

THE NEW YORK COURTS UPHOLD BESS AS A REAL NAME IN LAW

New York, July 9—"Bess" is sufficiently descriptive of "Elizabeth" to be holding in law under a recent decision of the New York Court of Appeals in the first case in the state bearing on the legal use of diminutives or contractions of proper names.

Mary Elizabeth Hedges has done business in Brooklyn as Elizabeth Hedges and as Bess Hedges. A creditor got judgment against her and had it docketed under the name of "Bess" Hedges. The lien was ignored in subsequent litigation.

"Bess" and "Elizabeth" the court said had been considered equivalents for centuries. Some contractions are well recognized as standing for and representing longer forms. "Bess" and "Elizabeth" equally identify the person referred to.

Of course the same thing may not be said. There is no such general agreement as to their meaning. Perhaps the court said they are more generally nicknames used by friends and relatives but not by the public such as "Chiff" for Radcliff, Will for Wilbur, or Wilfred or Winnie for Wilhelmina. "Bess" is not an individual, recognized name. In fact the high court says if ever a child is so christened it is through ignorance, carelessness, eccentricity or because of some sentimental association.

By immemorial usage "Bess" is identical with "Elizabeth." And that is the extent of our present decision said Judge Andrews in writing the opinion; we are not now concerned but with the use of this one diminutive. Should the question ever arise as to other we will then consider what should be the answer.

While this is the first clear ruling in New York the courts have entered various decisions in other states. One that will occasion surprise is the declaration in Missouri that Mike is not the universally known abbreviation of Michael. In Illinois May and Mary and Harry

and Henry have been held to be not identical. In Iowa where two names are derived from the same source and are taken by common usage to be the same, though differing in sound the use of one for the other is not a misnomer the court citing Sarah, Sara and Sally as descriptive of one individual.

Willie and William, Bill and William, Jack and John, Ed and Edward, Rose and Rosa, Bob and Robert have been confirmed by Alabama, South Dakota, Indiana, California and Texas with a rather doubtful affirmation in Georgia of the identity of Eliza and Elizabeth. Ellen and Helen are not the same notably in a celebrated case in Iowa.

A judgment docketed in New York against "Bess" is to be a valid lien against "Elizabeth" hereafter.

Browne—I don't owe a cent of money.

Greene—Too bad that you haven't better credit.



G. G. COOTE, M.P.

The Progressive Member for Macleod, Alberta, is conceded to have held the balance of power during the last stormy hours of Parliament before the Liberal Government resigned. He voted once with the Conservatives and twice with the Liberals.

BIG SEIZURE OF ALCOHOL

Boston, Mass., July 8—The value of alcohol and liquor seized aboard the steamer Cretan here was estimated at more than \$1,000,000 today by custom officers.

The seizure made at Boston dock last night was said to be by far the largest and most valuable ever made in this port.

More than 80,000 gallons of the contraband had been unloaded and agents directing the unloading reported that nearly as much more remained in the hold.

WOOD THRUSH.

My brave,

You of the golden stave

Though hidden, secret, furtive, still my brave

You marshal me

Down aisles of ecstasy

Under Arcturus and the Pleiades

With trill and run

(Apollo and bold Marsyas in one)

I am led on and on

Beyond all purples ever twilight wore

To the enchanted shore

Of dim and distant seas

That only dreamer's eyes have gazed upon.

Not all the invisible flutes of morn
Not Memnon, newly born,

Crying against the ascendant torch
of day,

Can match my minstrel—nay!

You, then, who crave

The fountain of pure music spare
delay

And hasten down the dusky dew
cool way

To listen to my brave!

—CLINTON SCOLLARD in New York Sun.

ON HIS WAY.

Speeder, speeder in your car

Speeding like a shooting star,

What's the finish of your race?

Heaven or some other place?

He—My first wife was a good cook.

She—Well, my first husband never complained.

NEW EFFORT TO RECOVER BURIED GOLD AT OAK ISLAND, N. S., STIRRING GHOSTS OF PIRATES

Halifax, N. S., July 8—The ghosts of Mahone Bay—bay of doubloons, it might be called—are prowling every night now with a frightful rattling of cutlasses.

Their phantom galley—so say the folk roundabout—circles Oak Island, while the pigtailed crew swear growlsome oaths and mutter old tales of rapine and bloodshed.

For the gold hunters have come once more to Oak Island. The peaceful sanctuary, four miles off the Nova Scotia coast of Chester and only 40 miles from here, is to be the scene of mighty engineering operations. The reason is buried treasure, apparently of surpassing richness.

\$200,000 Already Spent.

