## The Arton Free Press B management and the Arton Free Press B

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1925

A THOUGHT FOR YOU ·You may lead a horse to water, But you cannot make him drink; You may send a boy to college,

But you cannot make him think. You may preach some men a sermon, But you'll never change their way: They will go right on to-morrow ... As they've started out to-day.

You may tell them to be banking, But they'll never save a cent: You may urge them to be building, But they'll keep on paying rent. You may write a lot of verses That you'll never see in print; You may tell a bore you're busy,

But he'll-never take the hint. You may lead some men to business But they'll never make a start; You may show some men their duty But they'll never do their part.

You may dress some folks in satin. But you will never change their looks You may give some folks a bookstore, But they'll never read the books. . .

ou may lead a horse to water But you'll find this true, I think, That unless the horse is thirsty, There's no way to make him drink.

### WHERE OLD MEN REST. IN PEACE

Of the many interesting sights in the City of Aiglers, on the North African coast, one of the most striking is the great hosts of old Arabs sitting carelessly around in coffee houses and

to be filled with old men, none under the California town of Sycamore to at- more than an hour!" days of labor are at an end. Just us Roger, a remarkably good planist, was tinker with the engine. He fussed for were not necessary, so the four pillars soon as an Algerian has raised his to play the wedding march. Vera and five minutes, but accomplished noth- to all appearance, added their quota family to the point where that family Claramon were to act as bridesmalds. ing. "I can't see well enough to lo- to the security of the hall above. Now can work the old man is told to take Somewhere in the attic Roger had dis- cate the trouble." . a rest, his children will support him. covered an old linen duster, dating a argument and poetlo imaginings.

and offers sage advice and the strange sweater and blue skirt had been stand- the western peaks was making itself fact is that the children are actually ing beside the road. As she noted the felt in the canon. The flood would not delighted that they are able to keep compty seat in the car, she held up her have to rise much higher to cover the the father in luxury and ease, while hand with an appealing look. Roger highway. inside the house the routine is hand- stopped. led by the mother, while the daughters , sit in the shade or go out to gossip with the neighbors.

at forty," sounded like the knell of get a ride. If you'll take me, I'll be er," she said to Charamon who obeyed doom in the cars of those who were glad to pay you." past their first youth. Now, however, age is having its revenge, and the

That is pretty good going; but pales brother? before the plans of a Weymouth, Eng-

Women have been rather more ac-Hardy, who is eighty-four, recently ad- invitation. He opened the door. "Of covered. For miles below, the cliff dressed the Dorchester Debating and Dramatic Society, and a man seven- mer

teen years older wrote a letter to "The 'Age, of course, is not always th handleap we are apt to imagine Gladstone was over seventy at th time of the Midothian campaign, and

was Prime Minister of Britain who We have to go back a few conturie however, to find a parallel to the recent cases of the Mexican woman who was sent to jail at Los Angeles at the age of 102. Then we had it in British history-Old Parr was obliged to do

he was 105 years old. The picture of another venerable like; fifteen miles of smooth, hot, dusty Briton, who looks lively enough despite his years, hangs in the Royal miles through a shady canon on t Hospital, Shelsea. The original, a Chelson Pensioner, married at 100, and glanced at the western sky, where his portrait; painted when he was 110. shows him handing a sword in quite gathering threateningly above the a businesslike way.

## HE FOUND A FRIEND

A thinly clad young man was walking along a city street one winter morning, eating peanuts from a fivecent sack in his coat pocket, in lieu of a breakfast, when he saw a number of boys trying to attract the attention of a flock of hungry pigeoms in the street by tossing cracker crumbs at them. He stopped and joined in the fun by shelling out some of his peanuts and breaking the kernels into small pieces which he threw on the pavement near the birds.

