

THE LATE DR. R. ABBOTT

His Death at Amherstburg, Ont., Brings Forth Great Sorrow.

Amherst Echo.

Amherstburg and surrounding district was profoundly shocked and deeply sorrow stricken. Thursday evening, June 30th, when it became known that Dr. R. Abbott, Amherstburg's well known physician, had passed away at Hotel Dieu, The Echo contained a brief reference to his sudden seizure with gall stone trouble and his removal Thursday morning to Hotel Dieu. There about 2:30 that afternoon Dr. W. D. Barrett, of Detroit, and Dr. P. A. Dewar, of Windsor, performed an operation, but found the condition so grave that little hope of recovery was held out. The doctor passed away without regaining consciousness. The remains were brought to Amherstburg same night, and the home was besieged with friends from far and near offering consolation and expressions of sympathy. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, a vast crowd of representative citizens from town and country gathered to pay their last respects. Large delegations from Thistle Masonic and Rose Oddfellows lodges attended and carried out their ritualistic services both at the home and graveside. The burial service for the dead was recited in Christ church by Rev. H. A. Wright, rector, the sacred edifice being crowded, and the remains were laid to rest in Rose Hill cemetery, the pallbearers being B. P. Overholt, F. A. Hough, W. S. Falls, A. W. Marsh, F. W. Hass, Geo. Gott. The many striking floral emblems bore striking testimony to the esteem in which deceased was held by all classes. Among those who noticed present from a distance were John Abbott, a brother from Wolfe Island, and his son, Roy, of Detroit; Herbert and Mrs. Ely, of Detroit, cousins; J. H. Sutherland and Miss Elizabeth Sutherland, brother and sister of Mrs. Abbott, from Kingston; J. D. Anslie and Mrs. Ludam, of Leamington; Mr. and Mrs. Brown and daughter, Mrs. Smith, Mr. McDermott, Mr. Ludlam and Thomas Beattie, of Comber; Dr. and Mrs. Maxwell, of Kingsville; Mr. and Mrs. Victor Maxwell, of Grand Rapids.

Under the heading: "Our Public Men," the Comber Herald some years ago published the following excellent wriep of Dr. Abbott:

R. H. Abbott, M.D., M. C. P. & S., Ontario, L. M., & L. K. & Q. C. P., Ireland, was born at Wolfe Island, Ont., on the 15th day of June, 1856.

The doctor matriculated at the Kingston Collegiate Institute in 1875, and in the spring of 1879 he passed the final examination at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston. He came west to Stoney Point, and there remained but one year practising his profession. In 1880 he came to Comber, and has since figured as one of her public spirited men. It can be said of him that he is a self-made man. Coming here, as he did, with nothing but his ability and skill as a physician and surgeon, he has built himself up a nice home with pleasant surroundings. His residence, one of the finest in Comber—is handsomely furnished throughout. He has a large practice, and is universally known and respected by the English and French speaking people. In January, 1886, he visited the mother land with a view of taking still higher honors in his profession. He attended all the hospitals in London, and afterwards took a course of training at the King and Queen's College of Physicians, Dublin, Ireland. It was while there the degree L. N. & L. K. & Q. C. P., was bestowed upon him. At the same place he took a degree of mid-wifery and in diseases peculiar to women. The doctor was married in January, 1881, to Miss A. Sutherland, of Kingston. They have one little girl eight years of age. Mrs. Abbott is an earnest worker in church affairs and has a large Sunday school class of the little folk. Both the learned doctor and his estimable lady are well known for their sociable and many good qualities. The doctor himself is a man of great public spirit and generosity, and has been lavish in the expenditure of time and means to further the interests of the people of Comber. He has been a License Commissioner upwards of seven years, and it is needless for us to say that he has filled the position creditably to himself and the county. He was, some four years ago, appointed a Justice of the Peace. The doctor is also a great lover of horses, and has some fine trotters rising up. A visit to his barn will repay anyone interested in fine horses. He has a large number of personal friends throughout the county, and his political opponents admit he is a shrewd business man, a hard worker and consistent Liberal.

Dr. Abbott went from Comber to Kingston, where he practised until 1907, when he moved to Amherstburg. Here he became one of our most public spirited citizens. He was a member of the public library board for years; chairman of the high school board for 10 years; president of the Amherstburg Bowling Club in 1919-1920 and 1921, and active in lending assistance to all enterprises for the upbuilding of the town. During the war, as Lieut.-Col. Abbott, he took an active part in recruiting, and offered himself for overseas service, but owing to his age was rejected. He was first attacked with gall stone trouble in April, 1918, and once or twice after that. His

final attack came a week ago Monday and from that time he was in a serious state. Surviving him are his widow and four children—Muriel, Mrs. Hugh Flood, of Harrow, Earl, of the Brunner, Mond, Bertrand, veteran of the world war, and Inez, the three latter residing at home. To them is extended sincere sympathy of a mourning community.

WIRELESS WONDERS.

Enormous Improvements Made in This Form of Telegraphy.

