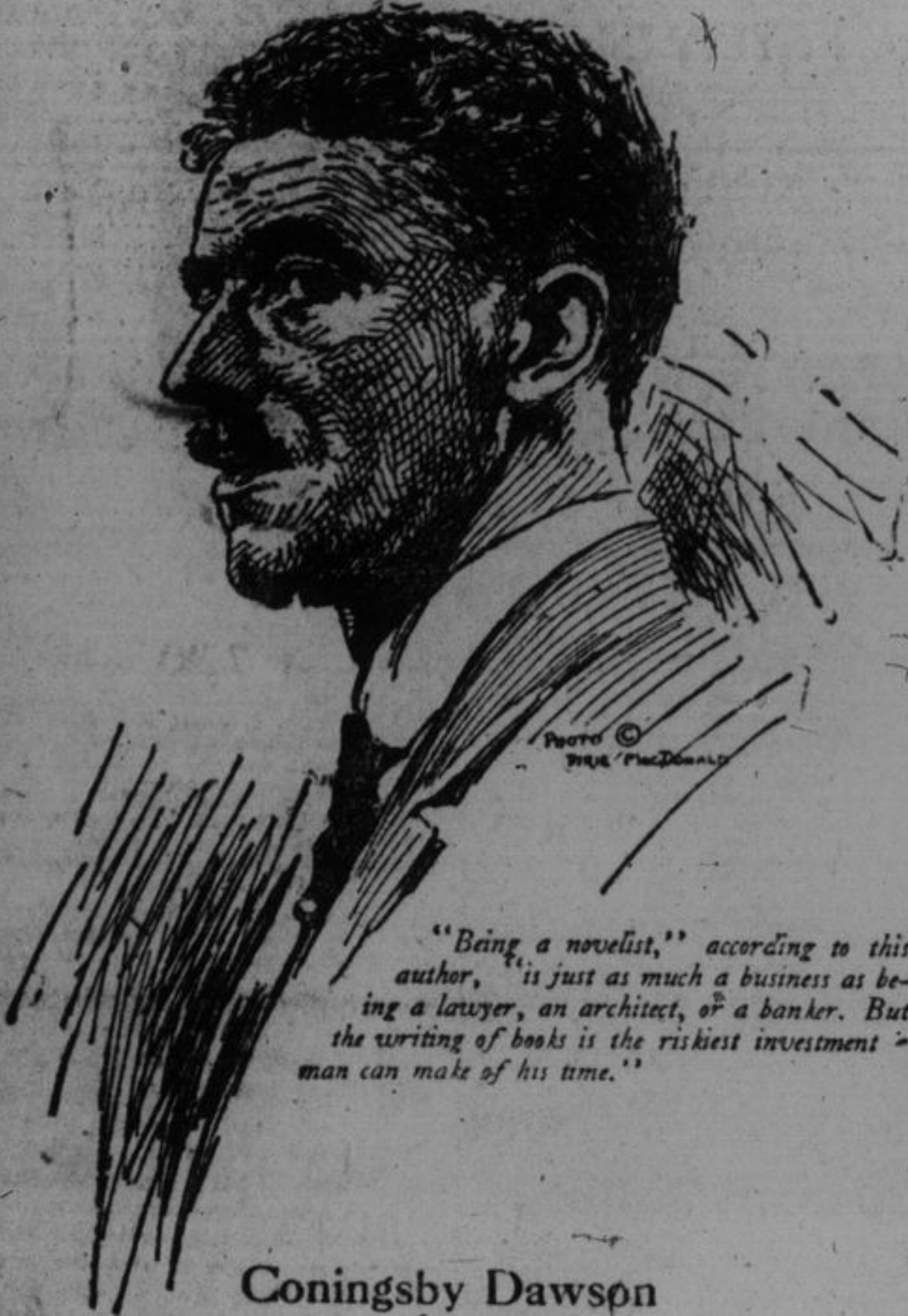


FAMOUS WRITER RETURNS TO FICTION



Coningsby Dawson

"Being a novelist," according to this author, "is just as much a business as being a lawyer, an architect, or a banker. But the writing of books is the riskiest investment a man can make of his time."

