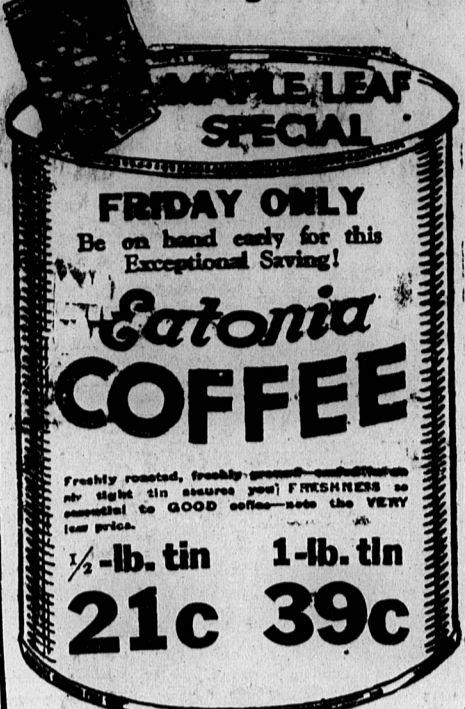


THE CANADIAN STORES LTD.

Regular Values Invite Comparison



- EATON'S NON ALCOHOLIC VANILLA, 8 oz. bottle... 16c
WELCH'S GRAPE JUICE, 16 oz. bottle... 35c
ROSE'S LIME JUICE, 13 oz. bottle... 37c
GILLET'S LYE, Per tin... 14c
Satonia BAKING POWDER, 16 oz. tin... 24c
NUGGETT SHOE POLISH, Black or Tan. Tin... 12c
VI-TONE, 8 oz... 29c
SALADA TEA, 1/2's... 30c
SHIRRIFF'S MARMALADE, Orange, 32 oz... 35c
FRY'S COCOA, 1/2's... 24c
NESTLE'S MILK, small, 8 oz 4 tins for 24c
AYLMER SOUPS, all kinds except chicken... 10c
FRENCH'S MUSTARD, 9 oz. tin... 12c
ZEBRA LIQUID STOVE POLISH... 17c
EAGLE BRAND MILK, 15 oz. tin... 20c
ST. CHARLES MILK, med. tall, 16 oz... 2 tins for 23c
CARNATION MILK, tall tin, 2 tins for 23c

Specials on Sale Friday, Saturday, Monday

Specials on sale: SPINACH No. 1 tins 3 tins 15c; TOMATOES Large Tins 2 tins for 19c; PEAS No. 4 Sieve 3 tins for 25c; Lemons 30c Doz.; Fresh Strawberries 2 for 25c; BACON 20c Lb.; Canadian Cheese 13c Lb.

I am told. Certainly the vote would benefit the right and centre parties in Parliament, because those who abstain from voting normally are the anti-collectivists and the "uninterested." According to the arguments of the supporters of the scheme, the compulsory vote will hit hard at both Socialists and Communists. At present the Socialists number 101 in the Chamber of Deputies while the Communists have 14 members, including the redoubtable pair, Cahin and Marty who have spent so much of their political life in prison.

The good old times have come back again at one of the music-halls in Montmartre, one which tries as much as possible to follow old traditions. They have brought back the "crook" the long hook by means of which the stage manager drags off a "turn" that is not going down well with the audience.

All over Montmartre there is a movement to bring back the good old times of the "bal musette" with its apache atmosphere. These typical French cabarets are springing up all about Montmartre and ousting the Americanised cabarets, with their nigger orchestras. And with the return of the "bal musette" the can-can has come back too, that acrobatic dance which to Anglo-Saxons ears suggests something shocking but which is not in any way so suggestive as the Charleston, for example.

Next to the Moulin Rouge there is a cabaret which has featured the can-can for twenty years. It is doing better business than all the other places of amusement in Montmartre put together.

I looked in one night recently and found the place packed with German excursionists, all with the air of watching something very wicked.

One of the most successful individual art exhibitions organised in Paris this season has brought the name of the Montreal artist, Adrian Hebert, very much before the Parisian public eye. The exhibition was inaugurated by the Canadian Minister, Mr. Philippe Roy, accompanied by M. Paul Leon, director general of the Beaux Arts.

All artistic, literary and social Paris turned out and the only personage lacking was the artist himself. All Paris is wondering whether Mr. Hebert was too shy to come across the Atlantic with his pictures, or whether he thought it would not be worth while.

