Stories About Well-Known People

alyzed over the disaster, but Mrs.

So she sent one daughter to gather

self got out the freezer, and they made

Glad it Was the King and Not

the Minister.

will be new to most readers, and which

disproves a current notion that British

religionista have lost the idea of

A church near Balmoral Castle,

ister, and there was a local bad man-

neither the minister nor the King.

One Sunday merning, the King hap-

Church discipline.

The Regent of Abyssinia, accompanied by the Duke of York, is shown

To My Enchantress.

Thorough in London.

"I have lost sixpence," said the

"Well, you'll never find it in this

time a road gang had been busy dig-

CREAM PIE.

cornstarch, 14 tsp. salt, flavoring to

Beat the eggs well and add the

tard pie. Whipped cream or meringue

The largest railway signal-box in

with him for blocking traffic.

And daisy-dotted meadows;

And richly wetted shadows;

Greening hedgerows

April showers

Cooling breezes

Gleaning sunshine

leaving his residence at Albert Gate to visit the King at Buckingham Palace.

sidered in building operations. White That crash-then, strangely resting,

practically all purposes, and the cut To budding, birds to nesting;

This demand of the market and Where lovers' twilight lingers:

this favored species, however, with And these your beauty singers.

rather splintery. It holds nails well, ging up the street preparing for a

and where it is kept dry or where it "Mon," said Scotty to himself, "but

forest fires are gradually forcing All the way from British Columbia

cheaper and poorer grades of timber comes this recipe for a really delicious

on the market. While at present those cream pie. It is sent by Mrs. George

being used are quite satisfactory for C. Curie, who says, "This is a rather

question that we will continually have 2 cups sweet cream, 2 we'll beaten

to find substitutes as our better tim- eggs, 1 cup granulated sugar, 1 tbsp.

"Now I want a very careful chauf- sugar, salt and cornstarch. Then beat

feur-one who does not take the slight- again until smooth, add the cream

est risks," warned the would-be em- and bake in a moderate oven like cus-

applicant, "Can I have my salary in it especially fine.

"I'm your man, sir," answered the spread over the top of the pie makes

When on your summer vacation talk Great Britain is at Glasgow, and con-

suit the taste.

ordinary purposes, there can be no extravagant recipe, but so good!"

is continually under water it is fairly they are thorough in London."

pine was the standard lumber for Urge the flowers

forest fires have had their effect upon These your kingdem

Natural Resources Bulletin.

Service of the Department of the In-

terior at Ottawa says:

was enormous.

lasting.

ber grows scarcer

advance?"

The Natural Resources Intelligence

Time was in Canada when nothing

but clear white pine would be con-

of this universally adaptable timber

the result that white pine is not as

plentiful as heretofore, and many

other varieties have had to be substi-

of white pine. One-third of Canada's

lumber cut is now obtained from

spruce, while the Douglas fir of Brit-

ish Columbia furnishes about 15 per

With the advance in prices of pine

and spruce, the hem!ock is finding a

larger market. At first only the bet-

ter grades of hemlock were saleable,

but with the increasing scarcity of the

better woods the lower grades have

a higher grade lumber is not required.

The demand for lumber and the

enormous losses of valuable species by

Taking No Risks.

and practice kindness to animals.

Spruce has largely taken the place

tuted in building construction.

Here is a yarn about the King which

Among a sheaf of good stories Watt simply said to her daughters: brought back by Sir Harry Lauder "Well, girls, this storm has taken all our crop! Let's have something out from his recent world tour is one concerning a Scotsman who called an Eng. of it." lishman to account for having referred to the English army. "British Army, up hail stones, which lay in heaps against the buildings, and the other If you please," he insisted. girl for some cream, while she her-

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

"Righto!" said the Englishman, "Let's have the 'Elue Bells of Britain.' "

