGough, Dufferin avenue, after spending their honeymoon at Crystal Beach.

Mr. Thomas Martin leaves today for Montreal, where he will visit his nephew, Mr. Martin Bluetner, and Mrs. Bluetner, before going on to the seaside for his holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Blashill of Detroit are visiting in the city, guests with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lockyer, also with Mrs. Albert Rumball, Horton street.

Out-of-town guests for the Luney-Park wedding taking place today are Mr. J. E. Reddon of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. F. Luney of Niagara Falls, and Miss Margaret Park of Detroit.

The marriage of Miss Gladys Ansell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Ansell of St. Catharines, to Mr. George Melbourne Brock, only son of Mrs. G. S. Brock of this city, will be an interesting event of early August.

Mrs. Arthur Duncan of Brandon, Man., and her two children, Bobbie and Betty, are spending a fortnight at the Kenelm, Port Stanley, in honor of her guests. Mrs. Duncan is entertaining at a tea next week.

Misses E. Pearl Rowntree and Mabel Wells, accompanied by Miss W. L. Spencer, Windsor, left on Friday for the WaWa Hotel—Lake of Bays, Muskoka, to spend their vacation. They will also visit friends and relatives in Toronto before returning home.

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Edith Lorena Brown, Madeline Erskine, Eleanor H. Higgin, Irene McGilgus, May Norton, Minnie Bacon, Kathleen Patton, Gladys May Harding, Isabel Eleanor Keene, Miss Alice Harbach.

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Is the Purest and Most Cleanly Prepared Tea in the World

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Vin St-Michel

(ST. MICHAEL'S WINE)

is employed to promote the flow of gastric juice. In gastric catarrh, it relieves that morbid state of the mucous membrane on which the increased production of mucus depends. It is known as being the best stomachic tonic.

AT DRUGGISTS ONLY

Fashions By Wire

Special to The Advertiser.

Paris, July 20.—Braid trimming is extensively used on the three-piece cape costumes now so much in favor. The capes, often accented pleated, have a bit of braid about the neck. This is smartly repeated on the girde, pockets and the hem of the dress.

Uprighting Collars.
Paris, July 20.—Uprighting, high collars, opening in front on a deep V, are seen upon some of the thin summer dresses worn here today. The collar is a copy of the sort on topcoats and looks quaintly out of place on a sheer hot-weather gown.

Ruffles for Undies.
London, July 20.—Narrow muslin ruffles, in little groups of three and four, adorn the new georgette underwear. These crisp frills are usually in some contrasting color, but they are often in white, edged with lace.

Fruit Decorates Gowns.
London, July 20.—Fruit has become so smart as a decoration today that handfuls of wild strawberries, mulberries and grapes, embroidered in the natural colors, are scattered profusely over many of the afternoon and dancing frocks.

Large Roses Adorn Hats.
New York, July 20.—Six enormous roses, each almost the size of a small hat, will be in town for old boys' week, guests with Mrs. Mary Gled, Alexander street.

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You Can SAVE MONEY
With the VACUETTE SUCTION CLEANER.

The initial cost is much less and there is no constant demand on your purse to pay for electricity. Neither is there any complicated motor to be overhauled.

The power is automatically generated as it glides gently over the floor. It is easy to operate and very effective in operation.

It is made in Canada by Canadian workmen, and no Canadian home can be said to be completely furnished without a money-saving VACUETTE SUCTION CLEANER.

FREE TRIAL

You can prove all this for yourself by having a free trial in your own home at your own leisure. It will convince you of its wonderful effectiveness and will in no way obligate you to purchase.

Write or phone 6737 today.

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of London.
Room 4, Greene-Swift Bldg., Cor.
Talbot and Carling Sts.,
London.

No Electricity

A charge of 75 cents for one insertion, or \$1 for two insertions, is made for notices under this heading.

Orders for insertion of engagement notices must bear the name and address of sender, and will not be taken over the telephone.

When You Take the Icepick To Your Refrigerator

Are you troubled by the thought that the ice may be impure? ARTIFICIAL ICE users do not hesitate to use it in their drinks, because ARTIFICIAL ICE IS THE ONLY ICE MADE FROM LONDON'S PURE SPRING DRINKING WATER.

It is made every day and the supply never fails.

For Your Good Health's Sake

USE ARTIFICIAL ICE

HONEST WEIGHT — DEPENDABLE SERVICE
THE LONDON PURE ICE CO., LIMITED
86 BATHURST STREET. PHONE 141

Unrefreshing Sleep

If You Are Tired Out When You Arise in the Morning, Read This.

The woman who is tired out, who aches all over when she arises in the morning, who feels depressed most of the time, needs just the help that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can give her.

The blood of disorders that are caused by thin blood is amazing, and most women are careless about the condition of their blood. Quickly the nerves are affected, and the patient becomes irritable, worries over trifles, does not sleep as well as formerly, and is not refreshed by rest.

There may be stomach trouble and headache. This is a condition that calls for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and the first sign of new life will be noticed in your appetite. You will be hungry by meal time. As the blood becomes richer, the nerves, sleep becomes sounder and more refreshing, your worries become less, your work lighter, and you feel that things that these tonic pills do. Try them for any trouble caused by thin blood.

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail, at 50 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brookville, Ont.

—Adv.

FAT THAT SHOWS SOON DISAPPEARS
Prominent fat that comes and stays where it is not needed is a burden, a hindrance to activity, a curb upon pleasure. You can get rid of it by taking after each meal and at bedtime one Marmola "Prescription Tablet." These tablets are as effective and harmless as the famous prescription from which they take their name. Buy and try a case today. All druggists the world over sell them at one dollar for a case or you can order them direct from the Marmola Co., 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. You can thus say goodbye to dieting, exercise and fat, and you don't have to use disgusting salves and greases.—Adv.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S GREAT STORY OF THE WORLD WAR

A Quarter of a Million German Prisoners In One Month—Victory All Along the Line From Ypres South.

IX.—BEGINNING OF THE END FOR GERMANY.

Every battle has its peculiar characteristics. St. Leger (Aug. 26, 1918) was one of heat, sunshine, sweat; the flavor of at least two gases tasted through respirators or in the raw; the wall of machine-gun bullets sweeping the crests of sunken woods; the sudden vision of wounded in still-smoking shell holes or laid in the sides of a scarp; sharp whiff or new-spilled blood, and here and there a face upon which the sun stared without making any change. So the hours wore on, under a sense of space, heat and light; death always just over the edge of the space, and impudently busy in that light.

Lagnicourt was shelled a little by a high-velocity gun between Sept. 4 and Sept. 6, and seventeen bombs were dropped on the battalion, wounding two men.

By all reason there should have been a bitter fight on that ground, and full preparation for it was made. But the enemy, after St. Leger, seemed fit to withdraw himself suddenly and unexpectedly out of all that area. For one bewildering day and night "the bottom fell out of the front," as far as the Guards Division was concerned. It is a curious story, even though it does not directly concern the battalion. Here is one detail of it:

Dead Horses and Flies.

On Sept. 3 the Second Brigade toiled in from Monchy in full war-kit, and, tired with the long day's heat, formed up west of Lagnicourt before dawn, detailed to win, if they could, a thousand yards or so of cherted-up ground. Only a few minutes under a creeping barrage, one gun of which persistently fired short, and—found nothing whatever in front of them save a prodigious number of dead horses, and a few corpses and an intolerable buzzing of flies.

As they topped the ridge above Lagnicourt they saw against the first light of the sun dump after German dump blazing palely toward the east. That was all. They wandered, wondering, into a vast, grassy, habitable plain that stretched away toward the Bapaume-Cambrai road. Not a machine gun broke the stupe-

fying stillness from any fold of it. Yet it was the very place for such surprises. Aeroplanes swooped low, looked them well over, and skimmed off. No distant guns opened. The advance became a route march, a Sunday walk out, edged with tense suspicion. They saw a German cookhouse wrecked on the grass, and, beside it, the bodies of two clean, good-looking boys, pathetically laid out as for burial. The thing was a booby-trap arranged to move our people's pity. Some pitied and were slow to hit by the concealed mine. None made any comment. They were tired with carrying their kit in the sun among the maddening flies. The thousand yards stretched into miles. Twice or thrice they halted and began to dig in for fear of attack. But nothing overtook them, and they installed themselves about dusk in some old British trenches outside Boursies, four miles and more as the crow flies from Lagnicourt. At midnight they came their rations and the punctual home letters across that enchanted desert which had spared them. They were told that their brigade artillery was in place behind the next rise, ready to deliver barrages on demand, and in due course the whole of our line on that sector flowed forward.

The Hindenburg Line.

Operations against the Hindenburg Line were to open in Sept. (1918) with the attack of fourteen divisions of the First and Third armies on a twelve-mile front from opposite Gouzeaucourt in the south to opposite Souchez-Lestree, sister to Saucy-Cauchy, under the marshes of the Seneze River in the north. It would be heralded by two days' solid bombardment along the entire front of the First, Third and Fourth Armies, so that the enemy might be left guessing which was to hit first. When the First and Third armies were well home, the Fourth would bludgeon the German position in the south, and leave the whole thing backward.

The share of the Guards Division in the northern attack was to cross the Canal du Nord at Lock 7, north of Havrincourt, on a front of a mile; then work through the complicated tangle of the Hindenburg support line directly east along the ridge from Flesquieres village to Premy Chapel, which stands at the junc-



"The prisoners, 80 of them, were herded into a wood, where they cast off their helmets on the ground, laughed and shook hands with one another to the immense amusement of our people." Published by arrangement with the New York Times.

Drawn by George Van Werveke.

tion of the roads from Novelles, Maroing and Graincourt, and to consolidate on the line of the Marais-Graincourt road.

Enough rain fell the day before to grease the ground uncomfortably, and when at 3:30 a.m. the Irish guards moved off from their reserve trenches west of Lagnicourt to their assembly positions along the Denicourt-Graincourt road to Bullen Trench, the jumping off place, it was pouring wet. They were not shelled on the way up, but the usual night work was afoot in the back areas, and though our guns, as often the case on the eve of an outbreak, held their breath, the enemy's artillery threatened in the distance, and the lights and "flaming onions" marked their expectant front.

The Attack.

No. 2 Company (Captain C. W. V. Bence-Jones) supported No. 3, and No. 1 (Lieutenant the Hon. B. A. A. Oxilvy) No. 4. They stayed for a moment in the trench, a deep side one of the Hindenburg pattern, which the Scots Guards had left. It was a healthy spot, for the shells were localized here and the dirt flung up all along it in waves. Men scrambled out over the sliding, flying edges of

it, saw a bank heave up in the half light, and knew that, somewhere behind that, was the canal. By this time one of the two Stokes guns of the Mortar Battery and half the gunners had been wiped out, and the casualties in the line were heavy; but they had no time to count. Then earth opened beneath their feet and showed a wide, deep, dry, newly-made canal with a smashed iron bridge lying across the bed of it, and an unfinished lock to the right looking like some immense engine of war ready to do hurt in inconceivable fashions. Directly below them, on the case on the eve of an outbreak, held a collection of agitated pin-heads, the steel hats of the Scots Guards rearing ladders against the far side of the gulf. Mixed with them were the dead, insolently uninterested, while the wounded, breaking aside, bound themselves up with the tense, silent preoccupation which unhurt men, going forward, find so hard to bear. Mobs of bewildered Germans had crawled out of their shelters in the canal flanks and were trying to surrender to any one who looked likely to attend to them. They saluted British officers as they raced past, and, between salutes, returned their arms stiffly to the safe "Kamerad"

position. This added the last touch of insanity to the picture. ("We'd ha' laughed if we had had the time, ye'll understand.")

Over the Canal.

None recall precisely how they reached the bottom of the canal, but

there were a few moments of blessed shelter ere they scrambled out and re-formed on the far side. The shelling here was bad enough, but nothing to what they had survived. A veil of greasy smoke, patched with flame that did not glare, stood up behind them, and through the pall of it, in little knots, stumbled their supporters, blinded, choking, gasping. In the direction of the attack, across a long stretch of broken rising ground, were more shells, but less thickly spaced, and craters of stinking earth and colored chalks where our barrage had ripped out nests of machine-guns. Far off, to the left, creaming with yellow smoke in the morning light, rose the sullen head of Bourlon Wood, which the Canadians were faithfully paying the debt contracted by the Second Battalion of the Irish Guards in the old days after Cambrai.

At the crest of the ascent lay Saunders Knap, which marked the point where the Scots Guards would lie up and the Irish come through. Enemy aeroplanes now swooped down with machine gun fire; there seemed no way of getting out artillery to attend to them and they pecked like vultures undisturbed. Then Battalion Headquarters came up in the midst of the firing from the left established themselves in a dug-out and were at once vigorously shelled, together with the neighboring aid-post and some German prisoners there, waiting to carry down wounded. The aid-post was in charge of a young American doctor, Rhys Davis by name, who had been attached to the battalion for some time. This was his first day of war and he was mortally wounded before the noon of it.

"Kamerad!"

The trench filled as the day went on, with details dropping in by devious and hurried roads to meet the continual stream of prisoners being handed down to Brigade Headquarters. One youth, who could not have been 17, flung himself into the arms of an officer and cried, "Kamerad, Herr Offizier! Ich bin sehr jung! Kamerad!" To whom the embarrassed islander, brutally:

The Beginning of the Glorious End—Sweeping Over the Hindenburg Line—"the Bottom Fell Out of the Front."

"Get on with you. I wouldn't touch you for the world!" And they laughed all along the trench, face as they dodged the whizzbangs out of Orval Wood, and compared themselves to the "wurrums" begging for mercy."

Back area rumors and official notifications were good, too. The Ninth and Second Corps of the Second Army, together with the Belgian Army, had attacked on Sept. 28 (1918) from Dixmude to far south of the Ypres-Zonebeke road; had taken all the heights to the east of Ypres, and were in a fair way to clear out every German gain there of the past four years. A German withdrawal was beginning from Cambrai, which at the end of October was under, though not actually in, our hands, and Maubeuge, lay thirty-five miles of France, all opening the way for such hastily made defenses as the enemy had been able to throw up after the collapse of the Hindenburg systems. There, then, the screw was turned, and on Oct. 8 the Third and Fourth Armies attacked on a front of seventeen miles, our junction with the French First Army a few miles above St. Quentin. Twenty British divisions, two cavalry divisions and one American division were involved. (Copyright, 1923, by Rudyard Kipling.)

The German Losses. The Germans had, during September, lost a quarter of a million prisoners, several thousands guns and immense quantities of irreplaceable stores. Their main line of resistance was broken and overrun throughout; and their troops in the field were feeling the demoralization of constant withdrawals, as well as shortage from abandoned supplies. Our people had known the same depression in the March push, when night skies, lit with burning dumps, gave the impression that all the world was going up in universal surrender. But work was still to do. Between Cambrai, which at the end of October was under, though not actually in, our hands, and Maubeuge, lay thirty-five miles of France, all opening the way for such hastily made defenses as the enemy had been able to throw up after the collapse of the Hindenburg systems. There, then, the screw was turned, and on Oct. 8 the Third and Fourth Armies attacked on a front of seventeen miles, our junction with the French First Army a few miles above St. Quentin. Twenty British divisions, two cavalry divisions and one American division were involved. (Copyright, 1923, by Rudyard Kipling.)

IRVIN S. COBB AT THE THAW TRIAL

Trial of Harry K. Thaw a Succession of Thrills—the Incident of the Family Doctor and Rentless Jerome.

I recall one murder trial from which no one big thing stands out because all the way through it was made up of climaxes and thrills, lapping one on the other. This was the first trial of Harry K. Thaw for the murder of Stanford White.

Editors and reporters are forever dreaming of the perfect murder story—which will be the story of a young and pretty woman, preferably an actress, accused of killing a rich man by poisoning him, with a lot of mystifying features and complications to go along with it.

Lacking such, the next best thing from a newspaper reporter's viewpoint was the case of this young millionaire spendthrift, already known everywhere for his freaks of extravagance, killing a genius, on account of a rarely beautiful woman, upon the top of New York's most noted building, a building which was itself a creation of the victim, during the opening performance of a summer roof garden show—an audience of Broadway first nighters for eye-witnesses.

If there were missing from the crime any of the elements which make up a great newspaper story, the trial which followed provided an ample plenty.

On the day Evelyn Thaw, show girl and artist's model and town beauty, took the witness stand and told her wonderful narrative with such a wonderful dramatic effect and finish, the correspondent of one of the big London papers sent his paper more than five thousand words—sent it by cable at regular trans-Atlantic toll rates from a temporary cable office that had been fitted up in the corridor of the court house.

As a reporter for one of the New York afternoon papers, I wrote in longhand a total of more than 500,000 words of running report—enough words to make eight sizable summer novels. And I was only one of the evening newspaper reporters there.

From a reporter's point of view, you couldn't beat that trial as a continuing story.



I've Never Forgotten That Woe-Begone Face.

Something Every Minute.

There was something to write about every minute. There was the money that was poured out by the Thaw family to the lawyers—enough to read about vast sums being spent on a defense.