The mysterious cache of what Ralph D. Paine called "the true treasure story, par excellence of the whole Atlantic coast" is to be uncovered. At least the attempt is to be renewed this summer. But so many attempts have been made for the last 131 years! More than \$200,000 has been spent already and the only result is tantalizing clues—and bafflement.

The present venture is under the leadership of Col. Weston, of Chester, a retired capitalist whose business acumen is colored by a taste for adventure.

Captain Led, of course, is credited with hiding it. Yet if that mahomed pirate ever had loot enough to justify such a strong box, it is certain that he never had the men nor the time to construct it.

The presence of the treasure was first discovered in 1795. Three young men were canoeing in Mahone Bay one midsummer day and, landing on Oak Island, stumbled on the clearing with the single great oak in the middle. Its bark was marked with curious figures, and there was a circular sink hole in the turf underneath, 13 feet across. They saw from the mighty branch overhead that once upon a time something heavy had been swung from it as from a derrick.

Found Oaken Lids.

They began to dig and at 10 feet below the surface came to a heavy oak platform. They pried it up and

went down another 10 feet when they came to another layer of oak. They reached still a third platform when they went 30 feet down. Then they found the labor too much for them, and looked about for help.

Few persons were then living in the neighborhood and these few couldn't be paid to approach the spot. It had been "haunted," they said, with the memory of man. Belief in the spectral ship and ribaldry around ghostly camp fires at night protected the gold with terrible efficiency. The three lads had finally to give it up.

Some years later a physician from Truro heard the story, raised capital and set a body of workmen to digging. Then went down to 95 feet. A layer of oak plank was encountered every 10 feet.

At 90 feet a long flat stone was unearthed bearing an inscription which was deciphered to read "ten feet below two million pounds lie buried." Digging was suspended over Sunday and on Monday morning the crew returned to find the pit filled with water nearly to the top.

The builders of the hiding place, it was discovered too late, had led in an elaborate system of drain pipes from the high tide level of the bay. It was an ingenious scheme which worked perfectly—blocking the treasure seekers five feet short of the promised gold.

It was then that drilling was resorted to. A hundred feet below the surface, the auger chewed through layers of oak which were assumed to be chests. Then regularly the point would drop "through 22 inches of metal in pieces" then more oak, then more "metal in pieces" as before. The supposed chests were found to be piled six feet deep and over a circular area a dozen feet across.

Since those explorations other costly failure have been made. It has been proposed even to dam off the bay and so defeat the drain pipes. But the pirate secret remains safe in the guardianship of the tides and the tenacious earth.

A POLITICIAN'S SPEECH WAS TOO COSTLY

Alberta politicians who combat the Farmer government speakers leave nothing unturned in an effort to secure telling arguments to present to the rural population at best hostile. The story is told of G. M. Blackstock, Conservative candidate in the last Alberta election at Medicine Hat, speaking in a small dimly lighted schoolhouse. The house was warm and the speaker used every trick of oratory to keep his audience interested. Finally he reached one of his big moments by putting to his audience that every minute they sat under the sound of his voice it cost them \$5—or some other similar figure—in interest on the provincial debt. A weary titter of the soil waking from a nap, heard only part of the statement and reaching for his cap caused a roar by crying: "This is too expensive a show for me. Come on Marvle let's beat it!"

LADY WYNDHAM SHATTERS BRITISH CUSTOM AT DANCE

London, July 9—An original hostess is Lady Wyndham, better known to the theatre-going public as Mary Moore. Her teas and other affairs in her home overlooking Regents Park are noted for their novelties, and now she has hit upon an unusual plan by which all her guests may become acquainted with one another.

Not liking the old English custom of permitting guests to remain unacquainted at her dances, she has evolved the idea of having the men line up on one side of the drawing room and the women on the other. Then the women walk backward toward the men and when there is a collision the couple must announce their names and whirl away together in the mystic mazes of the dance.

PREMIER BALDWIN PUT THE CURB ON FEUD CRY OF PARTY; DIE HARDS WERE SIDETRACKED

London, July 9—When Britain's general strike collapsed the rank and file of the Conservative party, led by that uncompromising old warhorse, Lord Banbury, began agitation for an attack on the privileges of trades unions. Although the most ambitious offensive ever undertaken by the British labor movement had failed, the Conservative die-hards got the scare of their lives. Fearful that the general strike may be repeated at some future date when conditions are more auspicious for a Labor victory, these Conservative back-benchers are clamoring that the government should take advantage of its hour of triumph and popular prestige to abrogate the present immunities the labor unions of this country enjoy.

