

Classified Ads

RATE: 25 words 25 cents per insertion. Each additional word 1/2 cent.

FOR SALE—Another clearance sale of re-conditioned trade-in Stoves. Here are some real values, while they last. Terms, if desired, Phone 276-21, Locke & Company, 313 Queen St.

FOR SALE—Good big load of dry mill wood \$3.00. Richard Dunn, Phone 623 or 885-11.

FOR SALE—Good four-foot mill softwood, never been in water; delivered in Marysville and Devon. Sold cheap from truck. Richard Dunn, phone 623, or 885-11.

Stuffy Head

Just a few drops up each nostril. Quickly, breathing again becomes clear.



VICKS VAPOROL for nose & throat



TRY OUR PERMANENT IT'S COOLER

These HOT SUMMER DAYS you will want a PERMANENT that is attractive yet COOL and comfortable.

RAE'S BEAUTY PARLOR

RAE SPRINGFORD, Operator
29 Allen St. Phone 274

ZINNIAS

Each year I laughed when you were planting zinnias.

"What do you see in them?" I always said.
To me they seemed such coarse and gaudy creatures,
Planting their variegated yellow red.

You answered they were like strong peasant people,
Wearing with pride their fluted Sunday-best.

Wholesome of heart, with honest sun-burned faces,
Smiling above bright scarf and velvet vest.

You thought my heliotrope and mig-nonette
Too perfect ladies in their gauze and lace,

Dressed for pale evenings by sad, dripping fountains
When a faint crescent veils a timid face.

"Patrician taste in perfect, it is true,
But peasants wear the scent of fields," you said.

And now, dear love, in memory of you
I sow gay zinnias in my garden bed.

—Clare Wood Shipman, in Sunset Magazine.

BURDEN NOTES

A very hot spell of weather has been experienced during the last part of July.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walker and family have moved here from Canterbury and are occupying Frank Jewett's house.

Rev. Mr. Killam baptized seven converts last Sunday evening at McKel Creek, after which service was held in the Burden church at which a large congregation was present and listened to an impressive service. Thomas Evans and sons have finished cutting Murray Long's hay crop.

Rene Blacquire who has been employed with Huntley Crewdson during the past winter has left and gone to Minto to work.

Frank Cassidy, who was quite seriously ill has recovered so as to be able to be out again.

Mrs. Annie Jewett of Fredericton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dow Moore.

The farmers are busy haying and the crops are reported much lighter than other years.

Mrs. Murray Long was bitten in the face a few days ago by a dog owned by Hayward Long.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

Visiting in Nova Scotia

Miss Frances Hall daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hall is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Norris at New Glasgow, N. S.

Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Wetmore, of Campbellton, N. B., announce the engagement of their daughter, Elsie Anderson, to Jack Mackenzie Limerick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Limerick, of Fredericton. The marriage will take place early in September.

Left for Home in Glendale

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McElman and daughter Mae who have been visiting friends in the city and Devon left on Monday enroute to their home at Glendale, Calif. They are travelling by way of Niagara Falls where they expect to stop off for a day or two.

Guest Expected from England

Miss M. Fowler of Essex, England is expected to arrive in the city early in August to spend a few days with her sister Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. D. Lee Babbitt.

Leaving for Their Home

Dr. and Mrs. Bert E. Wiley of Helena, Montana, who have been the guests of Dr. Wiley's brother-in-law and sister Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Morrison in the city and at their summer home at Brown's Flats are leaving this evening to return to their home in the West. Mrs. Morrison accompanied her guests to the City yesterday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. McMurray

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harold McMurray recently had as their guests the latter's sister Mrs. A. F. Creighton of Hamilton, Ontario, with Mrs. Knowlton and Miss Ethel Wilson of Saint John who have since returned home. Mrs. Creighton is at present spending a few days with her mother Mrs. A. M. Rowan at Millidgeville, N. B.

Motored Through Nova Scotia

Charles D. Young and Miss Lyla Young of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Beacom and two sons Stanley and Bruce of Calgary, Alta., who are their guests recently returned to the city from a motoring trip through Nova Scotia.

Twin Daughters Guests in City

The small twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dunlap of Halifax, Peggy and Joan who have been the guests for the past few days of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Young left yesterday for their home.

Expected in City for Week-end

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Bland, son Scott and daughter Dena of Lunenburg, N. S., are expected to arrive in the city over the weekend and will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Young, Lansdowne Street.

Guest of Mr. and Mrs. Young

Miss Dora Nichols of Lunenburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Young at their home on Lansdowne Street.

WOMAN

(Continued from Page One)
report of the Deputy Minister at Ottawa has just announced this find as unique and most important.

Her find was made at Locality No. 117, which is about one-quarter of a mile across the cullee from Locality No. 116, and the Canadian Government calls the spot Hazel Quarry in the young woman's honor.

She is there right now with her explorer's pick looking for the critter's contemporaries. Penley and Al are digging, too, but we can be sure that the next time their adventurous woman pal starts yoo-hooing and waving her shapely arms, they are going to leave their carnivora and aridactyla and rush to see what the astonishing lady person is excavating.

morning from Southampton and Cherbourg. The Empress brought nearly 900 passengers and docked here at 3.35 a.m. The majority of the ship's list contained Canadian and other overseas tourists returning from all parts of Europe.

SOAP BOX

(Continued from Page Four)

Anything is allowed in Hyde Park except 'sedition and blasphemy.' But the offence must be glaring before there is any interference.

We are, perhaps, too inclined to pride ourselves on this 'freedom of speech.' True, it is far beyond the state of affairs in many countries today, but I think that when we are really honest we must say that our policy is 'freedom of speech in proportion to the stability of the existing government.' It is interesting to speculate, and we should be able to do so without becoming emotional—what would happen to this great principle if the present form of government were really threatened.

