

Sunburn

The heat of Sunburn is quickly taken out by an application of—

BEST'S BALM

The effect is simply marvelous—the heat and pain disappear at once and leave the skin cool and comfortable.

Large Jars 25 cents.

The Popular Drug Store
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The Popular Drug Store
Open Sundays
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Star Fruit & Candy Store

If you want to have a good time on birthdays or holidays get your fresh seasonal Fruit and Candy from the Star Fruit and Candy Store.

66 Princess Street. Phone 274.
Canada Food Board License:
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FRIENDSHIP'S —FOR— Choice Groceries

All kinds of fresh vegetables a specialty.

210 Division St.
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Barbers To Raise Prices.
Chatham, Aug. 22.—A boost in the prices for a hair-cut and shave is contemplated by the local barbers owing to the high cost of living. The price will be, it is understood, 40c for a hair-cut and 20c for a shave.

Rev. J. Laffair will preach on Sunday in the Presbyterian church, Cape Vincent, N.Y.



We have recently received from New York manufacturers, an assortment of very high grade

Desk Sets

Photo Frames

These are of an altogether new type and are designed, some in BROCADED SILK; others in BRASS, SILVER and BRONZE.

Wedding Rings—Marriage Licenses

SMITH BROS. JEWELERS

Limited
Established 1840
King Street : Kingston

WOOD

Sawed in Stove Lengths
BOOTH & CO.,
Phone 133
Foot West Street

British Tommy Amused By the Chinese Workers With Forces in France

An interesting sidelight is thrown on a little known phase of army life in Flanders by a story contributed to the Manchester Guardian by an English ex-soldier signing himself F. A. V. He writes:—
"During the war a certain town in French Flanders was invaded by a horde of Chinese laborers. They wore blue quilted clothing, army boots and conical fur-lined caps. A raw wind was blowing the fine rain into their tanned faces. They all looked cold and hungry.

"Outside the town was a great assembly of bell tents, newly erected on a muddy field fenced in with barbed wire. A dozen Chinamen were shown into each tent by an English corporal and then left to do as they pleased. It was too wet and unpleasant to be in the open, so they just sat down on their haunches, forlorn and miserable.
"For a time nothing could be heard except a few brief snatches of whispered conversation. Then there was a sniff, and sniff was followed by sniff—some of them were actually weeping over their hard lot, discordant wails came from one of the tents. Voices from other tents joined in, and the sound increased in volume.
"It was vaguely mournful, although it did not seem to correspond with any definite human emotion. It varied greatly in pitch, it rose and fell, and it even had a kind of rhythm. At first we were puzzled by the weird noise, and then we realized that it must be song. We were, indeed, listening to Chinese music—music that authorities on Eastern culture have praised as subtle and beautiful, though quite unintelligible to the uninitiated. It certainly was un-intelligible.

"So the poor exiles found consolation in song, and in time they got so used to their new existence that in later days they seemed to be always cheerful and animated.
"For several months our company and a Chinese labor company worked together at a woodyard and sawmill on the Belgian frontier. We called them Chinks and they called us Ingaleesha. Friendly relations were soon established, although there was on our side a small hostile element consisting of men who harbored an un-reasoning prejudice against the yellow people and considered it degrading to work with a so-called 'inferior race.' Those who took this attitude lost much of the little fun and interest that relieved the dreary monotony of our own army life.

"At first the easy familiarity of the Chinks was quite startling. I happened to be leaning against a wooden shed when one of them came up to me in the usual shuffling manner. No intention of any kind was expressed on his face, and, without saying a word, he unbuttoned my tunic pocket, took out my pocketbook and examined my papers. Apparently he found nothing of interest, so he put the book back again, buttoned up the pocket and shuffled off. Some time afterward another Chink approached me in the same dignifiedly informal way. He took my glasses off my nose and put them on his own. He seemed to find them satisfactory, and, evidently wishing to buy them, he asked me, 'How many flanks?' But I did not want to part with them for any number of 'flanks,' and conveyed as much to him. He looked at them for a moment, then carefully put them back on my nose, looked at them again and walked off with affected unconcern.

