The Richmond County Record

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An Immense Audience Greeted Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King at Sydney on Monday Night

SPECIAL PRICES

Ladies' Black and Tan Shoes, high and low cut. Values up to $3.00. Now, your choice **$1 85**

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Bennett and King.

(Contributed to the Record by a keen political observer.)

Elections are matters largely of personalities. Principles wrap themselves around personalities, always. The coming election in Canada may be decided largely by the effect of the personalities of the two party leaders on the electors. It may not be what these leaders stand for so much as how they stand up before scrutiny. The appeal of personality is a dominating factor in all elections. It may be that we have not in our present Canadian party leaders such outstanding personalities as Macdonald or Laurier. Nevertheless, in each case, this precious quality will count and count tremendously.

To give the reigning leader first place, Mackenzie King is one of the outstanding figures in Canadian political history. He has been Prime Minister of Canada for nine years, had Cabinet experience prior to that, and has what few cabinet ministers possess, experience as a civil servant before devoting himself to politics. He has probably the best training for public life that any man in Canada ever had, and many people hold that he has the best equipment for statesmanship by any public man in the Dominion. He knows his business, is a master of statecraft, and an adept in political strategy. He is often accused of American[illegible] so much twaddle.

R. B. Bennett has not devoted so many years of his life to statecraft as has Mr. King. He made his fortune first and gave himself to public service afterwards, while Mr. King has practically devoted his whole life to public service. This is no reflection on Mr. Bennett. It has enabled him to bring some qualities and talents to public service that Mr. King could not possess unless he had trod the same path. He is a shrewd lawyer of the corporation type, a man who has been successful in many business enterprises, and withal has not left uncultivated the talent for political administration. He has much of the revivalist in him, in that he is emotional in speech and can be carried away by the pressure of high moral appeal, this being no mean advantage to him on the hustings.

Both are bachelors—more's the pity!—both presentable men, both sincere Canadians, both Imperialistic in outlook, both ambitious for power and office. Neither of them would sell their country. King would probably be guided more by the head and Bennett more by the heart. They differ not so much in policies as in the manner of applying them. There they are, you have a vote; you take your choice.



The Citizen's Duty.

There will be, as you know, an election on July 28. At that election the question who shall govern and administer the affairs of the people of Canada will be decided. The election, therefore, has a vital bearing upon the life of everyone of us. Matters of taxation, the development of the country, the providing of work for our people, the giving of opportunity for our sons and daughters, the maintaining of harmony within our borders and of the closest relations with the Motherland and the rest of the Empire, tariff matters, and many other vital questions come within the purview of the Dominion Parliament. This all being so, it is imperative that everyone of us claiming to be a good and true Canadian shall approach the "Grand Inquest of the Nation" with a deep sense of responsibility. It is not a sufficient discharge of duty on our part to merely look upon a general election as a chance to get our party in and keep the other party out.

Canada is a young country, a forward-looking country. It cannot be held in the grip of yesterday. We must meet the opportunity of the coming election with seriousness and sincerity, not with the lightheartedness of joy-wagoners nor the insincerities of the practical politician. The problems of our country's administration must be considered and studied. The best policies for the welfare of Canada, and the manner in which we Canadians can make our best contribution to the life of the world in which we live, these should be our concern rather than the flapdoodle of speakers on the hustings or the pull of inherited party leanings.

Our votes must be delivered for Canada, to ensure its best development within the Empire; and for efficient administration of the national heritage. We should study the party platforms and satisfy ourselves as to the best policy for the country, keeping in mind the fact that this is a young country and a growing one. If we give our votes to men of character, ability and honesty, and support the King government whose programme is, in our judgment, likely to be helpful to the country, then we shall not go far astray.

Somehow or other, the best laid schemes of crooked politicians go astray and there is a divinity that shapes the end of countries and peoples. No party can steal Canada; none give it all away. Let each of us do our part unselfishly, without offense, without fear or favor, and the general elections will prove a new baptism of power for Canada.

OBITUARY.

There passed away on Sunday evening, 15th inst., at her home in Framboise Intervale, Mary Margaret MacLeod, at the age of 21 years. The news will be received within the wide circle of her friends with the deepest regret. Deceased is survived by her parents, a sister, Christine, married, and living in Kentville, and a brother, Malcolm. Heartfelt sympathy is extended to her fiance, James Lambert, who motored from Boston to be present at the funeral, which took place at 11 o'clock on Wednesday, the 18th, Rev. Duncan McColl officiated.

Maritime Rights.

"Lest We Forget."

(By Stuart McCawley)

In the advent of the Dunning Budget and the "Oh Premise Me" of the present political campaign, puts everybody at sixes and sevens about what the Duncan report was all about; what Maritime rights was all about; what the political parties contributed to the little that has been done to give the Maritimes a square deal in the Confederation Family; and what we can expect from either of the major parties in the future.

The Maritimes were handed a very lean deal in the Confederation pact.

Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were forced into Confederation against the voice of the people. In Nova Scotia, Dr. Tupper was the big stick that put this Province into the pact against the will of the people. In New Brunswick, Lord Stanley took the stump against Confederation; but Gladstone was scared pink because a flock of Fenians were drilling in New England and threatened to invade Canada.

Britian didn't want to fight and Gladstone told the leaders that they must get together for mutual and Empire safety and the Maritime leaders shifted in favor of Confederation.

We had the I. C. R. built from Halifax to Quebec along the Eastern shore as a military road in case of a war. We had a prosperous Maritimes, with wooden ships, and cultivated farms, and wollen mills, and flour mills, and coinage of our own, and a tariff of our own, and a trade with the West Indies and the United States that was growing.

Our folks were staying home and cultivating the farms, or building ships and sailing the seven seas. We had seven or eight banks, a half dozen Marine Insurance Companies and a few Building and Loan Societies to help house builder to pay for a house for his family.

When we hitched up with Quebec and Ontario we became "the Shreds and Patches" the Dog's Tail" "the Cinderella of Canada."

They gobbled our banks, merged them, moved them, raised the interest and took our savings to boost the old provinces and the West.

They changed the tariffs and the trade routes and we had to scrap our wooden ships. They made us trade with them instead of with the New England States.

And we sent to Central Canada a good full dollar bill and got back sixty-five cents in value.

Governments changed, but the Control remained with the big boys and the Maritimes were ignored.

Leaders began to study and talk and a wave against Confederation was rising. Many talked of a repeal of the union; and in 1923 and 24, if the movement for Maritime rights hadn't got the support of the Conservative party, repeal of Confederation would have swept the Maritimes.

Our own people were slow to see the need of a united effort. Our Maritime Board of Trade at the Charlottetown meeting in 1923 refused to accept a resolution from the Cape Breton Board demanding recognition of the coal and steel industry.

It was a job to get folks interested.

Mackenzie King asked at the Kentville meeting, in 1925, "What are Maritime Rights?" His friends got him interested. He appointed the Duncan Commission and it made many recommandations that made politicans wake up. The Duncan Commission showed them that the I. C. R was a Martime contribution to Confederation that should be paid for. It showed then that the Maritimes were not getting enough subsidy.

It showed them that we were entitled to some share of the West's Crown lands that we helped pay to buy and to settle. It showed them that our fuel policy was all wrong and suggested and recommended improvements.

The King Government has followed some of the Duncan recommendations and neglected a lot. The bonus on coal used in steel came just before the election. If it had been granted when first recommanded, many a hungry belly would have a crust of bread and a bowl of tea.

Nothing has been done for the coal industry; it is struggling to fight in a meagre market against Russian, Welsh, Scotch and American hard coal; and a tid-bit duty of fifty cents a ton against U. S. soft coal that costs to mine less than half what it costs o mine Nova Scotia coal.

The Maritimes must fight as a group against the big influence of the Central provinces in any parliament. They buy very little from us; we have to buy everything we use from them, and if they don't play the game, the Maritimes will still be sucking the hind tit.

During this campaign the Maritimes should insist on the full implementation of the Duncan report and nail down both leaders to that policy.



"I've quit mixing tea!"

said the grocer. "I used to keep a row of bins and scoop a little out of one and some more out of another and try to make a mixture that would please my customers. It didn't please them very often, because I'm just a grocer, not a tea expert.

"So I've quit. Nowadays I sell a packaged tea that is always good and always uniform. It is blended from the finest teas, selected for their flavor, fuliness and strength and blended (not just mixed) by experts who have devoted their lives to the work."

KING COLE and KING COLE TEA ORANGE PEKOE

King Cole Coffee—fresh from the roaster and kept fresh by the beautiful sealed canister.

Has Given Good Government

There seems to be no doubt in the minds of all fair-minded people but that Premier King and his administration has given Canada good governmen. All Liberals at least think so and many Conservatives admit it,

Not within our recollection have federal election issues been so one-sided, there being very little to battle about and odds are decidedly in favor of the government candidates;

If the electors of Canada when exercising their franchise on July 28 paid heed to the record of the government there should be no doubt as to the result.

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The Snowshoe Trail

By EDISON MARSHALL

MY DEAR MR. BRONSON:

I am informed by the head of your provincial game commission that you can be employed as guide for hunting parties wishing to hunt in the Clearwater, north of Bradleyburg. I do not wish to hunt game, but I do wish to penetrate that country in search of my fiance, Mr. Harold Lounsbury, of whom doubtless you have heard, and who disappeared in the Clearwater district six years ago. I will be accompanied by Mr. Lounsbury's uncle, Kenly Lounsbury, and I wish you to secure the outfit and a man to cook at once. You will be paid the usual outfitter's rates for thirty days. We will arrive in Bradleyburg September twentieth by stage.

Yours sincerely,
VIRGINIA TREMONT.

This was the note that brought Bill Bronson to the brink of Grizzly River on a snow-driven day of October. In his party were Kenly Lounsbury, his nephew's fiaaiee, Virginia, and Bronson's cook, Vosper.

The weather, promising fair when they had ridden out of Bradleyburg into the forest, had turned cold. A heavy snow blanketed the forest; a snow that might have induced Bill Bronson to turn back, except for two things.

One was the promise that he had given Virginia Tremont to find her lost lover—a man whom he dimly recollected as having met several years previously. The other was that this trip into the wilderness gave him one more chance to look for his father's lost mine, somewhere beyond Grizzly River.

Bronson's father and a man named Rutherford had discovered this mine; they worked it together for a season—and then no more could be learned of them or their whereabouts till it was verified that Rutherford had crossed from Canada into the States with the whole season's gleanings of gold, amounting to a vast sum. Beyond the border he disappeared completely—and the only possible deduction was that he had murdered the elder Bronson and stolen the gold.

The trip from Bradleyburg to Grizzly River had been an arduous one. On the other side was a cabin which Bronson had erected as part of the chain he used when trapping. The river, flowing wild, threatened death. But beyond was comfort.

Kenly Lounsbury, fresh from the office where he had amassed wealth by his wits, wanted that comfort.

"Can't you try the ford?" he demanded of Bill.

"Sure, if you want," answered the woodsman, tall, straight, square-shouldered, not a daredevil, but not lacking in courage.

As Bill rode into those gray and terrible waters on Mulvaney, a horse whose mettle equalled his rider's, Virginia Tremont's first instinct was to call him back, but for a single second she hesitated.

Then she pressed forward to the water's bring on Buster, a mount with heart of steel but lacking in the stamina that had given Mulvaney a name throughout the Clearwater.

"Oh, come back!" she finally found words. "Bronson—Bill—come back. Oh, why did I ever let you go!"

For Bill did not look around. Already the sound of the waters had obscured the voices on the shore. Again she called, unheard. Then she lashed her horse with the bridle rein.

The animal strode down into the water. Vosper, his craven soul whimpering within him, had fallen to the last place in the line, but Lounsbury tried to seize her bridle as she pushed forward.

"Where are you going, you little fool?" he cried. "Come back."

The girl turned her head. Her face was white. "You told him to go in," she replied. "Now—it's the sporting thing—to follow him."

The water splashed about her horse's knees.

