

SYDNEY MAN INVENTS A CAP WHICH FITS OVER END OF ROLLS OF PAPER AND EFFECTS SAVING

An invention that will be of much advantage to the wall paper trade of Canada and the United States and result in a direct saving of many thousands of dollars to the consuming public, has been patented by A. W. Hart, well known Sydney business man, whose idea and process have already been adopted and put into use by one of the most important wall paper concerns of Upper Canada.

Briefly, it consists of a circular cap, of special material and construction, which can be slipped over the ends of a roll of wall paper and give it a much more attractive appearance upon the shelves or racks of a store as well as protecting the paper from damage and dirt.

Further, it allows the maker in process of manufacture, to trim the salvage which (at present has to be retained for protection) off either or both ends of the roll.

This in turn has two important results: It makes possible a neater and more attractive job of papering by

amateur or professional, and it eliminates the present great waste of time in cutting off salvage by hand, thus effecting a substantial saving in the cost of hanging.

Finally the finished roll ends afford the manufacturer an opportunity for printed advertising, and the cost of the caps is extremely small. There are numerous other advantages to the plan.

That it is a practical aid to the trade and no mere visionary idea is shown by the facility with which it has been snapped up and put into operation by a big manufacturer.

Receives Patent

Mr. Hart has now received from the Commissioner of Patents, Ottawa, exclusive rights to manufacture and sell for the next 18 years, the official description as follows:

This is a substitute for the salvage on wall paper rolls. It is proposed that the salvage be removed from the wall paper rolls during the process of manufacturing. This leaves a clean,

straight cut edge enabling the householder or paper hanger to make a neat job.

It is also arranged that the salvage could be removed from one end only, thus leaving a salvage on the other end to provide a lap seam when hanging the lighter weights of papers.

The papers of a heavier weight would be trimmed on both sides so that a good butt-seam job could be done by the amateur or artisan. The patented salvage substitute for the ends of the trimmed wall paper rolls greatly improves the appearance of the rolls, more especially when on the shelves or racks in the stores.

Instead of unsightly wall paper ends the new substitute or covering provides space for the manufacturer's attractive advertising labels or trade mark.

Mr. Hart's patent gives him a very broad scope and enables him to control a cap or protective covering for the ends of both trimmed and untrimmed wall paper, sold as individual rolls or in bundles or bales.

The patent referred to has already been tried by a well known manufacturing concern, and some thousands of rolls have been shipped to the trade with the new salvage substitute.

Mr. Hart is an experienced wall pa-

per man, having been trained at the factories, and he has taken special courses in designing and coloring as well as interior decorating. He has a wide trade connection both in Eastern and Western Canada. He is now on the regular staff of the Niagara Wall Paper Company, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., and Ontario, and their allied factories, and has charge for them of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland as well as Quebec.

TURKISH WAR CHIEFS MISTAKEN FOR BANDITS

London, July 27—A Constantinople dispatch to the Daily Mail today said that a belief that they were bandits led to the shooting to death of Zeki Bey, chief of the staff of the garrison at Smyra, and Nihad Bey, chief of the air corps, there.

The two men were shot by a gendarme as their automobile sped past his post on the outskirts of Smyrna. He said he fired at the car because he believed that the men were being pursued by police.

YOUNG BRITISH THEATRICAL PRODUCER HAS BIG PLANS BUT POOR FINANCIAL BACKING

London, July 27—The many pitfalls which await ambitious theatrical producers who, with the finest intentions in the world, seek fame and fortune "on the road" without sufficient financial resources is pointedly illustrated by the recent adventures of Oscar Malone Sheridan, of 26 Coventry Street, London, W.

Mr. Sheridan, who is still in his twenties, is burning with ambition, but before that time comes, he will have to exercise a little more caution that has marked a catastrophe in which he finds himself the central figure.

Mr. Sheridan is the sole director of a company called the Associated Musical Production, Ltd., a concern launched in January last with a nominal capital of just over £1,000.

