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 YORK MILLER

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

CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont'd.)

"And I must get back to the hotel," murmured Mrs. Carnay.

"No, no, Alice. You're not to come with me. I've left poor Uncle John far too long. He'll be feeling most neglected."

Ardeyne moved the table so that she could pass. "I met Mr. Gaunt just now," he said. "He gave me a message for you."

Jean lifted her brightly inattentive glance. "Yes?" she inquired absently.

"He wants you to bring your brother to see him."

"Oh, yes—how kind! Yes, I will."

And she, too, hurried away.

Alice looked anxiously after her. "I don't think mumsey is very well. I do hope she hasn't caught Uncle John's 'flu.' Did you notice, Philip? She doesn't seem at all herself."

"She looks a little feverish," Ardeyne admitted.

"Perhaps the climate doesn't suit her, but—oh, I know I should not say it, but for the last few days I've been rather sorry Uncle John came. He's made a perfect slave of mumsey. He's a selfish, fussy old man. This was to have been a holiday for her."

Ardeyne inquired if she had seen much of her "Uncle John."

"Scarcely anything at all," she replied. "Mumsey's so afraid I'll catch his cold."

"Do you—do you remember him very well?" Ardeyne was not consciously pumping her, but there was one thing he most certainly had to find out.

Alice laughed uncomfortably. "I don't remember him at all. I never heard of him until mumsey announced that he was coming. I've wondered—is it wrong of me to say this?—if there's something just a little queer about him. Poor old mumsey's just hating his being here, although she doesn't let on a word. That isn't her way. But I know her so well. She's perfectly wretched and—and so am I."

"My dear! And I thought——"

"Oh, I know. I *am* happy, Philip. Only—but we can't talk here. There are too many people about."

Then wait a moment while I pay the bill, and we'll go."

He went inside to settle for the tea, and then suggested that they take a rather roundabout course home, up behind the Convent School to the hillside overlooking Sasso and around to the back of the hotel by the Via del Colli.

As they began to scramble up she gave him her hand.

How lovely it was in the silence of the hills at sunset, the colors soft yet vivid, the air so still that its breath was like a scented whisper.

At the top they halted and looked back. It seemed as though they were alone together in a painted dream world. Far out at sea drifted the grey trail of a steamer's smoke; some little birds piped apprehensively in the olive grove behind them; at their feet was spread a carpet of purple violets.

"Philip—you do love me, don't you?"

Behind the question lay her instinctive jealousy of Carrie Egan, but nothing more. There was neither guile nor deceit in the eyes which met his with such yearning trust. And if there had been——?

He held her to him so closely, kissed her so ardently—yet with remorse, too—that Alice was a little frightened.

"Philip!" she gasped. "Don't—please! Someone might see . . you're crushing my hat, dear."

"I love you—I love you—love you!" Ardeyne exclaimed, his lips brushing her soft cheek. "Nothing shall ever take you away from me—nothing in this whole wide world."

"But nothing can—nothing will." She laughed happily.

"*Nothing*," he repeated, as one making a vow to himself.

"Has—anyone tried to?" she asked, moved by his strange manner. In spite of herself she kept thinking of that too-familiar Mrs. Egan.

"Of course not—my foolish little love!"

CHAPTER XIV.

Dawn, pink-fingered, felt stealthily along the rim of the eastern horizon, but it was dark and silent in old Bordighera as a woman skirted the edge of the town, her anxious face set towards the heights of Monte Nero. Just before the road descended to the turning to the cemetery, she halted for a moment and studied a wooden sign on the high pink wall which enclosed a small villa. The sign said that this was the Villa Charmil, that it was to be let furnished, and particulars were to be obtained at the Laiterie of one D. Benetti. It was just light enough for the woman—Jean Carnay—to read the lettering. She pressed close to the grilled gate and, peering through, obtained a restricted view of a tiny garden and house. "Villa Charmil," she repeated to herself. "I wonder—?" Then she went on, hurrying, in the vain hope of beating the sunrise.

It was now four o'clock, and she had only slept a few hours. What would the porter think of her leaving the hotel so early? She had told him that she was going for a walk. Well, that was true enough. It was a good stiff walk to the summit of Monte Nero before breakfast.

She had left a note for Alice and another for Hugo, but she hoped to be back before either of them awakened. Oh, for Tenasso and his roomy saddle! Oh, for a pair of sensible shoes!

But she was used to the martyrdom of high heels, and her mind was too filled with grinding anxiety that for once she scarcely noticed any physical discomfort. Her main idea was to get on as fast as possible, and reach Hector Gaunt's farm ahead of the sun.

Brighter and brighter grew the eastern sky, and poor Jean panted and plodded up and up through the endless terraces, not even pausing for a moment's rest at the little chapel in the column of the dove dark figures flew silently over the long vears of stone and cucumbers, gathering provender for the dinner market. Now and then a laden mule or donkey came down the path, the peasant boy or woman showed no surprise at seeing an English lady abroad so early and alone.

Now the sun came up, beating her by a good half hour. For the last lap she found a short cut, a steep, muddy path that sorely taxed her strength and soiled her skirt and shoes with red earth. Above her she could see the farmhouse silhouetted against the blazing gold of the sunrise, and Hector Gaunt, himself, working with a couple of men and his old woman on one of the lower terraces. She called out to him and was answered first by his dog. Then he dropped the tool he carried and came rushing down to meet her.

"Jean, what does this mean? Why didn't you send for me? I would have come. I was waiting for you to send for me."

Jean began to cry little weak whimpers, like a distressed child at the sight of its mother, and Gaunt lifted her bodily in his arms.

"There, my dear—my poor dear. Don't wriggle, please. Maria!" He called to the old woman and bade her make some fresh coffee. The workmen stared with unsmiling eyes at the sight of their master carrying a white-clad signora in his arms, and the old dog sniffed along behind wagging his stiff, rheumatic tail.

Jean's arms went around Gaunt's neck. She could not well help herself, but it was a comforting position, and she became more and more conscious of her aching feet and altogether unhappy frame of mind. It was good to be taken care of, if only for a little while; good to weep on somebody's shoulder.

"Never mind. Whatever it is, we'll fix it all right. There, my poor dear, try not to cry any more. We'll soon have you looked after."

"Oh, I do want to be looked after—I do!" she wailed, her lips puckered dismally.

She realized for the first time in years that she was dead sick of looking after other people. All her life long she had been doing it—first old Madame Douste, then Hugo, then Alice, now Hugo again. There seemed to be no end to the thing.

Hector Gaunt carried her into the big, warm kitchen and Maria brought a basin of water for her feet and a pair of Gaunt's woollen socks, miles too large. She sat in a rickety old chair with her feet in the basin, and told Gaunt all about her troubles, unconscious of her utterly dishevelled appearance. Her hair was straggling about her ears, there was a smudge of red clay across one cheek furrowed with tear stains, her skirts were all drabbled.

Hector Gaunt tended her with a maternal solicitude. He dried her feet himself and pulled on the clumsy socks, setting her own shoes and stockings to dry before the fire. He took off her hat and mopped her face with the same damp towel he had used for her feet, and finally he gave her a bowl of steaming coffee.

Meanwhile Maria was being admonished as to breakfast.

"Oh, I couldn't eat a thing! I must start back almost at once. Please don't have anything cooked on my account," Jean implored him.

But Gaunt assured her that it was not wholly on her account. Working on the land since four o'clock, he was quite ready, he said, to indulge in something more substantial than a Continental breakfast. Only they must eat here in the kitchen. The dining-room was as cold as a tomb until the sun got into it.

He cooked the bacon and eggs himself, while Maria laid a corner of her well-scrubbed table with a checked cloth, blue and white, and brought a loaf, a pot of honey, and a little pink jug of cream.

Jean sank into a blissful state of expectancy. For all she had protested, the smell and sight of the food made her hungry. The kitchen, with its strings of onions, and dried peppers hanging from the rafters, and the wide, open hearth, where a few olive-wood logs crackled, was a pleasant, homely place. Gaunt frizzled the eggs and bacon over a charcoal brazier. He was so tall that he had to dodge the strings of onions when he straightened up. Some hens came pecking and cackling into the doorway, as though curious about the visitor, and Maria shooed them away with raucous reproach for such familiarity.

(To be continued.)

Betrothed as Babies.

For centuries past it has been the custom in China for the parents of a baby girl to betroth her, in infancy, to the youthful son of a friendly couple, and there have been numerous cases in which the girl has not seen her husband-to-be until she arrived at the home of his parents for the marriage ceremony. The match was a question solely for the respective parents and the young couple were not consulted.

Western civilization, however, is encroaching on China, and the fact that the old order is changing is proved by four advertisements inserted in the vernacular Press of Peking recently, by which young women have given notice to the world that they decline to recognize the betrothals arranged for them in their infancies, and that they reserve for themselves the right to select their life partners.



An Undesirable Partner.

Mr. Fish—"You only danced once with Mr. Bet at the fish ball."

Mrs. Fish—"Yes, once was enough—he wriggles so terribly."

IMMIGRATION OF BRITISH WOMEN

In the consideration of British immigration, which is probably the most engrossing subject of Canadian economics at the present time, and one upon which departmental forces are largely concentrating, there is one particularly striking feature which arrests attention. This is that whilst according to various reliable estimates there is roughly an excess of two million women, over men in the British Isles, Canada is one of the few countries of the globe where men are in a numerical superiority, the preponderance amounting over the entire country to about 6½ per cent.

The Canadian situation is, however, further accentuated by the fact that in the more recently developed Western areas the male majority is much greater, so much so as to be strikingly apparent. In this bare fact, revealing the urgency of a redistribution of the women of the Empire, is contained the promise of certain advantage to the women of the British Isles.

Under stimulus effected by certain British and Canadian organizations altruistically interested in the work, the movement of British women to Canada has recently been promoted at a very gratifying rate. British immigration, which amounted to approximately 53 per cent. of the total 1923 movement, revealed an increase of about one hundred per cent. over the previous year.

Twenty Thousand British Women.

Approximately 20,000 women from the British Isles moved to Canada in the course of the twelve months, or roughly about one-half of the number of men. To form a more adequate appreciation of the normal rate of movement, however, it must be considered that in the 1923 movement of men from the British Isles were included about 1,500 farm laborers and 12,000 harvesters brought from the British Isles. This would indicate that in normal years the movement of men and women would be nearer an equality.

