

From the Countryside

Frontenac

VERONA.
Aug. 19.—The heavy week-end rains have been very beneficial to these parts. Almer Scates is moving into his new home in lower Verona, lately purchased from Wesley Revell, air, and Mrs. Thomas Craig have returned home after spending a week in the west. Miss May Shepard, Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Grant, G. Childs spent the week-end at home. James Gregory and Miss Sdrah are spending a few days at Rochester, N.Y. Miss Hazel Asselstine is spending a few weeks at Calabogie. Miss Lila Talon is visiting her sister in Toronto. Miss Ruby Storms High Falls, is with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Storms, Miss Baulah, Burlington, nurse-in-training in Kingston, spent Sunday at home. George Lakins is on the sick list. Mrs. Wilfrid Knight of Cataract, is visiting at Edward Curly's. T. T. McDonnell and son Dean, Toronto, is at the Martin house. The threshing machine once more has made its appearance in this vicinity.

KELLERVILLE.

Aug. 20.—The farmers are rejoicing over the grand rains which came just in time for the corn and potatoes. Grain cutting is the order of the day. Grain is away below an average crop this year. The canvassers for the referendum have their work completed. Nearly every person wants prohibition. Two canvassers canvassed fifty voters and only two persons would not vote "no" on every question. Mr. Blacklock is thru here to-day buying cattle. The Misses Sutherland of London, Ont., visited at Edward Sdrah's on Tuesday along with Harold Clark, their cousin of Cedar Lake. Misses Clara and Myrtle Taber, Robert and Arthur Taber of Athens, and Miss Jessie Stafford of Lansdowne, visited at J. E. Anglin's. Mrs. E. Andrews, and Miss Bertha Sleeth spent a few days at Delta and Soperton last week. John Robb slipped a load of pigs yesterday and got 21 cents a pound. Samuel Yateman and family went away on a motor trip Sunday. George Kirkpatrick and family of Battersea passed through here to-day on a motor trip. Congratulations to Miss Berta Sleeth on passing her Lower school examination, recently. Holidays are nearly over and not a teacher is in sight yet. Mr. and Mrs. Chester Caird, and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Caird, of Seely's Bay, visited at Alphas Caird's. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Jackson of Battersea spent Sunday with friends here.

HOLLIFORD.

Aug. 22.—Vegetation is much retarded.

PILES
Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once. Sold by all druggists, or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 25c stamp to pay postage.

Dancing Girls of Bagdad

HERE are few cities as wonderful as Bagdad at night, as you sit on the veranda of the club sipping the first peg of the day. After a strenuous hour's tennis your senses are lulled by the magic swish of the Tigris as it flows swiftly on its 700-mile journey to the sea; lights twinkle on the right bank, appearing among the palms, as the Arab laborers return home from their day's work, compulsorily armed with lanterns.

Your eyes are attracted by a brilliantly lighted house at the far end of the old Turkish bridge of boats, according to the London Times. Apparently the roof is crowded, and white figures seem to dart hither and thither on a tiny stage; occasionally you hear a strange melody come across the water by a vagrant breeze, like the crooning of a child, rising and falling to the notes of some stringed instrument. From afar it is typical of all that is eastern, and strikes a romantic chord. You feel inclined to investigate this strange place, and to see if romance is to be found in an Arab theatre.

On the other bank the inevitable small brown boy appears, comely but unimportant, with his eager cry of "dancing girls, sally—'er' good." You pass through a lighted street, lined with native cafes, and you stumble up a rickety staircase, feeling that romance must be waiting at the top, and buy an officer's ticket for the apparently reasonable sum of one rupee.

Curious eyes are turned on you as you enter the roofless hall, open to the velvet sky; a native, clad in an odoriferous burnous, shows you to a wooden bench in the front row occupied by a few self-conscious British subalterns. The stage is apparently built of old biscuit tins—which has now to be strictly accounted for by army units—and the curtain, a dirty sheet crudely daubed with paint, is down. Attendants are busily selling tiny cups of coffee and clay pots filled with lead water; there is little noise—only a confused murmuring, strangely melodious.

Suddenly the curtain rises jerkily to disclose four dirty Armenian men, wearing soiled ducks and fuses and at a jaunty angle on their heads, and strumming on instruments like bloated guitars; the audience remains unmoved by this spectacle, and conversation continues as before.

