We Uphold Anything that is FAIR & JUST

The Leader

If You Don't Like Our Policy KEEP AWAY

XXVI1 No. 30 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, AUG 3, 1928.

Argentine Corn

We have just unloaded a car of Argentine Corn. The quality is excellent and the price is right.

Binder Twine

The Brantford Cordage Co. Ltd., is the largest manufacturers of Binder Twine in Canada. Their POLICY is QUALITY.

EGGS

The Market is getting firmer, but to insure the highest price for your Eggs, market them at least once a week. Held Eggs are not wanted. They all go for Fresh Seconds. The consumers prefer Storage Eggs to these.

The MORRISBURG FEED & PRODUCE Co.

MORRISBURG, ONT.

Old Roofs Made New

Elastic Rain Tite Roof Coating Stops the Leaks and makes an old Roof last years longer.

PRICE 75c GAL.



A SERVICEABLE HOUSEHOLD HAND SAW, 24 Inches ONLY 98c

Takes Off Old Paint

LINGERNETT PAINT AND VARNISH REMOVER.

Recommended as the most Satisfactory.

Half Pint Cans, 45c.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

THE HARDWARE STORE—Opposite St. Lawrence Hall

MORRISBURG—ONTARIO

KILLED ON HIGHWAY

As she was on her way to church on Sunday last from her home at Woodlands, about 12 miles west of Cornwall, Mrs. J. H. Bredin was almost instantly killed when struck by an automobile driven by John Davidson, Smiths Falls.

Mrs. Bredin, with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Bredin of Cereal, Alta., had noticed a car coming west and waited for it to pass. They then proceeded to cross the road, and when in the centre, Mr. Davidson's car appeared coming east, and Mrs. Bredin, who was 77 years of age, instead of continuing across the road, retraced her steps, and Mr. Davidson at the same time pulled to the side to avoid her. The car struck and knocked her down, at the same time going into the ditch and turning over.

Mrs. John Bredin had continued across the road and was uninjured. In Mr. Davidson's car were his 2 sons, James and Duncan, and his daughter, Daisy, and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Annie Davidson. The latter was slightly hurt and the car damaged to some extent. Mrs. Bredin was injured internally.

Dr. C. J. Hamilton, Cornwall, Coroner, was notified and went to the scene of the accident, and considered an inquest unnecessary.

Mrs. Bredin was a widow of Colonel Bredin, at one time Officer Commanding the Fifty-ninth Regiment, Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry. For years she spent her winters in Montreal and her summers at Woodlands.

She leaves to mourn her loss one daughter, Mrs. A. C. Robertson, of Cornwall, and two sons, John, of Cereal, Alta., and Captain William Bredin, a veteran of the South African War.

MRS. GERTRUDE DAWLEY

There passed away at her home at Williamsburg, July 26th, Mrs. Gertrude Dawley, after a somewhat lengthy illness. She was born at Williamsburg and was 37 years of age. Gertrude has been a faithful worker She was at the Ogdensburg State hospital for 10 years, where she made many friends.

The funeral service was held on Saturday, July 28th, at 10 a.m. after which the remains were laid to rest.

Deceased is survived by her mother and father, three sisters and one brother.

MRS. P. A. HILL

The funeral services of Mrs. P A. Hill were held from her home to the Elma church, on Tuesday afternoon, July 31st.

Rev. John Hurst conducted the services, taking as his text Psalm 127, last part of verse 2, and 1, Cor. Chapter 15, Verse 55.

The chief mourners were a husband, one daughter and three sons, Mrs. Ira N. Dillabough, Elma, Melvin Barkley of Morrisburg, Shaler D. Hill of Ottawa, and George at home, also many grandchildren.

The Bearers were six grandchildren: Delbert Dillabough, Genzmer Barkley, Elton Barkley, Waldon O'Shaughnessy, Jack Hill and Hubert Barkley.

Mrs. Hill was confined to her room for five weeks. During that time she passed her 84th birthday. She was born at Elma and lived in this vicinity all her life.

Friends from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Shaler D. Hill of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson, Miss Rose Law and Mr. Will Law of Kemptville, Dr. and Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Effie Rose of Avonmore, Mr. John Crysler and son Grant of Rensaeler Fall, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barkley of Mountain, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Durant of Iroquois, and Mr. and Mrs. Schlister of Cardinal.

Interment was made in Elma cemetery.

THE PLAYGROUNDS OF THE ROCKIES

Alpine beauty at its best distinguishes Canada's Rocky Mountains while the fjords of her Pacific Coast outrival those of Norway.

From Jasper National Park westward, stretch thousands of square miles of unspoiled Nature; majestic, sky-cleaving mountains, snow-capped and glacier-scored; forest-clad slopes stern outcroppings of rock; flower-strewn passes; verdant valleys; rock-walled canyons, yawning chasms; torrential rivers.

The Triangle Tour from Jasper National Park to Prince Rupert, thence by boat to Vancouver and back by rail to Jasper, unfolds the finest panorama of all this scenic grandeur. You can stop off at Jasper either leaving or returning, and enjoy a closer acquaintance with mount ains, hospitality, golf, motoring. Or take the boat from Prince Rupert or Vancouver to mysterious, totem-poled Alaska. Vancouver and Victoria offer all the attractions of city life in a delightful environment of roses and sunshine.

Full details of vacation possibilities in Canada's great west, and particulars of Canadian National train service may be obtained from any Canadian National Railways' agent.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our neighbours for their kindness and sympathy extended to us in our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hall.

FOR SALE

Auto Bus, Winter Bus, Wagon, Sleighs, double harness, 1 good oat box, 1 long ladder.

Apply,
MRS. PETER McGILLIVRAY

SOFTBALL SCHEDULE

Fri. Aug. 3—Donnellys vs. Tack Factory.
Town vs. Clerks.
Mon. Aug.6—Town vs. Manufacturers.
Donnellys vs. Mariatown.
Fri. Aug. 10—Clerks vs. Tack Factory.
Town vs. Donnellys.
Mon. Aug. 13—Mariatown vs Manufacturers.
Clerks vs. Donnellys.
Fri. Aug. 17—Tack Factory vs. Mariatown.
Manufacturers vs. Clerks.
Mon. Aug. 20—Donnellys vs. Manufacturers.
Mariatown vs. Town.
Fri. Aug. 24—Tack Factory vs. Manufacturers.
Mariatown vs. Clerks.
Mon. Aug. 27—Tack Factory vs. Town.

NOTE—Each player must sign up with one team only, signifying this intention at the first game, and must not play on any other team except as a substitute, and then only with the consent of opposing team (prior to game).

PLAYOFFS—Second and third teams play sudden death game. (winners play first team for possession of cup redonated by town team as Softball Championship cup.)

CIRCUS AT BROCKVILLE

Nationally known as the best circus in the world and the largest giving a daily street parade will exhibit in Brockville, on Wed. August 8. It's Sparks Circus, the oldest and best. Enlarged in every department this season, and carrying eight hundred people, five hundred horses, and the largest collection of trained wild animals in the world, will surely exhibit in the above city on the above date.

Among the outstanding features of Sparks Circus this season is the greatest Liberty Horse Act in the world—the famous Sparks-Rotation Horses, sixteen in number.

The three herds of elephants include a group of baby elephants, two of the herds being handled by ladies.

The three score of clowns are headed by Paul Wenzell, the man who has originated more laughable "walk arounds" than any "joey" in the world.

Among the arenic stars are such outstanding features as Miacahua, that Brazilian sensation direct from the Hippodrome, New York City, and conceded to be the world's most sensational wire artiste.

The Hollis Family, daring riders, featuring Reno McCree, America's premier riding comedian.

Trained wild animals from all parts of the world and handled by the nation's foremost trainers.

The opening feature of Sparks Circus is called "L'Ora, the Jungle Queen".

Don't forget the date, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8th, at BROCKVILLE

S. S. 9½ AND 15, MATILDA

Result of examinations for school year, 1927—28.

Entrance to High School—Andrew Kenney.

Jr. 1V to Sr. 1V— Ray Merkley, Nena Whitteker, Gwyneth Benton, Mac Strader, Mabel Merkley.

Class II to Class III—Vernard Benton, Paul Whitteker, Ralph Kenney (prom.).

Jr. Pr. to Sr. Pr.—Alice Whitteker.

B. Roy Casselman, Teacher

S. S. 14, WILLIAMSBURG

Entrance—Ethan Algire, Hugh Barkley (hon.), Aden Hanson (hon.) Carmen Marcellus, Hilda Merkley, Edwin McIntosh, Bernard Whitteker, Floyd Whitteker.

Jr. 1V to Sr. 1V—Ellen Algire, Clova Barkley, Ruth Barkley, Reginald Duffeld,, Marion Marcellus, Gertrude Merkley.

11 to Jr. 111—Charlie Algire, Thelma Barkley, Ruth Merkley.

Hilda B. Davidson, Teacher.

LOCAL and GENERAL

Motorists of Ontario who have failed to observe the "spot light" regulations passed at the last session of the Legislature, will feel the hand of the law shortly. Hon. Geo. S. Henry, Minister of Highways, issued instructions to the highway traffic police ordering a close check up of motorists not obeying the regulations. Amendment to the Motor Vehicles Act of last session, states that no spot light shall be used on a car unless it is below the level of the headlights.

One of the severest storms of hail and wind that the district has ever experienced, on Saturday afternoon swept a strip of country two miles wide and 40 miles long, to the south of Ottawa. Property damage which is thought will run mto figures in the hundreds of thousands of dollars was suffered by the farmers in that vicinity. Severe electrical disturbances also accompanied the storm of hail and rain, in some sections. So far as can be learned, no person was killed or seriously injured.

Cornwall Standard—At a special meeting of the Town Council held last Friday night, the official stamp of approval was given to a scheme to establish a ferry service between Cornwall and Massena, N.Y., when the Council favored a plan submitted by Mr. Geo. A. Stiles, K.C. acting on behalf of Mr. Goodsell of Burlington, Vt., to operate such a ferry. Mr. Goodsell already has a lease of the dock at Cornwall and a license to operate, but his schedule of rates had to be submitteds to rates had fisst to be submitted to and be ratified by the Council before the Departments of Public Works and Marine and Fisheries at Ottawa would sanction the scheme.

40 Cars MAMMOTH 40 Cars

Used Car Sale

10 DAYS—AUGUST 8th to AUGUST 18th—10 DAYS

at the new Showroom of

W. H. FETTERLY & CO., Morrisburg.

FREE 2 Cars Given Away FREE

The Sale will consist of McLAUGHLINS, PONTIACS, WHIPPETS, CHEVROLETS, STUDEBAKERS, ESSEX, FORDS, BRISCOES AND STARS.

All Cars have been reconditioned and are in first class shape. The Prices have been slashed for quick sales and these values should prove attractive to USED CAR BUYERS.

Remember the dates and come in and see these cars for yourself. Don't miss the opportunity of getting FREE, one or both of the Cars to be given away—Absolutely FREE.

A CAR FOR EVERY PURSE AND PURPOSE

W. H. FETTERLY & Co.

PIONEER AUTOMOBILE DEALERS WHOSE SLOGAN IS

"When Better Automobile Values are Sold, we will sell them"

"AT THE OLD STAND"

Binder Twine

REASONABLE PRICES ON BINDER TWINE

WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF FLOUR AND FEED

POULTRY FEED

Argentine Corn, Scratch Feed, Wheat, Oats and Laying Mash.

JOHN DAIN

Money-Saving Prices on Meat and Provisions for this Week-end

COTTAGE ROLLS	35c
SMOKED ROLLS	33c
PURE LARD	19c
SHORT RIB ROASTS	20c
BOILING BEEF,	12 1-2c and 15c
NEW CABBAGE, Per Head	15c

BEETS, CARROTS, BEANS, PEAS, TOMATOES

Quality and Service

LET US PROVE IT. PHONE 58

Fisher Bros.

FARM FOR SALE

GOOD DAIRY FARM, River Front; also Large Dwelling on Provincial Highway, suitable for Tourists' Trade.

Apply to,

ARTHUR FLYNN Morrisburg, Ont.

Only teas grown 4,000 to 7,000 feet above sea level are used in "SALADA" Orange Pekoe Blend—the flavour is therefore richer, more fragrant and much more delicious than other teas. Only 43c per ½-lb.—Buy it at any grocery store.

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA

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A MATCHLESS NATURAL RESOURCE

Among the natural assets of North America none is more noted than the St. Lawrence-Great Lakes chain, forming collectively the world's largest body of fresh water. Every student of Canadian exploration and settlement is familiar with the unique role played by this waterway in Canada's early development. Its modern contribution to the economic life of the Dominion to Canadian industry and commerce to-day is furnished by the series of cities and towns aligned along its course. According to the last census there were roundly 2,800,000 people in Canada living in cities with a population of 10,000 or more. And nearly 60 per cent of this aggregate was accounted for by the numerous cities which are situated along the St. Lawrence-Great Lakes system and which owe their progress largely to the industrial and commercial advantages of such a location, The towns and cities strung out at varying intervals between Quebec and the head of the lakes are credited with more than half of the total value of Canada's annual production of manufactures.



is equally remarkable, though it cannot be measured by financial figures such as those for the annual wheat crop, gold output, lumber cut and so on, which so vividly reflect the productive value of the prairies, mineral regions, forests, and other great natural sources of wealth.

Perhaps the most striking testimony to the vital relation of this waterway

As You Hike It

By Weare Holbrook, in "Answers"

Mr. Plimsoll poised a piece of bacon on his fork and sniffed the June air that came in through the open window.

"What a day!" he sighed. "This is the sort of weather that makes a fellow get out and tramp in the woods."

"What woods?" asked Mrs. Plimsoll.

"Any woods," he replied recklessly, "where one can feel the living earth undr foot and smell the fragrance of green, growing things."

"Darling," said Mrs. Plimsoll, "I wish you wouldn't talk with your mouth full."

Mr. Plimsoll pushed back his chair and stood up.

"It's a crime to stay indoors on a day like this," he announced.

Upstairs, he found his plus-fours a trifle snug about the waist, but struggled into them gallantly.

"Well," he remarked gaily, "I'm off!"

"It's a good thing I thought of this," said his wife, producing a large box wrapped in tissue paper and tied with ribbon. "Here's a little lunch for you."

Mr. Plimsoll looked at it in dismay.

"Before the forenoon is over you'll be glad to have a few pieces of chicken and some potato salad and a dozen sandwiches," said Mrs. Plimsoll.