The son of Mr. Philippe Hebert sculptor of many statues and other works in Montreal and Quebec, the younger Mr. Hebert uses his "discovery" here to a group of French painters who were so interested in his work that they insisted on his allowing some paintings to be brought over for exhibition. The works are mainly harbor scenes at Montreal.

At the same time a group of six Scottish painters have had an exhibition here, mainly to show to French critics that the Scottish school is entirely different from the English. They have had their reward, because the Government has bought three paintings—respectively by J. D. Ferguson, Leslie Hunter and S. J. Peplow—which will be preserved for the nation in the Luxembourg Museum.

For the beginning of the affair it is necessary to go back seven years. In 1924 she thought she was being gassed by fumes from the chimney and she complained to the landlord. The landlord called in experts, chemists, toxicologists and others, who made a report, carried out repairs and then presented the lady with some guinea pigs declaring if they died it would show there were still fumes. The lady became attached to the guinea pigs and just when they were settling down in their new menage they died off, one after the other. The distressed tenant looked about for new pets. She bought some canaries. They died. She bought a parrot. It died. She threatened action and the proprietor had half the house torn down and the other half repaired.

C. W. L. Receive Messages

During the National Convention of the Catholic Women's League held in Charlottetown last week the following messages were received.

Vatican City, July 7, 1931. The August Pontiff pleased at filial sentiment of devotion generously expressed by the Canadian Catholic Women's League, thanks them and blesses them from his heart.

(Signed) Cardinal Pacelli, Secretary of State

Ottawa, July 2nd, 1931 To the Catholic Women's League most grateful for kind messages. Send special blessing and wishes.

(Signed) Casullo, Apostolic Delegate

ENID WILSON IS BOBBY JONES OF WOMEN'S GOLF

BY H. L. PERCY... United Press Staff Correspondent London, July 9 (U.P.)—Miss Enid Wilson, the new British open golf champion, is the Bobby Jones of women's golf. Not only is her career similar to that of Jones, but she has modeled her style on his, and hopes to win all the major women's titles in one year, just as Jones won all the men's titles in 1930.

Miss Wilson first came into prominence when she was 14, when she was beaten in the semi-final of the Girls' Championship by Mademoiselle Simone Theon de la Chaume, the French champion. Like Jones, Miss Wilson had a startling career as a junior golfer. She became champion of Derbyshire when she was 15, and in the same year won the Girls' Championship, a title which she held for the next two years.

Won Closed Title Twice In 1927 she was running-up in the English Women's Championship won it in 1928, and again in 1930, when she equaled the record for the heaviest defeat, beating Mrs. R. O. Porter, of Wentworth, by 12 and 11.

Miss Wilson was born in Derbyshire, March 15, 1910, the daughter of Dr. Thomas Francis Wilson. Her mother suffers from ill health, but whenever he can, her father accompanies her in her matches, although he is never allowed actually to go round with her.

From an early age Enid showed a preference for boys' games, and soon took up golf. Equipped with an infinite capacity for patience and experiment, and a large enough garden to hold nets and a small putting course, her game soon showed signs of brilliance. Hour after hour, whatever the weather, she would practice different strokes, changing her stance and grip until she was satisfied.

Capable Carpenter! Miss Wilson's other hobby is carpentering. She has made a radio receiving set on which she can listen-in to America, and she is continually altering and improving her clubs. She has even made some herself.

In 1930, when Bobby Jones collected all the British titles, Miss Wilson watched every game he played in England. Experts now comment on the similarity of their styles. She has the same upright stance, and has copied the American's grip and swing. She has also read all his books.

After she won the open title at Portmarnock, Ireland, recently, beating Miss Wanda Morgan in the final by seven and six, Miss Wilson declared that it was her ambition to win all the British and American women's titles in one year. It is possible that she will make the effort this season.

MANGANESE EMBARGO TO AID PHILIPSBURG

PHILIPSBURG, Mont., July 5.—(U.P.)—Should the forthcoming Congress place an embargo on Russian manganese, Montana mining men believe this state would resume its place as the leading manganese producer in the country. Montana annually supplies 53 per cent of the domestic product. Large properties near here, now inactive, probably would be operated.

SWEDISH POWER PLANTS GAIN STOCKHOLM

STOCKHOLM, July 6. (U. P.)—Sweden now has 1,335 water power stations against 728 in 1916, it has been brought out in a survey by the Royal Board of Trade. In 1930 these plants generated a total power of approximately 1,500,000 kilowatts.