There is no question of the opportunity in Canada for British women, especially in household and allied pursuits. The war ushered in a new era for Canadian women, merely one of the indications of which was the almost complete parliamentary enfranchisement. They have come to take a greater part in the public life of the country and to enter into multitudinous phases of the country's national life towards which they had no inclination and in which, for the main part, there was no room for them in pre-war days. This has resulted in a demand for capable women trained in household management to fill their places, and the British woman is in great and favorable demand for such.

Rodin's Philosophy.

Rodin, the sculptor, thought clearly and rationally on other subjects as well as on art. On one occasion—so we learn from his secretary, Mr. Anthony M. Ludovici in the Cornhill Magazine—a certain visitor remarked that where self-sacrifice achieved no lasting good it should be discouraged.

As an example of what she meant she described a certain family, the mother of which was old and bedridden and had as her permanent attendant her youngest daughter, a fine-looking young woman of marriageable age. Now, argued Rodin's visitor, surely it was to be deplored that there was no legislation or public tradition that could prevent a young and useful life from wearing itself away in such unproductive and depressing toil, however sublimely unselfish the toil might be; for by the time the mother died her devoted daughter would find herself left useless and alone, broken and debilitated by her life of sacrifice.

Rodin listened attentively, as was his wont and, when asked for his views on the question, replied: "Certainly I agree with you, mademoiselle, that the loss to the world of such a young and beautiful life is lamentable. I think as you do that it is not a pleasant sight to watch a youthful and desirable creature wearing herself away in a gloomy sick room. But have you thought of the alternative? Is it not a thousand times better that one person, like the young woman you speak of, should be broken and debilitated by a life of self-sacrifice than that the principle for which she strove—the principle of filial piety—should vanish from this cruel world and leave suffering humanity much poorer than it is at present?"

Stars We Cannot See.

Two hundred millions of millions of miles away is a star called Algol. It is the second brightest star in the constellation of Perseus, and it has the curious habit of varying in brightness at regular intervals.

After much research we know now that Algol consists of two stars—one bright, the other dark. They are each about a million miles in diameter and about two million miles apart. They revolve around one another, and when the dark star is between us and the bright one, the light we receive from the latter diminishes.

There are several other stars of the Algol type, and it is simply through our researches that we are aware that there exist in the heavens dark stars—stars which give no light at all and are in themselves totally invisible.

How many there may be we do not know, for it is only by their power of eclipsing bright stars that we can recognize them at all.

Earning His Wage.

The world treats the momentous business of spooning as a joke.

"My little man," a deacon said to a small boy, "have you no better way of spending this holy Sabbath afternoon than idling away your time on your front lawn?"

"I ain't idlin' away no time," the little man exploded. "There's a feller inside spoonin' with my sister, and she's payin' me a nickel an hour to watch out for pop and mom."

Heaven deigns to suit our trials to our strength.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



World's Oldest Mine.

The oldest company in the world is that which owns the Falun Mine in Sweden. This mine has been worked for seven hundred years without a break and has never changed hands. The company is called the Stora Kopparbergs Bergslags Aktiebolag, and there is evidence that it was mining copper in the year 1225.

In these seven hundred years the Falun Mine has yielded over a ton of gold, fifteen tons of silver, and about half a million tons of copper. Now it produces 30,000 tons of iron pyrites every year. The mine is a huge hole in the ground, nearly a quarter of a mile long, half that distance across, and some two hundred feet deep.

Men dig for iron pyrites a thousand feet below its level and there are eighteen miles of galleries containing nearly three thousand separate chambers.

A descent into these depths is a strange and rather terrifying experience. First the visitor must don heavy black serge overalls and a wide-brimmed black hat. He is given an acetylene torch shaped something like a kettle.

The visitor makes his way down a path of duck-boards. The air grows colder and colder, and at the end of ten minutes he must walk warily in case he slips on the ice. The galleries are fearsome places with holes eight hundred feet deep, into which the visitor might fall if it were not for the red flares burnt by the guides.

Pigeons in War.

From time immemorial pigeons have been used to carry messages, especially in war. In spite of the vast advances in means of communication, the feathered messengers still remain one of the most reliable means of sending word from exposed places, and the United States Army has a special pigeon branch of the Signal Corps, says a New York paper.

An idea of how valuable pigeons are in war may be had when it is realized that the United States Signal Corps had 470,000 birds overseas in the recent war and detailed 8,500 men to care for them. Many of the veteran birds—some of them actually battle scarred—are still in service. Down at Camp Vail in New Jersey, not far from New York, four hundred homers are housed and in taining for use in emergency.

The Beauty of the Commonplace.

O heart of mine, still let us find
A happiness in little things;
The low sweet whisper of the wind,
The sleepy song the river sings,
The drone of a gold bee behind
A daffodil to which he clings.

O heart of mine, still let us see
The beauty of the commonplace;
Of budding leaf and blossoming tree,
Of haze-hung hills and star sown space,
For he who loves simplicity
Shall meet his Maker face to face.
—Elizabeth Scollard.

Germany Leads in Movies.

Germany has more motion picture theatres than any other country of Europe.

Laughter.

A baby laughs as if its face
Reflected sunshine from the sky;
The light may fade and leave no trace
Amid the clouds, as years go by.

One man will show a cunning leer,
Or grin with avaricious pride;
Another with contemptuous sneer
Has put true laughter far aside.

A few retain the power to touch
Each weary day with generous fun;
All men attempt to laugh; but much
Depends at last on how it's done.

Gave the Game Away.

The head of the house had telephoned that he would bring home a guest to luncheon—a guest whom his wife realized he would delight to honor.

Preparations were made accordingly, with results satisfactory to her hospitable and housewifely heart.

Unfortunately, six-year-old Gladys came in a trifle late. Sweeping the table with an all-embracing glance, "Mum," she muttered, audibly, as she climbed into her chair, "it 'his lunch?"

"Why, of course, it's luncheon, Gladys," said her mother, with a reproving look.

But Gladys was not to be stayed.

"Well," she replied, "maybe it is; but it looks exactly like Sunday dinner."

All Alone.

A young man took his grandmother to an art exhibition. They wandered about looking at the paintings with interest. Finally they stopped before a portrait which showed a man sitting in a high-backed chair. Tacked to the frame was a small white card.

"What does it say on the card?" asked the old lady.

"A portrait of J. F. Jones, by himself," was the reply.

The old lady went closer to the picture. "What fools these art people must be!" she muttered. "Anybody can see Jones is by himself. There's nobody else in the picture."

Overlooked.

"There's nothing in the paper!
It is a burning shame."
But what he meant was merely that
It didn't print his name.



Have Probably Been Dried.

"Most of the planets have many moons."

"Yes?"

"Yes; but astronomers have failed to find moonshine on a single one."

Queen Expert in Furniture.

Queen Mary delights in antique furniture and is said to be quite an expert when it comes to judging and valuing it.



WHISPERING TONGUES

Whispering tongues in the streets of the town, lying of people and running them down. Here is a voter who righteously lives, helping his neighbors he cheerfully gives; always he works for the praiseworthy cause, caring no hoot for the public applause; honest and sober and straight as a string, he should be honored as much as a king. Some one is jealous, annoyed by his fame, someone is playing the whispering game; some one is busy with larynx and lungs, starting the legion of whispering tongues. Do we rebuke him, the whispering guy, do we denounce him for spreading a lie? Do we insist that the voter maligned ranks with the highest and best of his kind? Do we exult in the voter's success, do we respect for his merits confess, watching his climb to the loftiest rungs—or do we train with the whispering tongues? Old Titus Oates, in a long vanished day, whispered the lives of his neighbors away; victims of Oates on the scaffold were slain, others were flogged at the rear of a wain. And it is good at this time to recall, Titus was scourged, in the end, worse than all. Whispering tongues are as busy today, lying the honor of good men away. Whisperers breaking the innocent heart—may they be scourged at the tail of a cart!

STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

Princely Modesty.

How these youngsters in the Royal Family grow up! They slip into manhood before one knows it, and while some of us still think of them as "little princes" (though we have done so less since the war) they slip into moustaches and majorities, and are "fit to be kings" before we know it.

Prince George is now twenty-one, and a familiar figure at important ceremonies. He has outgrown the supermodesty of his earlier years. When he was nine he was quite abashed at attentions, and he probably still recalls a certain day when he was received very pompously by a new member of the peerage.

The little prince blushed modestly.

"Oh, I'm nothing in particular," he said, "but I dare say you know my people!"

Queen Mary Was "Tomboy" Says Ex-Mayor of Richmond.

Nobody of the present generation would imagine that Queen Mary could ever have been a "tomboy," but that is the character given her by Sir James Weeks Sziumper, who has just celebrated his ninetieth birthday, and who knew the Queen when she was Princess May of Teck, and as a girl romped at White Lodge, Richmond (near London) when Sir James was Mayor of that borough. Sir James also has piquant recollections of Queen Adelaide, the consort of William IV., "who was fond of going about among the people and who invariably wore an old poke bonnet."

"In my youth," said Sir James, interviewed on his birthday, "London had no police, but watchmen, who were under the control of each parish in which their beat lay. They had sentry boxes, in which they took refuge during rough weather, and I remember that these boxes were an unfailing source of amusement to the young bloods of the day, who frequently turned them over when the occupants were inside. There were dim oil lamps in the streets, and their dim light was favorable to pranks and to crime.

"Coaching was the method of traveling, and a good many of the coaches used to start from Piccadilly Circus—then a very different place. It was quiet and paved with macadam, and the houses round it were small and old."

Incidentally, it may be noted that at the top of the Haymarket, just off Piccadilly Circus, there still exist two old shops which date from the eighteenth century.

Chief Value of Music.

life, runs an exchange, very little has been said about its effect as a therapeutic agent or as a sharpener of the intellect. The chief value of music lies in its effect upon the spiritual life of the individual, continues this paper. Because of the fact that the study of music requires keen concentration, and that music itself arouses desirable emotional states, the individual's intellectual life is often found to increase in efficiency; his physical processes to function more effectively; and his social attitude to approach much nearer the ideal embodied in the commandment "Love thy neighbor." His religious attitude, too, sometimes conforms more closely to the thought, "Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy strength" as a result of contact with music.

Music must not, however, be thought of principally as a mind trainer, as a therapeutic agent, or as a religious or socializing force. Its prime function is to arouse in man a more highly spiritual attitude as a result of a definitely esthetic reaction; and because of the satisfaction afforded by such an attitude, when once aroused, to raise the general level of his life to a higher plane. All these things are valuable, but they must be considered rather as by products than as principal ends. The chief value of music is to make life worth while by its power to arouse deep spiritual satisfaction.

