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THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD.

VOL. 30 — ARICHAT, CAPE BRETON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1927. — No. 40

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NOTICE.

Trappers, please take notice that the Trapping Season opens November 15, 1927, and not November 1st as previously announced,

CHAS. N. PERTUS,
Chief Forest Ranger.

ESTABLISHED 1897
RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD
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ARICHAT, N. S., Oct 29, 1927.

The Power of Purpose.

The world is moved by purpose. There are those who are born with inherent tenacity and far-sightedness; who look ever straight ahead, with the eye on a far object, the lips set, the jaws firm. They make their way with tireless persistence along a determined course to the end which they have always had in view. It is they who guide us, who govern us, who help humanity with slow and devious but unfailing progress up the long stairway that leads to perfection.

Undeniably, the habit of purpose, has its drawbacks. It does not always make a comfortable housemate of the man or woman whom it controls. There is talk about the purpose, there is argument about it, there is effort to impose it upon others, who may or may not have purposes of their own. There is a restless, reckless disregard of smaller and indifferent interests, of the wishes of friends and the comfort of dependents. Who are they that they should interpose their trifling welfare between the wheels of the driving of the great world.

Indeed the habit of purpose does not always mean ease or pleasure for him whom it possesses. Not all purposes can be fulfilled. The highest and best can never be completely accomplished—hence weariness, disappointment and disgust. The true achiever does not yield to those antagonists, but there are moments when he envies the purposeless being who flits through life with butterfly indifference to any high aim or finished accomplishement.

Yet, after all, a high purpose is a rich possession. It sanctifies the dull triviality of existence. Somehow in a world of shadows and pretences it makes you feel that you are vividly and intensely alive.

Fishermen's County Convention.

ST. PETERS, Oct 21.—The several Fishermen's Unions for the County of Richmond met here, today, in the County Hall, and formed a county convention. The officers elected were:

President—Dominic H Sampson, Lower L'Ardoise.

Vice- President — Douglas Kemp, Larchevque.

Secretary—Andrew Boudreau, Petit De Grat.

Executive—Arthur Severence. Fouchu; Dan J. Matheson, Grand River; James P. Kehoe, Rocky Bay; Albany Sampson, L'Ardoise.

Among those present and taking an active part in the deliberations were Rev. A. E. Mombourquette, Arichat, Rev. A. Boudreau, Petit De Grat, Rev. W. A. Bouchie, D'Escousse, Rev. A. Briand, Mainadieu.

After the organization of the convention, the appointment of officers and the adoption of by laws, the convention met in the afternoon for the purpose of considering the matters in the interest of the fishermen, to be presented to the Royal Commission, which meets in the County on the 2nd and 3rd of November, It was resolved that the following recommendations be placed before the Commission:

(1) A separate Department of Fisheries, in charge of officials familiar with the fishing industry.

(2) Prohibition of beam trawlers.

(3) Strict laws for the inspection of fresh, dryed and salt fish.

(4) Inspection of salt sold to fishermen.

(5) Broadcasting of storm signal warnings.

(6) Long term loans the fishermen.

(7) Government help to develop markets both at home and abroad for all kinds of fish.

(8) Bureau of Information direct to fishermen.

(9) Re-establishment of Modus Videndi, with a restriction that Americans be not allowed to land or sell their catch in Canadian ports.

(10) That consideration be given to reciprocity in the matter of fish and fish products, between Canada and the United States.

(11) That duty be placed on Newfoundland fish, landed in Canada.

(12) That the Canadian Government reimburse fishermen for such loss as they suffer, because of adverse tariffs.

(13) Establishing plants for the utilization of by-products of fish, and the manufacture of fish and bone meal

(14) Support of the Government for speedy development of scientific methods of catching and preparing fish for market.

(15) Government encouragement to fishing locaities of importance, wishing to prepare smoked or boneless fish.

(16) Government aid to build fish drying plants, where required.

(17) Co-operative methods of buyiny fishing supplies, and selling fish.

(18) The development of oysters, scallops and other shell fish.

(19) The appointment of bonafied fishermen to offices pertaining to carrying out of fishery laws.

These recommendations provoked spirited discussion. It was determined that the executive of this convention keep a watchful eye on all legislation proposed in Parliament, affecting the fishing industry, and that their views be presented before any such legislation is enacted

W. G. Ernst, M P, G. W. Kyte, K. C. and D. D. Boyd, barrister, were present and took part in the discussion.

The Pictou Advocate Lashes Its Party.

That staunch, but not hidebound, Liberal organ, the Pictou Advocate, thus speaks its mind on things political, with special reference to the party it supports —

"Decision of the privy council rendered this week gives the Rhodes government power to abolish the legislative council. The liberal party was on record long ago as being in favor of abolishing the council; liberal leaders tried to abolish it, and when the liberal party went back on its original policy just because the legislative council happened at the time to be composed largely of liberals, it stultified itself and played poor politics. Rhodes has prestige now that he did not have before. If the liberal party is to return to power it has got to have a larger view, a broader view and sounder liberal principles than it showed in this instance. The liberal party must justify its name and be a liberal party, not a conservative party. It got licked because it had become a party of conservatives working for office holders, and its leaders had grown into little czars ont of touch with the rank and file and running too much to bureaucracy. If we are not going to continue to wander indefinitely in the wilderness, we will have to get back to Liberal principles and have something more of a programme than obstructive tactics to keep in power liberal office-holders, some of whom jumped the fence to the conservative fold the minute the election was over and others of whom have been more than repaid for any services they have rendered the party. In other words, the liberal party has to be comprised of more than office-holders and office-seekers and must not be dictated to as to policy by these office-holders and office-seekers."

Well and truly said, Bro. Fisher. Conditions of which you speak are all too glaringly apparent and the party is suffering from "dry rot" and weak leadership. The party in this county is ruled by a little coterie, some of whom are Liberals of but yesterday, and these are the men who imagine they are the "whole cheese" and who are running and ruining the party. Old-timers are cast aside and there is a strong feeling of resentment over the way things are going. We feel so strongly over what is going on that if we continue in this strain we may be tempted to lay on the lash pretty heavily; but we have considered the matter and have decided to administer it in homeopathic doses—a little at a time. Genuine Liberals who believe that the Liberal party was not made for a few favorites who get the cream while others are given skim milk, will feel like congratulating the Pictou Advocate for its outspoken editorial. If other Liberal papers are not so outspoken it is not because of want of a grievance, but may be for lack of backbone.

POINT TUPPER NEWS.

The marine railway had a fairly busy season, considerable government work was secured.

Parquhar McPherson, who worked on the construction of the Point Tupper Sydney railway and became baggage master after its completion, will go on pension after Nov. 1st. He and Mrs. McPherson will spend the winter with members of their family in the West.

Danny McRae, night-baggage master has also resigned and taken up his residence in Winnipeg. Both positions are advertised.

Station agent Alexander Gillis is away on his vacation. His place was taken by N. Barrett, New Glasgow.

H B. MacLeod, night operator and his wife, spent their vacation at Baddeck. They were the guests of Mrs. McLeod's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M D. McAskill:

Angus McLean, section man, who has been on the sick list for some months, has resumed his duties again.

William Campbell, returned soldier, who was appointed stipendiary magistrate by the Rhodes government and who paid out some twenty-five dollars for his commission and Statutes was dismissed from office some time ago. Out of sympathy for such treatment he was appointed clerk in the round house at a very substantial salary.

Many boats are in the harbor prepared for squid fishing. Up to date but few have been taken It is understood a market has been obtained in China for this fish.

Wm George Langley and Carrol Mack who went West on the harvest train to make their fortune are back again. They located in Nothern Ontario on construction work, but the frost and snow came and they decided there was no place like home.

Michael Morgan, Bear Island, had his leg broken some time ago by being kicked by a horse. As Mrs. Morgan has to move around on crutches they are rather a helpless couple

Mrs. Lewis Murray, Port Richmond, has sold off all her stock and will reside with one of her daughter's in the States. Another farm vacant.

Born—At Point Tupper, Oct. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs Edward McNarmara, twin boys, Dempsey and Tunney.

Dr. G. R. Deveau left on Tuesday to spend a week's vacation at his old home in Meteghan, N.S.

PETIT DE GRAT NOTES

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Owing to the heavy breezes prevailing the past week very little was accomplished by the fishermen. There was one fine day, but the easterly wind had made the sea rough, and very few fish were brought ashore.

The large boats that engage in fall fishing are getting in readiness for the season which opens early next month.

The Royal Commission will hold sessions at Arichat and St. Peters next week, so fishermen will have an opportunity to appear before the Commission to plead their cause. The fishermen are well organized, and meetings have been held in different parts of the county to collect data absolutely essential to the preparation of their case. They have worked hard during the past five or six weeks, so may their efforts be crowned with the success they justly deserve.

A motor party consisting of Raymond Samson, Miss Stella Bourque, Henry and Delima Boudreau motored to Sydney and Waterford on Tuesday returning the following day quite pleased with their outing.

Mrs, Larry Boudreau is ill at her home here.

The schr. J. C. Martin, Capt. E. Martell has sailed for P. E. I. not Halifax as mentioned in previous notes,

Harry S. Boudreau, lightkeeper on Green Island, is negotiating for the purchase of Wm Lavashe's property at Arichat.

Michael Fougere is building a porch at the rear of his residence. Charles. W. Samson, Samson's Cove, has charge of the work.

Rev. Alfred Boudreau motored to St. Peters on the 21st inst. with a party of fishermen to attend a large convention being held in that town. Capt, Andrew H. Boudreau, was appointed secretary of the Convention. W. G. Ernest, M. P. Geo. W. Kyte, K. C., and D. D. Boyd addressed the gathering.

Wm. W. Samson has purchased a horse from Larry D. Boudreau.

