

I was brought up in a church-going family, and of a little group of boys...

"My eleventh birthday I spent with Uncle Sidney Fletcher. A day...

"Apparently no one noticed when I stole out of the front door...

More Laconic Than Lucid The recent revival of interest in time sailing vessels has led to the...

The Greatest Delusion. Selfishness always defeats its own purpose, because it violates the very...

Refuge. I am afraid of empty days. That fill with snoring thought...

Motor Tourist Traffic of Canada

A really gratifying feature of the post-war period in Canada which has been characterized by such depression...

Each summer Canada is now flooded by thousands of Americans holiday-bound who travel up across the border...

While it has not been found possible to keep anything like accurate tab on those thousands of American vacationists who enter the Dominion...

Expend Nearly \$120,000,000. There entered Canada in 1923, from various states of the Union, for touring purposes, a largely increased number of automobiles and parties...

The total number of visiting cars, amounting to 1,936,600 in 1923, compares with 996,518 in 1922, a virtual increase of 100 per cent...

THE TRIUMPH OF A GREAT WOMAN



Miss Margaret Bondfield

Thirty-seven years ago, in the village of Chard, Somerset, a small, brown-haired girl was teaching boys in a village school...

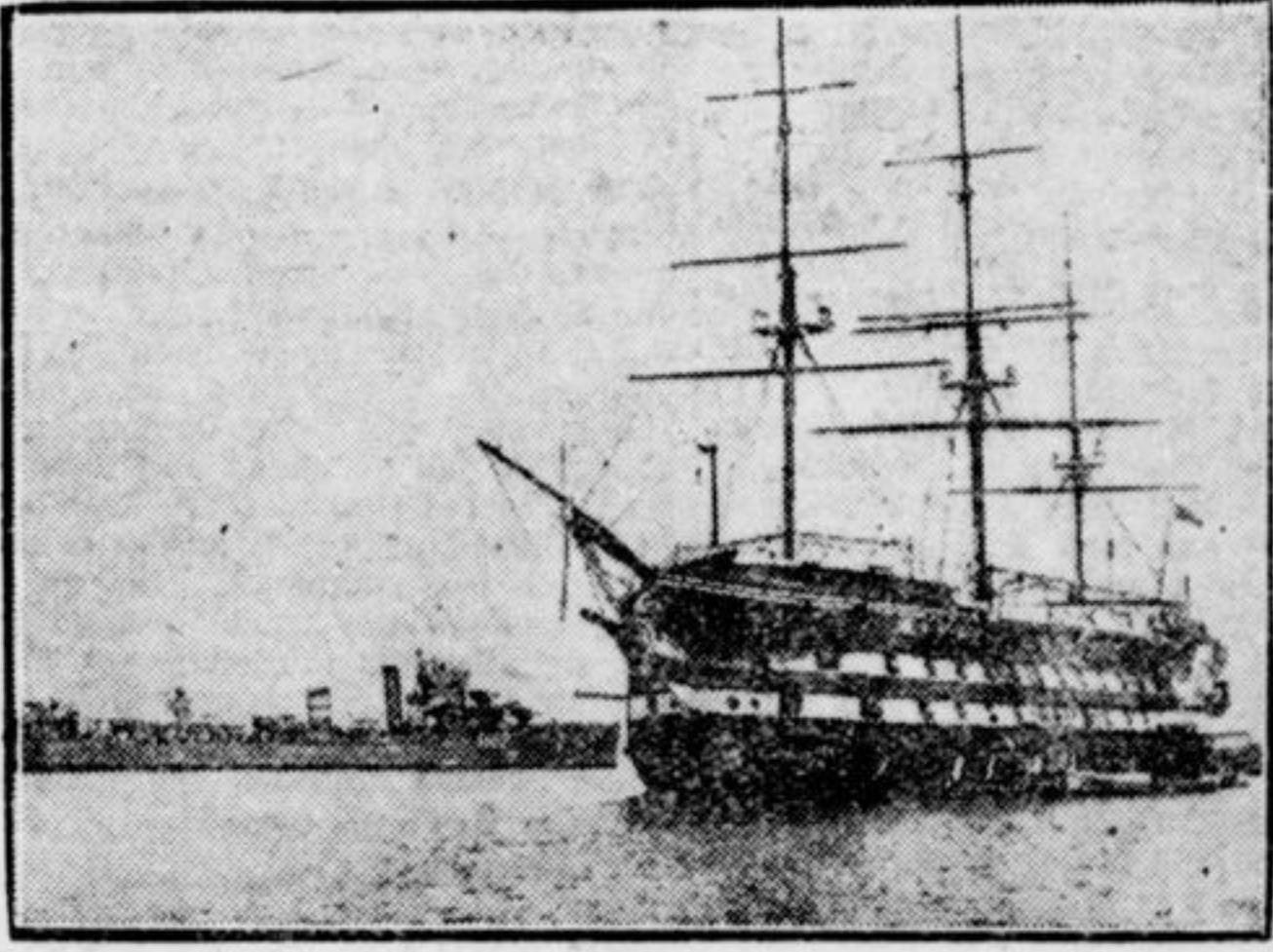
One of the most remarkable women of our time, she brings hard, practical experience to bear on her duties as Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Labour...

