

DAILY WORLD

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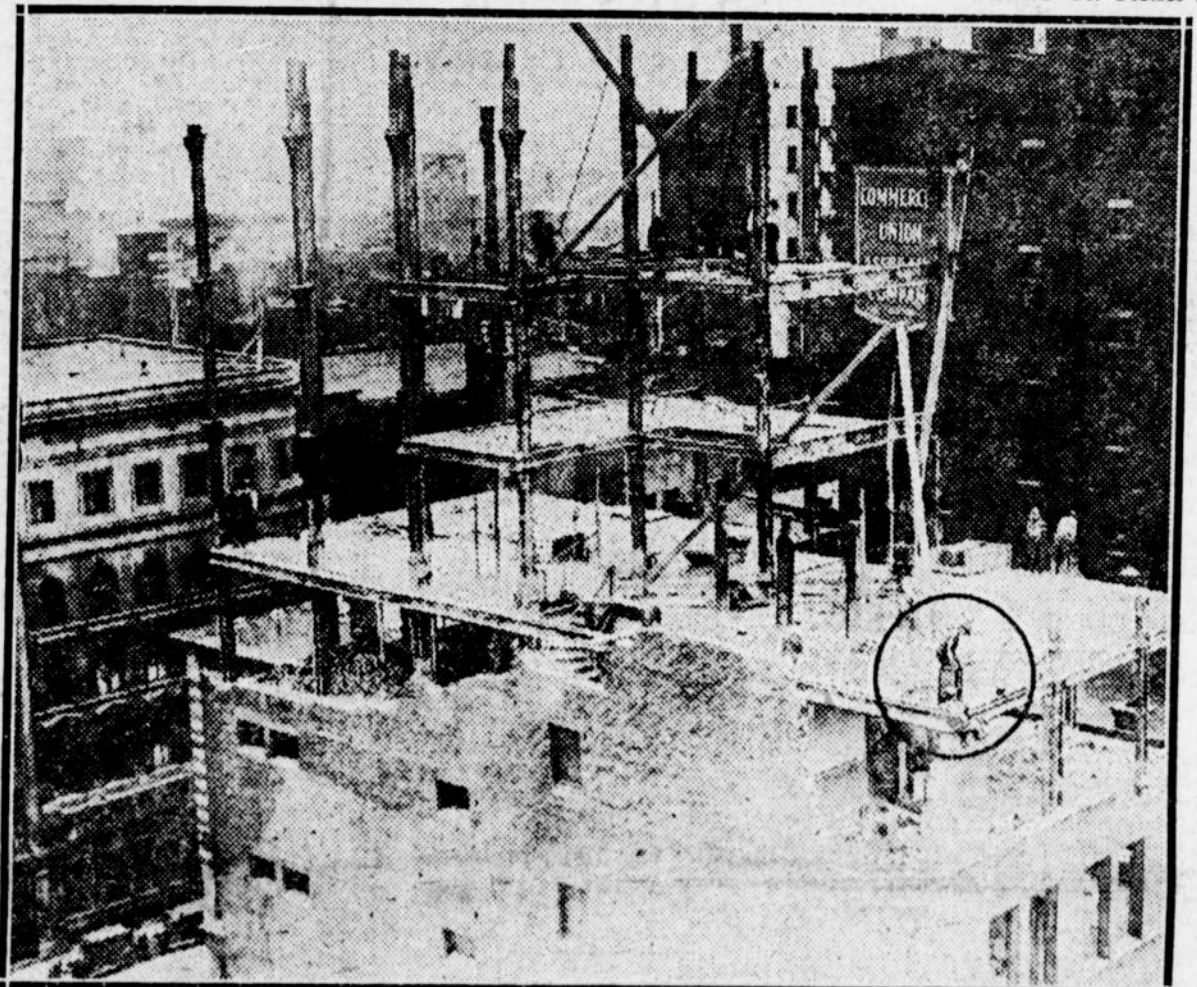
Page One

C.P. DEPOT BURNS: WIRES DOWN

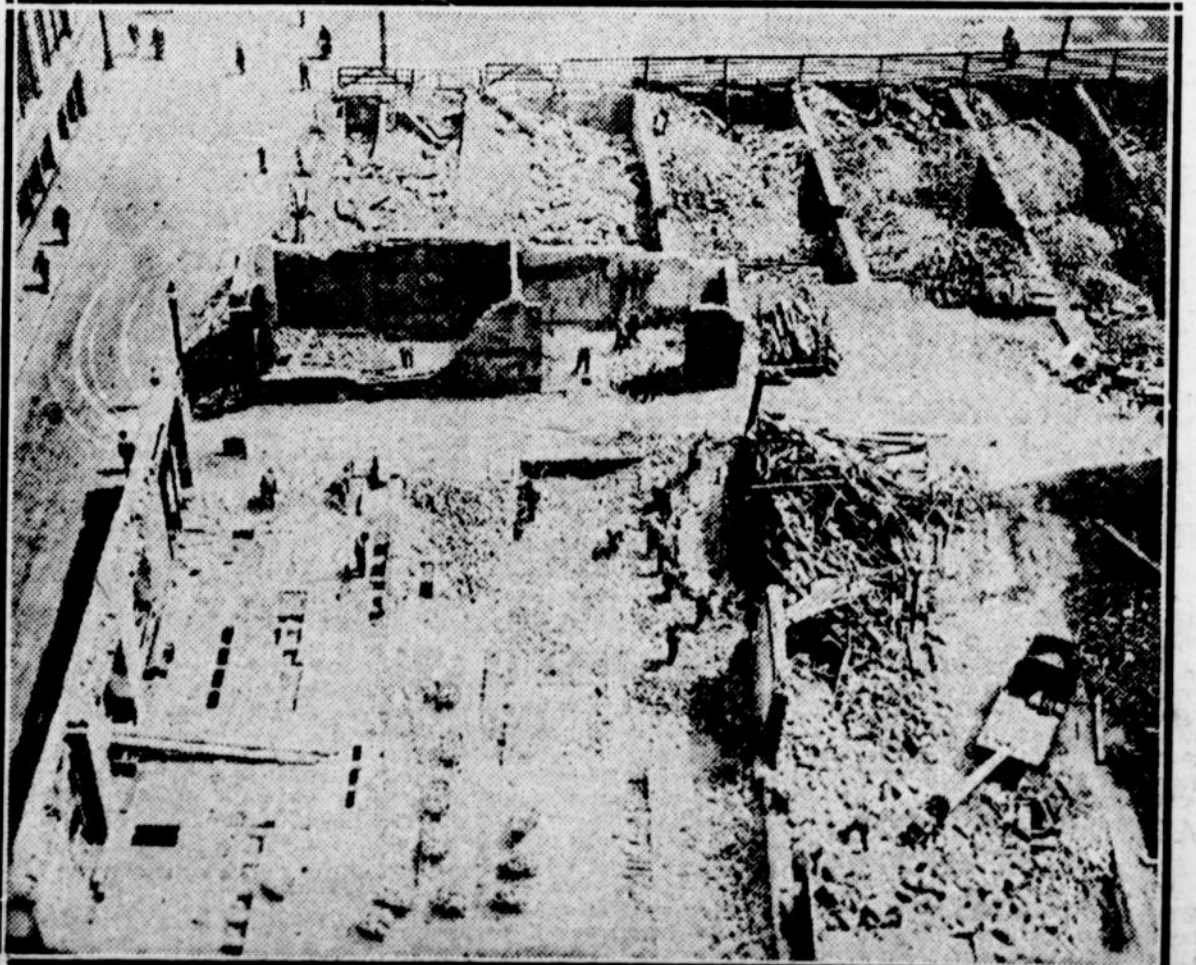
STORY ON PAGE 2



19-YEAR-OLD ORPHAN elected queen of beauties of Milwaukee. Kind relatives had always held out life as full of adventure and glamor for Florence Andress. Her dream came true when she was picked to represent her home town at Atlantic City for the title of Miss America.



DAREDEVIL CLINGS TO CRUMBLING STRUCTURE:—Daily World photographer caught this view of a man working on a scaffold one foot long by about four inches wide. Clinging to life by a problematical eyebrow, the workman shown in the circle (above) was hammering away with a heavy mallet in his hand. The structure is what remains of the Title Guarantee Building on St. James Street, now being levelled to make way for the new gigantic Royal Bank offices. Other men are at work on top of the building tearing down the steel beams.



CASH REWARD WILL BE PAID by the Daily World to the person who can give the name of the man, at left, and the name of the park or grounds he was photographed on. He was caught napping by the inquiring photographer while taking a sunbath in regal comfort.

AN AIR PLANE VIEW OF THE REMAINS of the old buildings at the corner of St. James Street and St. Peter, which have already been torn down. This lot, adjacent to the Title Guarantee Building, reaches down to Notre Dame Street.



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FIRST BREAK SEEN IN MEXICAN CLERGY RANKS

CATHOLIC PRIEST GIVES ALLEGIANCE TO MEXICO CHIEF

By JOHN PAGE
Universal Service Writer
Mexico City, Aug. 4.—The first break in the ranks of the Catholic clergy has occurred at Alvarado, Vera Cruz, where Father Dimas Aguilano, pastor of the Catholic Church, has telegraphed an offer of adherence to the Government.

President Calles immediately accepted the offer of allegiance, approving the priest's patriotic attitude and notifying him that the local authorities had been instructed to turn the Catholic church at Alvarado over to his care.

Catholics at Alvarado, are divided over the propriety of the priest's act, some threatening violence should the church resume functions independently of the Roman Episcopate. General Arnulfo Gomez, generally regarded as friendly to Catholics, announces he will afford military protection to Father Aguilano's Church, if necessary.

Secretary of the Interior Tejeda announces that every Catholic church in Mexico has now been transferred by the clergy to the Government and that 90 per cent of them have been transferred by the Government to lay committees. The other 10 per cent, have been turned over to municipal authorities.

NEW LAND POLICY ISSUED BY BRITISH LABORITES PARTY

London, Aug. 4.—(Universal Service)—Report embodying the Labor party's proposed land policy, issued tonight, contains the following principal recommendations:—
First, Transfer of all rural land to the state, farmers thereby becoming state tenants.

Second, The state to take the land at a purchase price calculated on the annual assessed value.

Third, The duties of present landlords to be carried out by country agricultural committees consisting of an equal number of farmers and workers together with experts.

Fourth, Marketing along co-operative lines with a view to reducing costs to the middle-man and stabilizing of prices.

MRS. SIBLEY MET DEATH AT HANDS OF RED LANTERNS

Seattle, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Mrs. W. E. Sibley, a Canadian Methodist missionary, was killed by the "Red Lantern Society" in Yang Shien, Chung Province, China, on June 8, according to passengers on the President Grant arriving here today.

The society teaches that the slaying of a religious intruder gains for the murderer 10,000 years of celestial happiness. Forty Chinese have been arrested in connection with the crime, passengers said.

SHERBROOKE BEER SEIZED AT BORDER

St. Albans, Vt., Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Liquor from Sherbrooke, Que., to the amount of 1,500 bottles of good Canadian beer, was confiscated, six men were arrested and four automobiles were seized here by customs officials. The men gave Boston addresses.

ARSENAL DISASTER COST \$47,000,000

Washington, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—The board which investigated the Lake Denmark explosion, fixed no individual blame but states that the depot was too congested and too near to inhabited areas for the storage of such large quantities of ammunition. An entire change of policy is recommended for the future. The damage is set at \$47,000,000.

WALES UTTERS 8,000 WORDS IN HOUR AND HALF

London, Aug. 4.—(Universal Service)—The Prince of Wales delivered the longest speech of his career at Oxford tonight, speaking 8,000 words in an hour and a half.

It was his presidential address at the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

BROTHERS SAID TO HAVE TRIED TO KILL FAMILY

Rockland, Ont., Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Calite and Omer Ethier, bachelor brothers, must stand trial for the attempted murder of their brother, Edmund, and members of his family. It is said they threw Paris green in a well on Edmund's farm near Bourget.

Fourteen witnesses testified that six pounds of the arsenated powder had been purchased in six different stores by the accused. It was also shown that members of Edmund's family had been violently ill after drinking the well water.

COPS GET THRILL ARRESTING BELGIAN KING AS SPEEDER

Brussels, Belgium, August 4.—(Daily World Cable)—King Albert is giving a good example to his subjects in the matter of economy ever since his decrees as financial dictator. None of the King's motor cars have been seen on the streets recently, but when two gendarmes stopped a speeding motorcyclist and demanded his papers, they nearly fainted as the papers were made out to "Albert of Belgium."

WOMAN CLAIMS SHE SAW KILLING OF N.J. LOVERS

Somerville, N. J., Aug. 4.—(Universal Service)—A "mystery woman" had a long talk with Prosecutor Alexander Simpson today in the Hall-Mills investigation. If her story is correct, Simpson said, he has enough evidence to arrest all the principals in the famous case, within 48 hours. He has detailed detectives to check up the story. The prosecutor will not reveal the woman's name until she testifies before a jury.

The new witness, Simpson said, declared she was at the scene of the murder four years ago just after Hall and Mrs. Hall had been killed. She had seen a man and woman bending over the bodies and scattering their love letters over them and she can positively identify both, she said.

SPANISH RULER MAY ARBITRATE FORTUNE CLASH

By O. D. TOLISCHUS
Universal Service Writer
Berlin, Aug. 4.—The battle between the survivors of the Romanoffs for the last remnant of the vast fortune of the Czars is to be settled by a royal arbitrator, according to plans expected to be adopted by the fighting heirs.

The sovereigns of England, Italy, and Spain are all proposed as arbitrators, but the King of Spain is favored because he was neutral during the war and is not related to any of the Romanoffs. The remnant of what was once the biggest fortune in the world is still \$75,000,000 deposited in the Bank of England.

C.P.R. STATION FINCH, ONTARIO RAZED BY FIRE

Eastern Ontario Wires Down as Result of Night Blaze

The Canadian Pacific's station at Finch, Ontario, ninety miles due west of Montreal on the main double track line to Toronto was burned to the ground last night and all freight sheds and outhouses went with it. Local fire apparatus proved insufficient to arrest the flames. At a late hour last night the railway officials rushed a crew of helpers from Montreal direct to the scene of the fire to endeavour to keep the main line traffic moving. All wires were down, however, and, at three this morning it was impossible to discover whether trains were moving on schedule or not.

The C.P.R. Telegraphs stated at three a.m. that all their wires through Finch were down and that they could not reach their station there.

According to reports direct from the scene of fire, no lives were lost and no buildings other than those belonging to the railway company have been destroyed. Fire still burning at three fifteen a.m.

FIRE MENACES MONTMAGNY; DAMAGE \$50,000

Quebec, Aug. 4.—(By Staff Correspondent)—The little town of Montmagny was menaced with destruction this morning when flames razed the sawmill belonging to George Blais and a temporary structure belonging to Price Brothers. Before it was brought under control the fire caused \$50,000 damage, and left 40 men without work.

A strong wind fanned the flames which were discovered in the scarping room of the Blais mill. In consequence everything in the path of the fire was consumed.

Several hours were required by the volunteer fire brigade ere the conflagration was brought under control, by which time it is estimated that the loss reached \$50,000.

GERTRUDE EDERLE TO SWIM CHANNEL FRIDAY MORNING

Cape Gris Nez, Aug. 4.—(Universal Service)—It is reported here that Gertrude Ederle, the New York girl will attempt to swim the Channel Friday morning, weather permitting.

BOOZE RUNNERS FALL FOR TRAP SET BY AGENTS

Halifax, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Four men are under arrest and \$1,500 worth of liquor was seized here by N. S. T. A. officials after a trap had been set. The liquor consisted of 100 gallons of rum and two cases of whiskey.

Agents for the chief inspector arranged to purchase the liquor and when the alleged bootleggers brought it they were arrested.

CANADIAN BISLEY TEAM TO ARRIVE

The Canadian Bisley Team, bearing the coveted Kolapore Cup, will arrive in Montreal probably Sunday night on board the Cunarder Alaunia.

This is the second time in succession the famous trophy has come to Canada.

TERRIFIC STORM RAGES; 26 DIE AS SHIP IS WRECKED

Rio de Janeiro, Aug. 4.—(Universal Service)—Twenty-six lives were lost in the shipwreck of the steamer Bitar off the coast of Northern Para today.

A terrific storm caused the wreck.

QUEBEC SHOWS \$1,520,146.75 YEAR'S PROFIT

Quebec, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—"The Province of Quebec is the only one in the Dominion to announce for the 26th consecutive time a surplus of ordinary revenues over expenditures," announced Premier Taschereau this afternoon, when he said that the surplus for 1925-26 was \$1,520,146.75.

One million dollars of the amount will be applied toward reduction of the provincial debt.

The Quebec Liquor Commission's profits for the same period were announced as \$5,081,876.96, a considerable advance over the previous year.

GOD HIS LAWYER BUT OTTAWA MAN GETS JAIL TERM

Ottawa, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Because he preached outside St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church when parishioners were coming from mass and annoyed them by his sayings, Robert Wishart was arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct. He said he preached "because God told me to."

On another occasion he said: "God is my lawyer." Nevertheless Judge Joynt fined the man \$12 or a week in jail. Wishart chose jail.