What Are You Worth?

According to scientific investigation the ingredients of a man are as follows:

Fat enough for seven bars of soap.
Iron enough for a medium-sized nail.
Sugar enough to fill a shaker.
Lime enough to whitewash a chicken coop.
Phosphorus enough to make 2200 match tips.
Magnesium enough for a dose of magnesia.
Potassium enough to explode a toy cannon.
Sulphur enough to rid a dog of fleas.
Water enough for one Saturday night bath.

The whole collection is worth ninety-eight cents, and that in a day where things are three times as high as they used to be.

The only additional ingredient is Gumption. According to the amount of that there is mixed with the other things you are worth twenty cents an hour, or $20,000 a year.

Guard Bank of England.

At 6 o'clock every evening an officer and a platoon of forty-five soldiers march from their barracks through the streets of London to stand guard duty over the Bank of England through the night. At 6 next morning they take their departure. The custom of guarding the Bank of England dates back to 1694, the year when the bank was built.

How Tuberculosis is Caught.

An easy way to catch tuberculosis is from some sick person who has been spitting on the floor or pavement. The spit dries like powder and goes into your lungs and you are apt to catch the disease if you are tired or weak.

Dogs of War.

At the time of the armistice there were about 10,000 dogs with the armies of all sides.

For Your Health

you should buy the best.

"SALADA" TEA

is the purest and most scientifically prepared tea, sold today. — Try it.

The Gift.

Earth gets its price for what Earth gives us;
The beggar is taxed for a corner to die in,
The priest hath his fee who comes and shrives us,
We bargain for the graves we lie in;
At the devil's booth are all things sold,
Each ounce of dross costs its ounce of gold;
For a cap and bells our lives we pay,
Bubbles we buy with a whole soul's tasking;
'Tis heaven alone that is given away,
'Tis only God may be had for the asking.
—J. R. Lowell.

The Commonest Metal.

Iron is the metal most used by man, yet the metal which is by far the commonest in the earth's crust is not iron, but calcium. Forty per cent. of limestone is calcium.

Calcium is a very light metal, easily hammered, easily drawn out into wire, and almost as pretty in color as gold. Why then, you may ask, do we not make more use of it?

There are two reasons: the first that it is very difficult to isolate from its ores, but the second is worse. When isolated, let the merest drop of moisture touch calcium and it fizzes away into slaked lime. The present price of calcium is about twenty times that of gold.

The Most Wonderful Bird's Nest.

Which is the most wonderful bird's nest in the world? asks the English Band of Mercy. This is a difficult question to answer, for nests vary so very much in shape, size and material. Certainly one of the most wonderful is that of the South American ovenbird. This is built of mud, and is closed, save for a narrow tunnel, which leads into a grass-built chamber within. Another strange nest is that of the Chinese Swift, which is made entirely from saliva hardened by exposure to the air.

No Trouble at All.

Probably there isn't a physician who doesn't have a few charity patients as well as those who can and do pay their bills, and one of these gave a good laugh to the attending nurses at the hospital.

"I'm very grateful for what you have done for me, doctor," said the woman, adding, "I pray for you every night."

"Why, that's very nice of you to think of me like that, Mrs. Blank," said the doctor, highly satisfied.

"Lord, sir, it ain't a bit of trouble," replied the woman affably. "It ain't a bit of trouble to put your name in, along with the others."

A Willing Sacrifice.

"Mamma," said little Elsie, "I do wish I had some money to give you for the poor children."

Her mother, wishing to teach her the lesson of self-sacrifice, said: "Very well, dear; if you would like to go without sugar for a week I'll give you the money instead, and then you will have some."

The little one considered solemnly for a moment and then said: "Must it be sugar, mamma?"

"Why, no darling, not necessarily. What would you like to do without?"

"Soap, mamma," was Elsie's reply.

Chinese Beds.

The Chinese like hard beds, and often use a board foundation with a straw mat, or a thin mattress or quilt; their cover is a thick quilt covered with either cotton or silk. During the day this cover is folded and put away in a drawer or closet, or it may be folded lengthwise on the side of the bed in very much the same way that we fold the upper bed clothing.

The square mile under the control of the Corporation of London contributes one-quarter of the total income tax collected in the United Kingdom.

London's total consumption of water in the twelve months covered by the Metropolitan Board's annual report, issued recently, was more than 88,000,000,000 gallons.

WRIGLEY'S
After Every Meal
It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth.
Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.



HYGIENE OF OLD AGE

In a recent broadcast on the "Hygiene of Old Age," Surgeon-General Hugh S. Cumming makes a plea for a better understanding of this condition and argues for an attitude of optimism and cheerfulness when dealing with elderly people.

There is too much of a tendency among persons reaching a certain age to persuade themselves that they have reached the last page of the book of life," says Dr. Cumming. At this point, he continues, "many seem to think that both mental and physical activities should be relinquished. The contrary viewpoint should hold. Efforts should be made to preserve such an equanimity of mind and purpose that old age will become a period of comfort and enjoyment. Old age should be a physiological change of not unpleasant nature. Mental as well as physical diversion is essential to true happiness in old age. The reading of current newspapers and periodicals or of choice standard literature of the past is a definite antidote to the frequent habit of introspection and the tendency of the aged to despond. Sewing, weaving, simple carpentry, or other light manual occupations requiring dexterity and mental application are useful supplementary measures. The inclusion of the elderly in social gatherings and spirited conversations with younger persons is often stimulating. It should not be felt that a person is no longer entitled to an interest in life because he is old.

Radio broadcasting has opened up a vista of enchantment to the aged, especially to those with impaired hearing or failing vision. Not only does radio interest and instruct but it often soothes. With its kaleidoscopic changes of program, radio offers diversion which is hygienically helpful. Good radio music is thoroughly enjoyable, no doubt beneficial. One should not, however, go to the extreme of keeping late hours even for interesting radio programs.

[illegible] with the hygiene of old age is the lowered mental power. Therefore a cheerful and optimistic attitude towards the aged, especially during sickness, is essential to their well being. Old people regard their condition as far less serious when fully dressed and out of bed. However, when an elderly person complains of being over tired, or otherwise not physically fit, rest in bed for a day is advisable. By administering light and easily digested food and applying warmth to the body of an aged patient he is often tided over a prospective illness.

Special attention should also be paid to proper clothing, diet and exercise of the elderly. Inasmuch as body heat decreases after the age of 40, exercise is required to provide some of the deficiency. An English physician who recently reached the age of 95 years, advocates and practices a daily walk in the open, regardless of the weather. He cautions, however, against exercising to the point of fatigue. While all old people may not be able to follow this lively example, it is nevertheless true that a moderate walk on pleasant days is a beneficial stimulant.

The digestive powers of the elderly are less vigorous and there is not as great a demand for body fuel as in earlier years. The principal features of a proper diet in old age include: first, a diminished quantity of food; second, the ingestion of food at more frequent intervals and in smaller quantities and, third, the use of easily digestible food which does not produce either too large or too small a residue of waste matter. Persons of advanced age are almost invariably lean, have partaken moderately of food and drink in earlier life and as a rule have eaten relatively little meat in later life. The foundation for a happy and comfortable old age is laid during the active earlier period of life.

With reasonable attention to certain well defined and easily accessible principles of personal hygiene, it is possible, in many instances at least, to retain one's faculties to such an extent as to make old age a pleasure rather than a burden.

Human Thought.

Thinking was invented by Socrates, whom Sir Francis Galton calls the greatest genius in history. Before Socrates, the head of man was very largely a loafing place for hair. Now it is a perfect hotbed of ideas, and the blank look of a man who isn't thinking of a thing is so rare that one almost never sees it. Loose thinking, which prevailed for centuries before Socrates, was getting man nowhere. Socrates saw that, and substituted for it hard thinking, which may be said to have done the business. Like everything else new, thinking was regarded with alarm, and Socrates was put to death for it. Nevertheless, there were men who liked it, and thought it was a good thing. They kept on thinking, and twenty-four hundred years after Socrates first put two and two together we find ourselves enjoying the fruit of human thought to such an extent that men get rid of the hair on their heads as quickly as they can and devote them exclusively to thought. If there were hair restorers we wouldn't use them. Heads are much too valuable for waste products.

If we knew the inside history of the other man we should never envy him.

ESTABLISHED 1892

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., May 24 1924

Community Loyalty,

Have you ever stopped to consider the fact that loyalty to community interests is the highest form of patriotism? Show us the man who is loyal and true to every interest of his own community and we will show you in that same individual a man in whom his country can have absolute confidence in any emergency that calls for his allegiance.

On the other hand, the man who is careless and unconcerned for the interests of his community is most apt to display the same spirit of indifference toward his government or his county should any serious danger threaten either.

Try to imagine an entire province composed of innumerable communities welded and cemented into a symmetrical whole, each striving to excel the others, but each, from its own local loyalty, developing a broader and deeper loyalty that reaches out and embraces the whole. This would be brought about if it could be brought to see that we owe allegiance to our own people, and that the prosperity and success of others is in no wise a detriment to us, but rather a help, that if each community would develop itself to the utmost—materially, mentally and morally—none would need be envious of others, neither would any need do aught but to detract from another's interest.

Let us develop community loyalty to the full—the highest possible form of patriotism,

Terminal City Open the Year Round,

An abattoir at North Sydney for the loading there of dead meat for the European market is now being talked up by the people of that town who believe it would not only encourage local cattle growing, but perhaps stimulate the idea of western cattle being brought there on the hoof and reconditioned in pasture before exported as meat. While the plan is a worthy one, it does not from an outsider's point of view compare with a somewhat similar plan that was nearly brought to a practical working basis about thirty-five years ago on the Strait of Canso. This was known as the Terminal City plan. An American Senator from New Hampshire was largely interested. A large tract of land on the shore of the Strait of Canso a few miles east of Port Mulgrave was purchased, substantial streets were laid out and built, a deep water wharf constructed and the idea of making the place a summer resort as well as a pasture land for western cattle was included in the programme. A special car load of tourists was brought there to buy lots and build summer cottages, but the weather proved adverse. It was unfortunately cold and bleak when the tourists arrived and the summer resort idea fell through. The closest mail terminal point to Europe was also voiced, but it seemed impossible to get a fast mail steamer to make the experiment, so that interest dwindled and the place was abandoned. It, however, the original pasturage idea had been adhered to of bringing cattle from the west to be reconditioned there before exported alive to Great Britain, it is safe to say that it might have developed into a large and very profitable venture. The plan is still open and the place has great advantages over North Sydney in the fact that it is an open port all the year round, unhampered by ice and with bold water close to shore, whereas North Sydney is blocked with ice at least four or five mounths in a year.