"Is that all?" he asked hopefully.

"I put in some hard-boiled eggs," added his wife, "just in case you wanted hard-boiled eggs."

Ah, Mr. Plimsoll mused, hard-boiled eggs! What would an outing be without them? Nobody knows, for nobody has ever had a chance to find out.

"Ho, for the open road!" he said.

He had no definite destination in mind. That is the way of the gipsy rover—and he was ready to rove. But his first impulse was to get rid of the lunch. It cramped his style. He could not picture himself as a care-free vagabond, lugging a package full of sandwiches over hill and dale. What did Martha think he was?

Around the corner a large dustbin yawned invitingly. Stopping beside it, he shifted his burden and glanced over his shoulder cautiously. His eyes encountered the old, inquiring gaze of a policeman. Mr. Plimsoll was overwhelmed by an unaccountable sense of guilt. He tucked the box under his arm again and walked rapidly down the street.

The best course, he decided, would be to ride out to the end of the tramway line. From there he could walk into the open country. And he could leave the lunch box in the car when he got off.

Boarding the car, Mr. Plimsoll found it filled with clamorous Boy Scouts.

At the terminus everyone got off. Mr. Plimsoll breathed a sigh of satisfaction as he made his way through the crowd and thought of the lunch box under the car seat. It was a relief to be rid of it.

"Hey, mister!" a voice sounded behind him. Turning around, Mr. Plimsoll beheld a small boy struggling with the lunch box. "You forgot yer parcel!" the lad exclaimed breathlessly.

One Boy Scout had done his good deed for the day.

Clutching the box, Mr. Plimsoll continued on his way. As he trudged along the pavement he became aware that he was being followed. He looked back nervously. A large dog was trotting close behind him.

Mr. Plimsoll stopped; the dog stopped also. It sniffed hopefully, writhed for a moment in an ecstasy of tail-wagging, and then pounced upon him, planting its forepaws on his chest and licking his face.

Then Mr. Plimsoll began to understand. The warmth of the morning sun had brought out the fragrance of the chicken. The paper wrapping of the lunch box already bore the outward and visible signs of an inner grease. The dog was hungry.

"Here," said Mr. Plimsoll generously, "take it all!"

He held out the box, and the dog muzzled it eagerly. Meanwhile, a stout man had strolled out from a roadside coffee-stall and was watching Mr. Plimsoll suspiciously.

"That your bog?" he asked.

"No," replied Mr. Plimsoll.

"People don't feed strange dogs without a reason," observed the stout man significantly. "There's been several dogs poisoned round here lately. I think that anybody that would poison a dumb animal ought to be thrashed."

Mr. Plimsoll straightened up and retreated a few steps, clasping the lunch box to his bosom like a shield.

"Are you insinuating—"

"I ain't insinuatin'—I'm tellin' you," interrupted the other, advancing and seizing him by the collar. Mr. Plimsoll wrenched himself free and sprinted down the road desperately, with the stout gentleman in pursuit. The latter was not built for speed, but he had remarkable endurance.

The chase continued for more than a quarter of a mile, when Mr. Plimsoll finally eluded his pursurer by dodging behind a high fence and doubling back across some allotments in the direction of the city. A moment later he saw a sight which made his heart leap with joy.

It was not a robin redbreast, or a babbling brook, or a violet behind a mossy stone. It was a pretty little yellow taxicab. Mr. Plimsoll hailed it and sank gratefully into its cushions.

But he still had a sense of the fitness of things, and just before reaching home he roused himself reluctantly, stopped the cab, paid the driver and walked the rest of the way with an air of brisk energy.

"Well," he said, rubbing his hands heartily, "here I am again!"

Mrs. Plimsoll did not look up from her sewing.

"What's the matter?" she asked. "Did you forget something?"

Mr. Plimsoll looked at the clock and realized that he had been away for exactly forty-five minutes.

"No," he replied defiantly, "I didn't forget anything. I've had a good stiff walk in the country; that's all. Covered about nine miles altogether."

"In forty-five minutes?" inquired Mrs. Plimsoll.

Just then the bell rang. Mrs. Plimsoll went to the door, and returned with the lunch box. It was soiled and misshapen, but still intact.

"A taxi-driver gave it to me," said Mrs. Plimsoll, with one of her sweetest smiles. "He said you left it in his cab."

Since that day Mr. Plimsoll's enthusiasm for country "hikes" has declined noticeably. He still walks from the sitting-room to the front garden and back every Sunday morning, but the old wanderlust has left him. —Answers.

Minard's Liniment for Insect Bites.

ISSUE No. 30—'28

DAN BARRY'S DAUGHTER

by MAX BRAND

BEGIN HERE TODAY.

Finding the lifeless bodies of his two partners at their gold-mining camp, Harry Gloster flees southward, knowing that he will be accused of the crime. On the way Gloster saves the life of Lee Haines from the murderous hands of Joe Macarthur.

Gloster is jailed after getting into a fight with several men over a girl. Lee Haines comes to his rescue, holding up the sheriff while Gloster makes a dash for freedom. "Joan," presumably the daughter of Buck Daniels, an old reclusee, also helps Gloster, showing him the way to safety. Haines is struck by a bullet and fatally wounded. Joan takes the dying man to an old cabin among the trees.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

In another space there was a bunk built against the wall; it must have been two or more years since the place was inhabited, yet by the bunk stood a singularly vivid memento of the man who had once dwelt there. It was a candlestick with a short section of time-yellowed candle in it.

Here her match burned out. With a second one she lighted the candle.

"Not too much light!" Haines gasped. "I want to die away from 'em. I don't want them around me yapping and asking questions. Put something around it. And a little water—"

His voice was cut away by another cough and she saw his big limbs contracted by a spasm of agony. No doubt that wound was grimly serious, but water seemed to her the most crying need.

Not ten steps from the door she found the pump, still used by random passers-by, it appeared, for it was primed. She filled Haines' canteen with clear, cool water and brought it back to him.

He caught it with a great shaking hand that spilled half the contents down his breast. She had to hold it for him and his eyes made her shudder. They were like the tortured eyes of a dumb beast dying in agony. But this creature who lay mute was a man!

After that she looked to his wound. His whole right side was adrip with blood, and when she cut away the shirt with his own knife, she saw a purple rimmed hole—

Blackness swam across her eyes. Then she got swaying to her feet.

"I'll have a doctor here in one minute—"

He shook his head with such an expression of earnest entreaty in his face that she paused.

"All this needs is to be plugged—to top bleeding. After that, I'll be all right—"

"You can't be sure! And when I see it—"

"I know. You've never seen a fellow clipped with a slug before. But this is nothing. Leaves you weak for a little while. After that, when the blood stops running—a man is all right. I'll be walking around in an hour!"

She studied his face anxiously, but he smiled back at her, and she dropped to her knees beside him.

He wanted water again. She brought it, and again held the canteen to his lips.

Some of the pain had gone from his eyes now. And in its place there was a shadow like sleepiness, very like it!

CHAPTER XV.

EYES THAT SAW NOT.

It appeared to her that he was growing momentarily older and older, that his cheeks were thinner and that his eyes were sinking into a shadow, while a pale circle care around his mouth.

"You're sure that there's no danger?" she asked.

"Not a bit."

"What can I do now?"

"Go home and go to bed and forget that you saw me. I've been sliced up worse than this before. This is an old, old story!"

She hesitated, but at last she shook her head with conviction.

"I won't say a word if you don't want to be bothered," she assured him, "but I want to stay here to try



He came home with a wounded wolf.

to make you comfortable. For instance, don't you want something under your head?"

And taking off her jacket, she rolled it and placed it under his head.

"That's good," he whispered to her. "But why are you doing these things for me?"

"You risked your life to save another man," she explained. "Isn't it right that I should help you?"

"Is Gloster your brother?"

"Oh, no."

"Ah," nodded Haines. "I see how it is! Poor girl, you're engaged to Harry."

"But I'm not, you know."

"What!"

"Hes never even seen me."

He stared at her blankly.

"Well," he said, "I'll ask no questions. And no matter what's against Gloster, he's a man. As for what I've done for him, it's nothing. He's already done as much for me. Hand and hand about, you know, that's the only way people can get on."

"He's helped you? Tell me about that!"

He smiled at her eagerness, with that sleepy shadow, as she thought it, gradually deepening in his eyes.

"An enemy of mine found me when I had this hand bandaged the other day."

He exposed that hand, with blood crusted on the palm from the use of his revolver.

"It was about to be my finish," went on Lee Haines, "but Harry Gloster stepped in between me and the other fellow's gun."

He paused and then added softly: "Never had met me before—never heard of me—hadn't talked with me five minutes—but he jumped right in between me and a fellow who can make a revolver talk seven languages. Gloster hit twice, and that ended the fight. Bare handed work against a revolver. It was a pretty fine thing!"

"But just like him!" cried the girl.

"I thought you didn't know him?"

"I've seen him."

"And having seen him, you know all about him?"

Suddenly he reached for her hand, found it, and drew it close to his breast.

"My dear," said Haines, "I once knew a girl that was in love with a fellow like Gloster. But like Gloster, the law made no difference to him. Will you let me tell you what happened to her?"

She nodded.

"She looked like you. That's what put it into my head.

"She was very quiet; very gentle; and to see her, you'd wonder how any man—or woman either, for that matter—could bear to make her suffer. But the man she loved—well, to tell you the short of it, he tortured her!"

"Oh," murmured Joan. "How terrible! If a man were so cruel to me—no matter how I loved him—"

"What would you do?"

"I'd leave him, even if my heart were to break."

"Ah, but you see, as I said before, you're quite different from Kate Cumberland."

"Was that her name?"

"Yes."

"Kate was my mothers name," mused the girl. "But won't you tell me what happened?"

"Yes. Dan Barry was the man she loved—but I suppose you've never heard of him?"

"Never."

"There was a time when I thought everyone in the world would know about him sooner or later. Just what he was, I don't know. Nobody knows. He was simply different.

"Old Joe Cumberland, the squarest old rancher that ever lived, was riding about sunset time, one day, and he heard a queer whistling on the brow of a hill. He rode up there and he saw a boy—just a youngster—bare legged and dressed in rags—walking along with his head back, watching the wild geese flying north and whistling up at them."

"Ah?" murmured the girl, and she leaned forward, pushing the candle closer.

"Joe took the youngster home and raised him. Had a hard time. Dan Barry—he gave him that for his name—didn't seem to know where his mother or his father was. And when he was asked where he came from, he simply waved a hand at the southern horizon. And when he was asked where he was going and why, he didn't know. He tried to run away at first, but when he was always caught, he gave it up. Finally he seemed to be quite happy.

"But he was different from other people. He was as quiet as a girl, most of the time. But when he was stirred up, he turned into a fighting devil. A fighting devil," repeated Haines with a sort of religious awe.

"Cumberland had seen him in a couple of passions when he was a youngster, and he made up his mind that the only way to keep Dan from getting into trouble was to keep guns out of his hands when he was around other men.

"And Barry lived mostly in the mountains—mighty little at home. He came back with a wounded wolf one day. Barry called it a dog. But he was a ringer of a black-coated wolf, and a mighty big one.

"That was the dog that Dan called Black Bart. It was danger on four paws, that wolf. Ready to tear the heart out of any other man and ready to die for Dan.

"Another time he came back with a black stallion, the finest I ever saw. I have a fine horse of my own and it happens to be black, but the Captain isn't worth one of Satan's hoofs. And yet for all that I've never found a horse that could pass the Captain or outlast him.

"But the point of it was that Satan kept the strength of anything that is wild and free. You see? He served Dan, but he served him for love, you might say. Can you understand the difference? There is a difference.

"It took me a year to teach the Captain that it didn't pay to buck even if he threw me off, now and then. Now he lets me ride him, but he's waiting to get me at a disadvantage and tear me to bits."

(To be continued.)

WHEN IN TORONTO
Stay at the
Royal Cecil Hotel
Cor. Jarvis and Dundas Sts.
Every Room With Private Bath
Rates $1.50 up — Garage at Hotel
3 Minutes Walk to Shopping District.



THERE is nothing that has ever taken Aspirin's place as an antidote for pain. It is safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get the real Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word *genuine* printed in red:

Tablets Aspirin MADE IN CANADA BAYER Genuine

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assure the public against imitations, the Tablets will be stamped with their "Bayer Cross" trade mark.

WRIGLEY'S P.K. CHEWING SWEET



3 handy packs for 5c

Here is a treat that can't be beat! Benefit and pleasure in generous measure!

CI 30

Peppermint Flavor

Sunburn? Use Minard's Liniment.

VERY PITIFUL

A gentleman was walking down the street with a little boy at his side, when the boy cried out: "Oh, pa! there goes an editor!

"Hush, hush," said the father, don't make sport of the poor man. God only knows what you may come to yourself, some day."

A local paper recently published this advertisement: "Experienced Salespeople wanted, male or female. No other need apply."

"How do you make a Maltese cross?" "Step on its tail."



THE Firestone Gum-Dipping process strengthens the tire to meet the demands of hill climbing, quick stops, sudden turns and high speeds. The Firestone tread is scientifically designed to grip the road in emergencies. You can have this extra safety on YOUR car. Ask your local Firestone Dealer. He will save you money and serve you better.

Always put a Firestone steam-welded, leak-proof tube in your Firestone tire

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
Hamilton, Ontario

Firestone
Builds the Only
GUM-DIPPED TIRES

PURITY FLOUR
BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING — Pies, Cakes, Buns and Bread — DOES ALL YOUR BAKING BEST
71

Amsterdam Is All Agog at Olympic Opening

Newly Built Stadium Has Room for 40,000 Spectators—Crowded Hotels in Three Cities

With the opening of the main program of the 1928 Olympic Games, the centre of the sporting world shifts to the end of the Amstelveen Road in the extreme southwest of Amsterdam. There, in a new stadium, the pick of the world's amateur athletes marched past with a dipping of flags and a sharp eyes-right as they passed the Dutch Prince Consort in the royal box. The day's ceremonies included the release of the pigeons, the reading of the Olympic oath, the lighting of the smoke-column on the 150-foot marathon tower and the breaking out of the flags of the forty-four competing nations on the red walls of the stadium. Then the Prince Consort declared the ninth Olympic Games well and truly opened.