A. F. Hache, organizer for the society of the Artisans, is spending a few weeks here in the interest of the society. Mr. Hache is a general favorite among the people of this village.

The schr, H. C. R., Capt. H. D. Samson, is fitting out for the haddock season. Also the Virginie S. Capt. J. Boudreau and the Lucille, Capt. Geo. Richard.

Some of the fishermen have set their smelt nets in the harbor, and on Monday report catches of from 20 lbs. to 50 lbs.

Fishermen-

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KING FISHER SMELT NETS are the strongest and most dependable nets on the market.

1 1-2 inch mesh	x 3ft	$2.15
1 1-2 "	" x 4 "	2.95
1 1-2 "	" x 6 "	4.30
1 3-8 "	" x 3 "	2.40
1 3-8 "	" x 4 "	3.20
1 3 8 "	" x 6 "	4.75
1 1-4 "	" x 3 "	2.65
1 1-4 "	" x 3 1-2	3.10
1 1-4 "	" x 4 "	3.50

TWINE for hanging nets, 1-2 lb. ball 35c

RIGHT AND LEFT MARLINE, for hanging, 1 hank for each net 40c

CEDAR FLOATS, 3 ft. net takes 25, 4 ft. net takes 31, and 6 ft. net 35, per 100 1.60

IRON SINKERS for 3 ft. net 48c; 4 ft. net 60; 6 ft. net 75c Extra for hanging net, including marline and twine $1.60

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FRED FOUGERE.
Poulamond, C. B

The Floral Assets of the C.P.R.



Upper—Gardens and fountain at Kenora Station.
Lower—Woodstock Station grounds.

Flowers are among the assets of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is the policy of the Company to establish permanent flower gardens at every station along the long line of track stretched across the continent.

In the very early days of the railroad the pioneers were too busy attending to the task of opening up new roads to give much attention to flowers, yet even back in the early days one of the C. P. R. employees produced a few varieties of flower seeds in his own plot and distributed them amongst his friends at some of the stations with the object of starting flower gardens along the line. This took place over 30 years ago, and to-day the Company spends a considerable amount producing and distributing seeds and shrubs of all kinds to station agents along the lines. The Company maintains a floral department with headquarters at the Windsor Street Station in Montreal.

In carrying out this work a great number of trees, seeds and perennial plants are used annually. Suitable trees such as ash, elm and maple, are supplied, and shrubbery such as honey-suckle, lilac, barberra, elder, spirea, weigelia and many other varieties together with a long list of bed flowers. Vines are also supplied to cover buildings and fences surrounding stations. For this purpose Virginia creepers and Japanese ivy are considered best.

During the past thirty years the encouraging influence of the C. P. R. gardens has materially assisted in the inauguration of floral societies all over the country, many of the officials of the Company being members of these societies. It is pleasing to remember that the work in connection with the gardens is credited directly to the agents and employees of the station, for it is carried out mostly in their own time, through their enthusiasm in beautifying the stations of which they are in charge. The C. P. R. recognizes this effort and much interest is aroused by the annual competitions on both eastern and western lines of the Company for the finest station gardens. Extensive layouts do not enter into the contest but the gardens that have shown the most improvement during the year are the ones that carry off the honors. Representatives from the floral department tour the lines each year, sizing up the gardens and deciding the winner. Substantial money prizes are awarded each year.

The floral department of the Canadian Pacific is constantly in touch with horticultural institutions, including agricultural colleges and societies, so that no stone is left unturned to keep up to the very latest standard.

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OWL-LAFFS



BY O. W. L. (Oo With Laughter)

Error.

They fined him fifty dollars,
Because he tried to kiss
The stenog in his office,
Who was a lovely miss.

The moral as I get it,
And which I here impart—
Is that it's wise to finish
Whatever things you start.

"Ma, Crandall Van Puyster wants to know what branch of the family we spring from."

"My boy, tell Crandall the Murphys spring from nobody; they spring at 'em!"

Women are supposed to have more curiosity than men, but so far none of them has tried to see the North Pole.

The Bookbinder—"Will you have it bound in Turkey or Morocco?"

The Patriot—"Neither, sir! Have it bound right here in Canada."

We admire pure grit and all that, but we're darned if we like it in our spinach.

Notwithstanding the life of a paper dollar is only seven or eight months, we have never had one die on our hands.

"My father's in the coal business."

"Oh. What branch?"

"He collects the ashes."

Visitor—"Won't you be very, very happy when your sentence is over?"

Prisoner—"I dun'no, ma'am, I dun' no."

Visitor—"You don't know? And why not?"

Prisoner—"I'm in for life."

A startling example of old-fashioned simplicity is an unpowdered nose.

An Unusual Will

In providing bequests for scholarships so that young persons of limited means may be assisted to go to college Judge Gary's will is not unusual. This provision testifies to the esteem in which higher education was held by a man whose judgment of practical values was unquestioned. It is a sharp rebuke to men who like to think of themselves as hard-headed and who labor under the delusion that they show that quality by voicing contempt for college and university training.

Judge Gary's will is unusual, however, in that it contains a paragraph of advice regarding the use of money. The paragraph consists of four warnings:

(1) A warning against signing any bonds or obligations of any kind as surety for anybody;

(2) A warning against anticipating one's income "in any respect";

(3) A warning against making any loans except on the basis of first-class, well-known securities; and

(4) A warning against investing in any untried or doubtful securities or property or enterprise or business.

The fourth warning to his heirs Judge Gary emphasizes by adding: "They will be approached frequently with suggestions to be relied upon from a business standpoint."

It would be of melancholy interest to know how many substantial inheritances have been dissipated in whole or in large part by failure to observe these sound principles. Judge Gary's heirs may or may not need the admonitions he leaves them, but for many a beneficiary such warnings might have proved more valuable than the bequest itself. They might well be incorporated in any will.

In the opinion of a well-known judge some husbands are too suspicious of their wives. Still, there is good cause for suspicion when a man finds a long hair on his wife's shoulder.

If you are without sentiment, you are not a caress.



Battle of Marne in a New Light

Commander Desmazes of Joffre's Staff Relates Previously Unrevealed Details Which Show It Was Not a Sudden Inspiration.

The Battle of the Marne, which saved Paris in September, 1914, was not the result of a last moment inspiration on the part of the French commanders, nor was it a piece of luck, according to Commander Desmazes, a member of Marshal Joffre's staff. In a recent address at the Sorbonne, made at the request of the National Union of Reserve Officers, Commander Desmazes presented the conclusions of his study of the famous battle and related details that had not previously been revealed.

Joffre, the Commander said, wanted to concentrate upon checking the Germans in the fields and was prepared to sacrifice Paris, if necessary to that end. When Millerand, who had just become Minister of War, called upon him on August 25, Joffre "expressed to him the confidence he had in General Gallieni (Military Governor of Paris) in regard to the organization of the defense of the capital. At the same time he did not conceal his opinion that, if the eventuality arose, we should be ready to sacrifice Paris, remembering that Paris could be defended only in the open country and by armies in movement. He added that every military unit taken away from this essential task, even if devoted to the defence of Paris, would be unwisely employed."

But Millerand insisted that enough troops be left in the city for its final refense, should such become necessary.

The dramatic dash across Paris and to the banks of the Marne made by an army of taxicabs carrying 17,999 members of the Sixth Army—seven men in a cab—to reinforce the French armies east of the capital, was one of the most striking exploits of that early period of open fighting, before the contest settled down to the less spectacular trench struggle. The decision to create this Sixth Army, with a view to taking the offensive in a counter-enveloping movement, was reached, according to Commander Desmazes, on August 25, and thus the plan for the Battle of the Marne began to take form at that time.

Not Sudden Inspiration

Consequently, on the basis of the documents studied, he asserted that "the preparation for the Battle of the Marne, far from being the product of a sudden inspiration, much less involving a miracle of mystery, was the fruit of patient and powerful determination."

When the frontier battles between Mulhouse and the Sambre had gone against the Allies, Joffire was confronted with the question: What to do next? To try to break the German front near its centre would have involved too great risk of allowing the allied left to be surrounded. Joffre rejected this plan, hoping to be able to sit tight until the Russians could get effectively into action. He decided meanwhile to create a mobile force capable of stopping the movement of the enveloping wing of the Germans, and of surrounding it in turn.

On August 26 the British suffered a seaback near Cateau and had to withdraw toward Compiegne. It looked as if a dangerous gap were being made at the allied front at the very moment the new Sixth Army was sitting out for Amiens. But German defeats in East Prussia caused the withdrawal of two army corps from the right German wing just as Joffre sent the Sixth Army to the flank of that wing. But Joffre did not know this, and the British defeat caused him to turn the Sixth Army toward Paris.

On September 1 von Kluck attacked the Fifth Army. On Sept. 2 Joffre telephoned to the Minister of War: "I have decided to wait a few days before giving battle. We shall have far better chances of success." His plan now was an offensive on the whole front, using the Sixth Army in the vicinity of Meaux.

Gallieni, who had meanwhile been placed under Joffre, called the commander's attention to the limitations of the mobility of the troops at his disposal. "I do not intend," said Joffre, "to use the troops of the entrenched camp in the operations in the field. On the other hand, I am expecting to make a request for the participation of active and reserve troops in those operations, particularly for action near Meaux at the time of the offensive contemplated. A part of the active forces of General Manoury may immediately be moved to the east."

"General Gallieni," added Commander Desmazes, "no longer thought as a commander of a fortified town, but as the commander of an army on the wing of a group of armies preparing to take the offensive."

As we understand the report of the commission, the Leaning Tower of Pisa is safe so long as it doesn't get much leaner.—New York Evening Post.

"What do the American people do with all their money?" asks a visitor from France. Well, if he stayed at home long enough he'd find out.—New York Evening Post.



