

CANADA
THE EMPIRE

Voice of the Press

THE WORLD
AT LARGE

CANADA

FASHION NOTE

Talking about epidemics, have you noticed how the ladies are coming out in spots?—Hamilton Spectator.

AND NOW—QUINTULIPS

W. R. Thompson, Main Street, has a curiosity in his flower garden this spring, where an old-fashioned yellow tulip has crashed to the front page by producing five blooms on one stem. Both mother-plant and blooms are doing well—a fine family of "quintulips."—Petrolia Advertiser-Topic.

WHEN THE LILACS BLOOM

The world may be going completely to the dogs, as some people affirm, but it is hard to believe it when lilacs are in bloom and strawberry shortcake season is in the offing.—London Advertiser.

GOOD DRIVERS.

The majority of drivers go along year after year without mishap; they are the conscientious people who realize their responsibilities and are not obsessed with the mania for speed nor with that dangerous complex which expresses itself in the taking of chances.

They are ever on the alert, guarding against the possibilities of danger, avoiding risks, never plunging heedlessly into situations in which the unknown or unseen constitute a potential menace. In other words, they proceed on their way, with their eyes wide open and their minds centred on the responsible work in hand.—Hamilton Spectator.

MYSTERY FICTION.

Predictions of literary prophets that the craze for mystery fiction was on the wane and would soon be ended does not seem to be working out that way. For the last half dozen years wiseacres in the book world have persistently stated that the modern detective story was losing ground, that its day was about done. The public, they said, had sickened on the diet of murder and horror which was being served up to it, and that other forms of light reading would take its place. Personal of circulation cards in the public libraries does not bear out this opinion.

Today the mystery story still remains one of the biggest sellers on the book store shelves. And it is most emphatically not because mystery fiction has improved. It hasn't.—Chat-ham News.

MORE EVIDENCE.

The extent to which reckless driving is responsible for grade-crossing accidents is shown by data submitted by the Safety Section of the Association of American Railroads. Out of 3,322 accidents of this kind in 1934, it is stated that one out of every five resulted from motor vehicles being driven into the side of trains. In many cases this happened when trains were standing still. In such collisions 287 persons were killed and 1,865 injured.

The association includes lines in Canada as well as the United States. Canadian motorists have certainly done their fair share in piling up the accident total.—Winnipeg Tribune.

RADIO PILLOWS.

There is no end to inventions to make the listening to radio programs comfortable to the very laziest of fans. There is one new idea that is also a comfort to those who do not want to listen, which sometimes is a whole neighborhood.

With a pillow of the type now invented it is said you will be able to go to bed and listen to the radio all night if you choose without stern injunctions from others to turn the thing off. A sensitive set is concealed in the sponge rubber interior of the pillow and the reproduced sound can be heard only when the ear is resting on the pillow.

It was a feature of this year's radio and electrical exhibition at Sydney, in Australia.—Brandon Sun.

UNCONGENIAL OCCUPATIONS

The most unhappy people on earth are those who are in uncongenial occupations who get the wrong kind of education and jobs and had to be content to be forever square pegs in round holes. With good advice from the vocational guidance council, many such mistakes will be eliminated.—Niagara Falls Review.

AIRPLANES AND RAYS.

Recent reports from Italy of the methods of stopping airplanes by rays sound rather fantastic to the ears of professional physicists.

There is one important general consideration to be remembered when claims of this sort are being advanced. When rays have effects at great distances, as with radio waves, it is due to the efforts of the receiver to

do everything he can to detect the rays. He uses receiving circuits and valves of extreme sensitiveness. But if a person does not want to receive waves that might interfere with his engine or himself he does not need sensitive, but insensitive, apparatus—that is, armor to protect him.

It is very much easier to make insensitive than to make sensitive apparatus, and in fact an enclosure of thin metal foil should be sufficient to protect an engine or delicate part of a machine from any known sort of electrical ray coming from a source more than a few yards away.—Manchester Guardian.

