THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD.

"PLEDGED BUT TO TRUTH, TO LIBERTY AND LAW; NO FAVOR WINS US, AND NO FEAR SHALL AWE."

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"When Hearts Command"-

By ELIZABETH Y RK MILLER

"When hearts command,
From minds the sagest counsellings depart."

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd.)

Perhaps even more than Alice she revelled in this temporary taste of luxury. Alice had the compensation of youth, and her future was not yet decided. For Jean Carnay the future was already here, however much she might try to cheat herself. By years of stupid, soul-starving penury one could purchase two months of life as it ought to be lived. That was all.

As she did her hair at the white-flounced dressing table she played at being young again—and also wondered what there would be for dinner. For one thing, a half bottle of champagne and a Benedictine with the coffee. Lunch had been so late, she wouldn't bother with tea. Thank goodness she had got those cigarettes through safely. It would have been such a disgrace, to say nothing of expense, had they caught her. She lit one now and stepped out on to the balcony.

How nice and high up the rooms were. What a comfortable lounge chair in which to sit and dream. She fetched a cushion, a rug, and a book and settled herself. But the book was merely for appearance sake.

Nearly twenty years ago since she had been here last, and Bordighera was changed. So many new hotels and villas had sprung up and the surrounding country was being ruined by those barren-looking, though doubtless most productive terraces. But the old town would be the same and the old Villa Tatina. Could she bring herself to take a surreptitious peep through the gates of the Villa Tatina? Almost she wished she hadn't come here. Memories are queer things. One imagines the past to be quite dead and done for, yet—well, she had come on Alice's account, not for herself. The child must have her chance of happiness.

"Mother!"

Mrs. Carnay gave a start. She had actually fallen asleep for a few moments and somehow that made her feel a little guilty.

"Oh, is that you, darling?"

"Mumsey, you oughtn't to sit out there. The sun's going down."

"No, of course not." Mrs. Carnay came in from the balcony dragging the rug and cushion with her. "Well?"

"I've got everything," Alice said. "Isn't the basket sweet?"

Her mother thought that the girl herself was about the sweetest thing she had ever seen. They resembled each other only in height and figure. Both were small, slender women, beautifully formed. Jean was fair, her daughter dark. Alice's coloring was a little unusual, a golden cream complexion warning to pose on the cheek bones, eyes like brown velvet pansies, and hair with auburn tints in the lights in it. So like her father, thought Jean Carnay, with a quick intake of breath. That straight, finely modelled nose of hers was like his, and the slightly full, pouting lower lip. The resemblance struck her more forcibly this evening than it had ever done before, and she was suddenly afraid of it. There were reasons why Mrs. Carnay did not want the girl to look like her father. Resemblances may go too deep.

Alice went into her own bedroom, then came back and stood in the doorway. Mrs. Carnay was busy undoing the parcel from the chemists.

"Mother, didn't you wonder why I was so long?"

Mrs. Carnay looked self-conscious, and became very preoccupied with a refractory knot.

"I did, rather. Perhaps you—?"

"You'll never guess who's stopping here!" The girl tried to make her voice casual, but there was a delicious little throb in it which betrayed her.

"Somebody we know?"

"Possibly you don't remember him. That nice doctor man we met at the Archers' two summers ago. Fancy his being here, mumsey!"

Mrs. Carnay wrinkled her thoughtful brow.

"Let me see, Doctor—, what was his name?"

"Philip Ardeyne. Don't you remember, mumsey? Everybody was so taken with him, and he liked us so much, only he had to go back to London almost at once."

Mrs. Carnay dimpled. "He liked you, very much. Oh, yes—of course I remember Dr. Ardeyne. The Archers talked of nothing else. Frightfully rich, isn't he?"

"I don't know about that," Alice replied, "but they did say he was so clever and has the most wonderful future ahead of him. Why, mumsey, already he's 'Allenist in Ordinary to his Majesty the King,' whatever that may mean."

Mrs. Carnay burst into a peal of laughter.

"I suppose it means he's a clever brain specialist," she said. "But you certainly have got it off 'pat,' my child. And so you ran into Dr. Ardeyne and that's why you were so late."

"Yes. I met him in the Rue Vittorio Emmanuele, and he remembered me at once. He's staying in this very hotel. We had tea in the loveliest place with a garden, and there's going to be a dance in the hotel to-night, and to-morrow night Dr. Ardeyne wonders if you'd care to go down to the Casino."

"We'll see about that," Mrs. Carnay replied. "Even if I don't feel up to it, there's nothing to prevent your going. You came here to have a good time, and you're to enjoy every blessed minute of it. I'm glad there's someone here we know. That will make it so pleasant for you from the very start."

"Mother, dear, you're so good to me! When I think how you've stinted and saved, and how I wasn't always too nice about having to go without—"

"Well, you see now, don't you? It will be worth it if we have to go without things for the rest of our lives. Run along and dress, my pet. What will you wear? I think the white tulle with the pale pink girdle. You must look very nice to-night. First impressions in a place like this are so important."

Mrs. Carnay also dressed. The little slip of a sitting-room separated the two bedrooms but they left all the doors open so that they could talk across.

As Mrs. Carnay was changing some of the contents of her travelling handbag to a brocaded silk one she had made for evening wear a little piece of paper fell out and fluttered to the floor. It was a newspaper clipping, and she pounced upon it quickly, looking to see if by any chance Alice had observed the action through the line of the open doors. Alice, as it happened, did see, but it would scarcely have occurred to her to show curiosity. The incident was too commonplace, too trivial to call for comment. Yet that newspaper clipping would have interested Alice, would have told the daughter why her mother had selected this particular spot for their hard-earned outing. It was, in fact, nothing less than an announcement of the recent arrivals at the Mimosa Palace Hotel, among whom figured Dr. Philip Ardeyne, celebrated Harley Street specialist, of London, England.

This man, then—the opportune reference to him—had drawn Jean Carnay to Bordighera in spite of the fact that the neighborhood had special memories for her which, if revived, might be a little painful. In short, she was on a match-making errand. During their very brief association with Dr. Ardeyne in Rome nearly two years ago she had decided that he was the one man in the world for Alice. He had been immensely attracted, she knew, although Alice at that time was merely a school girl. But now one might say that Alice, though not yet nineteen, was grown up, and Jean Carnay—for reasons of her own—wanted her daughter to marry young, and naturally she wanted the marriage to be a suitable one in every way.

Mrs. Carnay nodded, smiling serenely as she fastened a little bunch of violets in her belt.

"Ready!" she called out.

Alice showed herself in her white tulle frock with the pink girdle, and they admired each other with little naive cries and loving pats.

"Mumsey, you've no idea how nice you look. I never knew before that your eyes were the color of violets."

"Don't be silly! Look at yourself. Wait a minute; let me pull out that skirt. It's got a little crushed. Turn around."

"Oh, mother, if only this could go on for ever! We're just a pair of Cinderellas, you and I."

"Never mind. Something may turn up. Perhaps a miracle may happen," said Mrs. Carnay.

But, after all—would it have to be a miracle? Was it too much to expect that Philip Ardeyne would fall in love with Alice and ask her to be his wife?

CHAPTER III.

Two weeks later they were planning what promised to be a most interesting excursion, just the three of them—Mrs. Carnay, her daughter, and Philip Ardeyne. Two weeks of the expensive holiday already gone—like a flash, it seemed—but, oh, how delightful it had been.

Mrs. Carnay had spent most of that time in gentle occupations. She sat on her own balcony a great deal and read, or on the big hotel verandah with the knitting brigade. Everybody liked her, and the young girls could not very well be jealous of Alice when it was explained that Dr. Ardeyne was an old friend. Ardeyne himself fostered this illusion. Indeed, it seemed to him that they were old friends.

Now and again Mrs. Carnay went down into the town for a little shopping, and on those occasions it might have been noticed that she cast shy, quick glances right and left, paying particular attention to such members of the English villa colony as she chanced to meet. It did not matter at all if she were recognized, but no doubt she had changed considerably in twenty years. One or two middle-aged women she remembered as girls when she herself was Mme. Douste's companion at the Villa Tatina. She was much shocked to observe how unkindly time had dealt with them.

(To be continued.)

An Eternal Gift.

Here is a little passage which contains a lesson for us in Canada, so wasteful have we been of our forests and so neglectful of restoring them.

The thirty-mile boulevard that leads from the imperial summer palace at Nikko, Japan, to a near-by village, with stately Japanese cedar trees planted on both sides, towering two hundred feet or more into the air, makes a deep impression on the visitor. The legend connected with the trees is extremely interesting. Several hundred years ago the Emperor of Japan summoned all the noblemen of the country to his summer palace and told each to bring a gift. An impoverished nobleman, realizing that he could not make an offering in gold or silver, carried with him a sack of seeds and, planting them on both sides of the highway, made the remark that his gift would be the greatest blessing of them all, and that his name would be remembered long after the gold and silver offerings of his colleagues had vanished.

To-day, many hundred years after the seeds were planted, thousands of persons enjoy the beauty and the grateful shade of the trees, and the seeds from them have caused other cedars to grow up in the neighborhood—trees that have provided many generations with the wood for the construction of their houses.



She—"Before we were married, you used to rave about the color of my eyes and my hair."

He—"That's before I found out that all you were interested in was the color of my money."

Will Attempt Round-the-World Flight.

British aviators will try to match exploits with the United States airmen when the latter start their round-the-world flight from Seattle next April, by a flight in the opposite direction.

Equipped with a powerful Vimy Amphibean plane of 450 horsepower, Squadron Leader A. S. McLaren, distinguished British pilot, of long war and post-war experience, will attempt to circumnavigate the globe soon after the United States teams start. He will be accompanied by Flying Officer W. N. Plenderleith and Engineer-Sergeant Andrews, two other veterans of the air.

As far as possible, the airmen will follow the route taken by the late Sir Ross Smith. The flight is backed by the British Air Ministry, which has given the leaders a special course of training. The route will be by way of Egypt, Mesopotamia, Persia, India, Burma, China, Japan, the Aleutian Islands, Canada, New York, St. John's, Nfld., and thence to Greenland, Iceland, returning to London.

It is possible the Britishers and United States fliers will cross one another's path in mid-ocean, and the flight will create an animated friendly rivalry between the United States and Great Britain for supremacy in international flying. Apart from the credit of the first encirclement of the globe, the enterprise will form an interesting test of endurance for the machines and engines.

The British authorities recognize that the winning of such a triumph apart from its sentimental value, has a material side. They say the United States Government also realizes this, since the United States victory in the great Schneider seaplane contest here, which resulted in a tremendous advertisement for the United States aero engine, and the placing of orders for these engines by foreign Governments.

Haunted by Pontius Pilate!

A mountain named after Pontius Pilate and believed by country folk to be haunted by his ghost is one of the curiosities of Switzerland. Its interesting legend, which provides a sequel to the Gospel story, is related in "The Outline of the World To-day."

It appears that after the Crucifixion Pontius Pilate fell from imperial favor and killed himself in prison, whereupon his body was cast into the Tiber, which rose in protest and almost burst its banks. Ultimately the body was taken to a lonely pool at the top of the mountain, which now bears its name, near Lucerne.