An Arab boy strolls across the stage for no apparent reason, and slyly the far-famed dancing girls appear, and sit down heavily next to the men. There are three of them, seemingly ranging in age from 14 to 20; their complexions are almost white, and their noses betray their Semitic extraction; they are dressed in lacy, high-necked frocks; the skirts reach to their ankles, and their necks are hidden in stiff collars; the minimum of flesh is exposed. What a contrast to the European stage!

The players began to chant in the usual eastern way—there is no apparent tune and little melody. The fattest of the girls rises languidly and glides slowly across the stage, singing to the music; after a while she undulates her body in the manner familiar to the so-called "can-can" dancers of the music hall, but with infinitely more skill; she seems to be devoid of bones, and moves her head from side to side without bending her neck. The music quickens, and you hope she is going to do something more daring, but she simply glides across the stage, keeping time with a tap of her feet, and gradually ceases, and she disappears without a single clap. Apparently applause is not expected.

The second girl rises and goes through the same performance. She undulates better than the other, and a fine-looking Arab in the third row grins his satisfaction, and throws a 10-rupee note on to the stage. She shows no sign of having seen it, and a boy strolls on and picked it up. No doubt the proprietor takes the lion's share before the girl gets it.

This goes on for some time, with pauses between the dances. Gradually you realize that you have seen all that is to be seen, and that the only feeling that the show has roused in you is one of utter boredom.

You thought to buy romance for one rupee; you were grievously mistaken!

Names of Well-known Flowers.
Fuchsias were so called after Leonard Fuchs, Dahlias were named from Anders Dahl, who brought them from Peru. The camellia was so called from a missionary named Kamel, who brought some magnificent specimens of the flower to France from Japan. He called it the Rose of Japan, but his friends changed it to camellia. Magnolias were named in honor of Prof. Magnolia de Montpelier, who first brought the beautiful trees to France from America and Asia. The Latin word for wash is "lavare," and lavender received its name because the Romans put the flowers into the water used for washing to perfume their hair.

Obsolete Trade Customs.
The past few years have done much to put an end to many old customs that had outlived earlier efforts to banish them. There is, for instance, the oddments given on the principle of the baker's dozen.

It has long been the custom in selling wool to allow a quarter of a pound to the stone. The Lincolnshire farmers now want to abolish the plan and effect their sales on net weight for all commodities they purchase, and therefore are justified in insisting upon similar terms in the case of their sales.—Tit-Bits.

Just six weeks after the death of her husband, Lottie Washburn, wife of the late Arthur Harris, passed away at her home in Picton on Aug. 15th. Mrs. Harris was seventy-nine years of age and had resided in Picton for nearly thirty years. Dr. and Mrs. McCullough have rented the dwelling at Wellington, lately occupied by Dr. D. R. Platt and owned by Miss Searis, Toronto.

WELLINGTON NEWS BUDGET

Captain Returned From Overseas Purchases a Farm.
Wellington, Aug. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. William Carroll of Toronto, and Mrs. Carroll's sister, Miss Henderson, M.A., are spending a few weeks at Mr. and Mrs. D. Vandervoort. Mr. and Mrs. Ross Platt have moved to Markham. Mr. Platt will manage the branch of the Nova Scotia Bank. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Garratt and Elwood Garratt of the teaching staff at Winnipeg spent Thursday with Mrs. George Cooper, West Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk and son and wife and Mrs. Polks of Gananoque, visited at William Denoyer's. Mrs. William Boyd returned home from visiting her brother and sister.

A Philadelphia Quaker preacher officiated at the Old Friends church Tuesday evening last. Mr. and Mrs. Root visited at T. Luftman's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Sander-voort and Mrs. B. Harris spent Wednesday last at Picton. Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Wilder, Mrs. Eileen and Miss Emma Wilder, spent Wednesday at Picton. Mrs. Margaret Pyne of Picton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bontar. Mrs. Wallace Garratt entertained at the dinner hour last week Mrs. Heffernan and son Jack, and Elwood Garratt of Winnipeg. Mrs. Eliza Cooper, West Lake, Mrs. Maria Haught of California and Mrs. Elva Garratt of Chertsey, are in town.

