BARGAINS AT JENKINS' RETIRING SALE

HATS Men's Straw Sailors, this year's styles. \$1.00

Men's Straw Hats, odd lines and sizes. Sold regularly up to \$3.00. 2 for \$1.00

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Panamas HALF PRICE

Children's Straw Hats, sold regularly up to \$8,00, for-

\$1.00 Children's odd lines of Straws 25c.

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BATHING SUITS Men's and Ladies' One-Piece with Skirt. \$1.00

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Regular \$1.50. 2 for \$1.00

BOYS' JERSEYS

Cotton Jerseys, short and long sleevesin White and Pale Blue only. Sizes 4 to

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SOFT COLLARS 4 for \$1.00

BOYS' COASTER WAGONS

Hardwood Wagons, strong and durably made - just the thing for the boys' holidays. Sold everywhere for \$2.50 and \$3.00. DOLLAR DAY ONLY \$1.00

TIES! TIES! Knitted Fibre Silk Ties-derby shape. 2 for \$1.00

Pure Silk Four-in-Hands; sold regularly 50c, to \$1.00.

4 for \$1.00

Batwing Bow Ties in a splendid variety or colors and patterns. All lengths. Reg. 50c. to 75c.

4 for \$1.00

WORK SHIRTS Men's well-made Shirts in Blue Chambray and dark Khaki. 141/2 to 16.

\$1.00 YOUTHS' FINE SHIRTS

Neat patterrs and excellent quality; some with collar to match. Sizes 121/2 to 14. Sold regularly at \$1.50. \$1.00

CASHMERE SOX Men's All Wool, fine grade Cashmere,

in Brown and Black. 2 for \$1.00

WASH VESTS Men's fancy Wash Vests; sizes 34 to 38. Regular prices \$1.00 to \$3.50.

2 for \$1.00

CHILDREN'S PLAY SUITS Knitted Cotton Play Suits. 2 to 5 years. Regular \$1.75.

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\$1.00 LEATHER BELTS Men's and Boys' Leather Belts in Black, Brown and Grey. Regularly up to 75c. 3 for \$1.00

HANDKERCHIEFS Men's fine lawn with embroidered inie

5 for \$1.00

Excelda Khaki, extra quality mercerized 8 for \$1.00

LADIES' AUTO CAPS Just "it" for motor, boating or camping. Made of Silk in popular shades. Regular \$1.50 to \$2.50.

\$1.00

NEW "FISH NET" TIES The latest creation in Neckwear-beautiful color combinations.

\$1.35

For the man who likes the Bow Tie the new Lace Bow is right. 2 for \$1.00

JENKINS?

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Men's Canvas Shoes—high or low—Rubber or Leather Soles.

Boys' Canvas Shoes-Rubber or Leather Soles.

Men's Leather Bedroom Slippers. One Lot Men's Boots odd sizes. One Lot Men's Oxfords-odd sizes.

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70 BROCK STREET. -

70 BROCK STREET

A Career and a Name

By H. OXLEY STENGEL

6. 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. "Baltimore, Chicago, St. Louis, Paris, Sacramento, New York, New York, New York, Charleston, Charleston," murmured Elizabeth, as she quickly turned over the neat pile of letters and glanced at the postmark or handwriting on each. With a deep sigh she spread her snowy napkin and began on her grapefruit.

It distinctly annoyed Elizabeth to realize that she had expected a postmark and handwriting which were not represented in the morning's mailthat she had been expecting a certain letter for a month.