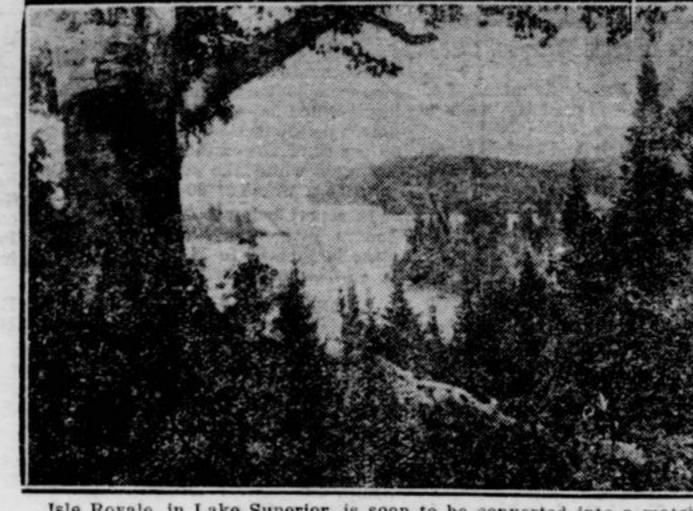
Made Ice Cream in the Face of Tragedy.

In the hard school of adversity has, Mrs. David Watt been tried and never been known to lose her sense of hu- where Ill Mojesty was enjoying a mor, even in the face of tragedy.

It was on her farm at Britle, Manitoba, that the popular president of the Federated Women's Institutes, so wellknown in connection with the Women's Institute exhibits at Toronto Exhibi- pened to be walking along the bank of Oh, it's out on the open road to-day. tion, was tested to the limit of endur- the Due, when he saw the peacher With the dust of wheels and feet;

Sixteen years ago this summer and said: "You must know that you've there were a beautiful wheat crop, and no right here. For one thing, this is the men were getting out the binders preserved water; and for another, this Where the stout heart laughs at the to start harvesting the following day, is Sunday," up suddenly: In a few minutes the water and peering upwards, asked: Oh, it's out on the open road betime, heavy acres of grain were ruined. The "Who are you?" The King smiled: fields looked as if the wheat had been "Oh, I'm the King," he said. all that was to me seen after the hail lieved. "What a fright ye gave me,"

Most people would have been par- new minister."



Isle Royale, in Lake Superior, is soon to be converted into a matchless heliday, had just received a new minsporting reserve and placed at the disposal of the public. On it are forests and herds of deer, carlbou and moose and other same. a poacher and so forth-who had seen

The Open Road.

And the fretful sweats in the heat;

when a devastating hail storm came The poscher waddled through the And the faint heart whines in the way: and a constable. And it's oh! for the end of the day.

ploughed under. Bits of straw were The fisherman was instantly re- But heed you the sights of the road he exclaimed. "I thought ye were the Or it's weary the way may be;

> in the teeth Is not all there is to see: But green are the trees by the road-

And the heather passing fair; And the blue o'erhead lights the grey we tread

To the purple shadows' lair.

And hear you the songs of the road-Or it's sorry the way, I fear; For the creak and squeal of the grind-

ing wheel Is not all there is to hear: But the song-sparrow sings in the hedgerow.

And the bobclink lilts by the And the sough of the trees in the even-

ing breeze Will sing itself into our dream.

And love you the couls by the wayside, Or it's lonely the way will be; And selfish gain, with souls in pain, Is a thing not good to see: But a manly burden lifted, Or a womanly fear allayed.

Or a childish laugh, as the drink we Will be good in the evening's shade.

And mark you the Cross by the road- man-it would be unkind to give his

Or it's meaningless all will be:

Is Calvary's tragedy:

And the hope of the world's redemp-And the pledge of brotherhood,

By the Cross by the open read.

-B. C. Freemon.

