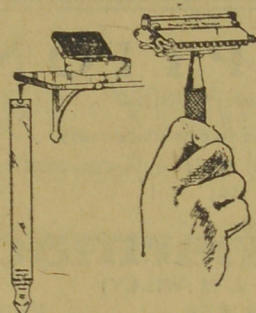


"HABIT, kept me from a Real Shave."

THAT'S what many men confess, once they've learned the advantages of the stropping feature of the Valet AutoStrop Razor.

"I formerly used an ordinary safety razor," many say "but only the first few shaves with a new blade were good. After that it was a choice between a poor shave or a new blade.

Now I give my Valet AutoStrop Razor blade a few strokes on the strop without removing it from the holder, and thus enjoy many perfect shaves from the same blade."



Changing Habits

If you're in a habit rut, why not break loose and find out how superior shaving is so easily attainable? If you'll just switch to a Valet AutoStrop Razor you will never return to old ways, for it is the only razor that automatically sharpens its own blades without removing them.

Valet AutoStrop Razor

Reg. in Canada

Note:—

Leather strop for sharpening blades is supplied as part of every set.

Sold the world over

Millions of satisfied users

Prices:—

Complete Outfits, \$1.00
De Luxe Models, \$5.00 up.

A BULL FIGHT IN INDIA IS A COMMUNITY EVENT; GREAT CROWD SCRAMBLE FOR EL TORO

There is something very old about bull fights; Spain is not exactly a young country, and the legend of Theseus and the Minotaur, backed up by excavation of bull rings belonging to a Cretan civilization far older than the Garden of Eden as dated by the laws of Tennessee, points to bull fighting as a prehistoric sport.

In India the oldest indigenous inhabitants have gravitated down through the Deccan until they now lodge in the toe of this appendix of Asia; it is among these Dravidians, oldest and therefore least touchable of India's people that there still exists the ancient sport of bull-fighting says a writer in the Manchester Guardian.

The Jellicut of the three southernmost district of Madras is not strictly a bull fight at all; particularly not to European eyes. The stoutest hearts of Spain sit comfortably behind a six-foot palisade and from snug safety watch the show; the Tamil spectator is his own palisade and strange to say, suffers little from his sporting co-jeration—possibly the Tamil bull realizes that, unlike his Spanish brother he has most of the fun and is not inclined to be vindictive.

Crowds Collect.

In some wide village street or in a dry river bed running between houses an enormous crowd collects from villages for miles around. At the end of a fairly straight stretch is erected the grand stand, blocking the street; this acts as a sort of sluice gate letting in the competing bulls through a gap in the foundations. The grand stand provides, of course, a gallery for distinguished (or timid) spectators who perch themselves insecurely on the rickety collection of scaffold poles tied together with bits of string. As a stand this is only a partial success; as a grand stand it is even less successful, since the grandeur consists solely of a thick camouflage of plaited leaves and gaudy paper on the public side only, a decoration true to the magnificent disregard in India for the details of craftsmanship.

At the undistinguished back of the stand is a corral where the bulls are kept waiting their turn. Forward is a mass of excited men cramming the street for a quarter of a mile with spectators crowding the house tops and trees which from time to time drip from their flimsiest branches the inevitable small boy (whose genus does not alter with his race.)

About two hours after the advertised time for starting the first bull is kicked, goaded, and pushed through the portcullis of the grandstand. After profound consideration of the fact that except for stagnation underneath the feet of the distinguished spectators who are probably poking at him with sticks, the only thing to do is to rush the crowd the bull bolts down the street.

Lane Is Made.

Somehow or other a lane is opened and down this he tears with his tail well up. The bull's idea is to get out of the howling mob; the mob's idea is to ride down the street clapping some part of the bull. Theoretically the idea is to capture a cloth wound round the bull's horns but this exists today only as an ornament and the actual victor is he who holds on to the bull for a decent distance. There are no judges and the decency of the distance is not specified so that the winner—if any—usually has to fight for his prize which is still the ancient piece of cloth.