"But it would be the least he could do to write a note," she defended, "and he must know about-"

"Good morning, Miss Elizabeth." Martha's silent entrance through the swinging door had not been observed by the girl. She glanced up quickly. The face of the woman told her noth-

"Good morning, Martha, My, how good your waffles look!" and Elizabeth managed a bright smile.

was any better than ord'nary cooks bake an' she never read a single one of the letters-not even Mr. Jack's," you?" roused Martha when, on returning later, she first surveyed the plate from | going to Baltimore in the morning." that don't give breathing space and author of "Freedom." She had been could be set down an' lost in the old ready and waiting for an hour. mansion, in Charleston. But who was it didn't write to her? Everybody must know-and to think of her caring

Settled in her study, Elizabeth resolately tore open her mail as a duty which must be performed before she is-is Harrison." turned to the day's program of work. "Freedom," her first book, had been out but a short time, and relatives and friends—as well as publishers were congratulating her upon its instant success. All except Tom Harrison. Oh, well, one couldn't expect everything in this life! But why was there no thrill?" She had hoped the took would be popular and had counted upon these very letters as proof that she had not made a mistake in choosing a career and New York for its setting.

When left alone by the sudden death of her father so soon after that of her invalid mother, Elizabeth had wanted to get away from the terrible loneliness. There had been much opposition to her plans upon the part of relatives and friends-again with one exception. Tom Harrison had been sure she would succeed. His belief in her had encouraged Elizabeth against every discouragement mere

latter were seeking her stories. She read her cousin Jack's letter last. It was brief and meant to remind her that she had promised to dine with him on Thursday and go to the theater later. He would congratulate the successful author in person. He would arrive from Baltimore at | Mineral foods are needed five and come right out.

editors could inflict. And now the

serial promised this week.

Martha had brought in luncheon on a of good drinking water, which most tray and had fretted and fumed over us neglect. "her child losing all her good looks sitting over a desk." As in a dream, Elizabeth heard the ring at the door and a familiar voice-but it was not until she was confronted by Jack himself, that she remembered he was due.

"A fine way to keep an engagement! Pardon the interruption-but hasn't a fellow a right to intrude upon time promised to him?"

"O, Jack, how glad I am to see you! I had no idea of the time-truly. And this is just finished." Elizabeth sprang Cicero, who had a fine collection, of up to greet him.

himself lucky to get any time with a he mentions one Pempelus Secundus, popular young author." torted rather vehemently.

"And so some chap doesn't know when he is lucky?" "Don't, Jack, please! Amuse your-

self and I'll be ready shortly." Jack "amused" himself by going out to the kitchen and inquiring of Martha regarding the care Elizabeth was taking of herself.

even eat! Works too hard an' something's worrying her."

When Elizabeth entered the booklined living room Jack, observing her worn look, exclaimed: "It isn't worth it. Puss, not even for fame. Come on and play with me. I've something to tell you, too."

They chose a small but gay restau-"Elizabeth," said Jack when they

were sipping their coffee, "I know you can tell a love story better than I, but I think mine will interest you. wented this chance to tell you." Elizabeth looked startled and then greatly relieved as he went on.

"Lucy is just a dear little girl-not | gifted like you, Puss, but she has made me the happiest man alive." It was not until they were on their way home in a taxi after the play

that Elizabeth asked in a voice which HE you often see or hear from Tom Har-

rison, Jack ?" "Yes, indeed. I go by to see him every day now. But you treat him mighty 'rough,' Elizabeth."

"You 'go by' to see him every day? I-I 'treat him'-why, Jack !" "Can it be that you don't know

where he is, Elizabeth?" "Why, it. Washington, of course." "It is just a month since his operation in Baltimore. His friends have

been allowed to see him for two Even in the dim light in the taxt Jack saw Elizabeth suddenly turn

why didn't he let me know!" did let you know-be told me so him-

"But I never got his letter." Jack gave Elizabeth a searching look. She turned away her face. "Puss," he asked, "is Tom' the chap you thought wasn't counting himself lucky, and was he what was worrying telling you? 'Cause if so, you're the only

'cure' he needs now." "How do you know that, Jack?" Elizabeth's voice was eager.