Silenced by Germans, Organ | mered, 'when I left home this morn-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. Gervais in Paris is

again in use. which pierced the pipes and shattered | magazine. the case. The repair work was a matter of laborious patching, and required cupies this barracks, but mirrors have considerable time. It was found

necessary to replace only the bellows. -D. Stewart Robinson organ is not known, but it is believed of the sixteenth century. It was play-A young Scotchman on his first visit ed upon for generation after generato London dropped sikpence on the tion by the noted family of organists, ground as he was alighting from a

the Couperins. bus, and was industriously looking When the pipes were being put in order, it was found that many birds' aids to training, though, to those igfor it when a policeman remonstrated nests, swallows and martins, had been norant of the value of the device, the built inside them.

crowd," remarked the bobbie. "I'll The rays of the sun take eight ing. find it when the street clears. Come minutes to reach our earth; there are stars so distant that their light must The kangaroo readily leaps from When the young man returned the travel for \$6,000 years before we see 60 to 70 feet. The greatest recorded now come into use for purposes where bobbie had gone off duty, but mean- it.

Quotable Anecdotes.

THE OWNER WINE

cellent volume of "Quotable Anec fishing for solmon. The King stopped Where the eager coul moves on to its dotes," and since he himself describes them as quotable, he will not mind if I quote a couple. One which is particularly well worth quoting describes a conversation between a magistrate " And what was the prisoner doing'

> asked the magistrate. 'E were 'avin' a very 'eated argument with a cabdriver, yer worship,"

replied the constable. For the dust from beneath and the grit drunk," exclaimed the magistrate.

there worn't no cabdriver there, yer does

dusky origin even before we hear her MacDonald as Organizing Secretary after her appointment. mistress' drawing-room, and came great eloquence, sincerity, organizing that smile at one from a charming total of the previous year. presently upon a small bronze bust of William Shakespeare. "Mis' Juliet, chile," she said, as she

went over the bard's face with her Women Workers, were later rewarded that her charm is different from that ing purposes, a largely increased numduster, "who am dis yere gemmun?" Miss Juliet, "a wonderful poet, who al Union of General Workers. It was her audience by her eloquence and one to six months 1,958 motor vehicles; lied centuries ago."

"Dat him, miss?" exclaimed Old Mammy Lise increduleusly. "Lor, much 'bout him dat I allus thought he | was a white gemmun!"

I said a couple. As usual, in such cases, I am egged on to a third. I'm sure you'll forgive me when you've

"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. A certain young gentlename-felt the truth of this the other day when he found himself facing an For souls adrift with the season's shift audience of free and independent elec-

"He had prepared a very fervid oration in support of his father's candidature for the local municipal council, Is God coming again to the souls of but for the first few moments he could do nothing but gasp. Then, in respense to an encouraging cheer, he be-

gan to speak. " 'Mr .- Mr .- Chairman," he staming, only two people on this earthmy father and myself-knew what I was going to say, but now-well, only my father knows!"-R. K.

Mirrors for the Military.

Although it was not directly hit by Mirrors have recently been installed the shell, which killed scores of wor- at an Aldershot barracks to enable shippers in the church, the organ was Tommy Atkins to inspect himself beseriously damaged by steel splinters fore going on parade, says an English

It is an infantry regiment which ocfor some years played an important part in the training of a cavalryman. The exact date of the making of the Most riding schools have large square ed man's height from the ground. The novice is directed to look in these as

back," and to avoid the various fault; into which budding horsemen fall. Oarsmen, too, find mirrors useful as

sight of a man rowing in a tub fixed to the bank and looking at himself in a large mirror may seem merely amus-

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 bors in a Board school. She harself was then only thirteen years of age. The passage of time has brought many changes into that child-teach r's life, until to-day she finds herself the first woman in history to be a member of a British Covernment.

