



"Of course they mean it"

Overheard between innings

First fan: ... what? Oh, yes ... I've been reading them. It was a good solid point they made in that last advertisement.

Second fan: I'll admit that ... but I was just wondering if even now the whole story is being told?

First fan: You mean, are the Brewers just being selfish? Well I'd say of course they are. But I also think that this is a case where private interests and the public good are one and the same thing.

Second fan: How can you figure that?

First fan: This way: it's to the public good to promote moderation, to foster true temperance, to keep a few agitators from trying to block an adequate trial of a soundly written law.

Second fan: Of course, but ...

First fan: And at the same time, even on the most selfish basis the Brewing Industry must support temperance education ... because the drunkard and the bootlegger are their most dangerous enemies!

Second fan: But aren't there regular temperance organizations?

First fan: Yes, but the worst of it is that instead of teaching true temperance, which is self-control ... instead of realizing that properly supervised beverage rooms are the best defence against the excesses everybody wants to avoid ... the prohibition extremists clamour for changing the rules to force people to be "good". Which is not only un-British and undemocratic ... but it won't work!

Second fan: At least it seems like a good thing that both sides of the story should be told.

* This advertisement is inserted by the Brewing Industry in the interest of a better public understanding of certain aspects of the problems of temperance and local option.

Farmers Expect Larger Crowds on Market Days

Cold Snap Enabled Dealers to Display Meats, Expect Larger Numbers to Attend. Trading in Fowl Very Active. Meek and Quiet Housewives Make Best Bargainers. Fowl Selling from 25 cents Pounded up.

The first sounds which greet the ears of the prospective shopper when entering the Timmins market are the loud protesting squawks of live chickens. Sales have been quite good, dealers say. They are getting from 25c a pound upwards.

Asked why they did not kill and dress fowl and bring them to market, dealers gave two reasons. The first was that it was too much trouble and the second was that the many Old Country people in this city prefer to buy "on the hoof."

Selling fowl seems to be a matter of give and take and compromise. When a really good bargainer engages the attention of the dealer it is obvious that both are enjoying the session. It is not the men who are good bargainers. It is more often quiet, meek-looking wives who put up the best battle over prices.

Potatoes of good quality have been plentiful but farmers are not getting as much for them as they did at this time last year. The prevalent price now is in the neighbourhood of \$1.30 a bag. Last year at this time they were selling for around \$2. An eleven-quart basket, selling this year for twenty-five cents, sold last year for forty-five cents. Vegetables are plentiful and of exceptionally good quality. Prices are more or less standard. On Saturday there was a good deal of broccoli, swiss chard and spinach displayed. Onions, beets, carrots and many others were plentiful.

Saturday was the first day that meat was displayed. The cold snap made it possible to bring meat to the market. In the hot weather it was likely to spoil or be fly-ridden.

The cold snap was a boon to the farmers as, they say, many people come looking for meat, and when they find it, stop and shop. Some of the meat prices on Saturday were: blood sausage, 20c a pound; pork, 18c to 20c; steak, 20c; sirloin, 22c; boiling beef, 8c.

Crowds have not been large on market days but farmers expect that they will be growing bigger from Saturday. There was quite a large number shopping last Saturday for the holiday week-end.



"MADE TO ORDER FOR ME"

"Life Insurance! Where would I get the money to pay for it? That's what I used to think! But this Life Preferred Policy was made to order for me. My family will get \$6,000 (\$50 a month for 10 years) if I should pass out. And if I live to be 65, as I expect to, I'll get a regular income for life. So I'm protected both ways—I can't lose. This Life Preferred Policy is profit-sharing. Dividends are paid annually."

Is a policy like this worth *25 cents a day to you? If so—and if you are in good health—you can arrange for it with a North American Life representative.

*Example at 30 years of age.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

Representatives
F. N. Whaley **A. Nicolson**
 8 Reed Block 10 Marshall Bldg
M. W. ADAM

ALL PROFITS FOR POLICYHOLDERS

Casa Loma Inspected by 90,000 Tourists

Kiwanis Have Turned Wonderful "White Elephant" into Money-Maker.

More than 90,000 curious tourists visiting Toronto have passed through the turnstiles of Casa Loma, Canada's show castle that less than six months ago was to be "blown to pieces" by the City of Toronto because it was too huge to live in, too expensive to remodel and was costing the city thousands of dollars a year.