There was the battle of the insanity experts—and the list of them was a directory of the high-priced alienists of the East—which lasted, off and on, a month. There was the line of divisions in the family pew, as we called the long row of seats set aside for the kin of the prisoner—at one end, the white-haired, proud old mother, and her daughter Alice, Countess of Yarmouth, the printing of whose title gave a daily garish to the story; and at the other end, Evelyn Nesbit, Thaw's navy blue school girl costume, "her testimony clothes"—always with her little actress friend at her side—a "wounded bluebird" and a Broadway sparrow, one of the descriptive writers dubbed them.

There were the exaggerated ego, the dementia Americana, Dr. Brinton D. Evans' brain storm, and of view, the rest of the alienist's picturesque jargon.

There was the savor of the stage and the studio; the weird reveals of certain so-called rich Bohemians; the family skeletons in a grinning procession; the thread of intrigue which ran all through the theme, stringing plots and scandals together.

All these things, and each of them, helped to make a murder trial that ran at high tension, without sagging or dull.

Finally, there was the intellectual fight between the two leading lawyers, and this in itself furnished one of the big features, if not the biggest, of the whole trial.

For the state—Jerome, quick and catlike in his bodily movements; a veritable needle-gun in his mental play; reaching his conclusions with the mechanical precision and swiftness of a cash register or a patent adding machine; terse, abrupt, snappish, yet when the spirit moved and the occasion suited, indulging in out-



STICKFISTS Y.

pushing floods of denunciatory eloquence fit to make your scalp scrawl under your hair.

The Silver Tongue.

For the defense—Delmas, almost the last notable survivor of the old southern and western school of silver tongues; imported, like a grand opera star, at tremendous cost from his own Pacific slope to dazzle a jury of matter-of-fact New York business men; suave, courteous, stately; a collier of sonorous phrases, wearing rings on his fingers and bells on his voice; and a tongue forked for a biting sarcasm.

But, after these years it is not the war between these two great lawyers, nor the fuddled prisoner at the bar, nor the woman in the case that stands out clearest in my memory. It was an incident that centers about a physician who was called by the defense as their first witness.

One of Thaw's massive battery of lawyers—it has since been conceded that he had several times as many as he needed—made the mistake of undertaking to qualify this gentleman as an expert in insanity and, having committed that blunder, piled a worse one on top of it by putting in him a hypothetical question framed on the evidence of the other side.

Undoubtedly the witness was a practitioner of standing and ability in his home community. But he was no alienist.

Danced On the Scrape. And when it came time to cross-examine, it didn't take Jerome a minute to find this out. Always a relentless cross-examiner, he went at the witness blood raw. He ripped him to pieces and danced on the scraps.

Before our eyes the witness sat there and visibly lost flesh. At first it was funny; then it was lamentable; then it was pitiful.

For weeks thereafter an unhappy family physician was hanging about the court room seeking what he called a vindication and begging the lawyers for Thaw to put him back to stard and give him a chance to ex-

What About Your Promise, Dad?

REMEMBER your promise to your boy—that you'd buy him a Red Bird Bicycle if he passed his exams? You know how he studied, how he cut out a lot of his fun so he could get a pass mark in his final tests. He made the grade, was promoted, and the bicycle is "still coming." Did you ever think what he thinks about that? Your boy—"dad's boy"—he wouldn't say a thing, but he feels it keenly when he sees "the other fellows" having the time of their lives on their bicycles. You've often said you'd do anything in the world for your boy. Why not give him the greatest thing in the world, NOW! a Red Bird Bicycle.

The Red Bird Can be bought for as low as \$35, and up to \$55. It is sold on the small payment down, and easy instalment plan. Make the first payment now and let your boy ride his Red Bird today.

The Right "Bike" Makes a Healthy, Happy Boy!

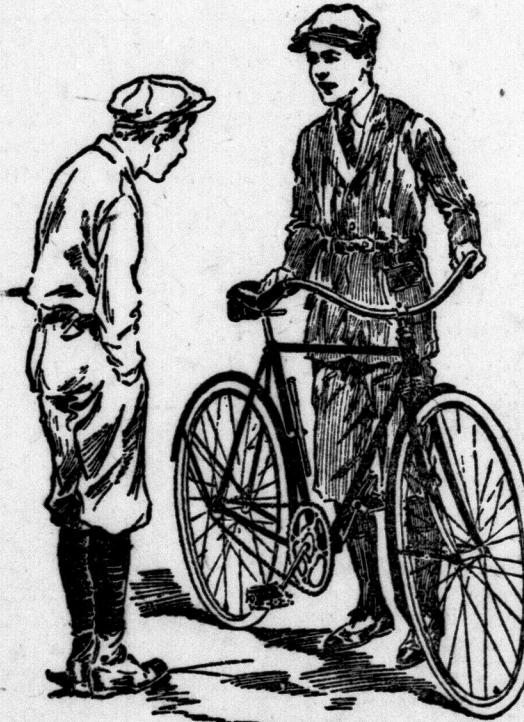
In London They All Want "Red Birds."

Red Bird Bicycles were designed by boys. Hundreds of tests were made, boys' opinions all over the country were brought to the designers, and the result is the new Red Bird, the finest bicycle made.

Come with your boy to the Bicycle & Motor Sales and look over the snappy, glistening new models. There is a new 14-inch model for the very young boys. A 16-inch model for larger boys. And the special Curved Bar 18 and 20 inch models that will fit equally well the lad of nine or the youth of twenty. The Curved Bar is the bicycle the boy won't outgrow.

There are also C. C. M. Joycycles for little folks too young to ride bicycles.

Make your boy glad that you are his dad. Provide him with the new Red Bird—your insurance of many happy, healthy years for him.

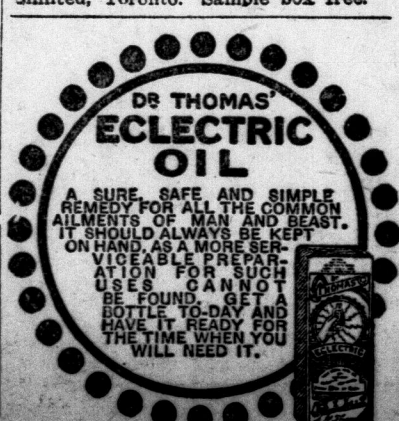


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Alcohol Comes From Arabians

ALCOHOL was first distilled by the Arabians, and when we talk about coffee and alcohol we are using Arabian words. "Arabian" words are often reverted to today by people who can't get alcohol.

The Million Dollar Doll

By C. N. AND A. M. WILLIAMSON.
Authors of "The Lightning Conductor."

Little Convent-Bred Terry Is Brought Home To Be Cashier At Her Father's Road House

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY:

Teresa Desmond (Terry), a beautiful, imaginative child who worships Juliet Divine, the stage name of her half-sister. She rides in a gorgeous car and talks of a million-dollar fortune.

Terrence Desmond, her father, quick-tempered and unreliable, was formerly a caretaker of a Long Island estate. Forced to leave the estate through an escapade of Terry's, he opened a roadhouse called The Blue Moon, with money advanced to him by his father.

Tom Perrin, a prosperous friend of Julia's.

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

Mrs. Peter Parmalee owns the house, Silverwood, of which Desmond was formerly caretaker.

Betty Sheen, her spoiled, young granddaughter, whose rudeness to Terry, at Silverwood, the latter will never forget, is engaged to Miles Sheridan, a handsome, likeable young chap. His car breaks down at the door of The Blue Moon, and he meets Terry. Delighted with the child's charm and anxious to atone for his fiancée's past rudeness, supplies the wherewithal to send Terry to a convent for the next seven years.

While at the convent, Terry receives word that her mother has died.

A CONVENT-REARED CASHIER.

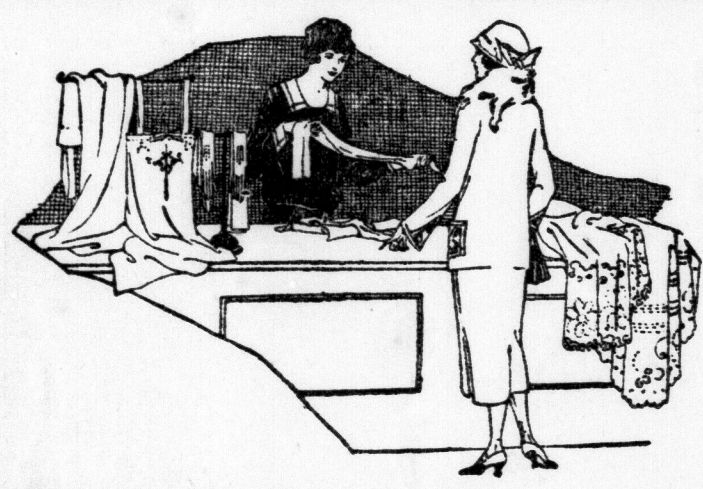
The girl could hardly believe that her mother was gone, that she would never see her again. The sisters tried to comfort her, but she could not be consoled. They told her to cry, and her grief would be softened, but no tears would come.

As a child she had never cried since Terrence had died. At Mary's in her hearing, "What the use of squeezing all that juice out of your face? It doesn't cut any ice."

That was true. "Squeezing juice out of your face" was futile, though your heart was broken. Terry had

Cholera Infantum

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months, and unless prompt action is taken the little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels, and soothe the stomach, and thus prevent all the dreaded summer complaints. They are an absolutely safe medicine, being guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no opiates or narcotics, or other harmful drugs. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail, at 25c a box, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.,—Adv't.



"No hesitation in recommending LUX"

The Niagara Silk Company, Limited of Brantford, Ontario, manufacturers of the famous "Niagara Maid" silk underwear, hosiery and gloves, writes as follows:

Managers, Lower Brothers Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen,

We have thoroughly tested LUX in washing "Niagara Maid" Silk Underwear, Silk Hosiery and Silk Gloves, and take pleasure in advising you that the results obtained in each instance have been most satisfactory.

The mild LUX lather cleanses the garments most thoroughly and at the same time does not injure the fabric or affect the most delicate shades.

We have no hesitation in recommending the use of LUX to all wearers of "Niagara Maid" Silk Products.

Very truly yours,

Niagara Silk Company Limited
JOHN S. LEWIS, Manager

Lux is made by an exclusive process, the flakes being so pure and thin that they instantly dissolve in warm water, giving rich cleansing suds, and leaving not a particle of solid soap to rot or yellow the most delicate fabric.

Lux is sold only in sealed packets—dustproof!

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto



A Magazine Page For Everyone

When a Feller Needs a Friend.



POOR ALICE! HER BEST BOY FRIEND ON THE OCCASION OF COMING OVER TO MEET HER FOLKS NEVER SEEMED SO MUCH AT A DISADVANTAGE AND HE WAS ALWAYS SO COLLEGIATE AND EVERYTHING

Hambone's Meditations

By J. P. Alley.

DEYS A MAN BIN TRYIN' T' SELL ME A DAWG, BUT AFTER HE FOUN OUT I DIDN' WANT 'IM, DEN HE GIMME TWO-BITS T' CAY 'IM OFF!!



Mrs. Shultz's way except at meals. But she shrank from the idea of the desk in the restaurant, where Desmond himself had sat in early days of the inn.

"I'm sure mother wouldn't like it for me," she objected. "Even when I was a little girl, she hated to have me come in there."

"Well, your mother isn't here now to nag and pick faults," growled Terrence. "I'm the only boss. You've learned that."

"You'll need a bit of coaching from me before you can check up the bills," Terrence said, looking at her.

"Couldn't I do the same work in your office?" Terry argued. "I've been in a quiet place so long, I don't feel as if I could keep my head in a noisy crowd."

"You've been damn well spoiled, that's the matter with you," said Terrence. "Sheridan was a nut to shell out all that oof for your fancy education. Just throwing good money to the dogs! But it's gone now, every cent, and you're old enough to earn your keep."

"Julie never had your advantages. She was out in the world for herself before she was sixteen; yet look at her. A rich woman, rolling around Buenos Aires this minute in her automobile, with an apartment in a New York palace to come home to."

"You've got to do as I say—see? I'll give you a few tips. Then you can take your place at that desk and prove you're fit to earn your salt. You won't trouble with anyone. If you do, call me. But don't squeal unless you must. Make a note of that."

After this understanding had been reached, Terrence Desmond was free to stroll among his favorite customers, and a girl with gorgeous red hair and a plain black dress sat in his old place at the desk in the blue-roofed restaurant.

Tomorrow's Installment Tells of a New Danger in Terry's Life.

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Mr. Blacksnake Decides To Investigate the Airy Nest of Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

There is something in feelings. Yes, sir, there is something in feelings. Nanny Meadow Mouse says so. She had told Danny that she felt it in her bones that something was going to happen. They had been left in peace so long that she was sure that something was going to happen soon. Danny had said: "Pooh!" and laughed at her.

But Nanny was right. Something did happen. It happened the very next morning. Both Danny and Nanny had been out on the Green Meadows to look for breakfast. Nanny was the first to return. Just as she was about to slip into the alder thicket she heard a rustling in the dry grass. She stopped. It sent little chills all over her. She kept perfectly still right where she was, and hardly dared to breathe. At first she could not make out the way. But that rustling in the dry leaves continued.

Then she saw a long, shiny, black form gliding along the ground with head lifted and a pair of unwinking bright eyes looking this way and that way. It was Mr. Blacksnake. Yes, sir, it was Mr. Blacksnake. At sight of him, Nanny was too frightened to move, which, as it happened, was a very good thing.

Mr. Blacksnake was moving along slowly, darting his tongue out continually. He had a hungry look. Nanny knew that nothing would suit him better than a fat Meadow Mouse for his breakfast. Slowly he glided along, until he reached the bush in which was the home that Nanny and Danny had found so safe and comfortable.

Mr. Blacksnake looked up. He saw that nest. He didn't know whose nest that was. He hadn't happened to see it before. He just took it for granted that it was the nest of a bird. He looked all around for owners of that nest, but of course he saw none. It might be a deserted nest. Then again, it might be that there were young birds in it, and their parents were out hunting food for them. Anyway, it was worth looking into, for it wasn't much of a climb.

So Mr. Blacksnake began to climb up to that nest. It was just then that Danny Meadow Mouse came running up behind Nanny. He saw at once that Nanny was frightened. He crept up close beside her.

"What is it, my dear?" whispered Danny.

Nanny didn't say a word. She just pointed up at their home in the alder bush. Danny looked. Then he, too, almost choked with fright. They saw the shivers ran all over him from his blunt little nose to his stubby little tail. Side by side they stood and watched a seeming perfectly still, too frightened to move.

Mr. Blacksnake climbed slowly up to that nest. They saw him raise his head to look over it, and they shivered as they thought of what would have happened had he found that nest when Redwing and Mrs. Redwing had babies in it. They saw the look of surprise as Mr. Blacksnake discovered that he couldn't look into that nest, because there was a roof on it. Then he saw him look it over carefully, and then put his head in at their little round doorway. In a moment he withdrew it. There was a disappointed look on his face. Danny and Nanny shivered again as they thought of what a different look he would have had had they been at home.

The next story: "The Meadow Mice Decide To Move."

"The Loyalty of Him, Though. The Wicked Loyalty," Says Paddy of the Red-Headed "Spalpeen"

By ANGELO PATRI.

Paddy the parkman was out of luck. "It's a hot day. They're all out here, every one of them. They won't leave a bit of grass the day."

"Well, the grass will grow again when it rains!" It's pretty dry now and they can't do much damage to it.

"Can't they? It's me that knows them. Damage! They'd damage the sky if they could poke their fingers into it!" and Paddy hefted his bambo stick and glared defiance at the meadow alive with youngsters.

"If they're not climbing the trees they're digging in the beds and if they're not digging the beds they're fishing the goldfish out of the pond."

"Leave them alone, I tell them! They're to eat the mosquitoes—but not a bit of it. They're for catching them with a bent pin and one pushes the other until they fall in and I



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"Leave them alone, I tell them! They're to eat the mosquitoes—but not a bit of it. They're for catching them with a bent pin and one pushes the other until they fall in and I

have to go after them. One of these days I'll let them stay in. I will. "Look at that spalpeen yonder. That red-headed spalpeen across the grass that I've posted. My, that's the bad one! Many's the time I've pulled him out of the pond or took him off a limb where he was hanging by the slack."

"And he's quick as an eel and as slippery. And the cuteness of him! He stayed out of school one morning and sure enough didn't the teacher send over after him."

"He spies the messenger coming up after this understanding had been reached, Terrence Desmond was free to stroll among his favorite customers, and a girl with gorgeous red hair and a plain black dress sat in his old place at the desk in the blue-roofed restaurant."

Dictation Dave

By C. L. Funnell.

Miss Hopper take a very serious letter to Mister Groven Long Interrogation Point, New Jersey. Dear Mister Long.

Your letter explaining that you are about to give up short trousers for good having just purchased a suit of tweed mixture which you are going to wear for the first time at dancing school next Friday night and will we suggest the best color garters to get to hold your socks up which are green and send them to you as the fellows in Sterling's Haberdashery would razz you terrible if you went in there with short pants on and bought a pair of garters off old Sterling has been received period paragraph.

