Former London Waif is Host Of Theatre's Queen During 90's

HOLLYWOOD—Forty years ago Mrs. Patrick Campbell was the toast of London. Outside the theatre gathered the hoi polloi, to touch the hem of royalty's garment.

Among the throng was a six-year-old waif from Lambeth who scampered across the Westminster bridge at night "Just to smell the perfume of the ladies as they passed into the theatre."

So it was a memorable occasion this week when the former waif, now the world's greatest comedian, entertained Mrs. Campbell at a dinner party. It was the first time they had ever met. Mrs. Campbell was fascinated.

Charlie Chaplin was inwardly stirred.

Inspired by the great lady's transparent admiration, Chaplin was at his best. He re-enacted a recent Jewish play, speaking what seemed to be Yiddish.. He did imitations and impersonations, and ended by putting on a wig and playing a classic Japanese drama.

"In heaven's name," said Mrs. Campbell in amazement, "where did you learn Japanese?"

"I know no foreign language, but I know the music of most of them," Charlie replied.

The Praying Mantis

In many warm countries there is a queer-looking insect which goes by the name of the praying mantis, or soothsayer. The former name was given to it because the first pair of legs which spring out of the front part of the body are generally held in such a way as to suggest that the creature is putting its hands together in prayer.

Its scientific name of mantis, which means soothsayer, or diviner, was given because the insect was supposed to be endowed with strange powers. If a child lost its way and asked the mantis the direction of its home, the insect was believed to point to the right road with its outstretched legs. We know better than this now, and merely regard the mantis as a very interesting insect because of its strange form and habits.

So far from being devout and gentle, as its praying hands suggest, it is quite a hypocrite among insects. It is one of the most savage and bloodthirsty of insects. It lies in wait for its prey, and when an unsuspecting insect alights near by, the mantis, with slow and stealthy steps, moves towards it, and suddenly its forelimbs shoot out and the victim is caught and crushed.

At once it begins to tear its prey to pieces with its strong jaws, and then, when the meal is done, the mantis again puts its legs together in the attitude of prayer, as though saying grace after meat, while it piously waits for its next victim.

Making Books Live

For many years librarians, pubnshers and authors have labored long and in vain trying to find out why leather-bound books should disintegrate so rapidly. The problem has baffled the entire book world for ages.

Various reasons have been put forward in an attempt to explain the matter. Some have said it was due to insects. Others have suggested that dampness may have caused the trouble, while certain literary critics have cynically stated that poetic justice alone was responsible. It now appears that all these conjectures were wrong.

In England, recently, chemical experts, carrying out some interesting experiments, have solved the mystery. They selected two books — one from the royal library at Buckingham Palace, and one from the library at Windsor Castle. The Buckingham Palace selection was a volume of Disraeli's letters, while the book taken from Windsor was an edition of Lord Salisbury's letters.

The investigators found that the one with the leather cover which had rested on the shelves of the city library was in a state of powdery decreptitude, while the one that had enjoyed the benefits of a pure, rural existence at Windsor had remained in a vigorous and unwrinkled state of preservation.

This seemed very mystifying at first, although a literary critic expressed the opinion that Disraeli's letters would naturally pulverize a book cover more rapidly than anything Lord Salisbury ever wrote. This view, however, was discarded by the chemical experts as entirely irrelevant.

After much laboratory work, Faraday Innes, a descendant of the famous Michael Faraday and himself a noted chemist, was able to prove that the poor condition of the city-dwelling book cover was due to the sulphuric acid it had absorbed from the smoke-laden London atmosphere which the Windsor volume had not been subjected to. Mr. Innes also stated that there were certain chemical ingredients which could be used when dyeing leather that would resist the destructive atmosphere of any city, thus guaranteeing the life of a leather cover indefinitely.

This means that from now on every book published can be made to last for centuries. A valuable contribution indeed to the world of letters. No more disintegration! No more pulverization! It is a staggering thought. But in reality Mr. Inne's solution only touches the fringe of the problem. What we now need is for him to apply his genius to the discovery of some method by which the contents of a book may be guaranteed to live as long as its cover.—The Christian Science Monitor.

The Seeing Heart

One grand, invaluable secret there is, however, which includes all the rest, and, what is comfortable, lies clearly in every man's power: *To have an open, loving heart, and what follows from the possession of such.* Truly it has been said, emphatically in these days ought to to be repeated: A loving Heart is the beginning of all Knowledge. This it is that opens the whole mind, quickens every faculty of the intellect to do its fit work, that of *knowing;* and therefrom, by sure consequence, of *vividly uttering-forth.* Other secret for being "graphic" is there none, worth having: but this is an all-sufficient one. See, for example, what a small Boswell can do! Hereby, indeed, is the whole man made a living mirror, wherein the wonders of this ever-wonderful Universe are, in their true light (which is ever a magical miraculous one) represented, and reflected back on us. It has been said, "the heart sees farther than the head:" but, indeed, without the seeing heart, there is no true seeing for the head so much as possible; all is mere *oversight,* hallucination and vain superficial phantasmagoria, which can permanently profit no one.—Thomas Carlyle, in "Essay on Biography."