"The Chinks and ourselves would often collect in little groups and converse as best we could. One of the questions they invariably put was 'How many year?' meaning 'How old are you?' We would answer either in a few words of Chinese we had picked up, or more commonly by indicating the number with our fingers.
"The Chinks seemed to attach great importance to the information supplied to them; they would discuss it among themselves in their rapid, sibilant patter, and then they would tell us their own ages in return. Another question they often asked was: 'How many mada?' meaning 'How many wives (madams) have you got?' We, of course, had either one or none at all, while they sometimes had 'threes,' to their obvious pride and satisfaction.

"Whether consciously or unconsciously, they assumed that all men were equal, and that other men were just other men, and nothing more. Thus the artificial inequality due to military conditions filled them with hostility, a hostility they often expressed with great frankness. One day we were talking to some Chinks when one of them tapped me on the chest, and said with an emphatic shake of his head, 'You goods.' I was a private, and he meant to say that there was nothing wrong with privates. Then he laid his two fingers flat on my upper arm to indicate the two stripes of a corporal, and said: 'No goods.' Finally he pointed to my shoulder to indicate the pip of an officer and said with solemn conviction, 'No bloods goods.'

"Sometimes when we were working with the Chinks the spirit of rivalry manifested itself. Once we were unloading a train of short black wooden planks and stacking them in

the yard. We carried them in on our shoulders, two at a time. Suddenly one of our men appeared with three planks on his shoulder, shouting, 'Chinese no goods!'

"The challenge was accepted with alacrity, for a Chink appeared with four planks and shouted, 'Chinesha goods, Ingaleesha no goods!' He was followed by one of us with five planks on his shoulder, and it was 'Chinese no goods!' once again. Then came a Chink with six planks, but immediately afterward a soldier came along with seven, looking very hot and uncomfortable beneath such a heavy load. We all shouted derisively, 'Chinese no goods!' and there was a long pause, and we thought the victory was ours. But suddenly the Chinks burst into gleeful laughter and clapped their hands in mad excitement.

"We did not know what had happened until we saw a Chink staggering under a load of planks which his comrades had erected on his starboard shoulders. It was built of sixteen planks! Perspiring, breathing hard and taking short, rapid steps over every instant, he reached the top of the pile, and then he was to collapse amid wild shouts of 'Chinesha goods, Ingaleesha no goods!' It was a warm day, and none of us felt inclined to dispute the final verdict at this meeting of 'East and West.'

English Idioms.

The why and wherefore of English idioms and old expressions, which are so familiar to us that they no longer seem strange, must be a source of some perplexity to the foreigner learning the language. For instance, how should he know that when he wishes to say someone has started an undertaking and given it up before seeing it through, he can say that the man "threw up the sponge"? The phrase had its origin in the prize-fighters' ring. In former times, when a prize-fighter was badly injured in the first round, he often declined the sponge offered to him in the second, or, in a sudden fit, threw it up in the air, thus declaring that he had had enough of it.

At one time many years ago the sleeves of all outer garments were very wide. Hence, when a person covered his face with his hand, the suspicion always arose that he was laughing at someone else's discomfiture. That is why, when we are inwardly amused at another, we say we laugh in our sleeve.

A primitive way for a man to commit suicide was to tie the end of a rope around a beam or branch of a tree and the other around his neck, standing all the time on a bucket. By kicking the bucket away he would hang himself. Hence, a slang expression for "to die" is to "kick the bucket."

It used to be customary for the godfather of an infant to present him with a silver spoon at baptism. In the case of a child born lucky or rich, the gift was anticipated at the moment of entering life and the child was then said to be born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

Children are often much interested in the fact that puppies and kittens do not open their eyes for nine days after birth. They watch them with wonder until the little fellows develop eyesight equal to the old pets of the children's acquaintance. So a sensational event or a piece of public scandal which arouses uncommon interest for a few days and then gradually subsides is called a nine days' wonder.