Well Mister Long about the only trick in choosing the color of a pair of garters particularly if you are going to use them for the first time at dancing school where there is more or less vibration is to get a color that if they come down will not be conspicuous and if you had said you would have worn tan shoes and tan socks we would send you tan garters and we would send you green garters to go with your green socks only you can't wear green shoes very well so we are sending you a pair of our grim deaths in bright purple a garter so fashionable that should it fall by accident will be a source of pride rather than shame.

Yours for complete support,
THE SUPREMACY EMPORIUM,
Per..... D. D.

ENDED HER SONG IN THE DARK

An unusually large gathering of music lovers took place recently at Willow Grove Park, near Philadelphia, to listen to the rendition of "The Messiah" (Handel) by the Choral Society of Philadelphia, Henry Gordon Thunder, conducting. Marie Stone Langston was in the middle of a beautiful aria when a flash of lightning burned out a fuse and the auditorium was in complete darkness. This, coupled with the fact that a violent storm was approaching, might have been enough to create a panic, but Mr. Thunder whispered to the ladies who kept on with her song in the dark and the orchestra improvised an accompaniment. This had the effect of reassuring those in the audience who afterwards showed their appreciation by a storm of applause such as has seldom been heard at this place.

done for now, thinks I, but no. He can't find him and goes off, a little ways making believe he's gone. Keep quiet in there says I and sure enough he comes back and squints in again. He wasn't caught that time though I'll say I clouted him for his soul's good when he did crawl out of the fertilizer sack. Look at him peeing across straight to me. On me new grass. The spalpeen. I'll be murdering him, the day!"

"Paddy," panted the spalpeen stopping just out of reach. "You left your keys hanging in the door of the office and the Commish come along and spied them and copped them and put them on the seat of the car and then he stopped to give it to Old Henry for not watering the border and I copped them back. Here, Quick. When he comes you get 'em and what can he say?"

"Mother of me! Give them to me quick. You spalpeen!" And Paddy hung the keys in their accustomed place and greeted the Commish calmly and with the air of a righteous man sorely tried by the spalpeens.

"They're not so bad, not so bad, now. And wasn't he the rascal? The spalpeen. Many's the warning he gets for his soul's sake. But the cuteness of him. The spalpeen. The loyalty of him, though. The wicked loyalty."

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World's Oldest Business House

ESTABLISHED many years before the birth of Christ, the Cararra marble quarries can claim to be the world's oldest, living commercial enterprise.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

FORTUNE TELLING UP TO DATE.

By H. IRVING KING.

The gypsies came to Hopkinton and James Rogers had his palm read for a silver quarter. James was clerk for Simon Rangers, general storekeeper, and expected to be soon taken in as partner.

Also James was in love with Sarah Fellows and she with him. The "gypsy queen" delivered her usual patter. Seeing that James was a blonde, she told him he was going to marry a dark-haired girl and women him against a light-haired girl and a dark-haired man. That night he told Sarah, laughingly, of his interview with the gypsy.

"It's plain who the dark-haired girl is," said Sarah. "You were mighty attentive to Clara Mason at the church lawn party, I notice, and her hair is as black as night."

"Oh, as to that," replied James, "Jasper Dodge would fit in for the black-haired man and he did not seem to mind so much losing his money buying me ice cream."

"And the light-haired girl you are to be aware of, I suppose, is me—thank you," said Sarah. Sarah cried herself to sleep that night and James lay awake thinking of what a cold and heartless world this was.

The next day James took his delivery truck into town to bring out supplies for the store. As he passed through a side street he saw a sign reading: "Madam Cleopatra, Fortunes Told."

"Hang the fortune-tellers!" he thought, "that gypsy got me into trouble last night. I wonder if a real city fortune teller—"

A few minutes later James was seated across a broad table from Mme. Cleopatra, seeking confirmation or disapproval of the gypsy's warning. Mme. Cleopatra was rather short, very stout, had three chinwinking eyes.

She examined James' palm, gave a noncommittal "Humph!" and then taking a pack of cards dealt them face up, two or three times, examining them closely as she did so. Cleopatra wore pinned on one side of her corsage a huge bouquet, and every now and then she buried her face in it as if smelling the flowers, or laid her ear caressingly upon the blossoms.

"The lines of your palm," said she at length, "are confused; and the cards don't seem to be running well today."

"Suppose I give you a little clairvoyance, I won't cost you nothing extra," and leaning back in her chair she closed her eyes, and after two or three deep sighs spoke as follows: "You are from the country, Hop—Hopkinton—that's the place. I seem to see you working in—yes, I see—I see a general store. The man you work for is named Si—Simon—yes, Simon Ranger. I seem to see you and him partners before long. And what's this? Gypsies! And one of 'em is telling your fortune. She's all wrong—don't know about the future at all. I see a light-haired girl—you two are in love and you are a-going to marry her."

"You've had a quarrel—seems to me 'twas about something the lady gypsy said. But that don't amount to nothing—you'll make up tonight. Don't you be jealous of nobody. You've been warned against a dark-haired man. Don't you worry—He ain't a-goin' to cut you out. And whatever you do, son, don't have no more truck with gypsies—they ain't worth it. You and the light-haired girl are goin' to be married and goin' to be mighty happy, too."

"Opening my eyes," she said in a business-like manner: "Two dollars, please."

James, who had listened with wide-eyed wonder as the gypsy made her mystic revelations, paid the \$2 cheerfully and made his delivery truck hum as he speeded homeward, cheerful and happy now that the Fates were on his side. Her majesty of Egypt went into a back room to drink a cup of tea after mystic labors with her niece, a young woman, whom she was taking on as

apprentice to the fortune-telling business.

"Why, auntie," cried the young lady, "I listened, as you told me. How do you do it?"

"Easy enough, Luella," replied Cleopatra. "I got a little wireless telephone by which Jake, the boy, can talk to me from the closet under the stairs, me havin' the receiver hid in this great bouquet I wear."

"When a customer comes in Jake goes out to see if they have left any auto or carriage standing in the street; and if they have come back and tells me all about it. This time he found a delivery truck round the corner with 'Simon Ranger, Meats, Groceries and Drygoods, Hopkinton,' painted on it. Anybody could see the boy was from the country, and there was a streak of molasses on his coat sleeve. Likewise he smelt of gasoline and groceries. His age said clerk instead of proprietor."

"Soop!" Jake telephoned me about the truck I had him. He's a smart sort of chap, and smart chaps in country stores always expect to be taken into partnership, or plan starting a rival shop unless they leave before they get as old as this feller. I knew from the way he put out his hand for me to read his palm without being told that he'd had his fortune told before. Yet 'twas easy to see that he wasn't a regular; the regulars won't look so healthy."

"I knew the gypsies were t Hopkinton—always keep track of your rivals in the business—and guessed at once he'd had his fortune told by one of 'em. Now, the gypsy patter is always the same—a light-haired man is going to marry a dark-haired girl, and he must beware of a light-haired woman and a dark-haired man. Now, if he'd just had his fortune told by the gypsies why did he come to me to have it told again right off? Because, of course, what the gypsy had told him bothered him—didn't agree with his feelings in the case."

"Consequently his gal must be a light-haired one. Now, naturally, he'd told his gal what the gypsy had said, and, naturally, she'd begun nagging about the dark-haired gal, and there'd been up and down, or three times, examining them closely as she did so. Cleopatra wore pinned on one side of her corsage a huge bouquet, and every now and then she buried her face in it as if smelling the flowers, or laid her ear caressingly upon the blossoms."

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Knows?

A MAN'S Life Insurance

should be large enough when invested at the current rate of interest to produce an income at least half as large as he earned while living.

THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, CANADA.

Branch Office, 201 Royal Bank Building, London, W. H. Hutchinson, B.A., Branch Mgr.

I would like to create an estate of \$..... through life insurance. At present I carry \$..... insurance. Kindly forward me particulars of the policy best suited to my needs. I am years of age, Married or Single.

Name..... Address.....

New Stories By O. HENRY

THE WOUNDED VETERAN.

A party of northern tourists passed through Houston the other day, and while their train was waiting at the depot an old colored man, with one arm bandaged and hung in an old red handkerchief for a sling, walked along the platform.

"What's the matter with your arm, uncle?" called out one of the tourists. "It was hurt in de war, sah. Hab you any 'bacco you could gib a po' ole nigger, sah?"

Several of the tourists poked their heads out of the car windows to listen, and in a few moments the old darkey had taken up a collection in his hat, consisting of a plug of tobacco, three or four cigars, and sundry nickels, dimes and quarters.

"How were you wounded?" asked a tourist. "Were you shot in the arm?" "No, sah; hit wasn't exac' by a shot."

"Place of shell strike you?" "No, sah; wasn't a shell."

"Bayonet wound, maybe?" "No, boss, hit wasn't a bayonet."

"What battle were you in?" "Do know if it had a name, but hit was a mighty hot fight while it lasted."

"Do you draw a pension?" "No, boss, it would be a charitable act," said a tourist to the others, "to take this old darkey's name and see that he gets the pension he is certainly entitled to. What is your name, uncle?"

"Mose Atkinson, sah."

"Now, Mose," said the tourist, "give me the particulars of the engagement you were in, and the date, and all the information you possess about the manner in which you were wounded, and the government will pay you a nice little sum every three months to help you along."

"Am dat so, boss?" asked the old darkey, his eyes growing big with wonder. "Den I'll tell you about hit. Hit was jes' befo' supper, en I was totin' a big chance ob wood in to make a fish, when—"

"Never mind what you did in camp," said the tourist. "Tell us in which battle of the war of the rebellion you were engaged."

"It wasn't dat wah, boss; it was de wah wid Spain."

"What do you mean?"

"Lemme tell you how it was. I outs wood and does odd jobs up to Cunnel Waddines. Cunnel Waddines am de bigges' fighter in de Sout. W'en dis here wah wid Spain cum up in de paper Cunnel Waddines 'low he gwine ter pulverize de whole Spanish nation. He set all day in de saloon an' he talks about it, an' he cum home at meal time an' he gits out his ole s'ord, an' he fow' talk about nuthin' else."

"Mis' Susie, de Cunnel's wife, she suppo' de fambly, an' she do de cookin'." Las' Saddy night de Cunnel come home, an' he been drinkin' plenty. Mis' Susie she look at him an' shet her mouf tight, an' say nothin'.

"De Cunnel git out de s'ord an' 'low dat de day ob rock'nin' am cum wid de cruel an' bloodthustly Spaniards. Mis' Susie went on fryin' batter cakes, but Land! don't I know dat woman gwine ter bust things wide open putty soon!"

"I fetch in a turn ob wood; de Cunnel he settin' by de kitchen stove, kinder rockin' roun' in de chur. Es I cum in de do' de Cunnel say: 'You is treat me col' madam, kase I uphol' de dignity ob de Waddines fambly. De Waddines nebbur wuk; dey am solgers, an' am got ter keep ready fur der country's call.'"

"Treats you col', does it?" says Mis' Susie. "Well, den, lemme treat you warm some," says she.

"She po' out ob de bilin' tea kettle a big pan full ob hot water an' she fling it all ober de Cunnel. I gits a big lot ob it no dis arm as I was pillin' de wood in de box, and it tuk de skin o, an' I dun hab it wrapped up fo' days. De Cunnel am in bed yit, but he swar w'en git up he gwine ter wuk."

"Dat's how dis here wah wid Spain done up dis ole nigger. 'Bout w'en, boss, will de fus' payment ob dat penshun git here, do you recum?"

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Bronze is very old, but brass was unknown to the ancients. An ingredient of brass is zinc, which is one of the few metals extracted from the ore by distillation, and it has been available for only about a century.

BARNEY GOOGLE.

TODAY
CANCELLATION
THE
BROWN
DERBY
PART
\$4,200
ENTRIES
SAPPHO
KING ALEXANDER
SPARK PLUG
MISIEU OF FRANCE
CAIN AND DAVENPORT
WHAT HO
BROADWAY BROAD
DUKE OF AVENUE A

THEY'RE
OFF
BARNEY!

YES, LOOK AT
'EM GO!!
COME ON,
SPARK
PLUG!!

"CAIN AND DAVENPORT"
WINS.
DUKE OF AVENUE A
SAPPHO
(SPARK PLUG ALSO RAN)

SPARK PLUG
LOST!
DIDN'T HE??

RUN,
SUNSHINE!

SPARK
PLUG

DE BECK 7-21

BY BILLY DE BECK.

REG'LAR FELLERS.

MEMBER
THAT PITCHER
MY MOM TOOK
OF YOU 'N ME?
WE GOT IT HOME!
DO YOU WANNA
SEE IT?

SURE!

OH MOM!
WHERE'S THAT
PITCHER 'N ME?
I WANNA SHOW
IT TO JIMMIE.

IT'S INSIDE
ON THE
MANTLEPIECE!

AIN'T IT FUNNY
HOW TWO GREAT
BIG FELLERS LIKE
YOU 'N ME CAN FIT
IN A LITTLE PITCHER
LIKE THIS!

BY GENE BYRNES

7-21

BY GENE BYRNES

GAS BUGGIES—Transcontinental Tour

MAKE JUNIOR
GET RIGHT DOWN
INTO THE WATER—
IT'LL DO HIM GOOD
AFTER BEING IN
SO MUCH DUST—

THAT'S NO WAY
TO DO IT—MAKE
HIM GET WET
ALL OVER—

DUCK, JUNIOR—
IT'S COLD

HEMENSLEY!!
STOP THAT—
LET HIM
ALONE!!
SHAME ON
YOU—

YEOW

POOR LI'L
PRECIOUS—COME
TO MOTHER—
WHAT DID HE DO
TO YOU—THERE,
THERE, THERE

GOSH—YOU
SAID TO GET
HIM WET—

I DIDN'T TELL
YOU TO DROWN
HIM—

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POLLY AND HER PALS

DEARIE ME! IT
TAKES MONEY
T'MAKE TH'
MARE GO!

LEMME HAVE
A TWENTY, PA.

I ONLY GOT
A FIVE.

WAL, THAT'LL
DO, DARLINK.

THAT MAKES
FIFTEEN
YOWE ME.

CLIFF STERRETT

7-21

BY CLIFF STERRETT

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

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Old Dutch

Keeps Kitchen Sinks clean and sanitary. Quickly removes dirt and grease. Contains no lye or acid.



TOOTS AND CASPER

TOOTS! I ENTERED BUTTERCUP
IN THE PRETTIEST BABY CONTEST
TO BE HELD AUGUST
FIRST!

DA!

LOOK, CASPER! THERE'S MR. AND
MRS. BANL BISSON'S FROM
BOSTON—THE OTHER
COUPLE WITH A
BABY!

IT'S A STUPID
LOOKIN' BABY
AIN'T IT?

HELLO! DID YOU HEAR THE
NEWS? WE'VE ENTERED
OUR BABY IN
THE PRETTIEST
BABY CONTEST!

(IS THERE TO BE A BABY
CONTEST? WELL, I'LL
GO RIGHT
DOWN AND
ENTER OUR
BABY! HELL
WIN, TOO!

THEY MUST BE INSANE TO
ENTER THAT KID OF
THEIR'S, KNOWING OUR
BUTTERCUP WILL BE
IN THE CONTEST!

I CAN'T
STAND
THAT
WOMAN!

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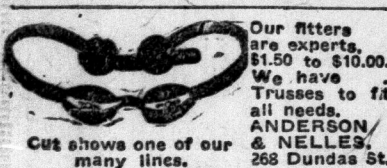
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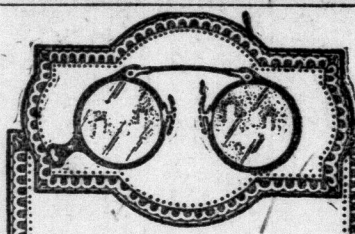
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and designing glasses, in
which science, skill and
judgment play an important
part.

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Fairful's Coffee Rings
**Fairful's Blue Ribbon
Boxed Cake**

The care with which Purity Bread is made—in our
improved ovens—and the wholesome ingredients which
it contains, make it the popular choice. It is easy to
digest. Give it to the children—lots of it—it is as good
for them as it is for you.

For breakfast or supper Fairful's Coffee Rings add
great delight. Made only of the best flour, butter,
milk, raisins and spices by master bakers. Delivered
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sealed package and serve. Many flavors, cherry, raisin,
chocolate, silver and gold encased in rich icing.

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AND OUR WAGON WILL CALL.

Fairful's

**SAY ICY SPRING
CAUSE OF DANGER
AT DEXTER'S DAM**

Jared Vining Advances This
Explanation of Recent
Tragedies.

MORE PRECAUTIONS

Is there a dangerous icy spring in the swimming pool at Dexter's dam? The idea was suggested when at the special meeting of the public utilities commission yesterday the chairman said that for 25 years there had been drownings every summer there, and that he thought there was an icy cold spring somewhere in the pool. He thought the cramp, which was said to have been the cause of recent drownings, might be due to this stream. The mayor suggested that extra ropes be placed at Dexter's pond, so that, with the help of additional supervisors, a larger part of the river might be controlled and all the swimmers got out of the water by dark. The commission disagreed on the ground that it would take too many supervisors and also that to carry the idea to its logical conclusion the whole river should be protected and not just the swimming pools owned by the city.