NEWSPAPERMAN LOSES MONEY IN DRINK EXCHANGE

Quebec, Aug. 4.—(By Staff Correspondent)—Joseph C. Lyons, a member of the Boston Post staff, spent the night in the police station here as the result of losing his money while en route from Montreal to Quebec last night.

He claims that he was accosted while on the train, and invited to have a drink, after which he remembered nothing until he reached Quebec, where he discovered that he was without a cent.

Lyons strongly suspects that knockout drops were slipped into the drink he took.

He received shelter for the night in a local police station, pending such time as he could get in touch with his employers, and ask them for some more money.

LABOR CLAIMS BRITISH GOV'T QUIT AT POST

By H. H. STANSBURY
Universal Staff Writer

London, Aug. 4.—The House of Commons today voted adjournment until November 9. Socialists and Laborites were beaten on an amendment for a recess of only a fortnight.

The charge was made that the Government was quitting during a state of emergency. Joseph Batey, Laborite, claimed that "this Government has smashed the British industrial machine and plunged the working classes into deepest poverty. The Conservatives, dealing with the mine dispute, have been absolutely blind."

Sir Austen Chamberlain, foreign secretary, said: "The coal industry must settle its dispute itself. We have had sixteen days of futile discussion."

Wedgewood Benn declared that Chamberlain had only revealed the impotence of parliament. Lloyd George referred to the controversy as a "devastating dispute" and characterized the defense of the Government by Col. Lane-Fox as "most extraordinary in such a crisis." Lloyd George again expressed the opinion that the settlement proposals offered by the church heads should be considered. The Government's answer to the attack was that during the recess the cabinet will be fully empowered to deal with the coal strike.

The Anglo-American debt controversy was brought up in an apologetic manner. Wedgewood Benn depreciated Churchill's "undignified broadcast of a challenge" to Senator Borah. Chamberlain declared that Britain would settle as promised "although the best solution would have been the cancellation of all debts."

SLUICE BOX THIEF CONVICTED AFTER SENSATIONAL TRIAL

Williams Lake, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Frank Lane De Long was recently convicted, after a sensational trial, of robbing sluice boxes of the Kitchener mine at Keithly Creek.

While De Long was working at the Kitchener mine he was ostensibly developing a mine of his own a short distance away. Kitting of the sluice boxes has been going on since 1921 but this is the first case to be detected.

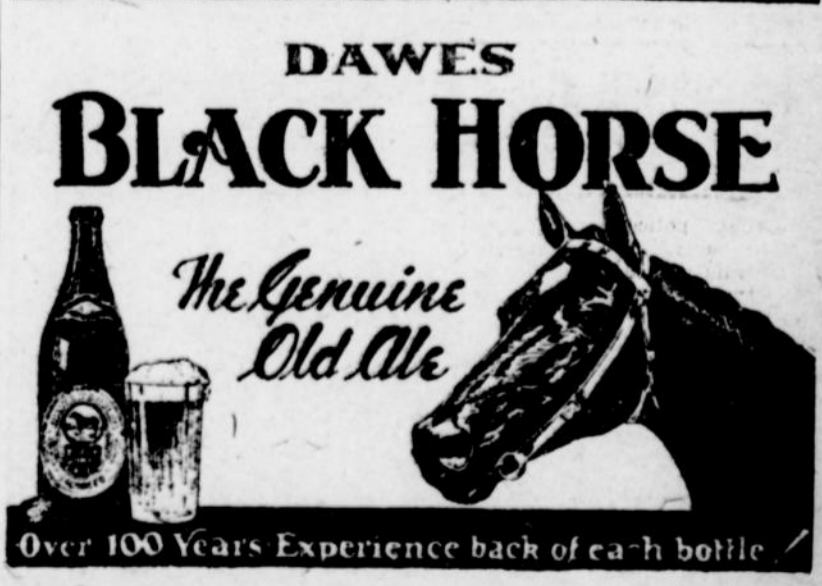
BIG OFFICE BLOCK BURNS IN BOSTON

Boston, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Twenty families were driven out of their homes, ten girls were forced to make their way through smoke and flames, and 500 children were thrown into a panic when an office building at Franklin Street and Broadway, Somerville, was burned to the ground.

The damage is estimated at \$75,000.

DAWES
BLACK HORSE

The Genuine Old Ale



Over 100 Years Experience back of each bottle

THREE SLASHED IN FIGHT OVER VIVACIOUS MISS

RUSSIAN BROTHERS WOUNDED BY AMERICAN "DETECTIVES"

Girl Missing--Thought To Fear Consequences of Battle

By M. KRUSHEN

Crowds of ragged street urchins were gathered round two mud-paved windows of a dilapidated shack on St. Dominique street below Ontario, yesterday, scene of the stabbing of two half-brothers by two mysterious American "detectives" in a street fight over a pretty vivacious French-Canadian girl known as Armand Germaine.

A heavy-shouldered man, addressed as Domingo, whose one eye gleamed vindictively, pushed his way through the children and scratched some of the mud off with his pen-knife. But nothing of interest rewarded his expectant gaze. Bill Domachuck and Joseph Doslouk had left their squalid quarters to be nursed back to health in the home of relatives across the street.

The two half-brothers were attacked late Tuesday night with long razors and heavy knives wielded expertly by tall, thickest individuals who claimed they were American detectives and flashed silver badges to uphold their claim. While the fray was in full swing, about 20 others had joined, a young man answering to the name of "Mike" strolled up the street and was immediately rewarded with a stinging cut which left his face open for ear to ear.

Wild with grief over his facial disfigurement, "Mike" attacked one of the "detectives" who was busily carving holes in the head and shoulders of the Russian brothers. Bill Domachuck accidentally flung out an arm crashing one of the attackers to the street. This was the turning point. The "detectives" left hurriedly.

The half-brothers were released from the Royal Victoria Hospital yesterday morning and spent the day in bandages behind closed doors. "Mike" was sufficiently well to walk about.

Armand Germaine, blamed by all concerned as the "whole cause of the trouble" has not appeared in her usual haunts for fear of possible consequences, it is understood.

11-YEAR-OLD BOY DROWNED IN RIVER

The St. Lawrence River claimed another victim yesterday when Albert Alderma, aged 11, of Hamilton, Ont., was drowned in Lake St. Louis off Stony Point, Lachine.

According to Lachine police the boy had gone to the waterside with his aunt, Mrs. Godsmark of 2659 Mance Street, for an afternoon's outing. The lad went in the water. Suddenly he went under the surface and failed to reappear. Mrs. Gosmark screamed for help, but it was not until three hours later that Chief Durocher of Lachine located the body. Coroner McMahon is holding an inquest today.

RETAIL GROCERS ASK BIGGER SITE

At a meeting of the retail grocers of Montreal, a formal demand was made to the city to have Bonsecours market enlarged.

COPPERS BUST UP COCAINE PARTY AS ORGY AT ITS HIGHT

What police claim was a "cocaine party," the first discovered for some months, took place in an apartment house not far from St. Lawrence Main, and in the midst of the orgy Constables A. Belanger and Francoeur boke into the place and arrested two men and two women.

In Recorder's Court yesterday the quartette pleaded not guilty of possessing drugs and will be tried in a week. They gave their names as Leopold Cloutier, aged 25, and Emile Lamer, 29, of 97 Mount

Royal Avenue East, and Germaine Dubois, 24, and Dolly Lebrun, 25, of 123 St. Lawrence.

Leo Dinelle, 26, of 734 Drolet Street, pleaded guilty to having drugs in his possession and was sent to Bordeaux for six months. Emile Lachance, 20, 713 Berri Street, also pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence.

The seventh alleged narcotic case was that of Lee Sing, 43 Lagache-tiere Street West, remanded on a charge of possessing opium illegally.

WOMAN ELECTION REGISTRAR FOR CITY DIVISION

The first woman to be named election registrar in the province of Quebec is Mrs. J. MacGregor, corresponding secretary of the Women's Conservative Association of Montreal and District, who will act in the Federal district of Mount Royal.

FEMALES WAR WITH KNIFE AND PAIL OF WATER

When women fight something usually happens, and a quarrel between Mrs. Alphonse Langevin and Mrs. Elizabeth Kent, who roomed together at 430 Notre Dame Street West yesterday resulted in the latter going to hospital and the former to jail.

According to the police something transpired which broke into hard words and then developed into a free-for-all.

The Kent woman is said to have thrown a pail of water at Mrs. Langevin, who is claimed to have retaliated with a knife. In any event Mrs. Kent was taken to the hospital suffering from knife wounds in chest and back. Mrs. Langevin is being arraigned this morning on a charge of doing grievous bodily harm.

NO BALLOT FOR LOCAL OPTION IN HUNTINGDON

There will be no referendum on the liquor question in Huntingdon today, although a ballot has been advertised under the Provincial Local Option Act. The Superior Court yesterday granted an interlocutory injunction on the grounds that By-law 201 of the Village of Huntingdon is ultra vires on account of a previous county decision.

It is held that the village, incorporated since the county "dry" decision was reached, cannot now change to "wet."

FRUIT, VEGETABLE DUTY COLLECTED

The new customs duty on fruit and vegetables authorized July 13, are now being collected. These were imposed in order to help Quebec growers and especially to protect potato cultivators.

ALLEGED VAULT ROBBER HELD IN HEAVY BONDS

Held without bail for enquete on August 12, Rene Couteau, aged 23, was arraigned yesterday on a charge of robbing the vault of Hudon and Orsall, 79 St. Paul street east, of \$2,000 on July 3.

Detective Sergeants Tourville and Gauthier arrested the man during the night.

WOMAN DRIVER RUNS OVER COP ON TRAFFIC GO

Mrs. O. Emond of 517 Plessis street, yesterday knocked down and ran over Constable Day of the City Hall Avenue traffic duty at the corner of St. Denis and Sherbrooke Streets. She was arrested for violating a traffic rule and will appear in Recorder's Court today.

The constable was taken to the General Hospital suffering from several broken ribs. His condition is not serious.

NOTED BANDIT HUNTER PUT ON BANK ROBBERY

W. D. MacWorth, who in connection with the Montreal police brought the famous Tony Frank gang to justice, and solved the mystery of the St. James street postal holdup, has been assigned by the Canadian Bankers' Association to track down the bobbed-hair bandit and her two male companions who on Tuesday robbed the Provincial Bank at Mt. Rolland of \$1,000 in cash, it was reported last night.

Mr. MacWorth has an enviable reputation among the crook-tracking fraternity, and officials feel confident that he will obtain results.

No traces of the bold trio had been found last night. It was learned that provincial detectives are at work on the case, as well as agents of the company with which the Provincial Bank is insured.

BURGLARS GET DOSE OF SALT FROM SHOTGUN

Marino Albano, 2080 Clark Street, is ready for burglars any time they want to visit him.

Returning home late at night, he had been to the house of a relative. He saw three men in the vestibule. He ran to his room, grabbed a shotgun loaded with salt, and let the intruders have the charge. They disappeared rapidly.

ATTEMPT MURDER CHARGED CRIPPLE

Charged with trying to cut his wife's throat yesterday, Elzeur Labelle, 674a Duquesne street, was remanded for enquete when he appeared in police court. The docket read "attempted murder." The man is said to have chased his wife about the house with a razor, inflicting slight wounds on neck and arm. Labelle is a cripple, requiring crutches.

IRISH LAD TO BE DEPORTED AFTER MANY ATTEMPTS

Hugh Bergen, an Irish lad who has only been in Canada a few weeks, is tired of it already and has tried every conceivable way of getting back to "Tipperary."

When he told the harbor officials that he was a stowaway and wanted to be sent back they had him arrested and brought before Judge Monet. Now he is to get his wish for after 15 days in Bordeaux he is to be deported.

INJUNCTION KEEPS HUNTINGTON DRY

A certain part of the town of Huntingdon has been making an attempt to make the town "wet," but this was checked by Mr. Justice Trahan, who granted an interim injunction forbidding the town authorities from consulting the citizens about the matter. The injunction was applied for by A. B. MacMaster, K.C.

DAILY WORLD WILL SELECT MISS MONTREAL IN 1927

The Montreal Daily World in 1927 will choose Miss Montreal to compete with beauties from all parts of the North American continent and Australia.

Armand T. Nichols, director general of the Atlantic City National Beauty Pageant, yesterday wired The World the invitation to select Miss Montreal. He urged that the city's prettiest girl be sent to Atlantic City for the 1926 pageant, but the time is too short to make a proper selection, so The World decided to enter a Miss Montreal next year.

Australian cities and The Daily World in 1927 will ask the Atlantic City Pageant officials to award a universal title in addition to Miss America. The colony and World know positively that they have perhaps prettier girls than those in the United States, and feel that the contest should be international in character and not confined to

"Miss America" alone.

The pageant this year opens September 7 and will continue up to and including September 11. Already scores of young women, the finest in the land, have entered their names. In all more than seventy beauties will compete for the splendid honor of being selected Miss America.

Features of the pageant will be the fashion show, in which the very latest Paris modes will be worn; the rolling chair parade, the bathers' revue and many other items of more than ordinary attractiveness.

The young woman who is adjudged the best by a committee of fifteen eminent artists will have honor after honor showered upon her. It is a prize worth striving for, and next year Montreal will have the opportunity of sending one of her fair maidens to the pageant.

AGED MAN HURT IN WAGON CRASH

When a horse drawing a milk wagon ran away yesterday it collided with a dump cart driven by George Guilbeault, aged 72, of 667 Champlain street, and the aged city employee was thrown to the ground. He suffered severe bruises about the head. He is now in the Notre Dame Hospital.

HOLD BROTHER AND SISTER FOR FRAUD

Brother and sister yesterday faced Judge Enright in police court. They were Ferdinand and Florida Pelletier, charged with obtaining \$50 by false pretences from Alfred Richard. They were released on 200 bail for enquete August 11th.

GIRL DIES ON WAY TO THE HOSPITAL

On her way to a Montreal hospital for treatment, Frances Fryar, aged 15, of Vaudreuil, died on a C. P. R. train last night.

The body was removed from the train at Windsor Station and taken to the morgue, where an inquest will be held today.

3 MAKE ESCAPE AS CAR CRASHES

When an automobile belonging to Adrien Forest of Quebec, was caught between two tram cars at the corner of St. Dennis and Cherrier streets last night Mr. Forest grabbed his 3-year-old son and jumped. Mrs. Forest also leaped from the car. All three escaped injury but the motor was badly damaged.

THIRSTY NAG TRIES DASH FOR WATER

A cab horse from the Ritz-Carlton stand ran away yesterday afternoon and damaged the cab considerably, narrowly missing a traffic officer on duty at Drummond and Sherbrooke streets. The owner of the animal said he must have been thirsty. The cab overturned at it struck a wagon at the trough in front of the Mount Royal Club.

BOY BREAKS LEG JUMPING TRUCK

Leopold Tetreault, aged 14, of 1246 Ethel Street, Verdun, suffered a fractured leg and back injuries when he jumped from a moving truck at the corner of Sherbrooke and St. Matthew streets yesterday. He was riding with the driver and jumped from the machine without warning.

BODY RECOVERED

The body of Paul Nylres, 1670 St. Elizabeth street, drowned in Back River on Sunday, was recovered from the water yesterday. A small boy saw the body in an eddy and notified the police who recovered it. An inquest is being held today.

TOURIST FINED \$50 FOR FARE EVASION

Burton Ingall, a tourist from Buffalo, spent yesterday afternoon rushing around town with a policeman, trying to raise \$50 in order to keep himself out of Bordeaux. He was accused of trying to defraud a taxi-driver who drove him to Malone and back.

HUNT IS ON FOR MRS. M. HALDANE

Police of No. 1 Station are looking for relatives of Mrs. Madge Haldane, who died suddenly in Hamilton, Ont. The high sheriff of Hamilton said that he believed the woman had relatives here. Information may be communicated to police headquarters.

JUDGE ORDERS RELEASE OF 4 SEIZED HORSES

Mrs. J. L. Brannon's colors will be seen at Connaught Park races on Nine-Sixty, Hahu, The Missus and Chula Vista, horses seized here last week at the behest of Fred Lassiter of Tampa, Fla. A temporary suspension of seizure was ordered yesterday by Judge Enright.

Should any of these entries win the purses will be paid over to the Montreal Jockey Club. Mr. and Mrs. Brannon, arrested on a charge of failing to account, will appear for enquete August 18.

GAS RATES TO BE CUT 5 CENTS ON 1,000 CUBIC FEET

After October 31 gas as supplied by the Montreal Light, Heat and Power, Cons., will be reduced 5 cents per 1,000 cubic feet for the first 100,000 feet, it was announced last night.

Present charges are \$1.10 per 1,000 for the first 100,000. Where consumption is 250,000 cubic feet 75 cents will be charged per 1,000 instead of 80 cents as at present.

This is the sixth cut in the price of gas since 1901.

CLOTHING WORKERS RETURN VICTORIOUS

The strike of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America assumed a still brighter aspect last night when it was reported that well over half of the 5,000 strikers had returned to work on account of firms having accepted the flat of the association, that shops must recognize the union.

Officials expressed the belief that by the end of the week practically all the firms would have accepted the agreement.

Having wings with a spread of only nine feet, a French motorboat rises and skims the surface of the water when a speed in excess of

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND

by A MAN OF THE WORLD

Razzing Suzanne Lenglen appears to have become a popular form of entertainment in the U.S.A. since Suze decided to turn pro, but I haven't noticed many of them doing it on a tennis court so far.