From every part of United States and 45 other countries visitors have flocked at the rate of 1400 a day to the immense castle high on a hill overlooking Toronto. On a clear day visitors to the Canadian National Exhibition have been thrilled to stand on the balcony of a castle turret and see Niagara Falls across Lake Ontario.

There is no other castle on the North American continent like Casa Loma. Sir Henry Pellatt built it because he wanted "the finest house in Canada." In 1914 the house was assessed for taxes at \$800,000. Sir Henry appealed, and won his appeal to cut the assessment to \$200,000 because, said the judge, "there are only seven men in Canada rich enough to buy that house; thus it is not readily saleable."

Trained guides show huge parties through the Castle every twenty minutes. There are 16 master suites in the 98 rooms. Guests reverently examine the bathroom fixtures that are silver plated. They pause a while in Lady Pellatt's bathroom where the fixtures are gold plated. Fifteen fireplaces were imported from European castles. Sir Henry's bedroom is 40 feet by 60 in size. In it he had a row of glass cases with his various uniforms. A dozen pairs of military high boots, spurred, stood under glass.

The basement attracts the tourists. There's a swimming pool down there 40 feet wide and 50 feet long, varying in depth from 4 to 8 feet. There are billiard rooms and bowling alleys. There's a shooting gallery, and a laundry big enough for a hotel, and a subway two street blocks long, leading to a stable that cost \$250,000.

Elevators run from the top floor of the castle to the basement. In Sir Henry's bedroom there is a secret panel that opens into a stairway to his ground floor office. The library has shelves for 100,000 books. The glass dome over the conservatory cost \$12,000. Five bronze doors leading into the conservatory cost \$5000 each. The kitchen is "big enough to feed a regiment." And it did once. Sir Henry entertained the Queen's Own Rifles in his castle.

Offered the Castle as a home for the D'onne quintuplets, Dr. A. R. D'afce recently turned it down. The most recent query about the castle's purchase is said to have come from Henry Ford, who is rumoured to want the castle as a museum for Canadian handicrafts. The Kiwanis Club of West Toronto, now operating the castle, are wondering how much coal the castle will burn if they decide to keep it open all winter. They seek to raise \$25,000 for their work among under-privileged children.

Congratulating South Porcupine's Fire Chief

(From New Liskeard Speaker)

Congratulations go to Mr. Max Smith of the South Porcupine Fire Department, on the fact that he was appointed to the position of vice-president of the Dominion-wide Fire Chiefs' Association, at the convention held recently at Oshawa. Mr. Smith's election was almost unanimous, thereby expressing the appreciation of the firemen throughout the Dominion to one whose services to the work have been most unselfish and full of energy. It also indicates the goodwill of the Association to Northern Ontario firemen, because it is the second time special honour has come to the North. Fire Chief F. E. Thompson of New Liskeard having already come through the various high official positions in the gift of the Fire Chiefs' Association. Mr. Thompson having been elected in 1928.

Not only was South Porcupine honoured at this convention, but New Liskeard also came in for recognition when Mr. Wm. Raymond, of the Hill-Clark-Francis Fire Department of this town, was appointed Provincial vice-president for the Northern Ontario district.

Always be Careful and Avert Remorse

Lifelong Regret in Heart of Man Involved in Fatal Accident.

In its campaign for greater safety on the highways, the Ontario Department of Highways is sending out a variety of appeals for greater carelessness in driving motor cars. Here is one article sent out last week by the department:

I KILLED A MAN

(From Scribner's Magazine)

In the records of the courts and insurance companies, it was pretty much the same old story. While driving home early one evening, I rounded a familiar curve and faced a pair of glaring headlights. On the right of the road, a millworker was on his way to work on the night shift. He became confused and jumped the wrong way. The impact threw me a little forward in my seat. The millworker's body slid flat on the pavement for perhaps fifty feet, rolled over, jerked, and lay still. The dinner pail he had carried under his arm rattled along the pavement for another twenty feet, then all was quiet. When we got to him, we saw there would be no hurry about taking him to the hospital. He was dead.

During the long court ordeal afterward, it was established beyond all doubt that the accident was unavoidable. I am a free man; free to lie in bed on Sunday mornings, stretching and yawning; free to eat when I am hungry and drink deep when I am thirsty; free to feel the wind and sun on my face, to know the four seasons, to love.