HE was internationally famous as a novelist before the war but entirely abandoned his fiction-writing while in uniform. Now he is proving rare ability to stage a "come back" by bringing out the best novel he has ever written. It is titled "The Kingdom Round the Corner," and early indications are that it will be the most popular book of the year with the thousands who admired his earlier fiction, which included "The Garden Without Walls," and with the hundreds of thousands who were inspired by his many war books, the best-known among which were "Carry On" and "The Glory of the Trenches." Both were among the best selling books in America for several years.

The author was an officer in the Canadian Forces during the war, and was wounded twice. While recovering, he delivered patriotic speeches in many cities here and abroad, traveling at his own expense, and consistently declined to write more fiction at that time.

The new novel which he has just brought out, his first since the war, is a present-day story comprising a tense romantic situation in which a man finds himself competing, for the hand of a girl, with a former valet—and his own former valet at that—who has suddenly risen to fame and prestige. The solution to the problem is as unexpected as an O. Henry ending. And it's a healthy sort of book containing as vigorous a carry-on message for peace times as his comparatively recent non-fiction volumes carried for war times.

Though Mr. Dawson was raised and educated in England, both he and his father, the Rev. Dr. W. J. Dawson, a noted clergyman and writer, have lived in America for many years.

GIVEN PURSE AND ADDRESS

Rev. S. E. Harrington Beloved by His Congregation

Tamworth, May 20.—On the evening of May 13th the citizens of Sherfield filled the town hall of Tamworth to its utmost capacity when they assembled to present Rev. S. E. Harrington with an address and purse in appreciation of his services prior to his leaving the village. A. B. Carscallen acted as chairman and Mrs. W. W. Redden presented a programme of musical merit which was splendidly rendered by all taking part and thoroughly appreciated by the large gathering. The speakers of the evening were A. B. Carscallen, James Aylesworth, Mr. Moir, Mr.

Way, Mr. Richardson, Mr. Beckworth, Mr. Brown and Rev. Mr. Clarke. The address of appreciation was read by J. A. Hunter and the presentation was made by A. B. Carscallen.

After the reading of the address Rev. Mr. Harrington fittingly replied in a few appropriate words, and the very pleasant evening was brought to a close with the singing of the national anthem.

W. J. Paul, M.P., who has been seriously ill for the past week, is reported to be much improved.

Wilbert Ashley Dodge, Cardinal, has been successful in securing the degree of Bachelor of Arts at McMaster University, Toronto.

WHEN BABY IS SICK

When the baby is sick—when he is cross and peevish; cries a great deal and is a constant worry to the mother—he needs Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are an ideal medicine for little ones. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, banish constipation and indigestion, break up colds and simple fevers and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. Philippe Payen, St. Flavien, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been a wonderful help to me in the case of my baby and I can strongly recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STRENGTHENS HIS PARTY

By His Attempt to Retake the Throne of Hungary.

Budapest, May 20.—The attempt of former Emperor Charles to retake his throne as King of Hungary has strengthened the position of his party, in the opinion of well-informed politicians. Recent events in the National Assembly of Hungary seem to justify that claim.

When Charles left Hungary after his failure to regain his crown, the camp of the anti-Hapsburg deputies was clamoring for the scalps of those who participated in the abortive coup or who supported it. But their voices quickly grew fainter and they forgot to move for the punishment of the plotters for Charles' restoration. The leaders of the party of small landowners, Stephen Szabo de Nagatad, Minister of Agriculture, advised moderation.

The followers of Charles grew bold and loud. They abused the anti-Hapsburgs as cowardly traitors for driving away the lawful sovereign in obedience to the command of the Czechs and Jugoslavs.

The majority of the stormy incidents which have since taken place in the House of Deputies were provoked by the Charles' supporters, notably by George Szmechanyi, chairman of the Awakening Hungarians, and the erstwhile Minister, Beniczky, who ostentatiously remained sitting when the House arose and cheered Admiral Horthy, the Regent, for his patriotic behavior during Charles' attempt to win back his crown.