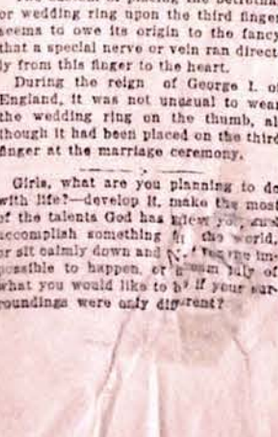
According to another version, Pilate retired here during his lifetime and was thrown into the pool by the Wandering Jew. In any case, his presence caused terrible trouble, avalanches and inundations devastating the district amid a fiendish din in the recesses of the mountains.

A Spanish scholar volunteered to exorcise the troubled spirit, and all the way up he was beset by torrents as wide as rivers, abysses of infinite depth, all of which instantly bridged themselves at the sign of the cross.

At the pool, however, Pilate appeared as tall as a tower, brandishing a pine trunk. A terrific combat ensued, lasting all day and night, while the whole mountain rocked. Pilate was at last reduced to terms, swearing to remain quiet in his pool except on Fridays, when he might roam about the mountain.

A law was passed that none should dare to climb the peak on Fridays, and such as did so met Pilate in red judicial robes, and returned blinded or maimed for life.

In the sixteenth century, however, the ghost was finally laid, and a procession went up every year, headed by the vicar of Lucerne, to cast stones into the pool.



The Wife's Christmas Present.

"Say, Bill! If you take out any more life insurance the rates is gonna be awful high."

"How so? I'm engaged in no hardeous tasks."

"You are, if you keep smoking those cigars."

Ring on Third Finger.

So far as we understand, special wedding rings were not used at an early period, the espousal ring being employed at the wedding ceremony. At a later time a signet was set in the anulus pronubus, or betrothal ring, to signify that the spouse was to have the right of sealing up the household goods, and occasionally a small key formed a part of the ring, with a similar significance. The ring as a pledge of love is said to be first mentioned in Roman literature by Platus. He refers to it as a love token.

The custom of placing the betrothal or wedding ring upon the third finger seems to owe its origin to the fancy that a special nerve or vein ran directly from this finger to the heart.

During the reign of George I. of England, it was not unusual to wear the wedding ring on the thumb, although it had been placed on the third finger at the marriage ceremony.

Girls, what are you planning to do with life?—develop it, make the most of the talents God has given you, accomplish something in the world, or sit calmly down and [illegible] possible to happen, or dream idly of what you would like to be if your surroundings were only different?

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Stories About Well-Known People

Mr. Baldwin's Boyhood.

"My best friends as a boy were two men who represented two sides of life, the agricultural and the industrial. One of them was a dear old apple-cheeked shepherd, who could neither read nor write. The other was a factory worker who, by sheer hard work, rose to be manager. Both these men were a great deal more intelligent than many a man who has received a formal education."

These words were spoken a few days ago by Mr. Stanley Baldwin, in recalling his boyhood in his native county of Worcester. Few people are aware that his family passed through critical times before attaining its present eminence. As Mr. Baldwin pointed out, at one time only a few pounds stood between the family and ruin.

Man of Many Secrets.

When Mr. Baldwin and M. Poincare, the French Prime Minister, met recently to discuss international affairs, only one other person was present at the interview—the official interpreter, who shares the secrets of most of the world's statesmen of to-day.

The interpreter in question is M. Camerlynck, a distinguished French scholar. Probably no man has a more complete personal experience of statesmen than he has had in the past five years.

His feats of translation are the wonder of those who meet him officially. He interprets as fast as the speakers deliver their opinions. Next to this, his most valuable asset is his discretion.

An Intrepid Woman.

A remarkable achievement was that of Mrs. George Duller, wife of the well-known English jockey, who the other day, at Brooklands, broke two motor-racing records, in the course of which she drove a giant car at a speed of over 105 miles an hour.

Though not many men would care to attempt such a feat, when she had finished the intrepid woman smilingly declared that she would do it again any day!

A Place in Parliament.

Lady Terrington, M.P. for Wycombe, England, is one of the pleasant band bound to introduce a more harmonious note into debates when tired men get cross and angry.

It is nearly six years now since, as a widow, she married again, her husband being the heir of the first baron, who was a merchant prince, a lawyer, and a power in railway and banking circles.

Lady Terrington and Mrs. Wintringham are the two Liberal women members. The Conservatives have three, [illegible] there are now eight women in the House—Lady Terrington, Miss Bondfield, Miss Lawrence, the Duchess of Atholl, Mrs. Hilton Philipson, Miss Jewson, Lady Astor, and Mrs. Wintringham.

Sunlight Tablets.

The British Admiralty is experimenting with a new extract, in tablet form, of watercress, spinach, and other green plants. It is called phyllosan, and it may supersede lime-juice for the treatment of scurvy.

Phyllosan is the discovery of Professor E. Buergi, of Berne University, and is made from chlorophyll, the vital fluid in plants which bears a close chemical relationship to human blood pigments.

"The theory of transferring plant energy to enfeebled members of the human race was expounded by Dr. A. White Robertson, the famous Army surgeon, as long ago as 1912," said a London specialist, "and Professor Buergi's application of it has been welcomed at several London hospitals where patients have been rejuvenated by a course of treatment."

Its place in the Navy as a rival to lime-juice will depend upon the speed of its action in strengthening blood that has been weakened by a lack of green vegetables and fresh fruit.

Conspicuous success, it is claimed, has already attended the Royal Air Force experiments on troops in Irak suffering from scurvy, malaria, and general debility.

Always keep handy some cloth gloves, made just like babies' mittens, with separate thumb, but fingers all in one. Make them from old pieces of cloth. One in the living room comes in useful if the fire has to be seen to or the hearth brushed up, while in the kitchen they are invaluable for taking hold of hot dishes, baking tins, etc.

The Town of Tenderhook.

The little town of Tenderhook
Is scarcely more than just a nook
Beside the road, where children play
And old men loaf the time away.
Six shabby stores, of churches twain,
Beneath the elms a Lovers' Lane,
A schoolhouse Baldwin's Hill atop,
Of course, a moving-picture shop,
And little more. Yet it's the place
To which I long to turn my face
And wander back, and there to stay,
And never more to move away.
Oh, nothing there at Tenderhook
Amounts to much, and yet I look
Across the hills, and long to roam
Back there to Tenderhook and home.

Wire From Salt.

A wonderful discovery has been made by a Russian scientist, who claims to have found a method of making wire stronger than steel out of common rock salt. His discovery is the result of a series of extraordinary experiments in the mutability of metals by structural chemistry.

The scientist found that by submitting the rock salt to high heat pressure before the elementary crystals began to decay he arrested the decay by changing the structural arrangement of the atoms and molecules, and this change increased the durability and ductability of the substance 300 times. He is continuing his experiments with other metal substances.

If this discovery can be applied to metals it will revolutionize the world. It will mean, amongst other things, trains capable of running at 200 miles an hour, and turbine steamers that could reach Australia in ten days.



A QUESTION OF AGE

"A man's no older than he feels," I say, some forty times a day; but my old rusty springs and wheels show many signs of giving way. When I was younger I could fall and not be lamed in back or knee; as springy as a rubber ball, no accident could mar my glee. But now if I fall down the stairs I'm sure to dislocate my back, and if I stumble over chairs, a lot of ribs begin to crack. I sometimes slide on orange peels, and bust my dome, but still I cry, "A man's no older than he feels," which is a sort of truthful lie. I'd have you think I'm feeling young, and right side up, and good as new, and so, you see, I'm giving tongue to that which is not strictly true. And yet it's true enough, I guess, that I'm no older than I feel, and if my feelings I confess, the tale would make your senses reel. A h, well, ods bones and hully chee, the fact's too sad for tongue or pen, but rusty graybeards hate to see themselves outclassed by younger men. They hate to think that they are done, mere idle dotards on the stage, they'd keep their places in the sun, and so repudiate their age. I feel my sluggish blood congeal, and still I cry, in accents bold, "Men are no older than they feel, and I'm a sorrel three-year-old."

MEN THE LAW CAN'T TOUCH

In taking up office at the end of the year, Mr. Frank B. Kellogg, the newly-appointed American Ambassador in London, assumed responsibilities that few men would care to shoulder.

When a man is put forward as a candidate for an ambassador's post, the first consideration is whether the ruler and Government of the country to which it is proposed to appoint him approve the choice.

A dossier relating to his career, attainments, and social standing is prepared and submitted through the Foreign Office to the Sovereign of the Court at which he is to be a representative. If this is satisfactory, the appointment is gazetted and the ambassador takes up his position.

Strictly Private Post-bags.

Great Britain's ambassadors of the first rank are paid $40,000 a year by way of salary, and a special allowance varying according to the capitals in which they reside, to cover the expenses of entertaining, which are invariably heavy.

Indeed, an ambassador needs to be a wealthy man, as he frequently has to dip into his own pocket in order to maintain his prestige at the Court to which he is accredited. One of Britain's best-known ambassadors is said to spend $100,000 a year of his own money in this way.

In most cases Britain's ambassadors live rent free, the Government having provided them with residences. They are also exempt from taxation, and have their own mail-bags, which may not be examined either by Post Office or Customs officials.

Peculiar Privileges.

With certain exceptions they are allowed to import and export goods for their private use without paying the usual duty. Incidentally, their official residences are regarded as British territory.

In the country in which he is a representative the ambassador is practically immune from the civil laws, and wholly immune from municipal jurisdiction. This immunity extends to his wife, his children, and the servants of the embassy.

Only in the case of some particularly serious offence, such as treason, can the ambassador be arrested, and in this event he may claim the right to be placed under guard in his embassy, instead of being confined in prison, while the case is investigated.

One of an ambassador's main qualifications for his important task is tact. Not only is it his business to maintain the prestige of his country. He must be careful not to ruffle the feelings of other ambassadors, and must take no part in political affairs.

Steering Clear of Trouble.

These may not seem very arduous duties, but steering clear of difficult situations occupies a considerable portion of an ambassador's time and not a little of his ingenuity.

In other days ambassadors frequently received princely presents on leaving a foreign Court. One ambassador to Russia, for example, was given a parting gift of a large sum in cash, while another received jewels to the value of $25,000.

To-day an ambassador counts himself lucky if he receives nothing more substantial than a series of complimentary dinners and a column or two of praise in a foreign newspaper on the manner in which he has discharged his difficult duties.

Blind Musicians Have Wonderful Memories.

Blind musicians have so long accustomed us to their remarkable powers of quick memorization, that the following feats, which are vouched for by the National Institute for the Blind, will be the more readily accredited.

Fred Turner, one of the most accomplished blind musicians in Scotland, recently memorized the whole of Bach's "St. Matthew Passion," and in four months trained his choir and himself accompanied the entire work on the organ. Sinclair Logan, the blind composer and organist, memorized Somervell's "The Passion of Christ"—a fairly complicated cantata occupying 75 minutes in performance—trained his choir and accompanied a successful rendering all inside the period of less than two months, during which he was working under the stress of other heavy memorization work for an important recital in Liverpool for the National Institute for the Blind, in addition to his normal professional duties.

To carry in the memory Beethoven's thirty-two pianoforte sonatas as William Wolstenholme does, and the entire forty-eight preludes and fugues of Bach, as in the case of H. V. Spanner—two blind musicians resident in London—would seem no light achievement, and yet these form but a small portion of the range of works pigeonholed in the mental storehouse of these gifted men.



A Woman's Nightmare.