ST. PETERS NOTES.

((From our own Correspondent))

Again the grass is growing green
Down on the Meadow floor.
And from their sleep, shy blossoms creep
To heed May's call once more.
The birds with carols greet the dawn;
The frogs at twilight sing,
While night and day along the way
The Fords roll on, O Spring

Mrs. G, W. Kyte arrived from Ottawa last Saturday night.

Miss Annie McInnis has obtained a position as clerk in the People's Drug Store, Mr. Smith, the druggist, purchased a Chevrolet last week and is now frequently seen at the steering wheel

Duncan Currie and Dan Coffey are employed as assistants to Mr Ryan, engineer in charge at the St. Peter's Canal.

The many friends of Clare Kyte, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Martha's hospital last week, will be pleased to know that she is progressing favorably.

Thomas MacIntosh and Alex MacKenzie are working with Messrs Tremaine and Fraser, Highway Board engineers, who are making a survey of road now under construction.

Scientists have succeeded in amplifying the sound of the human heart-beat and broadcasting the same by radio. How about broadcasting the yawn of a worm when it turns over for the last time in the morning?

Arise from thy slumbers, O Sage! Why has thou forsaken us?

TIME TO FRESHEN UP

For the summer and one of the great freshners is PAINT. Martin-Senour Paint has not been handled much in St. Peters for some time. There is no need to tell anyone that it is the standard for quality, for that is a well-known fact. We have now in a nice assortment of inside, outside and Floor Paints, Stains and Varnishes in this celebrated line of paints.

If we have not in stock just what is wanted we will send for it.

F. C COTTON, St. Peters, N. S

KEMPT ROAD NOTES.

Mrs. William Chisholm arrived from Halifax last week and is at present the guest of her brother, Duncan MacMillan,

Our pastor, Rev. D. J McLeod, held a prayer-meeting in the schoolhouse last week.

We are very pleased to announce that Mr. Hooper, who has been ill throughout the greater part of the winter, is rapidly regaining his health

Our "singing master," Wilmot McKay, still conducts his singing class in the school-house every Friday evening. Kempt Road has been fortunate in securing the services of an instructor from time to time in past years, and we are glad that so able an instructor as Mr. McKay can be secured to impart the knowledge of vocal music to the present generation.

Miss Florence Ferguson has been confined to her home for the last few months through illness; but we are pleased to say that she is now improving, and we trust that in a short time she will be about again.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McDonald, Rear Black River, is visiting at the home of H, A. McLeod.

Alex. MacMillan has been doing some interior painting and decorating in Miss S, A. MacIntyre's new residence. Mr, MacMillan's accomplishments "are not a few," and judging from the beauty of his work it is clear that painting is not the least of his accomplishments.

Mr and Mrs. Ceo. McDonald, Grand Anse, were visiting at Rempt Road recently.

Donald Grennan, who has been very ill for the last few days, is now slightly improved.

D. A, MacIntyre, MacIntyre's Lake, was visiting friends at Kempt Road last week.

Anyone who is disturbed at night by the sound of a horse-drawn vehicle moving over our highway, must keep in mind the fact that young men are very "Eager" to make Dobbin do his best, especially when they are so favoured as to have a charming young lady by their side.

Mr. Hayes, of the Dominion Coal Co,, Ltd, was on a business trip to Kempt Road recently.

Hug McKillop, Cleveland, was on a pleasure trip here recently.

GRAND RIVER,

Our lobster fishermen have decided not to set their traps until guaranteed a higher price than the prevailing rate.

A. D. McKinnon (Dal. Arts grad) whose services were decidedly appreciated last year, is again supplying our pulpit this season.

Death has once more visited our congregation since our last notes were sent in, and in the passing of Mrs. Katherine McAskill of L'Ardoise Highlands, a vacant place is left in her home and in the hearts of many who were benefitted by the genuine Highland hospitality for which this large-hearted woman was noted. She was in her 83rd year, After being stricken with paralysis of the right side about two weeks previously, she died peacefully on the morning of the 7th inst at the home of her son-in-law, J. A. McLeod, where she was removed at the first symptoms. Besides Mrs. McLeod she leaves a son Eonald J., to mourn their great loss. She was predeceased by her husband, the late Donald McAskill, over a score of years ago. Funeral services at the house and graveside were conducted by Mr. McKinnon on the 10th.

A few of our citizens are down with a severe cold and head pains The most serious case is Alex McKay's, who is dangerously ill, but likely to recover. Even your humble scribe has had an encounter with this mysterious malady,

FREE LANCE.



Is the real cooking milk

With the cream left in!

Free Recipe Book—Write the Borden Co. Limited, Montreal.

ENTERPRISE ALL-CAST PIPELESS FURNACE



ALL-CAST for length of life.
ALL-CAST for heat and fuel economy.
ALL-CAST joints, cupped and flanged for lasting tightness.
ALL-CAST for extra weight and double strength.
ALL-CAST for cleanliness and health.
ALL-CAST for ease of regulation.

Made by ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY CO. LIMITED SACKVILLE, N.B. 60

ENTERPRISE ALL-CAST PIPELESS FURNACE

Sold in Arichat District by Joseph Babineau



Here and There

Navigation of the St. Lawrence river is expected to open early in the month of April. According to preliminary schedules issued by the various steamship companies operating between Canadian Atlantic ports and Europe, 132 ships will visit the port of Quebec in 1924.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has inaugurated as a special feature the serving of afternoon tea regularly on all dining, cafe and buffet cars throughout the system. The tasteful little menu which the company provides includes tea, coffee, chocolate, toast, muffins, cake, ice cream and preserves at reasonable prices.

The Spiller Company, a great British concern with $150,000,000 capital, has completed arrangements for the establishment of facilities in Canada which will entail an outlay of $6,000,000 to finish the plant of the Alberta Flour Mills in Calgary, with another $2,000,000 to build an elevator at Vancouver.

The second of the two large paper machines recently installed by the Belgo-Canadian Paper Company at Shawinigan Falls, Que., has commenced operations. The machine, which is the product of the Dominion Engineering Company, is now producing newsprint. It will be tuned up and is expected to produce a commercial grade of newsprint at or above its daily capacity of 75 tons in the near future.

Speaking at Toronto recently, E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, declared that "what Canada is suffering from is lack of men, lack of capital and lack of those forward policies which will enable the country to realize within a reasonable time its own manifest destiny." He added that he did not believe in "exaggerated whisperings or in any statements which are calculated to destroy the belief of Canadians in their own country."

Captain S Robinson, C.B.E., R.N.R., commanding the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Canada," was invested with the C.B.E. by Sir Harry Armstrong, British Consul-General at New York, when his ship arrived there on January 25th, prior to setting out on her great world cruise. Captain Robinson also received the freedom of the city of New York. These honors were in recognition of his gallant work when commanding the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Australia" at Yokohama, at the time of the Japanese disaster

According to Canadian Pacific officials, immigrants from Europe who spend a few hours in Montreal on their way west are re-discovering America—or rather Canada—at a great rate. Some days ago there were eighty Scandinavians drumming their heels in the big waiting-rooms at Windsor Station, bored to tears. Then one of them suddenly discovered that the Province of Quebec, unlike Sweden, is not "dry." The rush of the Danes on Alfred's England was as nothing compared to that with which the delighted Scandinavian gentlemen emptied that waiting-room. So excellent did they find the beer that they did not show up again till train-time, when they announced unanimously, though with slight difficulty, that "Canada bane one fine country."

To be stranded in a strange city with no worldly assets but a suit of dress-clothes and yet to come out of the adventure victorious is to achieve something. Joe and Bill arrived in Montreal a few nights ago, their baggage consisting of the clothes they wore, two dress suits, an adequate quantity of the needful and an enthusiastic determination to see Life with a capital L. When they woke on the morning after, they found that someone had relieved them of everything they possessed except the dress suits they had slept in, and which they had worn for the previous night's affray.

In this predicament they appealed to the authorities at the Canadian Pacific Windsor Station, for work whereby to earn enough to take them out of the wicked city. Sympathetic officials put them on the snow-shovelling gang. And here these two stout fellows, in their dress suits, Joe with his feet wrapped in sacking to keep them warm, labored heartily for four days, earning the price of their tickets back to the little old home town. So once more fiction and the movies are beaten.

The weather this week has been quite cold, wet and disagreeable. Typical Cape Breton weather at this season of the year.

ARICHAT-PETIT DE GRTA MULGRAVE FREIGHT & PASSENGER STEAMSHIP SERVICE.

The steamer "ARICHAT" will leave Arichat daily at 7.30 a, m., except Sundays, for Mulgrave,

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

Arichat S. S. Co., Ltd.

HEIRS WANTED.

Missing Heirs are being sought throughout the world. Many people are today living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do not know it. You may be one of them. Send for Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad The Index of Missing Heirs we offer for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in merican, Canadian, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, German, French Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send $1.00 (one dollar) at once for book.

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where your loved one lies place a simple but substantial slab of marble—emblem of the purest love. Let us carve and place it there for you and you will be well satisfied with our execution of your order. Write for Designs and Prices

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New Glasgow, N. S.

It pays to use
MARTIN-SENOUR
MARBLE-ITE FLOOR FINISH
Nothing like it for Hardwood Floors
It wears like Iron
Write to Head Office, Montreal for Free Booklet
HOME PAINTING MADE EASY
SOLD BY
A. A. LeBRUN
Arichat, N. S



HARDWARE.

We are well stocked for your Spring wants

PLYMOUTH ROPE (all sizes)	COAL TAR
NETTS	CARBON PAINT
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CORK WOOD	TURPENTINE
OAKUM	COPPER PAINT
LOBSTER COTTON TWINE	BOAT " "
SALMON TWINE	DORY " "
HEAD ROPES	SHEET ZINC
NORSELS Etc.	" " LEAD
WINDOW GLASS	ROOFING PAPER 2 & 3 ply
PUTTY, LANTERNS	DRY SHEATHING
	TARRED " "
	" " FELT

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1924
Spring time is clean up time

PAINT your walls and OIL your floors
LIME your fences and coat your ROOFS
NAIL the loose pickets on your fence
Get your SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS ready

WE HAVE THEM ALL

—DONT FORGET WE CARRY—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Oxfords and Hardware of all kinds Soft Drinks, Moirs Chocolates, Cigars Cigarettes, and Tobacco Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Sweaters. work Gloves and Overalls

We also curry RUBBERS & RUBBER BOOTS

Your Car wont go without GASOLINE & OIL And if your TIRES are bad try a Dominion Royal Cord Tire

We pay highest prices for EGGS, BUTTER, POTATOES and TURNIPS.