The nerves of the officials are evidently showing the strain of the last two drowning fatalities, and yesterday E. V. Buchanan, who as Mr. Vining said is in the last analysis responsible for the safety of the pools, registered a complaint that this burden was becoming too great and refusing to accept any additional responsibility in the way of increased area for the swimming pools.

"Yesterday," he said, "I spent hours in that Dexter pool. I saw the supervisors, and I was even in the pool myself. We have done all we can to make this pool safe. Since the death of the Storey girl we have added extra red and white floats, a raft, more supervisors, large safety signs have been erected and telephones have been installed. The signs warn the bathers against being in the water for more than half an hour at one time, and not to swim within two hours of a meal."

Commissioner Webster suggested that the pool be abandoned at once and that some other place be found for it.

In reply, Mr. Buchanan said that Dexter's dam had been chosen by the commission because of complaints that had reached them that boys and men were bathing in the river without bathing suits. This was a nuisance to the residents of the city, and the pool had been opened under the supervised system.

Finally the whole question was referred to the playgrounds commission for consideration, along with the suggestion of the mayor as to the addition of supervisors.

**BRANTFORD TO HAVE
TWO NEW SCHOOLS**

Both Public and Separate
Boards Arrange To Be-
gin Construction.

Special to The Advertiser.
Brantford, July 20.—The cornerstone of the West Brantford public school now in course of construction will be laid by Miss Mary Colter, chairman of the board of education, Tuesday afternoon. It is likely the new building will be known as the Riverview School.

The architect for the new school, to be built on Pearl street by the separate school board, is Frank Nicolls. It will be two or three weeks before the plans are completed. The board has hopes of being able to use the new building by the first of the year. Miss K. Kennedy of Owen Sound and Miss Irene McDermott of St. Marys are new teachers appointed to the city staff.

**FORD RUNS 57 MILES ON
GALLON OF GASOLINE.**

A new automatic and self-regulating device has been invented by John A. Strasky, 192 Fourth street, Pukwana, South Dakota, with which automobiles have made from 40 to 57 miles on a gallon of gasoline. It removes all carbon, and prevents spark plug trouble, and overheating. It can be installed by anyone in five minutes. Mr. Strasky wants agents, and is willing to send a sample at his own risk. Write him today.—Adv.

**ERECT NEW MAUSOLEUM
IN WYOMING CEMETERY**

Special to The Advertiser.
Wyoming, July 20.—The mausoleum erected by George Moore of New York City is now complete. The monument, which stands in the new cemetery, is built of Scotch granite. There are two stained glass windows in the space between the doors and marble vaults. The doors of the mausoleum contain glass windows, through which can be seen the names of Mr. and Mrs. David Moore, who rest therein. Extensive ground improvements will complete the work.

**DIFFICULT TASK
PLACED BEFORE
MANDATES BODY**

Commission To Investigate the
Question of German and
Turkish Colonies.

DISCUSS DRY ISSUE

Special Cable to The Advertiser.
Geneva, July 20.—Difficult problems face the mandates commission of the League of Nations, which was to convene here today to begin investigation of former German and Turkish colonies. The commission was formed with the purpose, among others, of deciding whether mandatory powers are administering their mandates in accordance with principles laid down in the Treaty of Versailles. These principles included abolition of the "spoils of war" attitude toward captured colonies and due regard for rights of natives.

Specific problems to be solved include prohibition and nationality, mandatory powers and the commission in general prefer dry mandated territories, but the latter object, particularly when the mandatory itself is "wet." The nationality of inhabitants of mandated territory is another source of disagreement.

The general practice is to regard natives as having a nationality separate from that of the mandatory powers unless they are individually naturalized. Exceptions have been made, however, as in the case of South Africa, which recently secured permission from the council to naturalize "en bloc" all the inhabitants of former German Southwest Africa.

**WYOMING MAN DROWNS
AT CAMP OUT WEST**

Albert Minielly Is Victim of
Bathing Fatality At Tin-
dale, Saskatchewan.

Special to The Advertiser.
Wyoming, July 20.—A sad drowning accident, the details of which have just been received, resulted in the death of James A. Minielly, the son of Albert Minielly of the London road. The late Mr. Minielly went out to a point near Tinsdale, Saskatchewan, ten weeks ago to work under the home mission board of the Presbyterian Church. His station was the Lightwood mission field, 60 miles from Prince Albert.

Owing to an epidemic of diphtheria in the neighborhood he was asked to go to a near-by station to remain with the minister there, Rev. R. T. Young. While out at a boys' camp he went bathing in a small lake in the vicinity. Without cry or warning he disappeared. Prolonged work on resuscitation was unsuccessful. It is supposed that he was seized with cramps as the result of a recent inoculation. Mr. Minielly was a Queen's University student. The remains left Prince Albert on Monday and the funeral will be held on Saturday from his parents' home.

**STORM WORKS HAVOC
IN NORTHERN ONTARIO**

High Winds Wreck Buildings
In Hudson and White
River Areas.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Cobalt, Ont., July 20.—A heavy thunderstorm which swept over parts of this district last evening is responsible for the destruction of considerable property in Temiskaming. The recently-completed market building and curling rink at Haliburton, was blown down with loss of \$2,500. Two houses in that town were struck by lightning.

In New Liskeard chimneys and trees were blown over, windows were smashed and gardens suffered in the worst storm in years. In the rural sections reports indicate that in the Milbert, Hudson and White River areas many buildings were wrecked and the crops suffered.

**FOREIGNER LOSES HAND
DURING DRUNKEN BRAWL**

Canadian Press Despatch.
Niagara Falls, July 20.—During a drunken row at a boarding house near the American Cyanamid camp late last night, Louis Cumuk, a Roumanian, had his right hand almost severed at the wrist by a butcher-knife. It was necessary to amputate it when he was removed to the hospital.

Joseph Meronick, a friend of his who went to his assistance, had two fingers severed. The alleged assailant, Joe Perol, made his escape.

July Clearance
A Sale Day For Each Dept^{mt}

Monday we will make our Midsummer Clearing in the Wallpaper Department. Monday is the day scheduled for this event, and since the first of the month preparations have been going on in view of making a complete clearance of every broken line or odd package of Wallpaper; also, a great collection of paints. Now is the time to do your outdoor painting, and here is your opportunity to buy your paint at July Sale price.

July Wallpaper and Paint Clearing on Monday
Including Canadian, American and English lines. Designs and colors to suit all rooms. At about half the regular prices.

For Living-Room or Hall—Fine Patterns

21-inch English Tapestry Papers in heavy foliage designs, in mixed colors on bronze or mecca backgrounds. July sale. 50c roll

30-inch Blends in mixed colors, on sand, ivory and gray backgrounds. These goods hang and match perfectly. No seams showing. July Sale. 50c roll

21-inch Leather Blends, with panel bands to match, in bronze finish; colors gray, green, tan and blue. July Sale. 30c roll

30-inch Tapestry Papers in gray, blue and tan colors, in 12 to 18 roll quantities, with bands to match. July Sale. 75c roll

21-inch Grass Paper, in blue and green mixtures, with bands to match. July Sale. 19c roll

Three only conventional Hall Papers, in blue, brown and gray. July Sale. 50c roll

Dining-Room Tapestry Papers in flowers, foliage or forest patterns; all colors; about 1,200 rolls in all. July Sale. 19c and 29c roll

Leather Papers for dining-room or den use, in brown and gray colors, with bandings to match. July sale. 29c roll

Stripe Papers with gilt outline and cut-out borders to match in gray and blue, tan and green. July Sale. 19c roll

1,200 rolls Chintz Bedroom Papers, all colors; English and American makes. About half price. July Sale. 19c and 29c roll

Striped Bedroom, in pink, blue and mauve colors. July Sale. 12c, 15c and 19c roll

200 rolls Varnish Tile Paper in gray and tan colors. July Sale. 19c roll

Two patterns oil finish Bath or Kitchen Papers, tan and blue colors. July Sale. 29c roll

500 rolls Stripe Papers, with cut-out border to match; in gray and tan colors; suitable for kitchen, etc. July Sale. 10c roll

PAINTS AND FLOOR WAX

Moore's Floor Enamel for porch, etc. Colors French and blue gray. pts., 60c; qts., \$1.19
Ground Color for first coating on floors or woodwork. pts., 49c; qts., 89c
Reflex Floor Wax, easy to apply, easy to polish. 29c 1-lb. tin
Wall Paper, Paint, Wax—Third Floor.

Are You Prepared for Old Boy Visitors?

You will doubtless have some chair, sofa or Chesterfield that will require re-upholstering and finished in time for your visitors. We are especially prepared to take care of any work you may require. No job too small or too large, as we re-upholster anything in furniture, and make a specialty of Chesterfields or overstuffed chairs. A full stock of furniture coverings to select from in tapestry, mohair, leather or shadow cloth. We send for and deliver furniture without extra charge.

We Also Make a Specialty of Slip Coverings

Make a complete cover for that old chair. The chairs you have stowed away can be made anew at a small cost. An opportunity to still use a discarded chair in any room by having us make a slip covering for it, selected from our large range of light, medium and dark ground Cretonnes or Chintz. A Chintz-covered chair is a delight in any room, as long as the colors harmonize. We have suitable Cretonnes or Chintz at 48c yard upwards, and would be pleased to quote you a price on the cost of any slip coverings. Let us send a man to figure on any re-upholstering you may need.

**New Curtains and Draperies Made
To Your Order**

If you require new curtains and draperies for your living-room, dining-room, hall or guest room, our workshop is prepared to execute any orders of draperies or curtains at short notice. We send a man to measure and give suggestions free of charge, also to furnish estimate, and you will find it quite easy to make a suitable selection from our large range of popular materials. We aim to give satisfactory service.—Fourth Floor.

Toasters, Irons,
ELECTRIC APPLIANCES,
Grills, Etc.
Basement.

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**WE RE-UPHOLSTER
ANYTHING IN
FURNITURE.**



**WE MAKE CURTAINS
AND DRAPERIES
TO ORDER.**

FIRELESS COOKER
For Summer Cooking.
Basement.
THE "DUPLEX"

DENIES WHEAT SCHEME.
Edmonton, July 20.—Reports to the effect that the Alberta government has pledged its support to the Sapiro wheat pool scheme are given a straight denial by Premier Greenfield.



THREE VICTIMS OF DROWNING TRAGEDY.

Two men gave their lives in the Grand River on Thursday afternoon in a vain attempt to rescue a child who had wandered into the water and sank in a deep hole. The boy, Bruce

Nichol, son of the late Archie Nichol, is shown in the center. At the left is his father, Archie Nichol, who went to the rescue of his little son. At right is shown Howard Gould of

Stratford, who, seeing the father and son struggling, went to their aid, but was drawn down below the surface of the water by some hidden force. He sacrificed his life in an endeavor to help a friend.



**AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA
PLAYS AT PORT STANLEY**

Sunday afternoon at 3:30 a band concert will be held on Inverurie Heights, Port Stanley, when the augmented orchestra of Professor Angelo Russo will present a select program of artistic music. There will be favorite numbers from the score of the famous English opera, "San Toy," and "The Barcarole" from "Tales From Hoffman" will also be played.

Professor Russo has made many friends amongst visitors to the lakeside, and has established himself firmly in the affections of lovers of good music as a leader of ability and a musician who has a great future.



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OPEN EVENINGS. t

**FIND VANCOUVER MAN
SLAIN BY CHINESE YOUTH**

Vancouver, B. C., July 20.—That John C. Jones, who was attacked and shot to death on the street Wednesday, came to his death from gunshot wounds at the hands of Chong Sam Bow, a Chinese youth, was the verdict returned late yesterday by a coroner's jury.

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REPARATIONS NOTE FROM BRITAIN DELIVERED

DELORME MAY
KNOW HIS FATE
THIS AFTERNOONChief Justice Lemieux Begins
Instructions to the
Jury.MASS OF EVIDENCE
Crown Prosecutor Calder Makes
Great Effort Despite
Physical Handicap.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Montreal, Que., July 21.—Only two things stand between the Rev. A. J. Delorme knowing whether he will be found guilty or innocent of the murder of his half-brother Raoul, or, as another alternative, be returned to Bordeaux jail to undergo another trial. The first is the charge of the chief justice, Sir Francois Lemieux; the other is the jury's verdict of guilty, innocent or unable to agree.

Late yesterday afternoon, after five hours of speaking, R. L. Calder, K.C., the crown prosecutor, ended his address to the jury. His first speech (in English) lasted upward of two hours, and his address in French took up the remaining time.

His effort was a notable one, especially when his present physical condition is taken into consideration.

Speaks Under Difficulties.

At the opening of his address, he mentioned that reference had been made to the physical difficulties of the bench, the jury and the defense had been laboring under since the trial began on June 20. For his part, he felt he could well testify to physical disabilities, for since the first day he entered the courtroom he had been suffering a temperature of from 102 to 104, with spells of delirium at night as a result of interlude. However, he quoted the Catholic belief that God gives strength whenever there is a difficult task to perform, and for five hours he spoke, and had it not been for his own declaration, no one would have known that he was booked for the hospital for an operation (according to his own statement) just as soon as the trial concludes.

This morning, when the court reconvened at 11 o'clock, Sir Francois Lemieux began to sum up the evidence for the benefit of the jury. No talk, especially as he had to do it both in French and English. Close followers of the jurists in the Province of Quebec stated that other judges have felt themselves in readiness to receive the verdict, no matter at what hour it was returned, even if it were on a Sunday.

Will Instruct Jury.
No one knows whether the jury will take a long or short time to arrive at a decision, but it is the length of time that has been taken to produce the evidence and hear the addresses to the jury, it was thought likely that a verdict would be returned before the court re-opens on Monday morning.

There still remained, however, the possibility that the evidence having been returned to the jury to return a verdict either in the late afternoon or evening.

TAMMANY CONSPIRACY
CHARGED BY ANDERSONSuperintendent of New York
Anti-Saloon League
Answers Accusers.

Special to The Advertiser.
New York, July 21.—In answering publicly today indictments for forgery and grand larceny returned against him by a grand jury, William H. Anderson, superintendent of the New York State Anti-Saloon League, scored what he termed a Tammany conspiracy to beat Governor Al Smith, of charges that he had extorted \$3,875 from O. Anderson, a former solicitor. The money is said to be the superintendent's share under a split commission arrangement.

WILL APPEAL AGAINST
DICKEY DEATH SENTENCE

Associated Press Despatch.
London, July 21.—An appeal in the case of Alexander Campbell Mason, whose execution for the murder of Jacob Dickey on May 9 last has been provisionally fixed for August 1, will be lodged in the next few days, the newspapers state. The case, known as the Brixton taxicab murder, has excited more than ordinary interest here.

Mason admitted in the witness box at his trial for the fact that he had been sentenced to prison in Ontario for three years for house-breaking and that he had deserted from the Canadian navy during the war.

BRITAIN NOTE
GIVES APPROVAL
OF GERMAN PLANAgrees to Berlin's Suggestion
For an International
Committee.STUDY REPARATIONS
Special Body Likely To Con-
vene in Belgium's
Capital.

Associated Press Despatch.
London, July 21.—The British note in reply to the German reparations communication has been delivered to the allied ambassadors, and all the members of the British cabinet have dispersed to the country for the weekend. It is understood that the French cabinet meets tomorrow.

The latest summaries of its contents, crediting the best-informed circles as the source of information, concur in the essentials with what was learned yesterday. These include appointment of an international commission of experts to study Germany's ability to pay; a suggestion to Germany that in return for cessation of passive resistance Great Britain would request France to permit recovery of German industry by reducing to a minimum the forces of occupation in the Ruhr; and the purposes of finally submitting the entire reparations problem to a conference of plenipotentiaries who might meet in Brussels.

The diplomatic correspondent of the Daily Telegraph asserts that the outstanding feature of the note is the assent it gives in principle to the suggestion of an international committee made in Germany's June note, to which the present document is a reply. He describes this as "the practical pivot of the British thesis."

PARIS GETS NOTE.

Associated Press Despatch.
Paris, July 21.—The British note on reparations was received at the foreign office today. Knowledge of the note's contents is limited to a small group of foreign office officials, each of whom promised Premier Poincare to keep the information to himself, the premier saying that the French Government had "given its word" to the British Government.

Premier Poincare's address at the reparations conference in Villers-Cotteret tomorrow will present anew France's attitude on the reparations issue, but as the speech had been written before the British note arrived, it will be a simple statement of the French position without regard to the questions raised by the British note.

Actual negotiations among the allies will be begun next week as soon as the French and Belgian premiers have had time to discuss the note with their cabinets. The French cabinet ministers will probably meet Monday or Tuesday and go over the note with Premier Poincare. Afterward views will be exchanged with Belgium.

PAYS GREAT TRIBUTE
TO INSULIN DISCOVERYDr. Leclercque Praises Banting
as Genius at London Sur-
geons' Congress.

By HENRY SOMERVILLE.
Special Cable to The London Advertiser
by a Staff Correspondent. Copyright.
London, July 21.—Dr. Banting was not present at the London Surgeons' Congress yesterday to hear tributes paid to him.