Recognizing a new benefactor, they fibeked around him, eagerly picking up his offerings, but keeping an eye on him meanwhile, prepared for instant flight in the event of his becoming too familiar. Long experience had alstrangers. Stooping down and holding a tempt-

ing morsel between his fingers, he called the birds gently. At first they shrank back, but presently an old bird, having first inspected him critically with one eye and then with the other, stepped forward gingerly, plucked the titbit from his fingers, and darted away. Not finding the experience so terrible, the old bird came back again, and was rewarded with another choice bit of peanut. The other pigeons speedily fol-

lowed the example. "That's more than they'd do for any of us," said one of the boys. The young man gave the pigeons about half of his stock of peanuts, and then straightened up. "That's all I can spare you this time," he said, starting away. A middle-aged man who had been

"Young man," he said, "are you Tooking for a job? If so, I have one for you. Anyone who can coax the birds

## HE HARDEST-WORKED WORDS

like you has a good disposition."

It is stated that after a long series Claramon gasped as he approached. Roger was scanning the bluffs as of observation and tests that one. His features were red, and so swollen closely as his blinded eyes would alfourth of our daily task of talking is as to be hardly recognizable. Both his low. A splash of red flashed by shortening one of the charges falled recognizable. The grinned Painted Nose! Only half a mile to explode. the longest of which has but four let- ruefully. "Here's your blossoms, girls! go yet."

It is also asserted that these nine, to keep 'em away from the car. The more would decide whether the car together with 34 additional words, only thing for me to do is to keep would win or lose. Just beyond, the form a full half of the words we use a stiff upper lip. I'll have to be put road turned sharply upward to the in conversation every day. The 34 ad- behind a screen when I play for that right. Could this be reached safely ditional words alluded to are; about, wedding. Don't look at me. I really and in time? all, ht; but, can, come, day, dear, for, don't think I can see well enough to Although Ruth pressed the car get, go, hear, her, if, in, me, much, no: drive."

## The Bree Press' Short Story

### FOUR IS A CROWD

BY ROBERT BARNES

To always here there the

HE car squealed like a steam! "Won't you let me drive?" volunsprang, his long, old-fashloned The car proces linen coat flapping out batlike behind him. "Glad to get them for you, girls. No trouble at-all!"

He trotted up the canon road as fast as his stout legs would carry two onsidered himself quite a ladies' man. and he was nothing if not obliging Vera Stacey and Claramon Hendae bright chiffon dresses showing at the opening of their coats, leaned out to watch him. Even Ruth Carson, the quiet soberly-attired stranger in the front seat, could not help turning!

cliff with surprising agility. A climb most continuous. The mountains a few an architectural joke may be seen by direction of the 648 foreign missionof twenty feet brought him to a miles away were evidently being lashed any visitor to Windsor, England. High- aries, Methodist, Presbyterian and blossomed-covered bush, from which by a heavy stormdresses of the native woman and the up the canon, waving a cluster of stopped and did not start again. The was safe, for it is built over the open later councils. Its powers thus differ flowing mantles and headgear of the sprays in each hand, and whooping car was stalled! miles distant. Roger's cousin, Marle glances. What could they do? These old men never work, their Barrington, was to be married, and

west of here. This morning we had speaking. telephone message that my brother had been knocked down by an automobile, and had broken his leg. Our car is out of commission; so I start-A little while ago the cry, "Too old ed to walk on the chance that I might

Roger and the girls looked at each other. They had been having such a newspapers recently have been full of good time that it seemed a pity to spoil it by taking in a total stranger. For instance, an Irishman of ninety- How could they be mean enough, how-

> Quick to notice their hesitation, the understood that they really did not

Ruth climbed in, her face showing relief and thankfulness, but also much embarrassment. "You don't know how much I approciate this," she stammer-

ence of the stranger cast a restraint engine. over the merry-makers. Their high spirits vanished. At last they reached a point where the road was forked Roger brought his machine to a hait, and faced Vera and Claramon. "Now." girls, we must make a choice. We can pennance for his sins at the door of keep to the main highway, or we car the Parish Church in Alberbury when make a detour to the left through Cinnamon Canon. Which would you!