When the flour sifter has become too shabby for work as a sieve it makes an excellent egg boiler. It can be placed inside the saucepan and the eggs can be placed in the water at once and all can be removed together when done.

A Destroyer of Cherished Illusions

The new enlarged edition of "Popular Fallacies Explained and Corrected," by A. S. E. Ackerman, is a destroyer of cherished illusions. For example, Nero did not fiddle while Rome was burning, for the reason that he was in his villa at Antium, fifty miles away, at the time. Moreover, the violin only dates from the middle of the sixteenth century. Diogenes did not live in a tub. The Curfew Bell was not instituted by William the Conquerer or, he simply enforced an existing regulation. King John did not sign the Magna Charta, "the seal was probably put on in the Chancery." It is even doubtful whether King John could write. The first English Prince of Wales was not born in Carnarvon Castle, for the simple reason that "the castle was barely commenced by Edward I., and not finished until thirty-three years after the babyhood of his fourth son." Blondel, the minstrel, did not discover the place of confinement in Austria of Richard I., though the story of his singing outside the castle to let his royal master know of his proximity is charming.

Cabot Discovered North America.

Sir Walter Raleigh did not introduce either tobacco or the potato into England. Tobacco was introduced by Sir John Hawkins or Sir Francis Drake, and the potato firs reached this country as a result of one of Drake's expeditions to the New World. Christopher Columbus did not discover America, at least not North America, which was discovered by John Cabot, a Venetian, in 1497. In 1492 Columbus sighted San Salvador, and "on August 1st, 1498, he beheld for the first time the mainland of South America, but does not appear to have landed.

Watt did not invent the steam-engine, but only improved it. The steam-engine was invented by Edward Somerset, a Marquess and Earl of Worcester, in 1655. Marconi did not invent the wireless telegraph, but developed and applied it. It was the mathematical work of Clerk Maxwell and the scientific experiments of Hertz which produced wireless telegraphy.

Gravel vs. Clay Soil.

It is a fallacy to believe that gravel soil is healthier to live on that a clay soil. As a matter of fact, when gravel has been rendered foul by infiltration with organic matters, it becomes "a very hotbed of disease."

Turning to the animal kingdom, it appears that owls do not avoid daylight, that cats see no better at night than other animals, that tortoises placed in gardens in the fond belief that they will eat up slugs and other garden pests do nothing of the kind, but feast themselves on the good garden stuff. Ostriches do not bury their heads in the sand when pursued. A black roof to a dog's mouth does not denote purity of breed, and a beaver does not use his broad, flattail as a trowel. Moles are not blind, although their sight is not brilliant, and monkeys rarely, if ever, have fleas.

No Growing Pains.

Turning to ourselves, there is no such things as growing pains, and that "what are called growing pains in children are rheumatism," which it is unwise and even dangerous to neglect. Ozone, which we are led to believe is so healthful and invigorating, breathed in even minute quantities "acts as an irritant to the air passages and is highly injurious." The existence of ozone in the air has always been doubtful, and "recent research shows that it is never present below altitudes of 8,000 feet. The smell attributed to it at the seaside really arises from decaying seaweed."

Cancer is not hereditary; brimstone and treacle is not good for children in the spring or at any time, and the good old linseed poultice beloved of our grandmothers is no good so far as the linseed is concerned (a sponge would do as well), the only virtue in it being the hot water with which it is mixed.

Mild Winter Healthiest.

A mild winter is healthier than a cold one, and therefore a green winter does not necessarily fill the churchyard. It is a popular belief that it is bad to bathe in cold water when you are hot, but this it would appear is not so. "On the contrary, it is better to bathe in cold water when the body is warm provided no time is lost in getting into the water."

Rooms warmed by gas-stoves are not unhealthy, neither do they dry the atmosphere unduly, but care should be taken that the stove is not too powerful for the size of the room.

Moths do not eat clothes. This is done by the grubs that develop from the eggs the moths have laid.

The bagpipe did not originate in Scotland, but can be traced in ancient Persia and by inference in Egypt, Chaldaea, and ancient Greece. Alas for our illusions!

Fire-Proofing Wood.

Wood is such a convenient material, on account of the ease with which it is worked, its relative strength, its low cost, and attractive appearance, that if it could be rendered fire-proof it would be almost ideal for many purposes. The Forest Products Laboratories of the Forestry Branch, Department of the Interior, are investigating various processes for rendering wood resistant to fire. The Laboratories point out that it is possible, by impregnation with certain salts, to render wood fire-retardant, that is to decrease its natural inflammability very considerably. It can thus be made extremely difficult to ignite and the persistence of glowing embers can be prevented. This is an important step in the desired direction and in view of the progress already made, it is hoped that the processes may be made even more efficient.

In England many people have bought submarine chasers and converted them into house boats. Stripped of their large, high-speed engines, they make cozy homes.

Thirsty Liners.

Few people would care to pay for a liner's drink for one voyage across the Atlantic, even in water at a cent per gallon. Very little change would be given out of $2,500.

One of the big Atlantic liners has to carry about 5,000 tons of fresh water for all purposes for a single voyage from Southampton to New York. This tonnage alone is about two and a half times the weight of Nelson's old flagship, H.M.S. Victory.

A passenger on one of these leviathans uses for drinking and domestic purposes about five gallons a day on the voyage. And as these ships average 2,000 passengers and crew, it means they have to carry, roughly, a week's water supply for a small country town in tanks, neatly stowed away along the sides of the ship.

But it is the giant boilers that have the greatest thirst. On one voyage the Berengaria used over 3,000 tons of water, or, at ten pounds to the gallon, roughly, 672,000 gallons.

The best safety appliance on an automobile is a careful man at the wheel.

VALUE OF OUR SCENIC RESOURCES

National Parks Continue to Prove Powerful Magnets for Tourist Travel—Direct and Indirect Benefits.

During the past season it was again proved that national parks provide powerful magnets for tourist travel from other countries. It is becoming increasingly clear that while the primary purpose of national parks is not commercial they are proving each year more and more profitable investments. The national parks were set aside to preserve some of our most beautiful and outstanding scenic regions and to provide recreational areas for the people. Yet because the desire to travel and to see the wonders of other parts of the globe is an almost universal one, the world is making a path to their gates and incidentally bringing many direct and indirect benefits. During the past season practically every one of the parks showed an increase in travel. Jasper park, which was able for the first time to offer suitable accommodation, had at times more visitors than it could comfortably accommodate and a large addition to its bungalow hotel will be made for next year. Reports of its beautiful scenery were the cause of bringing many hundreds of people to Canada from the United States. In spite of a wet season and other drawbacks over 3,000 cars entered Banff and Kootenay parks from the United States. None of these visitors spent less than five days in Canada, many of them spent considerably more and a large number declared their intention of returning next year for a long holiday among the mountains.

The growth in travel, however, is not confined to the national parks. A similar increase in visitors was reported from many parts of the Dominion, particularly from those provinces which have undertaken special publicity and good roads campaigns. According to reports recently published in the daily press the annual tourist revenue of British Columbia has now reached the astonishing total of $36,000,000, or a sum equal to the total annual mineral production of that province. The revenue of Ontario from this source has not been computed, but it must reach a large sum, while in Quebec, due largely to improved highways, travel last year, according to the Minister of Roads, was worth $20,000,000, and included 125,000 cars. In spite of a cool season there was also a large travel to the Maritime Provinces, New Brunswick reporting a total of about $4,000,000, or nearly three times that of two years ago. It must be remembered, too, that the revenue from tourists is widely distributed among all classes of people and helps to build up the prosperity of both town and country. Figures carefully worked out by publicity experts indicate that out of every dollar spent by the tourist approximately one-third goes for food and utlimately finds its way into the pockets of the people in the rural districts.

This peaceful penetration of Canada by people from the south of the line for holiday purposes is also beneficial in other ways, because it is building up goodwill and a better understanding. Travel in a country dispels many erroneous impressions and reveals unsuspected national possibilities. It is undoubtedly true that Canada beyond her own borders is still often regarded as a trackless forest, roamed over by bears, moose and Indians, where the inhabitants live under Arctic conditions the greater part of the year. A summer holiday in Canada is therefore educational in the best sense and serves often as a preliminary to investment or permanent settlement. The best example of how immigration follows tourist travel is perhaps found in southern California. Twenty years ago southern California had a small population and a very limited prosperity. To-day, simply as a result of capitalizing her scenery and climate and developing her roads and attractions, she has built up a large permanent population and a tourist travel worth, it is said, $300,000,000 a year.

In proportion to her population Canada possesses a greater area set aside for national parks than any other country, and she can look forward to an increasing appreciation of their attractions. She possesses, too, many other potentialities which as yet have scarcely been realized. In her summer and in her winter climate, her virgin forests, her big game and fishing, her picturesque Indian and French Canadian traditions, her beautiful cities and rural districts, and her great hinterland of wilderness, she possesses a wealth of natural attractions capable of practically unlimited development.

ESTABLISHED 1897

RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD

Published every Saturday by
B. BOURINOT & SON.

Subscription Rate—$1.50 per year. To United States subscribers $2.00 invariably in advance.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Births, Marriages and Deaths, when properly vouched for, will be inserted free.

Everything forwarded for publication must be accompanied by name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of authenticity and good faith.

Equipped to do Commercial and various kinds of printing. Your patronage solicited.

Be loyal to your home community and to your own county and its industries.

Contract rates for advertisements continuing one month or longer made known on application.

ARICHAT, N. S., March 8, 1924

The Game of Politics.

What a funny game politics is, to be sure. Here, a few months back, the air was full of blarney about "Imperial Preferences," and such like, and British merchants were being exhorted to supply the Canadian market with all kinds of wares—a market hungry for them, they were told in so many words.

But a month or so later what do we find? A newspaper carried an item headed "Imports Alarm Tanners," and which referred to the tanning section of the Board of Trade expressing alarm at the heavy imports of boots and shoes, and stating that last year had been an unprofitable one.

Now, that woollen men are up in arms against the importation of woollens from the Old Country and last week the manufacturers sent a deputation to Ottawa seeking additional protection from the manufacturers of the United Kingdom.

Oh! What a game!!

Nova Scotia Workers Want Beer.

At the Febuary session of the Halifax, N.S., Trades and Labor Council the delegates, following an interesting discussion on prohibition, decided to ask the Nova Scotia Government to enact legislation providing for the sale of beer and wine. It was pointed out by one of the railway delegates that prohibition as at present carried out was a farce, resulting in bootlegging, prostitution, immorality, drug fiends and Chinese dives. "Either have prohibition properly enforced, or abolish it altogether and introduce a sane liquor law, so that those who desire to have a glass of beer can have it under government supervision," he said.

It was explained by Secretary McDonald that the Council had passed a resolution favoring Government control of liquor, and that a committee had waited upon the government last year, urging the introduction of a beer and wine bill, but the conference was too late to secure any legislation.

FACTS!