AGENTS for FIRE INSURANCE and REX TAILORING. CO. order your summer suit NOW.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED SAME DAY AS RECEIVED.

LANGLEY BROS.

POINT TUPPER - - - N. S.

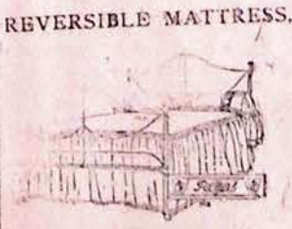
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GET OUR P ICES ON BEDS.

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



BED, 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-hire.

We welcome any complaint you may have about our service during the past twenty four years.

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SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON

D. A. McLeod & Son
Cleveland, C. B.

We carry a complete line of
General Merchandise
INCLUDING
DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes
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We aim to please our customers by prompt and courteous service.

BEST QUALITY OF GOODS AND REASONABLE PRICES.

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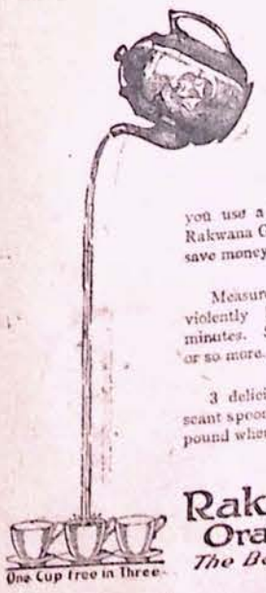
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HEAVY FLUID COMPRESSED FORGINGS AND HAMMERED SHAFTS MADE TO ANY DIMENSIONS

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 Agricutural Implement Manufacturers.

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WINDSOR HOTEL
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Make Tea With a Spoon

You can guarantee your guests and family the finest cups of tea, all the time, if you use a spoon when making the new Rakwana Golden Orange Pekoe. And you save money as well. For instance:

Measure a level spoonful. Pour on violently boiling fresh water. Steep 3 minutes. Stir thoroughly. Steep a minute or so more. Then pour:

3 delicious, full flavored cups from a scant spoonful of tea, 160 spoonfuls to the pound when you use the new

Rakwana Golden Orange Pekoe
The Best of the First Flush

One Cup free in Three

It pays to use

MARTIN-SENOUR

100% PURE PAINT & VARNISHES

For Every Purpose—For Every Surface

Write to Head Office Montreal for Free Booklet

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"The Store of Satisfaction"

BARGAINS!

10 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.

WESTERN CATTLE IN EUROPE

Demand From United Kingdom Constant Since Lifting of Embargo, Says Col. Mullins.

Montreal.—Sounding a note of the strongest possible faith in, and optimism for, the future of the agriculturalist in Western Canada, Colonel H. A. Mullins, prominent rancher of Poplar Point, Manitoba, who arrived in Montreal on Sunday, submitted to an interview yesterday.

"The situation on the prairies is rapidly improving," the Colonel declared "and the Westerner is taking courage. Moreover, many of those who in recent years left the farm are returning. I consider the tide in Western Canada is beginning to turn strongly from the city to the farm once more. The three prairie provinces especially have a tremendous future, and, if due consideration is given to their particular needs, the realization of that future cannot be long deferred."

Asked to mention some of the influences which, in his opinion, would tend to hasten the Golden Age for Western Canada the Colonel unhesitatingly pleaded first for a better understanding between East and West. "The Western farmer can also do a great deal to help himself," the Colonel stated. "I consistently advocate that all farmers out there should go in for raising livestock as well as other stuff, especially for raising high-grade stock, and that those now in that game should stick to it. They should also stop overdoing their shipments—and this applies not only to livestock but to other products, such as grain—into three months or so of the year. Then they won't find themselves forced to take low prices because of the rush, and things will be better for the country generally as well."

Despite many recent setbacks, there is, the Colonel is convinced, a world market for good Western cattle. The demand from the United Kingdom, he says, has been constant and heavy since the lifting of the embargo, though it has been affected adversely by the recent closing of Liverpool, Glasgow and some other ports on account of the outbreak of foot and mouth disease.

Colonel Mullins is in an excellent position to speak with authority on the cattle situation, for he has been shipping cattle overseas steadily and intends to continue. Recently he shipped 148 head from Winnipeg to Montreal. The train, supplemented by cars containing 100 additional head from Toronto, left the Western city at 10 p.m. on Wednesday via Canadian Pacific and arrived at the stock-yards here on Sunday morning, the Colonel following them up by a passenger train which left Winnipeg on Thursday night. The shipment is bound for Dundee via St. John, N.B. The Colonel paid a warm tribute to the Company for the manner in which it had handled his consignment. "The shrinkage in weight was unusually light," he stated, "and not only did they make up this loss of weight in a few hours in the Canadian Pacific yards here, but they are already heavier than they were in Winnipeg. This experience, and my inspection of these yards, has convinced me that ranchers may ship their cattle via Canadian Pacific with confidence that they will be splendidly and rapidly handled."



A Suit to Suit Purse and Person

THAT'S what it means to you to be able to order through us "Better Built" Clothes designed and tailored to your measure by

Reid TORONTO.

You could not obtain similar value in any other way. The latest in style, a wide range of material and skilled workmanship, are combined by these master tailors, whose volume of business enables them to give our customers the benefit of extremely close pricing. Call in and see the complete range of fabrics and the attractive designs we offer.

LANGLEY BROS.

AGENTS

POINT TUPPER, C. B.

Coughing is bad

—it aggravates the irritation besides spreading infection. Few coughs persist after the first dose of Mathieu's Syrup—and relief is always felt at once. Few prescriptions are as effective for coughs and colds. 4-922



If your cold is feverish and you have head, back and limbs ache, Mathieu's Nervine Powders will relieve the pains, allay the fever and help a natural, restoring sleep. 30c. a box.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A number of men left here on Tuesday to work in the pulp mill at Guysboro.

Peter Thibeau left for Leitche's Creek on Monday to act as chef on construction train.

BORN.—At Halifax, May 15th, to Capt. and Mrs. Wilfred Gagnon, a baby girl.

Mrs. W. S Thompson, of North Sydney, who has been wintering in France and England, will leave for home shortly. She was registered at the High Commissioner's office in London a few days ago.

Deputy Mayor Bissett, of Halifax, is a native of River Bourgeois Another example of a Richmond county boy who has won both distinction and wealth beyond his native county. We salute him.

Samuel Vignean, who has been in Halifax for several months employed at the Queen Hotel, has arrived home and will be engaged during the summer superintending the repairs to be made on the wharf at Baby's Hill, for which a vote of $2,000 has been placed in the estimates by the government.

A newspaper is, in some respects, remarkably like a baby. It wakes you up occasionally; it must be fed regularly, or it will howl to high heaven; it's frequently kissed by politicians and others carrying favors or spreading flattery; and it often raises the dickens just when the powers that be think they have everything arranged for a pleasant little party of their own.

Mr and Mrs. Allan J MacDonald and Mrs MacDonald's mother, Mrs James Hearn, who have been spending the winter abroad, sailed last week by the Cleveland from Southampton for Halifax and will arrive at their home in Cape Breton in the near future. While in England they spent a day with Mrs. (Judge) Murry Dodd and Mrs. J A Gillies, who are at present in England. While attending the British Empire Exhibition, they met a number of other Canadians whom they knew.

Murdoch McIntosh, of Point Tupper, who recently underwent a serious operation in the Sydney city hospital, is reported as doing remarkably well. Mrs. McIntosh, who accompanied her husband to Sydney, is at present the guest of Mrs. MacRitchie. We are pleased to hear that our old friend Murdoch, who is an engineer on the C. N. R., is progressing towards recovery. He is the eldest brother of Abraham McIntosh, the popular engineer on the stmr. Arichat.

The fish trap, recently bought by some Petit de Grat people, was set at an advantageous point at that place on Tuesday. There appears to be considerable hostility to setting the trap on the part of a number of Petit de Grat fishermen, who fear they will have a poor chance to get fish while the trap occupies the ground it does. That remains to be proved, however; their fears may be groundless. We don't see why they wouldn't have the same opportunity to catch fish as heretofore.

Miss Elizabeth Robertson is the guest of Mrs. Reinhardt for two weeks, after which she will leave for New Glasgow to live with her parents in the property recently acquired in that town.

There is no thirst quencher to equal a well-made cup of MORSE'S TEA and the hotter it is the better, particularly is this true in hot weather. Try a cup the next time you are very hot and very thirsty and see if you do not find this to be so. For a tea of an especially fine flavor use MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE.

Chas. A. Herbin, third-year student at the Halifax Medical College, is home spending his vacation.

Mr Justice Chisholm held Court here on Tuesday but adjourned it almost immediately and dismissed the jury as there was nothing on the docket for their consideration.

Miss Bown, court stenographer for the Cape Breton circuit, was here on Tuesday attending court, leaving for her home in Sydney on

Salmon are about due to make their appearance in these waters.

Haddock are being taken in considerable numbers by the fishermen this week.

We understand the Tories are to hold a convention at St. Peters to nominate their candidates to contest the county at the next provincial election, which some think will be held this summer. It will not be hard to name the candidates the convention will nominate in this county.

Now that arrangements have been made with the Inverness municipal authorities for the care of our harmless insane, we presume the project of building a county asylum need not worry the Richmond county municipal authorities for some years to come; that is, if, as reported, the arrangement with Inverness is for a term of years. We trust that whatever the arrangement with Inverness is that Richmond county will effect a substantial saving.

John Latimer and his son Robert, who have been in California the past six months, arrived home on Wednesday. Mrs Latimer and her daughter Myrtle will arrive later. Mr. Latimer is engaging men to work for him on a highway contract in Colchester county. They met many Nova Scotians in the Golden State and former Cape Bretonians. We are pleased to welcome them back home again and trust that times may soon improve in this province so as to encourage other Nova Scotians to return.