Ahead of her, a dim ghost in the half-light, Bill still rode on toward the opposite shore. And now—full halfway across—he was in the full force of the current.

It was all too plain that his horse was battling for its life.

But Mulvaney was true. Perhaps some of his rider's strength went into his thew and sustained him. Slowly the water dropped lower. He was almost to safety.

At that instant Bill glanced around, intending to warn his party not to attempt the crossing. He saw the dim shape of Virginia close behind him, riding into the full strength of the current.

All color swept in an instant from his face, leaving it gray and ashen as the twilight itself.

He knew that Buster's strength was not that of Mulvaney's and he couldn't live in the deepest, swiftest part of the river that lay before her.

"Turn back," he said. "Turn your horse, Virginia—easy as you can."

At the same instant he turned his own horse back into the full fury of the torrent.

Buster wheeled, struggling to keep his feet. Mulvaney pushed on, clear to the deepest, wildest portion of the stream. And then Virginia's horse pitched forward into the wild waters.

In the half-light it was impossible even for Bill to follow the lightning events of the next second. He saw the horse struggle, flounder, then roll on his back from the force of the current. It swept him down as the wind sweeps a straw. And he saw Virginia struggle to shake loose from the saddle. He had but an instant's glimpse of a white face in the gray water, of hair that streamed; and instant's realization of a faint cry that the waters obscured.

He knew the terror of that gray whirlpool below. He had every reason to believe that by no possible effort of his could he save the girl; he would only throw away his own life, too.

Yet he was out of the saddle almost the instant that the waters engulfed her. He sprang with his full strength into the stream.

On the bank the two men saw it as in a dream. They called out in their impotence, and they gazed with horror-widened eyes. The waters swept the struggling figures down the stream and out of their sight.

Mulvaney, riderless, was battling toward them through the torrent.

The storm recommenced, the wind wailed in the spruce tops, and the snow sifted down into the gray waters.

II.

Bill Bronson had no realization of the full might of the stream until he felt it around his body.

He swam with his eyes open, full in the current, and with a really incredible speed. And by the mercy of the forest gods almost at once he caught a glimpse of Virginia's dark tresses in the water.

The man seemed simply to leap through the vate . And in an instant more his arm went about her.

"Give yourself to the current," he shouted. "And hang on to me."

He knew this river. They were just entering upon a stretch of water dreaded of old by the rivermen that had sometimes plied down the stream in their fur-laden canoes—a place of jagged rocks and crags and bowlders.

Even in the shadow of death she was aware of the strong wrench of his muscles as he swam, the saving might of his powerful frame. She knew that he was not afraid for himself, but only for her.

Up to now she had not entered into comradeship with this man. She had held herself on a different plane.

But he was a comrade now; no matter the outcome, even if they should find only inhospitable Death at the end of their trail, this relationship could never be destroyed.

"If I let go of you, can you hang on to my shoulder?" he asked her.

"Yes—"

"Then put your hand on my shoulder. I'll try to work in to the nearest shore."

Her fingers locked in the cloth of his shirt. And he began, a little at a time, to cross the sixty weet of wild water between them and the shore.

He had never been put to a greater test. Every ounce of his strength was needed. He was heavily clothed and shod, and the girl, exhausted, was scarcely able to give aid at all. More than once he felt himself weakening.

But the river gods were merciful, after all. A jack pine had fallen on the shore, and its green spire, still clothed with needles, lay half-submerged, forty feet out into the stream.

Bill's arm encountered it, then snatched at it in a final, spasmodic impulse of his muscles. And his grip held fast.

"Hang on," he breathed. Only a moment more."

He drew himself and the girl up on the slender trunk, then crawled along it toward the shore. Now they were half out of the water. And in a moment later they both felt the river bottom against their knees.

He drew her to the bank, staggered and fell, and for a moment both of them lay lifeless to the soft caress of the snow. But Bill did not dare lose consciousness. He was fully aware that the fight was only half won.

"Get off your clothes," he commanded; "you're soaked through—and I'll wring 'em out. If I don't you can't live to get to the cabin. Your stockings first."

The thought of disobedience did not even come to her.

"Rub your skin swiftly with your hands," he went on. "Above all things keep the blood going in your veins. Rub as hard as you can."

Already she had tossed him her drenched stockings, and he was wringing them in his strong hands. She rubbed her legs dry with her palms, and put the stockings back on. Then she threw off her coats and outing suit and he wrung them as dry as he could. Then quickly she dressed again.

"Now—fast as you can walk toward the cabin. We're across the river, you know."

(To be continued.)



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Try this Recipe for Muffins

1 tablespoon butter	3 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
2 tablespoons sugar	½ teaspoon salt
2 eggs	1 cup sweet milk
2½ cups flour	

Cream butter and sugar. Add eggs one by one, beat well. Sift dry ingredients together and add to first mixture alternately with milk. If batter not stiff enough, add a little more flour. Put in well-greased muffin pans and bake for 20 minutes in a quick oven.

**This fact was revealed in a recent Dominion-wide investigation.*

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The Hearst Tirade

The attempts at artificial respiration of the Naval Conference were not helped by the remarkable outburst published in the Hearst newspapers in America against Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

The attack is quite venomous. In its opening passages it describes the Conference as "farcial if it were not tragic." The attack itself might well be described as "tragic if it were not farcical." Not everyone can love the Chairman of the Naval Conference with equal fervor, but the language of Mr. Hearst or his henchmen plunges beyond reasonable criticism into burlesque. Americans have always had a diplomatic inferiority-complex, but to see in Mr. MacDonald—a man patiently sincere about Disarmament—whatever else he may be—a cunning rascal in league with disreputable journalists to "do down" America is too fantastic to merit serious attention. Mr. Hearst has sadly overdone it. "The slyest, smoothest, and trickiest diplomat since Arthur Balfour"—this is charming language! Mr. MacDonald has his critics here on other issues, but in his unwearying effort to bring the Conference to a successful result he has the backing of the nation. The British people will agree with Mr. Price Bell; Mr. Hearst's attack is just reckless and blackguardly. — Public Opinion.

Young lady (just operated on for appendicitis)—"Oh, doctor, will the scar show?" Doctor—"Not if you are careful."

Speaking of the good old days, do you remember the old-fashioned girl who used to make ash receivers out of cigar bands? Well, she now has a daughter who makes one out of the parlor rug.

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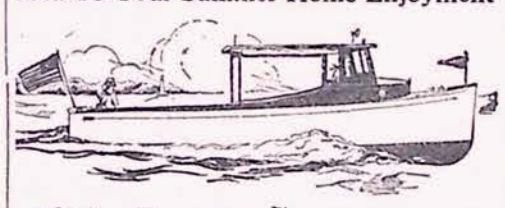
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Avoid Slums — Little Boy "Had No Walls" in His House

This is one of a series of health articles sponsored by the Canadian Social Hygiene Council.

The other day the writer heard a conversation between two men on the street. One said: "What's all this I hear nowadays about 'town-planning?' What is town-planning? Another fad to waste people's money?"

"No," said the other man. "It's just another plan to save people's lives and health and money besides."

He was right. Town-planning, done properly and early enough in the life of a growing town or city, does all those things. Perhaps the earliest illustration we have in history of town-planning is, however, a little unfortunate. When the great city of Rome was expanding in the centuries following the formation of the Roman Empire, the highly civilized Romans were so anxious to replace the old buildings and crooked, narrow streets that they put on a sort of private agitation with the result that, in the time of Nero, the older parts of the city were fired, and Rome burned.

Whether or not that be true, no one to-day advocated such drastic methods for paving the way for town-planning. It is to-day based upon co-operation between land-owners and municipal authorities, for the general good of the public, so that the city or town may be built to facilitate proper sanitation convenience and healthy and pleasant living arrangements.

Consider the important question of sanitation If a city grows haphazard, as most cities have done in the past, without its leaders giving a jealous eye to the future, that city's' cleaning bills may be unnecessarily high. Expensive properties may have to be expropriated in order to lay sewers and water mains, or to put in pumping stations or filters. Town planning looks ahead and prevents such unnecessary expense.

Those of us who live in Toronto see every day a traffic situation which might have been averted by town-planning. Yonge Street, Toronto's main street, is too narrow to accommodate its traffic. Toronto is even now considering plans to re-model its down-town area. In other words, to do town-planning which will cost millions of dollars that might have been saved had the civic fathers of years ago been able to foresee something of the city's growth and the complexity of twentieth-century civilization.

But from the standpoint of health, one of the most important considerations of the town-planner is playground space—parks as a rule. In Canada the growth of a city is usually in fact one might say always, an industrial growth. The growth of the Ontario city of Oshawa is an example. A number of industries, for reasons of convenience or costs suddenly decide to take up their position at one point. The area thus favored is apt to grow with great rapidity and unless the public men are statesmen who think in decades or even in generations instead of just terms of office, the growth of the new industrial centre from a village to a town or a city is apt to be haphazard.

Thus a city chokes itself by its own growth and by the very life that makes it great its desirability as a place in which to live and its value as a commercial centre is lessened.

Proper planning of parks is a tremendous factor in the solution of this problem. For when a growing city takes trouble to lay out a system of parks, it will, chances are, give heed to the streets in proximity to those parks. And insofar as the health of the city is concerned, parks are vitally important.

People who never have a chance to visit the country, people whose lives confine them to the poorer and less desirable districts, become "city sick," as social workers say. To such people parks are a great boon, but these recreational grounds must be close to their homes, if they are to be of any use to those who need them most. There is no question here of pampering unfortunate people, no idea whatever of spending public money for show. On the contrary, as I have said, town planning actually saves money as one can readily realize by considering Toronto's traffic problem which I have also mentioned.

But few of us who live in comfortable homes can possibly realize the tremendous handicap, not merely to comfort but to health, in which thousands of our less fortunate fellow citizens exist. It is to them that parks are of inestimable value. Parks are important because they give people opportunity to get out into the fresh air. As well as that, they make the city more beautiful and beauty is an element constantly to be striven for by the planners. You and I know, and social workers who constantly visit the poor know it even better, that there are hundreds of people in your city and mine who have never had an opportunity to visit the country.

A social worker tells a story of how she told a little boy that he should hang his clothes up at night so that they wouldn't look any worse than necessary during the day time. "Why," replied the little boy, "we haven't any walls where I live." The social worker investigated and found that it was true. The little boy's family lived in one room with four other families. Each of the other families occupied a corner of the room. That left only the centre of it for the little boy's family. So what he had told her was quite true—there weren't any walls on which he could hang his clothes.

In large cities where proper preparations for growth and development are not made, such deplorable living conditions are bound to exist. It is here that the intelligent laying out of streets plays a part. The creating of proper parks is usually an economic problem and the cost attaches to it must of course be considered. Sometimes in fact as a rule these small parks, because of the fencing and other upkeep charges, are more expensive than one large one. Yet three parks, if they are feasible, are as a rule the better plan, because they can be scattered through the crowded areas and are accessible to more people.

It must be borne in mind at all times that many people who will benefit most from the addition of parks to a city, will not take advantage of them unless they are made as easy as possible to reach. That is why you notice in most well-planned cities that the parks are arranged so as to be on two sides of a road so that just as many people as possible can take advantage of their beauties.

If streets are planned so that the outside edges of the city are not too hard to reach the result in a great many cities has been artistic suburban sections where rents are cheap and working people can live in happiness and health. In this case, traffic conditions permit them to cover more distance in a shorter space of time in getting back and forth to their work, than would be possible if the conditions had not been studied in advance instead of letting them take their own natural course.

The habits of the citizens, the nature of the soil, the levels of the land and a hundred matters come into the scheme of things in town-planning, but they are mostly problems for the engineer and the technical man. Nevertheless, they are of extreme importance and difficult to handle if there is not complete harmony in making the arrangements between the owners of the land and the people who are doing the planning.

Some cities have found themselves in a position where they could insist that every house must have a plot of land of decent size around it. Here is an enviable state of things and one that every municipality should seek.