Weight lifting, one of the least exciting events in the entire program, began at once in the wrestling hall outside the stadium. While it was still in progress the fencing events began in the fencing hall, the high jump and shot-putting in the stadium, and at the same time the crack of a pistol started the first heat of the 400-meter hurdles. After that, with full daily programs in the stadium and in the wrestling and fencing halls, the events will spread to the new swimming stadium across the canal, to the Sloter Canal on the north side of the Haarlem Lake polder for the rowing events and to the Zuyder Zee, where the yachting events will be sailed over a new course a little to the southeast of the musical comedy island of Marken.

PLACES OF COMPETITION

For the equestrian events the crowd will seek Hilversum, where all good Amsterdammers go in Summer; for the road cycling events, the hilly country around Arnhem, sixty miles away; and for the art competitions, the municipal museum in Paul Potter Street, close to oVndel Park, in Amsterdam. In the stadium the program will rise in interest through the decathalon, the ten-event combination for all-round athletes, to the marathon race. Outside the stadium, the games and their varied incidentals will envelop most of North Holland before they reach the closing ceremony in the stadium.

THE STADIUM.

For the last two years the 128 acres of the Olympic grounds at the end of the Amstelveen Road have been slowly rising out of the wamp, which used to occupy that angle of the Amstel Canal. Today the new stadium alone occupies an area of 9.7 acres, more than Vespasian's Colosseum in Rome occupies, although the greater size of the stadium's arena reduces its capacity in spectators to 40,000, less than half the number the Colosseum once accommodated. The green of the football field, now to be used for field athletics and gymnastics, is circled by a quarter-mile cinder track, with a cycling track of concrete outside it, so steeply banked at the ends of the arena as to rise to the lowest of the series of tiers for spectators, which shelve away to the top of the outer wall, where the flags of the competing nations add a touch of color and carnival to the scene.

For two weeks this spacious arena will focus the attention of the world which has spent the last year in training its finest athletes. On the eve of the 1928 games the United States holds nineteen of the thirty-five Olympic records, Finland holds eight, England four, Canada two, Italy one and Australia one. The Finns were the sensation of the Antwerp games in 1920 and the Paris games in 1924, and they will undoubtedly put up a strong bid to retain second place at Amsterdam this year. Whether they succeed is likely to depend on the big German team.

This year the Germans come back to the games for the first time since the Stockholm series of 1912, and there is every indication that it is going to be a comeback with a vengeance. Four thousand German athletic clubs, with a total membership of more than 300,000, have worked together in an Olympic effort, which is typical of the increasing seriousness with which the games are being taken.

Perhaps before the Los Angeles games of 1932 some way will be found to bring the Russians back, and then the last of the post-war gaps will be filled.

The program this year includes contests for the championships of the world in athletics, gymnastics, wrestling, boxing, rowing, swimming, equestrian sports, cycling and yachting, as well as interesting international competitions in architecture, literature, music, sculpture and painting. A new cricket field and more than a dozen new tennis courts have been provided in the Olympic grounds, but the Davis Cup matches monopolize the tennis field this year and there will be no tennis events in the Olympic program.

THE MARATHON EVENT.

In every program since 1896 the star event has undoubtedly been the marathon. Between seventy and eighty starters will be sent away from the stadium over a course that extends almost to the village of Ulthoorn, twelve miles south of Amsterdam. The correct distance is 26 miles 385 yards, presumably because that is supposed to have been the length of the run to Athens from the Marathon battlefield. The race has been over a different course each year and in 1928 is being run over the dikes of Holland, but the correct distance has generally been adhered to, except at Stockholm in 1912, when it was 26 miles 1,000 yards. This year's course measures 26 miles 394 yards. The race begins at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and the first man home is expected to totter through the marathon gate at 5.35. Stenroos, the Finn who won the 1924 marathon, is to run again this year. The best marathoners in the world will be in the race.

For the promotion of the Olympic Games the Prince Consort has done what he could both privately and in such public functions as the laying of the cornerstone of the stadium and the unveiling of the Van Tuyll monument which opened the hockey and soccer preliminaries last May.

The Queen, as the mouthpiece of her Government, has so far withheld her benediction, but private support has been abundant. With the co-operation of Dr. de Visser, former Minister of Education and Arts, Baron Schimmelpenninck and his associates of the Dutch Olympic Committee have been able to embark on a building program which has sought not only to provide adequate accommodation for the games but also to reveal to their visitors how well Dutch architecture and Dutch decorative art can collaborate.

A fund of 2,000,000 guilders about $800,000) was raised from private sources, including steamship lines, railways, hotels and restaurants. In addition there was a guarantee of 1,000,000 guilders, the municipality having taken responsibility for half of it. With these sums available, the committee was ready to begin building operations. The level of the spongy site given by the municipality was raised six feet by dumping on it barge-loads of sand brought from the new lock excavations at Ymuiden, the North Sea entrance to the Amsterdam ship canal. In accordance with the general practice in any large building operations in the northern provinces of Holland, piles were sunk to the underlying clay to form a foundation, 4,500 piles going in to the foundation of the new stadium alone.

The Amstelveen Road will now be found to end in Van Tuyll Square, named after the first President of the Dutch committee. The square forms an outer court to that neat pair of pavilions, the wrestling and fencing halls, which flank a brick-paved forecourt marked off with entrance turnstiles. Beyond the turnstiles the slender brick shaft of the marathon tower soars skyward and the broad, low marathon gate pierces the brick wall of the great stadium. Set apart in a square as large as the Place de la Concorde in Paris, its open spaces formally gardened with tulips and geraniums, the moated stadium has an imperial dignity.

It is not one of the largest stadiums in Europe. It seats only 20,000, half of them under cover, and has standing room for another 20,000. There may in fact be some question as to whether it is going to be large enough for the Olympic crowds. But the spacious beauty in the surfaces of its walls and in the bright colors of its garden setting, makes it undoubtedly one of the most impressive structures of its kind in Europe.

Amsterdam.—The Canadians acquitted themselves well in the first day's competition of the 1928 Olympic track and field events. The 100 metres and 800 metres runners Munro of Toronto, the high jumper, and Montabone of Montreal, the lone hurdler, were in action against the cream of the athletic world.

The most outstanding performance of the day was the equalling of the world's record for 100 metres, 10 3-5 seconds, by Percy Williams of Vancouver. Phil Edwards, dusky 800-metre runner from British Guiana, representing the Hamilton Olympic Club, was impressive in his victory in one of the heats at 800 metres.

Williams and John Fitzpatrick, of Hamilton, qualified for the finals of the 100 metres flat, while B. Little of Winnipeg, Edwards and A. W. Wilson of Montreal, qualified for the 800 metres semi-finals, so that five out of eight Canadian runners progress onward. The three eliminated were:—George Hester, Hamilton; Ralph Adams, Hamilton, and Pete Walters, Toronto, the first two being 100-metre men and Walters an 800-metre runner.

Dairy Delegates Are King's Guests at Windsor Farms

Members of World Congress in London Invited to Inspect Royal Stock

London.—Five hundred of the delegates to the World's Dairy Congress were the King's guests at Windsor, where they visited the royal farms. The congress meanwhile discussed the clean milk question, including its distribution in the cities.

In this connection Gordon Evans, representing the United Dairies, said, only in recent years had the control of milk supplies and the technical development of the milk distributing trade been considered seriously. The credit for initiating the movement belonged to New York. "To America also," Mr. Evans said, "we must acknowledge our indebtedness for the graded milk movement, which has done so much to improve the supplies generally. Britain was slow to adopt the grading of milk. Its importance, however, was recognized as stimulus to clean milk production, and in 1922 the 'Milk Special Designations Order' was placed on the statute book.

"There is, however," he said, "still a good deal of hesitation in adopting these designations, which are purely voluntary, and not until it is made compulsory to sell as 'pasteurized' any milk subjected to heat before sale, shall we make much progress."

Prof. E. V. McCollum of Baltimore, in an address on the nutritive value of milk, said Americans are not now taking enough of such protective foods as milk and leafy vegetables.

Attempted Flight to Greenland Off

U.S. Aviators Unhurt in Crash Shortly After Start

Rockford, Ill.—The attempted flight of Bert R. J. Hassell and Parker D. Cramer to Greenland ended in disaster five miles north of here when the Stinson-Detroiter monoplane crashed and was wrecked. Neither flyer was injured.

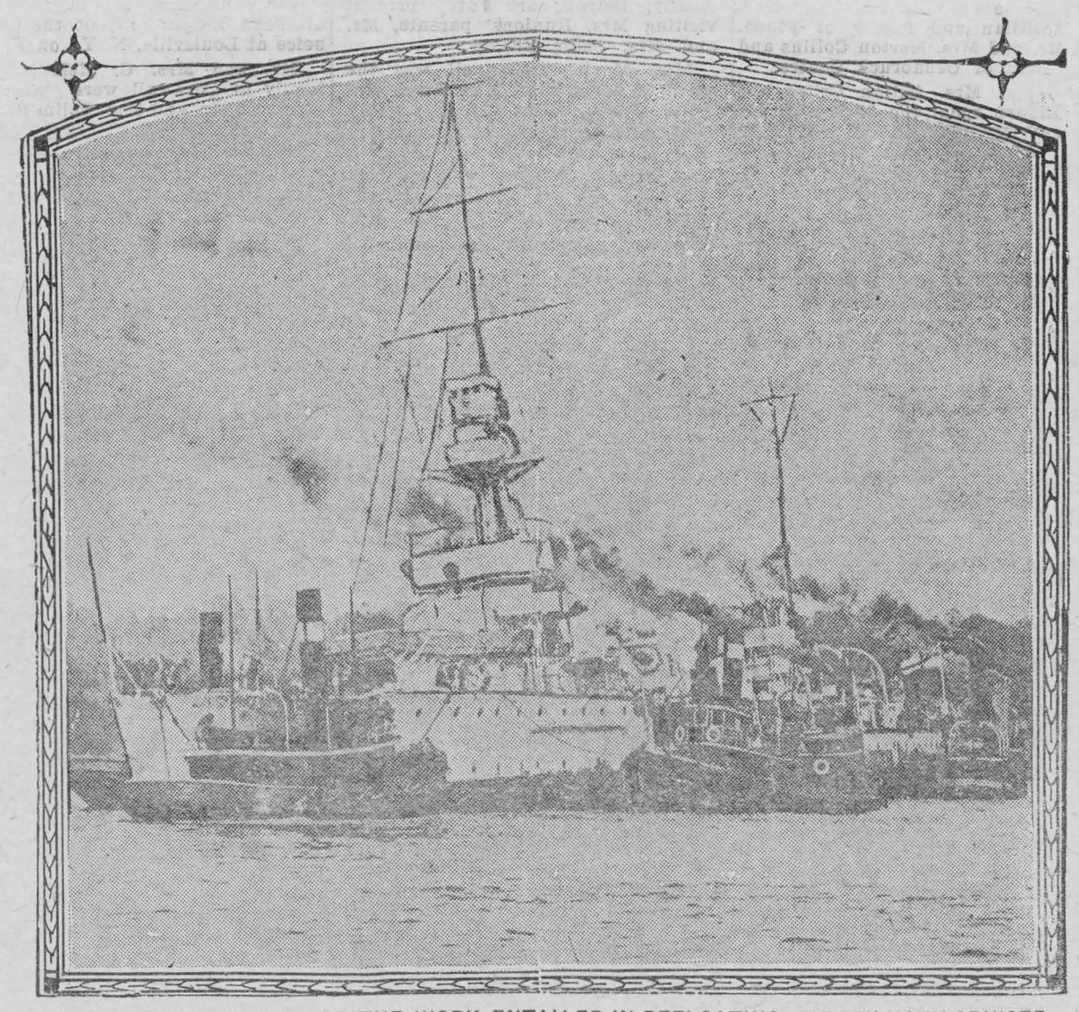
The plane Greater Rockford was unable to gain altitude after leaving the flying field here and crashed in a cornfield. The fliers escaped injury only by a miracle.

As soon as word of the disaster reached Rockford another plane was dispatched from here and brought the two fliers back.

Willingdon Mountain

Willingdon mountain with a height of 11,044 feet and situated in latitude 51 degrees, 45 minutes and longitude 116 degrees, 15 minutes on the Clearwater River, Alberta, is named after Viscount Willingdon, the present Governor General of Canada.

Saving the "Dauntless" in Halifax Harbor



A VIVID PORTRAYAL OF THE WORK ENTAILED IN REFLOATING THE UNLUCKY CRUISER

British seamen, in command of vessels pride themselves on being able to enter any port without pilots. It will be interesting to hear how that Austen body the Admiralty Court of Enquiry treats the commander of he Dauntless. No alibi will excuse the mistaking of navigating aids and the loosing of his ship.

Windstorm Visits Eastern Ontario

Eighty Square Miles Devastated by Terrific Storm With Hail Size of Hen Eggs

SILOS AND BARNS GO

Ottawa, July 29.—A hail and windstorm which cut a swath two miles wide and about 40 miles long through farming country south of the Capital, Saturday, did damage which it is estimated will run into hundreds of thousansd of dollars. More than 100 fodder silos were flattened by the blast, and the force with which the hail was driven wrought great destruction to root and field crops. The towns of North Gower, Mars, Osgoode Station, Dalemeney, Varnon, Winchester, Chesterville, Finch, Morewood and Crysler—all agricultural centres—felt the fury of the gale.

Some of the hail stones which fell were the size of hen-eggs, residents of the stricken district assert.

Lasts Only Half an Hour

The blow, accompanied by electrical disturbances, spent its main strength within half an hour, but in that period many acres of ripening farm crops lay beaten into the earth, houses were unroofed and barns and outbuildings a mass of kindling wood. The season's work of hundreds of farmers was almost completely lost in many cases. As far as is known little if any of this loss is covered by insurance.

As the wind died down slightly, a heavy rain set in and what had been miles of ditches of dry and hardened earth were turned into rushing torrents.

Goes North for Museum

Dr. R. M. Anderson, of the National Museum, Ottawa, will accompany the 1928 Canadian Arctic expedition on its annual patrol to the posts in the far northern islands. At points of call he will collect zoological material for the Museum and obtain information on points of interest in these regions.

"A child can never grow exactly like its father," says an atricle in a national weekly. Nevertheless, being a child has its drawbacks.

Train Hits Bus

Week-end Accidents Number Three Killed and 12 Injured

PROVINCE WIDE

Niagara Falls, Ont.—When a Mount Hamilton bus was struck by a C.N.R. engine late Saturday night twelve persons were injured, three of them seriously. The collision occurred at the Wabash crossing over the Provincial Highway in Stamford Township. The bus was struck exactly in the centre.