The partisans of Charles use every opportunity to canvass for the dynasty. In a sitting a few days ago Count Julian Andrássy praised his courage and declared the King was justified in fleeing from Hungary in the turbulent autumn days of 1918 because the revolutionaries attempted his life and the life of his children. Andrássy's speech was frequently interrupted by cries of "long live the King."

The conviction is gaining ground that an appeal must be made to the nation by issuing a writ for a new election.

Steel ribbons are woven into a new glove for metal workers in such a way that its inventor claims that it gives as much protection as though made of solid steel, yet it is as flexible as leather.

The man who really knows it all, and tells it, we adore; But he who only thinks he knows, and tells it, is a bore.

QUIPS AND QUIDDITIES

By P. W. Luce in Vancouver Daily World.

The Woes of the Schoolma'am.—The principal of one of the public schools of Kingston has started something she can't finish. With that recklessness which sometimes characterizes the pedagogic person, she has issued a fiat that it is immodest for a girl of twelve or thirteen years of age to wear bare knees. Over thirteen, apparently, it's all right—or too late to do anything about it.

The youngsters were advised to come to school decently garbed in future, without a pronounced hiatus between skirt and sock. The girls reported to their mothers, who were greatly shocked that a school teacher should be shocked over such a trifle. The mothers, whose skirts are three and a quarter inches shorter than their daughters', took the matter as a personal affront. They told their husbands about it: The husbands told their ward aldermen. The aldermen told the mayor. The mayor told the board of school trustees. And now an emergency meeting of the board has been called, and the matter of bare knees is to be properly aired.

What will be done to the school teacher is no concern of mine. I will not even hazard a guess. All I know is that there is a large penitentiary at Kingston, and that there is a section of the Criminal Code which says something about disturbing the public peace being an indictable offence. And just now the public peace in Kingston has been grievously disturbed—a certain injudicious person may well shake at the knees!

School teachers have a hard time of it. After teaching the young idea how to shoot the young idea proceeds to use teacher as a target for a pea-shooter. Ever since the rod was spared the child was spoiled, and now he is very bad, very bad indeed. The only consolation we have is that the child grows worse with every generation, and the little devil of today in an angel compared with what his grandson will be in 1987. Long before that day arrives, it will be necessary to teach children by machinery, as the schoolmaster and schoolmistress type will be as extinct as the dodo. Killed by grief.

Speaking of the manners, before it is too late, I would urge every child to obtain a copy of a little book just published by Miss Fannie Smith, dean of Wendell Phillips High School, Chicago, which justly claims to be the Hoyle of Adolescent Etiquette. I rip these few sentences from a questionnaire which Miss Smith asks all boys and girls to honestly answer:

How can a girl be a real lady if she crosses her knees on trains or street cars?

How can she make a good impression if she chews gum in public?

How can she expect to be popular if she sings ragtime?

How can she be natural if she rouses?

How can she walk the straight and narrow path if she toddles?

How long can she expect to remain a "peach" if she keeps "dates" on street corners?

How can she go through life smiling if she giggles?

How can she expect to be clothed with modesty and mighty little else?

And while the girls are trying to remember how to blush over these very pertinent questions, the boys are kindly requested to stand up and tell whether they fall short of the Chesterfieldian standard by:

Lolling in front of pool rooms, flicking an amiable eye at the girls.

Monopolizing the most popular girl's dance programme and ignoring the wallflowers.

"Sticking around" at a girl's home until after 10 o'clock.

Being cheeky enough to dance cheek to cheek.

Strutting around with his hands in his pockets.

Whistling Hawaiian tunes in public.

Putting macerated gum in little girls' pigtails.

No wonder teachers are at their wits' end! No wonder school ma'ams are always ready to desert their desks for the matrimonial altar. But even that last resort may be taken from them, for here is an eastern school superintendent advertising piteously for "love-proof teachers," and lamenting that he has lost sixty in the past three years.

I much fear the worthy superintendent is doomed to disappointment; there is no such animal as a "love-proof teacher." Some seasoned spinsters may think that can qualify, but I know better. So does cupid.