Big Plans

Mr. Sheridan is also the sole director of a second concern styled Canadian Productions, Ltd., which, like the former firm, has its headquarters in Coventry street. It was formed with a nominal capital of only £500.

Mr. Sheridan determined to be a "big noise" certainly started off with a bang.

Full of confidence, he decided to stage a first-class musical play called "Running Wild."

After contracting to put on the show for a fortnight's run at the Alhambra, Glasgow, and the Palace, Manchester, he planned to introduce it to the West End at the Carlton Theatre.

To accomplish the London end of this object, he entered into an agreement with the lessees to rent the latter for twelve weeks at a rental of £650 a week.

Under the terms of the contract he had to pay down £2,600 spot cash, which sum he raised and duly paid over. A company was rapidly got together and the show thoroughly rehearsed.

Everything went with a swing until the day before the "Running Wild" company was due to leave Glasgow.

Then Mr. Sheridan dropped a bombshell. With a dramatic suddenness that startled all, from the leading lady down to the humblest chorus girl, he announced that the show was "off"—at least for the moment.

Startling Announcement

Everything was in an immediate turmoil. The artistes were baffled. So was Mr. Sheridan. And the management of the Alhambra, Glasgow, were the most shocked of all.

It was the Thursday prior to Whit Monday and, by the time, bills had been posted all over Glasgow, newspaper advertising had been launched, seats had been booked—and the management awaited the arrival of Mr. Sheridan, with his company.

At four o'clock on this fateful Thursday afternoon Mr. Sheridan went to the offices of the Great London syndicate which controls the destinies of the Alhambra, Glasgow.

One can better imagine than describe the feelings of the director he interviewed there when Mr. Sheridan announced that he would be unable to "open" at the Alhambra on Whit Monday as arranged.

The syndicate was, of course placed in supreme difficulties.

Angry Meeting

Whit Week, so far as theatreland is concerned, is one of the most important "dates" of the year. For a theatre to be closed during that period would result, not only in serious financial loss, but also in a sorry loss of popularity and prestige.

The meeting in the director's office was, naturally, an angry and excited one. Pressed to explain how such a serious state of affairs could ever have come about, Mr. Sheridan replied "My backers have let me down."

That, of course, was no concern of the syndicate, which merely looked to Mr. Sheridan to fulfill the obligation which he had entered into, and, after a long and heated discussion, Mr. Sheridan said that there was one way out of the difficulty.

If he could raise £1,000, he said, he could settle all outstanding liabilities, pay his artistes, release his scenery, transport the show in its entirety to Glasgow and there "open"

as arranged on the Whit Monday.

The syndicate was in a tight corner, and in the end, upon Sheridan's definite assurance that the show would "open" he was handed a cheque for £1,000, which amount he promised to refund out of his weekly takings.

All, it was hoped, was well, but was it?

Mr. Sheridan returned to the syndicate's office the next day (Friday) at 5:30, having disposed of the £1,000 and staggered the syndicate with the information that he could not, after all "open" on Whit Monday unless he could raise a further £1,200!

What was said to Mr. Sheridan can be imagined. He was, to say the least, soundly admonished and told to get out.

Ruinous Rashness

Friday night—and no show for Monday in Glasgow, after all their preparations!

Fortunately at the eleventh hour, the syndicate was able to find a substitute show, but a considerable amount of money was lost in the process.

That Sheridan was indeed rash when he promised to "open" as arranged if given a cheque for £1,000 will be understood when we add that having obtained the money, he went straight to the firm which had made the scenery for "Running Wild" (and which had refused to release it until its account was paid), where he was compelled to pay £870 in cash and, in addition, sign a bill of sale for a further £270 before it would part with the scenery.

Sheridan was thus left with £130 with which to pay the cartage of the massive scenery to Glasgow, to pay the artistes, and to meet, among other liabilities, a bill of £1,450 due to the costumiers who had made the dresses for the show, and who naturally refused to part with them until they had been paid for.