PAGE MR. MINUS

A young lady who tried the McGill entrance exams this year has this excellent one to pull at her own expense. After the matriculation results were announced she went to call on the gentleman who had marked her paper in one subject on which she had drawn a "sup."

"There must be some mistake in my marking," she complained. "I don't think my mark should be an absolute zero."

"Neither do I," agreed the instructor. "But it's the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

I'M AGAINST IT

Personally I am off the movies as long as Charleston lessons are in vogue. Last night when the dancing (?) stunt was on the screen I managed to acquire (a) one large abrasion on my right ankle bone and (b) Ditto on my left shin. The lady to my immediate left also slid solidly across a favorite corn while reaching for my shin-bone with her high heel. Next time there is an altercation in the Methodist Conference on the evils of dancing, the anti-jazz faction may rest assured of the earnest and staunch support of this department.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS

Some days ago in giving a puff or two to E. W. Ferguson of the Herald, I think I mentioned a famous newspaper which he and I used to conduct jointly, by the name of the Daily Flapper. "Imaginary Interviews" were one of its features which, from time to time will be incorporated in the Merry-go-round for no apparent reason other than that they will fill space just as well as anything else would. Can't you imagine one like this:—

"E.L." SPEAKS

Enquiring Reporter meets Honorable E. L. Patenaude walking to his job at Conservative Headquarters.

Reporter bows low. Victim, scenting satire, wallops reporter across jaw, being sick of being kidded and proving that he is independent of reporters, even if he isn't independent of Meighen.

"How are Conservative chances in Quebec, this election?" inquires E.R.

"Excellent," comes back Meighen's acting Jance-corporal (with pay—and allowances).

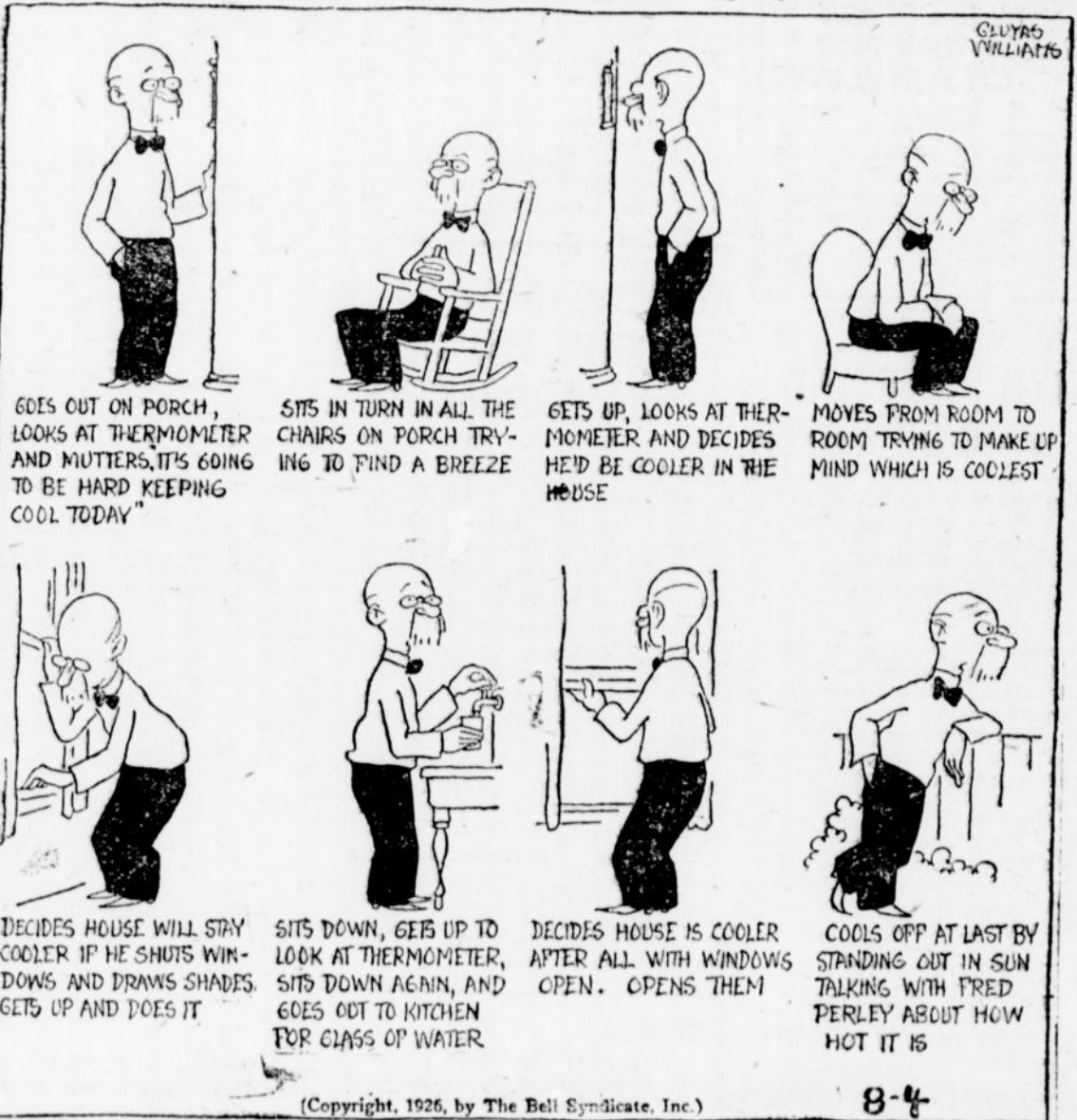
"We are confident of holding Mount Royal, and I don't care what anybody says."

"And what about Jacques Cartier?"

"Who's Jacques Cartier? Never heard of him!"

"Well, isn't that the place you

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS—KEEPING COOL - By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



GOES OUT ON PORCH, LOOKS AT THERMOMETER AND MUTTERS, IT'S GOING TO BE HARD KEEPING COOL TODAY

SITS IN TURN IN ALL THE CHAIRS ON PORCH TRYING TO FIND A BREEZE

GETS UP, LOOKS AT THERMOMETER AND DECIDES HE'D BE COOLER IN THE HOUSE

MOVES FROM ROOM TO ROOM TRYING TO MAKE UP HIS MIND WHICH IS COOLEST

DECIDES HOUSE WILL STAY COOLER IF HE SHUTS WINDOWS AND DRAWS SHADES. GETS UP AND DOES IT

SITS DOWN, GETS UP TO LOOK AT THERMOMETER, SITS DOWN AGAIN, AND GOES OUT TO KITCHEN FOR GLASS OF WATER

DECIDES HOUSE IS COOLER AFTER ALL WITH WINDOWS OPEN. OPENS THEM

COOLS OFF AT LAST BY STANDING OUT IN SUN TALKING WITH FRED PERLEY ABOUT HOW HOT IT IS

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8-4

used to run, Mr. Patenaude?" "You're right. Quite right. So I did! I'd forgotten it. Ran against a fellow called Rheume, didn't I? I remember. I remember," quoth the Great Man, "and after I limped home the doctor said if it was Rheumatism!"

"And are you in with Meighen for keeps?" "For keeps is right. Finders is keepers, I learned that in school. Shakespeare said it."

"And what is your platform, sir?" "Just two planks, my boy, two planks," he smiled pensively. "The first is 'Party before Country. No. That isn't right. Country before Party is the slogan. No. Wrong again. I'm on the Party before country ticket this time. My two slogans are 'Party before Country' and 'Gentlemen Prefer Blondes.' See you later."

As he walked away he was testing a razor, preparatory to slitting Arthur Meighen's throat.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH? When the birds are on the wing And the little children sing Then you know that August's here.

When the town is full of corpses Of ladies wearing men's plus fours You also know that August's here.

When the judges and the jurists Pass stiff fines on thirsty tourists They know, at least that August's here.

And when gentlemen, not lifeless, Haunt the cabarets, all wifeless, It might be any month.

ANOTHER BRIGHT THOUGHT The boys with the megaphones on the sight-seeing buses wear the word "lecturer" on their hats. This ought to give the "Ham And" the right to hang out a sign marked "Restaurant."

DIG, BOYS, DIG The rumour that a new sewer is being laid on "Bob" White's street could not be confirmed last night.

WHY NOT? "Hamilton Police Raid Bootleggers" says headline in last night's Star. Why not? Even a cop gets thirsty sometimes.

YE OLDEN BUNKE! In days of old, when knights were bold Not one girl's head was bobbed. Her skirts were long. To smoke was wrong. A gal who'd "pet" was mobbed.

I have no praise for those old days When Chaucer heaved his line For I can gauge from hist'ry's page Her Alibi was fine.

Milady's hair grew long and fair. —She hadn't any scissors. Her heavy skirt trailed in the dirt. Well — didn't knights wear visors?*

No gal could smoke. Why? Here's the joke. They hadn't any matches. How could the pets smoke cigarettes? They'd no tobacco patches!

But don't tell me the petting bee was missing from earth's joys Unless you know (Laugh this off, 'ho!)

There were no men or boys. *The tin things a real knight wears over his eyes.

THAT'S NOTHING

The Prince of Wales uttered eight thousand words in a little over an hour yesterday. But, then, the Prince is still a bachelor.

SUCH IS FAME

Bill Mehlhorn, golf star, jammed his finger in a door yesterday and got a big headline from the papers. Bill Jackson, bookkeeper, did the same, and got a big laugh from the office staff.

BRIGHT THOUGHT FOR TODAY

As the comic stripper ought to have it—Gentlemen Prefer Bonds."

PALACE
Now Playing
"The Plastic Age"
Overflowing with Intoxicating Romance
SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTIONS

The Clark Players
Formerly
HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE PLAYERS
THE ORPHEUM
in
"Little Miss Bluebeard"
EVENINGS—1.50—1.00—75c
50c 25c
Popular Matinee: Wed. and Sat.
50c and 25c

GUSS AND GUSSIE

By Dib



HEY, YOU SHE-WAITERS, I'M TIRED O' YOUR NONSENSSES. I'M CAPTAIN HERE, AN' ANY O' YOU BABES WHAT HAS ANY DOUBTS ABOUT IT, JUS' LEMME KETCH YOU AGAIN MAKIN' DATES WITH CUSTOMERS

CAN YOU BEAT THAT? THEM GIDDY GAZELLES AIN'T SATISFIED TO GET QUARTERS AN' HALFS FROM THE GUESTS, BUT THEY CRAVE AUTO RIDES, CABARETS PARTIES, AN' MOONLIGHTED HORSES-BACK TRIPS YET

THERE'S HALF A DOZEN O' YOUR BEAUTY CHORUS, ALL WITH CITY JOHNS—

HEY YOU SUNDAE-SPENDTHRIFTS, IF YOU HAVE TO TAKE OUT MY GLORIFIED CUTIES, WILL YOU PLEASE GO TO AN EXPENSIVE PLACE? IF THEY WONT OBEY ME, AT LEAST YOU SHOULD SUFFER

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UNPARALLELED TALE OF HIDEOUS KILLINGS

WHY I KILLED MY 22 WIVES



by **Bluebeard Watson**
as told to **H. Edwin Mootz**

CHAPTER XXIX.

As the road winds down from the precipitous mountain trail and reaches the flat of the desert at Devil Canon, a bridge marks the beginning of the paved road to El Centro.

I told the officials that I had hidden the body of Nina Lee Deloney in a canon between these and Coyote Creek, farther along the road.

But when they arrived at the spot they found the directions and the map indefinite. All day the men persisted in their gruesome hunt with a dogged determination to find the corpse of my slain wife, but the desert had refused to give up its dead and Nina's body lay buried in the sands of Imperial Valley where I had placed it. It was impossible for any one to have found the spot.

And now, even after my confession, the corpus delicti was lacking. There could be no conviction unless the body could be produced. I now had things coming my way.

We arranged the details of a compromise. I called for my attorney, J. Morgan Marmaduke, and a pact with the authorities was completed substantially as follows:

In return for a complete confession of my crimes and information as to where the body of Nina Lee Deloney could be found, and a plea of guilty to first degree murder when arraigned, the prosecutor's forces would request the trial judge that a life-imprisonment sentence be passed.

I began my confession. I assured him I wanted to make a clean breast of all my crimes.

I gave details as meagerly as possible, yet I recalled the district attorney's injunction that my confession should show evidence of being true and complete, so I confessed to the murder of four women and numerous bigamous marriages.

I now expressed my willingness to go to Borego Valley at once and show the burial place of Nina Lee Deloney, as soon as I was physically fit to travel.

Taken to Desert

We left El Centro in the morning for the lonely canyon. I was taken by ambulance over the smooth concrete road, about thirty miles, to the vicinity in which some time ago I had left my camping automobile, and from which I proceeded with my burden to the remote spot where I buried it. From there, and in the region where the vain search had been made, this remarkable procession moved.

"I'll find the body," I declared confidently. "I'll show you I didn't lie about it."

A hundred people or more followed that strange caravan, so like a funeral, across the desert to the grave.

It was at 9:55 a.m. May 4, 1921, that Nina Lee Deloney's grave gave up its dead. Thus I linked the proof to my claim of amazing crimes.

Nina was taken from her nameless grave to be buried in her old Kentucky home.

My fate now apparently rested in the hands of Judge Frank P. Willis. But one contingency could relieve the court of that responsibility—the verdict of the alienists. Another fact was evident: The identification of Nina Lee Deloney would depend solely upon my testimony. The body was unclothed and its condition precluded iden-

tification by her relatives.

Accept Pact

For these reasons, Judge Willis decided he would accept the District Attorney's recommendation.

Pointing out that the question of my sanity had been raised, Judge Willis designated Dr. Louis Webber and Dr. Charles Allen, both of whom were experts, to submit a report to him. Should they declare that I was insane, I would be incarcerated in an asylum. If I was found sane, however, then the court would either sentence me to life imprisonment or to death on the gallows.

Following the many delays, and setbacks encountered by those investigating my case prior to the location of the body of Nina, the rapidity with which the legal machinery now moved was remarkable.

At 11:10 the grand jury voted an indictment.

At 11:17 the indictment was filed with Judge Willis.

At 11:30 I was brought into the court-room.

At 11:32 I was arraigned.

At 11:35 I pleaded guilty to the charge of murder.

At 11:40 I was being escorted from the courtroom to the county jail, where I was officially photographed for the rogues' gallery and was then returned to my cell in the county jail.

Judge Willis said in part:—

"You offered to plead guilty and furnish proof of the corpus delicti of the case in exchange for a recommendation for life imprisonment. You have furnished the evidence of your own infamy and they have made the promised recommendation.

"From the nature of the case, all who know the district attorney are convinced that it is with the utmost reluctance that he accepts a plea of guilty under these restrictions. In the opinion of the court, however, his decision in this matter was a wise and judicious move and warranted by the difficulties, which must be overcome to bring the defendant to justice.

"According to the report of the physicians appointed to examine into your physical and mental condition, I find you to be physically unsound, mentally deficient and morally depraved. I further find you are capable of distinguishing between right and wrong.

"Under the medical report made in open court, and upon the recommendation of the district attorney, I have concluded to fix the punishment as imprisonment in the state prison at San Quentin for the period of your natural life."

"All too soon came the day for my departure for San Quentin. I was accompanied by a heavy guard and a large number of newspaper correspondents.

Various and conflicting were my thoughts as we went on the ferry-boat across the bay. I thought of the many times I had crossed this way with wives and sweethearts, on pleasure and business bent!

I viewed the beautiful outline of the shores—a vast and wondrous

Stranger Than Fiction

Oh, yes, I was happy—why shouldn't I be?

I was 17 when I first realized that I loved John.

How we planned! We would be married in September and live in the old house down by the creek close to father, and life would be one long sweet dream.

But our wonderful dream did not last; it was too good to be true. Into our little town came Jerry McBride.

We met at a dance.

"Oh, I love you, Marie. When I first saw you I knew you were the only girl in the world for me. Can't you love me? Tell me you love me, Marie!"

I was so amazed I couldn't speak. I only looked into his eyes and saw what I then thought was love; I know now that it was something quite different. He seized me fiercely by the shoulders, drew me to him, raining kisses on my closed eyes, neck and lips. I jerked away, too angry to speak. I ran dazedly back into the room.

I was wandering one day out in the old orchard close to where John and I had confessed our love.

My thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a sound behind me. I turned to look into the eyes of Jerry McBride.

"Marie, I love you more than ever." Again he took me into his strong arms.

"Marie, Marie, dear, be my little wife. We'll go 'way out West, and there we'll have only love and peace. Will you, Marie?"

To my surprise I heard myself murmuring "Yes."

The next Sunday we were married, and left for Jerry's home in Wyoming. I left a little note for John, telling him what I was doing, and begging his forgiveness.

After a long, tiresome trip we arrived at the ranch.

"Why—why—is that your home, Jerry?"

He must have seen how disappointed I was, for he laughed—rather grimly, I thought.

"No," he said, "that is where we are to live, over there." He pointed to a dirty-looking one-room shack a short distance away. I was horrified. So that was my dream house!

"But why don't you live in your ranch house, Jerry?" I asked.

"Because my boss already lives there," he answered.

"But, Jerry! You said—"

Before I had time to say more three dirty, ill-dressed children came running out of the shack.

"Daddy, daddy," they cried, and to my horror they ran straight toward Jerry.

"Boys, this is your new mother," he said.