The Nation to Honor Its Dead Chief Justice

Washington, D. C., May 20.—Edward Douglass White, chief justice of the United States, lay dead at his home here today while men highest in the nation's councils vied with each other to do him honor.

By order of President Harding, the business of the government will come to a standstill on Saturday, when the body is carried to its final resting place in Oakhill cemetery, Georgetown. Funeral services will be private, but wherever the American flag flies over American troops ashore or American sailors afloat, or wherever it waves above an embassy, legation or consulate, the colors will be lowered to half staff that the world may know America mourns a great loss.

In Washington government departments will be closed all day from the White House down.

THE MAN ON WATCH

Seems funny to read about the consecration of a church after it has been used for religious purposes forty-three years.

The Earl street liberty league man who has no liquor in his cellar will not sympathize greatly with his wealthy neighbor who has a good supply, if government confiscation is decided upon.

When this confiscation takes place then we'll hear the names of our prohibition friends who are so well stocked up.

However, if this confiscation business proceeds, it will soon be that there will be no rights of private property at all.

But Ben, and his associates at Toronto have to do something in order to hold their jobs and make an annual levy on the church-people for their living. Like living on one's wits.

That must be tasty ice cream sold by a street vendor who puffs his cigarette smoke into the cones as he fills them.

People who do not keep half the Ten Commandments should not be so hard on those who fall to keep the O.T.A.

Now the Verona folks should hearken to our friend the insurance agent and be prepared for the next fire.

Eggs, butter, cream and sugar are much cheaper, and yet the ice cream and egg-nogg patrons tell us that the prices they pay are the same as last year. There is no reason for that, neither is there any for the twenty-cent egg sandwich.

What should be done with young school girls who go to class with their noses powdered? Why, send them home to have their faces washed. They have not the rights of shop and office girls.

The Lampan has sympathy with the majority of landlords, but he has none for the Kingston owner who recently raised the rent of a house occupied by an honest workman out of a job and whose family did not know where their next meal was coming from. That landlord does not belong to the Kiwanis or the Rotary Club, both of which stand for service to others.

—THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

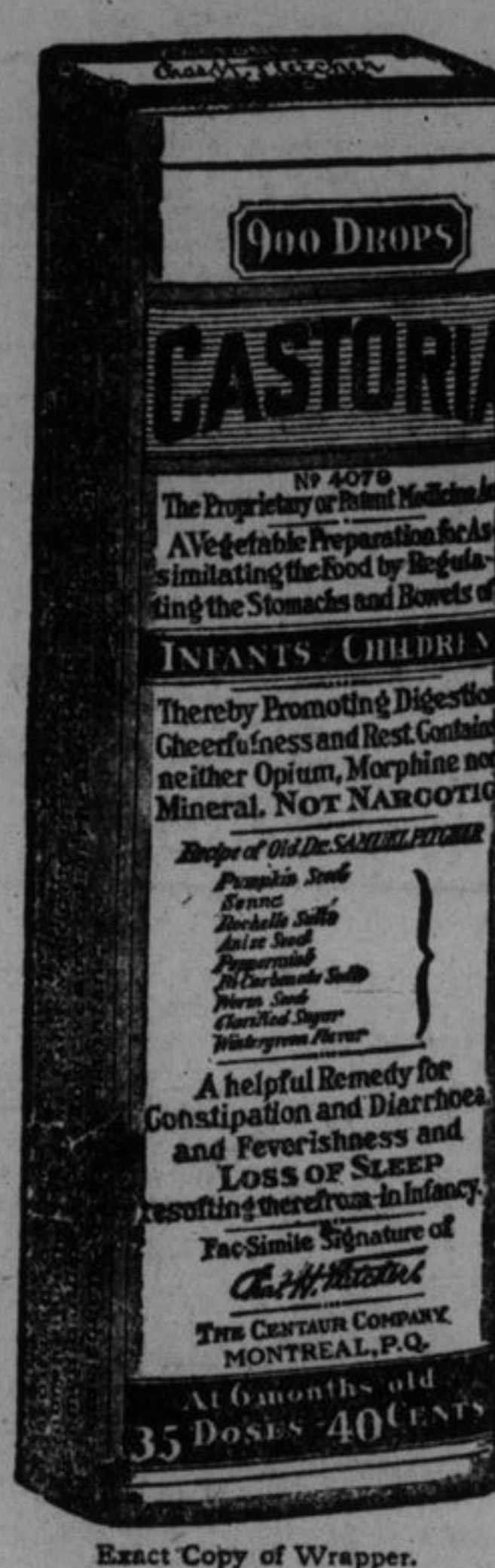
Every now and then a man decides to take better care of himself. And he sticks to his resolution until breakfast time next morning.