road, across the open country, or ten road that is a little rough?" He had great mass of blue-black clouds was summit of the mountains. "Looks as if a thunderstorm might be coming, but I guess we can beat it to Win-

I say try the canon," said Vera, and Claramon seconded her. The stranger said nothing. Under the circumstances, her opinion did not seem nec-

Ten minutes later the car was rolling down a narrow ravine, between perpendicular, rocky walls over two hundred feet high. The air here was much cooler, and absolutely free from dust. Great masses of flowering shrubs clung to the cliffs, and shed their fragrance through the canon. Parallel with the road, and only a little below it, a

foamy stream puried among the boul-Ruth Carson sat quietly on the front drew Claramon's eyes back, the girl seat, her sober attire in marked con- could scarcely repress a cry of terror. trast with the pretty dresses of the Out of the mouth of the other canon bridesmaids. She realized that she a great white wave fully six feet in had introduced a discordant note into height was bursting. It filled, the some paint to brighten and preserve and it is to be the duty of the conthe merriment of the wedding party. ravine from wall to wall, and accompthem. Would your surroundings be feronge to effect this through a con-Roger felt obliged to address her oc- anied by the dull rumble of rolling made more attractive, more cheerful ference settlement committee which it casionally, but she took little part in boulders came after the racing car. by the planting of a shrub, a tree, a shall appoint annually from the repthe interchange of talk and laughter. Should it overtake the car, it would She knew that the others would be be overwhelmed and the occupants attention, does your home need paint- byteries. This settlement committee giad when they could drop her at Win- drowned. chester. Necessity had compelled her

Suddenly, without warning, the en- | Ruth nodded. Tve been through symptom with some apprehension. road." grew worse. Drops of perspiration maned ogre behind. stood out on the driver's brow. Just then Chramon's eye lighted on a bush made a gallant race. On it rushed,

to take with us to Winchester!" . Roger stopped the car gallantly. Then followed his climb, his rapid desfeet up the road, and then descended and more than held her own; but the to the stream to bathe his face.

slowly, carrying the flowers. Vera and ters. These nine are: and, be have, it, When I broke off these sprays, I stir- The boiling water behind was draw to, will, and you. It need hard- red up a nest of hornets, and they lit ing nearer and nearer, however. "Its be said that these simple words into me like a thousand of bricks! I hourse, deafening roar almost drownhad sonse enough to run up the road, ed the car's exhaust. Two minutes

on, one, say, she, so, that, these, they, "You get on the back seat with it down. The huge, white-crested tor-

callione as Roger Barlow came teered Ruth Carson, timidly, The car proceeded on its way, not quite as fast as before. Roger did his est to cheer the party, despite his Claramon felt that she would rather gulde the car herself. She did not feel at all sure of the stranger. "No, I've hundred pounds. Roger at twenty had a good deal of experience. I can

well-meant offer, whrank back and closed her lips tightly. swollen, smarting face. He could not even though the planist insisted on lifehelp noticing, however, that the engine ing hidden behind a Japenese screen. was skipping more than ever. Everybody began to feel nervous. The bank of clouds in the west were invisible Ten yards back, Walter left the road, behind the lofty cliff, but the muffled and started to scramble up the rugged roll of distant thunder was heard al-

he began to cut off large branches. Conversation languished. All were visitors to the Custle stands the Town fields. The colleges will also come Then suddenly a shrill-high pitched looking eagerly forward to reaching the Hall, which has often been ascribed to under its control and direction. yell rent the air, and the boy was end of the ravine. They swirled past Sir Christopher Wren. But Wren only The General Council, according to seen to catapult down the steep des- the mouth of another canon, coming at finished it, for it was designed and the basis of union, can legislate on cent, threshing the air wildly with right angles from the west, and clat- more than half built by another archi- matters respecting the doctrine, worthe pretty parks. When the tourist his arms. He struck the road and tered over a low bridge, under which a tect, who died before his work was ship, membership and government of steps off the steamer and enters the hestitated a moment, turning a red, swollen brook was foaming. Skip, accomplished. town the first thing that attracts his strangely-distorted face toward the skip, skip! Then the motor stopped The Mayor and Corporation of that probably not enter into its prerogaattention is, of course, the strange car; then whirling about, he galloped entirely. It started, stopped, started,