Assignments Show Decline

Decrease in Bankruptcy Reports Shown At Ottawa

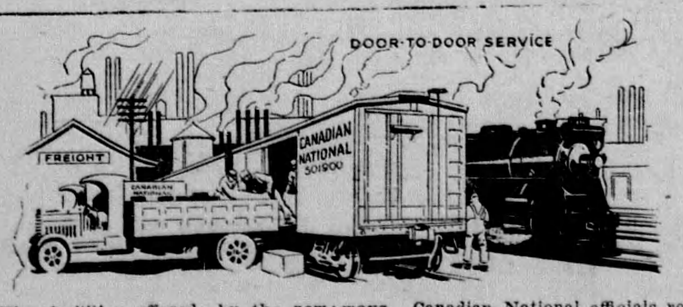
Ottawa, — A substantial decrease was shown in liabilities and also in the number of assignments under the Bankruptcy and Winding Up Acts in April, as compared with the corresponding month of last year, says a report issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Commercial failures in April numbered 141 with liabilities of $2,009,381 and compares with 184 assignments and liabilities of $3,022,466 in April 1933. All areas showed decreases with the exception of British Columbia where an increase of one was shown.

In the Maritime provinces there were eight assignments in comparison with 15 in the same month last year, while in Quebec the failures numbered 68, and in the Prairie provinces there were 13 as compared with 20 in April 1933. In British Columbia, the only area to show an increase, there were seven as compared with six in the corresponding month last year.

"Now, Henry, give me a kiss and you shall have a penny."

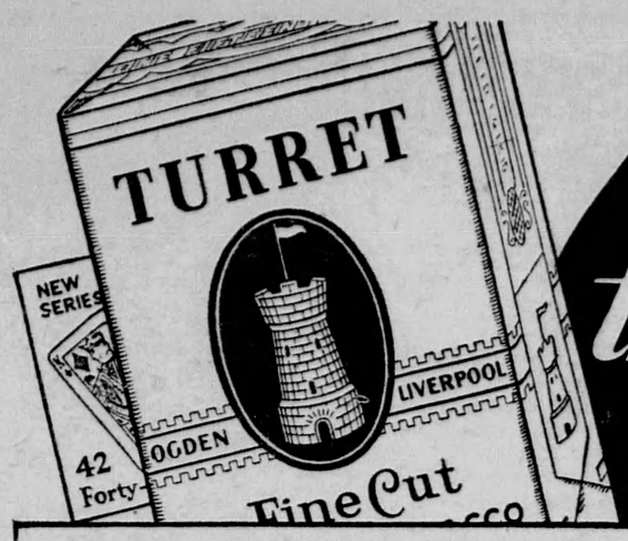
"No good to me," said Henry with disdain. "I can get twopence for taking castor oil."

Moving the Nation's Freight



The facilities offered by the new door-to-door freight service in certain zones in the East and recently provided in the three prairie provinces, is making a distinct appeal to large shipping houses and the smaller shippers who for some time past have made use almost exclusively of highways. Canadian National officials report that this economical door-to-door form of transporting goods is providing a stabilized freight rate structure throughout the country.

The railways, in this innovation, are utilizing cartage facilities to amplify their rail service.



It *pays to* "Roll Your Own" with

TURRET

FINE CUT

CIGARETTE TOBACCO

We Recommend *"CHANTECLER"* or *"VOGUE"* Cigarette Papers

Quality that can't be Duplicated

and

POKER HANDS

too

Reading in Bed Bad for Eyesight

Never Work in Twilight or Any Light But the Best

Among the hundreds of women who come to him for help, only a few really do right by their eyes, declares a famous oculist. The others, he sometimes remarks, must spend a good part of their days thinking up ways to harass and dull the orbs that should glow and sparkle with beauty.

No one really means to hurt her eyes, but such a negative attitude is not enough. We must take definite steps to give them the care that will prolong their service to use and at the same time make them better-looking.

The girl who reads in bed is one of the worst offenders against both eye-health and eye-beauty. Not that anybody would wish to discourage so pleasant a habit.

But as usual, there are right ways and wrong ways to go about it. Be sure that you choose the right way. First, look to your light. See that it is bright, but not too bright, that it is shaded so that no glare is thrown into your eyes and that a steady, even gleam falls upon the book. The best position for it is fastened to the bed just over your head. If it is on a bedside table, the bulb should be higher than your head and arranged so that your page will not be shadowed.