The North Sydney Herald, it appears to us, is drifting back to its old love, Conservatism, the party that its founder, A. C Bertram, supported until he or his heirs sold this old-established and widely circulated paper to friends of the Liberal party, to which it has given its allegiance for a good many years past. If it hasn't flopped over entirely to the traditional enemy of the Liberal party, it has come perilously near it by its criticism of some government measures. If its criticism, however, is but a display of its independence we congratulate it and apologize for harboring suspicions that were unfounded.

The Chronicle's B-Word Contest.

To the Editor of the RECORD:

DEAR SIR,—Having been one of the contestants in the B-Word Picture Puzzle game recently running in the Chronicle, I wish to express my opinion of the way in which the contest was judged.

I was in a position to give the matter a great deal of attention, and am confident that I studied it thoroughly with the aid of several standard dictionaries.

My list contained over two hundred and fifty words, each of which was clearly represented in the picture, so I am of the opinion that the judges overlooked it.

I, in common with many others, would like to try the C-Word Puzzle, but if the contest is not going to be fairly judged, it is useless to put any time on it. When a list of rules are given and the contestants are obliged to abide by them, why not the judges?

To illustrate my meaning I will mention a few words which were overlooked, e. g., Bus, Bag (or Beetle) Bolter (meaning a fishing line), Bulletin, etc.

As for those which were imagined, Bride and Bait were examples; and if Box and Boxing, Board and Boarding could be used, why not Bench and Benching? to say nothing of the other similar words.

I would just like to ask the judges—Fr. Foley, Mr. MacKenzie, etc.,—on what grounds Mr. Baker won the coveted prize? One is led to think that it was because he was a resident of Halifax.

We contestants would suggest that the C-Word lists be examined by judges, two of whom are chosen from other parts of the province. Why leave the Cape Bretoners in the rear when brains are needed?

Whoever the judges may be we hope they will study the picture and lists submitted more carefully, and therefore be more conscientious in deciding on the prize-winners.

A CRITIC.

Two hundred millions of miles away is a star called Algol which is the second brightest star in the stellation of Perseus, and it has a curious habit of varying in brightness at regular intervals.

After much research we know that Algol consists of two stars, one bright, the other dark. They revolve around one another, and about a million miles apart. When the dark star is between us and the bright one, the light we receive from the latter diminishes.

There are several other stars of the Algol type, and it is simply one of our researches that we are aware exist in the heavens dark stars which give no light at all.

We regret to record the death at Boston on the 11th inst. of Capt. Charles Fixott, eldest son of the late Dr. Charles Fixott, M. R. C. S., who practiced his profession in Arichat many years ago. Deceased was also a brother of the late Dr H. J. Fixott, and an uncle of B Bourinot, of this paper. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Gray, of South Weymouth, Mass., and a son, Charles, who resides in London Eng., and two sisters, Mrs Clough, Arichat, and Mrs. Howell, of Brooklyn, N Y., and a younger brother, John, who resides at Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Oregon. Capt. Fixott enjoyed the friendship of many prominent Americans, by whom he was held in high regard. He was married three times and he outlived them all. He was over four-score years of age. Peace be to his ashes!

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Our aim is to satisfy every customer. Our stock consists of all the needs necessary in your first aid closet. Every home in Richmond County should be equipped with a small kit containing the following:—

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FRIARS BALSAM
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St. Peter's, Cape Breton

FLAT CHESTED WOMEN

Can now have perfect figure by this wonderful French prescription, used in all European Countries. Absolutely harmless. Cure guarnteed permanent. Send stamp for free booklet.

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WANTED AT ONCE.

We have numerous inquiries for summer homes, bungalow sites, and numerous cottages in different parts of Nova Scotia, and want to hear of anything for sale or lease in your locality.

There will be no charge unless we do business.

Please give full information, with photographs if possible, and best price in first letter.

FRASER AND COMPANY, Ltd.
Real Estate Brokers
307 Royal Bank Chambers
HALIFAX, N.S.

FOR SALE.

That desirable residence occupied by the subscriber, containing eight rooms, with furnishings complete—all in perfect condition.

FELIX FOREST
Arichat, May 22, 1924. 6w

SLENDER AT LAST.

Wonderful French prescription which has made French women so beautiful and slender. Absolutely harmless. Cure guarnteed. Send stamp for free booklet. Sole Agents for Canada;

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Pioneer Spirit Is Still At Work.

President of Canadian Pacific Tells His Officers of Railway's Efforts in Nation-Building—The C.P.R. and Politics—Good Wishes for the C.N.R.



With the exception of the Canadian Parliament at Ottawa, there seldom comes together in this country a group of men so thoroughly representative of all Canada as met in the city of Quebec recently when 650 of the higher officers of the Canadian Pacific Railway gathered for one of their periodical conferences.

They came from every part of Canada and, dealing as they do, with every phase of Canadian industry and trade, they represented to a remarkable extent the progress and development which Canada is now enjoying.

The close of the gathering was marked by a speech from President E. W. Beatty, which set forth in illuminating terms the present position of the great company and something of the lines along which it is building the task for which it was first constructed, namely the building of a great Canadian nation.

Mr. Beatty began with a tribute to the gold-enterprising men who, under such leaders as Champlain, and Verendrye, and many of the Chateau Frontenac where he was then speaking, had laid the first foundations of nationhood. The spirit of Champlain did not die in 1635, he said, it carried on through the centuries, opened the forests, filled the land, founded cities, established routes of commerce, constructed railways and was [illegible] Canadian men [illegible] at the work of [illegible] this spirit [illegible] Canadian Pacific.

Mr. Beatty then turned to the matter of politics and was as frank as it was important. He said:

"Every Canadian is naturally concerned with national politics, whether they emanate from one political party or another, and the Company has become [illegible] to become large stake in the Country and the fact that it is a trustee of hundreds of millions of British, Canadian and American capital, justifies it in those interests against unfair laws or the adoption of any policies calculated to destroy the integrity of these investments. When I say that, however I have said all. The company is not in politics and I would suggest that it has little, if any, political influence. No officer or employee of the Company has, in my recollection, and certainly not in recent years, been ever asked or requested to discharge his franchise save according to his own belief and we propose that they shall be left with that freedom unembarrassed by our own views or predilections."

Mr. Beatty's reference to the national system of railways was equally frank and timely. He pointed out the peculiar anomaly that: "The less profitable are the operations of the National Railway System the greater the taxes of the Canadian People, and if the National Railways is a paper through diversion of traffic from the Canadian Pacific, we lose in revenue more than we gain in taxes."

He further said: "We may conclude that the term government ownership is being made under as favorable conditions as can be secured. The railway mileage of the Country is proportionately greater than the traffic available to support it. This Company has a very real reason to hope for the success of the National Railways, provided it is accomplished without withdrawing from us the traffic which we have taken so many years to build up and secure. The greatest factor which will contribute to the National Railways' progress is the development of Canada, the increase in population and the expansion of industries. If, by a happy combination of these factors the progress of the National Railways continues, I, for one, will be very glad because it will carry with it the assurance that Canadian Pacific progress will be still greater in the future than in the past.

The greatness of a railway is accurately gauged by the character of the men it produces. No other institution in the country has produced so many outstanding men in their various communities. I speak not merely of such as Sir William Van Horne and Lord Shaughnessy, I speak of hundreds of C.P.R. officers who have so finely served the Company and the Country. Owing to these men, the Canadian Pacific has not been merely a collection of railroads or a machine for earning revenues. It has been the dynamic force in the life and progress of Canada, settling vacant lands, fostering new industries, developing latent resources, opening up markets, introducing outside capital, bringing in as tourists or immigrants vast armies of purchasers to consume her produce.

The C.P.R. now is inspired by the thought that without the Canadian Pacific Railway, Confederation would never have been agreed to in principle, and would never have been maintained in actual fact. The present King of England while Prince of Wales said: "We all know how the Canadian Pacific Railway has helped to make a Nation." That knowledge accounts more than anything else for the magnificent record and the splendid spirit of the officers of this Company.

Providing our politics are conceived in wisdom and executed with vigor, we have the assurance of great national development and commercial prosperity. All we can expect is the privilege of contributing to and sharing in the development, because we are Canadians, and because the future of this Company is inextricably connected with the future of our great Dominion."



Scene at the head table, left to right—Hon. J. E. Caron, Minister of agriculture for Quebec; Grant Hall, Vice-President; His Honor N. Perodeau, Lt.-Gov. of Quebec; D. C. Coleman, Vice-President of Western Lines and chairman of the event; Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Justice; Sir Herbert Holt and F. W. Molson, Canadian Pacific Directors.—Drawings by E. Le Messurier reproduced from Montreal "Star."

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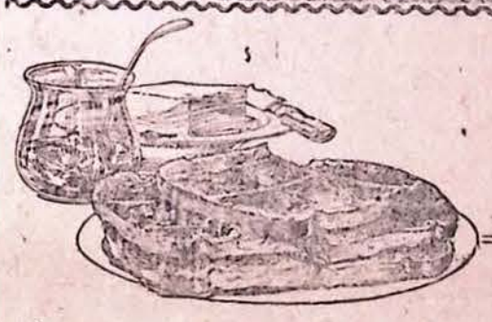
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When ordering Letter Heads state if you want ruled or plain.

We have a special lot of High-Grade Ruled Letter Heads in stock.

RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD, Arichat



the tastiest tit-bit

No breakfast is complete without those tasty morsels of flaky, even grained bread toasted to a delightful nut brown.

The most delicious toast is made from bread baked with Robin Hood Flour as from it you get the fullest and finest flavor of selected Western Hard Spring Wheat. There's a "Money Back" Guarantee in every bag of

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR

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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.

CANN LINE.

Strait of anso Steamship Service.

Summer Time Table, 1924.

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

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 30th May, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, three times per week between

ROBERTA P. O. WEST BAY P.O.

under a proposed contract for a period not exceeding four years dating from the 1st October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the terminal and route Post Offices, and at the office of the undersigned.

District Superintendent's Office,
Halifax, 12th April, 1924.
W. E. MACLELLAN.
District Superintendent of Postal Service.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Fine, brisk flavor! Best of all in the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY T-3

Woman's Sphere

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

"I can always see her. She had the merriest of blue eyes, and, because there were so many children to be cared for, her hair, which was naturally curly, hung in two tight little braids down her back. It wasn't combed every day; it was braided so right that it didn't need to be. She wore a bright red wool skirt, with a waist made of gray flannel; both were handed down from an older sister. She had worn-out shoes, and no bonnet. But she was skipping happily down the path, because she was taking her father's luncheon to him, and there was a little 'sweetie' in the pail for her. I carry that picture in my mind always, and because of it I am saving my money to go to Scotland some day. I want to walk the paths my mother walked when she was a little girl."