"Oh, Tom didn't tell me or the doctor, but a lawyer who is in love knows certain symptoms, I guess. Your book is just an excuse to get me to talk about you every time I see him. My, "But she didn't eat 'em like they but he is proud of you, Puss, but your not writing letters has cut mighty deep. You'll write him now, won't

"No, Jack; it might get lost. I'm which only one golden-brown waffle Tom Harrison's recovery was very was missing and then the retreating rapid after receiving the new "cure," figure of the slender girl. "She's just on Friday afternoon. It was only a a working too steady in that little matter of weeks-during which Elizastudy o' her's turning out stories that beth always found a certain letter on the editor men are that eager to get her breakfast table-before a tall, pale now. Old Martha sure is proud of young man presented himself at five her child if we did have to come to o'clock on Thursday afternoon to keep 'New York an' this here apartment a dinner engagement with the young

The love story which he told over the coffee cups was the sweetest Elizabeth had ever heard.

com for myself," she insisted again and again, "and the only name I want

NEEDED VARIETY IN FOODS

Necessity for Properly Balanced Meals is Something That is Not Generally Understood.

Many attacks of illness would be prevented if we gave our foods the proper attention. Correct eating habits will obliterate doctor bills and do more toward promoting longevity. Therefore the subject of eating should be given our most careful attention. We all need foods containing protein, such as meat, eggs, cheese, beans, milk, etc Adults need protein to restore used tissue in working, living and breathing. Growing children require it to furnish them with bone and

the meal should consist of protein Carbohydrates are very essential. These are found in starchy vegetables, such as potatoes and cereals, sugar, honey or fresh fruits. Carbohydrates furnish energy and heat to the body and should be about two-fifths of the meal. Fats also give heat and energy to the body. Food containing fats are butter, salad oils, milk, nuts, oleomar-

garine, etc. strengthen the bone, teeth, hair and year, the birds come back to this Elizabeth glanced at her calendar. nails. Foods that are strong in min- same spot. Today was Thursday. She must set- erals are the yolks of eggs, meat. They know. Five o'clock found her still laboring. body also requires a liberal amount

> A well-balanced meal should consist of some food from each class. Don try to balance each meal, but make an effort to balance your meals for each day.-Thrift Magazine.

Autograph Collecting Old.

Emmett Campbell Hall writes in the New York Evening Post that autograph collecting is of very ancient origin, and the first authentic collector was no less illustrious a person than "I suppose a fellow should count Pliny had a valuable collection, and down in answer. who had a much finer one, including "Not every one does," Elizabeth re- autographs of Cicero, Augustus, Virgil and Gracchi. Then came the barbarians, and nothing more is heard of autograph collecting until the beginning of the Sixteenth century. when, about the year 1507, a Bobemian nobleman began keeping a book in which he recorded his hunting exploits, and to which are added the autographs of the friends and guests "No care at all, Mr. Jack. She don't who participated with him in the

> Jewels Used in Industries. Jewels are usually thought of as or-

namental, but in one form they are employed purely utilitarian. As bearings for watches and other small machines they are no less valuable than when they grace a ball dress or are strung on a necklace. Of course, the mest costly gems are not thus used the specimens employed being small, Watch manufacturers of the United States use annually several millions trees. Years ago he planted a grove of jewels, and makers of certain classes of instruments also make use of jewels in large quantities. There is, in fact, a steady increase in the number of jeweled bearings applied by instrument-makers to such devices as recording and other electrical meters,

broken branches and fallen leaves choose, to appropriate—it is like experiment and grows out of its own decay, so gathering flowers. men and nations are bettered and Five things observe with care: To improved by trial and refined out of whom you speak, of whom you speak broken hopes and blighted expects- and how and when and where.

JACK MINER IS A UNIQUE CANA-DIAN PERSONALITY.

Story of the Man Whose Sanctuary For His Winged Friends Has Become Famous In Every Part of the Continent-Lives in Bungalow Near Kingsville.