STRIPPING THE FORESTS

There is and always has been too much ruthless stripping of the forests, particularly the watersheds of this country. And the results are with us today. What with this ruthless cutting and the ravages of forest fires and insects, the Canadian wood supply is being depleted with all the attendant detrimental effects. There is, as one example, great concern about falling levels in the St. Lawrence waterways, and the greatest cause, we are convinced, is this very stripping of the watersheds and the banks of streams tributaries to the St. Lawrence and Great Lakes.—Halifax Herald.

CHASING THE HITCHHIKERS.

Hitch-hiking still continues to constitute itself a major nuisance along the highways, although those who engage in this cheap but bothersome way of travelling report that drivers are becoming increasingly hard-hearted and free rides are correspondingly more difficult to obtain.

After all, why should motorists be expected to pick up individuals along our roads and supply them with free transportation?.....

The hitch-hiker is sometimes a danger, and is always a nuisance, and it is not surprising to find the authorities in many sections of the continent declaring war on the persons who beg free rides.—Peterboro Examiner.

A CAT AND A BIRD.

It is possible to domesticate a cat and make of it a delightful indoor companion, but let it out for an hour and it reverts to the life of its ancestors. The cat has not improved a particle in a thousand years of world progress. It will rend a young robin as ruthlessly as its ancestors did in the days of Julius Caesar.—Toronto Star.

FARM FATALITIES.

Last year, on farms of the Dominion, 37 persons were fatally injured by animals, 11 by falls from loads, 28 through being struck by animal-drawn vehicles and implements, 10 as results of sunstroke, etc. The total of 150 fatalities gives some slight indication of the number of non-fatal accidents that occur.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

THE EMPIRE

THE OLD BOOKS AND SONGS.
An anchor of sanity in a bewildering world. That is how we should regard the old songs and the old books that Britain has treasured for many decades and still holds close to her heart. "Lorna Doone," "David Copperfield," "Treasure Island," still live, and "Home Sweet Home" and "Love's Old Sweet Song," still live, too. There is a revealing glimpse of human loyalty in the publisher's list of the 100 Best Selling novels. We cling to those books because their sentiment is true, universal and for all time.—Manchester Sunday Chronicle.

THE KING'S TUTOR.

James Neale Dalton toured the world with the young Princes in the Britannia and the Ophir. His sturdy character and his mind, as human as it was scholarly, were a strong influence in building up the character of King George; a character which has slowly impressed itself upon a troubled Empire as the ideal of what a constitutional ruler should be. During the months of Jubilee celebration the eyes of all the world are upon King George. But we may allow ourselves to glance aside from the central figure for a moment to the wonderful old man who has his tutor. Only a few years have passed since Canon Dalton stamped through the Cloisters of Windsor, a loud-voiced veteran, striking terror and awe in all who beheld him.—Hector Bolitho, in The Fortnightly (London).

FARM PROBLEM IN BRITAIN.

The decline in the number of men employed upon the land has within the last six years been very great; at the same time the small farms have been diminishing in numbers, in spite of the legislative attempts to

Drawing For Farms



Five hundred families await their turns to draw lots for tracts in the Matanuska Valley, Alaska, U.S., rehabilitation project. Martin W. McCormick, first to draw, announces his luck to the crowd.

restore them. The small mixed farm has become definitely uneconomic in Britain, as in most Continental countries, and every year of progress, every invention of science and machinery, increases the efficiency of the large farm as compared with the small. Further employment upon the land is to be obtained, not by a return to earlier conditions of sub-division, but by an intensification of the methods of production on larger units of cultivation. Under organization even modern production of certain selected commodities will admit of the participation of single-man units, the lack of efficiency of which is offset by the social and psychological advantages they confer.—A. D. Hill in The Nineteenth Century and After (London).

VALUES DOWN

Litter Of Ten Silver Foxes
Once Worth \$65,000
In Cash

Charlottetown. — Photographers have been out taking pictures of 10 little baby foxes all of one litter, at the ranch of Col. Fred Andrew.