Hyde Park is also famous, on a fine Sunday night for its thousands of lads and lassies. They seem scattered all over the grounds, and each couple seems certain that it is invisible!

Our waled kid us along the centre lake—the Serpentine, and later, beside 'Rotten Row,' a famous place for horseback riding.

We took another bus, came south (or was it East or West or North?) through Piccadilly Circus, or place where several streets come together, and headed for the Embankment, the road which borders the Thames.

Just as we stepped off the bus, a clock began to boom. I looked up. Over my head, in the magnificent tower of one of the Houses of Parliament was 'Big Ben'!

Our next conveyance was a tram—a bus on rails. We moved along the Embankment, past the twinkling lights along the Thames and in the Thames, to the old stumps of Waterloo Bridge. Then we turned and most unexpectedly, plunged into a tunnel. We came out, so we were told, quite near the British Museum.

Our intention was 'coffee.' We saw a little shop just across the street so, looking right for traffic on the left (a difficult thing for a Canadian), we started across.

Just as we arrived, a plate flew through the air and smashed itself on the pavement. Then came another. We dodged back out of the line of fire, then, with others in the fast-gathering crowds peered around the corner of the window. A frightened waiter was crouching behind the counter defending himself with a tray. In the back part of the shop two men were fighting while two women were trying to pull them apart. The proprietor was calling attempts to get between them. Another plate flew. It was one of the women trying to hit the men.

The sidewalk was now crowded. It was quite a respectable part of the town, too far West for such a thing as this to happen.

In a moment or two I saw two helmets bobbing along in the next block—policemen coming at a trot. Their hands were upon their batons, but

they did not draw them. This they are allowed to do only when absolutely necessary. And none of them carry guns.

It all seemed as though it was a scene from a play, and that the policemen were trotting because they were late for their cue. But when I looked into the restaurant and saw one man on the floor with his face covered with blood and the other swinging a chair over his head and smashing it down upon him, I knew that this was not the acting of clever stage people, but the viciousness of perverted men.

When the police reached the edge of the crowd they slowed to a casual walk. This, too, is, I believe, according to instructions. Long ago they learned the mastery of a situation which lack of excitement gives. They made their way even politely through the crowd and into the shop. We expected an arrest, but all they did was part the men and send them on their way.

One of them passed us. He was crazy drunk, and was fighting the

woman and a friend who were trying to get him around a corner. He broke away and heedless of the pleadings, came charging back across the line of traffic. Once more the police sent him on his way. We saw him, with feet braced like a stubborn child, being shoved around a corner. Then we went into another shop for the coffee.

In about five minutes there was a whoop and back he came to vindicate himself, dishevelled, bloody, cursing, staggering, and the woman trying to hold him back. But he would not listen. No man could hide himself behind a woman's entreaties!

This time, after two chances, the police marched him away. We learned, later, that the two men were brothers.

This was enough—in fact, too much—for one day. A day that had begun in the middle of the English Channel at 3.30 a.m. We went home, traced out evening route on a map of the city and went to bed. We had our first day in London!

ACADIA UNIVERSITY

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(FOUNDED 1838)

Opens September 28

Graduate courses leading to degrees of M.A., M.Sc., B.D., and Master in Music.

Four-year courses leading to degrees in Arts and Science, Household Economics and Music.

One-year special course in Education for graduates to qualify for the Teacher's License of the Province of Nova Scotia and the degree of Bachelor in Education.

Three-year course leading to a licentiate in Music.

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SUPERIOR BUILDINGS, LABORATORIES AND RESIDENCES.

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For Information Apply to the Registrar.

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and the Daily Mail!

Vacations are fun, but just the same it's a grand feeling to be back home. And one of the things that make homecomings a pleasure is your DAILY MAIL, ready for you every evening with all the news that you like best! Catch up with the news now.

If you'd like to have The Daily Mail delivered, Telephone 67.

Here's that Fast "Phillips" Way

To Alkalize Stomach Quickly

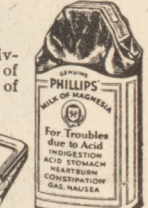


On all sides, people are learning that the way to gain almost incredibly quick relief, from stomach condition arising from overacidity, is to alkalize the stomach quickly with Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

You take either two teaspoons of the liquid Phillips' after meals; or two Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Almost instantly "acid indigestion" goes, gas from hyperacidity, "acid" headaches—from over-indulgence in food or smoking—and nausea are relieved.

Try this Phillips' way if you have any acid stomach upsets. You will be surprised at results. Get either the liquid "Phillips" or the remarkable, new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Only 25¢ for a big box of tablets at drug stores.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM: Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.



MADE IN CANADA
PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

For an Early Morning Headache—DO THIS

IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH
An "ASPIRIN" Tablet Starts to Disintegrate and Go to Work
Drop an "Aspirin" tablet into a glass of water.
By the time it hits the bottom of the glass it is disintegrating.
"Aspirin" tablets start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.
What happens in this glass happens in your stomach



Enjoy Relief Before You've Finished Dressing

If you wake up with a headache, just do this: Try two quick-acting, quick-dissolving "ASPIRIN" tablets with a little water. Take them the moment you get up—before you start dressing.

By the time you've finished dressing, nine chances in ten, you'll feel relief coming. You'll meet the day with a clear head instead of suffering for hours.

"Aspirin" provides this quick relief because it is rated among the quickest methods for relief science has yet discovered. And—because

"ASPIRIN" tablets are ready to start working almost, the instant you take them. (Note illustration.)

So, next early morning headache you have, try this way.

"Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

Demand and Get—

ASPIRIN



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