All the injured are from Hamilton and were members of a picnic party from the Wagstaffe Preserve Works, Hamilton, to Queen Victoria Park.

London, Ont., July 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. C. Hertsch, elderly people from Jackson, a town in Southwestern Ohio, in the coal mining country near the Kentucky border, were instantly killed early this evening on Provincial Highway No. 2, between Strathburn and Wardsville, when their auto swerved into a ditch and was reduced to wreckage by a traffic imposhrdl tieyaw.hnn age by a terrific impact with a telegraph pole.

In the east Mrs. Bredin, widow of Colonel J. H. Bredin, formerly officer commanding the 59th Regiment of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, was almost instantly killed opposite her home at Woodlands, 12 miles west of Cornwall, at 10.30 o'clock Sunday morning while on her way to attend service in the Woodlands Presbyterian Church.

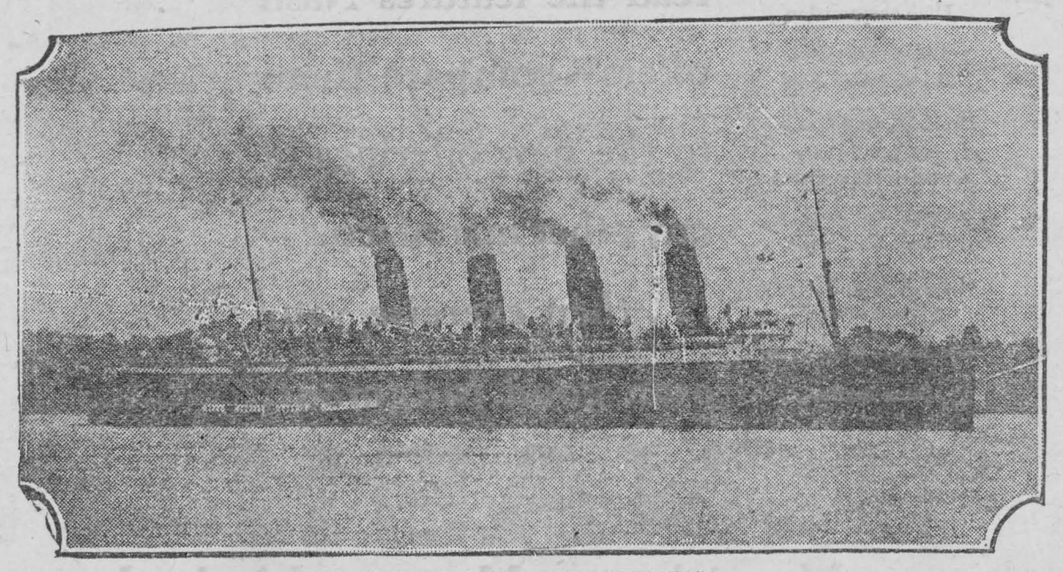
A car driven by John Davidson of Smith's Falls, was coming down the provincial highway on the way east. Mr. Davidson saw the women on the north side of the road, turned to his left to give them room. As he did so, Mrs. Bredin stepped back in front of the car and was knocked down. She died about ten minutes later.

Constant, if Not a Nymph

London—A woman who sought a separation from her husband at North London Police Court alleged that he was an habitual drunkard; he came home drunk every night and twice on Sundays.

Mr. Pope (the magistrate): That does not make him an habitual drunkard. That makes him a constant drunkard.

"The Old Girl" Shows a Turn of Speed



THE CUNARD LINER "MAURETANIA"

Recently crossed the Atlantic three minutes faster than its own former record.

Market Reports

GRAIN QUOTATIONS.

Grain dealers on the Toronto Board of Trade are making the following quotations for car lots:

Man. wheat—No. 2 North., $1.29¼; No. 3 North., $1.22¼; No. 4 wheat, $1.15¼; No. 2 tough, $1.23¼; No. 3 tough, $1.15¼; No. 4 tough, $1.08¼. (c.i.f. Goderich and bay ports.)

Man. oats—No. 1 feed, 56¼c; tough No. 1 feed, 54¼c. (c.i.f. Goderich and bay ports.)

Am. Corn—No. 2 yellow, $1.17¼; No. 3 yellow, $1.15¼. (c.i.f. Goderich and bay ports.)

Millfeed, del., Montreal freights, bags included—Bran, per ton, $32.25; shorts, per ton, $36.25; middlings, $43.25.

Ont. oats—Good, sound, heavy oats, in car lots, 45c, f.o.b. shipping new crop, $1.15.

Ont. good mil.ing wheat, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights, not quoted.

Barley—Malting, 70c.

Buckwheat—Not quoted.

Rye—No. 2, not quoted.

Man. flour—First pats., in jute, $7.60, Toronto second pats., in jute, $7.

Ont. flour—Toronto, 90 per cent. pats., per barrel, in car lots, nominal; seaboard, not quoted.

PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.

Toronto wholesale dealers are paying the following prices, delivered:

Eggs, ungraded, cases returned—Fresh extras, 34 to 35c; fresh firsts, 31 to 32c; seconds, 25 to 2c6.

Butter—Creamery, solids, pasteurized, No. 1, 37¾ to 38c; No. 2, 36¾ to 37c.

Churning cream—"Special," 36c; first, 35c; second, 32c.

Cheese—No. 1 large, colored, parafined and Government graded, 22¼ to 22¾c.

PROVISION PRICES.

Toronto wholesale dealers are quoting the following prices to the trade:

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 29 to 32c; cooked hams, 46c; smoked rolls, 24c; breakfast bacon, 27 to 32c; do, fancy, 36c; backs, peamealed, 34 to 36c; do, smoked, 38 to 40c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $21; 70 to 90 lbs., $19; 90 to 100 lbs. and up, $18; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $11.50; heavyweight rolls, $38.50 per bbl.

Lard—Pure, tierces, 15¾c; tubs, 16½c; pails, 16¾c; prints, 18c. Shortening, tierces, 14¾c; tubs, 15¼c; pails, 15¼c; tins, 16¾c; prints, 17¾c.

Congo Progress

King and Queen of Belgium Arrive in Congo to Open Katanga Railway

Brussels.—The King and Queen of Belgium left Antwerp recently on board the steamship Thysville for the Belgian Congo, where they are to take part in the inauguration of the Lower Congo-Katanga Railway. Numerous members of the Government accompanied the Belgian sovereigns to Antwerp.

Their Majesties stayed at Boma (Congo) for three days, and went thence by boat to Matadi. From that point they go by rail to Thysville and the next day to Leopoldville, leaving by air for Tchikapa and thence to Port Francqui on the River Kasai, some 600 miles from the sea. They were due at Elisabethville on July 6. Their return journey will be through Bukama, Albertville, and Stanleyville, reaching Antwerp on Aug. 31.

The new railway line has been erected to help the development of the mineral wealth of the Congo. In Katanga there is a copper zone 180 miles long and 30 miles wide, a tin zone of 4,500 square miles and an iron zone between the tributaries of the Congo and the Zambesi. All the minerals have to be transported to the sea; and, the nearest port being at a distance of 1,600 miles, it was decided to continue the Sakagnia-Bukama line as far as Port Francqui.

Steamers ply between Port Francqui and Leopoldville, which is connected with Matadi by a railway. Matadi is the highest point on the Congo reached by ocean steamers.

The new line, which was begun in April, 1923, is about 660 miles long and has necessitated the building of 31 bridges, of which the Lualaba is 280 yards long with four spans of 70 yards each. This bridge took two years to build. The gradients average between 12 and 15 millimeters to the meter. Many difficulties had to be overcome, such as the undergrowth in Katagna and near the Kasai River the virgin forests.

R. MacDonald in Montreal, Aug. 5

Itinerary of British Labor Leader is Announced

The Itinerary of Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald, leader of the British Labor Party, on his visit to Canada, was announced as follows:

Quebec, August 4 and 5; Montreal, 5 and 6; Toronto, 7 to 9; Queenston and Niagara, 9 and 10; Hamilton, 10; Toronto, 10; Fort William, 11 to 13, Kenora, 13 to 15; Winnipeg, 15 to 17; Banff, 19 to 21; Lake Louise, 21 to 23; Field, 23 and 24; Glacier, 24 and 25; Vancouver, 26 and 27; Victoria, 28 and 29; Vancouver, 29; Prince Rupert, 31; Jasper Park, September 1 to 3; Winnipeg, 5 and 6; Ottawa, 8 to 10; Montreal, 10 to 12; Quebec, 12; Southampton, England, September 19.

Disgusted Husband: Clothes! Clothes! All you women think about—talk about—and do everything but wear—is clothes.—London Calling.

OCEAN CURRENTS

As the Gulf Stream warms the climate of Western Europe regardless of latitude, so does the Japan Current make Canada's Pacific Coast a land of sunshine and roses, balmy, mellow, without extremes of heat and cold.

Unlimited vacation possibilties are afforded in this ideal environment. On the Coast itself and inland are scenes of surpassing charm and loveliness. Snow-capped mountains belie the balmy breezes that blow below them in the valleys. Savage, lashing rivers, gleaming glaciers, placid lakes, dense primeval forests, afford heroic contrast with the settled parts.

Vancouver and Victoria offer motoring, golf and other pleasures in a superb setting of sunshine and roses. The Coast itself unfolds majestic beauty on the cruise to Alaska through sheltered scenic seas. Inland is the Triangle Tour that starts at Jasper National Park, takes you west to Prince Rupert, south by boat to Vancouver, and back by rail to Jasper.

Full details of the wonders of Jasper National Park and the Pacific Coast, and particulars of Canadian National's luxurious train service may be obtained from any Canadian National Agent.

S. S. 20, WILLIAMSBURG

Results of mid-summer exams.

No entrance class this year.

Jr. 1V to Sr. 1V—Colborne Hess 72.

Sr. 111 to Jr. 1V—Mildred Saddlemire, 70.

Jr. 111 to Sr. 111—Mabel Casselman (promoted), Clinton Beckstead (promoted).

Sr. 11 to Jr. 111—Ruth Saddlemire, 86, KeithSaddlemire 75, Olive Hesse 73, Audrey Saddlemire 67, Jean Beckstead 67, Russel Casselman 62.

Jr. 11 to Sr. 11—Alice Casselman (promoted), Gerald Hesse (promoted).

Sr. 11 to 1st—Ethel Reddick, 88 (hon.), Clinton Hall 85, (hon.) Clifford Hunter 70, Stewart Saddlemire 70.

Jr. Pr. to Sr. Pr.—Gerald Casselman 78, (hon.), Marion Saddlemire 75 (hon.), Helen Hunter 70, Graham Hesse 50.

Elizabeth Casselman, Teacher.

NUDELL BUSH

Mr. Fred Merkley of Chesterville called on friends here Thursday.

Miss Marion Phillips spent Thursday with Miss Greta Gallinger, Archer.

Messrs Alva and W. Henophy, and E. Droppo spent Tuesday at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Shaughnessy of the Fourth spent one day at the latter's home here.

Mr. Warren of Wales called at the home of Mr. A. J. Henry Tuesday evening.

Miss Florence Park of Morrisburg spent a couple of days with her aunt Mrs. E. Droppo.

Miss Lola Henry has returned home after spending a few days with friends at Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Thom spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Alva Henophy.

Mr. John Crites met with a very painful accident Monday while moving a barn on his farm. The chain of the windlass broke, throwing him in such a way as to break his leg in two places.

Mrs. Wm. Henophy of Madrid, N. Y., spent a few days with her son, Mr. Alva Henophy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Baker and Mr. H McIntosh spent Sunday with friends at Crysler.

Mr. Geo. Bowman and daughter Phyllis of Montreal spent a couple of days with Mrs. H. Phillips.

CEDAR GROVE

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dafoe and baby Keith, and Mrs. Lillie Dafoe and Mrs. Sarah Dafoe were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Countryman and family of Bush Glen the 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell and daughter Miss Muriel visited Mr and Mrs. Arthur McMillan and family of Finch on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Poss Dafoe and Master Raymond and Mr. Robt. Dafoe visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cook, Brinston, the 29th.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Dafoe the 29th were Mr. and Mrs. P. Pier Mr and Mrs. Ed. Pier, 3rd Ave., Mr. and Mrs Frank Merkley and daughters Joyce and Marion and Mrs. W. Merkley of North Williamsburg.

Miss Fern Gallinger of Gallingertown spent a few days this week with her cousin, Miss Muriel McConnell.

Miss Blanche Wereley, who has spent the past six months in New York, arrived home on Wednesday to spend a couple of weeks at her parental home here.

Mrs. R. Bogart and son Gordon of Berwick, Mrs. Curtis Wells and daughter of Kingston, called on friends in the Grove Sunday.

Mrs. Wereley of Northfield is at present the guest of her son, Mr. W. A. Wereley and family.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. McConnell the 29th were Mr. and Mrs. A. McMillan and family of Finch, and Mr. and Mrs. Merton Collins and baby Alva of Osnabruck Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Crites and son Elburn spent the 29th with Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Crites, Gallingertown.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Runions and family, Detroit, are at present visiting Mrs. Runions' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Selim Shaver.

Miss Muriel McConnell was the guest of her cousin, Miss Grace McMillan, Finch, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jarvis and family of Farrans Point, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jarvis the 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead attended the funeral of their little neice at Louisville, N. Y., on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McMillan and family of Cornwall were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Selim Shaver.