But my worst fears were confirmed. Jerry was a widower with

"SLAYER," "WHITE SLAVER" ARE "BLUEBEARD'S" TITLES

Editor's Note:—"Bluebeard" Watson is in many respects the most astounding criminal of the century. He is serving a life sentence in the San Quentin Penitentiary and from his cell comes the confession of his crimes.

He courted or married fifty-three women. He killed twenty-two of his wives! Some he sold in Mexico.

He was a swindler, burglar, white slaver and murderer. His confession is a human document without parallel.

amphitheater, encircled by the deep green of nature's radiant smiles. It was near the noon hour as the cars sped over the smooth highway that skirted the hills of Marin county on the winding lap of my last journey. The sun disappeared behind a cloud and was hopelessly struggling to throw a ray of light on the gray walls of San Quentin Prison—those grim battlements of lost hope and desolation. As I stood at the mammoth iron gate of this huge mausoleum wherein was my sepulcher, its terrifying power overwhelmed me. To spend the balance of my natural life behind these grim walls!

A key grated in the ponderous

Your Birthday

by STELLA

AUGUST 5



MAGDELEINE BRARD

Miss Magdeleine Brard is well known as a pianiste both in Europe and America and has made a number of reproducing records for the Welte-Mignon Company. She is a French woman by birth and is the wife of Signor Borgo, the famous inventor of the motor which took the Italian soldiers over the Alps during the war. In Miss Brard's horoscope, the Sun, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn are all strongly placed in the signs over which they rule and are able therefore to find complete expression for their most powerful and beneficent vibrations. This is an excellent augury for success and, combined with the trine of the Moon to Venus, goddess of music, leaves little doubt of Miss Brard's continued popularity and success.

Yesterday I pointed out the re-

lationship between Democracy and the planet Neptune, which is now passing through the latter portion of Leo, the sign governing the destiny of kings and princes. Leo is also the ruling sign of France, and the position of Neptune, which undoubtedly has a very destructive influence, may explain the present financial difficulties of that country, particularly as Neptune for the greater part of this year is in adverse aspect to Jupiter, the ruler of finance. Let us hope that the passing of Neptune from Leo will bring more stability to France and to European affairs in general. Will there also be other changes? Will the rise of democracy then cease and give place to militarism? Will the mailed fist of Prussia once more plunge the world into war?

GRAPHIC Syndicate Feature.

those three little boys, and only a common laborer at that. Worse than all else, he was a drunkard! Years have passed since that horrible day.

And Jerry? His good looks have vanished, and he is slowly drinking himself to death.

John has become a wealthy man. He is married, and the father of two children, and, I hope, has a happy home.

And I did all this just for money.

CENTENNIAL DRAWS MANY GUESTS

London, Ont., Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch) — The London Centennial opened on Monday night with a parade through the city, a big military tattoo at Queen's Park, and band concerts in various parts of the city. Before the parade was formed there was the presentation of colors to the 18th Battalion. There have never been so many guests in the city as at present and the centennial seems to be making a great success.

WHERE TO EAT DOWNTOWN

CLARK'S RESTAURANT

W. H. CLARK, Prop.
244 Notre Dame Street West,
Near McGill St. Phone MAIN 8490
Full Course Lunch, 75c. Private Dining Rooms. Beer and Wines. The best Plate Lunch in Montreal served from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m., 50c. Meals Served at all Hours.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Lancaster 2440 Walnut 5210
Lyon W. Jacobs K.C.
Advocate, Barrister & Solicitor
Fower Building, 83 Craig St. W.
Room 701-702
Montreal

(THE END)

DAILY WORLD

THURSDAY, AUG 5, 1926

The DAILY WORLD is printed and published by the MONTREAL WORLD PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED, at 220 Lemoine Street, Montreal; Leslie M. Roberts, Secretary-Treasurer.

WHICH IS THE REAL AMERICAN?

One of the serious crimes with which Mr. Mackenzie King is charged is that he had a job for which he was paid a salary of \$75,000 a year by the Rockefellers in the United States.

We do not know whether this figure is correct or not. But we do know that Mr. King came back to Canada and took the leadership of the Liberal Party over without salary and that when he became Prime Minister his salary amounted to \$15,000 a year with a sessional indemnity as a member of Parliament of \$4,000 a year.

To charge him with being an American because of this unselfish act on his part, the sacrifice of \$56,000 a year, is almost as childish as describing Mr. Meighen as American because he had his first-born child christened Theodore Roosevelt Meighen, which Mr. Meighen actually did, and had every right to do. We think young Meighen deserves \$75,000 a year as compensation for having such a name inflicted on him by a perfectly loyal, un-American father.

DID MR. KING RUN AWAY?

For the most unmitigated rot talked about the constitutional issue occasioned by Baron Byng refusing to grant dissolution to Mr. Mackenzie King, commend us to the Montreal Star. The following paragraph from the Star of August 3 sums up its whole argument:

"But what Mr. King did was to run away from Parliament, slink down to Rideau Hall, and beg the Governor-General to head off the hounds before they caught him".

The answer to the above venom is another question: Where was Mr. King running? And the answer to that question is—to the people to answer to them for his conduct of the nation's business. He was appealing to the high Court of the Nation, the Court of last resort, and was surely not running away in wanting to face the people.

The Star has got its logic mixed and seeks to mislead the people. The right constitutional position is that the Governor-General is, in effect, the King, and that "The King can do no wrong" because he is what The Star denies he is, "dumb, deaf and blind". He can only act constitutionally on the advice of his Ministers. The minute he ceases to act otherwise he acts unconstitutionally.

The Governor-General is "dumb" except when he delivers the Speech which his Ministers write and put into his mouth; he is "deaf" to every voice except the voice of his advisers—the Government. He is "blind" and sees nothing except through the eyes of the Prime Minister and his Cabinet. That is what King George is at home. Baron Byng, the Governor-General, cannot, as the representative of King George, a constitutional monarch, play the part of an unconstitutional monarch, a monarch with unlimited power.

If Mr. King was in the wrong the people of Canada are quite capable of dealing with him. Baron Byng evidently thinks we are not capable of managing our own affairs and of disciplining a Prime Minister and party if discipline is needed. Or else, like the Montreal Star, Baron Byng can not trust the people of Canada to do their own work and mind their own business. We Canadians in Baron Byng's judgment are Peter Pans—boys "who have not grown up".

"HANDS OFF THE NATIONAL RAILWAYS!"

It was well and timely for the Liberal leader, Mr.

When The Announcer Has a Cold

By Kessler



Mackenzie King, to cry at Winnipeg on Tuesday night, "Hands off the National Railways!" If there is one main objective before the Big Interests which is putting up the huge campaign fund for Mr. Meighen it is the National Railways, the people's railways, which "St. James Street" wants for itself.

That is one reason why the Conservatives in this province are shot to pieces and hopelessly divided. "St. James Street" wanted Patenaude in the Meighen Cabinet. Mr. Meighen wanted money for his campaign fund. During Mr. Meighen's pre-election visit to Montreal he was waited on at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel by the man who provided Patenaude's huge fund (\$2,160,000) at the last General Election, and Patenaude was chosen and Monty, the loyal colleague and supporter of Meighen, was rejected. Patenaude was "in the money"; Monty was only in the loyalty and service.

Patenaude fully pledged himself last October to take the National Railways out of public hands and place them in private hands. Meighen began earning the campaign fund almost as soon as the interview with "St. James Street" ended by telling the Maritime people how the National Railways should be adjusted. Then he appointed as Minister of Railways an old gentleman whose principal recreations, if honestly listed in "Who's Who", would be described as sleep and rest—he is 78 years of age, and just in the prime of life for anti-railway conspirators to snatch the railways from while he is "asleep at the switch".

Then followed a few days ago a statement from Ottawa, with all the earmarks of authority on it, that Sir Henry Thornton was to be replaced by Sir Henry Drayton—the one Sir Henry, the greatest railway man in the world, probably, who has brought the National Railways out of bankruptcy; the other Sir Henry just a political hack, nothing more, and not much else. Now, the electors are being urged and pleaded with to think only of the terrible Customs Scandals so that, while they are in a blind rage about smuggling, the men who provide Mr. Meighen with his millions for the debauching of the Canadian electorate may capture the National Railways—the most valuable piece of property in Canada, which has cost the people hundreds of millions of dollars, and is to-day their most valuable asset.

Hands off the National Railways! Hands off Sir Henry Thornton! Hands off the Montreal railway shops and headquarters! Hands out of the people's pockets! Truly the gigantic conspiracy against the people of Canada demands these cries and the people, hearing them, shall not fail to beat back the "Interests" who want their property.

Words of Wise Men

Three means to fortify belief are experience, reason, and authority; of these the more potent is authority; for belief upon reason, or experience, will stagger. —Bacon.

They that are more fervent to dispute be not always the most able to determine. —Hooker.

He who is certain, or presumes to say he knows, is, whether he be mistaken or in the right, a dogmatist. —Fleming.

They that can give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety. —Franklin.

A good book is the best of friends, the same today and forever. —Tupper.

He who is honest because honesty is the best policy, is not honest. —Wheatley.

Men, like bullets, go furthest when polished. —Richter.

Time discovereth all things. —Sophocles.

He is no wise man who will quit a certainty for an uncertainty. —Johnson.

A man that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green. —Bacon.

Ashes fly back in the face of him that throws them. —Yoruba.

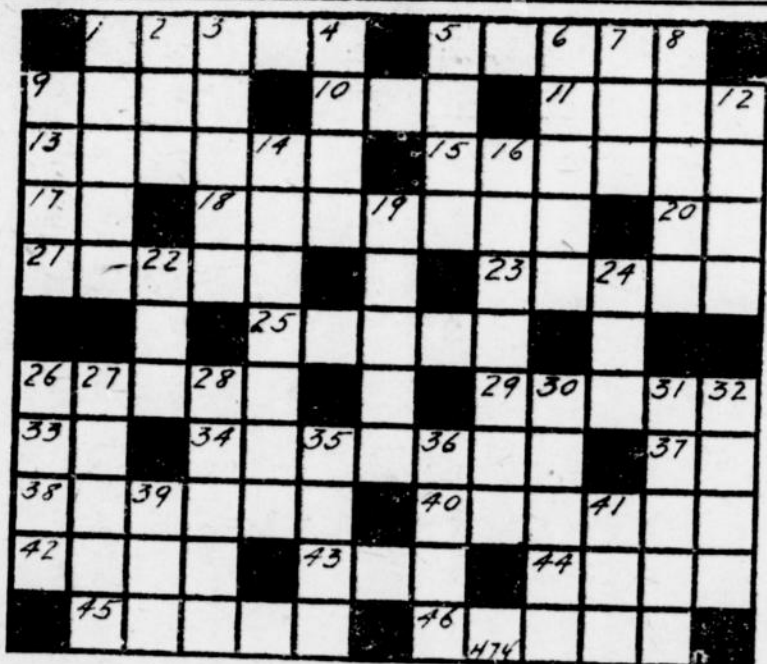
Accidents will occur in the best regulated families. —Dickens.

Better have it inquired why you have no statue to your memory than why you have. —Cato.

Morality knows nothing of geographical boundaries or distinctions of race. —Spencer.

Do you know what is harder to bear than reverses of fortune? It is the baseness, the hideous ingratitude of men. —Napoleon.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

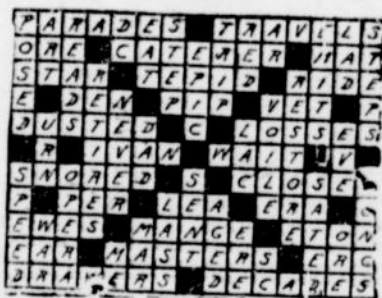
1. He — a dose of medicine before each meal.
5. When he — the east, the south is on his right.
9. — was the seat of the ancient Irish kings.
10. I will return — long.
11. I — that you will be benefitted by your vacation.
13. He was seen to — from the building — and run down the street.
15. All identifying marks had been — from the dead man's effects.
17. One of the points of the compass is —.
18. At the international naval review the — of the several nations / made an imposing sight.
19. " — I am with you always even until the end of the earth."
21. The speech was very dull and abounded in — sayings.
23. Such a thing is not within the — of possibility.
25. The leaf has — edges.
26. I think I shall have a portion of — beef.
29. She characterized his silly remarks as —.
33. — is a mystic syllable used in Hindu worship.
34. I believed it to be true, but I could not be —.
37. Did you — to the theatre?
38. The Union denied the right of the Southern states to —.
40. There are several grocery — in the neighborhood.
42. I will see you —.
43. They will — the railroad company for damages.
44. We usually lunch at 1 and — at 7.
45. We had both white and — potatoes.
46. He is an — at most outdoor sports.

DOWN

1. Of the two horses that one is the —.
2. What — you going to do about it?
3. It was made of eighteen — gold.
4. The patient does not — as well this morning.
5. It is time to — the horses.
6. Many joined in the — after the fleeing man.
7. — is the goddess of dawn.
8. He was able to — every word correctly.

2. The high wind demolished every — in the camp.
12. Esau is sometimes called —.
14. His remarks were — with shouts of derision.
16. She made a Welsh — in the chafing dish.
19. It happened at — midnight.
22. The Babylonian god of war and pestilence is —.
24. Her sister's name is —.
26. The painting was by — Bonheur.
27. The superstitious natives considered many things to be evil —.
28. Physicians hurried to the — of the accident.
30. The positive terminal of an electric battery is called an —.
31. The property was placed in the hands of a real estate —.
32. Careful dieting will cause one to — weight.
35. We were glad to — after our long tramp.
36. The sailor is happiest when —.
39. The farmer sold his only Guernsey —.
41. It was necessary to — all of the stitches.

Answer to Yesterday's Puzzle



FROM CHORUS TO "BOOTLEG QUEEN" BEAUTY'S RISE

Chicago, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch) — Climbing from the ranks of a cabaret chorus to a "bootleg queen," mistress of a luxurious home, costly yacht and speedy airplane, beautiful Florence Frisbee, led Federal agents a merry chase before she and her husband, Carl, were finally captured.

In the best Alger manner, the onetime chorus girl told of watching people spend money for liquor. Deciding to get some of the easy money, she and her husband entered the business on a small scale and developed a trade in the "best homes in Puget Sound." The Frisbees were arrested in Seattle several months ago, but jumped bonds of \$15,000 and fled to Europe. They will be returned to Seattle to stand trial.

ROBBERS STRIP MAN OF CLOTHING

Detroit, August 4. — (Daily World Dispatch)—The latest thing in hold-ups was reported by Al Cariveau, yesterday. He was on his way home early in the morning when he was waylaid by three bandits. As soon as they found that his suit was all wool, silk lined and fast color, and that his shoes were calfskin, they made him take them off and left him standing behind a tree in his B.V.D.'s till a cop took him to the station house.

NORSEMEN BRAVE DEEP AS VIKINGS

Halifax, August 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—"All's well" with the four Norsemen who, hazarding their lives in a Viking boat, are repeating a drama of a thousand years ago. The Lief, the boat in which Lief Erickson made his voyage to Greenland and North America, is again following the same route manned by four hardy Norsemen. The trip is a private enterprise to celebrate the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

TOURIST GUIDES BANNED; NUISANCE

Official guides are no longer allowed to pilot tourists around the city. According to Chief of Police Belanger they became a nuisance, especially at Victoria Bridge where they would fight to get at the new arrivals, and the scheme has been given up. Occasionally one is brought to court on a charge of "soliciting trade."

Your Montreal and Mine

By James R. Watson

It's the Street of Disappointments.

Second-hand stores galore; a few pawnshops; taverns a-plenty; cheap eating-houses not a few; here and there an ice cream purveyor, and in odd lofts nickie "flops."

'Tis the Street of Disappointments because so many men, broke, hungry, and weary, with perhaps the last saleable article of wardrobe or tools of their craft, enter the second-hand stores hoping for a dollar and receive perhaps a dime. Truly a great disappointment.

Here one strides boldly in and throws down a winter coat, a hammer, or what not.

"Give me a dollar for that," he demands.

But when the best he can do is fifteen cents or a quarter at the most he sneaks out, disillusioned and sorely disappointed. So it is

in the score of second-hand stores. And the pawnshops? Most of them are fair, giving a third or quarter of the value of the article offered.

At night the Street of Disappointments is at its worst. Traffic is almost nil; the only persons one sees are belated passengers hurrying to the tram terminal; here and there a club-swinging policeman; anon a staggering soul trying to anchor his cargo of innumerable schooners across the bar.

Iron-barred stores . . . smell of stale beer, and reek of more or less filthy "restaurants;" sometimes a female who ought to know better . . . a little group standing in front of an employment agency bulletin . . . sleeping forms on the terrace below Champ de Mars . . . and last but not least the staid respectability of Montreal's oldest hotel, St. Lawrence Hall.

Yes, Craig Street is the Street of Disappointments.

PAYS FOR BREAKING WINDOW IN PLAY

Iver Mayer had to pay \$30 in the Recorder's Court for breaking a window on St. Antoine St. He insisted that he was only playing at the time, but this had no effect on the judge.

GOOD FEEDING STOPS JAIL BREAK

Casper, Ala., August 4.—(Daily World Dispatch) — When thirteen prisoners of the county jail here saw a hole in the door and tried to escape, it was found that only four could get out. The others were all too fat to get through the hole.

