

Feudal Rights Are Going Out

(By The Canadian Press)
MONTRÉAL, Sept. 20—Seigniorial rights—last vestige of the ancient feudal system on this continent—are fast disappearing from this province with the appointment by the Quebec government of a rights purchasing commission under the Seigniorial Rights Abolition Act.

Introduced during the 17th century when Eastern Canada was New France, seigniorial rights were granted to certain settlers as a colonization measure, entitling them to collect dues from farmers who took up land on their estates.

Under the French regime 225 seigneuries were established, of which 180 still exist. Three hundred years ago the seigneur would accept a few cents in cash and the remainder of the dues in farm products such as wheat, fowl and vegetables.

Britain Aroused By Tie Wrangles

(By The Associated Press)
LONDON, Sept. 20—Britons are aroused over the matter of the old school tie. Baskets full of letters are being written to editors—some of them in an alarmingly bellicose spirit.

Unscrupulous haberdashers who bootleg genuine old school, old regimental and old club ties to unauthorized persons, like costermongers and operators of pneumatic drills, are being called hard names in print.

Maybe the clothing merchants aren't doing it purposely. Perhaps the purchasers—all individuals of low cunning—the like troopers about having attended Eton in order to obtain one of the coveted cravats. All the same, it's the merchant's responsibility, declare an outraged people, and his the problem of finding a solution.

Old Etonians, old Harrovians and old Gordon Highlanders are plenty tired of walking into their favorite pubs and being confronted by bartenders on whose chests gleam the dear old red, green and pink stripes, or the equally hallowed blue, orange and brown stripes. It's disconcerting.

"Since seeing my school tie on a lorry driver I have taken mine off and never expect to wear it again," writes one anguished victim. "It is not anything that can be done to avoid such a painful situation."

Only two letters below he is offered the germ of a solution. "I was a clothing merchant in the city for 22 years," it relates, "and in all that time I can truthfully say I never knowingly sold a school or club tie to an unauthorized person. I made it a point always to ask the customer if he were privileged to wear the tie, and he was not I never hesitated to refuse his custom."

Such a practice, if followed 100 per cent by Britain's merchants, undoubtedly would curb the big cravat conspiracy.

Pistols Recall Fight of Honor

(By The Canadian Press)
MONTRÉAL, Sept. 20—The story of a son sent to his death by his father's terse answer to a request for advice is behind a brace of pistols on exhibition in the Donald Ross McCord Museum here. They were presented in 1759 by Major-General James Wolfe, British hero of the Plains of Abraham, to Captain Samuel Holland, at that time connected with the 49th Regiment in Quebec, and afterwards Surveyor-General of Canada.

Some years later Holland's son was quartered with his regiment in Montreal. Among the officers of the regiment was a noted duellist who had earned himself a name as a bully. Apparently for no reason, this man trumped up false charges against young Holland, accusing him of interfering with his wife.

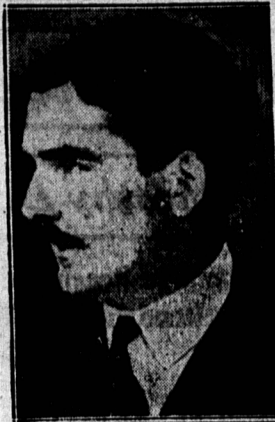
Frightened at the seriousness of the accusation and the possibility of having to face an expert duellist, Holland wrote to his father in Quebec asking advice. As answer the son received the brace of pistols which had belonged to General Wolfe.

Bowing to his father's wishes, the young man accepted the challenge. The "affair of honor" took place at Point St. Charles, with his expected result. Young Holland was killed but the family name was saved.

The pistols were handed down from generation to generation in the Holland family and at length given to the museum.

KILLED WHEN CAR TURNS OVER

ST. HYACINTHE, Que., Sept. 19.—Edouard Lamoureux, 49, was instantly killed on the highway near here today when a tire of the truck he was driving burst and caused the machine to turn turtle. Lamoureux's head was crushed between the cab of the truck and the ground.



ANTHONY EDEN

Anthony Eden, British delegate to the League of Nations, is pictured at the council session after the first meeting in Geneva, September 4. Eden indicated in his speech before the council that his country's government convinced that a fall-out of the league in the present crisis would render the league's survival doubtful, was prepared to vindicate the covenant's principles if necessary, on the ground that the collapse of the Geneva organization would be "a world calamity."