The Boy Who Is a King

Who is the most precious child in the world? I'm sure that you'll answer without a moment's hesitation that it's your own little brother or sister. And that is surely the correct answer. So I'll put the question in a little different form: Which is the most carefully trained and the most ardently watched boy in the world?

Perhaps it's little Michael, the boy King of Rumania. He has 17,000,000 subjects and rules over one of the largest countries in Europe—only seven other lands in Europe are more extensive than his. He has already appeared before the very imposing Rumanian House of Representatives and been solemnly declared the Sovereign of al lthe Rumanians. His picture is in all the stores, schools and public buildings and in a million homes. Although he is too young to read and write, royal decrees are continually made in his name by his three Regents, and to him famous statesmen, revered bishops and distinguished generals have sworn allegiance. Most of the Rumanian people adore him, the most powerful political party vigorously supports him and one small party vehemently says that he has no right to be king. But the little boy with the tousled hair, playing his games, learning his lessons, riding his horse and paddling in the water, knows nothing of what this means.

He has city and country palaces, winter and summer mansions, special trains, horses and automobiles; he is served by many attendants and guarded by the best soldiers in the land. He has teachers and companions and counselors and everything else in the world which might help him to become a more efficient man. And all this because little Michael has a supremely important task before him—namely to create a happier future for other boys and girls in his land.

Most of the children in Rumania live far differently from their King. Their fathers or grandfathers were subject to governments not their own. Everything in the country was backward. The villagers who comprise 82 per cent. of the people, until a decade ago, were largely without lands and altogether without political rights. Most of them could not read and write. They lived in tiny houses, worked hard, knew nothing of the joys of the great happy world and many of them had nothing much to eat except corn meal.

Then came liberation and everything began to change. Schools are springing up by the hundreds. The peasants have land and political rights, industry is advancing, wealth is increasing, and the Rumanian boys see happy days ahead.

The land has fields like those of Iowa, mountains almost as imposing as the Rockies, rivers, a sea, abundance of minerals and a black soil that in places is exceedingly fertile. And like the King, everything is young and full of hope. Everyone feels that there is no limit to the good fortune that might come to Rumania.

So happily, solemnly, proudly the Rumanians enter the new era with their boy King. There is everything to be done. But there's everything to do it with and everybody to do it. And we all should hope that King Michael, who now plays in the water, soils his suit, laughs, asks for sweets and doesn't want to go to bed like any other little boy, will bring prosperity, enlightenment and power to the "Great Rumania" which his grandfather left him, and over which he will rule himself when he comes of age.

French Gaming Tables Draw Divorce Seekers

They Pass Time Gambling, Lawyers Say, While Playing for Higher Stakes in Paris Courts

Cannes, France—The Riviera, long-pictured a dawdling ground for gay Americans, is becoming a rendezvous for marital woes, in the opinion of divorce lawyers and income tax experts.

Many of the well-dressed women and men who foregather nightly at the green baize-covered gaming tables are really gambling for stakes of the heart and not the purse, they say. The games of chance in which they indulge, sometimes recklessly, are merely means of killing time. They await with greater anxiety the turning of the wheels of the divorce courts of Paris than they do the roulette wheels of the Casino.

On the tables they place sums of money, but in documents filed in Paris courts they have placed their emotions, and they are far more concerned to win there than here. The stakes are high here, at times, the income tax experts calculate that between $150,000,000 and $200,000,000 was risked on the decisions of gaming instruments here last year. The divorce lawyers point out that regardless of the armount of the pecuniary hazards of the gaming tables here, larger stakes are being played for in the Paris courts.

When a distinctively gowned woman nonchalantly rakes in a pile of bank notes shoved toward her by the deft croupier, she ofttimes wishes it were a decree of divohce she were receiving, the lawyers say, and when a gentleman in evening clothes loses a few thousands, he frequently wishes it were the unwanted mate that the croupier's rake were taking away from him.

Fear of the publicity given foreigners seeking divorces in Paris helps to account for the popularity of the gaming tables, here, the lawyers say. The Casino at Juan-les-Pins, frequented largely by Americans, reported $70,000 profit last year, while the Casino here, always a lode-stone for English people, reported a gross return of $2,000,000 during the same time.

Proof of the desire of divorce-seekers to "hide out" is seen in the number of queries received by provincial lawyers from correspondents of American divorce lawyers in Paris asking for information about ideal spots for husbands and wives to be properly separated without undue publicity and boredom.

During the necessary "unmating" period, instead of establishing legal residences at Paris, divorce-seekers have adopted the custom of registering themselves here, at Deauville, Nice, Vichy and other resorts. In their advertisements for the 1928 season, some of the resorts feature the slogan "get your divorce at your favorite resort."

Experiments of more than thirty years have proven that Aluminum is the best container for tea. Red Rose Tea is now packed only in Aluminum, and every package is guaranteed to be in perfect condition. 27.

Britain's Colonial Empire

Auckland Weekly News (N.Z.): The Colonial Empire of Great Britain covers more than 2,000,000 square miles. Most of it is tropical in character, yielding a diversity of products in true tropical profusion. From that aspect it is an asset of incalculable value. Many parts of it must be left almost entirely to the native inhabitants, for the European can live and work there only for limited periods. This is true of much tropical territory. If it complicates administration, it simplifies the future, in that aspirations toward autonomy will come slowly, and there will not be the clash between the interests of native and European which other colonies and Dominions experience. Central and Eastern Africa are not of this character.

To feed much for others, and little for ourselves; to restrain our selfish and exercise our benevolent affections, constitutes the perfection of human nature.—Adam Smith.

Minard's Liniment relieves backache.

Marry in haste and you'll never have any leisure to repent.—El Paso Times.

THE TONIC THAT GIVES STRENGTH

After Acute Diseases the Blood Must be Built Up Before Recovery is Complete.

Fevers and other acute diseases like pneumonia and influenza, leave the patient weak, with thin blood and unstrung nerves. The period of convalescence is often long and trying, and years of poor health have frequently followed so brief an illness as an attack of influenza or pneumonia.

Much of this sort of misery could be avoided by taking steps to build up the blood so that it can carry to the nerves and other tissues of the body the elements they need to restore their normal functional activities. To build up the blood and restore it to its rich, health-giving vigor, no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last it is their mission to improve the blood and thus restore good health and vigor.

The value of these pills in conditions described above is shown by the statement of Mrs. Rebecca O'Brien, Pembroke, Ont., who says:—"In Nov., 1923, I was stricken with pneumonia, and at the time but little hope was held out for my recovery. However, with the best of care I was able to walk about after many months, but I did not recover my strength. The doctor told me I was anaemic. My appetite was poor, I grew nervous and restless, I was deathly pale and practically gave up hope of ever being strong again. However, remembering that in my girlhood I had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with decided success, I decided to try them again. By the time I had used two boxes there was no doubt the pills were helping me. Continuing their use I was soon able to attend to my household duties. I continued taking the pills, however, until I had used twelve boxes, by which time I was enjoying better health than at any time in the previous ten years. In gratitude for what the pills have done for me, I give this statement in the hope that it may point the way to health to some other weak, despondent woman."

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



Her Figure.

Homely 'tis true but she's some one's daughter,
She goes to the beach but not in the water,
She's not just afraid she'll get herself wet
But the water will hide her one and best bet.

Opium Monopoly in China

Singapore Free Press: The news that Chiang Kai Shek is returning to the old system of farming out the opium monopoly as a means of raising revenue, is a sufficient indication that financially affairs are far from satisfactory with the new Government. It would of course have sorted ill with membership of the League of Nations when praying to be free from a foreign drug tyranny in one's own country, but now that the Chinese delegate to Geneva has departed it is possible to sacrifice the shadow of morality for the substance of materialism and to make use of the tyranny to produce funds for the continuation of campaigns.

Not His Job.

Brawny Scot (as passenger trod heavily on his corn in a crowded railway compartment)—"Hoot, man, can ye look whaur ye're going? Hoot, man, hoot!"

Passenger—"Hoot yerself! I'm a passenger, not a motor bus."

Concentrate on delivering; collect ing will take care of itself.

Drives away pain—Minard's Liniment

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Quick relief from painful corns, tender toes and pressure of tight shoes.



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At drug and shoe stores everywhere

Radio Paths for Ocean Liners

Double-beam radio beacons as a means of directing aircraft across the Atlantic were foreshadowed by Dr. J. H. Dellinger, Chief of the Radio Laboratory of the Bureau of Standards, in an interview with a reporter of the New York "Times," on the eve of his departure for Europe on a three months' radio tour of inspection. Dr. Dellinger pronounced such a plan as entirely feasible and believed it not unlikely that they would be constructed within ten years. Colonel Lindbergh has predicted regular commercial flying between New York and Paris within this period of time. Says The Times:

Aircraft radio beacons for lessening the hazards of transatlantic flying would necessitate the erection of radio-transmitting stations at intervals of 500 or 1,000 miles at points in the ocean or the establishment of two powerful stations on both sides of the Atlantic. If the former proposal is adopted, three directive beacon stations would have to be made stationary in the ocean—probably forming an integral part of the widely discust seadromes, where airplanes crossing the ocean could land, and from which they could take off. These radio-transmitting stations would be erected at intervals of 500 or 1,000 miles with the use of the double-coil antenna as a means of radiating the double-beam signals for guiding aircraft. These stations, just as in the case of aircraft radio beacons on land, would continuously send out two directional signals and thus establish a path or zone of safety along which airplanes could travel with relative safety.

If, however, only two directive beacon stations—one on each side of the Atlantic Ocean—are to be erected, it will be necessary, according to Dr. Dellinger, to use high power.