This litter of 10, although it does not get the spotlight of the Dionne quintuplets, would have caused somewhat of a sensation back in the boom years when fabulous sums were paid for Prince Edward Island pups, a prominent rancher commented.

"That litter in 1913," the rancher said, "would have been worth at least \$65,000, or an average of \$6,500 apiece."

And then he went on to tell of the bull market on foxes and sales conditions in the good old days.

"As a matter of fact I sold options around May 15, 1913, for other ranches at \$14,000 a pair and a few weeks later sold six pairs for the Tuplin Fox Corporation, acting through their Charlottetown agents, for \$16,000 a pair."

Fair Attractions

The Directors of the Ontario Association of Agricultural Societies, at a recent meeting, discussed at length attractions for fall fairs.

It was agreed judging should be arranged to afford educational opportunities and be as attractive as possible. Suitable rings should be provided for all live stock and the names of winners should appear on hall exhibits.

Inter-competition competitions were recommended, such as special prizes for Women's Institute displays. Junior classes have been found to arouse much interest and this year Agricultural Societies are sponsoring over 180 clubs for boys and girls.

In addition to the usual attractions, the following were suggested, having been tried by Societies and requiring little cash outlay:

Antique displays.
Oxen demonstrations.
Hitching, driving and riding competitions.

Milk maid contests.
Horse drawing competitions.
Classes for jumping horses.
Teams for horses, versus six or eight men.

Horse back wrestling.
Sheaf binding competitions.
Log sawing.
Potato races.

Musical chairs—mounted.
Band competitions; old time fiddlers' contests, etc.
Demonstrations of various kinds.

ENTHUSIASM

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."—Emerson

Stories of Intelligent Dogs As Related By a Divinity Dean

From the San Francisco Argonaut, Sir Walter Scott once said he never heard a dog story he had the slightest difficulty in believing. And Sir Walter, like most old British Tories, had a knowledge of dogs that will be denied to every Bolshevik, for we are convinced that no dog ever liked a rabid Bolshevik, or ever will.

We shall not undertake to tell our readers anything that we know about dogs, though we know a good deal; but we propose to relate two stories that the Reverend Doctor Charles Carroll Everett, the dean of Harvard Divinity School 40 years ago, used to tell. Both of them may seem to most of our readers almost unbelievable, but those who knew Dr. Everett are aware that he was not given to gassing, and that he was not the sort of man who gave ready credence to "old wives' fables."

Dr. Everett related these stories of dogs; and persons whom he knew well. One of them was in regard to a dog who brought a physician to a house that sorely needed him. An old lady was taken suddenly ill, and her granddaughter said, in the presence of the dog that she wished Dr. Everett could be reached. (This was

before the day of telephones and there was nobody she could send for him.)

Suddenly the doctor walked in, to the surprise of the lady, and when she asked how he knew he was wanted, he told her that her dog had come to his place and set up a tremendous barking in front of the door. When he came the dog indicated in various ways that he desired the doctor to follow him and he had done so. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the story is that the dog was not in the habit of calling at the doctor's house.

The other story is of a dog who was exceedingly fond of two young Cambridge men who were almost inseparable. In course of time both of them went out into the world in search of fortune, and were both gone for several years.

Finally one of them returned home on a visit, and the dog manifested an almost unbounded delight in his presence. Later he went to the home of the other, evidently having reasoned that where the one was the other would be also. But the other had not returned, and the grief of the dog was almost insupportable.

Swedish Use of Color Impresses Scots woman

Love of color is a highly characteristic feature of Sweden, and a visit to the summer homes on the islands around Stockholm or in the beautiful forest scenery of Dalecarlia is an education in its use, writes Honor Stuart, in the Glasgow Herald. The Swede has the good taste to insist upon simple furnishings for his summer home, but the plain painted wood furniture is so charming in hue—lime-green or black-bird's egg blue, warm russet or a sunny yellow, the natural grain of the wood being utilized for decoration, with perhaps some simple "motif" in addition—that the eye is perfectly satisfied and one feels instinctively that anything more elaborate would jar.