TWO DROWNED AS DIRIGIBLE FALLS

Rome, Aug. 4. — (Daily World Cable)—Two persons were drowned, but the rest of the crew was saved when the dirigible EN-2 fell in the sea near Gaeta.

5 SWIMMERS DIE IN JAPANESE MEET

Tokyo, Aug. 4. — (Daily World Cable)—At a water scramble contest in which 600 girls were engaged, 20 sank unnoticed. Fifteen were revived and five died.

WOMAN TRIED TO BRIBE CONSTABLE

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 3.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Mrs. Margaret Niacy is being held by the police on a charge of trying to bribe Patrolman Luke Dillon with \$20. According to Dillon, she wanted him to give false evidence in the case of Mustapha Ali, whom he arrested a few days ago.

SPEEDER FINED

Joseph Gillet was fined \$20 by acting Recorder Morrison for driving his car at forty miles an hour through the city, which is considered a menace to traffic and pedestrians.

U.S. RUM-RUNNER CREW ARRESTED

St. John, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—The United States rum-runner Lunenburg, former fishing schooner "Granite," was towed into port heavily laden with liquor. The captain, supercargo, and five seamen were arrested and locked up in the cells on a charge of smuggling into Canada.

ROBS FOR THRILL PRISONER'S PLEA

Charged with the theft of various articles from the residence of Bishop Farthing, John Sullivan, 52, no fixed address, yesterday pleaded guilty and will be sentenced tomorrow.

He was arrested Sunday when he attempted to break into a doctor's house on Bishop Street. When officials compared his fingerprints with those left at the Bishop's residence, they were found to coincide. Sullivan said he had robbed the house for the excitement.

COMMISSIONER OF TRADE COMING

According to a letter received by the Canadian Manufacturers Association, Eric H. Louw, Trade Commissioner for the Union of South Africa will be in Montreal on August 16. It is his intention to hold conferences here to develop trade between South Africa and Canada.

Bride Sought for Thirty Years by Actor Quits Him After Two Months



BACK IN the nineties, when Charles Hamlin was without means, he fell passionately in love with Mary Hampton (in inset), then bound for stardom. But he dared not press his suit. Heart-broken, he saw her married to another man, who persuaded her to leave the stage. Her obscure lover might not even admire her from afar.

THROUGHOUT thirty years Hamlin, made wealthy by fortunate investments in Florida real estate, continued his search for the radiant actress. Finally he found her. Though twice married, she revived her love for Hamlin and they were married. But her ineptitude for domesticity convinced her they were misallied.

TWO MONTHS AFTER the bridal day the wife quitted Hamlin's home in Winter Haven, Fla., and came to New York. Hamlin followed. She discovered his whereabouts and daily telephoned him, but refused to see him. He was content with that, but finally even these calls were discontinued. Again the actress had vanished out of his life.

STIMULATED by the hope that his wife will return to the stage, Hamlin (shown in inset) makes a dutiful round of the casting agents and show managers. For three months he has faithfully made these calls. He is not discouraged. Success crowned the search of thirty years. If need be he'll search thirty more.

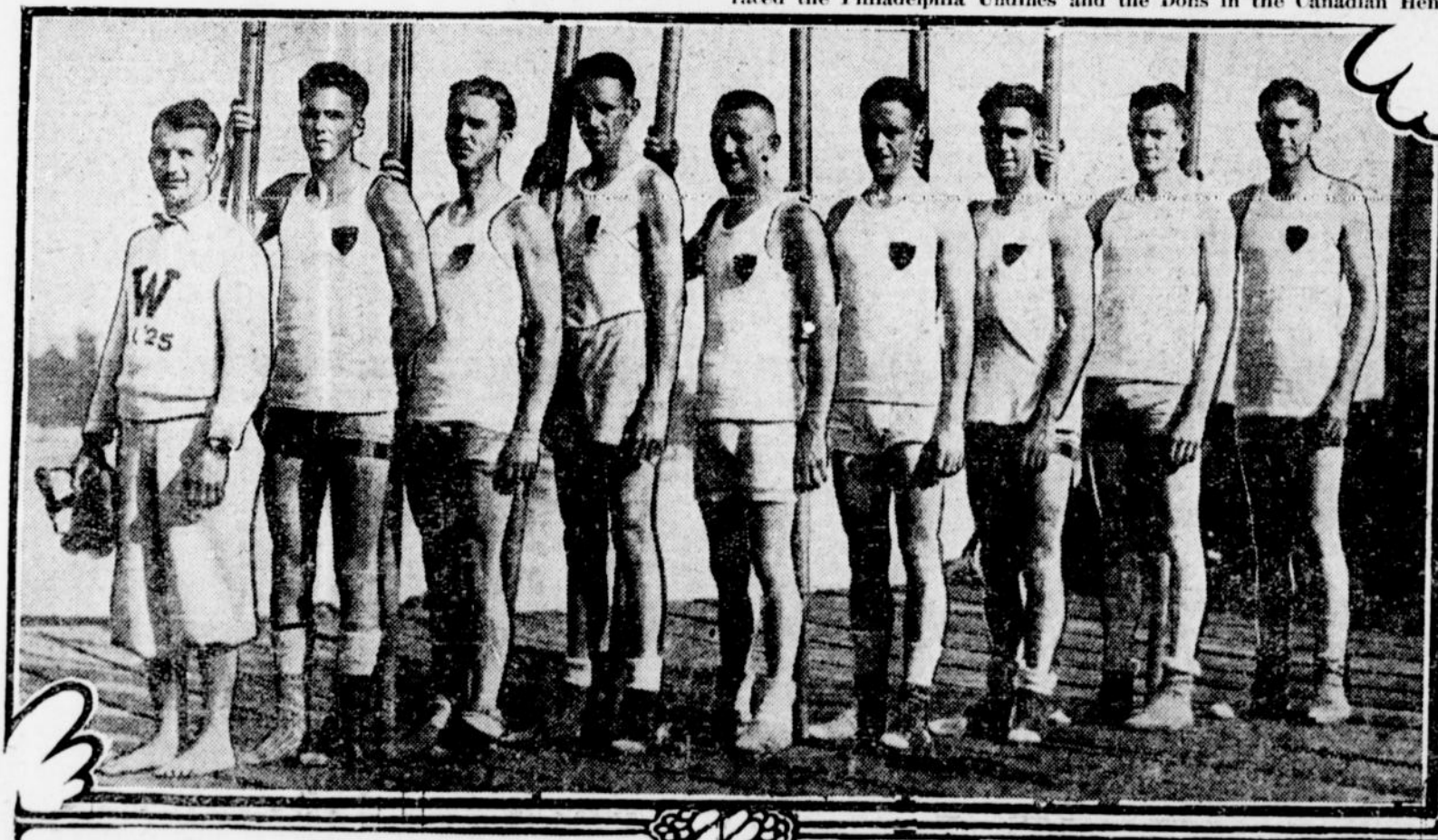
CANADIANS RESCUED BY U.S. PRESIDENT'S BOAT



NEW METHOD OF QUELLING BANDITS—At the Police Chiefs' Convention in Chicago this was demonstrated. Tear gas, coming from a billy, stops the bandit before he can secure his weapon from the auto.



CRACK WINNIPEG DOUBLES—Ted O'Donnell, stroke; N. Conacher, bow, who raced the Philadelphia Undines and the Dons in the Canadian Henley final.



ONE OF THE BEST CREWS ever seen for many years past was sent east to the Canadian Henley this year by the Winnipeg Rowing Club. They were not successful in winning the senior eight championship, but made an excellent impression just the same. The crew as shown above, are, left to right: R. Swan, cox; N. Connacher, stroke; S. Ormand, K. Gordon, Don Rowand, H. Moody, R. Watson, R. Peabody and D. Dyson.



DRUMS SKULL FOR MUSIC—Juan poet of Sierras, Joaquin Miller, has attempt at a fad, getting



EZRA MEEKER, 96, who crossed the prairies behind an ox team in 1852, left New York City recently in a motor camping outfit, with the most modern of equipment, to go over the Oregon trail again to collect funds for marking the trail.

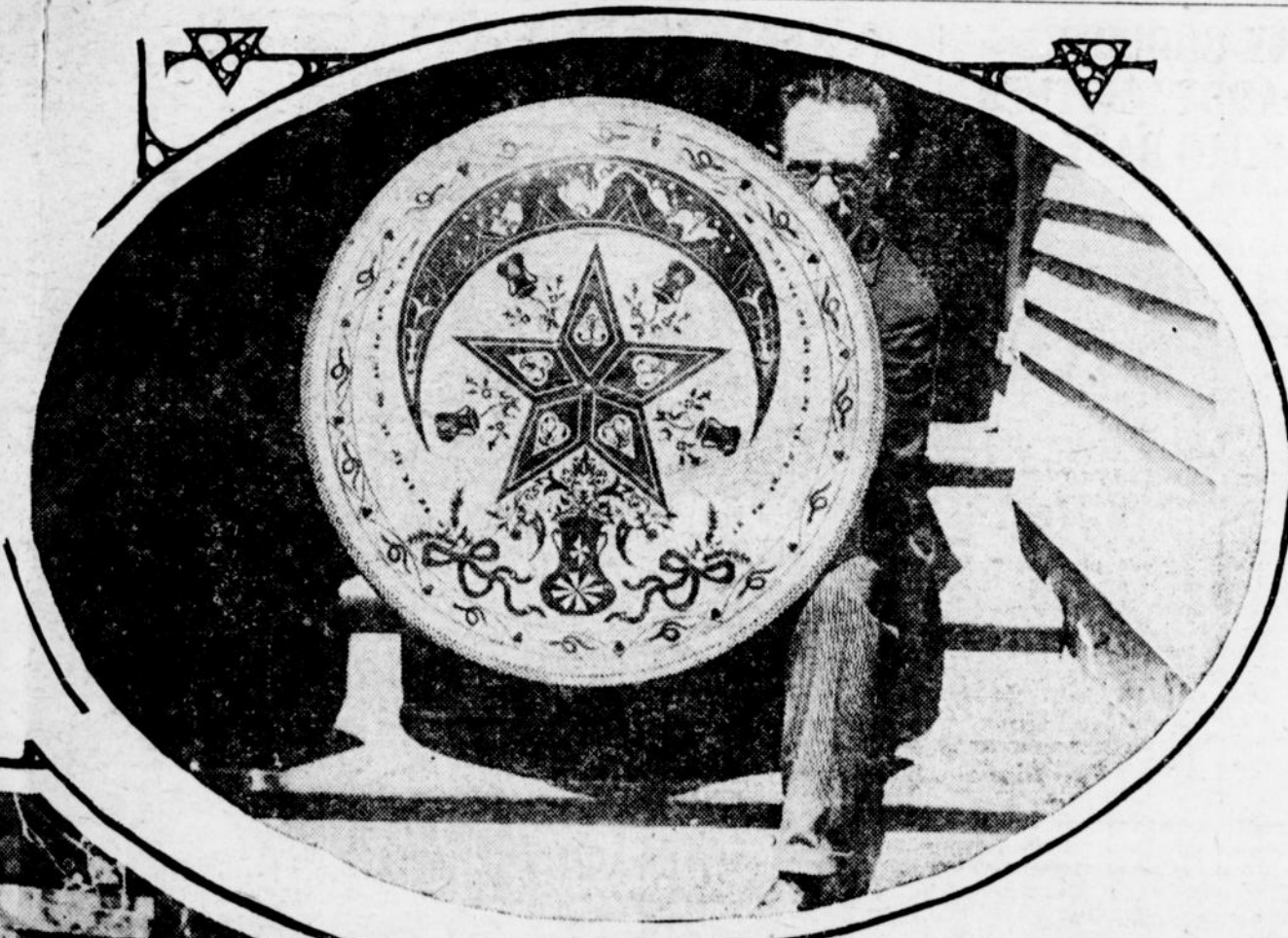


SHE'S A FLASHY pitcher and outfielder. At the international series in Toronto last week Miss Catherine Benda helped Cleveland Fleming girls win from Toronto.



THREE YOUNG CANADIANS who were opposite his camp near Paul Smith's, N. to right: Alan W

'S BOAT--DAUGHTER OF POET TRIES SKULL MUSIC



SNAPPED AS SHE EMERGED "ALL WET" from the waters of Lake Ontario after an exhibition of her abilities at Toronto. Aileen Riffin, above, is the holder of many diving championships.



FOR MUSIC—Juanita Miller, daughter of the late Joaquin Miller, has set the world talking—her latest tempt at a fad, getting music from a skull.

THREE THOUSAND distinct pieces of wood and metal make up the table shown above in the hands of a painstaking master wood-worker.



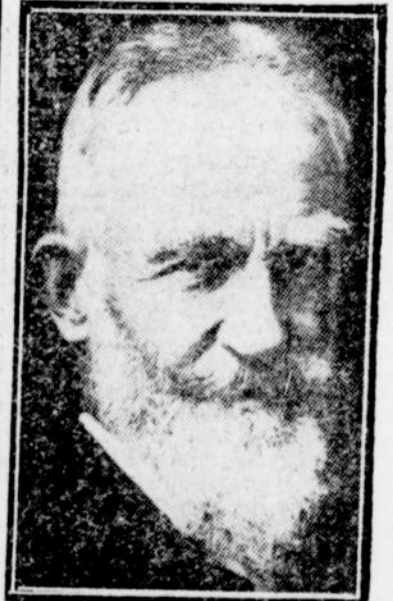
VIC PICKARD of Hamilton, who cleared the bar at 12 feet 8 inches, shattering the pole vault record of Canada, and Cyril Coaffee, formerly of Winnipeg, but now of Chicago, who won all the heats in the 100 and 200-yard sprints at the Canadian field and track meet in Fort William last week.



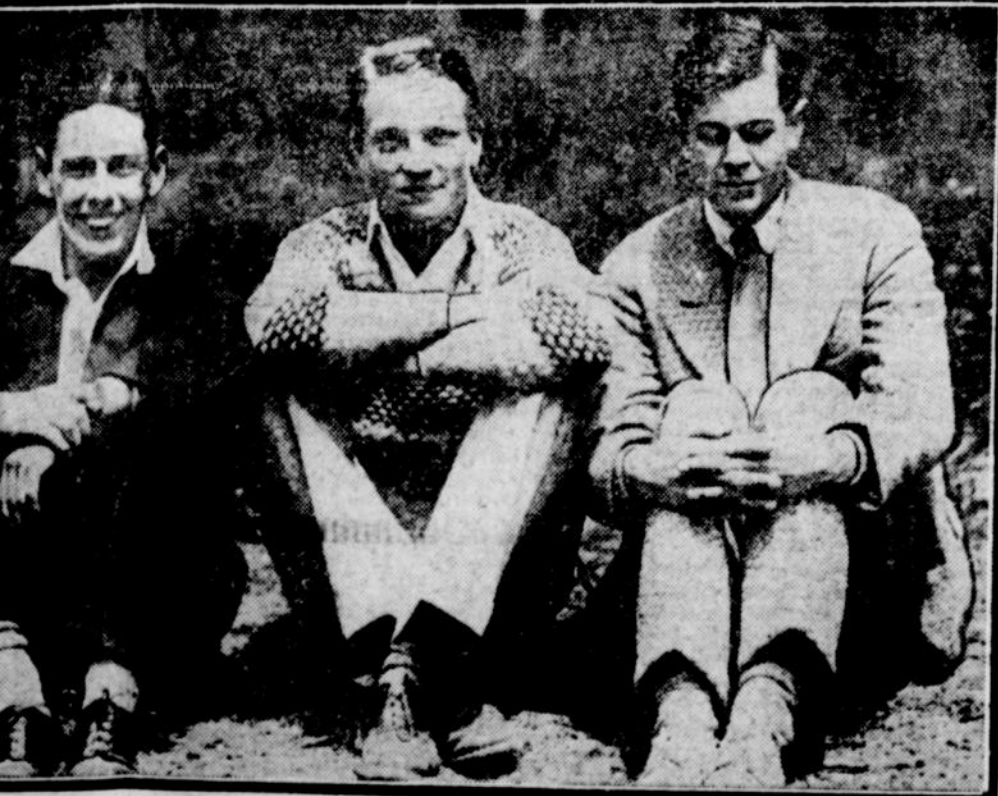
WALTER SPENCE has set a new world's mark for the 440-yard breast stroke, defeating Bob Skelton by three feet at Philadelphia.