When one starts to grow a garden, we carefully lay it out so that all the plants will have breathing space no matter how thick the growth may become. If the plants become too thick in one place, we do what we call thinning out.

It is rather difficult to "thin out" a city, so we must do all our thinking in town-planning in advance.

It is, however, only in recent years that town-planning has become a very active feature of our municipal life. Many cities and towns are oppointing commissions to guide the destinies of their municipalities. They work on the principle that the tree will grow pretty much as the twig is bent. The future development of these far-seeing cities and towns will not be by accident; it will be the result of thoughful arrangement with the comfort and heath of the majority constantly in view.

Canada is Turning To New Markets

Buyers Purchase Oranges from Mediterranean Ports Rather than U.S.

Forced by high prices, Canada is turning from the United States orange market and is looking towards Mediterranean ports for this commodity, Arthur B. Jones, well-known fruit buyer of Liverpool, said in an interview on board the Laurentic, leaving Montreal recently. He is returning home after a successful business trip in Canada.

"This season has been unusual in the quantity of Valencia oranges purchased from Spain by Canadian buyers," Mr. Jones said. "Heavy buying has been cutting heavily into the sale of the California fruit, which finds little favor owing to its high price. The price has been largely determined by the short crops."

Mr. Jones explained that the Valencia orange is a medium class orange retailing at a much lower figure than its American contemporary. "Canada's purchases from Spain have been heavy this year," he said, "evidence of which is seen in the cargoes of the steamers Val Perga and Val Prado, which are at present en route to Montreal with more than 50,000 packages of oranges. The ships are coming from Palermo, Sorrento and Merriora."

New Apple Market

He came to Canada to buy apples for the English market. "This is my 56th trip across, chasing the elusive apple," he said. The buyer felt that the apple trade is shifting from Ontario to Nova Scotia, which exported a record quantity, more than 1,000,000 barrels, last year.

COURAGE

There is nothing in the world so much admired as a man who knows how to bear unhappiness with courage.—Senaca.

Of Interest to Fur Farmers



IT IS POSSIBLE TO GAIN MR. FOXES' CONFIDENCE

One of the most difficult things in animal world is to train a fox. Here is Joseph Golemann of Berlin, Germany, Zoo, with his trained fox.

MOUNTAINS

Before the mountains of his little earth man bows in acknowledgment of their might, their grandeur and their age. Sixty, seventy, eighty years and he is cut down but through what interminable procession of years have those lofty peaks held up their proud heads and from their crags and canyons sent forth a glory of changing colors, lights and shadows? What unknown cataclysms and terrific upheavals, the birth pains of a planet, brought them into bring?—Gregg.

TRUE LOVE

Salesgirl—"Here's a lovely sentiment! 'To my Valentine—the only girl I every loved'"

Customer—"Fine—I'll take five—no, six of those, please."



"Interest added to capital runs into a neat figure."

REJOICE ALWAYS

Murmur at nothing; if our ills are reparable ,it is ungrateful; if remediless, it is vain. But a Christian builds his fortitude on a better foundation than stoicism. He is pleased with everything that happens, because he knows it could not happen unless it had first pleased God.—Colton.

"I do not regard bachelors with contempt. I look upon them with awe."—Dorothy Dix.

Demand for English Sweeps Through Paris

Few people realize the extraordinary strides that the English language is making in Paris, writes a correspondent of the "London Dairy Telegraph." It is commonplace knowledge that many cinemas are now presenting English as well as French subtitles and the increasing use of Anglo-Saxon words and phrases is evident in many phases of public life to even the most superficial observer.

A witty Parisian who was found recently stationed on the boulevards intensely gazing skyward explained to a friend that he was pursuing his English studies from the illuminated advertisements. What is not generally known is the fact that thousands of young Parisians are now attending English classes. This is a matter quite apart from a general desire to be conversant with the language; it is one of commercial necessity.

The head of one of the most important institutes tells me that any young man or girl seeking a situation in many departments of business in Paris is hopelessly handicapped unless he has a practical knowledge of English. He knows of innumerable cases in which the applicants for a position as salesman or saleswoman in dressmaking and allied fashionable industries, or for clerkships, have been told that no one ignorant of English can be accepted. These statements were verified by further inquiry.

IDEALS

Show me the man you honor, and I will know what kind of man you are, for it shows me what your ideal of manhood is, and what kind of a man you long to be.—Carlyle.

Dealer: "It's' a genuine antique, sir." Customer: "But you are asking a fearful price for it." Dealer: "Well, sir, look how wages and the cost of materials have gone up!"

A sense of duty pursues us ever. It is omnipresent, like the Deity. If we take to ourselves the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, duty performed or duty violated is still with us, for our happiness or misery. If we say the darkness shall cover us, in the darkness as in the light our obligations are yet with us.—Daniel Webster.

Sugar as a Food For Children

"I want some candy!"

This cry of the child indicates a "natural craving," say some advisers, and baby should, therefore, have the candy.

Hours later, when mother is walking the floor with a case of infant stomachache, the adviser is elsewhere enjoying peaceful slumber.

This vital home topic is touched upon in a report of the Committee on Nutritional Problems of the American Public Health Association, recently presented to the Association's section on Foods, Drugs, and Nutrition, which we find in The American Journal of Public Health (New York). The committee thinks that recent efforts to emphasize the undoubted value of sugar as a food may foster the mistaken idea that it may be used to replace other foods that are equally indispensable.

Children, normally, are active, and spend more calories in proportion to their weight than most adults; but the children, the committee reminds us, are growing at the same time, and ought to get liberal supplies of proteins, vitamins, and mineral elements along with their calories. From the nutritional standpoint, therefore, it believes that sugar should be cautiously used in feeding children, lest it displace too much of the foods which can do what it can not. We read further:

"We sometimes hear of the 'natural craving' of children for sweets; but what sweets do we find in nature? Never do we find in nature such concentrated and isolated forms of sugar as are found in the grocery and confectioners' shops. Sugar is, essentially, a bait; or in Bunge's words, 'not only an aliment but also a condiment, and easily lends itself, as all such things do, to abuse.'

"Too much sugar may spoil the appetite for other foods of much more pronounced value in nutrition, and it may displace these more important foods in meeting the calory needs of the body, with the result that there may be a shortage of some essential mineral element or vitamin.

"It is argued that sugar is food for active children, because it is a 'quick fuel,' and the use of sugar by athletes during endurance contests is cited in support of this idea. The idea has some basis, but it is greatly overworked, if not actually perverted. Who would seriously claim that the concentration of sugar which can be borne by the stomach of an athlete would be equally well suited to the still developing stomach of the growing child?

"In our judgment, the practical lesson to be learned from the newer knowledge of nutrition is the great importance to health (at all ages and especially in childhood) of giving a more prominent place to what McCollum has called 'the protective foods,' milk, fruit, and some of the vegetables and that a 'more tolerant' attitude toward sweets for children is not justified except in so far as the use of sugar and other sweets may be practically helpful in preserving the protective foods or facilitating their attractive preparation.

"A liberal amount of ice-cream may be good—they may like it because of its sweetness, and they will almost certainly be benefitted by the extra milk and cream which they thus get.

"Without multiplying illustrations, it may be said that, in general, the proper place of sugar in the food supplies and eating habits of children is not in concentrated forms, nor in the indiscriminate sweetening of all kinds of foods, but rather as a preservative and flavor to facilitate the introduction into the child's dietary of larger amounts of fruit and milk."

A boy's team at college has often cured parents of bragging about their wonderful son.

Canada's National Game in England



Scotland player falls during a tussle in front of goal, during recent women's international lacrosse match, when England met Scotland at Richmond Athletic grounds.

First "Untouchable" Elected to Bengal Legislature

"I Have No Friends," Said the New Member for Midnapore, "But I Will Do My Best"—Is Not a Swarajist

Calcutta.—A little gray-haired man, neatly clad in a khaddar dhoti, (lion cloth) who slipped unobtrusively into a back seat in the Chamber just before the president entered, was the centre of interest at the opening meeting of the Bengal Legislative Council's budget session.

Until quite recently he was a sweeper in the European Club at Midnapore; to-day he is the honorable member for the Midnapore North Non-Mulhammadan constituency in the Bengal Legislature and very proud of being the first "untouchable" ever elected to that distinguished assembly.

"Oaths" commanded the president, and 15 new members advanced toward the chair, Hosseini Raut, the mehtar from Midnapore among them. He found his way to the table eleventh in the list and apparently explained to an official that he could neither read English nor write his name.

But his reception in the Council had been as carefully prepared for as his welcome at Howrah, where he was met and garlanded by the leader of the jute workers' and sweepers' unions.

The oath, usually taken in English, was read to him line by line in Bengali and he repeated each line hesitatingly by distinctly. Then the secretary handed him a pen. He looked puzzled for a moment, smiled, and on whispered instructions boldly marked a large blue cross in the place for his signature on the members' roll.

Everything accomplished, Hosseini Raut, Member of the Legislative Council, advanced to the president's chair and was given a hearty handshake and a smile of welcome by the Raja of Santosh. He found his way back to his lonely seat in a deserted row behind the Muhammadans amid cheers from the Liberals. And there he remained, interested but bewildered, until the Council adjourned.

Later Mr. Raut assured an interviewer that he was no Swarajist. He does not even know what the label means. The report that he has resigned from an honest if lowly calling as a congress joke is untrue. He was very angry about this.

In the end the member for Midnapore made a very emphatic proclamation of his political faith, so far as he has thought it out. He has no belief in any political party, because he knows nothing about them, but he has a suspicion that no party will help him very much.

"I am an untouchable," he concluded. "I have been sent to Calcutta to be the member for the untouchables. I have no friends, but I will do my best."

Thomas Reviews British Problems

Encouragement of Exports is Fundamental Need, Minister Says

Glasgow, Scotland.—"No substitute for efficiency has yet been found," declared Right Hon. J. H. Thomas, Lord Privy Seal and Minister of Employment, addressing the Glasgow Chamber of Commerce and frankly discussing unemployment problems.

"If the country is to pull through, it is no good playing with the facts," he added. "Reorganization and rationalization are bound to increase the unemployment figures, but when they are completed we will be more efficient and the position will improve in the future."

As an instance of the difficulties to be faced, Mr. Thomas said six and a half million motor cars were produced in the world last year. Americans produced five and a half million. Britain produced only 21,000, but there were more British motor car companies operating than there were in the United States. The Dominion colonies, not including Canada, imported three times the number of cars built in Britain.

He refused to believe Britain was unable to hold her own. He was going to demonstrate this was untrue. "Every nation is facing unemployment, but every nation doesn't advertise her difficulties," he went on. "We are still suffering from false war economies. Business men are suffering because they made money too easily. Workers are suffering because they believed money was unlimited. It is no use spending money merely to find temporary work and create dead capital.

"Eight hundred million pounds ($4,000,000,000) has to be found to pay for imports which can only be paid for in cash or in kind," Mr. Thomas concluded. "We have not got the gold; therefore the fundamental job is to develop and encourage exports."

Happiness, at least is not solitary: it joys to communicate; it loves others, for it depends on them for its existence . . . the very name and appearance of a happy man breathe of good nature, and help the rest of us to live.—R. L. Stevenson.

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

ARICHAT, N.S., June 28, 1930

The Liberal Candidate.

The Liberal candidate in this riding, E. C. Doyle, is making as thorough a personal canvas of the constituency as it is possible for him to make and wherever he has gone he has been warmly received and the assurance of support given him. We do not think he has any reason to feel other than optimistic over what the electors mean to do for him on July 28. We have known Charlie Doyle for many years and no one knowing him as we do could help but have a profound respect for him. Earnest, sincere and with qualities of mind and heart that should make a strong appeal to the average elector, he should gain in popular favor as the battle progresses and emerge from it with flying colors on July 28.

Petit de Grat

Owing to the scarcity of all kinds of fish the catch was much smaller than usual the past week. Over 25,000 lbs. haddock and cod and 200 lbs. salmon were shared among the buyers.

The mackerel nets are all ashore after a very successful season for the netters all along the coast. A large quantity of salt mackerel was shipped to Halifax by the "Dominion Shipper."