Walker Marshall, Ameliasburg, has purchased the Trunpou farm from Mrs. S. D. Trunpou, Picton.

Making History.

INFANT MORTALITY in past ages has been something frightful, something almost beyond belief, and even today it occupies the time and the mind of leading physicians in all countries. The death rate among infants is being gradually reduced through new methods of hygiene, new preventatives and new remedies for infants. This reduction in the death rate has NOT been accomplished by adapting the precautions taken and remedies used by adults. Rather has it been to keep clear of the old methods, and choose after long research the precautions and remedies specifically applicable to infants.

This being so, is it necessary for us to caution mothers against trying to give her baby relief with a remedy that she would use for herself? Will she remember that Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for infants and children?



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

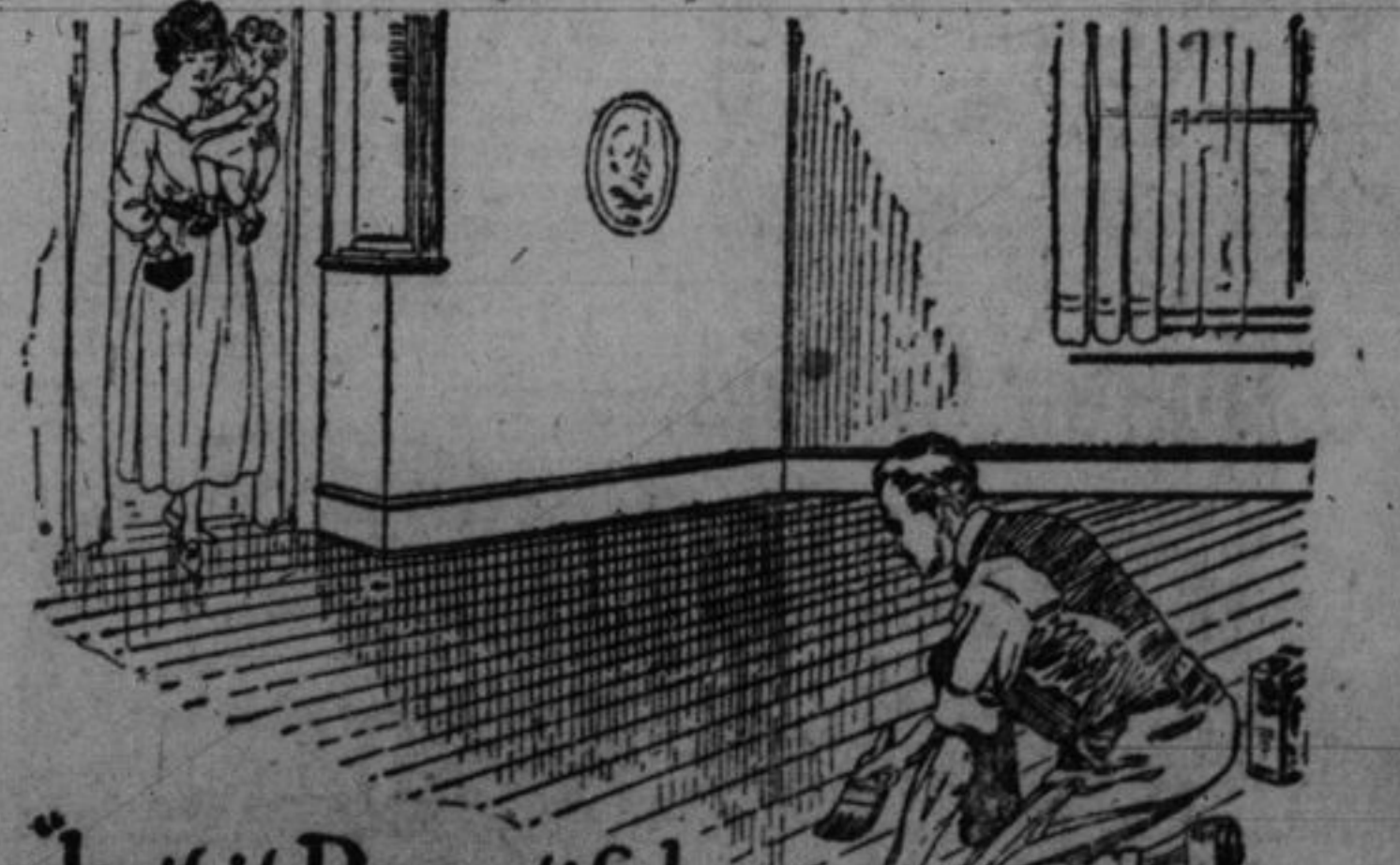
Of Course You Love Your Baby. You love it because of its very helplessness, because it can't tell you what is the matter when it feels bad. It can only cry and look to you for help. But the more you love baby, the more you want to help baby, the more you ought to realize what a wonderful remedy Fletcher's Castoria is. It has been used for babies' ailments for over thirty years. An experienced doctor discovered Fletcher's Castoria especially for babies' use. It is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. Doctors who know what is safe and best for babies have only good to say of it. Don't neglect your baby. Get a bottle of Fletcher's Castoria and give baby a few doses of it. See how the little one smiles at you as if trying to thank you for helping it. Soon you will learn to depend on Fletcher's Castoria, made just for Infants and Children, and of course you would not think of using anything for them that was not prepared especially for Infants and Children. So keep it in the house.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Patent-medicine men fill their almanacs with ancient jokes to show their skill in prolonging life. One reason why women suffer so much is because a comfortable shoe always looks it.

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MILLER'S WORM POWDERS BELIEVE THE RESTLESS CONDITION BROUGHT ON BY THE PRESENCE OF WORMS AND RESTORE THE CHILD TO NORMAL HEALTH. NO NARCOTICS—PLEASANT AS SUGAR



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Liquid Granite the magic floor varnish which gives a lasting lustre that defies rough and constant wear, is easy to apply, and dries quickly. It can be kept clean with a damp cloth without destroying the gloss. Equally good for wood, linoleum or oilcloth. On sale at your dealers. BERRY BROTHERS WALKERVILLE ONTARIO



"THIS is my recommendation, Sir"

"NOT so very long ago I was in the same ill health as yourself. Long and busy hours, the responsibility of filling drug prescriptions and other duties of the day's work proved a strain. I took a couple of boxes of Milburn's Heart & Nerve Pills and can honestly thank them for my present splendid condition.

This little incident from everyday life fits your case in one way or another. In these days of strenuous living it is only natural for the heart to get below normal, thus affecting the nervous system.

Many people ignore the symptoms of heart and nerve trouble. Every day people drop dead, simply because of ignoring them. You cannot afford to do this. Ask yourself, "Have I any of the following complaints?"

- Dizziness, Headaches, Palpitation, Breath Shortness, Brain Fog, Loss of Flesh, Depression, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Tobacco Heart, Loss of Appetite

These are some of the sensations which are experienced. They are a warning of vital importance. If you would be well and strong, just ask your druggist to-day for a box of Milburn's Heart & Nerve Pills.

YOU WILL BE SIMPLY ASTONISHED at the fast recovery you will make on taking them. Remember, they have been on the market for over 25 years, and you are using a preparation recommended by prominent people the country over.

All busy druggists sell Milburn's Heart & Nerve Pills at 50c. a box, or they will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ontario.