For the information of all and sundry we feel obliged to state that our transient rates for advertising for the county and all others have invariably been the same. We conduct an honest business and the word "soak" has no application to us in our dealings with the county. These remarks are suggested by certain information we have received with regard to a municipal ad. inserted in the Record last summer pertaining to the sale of lands for unpaid taxes. Our charges were based on the rates current at that time—75c. per inch for the first insertion and 40c. per inch for each subsequent insertion. These rates have been considerably reduced and by the end of April will be still further reduced, this being made possible by a greater volume of permanent advertising patronage than heretofore enjoyed. We are neither greedy nor dishonest, but are striving by hard work and keeping our nose out of other people's business to keep the Record going in the most discouraging field in the world and made harder by a certain amount of underhanded persecution by fellows who never did an honest day's work in their life. But to continue our story. A man being curious as to the disparity between taxes due and "expenses" as shown in the municipal ad. referred to, asked someone for enlightenment, and was informed "expenses" constituted advertising, a clear case of malicious misrepresentation. In that ad there were twelve different properties advertised for sale, the "expenses" varying from $19.00 to $25.00. Included in the "expenses" were the Municipal Clerk's charges of $10.00 on each item, which would figure out at $120.00 as his expense account for the twelve properties. The Record's share of the "expenses" was $117, and not $237., as someone near to the Clerk tried to stuff our informant with. This puts a different face on this transaction and shows that we we did not "soak" the county for this ad. as the dam liar tried to make out. We don't blame the Clerk, as he considered our account reasonable enough for the amount of space occupied by the ad and the number of insertions given.

THE SAGE TAKES A WHACK AT HIS CRITICS.

The Revised Version of the Epistle of Timothy has reached Richmond county. There must be a carload, and they clutter up the postoffice in the Sage's burg to such an extent that the stout man has to send his shadow in to get his mail. These Revised Versions are, as usual, replete with illustrations—usually of ladies whose costumes are not quite complete. A modest man, like the Sage, blushes every time he opens the book.

The Sage's remarks a few weeks ago, concerning modern conditions, were not, it appears, received with unanimous approval. Some criticised him for being wrong, and others for being right. However, that is not of much consequence to the Sage. He says his say without much thought as to how it will be received. If he is given bouquets, he takes them thankfully and enjoys their fragrance. If brickbats are hurled at him he dodges them as nimbly as possible. It is not his purpose to help people regulate their conduct. That is more the business of the churches, if they can do it. The aim of the Sage is to discuss matters, in a way to interest, and perhaps entertain. If he sometimes makes someone think, or someone else mad, he is sorry to put them to so much trouble. He did it inadvertently, and without malice aforethought, and he cheerfully apologizes both before and after. The Sage realizes quite fully that one of the worst crimes of which one can be guilty is that of making people think. Thinking is hard and rather unnecessary work. It furrows the brow. It thins the hair. It makes some people wiggle their ears. And wiggling the ears is not dignified. It may in warm weather help to shoo the bloodthirsty mosquito from the bald spot, but it isn't regarded as being top hole form in the best society.

Getting mad is also a rather wearying gesture, and a waste of energy. It makes one swell up within until the rage that seethes inside the frame threatens eruption, and the scattering in various directions of the anatomy. An explosion of that sort would be rather unfortunate. It would be hard to assemble the parts, and nature provides no spares. Besides it hardly appeals to the aesthetic sense to have one's organism scattered about in the prominent thoroughfares of the community. And then anger makes one look a good deal like a boiled lobster. Besides, getting mad at the Sage is a rather useless and unsatisfactory emotion. You may kick the dog, or cuff the children, or growl at the wife, but that's all the satisfaction there is. And that isn't much.

But all this is sort of by the way. The Sage is merely explaining the motives which animate him in cranking up his fountain pen. Now that he has made it all clear, and apologized for the things he has said—but more for the things he has left unsaid—he can get down to what is on his mind this week.

The charge is frequently made that this is a pleasure-loving age. And the charge is true. It has been true of every age, since Eve tried to get a little extra fun out of life by taking advantage of Adam's absence to carry on a bit of a flirtation with the serpent. And remember that was in Eden, too. What can you expect of her daughters, who do not have such a nice place to live. And the serpent is a type of all male mashers. To say that this is a pleasure-loving age is to say that we are still human. The desire for happiness and enjoyment is a human instinct, and one that was divinely given. We think of heaven—when we do think of it—as a place of supreme delight and happiness. We expect to have a fine time with not a thing to mar our happiness, throughout all eternity, which simply goes to show that man was made with a capacity for happiness. To say, therefore, that this is a pleasure-loving age is not to condemn it. In this respect it is the same as every age of the world.

The big question, therefore, is not that we have a capacity for happiness, but what kind of material are we putting into it. And it is in the pursuit of happiness that the harm is likely to occur. The people who are really happy are not chasing after some phantom, elusive thing that can't be overtaken. They are not looking outside themselves for the thing they seek. They find it in themselves. And happiness that is generated from within is wholesome, and true, and can work no harm to its possessor, or those with whom he comes into contact.

The condemnation of an age is not that it loves pleasure, but that it knows not how to seek and find it. It pays a high price, very often in that highest of all currency—character—and then doesn't get the thing it is after. Hence the Sage rises to remark that if you are chasing pleasure through hectic days and feverish nights, looking for it in this and that form of amusement, and in the possession of fine homes, big cars, and a fat roll, it's a safe bet that you are not getting it. You are wearing yourself out, like a toy windmill, and grinding no grist of good wheat for yourself or anybody else. Stay home a few nights, and forget the frivolous things that promise you happiness, but never keep their promise. Calm yourself, and get poise of character. Read the best authors and become familiar with the great thoughts, and greater souls of all the past. Think less about yourself, and more about your neighbors and the service you may render. Think of life, not as a little thing to be frittered away in the getting of money, and to the accompaniment of jazz, but as the biggest thing in a mighty universe, the capital which if well invested will yield eternal dividends, and you'll begin to know something of what real happiness is.

That, in brief, is the Sage's philosophy of life. He hasn't lived up to it. Who does live up to their philosophy or creed? But for the last hundred years, more or less, he has been making a stab at realizing his philosophy in actual life. His aim has been somewhat unsteady, and he has stabbed a good many other things than his philosophy. But he has tried out enough of it to know that it is the real thing, whatever it may be for other people.

THE SAGE.

BUY a Lot from me at St. Peters and I will lend you the money to build a house on easy instalments.

GEO. W. KYTE, K. C.

ARICHAT - PETIT DE GRAT
MULGRAVE FREIGHT &
PASSENGER STEAM-
SHIP SERVICE.

The steamer "ARICHAT" will leave Arichat daily at 7 a. m., except Sundays, for Mulgrave,

Will leave Mulgrave daily on arrival Sydney express. Calls at West Arichat and Petit de Grat.

Arichat S. S. Co., Ltd.

...ngaged There

Manitoba is perhaps the most marrying province in Canada. For instance, in Ontario, there were 21,271 marriages in 1921, a rate of 7.5 per 1,000, while in Manitoba it was 8.7 per 1,000 of its 610,000 population.

Eastbound steamship travel from Canadian ports via Canadian Pacific steamships is heavier at the present time than for several years past at this season, a recent report declares. Bookings in some instances have run as high as 70 per cent increase over those of last winter.

According to a recent official compilation, out of every 100 people in Canada 51 live on farms. The 70,000 farms in Canada represent a gross worth of $700,000,000 or about $10,000 per farm, and produce an annual revenue of nearly $1,500,000, an average income per farm of $2,000 yearly.

From the opening of the crop year, September 1st, to the official closing of navigation, December 12th, the Canadian Pacific Railway reported the heaviest marketing of grain since the inception of the road. Cars loaded by the company also created a record for the season, having numbered 116,232. Grain marketed topped the 200,000,000 bushel mark.

Thirty-seven per cent of all automobiles in Canada are owned by farmers. Ownership of the balance, according to recent statistics, is made up as follows: business men and brokers, 16 per cent; salesmen and travellers, 16 per cent; professional men, 8 per cent; laborers, 4 per cent; contractors and livery men, 3 per cent each, and miscellaneous and no occupation stated, 13 per cent.

When the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Canada" left New York on January 30th for her great round-the-world cruise, she was the first Canadian vessel ever to commence such a voyage carrying a regular bookstall in the charge of experienced attendants, in addition to a free library. The stock includes many excellent recent books on travel, which will enable passengers to prepare themselves for the foreign lands they will visit, as well as a large number of novels by the best-known authors.

Of the total wheat exported from Canada in November, amounting to 64,156,903 bushels, by far the greater proportion went to the United Kingdom, which took 47,315,391 bushels. The United States was second largest importer of Canadian wheat, taking 9,010,143 bushels. Italy came next, taking 4,013,152 bushels, and Greece next, with 2,066,480 bushels. The exports of Canadian wheat to France during this period amounted to 1,528,268 bushels and to Belgium 1,075,216 bushels. Those to Germany totalled 123,220 bushels.

In the keenest competition, embracing entries from all important agricultural districts of the North American continent, Alberta farmers won 43 prizes at the recent international stock and grain show at Chicago. Two grand championships—wheat, Major G. H. L. Strange and oats, J. W. Biglands—went to the province. Major Strange was also first with white field peas and Nunemaker Brothers, of Brooks, first with red clover seed. Major Strange's success is especially remarkable as he has only been a farmer four years.

...ings and expenses of the Canadian Pacific Railway show that the strong position of that organization has been well maintained, and that a steady improvement has been achieved, in spite of the difficulties of the past few years. The figures for December show gross earnings of $19,136,674, working expenses of $15,180,546, and a net profit of $3,966,127, an increase of $491,322 over that of December, 1922. The 1923 totals show gross earnings of $195,837,089, working expenses of $158,358,079 and a net profit of $37,479,010, an increase of $1,177,319 over the total earnings of the road in 1922. Net earnings for this year were the highest since 1917 and gross earnings the highest since 1920.

SYDNEY BASIC SLAG
REDUCED FIVE DOLLARS PER TON
AND
NOW PROCURABLE AT PRE-WAR PRICES.

Extract from The Farmer's Advocate of Febuary 14th, 1924;

"W. W. Baird, Superintendent of the Experimental "Farm at Nappan, gave a very concise report of some "of the experiments which have been carried on at the "Farm in the use of lime and fertilizers. It was very "encouraging to note that the Slag produced at Sydney, "N. S., had given as good, and in some cases, more eco-"nomical yields than were obtained from imported "Slags."

The Experimental farms are operated in the interests of the Maritime Province farmers and have no axe to grind and in view of such testimony, why allow yourself to be cajoled into buying foreign slag on the representations of interested sellers that it is better than Canadian manufactured goods.

DON'T BE FOOLED LONGER!

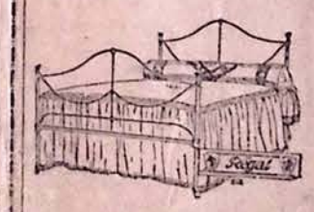
For prices apply to our local Agents, or if you have any difficulty in securing supplies, write

DIRECT TO
CROSS FERTILIZERS
LIMITED.
SYDNEY, NOVA SCOTIA.

For Refreshment
when fatigued, try a cup of
"SALADA"
TEA.
Always so pure, fresh and delicious.

There is Nothing so Comfy as a Sweater
IN COLD WEATHER.
We have them in All-Wool and Cotton and wool mixtures.
Assortment of Colors to choose from in
Coat and Pullover Style for
BOYS, YOUNG MEN & MEN.
Prices below Manufacturers.
ASK TO SEE THEM.
Est. JOHN LeBRUN

LET US SAVE YOU MONEY IN 1924
BY BUYING AT OUR STORE.
WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes
Choice Groceries
Flour, Hardware, Lime
FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY & PATENT MEDICINES.
Our Prices are Right and our GOODS are the Best.
LANGLEY BROS.
POINT TUPPER - - C. B.