Lobsters are very scarce, some fishermen have taken part of their gear ashore. The season closes on 30th instant.

Salmon are fairly plentilul, the netters and trap are getting satisfactory results.

E. O. Theriault, Belliveau's Cove, representing the "Halifax Herald," was on a business trip here in the interest of the Herald.

Amedee Boudreau, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Boudreau was conveyed to St. Martha's Hospital, Antigonish, to follow a treatment for an injured knee.

The S. S. Marjorie V., Capt. Lukeman, was in port for fish for the Leonard Fisheries, Port Hawkesbury. This Company has purchased a considerable quantity of fish from the Maritime Fish Corporation recently.

Wm. A. Duann, Harry S. Boudreau and James J. Samson selected by the local branch Fishermen's Union as delegates to the large convention held at Halifax on the 25th, 26th and 27 th. instant motored to the provincial capital on Tuesday, returning on Friday.

Wilfred Duann, Willie C. Boudreau, Xiste Landry, and the Misses Germaine Samson and Cecilia Landry, pupils of the Consolidated School have returned from Arichat, where they wrote the Exams for grade "C".

Mrs. A. D. Samson, Arichat, was tending their store here for several days during the week.

Principal G. W. Etienne, of the Consolidated School, returned from Arichat after writing the "A" Examination.

The Misses Christine Samson, Idella Boudreau anp Alphonse Martell have written the Examination for grade "D."

The Nova IV was in port on Tuesday for lobsters for the Boston market. A shipement of 50 crates went up on her.

Leopold Poirier, D'Escousse, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Duann on Tuesday.

Miss Alice E. Boudreau, of the River Bourgeois School staff, arrived home on Saturday to spend her holidays with parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Boudreau, Boudreauville.

Miss Agatha Landry arrived from Sydney on Monday. She is spending a week with the Mansour family Mulgrave.

Observer.

Evanston

Motor visitors from Point Tupper on Sunday were Angus McLean, wife and son Roddie, also John R. Proctor, wife and daughter Ruby.

Mrs. Gregory McNamara and her little son Raymond have returned from D'Escousse, where they spent two weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Miss O'Toole, helping teacher, visited the school here last week.

Rod McDonald and wife, also Louise McNamara and Robert Morgan motored to Askilton on Sunday, where they spent an enjoyable day at the home of the latter's parents.

Mrs Edward Cogswell and her daughter Rose were visitors at Whiteside the past week.

Visitors by motor to Point Tupper on Sunday evening were Mabel Oliver, teacher, and J. J. McNamara. An enjoyable evening was spent at the home of the former.

Gregory and John McNamara also Wm. Scanlon have left to take up their duties as railway employees.

Miss Josephine Kyte, representing The Casket, was a business visitor here recently.

Duncan McInnis and wife, Port Hawkesbury, accompanied by the former's parents and Mrs. McMaster, motored here on Sunday.

Quite a lot of work has been done on the road between Louisdale and Evanston under the supervision of J. J. McNamara, thus making the road fit to travel by car, which before was almost impassable.

River Bourgeois

Misses Josephine and Stella Beranger returned home from the States on Saturday evening. They came home to see their father, who is ill, and their numerous friends are glad to see them back.

Seven candidates from River Bourgeois have gone to St. Peters to write the "C" examinations and we sincerely hope that they are successful.

Miss Jessie B. McLean, of Sydney, formerly of this place, was visiting her old home on Saturday.

John D. McLean, his wife and baby son were visitors at his old home on Sunday, returning to their home at Sydney the same evening.

Willie Boyd, accompanied by his brother, D. D., and Mrs. D. D., motored to Antigonish on Thursday, returning on Friday. Willie had five teeth extracted while in Antigonish and is feeling much better.

Dr. Digout and Miss Sarah Burke were motor visitors to Seaview on Saturday evening.

Louis Langlois and Miss Loretta Sampson are engaged for the advanced and primary departments for the coming year.

Miss Millie A. Landry and Annie M. Fougere returned from Halifax on Saturday to spend a few weeks with their parents.

SEA BREEZE

Cleveland

Mary Margaret McDonald spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. John H. McDonald.

John James Steele has returned home after working in Guysboro for the past while.

Christena MacLeod, River Dennis, is visiting at the home of Malcolm MacLeod.

Catherine MacCormack has gone to Port Haweesbury to write her final exams.

George Bissett is looking over the elegraph line between St. Peters and Port Hawkesbury

William MacCormack, station agent, was visiting his parents, D.J and Mrs. McCormack, recently.

R. D. MacLeod, representing W. H. Schwartz & Sons, spent the week-end with his parents, D. A. and Mrs. MacLeod,

Florence MacDonald is at present in Port Hawkesbury writing her X grade exams.

Nova Scotia Shipping Co., Ltd,

STRAIT OF CANSO S. S SERVICE

CANSO AND MULGRAVE

M. V. "LINTON"

Leaves Canso daily (except Sunday) at 7 a. m.

Leaves Mulgrave daily (except Sunday) at 3 p. m.

It is intended (not guaranteed) to make connection at Mulgrave with Canadian National West bound train daily.

Nova Scotia Shipping Co., Ltd,

Halifax, N. S.

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

M. V. ILE MADAME

The M. V. "ILE MADAME leaves Arichat daily at 7.30 a, m except Sundays, for Mulgrave,

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

Nova Scotia Shipping Co., Ltd,

FOR SALE.

Motor Boat, 4 h. p., new Acadia engine of last spring.

Apply to

SAM. VIGNEAU

Arichat, June 20, 1930

CARD TO THE ELECTORS.

To the Electors of Richmond-Cape Breton West:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

At a convention of the Liberal Party at St. Peters on the 29th ult. comprised of delegates from every polling division in the riding of Richmond and Cape Breton West I was elected as the standard-bearer of the Liberal party in this election.

The record of the Mackenzie King government has been one of splendid achievement both from an economical and a constructive standpoint.

It has reduced the national debt by millions, yet materially relieved the burdens of taxation and cost of living.

It has been exceedingly generous to our province in the matter of increased subsidies, railway taxation, railway development, reduced railway rates and special rates on coal transportation.

It has also been mindful of the economic conditions of our fishermen for grants for bait freezing, collection services, and the rapid transportation of live lobsters to the Boston market.

This strictly rural riding, by returning a supporter of the Liberal government in the present contest, will be in line for the continued development of our fisheries and the completion of necessary railways within the riding.

The Guysboro railway, now under construction, there but remains the extension of the Cape Breton Railway to Louisburg with a branch to Arichat to round out the Liberal government's railway policy in this province.

It may not be possible for me to visit you all personally before polling day, so I take this method of soliciting your votes and support in this election. If elected, the interests of this riding, this province, and the nation shall have my serious and constant attention.

Yours faithfully,

E. C. DOYLE

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Dredging, Canso, N.S., Pictou, N.S., and Buctouche, N.B., as the case may be," will be received until 12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Wednesday, July 2, 1930.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application to the undersigned also at the office of the District Engineers, Cunard Building, Halifax, N.S, and Old Post Office Building, St. John, N.B.

Tenders must include the towing of the plant to and from the work.

The dredges and other plant which are intended to be employed on this work, shall have been duly registered in Canada on or before the 31st day of December, 1929, or shall have been construct ed and registered in Canada since the said date.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE.—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of $20.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Wotks, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,

N. DESJARDINS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Qttawa, June 23, 1930.



The subscription rate of the RECORD to subscribers in the States is $2.50 per year, payable strictly in advance. Bear this in mind when remitting.

The Shortest Thing In the World

No, Not a gnat's eyelash nor a mosquito's whisker:—

Pubic Memory

YOU MAY HAVE BEEN IN BUSINESS FOR FIFTY YEARS AND THE PEOPLE KNOW ALL ABOUT IT. BUT THEY FORGET. NEW CUSTOMERS ARE BEING BORN EVERY MINUTE AND THEY GROW UP AND HAVE TO BE TOLD,

A Note To Merchants

Unless you keep telling them by Advertising what you have to offer them, the fellow who has only been in business for fifty weeks, and who advertises intelligently will prove to you the truth of it,

You Must Tell Them To Sell Them

The medium throngh which to tell the is THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD which goes into the homes of the Buying People

THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD

AND THE

FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR

WILL BE SENT FOR ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $2.60

The Richmond County Record costs $2.00 per year.
The Family Herald costs $1.00 per year,
Any home in the County of Richmond may have these two publication every week in the year at a special bargain rate of

$2.60 Per Year

The Richmond County Record will supply you with all the news of the county and editorial comments on timely subjects of absorbing interest to its readers.

Send your subscriptions to

The Richmond County Record
ARICHAT, C. B.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Breakwater Reconstruction, Little Anse, N. S.," will be received until **12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Wednesday July 2, 1930,** for the reconstruction of a portion of the breakwater, at Little Anse, Richmond County, N. S.

Plans and form of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of the District Engineer, Cunard Building, Halifax N. S.; Building Trades Association Limited, 452 George Street, Sydney, N. S.,also at the Post Offices, St. Peter's, N S., Arichat, N. S., and Petit de Grat, N. S.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE —Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of $10.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,

N. DESJARDINS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 9, 1930.

News of the Shiretown and the County

The lobster season on this coast ends on the 30th inst.

A car wtth the banner "Porto Rico" was in town yesterday.

A Pennsylvania car containing two ladies was in town this week.

A newsy batch of West Arichat notes received in last evening's mail, too late for this issue.

Fishery Officer Thurgood is in Halifax attending the Fishermen's convention.

T. H. Babin, Mrs. Nicholl and Sam Rubin made a motor trip to Sydney this week, returning home the following day.

D. A. MacLeod, Cleveland, and his son, Russell, who represents Schwartz & Co., Halifax, were on a business trip to Arichat on Saturday.

The Dominion Amusements put on a motion picture show here on Tuesday night in the town hall. It was much enjoyed by a fair sized audience.

Sheriff Wiley Smith, Guysboro, who represents a Halifax grocery firm, and Geo. W. Somers, of A. M. Bell & Co., Halifax, were in town on Friday.

The Provincial Exams. were held in the school building here for four days of this week. There were 55 candidates writing their exams., one of them for A.

We were promised the list of candidates writing their provincial exams. here this week, but not coming to hand we have to go to press without them.

Roland Binet and bride are expected from New York shortly to spend a few weeks with the former's mother, whose health continues about the same.

In J. A. Stewart's letter in our laat issue a regrettable omission occurred. After the words "public platform" should have been added "before July 12, 1930".

E. C. Doyle, the Liberal candidate, who was canvassing the mainland for several days, arrived in town on Wednesday, returning to St. Peters almost immediately.

Mrs. Fred Garrigan and two of her children arrived on Monday from Halifax. Mrs. Garrigan is a sister of Mrs. James Power, whose guest she is for the week-end.

The British plane, "Southern Cross," could be seen flying westward at about 10.30 a. m. en route from England to New York. She was flying at an altitude of about 500 feet.

Capt. Thos. Boudreau and Daniel Grimes, with Raymond Stone as chauffeur, motored to Sydney on Monday to hear Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King address a political meeting in that city that night. They returned home on Tuesday morning.

The schr. Bluenose washauled off the rocky coast of Newfoundland and will be ready now to meet any cantender to defend her title as champion of the North Atlantic fishing fleet. She will be able to show her heels to any of them, too, in a race.

Prineipal Etienne, of the Petit de Grat consolidated school, was writing his "A" examination here this week. George intends leaving for Brooklyn, N. Y, to visit his wife and children during his holidays. His many friends will wish him a pleasant trip.

The local trap, now set off whale rock, Cape Auguet, had a good streak of luck on Monday morning when 2,200 pounds of salmon were taken out of the trap and sold to Sam Vigneau, who represents the Loggies, of Mulgrave. On Tuesday the trap had 1200 lbs and on Wednesday 1100 lbs. These were the largest hauls of salmon ever taken in these waters at any time. We hope the trap may continue to do as well for the owners.