Dr. Leclercque, famous French surgeon, described insulin as "that epoch-making discovery which may be compared in its far-reaching benefits to mankind with the discovery of Pasteur." He added that the discovery "attested to the fertility of the genius of man, who is as modest as he is remarkable."

Leclercque reported on 161 diabetic cases he had treated. He said that after training in an institution patients could successfully treat themselves with insulin at home.



CANADA'S BISLEY TEAM.
The members of Canada's 1923 Bisleys team, with the exception of Major Crowe of Guelph, are shown above. The team, which is under command of Brig. General A. E. Swift, D.S.O., is as follows: Lieut. Col. W. O. Morris, R. C., Toronto; Lieut. N. S. Major, N. M. Blair, 72nd Seaforth Highlanders, Vancouver; Lieut. J. Lonsdale, York Rangers, Toronto; Major W. Pugh, R.C.A., Kingston; Lieut. H. Tyers, G.C.F.G., Ottawa; Lieut. H. J. White, Royal Grenadiers, Toronto; Lieut. J. A. McDonald, P.C.L.L., Calgary; Lieut. W. S. Semple, Hants Regiment, Truro; Lieut. N. S. Major, N. M. Blair, 72nd Seaforth Highlanders, Vancouver; Lieut. J. Lonsdale, York Rangers, Toronto; Major Crowe, Guelph; Lieut. N. J. McLeod, Q.O.R., Toronto; Staff Sergeant A. E. Peacock, Royal Hamilton Regiment, Hamilton; Inspector T. V. Sundry-Wunsch, R.C.M.P., Regina; Lieut. A. Lucas, Q.O.R., Toronto; Major S. C. Bacon, R.C.A., Halifax; Lieut. M. S. Major, N. M. Blair, 72nd Seaforth Highlanders, Vancouver; Lieut. J. 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HENRY FORD TALKS ABOUT PROHIBITION AND PEACE

No Fuss and Feathers For the Richest Man in the World—a Combination of Mark Twain and Abraham Lincoln.

By DR. EDGAR DEWITT JONES.

Special to The Advertiser.
Detroit, July 21.—Mr. Ford is looking extremely well. His eyes are clear, his color healthful, his disposition serene. Sitting there at ease in his office, his legs crossed, his hands clasped over one knee—a favorite posture—he looked at peace with himself and with all men. The most talked-of man in the world, the man whose name is more nearly a household name than any other of his generation, is as plain as the car that wears his name. Fuss and feathers are not for him. Pomp and ceremony would bore him dreadfully. The light gray business suit he wore became him as I imagine no formal clothes could. He impressed me as a trifle shy at first—a little reserved and diffident, like the old-fashioned girl about whom we used to read, but seldom see. Sitting there within a few feet of Mr. Ford, and observing the play of his features, the glances of his eyes, and the irregular cadence of his sentences, I thought I detected at times the flavor of Mark Twain's drollery, something of Lincoln's homely wisdom, and a suggestion of Frank Bacon's smile in the role of "Lightnin' Bill Jones."

A Bird Lover.

Mr. Ford is a bird lover, and Dearborn is a bird's paradise. Our conversation began with birds, and before it ended we were on the subject of birds again. Many distinguished men have been bird lovers—Roosevelt, for a notable instance; John Burroughs, for another. Then there is Earl Grey of Faldoun, to whom a stroll in the vocal woods is always a high adventure. And was it not the Emperor Maximilian, he of the ill-starred Mexican mission, who sent an order for a thousand nightingales

to be sent from Europe to make music about the famed palace of Chapultepec? Henry Ford is as far removed from royalty and the tinsel trappings of court ceremonies as any man who breathes. Yet he, too, has imported song birds from Europe, and of the species common to Ireland, all are to be found on or about his Dearborn estate. Early in the morning of the day I visited him, he had gone on horseback over certain sections of his farm to learn whether the birds were through nesting, before he sent workmen into that vicinity to cut down the hay and do other things likely to disturb their domestic peace. One of Mr. Ford's favorites of the bird world is the bobolink, that merry songster who goes by at least two other names in the Southland. Mr. Ford remarked that the bobolink's life was accurately described by the figure eight—that he winters in Patagonia, summers in Pennsylvania and other states of the union, returning again early in the autumn on his southward flight. Did I recall certain lines of Logan, which had been applied to the bobolink? he inquired. I did not. So he quoted the lines for me with relish and feelingly:

"Sweet bird, thy bower is ever green,
Thy sky is ever clear;
Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
No winter in thy year."

I liked the verse so well, I had him repeat it, that I might write it down. Bird lovers everywhere will be interested to know that Mr. Ford regards the plaintive notes of the field sparrow as the most beautiful of any songster that frequents this part of the country.

No Peril in "Big" Colleges.
One of the first questions I asked

Mr. Ford related to the big colleges and universities. I recalled reading somewhere of a New York man who died recently leaving a paragraph in his will in which he warned his sons against the big colleges, and advised them to seek an education where conditions were more favorable to mental and moral growth. With this in mind, I inquired: "Do you consider the big college or university a menace, Mr. Ford?"

"I see no menace in the big university as such," he said. "The big buildings, the big campus, the big equipment are necessary, and some day men big enough to run such institutions will come along and run them in a really big way. Big men will solve any problem no matter how hard it is. The trouble is the country has too few big men. There are not many leaders in sight. Big men are hard to find, but big institutions will help to develop them."

Mr. Ford hesitated and wrinkled his brows. "I have been quoted as an enemy of higher education, but that isn't true. I am a friend of any system of education that really educates. On the other hand, I am an enemy of any system that fails to educate, and why shouldn't I be, and you, and everybody? Any kind of education that trains boys and girls to think accurately and act promptly is the highest kind of education, and I believe in it thoroughly."

Prohibition and the Peace Ship.
"What about prohibition, Mr. Ford?"

The master of Dearborn made a meal of this question, a full meal. His answer was unequivocal.

"The prohibition question is settled, absolutely settled. The eighteenth amendment is part of the constitution, isn't it? And it is there to stay. Why, prohibition is dead in so far as it is an issue. The discussion of prohibition by politicians is an issue is a smoke screen. It conceals the big economic questions which the people have a right to hear. The fundamental questions, mind you. Politicians shy away from the big questions always, and make a lot of noise and raise clouds of dust over issues that are settled and questions that are unimportant."

I ventured with some misgivings to ask Mr. Ford if the peace ship episode had shattered his idealism. I fancied that he might not want to talk on that subject, but I was mistaken. He took hold of it in vigorous fashion.

Henry Ford Says:

"The prohibition question is settled. It is there to stay. The discussion of prohibition by politicians is a smoke screen."

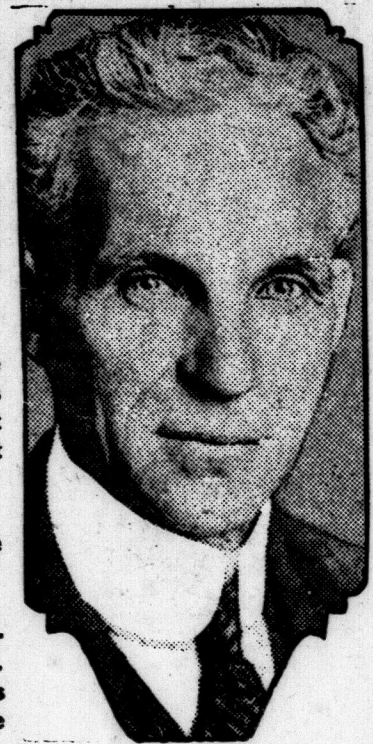
"I learned about war on the Peace Ship, especially the men that made it. That Peace Ship is sailing on."

"For a time we shall be obliged to continue our armies and navies. The world hasn't learned to behave itself yet without force."

"Tell Ireland to lay down the shillalah and take up the saw."

"Big men will solve any problem, no matter how hard it is. The trouble is the country has too few big men. There are not many leaders in sight."

"I am a friend of any system of education that really educates."



of the League of Nations and the world court with a shrug of his shoulders, a gesture of impatience, and this verse:

"Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes;
And in the hereafter angels may,
Roll the stone from the grave away."

Mr. Ford and the Presidency.
On the subject of the presidency, Mr. Ford is reserved but not evasive. There is something almost naive in the way that this quiet-mannered, low-voiced master of men and lover of nature disposes of the furore occasioned by the possibility of his election.

The thing that is causing the politicians to lose sleep is precisely the thing about which Mr. Ford refused to become excited. Unquestionably the call for Mr. Ford, comes from the people, the farmers, the

strength. Before we get a majority in parliament which will enable us to form an independent government we may have to face the difficult situation of being the largest parliamentary party without being a majority of the House of Commons. This situation would raise interesting and serious problems. A government formed in such circumstances it will be a coalition government. The Labor party would have to decide whether it would stand aloof from office and leave the Coalition to be formed from other parties, or whether it would seek among other groups for associates who might have enough in common with the Labor party to make agreement on an immediate program of legislation and policy.

There will be a temptation, in such circumstances, for the Labor party to try to form a government. It may, as the largest group, take the responsibility of government with a pure Labor ministry, on the understanding that one of the other groups will give it support upon an agreed program. A situation like that would be full of embarrassment for the Labor party. It would probably be less of a class government than any government of the past has been.

Not Class Rule.
A Labor government would undoubtedly disappoint its critics in one very important and vital respect. I know there will be strong pressure from certain quarters to use a Labor government to serve the interests and meet the claims of certain sections of Labor. That, and not even the opposition of capitalist and financial interests, will be its greatest difficulty.

Its success, and its claims to be a government of the people and not the government of a class, will depend upon the extent to which it resists the demands of sections of Labor which are justified on the grounds of public welfare. In this respect I am confident that a Labor government will be less of a class government than any government of the past has been.

It may be that in pursuing a policy of holding the balance justly between different sections and classes it will give rise to the criticism of those who expect it to favor themselves, and to meet every demand, however unreasonable, they may put forward. But the Labor party is not a party of the few, but of the many. It is a party which will more than compensate for any loss of support from those of narrow vision and undeveloped social consciousness.

I do not wish it to be inferred from what I have just written that a Labor government will not be concerned in the main in improving the condition of the working classes. But that aim is in the highest degree a social purpose. The prosperity of the country depends upon the welfare of the masses of the people, and every improvement in their condition directly benefits the nation.

For the Nation.
There is no greater division among the middle and upper classes about the Labor party than the idea that it is an anti-national party. Its talk and its demands may superficially give that impression, but behind its demands for better conditions for Labor is the desire and aim to make a better and more prosperous nation. A Labor government would do nothing which it believed would be injurious to trade and employment. The workers have as great an interest in good trade as any other class, indeed a more vital interest. Its schemes for nationalization of the mines, the railways, and the land are put forward just as much in the belief that these changes will be of benefit to trade, and to the nation as a whole, as in the confidence that they would benefit the working classes. It is, of course, a matter of opinion whether these schemes would achieve the results which the Labor party anticipates, but it is not true that they are advocated simply in the interests of a class, but in the interests of the whole community.

Another widespread fear, based on misunderstanding, needs to be removed. No Labor government would ever be the government merely of the manual labor class. The present constitution of the parliamentary Labor party is an answer to that fear. A considerable proportion of the party members belong to the middle classes, it contains lawyers, doctors, university professors, teachers, ministers of religion, consulting engineers, manufacturers, journalists, and even landed proprietors. A Labor government would certainly contain many men of this type.

Against the Parasites.
There is only one class in the community with whom the Labor party has little sympathy, and that

small businessmen, the workers the country over. It is plain that the politicians do not want Mr. Ford. Yet they do not hesitate to advise him. He is the recipient of unasked advice from representatives of both the great parties, but, so far as anybody knows, he has not accepted their advice, nor is he likely to do so. Mr. Ford did not tell me nor anyone about his place, but I have good reason to believe that the letters received daily at Dearborn from north, south, east and west calling on Mr. Ford to become the Moses of the masses are arriving by the five hundreds and the thousands. When Mr. Plain Citizen takes his pen in hand and earnestly requests some fellow-citizen to become a candidate for the presidency, that single event is not significant. But when it is multiplied by the thousands and the tens of thousands, it becomes impressively significant. While I tarried in Dearborn, musing upon this phase of Mr. Ford's career, a sentence or two from the speech of Roscoe Conklin, nominating Grant for a third term, came trickling through my mind. Later, when I had opportunity, I looked up the speech and verified the lines. Here they are. Said Conklin, referring to the general: "He has no plans, no official power has been used for him. Without patronage . . . without electioneering contrivances . . . without effort on his part, his name is on the country's lips."

What kind of a president would Ford make? That is the question. Ask ten men and you will receive as many answers, perhaps. One man who is very close to Mr. Ford, who knows him personally and intimately, appraised Mr. Ford for the presidency in a glowing paragraph. Said he: "If Henry Ford were president, he would organize the United States, and that is something that has not been attempted heretofore. Nor is that all. Within a month after his inauguration there would be a development of constructive industry among the 'lame ducks' time-servers, swivel chair patriots, crown prince appointees, broken-down politicians, and other incompetents such as would set the country agog from ocean to ocean and from golf to great lakes. He would make them work. Yes, as president, Henry Ford would organize the United States."

To be sure, this ardent tribute can be offset by ranging alongside it the diatribe of some critic who regards the class who live upon the rest without rendering any useful social service. Frankly, the aim of a Labor government would be the gradual elimination of this class. But the working middle class are just as much oppressed by the burden of maintaining the rich idler as are the manual workers. A black coat and a fastidious jacket are not the marks of class distinction. Neither does the difference between two pounds a week and five hundred a year, when both incomes are earned, make the difference between those who would be entitled to receive, and would receive, the consideration of a Labor government.

If Labor governed, therefore, we

Ford Says Prohibition Is Here To Stay—the Peace Ship: "It Taught Me What I Wanted To Know."

Mr. Ford's candidacy as preposterous. But quite apart from these extreme views, either favorable or unfavorable, is the voice of the people's, for the people reason—at least, some of them do—that a man who can take 500 miles of railway with rolling stock ready for the junk heap, and a frightful condition of road bed with rails, together with exorbitant freight rates and poorly-paid employees—a man who can take such a railroad and in a short time perfect the rolling stock, reduce the freight rates, increase the wages of the employees, and make travel on that road a thing of real pleasure, can do the same trick with 30,000 or 100,000 miles of railway and all the paraphernalia that goes with that complicated business.

An Estimate of Mr. Ford.

Robert Louis Stevenson described the typical boy as "part pig, part pirate and part poet." If I attempted to describe Henry Ford after the same alliterative pattern, I would say he is part visionary, part vendor and part vigilant. He is a dreamer with castles in Spain. He lives not in the past, but the future. He talks little of things that have been, but much of things that are to be. The dreamer, and poet in Ford crops out sometimes in the small, sometimes in the large, but it is nowhere seen at better advantage than in the policy which he adopted years ago, and has never deviated from, namely, that an open fireplace must be built in every home constructed for his employees. What is home without an open fireplace? Well, for one thing, it is no place for dreamers. Then Mr. Ford is a vendor, the like of which the world never knew before. He is a vendor not only of the well-known article he makes by the millions, but a vendor also of his ideals, his whimsicalities, his prejudices, and a vendor of him-

self. Shrewdness, and almost uncanny shrewdness, is one of his biggest assets. He is also a vigilant, first, last and all the time—a watchman who never abandons his post on the high tower where he scans the horizon for the enemy's approach. Some there are who deem him a self-appointed bodyguard for Uncle Sam, watchful of the Jews, watchful of Wall Street, watchful of Washington—a vigilant to the core.

Henry Ford may not know what wire runs around the world, but he knows who operates the wires and keeps them under surveillance accordingly. He may never be president, but if he does run, whoever his opponents are, they will know that they were in a race royal.

When the time came for me to say good-bye to Mr. Ford, I told him I was leaving shortly for Ireland, where I purposed making some first-hand studies of the reconstruction period there, to be printed in American newspapers. I asked him if he had any advice that I might take to the Irish people. The twinkle reappeared in his eyes instantly.

"Sure. Tell 'em to lay down the shillalah and take up the saw." Ford is this: While I sat in his company and talked with him freely, it never once occurred to me that I was talking with the richest man on earth, or off for that matter. Some millionaires smell of money, even as the Main Street dandy used to smell of musk, but not so Mr. Ford.

As I drove back to Detroit by way of the Dearborn home of the man who is largely responsible for this city's place in the sun, a familiar advertisement caught and held my eye. It seemed symbolic of the country's care to one of its most democratic citizens. For the sign read "Oh Henry!"

whether it succeeded or not, would be actuated by a desire to advance the national welfare by promoting such measures as would, while benefiting the largest measure the needy classes, increase the nation's wealth and effect a more equitable distribution of it, for that is a real test of national prosperity, is not by the aggregate wealth of a nation that its prosperity should be judged, but by the extent to which all its citizens contribute to and enjoy the wealth. To achieve that, a condition to be the aim, which the policy and legislation of a Labor government will be directed to achieve.

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WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN LABOR RULES?