like an Indian. The girls viewed his "That's bad!" Roger's voice showed trians pass daily. At first it was sup- cised by the General Assembly or the The second thing that attracts the antics with tongue-tied amazement. his alarm. He tumbled out awkward- ported only by great beams, and they Methodist General Conference, but is attention of the curious tourist is the , The young people in the car that ly. "Five miles from Winchester, and requested Wren to erect four pillars still subject to what is known among fact that the whole Arablan city seems June morning were on their way from the wedding coming off in not much in the Corn Exchange below to give Presbyterians as the bulwark of Presfifty, and many so old that the creases tend a wedding at Winchester, thirty The girls exchanged panic-stricken ture rests additional support.

So he gets a few packages of cigar- generation back, which he thought neither she nor Vera knew much top of each pillur, so that the four ettes, some money for coffee, and goes would be fine to protect his new tux- about the mechanism of a car, besides, pillars have never given the Town down town to spend the days in gossip, edo and light overcoat on the dusty they were dressed in their wedding Hall-the least support. The space befinery. There came a rush of water. tween the pillar and ceiling was hid-Unless something terrible happens All three enjoyed the trip thorough. The stream near by had risen several den by a thin-crust-of cement, and the old man never again takes up the ly until they came to Burton's Cor- inches, and its murmur deepened to a now that this has fallen out the spaces burden of hard labor, but sits around ners where the hatless girl in gray low roar. The cloud-burst among are clearly revealed.

> "Let me see what I can do," remark-"I'm Ruth Carson," explained the ed a firm voice. I know quite a bit girl, "and I live on a ranch five miles about machinery." Ruth Carson was "Go ahead," accepted Roger gladly;

"my eyes are no good." The girl unscrewed a spark plug; the points were dry. She laid-it-on the cylinder-head. "Step on the start A fat, blue spark jumped acros the gap. "Ignition system's all right,"

remarked the stranger. "This cylinder at least should have fired." The canon floor was now afoam with eight has just emigrated to the United ever, as to deny a girl who was going higher. Already it was almost level States, there to start life over again, to the assistance of her injured with the road. It licked the planks of the bridge the car had just crossed. land, grandmother who, it has been stranger flushed, and bit her lip. She of the situation. What if the car Roger suddenly, woke to the danger would not start? Evidently there had been a remendous downpour of rain a Roger broke the slience, feeling that few miles west. If the water continhe was in duty bound to extend an ued to rise, the highway would soon be course we'll take you. Get in beside was too steep to climb. A few hundred feet up the ravine, however, beyond the torrent pouring under the bridge, there was safety. "Run, girls!". shouted the boy. "Never mind the car!

> The car trundled on; but the pres. up the canon. Ruth hesitated over the "Don't walt!" cried Roger. Reluctantly she followed the others. The boy, came last. They were too late, however, before the two brides-

Back across the bridge!"

In its place raged thirty feet of turbid Roger's face grow white. "Back!" stream of gasoline carried with it of his discourse, the parson gave on the sent of the valve. Wiping it clean, the girl replaced and adjusted it

Bang-bang-bang. joyfully. "All aboard!" ning board, water lapped their feet. strange girl, and Claramon surrendered And he did, the wheel without a word. Again the car started down the anon. Already the flood swashed two or three inches over the road, and it was still rising. When a louder roar