Rev. Narcisse Burrel, of Wakak, Sask., accompanied by his sister, Eugenie, arrived in town on Friday to spend a few weeks. Another sister, Mrs. Thimmins, and her daughter arrived from the States at the same time. They are occupying the old Burrel homestead durlng their stay and are receiving a warm welcome from their Acadian friends who knew them when children here. Father Burrel can speak six languages and is recognized as an exceptionally bright and talented young clergyman. Arichat is proud of him and the Record hopes he and his sisters will have a pleasant holiday amid the scenes of their childhood.

Grand River

AND VICINITY.

A thunderstorm of unusual sev, erity passed over here on Saturday evening, but no damage has been reported.

Murdock Finlayson and Duncan MacKay, our local fish dealers, were recently forced to take shelter at K. A. Ferguson's, St. Esprit, drenched by the storm.

Miss Jean Matheson, teacher at Grand River Falls, accompanied by Murdock Morrison, attended the teachers' convention held at St. Peters.

We are glad to report that Donald Matheson and Dannie MacKillop, who are on the sick list, are recovering favorably.

Earle Strachan was a recent visitor to the Falls.

Archie MacKay has been busy erecting a bull fence. He is setting an example which should be followed by every owner of a vicious bull in the county.

Willie Kemp and Miss Ray MacKillop were motor visitors to the Falls recently.

Jean Matheson, our organist, spent the week-end at Salem Road.

Inquisitive Jim would like to know what interest A. D. MacKenzie has in radio poles.

Recent arrivals from U. S. A. are: Annabell Cameron, Katherine George and Angus Patterson, who came by motor. Katherine Ferguson, of St. Esprit, also came home last week.

Lawson Urquhart has arrived home from Windsor, Ont.

The summer months, with our young folk home, present a happy contrast to our dull winter.

Rev. Dr. Duncan G. MacLennan of California, delivered a stirring address at Grand River Presbyterian Church on "Progress of Christianity and Evangelism", He is a gifted speaker whom we are proud to own as a native of Grand River. He is a man who by his own sterling worth has won a high place in the Church Council of the land of his adoption.

Councillor N. G. MacKenzie was the guest of friends here on Monday night.

Philip Bethune and Councillor Bill MacLeod, of Loch Lomond; spent the week-end at Baddeck visiting friends and relatives.

McNab's Cove

James D. Dawson, Mount Auburn, visited his parents recently, Mr. and Mrs. John Dawson.

Mack MacLeod. Loch Lomond West, passed through here on Wednesday en route to Grand River.

Dan, W. Dawson, representing Clayton & Sons, Halifax, was on a business trip to Mount Auburn and Hay Cove recently.

Mrs. John Dawson is spending the week-end at Mount Auburn, the guest of her son James and daughter, Mrs. Neil Shaw.

Mrs. A. D. McKay, Grand River, accompanied by her sister, Miss Dunlop, visited here recently.

George D. Brown, Albeny and Leo Paulin, Mount Auburn, were here recently, the guests of Mrs. Joseph Saulnier.

The many friends of Henry Saulnier regret to hear that he is leaving here in the near future. He expects to reside at Soldier's Cove.

Kennie J. Morrison, Kennie J. McLeod and Dan Morrison, of Drummondville, passed through here this week en route to Grand River, where they are engaged at pulp cutting

Peter A. Dawson was on a business trip to Hay Cove this week.

Philip McDonald, of Oban, spent a few days here last week on business. He formerly resided near this vicinity

Archie D. McAskill, Head of Loch Lomond, and W. A. Shaw, general merchant, Drummondville, who spent the past few weeks pulp contracting at Little Lake, spent he week-end at their homes.

Dance, Town Hall, St. Peters, Friday Evg., July 4, 1930.

"BLUE AND WHITE SERENADERS" will furnish the music

A New Hardwood Floor has been put down in the hall and this will add to the pleasure of dancing.

"Please teacher"

Only teachers know your hour trying it is at times to deal with a roomful of children.

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THE RECORD

ARICHAT, Nova Scotia.

The Happy Solution

He Was Prejudiced Against Her—But Cupid Has a Way With Him!

By A. G. Greenwood

For years Mr. Keeble, of Upharrow, had been bedridden, and Bill Gibson had managed the farm.

Now Bill had been summoned to Mr. Keeble's bedroom, where Mr. Frost, the solicitor, sat.

The old man had quarrelled with his sister Kate, many years ago. Kate was dead, but she had left a daughter, Kathleen Marvin. The lawyer was to write, inviting the girl to Upharrow.

"If I take to her," said old Keeble, "I mean to leave her the farm. And I know you'll serve her, Bill, as faithfully as you've served me.'"

"Of course I will," said Bill, "if she wants me."

"Blood's thicker than water," said old Keeble, in distress. "And you're a man. You can fend for yourself. A girl—even in these days—finds it more difficult. You've been like a son to me. I'd have liked the old farm to come to you. But——"

Bill soothed him. He had never dreamt of owning Upharow, he said.

But downstairs, standing on the drive, staring at the old house, he knew he had been living in a fool's paradise.

He had come to Upharrow as a lad, and he had grown to love it, come to look upon it, in a way, as his own. At any moment the happy release that old Keeble longed for might come. Then this girl would come, too. That meant innovation and interference—and the end.

Two days later Kathleen wrote announcing her arrival by the 11.08 train.

Bill sat waiting outside the station in the muddy Upharrow two-seater. Presently to the door of the booking-office came a slender girl, brown-haired, brown-eyed.

"You're from Upharrow, the porter says," said she. "Good-morning!"

She held out her hand. Bill took it, feeling awkward, and muttered "Good-morning, Miss Marvin!"

"What a darling curiosity of a car!" she ejaculated. "It ought to be in the South K. Museum!"

On the way to Upharow Bill learned that Kathleen worked in a City bank, and lived in a Notting Hill hostel.

"And, by the way, how is the old curmudgeon to-day?" she presently inquired.

"Who's he??" asked Bill, his face set.

"Uncle."

"Very ill," he said. "The end's all he's longing for. And even those of us who care for him can't hope it's far off."

"Tell me exactly who and what you are," she demanded.

As Bill explained, Uuharrow came in sight. He slowed down and pointed it out.

"Its future ownership affects you quite a lot, then," she observed. "You'll go with the place, as it were. If it were mine, I'd feel deliciously swagger when I talked of my estate agent."

She laughed, then added:

"I'd give you orders for the day each morning. I'd ride round on a thoroughbred to see you weren't idling and ——"

"You'd count your chickens before they were hatched!" broke in Bill savagely.

"He's offended at my little day-dreams!" she ejaculated. "I see I must mind my p's and q's!"

Bill drove on. The white gates of Upharrow's short drive stood open.

"Here we are," said Bill, "and there is Mrs. Eccles, our housekeeper."

Mrs. Eccles welcomed Kathleen. They disappeared.

Noon was the Upharrow hour for the midday meal.

"Uncle invited me to stay," said Kathleen, when she came down. "But my holidays don't start till next week."

"Will you be going back this evening, then?" asked Bill.

"Yes. But please conceal your elation. The 7.20. Can you drive me to the station in the Ark?"

"Certainly. I'll be round about 6.50."

"Ten days hence I'm coming down to spend a fortnight here," she observed. "Shall I have anything to do—but yawn? Is there a tennis court?"

"No."

"Couldn't you make one?"

"Fraid I've more important things to do," said Bill. "Pretty but flippant," he thought that afternoon as he went about his duties. At six o'clock he glanced at his watch.

"Harry!" he shouted to a lad. "Cut along back and run Miss Marvin down to the station."

That night old Keeble, over his usual game of backgammon with Bill, said:

"Pretty, eh?"

Bill didn't say "Who?" He was thinking of Kathleen, too. He simply agreed.

"You'll see a lot of Kathleen one of these days," said Mr. Keeble. "Who knows? Eh, Bill?"

On market day, three days later, Bill met Mr. Frost, the solicitor.

"Saw Miss Marvin at the station, Gibson," he said. "Pretty girl. And Upharrow's in fine fettle. A nice little double for an upstanding youngster."

Scheme to marry her just because Upharrow was to be hers? Revolting. Then Bill smiled. He needn't worry. She wouldn't look at him.

But the hints and covert allusions of old Keeble and Mrs. Eccles made Bill send young Harry in the car to meet Kathleen ten days later. Bill did not see her till he came in for his supper.

"You are late!" she ejaculated. "But I forgive you. Making the tennis-court has detained you."

"'Fraid," said Bill, "I've not given it a thought. You shouldn't have waited supper."

"Are you the host?" she asked, smiling. "I wasn't aware of it. Mrs. Eccles treats me as if I were."

"Does she?" said Bill. "Then may I sit down—ma'am?"

"Uncouth!" she ejaculated, laughing. "I must polish you up."

Bill smiled. She might polish to her heart's content, but he would only get harder—like a diamond.

During the next fourteen days Bill rode himself on the curb. No one should have grounds for hinting that he ever attempted to curry favor with the girl because one day Upharrow would be hers.

Her holiday ended, Kathleen returned to London, and Upharrow resumed normal conditions, except for the void her going made. Bill missed her acutely.

Three weeks later old Keeble said:

"On Saturday, Bill, I want you to run up to the bank at Whiteford Street and bring Kathleen down for the week end. Don't send young Harry. Go yourself."

"Why? Has she—complained?"

"She mentioned it. She's sensitive. Girls are. They haven't hides like you, Bill."

So Bill fetched her. It disturbed him to feel such a sudden elation at her appearance at the revolving doors. It amazed him that her fingers in his should set something ticking within him.

"Ill, Bill? Depressed? Over-worked? Worried?" she asked him.

He shook his head. Once back at Harrow, he avoided her for the rest of the day.

"Bill," said old Keeble at the backgammon. "I want you to take Kathleen to church to-morrow."

But Bill suddenly realized that he wanted someone else to take her to church, and bring her up the aisle to him. He must look out, or he would make a fool of himself.

They went to church together, and Bill hardly opened his mouth from the moment they left Upharrow to their return. That afternoon Bill escaped to the woods.

A fortnight later old Keeble again asked Bill to fetch Kathleen from the bank. Once more Bill felt that strange elation. Once more he repressed himself. Once more they sat in church together, his shoulder touching hers, and heard her singing.

Six times in all she came to Upharrow for week-ends before old Keeble very suddenly collapsed.

Mr. Frost, the solicitor, called that evening, produced a sealed envelope opened it, and said:

"The will. Made the day after his niece first came. We're executors. £100 to you. £50 to me. The rest to her."

"As expected," was Bill's laconic comment.

Kathleen, Bill, Mrs. Eccles, and Mr. Frost were driven back to Upharrow from St. Mary's churchyard, three days later.

The solicitor, who had seemed on tenderhooks, got Bill alone. Just before he had set off for St. Mary's a messenger had delivered a packet. There was no clue to the sender's name. It contained a will, dated a fortnight before—Mr. Keeble's new and last will.

"It's all in apple-pie order, Gibson," stuttered Frost. "Under it farm and everything else go—to you."

"Me? Bunkum!"

But Frost convinced Bill.

"Doesn't she know?" Bill asked at length.

"Not yet."

"The poor old chap must have been mad!" said Bill swiftly. "He practically promised her!! I can't do her out of it!"

"Nonsense! Testator's wishes must be respected. But will you break the news to her, or shall I?"

'I will," said Bill, and his heart began to hammer.

Old Frost found her. She came quietly in.

"You wanted me, Bill?"

"Long ago," sand he. "Always, I think."

She drew a breath and let it escape her very slowly.

"I love you, you see," said Bill. "I've been hiding it all these weeks."

"Weren't you proud of it?" she asked in the lightest tones.

"I hid it because I was a pauper. Is there any hope, Kathleen?"

"The heiress is to—stoop?" she asked, her chin in the air.

He winced.

"I ought to have known you would not," he said.

"But it's 'yes'," she said, smiling.