One of the most remarkable women of our time, she brings hard, practica! experience to hear on her on the duties as Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Labor, 101.

spending a few years as a teacher, she

entered the world of industry as a

shop assistant, and was destined to tramp the streets to look for a job. At the age of fifteen Margaret Pondfield migrated to Brighton, where she found employment as an assistant in an outfitter's shop. Later she moved to London, where, in subsequent years, she was to experience unemployment and the discouragement of walk-D. B. Knox has just compiled an ex- ing from shop to shop looking for a situation. Altogether she spent ten sulted in the formation of the Labor

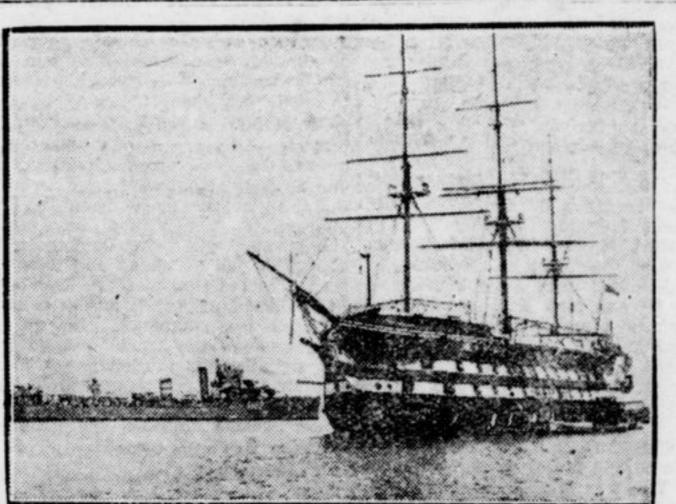
> tate for improvement, and started her union post in the world—that of this regard. on a career which is, perhaps, un- Chairman of the General Council of

poorly paid, and overworked.

ability, and active work in all women's face, to see her for-trotting at a Half

pointment to the Government.

Miss Bondfield was the only woman witnesse! it. I'se done hyear o' Mistah Shakespeare delegate at the historic Trade Union Miss Bondfield sails for Canada on vehicles. Assuming that each vehicle 1 lct ob times. Everybody seems to Congress at Plymouth in 1899, when September 13 to make a survey of so registered at the different border know him. 'Deed I done hyear so the resolution was moved which re- conditions in the Dominion.



A contrast in ships is shown in this photo of the old H.M.S. Worcester of automobiles visiting several proand 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

anxious to be about its business. pigeons out on the ledge; they seemed sight of anyone.

pigeon's nest right on top of your By that time the McGees were so land. dresser? That is just what happened much interested that they left the Holiday motor traffic to Canada has in a home in Minneapolis last spring, window open on purpose. Sure in very rapid and remarkable manner and two baby pigeons were hatched enough! Mrs. Pigeon began flying in come to constitute a very important and cared for in that strange nesting and out, busily bringing sticks and source of Dominion revenue, to which, feathers. She did not care at all who in view of its annual expansion and Mrs. McGee, writes a correspondent watched her, but the male bird was future possibilities one would naturalof the Youth's Companion, was out timid. The nest was built on the ly hesitate to put limits. This has walking one afternoon when she came dresser, and shortly after it was finish- been built up and developed with surupon a pigeon that had been hurt so ed two white eggs appeared in it. Mrs. prisingly little effort on Canada' part, badly that it could not fly. She talked Pideon would remain on the eggs all and is a tribute to Canada's beauty softly to it and finally succeeded in night and until late in the morning; and opportunities for heliday divertaking it into her arms. Carrying it then her mate would take up his share sion, and the returns out of all proporhome, she dressed its wounds and fed of the task for the afternoon. Of tion which accrue in Canada to wisely it. She kept it for three days and let course all the friends and neighbors planned road-building programs. it go when the little thing seemed were anxious to see so unusual a sight, but Mrs. McGee was careful to bring Several days later she was attracted visitors only when the female was on to her bedreem window by a pair of duty; her mate would fly away at

them there. Then one warm spring home are growing fast. "The birds day when the bedroom window was are extraordinarily tidy," said Mrs. open one of them, the female, walked McGee. "I thought at first they might

Motor Tourist Traffic of Canada

A Pair of Torn Trousers.