The other girls were silent. All of them had mothers; each of them had heard her mother talk of the time when she was a little girl, but not one of them had really listened. Lucille had a dim notion that her mother came from the States. Adele admitted to herself that she didn't know whether her mother ever had been a little girl; Nora tried to remember the name of the town in Ireland where her mother had lived as a child. Every girl was busy with her own thoughts when the speaker continued:

"Mother loves to talk of the time when she was a girl, and I love to hear her. Several of my dolls are called Hester because that was the name of the only doll she ever had. It was a poor little affair, but she loved it. She had a mother who was very dear to her; I know just the corner of the cemetery in which she lies, and I am going to find it as soon as I get to Scotland. Mother smiles when I tell her I want to walk over the paths she walked over when she was a girl, but I think it makes her happy. She says she may not be here when I go, for such a trip is a long way off for a girl who has so little spending money; but she will be with me in spirit. She says I shall be taking a 'mother-directed tour.' I think it's fun, don't you, to hear mothers tell what they did when they were our age? Mine began when I was a little thing, and yesterday she told me how she met father, and what she wore, and how glad she was to think she had on her prettiest gown when she met the nice young man who kept his eyes on her. Isn't it a real romance to know just how our fathers happened to fall in love with our mothers?"

The other girls were embarrassed. They had never connected romance with father—tired, worn, somewhat old, and not always immaculate in his attire. Nor had they thought of mother in that way.

The little circle broke up a few minutes later. Every one of the girls while helping with the dinner that evening asked in a tone of assumed indifference, "Where did you live, mother, when you were a girl? Tell me about it."

They had embarked on a voyage of discovery, with the joy, the sorrow, the playtime, the worktime, the romance in the life of mother as their guide. They realized suddenly that she was once a young girl, traveling on the path on which their own feet were placed.

CHANGING FROWNS TO SMILES.

Sometimes the children get tired of doing the some old things. They like to feel that they are "helping mother," but just dishwashing grows monotonous. However, they love to do something big.

The other evening, instead of asking our two little girls to dry the dishes for me, I suggested that one prepare the cereal for its overnight cooking and the other measure the morning's coffee into the percolator. Of course they were delighted to follow my directions in doing these new duties. They were learning another of the little tasks of housework and enjoying it. When they finished each of her own accord took a towel and finished the dish drying.

That taught me that a little thought on the part of the mother to provide new and interesting tasks for the children would change frowns to smiles, teach them new duties, and relieve her own feet and hands of some of their many burdens.—M. R.

MY KITCHEN FAVORITE.

I find the spatula one of the most indispensable implements in my kitchen equipment. It is much handier than a cake turner for turning griddle cakes, potato or meat cakes, or for lifting eggs.

When making creamed potatoes or scrambled eggs, they are gently lifted and mixed with the spatula. By its use cooky baking is simplified. One of the things this thin, flexible blade does best is to take efficiently the shape of bowl or pan or plate, and the surface is readily scraped free of batter or other contents.—M. L.

KEEP THE TEAPOT SWEET.

A teapot that is not in constant use should not be put away with the lid tightly closed. Such procedure is bound to produce a stuffy, musty odor which will communicate itself to the contents of the pot. Lay a little stick across the top of the pot under the lid and fresh air will circulate through the vessel, keeping it in proper condition.

Another method of keeping the teapot from getting musty when it is not in regular use consists in placing a lump of sugar in it. The best tea can be spoiled by the use of a musty teapot, hence the precautions are well worth heeding.

A DAINTY FROCK FOR A LITTLE TOT.



4200. One may have this without sleeves and without the bertha, or as illustrated. The development with bertha and without sleeves could be in batiste or voile with hemstitching and embroidery. With sleeves and without bertha the dress is nice also for percale, crepe and gingham.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years. A 4-year size requires 2⅝ yards of 32-inch material.

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

Send 12c in silver for our up-to-date Spring and Summer 1924 Book of Fashions.

POSY SENSE.

Anyone with half a brain cell
Without brain strain ought to know
That the Catnip should be near by
Where the Pussy Willows grow;
And that pretty, proper Primrose
Hates old Creeping Charlie bold;
And that hard-up Ragged Robin
Certainly should Marigold;
And that frail, good Morning-glory
Should be far from rank Nightshade;
And with no fees, gentle Heartsease
Will give Bleeding Heart first aid;
And the blossom oft called Bluet
Is the cause of sad Job's-tears;
And that modest Sweet Alyssum
Smiles at Jonquil without fears;
And that Myrtle, Rose and Lily,
Violet and Daisy too,
Flirting with young Sweet Williams
Help make flower romance true.
I could go right on inditing
More and more of posy lore,
But I'd better stop this writing
Or I'll be a Hellebore.
—Jesslyn Hull.

WOMEN CAN DYE ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY

Dye or Tint Worn, Faded Things New for 15 Cents.

Diamond Dyes

Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with "Diamond Dyes" even if you have never dyed before. Druggists have all colors. Directions in each package.

A Long Chase.

A Negro boy, a regular visitor to a certain library, was noticed by the attendant always to take the same book, open it eagerly at the same place and then laugh heartily.

The attendant's curiosity being aroused, he followed the Nebro boy one day and saw him open the book. Glancing over his shoulder, he noticed the picture of a small boy being chased by a snorting bull.

The attendant was about to ask what there was to laugh at, when the Negro chuckled:

"Golly, 'e ain't caught 'im yet!"

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Trying to Think.

"You've been out with worse looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"

(No answer).

"I say, you've been out with worse looking fellows than I, haven't you?"

"I heard you the first time. I was just trying to think."

Letters from London to Paris which are posted before seven o'clock in the evening are now delivered in Paris by the first delivery in the morning.

EASY TRICKS

No. 333

The Missing Mindreader



This stunt requires a confederate but, as the confederate's aid is acknowledged, it is very effective. A spectator is asked to mention any number, not greater than 99, to the performer who agrees to concentrate on it. Another spectator, who does not know the number, calls on the phone a friend of the performer, described as a great mind reader. The "great mind reader" tells the number upon which the performer is concentrating.

The performer does not mention the name of the mind reader until the number is decided upon. This is because the name of the mind reader is the code word which tells the confederate what number has been selected. Two series of code letters must be remembered by the performer. The confederate can refer to a written list. Jack means one, Frank means two, Fred means three, Will means four, Henry means five, James means six, Daniel means seven, Albert means eight, Arthur means nine, Charles means naught. That gives the figure in the tens column. For the unit column, Stein means one, Berg means two, Miller means three, King means four, O'Neill means five, O'Connor means six, Smith means seven, Jones means eight, Castel means nine and Waverly means naught.

If the spectator decided upon 83, the performer would say to the other spectator:

"Please call Blank 7871 on the phone, ask for Mr. Albert Miller and ask him of what number I am thinking."

The confederate, who would be ready to answer the phone, would know, when "Mr. Albert Miller" was asked for that the number was 83. Of course, the trick could not be repeated the same evening with the same spectators.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipated children can find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus driving out constipation and indigestion; colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Gaspard Daigle, Demain, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been of great benefit to my little boy, who was suffering from constipation and indigestion. They quickly relieved him and now he is in the best of health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Investing a Life.

A man may make several fortunes, he can make but one life. He invests his years to build his character as he invests his dollars to create and magnify a business. If those years are spent on mean and miserable things, the product will be a creature admired and loved by few and probably on bad terms with himself.

Time is to youth what gold is to a spendthrift. There seems so much of it, the temptation is to fling it prodigally in a train of folly or at the booths of Vanity Fair. There has not come the sober sense of maturing years, that bids one take the long forward look, to calculate, to be methodical. The young ambition images itself as inevitably rising to the sun-crowned heights and does not realize the discipline and self-denial that must be the way of life for those who would succeed.

Fortunate are they who are advised in life's morning, before high noon or eventide, that the night cometh when no man can work and that every moment counts before the sun goes down.

It is a world which, for all its laws and officers, gives each of us an illimitable range of choices. We are what we decide to be. No circumstances can defeat us; what is within is the secret of conquest or overthrow. "The fault, dear Brutus, lies not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings."

The old would pass on their experience to their juniors if they could; and they are prone to envy those who have the unspoiled years outstretched before them as a field after a snowfall lies immaculately white and fair. "If youth knew—if age could!" laments the old French saying. It will not take effect if the sagacity of the elders merely sermonizes, like Polonius, to those who still have many years to spend. Youth, headstrong and impatient, would learn for itself that fire burns and the deep waters drown. Who, then, shall teach those that do not care to learn? The inexorable schoolmaster is experience.

The word fits when we speak of "spending" our lives; and well it is for us if, after the spending, there is gain, not loss. Happy are they who, having built a lifetime into the purpose we were set here to fulfill, have no vain regrets when it is too late to choose a different investment of the few precious mortal years.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

His Strong Point.

"Good gracious!" said the visitor bachelor, "does your baby always cry that way?"

"Oh, dear, no!" responded his host. "He has quite an extensive repertoire. This is only one of his lighter performances. He reserves his heavy work for 2 a.m."

WOMEN with hair on the face can have that blemish permanently removed by Electrolysis, which is positively the only sure treatment. Over 20 years' experience. Satisfaction assured. We treat all skin complaints. Moles, Warts, Hair and Complexion troubles by mail. Booklet "A" and consultation free. Write giving particulars. DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, LIMITED, 840 College St., Toronto.

Must Have Been.

First Small Boy—"I don't like this book. The hero's a nut."

Second Small Boy—"Why?"

First Small Boy—"It says he 'took a bath every morning.'"

A GOOD SPRING TONIC

One That Will Quickly Improve Your Health.

With the passing of winter many people feel weak, depressed and easily tired. No particular disease, but the system lacks tone. You find yourself tired, low-spirited, unable to get sound sleep at night. All this is the result of closer in-door confinement of the winter months, and shows that the blood has become thin and watery. New enriched blood is what you need to put you right, and there is no other medicine can give you this new blood as surely and as speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This new blood goes to every part of the body and quickly improves the general health. The digestion is toned up, you have a better appetite, nerves are strengthened and sleep is refreshing. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the system is run down is shown by the experience of Mrs. Peter Arendt, Ravenscrag, Sask., who says:—"I was in a badly run-down condition, and prostrated with nervousness. I did not sleep at night, and grew so weak that when I tried to move about I would be overcome with dizziness. I heard about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got a supply. After I had taken a few boxes I began to feel better. Continuing the use of these pills my appetite improved, I slept better at night, and I was soon as well as ever I had been. I have also given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to my daughter, aged fourteen, with the best of results. I desire in this way to express my thanks for the great benefit I have found through the use of these pills, and to recommend them to others in need of a blood-building medicine."