But Sheridan couldn't pay them. In his dilemma this almost pathetic blunderer visited a wealthy City gentleman, seeking an advance of £4,500 stating that he had several newspapers behind him for publicity and that the profits of "Running Wild" would not be less than £8,000 in six months.

Sorry Story

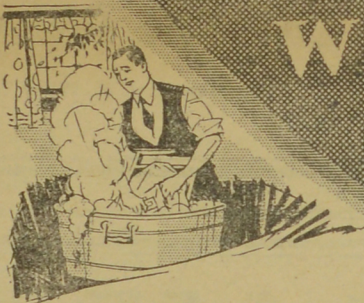
As the gentleman in question had already lost a large sum in a previous theatrical venture with which Sheridan was concerned, he very wisely turned down the offer.

"Running Wild" has, therefore, up to the moment, done nothing but run amok. The artistes have worked for nothing, although some money was found to pay the chorus, creditors have given up hope of payment, the syndicate has lost its £1,000, and Sheridan himself is left to ponder on the wreckage of his bold scheme.

DRUNKEN MOSQUITOES

New York, July 27—Intoxicated mosquitoes are terrible. Staten Island residents complained that the pests had become more vicious since prohibition agents turned contraband from a brewery in a sewer; so the sewer got a cleaning.

IF YOU, Mr. Man, had to do Your washing

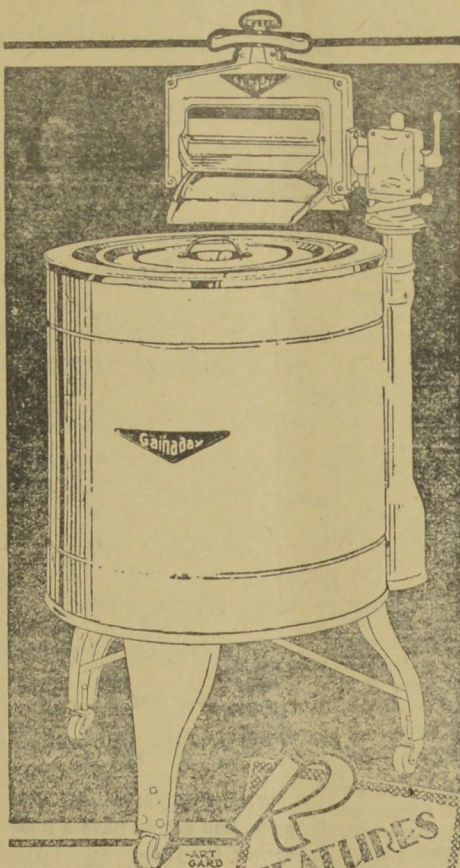


The Gainaday is Kind to Clothes

Yes, you would probably do it over a tub and scrubbing board---just once. You'd have an electric washer in your laundry before next washday rolled around. And it would be a New Gainaday Electric Washer because you would instantly recognize Gainaday's exclusive design and sturdy construction as guarantees of efficient, trouble-free service for years to come.

Count the labor-saving devices that surround you now in your own office, shop or factory. Why not give your wife this household labor-saving device that will bring her more freedom from health-sapping drudgery than any other appliance you could buy?

Phone us to demonstrate the New Gainaday in your own home next washday. There's no obligation and then you can see for yourself how well it is built, how quietly and easily it runs. Your wife will see at once that there's nothing else like it for cleansing clothes quickly, thoroughly and safely. Terms to suit you.



FEATURES

Faster Washing
Kind to Clothes
Cleaner Washing
Extra Big Capacity
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Five Moving Parts
Balloon-Type Rolls
Thermos Cabinet
Tinkler Bearings
New Type Drain
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Clothes
may not make the man but they improve his appearance

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A wise man realizes that his clothes do not help him in business if they lack quality and correctness. So he comes to us to be outfitted. And we hold his confidence by creating the finest clothes for him.

"Tailors Of Quality"