But I cannot forget that because of me a man will never see the white sparks from molten steel again, or smell the hot metal in the molds, or feel the satisfying tug of his muscles against a heavy crane, or peer out of a factory window into a moonlight night, or open his dinner pail with the keen appetite of a labouring man. Because of me a mother will never again hear a familiar footfall when work is done, and she will have things to explain to her babies that: will break her heart.

I know all this is not my fault—a court of law has told me so—but I cannot stop thinking how different things would have been if I had started just a minute sooner or later, or if I had been going just a little slower or faster, or if, in that split second, my skill had been just a little greater or my brakes a little better, or if I had thought in advance of all the possible circumstances that might have been waiting for me around that curve. It has been two years since it happened, yet these thoughts go round and round in my mind continually. Nothing can make me forget that I am still walking this earth, and that because of me another man is not. I cannot forget that a combination of factors—factors that could so easily have been just a little different—happened to work out with lethal precision, and I killed a man.

Rain Forces Lions to Cancel Outing

Were Not Able to Have Weiner Roast and Ladies' Night at Ankerite Property.

The regular meeting of the Lions Club was to have taken the form of a weiner roast and ladies' night on the property of the Buffalo-Ankerite Mine at McDonald Lake on Thursday night. However, due to unfavourable weather the Lions were forced to call this routing off. A small group got together at the Legion hall and held the regular supper meeting but other meetings and attractions in town depleted the attendance considerably.

More Dangerous to Bite a Detonator than a Lion's Tail

"It is more dangerous to bite a detonator than a lion's tail," is the warning issued to native South African miners working with high explosives, according to a report issued from Cairo on August 28.

Two illustrations, one of a native biting a detonator, his face spread with a blissful smile, and the other of the same native playfully biting a lion's tail, much to the distress of the lion, lend emphasis to the danger. As a result of this and other safety campaigns there are today only half as many accidents, in proportion to the number of miners, as there were 25 years ago.

Port Arthur News-Chronicle: Russians, Canadians and Americans are combining in an elaborate and costly effort to save the lives of six Russians.

North Bay Nugget:—Nature is doing a fine air-conditioning job these days, with warmth in the day and cool nights

Checking Mr. Hepburn on Employment in the North

(From Northern News)

"Not a single employable man was to be found on relief in Northern Ontario today, Mr. Hepburn informed his audience. This very satisfactory situation was due in no small measure, he said, to the policies effected by his administration since taking office, and to the economies practised in fields where economies were not only needed but imperative."

The quotation is made from a dispatch in the Globe and Mail of Wednesday, August 25, reporting a speech of Premier Mitchell Hepburn made at Kingsville, Ont., home of Jack Miner, lover of birds, and not far from Windsor, home of Mr. David Croll, former member of Mr. Hepburn's cabinet, and the centre, if we recall aright, of recent C.I.O. troubles.

Mr. Hepburn, it is reported, will be in the T. & N. O. country the first week in September.

We would very much like to see Mr. Hepburn take a snapshot of the crowd which waits every morning at the gate of a mine not far from here, and then explain what all these employable men

are doing looking for jobs which mature at the rate of about one per cent. per total of applicants.

But, even at that, we would like Mr. Hepburn to assure Kirkland Lake and the mining country that no employable man is out of work. It would be such a great comfort to men who have been looking for work in the mines for the past six months or more.

Of course, he said "not on relief," but if we recall, Mr. Hepburn's government passed some rather stringent regulations about relief during the summer time.

And, as far as we know, Mr. Hepburn's government has not told the rest of Ontario that, after all, only a certain number of men can be employed steadily in the mines, even if the mining business is rather prosperous today, and even if every unemployed man in Ontario and the rest of Canada is hating up North to get a job, possibly enthused by previous announcements of Mr. Hepburn's regarding employment conditions in the T. & N. O. country, and the rest of "The North."

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Wear Them HIGH or Wear Them LOW

YOU'LL FIND SUEDE CORRECT for FALL

Going to extremes is the smart thing to do when you're deciding on your new fall footwear. You'll be just as fashion-right in a pair of cross-strap sandals that fall away to almost nothing, as you will in a gloriously high gore-pump that cleverly hides your entire instep. Whatever you decide, you can satisfy your fashion taste at Neill's.

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