BROWN AND GOLD.
In a country where the timber industry is a staple one, it is, of course, natural that this should be the medium employed, but it comes almost with a sense of surprise that its decorative use should be of so advanced a nature. If the walls are but of pitch pine, the wood is painted or oiled into a beautiful symphony of gold and brown; the floors are wood too, and the carpets are woven from ancient designs where peasant instinct, usually sure and sound, is evident.

There are few hangings or draperies, and the cushions and covers for window seat or table are severe and richly colored. In one or two of the tourist centres where the big hotels have been carefully furnished after old Swedish traditions, I have been surprised by the beauty which color and the right use of material can give.

AMONG THE PINES.
There is one villa which is a revelation of what can be done in this way. It happens to be the gift of a wealthy Swede to invalid members of his own profession, but the exquisite taste displayed might be that of an art connoisseur. High up in the wonderland pine forests of Jamtland, backed by the mountain of Areskutan—in winter a paradise for ski-runners, in summer a delight for the city dweller and a surprise at all times for the tourist—the brown-walled house stands, the music of a waterfall behind it, pine needles a carpet outside the garden.

A skilful architect has modelled the house from an ancient Swedish country residence; there are loggias opening from every story, which gives upon the river or the pinewood. And here, too, a sure hand has blended the colors of furniture and hangings into perfect harmony: reds and browns that suggest the forest and the bright berries of autumn; blues that mirror the river or the sky; green of birch leaves and purple of heather; gray of the plumage of the mountain birds.

Yes, in a way they were retreating from life during boyhood. Not from life exactly, but from life as they found it around them. Why do we think a boy isn't a man unless he likes to whoop and punch and do cartwheels and swim a half mile? Some boys develop a sort of anti-social attitude (or just let us call it shyness) when babies. They seem to be born with an inability to face the sandpaper of life.

Others get it by criticism and ridicule when little. Still others are rendered sensitive by over-soft existence. They are coddled, protected, treated like fine china and never learn what roughage means. And they are kept apart, alone too long.

"They might get something," they might learn something they shouldn't know," they might get hurt." They must be "good" boys.

Then suddenly someone expects, everyone expects, these boys to develop biceps and calves and pugacity over night. They expect the small hermit to go out and lick all the rough lads in the neighborhood.

First we unfit them and then we expect them to right our mistakes, "inherited" shyness is no one's fault, but certainly not the boy's. It is a mistake, too, to try to force any small child toward courage he does not feel. "Roughage" is actually most successful, if applied in very small and rather gentle doses by people he likes, at first. It will gather its own momentum.

"... nothing is more attractive than to see a young man... bending all his energies in the direction of truth and duty and God... to be such a young man is to be like Christ, the highest type, the most illustrious example of enthusiasm the world has ever seen."

—J. McC. Holmes

12 Simple Rules For Tire Health

There are twelve simple rules for tire health, which, if followed, would cut the average motorist's tire bill anywhere from 25 to 50 per cent, annually, according to Technical Super, a tire company. Those rules are:

1. Maintain recommended or rated air pressure at all times. The recommended pressure is a minimum below which tires should never be allowed to fall. Nor should pressure be kept much above this figure.
2. Whenever you put on a new tire, whenever a tire has been off the rim, do not start on a long drive with implicit faith that its air pressure is correct. A tire may lose several pounds of pressure immediately after it is put on the rim. Have it checked three or four miles down the road,

3. Do not run a tire constantly on the same wheel. Shift your tires from wheel to wheel, which will produce even wear.

4. Do not rely on the generally accepted theory that it is all right to run old tires on back wheels, because a rear tire blow-out is less dangerous than one in front. A rear tire blow-out is every bit as dangerous as one in front.