I was brought up in a church-goin far.fly," one of a little group of bus

nos men declared reflectively whe

the conversation had drifted round t

attendance at church. "That doesn always count, to be sure, for, as Bu

ton just said, a man feels sometime

that he's had church enough in h

boyhood to last him all the rest of hi

life. It wasn't so in my case, though

to one of the saddest and most if

pressive incidents of my early years

cate, though she was always har

working and uncomplaining. Peop

nowadays can hardly understand wh

scanty means a small farmer had fit

years ago,, and how much toll a

planning and scrimping were requir

to keep a family of four clothed a

fed. Saturday nights mother often a

uptil the stroke of twelve, patchi

and mending our clothes so that

could go to church the next di

Father used to remonstrate with h

but she always had much the same a

ewer: 'The children can't go to chur

without clothes, William, and th

mustn't get into the habit of stays

at home. If they don't learn to

when they're young, they'll never ta

"My eleventh birthday I spent

Uncle Sidney Fletcher's, A day

Uncle Sidney's was a rare treat, at

! returned, happy and excited, excet

trousers. I can remember just he

mother said, 'Why, Joey, dear!' as a

tween her slim white fingers, planns

no doubt how best to mend the ren

few hours would bring! That was

Saturday night, and mother died s

denly in the gray dawn of the mo

lieve it. It seemed like an ugly, tel

fying dream, and I kept thinking

should wake up presently and f

everything as it had been before. I

first thing that brought me out of

daze was that pair of gray trous

hanging on a hook behind the sto

I turned them around and looked

the neatly mended knee mothe

last work. My eyes blurred with tea

One so near dying must feel ill n

stitched, so that I could go to chur

Sunday merning! That was her de

est wish, and I resolved that it show

"Apparently no one noticed i

when I stole out of the front door.

rayed in my Sunday best, and set

across the fields on foot. It was t

miles to the little country church, a

the day was hot, but I kept plodd

on, blinded half the time with a

tears, but buoyed up by the thous

about the service or what people a

to carry out mother's dying wish a

clung to me for fifty years. She w

a wise, good woman and must ha

known what was best for a boy in

teens, for a young man, for any n

or woman. As my own judgment a

matured I have come more and m

ever I have been tempted to stay at

from church the neatly mended k

of that pair of gray tronsers has co

up before my mind's eye as a ge

More Laconic Than Lucid

The recent revival of interest in

time sailing-vessels has led to the

telling of many half-forgotten a

dotes of ancient sea captains. On

the most successful and experies

Jenkins of the Jehn, who, despite

lack of education, was as good at

The owners of the Jehn once

him with a valuable cargo to a

of South America at a time when

or three of the young and lively

publics of that region were in a A

of belligerent ebullience. On his

rival he found all ports where

goods could possibly be mark

closed against foreign vessels.

felt it his duty to inform his own

of the situation at once and sent

to them by a ship, larger and sw

than his own, that he found on

point of departure as he arrived.

message duly reached them in Bo

"Sirs-Own to the blockhead the

They could make nothing of it.

another sea captain, a former

mate of Captain Jonkins, was as

and near at hand, and they sen

him to assist them. Being himsel,

scolard" and finding his old fri

vagaries of pronunciation and spe-

quite natural, he was astonished

they had found any difficulty: he

"Sirs-Owing to the blockade

That fill with sudder though

I must seek peace in little thing.

There's no time to sit and dream

To keep it gay and beautiful,

So I will trim my garden paths.

And leave to braver hearts than

And I will sew and sweep and

The comfort of remembering!

.- Margaret De Lau

A lonely house needs endless

As it was once, when love was

As other women learn *, do.

I am afraid of empty days

voyage is spoiled.

It read:

ing as at navigation.

reminder."

not be disappointed.

ing following. For hours I couldn't

to it when they're older."