This flood reaction until now has been successfully dyked by Prime Minister Baldwin, who captains the moderate wing within his party. Whenever Stanley Baldwin comes up against a problem that seems particularly intricate he refers it to a committee, with the following Biblical injunction: "Sufficient unto the day." In this manner he has handled the question of reform of the House of Lords. And thus he dealt with the problem of Russian relations.

Hotheads Get Chance to Cool.

When die-hards, angered that Moscow permitted money to go out of Russia for aid in the British strike, wanted to expel all agents of the Soviet government in this country, both diplomatic and commercial, "bag and bag-

gage," Baldwin demurred and instead gave the hotheads in his party a chance to cool their ardor by forming a committee of themselves to see if Moscow makes any further infractions on the Anglo-Russian trade agreement. And so, instead of rushing in where angels fear to tread and making indiscriminate onslaught on the trade unions, Baldwin has coolly referred this problem to a Cabinet committee, and semi-official assurances have been given that there will be no government legislation on this matter before next autumn at the earliest.

Of course, in the mean time, the Conservative privateers are fuming and fretting that this fine opportunity for clipping trade-union wings is being allowed to pass. Not a day passes without some local Conservative organizations in the country passing a resolution urging the government to "do something". The Central Council of Conservative Associations formally has requested the Cabinet to take action to that end, and Lord Birkenhead partly has pacified them by giving them at inkling of what sort of action the Cabinet committee is considering recommending.

According to the Secretary of State for India, this committee is contemplating legislation drastically restricting the right of peaceful picketing, compelling secret ballot of trade-union members under government auspices before a strike can be authorized ("miniature general election" was how Birkenhead described it), and, most important of all, removal of exemption of trade-union funds established by the trades disputes act in 1906 after the Taff-Vale decision.

Stomach Cramps Yield to "Nerviline"

When doubled up at midnight with cramps you don't feel like experimenting; what you want is something to remove the cramp. Nothing acts so effectively as Nerviline. Take twenty drops in a little sweetened water, and quick as wink the cramp is gone. Nerviline is about five times as strong as most medicines, and because so strong only a small dose is required to give instant effect. For stomach, gas, fermentation, cramps, etc., Nerviline protection, get "Nerviline" today. 35c should be kept in every home. For sure at dealers.

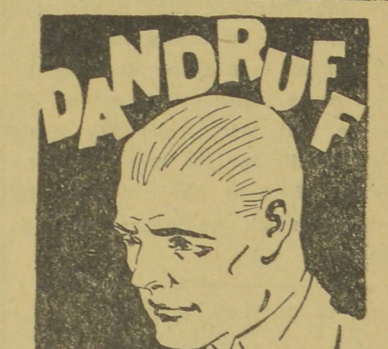
Wife—My but those gladiolus bulbs you sent away for are growing faster than any I ever saw before.

Hubby—Yes; they must be electric bulbs.

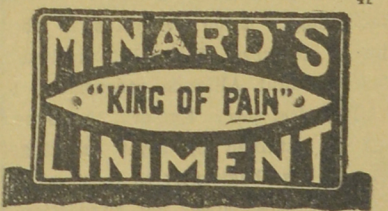
She—John are you sure you can't get this ribbon at any store?

He—I tried them all my dear.

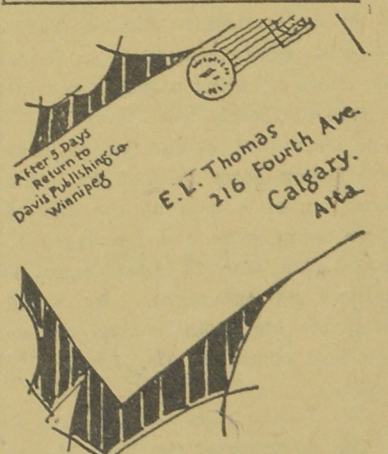
She—Good; then I'll trim my hat with it.



Rub the scalp with Minard's four times a week. It removes Dandruff, stimulates the scalp and makes the hair soft and glossy.



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.

McKee—I lost \$100 on four acres out west once.

McQuitty—What did the other fellow hold?

McKee—A gun!

"\$41⁹⁸ as Advertised"

HOW do you spell 'financially?' asked a college student of his roommate.

"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.

Any way you figure it out, IT PAYS YOU TO READ THE NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENTS. REGULARLY! The one advertisement you skip may contain just the news you would have welcomed. READ ALL THE NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENTS. KEEP INFORMED.

The intelligent way to shop is to read the newspaper advertisements and then go to the stores that offer the best values. Make notes beforehand of the articles that interest you. That's the way to get the most for your money. That's the way to save time.

When You Know the Price in Advance, You Can
Ask to be Shown the Goods—
"as Advertised"