GET OUR PRICES ON BEDS.
IRON BEDS, white enamel; with brass caps, Sizes 3 ft., 3 ft. 5, 4 ft. or 4 ft. 6 ins. $5.85
ALL STEEL SPRING, Heavy Link Fabric, $6.00
REVERSIBLE MATTRESS, in Art Tick, 7.00

...ED, SPRING & MATTRESS 3 Pieces $18.00
WRITE FOR OUR BIG CATALOGUE.
WE PAY FREIGHT on orders amounting to $10.
VERNON & CO., Furniture, Carpets
TRURO, N.S.

Make out a list of the stock you will require in the Spring and send to us for prices.
Where our prices may appear high be assured there is quality behind the price.
We have studied Cape Breton's needs in building materials and find that only the best is good enough for service here.
We welcome any complaint you may have about our service during the past twenty four years.
CHAPPELLS, LIMITED
SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON

D. A. McLeod & Son
Cleveland, C. B.
We carry a complete line of
General Merchandise
INCLUDING
DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes
Groceries, Confectionery, &c.
We aim to please our customers by prompt and courteous service.
BEST QUALITY OF GOODS AND REASONABLE PRICES.

To the Boys and Girls of Islé Madame, C. B.
GREETINGS: The editor of the "Richmond Record" ...this advertisement with you by letter ...with your co-operation we know this is possible.
Personal experience reminds us that some extra cash for Xmas is always welcome to both boys and girls.
HERE IS OUR PROPOSITION.
Any girl or boy can improve their spare time by catching Smelts from the wharves or picking Periwinkles from the rocks on the seashore. We will buy both at highest market prices, if of suitable size and quality, and will furnish suitable packages for shipping where we have no agent to take delivery.
Send us your name and address for fuller particulars.
Yours very truly,
LEONARD FISHERIES, LIMITED
PORT HAWKESBURY, C. B.

Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Co., Limited.
STEEL
HEAVY FLUID COMPRESSED FORGINGS AND HAMMERED SHAFTS MADE TO ANY DIMENSIONS
Manufacturers
of Sheets and Plates from 12 guage to 5-8 inch thick and up to 48 inches wide; round, flat and square mild steel bars; car axles, light rails, railway spikes, bolts, nuts and rivets, cold drawn polished shafting, special sections for Agricultural Implement Manufacturers.
GENERAL SALES OFFICE,
WINDSOR HOTEL
MONTREAL.
Head Office:
New Glasgow.

"The Store of Satisfaction"

BARGAINS!

40 Pairs Boys Winter Boots

Solid Leather, Sizes 4-5

$2.25 a Pair

100 Pairs Ladies' Rubbers,

odd lots, to clear at

85 cents a Pair.

Good Stock All Sizes

A. A. LEBRUN

To Our Customers:

Butter, 2 lb. flats, or 56 lb. solids.
Cream and Buttermilk.
Wholesale and Retail.

—Also—

Milk and Ice Cream Retail

Call and Write for prices.

All orders filled by first train or boat on receipt of order.

HAWKESBURY CREAMERY

E. McL. BLAIKIE, Manager

PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S.



Back of this Guarantee

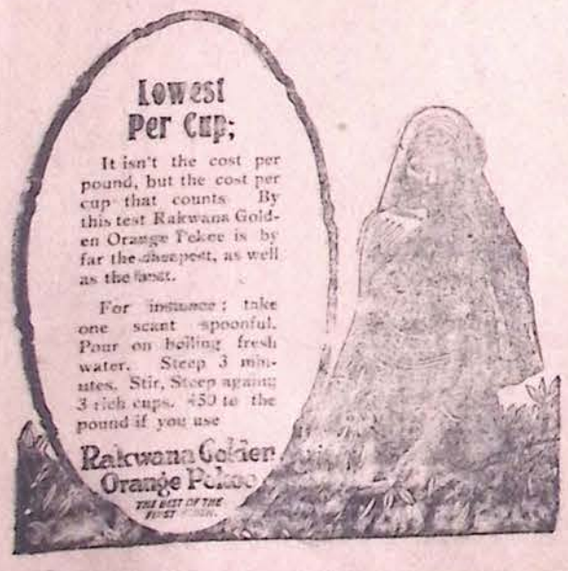
A Flour of Genuine Quality.

Robin Hood Mills Limited have won the confidence of the people of Canada and this confidence is more valued than even the enormous investment in mills and milling properties.

The high standard of Robin Hood Flour is maintained by Experimental Mill, Test Bakery and Laboratories, and every bag is backed up with this "Money-Back" Guarantee with its 10 per cent penalty and behind which is the entire resources of a great milling organization.



ROBIN HOOD FLOUR



LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The snow is rapidly disappearing.

Almost everybody seems to be icing up for the summer.

Geo. W. Somers, a popular commercial traveller, is in town.

We thank J. M. Flynn for a copy of the 48 page number of the Memphis, Tenn. Commercipl Appeal

Read Cross Fertilizers new ad. in this issue and then make up your mind to buy only the home product.

Navigation will soon be open via the southern entrance to the harbor, as the ice is breaking up fast in that direction.

J. A. Stewart, of Grand Anse, was appointed a director of the Nova Scotia Publicity Bureau organized at Halifax last week.

There was a man in the office the other day, who, referring to a local case, said some people were more fortunate than others in evading the payment of their just debts.

Mrs. S. G. Davis entertained a number of her friends to a Leap Year party at Port Hasting on Monday evening, 3rd inst. The parey was voted by the guests an absolute success.

The marriage of William Bowen, of Pondville, and Miss DeRoche, of Rocky Bay, took place here on Monday, Rev Father Monbourquette officiating. Bride and groom have the best wishes of their many friends.

The lobster season opens on 1st of April and many are preparing for it. We hope it will prove a good one, and that the much appreciated crustacean will not fail to crawl forth in sufficient numbers to reward our fishermen for their hazardous labors.

J. B McLachlan has been released from the penitentiary on thicket of leave, which means that his release is conditional upon good behavior. Now watch the would-be revolutionists in Cape Breton acclaiming him as a hero on his arrival in Sydney and Glace Bay.

James McConnell was elected mayor of Sydney on Tuesday by a majority exceeding 400, defeating Mayor Fitzgerald and ex-Mayor Sydney Maggah. The city evidently needed a change of civic rulers. Mr. McConnell should make the best mayor that Sydney has had since that incorruptible gentleman, C. H. Harrington, occupied the civic chair

A. Druker, an optician who made frequent visits to this place for the past several years, died last week in Florida. He had been in poor health for quite a while and left for Florida a few weeks ago, where his death occurred quite unexpectedly, Mr Druker, who was 60 years of age, was predeceased by his wife a year ago, and is survived by five children. The remains will be brought to Port O'Main, where the funeral was held. We are sincerely sorry to hear of Mr. Druker's death. However, it won't be long before we will all have to follow the same road. That's the only time people see any good in us.

There is no time of the day when a cup of "MORSE'S" TEA doesn't taste good. Some people say their best cup is the first one they take in the early morning, others, the one they have at dinner. However, it does not at all matter when you have a cup of "MORSE'S" because you will always find it good tea.

An interesting horse race took place on the harbor ice on Monday afternoon between horses owned by Mr. B A LeBlanc, Dr. G. R Deveau and Peter Pitts. "Darkey Hal" owned and driven by the owner, won the first two heats; "Tulip," driven by her owner, won the second two heats, and showed exceptional speed. The judge was Thos. Babin. The race was witnessed by a large number. The old favorite, "Darkey Hal," although advancing in age, maintains his superiority over all contenders, although he had a dangerous rival in the little mare "Tulip" in Monday's race. The best of good feeling characterized the race and it is hoped the ice will hold good for another race shortly.

Cedar Shingles.

Arrived: One Car Cedar Shingles, all good standard grades, Second Clears, the best seller in the province—$4 95 a thousand. Also a grade called "Special. These are better quality than Extra Number One Cedar and are used by contracters in this province. Price $3 95 per thousand. Haul your shingles home now and be ready for your spring work.

Also to arrive: 1 carload to contain two and three ply Roofings, Building Papers, Wall Board, Patent Shingles, Roofing Paint; also Ready-Mixed Paints. Remember our prices will not be any higher than mail order prices. Why send your money away, providing you can do as well in your own county? Please give us a chance to compare quality and prices on any lines of goods you may require.

J. A STEWART, Grand Anse

Seed Oats

To Arrive at J. A. STEWART'S, Grand Anse: Alberta Seed Oats guaranteed inspected, every bag tagged. Book your orders early. He will notify you soon as car arrives. Now in Stock: Number One Feed Oats, Shorts, Bran, Cornmeal, Rolled Oats Hardwheat Flour and Pbed Flours. Also Hand-Picked Beans.

St. Peters News.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The month of March is marching on, but when he meets the 1st of April he will find out that he went on a fool's errand.

Miss Jennie Stewart returned to New York last Thursday, where she is engaged in the nursing profession.

George H. Bissett left on Feb. 29th for Detroit, Mich. George was one of the outstanding players of the St Peters hockey team and his absence will be greatly felt in the games played here in the future. His friends wish him the best of luck in the auto metropolis.

We are pleased to know that our new merchant, Mr. F. C. Cotton, is doing very well in the mercantile field. Mr. Cotton has already proven himself an enterprising business man and does not hesitate to tell the world of his wares through the press.

In the tourist edition of the Sunday Leader last week there appeared the ads. of several of our business men: Much thanks are due these men for the manner in which they boosted their home town, and we hope they will be benefitted thereby. Let us all get together and help place St. Peters on the map.

By the way, Sage, where do you obtain your information? Day by day in every way you seem to be getting wiser and wiser, but if reports are true your last piece of wise advice to the fair young damsels of Richmond county has caused a panic among its manly men. It seems the girls have taken your words at their face value and are now faring forth with a vengeance born of long years of watchful waiting and despair. Many of the poor victims of your poetical outburst last week dare not show their faces by day, but creep out silently under cover of darkness in order to avoid the hungry eyes and fearful onslaughts of those desperate maidens. Can we blame them for their actions? No, we can't, for the long awaited year has come and it must be now or never. Oh Sage! what have you done? You have raised aloft the red flag of revolution and the siege for the possession of men's hearts has begun. Remember that the fair Amazons are noted for their tenacity of purpose. They will not easily be repelled, so the war will go on until 1925 sounds the Last Post o'er the grave of their buried hopes.

The Sage's Bachelors

Must all be admirers of dainty feet. We have in a nice new line of Ladies' and Misses' Oxfords that should catch their eyes. The prices are very reasonable.

RUBBER TIME IS NOW ON.

We can fit you out. Boy's $1.00, Women's $1.00 and $1 10, Men's $1.40 per pair.

Business is picking up. The old stock is moving out and nice, fresh stuff coming in all the time

F. C. COTTON
St. Peters

Sticking to the Guns.

What a contrast between the support given to the veteran Premier of France, M. Poincare, and the former British Premier Lloyd George. In the Senatorial elections recently held in France, it is stated that although the complexion of the Senate is practically unchanged, the Communists being routed, the "almost unanimous election of M. Poincare for the Meuse gave evidence of the high personal perestige which the Premier enjoys amongst his countrymen."