Philip Snowden Answers This Question in the First of Six Articles—Describes the Purposes of Labor Party in Britain's House of Commons—Labor Rule Probable Within Ten Years.

By PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.

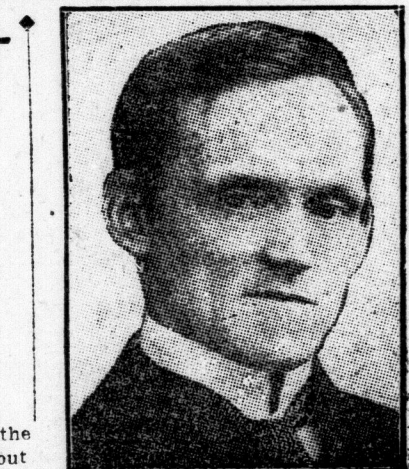
In the series of articles of which we publish the first below Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., sets himself to answer the often-repeated question "What will happen if and when Labor government comes into office?" Mr. Snowden does not write as the official spokesman of the Labor party, but as one who has long been associated with it and who knows its mind and heart.

My purpose in this series of articles is to present a reasoned and reasonable statement of the economic and social program of the British Labor party, and to attempt a forecast of what the party would probably try to do if, backed by a majority of the House of Commons, it were the gov-

ernment of the country.

I am writing in no sense as the official spokesman of the party, but as one who has long been associated with it, and who knows its mind and heart. I do not seek to hide the fact, nor do I deplore it, that there are differences of opinion in the Labor party. Such differences are a sign of health and vigor. They are always to be found in political parties, and especially in a party which has not yet been taught the need for unity and solidarity by the responsibilities of power.

I shall, no doubt, say many things which will be seized upon by opponents to help their propaganda against the Labor party. But I am not concerned about that. I am writing for the benefit of the country.



PHILIP SNOWDEN.

sensible and thoughtful people, who can take a broad and generous view of a comparatively new political movement, which has not shed all the crudities and immaturities of youth, but which has the possibilities of growing into a great and useful manhood.

The honest critic will make due allowance for the conditions out of which the Labor party has been developed. It is a protest against the grave social inequalities of the age, and men who have been roused to a consciousness of the injustices they suffer, especially when they have little education and have had their experiences confined within a narrow horizon, are apt to be violent in their denunciations and uncompromising in their demands. But it is as unreasonable to judge the Labor party by its wildest spirits, as, say, the Conservative party by its Die-Hard section.

Moderation Will Rule.

The majority of the electors of this country will never vote for the Labor party unless they are assured that a Labor government will be controlled by commonsense and moderation, that is, moderation in carrying out a program which aims at ultimately effecting great changes in the economic and social conditions of the country. The millions of electors who voted for Labor candidates at the last general election were not deterred from doing so by the fear of Bolshevism. The opponents of the Labor party who think that they have a good stick with which to beat the party by using the cry of Bolshevism make a great mistake. This may frighten off a few middle-class people who never came in contact with Labor propaganda; but in the constituencies where Labor propaganda is carried on unceasingly there is a better understanding of the real character and aims of the Labor party. If Labor gets a majority, it will be because the electors rightly believe that it will be the sane, commonsense, and moderate elements of policy. And this will be a conviction justified by the facts. If we get a Labor government in this country it will be a government which will pursue a constitutional course, acting always by the democratic authority of a popular mandate given by an electoral majority.

In Next Ten Years.

The belief that there is a probability of a Labor government within the next ten years, is widely held by its political opponents, and I shall not say whether this view is accepted by the leaders of the Labor party. But one thing is as certain as anything can be in political affairs, namely, that the Labor party will continue to grow in parliamentary

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CHANGE OF LIFE LOSES TERROR

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Greenville, Pa.—"I took your medicine through the Change of Life and it did wonders for me. I was down in bed when I started to take it and weighed 95 pounds. I had hot flashes and was so nervous and weak that everything would get black and I could not see. I would sit and cry and did not know what I was crying for. Since I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel younger than I did ten years ago, and my friends all tell me I look younger, and I owe it all to the Vegetable Compound. I do all my housework for a family of seven now. I will be glad to answer any woman who writes me in regard to my case."—Mrs. JOHN MYERS, 55 Union St., Greenville, Pa.

Many letters similar to this have been published testifying to the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. They are sincere expressions from women who describe as best they can their feelings before and after taking this well-known medicine.

There is only one class in the community with whom the Labor party has little sympathy, and that

small businessmen, the workers the country over. It is plain that the politicians do not want Mr. Ford. Yet they do not hesitate to advise him. He is the recipient of unasked advice from representatives of both the great parties, but, so far as anybody knows, he has not accepted their advice, nor is he likely to do so. Mr. Ford did not tell me nor anyone about his place, but I have good reason to believe that the letters received daily at Dearborn from north, south, east and west calling on Mr. Ford to become the Moses of the masses are arriving by the five hundreds and the thousands. When Mr. Plain Citizen takes his pen in hand and earnestly requests some fellow-citizen to become a candidate for the presidency, that single event is not significant. But when it is multiplied by the thousands and the tens of thousands, it becomes impressively significant. While I tarried in Dearborn, musing upon this phase of Mr. Ford's career, a sentence or two from the speech of Roscoe Conklin, nominating Grant for a third term, came trickling through my mind. Later, when I had opportunity, I looked up the speech and verified the lines. Here they are. Said Conklin, referring to the general: "He has no plans, no official power has been used for him. Without patronage . . . without electioneering contrivances . . . without effort on his part, his name is on the country's lips."

What kind of a president would Ford make? That is the question. Ask ten men and you will receive as many answers, perhaps. One man who is very close to Mr. Ford, who knows him personally and intimately, appraised Mr. Ford for the presidency in a glowing paragraph. Said he: "If Henry Ford were president, he would organize the United States, and that is something that has not been attempted heretofore. Nor is that all. Within a month after his inauguration there would be a development of constructive industry among the 'lame ducks' time-servers, swivel chair patriots, crown prince appointees, broken-down politicians, and other incompetents such as would set the country agog from ocean to ocean and from golf to great lakes. He would make them work. Yes, as president, Henry Ford would organize the United States."

To be sure, this ardent tribute can be offset by ranging alongside it the diatribe of some critic who regards the class who live upon the rest without rendering any useful social service. Frankly, the aim of a Labor government would be the gradual elimination of this class. But the working middle class are just as much oppressed by the burden of maintaining the rich idler as are the manual workers. A black coat and a fastidious jacket are not the marks of class distinction. Neither does the difference between two pounds a week and five hundred a year, when both incomes are earned, make the difference between those who would be entitled to receive, and would receive, the consideration of a Labor government.

If Labor governed, therefore, we

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ANGLO-CATHOLIC

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

Rector, The Very Rev. DEAN TUCKER, D.D., D.C.L.
Assistant, Rev. Denny Bright.
Organist and Choirmaster, Harry T. Dickinson.

MORNING SERVICE AT 11 a.m. EVENING SERVICE AT 7 p.m.

Christ Church
Corner Wellington and Hill Sts.
C. R. Gunne, Rector.
10 a.m.—Sunday School.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer.
4 p.m.—Baptisms.
7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.
At evening service the Rev. R. D. Mess will preach.

Cronyn Memorial
Corner Queen's Ave. and William St.
Quintin Warner, Rector.
Ridley Parson, Assistant.
8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
10 a.m.—The Church School.
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer. Preacher, Quintin Warner.
7 p.m.—Evensong. Preacher, Ridley Parson.

St. John the Evangelist
Wellington and St. James Sts.
Rev. A. L. G. Clarke, Rector.
SERVICES AS USUAL.

BAPTIST

ADELAIDE ST. BAPTIST

Morning:
REV. G. A. LEICHLITER, M.A.
of Buffalo.
Subject:
"The Time of Possession"
Sunday School, 3 p.m.
Evening:
REV. G. A. LEICHLITER, M.A.
Subject:
"The Man Who Wanted Wings"

Egerton Street Baptist
Rev. A. Burgess, Minister.
10:30 a.m.—Prayer and praise.
11 a.m.—Rev. J. C. Williamson will preach.
Talk to Junior Congregation.
3 p.m.—Bible School.
7 p.m.—"THE LIFE LOOK."
Hope Mission Sunday School at 3 p.m.
Service at 8 p.m.
Speaker, Mr. W. H. Walters.

Maitland Street Baptist
REV. DR. SOWERBY will preach.
11 a.m.
WHY CHRIST PAID TAXES?
7 p.m.
THE UNPARDONABLE SIN—
How can I tell whether I have committed it or not?
Several Baptisms during the Evening Service.

PRESBYTERIAN

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

AND
ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

11 a.m.—Public Worship in St. Andrew's. Rev. F. W. K. Harris, B.A.
7 p.m.—Public Worship in First Church. Rev. F. W. K. Harris, B.A.
Morning Subject—"THE MAN, THE MESSENGER, THE MESSAGE."
Evening Subject—"THE CLOSED DOOR."
Music by St. Andrew's Choir under the direction of Mr. C. E. Wheeler, F.C.C.O.
A CORDIAL WELCOME.

Chalmers Presbyterian
Mr. Ronald Hart, Organist.
Rev. J. Richardson, B.A., Minister.
11 a.m.—"Are We Loosening Our Hold on the Sanctity of the Lord's Day?"
7 p.m.—"The Principle of Proportion or Balance in Life."

Hamilton Road
M. Fraser Cree, B.A., Minister.
10 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class.
11 a.m.—"The Joy of the Christian Life."
7 p.m.—"The Great Salvation."

King St. Presbyterian
AND
Centennial Methodist

11 a.m.—Centennial.
7 p.m.—King St.
Rev. A. E. M. Thompson will preach at both services.
You Are Welcome.

New St. James'
Cor. Oxford and Wellington Streets.
REV. JOHN McNAIR, D.D., will preach at both services.
Sunday School and Adult Bible Study Class 10 a.m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Christian Science

The Subject of the Lesson—Sermon for Sunday, July 22.
"LIFE."
Richmond St. at Kent.
Sunday—11 a.m.
Sunday School—11 a.m.
Reading room, Bank of Toronto Bldg. Open daily 10 a.m. to 8 p.m. Room 55.
Wednesday Meeting, 8 p.m. in the church, at which testimonies of healing through Christian Science are given.

METHODIST

ASKIN ST. METHODIST

11 a.m. REV. J. T. COSBY MORRIS, B.D.,
"THE REWARD OF FAITHFULNESS."
7 p.m. REV. J. T. COSBY MORRIS, B.D.,
Subject—"THE SABBATH."
STRANGERS WELCOME.

DUNDAS STREET CENTER
REV. (Captain) JOHN GARBUTT, Minister.
11:00 a.m.—Subject, "THE APOSTLE JOHN."
Solo by Mrs. (Dr.) Marsden (nee Daisy Austin).
7:00 p.m.—Subject, "HIGHER CITIZENSHIP." The value of applied Christianity. Why should we pray for the League of Nations? If Europe does collapse, how shall we be affected?
J. PARNELL MORRIS, L.Mus., Organist.

FIRST METHODIST
10 a.m.—Class Meeting.
11 a.m.—"WHAT IS GOD LIKE?"
REV. C. W. BROWN, B.A., B.D.
3 p.m.—SUNDAY SCHOOL.
7 p.m.—"THE CLEARER VISION OF GOD."
REV. C. W. BROWN, B.A., B.D.
Soloists—Miss Beryl Wainwright, Mr. Newton Howlett and Mr. Lyle Jackson.
Organist—E. W. Goethe Quantz.

Colborne St. Methodist
Rev. H. J. Uren, Pastor.
Mr. John Elliott will preach morning and evening.
11 a.m.—Rev. A. Adams, Organist.
Mr. Frank Webster and Miss Grace Needham, Soloists.

Empress Ave. Church
J. F. Chapman, B.A., Pastor.
11 a.m.—Sacramental Service.
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—The Pastor.

Hyatt Ave. Methodist
11 a.m.—"Walk and Not Faint."
3 p.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—"Echoes From the Summer School." Miss Lily Hoffman.
"Cottages on the Lake Shore."
The Pastor.

Ridout St. Methodist
J. A. Arnes, Pastor.
Residence, 87 Windsor Ave.
11 a.m.—Subject, "THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD."
7 p.m.—Subject, "SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS."
10 a.m.—Men's Brotherhood.
Chas. Deakin will speak.
W. Gordon Scott, Organist.
STRANGERS WELCOME.

BRITISH M. E. CHURCH, GREY STREET.
Rev. F. O. Stewart, Minister, Residence, 124 Grey St., Phone 2822.
10 a.m.—Brotherhood meeting.
10:30 a.m.—Sunday School. Subject: "KEEPING THE LORD BEFORE US."
2 p.m.—Church School and Bible Class.
7 p.m.—Evening Service. Subject: "ISAIAH'S CALL TO THE CHURCH."
Strangers and visitors are made welcome at all of our services.

Wellington Street
REV. GEORGE T. WATTS, D.D., Pastor.
10 a.m.—Men's Class Meeting.
11 a.m.—"LIBERTY AND TRUTH."
Pastor.
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7:00 p.m.—"A MAN WHO IS BLESSED."

Robinson Memorial
Rev. W. Lyon Hiles, B.A., Minister.
SERVICES AS USUAL.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL
Morning, Mr. Joseph Henry will preach. Evening, Mr. James Gibson will preach. At the close an open air service will be held.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES
are being continued in the
GOSPEL TENT
on Dundas St. near Adelaide, by Messrs. McCrory and Dobbin. We have a store to tell. God is his author. Christ is his gracious presence. Let us be saved by his grace. We cordially invite you to come.

For Sunday At Home

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JULY 22.
John, the Apostle of Love.
Scripture Lesson: Luke 9:49-56.
John 19:25-27; 1 John 4:7-10; 1 John 4:16.
Text: 1 John 4:16.

REV. T. DE COURCY RAYNOR.
Can "son of Thunder" ever be transformed into an Apostle of Love? Our lesson answers this question. It was the affirmative, for a survey of the life of the Apostle reveals that, while a fierce temper marked his early years, the later years of his life were crowned with the glory of tender love to God and man. John, like Peter, was a fisherman, and a native of Bethsaida. His father was Zebedee, his mother Salome, and his brother James, one of the leading apostles. John first became acquainted with Jesus through John the Baptist, who pointed to Jesus as the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. John at once followed Jesus, being one of the first disciples. Later he was called into the apostleship in the same manner as was Peter. Matt. 4:18-22.

John was the writer of the Fourth Gospel and of the three epistles which bear his name. Matt. 4:18-22.

Four important things to notice as we survey John's life:
1. Salvation by Jesus. That John had tasted the joy of salvation and had found eternal life is evidenced both by his gospel and his epistles.

2. Fellowship with Jesus. John was indeed, nearest of all to Jesus, "the disciple whom Jesus loved." It was the intimate relationship between John and Jesus which is the subject of our lesson. John 13:23; and it was John to whom the dying Savior on the cross entrusted the care of his mother. John 19:25-27.

3. Love for the inner circle. Have you given your life to Jesus? Is He now your All in All? 2. Love for the outer circle. John's passionate nature became wonderfully attractive and effective in God's service. John was transformed into a man of love. This love begets love. Can two disciples, later he was called into the apostleship in the same manner as was Peter. Matt. 4:18-22.

4. Loyalty to Jesus. The deity of Jesus was a more empty dogma to John than a great and glorious fact. Even as it is to all true Christians this fact was so to John. He was so convinced that Jesus was God that he wrote his gospel to prove it. See John 20:31. It is as we believe that Jesus was the divine son of God that we find life through His name.

BIBLE SEARCHER STORY FOR CHILDREN, "THE LARGEST SHIP."

I expect you have all heard of the largest ship the Bible tells us about. Although it was built quite early in the history of mankind, it was quite large as some of our modern ocean liners. It was about 300 feet long, 83 feet broad, and 50 feet high. It was constructed of gopher wood, and took 120 years to build. It was three stories high, and each story was divided into many cabins. One strange thing about this large ship was that it was not built anywhere near ocean or lake, so it was not a sea-going vessel. Neither was it built according to the shape of our modern ships with a sharp bow forward to cut the waves for a better speed, but it was built with a flat bottom. It was not intended for navigation, but for safety and storage. God ordered it to be built because He was going to destroy the wicked people of earth by means of a flood, and He wanted to save the good people who loved Him, and also many animals and birds. However, all the while God's servant was building the boat, he kept on preaching to the wicked people, warning them that God was going to do, and urging them to repent and seek God's forgiveness. But they only laughed, and mocked him for building such a big clumsy boat, so far away from any water.

At last the boat was finished, and God told the man who had built it to take his wife, his three sons and their wives, and enter the strange ship. Then God brought the animals that He desired to save to the boat, so that they could enter also. God closed the doors of heaven and opened, and all the fountains of the great deep were broken up. The floods of water poured down from the land until all the living thing on earth had perished. Think of it! These people had cut the waves for a better speed, but they were not foolish? You wouldn't be so foolish, would you? This story is found in the Book of Genesis, find the chapter. What was the ship? Who was the builder? What were his son's names? What was the first thing he did after he came out of the ship?