1929

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Look to the Leader for Leadership

The NEW

McLAUGHLIN -BUICK-

First Showing

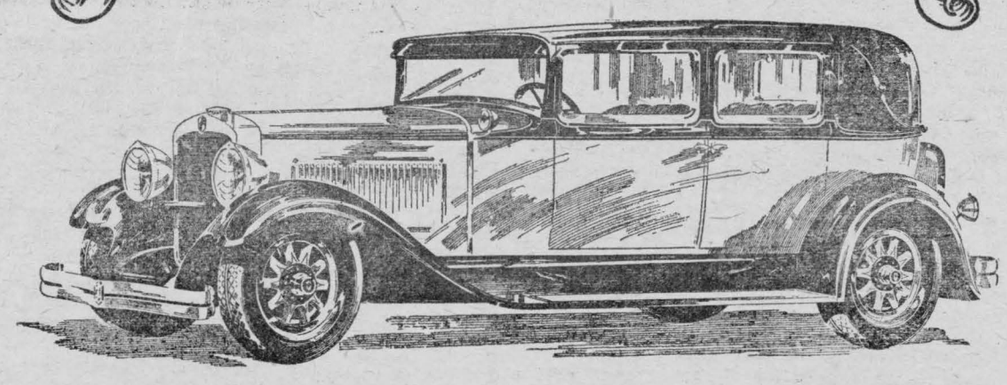
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At Branch and Dealer Showrooms

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT McLAUGHLIN BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

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THE WORLD "400" MOTOR CAR HAS A NEW AND FINER



Twin Ignition motor

12 Air Craft type spark plugs

High compression

Bijur centralized chassis lubrication

Houdaille and Lovejoy shock absorbers *(exclusive Nash mounting)*

Bohnalite aluminum pistons *(Invar Struts)*

7-bearing crankshaft *(hollow crank pins)*

New double drop frame

Salon Bodies

We only ask you to read the features Nash offers — compare them to the new offerings of any other manufacturer . . . *then exercise your own good judgment.*

World's easiest steering

All exterior metalware chrome plated over nickel

Short turning radius

Longer wheelbases

One-piece Salon fenders

Body, rubber insulated from frame

Nash-Special Design bumpers and bumperettes

Three Series

16 enclosed models

4 wheelbase lengths

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G. P. V Lawless, Sales manager, Morrisburg

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For Half a Century the Standard. Successful Treatment

Dr CHASE'S OINTMENT

A rare combination of BEAUTY and UTILITY is the

"Blue Bird"

ELECTRIC WASHER

Call and let us give you a demonstration.

The Price is right and the Terms will suit you.

W. F. SWAYNE

THE PLUMBER

LOCK ST. MORRISBURG

Phone 60

NOTICE

My MILL will be open every Monday for grinding until further notice.

ENARY CASSELMAN.

CUT FLOWERS

Cut Flowers for sale. We will be pleased to furnish flowers free of charge for your sick room, church or the cemtery.

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Morrisburg, Ont.

FALL TERM AT THE

Cornwall Commercial College

BEGINS TUESDAY, SEPT 4, 1928

A good time to begin is just now. We offer superior advantage with our strong staff of expert teachers, excellent equipment, including 50 new typewriting machines, and thorough courses of study. Free Employment Department.

Make your future a success by a small cash outlay. Catalogue, and full particulars mailed FREE. Address CORNWALL COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Cornwall, Ont.

GAS

in the stomach is a common disorder causing much discomfort.

Gas inflates the Stomach, forcing it to crowd the heart and make it beat irregularly. The lungs are crowded and because they cannot properly expand, the patient often takes a deep breath to get enough oxygen. These and other distressing symptoms are warning that digestion is impaired and needs attention. Remember for every effect there is a cause. Let us explain how.

CHIROPRACTIC ADJUSTMENTS

Correct the cause of Gas in the Stomach.

CONSULTATION FREE

STEWART FORD, Chiropractor,

Hours—10-12; 2-5; 7-8.

Phone 116 Morrisburg

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STOVE AND NUT COAL

All coal screened and full weight guaranteed.

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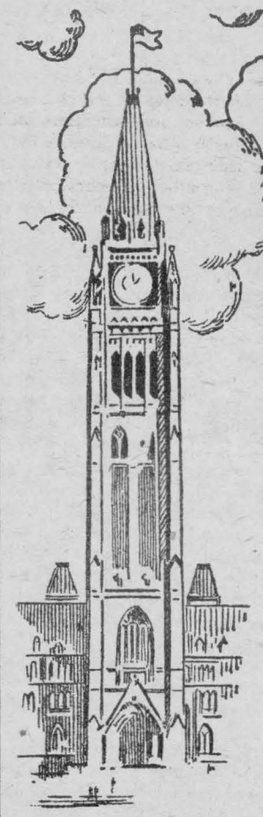
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Seven room brick house on Victoria street.

Apply to,

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AUGUST 20 to 25

• INCLUSIVE •

SIX FULL DAYS
Half Dozen Nights

Immense Live Stock Show

Educational and Industrial Exhibits

Horse Show • Poultry Show

Pure Food Show • Dog Show

Automobiles • Aeroplanes

Baby Show • Hobby Show

Child Welfare Demonstrations

Frivolities *of* 1928

Most pretentious outdoor spectacle and revue ever staged. Spectacular novelty dancing and ensembles. Large cast of artists—mostly girls.

Victor AND HIS Band

With GERTRUDE VAN DIENSE, *Soloist*

Stellar Vaudeville Acts

Spectacular Fireworks

STRIP TICKETS 5 *for* $1.00

General Admission is 35c (Children 15c) but you can buy Strip Tickets and save 75c on five. (Strip Tickets good for admission to Grounds, to Grandstand afternoons and to Dog Show).

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OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Mrs. G. L. Barclay and Douglas visited friends in Brinston over the week-end.

Mr. Matt. Shannette of the staff of the Bank of Montreal, Gananoque, is spending a couple of weeks holidays at his parental home.

Mrs. Lily Myers and daughter [illegible] of Toronto are visiting her sisters, the Misses Mae and Sarah Merkley, and other relatives and friends in this vicinity for a couple of weeks.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Casselman, Williamsburg, on Thursday July 19th, 1923, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne of Brinston, Mrs. Edgar McIntosh and Mrs. Diana McIntosh were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Beckstead last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntosh and Mr. and Mrs. Elburn McIntosh and children of Winchester Springs were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. McIntosh last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett of Schenectady, N. Y., are spending a couple weeks visiting at the home of the latter's aunt, Mrs. Martha Weaver, and other friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Dr. Aden McIntosh and Mrs. McIntosh and children of Strasbourg, Sask., are spending a couple weeks holidays visiting at Sunny Brook, Ottawa and Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Merkley and son of Smiths Falls spent last week-end at their parental homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Whitteker are leaving this vicinity this week to take up residence at Kenmore, where they have purchased a store. They were tendered an enjoyable surprise party last Friday evening at their home, where the neighbours assembled to bid them farewell. They were presented with an address and a purse the presentation being made by Mrs Reuben Loucks on behalf of the assembled company. Their many friends and neighbours wish them every success in their adventure, and happiness in their new home.

Group No. 1 of the Womens Institute will hold a food sale consisting of cakes, pies, etc., on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 11th. Sale commences at 2 o'clock.

Sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. Geo. Hill of Boucks Hill in the death of his mother, which occurred at her late home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Durrant of Iroquois, Mr. and Mrs. Schlitzer of Cardinal, and Mrs. Fay Merkley and [illegible] S. Mountain and Mr. Earl Mulhehand were guests at the home of Mr. Edgar McIntosh this week.

Mrs. Claude Merkley and daughter Frances of Toronto visited at the home of Mr. Herman J. Whitteker last Thursday.

AULTSVILLE

Mr. W. H. Froats spent the week end in Ottawa with friends.

Mrs. Catharine Dafoe is spending a few days with friends in town.

The Misses Grace and Jean McRae, of Toronto, are visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hanes spent a couple of days with friends in Iroquois.

Miss Laura Bell, of Belleville, spent the week-end here with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Markell.

Mrs. James Clark of Lachine spent a few days here recently with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hanes.

Rev. G. W. Dustan, B.D, is spending a few days this week with his family at Combermere.

Mrs. Alineda Robertson is spending a few days in Ottawa with Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Lisgar street.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Elliott were renewing old acquaintances and visiting friends here last week.

Miss Lillian Pellock and friend, of Iroquois, spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hanes and family.

The many friends here of Mrs. (Col.) J. H. Bredin, of Woodlands were grieved to hear of her sudden death on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Hannah and son, Billy of Belleville, who spent their holidays here, returned to that city on Sunday.

Mrs. W. Flynn, Mrs. Harry Flynn and son, and Miss Florence Flynn spent Tuesday with Mrs. Hazel Dafoe, West Front.

Mrs. Harold Froats of Belleville, accompanied by Olga and Olive Smith of Montreal, spent the week-end at Rose Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Loucks and family, of Ogdensburg, N.Y. spent the week end at the former's parental home, 2nd Concession.

Mrs. J. A. Fraser, of Ottawa, who spent last week at Rose Haven the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Markell, returned home Friday.

The August meeting of the Womens Association of Trinity United Church will convene in the Sunday School room Friday at 2.30 P.M.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Hanes left Sunday night for their home in Chicago, after spending their holidays here with Miss Zella and Mr. Claud Hanes.

Mrs. Nellie Ault and Miss Myra Ault, who have been spending a few days in Ottawa, returned home accompanied by Mr. Gerald Ault, and all are summering at their cottage on the Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott left on Tuesday night to spend their holidays at the latter's brother's home in Pennsylvania. They will visit Toronto, Niagara Falls and Old Orchard Beach during their trip.

The Loucks Bros. and family, of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bouck and family of Cornwall, who have been camping on the Island, broke camp on Saturday, returning to their respective homes on Sunday.

GRANTLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McMillan and family spent Sunday with Howard Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grant of Avonmore spent Sunday at Grantley.

We are sorry to hear Mr. Peter Lapierre's daughter is under the daughter's care with appendicitis. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merkley and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johntson.

Miss Irene Locke is spending some time with Mr. Bouck, Newington.

Miss Hazel McMillan spent a few days with her cousin, Miss Pauline McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Wells and Mr. John Wells and son Trevor of Aultsville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Milton Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Myers of Ogdensburg spent the week-end with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Robinson and family spent Sunday with Ottawa friends.

ARCHER

Mrs. B. Dunkley and son Allan and twin daughters Francis and Elizabeth of Vancouver, B. C., are spending some time with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gallinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Gallinger and daughter Jean, Mrs. H. S. Weagant and son Robert, were Sunday guests of Mr.and Mrs. Chas. Whitteker and Mr. Robt. Whitteker of Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cunningham and son Glen spent Sunday with the later's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Gallinger, Finch.

Mrs. Bayrd Dunkley and daughters of Vancouver and Miss Greta Gallinger spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. George Weagant.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Russell and daughters spent Sunday at Gallingertown.

Mr. A. W. Weagant spent a few days at Cornwall this week with his sisters, Mrs. T. W. Russell and Miss Jennie Weagant of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Nora Gallinger of Vancouver, B. C. This was quite a family reunion, as there are just the four living of the late Samuel Weagant family, and they all met for the week-end at Mrs. F. W. Russell's summer home at Cornwall, and had a very enjoyable time. All are still in excellent health.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weagant and daughters Doris and Ruth and Miss Belle Heagle motored to Longue Sault on Sunday and called on the former's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs Austin Sampson, and also spent the afternoon with Mrs. F. W. Russell and Miss Weagant at Cornwall.

Mrs. B. Dunkley and family and Miss Greta Gallinger spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Gallinger.

Mrs. H. S. Weagant and son Robt. spent Wednesday with Mr and Mrs. Mert. O'Shaughnessy of Hoasic.

MOREWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Lanoue of Melvin and Miss Pearle Swerdfeger of Massena, N. Y., spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fawcett spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison

Mr. and Mrs Thos. Moffat and son Mac spent Sunday with Mrs. Geo. McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Riche Gordon and children of Oxford Mills, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLeod spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Countryman.

Miss Stella O'Neil of Winchester isb spending her holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Lyle Loughride.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Countryman.

Miss Mildred Casselman of Moose Jaw is spending her holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Casselman.

Misses Margaret and Mary Walker are spending their holidays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smith.

Miss Alice Campbell of Russell spent Tuesday with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Countryman.

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34

Tug-O-War

The Mountain Township Fair will donate a Cup valued at $25 for a Tug-of-War to be pulled at Mountain Tp. Fair Sept. 7th, under C.P.R. Rules. This Tug-O-War is open to teams from the Townships of Mountain, Matilda, Winchester and Williamsburg in the County of Dundas. The competitors must compete only in teams from their own townships. The team winning the cup holds it for one year, and for permanent possession must be won three years in succession.

Entries must be in before September 1st.

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Congoleum and Linoleum Rugs. Odd patterns 6x9 $6.00

7 1-2 x 9, 7.98, 9 x 9, 9.48, 9 x 12, 12.50, 9 x 15, 13.75

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Tapestry Rugs, 3 x 2 1-2, 15.00, 9 x 12, 24.50.

Axminster Rugs, 9 x 9, 40.00, 9 x 12, 49.50

6 Walnut Dining Room Suites, from $99.00 to $250.00

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Library Tables, 14.95 to $40.00

Upholstered Rockers, 7.50 to 15.00.

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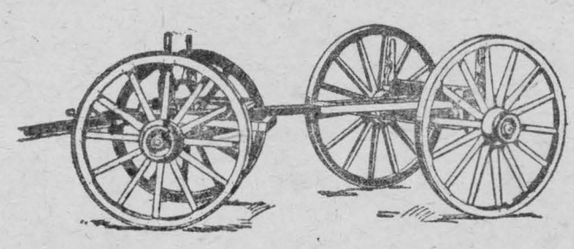
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By FRANCIS FLOOD

What in the blazing sands is all that racket?" growled Jim the morning after the miracle of our New Year's Eve dash into Maine Soroa, French West Africa. Anything that will awaken my sleepyheaded partner—especially on New Year's morning—is entitled to attention, and I got up to see. Jim rolled over on his other ear and went to sleep again.

I peeked out through one of the firing niches in the thick mud walls of our bedroom. There, just inside the gates of the fort, stood our motorcycles, battered old "Rough" and "Tumble," under a military guard. A black corporal and four clicking franc-tireurs, all uniformed in the same bare feet and short carbines, marched their post, proud as so many paladins guarding the beard of Allah.

And there were the worshippers, the curious crowds who had come to see, actually to gaze upon the supernatural "tuff tuffs" that had carried the white "Marykins" to Maine Soroa. The entire courtyard was full, from the sandy sanctum-sanctorum where the motorcycles were parked to the big front gates in the outer wall of the fort.

A sentry posted at our door apparently had heard Jim's feeble show of interest and concluded that the distinguished visitors were about to be up. He sped away through the sand. Two or three minutes later a black garcon silently drew aside the mat hanging down over our doorway and patterned in with a tray of tea and hot milk and fresh buttered toast. I got Jim up with that. We dressed and went out to see what it was all about.

The bristling little French commandant hurried over to shake hands, the inviolable ceremony in French territory whenever meeting anyone for the first time each day.

Is this a hangover from their celebration last night?" ventured Jim. "New Year's must be a big holiday here."

"These people don't even know it's New Year's," laughed the Commandant. "That is all on your account. This whole corner of Africa has turned out to welcome you. The only difference between Lindbergh's reception in France and yours here in French West Africa is that there are more people in France."