Between 1913 and 1920 enormous advances have been made in the efficiency of wireless telegraphy and telephony. This is known in a general way, says Col. Chetwode Crawley, in Chambers' Journal, but details were much screened by the secrecy of war. Less power and higher speed of transmission; these are the two new results. How have they been achieved?

"It is the use of a new means altogether of producing wireless waves," says Col. Chetwode Crawley. "The apparatus now proposed is called the three electrode thermionic valve, an imposing and formidable name for a piece of apparatus which consists essentially of a vacuum bulb, similar to electric lamp, but with three other metal elements inside the bulb, in addition to the filament. The whole romance of wireless during the war is wrapped up in the development of this little piece of apparatus for transmitting and receiving messages.

"At the outbreak of war the valve, as a receiver, was just beginning to emerge from the experimental stage, but as a transmitter it had only entered that stage, and was not in extensive use as such for the first few years. Its chief purpose was to come into prominent use when the French, early in the war, followed quickly by ourselves, used it for reading enemy messages sent by their land-lines to the front-line trenches.

"The fact is that the valve can be used not only as a most sensitive detector of wireless waves, but also as a most efficient sound-magnifier when coupled up with suitable circuits. One hundred words a minute is quite a practical proposition. Much greater speed has been demonstrated experimentally. Ocean liners now have this valve transmission and can send messages up to 1,500 miles, a distance double that obtained in 1913.

"Valve transmission has also given a great impetus to wireless telegraphy. During the war most of the experiments with wireless telephony in Europe were directed towards the development of small sets for use in aircraft, and towards the end of the war airplanes were communicating comfortably up to ranges of fifty miles with their ground-stations, and up to five miles with each other—ranges which have since then been more than doubled."

Britain's Oldest Industry.

Ten thousand years ago, our ancestors made arrow heads, spear heads, and knives of flint at Brandon, on the borders of Suffolk and Norfolk.

Flint-knapping is still carried on at Brandon.

The town became famous for the quality of its flint in the Stone Age, and as long as the army was armed with flint-locks, Brandon was the chief source of supply.

Workers there are still engaged in making them, for flint-locks are not all dead or buried in museums. There are thousands still being made and tens of thousands still in use in West Africa, the Hudson Bay Territory, and other remote parts of the world. The Arabs use a big flint-lock blunderbuss which is made in Birmingham.

All the flints are made by hand. Usually two men work together. One takes a lump of flint and, resting it upon his padded thigh, beats it with little hammers so that it falls apart in little slips, which he drops in a pail of water. The other sits at a table in front of a tiny anvil, armed with a chisel shaped like a hammer. He takes the flints and chips and trims them with his chisel until they are oblong and perfectly rectangular, with their narrow ends flared down to edges.

An Inn Innovation.

Once again the nerves of the bartenders and students of Gray's Inn have been rudely shaken.

For the first time in the history of this venerable inn a woman presides in its kitchen. The widow of the late chef, she is discharging her duties admirably.

How many generations of lawyers have watched a former and aged chef, preceded by the beadle in his robes and bearing his staff of office, advance to the benches' date to receive his orders for the following day?

By immemorial custom the chef drinks the health of the Bench. With what gusto he would raise his bumper of port, examine it with the eye of a connoisseur, and then with his head at the correct angle drain it to the last drop.

The new chef, faithful to the custom, drinks the health of the masters of the Bench—in sherry, and not at a gulp.

An Ocean Romance.

A pretty romance lies behind the announcement of the marriage which took place on June 11 between Captain Jane Lowther and Adjutant Bernard Booth, elder son of General Bramwell Booth.

The couple first met early last year on the Orient liner Ormonde, in which General Booth was travelling to Australia. His son was acting as his A.D.C., and it was through attending the meetings held by the general in the saloon that Miss Lowther became acquainted with her future husband.

Until then she had not thought of joining the Salvation Army. Ultimately she entered the army's training college. Now she is an officer.

Miss Lowther is twenty-two years of age, and a relative of the ex-Speaker of the House of Commons.

Put "Snap" in Them.

Editor—"Really this is of no use. Jokes about dogs biting tramps were popular in Noah's time."

Artist—"Well, what did you mean when you said you wanted jokes with a snap in 'em?"

If it's new you'll find it at the Lion, and if it's at the Lion you'll find it's new. Prices as low as we can make 'em, rather than as high as we could mark 'em. That's our motto.

It Takes Two to Make a Bargain

Our biggest competition of the present is our value reputation of the past.

We have bought these Suits right—that's as far as we can go—the buying's up to you. Here's a chance to get some clothes—you know they're good—you can see what the price is. There's nothing more to say, is there? Now the choosing is up to you—you'll have very little difficulty and a deal of satisfaction for the variety holds much promise, and don't let these low prices curdle your opinion of the quality.

Honolulu has nothing on Kingston for the past two weeks and there's lots more where that came from. It's going to be a real summer this year. Are you going to make an effort to be comfortable?

Boys' STRIPED BLOUSES

A great purchase of Boys' Striped Blouses to go at **75c** Sizes 8 to 14 years.