THE GREATEST PEN-VALUES

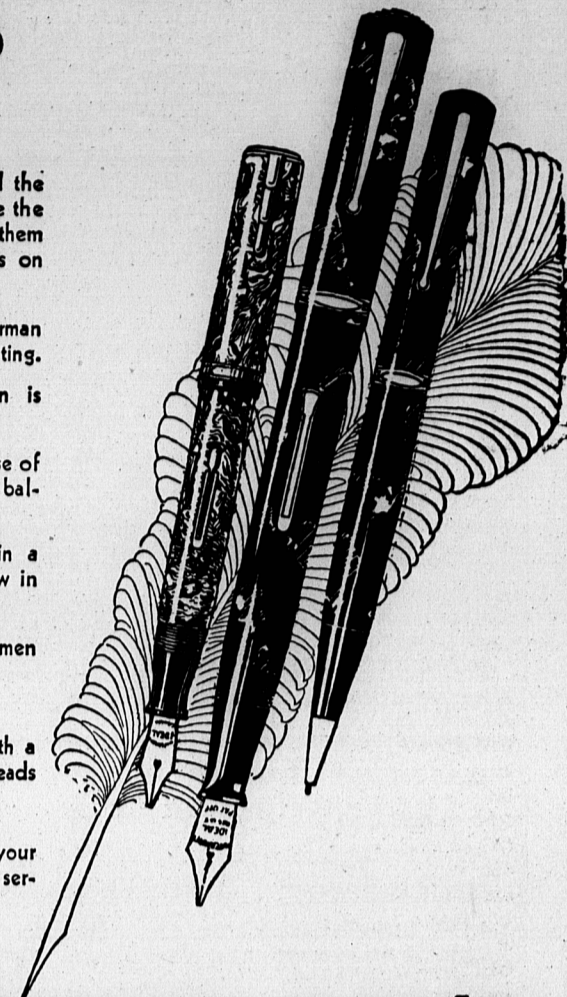
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Waterman's Lady Patricia and the new No. 94... and here are the five big features that make them the leading \$5.00 pen-values on the Canadian market:

- 1 They may be had in any Waterman pen point to suit any style of writing.
2 A greater ink capacity than is usually found in a \$5.00 pen.
3 They fit the hand better because of perfect proportions of weight, balance and diameter.
4 Lady Patricia clasps neatly in a hand-bag... No. 94 fits low in the pocket without crowding.
5 They come in the colours that men and women wear.

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A3104

Paris Letter

By Boulevardier (British United Press)

PARIS, July 8.—(B.U.P.)—The manager of one of the largest casinos in France tells me that 200 casino managers will shortly petition the Government to allow roulette to be played in this country, in the hope that the dwindling fortunes of the gaming centres may be thereby revived.

Roulette has been forbidden for many years in France. It is played, however, in the principality of Monaco and on the Italian Riviera. There is no doubt that the French Riviera loses much patronage because roulette is banned. As every gambler is aware, roulette gives a bigger margin of chance to the player than the other games permitted in France—baccarat, chemin de fer and boule.

It seems likely, according to what I am told in official circles, that the Government will grant the necessary permission, because there is no disguising that gambling in France raked in the colossal sum for the year of \$16,500,000, the revenue has been on the decline, but the Government taxes remain as large as ever. Before the war the tax was 25 per cent, but now there is a sliding scale which runs up to 85 per cent when the "kitty" amounts to more than 20 million francs, (\$800,000).

Several casinos, notably one at Dieppe, have closed down, but to offset this the Government has authorized the re-opening of Enghehin Casino, outside Paris. This gambling place, one of the most magnificent in Europe, was shut down before the war because of the scandals it caused. Clerks and confidential employes in big businesses in Paris used to go to Enghehin for the weekend—and ruin themselves and their employers too! Now the price of admission will be \$25, in order to keep out the clerks.

Canada, as well as the Motherland may find cause for complaint in the manner in which Marshal Foch in his published memoirs passes over the part played by the British Armies. He makes a brief mention of such epic battles as Vimy and anyone ignorant of the history of the war who reads the reminiscences might believe the Canadians never even got to France.