In bed you should sit, not lie, comfortably against your pillows, so that your eyes may traverse the page without strain. When they feel tired after you have been writing, reading or sewing for a while, close them for a few minutes and let your imagination picture distant hills and mountains at which to gaze.

Never read or work in twilight, or in any light but the best. Bathe your eyes night and morning with a reliable eye wash, such as a teaspoon boracic dissolved in a pint of warm water. Keep your eye-cup clean and never use one used by someone else. Do not form nervous habits of rubbing your eyes. If a particle of dirt gets into them, wash them and be careful not to irritate by rubbing.

Calf Has Three Eyes Two Mouths, Tongues

Winstead, Conn., — A freak calf, having three eyes, two mouths, two tongues and two sets of nostrils, was born on the farm of John Peyre appeared strong and destined to live.

The third eye is set in the centre of the forehead. Two well-shaped mouths appeared on either side of where the mouth usually is located and the tongues and nostrils function separately.

New Titles

Moscow—Physical prowess is to be rewarded hereafter in the Soviet Union by titles and decorations equal to those given scientists, writers and political and military leaders.

The title of "Master of Sport" was conferred recently upon Jakov Melinkov, skating champion; Mickall Butusov, football champion; Alexei Maxumov, long distance running champion; Maria Shamanova, light athletics champion; Alexander Rizhov, shooting champion; and Dmitri Vasiliev, champion ski jumper.

Mental sport won recognition when the title of master was conferred upon Peter Romanovsky, famous chess player.

Ask Mother— She Knows

Mother took this medicine before and after the babies came: It gave her more strength and energy when she was nervous and rundown : : : kept her on the job all through the Change. No wonder she recommends it.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Issue No. 27—'34

Discards Wig

London, Eng. — It is almost unusual—even irregular.

Lord Merrivale, that famous judge actually discarded his wig in court last week. The most dignified police in the world, as represented by the bobbies at Rochester, discarded their tunics and directed traffic in their shirtsleeves.

As England steamed through a humid day with no rain in right to relieve the country-wide drought, 500 police armed with birch brooms guarded the Ascot heath and race-course from the danger of fire.

The Prince on His 40th Birthday

On June 23rd, the Prince of Wales was 40. Clair Price, writing in the New York Times Magazine has several comments to make, one which reads

"A 40th birthday which finds the Prince still content with his bachelor existence in York House cannot help but be another of the persisting reminders of the war. If there had been no war, no doubt everything would have been very different, not only for the first of the King's 450,000,000 subjects, but for all the rest of the 450,000,000 too. No doubt, long before this, there would have been a Princess of Wales and Marlborough House would have been a social centre second in brilliance only to Buckingham Palace itself."

She continues:—"Since the war the Prince has been hammered little by little back toward the normal course of his life. After a fling of insatiable restlessness which has made him the most travelled Prince in Europe, he has given up travelling and has settled down at home. After risking his neck in polo, hunting and point-to-point racing, he has accepted a question in the House of Commons as a peremptory order and has given up those, too.

Drives Own Car.

"More and more he puts his Peter Pan years behind him and becomes the serious citizen More and more he takes on the sober coloring of his father. But he still sticks to York House in the west wing of the group of mellow old brick buildings known as St. James's Palace

"Having accepted the tradition, he spends his time (except the few hours when he is asleep) in a kind of perpetual standing to attention before the country, the Cabinet and the King. Whether he is laced into uniform, covered with decorations and standing calm and straight confronting a crash of cheering with his hand motionless on the hilt of his sword, or in a plain business suit is standing with the Mayor behind the potted palms of a provincial platform, confronting the same crash of cheering and fingering his tie in a little mannerism which used to betray genuine nervousness but is now only an unconscious playing up to the stirred emotions of his audience, he embodies the tradition of British monarchism with complete mastery of himself.

"But something in him, perhaps a bit of his native obstinacy, impels him to put off the roses and thorns to the last possible moment. Even at 40, he drives himself home to York House in his own two-seater and lets himself in with his own latchkey; and the old splendors have never come back to Marlborough House. The great mansion in the trees remains as cold and dark as the tomb.

Still Waiting.

One of the most remarkable mansions in London, Marlborough House is so vast that when Wren built it in 1709 for the great Duke of Marlborough and his Sarah, it completely eclipsed "Neighbor George's" establishment in St. James's Palace next door. Its most brilliant memories are those of Edward VII and Alexandra as Prince and Princess of Wales, for it was theirs from the date of their marriage in 1863 down to Victoria's death in 1901, and to this day it is stuffed to bursting point with a red-plushy Edwardian magnificence.

