

HENRY FORD AND MUSSOLINI VOTED GREATEST IN WORLD

Geneva, July 24.—Jesus Christ and Napoleon Bonaparte have been voted by members of the Young Men's Christian Association in 50 different countries as the greatest characters in history.

The same young men have voted Premier Mussolini of France and Henry Ford the two greatest men now living.

The vote was taken in questionnaires sent by the Y. M. C. A.'s world committee last year to members all over the world, as part of the preparation for the nineteenth Y. M. C. A. world conference at Helsingfors, Finland, Aug. 1 to 6.

At the conference it is proposed to establish just what the youth of today throughout the world is thinking about. Questions were asked on religion, art, favorite sports, favorite movie actors—no actresses were considered—hobbies, books, sex, success and racial questions.

Replies came in 22 languages.

The answers revealed a belief that patriotism holds a more prominent part in the mind of youth than religion. Existing political methods were severely criticised.

The general opinion was expressed that there is no really Christian nation in the world.

The reports from England found that personality is now the dominating influence of the age on boys.

Almost without exception the replies gave the first places in history to Christ and Napoleon. Even in Japan, where only half of the 600 votes came from mission schools, Christ was named as one of the three men who had most profoundly affected civilization. Similar votes were also received from non-Christian groups in India.

Other outstanding figures of the past who received many votes were Alexander the Great, Sir Francis Drake, Pasteur, Abraham Lincoln and David Livingstone.

English boys frequently named Henry the Second, Wellington and Nelson as the greatest of the past and among the great men of the present many favored Douglas Fairbanks, Buster Keaton and Lon Chaney.

Mussolini however was almost universally hailed as the leading figure in the world today by virtue of the same dominating personality

which won Napoleon his place in the historical group.

Henry Ford was his nearest rival. He was regarded as the embodiment of efficiency and the wealth that efficiency creates. New Zealand, however, voted for him because he "is good to his employees."

Ford received the votes of Australia, Austria, England, India, South Africa, Sweden, Switzerland and several other countries.

Two names often mentioned as the great living characters were Mahatma Gandhi and Thomas A. Edison.

Lloyd George, Roald Amundsen, Pope Pius, Nikolai Lenin and Leon Trotsky received numerous votes.

MEETING OF CABINET TODAY

Ottawa, July 25.—After a week of extreme quiet, there are signs of renewed activity in cabinet circles.

Council has been called for tomorrow and a number of things which have been piling up will be disposed of. Further supply probably will be provided through the medium of governor-general's warrant.

Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King will leave for Sarnia tomorrow night to open his campaign in Western Ontario.

Audrey—You say you are learning to dance by mail?

Blanche—Yes, the postman comes in every day and gives me a lesson.

Don't Squeeze Black- Heads—Dissolve Them

Squeezing and pinching out blackheads make the pores large and cause irritation. Blackheads are caused by accumulations of dust and dirt and secretions from the skin, and there is only one safe and sure way and one that never fails to get rid of them—a simple way, too—that is to dissolve them. Just get from any drug store about two ounces of peroxide powder—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet cloth—rub over the blackheads briskly for a few seconds—wash off, and you'll be surprised to see that every blackhead has disappeared, and the skin will be left soft and the pores in their natural condition.



REV. J. FRANK NORRIS

Famous anti-evolutionist and revivalist who shot a wealthy Texan lumberman named Chipps in the study of his church at Fort Worth after Chipps had remonstrated with him for an attack made upon the mayor of the city.

Hawkins—Do you believe that there's anything in palmistry?

Hawyes—I know there is. When I look at my hand and see three aces and a pair of kings I know that I'm going to fall heir to a sum of money.

BLUNDERS



WHY IS THIS WRONG?

One of the many annoyances that the postal service has to contend with is the receipt of bundles of carelessly sealed letters, many of which are stuck together. Since letters can be run through the cancelling machines only one at a time, all those stuck together must first be pulled apart by some postal employee. This may result in mutilation of the addresses or in placing the letters to one side until other mail has been handled.

SAINT JOHN MAN WRITES OF TRIP UP RIVER; PRAISES THE LATE ALEX. GIBSON AND L. P. FISHER

Writing in a recent issue of the Saint John Globe on a railway journey to Fredericton and up-river points Mr. R. Ewing says in part:

But I must needs pass through Samaria as I wanted first to go to Woodstock, as I had never been there, I took the Valley Railway that very expensive luxury that we now enjoy for that purpose and I want to say that for a scenic railway the Valley cannot be beaten.