And why was this "high personal prestige" evidenced? Simply because Poincare, all through the game, has stuck to his guns. The threat of being deprived even of the friendship of both the U. S. and Britain did not deter him. The threat of isolation by the former simply left him cold. The hint given out that a collection of war debts by the States and Britain might be imminent did not move him one iota from the stand he had taken in connection with France's occupation of Ruhr. That is why Poincare is held in such high esteem by his fellow countrymen.

Further, there is hardly any unemployment in France, and in spite of the huge monies which have been appropriated for the upkeep of large military forces, means have been found to supply funds for the creation of public work as against the establishment of the "dole" system inaugurated by his British contemporary.

But, above all, it is apparent that the people admire a statesman, or politician, who will "stick to his guns." Will our own parliamentarians and public officer's, kindly note—and mentally digest.



DRUGS!

No home is complete without first aid supplies We can put up a small kit at the very minimum of cost.

JUST ARRIVED! SPLENDID ASSORTMENT —OF— STATIONERY PERFUMES CHOCOLATES AND PIPES

We develop and print filims.

Come in and see us next time you are in town.

"The People's Drug Store"
ST. PETERS

JUST RECEIVED

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER SAMPLES OF THE

REX TAILORING CO.

MAKERS OF BETTER BUILT CLOTHES.

If you are thinking of a new Spring Suit do not buy until you see our samples, as we feel sure we can SAVE you MONEY. If you cannot come to our store, drop us a card and we will go to see you. Isn't this a fair offer?

REMEMBER, SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

PRICES: $25.00 to $58.00 made to your measure.

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SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER EXTRACT
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Interest on Savings Accounts FOUR Per Cent.

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OATS,

High grade oats grown from No. 1 Govt. Inspected seed. Equal to best grade Western variety. Single bushels 85 cts. 10 bushel lots 80 cts.

T. A. BOYLE,
West Arichat, C. B.

DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS
ST. PETER'S CANAL
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for Improving North Entrance to the St, Peter's Canal" will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon on Friday, March 14th, 1924.

Plans specification and form of contract to be entered into can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Superintending Engineer, Ontario-St. Lawrence Canals, Cornwall, Ontario, and at the office of the Canal Overseer St, Peter's, N. S.

The work consists principally of Submarine Earth and Rock Excavation, and Crib work.

An accepted bank cheque on a chartered bank of Canada for the sum of $6,500,00, made payable to the order of the Minister of Railways and Canals, or War Loan Bonds of the Dominion of Canada to the same amount or War Loan Bonds and cheques if required to make up a difference, must accompany each tender, which sum will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rate stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or bonds t us rent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose tenders are not accepted,

The cheque or bonds of the successful tenderer will be held as security, for the fulfilment of the contract to be entered into.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order
J. W. PUGSLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, Febuary e0th. 1924.

CANN LINE.

Strait of Canso Steamship Service.

Summer Time Table, 1920

S. S. ROBERT G CANN

Leaves Canso for Mulgrave daily (except Sunday) 7 A. M

Connecting with Canadian National Railway West bound train at Mulgrave.

Leaves Mulgrave for Canso daily (except Sunday) on arrival Canadian National East Bound train from Halifax.

HUGH CANN & SON, LTD

D. P. FLOYD, B.A., K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor & Notary
GUYSBORO, N. S.

FOR SALE.

Rev. Father Robitaille offers for sale the following:

One Tractor—Waterloo Boy—in good condition. War price $1,500. Will be sold at one-third cost. Makes three furrows, but one cutter needs repair.

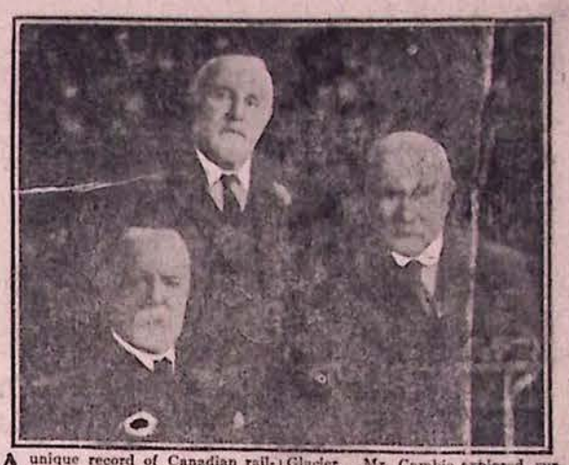
One Threshing Machine (Champion) in good condition. 13 years in use. The engine (Waterloo) is on a steel truck, slightly out of order. Cross Cut Saw, but beneh n poor condition. All other parts are very good.

A tract of land 3¼ chains wide, 70 chains long, 4 acres under cultivation, situated at West Arichat.

Two pieces of wood land and one of 25 acres and one of 17 acres well wooded. The 17 acre lot is on the mainland side of Lennox Passage, opposite Glasgow Point.

1 Cow, 2 Heifers, Truck, Carts, Harness, etc. 1 old Organ, but gives good sound. Many Farming Tools, etc., too numerous to mention. Also 1 horse.

Eminent Railway Builders



A unique record of Canadian railway pioneer engineers is embodied in a photograph taken in Vancouver recently of three prominent members of the profession whose record for continued service in the survey and construction of railways is possibly without parallel. They are—reading from left to right, H. J. Cambie, M.E.I.C., eighty-seven years of age; T. H. White, M.E.I.C., seventy-six years of age; and J. H. Kennedy, M.E.I.C., seventy-two years of age. They are all resident in Vancouver.

Each has been identified with one of the three great transcontinental railroads now operating in British Columbia, as chief engineer on the location and construction of the original main lines within the Province, pioneered through the wilderness of mountains, canyons, forests and plains by feats of engineering skill and perseverance not surpassed and scarcely equalled in any other part of the world. Each one is enjoying excellent health, and occupies the very highest place in the respect and esteem of the members of the engineering profession together with the general public. Another very interesting coincidence lies in the fact that each one possesses the apparently magic name "Henry".

Henry John Cambie, M.E.I.C., was born on October 25th, 1836, in County Tipperary, Ireland. He had charge of the location of the present main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway from the Coast to Griffin Lake, and was chief engineer of the world-famous construction through the Fraser Canyon from Yale to Lytton, and also the construction of the section from Savona Ferry to Shuswap Lake.

Mr. Cambie has been continuously associated with the Canadian Pacific Railway and its predecessor, the Government Railway, for sixty-eight years. His name is perpetuated by the station on the Canadian Pacific, Cambie, on the giant loop below Glacier. Mr. Cambie explored, surveyed and planned the whole course of the Canadian Pacific through a large section of the province of British Columbia, and under his direct supervision the part that runs through the canyons of the Fraser was built. At the age of eighty-seven he is still hale and hearty, enjoying the love and esteem of his fellow men.

Thomas Henry White, M.E.I.C., was born on January 27th, 1848, at St. Thomas, Ontario. He was chief engineer of the location and construction of the present main line from the Yellowhead Pass, down the North Thompson and Fraser Canyons to New Westminster. It is interesting to note that he was Mr. Cambie's right-hand assistant during the work in the Fraser Canyon.

Mr. White has always been popular with his fellow engineers, being noted for abundant good nature, keen sense of humour, and an absolute fairness in all his associations.

James Henry Kennedy, M.E.I.C., was born on March 3rd, 1848, in Carleton County, Ontario. He had charge of the location of the main line in British Columbia, under the Vancouver, Victoria and Eastern Railway charter, from Laurier to the Coast. As chief engineer, he built the first section in the Province, from Laurier to Grand Forks, through the Kettle Valley country and afterwards constructed the longer section from Chopaka to Brookmere, through the difficult Similkameen and Tulameen Valleys.

The complete record of the lifework of each of these pioneer railroaders is full of interesting reminiscence, and the monuments of their handiwork are to be seen literally every province of the Dominion. Although British Columbians take great pride in the achievements of these men, they nevertheless feel that they belong to Canada, from coast to coast.

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We have a special lot of High Grade RULED LETTER HEADS in stock.

RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD, Arichat

Travel Across Canada "National Way"

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

"The Continental Limited"

Leaves Montreal 10.00 p.m. daily for Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver.

Superior all-steel equipment, consisting of Coaches, Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and Drawing-Room Compartment-Observation

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To Obtain the Finest

uncolored green tea procurable buy

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Superior to the best Japans. Try it today.

Woman's Sphere

SEWING COMFORT.

The mother who makes the clothing for herself and family is entitled to a suitable table. It may be nothing more than an inexpensive kitchen table. Its chief requirements are absolute smoothness and correct height. If, in addition to this, one side is marked off in inches it will save lots of time spent looking for stray tape measures.

Should the growing family make a larger kitchen table necessary, have the man of the house saw off the legs of the old one to make it the correct height—that is, a height at which the seamstress, seated in a comfortable chair with both feet flat on the floor, may with perfect comfort cut and plan her work and also rest it on the table while sewing on it. This is the correct method of handling sewing; it saves stretching and mussing the work and incidentally a lot of pressing, and at the same time saves the eyes, back and lungs of the worker through correct posture.

After the legs have been sawed off, good casters should be fitted into them. Next give the table a thorough scrubbing, dry thoroughly, and if not perfectly smooth sandpaper it well and mark off one side in inches with ink or black enamel. When this is dry give the table a coat of varnish.

If a sewing room, where the busy mother may drop her work at any moment and find it undisturbed upon her return, is not possible, a chiffonier with drawers for work and supplies is a great convenience. Much very valuable time is wasted looking up one's materials.

Hangers are inexpensive, but are most convenient and necessary, for after the sections of a garment are sewed together, it is much better for dresses to be hung rather than folded and laid in a drawer.

A section of an old broomstick or shovel handle, smoothly covered with two or three thicknesses of cloth, makes an excellent sleeve-seam board, as it can be slipped into the sleeve without danger of stretching or creasing it. Discarded safety-razor blades are better than either scissors or knives for ripping. Pins should be at hand when fitting times come. A small cushion, with a long loop through which the belt may be slipped, is a great convenience. A tiny safety pin may be sewed to the tape and used when no belt is worn.

A PRACTICAL UNDERGARMENT.



4547. This style of "combination" comprises circular drawers portions, joined to a long vest. The top may be finished with the shaped shoulder, or in camisole style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide street, Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

OUR INDOOR OUTINGS.

Winter brings many problems to the mother of a flock of healthy, active children. Cold, wet weather often makes it impossible for them to be out-of-doors and even the most complete collection of playthings soon will lose its charm.

One day I tried an experiment. I had arrived at the conclusion that our trouble must be due to the lack of the outdoor exercise and abundant fresh air. I decided to bring the great outdoors inside.

I got the baby into his warm wraps and tucked him into his carriage with plenty of blankets. The older children were bundled into coats, caps and mittens—myself the same—and the implements necessary for a quick clean-up campaign collected. Each child was assigned a task that would keep him busy for ten or fifteen minutes. Then arming myself with the carpet sweeper and dust mop, I threw open every door and window in the house, and the fight was on.

The novelty of the venture made an instant appeal to the children and they went at their different jobs with a right good will. After fifteen minutes of merry activity our work was done and the windows and doors closed. Then I looked about to take stock of the results.

First of all, the children were rosy and clear-eyed and laughing happily over their new indoor sport. Next, the house was spick and span. And last of all, I, myself, felt relaxed and rested, and ready to begin the last stint of the day's work with renewed energy.—Mrs. B. C.