5. Don't go around corners at high speeds. It wears tires faster than anything else.

6. Except to prevent an accident, do not slam on the brakes. The most gradual breaking possible is best for tires.

7. Have your wheel alignment checked occasionally, rear as well as front.

8. Look over your tires occasionally to see how they are getting along.

9. Do not drive too fast on hot, dry roads. In extremely hot weather on dry roads, high speeds heat the tires, and hasten deterioration.

10. Start up gently; do not spin your wheels.

11. Do not bump into curbs or run over them. Tires have not yet been so protected that they will permit this kind of abuse without injury.

12. If your car begins to steer queerly, slow down, pull off the road, and inspect all four tires carefully. Often this action comes when a tire is preparing to blow. Inspection may prevent accident.

British Brides Prefer Early Ceremonies

"Get Married Early In Day And Leave Town Without Delay" Their Motto

Tradition, especially in so far as it concerns marriage, dies very hard in England.

This is the experience of registrars in the London area after a year's working of the Act which allows weddings to take place up till six o'clock in the evening.

Hitherto the ceremony could only take place between the hours of 8 a.m. and 3 p.m., except by special license issued by the Archbishop of Canterbury's Faculty Office.

LITTLE DEMAND.
During the past year not more than 29 couples have been married in London and Greater London after three in the afternoon, and in the whole of England the figures available show that the number of marriages after that hour is fewer than 100.

"It was believed that the extension of three hours granted by the Act would meet a really widespread demand on the part of business people employed in offices who, while wishing to marry, could not afford to get away before 3 p.m.," a London registrar said.

FACTS AND FIGURES.
This, however, is not borne out by facts and figures. Rather has it been the laze emphasized that couples prefer to have the wedding ceremony early in the day, a mid-day reception, and then leave town for the honeymoon.

"Of the few marriages that have taken place between 3 p.m. and 6 p.m. an analysis shows that most of them were solemnized in summer months and in sunshine.

"Couples do not seem to want to have the ceremony carried out in the hours of darkness during the cold winter months. Although the Act of Parliament is there it is not, and will not, I am convinced, be largely taken advantage of."

"It has certainly caused no inconsequence to registrars or the clergy. Get married early in the day and leave town without delay seems to be the motto of most bridal couples."

Unhappy Feet

A Common Sense Talk On a Sore Subject

Despite its impressive name the Great Toe is a comparatively small affair; it is only when something goes wrong with it that we find there is something in a name after all. Tight shoes inevitably lead to trouble. One of the commonest results likely to follow from pressure is that known as Ingrowing Toe-nail. In these cases the sides of the nail are squeezed into the flesh, which they cut, and the wounds thus made are apt to become poisoned.

In the early stages of ingrowing toe-nail, it is possible to cure the condition, and here is the best way to set about it. You should bear in mind at the outset that any attempt to cut away the sides of the nail will only make matters worse. Each time you do this you leave a sharper edge than before to press into the soft tissues.

The first step is to cut the nail across in a straight line and not to follow the natural curve of the nail. Then try to cut out a V-shaped piece with the open part of the V pointing towards the end of the toe. This helps to make the nail grow towards the centre. The next thing to do is to file the rounded surface of the nail as flat as you can without injuring the quick. When this has been done successfully it gives great relief.

So much for the early cases. Where septic infection has taken place it is necessary to clear this up to begin with. The best dressing to use is the hot boracic fomentation made by wringing boracic lint out of boiling hot water and changing these dressings every two hours or so. When the skin is once more clean and there is no discharge you should proceed as mentioned above. Old-standing cases will hardly benefit to any great extent by home treatment, and the only way to cure the condition is to have the nail removed.

In all cases, whether early or severe, treatment must always be followed by providing yourself with properly-fitting shoes. Neglect of this precaution will inevitably lead to recurrence.

Another condition which the great toe is heir to is the bunion, and here again it must be confessed that the cause is the same—badly-fitting shoes. The bunion results from bending of the great toe outwards so that its joint is left unsupported and slipping out, a ready prey to any pressure.

