



OF FLAVOR

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

SWEETENS THE BREATH AFTER EVERY MEAL

Death of Mrs. J. H. Morin Sister of Late D. O'Connor

A despatch from Sudbury says that an esteemed resident of that city for many years, Mrs. Joseph H. Morin, died late Friday afternoon at her home in the Balmoral hotel. She had been in poor health for several years but had rallied from many severe attacks with great fortitude. Only recently returned from the south, Mrs. Morin was in good health and spirits until Monday when she was stricken. A member of a family which played an important part in Sudbury's history, Mrs. Morin was born as Theresa O'Connor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick O'Connor of Pembroke. She was reared and educated in Pembroke, attending the convent there and as a young woman came to Sudbury about 45 years ago, to be with her brother, Dan O'Connor, then part-owner of the White House. On February 26, 1895, she married Mr. Morin, owner of the Balmoral hotel, who predeceased her in 1921. She is

survived by one brother, J. Timothy O'Connor, manager of the Balmoral hotel, and one sister, Mrs. George Silvester, Toronto. One sister, Rose Maffy, died in 1905. Her brother Larry O'Connor former mayor of Sudbury, died in 1928 and another brother, Dan O'Connor of Comaught, died two years ago.

For the past 16 years, Mrs. Morin had been forced by poor health to spend the winters in the south. Of a quiet and reserved nature, she was a woman whose sterling character elicited admiration from all who knew her. Quietly and without ostentation, Mrs. Morin performed many charitable works. A particular interest with her was the Youville orphanage while her charities to many private citizens in need were continual during her life. A sincere and loyal friend, Mrs. Morin's pleasant personality endeared her to all who knew her, while her fortitude in bearing her sufferings were remarkable.

The funeral, was held Monday morning at 9 o'clock from her late home in the Balmoral hotel to St. Joseph's church for service. Interment was in the Roman Catholic cemetery.

W. M. S. TEA ON SATURDAY OF THIS WEEK, JUNE 1ST

Saturday of this week, June 1st, the W. M. S. of the United Church, Timmings, will hold a birthday tea to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the branch. The event will be held in the basement of the church, and among the special features will be a display of supply work and an exhibition of curios from many different countries.

Spoiling Old Story of the Fish and the Lost Ring

There used to be an old story or "gag" about a fish and a lost ring. "Wasn't that an odd incident?" the wag would ask.

"What was that?" the innocent bystander would reply.

"Well, so-and-so was out fishing on Wednesday and he lost a ring off his finger. It was a handsome ring and very valuable. But he was not troubled so much at the loss entailed from the money standpoint. The ring had a sentimental value. It was given him by his wife, or sweetheart, or mother, or mother-in-law, or what-have-you.

Just 24 hours after the loss of the ring the man was back fishing at the same spot where the ring was lost. The gentleman apparently had no more rings to lose. The day before the fisherman had not had any "bites," but the second day there was a "bite" almost the instant the hook touched the water. On the end of the line there was a very creditable fish. The fish was taken to camp to be cleaned for the table.

"And what do you think they found inside that fish?"

Naturally there was a chorus of responses. One man cried out joyfully: "The ring! The ring!" "No," replied the wag, "they found only the regular organs all in pretty good shape."

Under the new system these answers will not work at all.

A despatch from Ottawa on Tuesday morning says:—"Oscar Faust, 13, and three others to-day claimed to have caught a fish that retrieved a ring young Faust had lost Saturday in Palmerston Lake, near here. The others are Robert Russell, Arthur Dinelle and M. J. Smith. They said Faust's silver ring slipped from his finger as he trailed his hand in the water. About a minute later Russell landed a large grey trout. He found the ring in the fish when he opened it."

London Advertiser:—West. Algoma Liberals will hold two rival nominating conventions. It is quite a change from the time when they could scarcely muster a convention in some constituencies and nominations went begging.

The Household by Lydia Le Baron Walker



Position the applique and quilted ducks so they are upright when holders are hung on the rack.

QUILTED HOT DISH HOLDER SETS THAT ARE NOVELTIES AND HOW TO MAKE THEM.