SCORCHED SPOTS.

If strong sunlight does not draw out scorched spots on white goods try peroxide of hydrogen and water, equal parts, on spots and hang in the sunshine. Unless the fibre has been damaged too much the stains will disappear. I would suggest a thorough rinsing after the peroxide treatment, otherwise the white materials might become discolored and yellow.—L. H.

MY BROKEN CHAIRS.

When I had chairs with the bottoms broken out, I used to get new ones at the ten-cent store that looked well but would not last. Then the idea struck me to try heavy tin or galvanized iron cut out to fit in under the ten-cent bottom. It makes the chair stronger than ever.—H. M. T.

WHEN RUGS CURL.

Nothing is more unsightly in a room than a rug curled up at the corners or ends. Such rugs should be given a coat of shellac on the wrong side, applied to a depth of four inches all around the edge. When the shellac has dried you will find the rug will lie flat.

DARNING LARGE HOLES.

An effective way of mending large holes in stockings or knit underwear is to take a piece of net, baste it over the rent and darn through it.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

WOMEN! DYE FADED THINGS NEW AGAIN

Dye or Tint Any Worn, Shabby Garment or Drapery.

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.



JIG-SAW PUZZLE FOR THE CHILDREN.

Just—Send four wrappers from

OXO CUBES

To Oxo Limited, 222 Lemoine St., Montreal.

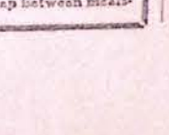
EDDY'S MATCHES

East—West EDDY'S Best

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON THE BOX

Mother! Give Sick Baby "California Fig Syrup"

Harmless Laxative to Clean Liver and Bowels of Baby or Child.



Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels acting without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits! Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

Is this the best Bovril Poster?



A cup of hot Bovril bridges the gap between meals.

MOTOR ENGINES ACROSS SAHARA

INTERNAL COMBUSTION LOCOMOTIVES ARE FAVORED.

Plans Laid by France for Railway Over Desert Are Soon to Materialize.

One of these days in the near future a minister will rise from the government bench in the Chamber of Deputies and offer a bill calling for legislation of great importance and interest to the world, says a Paris despatch. He will ask the Parliament to vote funds for the beginning of the Trans-Saharan Railway.

Some time after the law has been argued, voted and recorded the President of France will journey to Oran, the Algerian seaport on the Mediterranean, and with solemn ceremony drive a golden spike into the first tie. It will be an impressive affair.

It is only necessary to exercise the imagination a trifle to see the ultimate results of this mechanical conquest of the great sea of sand which for thousands of years has served as a sort of sinister barrier between the fertile richness of the Niger Valley and the palm-fringed shores of the north, now becoming busy marts of trade. As the great railroads from East to West in America linked up the sun-bathed Pacific Coast with the East—separated almost impenetrably by the great plains and mountains—the trans-Sahara route a half century later will serve to develop the most backward continent. Its progress likely will be more rapid than was that of the American continent, due to more modern railroading and auxiliary air commerce.

Rails to Link Desert Cities.

Twenty years hence should see the nuclei of important cities on the desert oases linked together by steel. Timbuktu, the most remote conglomeration of abode dwellings, with smelly people and streets which to-day affront the olfactory senses of Europeans, is a potential Chicago. Oran, now a mediocre seaport, is a very likely Vancouver. Between these unknown and unheard-of desert habitations, built around a few hundred palm trees and a brackish pool of water, are all probable African cousins of El Paso, Tucson and Los Angeles.

Security for France.

But French initiative for the Sahara rail route was not inspired purely on economic grounds. The ever-present necessity for national security comes first. Passage of the new military law which reckons on the annual recruiting of 280,000 colonials, the major part from Africa, emphasizes in Parliament the necessity for early consideration of credits for the driving of the golden spike. Once this is done greater transport facilities begin to be in view for more rapid mobilization of forces in case of need. A trans-Saharan railway joins together permanently all the French colonies of continental Africa. From the military point of view it not only spells greater security for French Africa but an effective and rapid mobilization of native troops in the north of Africa for water transport across the Mediterranean and use on the European continent.

The Trans-Sahara crosses the Algerian territory of the Province of Oran, thence southward into the eastern region of Morocco to Kenatsa, where coal mines recently have been discovered, then follow the course of the Saoura Oued (river bed) across the string of oases known as the Touat.

Ocean of Sand.

Once finished with the oases of the Touat, the traveler will be able to get the same idea from his car window that the lonely desert camel rider has had for thousands of years—the great ocean of sand. His locomotive will take a long, deep drink of internal combustion oil and the train will slide into the great Tanezrouft, or thirst country, and merge from it at what is called the Tessalit water point. Thence to the fertile valley of the Niger at Toasys and finally to Ouagadougou.

Owing to the rather delicate necessity of carrying water over some eight hundred miles, steam traction has been deemed an impossibility for the Trans-Sahara. Electric traction also is out of the question, because high tension wires would never carry sufficient current over the whole distance. Internal combustion locomotives are therefore favored until electricity is possible on each side of the great "pays de la soif" of sufficient force to make this power effective.

This event is of world-wide interest. It is the greatest step toward absolute subjugation by white man of the darkest continent.

Worth a King's Ransom.

Try to think what would be the most interesting "find" in the world. Undoubtedly the original manuscript of one of the Four Gospels. And what next to that? Just as undoubtedly the origina lscript of "Hamlet," "Lear," or any other play of Shakespeare.

As far as anyone in the world is aware, there is not a single word of either the one or the other extant, and considering the very complete state in which we possess these literary treasures, and the keen and searching criticism and examination to which they have been subjected, this constitutes one of the world's literary wonders.

Now Mr. Vernon Rendall claims to have discovered a genuine Shakespearean MS in the British Museum. If he should succeed in establishing his claim the whole world will ring with the news, and the script will be easily the most interesting, as well as the most valuable, piece of writing in existence.

It is a remarkable circumstance that, of the penmanship of a man who produced an enormous mass of literature of the highest quality, nothing should remain except a few scrawled signatures of his name—William Shakespeare—and that, although he lived so near our own time, almost as little is known of the details of his life in London as is known of the life of Homer.

More Than One Poor Writer.

The professor had written on the back of a theme: "Please write more legibly."

Student (next day) — "Professor, what is this you put on my paper?"

Not Corresponding.

Prospective Employer—"Have you a letter from your last mistress?"

Applicant (haughtily)—"No, mum; we parted good friends, but we ain't been carryin' on no correspondence."

Blown Sails.

The clouds before the norther send
  Across the wintry sky,
Like sails in ribbons blown away
  From all the ships gone by—
The ships that labored in the wind
  And wallowed in the foam,
And sometimes never saw again
  The harbor lights of home.

Brown sails of barks from tropic parts
  Below the stormy capes
With cargoes of mahogany
  And parokets and apes—
Gray sails of schooners odorous
  Of fish and briny sea,
White sails of clippers sweet with scents
  Of cinnamon and tea.

The snowy cloths that towered aloft
  On frigates proud and tall,
Patched canvas lost from dingy sloops
  In hurricane or squall,
Topgallants, royals, flying jibs
  Ballooning in the blast,
Ripped from the stays and swept away
  To black abysses vast.

Borne on the tempest's thrashing wings
  Between the sky and spume,
They rode the elemental strife
  And vanished in the gloom—
The clouds before the norther fly,
  Unquiet ghosts of sails
Blown long ago from hapless ships
  That foundered in the gales.

—Minna Irving.

How the Pompeians Advertised.

The Pompeians were past masters in the art of poster advertising, writes Frank G. Carpenter from Naples, where he is gathering material for the Italian volume of his World Travels. Among the discoveries which have been unearthed by Professor Spinazzola's new method of excavation, are advertisements painted in every color of the rainbow. There are theatrical posters, posters of politicians, who beg the people to elect them to the city council, and letters from women advocating the choice of their favorites. On the wall two ladies recommend a certain C. Lollium as Chief of the Public Buildings and Roads. New paintings have been discovered both on the inside and outside of the houses and especially on the walls of the "Street of Abundance," where most of the work has been done.

"The method of excavation," Mr. Carpenter writes, "which Professor Spinazzola has employed for the last ten years is as different from the old way as that of the steam shovel compared with the fingernail. The old method was to go with pick and spade straight down through the earth into a house or street and dig out the debris, stopping only at the solid walls and paved floors or streets. As it is now, the ground is carefully surveyed, and then taken off in layers about as thick as a finger-nail. Impressions are looked for, and when found are modeled and the parts of the houses which have disappeared or been burned are reconstructed as they were in the past. Every article found in a house is left inside that house and it is sometimes possible to reconstruct the furniture and put it back where it stood. In one garden the old fountain is playing as it did in the days of the Caesars and the very same plants which grew there then are being replaced by the aid of botanists of today."

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright, the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or grippe. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds, and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Color of Water.

To speak of color in water seems absurd. A tumbler of water from the tap shows no color at all. How many instances there are, though, where water seems to be colored, either by reflection of light or by material or organisms contained in it.

As a rule, tropical seas appear quite blue, and as one travels farther from the Equator the blue gradually changes to green.

The color varies according to the amount of salt in solution in the water; and as the concentration of salt is greatest when evaporation is greatest, and therefore where the sun is strongest, the blue is intensified towards the Equator.

In the case of the Mediterranean the salt is further concentrated owing to the fact that less fresh water is deposited into it by rivers. The blue sky also increases the color of the sea by its reflection.



Labor Turnover.

"What's labor turnover?"

"Coughing up yer hard-earned cash to the ole girl."

A Spare Time Money Maker.

Someone required in every Town in Canada to sell a necessary product, which is universally used. You can add to your present income by securing the exclusive rights to sell this new product in your home Town. Students or anyone wishing to earn money for themselves can offer this product during their leisure time. Only a very small capital is required, as the profits are large and a start can be made by purchasing a small quantity. Write Solar Products Company, 38 Toronto, Street, Toronto.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

ST. JOHN, N.B., NEW DRY DOCK

CANADA POSSESSES THE LARGEST IN WORLD.

Will Enhance the Already Important Position of St. John as an Atlantic Port.

A recent event of outstanding importance was the opening of the new dry dock at St. John, New Brunswick, a signal event both to the city and Dominion, giving to Canada and to the Atlantic port the distinction of possessing the largest dry dock in the world. It is an event of particular significance, presaging great business on Canada's Atlantic coast and adding still another testimony to the many evidences of faith in Canada's future expansion and development of mercantile trade and general Atlantic coast activity.

The general dimensions of the new dry dock are:—Overall length, 1,150 feet; clear width at the entrance, 125 feet; with 42 feet of water over the entrance sill at extreme high tide. A comparison of these dimensions with those of other modern dry docks discloses the fact that the St. John dry dock is actually the largest in the world. Bearing in mind that the largest vessel afloat to-day is only 956 feet long, and that naval authorities are generally in agreement in concluding that vessel dimensions have now reached their economic maximum, it would appear that unnecessary length is provided in the St. John dock. However, as this dock is being provided with an intermediate sill which will permit the whole dock to be divided into two entirely separate chambers, the inner 500 feet in length and the outer 650 feet in length, it will be appreciated that this length is justified in that it provides for the accommodation at one and the same time of at least two moderately sized vessels, and still can be utilized when the occasion arises as a single docking chamber with sufficient capacity to accommodate the largest vessel afloat to-day.