The celebration continued there before the gates of that French fort for two days and the greater part of the two nights that we were there waiting for our oxen to arrive with the gasoline and other baggage. One rich young Emir with a company of gray-bearded sages, and a Sabaoth of wives and warriors, rode sixty miles on two or three relays of horses to reach Maine Soroa before the "tuff tuff" machines would leave.

"He usually presents a camel or a flock of goats or case of tea or something like that to every distinguished visitor who calls on him," informed the Commandant. "What'll you tell him if he offers you a couple of spare wives, good stout ones, you know, who could help push your bikes over the dunes?"

"I'll have to refuse him just as I've always refused such proposals," answered modest Jim.

The third day our cattle arrived. They had been on the road four days and it would take another three days for them to return. And the total bill for the two oxen and two men for the seven days was 20 francs, or about one good American dollar.

"That's a more economical proposition than the Emir's free wives, as far as baggage transport is concerned," reasoned Jim. "And more satisfactory, too," he added, lest he be misunderstood.

That afternoon we loaded our gasoline and spare motorcycle parts, canned food and everything we wouldn't need for the next four days onto three fast camels and started them off. They were bound for N'Guigmi, 165 miles eastward, on the north shore of Lake Chad. Then we crammed ourselves with one last big meal at the fort, bade the two Frenchmen and the adjutant's wife goodbye and started out ourselves. Incidentally, the Madame there was the last white woman we were to see for 1,500 miles or over two months. Most of the few Frenchmen we met had their wives, but none of them were white.

"There are two or three chances to go wrong on the last sixty miles into N'Guigmi," warned the accommodating Commandant. "I'll wire the Captain at N'Guigmi and he'll send a horseman out to meet you at Toumour and guide you along." He would have sent a detachment of cavalry to convoy us all the way if he'd thought they could keep up with us. He did send a lithe black runner along with us for the first twenty miles out of Maine Soroa. Where the going was good we carried him, where it was bad he walked, and where it was very bad he pushed.

The first day we reached Boudoum, twenty miles closer to the Red Sea. Only 2,652 miles more to go! From Boudoum practically all the way to Lake Chad we followed in the general direction of a river valley and, while there was plenty of sand, it was not the barren desert that we had so much of the time.

About noon of the second day our trail divided in so many places we were hopelessly lost. There was a vast, flat swamp on one side and a tangle of bush on the other. Somewhere, a hundred miles or so to the east, lay N'Guigmi, and we knew the names of a half-dozen villages along the route. There were scores of paths winding about through the trees and wet lowlands, but no single trail that looked as though it could be trusted. We had a council of war and eventually drove back to a little mud village whose population we had frightened into the bush a mile or so before.

Could Not Speak French

Not a soul among them could speak French. We knew only one word of their language and that was "Heinya", meaning "Is this the road to—?" We could only point along the several trails and say "Heinya N'Guigmi?" "Heinya Toumour?" "Heinya N'Gubuulerai?" Then when they became the most excited and pointed to a certain trail we assumed it was the right road.

C At this village, however, we selected the man who seemed the most active and intelligent among the lot and motioned to him to run along ahead and lead us to the next village. Without even stopping to change his loin cloth or tell any of his wives good-bye the old boy took off his sandals and started out. He refused to ride at first, but after we rushed him along on a good stiff gallop for a few miles his fear gradually left him and he'd perch on my side car and direct us through the bush as though he almost enjoyed it.

We left all trails and simply dodged here and there among the trees and bush, now and then coming out onto a wide, hard plain where we could spin along and give our old guide a thrill. I don't know how he kept his bearings, but every once in a while we'd come to a village and thus our mutual confidence grew.

Finally, after about thirty miles of this sort of thing, our guide made some palaver with a bald, cadaverous chief in a little village and persuaded him to take the seat in my side car. Then he motioned to us that he was going home, but the substitute would carry on for us. Jim gave our original guide three francs (about 15 cents) and a half dozen rivals crowded forward clamoring for the chance to guide us the next thirty miles. It would take him all next day to walk home, but apparently our wage scale was plenty high.

Wonderful Game

All day we traveled through a paradise of game. Actually thousands of deer, antelope and gazelle, with an occasional hartebeeste here and there, grazed all about those plains or scampered away to peer in the air, one ear cocked into the breeze Many of them were so close we could have shot them with our revolvers if we had not packed those weapons with our baggage which our camels were carrying a day or two behind us.

Great gaunt wild hogs, tusked and fleet, charged away from us, snorting into the bush. Immense blue water birds standing nearly as tall as a man would leap into the air like a slow motion picture and float lazily away. But the most picturesque of all were the occasional flocks of awkward ostriches, sometimes as many as twenty in a bunch. Their long necks craning about made them look like a spring Jack-in-the-box on stilts.

And then we saw a lion! Jim was riding ahead, pounding along in low gear, and I was fifty yards behind. Out of the bush on the left, a hundred yards ahead, sprang the great brown cat, and with a sidling look at the two "tuff tuffs" leaped into the bush on the other side and was out of sight. We had hardly a decent look at him—in fact, not enough, but that Jim still has his moments of believing it may have been only a hyena, especially since we learned later that hyenas are very plentiful in that particular section. But I still like to believe it was a lion—and am rather glad it came no closer to us so that I can still enjoy my belief honestly. Jim says he is also glad it came no closer—for even a hyena can be dangerous.

We made ninety miles that day, a mileage that we were not to duplicate again for more than a month, and landed at dark with our third guide of the day in the little village of Toumour. No horseman from N'Guigmi was there. In the morning our erstwhile guide pointed confidently down a doubtful path through the bush, salaamed us mightily for our three francs of pay, and left us on our own. We thought we had about fifty miles to go.

Roads Not So Good

The path developed into a terrible combination. The sand in the caravan trail itself was too deep for our motorcycles to negotiate. And the bush and small trees were too thick for us to travel beside the road. We compromised, circling about in the brush, dodging under low hanging branches, scratching our legs on thorny bushes, bouncing over fallen limbs, snagging on an occasional old grass grown stump, and sometimes plunging blindly into a thicket which eventually closed up like a jungle wall and forced us to stop and push our way out backwards to try it in some other place. And when all else failed there was always the possibility of venturing out into the road itself and pushing our way through the sand, one motorcycle at a time.

We deflated our tires to get the maximum of traction—and slipped a rear tire and pulled out a valve stem! And all our spares were with the camels a couple of days behind. But Jim stuck it back in place and we struggled on.

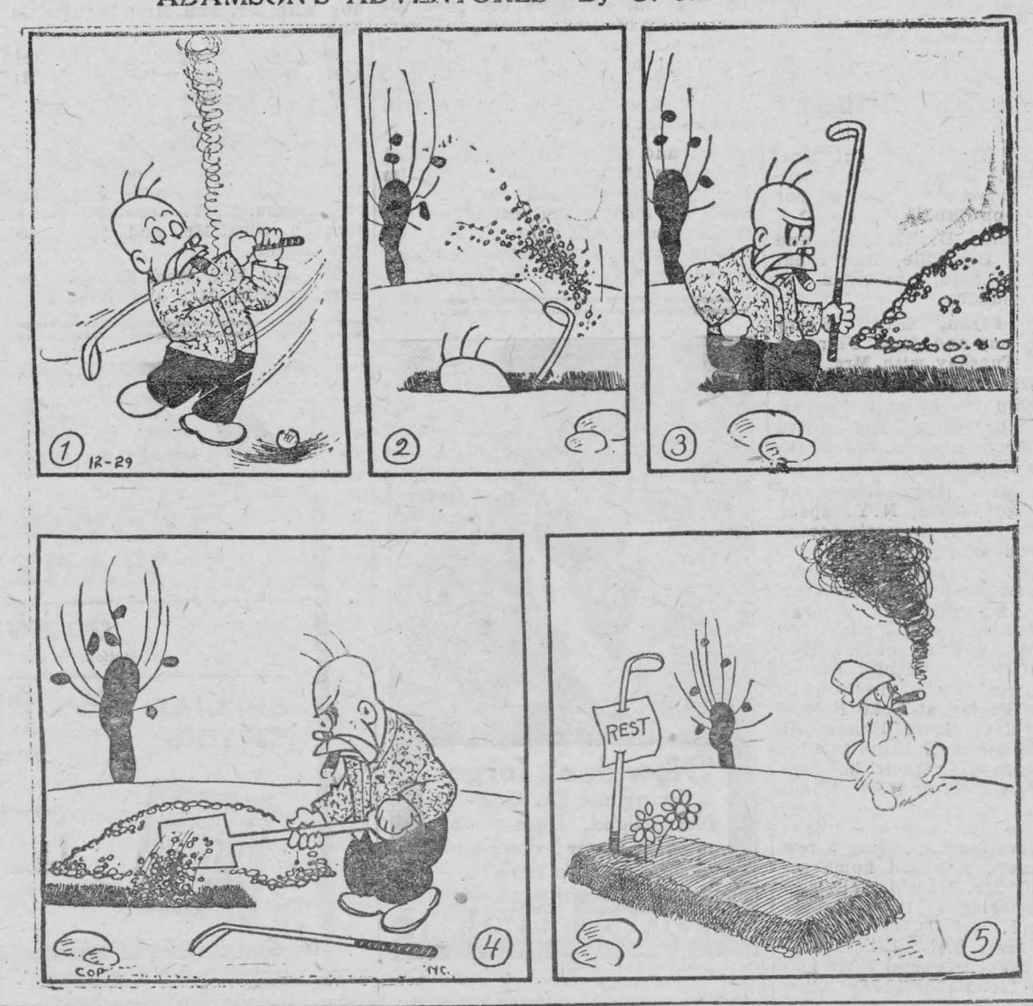
According to the speedometer we were still 10 miles from N'Guigmi—and barely able to make any progress at all. We were walking beside the bikes and pushing in that maddening hot sand nearly every foot of the way. And the valve stem popped out again. Again Jim fixed it. We inched along another mile or so and—voila! the fort on the top of a hill a couple of miles away!

The bush thinned down, we left the sandy road and struck off across lots for the gates of the fort itself, and the village at its feet.

A sentry apparently gave the warning, for the walls of the great fort became black with people, hundreds swarmed out of the village to meet us and hundreds more lined up on either side of the road before the gate. Two French officers ran down to greet the dirty, sweaty American tramps, and then pointed to the flagpole above the fort.

We were welcome in N'Guigmi, the gateway to the Great Oesert north of Lake Chad.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



As Black As Painted

The Following Article From the Regina Public Service Monthly Shows What the West is Doing to Eliminate the "Caws"

Enjoying a continent-wide reputation as a nature lover and protector of bird life, Jack Miner, from his famous Kingsville bird sanctuary in Ontario, has, like the Government of Saskatchewan, declared ruthless war against the crow. In fact, Jack Miner's declaration of war preceded that of the Government of this province. He conducts a spirited campaign annually against the black marauder, and, his invention inspired by his love for feathered songsters, insectivorous and game birds, he has devised a special trap for the common enemy.

Mr. Miner denounces the crow as a wholesale murderer in the first degree, declares his depredations far outweigh his usefulness and maintains the birds he slaughters annually would, if left alone, do twice as much good in the destruction of insect pests as the crow could or would do.

This is endorsation from an authorative source of the campaign instituted by the Government of Saskatchewan for the destruction of crows, in which it invites all residents of the province to participate. The campaign has an economic feature which all farmers, gardeners, and poultry-keepers should appreciate. Besides being the inveterate enemy of poultry, and bird-life generally, the crow is the greatest ally of the insect peses which annually take such heavy toll of field and garden crops. True, the crow himself is not averse to a hearty meal of such insects when nothing better offers, but he infinitely prefers to satisfy his gluttony on the eggs of more useful birds. Preservation of these useful birds, man's allies in the fight against the insect pest, is a second feature of the anti-crow campaign. Justifiable on two grounds, therefore, the campaign should assume province-wide proportions.

Mr. Miner, in a recent article published in the magazine "Rod and Gun," has replied to those who declare a crow campaign is "interference with the balance of nature." His argument is conclusive and convincing. He scouts the idea that man has no right to interfere with nature, but that crows were intended to act as they do. He asks whether it is interfering with nature to kill snakes and other animals dangerous to human life, and then proceeds to state that, no matter how intensive a war be waged against the crow, the black gentleman is too shrewd and wary a bird to be in danger of extermination. Crows, by their depredations, control poultry, song, insectivorous and game bird life, he says, why then should man not control the crow

"They are the shrewdest thieves of the bird family," says Mr. Miner, speaking from intimate knowledge of his subject. "I have had crows by the dozens," he adds, "and I will admit they are just as cute as they are black. But I never kept one to be more than a year old. Then he, like all the rest, died guilty of murder in the first degree."

Mr. Miner is not, however, the only authority on bird life who is the sworn enemy of the crow. The black marauder is officially condemned in "Birds of Western Canada," a handbook on birds issued by the Dominion Government. It says:

"Although the raven retreats before the advance of civilization, the crow increases. It is omnivorous, feeding readily on anything from carrion to sprouting corn. It is an open country bird and probably arrived in Canada about the time of the first white man's clearing of the forest. In the West, where prairies and open spaces were the original condition of the country, it probably has always occurred, but it has increased enormously with cultivation. Nowadays, with much of the greater southern interior under cultivation undoubtedly many more can find support in the winter and return in the spring. As far as the crow is concerned, the primitive 'balance of nature' has been profoundly and irrevocably changed in its favor and it has increased abnormally.

"As an egg eater and young bird destroyer the crow is probably the very worst enemy of some of our largest and most useful wild birds. Throughout the spring and early summer, before the grasshoppers are out in number, the crow in the West makes its worst showing, and one that in the eyes of many, cancels all the good it may do at other times. Field observations show that crows destroy an astonishingly large proportion of the eggs of waterfowl and upland game. Probably in many cases, of the first layings of these birds scarcely one out of four is brought to hatching. Later broods, when the cover is better grown, fare better, but even they suffer severely and in any event several weeks are lost of the precious summer in which to mature and harden the young generation in preparation for the hardships of migration and winter. It is nothing uncommon to see newly hatched broods of ducks as late as the end of August, the results of several interruptions to breeding. A dozen nests may be found occupied one day and destroyed the next, with suggestions or evidence of crows about them. During the nesting season they hunt indefatiguably for eggs and seem to favor them above all other food and the thoroughness with which they search all possible grounds only raises wonder that any are left to hatch.