These conditions moved her to agitate for improvement, and started her on a career which is, perhaps, unparalleled in the history of working-class movements...

In 1898 she became Assistant Secretary of the Shop Assistants' Union, and held this post for ten years...

Miss Bondfield was the only woman delegate at the historic Trade Union Congress at Plymouth in 1899, when the resolution was moved which resulted in the formation of the Labor Party...

Miss Bondfield sails for Canada on September 13 to make a survey of conditions in the Dominion.



A contrast in ships is shown in this photo of the old H.M.S. Worcester and the up-to-date D. 22, submarine destroyer, photographed at Greenhithe.

A Pigeon's Nest on the Dresser.

How would you like to have a pigeon's nest right on top of your dresser? That is just what happened in a home in Minneapolis last spring...

Although it was interesting that they left the window open on purpose. Sure enough! Mrs. Pigeon began flying in and out, busily bringing sticks and feathers...

Several days later she was attracted to her bedroom window by a pair of pigeons out on the ledge; they seemed much excited over something. Several times a day for a week she noticed them there...

The kangaroo readily leaps from 60 to 70 feet. The greatest recorded leap of a horse is 37 feet.



Isle Royale, in Lake Superior, is soon to be converted into a national sporting reserve and placed at the disposal of the public...

The Open Road.

Oh, it's out on the open road today, With the dust of wheels and feet; Where the eager, cool moves on its goal...

But heed you the sights of the roadside, Or it's weary the way may be; For the dust from beneath and the grit in the teeth...

And hear you the songs of the roadside, Or it's lonely the way will be; And selfish gain, with souls in pain, Is a thing not good to see...

Will be good in the evening's shade, And mark you the Cross by the roadside, Or it's meaningless all will be; For souls adrift with the season's shift Is Calvary's tragedy...

By the Cross by the open road. -B. C. Freeman.

Quotable Anecdotes.

D. B. Knox has just compiled an excellent volume of "Quotable Anecdotes," and since he himself describes them as quotable, he will not mind if I quote a couple...

The next is about Ole Mammy Lise, whose name betrays her dark and dusky origin even before we hear her speak...

"The first time a man speaks in public he suffers more agony in a shorter space of time than at any other part of his career...

"Mr.—Mr.—Chairman," he stammered, when I left home this morning, only two people on this earth—my father and myself—knew what I was going to say...

Silenced by Germans, Organ Again is Heard.

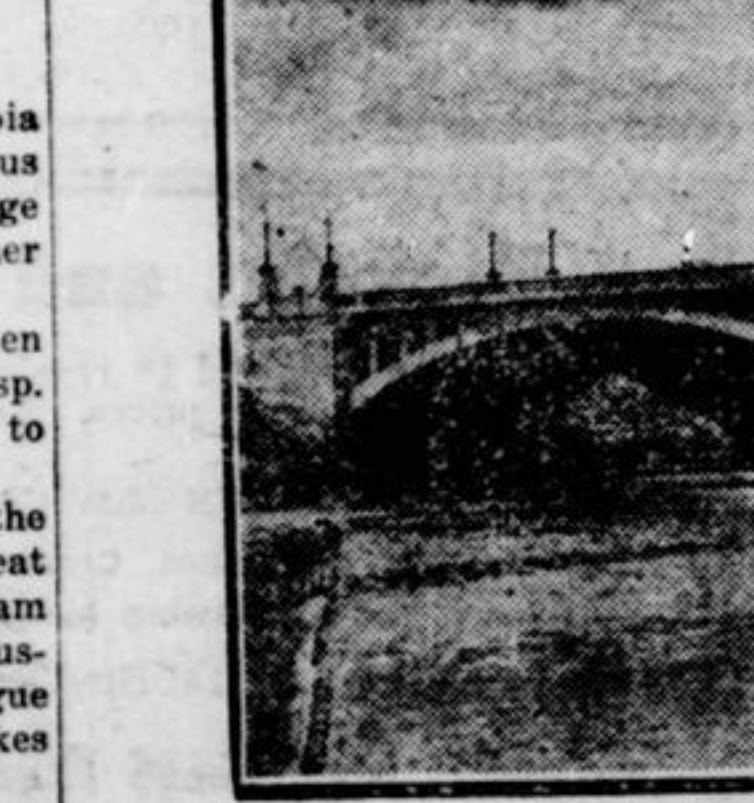
Silent since 1918, when it was damaged by a shell from a German long range gun, the famous organ in the church of St. Germain in Paris is again in use...

Although it was not directly hit by the shell, which killed scores of worshippers in the church, the organ was seriously damaged by steel splinters...

The exact date of the making of the organ is not known, but it is believed to have been built in the early part of the sixteenth century...