Although it is the personal account of the supreme Commander of all the Allied forces, it is hardly the kind of book which will reveal to young Canadians the part their forefathers played fighting alongside the poilus.

and will probably increase Ferdinand Foch's reputation as a cold, bloodless, arid individual, which as a matter of fact, he certainly was not. General Weygand, who was Foch's pupil and is the present-day generalissimo of the French Army, relates an incident which shows that the Marshal's heart could be touched by the sorrows of war just as much as anyone else's.

They had been, Foch and Weygand, to London to confer with Mr. Lloyd George and members of the British Supreme Command. On the return to Paris, the French visitors returned by way of Victoria, which was a seething mass of khaki as men came and went to and from the battlefields. Foch passed a group of women weeping. Their husbands had just departed in the Continental train.

Weygand was surprised when Foch turned to him, because there were tears in the Marshal's eyes. "This is what war means," Foch remarked, in a low voice.

Visitors to Cannes have been making all kinds of guesses about the flag which flies from the flag-staff of one of the largest villas on the promenade. It is Nova Scotia's banner.

The owner of the villa hails from Halifax and he tells me that people come into his villa to ask him about the flag, which they say they have never seen before in France. Most of them, at a guess, say it is the flag of some little known country in Europe, such as Anconra, the tiny republic between France and Spain, or Albania, in the Balkans.

Flags of many of the British dominions are usually to be seen flying from the luxury yachts in the harbours along the Riviera. If I remember right, Colonel Bishop, V.C., used to fly the flag of the Province of Quebec when he was sailing along the blue waters of the Mediterranean or among the French Channel ports.

The Nova Scotia patriot at Cannes claims that his flag is the oldest of all the Dominion banners. Which prompts a question—what is the etiquette of flying flags from Embassies and Legations? People looking for the Canadian Legation in Paris must pass it by often because there is no Dominion flag as an indication. The same applies to the British Embassy. On grand occasions, however, the flags are put out. As Embassies and Legations are considered as national territory belonging to the country represented why are the flags not hoisted? A determined campaign is being waged by reformers in France who wish to see the ill-famed convict colony of Devil's Island, off the

coast of French Guiana, closed down.

The colony consists of about 6,000 convicts at the present time. Their numbers are added to periodically, when the convict ship, La Martiniere, sails with its load of thugs and murderers from La Rochelle. The convict ship is now in the Far East, whence she will bring several hundred native Indo-Chinese to Devil's Island, most of these prisoners having been concerned in the recent attempt at rebellion in the French colony.

There is a myth that only one man, the notorious Eddie Guerin, who is reformed and living with his wife and children in London, ever escaped from the penitentiary, but the truth is there are scores of escapees every year. Some of the fugitives settle down in South America, others succeed in coming back to France, although by doing so they run the risk of being caught again and sent back to the penal settlement.

So long as the Ile du Diable remains a convict prison, it is claimed, the island will never prosper, although if it were developed and cultivated it would add to France's empire wealth, as the colony is potentially rich. Convict settlements overseas, it is further argued, are a relic of the bad old days when England used to sentence convicts to transportation, but now England knows better and keeps her prisoners at home, employing them on productive work instead of condemning them to a living death. The existence of Devil's Island, the reformers say, only does harm to France's good name throughout the world.

PARIS LETTER

By Boulevardier (British United Press)

PARIS, July 6.—In an effort to arouse French voters from their proverbial apathy, in view of the general elections which are due next year, a project is being drawn up for submission to the Chamber of Deputies compelling every person who had the franchise to go to the polling booths and vote.

This system has been in existence for some years in Belgium, where it has met with all-around success and the French believe if the bill becomes law here it will help to solve the perennial difficulty of the numerous parties—there are eighteen in the Parliament—which have been responsible for the short lives of governments since the war. M. Tardieu, the former Premier, is an advocate of the compulsory

Tribute To Kingston Pacer

New York Herald Tribune: As anticipated by harness horsemen, the Kingston horse Toll Gate won the 212 pace at Windsor, Conn., July 1, the only \$10,000 pacing race of the current season. He won the second elimination heat in 2:06, and went on to pace the third and winning heat in 2:05 1-4, just a quarter second slower than the 2:05 of May E. Grattan (1:59 1-4) in the same event a year ago.

Toll Gate burst on the racing horizon last year as a freak of plebeian ancestry, just when horsemen had begun to think that the days of horses of obscure breeding had become a thing of the past. But his record, from the summer of 1929 until he won the \$10,000 prize at Windsor last Wednesday, recalls the discovery and development of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14 1-4, greatest money-winning horse of all time and of all breeds. He was bred by John Harper of Forrest, Ont. He was sired by Peter G. (2:04 1-4), son of The Wolverine (2:09 1-4), by Peter the Great, dam Myrtle by Togo, son of Electioneer. His granddam by Gladstone, a Canadian horse horse of modest breeding, whose chief claim to fame came through his having sired the dam of the great French-bred trotter Jockey (2:09 1-2), whose dam was exported to France from Canada. Toll Gate was an ordinary-looking horse, though built on lines that might easily be productive of speed. Harper kept him on his farm until the gelding was matured, using him at farm work and to draw a mail-rout wagon until he was traded to W. L. Frazier of Forrest, Ont., for the price of an automobile. Frazier, who had owned Norman Grattan (2:03 1-4) and the great pacing mare Widow Grattan (2:00), sold him to Dr. Fred Metcalf of Kingston, Ont., for \$150, without Dr. Metcalf ever having seen the bay gelding.

As early as the 1930 season the horse began winning races—ten, in fact, which was all in which he was entered. Occasionally he lost a heat. His best mile was 2:06 3-4 over the Toronto, Ont., half-mile track, an especially good effort for a horse in his first season out. Metcalf offered him for sale several times during the summer without receiving an offer in the least interesting until his fellow-townsmen, J. M. Roddy, purchased a half-interest in him. Later Metcalf became his sole owner. Records of the American Trotting Register give Toll Gate's age as nine, and show he had never

Canon Cody Only Canadian to Preach to King and Queen

The following from an N. S. exchange, will be interesting to many in this Province who have met Canon Cody.

Canon Cody can make seven different speeches on seven different subjects in one day, and often does. He is rector of a church in Toronto called St. Paul's, and quite often preaches there. He is a well-known Canadian having been featured in many new stories. But this doesn't worry him. He is particularly well known in the Maritimes, but few people ever call him a Bluenose.

He has been rector of St. Paul's for the last twenty-four years. He was acting rector for eight years before that, and curate for five years before that again. He became curate as soon as he was ordained as an Anglican priest in 1894. By that time he had already helped to found Ridley College, and had been classical master there four years.

He is sixty-three years old, is fond of onion, has small grey-blue eyes and is nearly as clever as he looks. Few people seem to realize that he is a Lieutenant-Colonel in the militia. Or at least he used to be. He has long been recognized as a leading citizen, and is one of the first whom reporters telephone for an opinion when they want guidance on questions of the day.

He likes to dine at government house, no matter who happens to be lieutenant-governor. The highest peak of his life to date occurred in the summer of 1922 when he preached a sermon for King George and Queen Mary in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace. This has frequently been described as the greatest honor ever paid a Canadian clergyman, and is said to have created a precedent. That is, nobody has been asked back.

He is a good man to see if you get into trouble, because he usually

knows exactly what to do and is ready to do it.

One of his earliest indications of future greatness came at the age of nine years, when he held a funeral service for a pet cat. A number of attempts have been made to draw a moral from this.

Besides preaching to the King and Queen, he has also preached twice in Westminster, and officiated as chaplain to the bishop of London, which is something like being bat-boy to Babe Ruth.

He went through Galt Collegiate and University of Toronto, and has since become chairman of the university's board of governors, although he never played on the football team.

He is extremely good at remembering names and rarely gets his parishioners mixed up. This is one of the reasons why a number of people have thought he would make a very good mayor.

Another reason is that he has a banquet-proof digestion.

Among the things he could have been if he had wanted to are: Principal of Wycliffe College, bishop of Nova Scotia, president of King's College in Nova Scotia, and Archbishop of Melbourne in Australia. He turned all these down, because he felt that Toronto needed him, which has since been demonstrated as fairly correct.

Among the things he has been are: Vice-President of the Canadian Council of the Pocket Testament League and minister of education for Ontario.

He was minister of education for about a year, which did not really give him much chance to show what he could do in the way of education, but was long enough to demonstrate that he knew plenty about politics.

He has continued the demonstration at various psychological moments and is either the best politician in the clergy or the best clergyman in politics.

He would also be either the best business man in the church or the best church man in business if it were not for Sir Joseph Flavelle and Mr. J. H. Gundy.

He eats much less than he used to, but has not lost any weight. He answers most of his mail himself in small neat handwriting.

It reflects privately that if he had gone in for law he would probably have become prime minister of Canada, but he does not allow this to make him feel disappointed in himself.