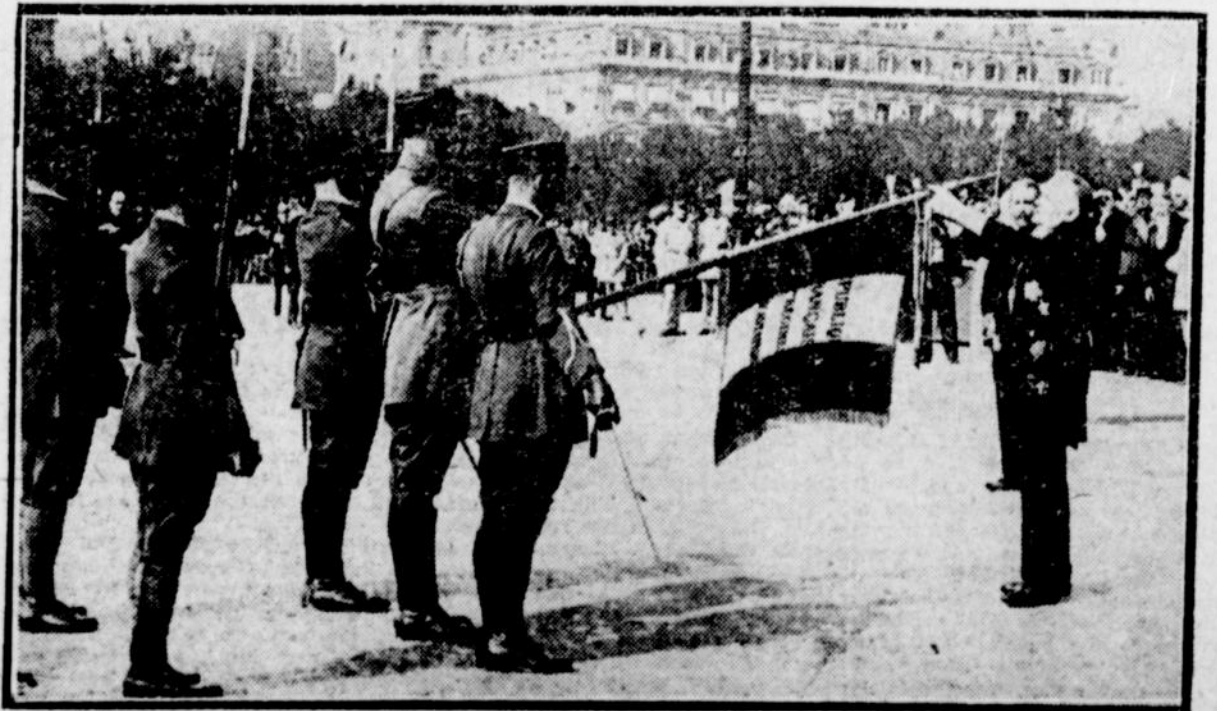
"DAN" MOODY, who defeated Governor Miriam Ferguson in the contest for nomination as Democratic candidate for governor in Texas.



GEORGE BERNARD SHAW, was tendered a huge banquet last Monday on the eve of his seventieth birthday. A brilliant gathering attended.



CANADIANS who were rescued by President Coolidge's boat when their yawl capsized near Paul Smith's, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge saw the accident and sent help. Left to right: Alan Walsh, Arthur Donner and Leonard Green.



LA BELLE FRANCE CELEBRATES—French and Moroccan armies marched to the strains of the Marseilles as all France celebrated Bastille Day, the day of independence, with the usual elaborate functions. President Doumergue is shown reviewing the soldiers and decorating the aviation squad which served in the Riff campaign.

A DRAMA OF LOVE REplete WITH THRILLS

Our Daily True Story

A SECOND-HAND BRIDE

All her life she had brushed aside the thought of baby fingers in her hair and baby kisses on her lips. Came the day when she found she had bartered her wifely birthright for a mess of pottage.

Of course, there was a reason—there is a reason for everything if one only stops to find out what it is. The reason may have been a legitimate one, too, or at least there must have been some excuse which had passed with me for a reason and could have been made convincingly plausible by a skilled pleader.

George, the man of my choice, was busier making money to furnish me with a pretty home, fashionable clothes, a car and other things supposed to be essential to the upkeep of a well-loved wife, than he was at any other occupation. He was most concerned with the practical side of life; the aesthetic was left to me.

I was devoted to intellectual pursuits; I wrote a little, read a great deal, and painted with more than ordinary talent. In fact, I had decided that in spite of my matrimonial obligations I would not relax in my efforts to become an artist. After my decision to follow an artistic career I spent the most of my time in the pursuits most favorable to the attainment of this end, regardless of the cost of myself or George. My household duties, which never did weigh heavily upon me, were neglected in favor of the color box. Cleaning I loathed, and, though we could ill afford a scrubwoman, I refused to do any part of that work. Cooking and dishwashing, necessary evils, I accomplished with much distaste, but even these light duties suffered under my zealous application to my artistic studies.

When, at last, I decided to attend a famous art school which was located in our city, he bitterly opposed the project. I went, however, in spite of his objections, paying my way with a little money I had put aside for just such an occasion.

I had been studying but a short time when I became acquainted with one of my fellow students, a young man of great genius, though of queer, eccentric personality. I became much interested in him. He was so different from any one I had ever known before. He was small, almost effeminate, and had an appearance of ill-health because of his extreme thinness and the paleness of his face; but instead of being weak, he was strong in body and mind, possessing a most powerful intellect.

A tremendous friendship grew up between us. We exchanged ideas and books, criticized each other's work and helped one another in many ways. And then he fell in love with me, which after all was perhaps inevitable, considering our common interests and sympathy.

I had lingered, after the rest of the class had left, to finish a picture that I had become greatly absorbed in.

The approach of evening had begun to fill the studio with a thick, gray dusk before I started to put aside my brushes. Suddenly realizing that some one stood behind me, I turned, and there was Sydney.

"My dearest!" he cried, coming to me. "I've been here for hours watching you."

I stood up, but no power on earth could prevent the surge of passion that swept up in my heart at his words. He came to me then and took me in his arms.

Some perverse devil must have put it into George's mind to be especially attentive just at this time. Now that I longed to be with Sydney at every opportunity all sorts of obstacles cropped up to keep us apart, whereas formerly there has been nothing in the way of our meetings. Sydney became very morose and impatient over these interruptions, and, scattering caution to the winds, tried at all times to bring about our meetings in spite of the danger of detection. Then, one day, he informed me that he had perfected a plan which he was determined to put into execution, but refused to take me into his confidence.

One pleasant afternoon, all unconscious of impending trouble, George called me into his study. As I opened the door I was almost petrified by fright, for there sat Sydney as nonchalant and unconcerned as could be.

"This young man has something to say to me which he insists upon saying in your presence, my dear," said George sternly.

I sat down, uncomfortably. "And now, young man, proceed," said George.

Sydney flushed, fumbled nervously with his tie, then straightened himself with an odd motion, as I had often seen him do when under unusual mental stress, and blurted out boldly:—

"I am in love with your wife, sir, and I'm going to marry her if you will release her."

For a second George looked as if he did not comprehend the full significance of the other's statement, then he turned and looked at me, his face turning purple with anger. He said not a word, but got up and walked back and forth two or three times.

Sydney, relieved to have said what he had come to say, seemed rather proud of himself and sat there as unconcerned as though he had said, "I have come to stay to dinner." He had not consulted me. He had taken my consent to the proposal as already given, never dreaming in his conceit that as a husband he might not come up to specifications in my eyes.

George spoke at last. "And so you want to marry my wife? Well, what does the lady say?"

"She loves me, of course," replied the cocksure one.

It is a significant fact that George never once looked at me, nor addressed a single word to me.

"Of course you love her now, also," George continued, "but do you think you will continue to do so after you have lived with her—say seven years, as I have? Before you come to a final decision I desire that you shall be completely in possession of the facts and figures in this case."

"Although you may think, sir, that she is about 25 years of age, she is in reality just 31. The remarkable preservation of her youthful appearance she owes to me, in that I have never required her to fulfill her duties as a housewife—or to do anything, in fact, which could possibly cause her to over-exert herself in the slightest degree. You were aware of her age?"

"Well, no—we had never discussed that, but—"

"Just so! But her temper? Have you ever crossed her in any way?"

"No, indeed, we have never had the slightest disagreement, sir, and permit me to say that, from your remarks, I am under the impression that you do not really appreciate your wife. Remember, a nature like hers is not suited to the drudgery of housekeeping and the common dreariness of home life. She has too much artistic temperament."

"No, my lad, just plain temper. As for my appreciation—there's not one quality in her to appreciate when you have become as well acquainted with her as I have."

The apoplectic quality of

"SAY GOODBYE, DADDY" MOTHER KILLS BABY, SELF

New York, Aug. 4—(Daily World Dispatch)—"Don't say hello—say goodbye, daddy."

"That's the only way to fight you—to kill our child."

These were the last words Joseph Millman heard before his estranged wife, Mrs. Belle Millman, 25, clicked the telephone receiver on the hook.

Two hours later Mrs. Millman was found in a clump of weeds, her 3-year-old son clasped to her breast, both cold in death. The woman had evidently shot her baby while he was playing in the sand, then taken him in her arms while she pressed the revolver to her temple and killed herself.

The Millmans had not been living together, and only recently Mrs. Millman had bitterly contested and won a divorce suit. At the time she threatened to kill herself and son if her husband won his case.

George's rage had cooled somewhat, but he stood there with so calm a pose, and his eyes held such a steely glint that I read my doom.

"My boy, this woman, whom I have called my wife, is completely selfish and worthless."

He ceased speaking and sat down, waiting for Sydney to speak; but Sydney had evidently nothing to say.

"If you are still thinking of marriage with a woman who has proved faithless to one man, I will not stand in your way; but remember, she is second-hand goods—and damaged at that. Besides being at least five years older in years and—it is easy to see—fifteen in experience than you are. Don't decide now. Go away and think it over and let me know what you decide to do."

"I will," replied Sydney, and without a single word to me, or even a look in my direction, he took his hat and left the room.

The silence grew unbearable.

"For God's sake, George, I don't want to leave you," I broke out.

"Then what in the world do you want?" he asked coldly.

"Your forgiveness." The tears were rolling down my cheeks and I cared no longer to keep up a pretense.

"I cannot forgive you—yet," he informed me. "I have seen this coming for a long time, my dear, and am not exactly unprepared for it. I'm sorry for you, but after what has happened you cannot expect me to continue to live with you."

"Oh, George! You know I really love you! Don't leave me!" I begged.

"You are rather late in protesting your love for me," he said, ironically. "I shall make proper provision for you until things are settled. But you must excuse me now, as I have only an hour to pack before my train leaves."

He went out and closed the door behind him, leaving me sobbing bitterly and hopelessly for the happiness I had thrown behind me. Thus he left me. I never saw him again—as my husband. A few years later I met him in New York. He was on his bridal trip.

A few days later I received a brief note, as follows:—

"My Dear:—
"Do you not think that after all we have made a mistake? I am very sorry for what happened, but still, as a fatalist, I believe it was inevitable."

"I am off to Paris. Old Mrs. Brumley has consented to finance my trip, and I am to study there under Laure. Will not be able to see you before I go, as there is so much to do, but hope you will not feel hurt over this brief leave-taking. I shall always consider you among my dearest friends and hope you think the same of me."

"Affectionately,
"SYDNEY."

A CONCERTED ATTACK ON COLDS NEEDED

This Common Ailment, Which So Far Has Baffled Science, Should Be Overcome, Since It Lowers The Vitality, Inviting Dangers

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.
United States Senator from New York.
Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

An interesting newspaper article about colds said there are 45,000 alleged "cold cures" on the market. This is a startling number when contrasted with the fact that thirty years ago the total number of items on the drug list was only 2,700.

You and your uncles and your aunts have remedies for colds. The fact there are so many is pretty conclusive evidence that most of them are valueless. Long before now it would have been found out that a given remedy would really cure a cold.

At a recent meeting of the American Drug Manufacturers' Association this subject was discussed. The president of the Chemical Foundation, Francis P. Garvan, proposed that a joint attack should be made against the common cold. He suggested that representative physicians, pharmacologists, chemists, bacteriologists and pathologists be appointed to make a coordinated study of the cold, its causes, prevention and cure.

This is a good idea. It is a shame that so simple and common an ailment should be so impossible of destruction. In every season and every climate and every country, we find this disagreeable dis-

ease. It is time to wipe it out entirely.

No other disease has been studied more diligently. But somehow or other this affliction evades its students and continues to annoy the human family.

Summer colds are almost as common and are even more embarrassing than Winter colds. "Taking cold" does not necessitate being exposed to cold weather or cold air. Hot weather and hot air may carry the infection and assist in the inoculation of the chosen victim.

The serious thing about a cold is not the loss of two or three days' time, or the uncomfortable symptoms of those few days. The danger is that the way is being prepared for infection with some more deadly ailment.

The inflamed tissues of the nose and throat are continuous with the delicate tissues of the ears and lungs. It is easy for the inflammatory process to creep along to other parts and cause them to take part in the general misery.

Then, too, there is always danger that the tissues weakened by a cold may become the lodging place of dangerous and even death-producing germs. We need to know all about colds so that the human family may avoid their evil effects.

Dr. Copeland Answers Queries

Anxious V. Q.—How can I reduce?

A.—Weight reduction is chiefly a matter of self-control as regards the diet. Fresh air and regular exercise are both essential. For full particulars send a self-addressed stamped envelope and repeat your question.

M.F.W. Q.—What causes me to wake up during the night and find that my hands and feet are numb?

A.—This condition is probably due to poor circulation, caused by a generally run-down state of health. Try to build up your entire system by correct eating and proper intestinal elimination. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

J.D. Q.—What would you suggest for hardened wax in the ear?

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ICEMEN, PORTERS, PEDDLERS, WE'RE COLLEGIATE, RAH, RAH

By Evangeline Roberts

"Do you wish any ice today, ma'am?"

"Do I what?"

"Do you wish any ice today?"

When the astonished housekeeper recovers from the shock she finds that the husky youth delivering her ice is a college man, working during the winter for a degree, and during the summer for an ice company.

Each year the number of students that seek employment during the summer months grows larger. The work they take is anything from mess boy on an ocean liner, to stock broker's clerk and includes helping on ice wagons, ballhooing on sight-seeing busses,

slinging hash in restaurants, working in newspaper offices, and peddling collapsible churns in the country.

McGill Employment Agency, through which many of the students secure positions, is besieged by youths looking for work, from the end of the school term to the beginning of the next term. High school and college students are equally anxious to secure a job.

And the boys are working, handling freight on the docks, carrying luggage in railway stations, playing in orchestras, demonstrating vacuum cleaners and harvesting crops. In the fall they will return to the more arduous task of being collegiate.

A turbine operating on the principle of a windmill has been invented in Europe to obtain electric power from flowing streams without the necessity for dams.

A PAGE OF NEWS ON FASHIONS AND HOME-MAKING

A Restful Rear Garden -:- By Annette Bradshaw.



Can you imagine anything more inspiring than to start the day with breakfast in the open? Folks who are fortunate enough to have a porch in the rear of the house can enjoy this inspiration every day in the Summer, in all kinds of weather. For even though it be raining, one may find beauty in this sort of weather as well on sunny days.

The porch illustrated is a rear porch overlooking a garden, with a flagged walk leading to the trellised gate. The floor is tiled and a pergola extends about six feet beyond the edge of the porch roof, over which a wistaria vine rambles.

An interesting touch is given to

the pergola by the supporting pillars which are of wood, over which is a layer of stucco. These may be left in the wood finish, but as they decay very quickly on being exposed to the weather, the stucco treatment gives a lasting quality which repays for the expense.

In this instance, the chairs and table are of reed, painted in a cool green. The table has a solid wood top, over which is a plate glass top. At the edge of the pergola are bushes and dwarf cedar trees, which keep the sun from invading the cool depths of the porch. Tall pottery jugs stand carelessly about and are a delightful addition when filled with wild flowers or tall feathery grasses.

Of course, all cannot have a porch as ornately designed as this, but many of us have a tiny back porch, which may be freshened by the aid of paint — and ingenuity — and furniture for outdoors is so inexpensive that it is within reach of all.

Meals served in the open during the hot days seem to have more flavor and give a zest to jaded appetites that no meal in a crowded, stuffy, hot room can ever give. Dainty service and attractively chosen dishes and glassware are essentials of the outdoor meal, as well as carefully considered menus. And a day started in such an environment is bound to be a day of achievement and contentment.

Daddy Dusk The Sandman

Nothing pleases a child more than to feel that people are interested in him. A nationally-known newspaper man who loves children, will tell here every day a story about Daddy Dusk, who takes little boys and girls for Dream Journeys every evening. Send Daddy Dusk the name of one or more of your children, so that he may print their names in the Daily World and take them on a journey to sleep. It delights a child to see his name in a Dream Story.

DADDY DUSK,
Care of Daily World.

"A little Pinkeypoop said: 'Here's a how d'y do— I'll hit you with a fiery dart And pierce you through and through!'"

"Wonderful, wonderful!" exclaimed Doodle.

"That's part of your job, to tell me how grand I am," laughed Daddy Dusk.

"Here's a boy who wants to go to the Land of Upside Down," said Doodle.

"That's just where I want to go," replied Daddy Dusk, and away he flew to Westmount, where Teddy Black was waiting for him in Sherbrooke Street.

"How does it come you want to to the Land of Upside Down?" asked Daddy Dusk.

"I want to do something different," laughed Teddy.

"You'll do it," thought Daddy Dusk, as he gave the airship a twist that made it turn upside down.

"Here, here!" shouted Teddy. "Don't go so fast—you'll spill me out. I want to get out!" shrieked Teddy.

Just at that moment Teddy woke up to find himself on the floor of his room. "I wonder how I got here!" he exclaimed.

SERVE A WARM DRINK WITH AN UNCOOKED MEAL

A person accustomed to hearty meals of cooked food will find that after a meal of uncooked food he does not experience the full feeling or the feeling of satisfaction that he is accustomed to. If he really prizes this satisfied or full feeling, he can usually get it under such circumstances by taking some warm drink, either warm milk, or a hot fruit drink, such as grape tea, which is composed of grape juice, hot water and honey.