When the pipes were being put in order, it was found that many birds' nests, swallows and martins, had been built inside them.

The rays of the sun take eight minutes to reach our earth; there are stars so distant that their light must travel for 36,000 years before we see it.



On August 11 Brantford celebrated the formal opening of the new Lorne Bridge by a holiday. Lieutenant-Governor Harry Cockshutt officially pronounced the bridge open for traffic...

Stories About Well-Known People

Blue Bells of Britain. Among a shelf of good stories brought back by Sir Harry Lauder from his recent world tour is one concerning a Scotsman who called an Englishman to account for having referred to the English army "British Army, if you please," he insisted.

Later in the evening, when the two were at a sing-song together, the Highlander called upon the other to suggest a song.

"Right!" said the Englishman. "Let's have the 'Blue Bells of Britain.'" Made ice cream in the Face of Tragedy.

In the hard school of adversity has Mrs. David West been tried and never been known to lose her sense of humor, even in the face of tragedy.

It was on her farm at Britton, Manitoba, that the popular president of the Federated Women's Institutes, so well-known in connection with the Women's Institute exhibit at Toronto Exhibition, was tested to the limit of endurance.

Sixteen years ago this summer there was a beautiful wheat crop, and the men were getting out the binders to start harvesting the following day, when a devastating hail storm came up suddenly...

Most people would have been paralyzed over the disaster, but Mrs. Watt simply said to her daughters: "Well, girls, this storm has taken all our crop! Let's have something out of it."

So she sent one daughter to gather up half stones, which lay in heaps against the buildings, and the other girl for some cream, while she herself got out the freezer, and they made ice cream.

Glad it Was the King and Not the Minister. Here is a yarn about the King which will be new to most readers, and which disproves a current notion that British dignitaries have lost the idea of Church discipline.

A church near Balmoral Castle, where His Majesty was enjoying a holiday, had just received a new minister, and there was a local bad man—a poacher and so forth—who had seen neither the minister nor the King.

One Sunday morning, the King happened to be walking along the bank of the loch, when he saw the poacher fishing for salmon. The King stopped and said: "You must know that you're no right here. For one thing, this is preserved water; and for another, this is Sunday."

The poacher waddled through the water and peering upwards, asked: "Who are you?" The King smiled: "Oh, I'm the King," he said.

The fisherman was instantly re-lieved. "What a fright ye gave me," he exclaimed. "I thought ye were the new minister."

The Regent of Abyssinia, accompanied by the Duke of York, is shown leaving his residence at Albert Gate to visit the King at Buckingham Palace.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

Service of the Department of the Interior at Ottawa says: Time was in Canada when nothing but clear white pine would be considered in building operations. White pine was the standard lumber for practically all purposes, and the cut of this universally adaptable timber was enormous.

This demand of the market and forest fires have had their effect upon this favored species, however, with the result that white pine is not as plentiful as heretofore, and many other varieties have had to be substituted in building construction.

Spruce has largely taken the place of white pine. One-third of Canada's lumber cut is now obtained from spruce, while the Douglas fir of British Columbia furnishes about 15 per cent.

With the advance in prices of pine and spruce, the hemlock is finding a larger market. At first only the better grades of hemlock were saleable, but with the increasing scarcity of the better woods the lower grades have now come into use for purposes where a higher grade lumber is not required.

Hemlock is a fairly stiff wood but rather splintery. It holds nails well, and where it is kept dry or where it is continually under water it is fairly lasting.

The demand for lumber and the enormous losses of valuable species by forest fires are gradually forcing cheaper and poorer grades of timber on the market. While at present those being used are quite satisfactory for ordinary purposes, there can be no question that we will continually have to find substitutes as our better timber grows scarcer.

Taking No Risks. "Now I want a very careful chauffeur—one who does not take the slightest risks," warned the would-be employer.

"I'm your man, sir," answered the applicant. "Can I have my salary in advance?"

When on your summer vacation talk and practice kindness to animals.

To My Enchantress.

Greening hedgerows And daisy-dotted meadows; Gleaming sunshine And richly wetted shadows;

April showers That crash—then, strangely resting, Urge the flowers To budding, birds to nesting;

Cooling breezes Where lovers' twilight lingers; These your kindness And these your beauty singers.

Through in London. A young Scotchman on his first visit to London dropped silence on the ground as he was alighting from a bus, and was industriously looking for it when a policeman remonstrated with him for blocking traffic.

"I have lost sixpence," said the Scot.

"Well, you'll never find it in this crowd," remarked the bobby. "I'll find it when the street clears. Come back tonight."

"When the young man returned the bobby had gone off duty, but meantime a road gang had been busy digging up the street preparing for a new pavement."

"Men," said Scotty to himself, "but they are thorough in London."

CREAM PIE.

All the way from British Columbia comes this recipe for a really delicious cream pie. It is sent by Mrs. George C. Curie, who says, "This is a rather extravagant recipe, but so good!"