Mrs. Fred Bontar entertained last week Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ainsworth of Rochester, Wilson Stoneberg of Victoria, B.C., Mr. and Mrs. Danford Ainsworth and Mrs. Eliza Trampour Mrs. Mary Vandervoort of Brighton, Mrs. Ed. Bontar, and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Hillier.

Frank Weir is officiating in the Anglican church, Picton, in the absence of Rev. Mr. Barber who is away on his holidays.

A large crowd of this place attended the farmers' picnic last Saturday at the Lake Shore house, West Point. Miss Lulu Platt and friends returned to Rochester after a few days visit here. Miss Agnes Manderville, nurse of Toronto, is spending a few days at her home here. Mrs. Davern and Mrs. Ina Slack of Hillcrest spent Monday in town.

Mr. Smith, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia and wife have arrived from Eastern Ontario. Mr. Smith will manage this branch of the Nova Scotia Bank.

The lawn social held on the public park was well attended and a fine programme was rendered on Friday night last. Mrs. Bruce of Montreal, has returned home after a few days spent in Wellington. Robert Hoper-ton of the northwest is visiting friends here during his stay.

Mrs. Arthur Allen and Mrs. Mae Allen of Trenton, called on friends recently.

Thomas Thompson who suffered a compound fracture of one leg and Walker Nelson who suffered three compound leg fractures, are able to be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Panther, Belleville, guests of Mrs. Fred Bontar. Dr. McCullough will occupy the house recently vacated by Ross Platt.

Capt. Garrett Taylor, lately returned from overseas, has purchased Arthur Stinson's farm.

The stork is busy these days. A beautiful young girl was left at Picton hospital for Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pyne of Wellington. Mrs. Arnoldi Fraleigh left for Lindsay Tuesday morning owing to the precarious condition of her father. Mrs. Prince of Newburgh is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Tesky.

The congregation at the Methodist church was again delighted to listen to Miss Vanastine of Port Hope, a former Wellington girl, who sang a solo last Sunday evening. Mrs. Earl Benson, Toronto, and James Wright have arrived home for a few days visit. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brooks, Toronto, were guests at Mrs. Brook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jules Harrington, last week. Mrs. W. Phillips and Miss Phillips and Ed. Dorland, Toronto, were at Mr. and Mrs. William Jenkins' this week.

Mrs. Edith Lloyd was called to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Stewart Lloyd, Toronto, on Saturday last. Martin Pettigrew is ill in the hospital at Picton. George Emery an old Wellington boy, has been re-joining acquaintances here.

Harry B. Stock, for seven years manager of the Bell Telephone Co. Belleville, is leaving for Hamilton to become assistant manager of the Wood Milling Company, a branch of the Dominion Flour Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Plewa, Picton, announce the marriage of their daughter, Helen, to Martin, of Charles W. Holmes, Ottawa, on Aug. 20th.

FOR SALE
We have a large number of Military Tents
Bell and Marquess for sale, cheap
L. Cohen & Co.
275 Ontario Street, Phone 534

AMATEUR GARDENERS

Cultivating the Vacant Lots in a Big City.
Because of the war "Save and Serve" became a national duty, and because of peace, the national duty has been altered to "Serve and Save." One organization that has recognized this truth is the Rotary Club of Toronto, which is going ahead with its war gardens as though the Hun were still at the gate. The service consists as in the war years in ploughing vacant city land and providing all those who wish to till it with seed and advice. The work is under the able direction of Mr. George Baldwin, an Old Country landscape gardener and expert, assisted by a committee of which Sir W. R. Meredith is president and Mr. J. S. M. Ridley and Mr. W. H. Alderson are particularly enthusiastic members. This year the Rotary Club, co-operating with the Toronto Vacant Lots Cultivation Association, has ploughed and seeded about 250 acres of land. The entire produce of these lots, which number 1,540, goes to those who cultivate them, the club charging nothing but a nominal fee of two dollars for all its services.

The cultivation of vacant lots under these auspices began in 1915 when there were 150 plots from which produce valued at \$5,000 was secured. The next year there were twice as many lots and the value of the produce was \$9,000. There was a big jump in 1917 to 326 lots whose vegetables were valued at \$50,000, and a still greater increase for last year when produce valued at \$75,000 was taken from 2,660 vacant lots. Generally speaking we may probably take it for granted that each lot supplies not only the cultivator, but his relatives with his regular occupation or unduly fatigue him—have their vegetables all the year round. Not only is this an important saving for those who cultivate the gardens but must also have some effect on keeping the prices from skyrocketing, but the cultivators are learning the art of market gardening, and are thus equipped to start in on a larger scale with a view of supplying the market.

More than this, several returned soldiers who knew nothing about gardening a couple of years ago have become so interested in the work that they have taken up farms in New Ontario, and promise to become valuable settlers. It may well be that the acquisition of vacant lots in Toronto will prove a sort of kindergarten for serious farming if the children are interested. This is not being overlooked by the Rotary Club enthusiasts, for more than one hundred lots are under cultivation by school children, assisted by their parents. The city school which takes first rank in this work is the Williamson School on Donlands avenue, where there are 57 pupils at work. The Hillcrest School is also well to the front with numerous carefully tended gardens. The movement is also spreading among the factories, many of which have land that would otherwise be a slag heap.

The association first secures the permission of the vacant lot owner to cultivate it, paying nothing for the right, but agreeing to vacate without compensation on notice should the lot be sold. It then ploughs and harrows the soil, and receives applications from those who desire to work on it. Next the seed is supplied at cost, and Supt. Baldwin explains how it should be planted. He drops in from time to time, seeing every lot at least once a week in the course of the growing season and gives timely advice as to cultivation. There is in the west end of the city a demonstration plot where aspiring gardeners may go to find out just what is possible if attention and energy are contributed to the work. It is expected that next year there will be a similar demonstration plot in the east end, for the work is growing so that one model garden is not enough.

To date, 98 per cent. of the lots are reported as doing well and of the tillers the percentage belonging to this class is probably 100. It has been found that very few persons who once undertake the cultivation of a lot lose their enthusiasm or energy. On the contrary they are keener after a year's work. This is contrary to the experience of many suburbanites, the reason being that no man is given more than he can do comfortably, and he has the constant competition of lots on every side of him. His spirit of emulation is aroused and he refuses to fall down. Moreover, with scientific advice and help always available, he has no excuses for making grandiose mistakes. As regards the lot owners, they have found that a cultivated lot is a well dressed lot, and therefore is likely to draw the attention of buyers. These lots sell better when neatly laid out in rows of living green than when given over to thistles and weeds.

There is nothing to equal music. For dancing especially, Columbia music played on any Phonograph or particularly on the

COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA
is best. In the LINDSAY'S Phonograph Salons, a complete range of Columbia Grafonolas will be found from which to make your selection. Grafonolas vary in price, from \$32 to \$550. Sold on easy terms. And as for Records you can get anything in the Columbia collection at LINDSAY'S.

"IF IT'S ON A COLUMBIA RECORD, LINDSAY'S HAVE IT."

Lindsay's
C. W. LINDSAY, Ltd.
121 PRINCESS STREET
Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, Belleville, Brockville and Three Rivers

FOR SALE

Lots 50 ft. by 120 ft. by 15 ft. long, overlooking the St. Lawrence on Kensington Place; paved street; boulevard; garden; all services established. Buy quick, as these lots and location can never be duplicated.
Apply to:
Telephone 703 **J. O. HUTTON**
67 Clarence Street, Kingston

TOYE'S BREAD

Is uniform day after day, has the flavor that pleases; sends the kiddies off to school satisfied, and hurries them home again for more.
11 Cents a 1 1/2 lb. Loaf.
Phone 467 and our salesman will call.

To The Paper-box Makers of Kingston

In Toronto at present you may obtain work at your own trade, under the most desirable conditions.

Our factory is one of the most modern; best ventilated and comfortably conducted plants in Canada. Work is available in it all the year around.

Experienced operators can make the very highest wages all the year around.

We can also use beginners and will pay good wages to them and assure them steady employment.

So, if you would like to work in Toronto, under ideal conditions, call and see our Mr. H. M. Given, at the Randolph Hotel any time between 10 p.m. and 8 p.m. Tuesday, August 26th, and from 9 a.m. until 2 p.m. Wednesday, August 27th.

The Rudd Paper Box Co., Ltd.

374 Richmond St. West, Toronto

FURS--

Everything in Furs obtained of us will be found of the highest quality, perfect in fit and right up to date.

Gourdier's

78 BROCK STREET.

LACKIE'S BAKERY

HOME MADE BREAD & PASTRY