Claramon stepped on the

The car had a good start, and it covered with magnificent pink and flinging back a shower of sand and white blossoms. 'Oh, look at those pebbles; but for the drag of the rising flowers! I wish we had some of them flood on he four wheels it dould have outdistance the pursuing wave very casily. Ruth drove magnificently. Her sun-

cent, and his mysterious dush up the burned knuckles showed white, as she ravine. They had watched him in gripped the -wheel hard. On the wonder, as he rane several hundred straight road she put on extra speed, flood gained on the turns. Claramon In a few minutes now he came back and Vera, faces pale, watched her with

Its limit, the deepening water slowed this, though, time, we, with, write and Vera," ordered Claramon, 'Til take rent behind came rouring on like

Roger was shaking. The distance to the road was only few yards farther. As the great United Church of Canada will be conoller curled up to break the car gave stituted on June 10, at Massey Hall final leap. It darted out of the can- Toronto, and its constitution marks on's jaws, and swerved sharply to the the completion of the Union of the light, up the unflooded road. Behind, Presbyteriae. Methodist and Congre- ship of a congregation and its minhe flood roared by in baffled wrath. | gational churches of the Dominion Ruth halted the car on the hilltop; and the begianing in Candila of a new For a minute nobody spoke; 'then church, embracing some 9,000 congre- Either of them, desiring a change, may Roger broke the silence: "Mighty gotions, and a membership of over make application to the settlement lucky for us we took you in." he ac. 700,000. knowledged handsomely.

Vera and Charamon alld not stint their praise. "We're coming over to court of the new church, it is of insee you when you get back home," terest, especially to Presbyterious, to "Im promised the latter. "We want to know if you will let us." The four rode past Snider's ranch, Assembly of their church, where Ruth's brother lay, and found him very comfortable.

others bld her good-bye. "If it hadn't been for you." Claramon, "we wouldn't be here Ruth, abashed at the refusal of her The guests at the Barrington home all voted that they had never heard Union last year appointed the 40 Con-

AN ARTFUL ARCHITECT One of the most remarkable cases of tablishing its mission policy with the er up the hill so well known by the Congregationalist, that work in its

time were not satisfied that the hall tives in the field, but leave it 'to Corn Exchange, through which pedes- but little from those formerly exerthe beams on which the upper struc- byterian democracy. Its legislation

Roger lifted the hood and began to tect assured them that these pillars it has been discovered that Sir Chris-Although Claramon could drive, topher left a space of an inch at the

### ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF BENZENE

Benzene has played a big part in the development of our civilization. but its discovery, although a blessing in numerous ways, has proved a curse in others. From benzene we get carbolic acid which as an antiseptic saves many

lives every year. Yet the chemistry purposes which can be adapted to this noble purpose can be made, with only slight variations, to yield a means of destroying whole communities? . It was the discovery of benzene that led scientists to study explosive compounds, many of which benzene is a basis, and as a result some of the deadlest destructive agents known to man have been evolved. Whether the benefits of the discovery of benzene outwelch its power for evil has yet to be decided. Only few months after its discovery came

the announcement of the invention of aniline dyes, and through it the opening up of many new undertakings. It was not; however, until an English scientist, Sir William Perkin, produced aniline purple that the vast dye industry of today was put on a firm foundation. Now there is not one of us who is not indebted in some way to those ploneer chemists who, by their dauntless efforts, and in the face of -Claramon-and-Vera - cast frightened glances at the angry stream, and fied the flercest foreign competition, have filled our world with beautiful colors.