Astonished, Bill caught her hands, drew her close, and kissed her in ecstasy. Then, remembering the news he had to break to her, he drew back.

"Bill dear," she ejaculated, "don't look so sad—as if you'd got to cut my head off!"

"I—I've something rather like that to do."

"Sit down," she ordered. "And, Bill, you aren't to break your news till I've told you mine."

"Deliberately she settled herself on his lap, put her arms round his neck, and said:

"Bill, you'll never guess why I first came here. Just to tell a cruel old bully off. And I did—only not so much as I meant to, because he was so very old and so very ill. He took it in good part, Bill. I—I think he quite liked me. And then a week or so ago he told me that this place was to be mine. He was furious when I refused it. But when mother was dying and penniless, I vowed I'd never accept a farthing of his—not even to save my life!"

"You—you mean you know about the new will?" Bill asked in amazement.

"I sent it to Mr. Frost this morning," she answered. "I told uncle he was treating you shabbily. I induced him to make a new will by suggesting a most happy solution. I told him I couldn't possibly touch a penny of his, but I said I might be persuaded to touch pounds—of yours."

"Then you knew that, too? Knew I loved you?"

"Why, of course!" she said empratically, opening her eyes to their widest. "Why, darling, you showed all the symptoms — right from the beginning!"—Answers.

Officer—Flag of truce, Excellency. His Excellency—What do the revolutionists want? Officer—They would like to exchange a couple of generals for a can of condensed milk.

Buyer—Is this airplane absolutely safe? Manufacturer—Yes—the safest on earth.



Kathleen Lee, a gifted Toronto terpsichorean, who appeared at Hart House, Toronto, recently, seen in an Egyptian dance costume.

Modern Artists Are Queer, Says Insanity Expert

Many Asylum Patients Can Paint as Well as Those Outside

Chicago. — Modern are is slightly "balmy" and modern artists, they too are very, very queer, the director of the largest insane asylum in the world told an audience which agreed with his every word.

Dr. William Weygandt, noted German psychiatrist from the University of Hamburg and head of an insane asylum with 2,400 patients nea. Friedrichbery, came to Chicago to address university groups before going to Washington, as the German representative at the International Psychiatric Congress.

"There is a very close relation between the creative mind and the psychopathic," said Dr. Weygandt, a stocky blue-eyed man with bristling red mustachios—"and this modern art—many of my patients could do as well."

Anyone who paints lavender cows, pink oceans, green and yellow striped nudes and other such manifestations of modern art, the doctor intimated, could well undergo investigation by a mental specialist.

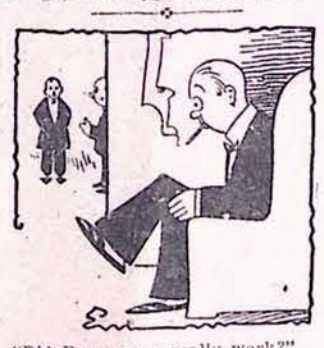
"I mean by that if he paints this sort of thing seriously," said Dr. Weygandt. "Some modern artists merely act queerly and paint queerly for commercial reasons."

He listed the painting of pictures as being the normal activity linked closest to insanity, with sculpture, poetry and music following in close succession.

"We have always known that there were relations between the artist and the psychopath just as we have known that the criminal and the psychopath have things in common," said Dr. Weygandt. "W are just beginning to learn these relations."

Patients at his institution, he said, usually turn to some sort of creative work when they begin to recover.

The paintings they smear on the canvas, he added, compare favorably with anything exhibited in the American halls devoted to modernism. They can depict elongated animals, topsy-turvy houses, curlicues, and lop-sided faces just as well, if not better, than the most celebrated of the modernists at large, Dr. Weygandt concluded.



"Did Percy ever really work?"

"He told me that he had moving pictures taken of himself while brushing his own hat to prove it."

True happiness, if understood, consists alone in doing good.—Somerville.

Barrister Gives His Views on Cheating Law

Statement in House of Commons Regarding Future of Stock Exchange Sweepstake

AN ENGLISH VIEW

Mr. Clynes has stated in the House of Commons that if in future the Stock Exchange sweepstake was conducted as a purely private affair, strictly confined to members, and did not involve the sale or transfer to non-members of tickets or shares of tickets, he would make no move to prosecute. He added that, so far as Administrative action was concerned, the test would be whether a sweepstake or draw, large or small, was public or private.

The law applicable is not, of course, in doubt. Sweepstakes on races and raffles at bazaars or elsewhere are, in law, lotteries, whether private or public.

State lotteries were abolished about a hundred years ago, but the Act still remains, and covers all Derby and Grand National sweepstakes, public or private, from the biggest to the most humble (writes a barrister in the London Daily Express).

The ordinary sixpenny or shilling whist-drives are illegal, probably both under the Betting Acts and the Gaming Acts. They are usually tolerated by the forces of law and order, but the police are entitled to interfere, and do make an occasional pounce.

The ready-money street bookmaker offends against statute law, and there is a costly game of espionage and counter-espionage between him and the police.

No motorist may travel along our roads at a rate exceeding twenty miles an hour (though a bicyclist or horseman may, if he can).

Some people think that unenforced laws are of no great consequence, and indeed, the great Blackstone himself was of that opinion; but the police know better, and so should anybody who reads the murder statistics of New York and Chicago, two centres of flouted law.

The presence of such laws on the Statute-book means either that the police must pick and choose which they shall enforce, or must incur unpopularity and resentment by enforcing those which are manifestly unreasonable and out of date.

Both these alternatives are fraught with grave danger, and unenforced statutes bring the whole body of law into contempt.

Soviet Footballers Barred by British

London—J. R. Clynes, Home Secretary, in defending the Government in the House of Commons on May 1 for refusing to allow a football team from Moscow to enter Great Britain gave particulars which throw a light upon the Soviet propaganda still going on here.

Mr. Clynes said the application for vises was made to him by an organization affiliated with the Communist Internationale. He continued: "The objects of these Communist sports organizations are sufficiently shown by a resolution of the Young Communist Internationale in December last, published in the International Press correspondence of March 21. The resolution was in the following terms:

"'The Young Communist League organizations must pay particular attention to sport unions of the working class youth. In these unions they must crystallize the basic kernel for strike pickets, proletarian self-defense, workers' fighting committees and Red Guards, for work in imperialist armies. They should utilize the sport organizations for the military training of the working class youth.'

"In the absence of any evidence that the object of the proposed tour was for genuine sport, I could not see my way to accede to application."

And Many There Be

"I'd die for you!" the lover cried,
While line of grief played round his brow.
"You needn't mind," the girl replied,
"I know too many dead ones now."

PAIN

Pain was not given thee merely to be miserable under; learn from it, turn it to account.—Carlyle.

Holds Record For Conferences

Sir Maurice Hankey Has Attended 488 International Gatherings Since 1914

Katherine Woodward

People used to talk of Colonel House as the man behind Wilson, and Philip Kerr as the man behind Lloyd George, and son on; most of the great international figures of the last ten years have been credited at one time and another with the possession of a "Grey Eminence" in the background who was the repository of their secrets and to whose tune they danced in more or less lively degree. But there is one man who, could you get him to speak, would be able to tell you more about the minds of the great men than any Houses or Kerrs alive. That man is Sir Maurice Hankey, secretary to the Naval Conference in London.

Writing in the New York Times, Katherine Woodward gives her impressions of this veteran of international politics.

"It would certainly be difficult to conceive what would happen to a conference of the powers without Sir Maurice Hankey. He is the repository of all knowledge of international politics and of all the facts so constantly required. He is personally acquainted with every one of importance taking part in the memorable debates. For since the development of diplomacy by the method of international conferences Sir Maurice Hankey might be described as the deus ex machina of all such gatherings, and on his own confession he attended not less than 488 international meetings between 1914 and 1920. Throughout the war, and since the war, there has probably not been a meeting of Allied statesmen but Sir Maurice Hankey has been present. He knows everything that occurred at the most secret meetings, including those of Clemenceau, Wilson and Lloyd George. There, as on every occasion, his function was to keep not and account of everything that passed — impersonal and dispassionate as the recording angel, but evidently more in favor, as may be gathered from Clemenceau"s exclamation on meeting Lady Hankey: 'Madame, I think your husband is the best man in the world.'

"In addition to his facility for completely effacing himself, he is the embodiment of tact and discretion—qualities in constant demand where representatives of different nations are gathered together, each conscious of his patriotic interest in his own country. Lastly, he has patience, good nature and astonishing industry. This is undoubtedly a compendium of talents, but Sir Maurice has need of every one of them! The emergencies, crisis and difficulties which frequently arise in such assemblies are little dreamed of by those who do not know the situation.

For example, at any moment one of the delegates may assert the undue importance of his country's interests, forgetting that the essential qualifications for the success of the conference are that every nation represented must make some sacrifices and compromises. Gently but firmly such an attitude must be countered before it arouses corresponding feeling in the others, and yet in such a way as not to wound the national feelings concerned. Herein lies the value of Sir Maurice Hankey's intimate acquaintance with so many of the delegates, whom he has met time and again—at The Hague, at Paris, Washington and London—and no one could be better acquainted with their idiosyncracies and susceptibilities.

"Again, the whole conference might be held up by some difference of memory on a matter of fact, a place, a clause in a past treaty.

MORNING SKY

There is something in the air
That's new and sweet and rare—
There's something too that's now,
In the color of the blue
That's in the morning sky,
Before the sun is nigh.

—Nora Perry.

Young Sub. (to tradesman, pressing for settlement of overdue account): "Things usually do settle by standing; I regret that my account is an exception. If it has been standing too long, suppose you let it run a little while."

S'MATTER POP—

By C. M. PAYNE



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TORONTO, ONTARIO

Dog Demonstrates Keen Intelligence

Naturalist Cites Instance of Terrier With Human Perception

The English naturalist, George J. Romanes, zoological secretary of the Linnean Society of London, England, tells of a skye terrier that hated to be washed. As time went on, its aversion to bathing became stronger and stronger. At last the dog became so fierce at the very sight of water that the servants of the house refused point-blank to give it a bath. Then the terrier's mistress tried it herself. But even she was not safe, writes Prescott Lecky, of the Department of Psychology, Columbia University, New York, in an article comparing the intelligence of dogs and cats in the June Popular Science Monthly.

Cajolery, threats, beating, and starvation were of no avail. Finally, the owner decided to give the dog the "silent treatment." She paid no attention to it. She was in the habit of taking it along on her daily walk, but now went out without it. When she sat reading or sewing and it came up to her, she turned her head and looked away.

This lasted ten days. At length the dog came up to her one morning with an expression that plainly said: "I submit." Immediately it was given a bath, which was endured patiently. Then barking joyously, it bounded for the door to go for the customary daily walk. When next a bath was due, the terrier at first was obstinate. But all its mistress had to do was to turn her head and the dog would run for the tub.

NO MORE ECZEMA

Itching Ends in 1 Minute

"Had eczema for months. Single application of 'Sootha-Salva' ended itch and burn in 1 minute. 1 box ended disease for good." Jane Paula. "Sootha-Salva" ends Eczema quickest time ever known. Itching stops instantly. All druggists.

"SoSkinnyShamed In Bathing Suit. Gained 15 Lbs."



"Gained 15 lbs. taking Ironized Yeast. Was always ashamed to wear bathing suit but now I can and not feel too skinny." — Eulah Lanningham.

Thousands write of 5 to 15 lbs. gained in 3 weeks with Ironized Yeast. Bony limbs round out. Ugly hollows fill in. Blemished skin gets clear and rosy like ragic. Nervousness, indigestion, constipation disappear overnight. Sound sleep. New health and pep from very first day.

Two great tonics in one—special weight-building Malt Yeast and strengthening Iron. Pleasant little tablets. Far stronger than unmedicated yeast. Results in ½ time.

So quit being ashamed of "skinniness," sallow skin. Get Ironized Yeast from druggist today. Feel great tomorrow. Money back from manufacturer if not delighted with quick results.