"However good the crow may be as an insect destroyer, it is doubtful if it can, in this direction, replace the birds that it supplants. It will certainly take a number of crows to replace the work done by a covey of prairie chicken that one crow has destroyed and when the great number of other birds so destroyed are taken into consideration it is very questionable how far, if at all, the evidence is in its favor.

"Such things as these cannot fail to impress the unprejudiced observer and when he marks the dearth of bird life in situations that seem most favorable, but where crows and magpies are numerous, he cannot help but add reservations to his acceptation of official findings that do not take them into consideration.

"Altogether, in the view of the writer, the crow is pretty nearly as black as he is painted. Certainly there is no call to protect the crow. It is wary, intelligent, adaptive, and well able to survive even if every man's hand is turned against it. The most strenuous efforts practicable will never imperil the species."

Where Many of Canada's Pelts Find a Market



A SCENE IN THE WORLD-FAMOUS FUR MARKET AT LEIPZIG, GERMANY

Leipzig, before the war a world centre for the fur trade, has recently revived after a long depression, outstripping New York in sales by several millions of dollars.

Vision of Thibet

Ever since I was five years old, a tiny precocious child of Paris, I wished to move out of the narrow limits in which, like all children of my age, I was then kept. I craved to go beyond the garden gate, to follow the road that passed it by, and to set out for he Unknown. But, strangely enough, this "Unknown" . . . always turned out to be a solitary spot where I could sit alone, with no one near, and as the road toward it was closed to me I sought solitude behind any bush, any mound of sand, that I could find in the garden, or wherever else my nurse took me.

Later on, I never asked my parents for any gifts except books on travel, maps, and the privilege of being taken abroad during my school holidays. When a girl, I could remain for hours near a railway line, fascinated by the glittering rails and fancying the many lands toward which they led. But, again, my imagination did not evoke towns, buildings, gay crowds, or stately pageants; I dreamed of wild hills, immense, deserted steppes and impassable landscapes of glaciers! . . .

I had already travelled in the East when, in 1910, I was commissioned by the French Ministry of Education to proceed to India and Burma to make some Oriental researches.

At that time the ruler of Thibet, the Dalai lama, had fled from his capital, because of political troubles with China, and had taken refuge in an Himalayan village in British Bhutan, called Kalimpong.

Thibet was not altogether unfamiliar to me. I had been a pupil of the Sanskrit and Thibetan scholar Professor Edouard Foucaux, of the College de France, and knew something of Thibetan literature. Naturally, I wanted to see the Thibetan Popeking and his court.

I was informed by the British Resident that this was not easy. For up to that time his exalted lama had obsinately refused to receive foreign ladies. But I had managed to secure pressing letters of introduction from high Buddhist personages, and the result was that the desire o the Dalai lama to see me grew even stronger than mine to see him!

Around the monk-sovereign I found a strange royal household of clerical personages, clad in shining yellow satin, dark-red cloth, and gold brocade, who related fantastic stories and spoke of a wonderland. Although when listening to them I wisely made a liberal allowance for legend and exaggeration, I instinctively felt that behind those dark wooded hills which I saw before me, and the huge snow peaks which pointed their lofty [illegible] beyond them, there was, truly, a world different from all others. Needless to say, my heart leaped with the desire to enter it! It was in June of the year 1912 that I had my first glimpse of Thibet. The path which I had preferred to the road most usually taken starts from a low point in Sikkim, amid tropical vegetation, wild orchids, and the living fireworks of fireflies. Gradually, as one climbs, the scenery changes, nature becomes severe, th singing of birds and the noisy buzzing of insects subside. The huge trees, in their turn, are unable to struggle in the rarefield air of the summits. With each mile the forest becomes more stunted, till the shrubs are reduced to the size of dwarfs creeping on the ground, while still higher up they cannot even continue to exist. The traveller is left amidst rocks richly embroidered with brightly colored lichens, cold water falls, half frozen lakes and giant glaciers. Then from the Sepo pass one suddenly discovers the immensity of the trans-Himalayan taple-land of Thibet, with its distant horizon of peaks bathed in strange mauve and orange hues, and carrying queerly shaped caps of snow upon their mighty heads.

What an unforgettable vision! I was at last in the calm solitudes of which I had dreamed since my infancy. I felt as if I had come home after a tiring, cheerless pilgrimage. Alexandra David-Neel, in "My Journey to Lhasa."

Domesticated Man

Sir Arthur Keith in the English Review (London): There is not a shadow of doubt that human nature could be changed. Wild instincts have been bred out of dog, sheep, ox, horse, and many other beatst and birds; we have been less successful with pigs and cats. But in all these instances we have substituted man's protection and guidance for the machinery of self-projection and self-preservation which we have selfishly taken away. Who is to play the part of protector and legislator for mankind when it has become thoroughly domesticated? When it has eradicated all its wild inheritance—its love of struggle, its passion for freedom and for success, its desire for wealth, its loves and its passions, its fears, its anxieties, it courage, its patrotism, and made human beings content to be mere vegetables in a huge garden of evergreen complacency. When we rid man of all these "vices," we shall have, indeed, domesticated him, and at the same time deprived him of the powers which impel him onwards.

Adolphe Sax, inventor of the saxophone, during his lifetime, was knocked down a flight of stairs, swallowed a pin, was burned twice, drank poison, and was nearly asphyxiated, and blown up. His grievances were great, but he managed to even the score.

Assam teas are known by experts as the finest teas grown—a fact which explains why Red Rose Orange Pekoe has become so deservedly popular in Canada. For Red Rose Orange Pekoe is chiefly composed of Assam teas, which accounts for its distinctive quality and value. Every package guaranteed.
3-E

Mice and Turtle Pets

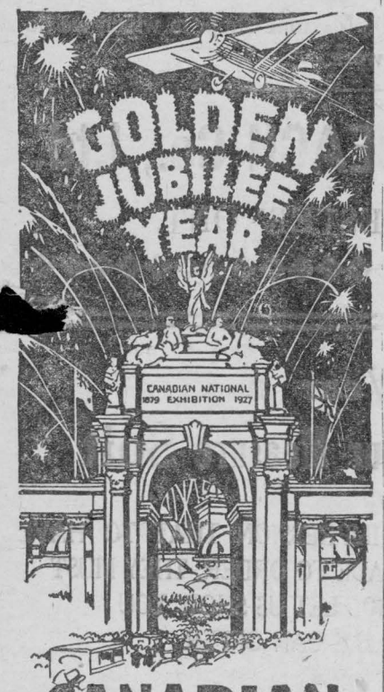
Healthiest Cat and Dog in List of Prize Winners

New York showed what it thought of its pets when 200 children brought dogs, cats, rabbits, mice and a turtle to the pet show held at the Bellevue-Yorkville Health Centre.

The healthiest pet and the cleanest cat and dog won prizes for their owners. Ruth Scholtz, who owns Murgatroyd the turtle, felt a little hurt when Murgatroyd didn't get the prize for the healthiest pet, and the judges, at a loss to know how to tell which was sturdier, a healthy dog or a healthy turtle, gave her a consolation prize for the strangest pet.

The other prize-winners were, for the cleanest dog, Nicholas DeCarlo; for the cleanest cat, Geraldine Halford; for the healthiest pet, a cat, Irene McCormack, and for the best all-round rabbit, Loretta Burns. The winners each got a bathing suit, and every entrant received a pencil box.

The show was a feature of the Bellevue-Yorkville health demonstration's safety and health campaign that is being conducted through July and August. Each week the children present a stunt which teaches some form of health or safety lesson. Among the judges were "Uncle Robert" Correy, radio entertainer, and Mrs. George Adams, of the New York Women's League for Animals. Dr. Leverett D. Bristol is in charge of the demonstration.



CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION TORONTO ONTARIO
Aug 24 to Sept 8 1928

The world's largest spectacle; attracting more people than any fair or exposition; displaying almost every known product; costing annually to stage over $1,000,000; and representing a land and building value of $15,000,000.

AT the 1928 Canadian National Exhibition, everyone will witness the most entertaining and diversified programme of all time to fittingly mark this 50th Anniversary year.

Here are a few of the hundreds of features: H. M. Royal Air Force Band (England) and other noted musical organizations; 1,500 performers on world's largest stage; Famed 2,200 Voice Exhibition Chorus; First showing 1929 Motor Cars; First International Air Craft Display; Exhibits from the world over, and the outstanding Sporting Event of the year—

The Third Wrigley Marathon Swim

for the World Championship, and $50,000 purse; and an Amateur Sports Programme rivalling an Olympiad.

50th Year

THOMAS BRADSHAW, *President*
H. W. WATERS, *General Manager*

Canadian Studebaker Reorganized

The new Studebaker Corporation of Canada, Ltd., recently separated from the parent company, will be directed by D. R. Grossman, formerly sales manager for Studebaker in the Dominion. Having been associated with Studebaker in anada for the past six years, Mr. Grossman is well-known to the Dominion's automotive leaders.

"The motive behind the reorganization is to be found in our desire to build Canadian automobiles for Canadians," says a statement. "The Studebaker Corporation of Canada, Ltd., is Canadian. We will use more and more of Canada's great supplies of raw materials. Not only will our consumption of these commodities be increased, but new commodities will be added to our purchasing agent's order lists.

"The expansion of the Walkerville plant is a further step towards the Canadianization of Studebaker in the Dominion. We will hire more skilled and more unskilled labor. We hope to build and sell more automobiles than we have in the past. Directly, this plan contributes to greater Canadian prosperity by reason of increased employment given Canadians in the Walkerville factories. Indirectly, many others in Canada will benefit by reason of more extensive purchases of materials and equipment produced in Canada, to be used in the Walkerville factories.



D. R. GROSSMAN

"The expansion of our manufacturing program in Canada will also include a considerable increase in export shipments from the Walkerville plants. With the accumulation of more Canadian element in our Walkerville built cars, we will be enabled to ship automobiles to Great Britain under the preferential tariff, as well as to New Zealand and certain other British possessions overseas. On export shipments from Canada into British possessions giving a preferential duty on Canadian built cars, owners in these countries profit directly by the increase of Canadian element in the cars.

"This move is a result of Studebaker's faith in Canada," said Mr. Grossman. "We believe there will be wonderful developments in this country and through this expansion program, we will naturally become a part of those developments.

Cute in a Baby—Awful at Three —and it's Dangerous

by Ruth Brittain



Thumb sucking does look sweet in a baby, but it is disgusting in the three-year-old and sometimes it hangs on until fifteen or sixteen! The habit may cause an ill-formed mouth or induce adenoids; and it always interferes with digestion. Pinning the sleeve over the hand; attaching mittens, or putting on cardboard cuffs, which prevent bending the arms at the elbows, are some of the ways to stop the habit.

Another bad habit—irregularity in bowel action—is responsible for weak bowels and constiuation in babies. Give the tiny bowels an opportunity to act at regular periods each day. If they don't act at first, a little Fletcher's Castoria will soon regulate them. Every mother should keep a bottle of it handy to use in case of colic, cholera, diarrhea, gas on stomach and bowels, constipation, loss of sleep, or when baby is cross and feverish. Its gentle influence over baby's system enables him to get full nourishment from his food, helps him gain, strengthens his bowels.

Castoria is purely vegetable and harmless—the recipe is on the wrapper. Physicians have prescribed it for over 30 years. With each package, you get a valuable book on Motherhood. Look for Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper so you'll get the genuine.

A TIRED-OUT FEELING

Is a Sure Sign That the Blood is Thin and Watery.

"I am glad to have an opportunity of testifying to the benefits I derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills", writes Mrs. Lawrence Kennedy, St. Joseph, N.B. She further says:—"Some years ago I was working as a stenographer, and became badly run-down. I always had a tried-out feeing, had no appetite and suffered terribly from backache. Almost every month I had to remain from the office for a day or two. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have reason to be glad that I followed this advice. Before I had been taking the pills very long I began to feel much better. Continuing their use my strength came back, I regained my appetite and the terrible backache from which I had suffered disappeared. I have been married some years now and have two fine healthy children, a girl and a boy, and am in the best of health. All this I owe to Dr. Williams' famous Pink Pills, and I trust that these few lines may help some other weak, run-down person."

All weak, run-down people who will give this blood-building tonic a fair trial will find through its use new health and strength. You can get the pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hedin Plans Two More Years in Wastes of Asia

Sweden's Foremost Explorer Returns to Stockholm to Replenish His Equipment

Stockholm.—After more than a year and a half of hardships and adventures in the interior of China, Sven Hedin, Sweden's foremost living explorer, has just returned to Stockholm for a brief visit. While in Sweden he will add more members to his expedition, purchase new instruments and a number of motor cars which he has been commissioned to buy for Governor Yang, of the Mongolian Province Hsin-tschiang, and also make arrangements for airplanes to carry him further into the uncharted wastes of Asia.

Dr. Hedin, who is a member of the Swedish Academy, is determined to continue his scientific researches for another two years. He has left all the members of his expedition in or about Urumtchi, the capital of the Province Hsin-tschiang, and during his absence the explorations and compiling of data continue.

Aside from Dr. Hedin, the members of the party comprise Swedish, Danish, German, Chinese and Mongolian scientists. About 6,177 square miles, which previously were white spots on the map, have been carefully charted and 52,480 feet of film have been taken. A collection of some 18,600 numbers, consisting of ancient arrows, hammers and other paraphernalia, has been found.

Due to the friendly assistance of Governor Yang, the expedition was allowed to proceed uninterrupted.

Yang, said Dr. Hedin, rules his province with an autocratic hand and has managed to stay out of the strife between the other warring lords. His regard for the Swedish scientists was heightened by an operation which Dr. Humel, the physician of the party, performed on him. In Urumtchi a house was given over to the expedition to be used as headquarters, and in many other ways the Mongolian ruler showed his interest in the venture.

The success of the expedition is due to a large extent to F. A. Larsson, business manager and caravan leader. Larsson, who is a resident of Mongolia and for many years has been an adviser to the Chinese Government on Mongolian affairs, has had conferred upon him the popular title of "Duke of Mongolia."

Blondes More Susceptible To Circulation Diseases

London—Blondes, in London at least are being pushed aside by brunettes.

According to London medical experts, golden-haired beauties will in a comparatively short time be scarce, owing to their predisposition to circulation diseases, to which they offer less resistance than the dark-haired types.

"The Italians and the Welsh and races of their type thrive in places like London, and the fair-haired races tend to doe off," says Dr. C. J. Thomas, of the London County Council medical department, who collected statistics on the subject.