A set of quilted hot dish holders makes a gift which will be appreciated by an engaged girl and an already established homemaker. The sets are just the things to make for a fair or bazaar for which women delight in donating something a little unusual. At some period in the hot weather season there is sure to be a benefit fete of this sort at seashore or country places.

Graduated Holders Quilting is not different on holder sets for it has been used for many years. But the sets about which I am writing have this distinction. Each set has five holders of varying sizes from a dainty small silk holder for the afternoon tea pot handle, to an extra large holder for handling hot pans which require the use of both hands. This is of extra thickness. In between these extremes in holders are three of graduated sizes.

Holder Rack A holder rack is included in the set. This requires a 7-inch strip of wood 1 inch wide by 1-2 inch thick. It should be enamel-painted, and have cup hooks screwed into one of the wide sides which automatically becomes the front. Put two small screw eyes in the top edge, through which run a short length of tape the colour of the enamel. By this the board is hung. Each finished holder has a white bone ring in one corner by which it is hung on its cup hook. The largest holder goes on an end hook and the others are hung to overlap in graduated sizes until on the other end hook is the little silk holder.

Decorative Duck Holders The holders may vary in kinds in different sets. For example one set is very attractive when a little duck of soft yellow tone is applique onto each holder. All foundations vary in colour. The only quilting is about the outline of the duck. Take stitches through all thicknesses of the holder. Be sure to

PIONEER RESIDENT OF HAILEYBURY PASSES AWAY

The funeral of Mrs. J. W. Myles, pioneer resident of Haileybury was held Sunday afternoon. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. F. Gorman at the Baptist church, assisted by the Rev. T. E. McAllister, Cobalt. Interment was in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Haileybury.

For some time Mrs. Myles had been in poor health. Death came at her home Friday. The deceased woman was born in Mulock, Grey County, seventy-one years ago. Before marriage she was Jemimah O'Neill. Surviving are her husband and a nephew, Dr. R. O'Neill, Haileybury. Two sisters, Mrs. Milton Pepler, and Mrs. Chas. Habermehl, reside in Hanover, while two brothers, T. H. O'Neill, lives in Winnipeg, and Dr. J. H. O'Neill, in Gosport, New York.

Drowned in Attempt to Save the Life of Child

In a courageous but unsuccessful attempt to save the life of Joyce Hornsby, 6, Sunday afternoon, A. Masterton, Bigwood, together with the child was drowned in the French river, about one mile east of the French river bridge.

The double drowning occurred about 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. J. Hornsby, wife of the C.P.R. station agent at Bigwood, her three daughters, Joyce, Marilyn and Nancy, aged 6, 8 and 12, respectively, Miss McNally, school teacher, and Mr. Masterton went for a boat ride on the French river.

When in the main channel it was found the boat was leaking and the party made for shore and baled the water out of the craft. In the meantime the children wandered along the shore, and while playing Joyce fell off a rock into 10 feet of water. On hearing the alarm Mrs. Hornsby and Mr. Masterton rushed to the rescue. Neither could swim, and in his frantic efforts Masterton went down, the child going under shortly after.

The bodies were not recovered until 3 o'clock this morning by Harold Elder and Tom Shaw, Bigwood. Mr. Masterton is survived by his wife, three sons and a daughter.

Bicycle Tour Wins Back Man's Health

Western School Teacher Cycles 10,300 Miles and is Ruddy and Smiling. Likely to Continue.

Harold L. Peterson, western Canada school teacher, has cycled his way back to health over 10,300 miles of Canadian and United States highways and ruddy and smiling is continuing on because he likes it.

Exchanging the classroom for the open road on the stern ultimatum of his physician, he developed a wanderlust which has aided him in building up a vigorous vitality and a spirit as big as the great outdoors.

The deepest effect of his long jaunt, the school teacher said on his arrival in Halifax, was in his "mental attitude."

"I am more tolerant now, less cynical and have renewed faith in humanity," he said. Just what cycling had to do with all this was difficult to understand until Mr. Peterson explained that meeting and conversing with all kinds of people along the way had "pepped him up."

Thrills Thrown In "It does not pay to lie around and think of your troubles when you are down on your luck," is his advice. "The best thing to do is to get out and do something to occupy your mind and provide an outlet for your pent-up energies."