"Mother's health was always de

A really gratifying feature of the post-war period in Canada which has been characterized by such depression in so many phases of the national life has been the marked and increasing favor with which the Dominion has come to be regarded by the people of the United States as a country of holiday diversion. Tourist traffic from the Republic has developed at such a. remarkable rate since the war that from a quite insignificant worth it has come to be one of the greatest sources of revenue, and the American tourist is now a major Dominion resource.

Each summer Canada is now flooded by thusands of Americans holiday-bent who travel up across the border in every conceivable manner and penetrate into every section of the country. Without actual figures at hand it has been perfectly apparent each summer since the conclusion of the war that the tide was swelling, as returning tourists efficiently advertised Canada and induced a greater flow the following year. The year 1923 created years behind various counters in Lon- Party. It was, therefore, a fitting trishop assistants were badly organized, that at the Plymouth Congress last a record in this regard, but it is almostly need and everyworked ready very evident that the present These conditions moved her to agi- to perhaps the most important trade summer will establish a new one in

Whilst it has not been found possible paralleled in the history of working- the Trade Union Congress, whose to keep anything like accurate tab on those thousands of American vacationately as "Our Maggie" to thou- No woman had ever held the post tionists who enter the Dominica at all sands of Britons in every walk of life, before, and her abilities were soon points by the railways, fairly reliable "But that doesn't prove he was she has won this description through tested by the recent boiler-makers' figures are obtainable on tourist trafher great charm and her ability to put strike, which involved some 70,000 fic by motor, an increasingly popular "Ah," pointed out the constable, "but her great charm and her ability to put strike, which involved some 70,000 he by motor, and her great charm and her ability to put strike, which involved some 70,000 her by motor, and her life and soul into everything she workers, and had, until Miss Bond- method of holidaying, especially since here worn't no cabdriver there were field approached the problem, been in Canada has come to devote such at-In 1898 she became Assistant Secre- progress for seven months. Her skill tention to highway building. Figures tary of the Shop Assistants' Union, as a negotiator was proved by the set- of motor entries from the United The next is about Ole Mammy Lise, and held this post for ten years, until tlement of this dispute, which she States in the summer season have for those name betrays her dark and whose name betrays her dark and she succeeded the late Mrs. Ramsay achieved in a remarkably short time years been swelling by huge incredusky origin even before we hear her ments, and in 1923 these figures pracspeak. She was dusting her Southern of the Women's Labor League. Her Slight in stature, with hazel eyes tically doubled the very substantial

Expend Nearly \$120,000,000. movements, and her assistance in the Circle Club dance, or enjoying a joke There entered Canada in 1923, from creation of the National Federation of among a group of friends, one feels various states of the Union, for tourby her appointment as Chief Officer of anyone e.sc. But to see her on a ber of automobiles and parties. There "That is Shakespeare, Lise," replied of the Women's Section of the Nation- platform at the Albert Hall, rousing were registered for a period of from this post that she resigned upon ap- blazing sincerity, is the picture which for a period of from two to thirty days, remains in the minds of all who have 272,444 motor vehicles; and for a period of twenty-four hours, 1,662,200 motor points carried four passengers, who spent \$5 per day per person during their sojourn in Canada, and for the shorter period, all remained the full time of their permits, and for the longer periods, one half of the time, the amount of money expended by these "tourists in the different provinces of Canada in 1923 would