Personally, I wondered why anyone should be so anxious to approach the business end of a bull for a miserable square of torn butter muslin, not even big enough to wipe a fair sized nose, but I discovered that the bearer of this cherished rag is for the night the hero of his village on whom legally fall the favors of the village ladies. Actually I have seen only two men ride out of sight on the bull—one by hanging round its neck like an inefficient three quarter after a high tackle on a monumental forward; the other was swung out of sight with apparently his wrist, the bull's tail and a granny knot forming an indissoluble trinity. With shame I confess I insisted on this little man getting his pocket handkerchief.

Bull Docile.

Of course the bull does not always behave according to schedule; after a preliminary canter down the gauntlet, the crowd, marvelously flexible as it is, may fall to give way and so turn him. This is a splendid

sight—from the grandstand—and though most people fall down in trying to get out of the way, the bull does not seem to do any damage. Of course the Indian bull is nearly as docile as a goldfish and not much larger than a pony in a governess' cart. Still, it is possible to rouse him; it is difficult to imagine any relation of a self respecting Jersey bull putting up with such loving embraces or disrespect for his tail. The Hindu firmly believes that no bull will attack a man when he is down and I have seen a stray bull trotting away from its Jellicut chivalrously ignore five villagers who knelt to it in an attitude of abject prayer.

Of course people do get damaged; if a man is punctured by flinging himself to light heartedly on to the horns of the bull his comrades cheerfully plug up the hole with snuff, plaster it with the Indian substitute for Zambuk—and finally give the victim a good wash in the local cattle pond.

He is sure to be present at the next Jellicut, for most of the would be bull catchers are semi-professional. The rest of the crowd comes to look on; all are wildly excited and three parts drunk on the very cheap very harmless, but very heady toddy which literally flows from the trees and is regarded by the lowest castes as more necessary than food.

To look down on a mob of eight or ten thousand half naked men all surging excitedly in one direction is a sight that it is better to see in docile South India than in the stern north of Amritsar. Actually this crowd will scatter faster for a police officer than it will for a bull and it is just as considerate to a magistrate, though I tested it only once. Unwashed humanity in clothes is bad enough but the reek of packed, heated and triumphantly dirty flesh has a vigour and distinction that though unfortunately not beyond smell, is quite beyond imagination.

Of course the whole performance is anathema to the fastidious Brahmin—and I do not blame him—for to him the participants are pollution at forty eight feet. At one time the government prohibited these shows but now there is little danger of trouble and quite apart from the immense popularity of this revival there is a militaristic consideration: the holiness of the cow which can never be killed, has a disastrous effect on breeding the Jellicut butt is a beautiful beast and a wonderful improver of local stock. Against Eastern conservatism and village prejudice it is as well to do good by stealth.

International Co. Conference

N. C. Head of New York one of the officials of the International Pulp & Paper Company arrived here today for the purpose of conferring with A. D. Taylor, M.L.A., of Minto who is local manager of the company's mining and logging operations in that section.

"Well, Algy, I hear you have taken up walking as the doctor ordered. How does it go?"
"Seems a bit awkward at first without a windshield."

Leslie R. Fairn of Aylesford, N. S., architect on the new Marysville school building, is registered at the Queen.

NOTICE

TENDERS FOR SOFT COAL

Sealed tenders, marked "Tenders for Soft Coal" will be received at the Provincial Department of Public Works, Fredericton, N. B., up to and including September 1st, 1926 at 5 o'clock P. M., for supplying 765 tons of New Brunswick soft coal for the Provincial Government Buildings at Fredericton, distributed as follows:

215 tons for the Legislative Bldg.
150 tons for the Agricultural Bldg.
200 tons for the Normal School (Main)
150 tons for the Normal School (Annex)
35 tons for the Health Dept. Bldg.
15 tons for the Road Engineers Office Bldg.

The coal to be of highest quality, properly screened with screen of not less than 5/8 inch mesh, to be shipped not later than September 20th, 1926. Price must be quoted per ton on cars at Fredericton. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

D. A. STEWART,
Minister of Public Works
for New Brunswick.
Dept. of Public Works,
Fredericton, N. B.,

CONCERNING EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES

(Experimental Farms Note.)

While everbearing strawberries can hardly be considered a commercial crop for general use, yet such advances have been made with the introduction of newer varieties, that they are worth a trial in many places.

The fall yield from these varieties is much lower than from the June sorts. This necessitates a higher price if the returns per acre are to be comparable. Some of the best varieties have, at the Central Experimental Farm, yielded at the rate of 2000 to 2500 boxes per acre, the first fall, and then have given a June crop the following season at the rate of 4000 to 5000 boxes, with a second fall crop about equal to the first.

To obtain the best results, fall planting seems to be advisable. By planting in September, the plants become well established, and are thus in a position to form a large number of runners for the next fall's crop. As most varieties of everbearers are not rapid runner makers, plant them not more than one foot apart in the rows, and if the first fall crop is to be a feature stagger them and put in a double row one foot apart, leaving three and a half feet between centres of double rows.

In this way a very large number of young plants can be established by the next autumn. Failing this, very early spring planting of well matured and early plants is necessary.

As the fruit buds of these fall bearers are formed shortly after the young plants root, an application of a nitrogenous fertilizer, sometime in early July, has been found very helpful in promoting productiveness in the fall.

It is advisable of course to keep the bloom picked off during the first year until the first of July. After that, however, they should be permitted to fruit at will. We have not been able to obtain results from the removal of the bloom the second spring. At this time, blossom removal is really impracticable owing to the heavy expense involved and the loss of a good June crop.

Of the varieties to be recommended, only two have really been tried at this Station viz., Champion and Duluth. These are both improvements over Progressive and Superb under our conditions. The two other much advertised varieties Mastodon and Rockhill, have not fruited here as yet, but the writer has seen the Rockhill in other places where it appeared to be the most promising fall bearing sort yet introduced.

Canadians must remember that our falls are not as long as further south, which means that many green berries are frozen on the vines. This necessitates a considerable discount from the fall yields reported from other quarters.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

6 Argyle and York S.s.
7 Victoria Hospital.
8 Children's Aid Home.
12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Ss.
13 Northumberland and Saunders Ss.
14 Brunswick and Smythe Ss.
15 Charlotte and Smythe Ss.
16 Georg and Northumberland Ss.
17 King and Northumberland Ss.
21 Queen and York Ss.
23 York and George Ss.
24 Queen and Westmorland Ss.
25 Brunswick and Westmorland Ss.
26 Charlotte and Westmorland Ss.
27 King and York Ss.
28 Saunders and York Ss.
31 Queen and Regent Ss.
32 Needham and Regent Ss.
34 Queen and Carleton Ss.
35 Brunswick and Carleton Ss.
36 Charlotte and Carleton Ss.
37 George and Regent Ss.
38 King and Regent Ss.
43 St. John and Aberdeen Ss.
44 Queen and St. John Ss.
45 Brunswick and St. John Ss.
46 Charlotte and St. John Ss.
51 King and Church Ss.
52 George and Church Ss.
53 Union and Church Ss.
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 Ss.
113 Argyle and Northumberland Ss.

"Will Kelly survive the operation or will he die?"
"The chances are fine, either way!"

A LITTLE THING

THE power called habit is a little thing * * * * but it can pull your eyes open at a certain hour every morning, determine whether you dress the right or left foot first, drop a fixed amount of sugar into your breakfast coffee—free your mind for thoughts that demand actual choice.

The little habit of glancing over these advertising columns daily, checking this and that which appeal to you, frees your mind from any guesswork about the merits of a product; helps you choose wisely when you buy. If you are familiar with newspaper advertisements, you can discriminate merits, weigh one product against another, these truths against those. And the habit of buying only advertised goods takes the hazard out of shopping; puts in a good, sturdy sure.

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