Transatlantic airplanes taking advantage of these directive beacons would have to be equipped with a receiving set, operated with one dial; a visual indicating device for denoting when the aviator is traveling in a zone of safety as outlined by the double-beam radio waves; and a means of shielding the airplane engine ignition system to prevent interference with radio reception, in case radio telephony is employed. At the present time, most of the experimental work of the Radio Laboratory of the Bureau of Standards with radio aids to air navigation centers about the receiving apparatus for use on airplanes. Experimentally there has been developed at College Park, Maryland, a simple one-dial receiving outfit which is automatic in operation. Varicolored lights flashed on the instrument board of the flying craft indicate to the pilot when he is on or off the equisignal zone or path of safety.

"From this beginning," said Dr. Dellinger, "reflecting arrangements of improved types have been developed by American and other experimenters giving the evolution of the so-called beam system."

It is in the realm of navigational aids, the Doctor thinks, that directional radio has attained the greatest success. The direction finder, he says, is a device now well known to mariners. In its simplest form it is merely a coil of wire which indicates the direction from which a wave is coming, merely by turning the coil and listening to the variation of the intensity of the signal. He goes on:

In the rapidly developing realm of air navigation the direction finder has not been found so practical as in marine use. Fortunately there is another way of utilizing directional radio which bids fair to solve the problem of air navigation in fog. This method takes advantage of the directive properties of a loop antenna. Just as with other types of directive antennas there is no production of a sharply defined radio beam, but the directive effect is sufficiently great to be usable. At a transmitting station operating as a radio beam for aircraft navigation, two coil antennas are used, erected at right angles to one another. each of these sends out waves largely directed in the line along which the antenna points. An airplane flying along a line equidistant from these two lines receives signals of equal intensity from each. When off to the right or the left of this line, it receives one signal more intense than the other. A number of ingenious methods have been worked out to take advantage of this variation to keep an aviator on his course.

A man who was continually losing his collar-stud while dressing complained to his wife about it. With an ingenuity born of the use of hair-pins, she told him that if he would hold his stud in his mouth he would not lose it. This worked for several days, when one morning she was startled by an unusual commotion going on upstairs. "What's the matter?" asked the wife anxiously. "I've swallowed my collar-stud!" gasped the husband. "Well," responded the wife, "you know where it is, anyhow."

The Times asks: "How Near Is Beer?" As nearly as we know, Canada.—New York Evening Post.



ISSUE No. 26—'27

Interesting Facts

Portugal, like England, is concerned lest lands settled by her shall do violence to the mother-tongue. Brazil's Academy, making a Brazilian dictionary, finds that the aborigines and Africans imported as slaves have added respectively 3,000 and 1,000 terms to the vocabulary, besides numerous literary and popular terms unknown in Portugal.

• • •

The word dollar has an interesting history, which is related in the town of Yachimov, in Czechoslovakia, where representatives of the Little Entente recently met. Some 400 years ago a silver mine was discovered near Yachimov. The German name for the town was Joachimstahl. The Count of Schlitz had silver coins made from the metal and these coins bore the likeness of St. Joachim. The silver money was known as joachimsthalers. This was, in time, abbreviated to thalers. Other changes occurred such as daalder, daler and dalar. In the sixteenth century these coins were called dollars in England.

• • •

Christendom's last monastic republic still holding sovereign power in its territory, that of Mount Athos in one of the Greek peninsulas, is to be deprived by Parliament of its command of the gendarmerie. This symbol of the Patriarch's civil sway will be for State reasons transferred to the authority of the Government.

• • •

States of the Union that had lynchings last year numbered ten, the same as in 1924 and 1925. States that never have had a lynching are Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island.

• • •

A Bolton watchmaker has entered the perpetual motion class. His invention is a wrist-watch, inside which is a small weight or balance that swings with every movement of the wrist and gives a turn to the spring. Half an hour's wear is said to be sufficient to wind it for forty hours of timekeeping. Should the watch run down, all that it is necessary to do is to put it on the wrist, when at once it begins ticking.

• • •

Soviet Russia claims a prodigy. He is Nicholas Nazarov who, at 16, is a full-fledged college professor. Nicholas entered Tashkent University at the age of 10 and in four years completed the mathematical, historical and scientific courses which other students required ten years to finish.

MADE HER BABY PLUMP AND WELL

Nothing makes a mother more grateful than a benefit conferred upon her child. Mothers everywhere who have used Baby's Own Tablets for their children speak in enthusiastic terms of them. For instance, Mrs. Zepherin Lavoie, Three Rivers, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are a wonderful medicine for little ones. They never fail to regulate the baby's stomach and bowels, and make him plump and well. I always keep a box of the Tablets in the house and would advise all mothers to do likewise." Most of the ordinary ailments of childhood arise in the stomach and bowels, and can be quickly banished by Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets relieve constipation and indigestion, break up colds and simple fevers, expel worms, allay teething pains and promote healthful sleep. They are guaranteed to be free from injurious drugs and are safe even for the youngest and most delicate child. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Holds Air is Safer Than Auto

Miss Elder, Who Plans Atlantic Hop, Says There Is More Room Up There

Wheeling, W. Va.—It is safer in the air than in an automobile because the airplane has unlimited space in which to manoeuvre, in the opinion of Miss Ruth Elder, 22, of Lakeland, Fla., who is preparing for a non-stop flight from New York to Paris. The young woman, who is backed by Wheeling business men, will be accompanied by George W. Haldeman as navigator. They plan to hop off late next month.

"It wasn't hard to learn flying a plane," she said. "I never have felt afraid. It is really far safer up there in the air than it is riding in an automobile. There is lots more room."

Confident that she will reach her goal on the other side of the Atlantic, Miss Elder's only worry is competition, for, as she says, "It would break my heart if some other woman got there before I did."

Miss Elder became interested in flying while visiting in South America two years ago. When her family moved from Anniston, Ala., her birthplace, to Lakeland, she decided to try her hand at operating an airplane and soon she qualified as a pilot.

"Of course I am very anxious to make the flight to Paris," she said just before leaving Wheeling for Detroit to make trial flights in her Stinson-Detroiter monoplane. "I feel very confident that I shall be able to do it. We expect to take the ship route when we cross, and we certainly intend to await favorable weather conditions."

Housefly Can Travel Six Miles in a Day

That the housefly not uncommonly makes a journey of five or six miles in twenty-four hours is shown by experiments conducted by the United States Bureau of Entomology. Fly flight tests were conducted in Texas. Approximately 234,000 flies of many different species were trapped, then dusted with finely powdered chalk and liberated. Fly traps with food relished by the flies were placed.

The tests showed that the housefly covered in some cases more than six miles in less than twenty-four hours. Observations at Rebecca Light Shoal, Off the coast of Florida, indicated that flies come down the wind from Cuba (ninety-five miles distant), at times from the Marquesas Keys (twenty-four miles distant), and from Key West forty-six miles away. The maximum distance traveled by the fly in these experiments was 13.14 miles.

Open-door life helps men to lead an open life.

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Pure tea of finest quality, free of dust and packed in *Aluminum.*

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

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Wilson Publishing Company



THE CARDIGAN DRESS IS MODISH.

Exceedingly smart is the attractive cardigan dress shown here, and a style suitable for both the miss and matron. The two-piece skirt, having inverted plaits in front and back, is joined to a dart-fitted under-bodice. The jacket has a facing and collar in one, a vestee, and smart patch-pockets. The long dart-fitted sleeves are finished with bands, and a trim belt fastens in front. No. 1526 is for ladies and misses and is in sizes 16, 18 years, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. View A, size 38, requires 4¼ yards 39-inch material, or 3 yards 54-inch. View B, size 38, requires 2⅝ yards 39-inch plaid material, and 2⅜ yards plain; 1⅛ yards 36-inch material for under-bodice. Price 20 cents the pattern.

The designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Minard's Liniment eases sore feet.

Will Rogers Sees Humor in Customs Search of Fliers

To the Editor of The New York Times.

Washington, A.C.—I see the customs authorities in England searched the round-the-world fliers when they landed. I guess they thought the boys had smuggled over a couple of baby grand pianos or some early Oklahoma period furniture. I was there last Summer when Gertrude Ederle swam in and they searched her. Figure) she had brought in some cigars or cigarettes or millinery in the pockets of her bathing suit, I reckon. People tell you England has no humor. Why, they are funny even when they don't try to be.

The Congressman at Large,
WILL ROGERS.

P.S.—Did ou ever see two people as much alike as Levine and Lindbergh? Both their names begin with an L.

Now it turns out that King Emmanuel of Italy is a fancier of old and rare coins. We knew he was bound to have some way of taking up his time.—Nashville Banner.

The one who will be found in trial capable of great acts of love is ever the one who is always doing considerate small ones.—F. W. Robertson.

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LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

GRATIS (LADIES' FRIEND) TO either sex; profits up to $50 weekly. Paris Specialty Co., Montreal.

Useless Testimony.

"When did the robbery occur?" asked the cross-examining barrister.

"I think—" began the witness.

"We don't care what you think—we want to know," stormed the barrister.

"Well, I may as well get out of the box, then," replied the witness. "I can't talk without thinking. I'm not a lawyer."

The Wean—"Ye promised to gie me saxpence if I was top boy at school. "I've been top boy for two weeks running." The Father (reluctantly)—"Well, here's a shilling, but ye must give up studying so hard—it's not good for ye."

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The Purity of Cuticura Makes It Unexcelled For All Toilet Purposes

Foot Weary and Sore?
Bathe and rub well with Minard's. Soothing and re-

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

OPERATION LEFT HER VERY WEAK

Letter Tells of Wonderful Relief After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Coniston, Ontario.—"After a severe operation and a three weeks' stay in a hospital I returned home so weak that I was unable to move a chair. For four months I was almost frantic with pains and suffering until I thought sure there could not be any help for me. I had very severe pains in my left side and suffered agony every month. One day when I was not able to get up my mother begged me to try your medicine. My husband got me a bottle of Vegetable Compound at once and I took it. I started a second bottle, and to my surprise and joy the pains in my side left me completely and I am able to do all my work with no help. I am a farmer's wife, so you see I can't be idle long. In all, I have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, two boxes of the Compound Tablets, two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and have also used the Sanative Wash."—Mrs. L. Lavender, Box 103, Coniston, Ontario.



Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

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Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

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Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). 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 Cross of Bayer.

Triumphs of M. Jonquelle



By MELVILLE DAVISSON POST

THE FORTUNE TELLER.

It was an ancient diary in a faded leather cover. The writing was fine and delicate and the ink yellow with age. Monsieur Jonquelle turned the pages slowly and with care, for the paper was fragile. We had dined early and come in later to his house on the Faubourg St. Germain in Paris.

He wished to show me this old diary that had come down to him, from a branch of his mother's family in Virginia—a branch that had gone out with a King's Grant when Virginia was a crown colony. The collateral ancestor, Pendleton had been a Justice of the Peace in Virginia, and a spinster daughter had written down some of the strange cases with which her father had been concerned. Monsieur Jonquelle believed that these, in their tragic details, and their inspirational deductive handling equaled any of modern times. The great library overlooking the Faubourg St. Germain was curtained off from Paris. Monsieur Jonquelle read by the fire; and I listened, returned as by some recession of time to the Virginia of a vanished decade. The narrative of the diary follows:

It was a big sunny room. The long windows looked out on a formal garden, great beech trees and the bow of the river. Within it was a sort of library. There were book-cases built into the wall, to the height of a man's head, and at intervals between them, rising from the floor to the cornice of the shelves, were rows of mahogany drawers with glass knobs. There was also a flat writing table.

It was the room of a traveler, a man of letters, a dreamer. On the table were an inkpot of carved jade, a paperknife of ivory with gold butterflies set in; three bronze storks, with their backs together, held an exquisite Japanese crystal.

The room was in disorder—the drawers pulled out and the contents ransacked.

My father stood leaning against the casement of the window, looking out. The lawyer, Mr. Lewis, sat in a chair beside the table, his eyes on the violated room.

"Pendleton," he said, "I don't like this Englishman Gosford."

The words seemed to arouse my father out of the depths of some reflection, and he turned to the lawyer, Mr. Lewis.

"Gosford!" he echoed.

"He is behind this business, Pendleton," the lawyer, Mr. Lewis, went on. "Mark my word! He comes here when Marshall is dying; he forces his way to the man's bed; he puts the servants out; he locks the door. Now, what business had this Englishman with Marshall on his deathbed? What business of a secrecy so close that Marshall's son is barred out by a locked door?"

He paused and twisted the seal ring on his finger.

"When you and I came to visit the sick man, Gosford was always here. Although he kept a watch on us, after we left, he went always to his room to write his letters, as he said. Mind me now, this, Pendleton; Marshall is hardly in his grave before Gosford writes me to inquire by what legal process the dead man's papers may be examined for a will. And it is Gosford who sends a negro riding, as if the devil were on the crupper, to summon me in the name of the Commonwealth of Virginia, to appear and examine into the circumstances of this burglary.

"I mistrust the man. He used to hang about Marshall in his life, upon some enterprise of secrecy; and now he takes possession and leadership in his affairs and sets the man's son aside. In what right, Pendleton, does this adventurous Englishman feel himself secure?"

My father did not reply to Lewis's discourse. His comment was in another quarter.

"Here is young Marshall and Gaeki," he said.

The lawyer rose and came over to the window.

Two persons were advancing from the direction of the stables—a tall, delicate boy, and a strange old man. The old man walked with a quick, jerky stride. It was the old country doctor Gaeki. And, unlike any other man of his profession, he would work as long and as carefully on the body of a horse as he would on the body of a man, snapping out his quaint oaths and in a stress of effort, as though he struggled with some invisible creature for its prey. The negroes used to say that the devil was afraid of Gaeki, and he might have been, if to disable a man or his horse were the devil's will. But I think, rather, the negroes imagined the devil to fear what they feared themselves.

"Now, what could bring Gaeki here?" said Lewis.

"It was the horse that Gosford overheated in his race to you," replied my father. "I saw him stop in the road where the negro boy was leading the horse about, and then call young Marshall."

"It was no fault of young Marshall, Pendleton," said the lawyer. "But, also, he is no match for Gosford. He is a dilettante. He paints little pictures after the fashion he learned in Paris, and he has no force or vigor in him. His father was a dreamer, a wanderer, one who loved the world and its frivolities, and the son takes that temperament, softened by his mother. He ought to have a guardian."

"He has one," replied my father.

"A guardian!" repeated Lewis. "What court has appointed a guardian for young Marshall?"

"A court," replied my father, "that does not sit under the authority of Virginia. The helpless, Lewis, in their youth and inexperience, are not wholly given over to the roller."

The boy they talked about was very young—under twenty, one would say. He was slender and fair-haired, with thin, delicate features, which showed blood long inbred to the habit of rule. He had the fine, open, generous face of one who takes the world as in a fairy story. But now there was care and anxiety in it, and a furtive shadow, as though the lad's dream of life had got some rude awakening.

At this moment the door behind my father and Lewis was thrown violently open, and a man entered. He was a person with the manner of a barrister, precise and dapper; he had a long, pink face, pale eyes, and a close-cropped beard that brought out the hard lines of his mouth. He bustled to the table, put down a sort of portfolio that held an inkpot, a writing-pad and pens, and drew up a chair like one about to take the minutes of a meeting. And all the while he apologized for his delay. He had important letters to get off in the post, and to make sure, had carried them to the tavern himself.

"And now, sirs, let us get about this business," he finished, like one who calls his assistants to a labor.

My father turned about and looked at the man.

"Is your name Gosford?" he said in his cold, level voice.

"It is, sir," replied the Englishman, "—Anthony Gosford!"

"Well, Mr. Anthony Gosford," replied my father, "kindly close that door that you have opened."

Lewis plucked out his snuffbox and trumpeted in his many-colored handkerchief to hide his laughter.

The Englishman, thrown off his patronizing manner, hesitated, closed the door as he was bidden—and could not regain his fine air.



The room was in dirsorder—drawers pulled out and contents ransacked.

"Now, Mr. Gosford," my father went on, "why was this room violated as we see it?"

"It was searched for Peyton Marshall a will, sir," replied the man.

"How did you know that Marshall had a will?" said my father.

"I saw him write it," returned the Englishman, "here in this very room, on the eighteenth day of October, 1754."

"That was two years ago," said my father. "Was he will here at Marshall's death?"

"It was. He told me on his deathbed."

"And it is gone now?"

"It is," replied the Englishman.

"And now, Mr. Gosford," said my father, "how do you know this will is gone unless you also know precisely where it was?"

"I do know precisely where it was, sir," returned the man. "It was in the row of drawers on the right of the window where you stand—the second drawer from the top. Mr. Marshall put it there when he wrote it, and he told me on his deathbed that it remained there. You can see, sir, that the drawer has been rifled."

My father looked casually at the row of mahogany drawers rising along the end of the bookcase. The second one and the one above were open, the others below were closed.

"Mr. Gosford," he said, "you would have some interest in this will, to know about it so precisely."

"And so I have," replied the man, "it left me a sum of money."

"A large sum?"

"A very large sum, sir."

"Mr. Anthony Gosford," said my father, "for what purpose did Peyton Marshall bequeath you a large sum of money? You are no kin; nor was he in your debt."

The Englishman sat down and put his fingers together with a judicial air.

"Sir," he began, "I am not advised that the purpose of a bequest is relevant, when the bequest is direct and unencumbered by the testator with any indicatory words of trust or uses. This will bequeathes me a sum of money. I am not required by any provision of the law to show the reasons moving the testator. Doubtless, Mr. Peyton Marshall had reasons which he deemed excellent for this course, but they are, sir, entombed in the grave with him."

My father looked steadily at the man, but he did not seem to consider his explanation, nor to go any further on that line.

"Is there another who would know about this will?" he said.

"This effeminate son would know," replied Gosford, a sneer in the epithet, "but no other. Marshall wrote the testament in his own hand, without witnesses, as he had the legal right to do under the laws of Virginia. The lawyer," he added, "Mr. Lewis, will confirm me in the legality of that."

(To be continued.)



Flying Fox Pest in Australia

The Council for Scientific and Industrial Research of Melbourne, Australia, is finding difficulty in devising methods for coping with the large fruit-eating bats, commonly known as "flying foxes," which are a most serious menace to fruit growers in Queensland and New South Wales. There are five species in Australia, the commonest by far being Pteropus poliocephalus. Nocturnal in habit and very gregarious, these animals live in large camps of hundreds of thousands of individuals. They migrate according to season and food supply, but usually return the same camps in successive seasons. In the day time they cling to the branches of trees in dense numbers; they are restless and alert and a single gunshot will put a whole camp to flight. At night they depart in search of food such as fruit, berries, eucalyptus flowers and honey. They are particularly fond of cultivated fruit, and the damage that they can do in an orchard in one night is appalling. The amount of fruit actually eaten is relatively small; the ground is strewn with fallen material which has been merely nibbled or claw marked.

Many obvious methods of destruction have been tried. Shooting is expensive. Strychnine poison in the orchard is successful to an extent. Poison gasses in the camps are not effective because of the timidity of the bat: it is almost impossible to give a lethal dose before they take wing. Infection with bacillus typhimarium is said to have cleared Samoa of the pest some years ago, but we have failed to verify the report and it is understood that Samoa is still badly infested. A small "flammenwerfer" has been tried but, besides being dangerous and expensive, it is not suitable for general use.

All these and other methods have been more or less successful in killing the creatures, but in every case the scale of possible operations is hopelessly inadequate. Wholesale slaughter must be achieved if the pest is to be minimized or even merely kept from increasing. Perhaps the most effective attack will be by biological means.



Outdone.

Bald Headed Eagle—"I guess we'll have to take a back seat!"