When a tent is being put up it is necessary to secure its rope to the ground on all sides by pegs before the work can be left, lest the whole structure, caught by the wind, should be blown down. Hence the camping phrase, "peg away," arose. Now, whenever we see someone working hard in order to finish his job immediately, we say to him, "Peg away."

In olden times, when bread was purchased in the open market instead of in shops, the women took up the selling from door to door. They received from the bakers 13 loaves for the price of 12, the thirteenth loaf constituting their profit or commission. Hence came the term, "baker's dozen."

A Submarine Tunnel.

A submarine tunnel under the Shimonoeki Strait in Japan is to be started this year, and it is planned to complete it in 1928. The authority for the announcement is the chief of the construction bureau of the Japanese Government railways. It is estimated that the tunnel will cost \$10,000,000. Two years will be devoted to studying the geological formation of the strait bed and drafting the general plan of work in preparation for the tunneling. Japan will send engineers to the United States and Europe to study the tunneling achievement of the West. The length of the tunnel will be seven miles, of which one mile will be completely under sea.

Newspapers of Mexico, City continue to appeal to the people to rouse themselves and defend their country against United States invasion.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with this distressing ailment. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you, and as certainly cure you. See a box; all druggists have it. Sample box free if you return this paper and enclose 10c stamp to pay postage.

PROBS:—Saturday, mostly fair and warm.

Saturday Hosiery Sale

A sale with initiative—our third annual one-day August Sale of high-grade Hosiery—this season of more importance than ever, due to the heavy advance in prices—a word to the wise—stock up!



BLACK CASHMERE HOSE—

480 pairs, extra fine quality, Black Cashmere Hose; Penman make; sizes 8½ to 10; a regular 75c. value. Sale Price, 49c.

TAN CASHMERE HOSE—

360 pairs, all we could secure of this fine quality Hose; in sizes 8½ to 10; regular 75c. a pair Sale Price, 59c.

COLORED CASHMERE HOSE—

240 pairs, Colored Cashmerette Hose, in colors tan, pearl grey and smoke; a regular 65c. value Sale Price, 49c.

WHITE LISLE HOSE—

108 pairs, extra heavy, fall weight, White Lisle Hose; in sizes 8½ to 10; a regular 50c. value Sale Price, 39c.

SILK LISLE HOSE—

360 pairs, Black and White Silk Lisle Hose, with double toe and heel, and elastic garter top; worth 75c. a pair Sale Price, 50c.

COLORED LISLE HOSE—

240 pairs, Colored Silk Lisle Hose; the colors are taupe, smoke and pearl grey, tan, nigger brown and clay; all sizes; the new Fall price is \$1.00 a pair Sale Price, 75c.

SILK HOSE—

96 pairs only, fine, 16 inch Silk Boot Hose; in sizes 8½ to 10; worth \$1.25 a pair today; while they last Sale Price, 75c.

160 pairs only; absolutely your last chance to buy a range of colored Silk Hose at our remarkable sale price. The colors to be had are Nut Brown, Pearl and Smoke Grey, Putty and Champagne; today's regular \$1.25 quality Sale Price, 85c.

SCHOOL HOSE—

300 pairs of Children's Black; one in one rib; School Stockings; the sizes are 5½ to 7½; Penman make; worth 60c. a pair Sale Price, 45c.

360 pairs, heavy, two in one rib, Black School Hose; in sizes 5 to 10; while the quantity lasts Sale Price, 35c.

JUST ARRIVED

Ready For To-morrow

We have just received into stock a large consignment of the smartest new Suits, Coats, Dresses and Waists — depicting fashions latest modes—priced most attractively.

Steacy's - Limited

Saturday Specials

McKelvey & Birch Ltd., Brock St.

There has been a lot of serious, hard driving to supply the splendid values we are offering in two shipments of Sponges, which have come to us.

Large Sheep's Wool Bath Sponges; very soft; splendid value 50c; Saturday 70c.
Large, round, Washing Sponges; good shapes; good value 50c; Saturday 38c.