ORANGE SOUFFLE

- 1 pint cream
- 1 cup orange juice
- 1 tablespoon gelatin
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 3 egg yolks

Soak the gelatin in cold water half an hour, then add half a cup of boiling water. Stir until the gelatine is dissolved. Add the sugar, orange juice and beaten egg yolks. Stir in ice water until the mixture begins to thicken. Stir in the whipped cream. Turn into a mold or ice cream freezer. This must not be stirred while freezing.

you will find the large cattails that are very decorative; also the lovely pink flag blossoms, the decorative bunches of Princess father and the lush grasses that have individual coloring all their own.

Wherever we go we are sure to find something of interest with which to brighten the Winter home if we only look about us, and become friendly with some of the natives who are nature lovers.

Slenderizing Lines

By Ruth Bates



453

Design No. 453—Tailored frock of black flat crepe, with deep open front in panel style. The long tie of dotted silk crepe that slips through a slashed opening at front is interesting. It's an excellent model for shopping, tea or luncheon. It can also be made of crepe de chine, faille crepe, printed crepe, charmeen and frisea. Pattern cuts in sizes 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 3 1/2 yards of 40-inch material.

Graphic Syndicate Feature.

To secure today's pattern, write to Ruth Bates and inclose 25 cents in coin or stamps. Give the correct size and be sure to write your name and address plainly. Address Ruth Bates, care of this paper. These patterns will be mailed directly from our New York agent.

Plain Foods Are Test of Appetite

The best test of an appetite is found in the ability to relish the simplest and plainest foods. The one great sauce and appetizer, good in all countries and all climes and on all dishes, is plenty of outdoor exercise. No fat banker, dallying over his roast while he wonders about the game and tries to forget the fish, can possibly compete in zest with a farm hand who wades into beans or potatoes after pitching hay all day. Flavoring and seasoning, good cooking and attractive service may stimulate the appetite, and honest exercise, combined with the habit of temperate eating, makes honest hunger.

With an honest appetite, three-fourths of the overspiced and overfussed recipes can be discarded at once. At the best, they are a waste of time; at the worst an effort to perpetuate the fault they attempt to cure by stimulating the jaded appetite to one more mouthful and yet another until the success of one meal becomes the ruin of the next, and the food drunkard develops the same contempt for ordinary wholesome food that the alcohol user does for weak tea.

BEAUTY BUILDING

By LADY BEATRICE GREY

If one would have a lovely complexion the matter of cleanliness should be given careful consideration. Do not think your duty is done when you cleanse your face night and morning. How about your face cloth — and your powder puff? Do you see the same cloth over and over again without making sure that it is perfectly clean? Do you "swap" powder puffs with the girls in the office?

Pastidious care should be given the face-cloths. Once or twice a week they should be rinsed with an antiseptic solution. The dainty French woman uses two face cloths at a time, putting the soapy one aside and rinsing with a fresh one. She scorns use of a "community" powder puff—and would no more think of using it than she would another's toothbrush. Oftentimes instead of a puff she uses a piece of soft cotton which is thrown away when it becomes the least bit soiled. Remember, if you are not careful with your face cloths, your powder puffs—or, for that matter, anything that comes in contact with the face—you are not playing fair

with your complexion.

My good looks are all but spoiled by dark circles under my eyes. As a rule they are large and dark and the flesh beneath the eyes has a shrunken appearance.—Mrs. T. O'N.

The cause is probably constitutional. In some instances massage is beneficial. Build up your general system by diet, exercise and other natural means. Live in the open air as much as possible. Take long walks with deep breathing exercises, beginning the expansion in the abdominal region. Drink freely of pure water, and do not wear too much clothing. Confine your diet largely to uncooked foods. Masticate the food thoroughly.

Katherine: Dry and brittle hair is due to lack of natural oil. Coconut oil, carefully applied once daily with the finger tips to the scalp, is recommended for hair that is abnormally dry. Vigorous brushing twice daily, massage and general care of the hair will also be found beneficial.

GRAPHIC Syndicate Feature

Home-Making Helps

By Wanda Barton

SUMMER GLEANINGS

Wherever vacation days lead us there is always something worth gleaning. Among the pines, we may gather the fragrant needles for pillow-making. Unbleached muslin bags the size we want may be filled, then set aside to allow the needles to dry and shrink, then refill until we have a bagful. The pillows may be made up when we get home.

Where the balsam firs grow, we are apt to find the beach plums growing also. These plums make delicious jam or jelly.

Perhaps on the trunks of old trees we can find large oddly shaped toad-stools that we may detach, dry, paint and use as pincushions. Milkweed pods, after they burst, yield a lot of the soft, silky-winged seeds that may be used between the glasses used for the bottom of a tea tray. If prettily arranged the seeds are very attractive in appearance. The pods with seeds left in are frequently used in Winter bouquets.

On roadsides where golden rod reaches perfection in plumed blossom heads, tie in bunches and hang them upside down to dry. This keeps the color which is their beauty. Down in the meadowland,

SUIT CASES

of strong fibre construction. Just the thing for your vacation.

98c

BLACK OR BROWN



Yellow Oilskin SLICKERS

A Special

19 at \$4.98
53 at \$5.95

THESE COATS SELL AS HIGH AS \$10.

No Doubt about these Values!

62 Men's and Young Men's Tweed Suits. Lot includes Sport Models, English Models and Standard Models \$9.98

152 Men's and Young Men's Fine Suits, too numerous to describe, but all good clean Suits, worth to \$30.00, for \$12.95

The balance of our Finest Suits. Lot includes Worsteds, Tweeds, Home-spuns and Serges. These Suits are made by the best known manufacturers in the Dominion. Reg. to \$60. For..... \$15.95 to \$23.95

62 Boys' 2-Pants Suits. A fine lot of Tweed Suits. Reg. to \$12.50, for..... \$4.95 & \$5.95

38 Men's English Gabardine Slip-on Coats. Regular to \$30.00, for..... \$9.95 to \$14.95

673 pairs of Men's Summer Pants, in White Duck, Khaki Twill, Palm Beach, Flannels, etc. All at..... 1-2 to 1-3 OFF

Bathing Suits—One-piece Cotton Suits with Skirts—Zimmerknit make, for 69c

Jersey Wool Combination Suits with Skirts. Reg. to \$4.00. \$1.98 to \$2.49

Belts—All our Leather Belts, worth from 50c to \$1.75. All clearing at, each 29c



Men's "Restwell" Pyjamas—
Lot 1—Reg. to \$2.75, for... \$1.49
Lot 2—Reg. to \$3.75, for... \$1.98
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Zimmerknit "Buttonless" Combinations. Reg. to \$1.50, for... 79c

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Shirts made by Tooke—
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Soft Collars, Kant-Krease, (seconds)..... 3 for 50c

Soft Collars to match your Shirts..... 3 for 25c

Socks—Pure Thread Silk Socks, in new designs. Regular \$1.50— for 69c

Pure Wool Worsted Socks, all colors, per pair 39c

Pure Wool Cashmere Socks. Reg. \$1.50, for..... 39c to 69c

Good Cotton Socks at, per pair, 11c

TIES—Newest Flare Bottom Knitted Ties, in beautiful colour effects. Reg. to \$1.50, for 39c to 79c

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DANNY DINGLE

By Dib



LOCAL PADDLERS HAVE BIG CHANCE THO' WEAKENED

Sixty paddlers from this district will leave on Friday night to take part in the banner event of the paddling season, the C.C.A. regatta at Gananoque.

While the boys can be depended upon to make a good showing, it is a matter for regret that some of the outstanding paddlers will not have the opportunity of competing.

Among those who were favored to come out in front at the Eastern Division Championships were Lindsay of Lachine and Whittall of Grand Trunk B. C., two of the best senior single men in the East who both failed to qualify in the trials at Otterburn. Bill Power's Valois Senior Four was also another strong favorite which failed to make the grade at Otterburn after winning consistently all season.

Notwithstanding the loss of these men the Eastern contingent will be one of the strongest sent up in several years.

The chances of the East in the war canoe races are very good with Cartierville, Eastern Division champions, and the two Grand Trunk crews who have won the majority of their races this season. The best title prospect from this section are in the junior and intermediate events. In the intermediate single Burrell of Cartierville is the outstanding contestant as he has not lost one intermediate single race this season and paddling out of his class in the senior single he managed to place at Otterburn and won this event at Lachine.

Cleavelly and Mason of the Otterburn Boating Club look good in the Intermediate Tandem while the Otterburn Intermediate Four consisting of Mason, Cleavelly, Gledhill and Pirrie have won consistently all year. In the Junior Single Colby of Grand Trunk is the best bet from the East, and Parnell and Colby in the Tandem are the strongest pair in this Division, having lost but two starts out of six this season. In the Junior fours, the strong Valois entry is about the best there is, having won the majority of their races. In the Senior Single Power, of Valois, with McKeough and Burrell will make the best of the other divisions go all the way to win, while in the Senior Tandem, Power and Burrell are the pick of the East.

There has been a change in the program this year and three events will be contested in the morning, thus leaving more time in the afternoon for the War Canoe events which take up quite a lot of time.

Junior Single
R. Robert, Lachine Boating Club, 1; H. Gledhill, Otterburn Boating Club, 2; T. Colby, Grand Trunk Boating Club, 3; E. Berryman, Rideaus, 4; C. Herbert, Rideaus, 5; C. Grant, Ottawa New Edinburgh, 6; Court, Toronto Canoe Club, 7; Evans, Balm Beach, 8; Longstaff, Parkdale, 10; G. G. McCubbin, Sudbury, 9.

Intermediate Single
J. Burrell, Cartierville Boating Club, 10; R. Robert, Lachine Canoe Club, 1; C. Rudge, Valois Boating Club, 6; Joe Amyot, Rideaus, 8; S. Bruce, Britannia, 9; Court, Toronto, 7; Hevener, Island Aquatic, 4; Dibble, Island Aquatic, 2; W. S. Beaton, Sudbury, 5.

Senior Single
Wm. Power, Valois Boating Club, 6; H. McKeough, Grand Trunk Boating Club, 1; J. Burrell, Cartierville

Boating Club, 5; F. Amyot, Rideaus, 7; J. Amyot, Rideaus, 4; W. Amyot, Rideaus, 8; R. Nurse, Balm Beach, 3; Broadway, Toronto, 2; Porter, Balm Beach, 10; J. C. Cunningham, Sudbury, 9.

Junior Tandem
Robert and Jarvis, Lachine Canoe Club, 3; Parnell and Colby, Grand Trunk Boating Club, 5; Gledhill and Pirrie, Otterburn Boating Club, 2; Cook and Herbert, Rideaus, 8; Joe Amyot and John Amyot, Rideaus, 6; Clarence and Waugh, Carlton Place, 4; Douglas and Kitchener, Toronto, 10; Port and Wase, Balm Beach, 9; Peterson and Saker, Island Aquatic, 1; McCubbin and Beaton, Sudbury, 7.

Intermediate Tandem
G. Binks and Walter Power, Valois Boating Club, 3; Mason and Cleavelly, Otterburn Boating Club, 8; Shearer and Rudge, Valois Boating Club, 6; T. Reid and F. Smith, Ottawa, N.E., 7; Joe Amyot and Wm. Amyot, Rideaus, 5; S. Cooke and C. Herbert, Rideaus, 9; Porter and Wase, Balm Beach, 10; Thompson and Langstaff, Parkdale, 2; Hevener and Dibble, Island Aquatic, 4; McCubbin and Beaton, Sudbury, 1.

Senior Tandem
Wm. Power and D. Gilmour, Valois Boating Club, 5; Brown and Barker, Grand Trunk, 9; Brown and McKeough, Grand Trunk, 3; Butler and Quayle, Rideaus, 1; Berryman and Livingston, Rideaus, 8; DeSalaberry and Clark, Ottawa N.E., 6; Priestly and Langstaff, Parkdale, 2; R. Nurse and J. Nurse, Balm Beach, 7; T. Saunders and A. Saunders, Parkdale, 4; McCubbin and Beaton, Sudbury, 10.

Junior Four
Walters, Anderson, Dixon and Kerr, Grand Trunk Boating Club, 1; Goldthorpe, Tomalty, Wells and Hollingsworth, Grand Trunk Boating Club, 8; Fielders, Lyndon, Ramsay and C. Marshall, Valois Boating Club, 7; C. Mitchell, Grommer, Aust, F. Amyot, Rideaus, 3; Greene, Herbert, Powers, J. Bourgeois, Ottawa N.E., 4; Street Sparing, Easdale, Donnelly, Britannia 6; Kitchener, Lee, Rexinger, Pinchard, Toronto, 10; Burns, Ridout, Thompson, Quackenbush, Parkdale, 9; Hoffman, Simpson, Winters, Butler, Toronto, 5; Cunningham, Clary, James, Beaton, Sudbury, 2.

Intermediate Four
Gledhill, Mason, Cleavelly, Pierre, Otterburn Boating Club, 5; Fielders, Lyndon, Ramsay, C. Marshall, Valois Boating Club, 8; Thornton, Whittall, Dawe, G. Marshall, Grand Trunk B.C., 6; Mitchell, Grossvener, Aust, F. Amyot, Rideaus, 4; Clark, Spence, Godwin, J. McGuire, Rideaus, 9; Green, Herbert, Powers, J. Bourgeois, Ottawa N.E., 2; Barry, Toronto, 7; Grant, Balm Beach, 3; Kitchener, Lee, Rexinger, Funchard, Toronto, 10; Cunningham, Clary, James and Beaton, Toronto, 4.

Senior Four
Berry, Mooney, Weary, Bowles, Cartierville B.C., course 4; Gledhill, P. Mason, Cleavelly, A. Pirrie, Otterburn B. C., course 6; Brown, Barker, McKeough, Brown, Grand Trunk B. C., course 5; Rivington, Quayle, Berryman, Butler, Rideaus, course 8; Reid, Smith, Short, Clark, Ottawa N.E., course 3; Short, Defolisbury, Stitt, Ottawa N.E., course 9; J. M. Beaton, Toronto, 7; Saunders, Bondway, Daly, Hall, Toronto, course 2; Dibble, Hevener, Island Aquatic, course 7; Cunningham, Sudbury, course 10.

Half Mile War Canoe
Cartierville, Capt. R. E. Bowles, course 1; Grand Trunk, Capt. A. E. Barker, course 8; Grand Trunk, Capt. W. T. Clements, course 9; Rideaus No. 1, C. Gibson, course 2; Ottawa New Edinburgh, E. Roy, course 6; Carlton Place No. 1, course 7; Balm Beach, R. Nurse, course 4; Parkdale, F. Staines, course 5; Toronto, J. Warwick, course 10; Sudbury, W. S. Beaton, course 3.

One Mile War Canoe
Cartierville No. 1, Capt. R. E. Bowles, course 4; Grand Trunk No. 2, Capt. W. T. Clements, course 10; Grand Trunk No. 1, Capt. A. E. Barker, course 2; New Edinburgh No. 1, E. Roy, course 1; Rideaus No. 1, C. Gibson, course 7; Carlton Place No. 1, course 5; Balm Beach, R. Nurse, course 3; Toronto, J. Warwick, course 8; Parkdale, E. Staines, course 6; Sudbury, W. S. Beaton, course 6.

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A genuine Sale of Men's Clothing and Furnishings taken from regular stock. Unlimited bargains—unprecedented reductions—typical of Fournier Limited Genuine Sales.

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Grey Flannel Pants

Full cut and well tailored. Regular to \$5.50.

\$3.95

White Broadcloth Outing Shirts

Collar attached. Extra value. Regular \$3.00.

\$1.75

(3 for \$5.00)

Linen Knickers

Fine quality, plus four cut.

\$3.95

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Button or buttonless model. To clear

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English Cashmere Hose

Smart patterns from London styles. Special

95c

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Now reduced for quick clearance. Bright new models for men and young men. No alteration charge. Values to \$50.

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New Fall patterns. Collars to match. Values to \$4.00.

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All Wool Bathing Suits

"Regent," "Flash," "Kling-tite." All colors, for men and ladies. Regular to \$6.50

\$2.45

Anderson Zephyr Shirts

Smart new patterns. Also some in Broadcloth in this lot. Regular to \$3.50.

\$1.65

White Flannel and Serge Pants

London shrunk, well tailored, full cut. Regular to \$7.50.

\$5.65

Golf Hose

All shades in new Scotch patterns. Extra value. To clear

\$1.65

Pullovers

Every Fancy Pullover in the shop, including new Fairisle style designs. Regular to \$10

\$4.95

White Duck and Khaki Pants

Ready for outing needs. Regular up to \$2.50.

\$1.85

Do Not Lose This Chance of Buying and Saving

'UNO' WOULD HAVE PUT TWO MEN OFF FIELD

CARSTEEL MEN EASILY THE BETTER TEAM

Carsteel, 3; Can. Nat., 0

In the Charity Cup game last night at Alexandra Park, which resulted in the victory of Carsteel by 3-0, there was an ugly incident between Davy Mackenzie and Nelson just as the game was drawing to a close. The two came together. All could see what occurred, but Referee Wainwright decided that there was nothing which called for the interference of the man in charge. These players are both pals of my own, but had I the power, unhesitatingly I would have sent them off the field for what occurred. If we want to see a fight, then we can book our seats at the Forum. Tell you straight, what occurred would not have been tolerated anywhere else than in Canada. Here, of course, especially in soccer, we are tolerant.