Lacking Somewhere

Buttons are plenty, and thread is cheap,
Yet bachelors look forlorn,
Because they lack the skill or the knack
Or woman to sew them on.

The horse is man's best friend until he bets on him.

Nurses Wanted

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allard Hospitals, New York City, offers a Three Year's Course of Training to Young Women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further particulars write or apply to the Superintendent.

Flemberd to His Son

By D. P. Graham, aged 12.

"Do you hear the call
Of Valkyries from the hall?
Oh, the gods have sent for thee;
Come thou warrior to the free.
Odin, Thor, and Tiu are calling;
Come and follow! rove and roam;
Brave the waters, go to Shule,
There Valkyries take thee home.
Go sea-hiking, like a Viking,
Roaming, rolling, roving free
Riding, gliding o'er the sea;
Ride thee, glide thee,
Rolling like a Viking o'er the sea.

"Go thee to cold Shule, to Mulla—
The gods will call thee to Vaihalla;
Markland, Helluland, and Vinland
Shall see thee, my brave son Mirand.
Only Vikings brave and true
Are in the sagas here remembered;
Think of Beowulf, of Tiu,
These are mentioned, not like Flemberd.
Flemberd was a coward; thou
Would do better, O, my son,
To turn towards Beowulf thy prow,
And then follow, follow on.
Go thou rolling, go sea-hiking,
Roaming, roving like a Viking.
"Fear not, son! Be not like I;
Go thou to the sea and die;
Die in battle or at sea,
But—remember Flamberd, me."
Then the Norseman breathed his last,
Fell upon his couch and died;
And Mirand forgot his past,
Tried rouse his mother's pride.
All his hamlet kept the advice
Of old Flemberd to his son,
Turned their prows to Beowulf,
And then followed on and on.
And Mirand cried anon, sea-hiking:
"Now I'm dying like a Viking."

Heal the Sprain with Minard's.

Our present-day custom of throwing rice over the happy wedded pair as they leave the bride's home as man and wife comes down to us from the Persian. Rice, the emblem of fruitfulness, has played an important role in Persian marriage ceremonies from time immemorial.

WAS RUN DOWN AND VERY WEAK

Too Little Blood the Trouble.

Mrs. Jas. A. Haughn, Bridgewater, N.S., writes:—"I was badly run down and very weak So much so I could scarcely do my housework My nerves were affected; my digestion poor; I had continual headaches and could not get a restful night's sleep. Different remedies failed to be of benefit and I was growing discouraged. One day, however, I saw an advertisement of a case similar to mine which had been relieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so I decided to try them. A few weeks' use of the Pills fully restored my health and now my household duties are a pleasure instead of a torture."

Mrs. Haughn's whole trouble was that she had too little blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were of aid to her because they renewed and purified her blood and that good blood promoted good health, for where good blood abounds disease cannot exist.

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

Imperial Preference

Melbourne Herald. Australia is ready to discuss any proposal that recognizes its fiscal policy. The most cheering fact is that Imperial preference is now discussed as sound practical politics in British political circles where, not so long ago, it was derided as an Imperialistic dream. British trade and industry depend in an increasing proportion upon Dominions and Colonial customers. In round figures British possessions in Europe buy £46,000,000 worth a year, in Asia £120,000,000 worth, in Oceania £87,000,000 worth, in Africa £62,000,000 worth, and on the American Continent £43,000,000 worth. The Imperial field offers the Mother Country by far the greatest scope for commercial expansion. Australia, with its tremendous amount of room for national growth, seems to give Britain special opportunities.

AT A PRICE

They were seated comfortably before the fire.

"I say, John,' she said, "is it true that money talks?"

John laughed.

"A figure of speech, my dear," he replied. "Why do you ask?"

"We'l," she went on hopefully, "I wish you'd leave a little here to talk to me during the day. I get so lonely."

Minard's Checks Falling Hair.

LIVE NOW

A famous French philosopher once said that in every man's life there are but three important events; namely, birth, life and death. Of our birth, said he, we are not conscious; we neglect to live; and we die in pain. To be sure, this is a rather gloomy aspect, but it contains food for thought. Over the first and last events we have but little control. In obedience to the immutable law of nature, we come and go the way of all life. Our chief concern, therefore, should be that we do not neglect to live.

"If criticism is unfounded it fails of itself, and if well founded it results to mutual advantage."—Giulio Gatti-Casazza.

Hotel laundries are finding that in many cases pillow-cases are badly damaged by the cosmetics and hair-dye used by visitors; these get on to the bed-linen, which rots when washed.

Married man: "Why don't you get married, Miss Perkins? You are getting to look like a 'back number'; you will soon be an old maid.'" Miss Perkins: "If I were as easy to please as your wife was, I would have been married long ago."

Forgetfulness

Stranger than remembering,
Stranger is forgetfulness,
Softening and making less
Every sharp and precious thing.

If the rebel thirst had burned
After springs too beautiful,
Imperceptibly it learned
How to drink the bitter pool.

If there is a room that must
Not be entered any more,
Comes the soft and gradual dust
Drifting down behind the door.

Surer than remembering,
Surer is forgetfulness
Shuts the window in the spring,
Lays away the silver dress.

Ellen Janson in the London Mercury.

G.B.S. Tells Way to Wreck a Parley

London—Members of the Institute of Linguists, who met for their annual conference in London recently, invited G. Bernard Shaw to send a message. His reply, written on a postcard, was as follows:

"I have never heard of the Institute of Linguists and cannot imagine what it is for. But I can assure you with a confidence founded on long experience that if you want to bore a conference and make it a failure from the start the surest method is to read messages to it."

GIVE CONFIDENCE TO YOUNG MOTHERS

A simple and safe remedy for the common ills of babyhood and childhood should be kept in every home where there is either a baby or a young child. Often it is necessary to give the little ones something to break up a cold, allay fever, correct sour stomach, and banish the irritability that accompanies the cutting of teeth.

Experienced mothers always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the home as a safeguard against the troubles that seize their little ones so suddenly and the young mother can feel reasonably safe with a box of these Tablets at hand and ready for emergencies.

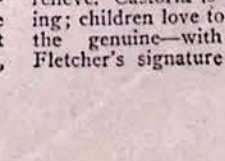
Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative that act without gripping and they are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont

The Naval Conference

Singapore Free Press: If we have in the end to regret the failure of the main aim of the Conference—a failure the political effects of which may be even more far reaching than the naval effects—we can still feel that as far as America and ourselves are concerned a real understanding has been reached which must powerfully influence all future naval policy in respect to fleet construction. That is a great advance, because whatever may be said the fact remains that now and for many years to come the United States and Great Britain will be in the position of active rivals. They will, it may be hoped, always be willingly friendly rivals, and an impulse towards such friendship must be provided by the removal of all doubts and misunderstandings as regards their respective naval policies.

Passenger—"Have I time to say good-bye to my wife?" Conductor—"I don't know, sir. How long have you been married?"

(Est. 1903.) **BICYCLE BARGAINS**



Best made, lowest cost, $10 up. Transportation paid. Write for free illustrated catalogue. Bicycles, supplies, at wholesale prices.

PEERLESS BICYCLE WORKS
191-3-5 Dundas Street West, Toronto

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE

A1 BABY CHICKS—WE HATCHED 215,000 last year in four varieties. Write for free catalogue. A. H. Switzer, Granton, Ont.

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORN and Barred Plymouth Rock Baby Chicks, wonderful winter layers. We have been hatching for 27 years. Delamere Poultry Farm, Stratford, Ontario.



"TRENT" MAY AND JUNE Chicks, always popular. Rocks, Wyandottes, Leghorns. Free folder "Pin Money" describes why their breeding "tells in the nest." Order early and save. Trent Electric Hatchery, Trenton, Ont.

FOR SALE

USED BICYCLES, $10 UP. VARSITY Cycle Works, 413 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

We have our friendships, our affections, our interests in each other' but our real lives we must live by ourselves.

I NO LONGER SUFFER WITH TORPID LIVER INDIGESTION CONSTIPATION NERVOUSNESS HEADACHES"

writes Mr. M. McArthur. Thousands say constipation, liver trouble, indigestion, gas end overnight with "Fruit-a-tives." Nerves quiet. Get "Fruit-a-tives" from druggist today.

CHICKS

20 Famous Breeds to choose from. Send for free chick catalog; it has valuable information on brooding chicks.

Essex Hatchery
"Incubating for you"
Box 207-W, Essex, Ont.

FOR SALE

FIVE D.C. MOTORS

¼, 1, 1½, 4 and 8 Horsepower, all in good condition. Cheap for immediate sale. H. Watkins, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

Base Ball

Baseball players use Minard's for stiffness, strained ligaments and bruises. They also recommend it as a rubdown.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



A Different Woman

"I have great pleasure in informing you that Kruschen Salts have worked wonders for me. I have been a great sufferer of liver and kidney trouble, and after trying one bottle I am a different woman. I had to give up my work, but thanks to Kruschen Salts I am back at work again, and I give my son a little every morning, and I don't hear of the little complaints now which a child generally gets. He is happier and brighter. I have enclosed a snap-shot of son and self. I am 43 years, boy 6 years. I shall always highly recommend Kruschen, and I would not be without them myself in a hurry." —(Mrs.) M. P.

Original letter on file for inspection.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at drug and department stores in Canada at 75c. a bottle. A bottle contains enough to last for 4 or 5 months—good health for half-a-cent a day.



Daughter Is Stronger Now

"My daughter Catherine is fifteen years old. She was very irregular, often sick at her stomach and had to stay in bed two or three days at a time. One of your booklets was sent to us by mail so I got her a bottle of Vegetable Compound. Catherine has been taking it regularly and she is gaining in weight and every way. I told the neighbors and four other girls are taking it with good results."—*Mrs. Clarence Jenkinson, Box 14, Thomloe, Ontario.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass. U. S. A. and Cobourg, Ontario, Canada



Reduce the Acid

Sick stomachs, sour stomachs and indigestion usually mean excess acid. The stomach nerves are over-stimulated. Too much acid makes the stomach and intestines sour.

Alkali kills acid instantly. The best form is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, because one harmless, tasteless dose neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Since its invention, 50 years ago, it has remained the standard with physicians everywhere.

Take a spoonful in water and your unhappy condition will probably end in five minutes. Then you will always know what to do. Crude and harmful methods will never appeal to you. Go, prove this for your own sake. It may save a great many disagreeable hours.

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

Cuticura Talcum

Antiseptic . . Prophylactic
Fragrant and Refreshing

The Ideal Skin and Baby Powder. A delightful perfume for the skin after bathing.
25c. everywhere—*Sample Free*
"Cuticura," Box 2616, Montreal, Canada.

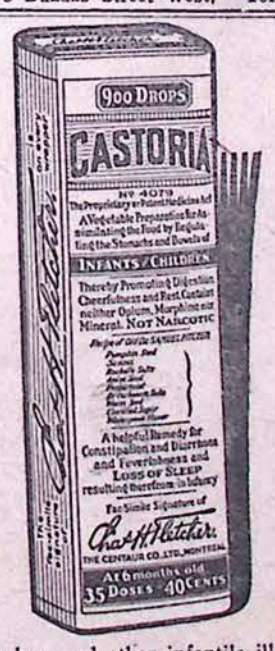
DON'T SUFFER WITH DANGEROUS INDIGESTION

Do you suffer after meals with a belching, from sour and acid stomach? Many believe they have heart trouble and tremble with fear, expecting any minute to drop dead. This condition can be prevented, likewise relieved.

Take Carter's Little Liver Pills after meals and neutralize the gases. Sweeten the sour and acid stomach, relieve the gas and encourage digestion.

The stomach, liver and bowels will be cleansed of poison, painful and dangerous indigestion disappears and the system enjoys a tonic effect. Don't delay. Ask your druggist for a 25c pkg. of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

When Babies FRET



There are times when a baby is too fretful or feverish to be sung to sleep. There are some pains a mother cannot pat away. But there's no time when any baby can't have the quick comfort of Castoria! A few drops, and your little one is soon at ease—back to sleep almost before you can slip away.

