



# The Pontiac Six Has Swept Canada

NEVER in automobile history has any new car achieved such instant and overwhelming acceptance as the Pontiac Six. Ever since its introduction, the Pontiac Six has faced a demand far in excess of its capacity to fulfil—Now, the Pontiac Six is Canadian-built in the huge, new Pontiac plant at Oshawa, Ont.

To inspect the Pontiac Six—to ride in it—to drive it—is to realize how Pontiac has won such outstanding success.

Here is a six built up to the high

standards set by General Motors—tested in General Motors laboratories—proved on General Motors proving grounds—a car that has not compromised on quality—a car that gives smooth, powerful performance, ease of control, roomy comfort and striking beauty.

Yet Pontiac—a quality six in every sense of the word—is available at prices made low beyond comparison by the unmatched facilities of General Motors—and now made still lower by the removal of the Excise Tax.

COUPE \$1035 SEDAN \$1035 LANDAU SEDAN \$1125  
At Factory Sales Tax Extra No Excise Tax

A. HORNE & CO. PRINCE MOTORS  
CHARLOTTETOWN SUMMERSIDE  
DEALERS FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND



When a senator's daughter weds. One of the most interesting weddings of the present season when Miss Ruth Foster, daughter of Senator G. G. Foster of Montreal, became the bride of Robert Ellis Haldenby. Photo shows the bridal couple.

## The Man Nobody Knows

By BRUCE BARTON

### INSTALMENT XLII. THE LAST HIGH MOMENT

Even at that hour it was too late for him to have saved his life. Suppose he had said to himself: "I have delivered my message faithfully, and it is no use. Judas has gone already to bring the soldiers; they will be here in half an hour. Why should I stay and die? It is only eighteen miles to Jericho, bright moonlight and down hill all the way. Our friend Zachaeus will be glad to see us. We can reach his house by daylight, rest tomorrow, cross the Jordan and do useful work the rest of our lives. The disciples can fish; I can open a carpenter shop, and teach in a quiet way. I have done everything that could be expected of me. Why not?"

It was all perfectly possible. The rulers of Jerusalem would have been glad to let him go on such terms. He might easily have continued on down the hill to peace and a comfortable old age—and oblivion. It was the last great temptation and decisively he dismissed it. He walked a little ahead in silence, followed by the eleven—Judas was with them no longer—and coming to a quiet place, left them while he went away for his last hour of high communion with his Father, God.

A few minutes later he returned to find them sleeping. Even so short a vigil had proved too heavy for their feebleness. In the hour of his greatest need there was no help from them. Again he went away, his spirit young, thirty-three; he did not want to die. He cried out to God that the cup might pass from his lips; that he might have time to sweep away the charges of blasphemy and evil which his enemies had heaped upon him; time to build up the fragile staff of his little band on whom the whole future of his message must depend; time to rouse out the full measure of his years and influence. So he prayed, and coming back, found them again asleep.

This time he did not disturb them. The high tide of his revolt had subsided; the courage which had never deserted him throughout the three years cleared his soul, steadied his muscles.

"If it be not thy will that this cup pass from me," he prayed again, "then, Father, thy will be done."

It was the victory chant after the battle. With the calm peace of the conqueror he could make ready for the end. He had not long to wait. The soldiers were already

at the entrance of the garden. From his vantage point on the side of the hill he could mark the progress of their torches across the brook and up the path. The clang of their arms rang jarringly through the trees; rough exclamations smote the evening air like profanity in a temple. He waited until the armed men stumbled into his presence and then, rising, stood before them.

"Whom seek ye?" he demanded. Startled, awed, they could only mumble his name.

"Jesus of Nazareth."

"I am he," he answered proudly. They had expected angry denunciation, perhaps resistance; these they understood and could cope with. But such calm, such dignity were beyond the boundaries of their experience. Involuntarily they gave way and, rough veterans as they were, some of them "fell to the ground."

"I told you," he repeated calmly, "that I am he." And then, his thought rebounding at once to those who had shared his triumphs and his sacrifices through the years, he therefore you seek me let these others go their way." But he had no need to think of the disciples' safety. Already they had made their swift escape—the last of the deserters.