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS.
Story found in Exodus 1 and 2. An ark of bulrushes. The baby passenger was Moses. His name was Miriam. Num. 26:59. His parents' names: Amram and Jochebed. Exo. 6:20.

FAILS TO OVERTAKE MIDNIGHT AUTO THIEF

George Poole of Norwich Pursues Robber Through the Darkness.

Special to The Advertiser.
Woodstock, July 20.—A daring robbery took place in Norwich, when some one entered George Poole's barn about midnight and stole his auto. Mr. Poole heard the car being driven away, but by the time he had dressed and given chase in a neighbor's machine he was unable to overtake the thief. The license number was 129-022. The thieves went into the barn through a window and then unhooked the door of the part of the barn in which the car was stored. An interesting and instructive two-day course in poultry culling came to a conclusion today, and some 20 commence duties on Monday as poultry cullers throughout the district. The course was under the direction of Professor Marcellus of Guelph and of whom the course was given by Mr. J. G. Davidson of the Dominion poultry department, with the co-operation of the local office of the Ontario department of agriculture.

KIWANIS' CAMP COMES TO CLOSE WITH SPORTS DAY

Boys Are Treated To Gala Day At Conclusion of Fine Outing.

PRIZES PRESENTED

"We build," say the Kiwanians in their world-known motto, "We build," and by turning the energy of their great motto to the forming of manhood, and in the manly shaping of a boy's character, the club justifies its life and being.

The "Ki-Y" boys are the boys whom the Kiwanian father, under the wing of the club the boys grow and prosper; the "Ki-Y" in the winter, and in the summer, camps in the fine weather. Last night out at Sage's farm on the fourth concession, about four miles out of the city, 45 "Ki-Y" boys brought their summer camp to a close and in a real camp fire evening under the soft moon, enlivened by the wonderful impromptu program and the prize giving, bade farewell to their 1923 camp.

Present Prizes.
About 8 o'clock the boys who had spent the last day in a general all-round camp day, gathered in front of a ready-made platform on which the prizes stood and took part in the various stunt competitions that featured the beginning of the program. Each tent in the camp had to put some kind of a stunt; there was singing and elocution, and a one-act play, but the prize of supremacy was awarded to number two tent for their life-like imitation of well-known camp sounds and events.

Beaver Hay, president of the Ki-Y boys, presented the prizes, congratulating the winners and encouraging the others to try again next year. The boys who looked wonderfully fit cheered the winners in the right sporting spirit, and the whole evening went off with the usual "Ki-Y" enthusiasm, and that is what one youngster called the "bee's knees."

Good Entertainment.
After the prize-giving, Reg. Hudson, an entertainer known all willing to give any boys a good time, told the boys some good stories, and accompanying himself on the little camp organ delighted the eager audience with his contribution to the farewell evening.

Then came a troupe of minstrels, including Frank Gray, a Kiwanian, who has always been in the camp, and the boys' movement, who is in charge of the camp, and Lloyd Houlding, the physical director of the camp. They put up a really interesting and well-luck nothing by reason of the very short time in which the skit had been prepared, and which appealed to the boys' sense of humor. The skit was the red and blue fire balloon that sky and disappeared in the evening, and the boys' movement, who is in charge of the camp, and Lloyd Houlding, the physical director of the camp. They put up a really interesting and well-luck nothing by reason of the very short time in which the skit had been prepared, and which appealed to the boys' sense of humor. The skit was the red and blue fire balloon that sky and disappeared in the evening, and the boys' movement, who is in charge of the camp, and Lloyd Houlding, the physical director of the camp. 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The Saturday Page For Boys and Girls

SHORT STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Stung!

Marshall was "stung," so he thought. But set out to prove it. He proved sure enough. The best of the bargain he'd got.

One day, early in the spring this year, Marshall started to walk downtown. "Gee," he said to himself. "I wish I had a pair of decent skates. I could go downtown in half the time if I had them. I wish I could sell my old ones; I can't wear 'em any longer. Hey, Ralph," he called to a boy across the street, "want to buy some roller skates?" "You bet I do," answered Ralph, running across the street, "but I haven't any money. You know what I'm doing? I'm selling garden seeds. Gee, if I only had a pair of skates it sure would help me in getting around town. Say, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll trade you a bunch of seeds for them. You could sell them and make more money than the skates are worth or else you could swap them for something else."

The trade was made. The skates were a perfect fit. Ralph seemed unusually happy as he skated down the street. Marshall stood on the porch, his hands full of packages of seeds. "What'll you give me for all these garden seeds?" he asked Dave, as he came up the street. "What'll I give you? Why nothing, of course. What do I want with your old garden seeds? Did Ralph give them to you? He can't take them for a gift, let alone buy them. There's been so many kids around selling seeds that the people groan when they see them coming."

TYPICAL GIRLS



The Head of Her Class

In the revue of "Typical Girls" now comes Lou, the student. She is a keen thinker and applies herself most admirably. Are you as eager a learner as Lou, or are you a "pal" type, such as Teddy, whose portrait will be shown here next week?

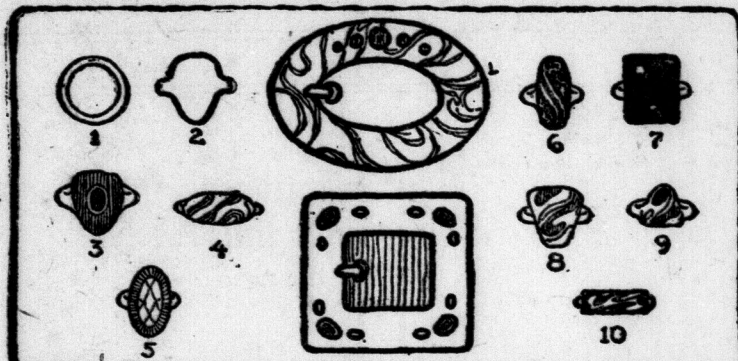
Lou, the Scholar, Bright, Keen, Alert.

In "Emmy Lou," by George Madden Martin, one of the nicest books ever written for girls, is this remark, "If you can't be pretty, you must be smart."

Lou, pictured here, is pretty, as you can see, but she does not consider that an excuse to shirk her lessons, her goal being to attain beauty and knowledge, too.

A girl of Lou's charm could never be called a prig or a bookworm. Her beauty combined with knowledge makes her an admirable person indeed. Who among our readers is an honor student? Three cheers for you!

Summertime Jewelry Making



"Rings on my fingers and"—well, maybe not "bells on my toes" in these modern times, but there are buckles that you can make with sealing wax to put on your slippers which will be prettier than bells. For a foundation for your ring, get a little brass ring at the hardware store to fit your finger loosely. Cover it with gold or silver wax. Draw a design for the top of the ring and cut two patterns of it from thin cardboard (Fig. 2), leaving tabs at the sides the width of the ring. Cover one pattern with wax and while still soft press the second one squarely on top, bending them to sides well with wax and press into place on the ring. Hold over the flame until the wax is smooth at the joining places. For decoration you can dot the top here and there with melted wax of contrasting colors and heat until blended. The ring in Fig. 7 is black with an imitation diamond in the corner. The buckles are made with a foundation of a cheap metal buckle covered with wax and decorated with small stones.

All Kinds of Summer Fun!

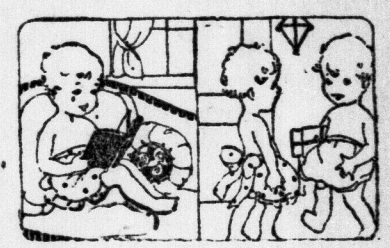
Work and play together make the happiest sort of vacation. Here's a page of pleasure and pastime, fun for every age of boy and girl any sort of summer day.

A Lonesome Girl

Said Anna, "I'm sorry for me; I'm lonely and sad as can be—Tie's nobody near me. To comfort and cheer me. And nothing to do or to see."

Big tears rolled down Anna's cheeks and splashed on her worn copy of "Alice in Wonderland." Even Alice could not cheer Anna up today. Mrs. Fisher had been called to the country to care for an old school friend of hers. Anna was very lonesome, and just a little jealous, too. Never before had her mother gone off and left her all alone, and for some one that Anna didn't even know, too!

"But what shall I do, all alone?" she asked, when the news came. "Oh, you're big enough to get along," her mother had answered. "And daddy will be home early."



Then she had grabbed her hat and rushed out to the taxi, forgetting in her haste even to kiss her little girl. Poor Anna decided her mother must not love her like she used to. And then, at noon, Daddy had called to say that he couldn't possibly get home early. He had to go out to the country on business and he might as well drive on out after mother. It might be after eight before they got home!

"B—but a little impatiently," "Try to show Mother and Daddy what a fine, brave girl they have. You know, you're growing up." Anna hung up the receiver, feeling that both her parents had turned against her. Suddenly the doorbell rang. At first Anna was afraid to go, but she decided that it would be better to let in a tramp or a burglar than to stay there in that empty house alone a minute longer.

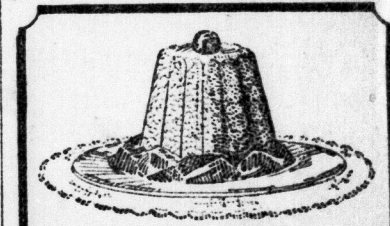
"How do you do, I'm Lucille Evans," her visitor announced, "and it's my mother that's sick. Your mother said for me to come in and spend the day with you while she took care of Mother. I think your mother is just lovely. She let me come all alone and treated me just like a grown-up. I brought you a box of chocolates that Daddy gave me."

Just then the telephone rang. "Is this Anna Fisher?" a pleasant, deep voice asked. "This is an old college friend of your father's. Your father said maybe you'd give me the pleasure of going out to dinner with me tonight. I've got tickets for the 'Blue Bird,' too. Don't you have a little friend who might like to go along?"



"Oh, isn't it wonderful to be grown-up!" Anna cried. Two farmers met on a country road and pulled up their teams. "Sally," said one, "I've got a mule with diarrhea. What did you give that one of yours when he had it?" "Turpentine, giddap." "A week later they met again. 'Say, Sally, I gave my mule turpentine and it killed him.' 'Killed mine, too; giddap.'"

The picture theatres in Java are so constructed that the screen divides them into two parts, the Europeans sitting on the side from which the picture is produced and the natives on the other.



McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE QUICK COCOANUT PUDDING. ONE OF A DOZEN "QUICK" DESSERTS. Economical - Nourishing. Add milk to the contents of a package of INVINCIBLE Cocoonut Pudding. Stir, boil for a few minutes and serve.

Insist on McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE. Sold by all Grocers. Made by McLAREN'S LIMITED, Hamilton and Winnipeg.

The Tadpole's Wish

"I wish I could swim on the ground," The Tadpole said, swimming around. "If I could be a frog, I could be a frog I could be."

Benjamin Tadpole swam listlessly across the pond. He looked with envy at the frogs playing on the bank. "Oh, how I wish I were a frog," he sighed. "My, wouldn't it be lovely to be able to live on land, as well as in water! All my life I have longed to be able to hop. It is so common just to be able to swim around in a pond."

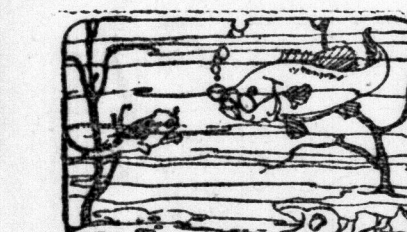
Benjamin could think of nothing else. One day he was swimming along when he met old Mr. Bass. Now, Mr. Bass taught a school of fishes, and Benjamin imagined that he must know a terrible lot. "I guess I'll ask him what I can do to become a frog," thought Benjamin. Mr. Bass scratched his scales and thought deeply. "Well," he said, "I have heard of cases in history where just wishing hard enough has brought about the thing desired. I would advise you to wish and wish every day to be a frog. In the morning when you crawl out of bed you must pat your head three times and say, 'Every day and in every way I want to be a frog.' After three weeks of

such wishing, there ought to be some result."

Benjamin did as Mr. Bass suggested and, sure enough, in even less than three weeks he turned into a frog. My, but he was happy. He decided to tell others the wonderful miracle that happened to him just because he wished so hard.

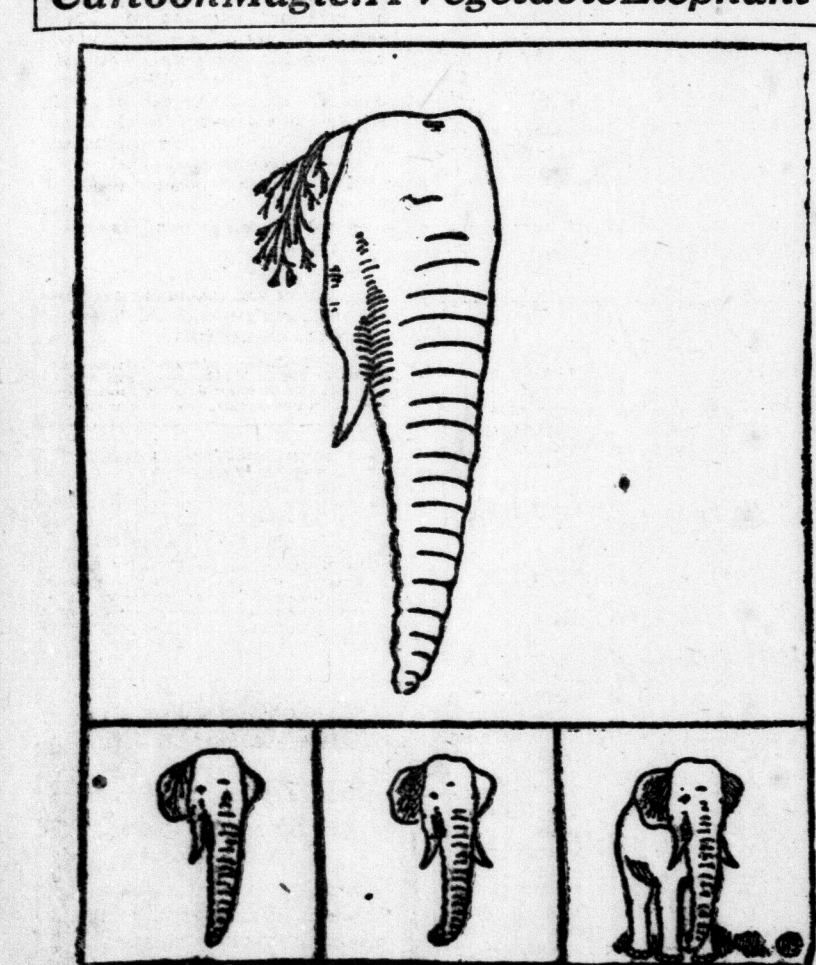
Now Benjamin Tadpole had a little friend, Carmel. Carmel had no desire whatever to become a frog. But she longed with all her might to be a bird. She hated the clear, blue sky. Benjamin knew of this wish of his little friend, and after he had become a frog he did not forget her. He told her of how he had worked the wonderful change. Carmel decided to try the same. So every morning Carmel repeated, "In every day and in every way I want to be a bird." Then she patted herself on the head not only three times, but six times! But poor little Carmel! It had no effect. Three weeks passed and she was still the same little minnow. Six weeks passed and still she hadn't changed a bit. At last she gave up hope.

"Oh, it's just because you don't wish hard enough," sniffed Benny, not the least bit sympathetically. "Look at me—I got what I wished for. I'm sure if I wanted to be a bird I could be."



Such a Silly Diet. Mary had a little lamb. Its fleece was black as ink; It chewed the paper off the wall And spat it in the sink.

Cartoon Magic: A Vegetable Elephant



Carrots take on very funny shapes sometimes. The carrot you see in this drawing, with the help of your pen and a little imagination, will take

on the form of an elephant with flapping ears. Notice that the feathery leaves of the carrot are shaded to form the inside of the animal's ear.

HIGHGATE
Special to The Advertiser.
Highgate, July 20.—Miss Beulah Shipley has returned from the west, where she has been teaching. Miss Mabel Gladstone and Miss Anna Wootton have returned after visiting relatives in Chatham. Last year's staff has been re-engaged for the coming year to teach at Highgate Continuation School. Alex Burke will be principal of the continuation school, with Miss Wepeway assistant. The public school

THE FUN BOX

Some Acrobat.
Movie Director: "You'll have to do a number of falls. How are you on falls?"
Applicant: "I rank next to Niagara."

Won't Disturb St. Peter.
Parson (to dying man): "Pray, my good man, renounce the devil."

Dying Man: "Look here, parson, I'm in no position to make any new enemies."

Keep Moving.
Jimbberly went into a department store and asked a floor walker, "Do you keep stationery?"

"No," replied the floor walker. "If I did, I'd lose my job."

How About Ulysses?
Professor: "Who was Homer?"
Student Dumbell: "The guy Babe Ruth made famous."