## AN ORIGINAL HYMN TUNE

maids reached the bridge, a quick surge near Southampton, England, is told by enlarged, and are much more of a leglifted the wooden structure, and swept Mrs. A. M. W. Stirling in her newly- islative body than were the synods. tra consisted of three or four old men Before the four - gained the car, who played the fiddle, flute and double court. shallow rills were trickling across the bass, - They also performed dance . The Conference has been given some road. Once more Ruth's nimble fin- music at evening parties in the vil- powers formerly possessed by Presbygers busied themselves with the en- lage. One Christmas time there hap- teries, but in its personnel it includes gine, while the two other girls climbed pened to be an unusual number of the members of the Presbyteries withinto the Ford. Reaching down to the these festivities, and by Sunday the in its bounds, and is thus entirely repcarburetor, the stranger unscrewed musicians were tired out and they fell resentative of the pastoral charges, the needle valve. The out-flowing asleep during the sermon. At the end | It is composed of all the ministerial soveral pleces of lint and dirt. Further the hymn, - Dead silence followed. He equal number of the non-ministerial examination brought to light more dirt gave it out again, whereupon the leader "She's alive again!' whopped Roger and wrathfully waving the luckless ceives and disposes of appeals and pemusicians to silence, exclaimed: "For As he and Ruth stepped on the run- this insult upon me, to my family and appeal to the General Council, and Almighty God, you shall no longer play it selects an equal number of its min-"Better let me drive," ventured the in this church. I will give an organ."

## IMPROVING YOUR SURROUND.

about your premises. Does the fence, the shed, the other outbuildings look as time limit, and that every effective though They needed some repairing, minister shall have a pastoral charge, bed of flowers. Does your lawn need ing. Acton has earned the reputation is to consist of ministers and lay-Roger leaned out. A single glance of being an attractive town. Will you to force herself upon them, and she told him of the danger. His voice was help to make it more attractive? If ed on it. It meets annually before the could hardly expect her ride to be al- husky. "If I could only see! Drive every citizen would do a little in that meeting of the conference next after direction how much more attractive that which appointed it. our town would look, All it requires Unionist Presbyterian leaders deny gine began skipping. Roger noted this here dozens of times. I know the is a little thoughtfulness, a little ener- that this settlement committee is the gy, and the expenditure of a couple! Don't like that! This car's never | Boger said no more. He could not of dollars. In fact a dollar paid for made me any trouble, and I hope help. Four lives depended on that membership in the Hortfoultural So- They declare that it has more of an it isn't going to begin now. We can't calm, slim stranger in the gray sweater clety will bring you sufficient shrubs afford to be late for that wedding." | who was driving so expertly, appar- and plants to make your surrounding and that if it has powers regarding Another mile went by. The skipping ently unmoved by the fouring, white- so much more attractive that you will the placing or refusal to place minis-

## TOO MUCH SILENCE

ute interpals during foggy weather. To keeper not only does the monotonous its regularity reacts as a disturbanca-Instantly he awoke, sat up, gazer wildly around, and shouted, "Maggle"



Ahead, the open country THE UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA and by Whom

The first General Council of the ner

As this General Council will be the chief deliberative and legislative know how it compares in its powers and functions with the old Genera The first General Council Will fer from others to follow in that it "I'm afraid I spoiled your trip to the members were appointed by each of wedding," regretted the girl, as the the uniting | denominations, . The Methodist General Conference of 1922

at tives, while the Prosbyterian Assembly at Owen Sound last year, appointed their 150 and the Congregational Mendelssohn's march played botter, gregational representatives, and the local union council, 10. The first General Council will have the historic task of completing the amalgamation of the three churches, as provided for in the basis of union, combining the various boards, es-

> ceive the approval of the Presbyteries. also, before it can become a permanent law of the church. All the decisions of the first General Council are subject to review, and must be ratified by the first regularly appointed Council. ... The latest governing body in the United Church is the session of each congregation, composed of elders, men chosen by the congregation, ordained, if is desired, after the Presbyterian system, who have the oversight of the spiritual interest of the congregations the administration of the sacraments.