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

Barnum Was No Fool.

Barnum at the end of his first ten years of his career was known the world over as an exhibitor and ready purchaser of all sorts of curiosities. But he always knew just what he was buying; he was no fool. We quote from Mr. W. R. Werner's biography of the great showman:

One day a man rushed into the museum office and asked how much Barnum would pay for the greatest curiosity ever exhibited anywhere by anyone. Barnum asked for particulars. The curiosity, it seems, was a man, but he had two heads, with two distinct faces both handsome. His two mouths spoke Spanish, French and English and could carry on a dialogue with each other or sing duets, one mouth singing in English and one in Spanish or in French or vice versa. Moreover, the two mouths could converse at the same time with Spanish, French and English gentlemen. The discoverer of the unique man wanted only a price and his traveling expenses to transport his man from Mexico.

"Why, let me see," Barnum said. "There's no use specifying a particular sum or standing upon trifles in an affair of such importance. I'll tell you what I will do. As soon as you bring your curiosity to me, and I find that the man is and can do what you say, you may hire a wagon and the stoutest cart horse you can find in New York, and I will go with you to the United States Sub-Treasury building at the corner of Wall and Nassau streets and load on all the silver coin the wagon can carry and the horse can drag. That is merely your commission as agent. I will make terms for the curiosity afterwards."

Earthquake Waifs Parade Tokio Streets.

Eighteen homeless waifs lost from their parents during the confusion of the September earthquake and fire recently were transported through the streets of Tokio by automobile in the hope that they might be recognized by relatives or friends.

That night there was rejoicing in two Japanese homes when a boy of fourteen and an eight-year-old lad were recognized by relatives and returned to the parents, whom they had not seen for more than five months. One had lived with an uncle who was proprietor of a bookbinding establishment before the quake, but who is now reduced to poverty and is employed as a janitor. The father of the boy of eight years lost everything and is living in free lodging provided by a Japanese philanthropic organization.

But the other sixteen, who joyously had departed on the expedition on the assumption that they were to be reunited with the fathers and mothers and sisters and brothers whom they had not seen since the disaster, returned sad eyed to Reinanzaka Church, where they have been cared for since September 1.

Each automobile load of refugee children carried a banner with the inscription "Lost Children," and at each street corner in the district where the children were supposed to have been found, the residents were summond by megaphone to attempt to identify the earthquake foundlings.

Several of the unfortunate children are too young to even remember their names, and will grow up without knowledge of their families, who may be living in some other part of Japan, whence they migrated in the terrible days just following the quake and fire.

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

Worth Trying.

"John," said Mrs. Jenkins, looking up from the paper, "you know how many dishes Kate has broken lately?"

"Yes," said John. "What of it?"

"Well," continued Mrs. Jenkins, "there is something in the newspaper here about steel plates. I don't know just what they are but I should think they might be indestructible."

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

No Arrest.

He bumped into her car.

"I had my hand out," declared the girl, indignantly.

"Such a tiny hand," murmured the young man. "Nowonder I didn't see it!"

There was no arrest.

Safety First.

I prefer to patronize some other shop," said Professor Pate to the friend who had recommended a certain tonsorial establishment. "Doubtless you have observed the truculent-looking young barber at the second chair? Well, I was his first schoolmaster."

Base Envy withers at another's joy and hates the excellence it cannot reach.

The Star of Bethlehem.

One of the problems that have fascinated astronomers is the nature of the miraculous Star of Bethlehem, which was seen in the East when Christ was born. Some have believed that it was what is called a "nova," or new star, caused by the collision or near approach of two "dark stars," with the corresponding flaming into brilliancy that would follow such an event. There is a chance, however, that it was the result not of such a celestial crash, but of a "conjunction" of two or more planets. On this subject the Mentor says:

According to the Roman chronology the birth of Jesus probably occurred in 749 A.U.C. (anno urbis conditae, which means "in the year after the City [Rome] was built"). Apparently the Magi told Herod that they had seen the star some two years before, since he ordered his soldiers to slay all children two years old and under. What astronomical phenomena then occurred for A.U.C. 747?

The most remarkable conjunction of planets—that of Jupiter and Saturn in the constellation of Pisces, which occurs only once in eight hundred years—did take place no less than three times in A.U.C. 747. Astronomers admit the fact. All ancient students of the stars would notice such an extraordinary phenomenon. In the following year (A.U.C. 748) another planet, Mars, joined in the conjunction.

Kepler, the great European astronomer, noted that extraordinary phenomenon in 1603-4 and found that when the three planets came together a brilliant and peculiarly colored misty star was visible between Jupiter and Saturn. Going back twice eight hundred years would place the conjunction at the time of Christ's birth. So Kepler suggested that the misty star had probably appeared in the same circumstances at that time.

Another remarkable coincidence comes from the astronomical tables of the Chinese. The appearance of a misty star is noted, and the Chinese calculated its first appearance in February, 750 A.U.C., which in all probability is just the time when the Magi left Jerusalem for Bethlehem.

THE QUALITY OF BULK TEA

The quality of Bulk Tea is always unreliable for several reasons. In the first place, being unlabelled its origin is unknown and there is no one who has any particular responsibility for its goodness. In the second place, it is exposed to the air and therefore very quickly loses its flavour and freshness. Even if it were as good as "SALADA" in the first place, it would rapidly deteriorate and in any case it would be impossible for any dealer to follow consistently the same quality throughout the year. "SALADA" always maintains an unvarying high standard, possible through skillful blending.

Vision.

It was a day in winter
When quiet hours go,
That I saw the Saviour
Walking in the snow.

His feet left no footprints,
His steps fell as light
As leaves in the autumn,
As dew in the night.

And when he went passing
The Sun took His hand,
And light filled the valley
And spread through the land.
—Mabel Simpson.

Wisdom is better than rubies, and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to her. She shall lead me soberly in my doing and preserve me in her power.

From another's evil qualities a wise man corrects his own.

Bees on Farm

Nothing pays better when properly managed. Send for our catalogue of beekeepers' supplies. Expert advice freely given.

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Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

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SMOKING TOBACCO
IS FOUR TIMES SEALED



to bring you the full richness and mellow sweetness of this—

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Painful Confession.

Billy was in tears when he came home from school.

"Teacher whipped me because I was the only one who could answer a question she asked the class," he sobbed.

His mother was indignant.

"Why, I'll see about that! What was the question, Billy?"

His eyes lighted reminiscently.

"She wanted to know who put the glue in her ink bottle!"

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

A Poor Champion.

Jack—"Father, one of the boys in my class said I looked like you."

Father—"What did you say?"

Jack—"Nothin'. He's a lot bigger than me."

If the population of South Africa goes on increasing in the present ratio, within the next fifty years the white population will have grown to 4,000,000, while the blacks will number 27,000,000.

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
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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."

I First Compounded This Remedy For My Own Neighbors

Their praise of this newer form of iron has spread so rapidly that now, after nine years, over 4,000,000 people use it annually.

Years ago I began to wonder at the great number of my own friends and neighbors who were always ailing, complaining and doctoring, without ever seeming to get any better. Both working men and their wives were frequently all tired out in the evening, a great many were weak, nervous run-down. One had pains in the and thought he had kidney uble. Another had pains around the rt, palpitations and dizziness, and sure he was suffering from heart ease. Still others had severe heades, floating spots before the eyes, der spots along the spine and a at variety of alarming symptoms.

years I made a special study of this condition, ding a great number of physicians and chem-

An immense number of investigations by dians all over the country showed that three ds out of every four you meet lack 100 per cent. in their blood. Lack of iron in the blood is greatest of all devitalizing weaknesses. It is the in your blood that enables you to get the riment out of your food. Without iron, no- you eat does you any good. Your heart, lungs kidneys and all your vital organs get their riment from the blood stream, and when the d lacks iron and is thin, pale and watery, you suffer from the symptoms of a great number diseases when the real and true cause of all trouble is a lack of iron in the blood.

the old days people often took metallic iron, ich some physicians claim is not absorbed at all. In compounding Nuxated Iron I use the newer form of iron, which is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples. Unlike the older forms of iron, it will not injure the teeth nor disturb the stomach, and it is ready for almost immediate absorption and assimilation by the blood. It is the people whose blood is rich in iron who possess great strength, force and energy. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test:

See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two 5-grain tablets of Nuxated Iron three times a day after meals for two weeks—then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. An astonishing number of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while, have greatly improved their health and increased their strength, energy and endurance simply by taking this newer form of iron.

Thin People

Thin, nervous, underweight people take on healthy flesh and grow sturdy and ambitious when Nitro-Phosphate as guaranteed by druggists is taken a few weeks. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

It Happened in '79.

A party of tourists was about to be steered through the ruins of Pompeii. The guide began his lecture by saying:

"Pompeii was destroyed by eruption in 79."

"Oh!" exclaimed the lady from the Middle West. "Just eight years after the Chicago fire!"

He that is too proud to ask is too good to receive.

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Heat Minard's and inhale. Quick relief assured.
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Large and Red, Itched and Burned, Cuticura Heals.

"My face was itchy and broke out with large, red pimples. They were scattered all over my face and itched and burned so that I scratched which caused them to grow larger. I could hardly sleep at night. They were a real torture and my face was a sight.

"The trouble lasted about three months. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and the first treatment stopped the itching and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Ora Goulette, R. F. D. 4, Box 86, Barre, Vt., March 24, 1922.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum exclusively for every-day toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

A Letter from Mrs. Smith Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Trenton, Ont.—"I am writing to you in regard to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would not be without it. I have taken it before each of my children was born and afterwards, and find it a great help. Before my first baby was born I had shortness of breath and ringing in my ears. I felt as if I would never pull through. One day a friend of my husband told him what the Vegetable Compound had done for his wife and advised him to take a bottle home for me. After the fourth bottle I was a different woman. I have four children now, and I always find the Vegetable Compound a great help as it seems to make confinement easier. I recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. FRED H. SMITH, John St., Trenton, Ont.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system, so that it may work in every respect effectually as nature intended. Thousands of women testify to this fact.