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## CAPT. G. ALVAH GOOD VISITS LONDON POINTS OF INTEREST



The Daily Mail's European Representative Writes Interestingly of Westminster, St. Paul's and Other Points.

Westminster Abbey occupied most of our morning. While it was most impressive to be in the burial place of the nation's great ones, it was quite surprising to find what a large

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August 11, 1936.  
Went up to Hyde Park Corner with Mrs. Jones in her Hudson and admired the statues to the Duke of Wellington and Lord Byron. Outside Hyde Park, in Knightsbridge, opposite St. George's Hospital we were much struck by the forceful sculpture of the monument to the Royal Regiment of Artillery. In Birdcage Walk, passing Wellington Barracks, the number of men carrying out physical training exercises, apparently recruits training, was notable.

proportion of the memorials dealt with quite ordinary people, buried in the Abbey before it had acquired its national importance as a place of sepulchre. To enumerate the names that did interest me would be to infringe on too much of the copyrights of the guide book but, possibly, the most impressive, after the tomb of the "Unknown Soldier," was the "Warriors' Chapel," a memorial to Field Marshal Lord Plumer. I had to leave the Abbey sooner than I wished—which may be said in preface to every spot I visited here—to keep a luncheon engagement with Rev. Harry Chappell, curate of All Hallows Berkynschirke, the Guild church of Toc H. All Hallows-by-the-Tower, as it is commonly called, has Padre P. B. Clayton, founder of Toc H. brotherhood, as its rector and your scribe, as a former member of Toc H, wished to renew the contact with one of the most dynamic personalities it has been his good fortune to come in contact with. I met him and shared his very busy company with half a dozen others, one from Putney, another from New York and a third from India. Toc H. is an organization very closely linked up with the work of the Boy Scouts Association and befriends youngsters journeying to the far corners of the earth, putting them in touch with local Toc H. units and operating a hostel to welcome them on their return home. I had lunch at this hostel, "Forty two" as it is called, having no other name but being 42 Trinity Square and in plain view, "around the corner," of the Tower of London.

Unwillingly I left Forty-two and hurried to my rendezvous with father at the Fate Gallery, an art gallery I had not visited before. The rather unsystematic guide-book there was found useful, for a rapid visit, only for the plan of the galleries. It was most interesting to see the very large galleries of the Turner collection and to view the large number of masterpieces previously well known in reproduction but now seen for the first time in the original. Mention of the Turner collection must not be taken as too much obscuring the work of Millais, Holman Hunt, Burne-Jones, Orpen, Lavery, Landseer and a thousand others.

August 12, 1936.  
This diary entry is, again, being written the morning after. Yesterday morning we went to the Caledonian Market, now quite one of the foremost tourist sights in London. We went prepared only to spend an hour or two but found such an intensely interesting scene that we stayed the full day through and came away with pockets dripping oddments and knicknacks and a most awkward appearing bundle of stuff not so readily portable, a gun, an album, a book, a pair of Malay Krises, a Ghurka Kukri and a mahout's "elephant teaser"—all roughly wrapped in a long bundle of no very determinate shape.

Leaving the market with time to visit Cook's office to make final payment and arrange for the nine day tour starting Saturday we got into a tube train going the wrong direction. When we realized this we dashed—with the hindering bundle—to the car door. Father got out as the door was closing but safe, and I was carried on to the next station so there was nothing for it but to retrace my steps—to make a long story short we met at Cook's, transacted our business and were let out after closing time.

Not far on at 24 High Holborn, we had before dropped in at the "Dairy Maid Bar," an experiment in beer-drinking London, where delicious milk, malted and in egg-shakes, is dispensed to the few who pass the beer-parlours on either side. The proprietor, H. Champion, we found to be a kindly and very intelligent friend, taking much interest in our plans and going out of his way to call our attention to the nearby Gray's Inn with "extremely modern" houses dating 1738, 1739, etc., and the statue to Francis Bacon, the jurist of about the beginning of the 18th century.

Across High Holborn the London County Council and the Historic Sites Commissioners are preserving the half-timbered antiquity of Staple Inn which we found closed to the public.