BOYS' COTTON JERSEYS

Sizes 22 to 32—to go at **40c**

MEN'S COTTON HOSE

in Navy, Brown and Black, to go at **20c a pair**

HOT WEATHER GOODS

Shantung Silk Shirts
Dimity Outing Shirts in 3 new shades
English White Flannel Trousers
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Khaki Shirts
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Grey Flannel Trousers, etc.

Men's Working Shirts to go at 75c. Light, Summer weight. Sizes 14 to 17.

MEN'S SUITS

A great purchase of Men's Suits in nice, mixed Tweeds to go at **\$16.50** worth \$25.00 of anybody's money.

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The latest in Neckwear—known as the Midget Tie—on sale here only for **75c**

The most talked of Tie in Canada to-day. On display.

See our range of Men's Underwear in Single and Combination garments—all the best makes. 45 different lines of Working Shirts, over 1,000 pairs of Trousers to choose from—match up that Suit. 25 different lines of Silk Hose, Belts, all the latest Arrow Collars; 34 different lines of Negligee Shirts, etc.

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You'll enjoy the July Brunswick Records

2100—Cherie (Duet) (Fox Trot) Just Keep a Thought for Me (Fox Trot) Carl Fenton's Orch.	2007—American Fantasy—Part I, New York Police Band. American Fantasy—Part II, New York Police Band
2102—Ten Leaves (Fox Trot) Rudy Wiedoeft's Californians. Jabberwocky (Fox Trot) Rudy Wiedoeft's Californians	5065—America (My Country, 'Tis of Thee) Collegiate Choir. Dixie, Criterion Male Quartet
2103—Moonbeams (Fox Trot) Green Brothers' Novelty Band. I Call You Sunshine (Fox Trot) Green Brothers' Novelty Band	10031—Waltz in C Sharp Minor (Op. 64, No. 2) Pianoforte Solo, Leopold Godowsky
2104—Crowning (Fox Trot) Carl Fenton's Orchestra. In Your Eyes (One Step) Carl Fenton's Orchestra	10033—Love is Mine, Mario Chamlee
2105—I Wonder Where My Sweet, Sweet Daddy's Gone (Fox Trot) Bennie Krueger's Orch. Satanic Blues (Fox Trot) Bennie Krueger's Orchestra	13022—The Swan (Le Cygne) Cello Solo, Willem Willeke. Berceuse from Jocelyn, Cello Solo, Willem Willeke
	35001—Ah! Moon of My Delight, Theo. Karic. When My Ships Come Sailing Home, Theo. Karic

SPECIAL RELEASE—NO. 2108 "PEGGY O'NEIL"

Treadgold Sporting Goods Co., 88 Princess Street The Song Shop, 269 1/2 Princess Street.

The Musical Merchandise Sales Co., Sole Canadian Distributors, 79 Wellington St. West, Toronto.

EMMER AND SPELTZ.

No Such Word as "Speltz" in the English Language.

Judging from the number of inquiries received at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, at other agricultural institutions and by the agricultural press, it appears that much confusion exists in the minds of the farming community in regard to Emmer, Speltz and "Speltz." A few words of explanation, therefore, seem desirable.

Emmer and speltz are closely related cereals which resemble wheat, but differ from it by retaining the chaff when they are threshed. This retention is due to two causes: First, the tightness of the chaff around the kernel, and, second, the brittleness of the head, which causes it to break very readily, and therefore makes it more difficult in ordinary threshing to extract the kernels.

There is no such thing as "speltz," and there is no such word in the English language. When this word is used common Emmer is the grain which is meant.

Common Emmer is the most valuable of all the varieties of emmer and speltz, but it has been too much advertised and praised by parties who had seed for sale. For ordinary climates it is certainly inferior in usefulness to the grains more commonly grown. It may, however, prove valuable in some cases in very dry districts. It resists drought and rust better than ordinary wheats, but it cannot take the place of these, because the kernels do not thresh out clean. Special machinery would have to be used if it were required to remove the chaff. Emmer, therefore, must be compared with other grains and not with wheat. As a rule farmers will find it more advantageous to grow barley or oats than to grow common Emmer, particularly in climates where there is a reasonable rainfall.

The average yield of common Emmer during the last eleven years on the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, has been a few pounds less than that of the most productive spring wheat, and considerably less than was obtained from the highest yielding varieties of oats and barley.

The other Emmers are less productive, and many of them are coarser than common Emmer. All the speltz are extremely coarse, and cannot be recommended for use under any circumstances in Canada. —C. E. Saunders, Dom. Cerealist.

Unaccountable.

Customer—Waiter, I don't understand about this trouser button being in my soup.

Waiter—I don't either, sir. We employ only women in the kitchen here.

The Reason for it.

"All the jokes Borely is so fond of springing on his friends he gets out of the foreign papers.

"Then it is no wonder they are so far-fetched."

Since the war 41 per cent. more electricity has been used in the city of London than formerly.

More than half the daily and weekly newspapers of the world are printed in English.

In accord with the Golden Rule, if a pretty girl smacks you on the cheek you should put up your lips.

Superb Quality

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Enjoy them to-day

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