A Scenic Route.

From the time we left Saint John until we got to Hawkeston, when darkness closed in on us, we had our own beautiful river in sight all the way, and viewing the splendid farms and meadows as we passed along I could believe what I had often been told that Carleton County fully merited the name of being one of the best farming centres in the Province.

As we had to change at Fredericton for the Woodstock express, I had time to admire the Cathedral and the beautiful grounds on which it stood. It put me very much in mind of similar scenes I had witnessed in the Old Country and as this church and its location was largely the work of the late Bishop Medley being an Englishman he succeeded in planting a little bit of England in Fredericton, and it is today I think the prettiest spot in that beautiful city.

We got to Woodstock in due time and put up at the Carlisle, a good hotel. In the evening we noticed that all of the stores were mostly located at the foot of the main street, which make it convenient for would-be shoppers. It was very lively, and I think, from the appearance of things, that the Prohibitory Law is being well enforced under the present inspector, Mr. Brown. At least, I was told so and being one of that party, I was pleased to know that such was the case.

Woodstock, as everybody knows, is a pretty little town, being largely built on the side of a long hill, and the Saint John River, running through the valley, one may behold a scene of rare beauty. The town is indebted to a great benefactor,

PETER FISHER, A LATE WORTHY CITIZEN

of the town, who not only gave the town a very fine library, but built for it a splendid building of which the citizens are justly proud. He, also, left the town a consolidated school building, a high school building, and, best of all, the fine building in which he lived, and made it into a Public Hospital. And it stands today, a fitting memorial to the memory of a very worthy citizen, and it might be said of him as one of old, "That he loved our city and has built us not a synagogue but a fine collection of public buildings." On leaving Woodstock, the only thing that I could fairly criticise is that there are too many autos and too few watering carts, as on a fine day the most beautiful parts of the city are obscured by the great clouds of dust caused by said autos. On our return journey, to make connection with the railway, that is, the one that is going to carry us to Quebec, and upon what I had a good daylight view of the part that I had missed the night before. We had to stay at Fredericton about seven hours to catch the train from Saint John. Our train now crosses the railway bridge which was built at the time when that

GREAT MAN, THE LATE ALEXANDER GIBSON

through whose influence the Canada Eastern, then a narrow gauge railway, was built. It has now become a part of the C. N. R., and connects with the great Transcontinental at McGivney Junction.

As we passed through Marysville, where I lived for a couple of years, when I was young and handsome many years ago.

I could not help thinking of that wonderful man, Alexander Gibson, for he was all that and more, too. He was in his time, I think, the lumber king of New Brunswick. He built, created and owned mostly the whole of that village and the name was changed from the Nashwaak to that of its present name. It was named Marysville in memory of his daughter, Marys, who predeceased him many years ago. I doubt if, at time, there was anything in Canada to compare with it, but I am sorry to say, that it has lost nearly all of its former greatness; true they have the cotton mill, which was created by him, but which a few years before his death passed out of his hands. The old mill which was a waterpower and through which he made his fame and money, has been swept away and the dam which furnished the power has now become a mound of the past—Sic Transit Gloria Mundi, I think that

an effort should be made by the Town Council of Marysville to have a handsome monument erected in the centre of the town, if thus far they have not done so. The name of Alexander Gibson should not soon be forgotten in our province but so far from that, they have actually changed the name of the Town of Gibson on the opposite side of the river from Fredericton to that of Devon, as if Shakespeare had done more for that place than had the late Alexander Gibson.

After a short run we reached McGivney Junction, where the part of our train leaving for Newcastle had left us, and as it by this time had become dark, I was not able to judge of its possibilities of becoming a large town. And so we proceeded on our way to Grand Falls on the what was to be known as the great Grand Trunk Pacific. We got there at midnight on what I thought was a very cold night, or rather morning, and after a drive of a mile and a half arrived at our hotel, the Curless, at 2.15 a. m., and for the first time we felt very grateful. The next day being very fine, I wandered through the town. It was quite a different place from the time I last saw it. The old Suspension Bridge, which was modelled after our late one, has been replaced by a fine steel bridge, and from it can be seen the old towers and shell of the bridge still standing.