August 13, 1936.  
Yesterday was one of favored activity, also, starting with the Wallace Collection in the morning. Like the Fate Gallery it is a private benefaction to the public. A collection of paintings made by the fourth Marquess of Hertford was added to a collection of armour and objects of artistic excellence made by Sir Richard Wallace and the whole bequeathed to the nation by Lady Wallace in

1897. It is considerably smaller than the Fate Gallery but better arranged from a casual visitor's standpoint with a wider range of variety.

Among the paintings were many familiar in printed form and it was a pleasure to realize that Franz Hals' "Laughing Cavalier" was just as attractive and friendly appearing as a handsome young man at arm's length as in the very promising prints. Not a jot or tittle is lost on close scrutiny of the expression of sharing one's secret thoughts and laughing with you at them.

But we must hurry on to the next. The French style of Boucher and Pragonard is outstandingly characteristic of the collection of paintings since Marquess Hertford collected in France and under the influence of that school.

I am told that the collection of armour is second only to one at Madrid. Other collections may surpass it in extent but not in the rare workmanship of the pieces. Does anyone know just what an "Almayne rivet" is? You scribe is making a search for definite information and gets bits of lore here and there but has still to hear the last word.

After skipping justice to the Wallace Collection we went to the London Museum by Green Park. Here are gathered relics connected with the life of London from the Old Stone Age, through the Bronze Period, the Roman, Anglo-Saxon, Norman and on down to the collection of infant clothing of members of the Royal Family and uniforms of state functionaries. What impresses me most was the surprising up-to-the-present-date-almost nature of many of the Roman carpenter's tools, gauges, chisels, augers, the fine jewelry of those days and, all in all, one was forced to conclude that though the "Civis Romanus" might not gallop in understanding radio, aeroplanes, etc., he probably would be an interesting and intelligent acquaintance.

August 14, 1936.  
Another hectic day! We went first to Selfridge's to view a 14th century clepsydra, or water clock, on exhibition in their clock department, and saw also two Graham dead-beat escapement clocks under glass bells which were for sale at very reasonable prices. My reader may be aware that James White, grandfather of Stewart White of Edmundston, made a long-case clock with this escapement. This is at present in the possession of the grandson.

A visit to St. Paul's Cathedral was the principal item on the morning programme and we were much impressed by this "parish church of the British Empire." All the nation's great ones are memorialized, if not buried, here and the few epitaphs to "an estimable and kindly nonentity" could easily be counted on the fingers of one hand, excluding the thumb. The tomb of the architect, Sir Christopher Wren, in the crypt is severely plain with the classical epitaphs on the wall by the side, "Lector, si monumentum requiris, circumspice." "Reader, should you wish my monument, look about you." Of Canadian interest were a memorial to General Brock and a bust in the crypt to Sir John A. Macdonald.

Lord Nelson is buried directly beneath the cross on the top of the dome in a classic tomb surmounted by a stately sarcophagus of black marble—traditionally made for Cardinal Wolsey but unused and stored as a relic till used as a fitting tribute to the nation's adored hero. In the west end of the crypt is kept the catafalque of Lord Wellington who lay in state (unspecified) while it was built at Woolwich arsenal being cast in 18 days from 18 tons of metal from guns captured in his campaigns and drawn by 12 black horses abreast. (A ribald quip suggested 18 horses for the guides sequence but he had the picture, from the Illustrated London News (?), to support the accuracy of his tale).

Our next visit was to "42," Toc H. headquarters, a house without a name, situated at 42 Trinity Square, established in a large group of buildings shortly to be demolished to be partly rebuilt and partly laid in an architecturally beautiful Tower Hill Development Plan, existing on paper and being slowly achieved. Our next visit was to All Hallows Berkynschirke-by-the-Tower, Guild Church of Toc H., and the most interesting church of nearly its size that I have ever visited. Here William Penn was baptized in 1644 and John Quincy Adams, sixth president of the United States, was married in 1797. The tower of All Hallows was built in 1659 and is the only specimen of Chomwellian architecture in London. Samuel Pepys climbed these winding stairs to see the fire of London and "hurried down again," as recorded in his diary. Only the fact that the same stairway is not open to the public—public (?)—prevented this diarist from following his example.

(To be Continued)  
**OVER-CONFIDENT**  
"Officer, I left my car here a few minutes ago, and now it's gone."  
"Must have been stolen, sir."  
"No, it couldn't be that; it was insured against theft."

## Impressive Consecration Service at Cathedral

The 83rd Anniversary of Consecration of Christ Church Cathedral Observed Sunday—Very Rev. Dean Moorhead Speaks of Cathedral, Its Beauty and Founders—Other Church Services.

The 83rd Anniversary of the consecration of the Christ Church Cathedral was marked by a quiet but extremely impressive service yesterday morning. Very Rev. Dean W. H. Moorhead had charge of the service and preached from Psalm 123 verses 1 and 7, "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the House of the Lord." The entire proceedings were very appropriate and in keeping with the solemnity of the occasion. An extremely large congregation was in attendance and listened with great interest to the fine sermon. Dean Moorhead opened his remarks by making mention of the fact that since his arrival to the Church he had been impressed by the pride which the congregation took in their Cathedral, and how they regarded it as a priceless possession. He went on to say that two lessons could be learned from the magnificent edifice itself. One was the beauty of the structure and the height of the building that one first noticed upon entering. It was symbolic of the nearness of heaven; and the devotion to the Church that it exemplified today speaks of the devotion and sacrifice of its benefactors. Dean Moorhead spoke very fittingly of the founders of the present Church and said that from them we may draw a lesson in loyalty; certainly these men are the type that we all would do well to emulate.

### Church Services

The combined services of George Street Baptist church and the Brunswick Street Baptist church yesterday were conducted by Rev. G. W. Guion. Rev. Dr. G. E. Ross conducted all services at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church on Sunday, and despite the weather there were large congregations.

The united services of St. Paul's and Wilmot church on Sunday were largely attended. Service was held at St. Paul's church in the morning and at Wilmot church in the evening. Rev. Dr. W. H. Smith, M.A., D.D., former minister of St. Paul's church preached at both services. Rev. Dr. Smith was pastor of St. Paul's church until 1916. He is now professor of church history at Union College, in Vancouver, B. C. His last visit here was in 1932. Yesterday he personally met many former acquaintances and many listened to his excellent sermons on Sunday.

At the Christchurch Parish church Ven. Archdeacon A. F. Bate preached in the morning and in the evening Rev. Dr. W. H. Moorhead. The usual services were conducted at St. Dunstan's church, with large congregations in attendance.

At the Gibson Memorial church in Devon, Rev. Charles Swan, returned missionary spoke in the morning with the regular pastor, Rev. W. A. Burge the speaker in the evening. Service was conducted at Nashwaak-sis in the afternoon at three o'clock.

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### Bloomfield Ridge

BLOOMFIELD RIDGE, Aug. 29—The weather for the last week has been very fine and some of the farmers are starting to harvest.

Those who were in Fredericton on Friday were Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Scott, Mrs. Frank MacElwee, Miss Aggie McLellan, Mr. and Mrs. Norman C. Scott.

Arthur L. Boies who is floor manager is in Fredericton on a vacation, preparing for the big dance, which is to take place at the Orange Hall in the near future, also a chicken supper. Larsen Orchestra, Stanley, will furnish music.

Quite a number from this place attended Father Williams' picnic at Boiestown, with merry-go-round, fish pond, house, etc., and dance.

Miss Ethel C. Delaney, clerk in H. F. McCluskey's store, Boiestown, is visiting friends in Fredericton.

Mrs. Charles Duffy and daughter Katherine of Boiestown, were calling on friends at Doaktown.

Wm. McKinnon and daughter and Victor Dunphy of Upper Blackville, were visiting in Fredericton on Friday.

### Splendid Music

Professor W. J. Smith, organist and choir director presented an extremely well-balanced programme. The pieces were of very high order and the rendition bespoke of careful preparation. The music was as follows: Prelude, Sine Nomine by Vaughan Williams; Communion Setting, Kyrie by Sir George Martin; Gloria, by Garrett; Sursunx Corda Sanctus, by Marbecke; and Gloria in Excelsis, an ancient chant, composer unknown. The hymns were: The Church's One Foundation; O God of Bethel; For All the Saints Who From Their Labor's Rest.

The service in the evening was conducted by Rev. D. T. Haviland, curate of the St. Anne's Parish Church. Special prayers were offered and the service itself was a continuation of the 150th Anniversary of the founding of the Parish of St. Anne.

## Dr. B. R. Ross DENTIST

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