The joint at first tries to protect itself by growing a kind of cushion, but with pressure continues; this cushion soon becomes enlarged, red and painful.

Try first of all to get the toe back to its proper shape. Get a pair of shoes with a straighter inner side and a broader toe-cap. Place a pad of cotton wool or other support between the great toe and the second one. It helps if you have your socks or stockings made with a separate compartment for the great toe.

For the bunion itself, if the case is an early one, paint it with tincture of iodine.

In chronic cases no home remedies are likely to be of any lasting benefit. The joint is probably permanently deformed and the bunion thick and hard. Surgical treatment holds out the only hope or relief.

Remember, you will save yourself endless misery by choosing your footwear with care and common sense.

Diagnosis

An aged man at the union station. Discussed the business sitch-e-a-tion, I said that things were mighty bad, and somehow or other, it made him mad.

"That aged man, he tapped my knee—'D'ye know what's wrong with things?' said he.

"I've been in fights," and the old boy gazed.

"And I always got whipped when I got scared.

Folks have forgot how to stand and grin.

When hard luck socks 'em on the chin.

There's too much groanin'—not enough laughs—

Too many crepe-hangers, too many of those graphs—

It sure don't help a sick man's heart To think of nothin' but his fever chart.

There's too many experts tellin' how the whole blame' world is on the bum

There's too many people with an alibi—

I'd rather listen to a darn good lie! As soon as folks quit hangin' crepe You'll see business is in darn good shape!

I've got no use for golf as a game, But I speak the language, just the same:

There's too many drives, an' too many putts—

Plenty cold feet, and not enough gaiters,

You ant my son, but if you was mine I'd darn soon teach you not to whine! He wasn't cultured, and his words were rough, But the old boy seemed to know his stuff.

New York To Mme.

French Per Gives Her To The Press

Washington—

Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt and the wife of the President tea together at the recently. Later Mrs. Roosevelt remained for Mme. Lebrun's formal dinner.

Mme. Lebrun has two daughters from New York, the U. S. Secretary Cordell Hull, the fast, smooth trip, ed to see the engineer.

The engineer, a veteran of 30, came forward with hands on his striped bowled as he shook Mme. Lebrun with an amble throat. Her hat was straw, and she wears rings.

After posing with the Secretary Hull and with Andre Le Laboulay Lebrun was escorted House to begin the events planned for

GIVES FIRST ANSWER.
Openly wondering where a President's to the press, Mrs. her first interview.

She also did her talking in English choice and grasp of lightful French as "I am never France," she said, fashion. In French, ficial—I am meeting the President!"

She sat on a div Embassy and let her fire their questions her sat Mme. And wife of the French

NEW YORK.
"New York is very blue-gowned Mme. Ingrin is very char-

"What do you me she was asked.

"It is like nozing apt answer. "All seem like minaret." Why had she taken trip?"

"Ah, it is my fondly. "I have a children—a small is a cousin—and a No amount of her into feminism or

Here's The Way To

Begin your civic Main Street, urge kins, dean of Amer men, in the curru amine. Every waltz but it often lags residential section, which are becoming

"And why is it," business man who to appearance of his not apply the same store, or shop, or office essential in an attractive business plan

"Of course, the making your town says Mr. Calkins, public opinion, a looness, a community soon seek justification is once thus aroused, advantages of built programme become easy to create from

when one starts from but most of us must towns we have, which grown without guid first problem is to hide eyesores, and establish a public control all future des the best lines."

Nobody R

Observes the Over Times.—Last week a business man wanted of the Ontario Gazette publication issued by Government. The Gazette in which all official tax sales, etc., are published.

The business man law offices in town in a copy of the public unsuccessful in his copy. Other official ed, but it was not into the Daily Sun. He secured a copy. are circulated and res.

The experience of man shows the worth publication as a medium notice. The public is much better if the newspaper were used to keep up an expert which apparently no