A Good Suggestion

London Daily Mail (Ind. Cons.): An English resident in Paris asks whether it is not possible for the British Legion to organize a ceremonial visit of officers and men to the scenes of their trial and glory in France. It is much to be hoped that such an organized visit may be possible in the immediate future. At the most this country could only send a representative selection of the men who fought, seeing that the total of British troops who from first to last were engaged on French or Belgian soil was 5,399,000, of whom not very far short of 1,000,000 forever rest in the land which they defended.

Compensation.

While an errand boy was taking a truck of soda-water siphons through the street, the wheel came off, and the load was overturned and every bottle smashed.

The lad was greatly distressed, and a crowd quickly gathered. A benevolent looking old gentleman handed the boy a shilling to start a collection. The youngster soon had plenty to replace the goods.

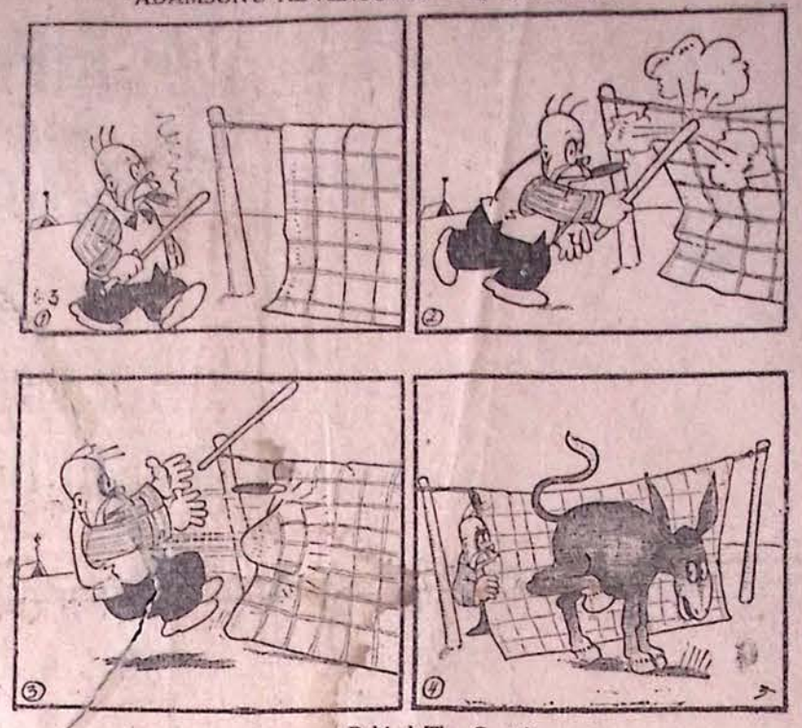
One spectator, more curious than the rest, inquired if he knew the kind old gentleman.

"Know 'im; rayther! He's a cute un, is yon men—'e's my boss!"

The very man who informs you that "public auction" is redundant may say that he expresses the "consensus of opinion."

The United States Government wants more college men to take up aviation. Encouraging higher education?

"ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES"—By O. Jacobson.



Behind The Curtain.

SCIENCE NOTES

Artificial Snow for Sport in Hot Weather—A New Form of Concrete

By Waldemar Kaempffert

While the promenaders of the Unter den Linden map their brows in the Summer heat there is skiing and tobogganing in the old Automobil-halle of Berlin. A runway of wood has been built about a thousand feet long and sixty feet wide. Hundreds of perspiring ski jumpers now disports themselves in true Apline fashion before a crowd that wears the thinnest Summer clothing.

This meterological anomaly is due to the invention of an artificial "snow" by a British diplomat, L. C. Ayscough. Upon the runway of the Automobilhalle 200 tons of Ayscough's snow have been spread. Of the chemical composition of this mysterious substance nothing is publicly known. It is a white powder which is mixed with shavings and which has all the properties of natural snow, except that it does not melt.

With characteristic caution Berlin commissioned the head of its Municipal Health Bureau, Dr. von Drigalski, to make a medical and hygienic study of Ayscough's "snow." When Drigalski reported that skiing on the "snow" was not likely to increase the mortality Berlin proceeded to build the runway. A to order a trainload of "snow." ow a company has been formed to slides in Dresden, Munich and Frankfort.

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Concrete Made With Ice

"Ice concrete" is the name of a new, porous, astonishingly light building material invented in Finland. Like ordinary concrete, it is composed of cement and sand. Crushed ice or sow is used during the process of mixing. Heat evaporates the water of the melting ice, and the result is a block or brick uniformly honeycombed with minute pores. The number of pores varies directly with the quantity of ice or snow mixed with the cement and sand.

Building blocks thus made are exceedingly light and durable. In a house or office building of ice concrete there is a saving of weight varying from 20 to 50 per cent. Because they are cellular in structure, the blocks act as insulators to keep out heat in Summer and cold in Winter.

If ice concrete is made without sand the resultant product is a tough compound that can be sawn, nailed, screwed, chiseled and cut as readily as if it were wood.

• • • •

Machines in Padded Cells

A modern electric generator of 26,500 horsepower with rotating parts that weigh twenty tons and spin around 5,000 times a minute is a storehouse of energy comparable with a carboy of nitroglycerine. When the machine is driven at its maximum speed the twenty-ton rotor generates as much energy as two 600-ton trains colliding head on when both are traveling at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour.

How can the designing engineer be sure that the generator will not burst and scatter death and destruction? His materials are selected with the utmost care, and he calculates with nicety the forces released. The rotor forging is subjected to bending and pulling tests in machines that torture and abuse it. A hole is bored clear through the centre of the shaft and the interior is minutely examined for flaws with the aid of electric lamps and optical instruments.

While all this bending, twisting and examining is reassuring it is not the equivalent of actual operation. Some manufacturers, therefore, mount the machines in open sheds, and run them at high speed. Others lower the rotors into pits, cover them with steel beams and a heavy load of sandbags, and drive them hard.

The newest of all these expedients is a kind of padded cell, which has been adopted by a famous British firm and which is officially known as the "test house." It looks like an airship hangar. Its walls, "padded" with wood, steel, sandbags, air cushioning space and reinforced concrete, are nine and a half feet thick and built in accordance with the principles that underlie the construction of a bombproof shelter on a battlefield. The door alone weighs seventeen tons.

In this curious padded cell rotors fourteen and a half feet in diameter and shafts forty feet long can be spun at speeds as high as 21,600 revolutions a minute. When the part to be tested is mounted in position the door of the test house is locked and the effect of high speed is watched vicariously with the aid of a formidable battery of scientific instruments. There are dials, revolution counters, vibrographs, oscilloscopes and fast maceras to show exactly what is happening.

The padded cell is of especial importance in subjecting waterwheel alternators to overspeed tests. Such machines may be speeded up in actual practice 80 per cent. above what may be called the "normal maximum," when upon stresses result that are three and one-half times greater than those of full speed.

• • • •

Weather Maps for Fliers

The flights across the Atlantic Ocean, notably that of Commander Byrd, have proved that the chief obstacle in the maintenance of a regular airplane passenger service between America and Europe is meteorological. We must know more about the weather. Byrd postponed his taking off time and time again, only to plunge into a fog so dense that he could not see even the tips of his machine's wings, much less the blaze of lights intended to guide him to Le Bourget.

Although nothing short of an international meteorological service (in which every ship on the ocean will play its part) can solve the problem of future Byrds, the United States Weather Bureau is already doing what it can to speed the planes through the air. The fliers who carry mail and passengers across the continent, and passengers from city to city, need guidance as much as do the pilots of transatlantic machines. Accordingly the Weather Bureau is now preparing maps to show the conditions that prevail not only on the ground but also at different altitudes.

Small free balloons are sent up from forty stations—balloons freighted with instruments provided with pens to write down their impressions. Thus temperature, humidity, barometric pressure, wind velocity are recorded in a script that the meteorologist can read. The instruments are sent up as high as ten and fifteen miles. The records appear on the new weather map and show plainly enough what conditions prevail at 250, 500, 1,000, 2,000, 3,000 and 4,000 meters above the ground. In future the pilot of a machine that carries passengers from New York to San Francisco will be guided on his way by half a dozen such maps each good for a stretch of perhaps 800 miles.

A Giddy Life.

"Dad," exclaimed the farmer's eager young son, "a circus comes to the village to-day. Will you give me a shilling to go and see it?"

"I will not," replied the farmer. "A shilling to see the circus when only a few weeks ago I let you go in the pouring rain to the top o fthe hill to see the eclipse o fthe sun! Do you think, young man, that life is one perpetual round of pleasure?"

The Downy Woodpecker

This, the smallest of our woodpeckers, is only from six and a half to seven inches long, about the size of an English sparrow, through seeming larger because of the fluffiness of his feathers.

He stays with us all the year, being more frequently seen in winter than in summer, however. Then we may often catch a glimpse of his striking costume as he taps merrily away at the trunk of a tree, never minding the weather. He is a social little creature, seeming to like the company of other birds—nuthatches or chickadees—and to have little fear of men.

Downy's back is of black striped with white, his underparts fluffy white. The sides of his head are striped in black and white, and he has a brilliant red patch at the back of the head. This is lacking in the mother bird. The tail is wedge-shaped, striped, and the wings are barred in black and white. He is smalled and fluffier than the hairfiry woodpecker, which otherwise he much resembles.

You may sometimes find on the branches of certain kinds of trees, tiny round holes of uniform size, placed near together. These are likely to be the work of little downy's sharp bill; he finds the tender inner layer of bark a tempting dainty.

An old school reader contained some verses about the woodpecker, beginning,

There's somebody knocking Hark—who can it be?
It's not at the door. No, it's in the elm tree.

"A rolling tattoo" is the expressive description one author gives the woodpecker's drumming. We suspect he is more interested in the insects which his tapping calls out from their hiding places than in the musical effect produced.