Dr. T. Jenner Hoskin, heart specialist at the Royal Free Hospital, confirms this statement in pronouncing that "rheumatism prefers blondes and children with blond or red hair are more prone to rheumatism and heart trouble than the darker types."

He: "You had beauty and brains when I married you, Jane" Jane: "Well, I might have had beauty, John but I surely didn't have brains."

"What would you do if I knocked you down?" "I'd take the count."

Minard's Liniment heals cuts, bruises.

Canada's Great Use of the Air

Planes Help to Conserve and Develop Her Vast Natural Reserves

Each year aviation is playing a larger part in the conservation and development of natural resources in Canada. Aerial transport is solving many problems of forester, geologist and explorer. The 1928 program of the Royal Canadian Air Force in civil operations for Government departments includes:

Provision of twenty hours flying time for emergency fire periods in British Columbia; continuation of the air patrol in Alberta, intensification of aerial patrols over 14,500,000 acres of forest in Saskatchewan, continuation of fire prevention and suppression covering 40,000,000 acres in Manitoba; photographic surveys in the Nelson River watershed in connection with possible pulp and paper development and in the Saskatchewan patrol area for the preparation of maps for the use of air patrols.

Other work will include a vertical aerial photograph in connection with mapping the Rouyn, Sudbury and the Pas mineral areas, the Gatineau, Opinaka and Chicoutimi districts in Quebec, the Shelbourne and Guysborough districts in Nova Scotia and the Moncton district in New Brunswick; oblique aerial photography for mapping the Dryden, Quetico and Rainy Lake districts in Ontario, the Lac La Ronde, Lac Mironde and Reindeer Lake areas in Saskatchewan, vertical photography in the St. Ann area in Alberta; oblique photography to complete the mapping of Wood Buffalo Park, near Fort Smith.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentary, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to banish them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Hon. Ian Baird, an Oxford student, son of Lord Stonehaven, Governor-General of Australia, who arrived in Canada a few days ago on the White Star liner Albertic, to spend his summer vacation "mucking" in mines at Amos, P.Q., and Timmins, Ont.

Yankee Explorer—"Do you know, Pat, that one day in Africa, it was so hot, that the sun singed the hair off my head?" Pat—"Begorra, an' that's nothing! One day in ould Ireland, it was so hot that we had to feed the hens on ice-cream to keep them from laying fried eggs."

Every Home Needs Minard's Liniment

Does a man ever get the last word?" asks a contemporary. Sometimes—in his will.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The Orange Pekoe is extra good

In clean, bright Aluminum

12

OWL LAFFS BY O.W.L. (ON WITH LAUGHTER)

SANS EYES, SANS NOSE

The farmer is a lucky man;
He sweats upon the land.
And then to pay the mortgage off
He runs a hot dog stand.

And the city man who buys a car
Has a problem on his hands;
For, just to keep the payments up,
He dines at hot dog stands.

And lives of all the hot dog men
Are not all cream and custard;
Just when they start to make some yen,
Up goes the price of mustard.

Mrs.—I won't be long, dear. I'll be ready in a minute.

Mr.—Well, for goodness sake do pick out a minute that's not more than half an hour away.

If you're not having a little fun every day you're missing something.

Can anyone imagine an experience more embarassing than to wake up and hear burglars singing in the cellar?

"How much do you think I made in commissions last week?" said one drummer to another.

"Half."

"What do you mean by 'half'?"

"Half of what you're going to tell me," was the knowing reply.

A pretty quotation contributed by W.E.H.:

"Men are oaks.
Women are vines.
Children are flowers."

So when the ship was sinking, Mrs. Green declared she was going to stay by her husband's side?

Yes. She thought it would be just his luck to be shipwrecked on some island with a beautiful girl.

MEMORIAM

Take her up carefully,
Lay her to rest,
Tenderly, prayerfully,
God knoweth best.

Angel, most beautiful,
Emblem of love,
Came from the Heavenly
Realms above.

The disrepute into which corsets have fallen was well illustrated at a recent college dance.

Speaking of the one girl in the place who wore 'em, one young man said: "Well, I'm going over and dance with Old Ironsides now."

When we write the truth it isn't so necessary to keep a carbon copy.

Do something every day that will make your work easier each day thereafter.

Nerve is what a skinny girl has to have to abide by present fashions.

Football Coach: "And didja carry ice like I told ya, last summer?"

Halfback: "No, I gotta better job selling electric refrigerators."

Lynching has decreased considerably in America, we read. And yet they still have a number of saxophonists over there who are simply asking for it.—Punch.

Folks' Ignorance Saddens Bermuda

World Appears to Know Nothing of Island's Ban on Autos

Hamilton, Bermuda. — Local residents are somewhat downcast over what they consider the amazing ignorance of others regarding Bermuda's prohibition of motor cars.

Every now and then someone writes a letter to The Bermuda Trade Development Board asking about automobile roads, the cost of gasoline, and whether cars have to be crated for shipment to the island paradise.

Bermuda has always forbidden automobiles, motorcycles, railways, and street cars, following a very brief test during which a single automobile known as "The Scarlet Runner" appeared on the roads and struck consternation into the hearts of the inhabitants. That was in 1907, and no cars have been allowed in Bermuda since then.

The latest evidence of dense ignorance concerning Bermuda is revealed by a letter received by the Chief of Police of Bermuda offering $50 reward for recovery of a 1926 Ford touring car taken by the wife of the man who wrote the letter.

During the summer, especially, visitors express themselves as being pleased with Bermuda's ban on motors, because at home during the summer when windows are open, the noise of passing automobiles is even more annoying than at other seasons. Bermuda is enjoying its largest summer season.

French Airwoman Beats World's Light Plane Record

Paris—Mlle, Maryse Bastie, one of France's few airwomen, recently beat the world's distance record for light craft, flying from Le Bourget to Treptow in Pomerania, a distance of 1,270 kilometers (788.67 miles) in eleven hours.

Mlle, Bastie had as a passenger Maurice Drouhin, who will pilot Cousinet's Rainbow in the proposed transatlantic flight. He gave Mlle. Bastile her first lessons in flying.

During the flight she used a Caudron plane with a 40-horsepower Salmson engine.

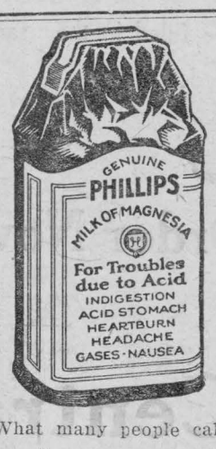
The one place where the immortals are never seen is at the top table.—Sir James Barrie.

The Purity of Cuticura Makes It Unexcelled For All Toilet Purposes

Keep Handy.
Keep a bottle of Minard's handy. It is a universal remedy.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

When Pain Comes



What many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained the standard with physicians in the 50 years since its inventon.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali in water will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Go get a small bottle to try.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

HELPED DURING MIDDLE AGE

Woman Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sarnia, Ont.—"I am willing to answer letters from other women, to tell them the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me. I cannot be thankful enough for the benefits I received during the Change of Life. I do housework and my troubles made me unfit to work. A friend advised me to try the Vegetable Compound. I felt great relief at once, began to regain my appetite, and my nerves got better. I will recommend your medicine to all with troubles like I had."—MRS. JOHN BENSON, 162 N. Christina St., Sarnia, Ontario.



LOCAL AND GENERAL

ELECTRIC RANGES
FINDLAY ELECTRIC RANGES
For sale by,
MORASH FOUNDRY

Mr. Asa Wood of Kingston spent the week-end in town.

* * *

Mr. Stan. Trivett of Toronto is spending a week with Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Goodfellow.

* * *

Mrs. McQuaig and daughters Lois and Gladys, of Ottawa, are spending some time with friends in town.

* * *

Mr. Stewart Meikle of Montreal is holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Meikle.

* * *

Miss Gertrude Casselman is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. G. A. Younge, Ottawa.

* * *

Mrs. Martha McGillivray is spending a few days in Cornwall with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fagan.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Denis of Fournier, spent a few hours with friends in town on Wednesday.

* * *

Miss Anna Ouderkirk and Dr. Raymond Doll of Buffalo, N. Y., are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Ouderkirk.

* * *

Mr. T. Ralph Tubbs of New York City is a guest this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pyper.

* * *

Mrs Geo. Gorrell and little son Billy have returned home after spending a few weeks camping at Newboro.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Heagle of Montreal and Miss Vivian Alguire, Miss Luella Heagle, Mr. Larkin, Mr. Dunn of Ottawa spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Heagle.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hare and daughters, and Mrs. Geo. Deeks of Detroit, and Miss Hare of Iroquois spent Monday in town with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Suffell.

* * *

Mrs. Warner, of Alton, Ill., with her children, are the guests of the former's brother, Rev. Robt. McAmmond and Mrs. McAmmond at the "Bush" Cottage, Point Iroquois.

* * *

Mr. E. Robinson, Principal of Collegiate Institute, and Mrs. Robinson, Stonewall, Man., Mr. A. K. Stratton, Principal Collegiate Institue, Mrs. Stratton and baby, of Roblin, Man., are spending a few weeks with relatives in this vicinity.

* * *

Miss Annie Barry, who has been a patient at St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville, for a couple of weeks, arrived home on Monday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Oshawa. The party left on Tuesday by motor for Quebec City, where they will spend a few days.

* * *

H. J. and E. B. Middagh, who have successfully conducted a butcher shop in Brockville for the past 4 years, have disposed of their business to P. M. Kavanaugh, of Cornwall. It is their intention to leave Brockville about the middle of August to motor to Vancouver, B. C., where they will establish business and reside.

* * *

Jas. Bianiff, of Morrisburg, formerly of Brockville, appeared before Magistrate John McCormick on Friday last charged with assault and battery on two ladies. He was fined $10 and costs. He returned to Brockville following the fine.

* * *

Rt. Rev. Mgr. J. F. Nicholson, V. G., administrator of the archdiocese of Kingston, has appointed Rev. Father J. Vincent Meagher, parish priest of Stanleyville, to the parish of Madoc, vice Rev. Father O'Riordan, promoted to Tweed, where he succeeds Rev. Father John Hanley, promoted to Smiths Falls.

STUDY SINGING

MRS. HARRY ARMSTRONG,
Phone 132 First St.

Miss Grace Meikle of Lansdowne is spending a few days with Miss Roberta Henderson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Miller of Montreal spent the week-end with Mrs. Stuart and Mrs. Brady.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jamieson, Miss Edith Jamieson, and Mr. Archie Jamieson, have returned home from their annual motor trip.

* * *

Mrs. Mickelsen, Mr. McElhenny and Mrs. R. N. Davy of Boston, Mrs. W. A. Denesha and Miss Ruth Denesha, of Detroit, are spending the week the guests of Dr and Mr. McElroy.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmott and little son, Mrs. Wilmott Sr. and neices of Brussels, Ont., enjoyed a short visit with friends in town during the week.

* * *

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Lutheran parsonage, Williamsburg, Friday evening, when Rev. Cronmiller united in marriage, Ethel daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Barkley, Dunbar, and Hebert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Servage, Spruce Grove.

* * *

Resenting our announcement of last week, that The Leader would publish the names of those convicted of deliberately endangering the lives of others on the Highway, we are told that a merchant of Morrisburg attempted to work up an agitation among the irresponsible rif-raff of the village, to belittle any influence which The Leader might bring to bear in assisting the Department of Highways in their endeavour to better conditions on our Highways. If this merchant will pay his account and withdraw his ad. from our columns, we shall indeed be much relieved—Enough said.

* * *

The Police Magistrates and His Majesty's Justices of the Peace of this Province who are members of the Ontario Magistrates' Association will hold the annual convention this year at Toronto on Thursday and Friday, August 30th and 31st.

* * *

An unfortunate motor accident occurred at Williamsburg on Sunday evening, when a car driven by Mr. A. J. Lake, Ottawa, was overtaken by another car and crowded into the ditch. Mr. Lake's car hit an electric light pole and broke it off. Fortunately but two of the occupants of the car were severely injured, Mrs. Lake suffering a badly cut right hand, losing two of her fingers, and Mrs. H. Whitenburg, her daughter, a broken nose. The other persons in the car were Miss Violet Lake and Mrs. Whittenberg's three children. The car was badly smashed.

* * *

Bank managers, acting upon suggestions from their head officers, are warning merchants in general, and garage and service station men in particular, to look carefully over any American bills of large denomination that may be tendered them at this time. It is stated that last year a large number of two dollar bills of American denomination were raised to twenties, and a good job was made of the work. There was also last year a fair amount of counterfeit American money which made its way into Canada during the tourist season, concerning the acceptance of which many Canadians were out of pocket. It was observed in despatches from Sarnia last week that counterfeit money was making its way to Canada this year, a number of worth less bills having been passed there and in Windsor. It is suggested that very strict attention be paid to all bills of large denomination, and that in the event of any suspicion, it might be well to take the number of the car in which the party is driving.

Mr. Percy Ouderkirk of Potsdam, N Y., spent the week-end at his home here.

* * *

Mrs. Wentworth Myers, formerly Miss Ruth Hilliard, of New York, is spending some time at "Irwanna" cottage, Point Iroquois, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Hilliard.

The Union Picnic Committee are making every effort to make the Picnic a success. The prizes are now on view in Mr. Chalmers' window.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGannon, Dr. Doll and Miss Anna Ouderkirk of Buffalo, motored to Montreal to-day (Friday.).

DOMINION STORES Ltd.

Canada's Largest Retail Grocers

"WHERE QUALITY COUNTS"

FRAY BENTOS CORNED BEEF No. 1 Tin 28c

Stuarts Pure Strawberry Jam 40 Oz Jar 43c

TASTY 24 Oz. BREAD 9c
Domino Blend TEA, Lb ...69c
Richmellow Blend COFFEE 63c
Special Blend ..45c

FIG BAR BISCUITS CRISPO Per lb. 18c

Crosse & Blackwells Lime, Lemon & Orange Cup, Btl. 35c
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Flit Fly Spray and Sprayers $1 19
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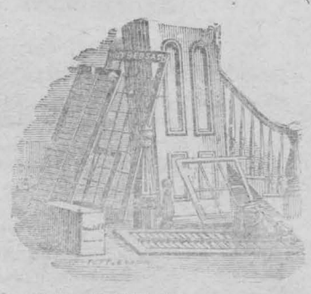
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