Remember this harmless, pure vegetable preparation when children are ailing. Don't stop its use when Baby has been brought safely through the age of colic, diarrhea, and other infantile ills. Give good old Castoria until your children are in their teens! Whenever coated tongues tell of constipation; whenever there's any sign of sluggishness that needs no stronger medicines to relieve. Castoria is pleasant-tasting; children love to take it. Buy the genuine—with Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on wrapper.

Here and There

(547)

With a view to providing proper encouragement for the very important work being done by Boys' and Girls' Calf Clubs to improve the dairy cattle industry in the province of Quebec, the Canadian Pacific Railway is offering a scholarship to minors of 16 years and over, exhibiting in the Boys' and Girls' Calf Club classes at Canada's Great Eastern Exhibition, Sherbrooke, Que., August 25-30 next.

The 1936 International Railway Congress may be held in Canada, with Japan as a possible alternative location, according to information brought back from the 1930 gathering, in Madrid, Spain, by D. C. Coleman, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Sir George McLaren Brown, European General Manager, who together represented the railway at the recent world meet. Every country in the world, except Russia, was represented.

Launched on June 11, at Clydebank by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales in the presence of a distinguished gathering of notables, S.S. Empress of Britain, ace of Canada's steamships, took the water and pictures of the function were flashed across the Atlantic and the speeches radioed and appeared in New York papers. Coupled with the Prince's speech were speeches by Lord Aberconway and E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Canada's largest convention held in Canada's largest hotel came to a successful termination last week when the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, coming from dozens of cities in Canada and the United States, who had invaded Toronto to the number of close on 100,000, left for their respective homes. The Royal York could not of course fully accommodate them and the Canadian Pacific Railway built "Fez City" of railway coaches for the purpose near the hotel.

Meat and dairy products are increasing in popularity on the daily menu of the people of Canada. The per capita consumption of meat is eight per cent. greater than in 1920 and the total quantity of meat consumed annually in the Dominion has increased 20 per cent. in the last 10 years.

Ontario tops the list of Canadian provinces with fatalities at level crossings during the past three years, according to Arthur Gaboury, secretary-general of the Province of Quebec Safety League, His figures show 71 deaths in 1928; 78 in 1929 and 16 to the end of May, 1930. These compare with 39, 7 and 7 for Quebec in the same periods. The greatly reduced numbers in the case of Quebec are attributable, says Mr. Gaboury, to the observance of the law in that province calling upon cars to stop when reaching a crossing, whether a train is in sight or not.

Bright Atlantic silver sea-run salmon are entering New Brunswick angling waters in greater numbers than ever this year, according to reports from wardens reaching the provincial department of Lands and Mines. On the Restigouche River catches of 28-lb. and 25-lb. salmon have been made.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Harbor Improvements, The Ponds, N.S," will be received until 12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Friday, July 4, 1930, for the harbor improvements and dredging, at "The Ponds," Pleasant Bay, Inverness County, N. S.

Plans and form of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of the District Engineer, Cunard Building, Halifax; Building Trades Asociation Limited, 452 George Street, Sydney, N. S, also at the Post Offices, Inverness, N.S., and Pleasant Bay, N.S.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE.—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of $20.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,

N. DESJARDINS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 17, 1930.

PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA

DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS

Strait of Canso Ferry

Operating Between Hawkesbury and Mulgrave

TIME TABLE---FARES

Effective from June 12, 1930, until further notice.

This ferry will run on schedule from 7.00 A. M. to midnight, as follows:—

Leaving Port Hawkesbury	Leaving Mulgrave
ALL TRIPS ON THE HOUR	12.15 P.M. All Other trips on THE HALF HOUR

The fares are as follows:

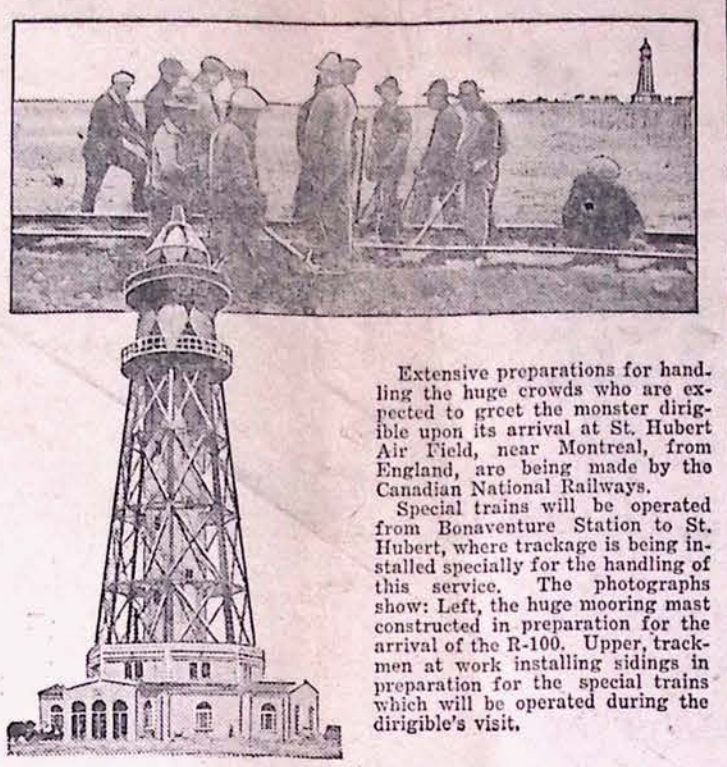
	From 7.00 A.M to 12.00 P.M, (Midnight)	From 12.01 A.M. to 6.59 A.M.
Motor car or truck idcluding driver		
Ordinary	$1.25	$2 00
Commutation rate (book 10 tickets for $10)	1.00	
Team, single or double	.25	.50
Animal	.15	.30
Passenger		
Ordinary	.20	.40
Commutation rate (book 20 tickets for $2)	.10	

Children under 8 years of age, if accompanied by parent or guardian, are free. The ferry will operate as above, weather permitting.

By order,

PERCY C. BLACK
Minister of Highways
Nova Scotia

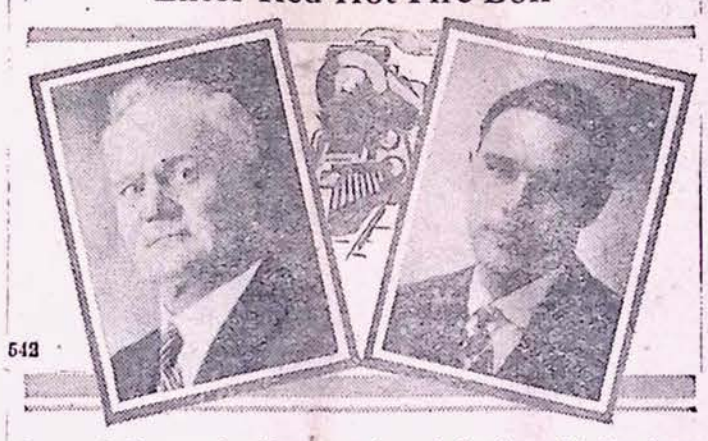
WHERE R-100 WILL "LAND"



Extensive preparations for handling the huge crowds who are expected to greet the monster dirigible upon its arrival at St. Hubert Air Field, near Montreal, from England, are being made by the Canadian National Railways.

Special trains will be operated from Bonaventure Station to St. Hubert, where trackage is being installed specially for the handling of this service. The photographs show: Left, the huge mooring mast constructed in preparation for the arrival of the R-100. Upper, trackmen at work installing sidings in preparation for the special trains which will be operated during the dirigible's visit.

Enter Red-Hot Fire Box

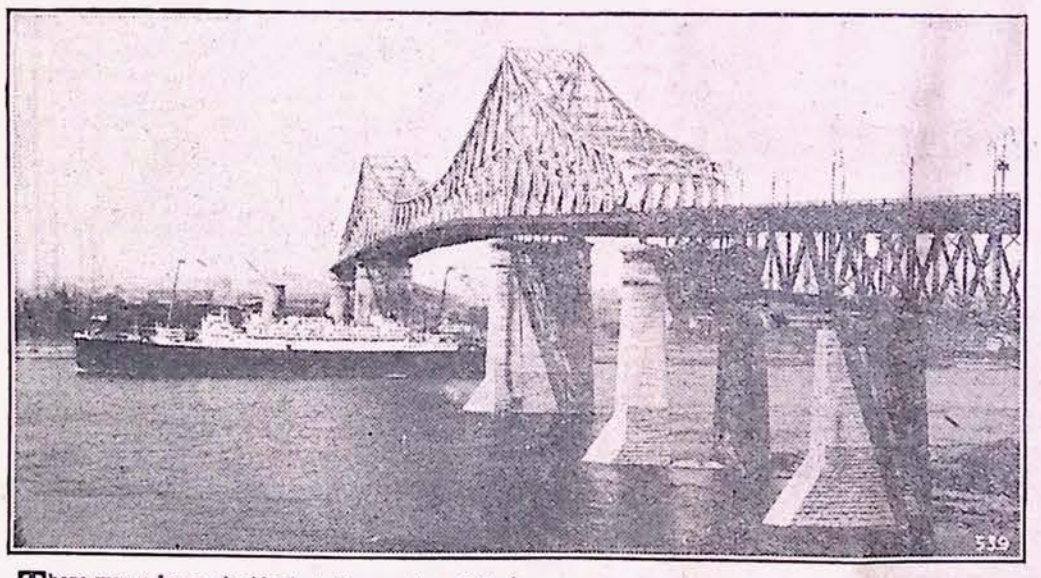


542

A remarkable example of bravery and quick thinking has been rewarded recently in the citation of Engineer H. J. Storey, Brookmere, B.C., (left), and Fireman A. Fulkerson, Penticton, for 10 merit marks, Canadian Pacific Railway recognition of conspicuous merit.

These two men while driving engine No. 570 at Hope, B.C., found grates dislodged from the grate carrier. Though the engine was under a full head of steam, they dumped the fire and taking turns in the task entered the red-hot fire box and worked until they replaced the grates and connected up all operating rods. Only a few inches from the scorching sides of the firebox, they found the heat intense and one man would replace the other after a minute's work. They brought their train to destination only a few minutes behind scheduled time, saving a serious delay.

"Duchess" Salutes Bridge



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There was a happy incident at the opening of the $20,000,000 Montreal Harbor Bridge on Victoria Day when the Canadian Pacific liner "Duchess of Richmond," 20,000-ton giant under the command of Captain A. Freer, R.N.R., added the salute of its deep siren to the cheers of the thousands assembled. Just as Premier Mackenzie King was formally opening the bridge, the liner passed dramatically beneath it with multi-colored flags fluttering from bow to stern and her ensign dipping in the salute. Then she hailed the bridge with the stentorian "long, two short and long" blasts that herald arrival of Canadian Pacific ships. It is interesting to note that what is seen of the bridge contains the same weight of steel—20,000 tons—as there is in the ship.

Agriculturists' Tour



549

Representing a reader circulation of seven million, editors of leading agricultural periodicals in the United States, who are members of the American Agricultural Editors Associations, are making a tour of Eastern Canada. Above photograph was taken at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec City. The editors are visiting the Ancient Capital, the Eastern Townships, the Maritime Provinces, Ottawa, Toronto and southern Ontario points.

Don't Hide Your Light Under a Bushel.

WHAT WOULD YOU THINK OF A LIGHT HOUSE KEEPER who painted his windows black to keep his light from shining out over the waters.

THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT THE BUSINESS MAN IS DOING when he refuses to advertise. If you have something to sell or tell the people of this community, this newspaper's advertising columns can do it better than any other medium you can use.

No matter what your line of business we can furnish cuts and ads that will help you to bigger and better business.

THE RECORD

ARICHAT, N. S.



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It will give you all the County News

The Subscription Rate is as Low as that of any Newspaper in Nova Scotia.

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It's up to the People of the County to support the RECORD in such a generous manner as to show their appreciation and to make sure its continued publication

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