But to the game. Canadian National were hopelessly out of it. They tried very hard to break down one of the best defences which Carsteel have had. Ernie Thompson was at centre half and played one of the best games he has ever played. In the distribution of honors it is difficult to decide as to whether he or Pete Miller was deserving of the "blue ribbon." Miller seems to be placed in the team where there is likelihood of the greatest opposition coming from the opposing forces.

This has to be said, without any qualifications whatever, that if Carsteel's defence, as it stands at present, is interfered with, then whoever is responsible for the selection of the team will have a lot to be responsible for. There may be others who have seen better, but commend me to the Noseworthy and McKean combination. They have a perfect understanding and Canadian National last night might as well have endeavoured to scale the eights of Quebec as get the better of these pair.

Murphy was marvellous. His anticipation was great. His clearances were clean and clever.

As far as the Canadian National were concerned, they disappointed very much. True, Pete McKellar disappointed at the last minute, but even were he on duty, the Nationals would have had no effect upon Carsteel, who played purposeful football from the kick. The only blemish in the picture was that between Mackenzie and Nelson. Supposedly they will have their individual reasons for what occurred, but the spectators did not see the reason for what was likely to develop into a fisticuff encounter and which, actually, was very much worse.

Bell and Green were "knocked out" in the opening minutes. It was an accidental clash. Both were winded, but it gave indication of what was to come. It was left to Davy Mackenzie to open the scor-

ing. He took full advantage of a mistake between the backs and wandered in at his own sweet leisure.

It was apparent from the start just how the game was to go. The Nationals were content to "biff" the ball and Carsteel thought to keep the ball on the carpet. The latter game paid. Some of the National players thought to bring on rain. A huge kick. Back it would come. Back again. It was a wasteful expenditure of useful energy.

Carsteel applied the pressure and Jimmy Green had a great try which just went wide.

Canadian National thought to have a shot at the other end. It came from the foot of Adam Rae, one of the oldest players in captivity. His shot struck the crossbar.

Fitzpatrick tried one, but the whole tactics of the team were foreign to the native idea as to how the game ought to be played. It is supposed to last ninety minutes, but how many of these precious "sixties" were lost in the heavens? Some of the players seemed to conclude that if the leather went into the air they were playing a great game.

Ritchie played well for Carsteel and he too was knocked, was banded — two heavies came together — but it was not long after he had a kind of cross word epistle attached to his temple that he was again in the fray.

The understanding between Ritchie, Mackenzie and Cooke was well nigh perfect. They tricked and trapped the ball and none were more appreciative than perfervid supporters of the Nationals.

Pete Millar, who was doing three men's work, had a great try. The ball was so deceptive that after it fell into Nelson's hands, he dropped it and had there been an enterprising centreforward on duty, he would have taken full advantage of the opportunity.

At half-time the score was 1-0 for Carsteel.

Although Fitzpatrick was playing a splendid stop-gap game in goal for Nationals, it was apparent that his citadel would fall again sooner or later. "War Tax" sent over a ball to Jack Green — and that was the end of the story.

Fitzpatrick was carried off and with ten men Nationals seemed to play better, bringing to mind the story of the late Peter Summers. He limped off Dens Park, Dundee, and I thought to ask him why he had done so. "To strengthen the team," replied the genial Peter.

The fact that there were only four operating in the Nationals' front line seemed to inspire them, and Bill Baillie had one great shot. It was going right there, but somehow or other Murphy met it. The Carsteel custodian was really marvellous.

Jim Green got a cross from 'War Tax' and one went number three for Carsteel. You could hear Jim

shouting: "right across Arty." He got the answer.

There was still pep in the National forward line. Noseworthy fouled Fitzpatrick within what the poetically inclined among newspaper men call "the dreaded area," but Fitzpatrick failed.

Nationals fell away dreadfully. It was almost pathetic their efforts to break down Carsteel's stonewall defence.

It was a satisfactory game in every way, only that it showed up Canadian Nationals in a somewhat sombre hue.

NEAR RIOT AT BLUE BONNETS NOMADS GAME

There was a near riot at the Blue Bonnets—Nomads game last evening. L. H. Christie was referee. He is most unfortunate in that he seems to be the central figure in incidents of an unpleasant nature.

The result of the game was a draw of two each, but had there been an exercise of judicial judgment, it is to be feared that there would have been something more emphatic to record.

We will leave it at that. The other League game played last night was between Windsor Hotel and Railroaders. Herb Mould's men won by 6-0.

CHARLES MILNE.

YOUTH BEATS AGE IN BOWLING MATCH

Buffalo, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—G. W. McClure of Buffalo defeated Alex Brown of Toronto 15 to 13 in the International Lawn Bowling tournament at Delaware Park here today. Mr. McClure is 22 and Mr. Brown is 85. In the semi-final, the Laflamme rink of Toronto eliminated the Buffalo Consistory team.

MRS. MALLORY AND MISS PORTER WIN

Scabright, N. J., Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—In two straight sets, 7-5, 7-5. Mrs. Mollie Mallory and Miss Katherine Porter today won their way into the semi-finals of the Scabright women's doubles championship. They defeated Miss Martha Bayard and Mrs. A. H. Chapin.

RAISE FUNDS FOR BEATEN SWIMMER

New York, Aug. 4.—(Daily World Dispatch)—Friends of Miss Clarabelle Barrett, New York girl who abandoned the Channel swim after getting within two miles of her goal, are today raising funds to finance another attempt, it was learned today. Advice has been received that Miss Barrett has consented to make another try.

TO-DAY'S RACING ENTRIES

CONNAUGHT PARK
First Race—5½ furlongs. bMatorador 115, bSalutation 110, aElope 107, Floss 107, aSphericity 105, Tenacity 112, cSaxatile 110, cRex Muscarum 100, Probate 102, Little Nipper 110, Sunmel 107.
 a—P. Gorman entry. b—W. J. Salmon entry.
Second Race—5½ furlongs. Blackstone 110, Miss Gaiety 110, Johnny Johnson 97, Marcellus 96, Miss Vaal 104, Senate 108, Black Sand 99, Roy C. 110, Eggnog 101, Gallant Greek 109, Milton 104, Mabel K. 112, Eileen M. 87, Fear 104, Beach Maid 103, Black Art 104, Mull 104, Orban 97, Bachelors Balm 99, B. D. Murphy 109.
Third Race—1 mile. Bright Idea 105, Ailliro 104, Maker of Trouble 100, Carry On 97, Rhinestone 100, Boxwood 104, Ambulance 97, The Peruvian 110, Wise Guy 104, Morganatic 102, Ifs And Ands 92, Gus R. 102.
Fourth Race—6 furlongs. Sandhills 112, Gavotte 104, Baalbeck 109, Sunny Love 98, Ace of Aces II 103, Clapper 106.
Fifth Race—Mile 70 yards. Botch 104, Warfare 109, Pizola 109, Ed. Pendleton 100, Anchester 97, Norceland 111, Kings Ransom 110, Flying Al 101.
Sixth Race—11-16 miles. Byngs Boy 109, Amnergode 103, Fluffy Ruffles 119, Arrowvane 90, Heretrix 94, Dorval Boy 112, Harp of Prophecy 104, Catamaran 105.
Seventh Race—11-16 miles. Velerio 101, Star Bright 109, Gold Mark 112, Heir at Law 108, Fire Boy 113, Crosswise 109, Red Weed 112, Sir Galahad II 108, Quivero 109, Bullet Proof 112.
 Weather clear; track fast.
 x—Apprentice allowance.
 Post time 3 p.m.

SARATOGA
First Race—1 mile. Resourceful 108, Ethereal 108, Insulate 111, Gold Button 111, Zaida Leighton 111, Silver Finn 104.
Second Race—6 furlongs. Brotherhood 110, Cinema 106, Flight of Time 115, J. Fred A. 97, Storm King 115, Whiskaloon 118, Patricia J. 97, Pompey 117, Forecaster 105.
Third Race—1 mile. Brush Boy 108, Imitator 122, Little Dave 112, Pat Calhoun 121, Highwayman 118, Olympic 113, Ritola 111, Calumet 121.
Fourth Race—5½ furlongs. Mijgado 112, Billie Burke 107, Ledge 119, Arabia 112, Tiptop 112, Be Fair 112, Candy Star 112, Bonnie Pennant 112, Sunwina 107, Armagone 107, Sun Lotus 107, Fire Opal 107.
Fifth Race—1 mile. Alkali Ike 102, Millwick 105, Golden Spire 126, Titan 122, Wampee 106, Huntsman 108, Montferat 104.
Sixth Race—5½ furlongs. Lord Chaucer 118, Potpourri 118, Donna Mona 115, Boom 118, Royal Play 118, Merman 118, Woodlore 118, Ada Martin 115, Golden Volt 118, Oley 118, Weeburn 118, Candy Pig 118, Quibber 118, Sun Affinity 115, New High 118, Neolith 118, Moramine 118, Found One 118, Gen. Wayne 118, Verdi 118, Omnibus 118, Alfey 115, Top Twig 118, Guinea Hen 115.

CONY ISLAND
First Race—6 furlongs. Carrier 110, Harry B. 110, Brier Hill 115, Phidias 115, Mikado 110, Ethel K. 110, Return 110, Medina 110, Helen Carter 105, Puredee 110, Amir 115, Marionette 110.
Second Race—5½ furlongs. Lake Erie 114, Mary Beverly 114, Rixey 114, Harp o' the Winds 114, Farover 115, Seericy 114, Margaret D. 114, Pickle 114, Bonny 114.
Third Race—Mile 70 yards. Selective 99, Button 103, Jay Bee 100, Dawn of Tomorrow 100, Margate 106, Youare 103.
Fourth Race—6 furlongs. Polycarp 110, Barrow 110, Bobbie Shea 115, New Moon 110, Cobweb 115, Richelieu 115, Sarah Day 110, Hats Up 110, Hullo 110, Valley Light 110, Spats 115.
Fifth Race—11-16 miles. Dr. Cardenas 918, Nettle Sweep 96, Buttress 100, Overall 107, Kyrock 106, Old Ship 107.
Sixth Race—5½ furlongs. Hazel

McNamara 114, Juniors Nurse 114, Lady Pennant 114, Casino 114, Margherita 114, Torch Girl 114, Miss Carlew 114, O'Girl 114, Kathe 114, Vim Ginger 114.
Seventh Race—Mile 70 yards. Andry 105, Black Grackle 104, Malt 106, Midnight Rose 101, Smuts 111, Hubar 113, Plus Ultra 106, Fuo 113, Lavinia 101.
 Weather clear; track heavy.

HOMEWOOD
First Race—6 furlongs. Parnell Lad 117, Better Luck 112, Shining Gold 117, Modna 112, Seths Premium 100, Camouflage 117, Delphi 110, Woody 112, Rocking 107, Odd Seth 107, Kerry Girl 107.
Second Race—5 furlongs. Cheval 105, Doradel 100, Foretold 108, Biddy Shipp 109, Fleeting Prince 108, Ouraida 105, Molly Bon 105, Cora 104, Cabaldon 112, Little Guinea 103, Earla Lee II 109, Virginia C. 105, Mistee 105.
Third Race—6 furlongs. Old Tom 105, Green Blazes 100, Fore Star 109, Mean Meddler 105, Lucent 105, Citizen 112, False Face 112, Lavigne 110, Coyne 112, Queen of Allah 109, Romp 112, Clem Theisen 117.
Fourth Race—7 furlongs. By Jove 115, Freya 110, Irish Brigadier 115, Escolane 110, Pequot 110, Capt. Haney 115, Prince Regent 110, Open Fire 110, Royal Princess 115, Alex Moore 115, My Destiny 110, Ramble 105, Sarko 110.
Fifth Race—6 furlongs. Harvey Steadman 105, Doctor Glenn 110, Volt 108, Fire Under 100, Monastery 105, Jack Bauer 105, Phantom Fire 103.
Sixth Race—1 mile. Floating Balloon 103, Quesada 112, Leontes 102, Turner 98, Aristotle 105, Huey 103, Champagnol 110, Reap 107, Sister Sue 102, Ferguson 102.
Seventh Race—1 mile. Pangold 95, Rose H. 95, Belle Fay 97, Smooth Ice 97, Revolt 102, Infante 110, Babbling 100, Delectable 105, Fausto 112, War Winner 107.
 Weather clear, track fast.
 x—Apprentice allowance.

THISTLEDOWN
First Race—6 furlongs. Uncle Hugh 110, Anna Mary 110, Black Deer 110, Private Seth 110, Mitzie McGee 105, Dr. McArthur 115, Porto de Oro 110, Shining Light 110, Voorflor 110, Louisville and Nashville 110, Margareta E. 105, Subtle 105, Sister Helene 105, Star Cudgel 110, Duley Lou 105, Sagamore 115, Queen Bess 105.
Second Race—6 furlongs. Stars and Stripes 106, Clarence Thomas 112, Dalcho 112, Double Star 101, The Law 112, My Destination 109, Lady Shaw 104, Bill O'Hare 115, Wandering Bella 101, War Boy 106, Burnt 106, Spears 112, Danger Signal 101, Star Finish 109, Royal Kiss 107, Clarimonde Hope 107, Saucy Miss 110.
Third Race—5½ furlongs. Lenore Elander 99, Beaverwood 108, Thelma O. 105, Alback 102, aGumdrop 115, War 102, Pleasant Smiles 109, Tamara 115, a—R. Parr entry.
Fourth Race—5 furlongs. Kufiya 109, Struc 108, Julie 108, Easter 107, Randalls Royal 110.
Fifth Race—1 mile. Play Hog 114, The Competitor 109, Tis Seth 109, Miss Emmert 104, aBingle 104, Blue Streak 110, a—R. Parr entry.
Sixth Race—5½ furlongs. Carthage 114, May Buddy 114, Midnight Stories 109, Overtake 114, Wild Bill 109, C. Frank Gaudin 114, Pansy 109, Ashbur 104, Valet 109, Sir Rath 109, Chi 109.
 Weather clear, track heavy.
 x—Apprentice allowance.

MAIZIE THE MODEL

STAND

By Whittington



KNIVES FLY FOR PRETTY GIRL

STORY ON PAGE 3



At left: PROMISING YOUNG MERMAID—Miss Lillian "Bunny" Fergus, 17-year-old Alameda, Calif. girl, who has just won the Pacific Association fancy diving championship.



PAGEANT FLOWER FROM FLOUR CITY:—Helen Katherine Douglas, who has been chosen as the best example of what her city has to offer in the way of fe... contestant for the title of Miss America has written several clever stories, is a s... goes in for classical dancing, swims a mile a day to keep in trim and takes up oth... moments. Her long, dark, natural curls give her a remarkable resemblance to... twice winner of the title of Miss America.

To-day's Selections

(BY CAPTAIN RAILBIRD)

CONNAUGHT

- 1 Matador — Sphericity — Probate.
- 2 Bachelor's Balm — Blackstone — Senate.
- 3 Alliro — Wise Guy — Gus R.
- 4 Gavotte — Ace of Aces II. — Sandhills.
- 5 Warfare — Anchester — Botch.
- 6 Catamaran — Byng Boy — Arrowvane.
- 7 Velero — Red Weed — Bullet Proof.

(Best:—Warfare)

THISTLEDOWN

- 1 Queen Bess — Subtle — Star Cudgel.
- 2 Danger Signal — Burnt — Saucy Miss.
- 3 Gumdrop — Beaverwood — Pleasant Smiles.
- 4 Easter Bells — Strutt Miss Lizzie — Julie.
- 5 Bay Single — Tis Seth — Hop-along.
- 6 Critical Moment — Rosabella — Pest.
- 7 Padlock — Panorel — Chill Con Carne.

(Best:—Padlock)

HOMEWOOD

- 1 Better Luck — Delphi — Rocking.
- 2 Foretold — Gabaloon — Cora.

- 3 False Face — Cozne — Fore Star.
- 4 My Destiny — Ramble — Saroko.

- 5 Doctor Glenn — Phantom Fire — Volt.
- 6 Queseda — Aristotle — Reap.
- 7 Smooth Ice — Fausto — Babbling.

(Best:—Queseda)

CONEY

- 1 Pure Dee — Marionette — Brier Hill.
- 2 May Beverly — Rixey — Bonny.

- 3 Dawn of Tomorrow — Button — Margate.
- 4 Hullo — Barrow — Bobbie Shea.

- 5 Dr. Cardenas — Gentle Sweep — Overall.
- 6 O Girl — Casino — Torch Girl.
- 7 Fuo — Midnight Rose — Andry.

(Best:—Hullo)

SARATOGA

- 1 Resourceful — Zelda Leighton — Insulate.
- 2 Pompey — Whiskalong — Storm King.

- 3 Pat Calhoun — Calumet — Little Dave.
- 4 Tip Top — Arabia — Be Fair.
- 5 Huntsman — Titan — Montferrat.

- 6 General Wayne — Found One — Top Turg.

(Best:—Pompey)

FASTEST MOVING MAN IN AMERICA — B

HARRY HARTZ, THE MOST CONSISTENT WINNER IN AUTOMOBILE HISTORY IS SURE TO ANNEX THE 1926 RACING CHAMPIONSHIP.



HARRY FIRST STARTED RACING IN 1922 — HE FINISHED 3D — IN 1923 HE WAS 4TH — THE FOLLOWING YEAR HE WAS 1ST —

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