Thrills, tossed in with his adventures, nearly cost him his life. Once he lay three days alone in a deserted cabin in Alabama, sick with influenza, because he "would not impose upon people in that condition."

At Richmond, Virginia, his bicycle was crumpled into a twisted mass by an automobile, but Mr. Peterson was flung clear, landed on the pavement and except for bruises and a bad shaking up was unhurt.

In New York, the wanderer, who smilingly asserted he had a "curious mind," started out to explore the Hudson tunnel now under construction. Running the risk of a fine for trespassing, he got by guards and set out for the depths of the underwater shaft. He went too far, however, and got into an air chamber. Workers came to his rescue and after imparting some sound advice to remain outside they piloted

him out of the tunnel. Started Last Summer Mr. Peterson first climbed into the saddle of his bicycle to begin his wanderings on July 26, 1934, at Easterhay, Sask. His home is in Assinibola in the same province. Because of a prospect of poor crops and hard times in the community, there seemed little hope of collecting \$1,500 in back salary due him, he explains, so he left the school with few regrets and \$200 in his pockets.

Since then he has washed cars, dishes, ferry-boats' decks and has chopped wood to get assistance, but he has never had to resort to "panhandling." He has slept in haymows, granaries, elevators and, in rare occasions, hotels. In Florida, he pedaled over the beach course where Sir Malcolm Campbell piloted his Bluebird. He stowed away on a freighter at Galveston, Texas, but got seasick and got off at the first port, which was Charleston, South Carolina. These are just a few excerpts from his cycle log.

His daily average on the road is from 50 to 120 miles. He is headed back west now and when he reaches his home town he will have travelled 13,000 miles and visited the capital of every province in Canada and 40 capitals in the United States. Then, he smilingly admits, he may keep on going.

A. G. SLAIGHT MAY BE CANDIDATE FOR PARRY SOUND RIDING

According to word from Toronto, Arthur G. Slaight of Toronto, formerly a prominent lawyer in the North Land, may be the candidate in the Federal election in the Parry Sound riding. According to word from Parry Sound however, A. G. Slaight may not be the candidate there. It is said that the Liberals in the Parry Sound riding want a local man, and though effort to whip them into line has been made, it may not succeed.

Try The Advance Want Advertisements

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Nox-A-Pain Tablets Kills All Pain Headache, Toothache, Rheumatic Pains, or Monthly Pains Vanish. Don't suffer with pain. Take the little wonder Pain Tablet, Nox-a-Pain. Price: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Sold at the Goldfields Drug Store.

Friedman's DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED. Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money Refunded. When You Go Vacationing be sure to take a WHITE COAT. Seashore, mountains, town or country... wherever you're bound, a white coat will prove an indispensable. These are of pique, waffle-weave cloth and flannel, excellent quality to serve you several seasons. \$1.98 to \$14.95

position the duck so that it comes diagonally across the holder and will be upright when the holder is hung on the rack. This suits the modern kitchen.

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BOYS! "Torchy Peden" RIDES A C.C.M. on the Streets and Highways as well as on the Race Tracks. BIG, good-natured Torchy Peden, world-famous 6-day rider, just loves to ride a bicycle. He actually spends more time spinning along city streets and country highways than he does on the race track. By riding out-of-doors regularly Torchy Peden fills his lungs full of life-giving fresh air, keeps his muscles flexible and his body fit. "The bicycle is a grand conditioner." And, of course, you'll want to ride the same make of bicycle as Torchy Peden. Anyone who has seen this human dynamo do his stuff in a 6-day bicycle race knows that no ordinary bicycle could stand up for long under his hard riding. Yet Torchy can show you bicycles in his C.C.M. fleet that have gone over 42,000 miles and are still on race-track duty. All C.C.M. models have the Straight Line Drive which makes the bicycle run so truly that "back and front wheels track like one." They also have C.C.M.'s own weather-resistant, brilliant Enamel; C.C.M.'s own Chromium Plate over a 20-Year Nickel; Triplex Hanger; Rustless Steel Spokes; Endrick or Enamelled Steel Rims; Dunlop "Fort" or Dunlop Imperial Tires. In the long run you save money by buying a C.C.M. Ask Torchy—he knows!