For a nest, the downy excavates a deep hole in some old tree trunk or branch, and the four to six white eggs are laid in the cavity, with no other lining than the soft chippings and crumbled bits of the wood.



Sounds Fishy.

Farmer—"Say! Doncha know that sign wuz put ther for a purpose?"

Kid—"Well hully gee, Mister! Do I look like a porpoise?"

Valuable Advice.

Doctor—"I tell you, you must give up whiskey, Jock. That's my advice. If you don't accept it, in about ten years from now you'll be paying for it."

Jock—"Mon! Where do ye get yer whisky that they'll wait that long for the money?"

The direct revenues received by Dominion and Provincial Governments from the forests in the form of rentals, royalties, stumpage charges, etc., amount to $15,000,000 annually. In Europe it has been found that increased expenditure on modern protective methods has always been followed by a much more than proportionate increase in revenues.

Just Drink
"SALADA"
TEA
Its superb flavour satisfies.

Advertising Draws

Londoner's "Ad" For a Cat Brings 117 Felines to Door

In connection with the recent advertising convention in London, the story of how a dubious citizen became convinced that advertising is sometimes effective is being related.

The story concerns the attempt of a canvasser to persuade a reluctant trader to place some advertising. The trader couldn't see it, asserting that "nobody reads advertisements."

The agent decided to represent his client as desirous of purchasing a cat. The advertisement was inserted. Four hours elapsed after publication, and then the office of the newspaper received a frantic telephone call.

It was the trader. Please, would they withdraw the notice at once? It must not be allowed to get into another edition. For already, he said, no less than 117 cats had been brought to his door.

How Great Slave Lake Received its Name

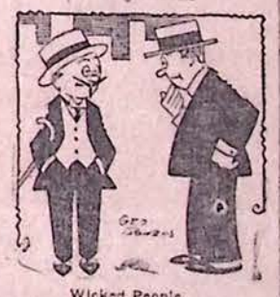
How is it that in a country like Canada, where slavery has never been an institution, the word "slave" should enter into the names of prominent geographical features, such as, Great Slave lake, Slave river, and Lesser Slave lake?

A statement, furnished by the Geographic Board of Canada, throws an interesting sidelight on the history of the Northwest and upon Indian customs. Indian place- names, it points out, may refer to physical characteristics of the place, to incidents in the history of the tribe, or to associations of a tribe with a region. Examples may be seen in Saskatchewan river (swift flowing), Battle river (place of numerous battles), and Ottawa river (river frequented by the Ottawa tribe). Another point is that Indian tribes generally had two names—the name they gave themselves, and the name given them by their enemies—and in many cases the names which have been used by the white man have been "enemy" names. This accounts for the very uncomplimentary names which some Indian tribes bear. The decord then proceeds to the effect that Great and Lesser Slave lakes and Slave river were named from a tribe of Indians which once dwelt in that region. These Indians called themselves "Etcharcottine," which means "the people dwelling in the shelter of the (Rocky) mountains" in contradistinction to other northern Indians who were caribou eaters and travelled widely in pursuit of game, the Etcharcottines were fish eaters and kept to the lakes.

When the more warlike Crees went on the warpath against the tribes on the Peace river they came from the south in canoes to Lesser Slave lake, and leaving their canoes there, proceeded overland. It is therefore readily to be understood how war parties of Crees, finding that the lake-dwelling Indians did not possess their own war-like attributes and ideas, should show their contempt by bestowing on the lake-dwellers the epithet "awenak" or "slaves."

The first white man to visit Great Slave lake was Samuel Hearne who reached the southeastern portion of the lake in 1772. He did not meet any Slave Indians and the name he applied to the lake was "Athapuscow," meaning, possibly, the lake of the Athapuscan Indians. The name is not known to-day, old Indians referring to the lake as "big lake." It is to Peter Pond that we owe the present name. On his maps, 1790, we find the names "Iotchirdire," another form of "Etcharcottine," "Great Slave" and "Slave."

Lesser Slave lake is mentioned by Alexander Mackenzie who learned of the lake in 1792 from Indian hunters, the latter stating that it was called Slave lake by the Crees after its original inhabitants.



Wicked People.

Yankee—"I understand Paris is full of wicked people."

Frenchman — "Yes, it's crowded with Americans all the time."

How We Drown

The following timely observation on a near-drowning accident in New York is quoted from the New York World by The Erie Railroad Magazine (New York). We read:

"Out in Central Park lake the other day Ernest Riedel, international canoe champion, nearly drowned when he fell in the water, because the hundreds who were watching him thought that his antics were only foolery. And surely this was not an unusual state of affairs. Almost all of us can recall the aftermath of some accident in the water, with everybody having the same story to tell: 'I had no idea he was in trouble; I thought he was only fooling'; 'I could have reached him easily, but I never knew he was really going down'; and so on. Why is it that this ghastly comedy recures so often in connection with swimming?

"One reason, of course, is that pranks are so common on swimming parties that the members are soon in a giggling frame of mind, interpreting every gurgle and splash as a ruse to pave the way for a ducking. But another reason is that an accident in the water occurs in a way quite different from the way in which most of us have visualized it.

"A drowning man, we have often been told, goes down three times before he finally sinks; furthermore, we somehow have formed the idea that he does this in very leisurely fashion, probably holding up one finger to indicate that he is going down for the first time, two fingers the second time, and three fingers to indicate that the situation is really serious. Thus, when we see an actual drowning man, we are either so dumbfounded that all our co-ordinations are paralyzed or else we do not realize he is drowning.

"For a man does not drown in the way legend has it, with a lusty call for aid and three distinct dives toward bottom. The first sign he gives that he is in trouble is when he rides low in the water; he is having trouble keeping his nose out, and gives queer lurches to get higher. His bobbing at this stage is probably what has given rise to the belief that he goes down three times.

"His next sign is a hysteria of fright, when his eyes roll and his mouth emits curious noises. It is his actions at this stage which strike his friends as so comical.

"His next sign is when he goes down. When he goes down he stays down and there is no X to mark the spot so that heroic reacuers can dive and bring him to the surface. And all this takes place in the time it take to count five. The rapidity of it, indeed, is what makes an accident in the water so terrible; you look, you see a distorted, bobbing face, and then you don't see it—that is all there is to it.

"If people knew the truth about the way things happen in the water, there might be fewer fatalities."

How Mickey Learned to Take a Bath

A True Story

Mickey is a beautiful little canary that lives in a pretty, brass cage set in a bright sunny window. He is named "Mickey" because he is a lovely bronze-green color; not the bright yellow that you always think of when you hear about a canary. He has a little bit of yellow way down underneath his body, and a patch of it right under his bill that looks like a tiny cravat. With black stripes on his back, and white tips on his tail and wings, he is indeed a very handsome bird.

A Burst of Song

From early morning until dark, Mickey sings nearly all the time to tell everyone how happy he is, and that they can be happy too. And he is a friendly little fellow. He likes very much to have people come near his cage to talk to him. He answers with such a joyous burst of song that everyone feels well repaid for having said, "How do you do" to Mickey.

But there was one thing that Mickey did not like to do. He would never take a bath! What do you think of that? This, of course, won't never do. But how could he be taught to take a bath? His mistress tried in many ways to teach him to do this. She even sprinkled him with water like she did the clothes to dampen them before ironing.

The New Tub

Then, one day, she got a different kind of bathtub for him. It was a very thick, shallow, oval dish with a smooth rounded edge that he could perch on quite securely. He was not a bit afraid to get on it. At first he began to put his bill into the water, and pretty soon he tried to put his whole head in and throw the water over him. This was fine so long as he could hold firmly to the edge of the tub, but when he started to slip, he would instantly fly to his perch. He went along in this way for quite a long time, and then what do you think happened? One day, while he was trying to throw the water over him, he slipped off of the edge of his tub right down into the water! It happened so quickly that he was very much surprised. He just stood in the tub with his bill wide open, and his eyes blinking very fast, as if to say, "Well, did you ever?" He looked so very funny that his mistress had to laugh at him.

Mickey found out then that water would not hurt him, and he soon learned to walk into his tub and splash water all over him. Now he loves to take a bath, and if his mistress forgets sometimes to give it to him, he calls and calls until she remembers.

Fire ! ! !

"Is this a fire insurance office?"

"Yes, sir! Can we be of service to you?"

"Perhaps we can. My employer threatens to fire me on Saturday, and I would like some protection."

"MUTT AND JEFF"—By Bud Fisher.

Bath Tub Bathing Has Its Advantages After All.



Local and General News Items.

The Record has some surprises in store for its readers. Watch, wait and see.

Mrs. H. A. Burton, who was on an extended visit to her son Harvey in Buffalo, arrived home on Friday, accompanied by her little grandson Buddy.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Latimer were motor visitors to Sydney last week, and on Monday motored to Hawkesbury accompanied by Mrs. William Latimer, Cape La Ronde.

Thomas deYoung, of Tracadie, who has been junior clerk in the Royal Bank here for a few weeks, has been transferred to Antigonish, having for there on Monday.

The ladies of the W. A. of the Anglican Church intend holding a Fancy Sale and Thanksgiving Supper in the County Hall on November 7. Admission and Supper only 50c.

Miss Mary Latimer, who was home from Boston for the summer, returned on Monday accompanied by her brother Lenwood.

Perishable freight has been in the warehouse here for the past three weeks awaiting the arrival of the stmr. Bras d'Or to take the berries to a customer in Sydney,

The three-masted schr. D. D. MacKenzie was at anchor outside the harbor on Sunday bound for Charlottetown. She is in command of Capt. Whynott, of Mahone Bay.

Mrs. M. Gallihar left for Gloucester on Tuesday to spend the winter or longer. She has closed her house and has it for sale.

Dr. J. A. MacDonald, M. P., and ex-Councillor D. W. Morrison, St. Peters, were the Richmond county delegates attending the National Conservative convention at Winnipeg.