Preserving Root Vegetables

Root vegetables, such as beets, carrots, and parsnips, may be preserved during the winter in a perfect state by keeping them packed in dry sand. The sand should be placed in boxes or barrels in a dry, cool part of the cellar or store room, in layers, alternating with layers of vegetables, until the receptacle is full. From this storage the vegetables may be dug out as required. Why one should go to the trouble of canning beets when they will keep perfectly well all winter in sand, and are fully as palatable when cooked, is a mystery. Some members of the Women's Institutes, in their study of economical ways of cooking and of time saving, have discovered this fact about vegetables, and are preserving it on for general use.

The Gall's Humour

The people of the Highlands are humorous but not gay. They differ from the Irish in their avoidance of levity, save on rare and particular occasions.

More so they never are, except when contending with mental troubles of an unhealthy character, but sparkling witicism comes at them rather seldom. The Gael is at his best as regards temperment when chaffing between jest and earnest on a given subject. He puts as much soul into his theme as serves to make it interesting, while avoiding the mistake of being too flippant. He is not vulgar in his fun, and his poetry is often adorned with much colour and fine figures of speech.

The Celts of Scotland differ, also from those of Ireland in so far as their merry quips have always a strong background of sound sense, whereas with the sons of Erin, the didactic element is never stressed. It is sometimes alleged that the Highlander's religion has much to do with the seriousness of his mode of expression. This is not supported by any data, and, as a grave digger, it is that it does not admit of proof. The Celts are pretty much alike in all countries, and they everywhere inculcate the same kind of doctrines with respect to future existence. Our Gaelism is not a land of souring influences in matters spiritual any more than other regions. In any case, a grave digger, when not carried too far, may be preferable to undue gaiety.

Our Highlanders, with all their promises to earnestness, even in argument, are seldom behind their neighbors in any walk of life, but in literary craftsmanship. Except in rare cases, they were never masters of the pen.—Scottish Exchange.

Charts Prepare For More Wind

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—(AP)—A thin red line on a naval pilot chart—meaningless to laymen but of vital importance to navigators—will mark the destructive path of the most recent Florida hurricane in navy department records.

With accuracy born of long experience security will mention the origin, path velocity and the extent of the storm. And in the future, navigator to chart a safer course past the dangerous Florida Keys.

Part of the hydrographic office, the division acts as a world-wide clearing house for information about winds, currents, ocean temperatures and other sea conditions. Since 1887 it has been checking up on the hurricanes, charting storm tracks and issuing monthly pilots' charts for the information of mariners.

Much of its information comes from the weather bureau but it also has 5,000 "reporters"—seamen who observe conditions and mail in reports.

"These reporters," said Augustine B. McCallum, who has been in the division since 1899, "do a good job and the better their work is for us, the better our work can be for them."

He fingered one of the sheets of reports just received, from Danish, Swedish, British, Belgian vessels, man, French and other reports. "Twenty thousand of these reports are received monthly. Besides its work with winds and currents, the division charts wrecks adrift in the open sea, icebergs and other maritime dangers."

Invaders Sure Of Tough Time Says War Deans

OHELSEA, England, Sept. 20.—(C.P.)—They are talking of war in the Royal Hospital in this pleasant London suburb. In fact they talk of little else.

More rooms are refought in the placid stone-walled courts of this old soldiers' home than anywhere in Britain. But now they talk of Italy and Ethiopia.

With beer mugs handy and pipes aglow, King George's red-coated pensioners sit in groups and recall the thrills of campaigns when the penalties of soldiering were often hunger and hardship but the terror of air bombs and poison gas were unknown.

Rubber-tipped sticks sketch rough maps in gravel paths and old comrades forget the rheumatism of 1935 as they recapture the days when, bewhiskered "soldiers of the Queen," they followed the Union Jack to far-flung corners of the empire.

There is a man who left a leg in India. ("The northwest frontier, lad, in '00; there a man who lost an eye, torn out by a native's spear in Africa.")

Although the last veteran of Sir Robert Napier's 1868 capture of Magdala, Ethiopia, died years ago, there is one pensioner who remembers the expedition's victorious return.

"It was just a nipper at the time," he said, "but I remember seeing them march through Chatham in their ragged uniforms while everybody lined the streets and cheered. They'd had a cruel hard time out there."

In the great hall of the hospital where all its most cherished relics lie, there are a few Abyssinian medals in the case of decorations belonging to departed pensioners.

Bright and shining as the day Queen Victoria pinned them on crimson tunics, the medals rest with their multi-colored ribbons below cards which prosaically register the names and regiment of the men who earned them.

One pensioner who served in British East Africa described the Ethiopians as the bravest fighters in the world.

"They're absolutely fearless," he said, "and I ought to know—I've fought with them. They used to come over the border on cattle raids and many is the scrap we had. That's how I came to leave a leg in Africa."

And another, white-moustached with bright blue eyes: "This is what Mussolini forgets—his men will wear three pairs of boots a week when they get up to those mountains. The Ethiopians won't want any."

Said Sergeant C. Bates, late of the household cavalry, as erect at 73 as when he served in Africa: "The Abyssinians are some of the best fighting men in the world."

He pointed to the cloudy sky. "That's all they have to fear—the bombs that will fall from up there."

Another pensioner asked what Mussolini wanted with Ethiopia anyway.—There was nothing there, he said.

4000 Year Old Vases Found At Cleethorpes

CLEETHORPES, Sept. 20.—The large mound known as Beacon Hill at the entrance to the south bank of the Humber, has now been entirely excavated, with interesting results. Within an area of about four smaller ones, another small cinerary urn, containing the cremated remains of a child, has been found.

T. Sheppard, director of the Hull Municipal Museums, under whose supervision the excavations have been made and who is now restoring the vases stated that this discovery of a cremated urn, accompanied by no fewer than six small cinerary urns, is unique. The large cinerary urn, obviously that for a woman, accompanied by half a dozen unusually small cinerary urns, each containing children's bones suggests that the mother and her young family were buried at the same time.

The vases which are 4000 years old are remarkable for their exceptionally small size and for their paucity of decoration. A few of them have been ornamented by a twisted cord, pressed into the clay before baking, though the majority are perfectly plain.

In the upper part of the mound remains of a green glazed vessel of the fourteenth century were excavated. These were doubtless placed there at the time the first beacon was erected on the site in the year 1377. The hill was last used as a beacon during the recent Jubilee celebrations.

BISHOP PREACHED IN DANCE-HALL

Lowestoft.—The Bishop of Norwich, Dr. Bertram Pollock, preached to holiday makers in the dance hall at a holiday camp here recently. When he left, his place on the platform was taken by a dance band, which opened a concert programme.

Over 600 holiday makers, including girls and men wearing shorts and other summer attire, were present at the service conducted by the Bishop. Hymn tunes were chosen by popular vote. A prayer of intercession for happy holidays was offered by Dr. Pollock.

COFFEE SHIPPED ON FRENCH VESSEL

PORT-AU-PRINCE, HAITI, Sept. 20.—(CP)—If Haitian coffee is to enjoy a continuance of its preference in French markets, 80 per cent of future shipments must be in French vessels, it is reported in official circles here. The trade pact between the two governments has been extended nine months while a new treaty is being negotiated. Most of the coffee produced in Haiti is shipped to France.

Induce Breath By New Method

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—(AP)—A new method of resuscitation, increasing the safeguard on beaches and other bathing places as well as in many industries, has been developed by Holger Nielsen, a Danish sports director and is described in the New York Times.

Taking the well-known Schaeffer method to represent 100 per cent efficiency a board of representatives of the Danish Red Cross and Life Saving Organization gave the Nielsen technique 141 per cent and unqualified endorsement.

With the Nielsen method the operator kneels at the head of the patient, instead of astride his hips puts pressure on the shoulder blades instead of lower down on the rib structure, and at the conclusion of each pressure permits his hands to slide to the patient's arms and raises them very slightly.

By this small action, seemingly inconsequent, the operator removes the weight of the patient's torso from his chest and makes it expand so greatly as to cause the lungs to accept almost double the quantity of air that can be taken under any other method.

This slight lift lessens the number of forced respirations to the minute, but causes an increase in the depth of each breath of a full 90 per cent over the Schaeffer method.

The Nielsen method is said to give artificial respiration a hitherto undreamed-of efficiency.

Youth Champions Aged And Infirm

A number of people at Denham, Bucks, are engaged in a battle with the Parish Council over an oak seat placed in the heart of the village some years ago in memory of Mr. Robert Hill, who states the inscription, "loved this village."

Following complaints that the seat was used by courting parties and crowd youths, the Parish Council had the seat removed to the outskirts of the village; but there it could not be reached by aged inhabitants and invalids. The next morning the seat was in its old place, back to back to the Council, but the next day it was moved again, and the same thing happened on several mornings.

On a recent Saturday afternoon, a number of youths marched triumphantly through the village with the seat, which they replaced in its old position and sat on it until a late hour, defying further removal. The seat remained there.

SENTIMENTAL COST WOMAN HER LIFE

RICHLAND, Sept. 20.—A woman who was an expert with a punt was stated, at the inquest, to have lost her life because she preferred to use an old punt pole that was her father's instead of a new one.

She was Miss Winifred Hill, aged 61, of Beverley, St. Peter's road, St. Margarets. She was drowned in the River Thames.

It was stated that Miss Hill was poling a punt, in which were three other women, when the pole snapped and she was thrown into the water.

Frank Rowell, of the Broadway buildings, Hounslow, dived repeatedly in an attempt to rescue Miss Hill.

Leonard Bright, manager of a boat house, said that he supplied the punt to Miss Hill who related to use an old punt pole that was her father's instead of a new one that had belonged to her father.

Recording a verdict of accidental death the coroner, Dr. W. J. Lord asked the police to convey to Rowell thanks for his gallant action.

Medal Given Postman Who Walked 47 Miles

GLASGOW, Sept. 20.—Major Tryon, the Postmaster-General, at Glasgow recently handed the medal of the Order of the British Empire to Mr. McCallum, a postman at Rowardennan, on Loch Lomond.

Recounting the circumstances which led to the award the Postmaster-General said that in a severe snowstorm on February 25 McCallum underwent a great test of physical endurance.

The motor van falling to reach the point where he picked up his mail, Mr. McCallum walked four miles away. He there collected the letters for his district and, later, when the storms subsided completed his task walking all the way.

FLYING CAVALIER DOESN'T GET A GOOD RECEPTION

VERA CRUZ, Mexico, Sept. 20.—Mario Elena Rivero, the Mexican senator, for whom Juan Ignacio Pombo flew from Spain, called with her mother on the Christobal from Santander, Spain, last night, leaving her sutor behind.

Pombo reached Mexico City yesterday after an arduous four-months' air journey—just in time to escort Maria Elena to the railroad station.

Neither the senator nor her mother would say anything about the prospect for marriage, but intimate friends asserted they believed Pombo and Maria Elena were not yet engaged, but noncommittal regarding her romance with her flying cavalier, Maria Elena was with her hero for less than 12 hours after his arrival. He reached Mexico City Monday at 10:10 a.m. after four months of misadventures on his flight from Spain, and the girl and her mother left for this city at 8:30 p.m. last night. They arrived here early yesterday morning.

Pulled Feathers From Zoo Ostrich

Lily Greatbatch, of Curdworth Green Cottages, Curdworth, near Birmingham, was fined £1 and ordered to pay 10s costs, at Leigh-on-Suzar, for interfering with an ostrich at Whipsnade Zoo by pulling feathers from it.

Mr. Lathom, prosecuting for the Zoological Society, said Greatbatch was with a party and was sent to put her arm through the railings and pull a feather from an ostrich's wing. Instead of anyone protesting, everyone seemed to enjoy it as a joke.

A park police officer said that there were 15 to 20 people at the enclosure. Greatbatch plucked a feather about eight inches long and gave it to a man. All the party then laughed. She then put her arm through the enclosure again and pulled out another feather.

A letter was read from Greatbatch saying that she was sorry she committed the offence, but did not realize she was breaking the law. Now she realized that it was wrong and silly.

Coach Excursions Widely Patronised

MONCTON, Sept. 20.—"The great feature of our passenger travel at the present time is the coach excursion," stated A. Gardiner, assistant, General Passenger Traffic Manager, Canadian National Railways, Moncton, when passing through Moncton this afternoon en route from Saint John to Halifax.

"and from a survey made we find that eighty-five per cent of this travel is made up of persons on a visit to relatives and friends. When the idea was first realized," continued Mr. Gardiner, "it was thought that the excursions would lose interest after a time but instead of that they have continued to grow in popularity."

"Another feature of our passenger travel this season has been the great increase in the number of visits to the Pacific coast. Our Alaska travel has shown a considerable increase over last year and has been very popular, particularly well and Jasper Park Lodge in the Canadian Rockies continues to draw increasing numbers of visitors who come not only from Canada and the United States but from European and other countries."

Passenger travel generally has shown an increase this year over last. Mr. Gardiner said, which would indicate a general improvement in business conditions. This applies particularly to the Maritime Provinces.

Superstition Waning

A Highland minister once declared from his pulpit that, with the recession of Gaelic as the people's language, religion was decreasing in the North of Scotland. This may have been true or otherwise, but there is little doubt that superstition is losing its hold on our clansmen since they began to become bilingual.

Whether cause an effect or correctly ascribed in these two cases it would be foolish to inquire, but superstition is certainly prevalent in the Gaelic-speaking area since the vernacular was banished from its schools in the early 'Seventies. At that period an unwholesome respect for the evil eye, incantations, omens, and the like was pretty widely diffused, but no part of the country is freer today, from such ideas than that which lies to the north of the Grampians.

We have to be elsewhere if we are to hear in every-day life of luck and its reverse, of haunted castles, of water divining, and of faith healing. These products of a bygone age come within the category of superstitious beliefs, a phrase which means a truck with unseen forces of the existence of which we have no proof. Highland fishermen used to be addicted to such primitive fancies, and were often reluctant to go to sea if a hare or even a black cat crossed their path. Some "humans," also had the reputation of being unlucky, and to meet with one of them was supposed to mar one's prospects with the finny tribe. But even these hardy men of the sea have abandoned their credence in such omens.

As for the farmers or other soil workers, says the Edinburgh Herald they never paid much attention to the occult, even in forecasting the weather—on which they depended so much. They prepared to go by the appearance of the clouds or the lapping of the waves on the shore.

OLD FONT FOUND IN FIG-STY

An interesting event in the history of the Kirk of Shotts took place recently, when the baptismal font which was in use over 100 years ago in the older church was reinstalled and rededicated. The font was discovered nearly 70 years ago in a pig-sty by the late Dr. Grossart, the historian of Shotts, and he immediately recovered it. It has now been gifted to the Kirk by his son, John Grossart, Saleburgh.

similar design, gifts of her mother, she refused to confirm stories of their engagement. Pombo in Mexico City, where he plans to remain some time before returning to Spain, was serious-faced and silent.

Senora De Rivero kept a close eye on her daughter during their short stay here. They were met at the train by the Spanish Consul and went directly to the ship. Before Maria Elena could reply to her questions as to whether she would marry Pombo and when, Senora De Rivero interrupted to declare, rather excitedly: "The United Press that marriage and death are ordained in Heaven. And that's all there is to say."

Obediently, Maria Elena inclined her head but without appearing to agree with her mother's opinion.

Naturatizing The Narcissus

PLANT LIBERALLY IN GROUPS THEY NEED LITTLE CARE

Naturalizing the old-fashioned snowy white red rimmed cupped narcissus, botanically narcissus poeticus, commonly known as poet's narcissus or pheasant's eye with our native blue bell, mertensia virginica, or wild wood phlox, phlox divaricata, has given some of the finest pictures of early spring. The association of poet's narcissus plants in these two beautiful native plants in the garden, no matter how small, is strikingly beautiful.

The poet's narcissus in many sections of the country is wrongly called a "jonquil." It isn't a jonquil. The jonquil is a little bright yellow narcissus with rush-like leaves, carrying two or three flowers to a stem of delicious fragrance. It is entirely different from the poet's narcissus.

The poet's narcissus has the snowiest white and the most delicious fragrance and the most delicate flowers are two old types, one early flowering and one late flowering, ornatus and recurvus respectively. They are the common forms of old gardens, particularly the latter, vigorous growers and quickly naturalizing themselves.

They should be used liberally. From these and other types have been developed a large number of named poeticus varieties. All of these are fine material and the differences between them are so small as to appear only to the daft as expert to whose discerning eye there are differences not at all noticeable to the average gardener.

The native bluebell is beautiful combined with the later poet's and when to the two is added the rosy sprays of bleeding heart as is now often done, a spring garden picture hard to beat is produced and once seen will not be forgotten.

Both the bluebell and the bleeding hearts lose their foliage and become dormant early before the narcissus and the space they occupy can be used for shallow rooted annuals in late summer. The phlox retains its foliage all year. Plant poet's narcissus by the hundred, Nothing is finer for bouquets in spring and the poet's has better substance than many of the other daffodils.

Historic Castle Changes Owners

EDINBURGH, Sept. 20.—Kenmore Castle, Kirkcubrightshire, has, it is learned, been sold along with the castle policies by J. S. Maitland-Gordon of Kenmore to Brigadier-General M. L. MacEwen, C. B.

The castle is situated near New Galloway, in the Stewartry of Kirkcubright, on the shores of Loch Ken. It is reputed to have been one of the seats of the ancient Lords of Galloway and of John Balliol, as far back as the thirteenth century.

The lands of Kenmore subsequently belonged to the Douglases and Maxwells, and from John de Maxwell the Jordan was acquired by Adam de Jordan about the end of the fourteenth or beginning of the fifteenth century.

The castle has figured prominently in Scottish history, and has had many vicissitudes. After the Battle of Langside it was burned and razed to the ground by Regent Moray for its owner's devotion to Queen Mary. Later it was taken by Cromwell's troops and dismantled.

Family traditions record that in 1583 Queen Mary spent two days in Kenmore on her way to Dundrennan.

Clearing Traffic When Ferry Sinks in Mexico

MEXICO CITY has never been accessible by automobile until recently, when the government started construction of a highway to close the gap between Monterey and the capital, 400 miles of which entirely lacked a motor road. Despite the difficulties of using mountainous roads under construction, motorists from Canada and the United States went through this year, including a caravan of three Canadian Ford V-8 cars carrying delegates to the Lions International convention in Mexico City. From Montreal to Mexico City and return the Lions covered

WATCH THE COLTS STEP At CHARLOTTETOWN Wednesday Afternoon Sept. 25th

The annual Futurity Races of the Prince Edward Island Harness Racing Club—\$1,032 in purse money to be distributed to the winners. No deductions.

TWO-YEAR-OLD FUTURITY WITH 7 PACERS AND 6 TROTTERS

THREE-YEAR-OLD FUTURITY WITH 7 PACERS AND 7 TROTTERS.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD FUTURITY WITH 5 TROTTERS AND PACERS.

These young trotters and pacers are good mannered, require few scores and will give an afternoon's racing that should be as entertaining as the best.

Come along and see your favorite colt from your section compete against the best from other parts of the Maritimes.

Races start at 1.45 P. M. sharp, in the order named.

Admission 50c to all parts of the grounds. Free parking in auto park field.

The privilege of staging the above races has been secured by the CHARLOTTETOWN DRIVING PARK AND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION by reason of their being the highest tender.

Lt.-Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D.S.O. J. W. Boulter, President Secretary.

L9864-9-20-1f

Danger Toys For Children

The other day, whilst sitting sketching in a shady spot, I was horrified upon looking up suddenly to see a small boy of about four or five years of age throwing an open clasp knife at random where other small children were playing all unsuspectingly. Luckily I happened to have some chocolate in my bag at the time, and I tactfully suggested that we should "swap" the knife. It made me shudder to think of the injury that great knife could have inflicted upon one of those children, and it was a positive relief when my small brigand's mother appeared after a time and I handed the knife to her for her safe keeping. She thanked me, saying she "could not imagine how Bobbie had got hold of the knife."

It struck me that she should have taken greater care to see that her small son did not get possession of anything so disastrously dangerous to himself and other people.

Children should not be allowed to have dangerous toys, or to do dangerous things without being checked. One small girl I knew, becoming tired of a celluloid doll, petulantly threw it on the fire.

33 Miles Walk At 70

Lieutenant-Colonel Frank Harris, who got out from Southborough, near Tunbridge Wells on his 70th birthday—to walk to London, crossed London Bridge just as City workers were hurrying homewards. He had covered the 33 miles in thirteen hours. "Tired? Good Heavens, no! But I'm certain-ly hot," said Colonel Harris. "Forty-four years ago his father celebrated his 70th birthday in similar fashion and Lieutenant-Colonel Harris made a vow that he would emulate the feat if he lived to be 70."

During his long and hot walk, Colonel Harris drank two glasses of beer and one or two glasses of barley water. He smoked an ounce of tobacco before reaching the half distance, then decided to put his pipe away. Colonel Harris was, until recently, surveyor of the Tonbridge Rural District Council.

Minard's Liniment cuts Grease



6,323 miles in 20 days, with one puncture and no mechanical trouble whatever. But they had their moments, as these pictures show. Upper photo, the ferry at Tamazunchale, Mexico, sunk by a bus from New Jersey which was too much for its load carrying capacity. Lower photo shows how the engineer in charge of building a highway bridge at Tamazunchale helped the three Canadian Ford cars and nearly 60 other tied up by the loss of the ferry, across the river in safety. He had steel I-beams laid end on their sides on the bridge stringers and the cars drove across as if on rails.