As I looked at the water coming tumbling through the narrow rocky gorge, which nature had made a long time ago, longer than the oldest inhabitant can remember, I thought it was a great deal of money, \$1,250,000, for our Province to pay for what I saw before me. I saw the spur line that they were cutting along the side of a hill for the purpose of bringing the material to the point where the power house is to be built. I understood that it is the intention to build a tunnel through the solid rock above the Falls, when the dam is to be constructed. Some job, I should say, but anything can be accomplished these days provided there is sufficient money. As I see there is to be a formal opening of the work in a few days, it is not necessary for me to say anything further. It was the opinion of some whom I had talked to that the present plan was much the best, and with that I fully agree, having in mind, the C. N. R., the Hydro and our own ferry. I am decidedly against public ownership.

There is at Grand Falls just one station too many, and it is not the only place where this condition exists. The C. P. R. is within three blocks of the hotel so that one can foot it there; but the C. N. R. is one and a half miles away, and a lone passenger has to dig down for one dollar to satisfy the Taxi man. In order to see the country properly I took a freight train and although we went very slowly, and put off freight at every way station, I did not mind it as we were now traveling through a very pretty country. I noticed when we came to St. Leonard's on our side of the river and Van Buren on the other side in the State of Maine I think I never saw a prettier scene than that which lay before me. It is here that the Saint John River becomes the boundary line between Canada and the United States and continues to be so until it reaches St. Francis and from thence through the woods where the line is marked with granite posts. There is a handsome steel bridge here spanning the river, built jointly by the two countries; but there is a fence on either end of it guarded by officers of the United States employed by that government, for the special purpose of keeping people out and for the prevention of smuggling merchandise and especially rum, and, on our side, of the River, where everybody is given the glad hand and only smuggling of merchandise is prevented, the smuggling of rum being only a secondary consideration. The fence on their side is about three times as high as ours.

LIMEADE.

Use lines as lemons are used using about one tablespoon of sugar to three limes. Mix the juice and sugar, put into tall glasses with chipped ice, and fill the glasses with water.

Little Bobby had asked for a second helping of cake.

"When I was your age" remarked his father, "my mother only let me have one piece at a meal."

"Aren't you glad you're staying with us now, huh, pa?"



Train de luxe of the Canadian National Railways, the Continental Limited leaves Montreal daily at 10.15 p.m. for Winnipeg, Edmonton, Jasper and Vancouver. This famous train follows the scenic route across Canada, crosses the Rockies in view of the mightiest peaks, at the easiest gradient and lowest altitude of all transcontinental trains. Equipped with Radio and every other modern invention that tends for greater travelling safety and comfort—it is the Luxury Train to the Coast.

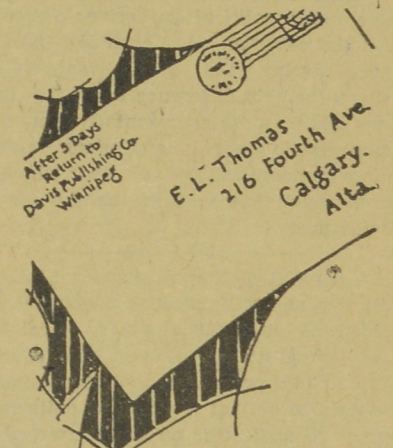
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BLUNDERS



WHY IS THIS WRONG?

Thousands of letters are delayed in delivery from two to ten hours in big cities because business men do not place their return street address on letterheads and envelopes. Even though a company may be an important one, all postal employees do not have its address committed to memory. Consequently its mail will surely be delayed if persons who must reply to its letters are given no street address.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Hospital.
- 8 Children's Aid Home.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 Georg and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 Queen and York Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts.
- 32 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
- 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 St. John and Aberdeen Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
- 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts.
- 54 Shore St. and University Ave.
- 55 Brunswick St. and University Ave.
- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey St. and University Ave.
- 112 Smythe and Aberdeen Sts.
- 113 Argyle and Northumberland Sts.

"41⁹⁸ as Advertised"

HOW do you spell 'financially?' asked a college student of his room-mate.

"F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y," said the room-mate, spelling out the word slowly. As an afterthought, he added: "And 'embarrassed' has two r's and two s's."

How often have you said to a salesman, "That's more than I care to pay"? If you had known the price in advance you would have been spared this little embarrassment. That's one of the great services rendered by newspaper advertising.

By reading the newspaper advertisements before going to the stores, you know what you will have to pay for an article. You need not reveal your financial status to a salesman. You perhaps do not like to ask the price of goods anyhow. If the merchant has told you the price in his newspaper advertisement, you do not have to ask.

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