It's a difficult task to define in words so unusual a personality as Jack Miner. To realize the man who made the wild goose tame you must hear him speak. Then, by turns, he makes you laugh with his droll hum-"Is-is he out of danger, Jack? Oh, or and impresses you with his tremendous sincerity. He grips your "Yes, he is out of danger and he attention without seeming to try. He is too keenly interested in his message to feel concerned, either about

his audience or about himself. The story of Jack Miner has been told and re-told till it is familiar to most Canadians. But it will bear re-

Jack Miner of to-day is a big, upstanding man of 56-an out-of-doors man, essentially, with the out-ofdoors habits of hard working and clear thinking. As a boy he came to Essex County, Ont. The "snarl of us ten children," as he aptly described the Miner family, got little education, and went to work early. "A dollar bill looked like a horse blanket" in those days; so Jack and a favorite brother hunted for the market. They

became wizards of the gun. Meanwhile, Jack grew up, raised a family, and sent them in due course the backwoods Sunday school. They induced their father to attend. He could neither read nor write. His little folks taught him. He in turn taught Sunday school, quit shooting for the market and then came those marvelous activities that have made Jack Miner known throughout this

The wild geese and wild ducks had known him as an enemy. Now came the thought: "Surely they would know a friend if they had one!" So Jack Miner set himself to make friends with the wild things.

"Birds are wild because they have to be, and men are wild because "But I don't care at all about free they want to be," is a characteristic bit of Miner philosophy.

Jack's campaign of pacification was infinitely patient. First, a bird or two ventured upon his ponds, and nibbled his tempting corncobs. Next season there came a large company. So bird interest grew from year to year. Now in March and April every year the wild geese congregate by hundreds and thousands. The good word has gone forth to the far distances of North Carolina, Saskatchewan and Hudson Bay that this one spot in America is dedicated to the wild goose. And the geese under-

It took four years to induce the birds to call. Eight birds constituted the first visitors. Last year Jack Miner's feathered friends required 1,600 bushels of corn for their menu at this half-way house between North

Carolina and Hudson Bay. The same birds come back. Jack Miner has proved that. Among the thousands of birds that gather every muscle tissue. At least one-fifth of spring at the famous goose pond near Kingsville are many wearing aluminum "anklets," with which Jack has decorated them in previous years Many such anklets have been returned to Jack Miner from points as far apart as the Gulf of Mexico and Baffin's Bay. As for the ducks, he has tags returned from 23 different states and provinces, the fartness south from Guydan, Louisiana, and the span of territory east and west stretches from Long Island, N.Y. to Englefield, Sask. Four million square, to miles of territory-yet, year after

tie down to work at once upon the rolled oats, fruits and vegetables. They It's an interesting sight to watch keep body processes in order. The Jack Miner strolling through a flock of six hundred or more wild geese. the shyest birds slive. He talks to them in their own language—he has mastered several words in the goose vocabulary-and bosses them about as though they were a flock of barnyard ducks. The birds seem to know that they are safe from the hunter and that, backing up Jack Miper's efforts, the Dominion Government has

made this spot a sanctuary for them There is another story told by a man who motored down to Kingsville once with Jack Miner. Away of against the sky hovered a flock of wild geese. "Stop," commanded Miner, suddenly. "That's one of my birds." He gave a peculiar call; and which he spoke with gratification. the distant bird came volplaning

That is how intimately Jack Miner knows the birds, and how intimately the birds know Jack Miner.

Years before Jack Miner ever thought of putting his story on paper he was widely known as a lecturer. He has told his story of the birds before all sorts of audiences except uninterested or indifferent ones. No audience, hearing Jack Miner, can long remain in that state of mind.

"Farmer and Drain Tile Merchant," is the modest fashion in which Jack Miner's letter-heads style him. There was a time when the fate of the tile-yard hung in the balance, and the future looked black for the drain tile merchant. That, however, is a story apart from Jack and his birds, and must be left for an-

Miner believes in getting near to nature. Nature, as typefied by primeval forest, was long ago swept away from the Kingsville countryside. But at intervals betwirt his studies of the wild goose, the wild duck the barn swallow, and the rest of them, he has planted thousands of of maples. To-day they surround a Robinson Crusoe bungalow where, isolated as on a deserted isle, he can carry on his work) undisturbed.

Dyeing and mining are Britain's idest industries.

What gathering flowers in a wood, is to children, that shopping in large towns is to women. To wand-As the tree is fertilized by its own er from shop to shop, to compare, to

A great deal of talent is lost to

The slow and sure overtake the the world for want of a little cour-