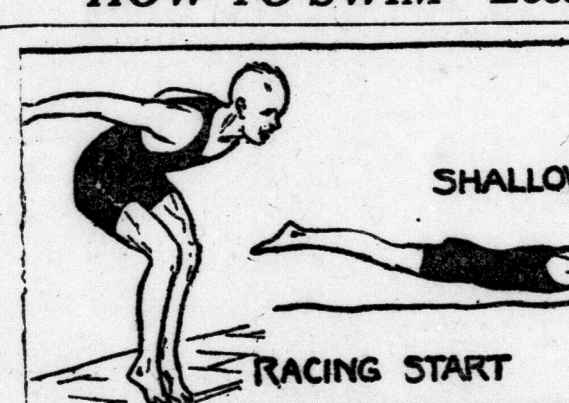
Snood Says
That noise you hear in the kitchen isn't the cook beating the steak or whipping the cream. Its Piffles licking his chops."

SWALLOW 'EM WHOLE
"See the sword swallowers! Right this way!"
You watch the circus performers swallow knives and swords and wonder your eyes open. Here is a little sword swallowing trick of your own which will make your audience gasp, and if worked cleverly, will deceive them.

Take a knife, a dull one, which you are going to "swallow," allow the audience to look at it, and when you get it back, take a position so the audience gets a view of you from the left side. Put the knife in your mouth once or twice, as though trying to test it out.

Now, tilt the head back, and grasp the hilt of the knife with the left hand and the blade with the right. Instead of really putting it into your mouth, allow it to pass down by the side of your right cheek. If this trick is practiced it can be made to look quite realistic and will fool your audience. Never repeat it a second time.

HOW TO SWIM—Lesson V.



(This is one of a series of eight articles by Eleanor L. Maxwell, a swimming expert who has taught boys and girls to swim at municipal beaches, ocean beaches and private pools. Mr. Maxwell has been a life-guard and a racing swimmer for a number of years. He knows what he is talking about when it comes to swimming. Clip these articles and follow them if you want to become a good swimmer.)

There are several little tricks in the racing swimming game which can be given to the fair swimmer to make him much more efficient. If you are going to do free style racing and wish to meet with any success, you must swim the American crawl, which has been described in the preceding articles.

The start of a race is one important thing. The starting dive is a shallow, fast dive, in which the body barely goes under the water. The shock of the dive is absorbed by the chest and hands, not the stomach.

When the starter says, "Swimmers ready," have your feet about eight inches apart, be standing on your toes, with the toes clamped over the edge of the pool, hands swung in back of the body, and eyes watching the starter. When he fires the gun or says "Go"—you go, getting as much spring as you can and making a shallow dive. Just as soon as you leave the bank, start the legs moving, but coast for a few feet before starting the arm movement.

One of the best ways of developing yourself into a good racing swimmer, if you have a fair stroke, is to enter races. Enter them even if you know the other fellows are much older, and much better than

you are. Competition is the fastest way in the world of seasoning up a racer.

Another thing which will improve your speed is to swim with your legs alone, using the crawl kick, keeping the hands out in front of you and breathing when necessary. This is really hard work, but is an efficient way to gain endurance and speed.

(Next week: "Fancy Diving.")

Pass the Check.
Judge: "I must charge you for murder."

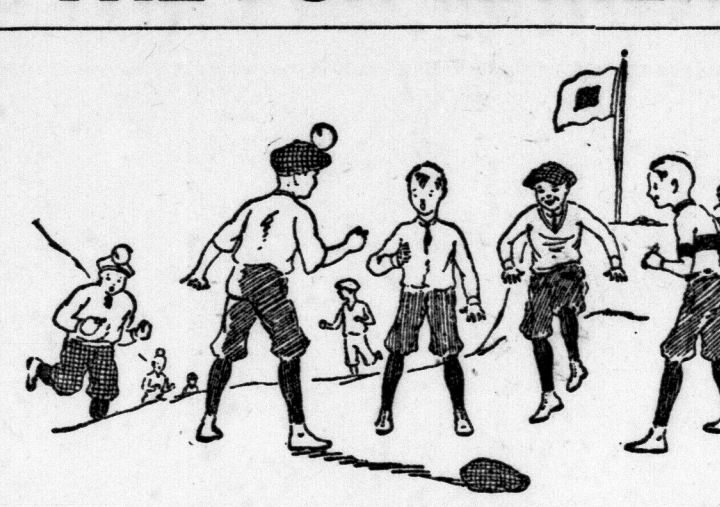
Prisoner: "All right, how much do I owe you?"

Big boy—"Do you see this muscle? I can stop a train with that right arm."

Admirer—"Gee, some athlete."

Big Boy—"No, I'm an engineer."

THE FUN MAKER



A chalk mark kills the raider; the defender must guard his balloon. It's a great game.

Wow! Bang! Biff!—There's plenty of noise and action in this war game. It's a sport for a group of boys, and the more that play, the better the game works.

The raiders must leave the territory around the fort and not attack it for at least ten minutes. Each one of the defenders must have a piece of chalk and a penny toy balloon, blown up, and fastened on him somehow.

Try To Break Balloons.
When everything has been prepared, one boy, who is to act as referee, gives a signal by blowing a whistle. Then the fight may start. The raiders try to break the balloons on the defenders, and at the same time must keep from being chalk-marked over the heart by the defenders. A broken balloon or a chalk mark over the heart "kills" a player.

It is not easy to get close enough to a player to break his balloon without getting chalk-marked, and it is not easy to chalk-mark a raider without having the balloon broken, so the game is an even one. No pins may be used by the raiders to break the balloons—they must be broken by hand.

In case of any dispute as to whether or not a player is "dead," the referee must be consulted and what he says goes.

(Next week The Fun Maker will describe the Canadian game of "Bag and Rattle.")



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HOW TO MAKE A FIRELESS COOKER AND BASE

Summer cooking is made twice as easy with a fireless cooker. Such a cooker is not hard for the "handy-one-with-tools" to put together. In making the cooker, figure 1, start on the box. Use 3/4-inch lumber for the sides, ends, top and bottom. Cut the parts out separately, and then assemble with screws or finishing nails. The cover is fastened with 2 1/2-inch hinges to the rear edge. A chain or rope may be fastened to one end and the top to prevent the top from falling all the way back to the ground.

The inside partitions, separating walls and tray, are of 1/4-inch lumber.

The cleats for supporting the tray boards are 3/4-inch thick by 2 inches wide. The well liner is a tin nail tacked to the tray. The space between the top of the well and the cover of the box should be filled with a cushion when the cooker is in operation. Use excelsior and shredded newspaper for packing. Stones may be purchased and used, as in regularly bought cookers, if the wells are of the correct size to receive them.

The base, figure 2, is the right size to support a standard cooker, but the dimensions can be lengthened or shortened to fit individual needs. This base is made by nailing the ends and

back together and then fastening the bottom to them. Next, the 3/4-inch pieces are braced to the corners to add strength and to give the appearance of paneling to the ends and back. A 2-inch frame is made and nailed to the ends and back piece, on which the casters of the cooker rest.

Casters should be placed on both cooker and base, and the top of the cooker should be fastened with a catch which keeps it tightly closed when the food is being cooked. In selecting a varnish for the cooker, select one which will not be harmed by steam or hot water.

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Rev. Mr. Bridgatte and family accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walterworth and daughter, left yesterday for a month's holidays at Courtwright.

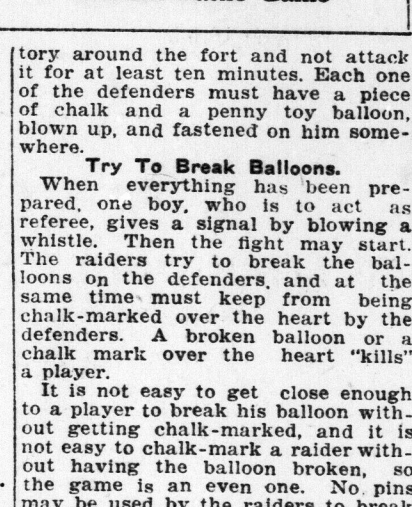
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The high school girls are busy thinning the fruit on the apple trees on the fruit farm of Mr. C. B. Shepherd, getting 20c per hour.

NOT A GIFT.
Her—Who gave you that black eye?
Him—No one, I had to fight for it.

"Raid the Fort," a Novel Balloon Battle Game



A chalk mark kills the raider; the defender must guard his balloon. It's a great game.

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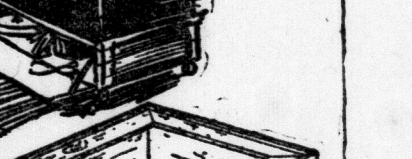
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The ADVERTISER'S PICTORIAL PAGE



Cheering crowds carried Bobby Jones, the new open golf champion, after he defeated Robert Cruickshank in a close match at Inwood.



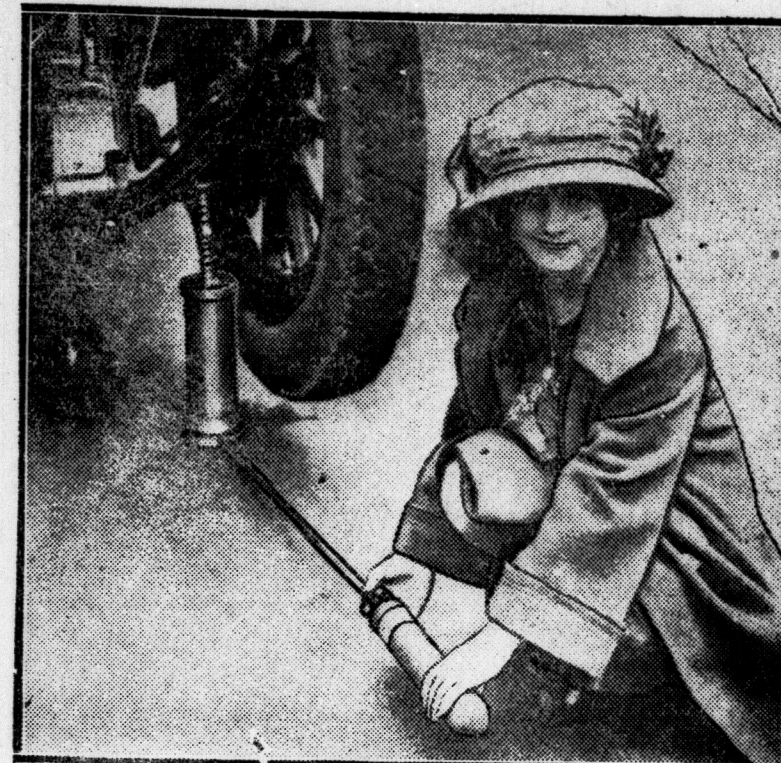
Mike Boyle, famous Labor leader of Chicago, is reported to be sojourning in Canada. Warrants are out for his arrest in connection with bribery charges.



Marie Mindzenty, bride-to-be, is another fair lady who claims the distinction of being the most beautiful woman on the continent.



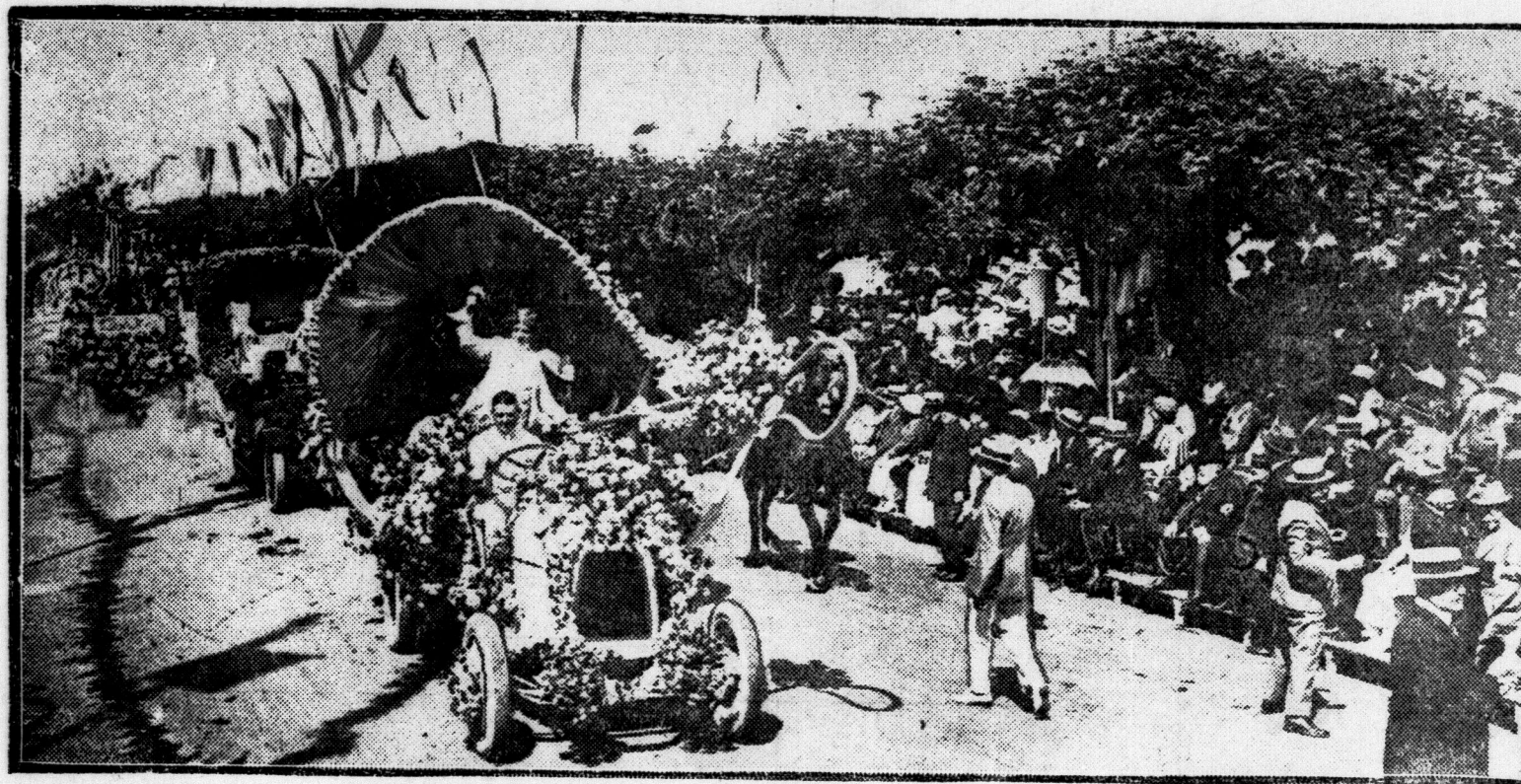
Mrs. E. P. Brainerd, who was responsible for, and now heads a woman's department in the American Bank of Los Angeles. This bank has separate tellers exclusively for the fair sex.



This wonderful steel bottle of tremendous energy is small enough to put into one's pocket, but when attached to a jack will lift 3,000 pounds. It can also be used for putting out fires, inflating tires, refrigerating water or lifting derailed cars.



The engagement of Lady Evelyn Herbert, only daughter of the late Lord Carnarvon, discoverer of King Tutankhamen's tomb, to B. C. Beauchamp, son of Sir Edward, has been announced.



Millions of flowers are used to decorate the floats and streets for the great flower festival, which is held yearly at Geneva, Switzerland.



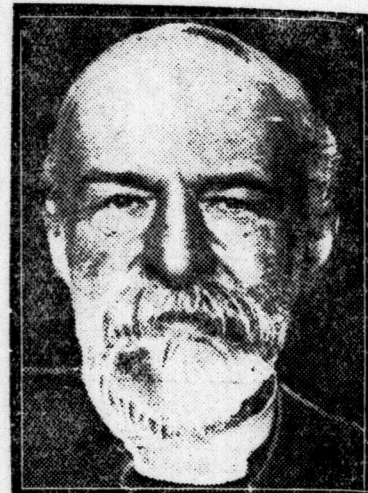
Louise Groody is said to be spending some of husband McGee's easy money in Paris, while McGee, convicted stock bucketer, is spending time in Ludnow street jail, facing a term in Sing Sing.



Not a quartet of jailbirds, but merely a scene on the beach at Ostend, the popular Belgium summer resort. Striped beach costumes are all the rage here.



The Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, elder son and heir to the Duke of Hamilton, is now on this continent on a boxing tour. He was recently defeated by a riveter, after winning a fight with a young miner.



Prof. Herman Gollanez has the honor of being the first Jewish Rabbi to be knighted by King George of England.



California's fair bathers enjoy the water so much that they don't even leave the swimming pool for meals, but have it served to them in this manner.



The first of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution's motor lifeboats to be built were inspected recently on the Thames. The photograph was taken as the boat passed under Westminster Bridge.



"Bullet" Joe Bush, leading pitcher of the New York Yankees, has been lost to the team for an indefinite period. He lost the third finger of his left hand in stopping a line drive.



Under the combination of blue and grey pleating on shoulders and skirts come a charming skirt and blouse of white satin. The bead ornament in front is also a combination of blue and grey.



Something new and original is this novel style of coiffure worn by the women of India. Her earlobes are distended to an enormous degree to make room for the great discs they support.



This giant protector of one of India's villages sits on a pedestal forty-five feet high and receives homage from all the natives. Once a year he receives a coat of whitewash at festival time.