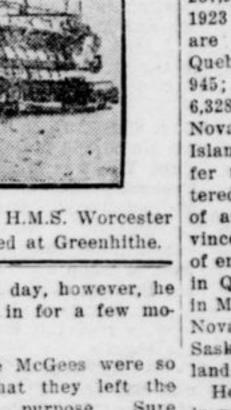
amount to nearly \$118,500,000. The total number of visiting cars, amounting to 1,936,600 in 1923, compares with 996,318 in 1922, a virtual increase of 100 per cent., and with 621,835 in 1921, 533,895 in 1920, and 237,953 in 1919. The total figures for 1923 divided by the various provinces are as follows: -Ontario 1,756,199. Quebec 100,696; British Columbia 63,-945; New Brunswick 7,315; Manitoba 6,328; Alberta 983; Saskatchewan 946; Nova Scotia 381; and Prince Edward Island 7. These figures, of course, refer to the points at which cars entered Canada, and take no cognisance vinces. There are altogether 66 ports of entry, of which 16 are in Ontario, 20 low her. The next day, however, he in Quebec, 15 in British Columbia, 6 consented to come in for a few mo- in Manitoba, 4 in New Brunswick, 2 in Nova Scotia, and one each in Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Prince Edward Is-

That to be savel is only this-

delusion of the human race.

An Irish laborer who was always late for his work managed one morn-

In order to encourage him, the foreman said: "Good morning, Pat. I see you have been getting here early of late. Before, you were always behind. but now you're first at last"



The Greatest Delusion.

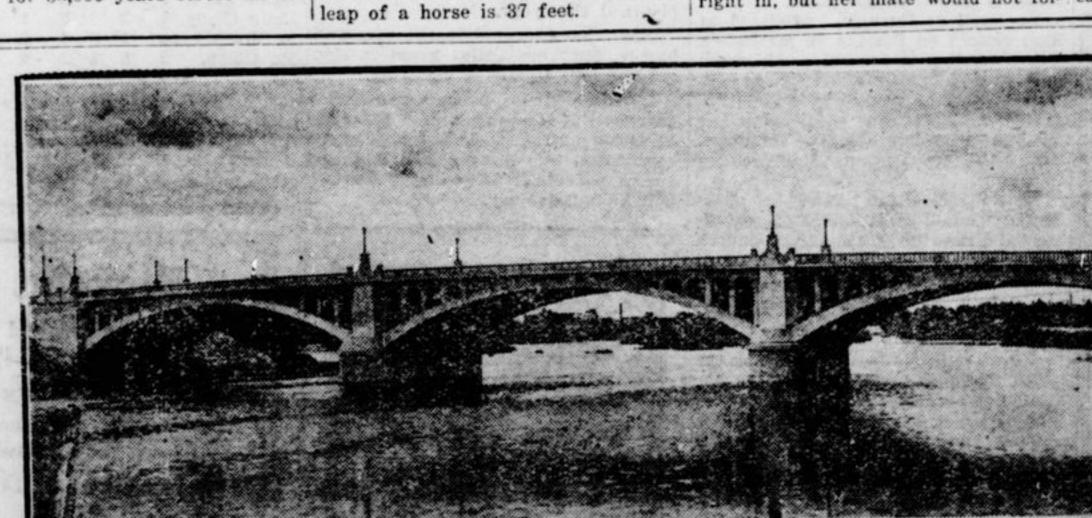
Selfishness always defeats its own much excited over comething. Several As I write the two baby pigeons that purpose, because it viciates the very times a day for a week she noticed first saw the light in that strange purpose of our being. Whenever we up against an inexorable law; and the law that we have violated will punish right in, but her mate would not fol- cause much trouble, but they haven't." us and make us repay to the last far-Whittier tel's us:-

> Salvation from our velfishness. The poet is right. If it were not for

self-shness there would be no poverty and very little crime or suffering in the world. If it were not for selfishness, there would have been no wer in 1914. If it were not for selfishness the great nations of the earth would not be split by hatreds and jeolousies and wrangling over non-essentials, as they are te-day. If it were not for selfishnoss this world would be a Paradise. Selfishness is the greatest

Quite So.

ing to get there early.



On August 11 Brantford celebrated the formal opening of the new Lorne Bridge by a holiday. Lieutenant Covernor Harry Cockshatt officially pronounced the bridge open for traffic, and Hon. George S. Henry, minister of highways, was present. The bridge is 428 feet long, 64 feet wide and cost \$335,000. It is already recognized as one of the most beautiful structures in the province.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO