FAUL FOUR

Carleton Sentinel bably it will not be known for some time to come how near we JULY 18th 1919 were to this. Canada's part in PEACE. the Great War was sublime, and

50,000 young men lie under the e will not be a town or b'ood soaked soil of France and of any size whatever Flanders in order that we at hout the whole British home may have the opportunity e which will not celebrate of celebrating Peace Day. The Day, which, by proclamaheroes of the day will, of course, of the King, will be Saturbe the returned men, who did the next. This celebration he most momentous event fighting while the stay-at-homes grumbled about the little inconcenturies.

t was a very close thing that veniences they had to put up tory did not go the other way, with. However, it is well ended which case we would be danc- now and any man who has a the goose-step to the tune spark of the spirit of thankfulness



played by German bands. Pro-USEFUL FOR OVER 500 PURPOSES MADEIN CANADA in him, will offer thanksgiving the present Lord Mayor is an exceedfor the great peril that is past.

CARVELL AND FIELDING.

PROFESSIONAL TOASTMASTERS. British Institution Which Is Un-

known In Canada. England has an institution unknown in this country-the professional toastmaster, whose duty it is at all large public dinners and luncheons formally to announce the toasts, as well as to call the guests to order. In fact, he performs the functions of a herald.

THE CARLETON SENTINEL, WOODSTOCK, N. B., JULY 18th, 1919,

The Lord Mayor of London has his own toastmaster as well as his individual liveried servitor who attends and serves him when he dines, both at the Mansion House and elsewhere. He stands behind the Lord Mayor's chair, clad in suitable raiment; a dignified, handsome old man, clean-shaven and gray haired. The present Lord Mayor, Sir

Charles Hanson, looks the part. He is jovial and urbane, of a very pleasant visage withal. Clad in his medieval robes of office, wearing his chains and star, he is a commanding figure, recalling the best traditions of this place. A Canadian, of course, thinks of Dick Whittington when he imagines a picture of the Lord Mayor of London, and indeed the present incumbent very pleasantly gratifies this imagination by his appearance and speech. Apart from the picturesque aspect which is in keeping with the office,

ingly efficient executive, and has made a splendid record. The other evening I was present at a dinner attended by the Lord Mayor. He did not wear his robes, but, of course, he carried the chains about (St. John Globe.) his neck suspending the large, an cient, jeweled badge of office, and wore a glittering star on his left breast. Behind his chair stood his dignified liveried servant, silently at--When he arose to speak he made a pleasant picture, to which his senconcluding them he raised his glass and said: "Here's to our next merry just what the Lord Mayor of London ought to have said. It recalled fairy-story books, and was most gratifying There are probably many profesthe one I happened to hear frequently is a solemn-faced individual, clad in black, with weary eyes and heavy, drooping black moustache. He is perfectly impassive; lacking th faintest sense of humor, he takes himself and his office most seriously a wonderfully penetrating, sonorous massive voice, which he uses to ma Preceding the dinner or luncheon he stands with sepulchral dignity a the entrance to the reception room. announcing the guests as they arrive It is "the Voice of London" herald approaches. "Lord Loveus!" The Right Hon. William Brown!" "Admiral Smith!" "Sir Thomas Rob inson!" "Mr. Nobody!" After the menu has been disposed of, he, meanwhile, standing back of the chairman, mallet in hand, rap smartly on the table, and says in commanding voice something this: "Your excellency, my lords and gentlemen, pray silence for the chairlency, my lords and gentlemen, the drunk standing; after which 'Mr. Chairman, your excel may now smoke. After the chairman has spoker calling upon some one present to respond, the toastmaster pounds with his mallet on the table and says

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