somewhat similar power, to those of the elder. The basis of union does not force the Methodist congregation to have a session. It may continue with its of ficial board if it desires, but congregations formed after June will have to follow the rule laid down in the basis of union and have a session and committee of stewards or managers, who, combined, form the official board. The Presbytery is the next court. and is composed of the ministers in charge of congregations or work within its bounds, and an equal number of non-ministerial representatives selected by the session or the official

conduct of members, order of worship

The Methodist local preacher, and the

Congregationalist deacon exercised

board of the congregations. The Presbyteries in the new United Church are much what they were in the Presbyterian Church. They have oversight over the pastoral charges, the right to induct and instal ministers and deal with petitions or appeals from sessions, form new congregations and have oversight over the conduct of ministers. They also transmit peti-Presbyteries also select non-ministeral representatives to the conference and nominate representatives to the There is a divergence here from the Prosbyterian system, but it is not in offect, what the opponents of unfor

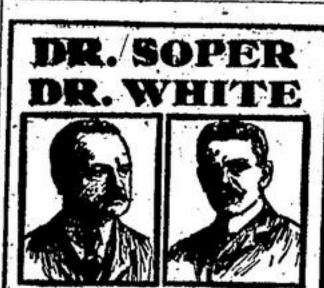
picture It. pening in the Church at West End, synod, but they have powers more published and most interesting book, As, according to the basis of union, "Life's Little Day." There used to be the General Council meets only once an instrumental choir, and the orches- in two years, it was necessary that is

of the orchestra awoke with a horrified termines the number and boundaries start, nudged his fellow musicians of the Presbyteries, has oversight over and, still half asleep, all struck up them, examines and ordains candi-"Sir Roger de Coverley." Up jumped dates for the ministry who have been the squire in his pew, turned around recommended by the Presbyteries, retitions, subject to the usual right of isterial and lay members as reprosentatives to the General Council. This was formerly done by the Presbyteries, but us all congregations are repre-

ented in the conferences the difference ! is not great. Fellow citizens, go out and look that every pastoral charge shall have

-ters, it is merely exercising the powers formerly held by the Presbytory. A congregation in the United Church

has the old Presbyterian right of hear-



discases of men free. Consultation free. Medicino furnished in tablet to 0 p.m. Sundays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

ing candidates and extending a call to tantalizing slowness. The two other its Courts; How it is to be Governed, tained or approved by the Presbytery. In the United Church the settlement committee, formed of representatives of the Presbyteries in each conference, is given this right to sustain a call

or decline to do so. The basis of union does not give ister; the initiative must come from committee, and minister or congregation must approach to the settlement committee through their Presbytery. In the case of a vacancy where the congregation fails to agree in the matter of a call, the committee may, after a reasonable time, as did the Presbytery, settle a minister in charge, but

for only one year. The Conference, as already pointed out selects the commissioners that form the General Council, the final court of appeal or parliament of the appointed 150 Methodist representa- United Church, which, under the present basis, is to meet only blefmially.

People seldom improve when they

# In the Tea Cup the full charm of

is revealed. The flavor is pure fresh and fragrant. Try it. Black, Mixed or Green Blends.

D8 J.D.KELLOGG'S STHMA REMEDY A BAFE'AND EFFICIENT RELIEF FOR ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER
IT IS COMPOSED OF HERBS WHICH, WHEN BURNED AND THI
FUMES INHALED ACTS PROMPTLY, ALLAYING ALL INFITATION
A TRIAL WILL, CONVINCE.



uestion: Why do you hear McLaughlin-Buick mentioned favorably in every motor-car conversation?

This Car's many years of invariable quality and outstanding reliability are common knowledge. McLaughlin-Buick beauty captures the eye on every highway in Canada. McLaughlin-Buick owners are insistent in their praise of this famous motor car.

## S. V. KING

Georgetown

Ontario

# Keep The Engine Going

Wm. Wrigley, Jr., the chewing gum king, of Chicago, in explaining the rapid growth of his company, said it was all due to advertising, "But," interrupted one of his friends, travelling with him to the Pacific Coast, "you have already built up a remarkable business. Why not save some of this advertising money and run along on momentum for a while?" "Well," Mr. Wrigley said, "we have had a fine fast trip west from Chicago so far. How much progress do you think we would make if they took off the engine?"