Fully Equipped.

An all-important adjunct to the modern dry dock is a complete and readily accessible repair plant, and consists of, in addition to the power-house, a machine shop, a boiler, blacksmith and fabricating shop, as well as a carpenter shop and stores building, with second-storey accommodation for a mould loft. An underground tunnel connects all buildings with the power-house, so that electrical energy, steam for heating and power, compressed air and water will be supplied to each, and all with nothing in the nature of wires or pipes above ground to interfere with the movement of materials between the buildings and the docks. These buildings are equipped throughout with all necessary machines of sufficient size to handle any class of repair work that may originate from any vessels which the dry dock itself can accommodate.

It was in 1911 that the New Brunswick Government, realizing the deficiencies of St. John in this respect, and mindful of the needs of fully developing the Atlantic port, succeeded in interesting British capital in undertaking the construction of a first-class dry dock and repair yard at St. John.

Construction Begun in 1912.

Actual construction operations were commenced in 1912, and in 1914, at the outbreak of the war, extensive operations were under way on the excavation and preparation of the dry dock site. Like many other projects, this soon felt the pinch of war times, with the resultant shortage and high price of both labor and materials, and after struggling along through the first two years of the war, further operations became impossible. Not until the end of the war could further interest be aroused in this undertaking, which lay dormant until the Fall of 1918, when Canadian capital undertook to resume the work and carried it through to conclusion.

The new dry dock presages a yet enhanced importance for the Port of St. John. Already it has an important place in Canada's economic life as the principal outlet on the Atlantic coast and the busiest port of winter shipment. Its exports amount to nearly $100,000,000 per year and its imports to $50,000,000. As the terminus of two Canadian railways with branches radiating from it, it can well and expeditiously serve the Dominion. Its touch with the United States is adequate through fine services maintained with the Republic's coast ports. It has connection with practically every country of the globe through services maintained with the United Kingdom, France, Norway, Ireland, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Bermuda and many other localities.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

He Should Have Looked the Gift Horse in the Mouth.

A lady upon whose child Velpeau, the great French surgeon, had performed a difficult operation, called upon him, full of gratitude, and presented him with a pocketbook that she had embroidered with her own hands.

Velpeau received the testimonial crustily, saying that it was a beautiful pocketbook and all that, but that his necessities demanded something more substantial. "My fee," he said coldly, "is five thousand francs."

The lady very quietly opened the pocketbook, which contained ten one-thousand-franc notes, counted out five and, politely handing them to Velpeau, retired.

Forehanded.

"How did Rubinsky make his money so quickly?"

"Why, he established branch junk shops close to all the important grade crossings of the country."

To Preserve a Friend

Three things are necessary: to honor him present, praise him absent, and assist him in his necessities.—Italian Saying.

It is most often a lame story that halts in the telling.

Play Music as If You Were Talking.

A piece of good advice to students of music wishing to get the most from their performances is that which urges executants to play as often as possible as though they were talking. Quite a lot of music lends itself well to a conversational method, and it will surprise many people to discover that great increase of enjoyment of their performance will follow upon easy, intimate, unforced playing of musical phrases. As in the case of speech, natural accentuation of parts of the phrase, and attention to punctuation, will often give new life and meaning to a piece of music. Play as you would talk. Talk musically—ith your fingertips.

HEADACHES FOR WEEKS

They Soon Disappeared After Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every woman, at times, finds the routine of housework irksome. But how much more difficult are the daily tasks of the home to the woman who is nervous and rundown? She prepares meals for the family, but has no appetite for food. What she does eat distresses her, headaches and dizziness follow, there is a fluttering of the heart, and the complexion becomes pale. In cases of debility of this kind building up the blood is generally effective. By improving the quality of the blood and increasing its quantity, nourishment is carried to the shattered nerves. The appetite invariably improves and gradually the exhausted system is toned up and the whole outlook of life is brightened. Mrs. Geo. Grant, R. R No. 1, Markdale, Ont., tells for the benefit of others the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were to her in a run down condition. She says:—"If anyone can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I feel I can. For over four years I had been troubled with my nerves, and for weeks at a time I would suffer terribly with headaches. My blood was very thin, I had no appetite, could hardly go about. I was afraid to stay alone in the house as I feared something would happen me. Finally I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have made me a new woman, as I am now the picture of health. I have increased in weight, the headaches come no more, and my nerves are as good as ever they were. Before I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills life was a burden; now I enjoy living, and I hope some other woman will take courage from my experience, for I feel sure that what this medicine did for me it can do for others."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fighting Sugar's Foes.

Many people, even farmers and market-gardeners, have possibly never heard of thermo-gen. It is a paper made from sugar-cane, the waste substance left after the sugar-producing juices have been squeezed out.

A Hawaiian planter, named Charles Eckart, has found a use for this hitherto waste product of the sugar industry. Reduced to pulp, and made into an asphalt-impregnated paper in rolls of immense length, it is put to a use which is so surprising as to seem almost incredible.

Two great enemies have been the bugbears of the sugar-growers, weeds and torrential rains. The first took the nutriment intended for the plants, and the second washed the roots out of the soil and did immense damage.

To-day there are machines which travel across the sugar plantations laying this paper like a long carpet over the soil in which the roots lie buried waiting for the season of growth. It keeps the soil undisturbed by rain, retains a proper moisture, allows the heat of the sun to percolate, and keeps away the flying seeds of innumerable weeds. The sharp spikes of the springing sugar-cane pierce the paper and the unusual sight is seen of a plantation free from weeds.

Vicious Circle.

A Mid-Western paper reports one of the most "vicious circles" we have chanced to read about. A young man worked hard, saved his money and bought his house. Then he and his wife decided to buy an automobile. They mortgaged the house to buy the automobile and lately had to mortgage the automobile to pay the interest on the mortgage on the house. That spiral truth winds to a tight place.

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

A cheerful mind is not only disposed to be affable and obliging, but raises the same good humor in those who come within its influence. A man finds himself pleased, he does not know why, with the cheerfulness of his companion. It is like a sudden sunshine that awakens a secret delight in the mind, without her attending to it. The heart rejoices of its own accord and naturally flows out into friendship and benevolence toward the person who has so kindly an effect upon it.—Addison.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A Swiss inventor claims to have produced a typewriter which will automatically type words as they are dictated to it by the human voice.

"The Tower of London is safe for another 1,000 years, despite the alarming stories of cracks, etc.," says an authority.

GIRLS! HAIR GROWS THICK AND BEAUTIFUL

35-Cent "Danderine" Does Wonders for Lifeless, Neglected Hair.



A gleamy mass of luxuriant hair full of gloss, lustre and life shortly follows a genuine toning up of neglected scalps with dependable "Danderine."

Failing hair, itching scalp and the dandruff is corrected immediately. Thin, dry wispy or fading hair is quickly invigorated, taking on new strength, color and youthful beauty. "Danderine" is delightful on the hair; a refreshing, stimulating tonic — not sticky or greasy! Any drugstore.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

and extra good is the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY

Poultry Mating for 1924.

In regard to age of breeding stock no cast iron rule will hold good. But from many years of breeding, the general opinion is that second year birds are the best. But if pullets have not been "forced" for eggs, and fertile eggs are not required before March, very good results are likely to be realized. It is when mated and breeding earlier, in an unnatural season, that immaturity entails some degree of weakness.

When you have secured an especially good mating it is well to continue to use same male bird for two or three seasons, or until same can be replaced by a good son of his. So now with mating time right upon us, it is well to keep this in mind. The breeders of the heavy type Rocks, Wyandottes, R. I. Reds, etc., should now mate up their pens and have their own hatch for winter layers off early in March. This is not too early, as it is necessary to let the larger breeds have six months to mature in before they are placed in the laying houses.

The number of hens to one male bird is of importance. It is as great a mistake to have too few hens as to many hens with one male. A fair average for "utility" breed is twelve to fifteen hens to each cock or cockrel. Every year the more painstaking breeder devotes time and thought to what his next mating will be. He thoughtfully scans his best chickens, watching for their good points and deficiencies, and if the latter is very apparent he discards such birds from breeding pens, breeding only from the birds with good points—eggs, size and general conformation to the standard of his particular breed, observing one rule always, "that no fault shall be present in both male and female," for such a mating will make the fault more pronounced in the offspring.

Remember, even if you have not got a wonderful lot of good hens, that you can greatly improve your stock with a fine male bird, as it is a well known fact that the male bird is over 50 per cent. of the breeding pen.—S. W. Knipe, Orchard Park, N.Y.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

African States.

The whole continent of Africa has only three independent states, Egypt, Abyssinia and Liberia; and Great Britain really dominates both Egypt and Abyssinia, and the United States virtually controls Liberia. If the Sahara Desert be included, France is the greatest landowner in Africa. Great Britain, Belgium, Portugal, Italy and Spain follow in the order named. Germany, which once ruled over more than a million square miles, is now entirely out of Africa. The Cape-to-Cairo railway now building is expected to open for development vast areas of rich country.

A prosperous man is like a tree, which men respect so long as its fruits last.

ASPIRIN

Beware of Imitations!

BAYER

Demand

Unless you see the name "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Neuritis	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."



A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

Classified Advertisements

FOR SALE

6 POUNDS LEAF TOBACCO. ONE pound is flue cured. Mailed all over Canada for $2. Lewis Wigle, Leamington, Ont.

Residual.

When books I love are no longer my friends,
And I'm deaf to the word the night wind sends;
When my soul denies the beauty of life,
And I'm only a husband to my wife;
When I've come to the grave of eat and sleep,
Oh bury me, friends! and bury me deep!

A Deadly Insult.

It was their honeymoon trip to Birmingham, and the first time they had ever been out of Shropshire. As they waited on the platform at New Street for the guard to bundle their boxes out of the van, the young bride and bridegroom were manifestly embarrassed.

Then an outside porter came up and asked: "Can I look after yer baggage a yer, mister?"

The red blood mounted to the young bride's cheeks, and turning to her hubby she demanded: "Well, well, well! If ye ain't agoin' to thrash him for refairin' to me like that, ye're no man, George!".

Canada's national parks in the Rocky mountains are nearly as large as Belgium and two-thirds as large as Switzerland.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Refreshes Tired Eyes

Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Free Eye Book

The CHILDREN'S COUGH REMEDY

MINTINE

Its Soothing Balsams give quick relief.

Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Limited, Toronto

CHILLS

are the forerunners of colds and grippe. Inhale Minard's and rub it on throat and chest. A sure preventative.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

WEAK, RUN DOWN AND AILING

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Brought Relief When Other Medicines Failed

Port Mann, B. C.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I was tired and rundown. I had headaches and no appetite and was troubled for two years with sleeplessness. I tried many medicines, but nothing did me any real good. While I was living in Washington I was recommended by a stranger to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am stronger and feel fine since then and am able to do my housework. I am willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. C. GREAVES, Port Mann, B. C.



Feels New Life and Strength

Keene, N. H.—"I was weak and rundown and had backache and all sorts of troubles which women have. I found great relief when taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am able to do my work and feel new life and strength from the Vegetable Compound. I am doing all I can to advertise it."—Mrs. A. J. [illegible], 72 Carpenter Street, Keene, N.H.

Sick and ailing women everywhere in the Dominion should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



CUTICURA SOOTHES IRRITATIONS

In the treatment of all skin irritations bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected parts. Always include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.