—First his home town  
—then his best friend  
—then his relatives  
—then the crowd  
—finally the eleven.

All who had stood at his side had gone and left him to face his fate alone.

On a barren hill beyond the city walls he nailed his perfect body to the cross. Two robbers were crucified with him. It was over. The rabble had sickened quickly of its revenge and scattered; his friends were hiding; the soldiers were busy casting lots for his garments. There was nothing left of the exterior influences which fire, men's imaginations or grip their loyalty. Surely the victory of his enemies was complete; he could do no miracle there, hanging on a cross.

"Jesus." It was the voice of one of the robbers. "Jesus he says painfully, 'remember me, when thou comest into thy kingdom!'"

Read that, oh men, and bow your heads. You who have let yourself picture him as weak, as a man of sorrows, weeping, glad to die. There have been leaders who could call forth enthusiasm when their fortunes ran high. But he when his enemies had done their worst, bore himself that a crucified felon looked into his dying eyes and saluted him as king.

## A Little Story From Real Life

Correspondents of Saturday night who maintain in letters invariably marked "Not for Publication" that "neutral" attitude should adopt a "neutral" attitude in the present election campaign—in other words take the position that Canada can go to the dogs in its own way for all the editor cares,—may be interested to read one of the many little stories from real life that come to the attention of newspaper men.

A week or so ago the editor of this journal met an old friend whom he had not seen for a long time,—a very able commercial traveller with a special knowledge of certain branches of the garment and textile trades. The editor made enquiries about acquaintances in the firm with which he supposed the traveller to be still connected. "Well, to tell the truth, I'm not here any more," a late reply. "I've had a pretty tough deal in the way of luck. You see I was always anxious to get into business for myself, and a friend of mine who had also saved some money, decided to go into partnership with me. We both had a lot of friends among the retailers of the small towns and thought we had a cinch. But just at the time we had acquired a very tasty little stock and arranged for some agencies and were ready for a good start, the smuggling situation got bad. We were

wiped out by competition with smuggled goods, a contingency we never thought of. I'm back where I was fifteen years ago, when I first came to Canada, and my house is mortgaged to the bargain. It's been a hard blow, but I've got a job and the wife is a good sport, so I'm not so badly off as I might be."

"How are you going to vote," asked the editor. The traveller grimaced cynically. "Say, are you a damfool or do you take me for one? How am I going to vote? That's a good one."

Hon. C. A. Dunning has been jesting about the smuggling issue on the stump, but what may be comedy for him is tragedy for others. Toronto Saturday Night.

HER OWN RITUAL  
PAWTUCKET, R. I., Sept. 14.—Miss Dorothy L. Cheek, Mount Holyoke graduate, and Gordon Williams, Worcester Polytechnical Institute Alumnus were married here last night with a ritual which had been edited by the bride to conform to her idea of the real significance of marriage.

The word "obey" was omitted from the bride's vow and two paragraphs of the text of the rite were replaced by a paragraph in which the bride expressed her idea of the spiritual character of wedlock.

Objection to the "light consideration" of marriage ceremonies held by the youth of the present day was given by the bride as her reason for editing the marriage service to conform to her convictions. The bride signified her idea of marriage by writing into the ritual this paragraph: "It is the duty of both to delight each in the society of the other; to remember that in interest and in reputation as in affection, they are to be henceforth one and undivided; to preserve an inviolable fidelity; and to see to it that what God has joined thus together, man never puts asunder."

"Will you love, cherish and honor him?" was the question deleted of the stipulation "obey" asked of the bride by the pastor.

"Will you love, cherish, honor and protect her?" was the question answered by the bridegroom.

Made in Canada

Have you tried Bon Ami for cleaning and polishing

Aluminum Ware  
Fine Kitchen Utensils  
White Woodwork  
Bathubs, Tiling  
Brass, Copper, Tin  
and Nickel Ware  
Glass Baking Dishes  
Windows, Mirrors  
White Shoes  
The Hands  
Linoleum and  
Congoleum  
Refrigerators

You'll like the Powder, too!

No wonder Bon Ami Powder is so enthusiastically welcomed by housewives, everywhere!

How quickly and easily it makes the bathtub, tiles, refrigerator and linoleum and Congoleum floors spotlessly clean. How it brightens up pots and pans of aluminum, copper, agate and tin—and dozens of other things about the house!

But of course, everyone knows that for windows, mirrors, painted woodwork and the like, there's nothing to equal the handy, economical Bon Ami Cake.

Instead of scratching off the dirt, Bon Ami Cake and Powder softly blot it up—thoroughly and easily—without reddening or roughening the hands.

BON AMI LIMITED, MONTREAL

"Haven't Scratched Yet!"

Cake and Powder most housewives use both

JUST LIKE A MAN By Gene Knott

—AND I AM HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT BROTHER JOHN IS ELECTED TREASURER BY 49 VOTES

"RAY!"

"RAY FOR JOHN!"

HOORAY!

HEY, WIFEY!—CONGRATULATE ME! I WAS ELECTED TREASURER OF THE LODGE.

HOW WONDERFUL!

—AND STARTING WITH TONIGHT I KEEP EVERY PENNY OF THE LODGE FUNDS.—THAT SHOWS WHAT THEY THINK OF ME!

OH, GOODY! HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT?

WELL, JUST NOW WE'VE GOT A TWO HUNDRED DOLLAR DEFICIT

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## To Eradicate Diphtheria During Next Two Months

TO ERADICATE..... NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—A nationwide educational campaign to save yearly the lives of ten thousand children will start tomorrow. Executive health officers in Canada, the United States and Mexico, have united to eradicate the diphtheria germ that increases its ravages with the opening of schools during the months of September and October.

Coincident with the educational campaign, state and provincial health authorities of North America will utilize the psychology of the drive to immunize every child from the disease. Working with local health officials and physicians they expect to achieve the goal of their campaign within the next two months. It has been conclusively proved that inoculation will immunize the child in 90 per cent. of the cases on first application, while the remaining ten per cent. can be immunized by a second treatment.

The past fifty years have seen a great reduction in diphtheria fatalities, the rate having been reduced from 113 per 100,000 in 1880 to 3 per 100,000 in 1924.

"Diphtheria can be wiped from the face of the earth if every child is immunized," Dr. S. J. Crumline, general executive of the American Health Association declared in urging public co-operation with state and municipal officials in the drive to have all children inoculated.

Following the two months drive against diphtheria, the North American Health authorities will initiate similar steps to eliminate smallpox and typhoid fever by means of toxins.

## No Unnatural Action From Hamilton's Pills

They Establish Regularity, Cleanse the System, Relieve Headache.

FINE FOR CONSTIPATION

If your breath is bad, if dark circles appear under the eyes, if you are languid, tired, irritable, these are signs that your blood is loaded with poisons that Dr. Hamilton's Pills will soon remove.

Why not use this mild laxative and get your system filled with "pop?"

Why not enjoy that brisk happy feeling that comes from a clean, well regulated system?

Why not start to-day with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, a real good family medicine for father, mother and the kiddies too? Thousands of people take Dr. Hamilton's Pills every night and say there is nothing better, 25c boxes, or five for \$1.00, all dealers or The Catarrhzone, Co., Montreal.

## Pure Milk for the City

Milk is pure only, when contained in the udder of a healthy cow, fed on clean food and pure water. When removed therefrom it is no purer than the atmosphere it comes in contact with.

Milk absorbs Odors and Disease Germs as a sponge absorbs water.

Unsanitary conditions, unsterilized containers, and unhealthy persons handling milk all cause contamination. Statistics show after contamination causes more disease than unhealthy cows.

All this is removed by our system recognized by the highest authorities as the Purest and Best Milk System in existence for a City and has the same value for food as raw milk.

Drink Garden City Milk. Save the Child and Build the Nation.

The Pure Milk Co., Ltd.  
Corner Fitzroy and Great George Streets