Mrs D. H. Campbell left for New Glasgow on Tuesday to visit Mrs. Fred LeNoir,

Hubert Poirier has sold his West Arichat residence to the parties mentioned in our last issue, the price paid being $2,500.

John Mauger, the lightkeeper at Cape La Ronde for the past many years, died on Wednesday after being in failing health for years.

Sam Vigneau is employed as porter in the Halifax Hotel and his wife and child recently left for Halifax to join him and take up their residence in that city.

The C. P. R. and C. N. R. have commenced the erection of two large up-to-date hotels in Halifax. The C. N. R. hotel will be eleven stories high and we suppose the C. P. R. will erect one equally as large and imposing. We think the hotel business in that city is being overdone, and while there may be room for one first-class hotel in Halifax, there is certainly room for two.

The Supreme Court of Canada is to be asked whether women may sit in the Senate. Some old women do, anyway.—Sydney Record.

That may be so, but if the Record wants to see a bunch of old ladies in action let him call around when the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia is in session. He will need to step lively though, as they will soon be only a memory, one redolent with partisanship of the narrowest type.—New Glasgow Evening News.

Grand River, this county, instead of Lake Ainslie, Inverness county, may eventually supply the city of Sydney and surrounding towns with hydro power, if that form of energy is found to be cheaper than juice generated from coal at pit mouth, it is learned, following an informal meeting of the temporary Power Committee in Sydney, which represents all the incorporated centres in Cape Breton. All else being equal, Grand River is much closer to the Cape Breton centres than Lake Ainslie, with a corresponding saving in transmission line costs.

Father Leo J. Keats, before leaving Ingonish for his new charge at St. Peters, was waited upon by large delegations representing people of all denominations from Cape North and North Sydney and presented with $700 and many other gifts showing the high esteem in which he is held by all. First there was a banquet served by the ladies of the parish, and this was followed by speeches in which the keen regret of the community at the loss of Father Keats was expressed.

Are you mixed in your dates as to when deer—bucks and does—may be shot in Richmond county? In reply to in inquiry from A. G. MacLeod, inspector of fisheries, J. H. Congdon, chief clerk Department of Lands and Forests, writes: "Buck deer may be shot in Richmond county from October 1st to the 31st inclusive; both buck and doe deer may be shot in this county from the 1st to the 10th December inclusive. Licenses are only issued by the forest rangers in Cape Breton Island."

Clipping the item from the Record referring to Miss Blagdon's and Miss McInnis' motor trip to Arichat a few weeks ago, the Pictou Advocate last week commented as follows:—"Miss Blagdon and Miss McInnis were in Pictou on their way to Cape Breton. Miss Blagdon is now at her home in Weymouth, Digby county, and Miss McInnis is motoring there to join her. They will then motor to Norfolk, Virginia, where they plan to spend the winter months with relatives of Miss Blagdon. Miss McInnis' many friends throughout Pictou county will be glad to know that her health is better, than it was, and the trip south is taken with a view to further improvement." The Record wishes both ladies a pleasant time in the "Sunny South."

Mrs. S. Binet, who was visiting relatives and friends in N. Sydney, Sydney and Port Morien for several weeks, arrived home on Monday much improved in health.

James Upton, who has been laid up in a St. John marine hospital for nearly a year, arrived home last evening.

The estate S. Binet is putting on a great bargain sale commencing on Monday, October 31, and continuing for 10 days. The three column wide ad in this issue will tell you all about it.

The Financial Post again makes reference to a change in the Premiership of the Liberal party as well as other changes in the Cabinet. "The fact is," says the Post, "that the Premier is a very sick man and his condition is causing anxiety among his friends. Some go so far as to say that he may not again appear in the leadership of the party. He has not been able to attend to his full duties for several months and it is announced will take a complete rest for five or six weeks."

There was a general exodus of the Latimer family since our last issue. Messrs John and H. H. Latimer, the latter's wife and Miss Bertha Latimer left for Boston, accompanied by Mrs. John Latimer as far as New Glasgow, where she will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Alex. MacNeil, for the winter. Chas. F. Latimer left here on Monday to join the party at New Glasgow, thence by auto to Boston.

The clerical changes recently announced by His Lordship Bishop Morrison as affecting a number of the priests in his diocese, and to which refereace has been made in these columns, have resulted in removing Rev. Father J B. Kyte from Stella Maris parish, Inverness, where he has been Senior Curate for the past nine years, to the pastorate of the parish of Ingonish. In the severance of his connection with Inverness, the people with whom he was associated and to whom he ministered during his incumbency, expressed profound regret. He was most active in promoting any movement that made for the spiritual well-being of thore committed to his care, as well as taking a prominent part in advancing any and every undertaking that promised any advancement of the temporal condition of Inverness along legitimate lines. Father Kyte is a native of St. Peters, being a son of Mrs. P. J. Kyte and a brother of Joseph Kyte, the well-known Rawleigh representative.

A. F. Boudreau, Customs officer, who has been unwell for some time, is now able to attend to his duties. Owing to the state of his health, it was rumored that he intended retiring and various names were mentioned as his successor. His logical successor should be Chas. P. Flynn, from whom the office was taken because he was a few months of being of age, a paltry and shameless excuse by which to deprive a son of the late Hon. E. P. Flynn of the office. We all know what a tower of strength Mr. Flynn was to the Liberal party and his eloquence on the public platform always heartened his followers and he could be fittingly referred to as "the old man eloquent". When Mr. Boudreau retires, we suggest that Chas. P. Flynn, so rottenly treated to make way for another, be given a chance to accept or refuse the position. It would be only righting a wrong and his reinstatement would be hailed with delight by hundreds of the old stalwarts who stood by his father in every election in which he was a candidate.

WHAT MAKES A NEWSPAPER.

A mistaken idea with some people is that the newspaper is an individual proposition. If they don't like the editor they feel they must knock the paper and stand in the way of its success whenever possible. They do not realize that the local paper is just as much a part of the community as the schools, churches or anything else. The newspaper is different from any other business, it is a community affair. It is for service to the people and not for any individual.

You may not like the editor and the editor may not love you any too well—but the paper he is responsible for does just as much for you as the the service rendered others. There is nothing personal with it, it is for a purpose and that purpose is to do what good it can in every way it can and the greater the support of those it undertakes to serve the better service it can render. It takes the people to make a good newspaper and without the help of the people no one can run a successful newspaper. It requires money to operate any kind of business—even the churches and the papers are no exception—and for this reason they must have the financial support of the business interests as well as the good-will.

Few newspaper publishers make more than a comfortable living, and scarcely one is reported wealthy from money made in the newspaper business. They deserve to be trusted and understood by the people; it is the editor and not the plant that makes a newspaper useful to its constituents, though a liberal patronage is necessary if a paper is to be a credit to the county.

MAN WANTED to represent us in Richmond County. Must be reliable and have fair education. Previous selling experience not necessary only a worker who can devote full time need apply. FULLER BRUSH Co, Sydney, C. B.

Good Fortune Follows Chance Meeting

Advice to Take "Fruit-a-tives" Results in Perfect Health



MR. E. LE MAY

How often chance meetings mark turning points in our lives. Mr. Emery Le May of Montreal owes his health to just such a meeting. He writes:

"I was always constipated, bilious and weary until one day I met a traveller who recommended 'Fruit-a-tives'. I procured some. You would not know me for the same person. I am in perfect health, always energetic. I am happy to congratulate you on your medicine. I recommend it on every possible occasion."

Happiness and success are impossible when constipation keeps dragging you down. Don't suffer. Overcome this serious trouble in the natural, common-sense way with "Fruit-a-tives". They contain only nature's oldest remedy—fresh fruit juices—combined with tonics. "Fruit-a-tives" strengthen and revitalize weakened bowels, liver and kidneys. 25c and 50c a box at all druggists. Start on the way back to health to-day. Try "Fruit-a-tives".



Horses For Sale.

A pair of working Mares, weighing 2,900. Will sell single or with wagon and harness

Apply to
THOS. MORRISON
Cannes, C. B.

—THE—
Walker Financial Co.
BANKERS & BROKERS
PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S.

Government and Municipal Bonds.

Fire and Life Insurance.

Current and Savings Accounts.

Interest on Savings Accounts FOUR Per Cent.

Compounded Twice a Year

G. S. WALKER, Manager

AGENTS WANTED.

Men or Women, even without experience, make a big salary selling Watkins' 200 Family Necessities. Send your application and you will make just as well. No risk whatsoever.

THE J. R. WATKINS CO.,
Dept. 65,
379 Craig West,
MONTREAL.

Oct 8, 1927. 4v

For Sale.

One Gilson Magic Furnace, No. 7 T, all steel, for $75.00. Easy terms of payment; if desired.

ALLAN MORRISON,
St. Peters, C.B.

Oct. 15, 1927 2v

A GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

—WILL TAKE PLACE AT—

BINET'S, ARICHAT

—ON—

MONDAY, October 31. 1927

LASTING FOR TEN BIG DAYS

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

--ON--

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes. Rubbers of all kinds, Clothing & Hardware.

We Are Clearing Out Our Stock, so as to Give Us Room for a New Line Of Goods

THE GREATEST BARGAIN SALE EVER PUT ON IN ARICHAT

ESTATE S. BINET

Administration Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of DANIEL P. POTTIE, late of Rockdale, in the County of Richmond, merchant, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ANNIE M. POTTIE,
Administratrix.

In care of D. D. BOYD,
Proctor of Estate,
St. Peters, N.S.

Administration granted September 20, 1927.

Dated St. Peters, N. S., September 21, 1927. 6m

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

S. S. "PRINCE ALBERT"

The S. S. PRINCE ALBERT will leave Arichat daily at 7.30 a. m., except Sundays, for Mulgrave.

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

Albert Steamship Co. Ltd

For Sale.

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