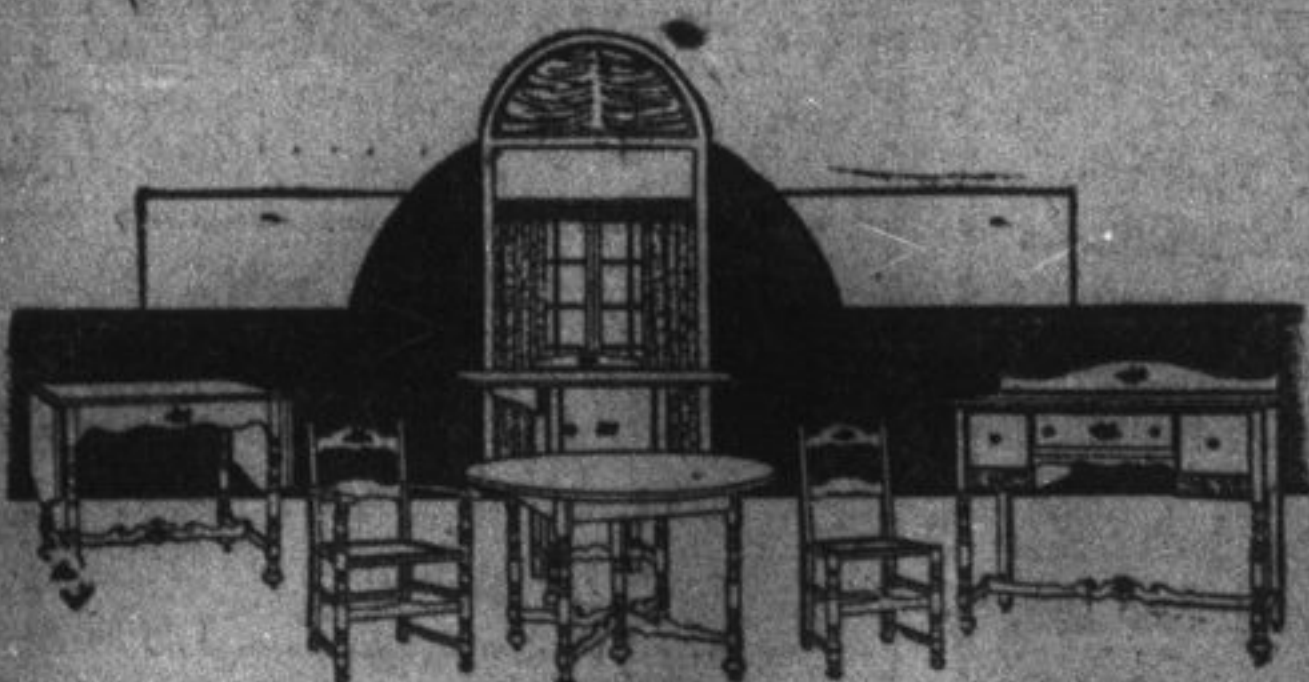
Now is the time to freshen up the Doors and Windows. Saturday, we will offer your choice, 12 shades. Thistle Brand House Paint, 75c qt. can; 25c. ½ pint can; 12c. Your choice 4 shades green, 3 shades red, 5 other nice shades, 40c. For the Man Who Shaves Himself

Saturday, we are making this special offer—Wade & Butcher English Razors, fine hollow ground; regular price \$2.50; Saturday . . . \$1.75

To oil the Sewing Machine or Typewriter—large 6 oz. bottle N. Y. Oil; regular price 25c; Saturday 19c.

SEE OUR WINDOWS FOR SAMPLES.
Now is the Time to Have the Furnace Overhauled

—PHONE 237—



DINING ROOM—LIVING ROOM—BED ROOM FURNITURE

in up-to-date designs in Walnut. Rugs—Linoleum—Curtains. We carry the best assorted stock in the country.

Our prices are very reasonable.

Victrolas and Victor Records

A complete assortment always on hand.

T. F. HARRISON CO., LTD

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We have a window full of odd sizes in Boots and Shoes for \$3.19. Look them over. The size is on every pair. What's yours?

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