"It was there that the present King was born, there that he and the present Queen lived as Prince and Princess of Wales during the ten years of his father's reign. It was there that Alexandra returned as Queen Mother in 1910. As a bride and as a widow, she lived there for more than half a century; and to the average Londoner the great house is still filled with her memory.

"As soon as she died there in 1925, the Government got into the old place and put in a year's work thoroughly modernizing it for the Prince's occupancy. The Queen herself took charge of the furnishing of his personal suite on the first floor up, and officers for staff were made ready on the ground floor.

"Presumably the Prince's suite is still ready and waiting; but this cannot now be said either of London in general or of Pall Mall in particular, for both of them gave up waiting years ago. For better or worse, a bachelor Prinre in York House has long been part of the accepted order of things."

Bonus Helps

South African Fruit Farmers Report Good Profits

MONTREAL—South African fruit farmers know very well indeed that theirs is a happy, happy land. C. H. Coltman, citrus fruit grower of the eastern Cape Province is satisfied of this particularly since he and Mrs. Coltman have begun to realize that there are comparatively few fruit growers of other countries making round the world trips for pleasure in these arduous times.

"We're well off," he admitted when interviewed in the Queen's Hotel here recently, "because our fruit exports are still being bonused by the Government. And from private information I received a few days ago the bonusing will continue for some time to come."

South Africa, he explained, bonused the Empire export of fruits and other farmers' products during the time when England went off the gold standard and most of the Dominions followed suit. South Africa, great gold producer as she was, remained on the gold standard for a year longer. During this time her farmers found themselves unable to sell abroad because of their gold basis costs, and hence the South African government established a system of bonusing exports to make up the difference between the South African production costs and those of the rest of the world.

The bonuses have been maintained despite the fact that South Africa also is now off the gold standard, and they make all the difference between good profits and none to the producer of that Dominion.

One other thing that is excellent in his home country was noted by Mr. Coltman in the course of his voyage.

"I used to complain about our South African trains," he said, "but I'll never do so again after travelling on the American lines. We have hot weather too, but our cars are wider and you get a large and private compartment to yourself very easily."

Mr. and Mrs. Coltman are sailing to England shortly.

STOPS ITCHING

In One Minute

D. D. D. Prescription Speeds Relief

For quick relief from the itching of pimples, mosquito or other insect bites, eczema, rashes and other skin eruptions, apply Dr. Dennis' pure, cooling, liquid, antiseptic D. D. D. Prescription. Forty years' world-wide success. Penetrates the skin, soothing and healing the inflamed tissues. No fuss — no muss. Clear, greaseless and stainless—dries up almost immediately. Try D. D. D. Prescription. Stops the most intense itching instantly. A 35c trial bottle, at any drug store, is guarantees to prove it—or money back. D. D. D. is made by the owners of ITALIAN BALM.

The Password Is Quality in Poultry

Canada Following Up Her Good Work in All Exports

"If Canada is going to get its share of the British trade in poultry, in bacon, in live cattle, or in any other of its agricultural products, the value and necessity of doing things better, not worse than competitors must be regarded as all-important," said Mr. W. A. Wilson, Canadian Government Animal Products Trade Commissioner in London, England, during his present visit to the Dominion. "We made a good reputation with our first shipment of turkeys, because the quality was there and they were graded and packed according to government standards. The British trade responds to work well done. There is the market for Canadian poultry and other products and the password is Quality.

"The season for exporting poultry to Britain should be designed for the 12 months of the year. Buyers over there do not want to change their source of supply if they can be assured of the demand being met at all times."

"Canada should follow the same policy in connection with the present opportunity open for the export of dressed chickens as it has done with turkeys exported to Britain for the 1932 and 1933 Christmas trade. The 1,000,000 pounds of turkeys shipped in 1932 were 100 per cent. as to quality. In 1933 they were not quite so good as the previous year but this was due to some unusual difficulties associated with the shipping and are surmountable. Turkeys for the British Christmas trade must reach the buyers at least one week before Christmas day."

Ottawa, — Relief operations in department of national defense camps for single unemployed men in all parts of the Dominion, cost approximately $1,521,000 for April, May and June, 1934, it was stated in an order-in-council tabled in the House of Commons.

Classified Advertising

BEATTY JUBILEE PUMP SALE

ELEVEN only left belt driven power pumps 1933 models for quick sale. Special Jubilee Offer. Greatly reduced price. Real bargains. Will save you money. Give depth of well. Write at once to H.M. Anderson, Beatty Bros. Limited, Fergus, Ont. Box 237-W

for **BRUISES**

There's nothing to equal Minard's. It "takes hold". Antiseptic, soothing, healing.

Gives quick relief !

24

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT